

Beauty is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All drug stores, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

An old maid says she never married because she couldn't find a man to suit.

Eat in Haste

And suffer at leisure. When your abused stomach can no longer cheerfully and properly perform its duties, a few doses of Hood's Sarsaparilla are like fresh water to a withered plant. This medicine tones the stomach, restores digestive strength, creates an appetite and with a little care in diet, the patient is soon again in perfect health. Try it and you'll believe in it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

In America's Greatest Medicine.
Hood's Pills cure constipation. 25 cents.

A Fortune From a Scare.

An inventive genius who suffered from attacks by stray dogs when riding his wheel, set his wits to work to devise something which would be an efficacious, and yet comparatively harmless, means of defense. As a result he has brought out and patented a pocket pistol which will shoot ammonia, water or other liquid. The most vicious dog cannot withstand a few drops of ammonia in his mouth or eyes, and yet there is no danger of actually injuring a valuable animal which might playfully annoy a rider. The weapon has proved so much of a success as a means of defense as well as fun-making, that the lucky inventor is realizing much money from his device.

Right Way to Cut a Cable.

When the Havana cable was "cut" the men who performed the task did so sever the parts completely, but left



STRANDS INCOMPLETELY SEVERED. Connecting strands, as indicated in the accompanying sketch. So with the Manila cable. There is an art in doing everything—a right way and a wrong.

How to Detect Chloery.

Coffee which is suspected of containing chloery may be sprinkled on the surface of a glass of clear water. Coffee floats, while the chloery, being heavy, sinks, leaving a brown trail through the water. Chloery is soft to the touch and will crumble between the fingers, unlike the hard, gritty particles of coffee.

TUMOR EXPELLED.

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. ELIZABETH WHELOCK, Magnolia, Iowa, in the following letter describes her recovery from a very critical condition:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been taking your Vegetable Compound, and am now ready to sound its praises. It has done wonders for me in relieving me of a tumor. My health has been poor for three years. Change of life was working upon me. I was very much bloated and was a burden to myself. Was troubled with smothering spells, also palpitation of the heart and that bearing-down feeling, and could not be on my feet much. I was growing worse all the time, until I took your medicine. After taking three boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Lozenges, the tumor passed from me. My health has been better ever since, can now walk quite a distance and am troubled no more with palpitation of the heart or bloating. I recommend your medicine to all sufferers from female troubles."

It is hardly reasonable to suppose that any one can doubt the efficiency of Mrs. Pinkham's methods and medicine in the face of the tremendous volume of testimony.

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone 14 days at a time without a movement of the bowels, not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give \$100.00 for each movement, it is such a relief."



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. ... CURE CONSTIPATION. ... Sterling Remedial Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in Time. ATLEIGH L. HICKEY, CONSUMPTION.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject "A Helpful Religion"—Reforms of Worship Urged—Some Practical Suggestions—Fate of Braving It About—Sings the Old, Old Songs.

Text: "Send Thine help from the sanctuary"—Psalm 20: 2.

If you should ask fifty different men what the church is, they would give you fifty different answers. One man would say, "It is a convention of hypocrites." Another, "It is an assembly of people who feel themselves a great deal better than others." Another, "It is a place for gossip, where wolverine dispositions devour each other." Another, "It is a place for the cultivation of superstition and cant." Another, "It is an arsenal where theologians go to get pikes and muskets and shot." Another, "It is an art gallery, where men go to admire grand articles, and exquisite fresco and musical works, and the Dantesque in gloomy imagery." Another man would say, "It is the best place on earth except my own home." If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning."

Now, whatever the church is, my text tells you what it ought to be, a great, practical, homely, omnipotent help. "Send thee help from the sanctuary." The pew ought to yield restfulness for the body. The color of the upholstery ought to yield pleasure to the eye. The entire service ought to yield strength for the toil and struggle of every-day life. The Sabbath ought to be harnessed to all the six days of the week, drawing them to the right direction. The church ought to be a magnet, visibly and mightily affecting all the homes of the worshippers. Every man gets roughly jostled, gets abused, gets out, gets in, gets a little, gets a little, gets a little. By the time the Sabbath comes he has an accumulation of six days of annoyance, and that is a starveling church service which has not strength enough to take that accumulated annoyance and hurl it into perdition. The business man sits down in church headachy from the week's engagements. Perhaps he wishes he had the home on the lounge with the newspapers and the slippers. That man wants to be cooled off, and graciously diverted. The first wave of the religious service ought to dash clear over the hurricane deck, and leave him dripping with holy and glad and heavenly emotion. "Send thee help from the sanctuary."

