Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. Clean blood means a clean skin. No-beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathar-tic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all im-purities 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-gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The trees of life are surrounded by human qualls prophesying rain. Anyone can be a rain prophet. It takes grace to be a prophet of sunshine.—Ram's Horn.

Weak Stomach

Sensitive to every little indiscretion in enting, even to exposure to draughts and to over-perspiration-this condition is pleasantly, positively and permanently overcome by the magic tonic touch of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which literally "makes weak stomachs strong." It also creates an appetite-makes you feel real hungry, and drives away all symptoms of dyspepsia. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla America's Greatest Modicine. All druggi-in, Hond's Pills ours all liver ille. Si conts.

Chorlock in Spring Grain.

If there appear yellow flowers scattered here and there through fields of oats or barley, when these cereals have grown a few inches high, it is a sign that the field needs attention and weeding. This yellow flower belongs to the mustard family, and is an intolerable pest in spring grain. It only grows on ground disturbed in spring. Each plant bears hundreds to thousands of seeds, and as these will lie in the ground for years, and only grow when the ground is spring plowed, they soon make the growing of spring grain impossible. Wherever this pest abounds seeding should be done with winter wheat or rye, and no spring cultivation of these grains can be allowed, as this will start the weed to growing. fust as it would in spring grain.

The temptation overcome by the boy is

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain. in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling



tions, and cannot praise your medicine

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON. THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY

"Silver Wings" the Subject-Lives of the

TEXT: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."--Psaims ixviii; 13.

I suppose you know what the Israelites bricks. Amid the utensils of the brick kiln there were also other utensils of cookery— the kettles, the pots, the pans, with which they prepared their daily food, and when these slaves, tired of the day's work lay down to rest, they lay down amid the im-plements of cookery and the implements of hard work. When they arose in the morn-ing they found their garments covered with the clay and the smoke and the dust, and pesmirched and begrimed with the utensils besmirched and begrimed with the utensils besinirened and begrimed with the utensils of cookery. But after awhile the Lord broke up that slavery, and He took these poor slaves into a land where they had bet-ter garb, bright and clean and beautiful ap-parel. No more bricks for them to make. Let Pharaoh make his own bricks. When David in my text comes to describe the transition of these poor Israelites from their bondage amid the brick kilns into the glorious emancipation for which God had pre-

pared them, he says: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold." Miss Whately, the author of a celebrated

book, "Life in Egypt," said she sometimes saw people in the East cooking their food on the tops of houses, and that she had often seen, just before sundown, pigeons, doves, which had, during the heat of the day, been hiding among the kettles and the pans with which the food was prepared, picking up the crumbs that they might find, just about the hour of sunset spread their wings and fly heavenward, entirely unsolled by the region in which they hid moved, for the pigeon is a very cleanly bird. And as these pigeons flew away the setting sun would throw sil-ver on their wings and cold or their ver on their wings and gold on their breasts. So you see it was not a farfetched simile or an unnatural comparison, when David, in my text, says to these emaciated Israelites, and says to all those who are brought out of any kind of trouwho are brought out of any kind of trou-ble into any kind of spiritual joy, "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

I am going to preach something this morning which some of you do not believe, and that is that the grandest possible adornment is the religion of Jesus Christ. There are a great many people who suppose that religion is a very different thing from what it really is. The reason men con-demn the Bible is because they do not understand the Bible; they have not properly examined it. Dr. Johnson said that Hume told a minister in his bishopric of Durham that he had never particularly examined the New Testament, yet all his life warring against it. Halley, the astronomer, an-nounced his skepticism to Sir Isaac Newton, and Sir Isaac Newton said: "Now, str. I have examined the subject, and you nave not, and I am ashamed that you, professing to be a philosopher, consent to condemn a thing you never examined." And so men reject the religion of Jesus Christ

what to do. I followed your direc-ot praise your medicine for panionship, the omnipotence of the illus-what to do. I followed your direc-ot praise your medicine for the religious life is to put your-self in the pardon, the comfort, the com-panionship, the omnipotence of the illustrious Christ, the Saviour of one world and the chief joy of another. The storm His frown; the sunlight His smile; the spring morning His breath; the earth-quake the stamp of His foot; the thunder the whisper of His voice; the ocean a drop on the tip of His Anger; heaven a sparkle on the bosom of His love; eternity the on the bosom of His love; elernity the twinkling of His eye; the universe the fly-ing dust of His charlot-wheels. Able to heal a heart-break, or hush a tempest, or drown a world, or flood immensity with His glory. What an uplifting thing to make such a Bolou our ally! make such a Being our ally! But how is it if a young man becomes a Christian? All through the gay circles where he associates, all through the busi-ness circles where he is known, there is commiseration. They are all through the first commiseration. They say, "What a pity that a young man who had such bright prospects should so have been despoiled by those Christians, giving up all his worldly prospects for something which is of no particular present worth." Here is a of no particular present worth." Here is a young woman who becomes a Christian; her voice, her face, her manners the charm of the drawing-room. Now all through the social circle the whisper goes, "What a pity that such a bright light should have been extinguished, that such a graceful grit should be crippled, that such worldly prospects should be obliter-ated." Ah, my friends, it can be shown that religion's ways are ways of pleasant-ness, and that all her paths are peace; that religion, instead of being dark and doleful, and lachrymose, and repulsive, is bright and beautiful, fairer than a dove, its wings covered with sliver and its feathers with yellow gold. feathers with yellow gold. See, in the first place, what religion will do for a man's heart. I care not how do for a man's heart. I care not how cheerful a man's heart. I care not how cheerful a man may naturally be before conversion, conversion brings him up to a higher standard of cheerfulness. I do not say he will laugh any louder; I do not say but that he may stand back from some forms of hilarity in which he once in-dulged, but there comes into his soul an im-mense satisfaction. A young man, not a Christian, depends upon worldly successes to keep his spirits up. Now he is pros-pered, now he has large salary, now he has a beautiful wardrobe, now he has pleasant friends, now he has more money than he knows well how to spend; everything goes br'iht and well with him. But trouble comes-there are many young men in the house this morning who can testify out of their own experience that sometimes to <text><text><text><text><text>

