REV. DR. TALMAGE THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY

DISCOURSE.

Subject: The Water Brooks-The Gospel Refreshment Shows How We May Elude the Hounds of Trouble and

Safely Reach the Lake of Divine Solace. [Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.-The Gospel as a great refreshment is here set forth by Dr. Talmage, under a figure which will be ound particularly graphic by those who have gone out as hunters to find game in the mountains; text, Psalm xlil., 1, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks."

David, who must some time have seen a deer hunt, points us here to a hunted stag making for the water. The fascinating ani-mal, called in my text the hart, is the same animal that in sacred and profane litera-ture is called the stag, the roebuck, the hind, the gazelle, the reindeer. In central Syria in Bible times there were whole pasture fields of them, as Solomon suggests when he says, "I charge you by the hinds of the field." Their antiers jutted from the long grass as they lay down. No hunter who has been long in "John Brown's tract" will wonder that in the Bible they were classed among cl-an animals, for the dews, the showers, the lakes, washed them as clean as the sky. When Isaac, the patri-arch, longed for venison, Esau shot and brought home a roebuck. Isaiah compares the sprightliness of the restored cripple of millennial times to the long and quick ump of the stag, saying, "The lame shall eap as the hart." Solomon expressed his disgust at a hun'er who, having shot a deer, is too lazy to cook it, saying, "The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting."

But one day David, while far from the home from which he had been driven and sitting near the mouth of a lonely cave where he had lodged and on the banks of a pond or river, hears a pack of hounds in swift pursuit. Because of the previous silence of the forest the elangor startles him, and he says to himself, "I wonder what those dogs are after." Then there is erackling in the brushwood and the loud breathing of some rushing wonder of the woods, and the antlers of a deer rend the leaves of the thicket, and by an instinct which all hunters recognize it plunges into a pond or lake or river to cool its thirst and at the same time, by its capacity for swifter and longer swimming, to get away from the foaming barriers. David says to himself: "Abal That is

myself! Saul after me, Absalom after me, enemies without number after me. I am chased, their bloody muzzles at my heels barking at my good name, barking after my body, barking after my soul. Oh, the hounds, the hounds! But look there!" says David, "That hunted deer has splashed into the water. It puts its hot lips and nostrils into the cool wave that washes the lathered flanks, and it swims away from the flery canines, and it is free at last. Oh, that I might find in the deep, wide lake of God's mercy and consolation es-cape from my pursuers! Oh, for the waters of life and rescue! As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth

