

REV. DR. TALMAGE.
THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: Lay Hold of Christ—The Helpfulness of Religion in Fighting Life's Battles—Be Bold For the Right and Trust in the Son of God.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage employs a very bold figure of the Bible to bring out the helpfulness of religion for all those in any kind of struggle. The text is Isaiah 43:2: "I will be a Father to the fatherless, and a Friend to him who is hated, saith the Lord, who saith, I will be a Father to the fatherless, and a Friend to him who is hated, saith the Lord."

In the summer season multitudes of people wade into the water, and swim in rivers and seas to dive or float or swim. In a world of the most which is water all men and women should learn to swim. Some of you have learned the side stroke introduced by George Parry in 1850, each stroke of that kind carrying the swimmer a distance of six feet, and some of you may use the overhand stroke invented by Gardner, the expert, by it won the 500 yard championship in Manchester in 1882. The swimmer by that stroke carrying his arm in the air for a more lengthened reach, and some of you may tread the water as though you had been made to walk the sea, but most of you usually take what is called the breast stroke, placing the hands with the backs upward, about five inches under the water, the inside of the wrists touching the breast, then pushing the arms forward coincident with the stroke of the feet out to the greatest width possible, and you thus unconsciously illustrate the meaning of the text: "I shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

The fisherman seeks out unfrequented nooks. You on the bank of a river in the broiling sun and flag out your line and catch nothing, while an expert angler breaks through the jungle and goes by the solitary rock and, in a place where no fisherman has been for ten years, throws out his line and comes home at night, his face shining and his basket full. I do not know why we ministers of the gospel should always be fishing in the same stream and preaching from the same texts that other people preach from. I cannot understand the policy of the minister who in Blackfriars, London, England, every week for thirty years preached from the Epistle to the Hebrews. It is an exhilaration to me when I come across a theme which I feel no one else has treated, and my text is of that kind. There are paths in God's word that are well beaten by Christian feet. When men want to quote Scripture, they quote the old passages that every one has heard. When they want a chapter read, they read a chapter that all the other people have been reading, so that the church to-day is ignorant of three-fourths of the Bible.

You go into the Louvre at Paris. You confine yourself to one corridor of that opulent gallery of paintings. As you come out your friend says to you, "Did you see that Rembrandt?" "No." "Did you see that Rubens?" "No." "Did you see that Titian?" "No." "Did you see that Raphael?" "No." "Well," says your friend, "then you did not see the Louvre." Now my friends, I think we are too much apt to confine ourselves to one of the great corridors of Scripture truth, and so much so that there is not one person out of a million who has ever noticed the all suggestive and powerful picture in the words of my text.

This text represents God as a strong swimmer, striking out to push down iniquity and save the souls of men. He spreads forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim. The figure is bold and many sided. Most of you know how to swim. Some of you learn it in the school, where this art is taught; some of you in boyhood, in the river near your father's house; some of you since you came to manhood, in the sea, while summering on the beach of the sea. It is a good thing to know how to swim, not only for yourself, but because you will after awhile perhaps be asked to help a friend. I do not know anything more stirring or sublime than to see some man like Norman McKenzie leaping from the ship Madras into the sea to save Charles Turner, who had dropped from the royal lifeboat, and was trying to loosen the sails, bringing him back to the deck amid the huzzas of the passengers and crew. If a man has not enthusiasm enough to cheer in such circumstances, he deserves himself to drop into the sea and have no one help him. The Royal Humane Society of England was established in 1774, its object to applaud and reward those who should pick up the life of the deep. Any one who has performed such a deed of daring has all the particular that of bravery recorded in a public record and on his breast, a medal of blue and gold and bronze, an anchor and oarogram and inscription, telling to future generations the bravery of the man or woman who saved some one from drowning. But if it is such a worthy thing to save a body from the deep, ask you if it is not a worthier thing to save an immortal soul? And you shall see this hour the Son of God stop on the royal lifeboat, and say: "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

Russian Policemen.

A good story is being told in St. Petersburg of the Russian police, which the papers pronounce to be exceedingly characteristic. A new governor was sent to a certain town in the interior, and the inhabitants at once began to complain that the police were badly organized, since however much they were wanted they never would come when they were sent for. The governor determined to test this for himself, so one night he set out for the barracks, where the police and the fire brigade were quartered. He accosted the sentry: "Do you know me?" "Yes, your excellency." "If a man was being murdered close by would you quit your post?" "Never, your excellency." "Good," said the governor, "you know your duty. Well, what would you do?" "I should blow my whistle to rouse the guard." "Good. Let us suppose some one is being murdered here. Whistle." The soldier blew, but not a soul answered. He blew again and again, but the same silence prevailed. "That will do," said the governor, at last, "you have whistled your utmost, and nobody has come, but, at any rate, your conscience is tranquil, now you can go to sleep. The man could have been murdered two or three times over. It is unnecessary to overdo it by trying to wake your comrades, who appear to sleep like the dead. The czar should be proud of such steady soldiers." With that the governor went off, congratulating himself that no one would be likely to accuse his police of having a share in the midnight murders of the town.—London Globe.

