## REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "Advice to Commercial Drummers"-Many Are the Temptations That Beset Traveling Men-Christian Associations Necessary.

TEXT: "The chariots shall rage in the streets; they shall justle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like the light-nings."—Nahum ii., 4.

It has been found out that many of the It has been found out that many of the arts and discoveries which we supposed were peculiar to our own age are merely the restoration of the arts and discoveries of thousands of years ago. I suppose that the past centuries have forgotten more than the present century knows. It seems than the present century knows. It seems to me that they must have known thousands of years ago in the days of Nineveh of the uses of steam and its application to swift travel. In my text I hear the rush of the rail train, the clang of the wheels and the jamming of the car couplings. "The chariots shall rage in the streets; they shall justle one against another in the broad ways they shall seem like torches;

broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like the lightnings."

Have you ever taken your position in the night far away from a depot along the track waiting to see the rail train come at full speed? At first you heard in the distance a rumbling, like the coming of a storm, then you saw the flash of the head-light of the locomotive as it turned the eurve; then you saw the wilder glare of the flery eye of the train as it came plunging toward you; then you heard the shriek of the whistle that frenzied all the echoes; the whistle that frenzied all the echoes; then you saw the hurricane dash of cinders; then you felt the jar of the passing earthquake and you saw the shot thunderbolt of the express train. Well, it seems that we can hear the passing of a midnight express train in my text, "The charlots shall rage in the streets; they justle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like the lightnings."

I hait the train long enough to get on board, and I go through the cars, and I find three-fourths of the passengers are commercial travelers. They are a folk peculiar to themselves, easily recognized, at home on all the trains, not startled by the sudden dropping of the brakes, familiar with all the railroad signals, can tell you with all the railroad signals, can tell you that is the next station, how long the train will stop, what place the passengers take luncheon at, can give you information on almost any subject, are cosmopolitan, at home everywhere from Halifax to San Francisco. They are on the 8 o'clock morning train, on the noon trair, on the midnight train. You take a berth in a sleeping car, and either above you or beneath you is one of these gentlemen. There are 100 0000 professed commercial travelers are 100,000 professed commercial travelers in the United States, but 500,000 would not include all those who are some-times engaged in this service. They spend millions of dollars every day in the hotels and in the rail trains. They have their official newspaper organ. They have their mutual benefit association, about 4000 names on the rolls, and have aldistributed more than \$200,000 ong families of deceased members. They are ubiquitous, unique, and tre-mendous for good or evil. All the ten-dencies of merchandise are toward their multiplication. The house that stands back on its dignity and waits for customers to come, instead of going to seek bargain makers, will have more and more unsalable goods on the shelf and will gradually lose its control of the markets. While the great, enterprising and successful houses will have their agents on all the trains, and "their charlots will rage in the streets, they shall justle one against another in the broad ways. They shall seem like torches, they shall run like the light-

I think commercial travelers can stand a bave any words of good cheer for them, have any words of good cheer for them, you had better utter them. If you have any good, honest prayers in their behalf, they will be greatly obliged to you. I never knew a man yet who did not like to be prayed for; I never knew a man yet that did not like to be beiped. It seems to me this sermon is timely. At this season of the year there are tens of thousands of men

going out to gather the spring trade.

The bitter curse of Almighty God will sest upon that commercial establishment which expects its employes to break the Sabbath. What right has a Christian merchant to sit down in church on the Sabbath when his clerks are traveling abroad through the land on that day? Get up, professed Christian merchant, so acting. You have no business here. Go out and call that boy back. There was a mer-chant in 1837 who wrote: "I should have been a dead man had it not been for the Sabbath. Obliged to work from morning until night through the whole week, I felt on Saturday, especially on Saturday afternoon, that I must have rest. It was like going into a dense fog. Everything looked dark and gloomy as if nothing could be saved. I dismissed all and kept the Sabath in the old way. On Monday it was all bath in the old way. On Monday it was all sunshine, but had it not been for the Sab-bath, I have no doubt I should have been

Be ashamed to sell foreign fabrics or fruits unless you know something about the looms that wove them or the vineyards that grew them. Understand all about the that grew them. Understand all about the laws that control commercial life, about banking, about tariffs, about markets, about navigation, about foreign people—their characteristics and their political revolutions as they affect ours; about the harvests of Russia, the vineyards of Italy, the teafields of China. Learn about the great commercial centres of Carthage and Assyria and Phœnicia. Read all about the Medici of Florence, mighty in trade, mightier in philanthropies. You belong to the royal family of merchants. Be worthy of that royal family. Oh, take my advice and turn the years of weariness into advice and turn the years of weariness into

years of luxury.