my soul after thee, O God!" Some of you have just come from the Adirondacks, and the breath of the balsam and sprace and pine is still on you. The Adirondacks are now populous with hunters, and the deer are being slain by theseore. Once while ther talking with a hunter I thought I would like to see whether my text was accurate in its allu-sion, and as I heard the dogs baying a little way off and supposed they were on the track of a deer I said to the bunter in rough corduroy, "Do the deer always make for the water when they are pursued?" He said: "Oh, yes, mister! You see, they are a hot and thirsty animal, and they know where the water is, and when they hear danger in the distance they lift their antlers and snuff the breeze and start for Racquet or Loon or Sarabae, and we get into our cedar shell boat or stand by the runway with rifle loaded ready to blaze away. My friends, that is one reason why I like so much. Its allusions are so true to nature. Its partridges are real partridges, its ostriches real ostriches and its reindeer real reindeer. I do not won ler that this antiered glory of the text makes the hunter's eye sparkle and his cheek glow and his respiration quicken, to say nothing of its usefulness, although it is the most useful of all game, its flesh dell-cious, its skin turned into human apparel, its sinews fashioned into bow strings, its antlers putting handles on cutiory and the shavings of its horns used as a restora-tive, its name taken from the bart and called hartshorn. By putting aside its usefulness this enchanting creature seems made out of gracefulness and elasticity. What an eye, with a liquid brightness as if gathered up from a hundred lakes at sun-The borns a coronal branching into every possible curve, and, after it seems done, ascending into other projections of exquisiteness, a tree of polished bone, up-lifted in pride or swung down for awful combat! It is velocity embodied, timidity impersonated, the enchantment of the ods, eve lustrous in life and pathetic in death, the splendid animal a complete rhythm of muscle and bone and color and ttitude and locomotion, whether cou in the grass among the shadows or a living olt shot through the forest or turning a bay to attack the hounds or rearing for its last fall under the buckshot of the trapper. It is a splendid appearance, that the painter's pencil fails to sketch, and only a hunter's dream on a pillow of hemlocks at the foot of St. Regis is able to picture. When twenty miles from any settlement, It comes down at eventide to the lake's edge to drink among the lilypads, and, with its sharp-edged hoof, shatters the crystal of Long lake, it is very picturesque. But only when after miles of pursuit, with heaving sides and boiling tongue and eyes neaving sides and boining tongue and eyes swimming in death, the stag leaps from cliff to cliff into Upper Saranac can you re-alize how much David had suffered from his troubles and how much he wanted God when he expressed himself in the words, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soui after Thee, O God." God Well, now, let all those who have coming after them the lean hounds of poverty or the black bounds of persecution or the spotted hounds of vicissitude or the pale bounds of death or who are in any wise pursued run to the wide, deep glorious lake of divine solace and rescue. The most of the men and women whom I hapmost of the men and women whom I hap-pen to know, at different times, if not now, have had trouble after them, sharp-muzzled troubles, swift troubles, all de-vouring troubles. Many of you have made the mistake of trying to fight them. Somebody meanly attacked you, and you attacked them. They depreciated you, and you depreciated them, or they overreached you in a bargain, and you tried, in Wall street parlance, to get a corner on them. Or you have had a bereavement, and in stead of being submissive you are fighting that bereavement. You charge on the doc-tors who have failed to effect a cure, or you charge on the carelessness of the rail-road company through which the accident you charge on the carsiesaness of the rali-road company through which the accident occurred. Or you are a chronic invalid, and you fret and worry and scold and won-der why you cannot be well like other peo-ple, and you angrily charge on the neu-ralgia or the laryngitis or the ague or the sick headache. The fact is you are a deer sick headache. The fact is you are a deer at bay. Instead of running to the waters of divine consolation and slaking your thirst and cooling your body and soul in the good cheer of the gospel and swim-ming away into the mighty deeps of God's lowe you are fighting a whole kennel of love, you are fighting a whole kennel of Some time ago I saw in the Adirondacks a dog lying across the road, and he seemed unable to get up, and I said to some hupters, "What is the matter with that dog?" They answered, "A deer hurt him," and I saw he had a great swollen paw and a bat-pered head, showing where the antiers

THE KEYSTONE STATE. struck him. And the probability is that some of you might give a mighty clip to your pursuers. You might damage their business, you might worry them into ill health, you might worry them into in health, you might hurt them as much as they hurt you; but, after all, it is not worth while. You only have hurt a hound. Better be off for the Upper Sara-nae, into which the mountains of God's eternal strength look down and moor their chadows. As for your physical disorders shadows. As for your physical disorders, the worst strychnine you can take is frot-fulness, and the best medicine is religion. I know people who were only a little disordered, yet have iretted themselves into complete valetudinarianism, while others put their trust in God and came up from the very shadow of death and have lived comfortably twenty-five years with only one lung. A man with one lung, but God with him, is better off than a godless man with him, is better off than a godiess man with two lungs. Some of you have been for a long time sailing around Cape Fear when you ought to have been sailing around Cape Good Hope. Do not turn back, but go ahead. The deer will accom-plish more with its swift feet than with its horns.

There are whole chains of lakes in the Adirondacks, and from one height you can see thirty lakes, and there are said to be over 800 in the great wilderness. So near are they to each other that your mountain guide picks up and carries the boat from lake to lake, the small distance between them for that reason called a "carry." And the realm of God's word is one long chain of bright, refreshing lakes, each promise a lake, and a very short carry be-tween them, and, though for ages the pursued have been drinking out of them. they are full up to the tap of the green banks, and the same David describes them, and they seem so near together that in three different places he speaks of them as a continuous river, saying, "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God." "Thou shalt make them drink of the rivers of thy pleasures;" "Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water."

But many of you have turned your back on that supply and confronted your trouble, and you are soured with your circum-stances, and you are fighting society, and you are fighting a pursuing world, and troubles, instead of driving you into the cool lake of heavenly comfort, have made you stop and turn round and lower your head, and it is simply antier against tooth. I do not blame you. Probably under the same circumstances I would have done worse. But you are all wrong. You need to do as the reindeer does in February and March-it sheds its horns. The B ibbinical writers allude to this resignation of antiers by the stag when they say of a man who ventures his money in risky enterprises he as hung it on the stag's horns, and a proverb in the far east tells a man who has foolishly lost his fortune to go and find where the deer has shed his horns. My brother, quit the antagonism of your circumstances, quit misanthropy, quit complaint, quit pitching into your pursuer. Be as wise as next spring will be the deer of the Adirondacks. Shed your horns.