When he opens his eyes in the morning will the world be as bright to him as to that young man who retired at night say-HE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE. Wilver Wings" the Subject-Lives of the Christian and the Unbeliever Conirast-ed-Scenes at the Deathbed of Napo-leon and Voltaire Compared With Death of Paul. an upbraiding conscience. Let the balls roli through the bowling-alley; the deep rumble and the sharp crack cannot over-power the volces of condemnation. Let him whirl in the dance of sin and temp-tation and death. All the balls I suppose you know what the Israelites did down in Egyptian serfdom. They made bricks. Amid the utensils of the brick kiln there were also other utensils of cookery throat. I come in amid the clicking of

Oh, do you know of anything, my hearers, that is more beautiful than to see a young man start out for Christ? Here is some one falling; he lifts him up. Here is a vagabond boy; he introduces him to a mission school. Here is a family freezing to don't here is a family freezing to death, he carries them a south of coal. There are eight hundred millions perishing in midnight heathen darkness; by all possi-ble means he tries to send them the Gospel. He may be laughed at, and he may be sneered at, and he may be caricatured; but sheered at, and he may be caricatured; but he is not ashamed to go everywhere, say-ing, "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ. It is the power of God and the wis-dom of God unto salvation." Such a young man can go through everything. There is no force on earth or in hell that can resist

I show you three spectacles. Spectacle the first: Napoleon passes by with the host that went down with him to Egypt, and up with him through Russia, and crossed the continent on the bleeding heart of which he set his iron heel, and across the quivering flesh of which went grinding the wheels of his gun carriages, in his dying moment asking his attendants to put on his military boot for him.

Spectacle the second: Voltaire, bright and learned and witty and eloquent, with tongue and voice and stratagem infernal, warring against God and poisoning whole kingdoms with his infidelify; yet applauded by clapping hands of thrones and empires and continents—his last words in delirium,

supposing Christ standing by his bedside-his last words, "Crush that wretch," Spectacle the third: Paul-Paul, the in-significant in person, thrust out from all refined association, scourged, spat on, hounded like a wild beast from city to city, yet trying to make the world gooi and heaven full; announcing resurrection to those who mourned at the barred gates of the dead; speaking consolutions which light up the eyes of widowhood and or-phanage and want with the glow of certain and eternal release; undaunted before those who could take his life, his cheek flushed with transport, and his eye on heaven; with one hand shaking deflance at all of the foes of earth and all the princi-I wrote you a letter describ-ing my case and asking your advice. You replied tell-ing me just what to do. I red your direc.

Which of the three speciacles do you most admire? When the wind of death

It's a curious anamoly of war that both contending parties are always in the right.

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure complete-ly cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Departing modesty never buys a return licket.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarcts. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever, 10c, 20c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money,

Humility is a garb that must be worn as an outer as well as an under garment



is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other par-

ties. The high standing of the CALI-FORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is

far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company -

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, Col.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.

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His Master Was a Yorkshireman. A tourist, stopping at a small country hotel in England, seeing the hostler expert and tractable, inquired how long he had lived there and what country. man he was. "I'se Yorkshire," said the fellow, "and ha' lived sixteen years here." "I wonder," replied the gentleman, "that in so long a period so clever a fellow as you seem to be have not come to be master of the hotel yourself." "Aye." answered the hostler, "but maister's Yorkshire, too."

The girl with a white dress and blue sash will have to have red hair now to be patriotic.

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 druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaran-Booklet and sample free, Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

People of St. Thomas, Canada, were so superstitious that they wanted a supervisor to revise the lists when they were told that their town had increased but thirteen inbabitants during the year.

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

Within a year Thomas Sanderson, six years old, of Fail River, Mass., has fallen from a second-story window, drank a plut of kerosene, teen run over twice, and escaped without breaking a bone.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness alter first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Zeal without knowledge, is worse than dynamite.