But you have come now near the end of your railroad travel. You begin business. Now, let me say, there are two or three things you ought to remember. First, that all the trade you get by the practice of "treating" will not stick. If you cannot get custom except by tipping a wineglass with somebody, you had better not get his custom. An old commercial traveler gives as his experience that trade got by "treating" always damages the house that gets it in one way or the other

other.

O commercial traveler, though your firm may give you the largest salary of any man in your line, though they might give you ten per cent. of all you sell, or twenty per cent. or fifty per cent. or ninety-nine per cent., they cannot pay enough to make it worth your while to ruin your soull Besides that, a commercial house never compensates a man who has been morally ruined in their employ. A young man in Philadelphia was turned out from his employ because of inebriation got in the service of the merchant who employed him, and here is the letter he wrote to his smployer:

see, and I know too well. You have become wealthy, but I am poor indeed, and now this cruel dismissal from your employ is the recompense I receive for a character ruined and prospects blasted in helping to make you a rich man!" Alas for the man who gets such a letter as that!

Again, I charge you, tell the whole truth about anything you sell. Lying commercial travelers will precede you. Lying commercial travelers will come right after you into the same store. Do not let their unfair competition tempt you from the straight line. It is an awful bargain that a man makes when he sells his goods and his soul at the same time. A young man in one of the stores of New York was selling some silks. He was binding them up when he said to the lady customer, "It is my duty to show you, that there is a fracture in that silk." She looked at it and rejected the goods. The head of the firm, hearing of it, wrote to the father of the young man in the country, saying: "Come and take your son away. He will never make a merchant." The father came in agitation, wondering what his boy had been doing, and the head men of the firm said: "Why, your son stood here at this counter and pointed out a fracture in the silk, and of course the lady wouldn't buy it. We are not responsible for the ignorance of customers. Customers must look for themselves. Your son will never make a merchant." "Is that all?" said the father. "Ah! I am prouder of my boy that I ever was. John, get your hat and come home." "Ah! I am prouder of my boy that I ever was. John, get your hat and come home."

But it is almost night, and you go back to the hotel. Now comes the mighty tug for the notel. Now comes the mighty tug for the commercial traveler. Tell me where he spends his evenings, and I will tell you where he will spend eternity, and I will tell you what will be his worldly prospects. There is an abundance of choice. There is your room with the books. There are the your room with the books. There are the Young Men's Christian Association rooms. There are the week night services of the Christian churches. There is the gambling saloon. There is the theatre. There is the house of infamy. Plenty of places to go to. But which, O immortal man, which? O God, which? "Well," you say, "I guess I will—I guess I will go to the theatre." Do you think the tarrying in that place until 11 o'clock at night will improve your bodily health, or your financial that place until 11 o'clock at night will improve your bodily health, or your financial prospects, or your eternal fortunes? No man ever found the path to usefulness, or honor, or happiness, or commercial success, or heaven through the American theatre. "Well," you say, "I guess, then, I will go to—I guess I will go to the gambling saloon." You will first go to look. Then you will go to play. You will make \$100, you will make \$100, you will make \$1000. Then you will lose all. Then you will borrow some money so as to start anew. You will make money so as to start anew. You will make \$50, you will make \$100, you will make \$600. Then you will lose all. These wretenes of the gambling saloon know how

wretches of the gambling saloon know how te tempt you. But mark this: All gamblers die poor. They may make fortunes—great fortunes—but they lose them.