In the first place, sanctuary help ought to come from the music. A woman dying in England persisted in singing to the last moment. The attendants tried to persuade her to stop, saying it would exhaust her and make her disease worse. She answered: "I must sing; I am only practicing for the heavenly choir." Music on earth is a rehearsal for music in heaven. But I am not speaking of the next world. Sabbath song ought to set all the week to music. We want not more harmony, not more artistic expression, but more volume in our church music. The English dissenting churches far surpass our American churches in this respect. An English church of one thousand people will give more volume of sacred song than some American audience of two thousand sing. I do not know what the reason is. Oh, you ought to have heard them sing in Surrey chapel. I had the opportunity of preaching the anniversary—[I think the ninetieth anniversary—sermon in Rowland Hill's old chapel, and when they lifted their voices in sacred song it was simply overwhelming; and then, in the evening of the same day, in Agricultural Hall, many thousand voices lifted in doxology. It was like the voice of many waters, and like the voice of many thunders, and like the voice of heaven. We hear a great deal of the art of singing, of music as an entertainment, of music as a recreation. It is high time we heard something of music as help, as a means of help. In order to do this we must have only a few hymns. New tunes and new hymns every Sunday make poor congregational singing. Fifty hymns are enough for a year. The Episcopal Church prays the same prayers every Sabbath, and year after year, and century after century. For that reason they have the hearty response. Let us take a hint from that, and let us sing the same songs sabbath after sabbath. Only in that way we come to the full force of the exercise.

Again I remark, that sanctuary help ought to come from the sermon. Of a thousand people in any audience, how many want sympathetic help? Do you guess a hundred? Do you guess five hundred? You have guessed wrong. I will tell you just the proportion. Out of a thousand people in any audience there are just one thousand who need sympathetic help. These young people want it just as much as the old. The old people sometimes seem to think they have a monopoly of the rheumatism and the neuralgias, and the headaches, and the physical disorders of the world; but I tell you there are no more headaches than there are in the young people. I have noticed among all classes of men that some of the severest battles and the toughest work come before thirty. Therefore, we must have our sermons and our exhortations in prayer meeting all sympathetic with the young. And so with these people further on in life. What do these doctors and lawyers and merchants and mechanics care about the abstracts of religion? What they want is help to bear the whimsicalities of patients, the brow-beating of legal opponents, the unfairness of customers who have plenty of fault finding for every imperfection of handiwork, but no praise for twenty excellencies. While all of a sermon may not be helpful alike to all, if it be a Christian sermon, preached by a Christian man, there will be help for every one somewhere. We go to an apothecary's store. We see others being waited on; we do not complain because we do not immediately get the medicine we want, our turn will come after a while. And so while all parts of a sermon may not be appropriate to our case, if we wait prayerfully, before the sermon is through, we shall have the divine prescription. I say to young men who are going to preach the Gospel: we want in our sermons not more metaphysics, nor more imagination, nor more logic, nor more profundity. What we want in our sermons and Christian exhortations as more sympathy.

I say to the young men who are entering the ministry, we must put on more force, more energy, and into our religious services more vivacity. If we want the people to come, you look into a church court of any denomination of Christians. First, you will find the men of large common-sense and earnest look. The education of their minds, the piety of their hearts, the holiness of their lives qualify them for their work. Then you will find in every church court of every denomination a group of men who utterly amaze you with the fact that such semi-imbecility can get any pupils to preach in! Those are the men who give reform statistics about church decadence. Frogs never croak in running water, always in stagnant. But I say to all Christian workers, to all Sunday-school teachers, to all evangelists, to all ministers of the Gospel, if we want our Sunday-schools, and our prayer-meetings, and our churches to gather the people, we must freshen up. The simple fact is, the people are tired of the humdrum of religionists. Religious humdrum is the worst of all humdrums. You say over and over again, "Come to Jesus," until the phrase means absolutely nothing. Why do you not tell them a story which will make them come to Jesus in five minutes?

Again I remark that sanctuary help ought to come through the prayers of all the people. The door of the eternal storehouse is hung on one hinge, a gold hinge, the hinge of prayer, and when the whole audience lay hold of that door, it must

come open. There are many people spending their first Sabbath after some great bereavement. What will your prayer do for them? How will it help the tomb in that man's heart? Here are people who have not been in church for ten years; what will your prayer do for them by rolling over their soul holy memories? Here are people in crises of awful temptation. Thy friends on the verge of despair, or wild blundering, or theft or suicide. What will your prayer do for them in the way of giving them strength to resist?

