REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE

Subject: Victories of Peace-The Many Blessings For Which We Should Be Thankful-Machinery Has Lightened Burdens-God Sent the Wheel. [Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C .- This discourse of Dr.

Talmage is a sermon of preparation for the national observance and in an unusual way calls for the gratitude of the people; the text, Ezekiel x., 13, "As for the wheels, it was cried unto them in My hearing, O

The last Thursday of the eleventh month, by proclamation of President and Govertemporal mercies. With what spirit shall we enter upon it? For nearly a year and a half this nation has been celebrating the triumph of the sword and gun and bat-tery. We have sung martial airs and cheered returning heroes and sounded the requiem for the slain in battle. Methinks it will be a heaithful change if this Thanks-giving week, in church and homestead, we celebrate the victories of peace, for noth-ing was done at Santiago or Manila that was of more importance than that which in the last year has been done in farmer's eld and mechanic's shop and author's study by those who never wore an epaulet or shot a Spaniard or went a hundred miles from their own doorsill. And now call your attention to the wheel of the

Man, a small speck in the universe, was Man, a small speck in the universe, was set down in a big world, high mountains rising before him, deep seas arresting his pathway and wild beasts capable of his destruction, yet he was to conquer. It could not be by physical force, for com-pare his arm with the ox's horn and the elephant's tusk, and how weak he is! It could not be by physical speed, for com-pare him to the antelopo's foot and ptar-migan's wing, and how slow he is! It could not be by physical capacity to soar could not be by physical capacity to soar or plunge, for the condor beats him in one direction and the porpoise in the other. Yet he was to conquer the world. Two eyes, two hands and two feet were insuff-clent. He must be re-enforced, so God sent the wheel.

Twenty-two times is the wheel mentioned in the Bible, sometimes, as in Ezekiel, illustrating providential move-ment; sometimes, as in the Psalms, crush-ing the bad; sometimes, as in Judges, rep-resenting God's charloted progress. The wheel that started in Exodus rolls on through Proverbs, through Isaiab, through Toronia through David through Normal Verbau Jeremian, through Daniel, through Nahum, through the centuries, all the time gathering momentum and splendor, until, seeing what it has done for the world's progress and happiness, we clap our hands in thanks-giving and employ the apostrophe of the I call on you in this Thanksgiving week

to praise God for the triumphs of machin-ery, which have revolutionized the world and multiplied its attractions. Even paradise, though very picturesque, must have been comparatively duil, hardly anything going on, no agriculture needed, for the harvest was spontaneous; no architecture required, for they slept under the trees; no manufacturer's loom necessary for the weaving of apparel, for the fashions were exceedingly simple. To dress the garden could not have required ten minutes a day.

Having nothing to do, they got into mis-chief and ruined themselves and the race. It was a sad thing to be turned out of par-adise, but, once turned out, a beneficent thing to be compelled to work. To help man up and on God sent the wheel. If turned ahead, the race advances; if turned back, the race retreats. To arouse your gratitude and exait your praise I would show you what the wheel has done for the domestic world, for the agricultural world, for the traveling world, for the literary world. "As the wheels it was gried

Can you imagine anything more beauti-ful than the sea island cotton? I take up the unmelted snow in my hand. How beau-tiful it is! But do you know by what pains-taking and tedlous toil it passed into any-thing like practicality? If you examined that cotton, you would find it full of seeds. It was a severe process by which the seed was to be extracted from the fiber. Vast populations were leaving the South be-cause they could not make any living out of this product. One pound of green seed cotton was all that a man could prepare in one day, but Eli Whitney, a Massachusetts Yankee, woke up, got a handful of cotton and went to constructing a wheel for the parting of the fiber and the seed. Teeth on cylinders, brushes on cylinders,

Teeth on cylinders, brushes on cylinders, wheels on wheels. South Carolina gave him \$50,000 for his invention, and, instead of one man taking a whole day to prepare a pound of estion for the market, now he may prepare three hundredweight, and the South is enriched, and the commerce of the world is revolutionized, and over 8,-000,000 bales of cotton were prepared this year, enough to keep at work in this coun-try 14,300,000 spindles, employing 270,000 hands and enlisting \$281,400,000 of capital. Thank you, Ell Whitney, and L. S. Chi-chester, of New York, his successor. Above all, thank God for their inventive genius, that has done so much for the prosperity of the world.

Thirdly, I look to see what the wheel has done for the traveling world. No one can tell how many noble and self sacrificing inventors have been crushed between the coach wheel and the modern locomotive, between the paddle and the ocean steamer. I will not enter into the controversy as to whether John Fitch or Robert Fulton or Thomas Somerset was the inven-tor of the steamboat. They all suf-fered and were martyrs of the wheel, and they shall be honored. John Fitch wrote: "The 21st of January, 1743, was the fatal time of bringing me into existence. I know of nothing so perplexing and vexatious to a man of feeling as a turbulent wife and steamboat building. I experienced the former and quit in season, and had I been in my right senses I should undoubtedly have transfer in the latter in the same man. have treated the latter in the same man-ner; but, for one man to be teased with both, he must be looked upon as the most unfortunate man in the world."