"Well," you say, "if I can't go to the theatre, and if I can't go to the gambling saloon, then I guess—I guess I will go to the house of infamy." Commercial travelers have told me that in the letter box at the hotel within one hour after their arthe hotel, within one hour after their arrival, they have had letters of evil solicitation in that direction. It is far away from home. Nobody will know it. Commercial travelers have sometimes gone in that evil path. Why not you? Halt! There are other gates of ruin through which a man may go and yet come out, but that gate has a spring lock which snaps him in forever. He who goes there is demand already. He may seem to be him in forever. He who goes there is damned already. He may seem to be comparatively free for a little while, but he is only on the limits, and the satanic police have their eyes upon him to bring him in at any moment. The hot curse of God is on that crime, and because of it there are men whose heaven was blotted out the years ago. There is no blotted out ten years ago. There is no danger that they be lost; they are lost now. I look through their glaring eyebalis down into the lowest cavern of heil. O destroyed spirit, why comest thou in here to-day? Dost think I have the power to break open the barred gateway of the penitentiary of the damned? There is a passage in Proverbs I somewhat hesitate to read, but I do not hesitate long: "At the window of my house I looked through my casement and beheld among the simple ones, I discerned among the youths, a young man, void of understanding, passing through the street near her corner ing through the street near her corner, and he went the way to her house in the twilight. In the evening, in the black and dark night. Ho goeth after her straightway, as an ox goeth to the slaughter or as a fooi to the correction of the stocks, till a dart strikes through his liver."

But now the question is still open— Where will you spend your evening? O commercial travelers, how much will you Without charging you a farthing I will prescribe for you a plan which will save you for this world and the next, if you will take it. Go, before you leave home, to the Young Men's Christian Association of the city where you live. Get from them letters of introduction. Carry them out to the lower and siles where you have and siles where you have a property of the city where you have of introduction. Carry them out to the towns and cities where you go. If there be no such association in the place you visit, then present them at the door of Christian churche, and hand them over to the pastors. Be not slow to arise in the devotional meeting and say: 'I am a commercial traveler. I am far away from home, and I come in here to-night to seek Christian society.'' The best houses and Christian society." The best houses and highest style of amusement will open before you, and instead of your being dependent upon the leprous crew who hang around the hotels, wanting to show you all

around the hotels, wanting to show you all the slums of the city, on the one condition that you will pay their expenses, you will get the benediction of God in every town you visit. Remember this, that whatever place you visit bad influences will seek you out. Good influences you must seek out. While I stand here I bethink myself of a commercial traveler who was a member of my church in Philadelphia. He was a splendid young man, the pride of his widowed mother and of his sisters. It was his joy to support them, and for that purpose he postponed his own marriage day. He joy to support them, and for that purpose he postponed his own marriage day. He thrived in ousiness, and after awhile set up his own household. Leaving that city for another city, I had no opportunity for three or four years of making inquiry in regard to him. When I made such inquiry, I was told that he was dead. The story was, he was largely generous and kind-hearted and genial and social, and he got into the habit of "treating" customers and of showing them all social, and he got into the paort of "freating" customers and of showing them all
the sights of the town, and he began rapidly to go down, and he lost his position in
the church of which he was a member, and
he lost his position in the commercial
because of which he was the best agent, and
his heartiful young wife and his slat old his beautiful young wife and his sick old mother and his sisters went into destitu-tion, and he, as a result of his dissipation, died in Kirkbride Insane Asylum.

wou ten per cent. of all you sell, or twenty per cent. or fifty per cent. or ninety-nine per cent. of fifty per cent. or ninety-nine per cent. or fifty per cent. or ninety-nine per cent. they cannot pay enough to make it worth your while to ruin your soull Besides that, a commercial house never compensates a man who has been morally ruined in their employ. A young man in Philadelphia was turned out from his employ because of inebriation got in the service of the merchant who employed him, and here is the letter he wrote to his employer.

"Sir—I came into your service uncorrupt in principles and in morals, but the rules of your house required me to spond ment and amusement in search of customners. To accomplish my work in your service I was obliged to drink with them and join them in their pursuits of pleasure. It was not my choice, but the rule of the house. I went with them to the theatre and the billiard table, but it was not my choice. I did not wish to go; I went in your service. It was not my pleasure so to do, but I was the conductor and companion of the simple ones, void alike of understanding and of principles, in their sinful pleasures and deeds of deeper darkness, that I might rectain them as your customers. Your interest required it. I have added thousands of dollars to the profits of your trade, but at what expense you now

"Every morning I have a bad taste in my mouth; my tongue is coated; my head aches and I often feel dizzy. I have no appetite for breakfast and what food I eat distresses me. I have a heavy feeling in my stomach. I am getting so weak that sometimes I tremble and my nerves are all unstrung. I am getting pale and thin. I am as tired in the morning as

What does your doctor say? "You are suffering from impure blood."