But very many of you who are wronged of the world-and if in any assembly between the Atlantic and Facific oceans it were asked that all who had been badly treated should raise both their hands, and full response should be made, there would be twice as many hands lifted as persons present — I say many of you would declare, "We have always done the best we could and tried to be useful, and why we became the victims of malignment or invalidism or mishap is inscrutable." Why, do you not missiap is inscrutable." Why, do you not know that the fiber a deer and the more elegant its proportions and the more beautiful its bearing the more anxious the hunters and the hounds are to capture it? Had that roebuck a ragged fur and broken hoofs and an obliterated eye and a limping gait the hunters would have said: "Pshaw! Don't let us waste our ammunition on a sick deer." And the bounds would have given a few sniff- of the tracks and then darted off in another direction tter game But when they see a deer with antiers lifted in mighty challenge to earth and sky, and the sleek hide looks as if it had been smoothed by invisible hands, and the fat sides inclose the richest pasture that could be nibbled from the bank of rills so clear they seem to have dropped out of heaven, and the stamp of its foot de-fies the jack shooting lantern and the rifle, the horn and the hound, that deer they will have if they must needs break their neek in the rapids. So if there were no noble at the rapids. So in there were no noule stuff in your make up, if you were a bl-furcated nothing, if you were a for-lorn failure, you would be allowed to go undisturbed, but the fact that the whole pack is in full cry after you is proof positive that you are splendid game and worth capturing. Therefore sarcasm draws on you its "finest bead;" therefore world goes gunning for you with its best Winchester breechloader. Highest npliment is it to your talent or your virtue or your usefulness. You will be assailed in proportion to your great achieve-ments. The best and the mightiest Being world ever saw had set after him al the hounds, terrestrial and diabolic, and they lapped his blood after the Calvarean massacre. The world paid nothing to its Redeemer but a bramble, four spikes and a CTOSS. But what is a relief for all those pursued of trouble and annoyanec and pain and be-reavement? My text gives it to you in a word of three letters, but each letter is a chariot if you would triumph, or a throno if you want to be crowned, or a lake if you would slake your thirst-yea, a chain of three lakes-G-o-d, the one for whom David longed and the one whom David found. You might as well meet a stag which, after its sixth mile of running at the topmost speed through thicket and gorge and with the breath of the dogs on his heels, has come in full sight of Sebroon lake and try to cool its projecting and blistered tongue with a drop of daw from a blade of grass as to attempt to satisfy an immortal soil, when flying from trouble and sin, with anything loss deep and high and broad and immense and in-finite and eternal than God. His comfort -why, it embosons all distress. His arm -it wrenches off all bondage. His hand-it wipes away all tears. His Christly atonement-it makes us all right with the past, and all right with the future, and all right with God, and all right with man; and all right forever. Ob, when some of you get there it will be like what a hunter tolls of when he was pushing his cance far up north in the win-ter and amid the ice floes and a hundred miles, as he thought, from any other human beings. He was startled one day as he heard a stepping on the ice, and he cocked the rifle, ready to meet anything that came near. He found a man, barefooted and insane from long exposure, approaching him. Taking him into his approaching him. Taking him into his cance and kindling fires to warm him, he restored him, found out where he had lived and took him to his home and found all the village in great excite-ment. A hundred men were searching for this lost man, and his family and friends this jost man, and his family and friends rashed out to meet him, and, as had been agreed at his first appearance, belis were rung and guns were discharged and ban-quets spread and the rescare loaded with presents. Well, when some of you step out of this wilderness, where you have been chiled and torn and sometimes lost amid chiled and torn and sometimes lost amid the icebergs, into the warm greetings of all the villages of the glorified, and your friends rush out to give you welcoming kies, the news that there is an-other soul forever saved will call the category of heaven to spread the hanguest and the ballmen to isy hold of the the caterers of neaven to spread the banquet and the belimen to iay hold of the rope in the tower, and while the challces elick at the feast and the bells clang from the turnets it will be a scene so uplifting I pray God I may be there to take part in the celestial merriment. And now do you not think the prayer in Solomon's Song where he compared Christ to a reindeer in the night would make an exquisitely appropriate percention to my sermon, "Until the day break and the shadows fies away be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether?"