In most of our churches we have three prayers—the opening prayer, what is called the "long prayer," and the closing prayer. There are many people who spend their first prayer in arranging their apparel after entrance, and spend the second prayer, the "long prayer," in wishing it were through, and spend the last prayer in preparing to start for home. The most insignificant part of every religious service is the sermon. The more important parts are the Scripture lesson and the prayer. The sermon is only a man talking to a man. The Scripture lesson is God talking to man. Prayer is man talking to God. It was understood of the grandeur and the pathos of this exercise of prayer, instead of being a dull exercise, we would imagine that the room was full of divine and angelic appearances.

But, my friends, of this style church will not do the work. We might as well now try to take all the passengers from Washington to New York by stage coach, or all the passengers from Albany to Buffalo by the Erie canal. The people reading newspapers and books all the week, in alert, picturesque and resounding style, will have no patience with Sabbath humdrum. The church of the future, the church of the future, are to be set open toward this world, the other half of the doors of the church must be set open toward the next. You and I tarry here only a brief space. We want to get out of this life at the right time and in the right way. Some fall out of life, some go stumbling out of life, some go groaning out of life, some go out of life. We want to get out of this life at the right time and in the right way. We want half the doors of the church set in that direction. We want half the prayers that way, half the sermons that way, and half the knowledge how to get ashore from the tumult of this world into the land of everlasting peace. We do not want to stand dozing and shivering when we go away from this world; we want our anticipation aroused to the highest pitch. We want to have the exhilaration of a dying child in England, the father telling me the story. When he said to her, "Is the path narrow?" she answered, "The path is narrow; it is so narrow that I can not walk arm in arm with Christ, so Jesus goes ahead, and He says, 'Mary, follow.'" Through the church gates set heavenward how many of our fathers and mothers have gone? The last time they were out of the house they came to church. The earthly pilgrimage ended at the pillar of public worship, and they marched out to a bigger and brighter and brighter world. Some of them were old they could not walk without a cane or two crutches; now they have eternal juvenescence. Or they were so young they could not walk to communion, but the eternal hand guided them; now they bound with the hilarities celestial. The last time we saw them they were wasted with malaria or pulmonary disorder, but now they are in the pure air of heaven. How I wonder when you and I will cross over! Some of you have had about enough of the pumping and sailing of this life. A draught from the fountain of heaven would do you good. Complete release you could stand very well. If you got on the other side, and had permission to come back, you would come. Think you were invited to come back and join your friends on earth, you would say, "No, let me tarry here until they come; I shall not risk going back; if a man reaches heaven he will be glad to stay there."

Oh, I join hands with you in that uplifted spendor. In Freiburg, Switzerland, there is the trunk of a tree four hundred years old. That tree was planted to commemorate an event. About ten miles from the city the Swiss conquered the Burgundians, and a young man wanted to take the tidings to the city. He took a tree branch and ran with such speed, the ten miles that when he reached the city waving the tree branch he had only strength to cry, "Victory!" and dropped dead. The tree branch that he carried died, but it grew to a great tree twenty feet in circumference, and the remains of it are there to this day. My hearer, when you have fought your last battle with sin and death and have been routed, do not let the conflict, it will be a joy worthy of celebration. You will fly to the city and cry "Victory!" and drop at the feet of the great King. Then the palm branch of the earthly race will be planted to become the out-branching tree of everlasting rejoicing: When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls, And peerly gates behold, Thy bulwarks with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?"

CLAIMS AGAINST SPAIN.

Vast Sums Wanted Because of Ill-Treatment in Cuba.

It will be good news for the many persons interested directly or indirectly in claims against the Spanish Government growing out of ill-treatment in Cuba, or loss of property sustained there, to know that the State Department at Washington has not lost sight of them, and that the interests are to be fully conserved when it comes to a final settlement between the United States and Spain. These claims on file in the State Department now amount to an aggregate of \$16,000,000, and it is the purpose, when a treaty of peace is drawn, to provide therefor by their settlement, either directly or through the more usual means of a joint claims commission.

BIGGEST GUN IN THE WORLD.

One Now Under Way Expected to Throw a 2300-Pound Projectile.

Orders have been received by Commandant Mordecai, of the Watervliet (N. Y.) Arsenal, from the War Department, directing him to hasten the completion of the sixteen-inch coast defense gun now being built under the Government's plans. The gun, which will be the biggest in the world, is to constitute part of the defenses of New York Harbor. The distance is only problematical as yet. It is expected to hurl a 2300-pound projectile with a velocity of 2000 feet per second, a distance of 3500 yards and through thirty inches of solid steel.