Sarsaparilla to do its best work. But Ayer's Pills cure constipa-

We have a book on Paleness and Weakness which you may have for the asking.

Write to our Doctors. Perhaps you would like to consult minerst physicians about your condi-ion. Write us freely all the particulars a your case. You will receive a prompt Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

MARIE CORELLI ON SUICIDE. She Thinks It an Act of Unjustifiable Cowardice.

Miss Marie Corelli has sent her views on suicide to the Kingston Debating Society, in the following letter, quoted in the London Mail: "I may state at once that I do not consider suicide justifiable under any circumstances whatever. It is quite true that God has given us free will in the matter of ending our lives if we wish, but at the same time we must not forget that free will was not ours when we came into the world. There can be no doubt that we are brought into it for some purpose known only to the Creator, and it is but a coward's act to shrink-nay shirk-the work he has given us to do. The most difficult course is the most heroic. To die is easy; it is but the matter of a few minutes; but to live a life of hardship toil, privation and sorrow, and to live it well, is the work of a hero. Does not our frail human nature exult and glow when we hear of some grand act of self-abnegation or extreme bravery, or when we read of the splendid acts of bravery and heroism that men have performed ever since the world began? Therefore, arguing a la Socrates, the most difficult is the best to do and the bravest. No; this gift of free will is a very sacred one. And who knows but that there are invisible spectators of our acts watching as to whether we use it to the best of our ability, as soon as we become conscious of the gift? If we use that free will to consummate an act of cowardicesuicide-we immediately state plainly that we care nothing for the precious gift of God which He gave us in the beginning, and what the result of that contempt may be we can not possibly imagine, save that cowardice is instinctively despised by both earth and heaven."

He Knew.

Teacher-What is a fossil? Little Willie (raising his hand)-I know. please. Teacher-Well? You may tell us what a fossil is. Little Willie-That's what mamma said you were the day you sent me home for a better excuse when I stayed out because wo heard Johnny Tripp's sister had the

With the possible exception of Senator Mason, Hanna has more callers than any

Cause for a Razor Duck Miss Johnsing-"Don't Mistah Jeffahson look swell! Je' see de flash ob his diamon' stud!" Mr. Jackson--"Diamon' nuffin! Dat am a discanded papah weight from de bank wha' he am potah!"-Jewelers' Weekly.

Domestic Repartee. She (indignantly)—"Now, you know I never can get in a word." He—"No, but get plenty of them out."-Detroit Free Press.

"Ah," sighed the rich widow; "how do I know that you do not wish to marry me simply for my money?" "Darling!" cried the man, who was young enough to be her son, "have, not written poetry for the magazines And did you ever hear of a poet whe allowed money matters to enter intehis calculations?"

Why don't poultry raisers feed theis hens on egg plant?



Riding in the wind and dust roughens the face and often causes painful chapping and cracking of the skin.

Those who are so affected should use a pure soap. Ivory Soap is made of vegetable oils that are soothing in their nature; it can be used freely even on tender faces, for there is nothing in it to irritate or injure.

IVORY SOAP IS 90 4/100 PER CENT. PURE.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be " just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.



This Signature & There is on every box of Laxetive Bromo Quinine Tablets. Accept no substitute represented to be "just as good."

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

Druggists refund the money A GRIP CURE that DOES CURE.