See the train move out of one of our great depots for a thousand-mile jour-ney! All aboard! Tickets clipped and baggage checked and porters attentive to every want, under tunnels dripping with dampness that never saw the light; along ledges where an inch off the track would be the difference between a hundred men living and a hundred dead, full head of steam and two men in the locomotive charged with all the responsibility of whistle and Westinghouse broke. Clank! clank! go the wheels. Clank! clank! echo the rocks. Small villages only hear the thunder and see the whirlwind as the train shoots past, a city on the wing. Thrilling, startling, sublime, magnificent spectacle-a rail train in lightning procession.

While the world has been rolling on the eight wheels of the rail car or the four wheels of the carriage or the two wheels of the gig it was not until 1876, at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia that the miracle of the nineteenth century

rolled in-the bicycle. The world could not believe its own eyes, and not until quite far on in the eightles were the continents enchanted with the whirling, flashing, dominating spectacle of a machine that was to do so much for the pleasure, the business, the health and the profit of nations. The world had needed it

for 6,000 years. Fourthly, I look into the literary world and see what the wheel has accomplished. I am more astounded with this than anything that has preceded. Behold the al-most miraculous printing press! Do you not feel the ground shake with the ma-chinery of the New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Philadelphia, Wasnington, and Western dailies? Some of us remember when the hand ink roller was run over the cylinder, and by great haste 800 copies of the village newspaper were issued in one day and no lives lost. But invention has crowded in-furnish a high grade of religious story vention and wheel jostled wheel, stereo-typing, electrotyping, taking their places, Benjamin Franklin's press giving way to the Lord Stanhope press, and the Wash-ington press and the Victory press and the Hoe perfecting press have been set up. Together with the newspapers comes the publication of innumerable books of histravel, of biography, of religion, diction-aries, encyclopedias and Bibles. Some of these presses send forth the most accursed stuff, but the good predominates. Turn on with wider sweep and greater velocity, O wheel-wheel of light, wheel of civiliza-tion wheal of Christian states of the Chris-tian home and the Sanday-school on our finance of the Chris-tian home and the Sanday-school on our of us may not appreciate as we should--perhaps because these sometimes fail to welcome accessory in this work, and one which all should appreciate. Boys and tion, wheel of Christianity, wheel of divine

There are three crimes which, no matter what may be the degree of their venality, are regarded by the world as venal. They are lying at poker, smuggling, and understating the age of a 4-year-old child. Where breathes the mother who will not fudge a little when it comes to the question of paying 5 cents for her boy or stealing for him a free ride? If the boy be large for his years, her period of mendacity lasts but a short time, but if he undersized her equivocation exbe tends far into the seventh year. Such a mother never hands more than a prayer book wasn't a prayer book at nickel to the conductor when she and Tommy travel together; he might idea, George," she whispered. "Clever, keep a dime for the two, or take change

Small Sins

out of a quarter. The railroad companies are beaten out of many thousands of dollars by the darling mothers who cannot see more than four years then paying fares .- New York Press.

Delicate Creatures.

Jennie-Herbie, it says here another octogenarian's dead. What is an octogenarian? Herbie-Well, I don't just know what they are, - but they must be awfully sickly creatures. You never hear of 'em but they're dying .--Brooklyn Life.

Save the Nickels.

From saving, comes having. Ask your grocer how you can save 15c by investing He can tell you just how you can get 5c. 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.

Beware of Overfeeding.

When cow's milk is fed to bables with enfeebled digestion it must be largely diluted with warm water. Overfeeding is the frequent cause of infantile dyspepsia.

A Notable Silver Anniversary. With the close of the present year Mr. David C. Cook, of Chicago, will celebrate his first quarter-centennial as editor and publisher of Sunday-school literature. Starting twenty-five years ago, without reputation or assurance of support, he has become one of the most widely and favornbly known publishers in this line. Begin-ning in 1875 with two small publications. his periodicals have grown in number and favor until there are few schools in this country that do not find it to their interest to use some of his pure and helpful publications, while many in distant lands pay cations, while many in distant lands pay tribute to their merits. The past quarter of a century has winessed many changes among Sunday-school publishers, and much less time than this has sufficed for some to outlive their usefulness. On the contrary, Mr. Cook is preparing to cele-brate the beginning of another quartercentury with additional improvements and new publications. Among these may be mentioned THE NEW CENTURY SUNDAT-SCHOOL TEACHEE'S MONTHLY, a large and thoroughly up-to-date magazine for super-intendents and teachers, the first issue of which will appear in December. Among the most remarkable of his publications is the Young PEOFLE's WEEKLY, which has attained a circulation of nearly a quarter of

The Roling Passion. From the Cleveland Plain Dealer: The clergyman had finished and the organ was pealing forth the sonorous rapture of the Mendelssohn march. "One moment, George," said the radiant bride, and facing the audience she raised her exquisitely bound, though somewhat bulky, prayer book in her daintily gloved hands and pointed it directly at the brilllant audience. There was a sharp click. "All right, George," said the bride, "come along." And as they marched down the aisle she showed him that the supposed all. It was a camera! "It's my own

'sn't it?"