Latest News Gleaned from

Various Parts.

KILLED IN A RUNAWAY.

Mrs. I. Goodman Dead and Two Company ions Injured as Result of an Accident Near Shamokin-Because of Trouble With Town Council. Carlisle Official Swallows Poison.

Mrs. I. Goodman was killed in a runaway at Maysville Park, Shamokin, being thrown from a carriage. Mrs. Anna Belter was internally injured and will likely die, while Mrs. August Czenski was badly cut and bruised on the face and arm. The victims are residents of Mt. Carmel. Mrs. Goodman's husband is a physician and the Republican candidate for County Coroner. Mrs. Czenski's husband is a hotelkeeper, while Mr. Belter is a well known resident. The husbands and wives drove in two single carriages to Shamokin. In the evening they stopped at Springfield on their way home, and shortly before the accident, left Springfield, the women being in one carriage, while the men occupied the other. Mrs. Goodman, being an exp rt whip, drove fast, and soon left the other carriage in the rear. On a steep hill leading to Maysville Landing the horse ran away. At a sharp corve the carriage upset, throwing the women out. Mrs. Goodman struck a telephone pole and was instantly killed, her neck being broken. Her companions fell on her, and, while the three were lying there senseless and blood stained, the second carriage drove up. When the men discovered the victims they were almost craz-d by grief. They summoned help, and the dead and injured were carried into the parkkeeper's lodge, until a Shamokin and Mt. Carmel trolley car arrived, in which the victims were taken home.

Burgess Attempts Suicide.

Brooding over official difficulties, William E. Fought, Burgers of Carlisle, attempted suicide by swallowing a mixture of corrosive sublimate and spirits of turpentine. He entered the police station and swallowed about an ounce of the mixture. He then attempied to repeat the dose, but was prevented by Chief of Police Sheaffer, who wrested the bottle from his hands. Fought then became very ill from the effects of the pol-on. and for a time it was thought death would ensue. He still remains very ill. Financially, the Burgess, it is said, has been short in his accounts with Town Council, and at a regular meeting held several days ago that body refused to accept his report of the amount of fines collected, as it was claimed he had not accounted for flars amounting to about \$100. A short meeting of the Council was called, and the police force notified to make no future reports to the Burgess, but to have all hearings held before Justices of the Peace. Because of this he became despondent.

Big Church is Unsafe.

Rev. Arthur Rogers announced to the congregation of the Church of the Holy Trinity, at West Chester, that the edifice need unsafe by experts, and that it will be closed pending improvements costing several thousand dollars. For some time services will therefore be held in the parish building. Holy Trinity is the largest and finest church building in Chester County, and is said to be one of the prettiest Protestant Episcopal churches in the State.

Slaughter of Birds. One million five hundred and thirtyeight thousand seven hundred and thirty-eight is the precise number of birds estimated by the British consul in

to provide aigrettes for ladies' hats. Six companies have been formed in Baltimore for manufacturing automobiles. Two of these already are in operation.

Venezuela to have been killed last year

Save the Nickels.

From saving, comes having. Ask your grocer how you can save 15c by investing 5c. He can tell you just how you can get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two beautiful Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all for 5c. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

A. W. Knowles, vice-president of the Bank of Topeka, was quartermaster on Faragut's ship, and made the flag that has been given to Dewey.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Catharclean 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 dru gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c. All drug-

While plowing on his farm, Joshua Dean, near Petersburg, Ind., unearthed 98 flint spearheads and 2 skeletons.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

Catarrh Cannot be Cared With local applications, as they cannot reach to seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to care it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack modicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular pro-scription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful resultain ce. F.J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Draggists, price, 75; Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Charles E. Littlefield, who succeeds Nelson Dingley in Congress, will be the tallest man in that body, being six feet five inches in height.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magpetic, full of life, merve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guarat-Booklet and sample free. Sterling Remedy Co. Chicago or New York.

Slam's crown prince, having completed his education at Harrow, his brother, Prince Rangelt, has now been sent to England to achool.

Supreme Court Decisions.

Supreme Court Decisions. Chief Justice Bieckley, of Ga., has tried Ty-ner's Dyspepsia Remedy. His decision: "Atlanta, Ga.: I have used, and an now using. Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy. It is a mental as well as a physical eithir. Withits aid an a pair of spectacles I can trequently see the law in spite of unsuitable or too much diet. 100AN E. BLECKLEY." Price Soc. a bottle at all druggiets: or sent for price, express paid, by Tyner Dys-pepsia Remedy Co., & Mitchelt St., Atlanta, Ga.