MOB AVENGES GIRL'S DEATH.

Becker, the Slayer of Bertha Hoffmeister, Lynched by Kansas Farmers.

GRAND BEND, Kan. (Special).—In the public square fronting on the principal business street of this city a murderer was lynched at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening by a mob of probably five hundred persons. It is estimated that at least one thousand men witnessed the tragedy. The victim was John Becker, who on April 8 killed Myrtle Hoffmeister, the sixteen-year-old daughter of William Hoffmeister, a farmer living between Grand Bend and Ellinwood.

Becker was employed by the farmer and professed passionate love for the daughter and shot her when she refused to accept his love.

The total length of the world's telegraph system has now reached 4,963,921 miles.

BIG GUNS SHORT-LIVED.

Sent Back to the Shop After the One Hundredth Firing.

"The life of a gun is one of the most unsatisfactory things about it," remarked an ordnance officer in discussing the war question, "and though a number of experiments have been made in connection therewith there is no absolute certainty as to the results. A general rule has been arrived at which is thought to be on the safe side of the matter, and that is that the modern steel gun should not be fired more than 100 times. After that, it matters not what the emergency may be, it is safer to dismantle the gun and send it back to the shop than to risk firing it, for the explosion of a gun is a decidedly and extensively dangerous occurrence to all in its immediate locality. The firing of a gun causes the steel to crystallize, and thereby becomes brittle as a file. So far as has yet been discovered, there is no remedy for it. It is not exactly a total loss after a gun has become dead, for the steel can be used for thousands of things in the way of bolts, braces and the like for new work and for repairs.

"A modern gun is an expensive affair, running from \$75,000 away up. It is equally expensive to keep it in operation, the cost for each cartridge sent from it being over \$1,000, which does not include the putting of the gun on its emplacement or taking it down, nor the thousands of dollars necessarily expended in paying salaries and subsistence of the officers and men who operate it. This crystallization of the metal is one of the mysteries of the science of ordnance. The gun could be revived to some extent by heating it to a white heat and allowing it to cool off slowly, but the treatment is not exactly satisfactory or even approximately certain as to results. It has been said of us as of other nations, that if we kept every gun we own in actual firing operation for even twenty-four hours the powder and shell bill would bankrupt us, and there is some truth in it. This crystallization of the metal is not confined to guns, however. The same thing occurs in the journals or axles used on the railroad cars. It is for that reason that careful railroads put on new axles every five or six years. In Europe there are laws upon the subject, though it is custom with us. In Germany it is unlawful to use an axle on passenger cars more than four years, though the limitation on freight cars is not so rigid. As with the off-road gun, the steel in the journal becomes so brittle by the crystallization in consequence of its use that it is liable to snap in a dozen places any time after its life is ended."—Washington Star.

A Naval Hero's Story.

From the Times-Herald, Chicago, Ill. Late in 1861, when President Lincoln issued a call for volunteers, L. J. Clark, of Warren, Trumbull Co., Ohio, was among the first to respond. He joined the mortar fleet of Admiral Porter just before the memorable operations on the Mississippi River began. It was at the terrific bombardment of the Vicksburg forts, that the hero of this story fell with a shattered arm from a charge of shrapnel.

After painful months in the hospital, he recovered sufficiently to be sent to his home at Warren, Ohio. Another call for troops fired his patriotic zeal and Clark soon enlisted in Company H, of the 7th Ohio Volunteers. In the army of the Potomac, he was in many engagements. Being wounded in a skirmish near Richmond, he was sent to the hospital and thence home.

Soon afterward he returned to the study and then the practice of veterinary medicine, seeking a wider field than the Ohio wilderness afforded, he went to Chicago.



A Wounded Hero, a member of the Hatch Post, G. A. R., and lives at 1935 Ashland Ave.

Several years ago Dr. Clark's old wounds began to trouble him. He grew weak and listless, and his friends despaired of his life. He finally recovered sufficiently to get out but was a mere shadow, weighing only 90 pounds. The best medical attendance failed to restore his lost strength and vigor. "A friend gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," said Dr. Clark, "and they helped me so much that I bought a half dozen boxes and took them. I soon regained my strength, now weigh 190 pounds and, except for injuries that can never be remedied, am as well as ever. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People the best remedy to build up a run-down system, and heartily recommend them to everyone in need of such aid."

The man who seeks damages in court is sure to get what he's looking for.