To Cure Constipution Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c er 25a. If C. C. C. fail to cure, draggists refund money.

To silence the voice of conscience, follow its dictations.

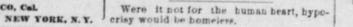
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind collc. 25c.a bottle.

The bulls-eye of righteousness is never bit by accident.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.-Luzze FERREL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1891.

The soul of a man is never sent back to earth for a new trial.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed topacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure boc, \$1 All druggists





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Women may write about their troubles to Mrs. Pinkham and avoid the questions of a male physician.

enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends .-- Mrs. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O. The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

BAD BREATH we Lave improve elp in the family LHELMINA NAGEL. tenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.



STANDARD OF THE WORLD POPE MFG CO. HARTFORD, CONN NY ADDRESS FOR ONE TWO CENT STAMP

drenched of the wave and tora of the hur-ricane, their dismal voices heard through the everiasting storm, but when the wave and the wind of death struck Paul, like an albatross he made a throne of the tempest, and one day floated away into the calm, clear summer of heaven, brighter than the dove, its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold. Oh, are you not in love with such a religion-a relig-ion that can do so much for a man while he lives, and so much for a man while he lives, and so much for a man when he comes to die? I suppose you may have noticed the contrast between the de-parture of a Christian and the departure of an infidel. Decodorous dving in a share

parture of a Christian and the departure of an infidel. Deodorous, dying in a cha-grin because he could not compose a joke equal to the joke uttered at the other end of the table. Zeuxis dying in a fit of laugh-ter at the sketch of an aged woman--a sketch made by his own hands. Mazarin dying playing cards, his friend holding his hands because he was unable to hold them himself. All that on one side, com-pared with the departure of the Scotch minister, who said to his friends 200 them himself. All that on one side, com-pared with the departure of the Scotch minister, who said to his friends, "I have no interest as to whether I live or die; if I die I shall be with the Lord, and if I live the Lord will be with me." Or the last words of Washing. 200 with the Lord, and if I live the Lord will be with me." Or the last words of Washing-ton, "It is well." Or the last words of Meintosb, the learned and the great, "Happy." Or the last words of Hannah Moore, the Christian poetess, "Joy." Or those thousands of Christians who have cone, saying. "Lord Josus, reaging my 200 20. 20 gone, saying, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. Come, Lord Jesus, receive my "O death! where is thy sting? O gravel where is thy victory?" Behold the con-trast. Behold the charm of the one; be-hold the darkness of the other be-1200

trast. Echold the charm of the one; be-hold the darkness of the other. Now, I know it is very popular in this day for young men to think there is something more charming in scepticism than in re-ligion. They are ashamed of the old-fashioned religion of the cross, and they pride themselves on their free thinking on all these subjects. My young friends, I want to tell you what I know from observa-tion, that while skepticism is a beautiful land at the start, it is the great Sahara Desert at the last. That I might woo you to a better life, and that I might show you the glories with which God clothes His dear children in heaven, I wish I could this morning swing back one of the twelve gates that 20.

The questions asked of a woman by a male physician are embarrassing and frequently revolting to a sensitive nature. In consequence, the whole truth is not told! This makes it difficult for female troubles to be successfully treated, and is the reason so many women grow worse rather than better.

> Mrs. LUCY A. LOUGHERY of New Lebanon, Ind., describes how wretched she was until she received Mrs. Pink. ham's help:

DEAN MRS. PINKHAM:- I propped myself in a chair and wrote to you, and as soon as I commenced to take your Veretable Compound I began to improve. I had suffered with severe pains in my hips, back and head. The doctor said I had bladder trouble and falling of the womb. I had spells when, if I did not sit down, I would fall. I was sleepy all the time. I was also troubled with leucorrhoea and itching piles. People thought that my end was near. Had it not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advice, I would have been dead and buried long ago. I hope that this letter may be the means of helping all women who suffer as I did.

Women understand women better than men can. The whole truth is freely told to Mrs. Pinkham, and women only see the letters received by her at Lynn. Mass, Her advice is freely offered.

Here is a convincing letter from woman in Bethlehem, Pa.:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - Words cannot express my gratitude for the good that your Vegetable Compound has done me. I have taken five bottles, and feel better in every respect. Menses heretofore lasted too long and were very profuse, and made mc very weak. Your Compound is a miracle. Before writing to you I had tried doctor's medicine, but of no avail. I would not give up your Compound for female com-plaints for all the doctor's medicine in the world. My friends want to know what makes me look so well. I do not hesitate one minute in telling them what has brought about this wonderful change. I cannot sing its praises enough. I hope every one who suffers as I have will give Lydia E. Pinkhami Compound a trial; and I know that, if taken according to directions, it will cure -- Mrs. EDWIN EHRIG, 413 Church Street, Bethlehem, Fa.

All women who suffer should secure Mrs. Pinkham's counsel. Female troubles are real troubles, and must be treated understand. ingly. For a quarter of a century Mrs. Pinkham's advice and Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have been helping women to be strong and well, more than a million women have been benefited by it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound A Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.