BUBBLES.

With their pipes, and with a pan In the housework, as in play, Filled with soap-suds pure and strong, Tenderest skin or frailest lace Little maid and little man Washed with Ivory day by day

Play with bubbles all day long. Is not harmed the slightest trace.

No chapped hands will worry mother - Half the housewife's care and troubles No stained clothes; they play secure; Ivory Soap, unlike all other, Cannot hurt, because 'tis pure.

In the cleaning work befall; Common soap the mischief doubles-Ivory Soap prevents it all.

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JUSTICE IN THE TRANSVAAL. How Justice Is "Rigged" by Men of to the New Siberian Islands.

Lurgher Stock. The following incident in the administration of justice in the Transvaal speaks far more eloquently than a hunfred petitions in denunciation of the entire judicial system. The Belfast tar and feather case will be fresh in the memory of most people. A justice of the peace, who was, of course, a burgher, and several other inhabitants of this little Transvaal dorp-in which, by the way, there seemed to be svidence of the customary state of immorality prevailing-committed an unprovoked aseault upon certain persons, including a defenseless woman, who, it is needless to say, was not a Transvaal subject. Tar and feathers were used, and altogether the case, says the Cape Argue, was about as disgraceful as it could possibly be. The sulprits were tried by a Landdrost from another town, a man who at any rate made some attempts to meet the justice of the case. Coetzee, the ringleader of these Belfast rowdles, and a justice of the peace, was sentenced to

months' imprisonment, and the others

accused were variously dealt with. In

each case the penalties were light

Baron Toll, of St. Petersburg, has charered a steamer in Norway for an expedition

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartie 10c or 25c If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggasts refund mouer or the

William Waldorf Astor has paid \$405,896 taxes in New York this year.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertise ment in another column of this paper.

Winston Churchill, the author of "Richard Carvet," has drawn #25,000 as royaities for three monus' sale of mis book.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartir, cure constipation forever, 190, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Charles Laurier, a brother of the Canadian Premier, is traveling salesman for a cigar him of Calumet, Mich.



Revenge on Government.

Jacob Kutz, a crippled C.vil War veteran, occupies a cell in the County Jail, at Leban on, as the result of his unusual course in securing satisfaction from the Government for imaginary wrongs. Kuiz says he served in Ohio and Penneylvania commands during the Rebellion, and, although homeless and helpless, he has been denied admission to a soldiers' home, and was unable to secure a pension. Armed with a neavy came, he attacked the plateglass windows at the Post Office, and succeeded in shattering two be fore the police arrested him.

Costly Patterns Enroad

The pattern storage house and repair shop of the American Car and Foundry Countany, formerly the Milton Car Works, at Milton, caught fire, it is supposed from a passing locomotive, and was burned to the ground. The second floor was filled with valuable patterns that have been the work of years. After a vallant fight by the Milton Fire Company and the company's own brigade, the adjoining buildings were saved. The loss is \$25,000, fully covered by insurance.

Cleared of Murder Charge.

The jury in the case of Edwin J. Brogan, tried for murder, after being out all night at Lancaster rendered a verdict of not guilty. Brogan shot J. Marion W.loy, a lad who threw stones at Brogan's dog while passing the latter's house late at night. Brogan was aroused and fired off his rifle, with the intention, he claimed, of frightening off the supposed intruder, but the shot struck young Wiley and proved fatal.

In Brief.

Charged with assault upon William Lacey, Andrew Riley has been committed to jail at Chester by Mayor Jefferis in \$1,000 ball. Riley, it is claimed, burled a brick at Lacey. striking him in the lack of the head and knocking him senseless,

While James Flanagan, engineer at the Buck Ridge fan house, Shamokin, was oil-ing machinery, four unknown highwaymen entered and brutally assaulted him, after which two of the gang searched his clothes, finding \$2.50.

William Raysor, aged 74 years, Supervisor of Limerick Township, about a mile south of Royersford, while hanging shutters from a ladder fell and dislocated his knee joint and fractured bones of his right leg.

The large water main supplying the principai parts of Hazleton burst, due to a slight settling, and when the citizens arose there was no water. It was some time before the leak was located.