Nothing makes a woman so mad as having something to say and no one to listen.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All drug stores, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedial Co., Chicago or New York.

It having been decided to levy a house or but tax of \$1.25 on each owner in Sierra Leone, the natives are pulling down their huts and living under trees rather than pay it.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The owl's eyes have no muscles by which they can be moved; but extraordinary flexibility in the muscles of the neck enables the owl to move his head with incredible rapidity in any direction.

E. R. Walthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A woman seldom cares anything about the answers to questions she asks.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The turtle may be slow, but he usually gets there in time for the soup.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$3 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 531 Arch St., Phila., Pa.



Russian Stoves.

The stove is the principle furniture of a Russian cottage. It fills a third of the interior of the principal room, being built of brick and plaster, flat on the top. During the day it is used for cooking and drying clothes, and at night it is the family bed, on which all the inmates sleep in a heap, pell-mell.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. makes weak men strong. Blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

Every dog has his day—but the cat has a monopoly on the nights.

Pleco's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HANDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

Some men manage to talk a great deal and without saying anything.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

A defective hammock has caused many fond lovers to fall out.

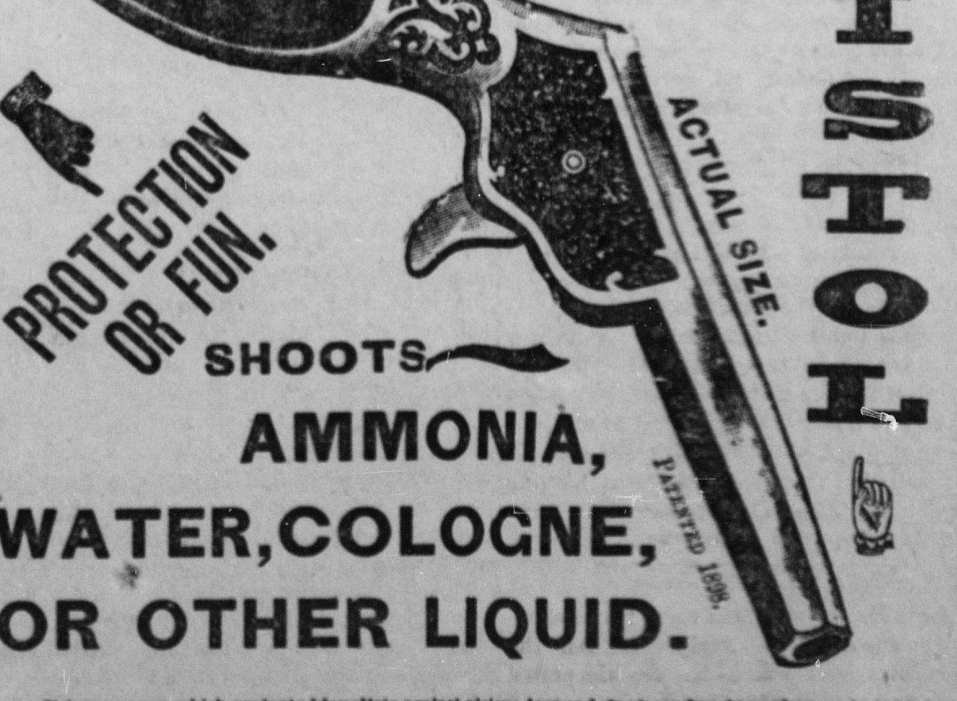
Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

It's easy for the man who has no credit to keep out of debt.



LIQUID PHOSPHORUS

50c. ACTUAL SIZE. PROTECTION OR FUN. SHOOT AMMONIA, WATER, COLOGNE, OR OTHER LIQUID.



It is a weapon which protects bicyclists against vicious dogs and foot-pads; travelers against robbers and tongs; homes against thieves and traps, and is adapted to many other situations. It does not kill or injure; it is perfectly safe to handle; makes no noise; breaks on ice and creates no lasting regret, as does the bullet pistol. It simply and simply protects, by compelling the foe to give undivided attention to himself for a while instead of to the intended victim. It is the only real weapon which protects and also makes fun, lighter and lots of it; it shoots, not once, but many times without reloading; and will protect by its appearance in times of danger, although loaded only with liquid. It does not get out of order; is durable, handsome, and always ready. Send boxed and post paid by mail with full directions how to use for 50c. In 2c. Postage Stamp, Post-office Money Order, or Express Money Order.

As to one reliability, refer to R. G. Dean's or Bradstreet's mercantile agencies. NEW YORK UNION SUPPLY CO., 135 Leonard St., New York.