Watts-I don't see any reason why they should be making such a fuss about admitting that Mormon to congress. Potts-You don't? Just think of the number of offices he would have

Beauty Is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a 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 druggists, satisfaction custanteed, 10c, 25c, 50c. gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Bricadier-General Eagan, late Commis eary-General of the Army, registered in a New York hotel the other day simply as "Charles P. Eagen," lut the title of "gen-eral" was soon affixed in blue pencil by one

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinipe Tablets. All

Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c A newly-published letter of Robert Louis Stevenson's in Scribner's Magazine, says: "I am glad to say that, among all my queasy, troublesome feelings, I have not a sensitive

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever

Senator Clark, of Montana, was working in a mine in Central City, Col., 36 years ago. Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Levi Z. Leiter, the Chicago millionaire, usually works with a cigar in his mouth.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Tour 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 guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

"Oh," said the girl who was looking over Miss Cayenne's shoulder, "you are reading the account of Mrs. Van Snubber's party." "Yes." "You want to see who was invited?" "No, dear. I want to see who wasn't,"-Washington Star.

Good Reason for It. "Why do you consider him such a remarkable man?" "Oh, he once wrote an anonymous interview on a question before the people without ascribing it to a prominent man who objects to the use of his name for obvious reasons." "- Chicago Post,

James S. Rockwell, who has just died in New York, enjoyed the distinction of being General Grant's double.

ARMY AND NAVY.

A Manila correspondent states that the natives there regard Admiral Dewey as a supernatural being and struggle to get scraps of cloth or any other article he has possessed, thinking they have peculiar healing vir-

Rev. J. A. Erwin and wife, of Newport, Ky., are the first missionaries of the American churches to the people of Porto Rico.

There is more Catarrii in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F.J. Cheney& Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Familly Pills are the best.

Adolph d'Enn'ry, the dramatist who wrote "The Two Orphans," left a fortune that amounts to \$2,400,000.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money. Bismarck fought 28 duels, and in all these conflicts received but one wound.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. P. D. Armour has given \$75,000 to the Armour Institute, Chicago.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children eething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-ion, allays pain, cures wind colic. Ec.a bottle, Ellen Terry has a fondness for collecting

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Genranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak nen strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggista Governor Wolcott, of Massachusetts, is aid to be the champion fancy skater of New England.

> ARE YOU SORE Prom hard work or outdoor exercise?

Will cure after a few appliions, and make the scles limber and strong.

Delaware printers want the union label on all State printing.

VOLOR and flavor of fruits, size, quality and appearance of vegetables, weight and plumpness of grain, are all produced by Potash.

## Potash,

properly combined with Phosphoric Acid and Nitrogen, and liberally applied, will improve every soil and increase yield and quality of any crop.

Write and get Free our pamphlets, which tell how to buy and use fertilizers with greatest economy and profit.

> GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.



BARREL OF HEALTH FREE! Positively Tate Epsom Spring Water CURES Indigestion Dyspepsia, Maiaria and all discriters of Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Blood and Midneys, 10,000 TESTIMONIALS:
Bequest limistrated 45 page "Annual" and Information "HOW TO JETA BARREL FREE."
Financial Beference: R. G. Dan & Co.
References as to Water Col. J. S. Carr, Gov. Bob.
Taylor Gov. Mitchell, Gov. Atkinson, Gov. Ligon, etc.
Address Thos. Tomilinson, Tate Springs, E. TeanIn writing, mention this paper.

if it fails to cure.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

SAWS
Saws, and the celebrated
B. C. Picket Mill
Horse Powers for operating. Sile Machinery,
Feed Mills, Root Cutters, Corn Shellers...

SMALLEY MFG. CO., Sele Mehors, Manitowec, Wis-

And good enough for you. There is more of Carter's Ink used by the U. S. Government than

of all other makes put together. It costs you no more than the poorest - ask for it. Funny booklet "How to Make Ink Pictures" free. CARTER'S INK CO., Boston, Mass.

WANTED-Case of bad I calth that RT \*\* A N 3 will not benefit Send 5 res \*\* being a long feat Co., NewYork, for I'm a cand than be 'coordala. DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; give cases. Book of testimonials and of the day of testimonials and fO day of trebimonials and fO day of trebimonials and fO day of trebimonials. Prec. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SORS, Box D, Atlanta, Ca.

PROSTED FEET. ETC. Cure guaranteed.

W IGS, Flays, Tricks and Novelties, Ill, Cat. Free Agts. wanted C. Manshall, Mfr., Lockport, N. Y.