On, it was not half a God that trampled down following Gennesaret; it was not a quarter of a God that mastered the demons of Gadara; it was not two-thirds of a God that lifted Lazarus into the arms of his overjoyed sisters; it was not a fragment of a God who offered pardon and peace to all the race. No, the thirty swimmer threw his grandeur, his glory, his might, his wisdom, his omnipotence and his eternity into this one act. It took both hands of God to save us—both the surges of human and satanic hate against Him, and those who watched Him from the gates of heaven feared He would go down under the waves, and instead of saving others would Himself perish, putting His breast to the foam and shaking the surf from His locks. He came on and on until He is now within the reach of the one here, eye, omniscient, heart, infinite, arm omnipotent, mighty to save, even unto the uttermost.

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AN EMPEROR'S ROMANCE.

In the study of Kaiser Franz Josef of Austria, who, by the way, entered his 70th year recently, hangs a framed and a romantic little story is attached. A few weeks before the announcement of his engagement Kaiser Franz Josef and his fiancée were walking between Ischl and Lauffen, when she saw a meadow bright with, gayly colored wild flowers. "Wait, I will pick you a posy," she exclaimed and a few minutes afterward handed her betrothed a little bouquet.

The future Empress Elizabeth took the black velvet riband which bound her magnificent hair, and tied it round the flowers, offering them with a playful courtesy to the Kaiser, who kissed them before placing them in the outer pocket of his military tunic. Suddenly, as they neared Ischl, the Kaiser discovered that the precious posy was gone.

A Dandy Insult.
To salute with the left hand is a deadly insult to Mohammedans in the East.

Why Do You Scratch?
When you can cure yourself for fifty cents? All skin diseases, such as tetter, salt rheum, ringworm, eczema, etc., can be surely cured by an ointment called Tetterine. Any number of testimonials shown for the asking. Nothing else is as good. Unless your druggist has it, send 50c. in stamps to the manufacturer, J. T. Shuprine, Savannah, Ga., for a box postpaid.

Not Qualified to Judge.
Benefit—I have about decided to go to Mexico for the summer. Bachelor—Why, that's the hottest place on the face of the earth. Benefit—Excuse me; but you're not married.—Richard Mendis.

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.

She Knew What That Meant.
Little Helen—Boo-hoo! I don't want to take that nasty, bitter stuff. Her Mamma—But how do you know it's nasty and bitter? You haven't tasted it. Little Helen—You said it would be good for me.—Stray Stories.

The World's Coldest Place.
Vercholausk is considered to be the coldest place in the world. It is a small collection of native log houses, planted near to, but not on, the Yukon river. The street, if so it may be called, extends on either side of a narrow sheet of water, a kind of creek formed by the autumn overflow of the Yana, and which in winter forms a frozen promenade or driving place for sleds. It is a dreary place enough. The summer lasts only four months, and during the other eight of the year it is bitterly cold; the thermometer sometimes indicates 80 degrees below zero and seldom goes above 50 degrees until April 30th.

The Common Brick.
The earliest bricks were rudely shaped, evidently made without a mould, and had their upper faces arched, each brick being marked by way of stamp with the impress of the maker's thumb. These, which were found in some quantity in the very lowest strata excavated at Telloh and Nippur, are considerably more than eight thousand years old. Next to these came the bricks made for the city of Sirlupa, bearing the ancient cognizance of that city, an eagle with a lion's head. And so we go through the stamped and dated bricks of kings like Eannadu, who reigned in Babylonia some four thousand years before our era, to the beautifully painted and glazed ones found by Lavard on the site of ancient Babylon.

EASY CORRESPONDENCE
How a Clever New Orleans Couple Manage It.
One of the houses on my route is the home of a traveling man who spends about half his time out of town, said a New Orleans letter-carrier to a Times-Democrat reporter. When he goes on a trip he and his wife exchange a postal card every day, regular as the clock. The lady always gives me her cards to mail, and I couldn't help noticing that both they and the ones she received were always perfectly blank. All they ever contained was the address, and those that came to the wife had even that printed instead of written. I confess the thing made me curious, and I thought up all kinds of theories—sympathetic fax, secret marks on the edges and a lot of other nonsense for which I never discovered any evidence. I happened to know the drummer pretty well, and, meeting him one day, I couldn't resist asking him about the blank cards. "So you've been trying to read 'em, have you?" he said, laughing. I expected that, and took it good-naturedly. Then he explained. "My wife and I are naturally poor letter writers," he said, "but we want to hear from each other every day, so as to know that nothing has gone wrong."

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WINCHESTER



Do not wash your hands and face with a common laundry soap, or if you do, don't complain when you find them rough, hard and chapped. Ordinary laundry soaps are good for scrubbing floors, but not for the skin. Ivory Soap makes a creamy lather that rinses easily and takes the dirt with it. The natural oil of the skin washed with Ivory Soap is not removed, and the skin is left soft and smooth.