N. W. Haypt, of Comenton, has purchased the American Hotel, at Catasauqua, for \$14,250.

Governor Stone has appointed Harry C. Willson Coroner of Sullivan County.

Thieves ransacked the home of Charles Erickson at Spring City, breaking considerable furniture.

A 9-months-old child of Joseph Lawbead, of Pottstown, was shockingly burned, Mrs. Lawhead having accidentally thrown a blazing rag into the child's coach.

Cieveland telephone linemen's sympathy strike (to aid the street railway men), has een declared off.

pay a fine of £50 and undergo six An Austrian factory makes 2,509,000,009 .-

000 matches annually. Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ress after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.\$2 trial bottle and treatise free

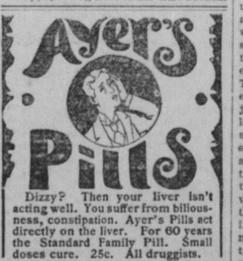
Nerve Restorer. St trial bottle and treatise iree DR. H. H. KLINE, Ltd., 63] Arch St., Phila., Pa Mme. Felix Faure, widow of the French President, intends making a stay of some weeks in switzerland.

could not get along without Pieo's Cur for Consumption. Italways cures. - Mirs. E. ' MOULTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894. Mrs. D. M. Bice, of Aptos, Cala., is the oldest daughter of American parents born in

that State. She is but 53 years old.

How Are Your Kidneys ! r. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney Ills. Sam-free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y.

The Duchess of Hamilton cares little for society, spending most of her time husting.



Nant your moustache or beard a beautifu own or rich black? Then use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE Whiskers

"After I was induced to try CASCA-

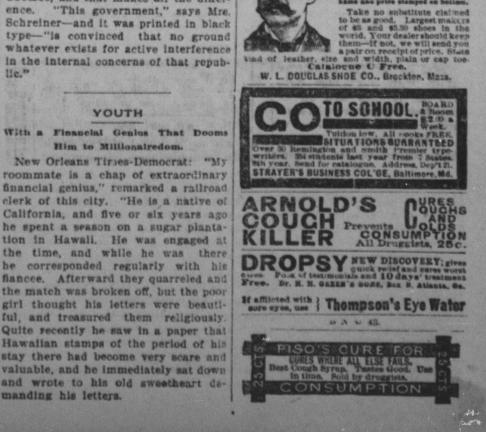
CANDY

GULATE THE LIVE

CATHARTIC

of the offense are considered. But nothing is easier than to "rig" justice in the Transvaal, if only the interested parties are of the beloved burgher flock. The wily Coetzee, doubtless backed in influential quarters, appealed to that excellent institution, the High Court, with the result that his term of imprisonment was reduced from six months to one. But the matter did not end there, as it should have done, and with Coetzee being sent off to do his thirty days. Coetzee tried another racket. He got up a petition to the executive council. and the chief justice, whose name, it will be well to remember, is Gregorowski, consented to suspend the operation of the revised sentence until the executive had decided on this petition. The executive has now entirely quashed the term of imprisonment, and this justice of the peace, who broke the law in a most disgraceful manner, and urged the others on, has not served a single day in jail. The executive has also reduced the penalty in the case of the other offenders. It is this sort of thing that breeds contempt for the very name of justice as administered in the Transvaal. It will soon become impossible to get a Boer punished, no matter what his offense. We venture to think that there would have been precious little clemency had the offenders not been burghers of the state. It is doubtful whether in such a case this distinguished chief justice would have suspended the operation of the judgment of the high court. But the woman's name was O'Neill and the offender's name was Abraham Coetzee, and that makes all the differ-"This government," says Mre. ence. Schreiner-and it was printed in black type-"is convinced that no ground whatever exists for active interference in the internal concerns of that repub-

enough when the details and character ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS CLEANSES THE SYSTEM DISPELS EFFECTUALLY, DISPELS EFFECTUALLY, OVERCOMES HEADACHES OVERCOMES HEADACHES OVERCOMES HEADACHES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS. BUY THE GENUINE - MAN'F'D BY AUFORNIA FIG SYRVPG. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE. Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by over wearers ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES THE GENUINE have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on boilam. TO SCHOOL.





lic."

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fiancee. Afterward they guarreled and the match was broken off, but the poor girl thought his letters were beautiful, and treasured them religiously. Quite recently he saw in a paper that

Hawalian stamps of the period of his stay there had become very scare and valuable, and he immediately sat down and wrote to his old sweetheart demanding his letters.