IT FLOATS.
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NEWSPAPERS
Have Done More to Suppress Crime Than Any Other Agency.
New Orleans Times-Democrat: "I see some fellow is going to start a paper that won't print any reports of crime," said an old detective. "He thinks such news is immoral and harmful to the public, and if he was in my line of business I dare say he would change his mind. The old-time professional crooks who went in for big game have ceased almost entirely to operate, and it is very seldom that one hears of a great bank robbery, a burglary on a large scale or a confidence game involving more than a few hundred dollars. In my opinion this is due entirely to the newspapers. When a big crime is committed it gets wide publicity, descriptions of suspects are circulated all over the country and the public generally is put on the alert. This greatly increases the chances of catching the criminals, and has made such jobs so dangerous that, as I said before, they have been practically abandoned. The newspapers have undoubtedly broken up 'bunko' and other dangerous confidence games that used to gather in thousands of victims every year. They did it by exposing them so thoroughly that at last it became next to impossible to find a 'sucker' who wasn't posted in the scheme from top to bottom. Not long ago I was talking to a chap who used to be in the green goods business in New Jersey. He cursed the newspapers very bitterly and declared they had taken the bread out of his mouth, to say nothing of the Perfecto cigars and two bit whisky he formerly put into it. I am absolutely certain that that gentleman would cordially endorse the new journal without any criminal items. I gathered from what he said that he regarded such news as highly damaging to commercial interests."

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We can save you money, no matter where you live, by spending nearly a million dollars a year if we could not do better. Our goods are at your station cheaper than you can buy them elsewhere. You will never know how much you can save until you see our 304 page Catalogue of everything to eat, use and wear. Tell us about everything you buy, quotes prices, and we'll send you over 100 different articles, and save over 10,000 different illustrations.

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Our Made-to-Order Clothing Catalogue with samples of cloth attached, offers suits and overcoats from \$2.95 to \$20.00. (Sent C. O. D.) Express also issue a Special Catalogue of Organ, Sewing Machines and Bicycles. A postal card will bring you any of our Catalogues, one of which costs us one cent. We are not at all certain of your order, we would not be mailing free such expensive literature.

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W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.
Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. The genuine have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them. We will send a pair on receipt of price. State kind of sole, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue C Free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER
Cures Coughs and Colds Prevents Consumption. All Druggists, 25c.

FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured Insanity Prevented by BEVER RESTORED
Positive cure for all forms of Insanity, Phrenia, Epilepsy, Mania, etc. Free to fit patients. Free to fit patients. Free to fit patients. Institute of Medicine, 911 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CARTER'S INK
The best made, but no dearer than the poorest.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives relief in quick relief and cures worst cases. Dose of 10 to 15 drops and 10 day treatment. Free. Dr. H. E. GREEN'S BOTTLE, Box 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Light Housekeeping.
"You advertised for a girl for light housekeeping and—"
"Well, this is the lightest house in the vicinity. It may be bigger than some of the others, but it's a frame house, while they're all stone or brick."
Man is an imitative creature, whoever is foremost leads the herd.—Schiller.

Vienna will soon celebrate the 500th anniversary of the foundation of its medical school.
From the BROCKTON TIMES, Oct. 10, 1899.
Brockton's prosperity is so closely allied to the prosperity of the shoe industry that it will, no doubt, prove a matter of interest to a large number of people to learn the actual average earnings of each individual employed in the making of the world-famous Brockton shoe. For illustration, at the factory of the W. L. Douglas Shoe Company the pay roll for the week ending Sept. 30, excluding superintendent, foremen, salesmen and all clerical help, shows the average earnings of the shoe-making factory in the wage earners' prosperity. The Douglas factory has been closed but one week this year, and that for the usual summer stock taking, which is closed but three days the latter part of December. This would make but nine days out of the year the factory is closed, which is surely as steady work as the most industrious shoemaker could desire.

Mr. Somers says that the prospect for successful business for Brockton manufacturers was never so good as now, and that collections are better than for years.

In a mine near Butte, Mont., five hundred tons of cats have never seen the light of day.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CROOK & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Crook for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him by this advertisement.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
WALTERS, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the system. Price, 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

How a Clever New Orleans Couple Manage It.
One of the houses on my route is the home of a traveling man who spends about half his time out of town, said a New Orleans letter-carrier to a Times-Democrat reporter. When he goes on a trip he and his wife exchange a postal card every day, regular as the clock. The lady always gives me her cards to mail, and I couldn't help noticing that both they and the ones she received were always perfectly blank. All they ever contained was the address, and those that came to the wife had even that printed instead of written. I confess the thing made me curious, and I thought up all kinds of theories—sympathetic fax, secret marks on the edges and a lot of other nonsense for which I never discovered any evidence. I happened to know the drummer pretty well, and, meeting him one day, I couldn't resist asking him about the blank cards. "So you've been trying to read 'em, have you?" he said, laughing. I expected that, and took it good-naturedly. Then he explained. "My wife and I are naturally poor letter writers," he said, "but we want to hear from each other every day, so as to know that nothing has gone wrong."