Like Finding Money.

The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and 'Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 5c you are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free

The regents of the University of Michigan have appointed Charles Baird director of outdoor athletics, with the rank of junior professor in the university and a salary of #2,000.

Benuty Is Blood Dcep.

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-sists, satisfaction guaranteed 100, 256 EOc. gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Governor Stone, of Pennsylvania, thinks the wife should own the home.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

Desfness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the disensed portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitu-tional remedies. Deafness is caused by an in-flamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets in-flamed you have a rumbling sound or imper-fect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result and unless the inflam-mation can be taken out and this tube re-stored to its normal could in hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cuses out of tan are caused by catarra, which is nothing but an in-mand condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by caturrh) that can-not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. E.J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75. Hall's Family Pill's res the best.

Walter Camp has accepted the newly cre-ated position of director of athletics at Yale University.

To Cure Constipution Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 100 or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund mousy.

George Berry, the English bandmaster, has retired after 6, years' service with military bands.

Words of Famous Mission Worker. Mr. John F. Barciay, a well known Atlanta man suffered from dyspepsia. He says: "Atlanta, Ga., January 22.- Dr. thas. O. Tyner: Having used Tyner's Dyspepsia Rem-edy for years un my family i gladly add to what has already been said in its praise. Without exception it is the finest remody on the market.



HOW STORIES GROW.

They say the lamb which Mary had, Whose fleece was white as snow, Was really just a clever "Ad." For Ivory Soap, you know.

IVORY SOAP IS 99" PER CENT. PURE. COPYRIGHT 1999 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINCINNAT



world. "As for the wheels, it was c unto them in my hearing, O wheel!"

In domestic life the wheel has wrought revolution. Behold the sewing machine! It has shattered the housewife's bondage and prolonged woman's life and added immeashad punctured the eyes and pierced the side and made terrible massacre. Te pre-pare the garments of the whole household in the spring for summer and in the au-tumn for winter was an exhausting pro-cess. "Stitch, stitch, stitch!" Thomas Hood set it to poetry, but millions of persons have found it agonizing prose. Slain by the sword, we buried the hero

with the "Dead March" in "Saul" and flags at half mast. Slain by the needle, no one knew it but the household that watched her health giving way. The winter after her health giving way. The winter after that the children were ragged and cold and hungry or in the almshouse. The hand that wielded the needle had forgotten its cunning. Soul and body had parted at the seam. The thimble had dropped from the paisied finger. The thread of life had snapped and let a suffering human life drop into the grave. The spool was all un-wound. Her sepulater was digged not with sexton's pade, but with a sharper and shorter implement—a needle. Federal and shorter implement-a needie. Federal and Confederate dead have ornamented graves at Arlington Heights and Richmond and Gettysburg, thousands by thousands, but it will take the archangel's trumpet to find the million graves of the vaster army of women needle slain.

Besides all the sewing done for the household at home, there are hundreds of thou-sands of sewing women. The tragedy of the needle is the tragedy of hunger and old and insult and home-sickness and suicide-five acts.

cide—five acts. But I hear the rush of a wheel, woman puts on the band and adjusts the instru-ment, puts her foot on the treadle and be-gins. Before the whir and rattle pleurisies, consumptions, headaches, backaches, heartaches, are routed. The needle, once neartacnes, are routed. The needle, once an oppressive tyrant, becomes a cheerful siave-roll and rumble and roar until the family wardrobe is gathered, and winter is defied, and summer is welcomed, and the ardors and severities of the seasons are overcome; winding the bebbing, threading the setting runking conditions.

overcome; winding the bobbing, threading the shuttle, tucking, quilting, ruffling, cording, embroidering, under-braiding set to music; lock stitch, twisted loop stitch, crocket stitch, a fascinating ingenuity. No wonder that at some of the learned institutions, like the New Jersey State Normal school, and Rutgers Female insti-tute, and Elmira Female college, acquaint-ance with the sewing machine is a requisi-tion, a young lady not being considered educated until she understands it. Winter is coming on, and the household wust be is coming on, and the household must be warmly clad. "The Last Rose of Summer" will sound better played ou a sewing ma-chine than on a plano. Roll on O wheel of the sewing machine, until the last shackled woman of toil shall be emanci-

pated! Roll on! Secondly, I look into the agricultural world to see what the wheel has accom-plished. Look at the stalks of wheat and <text>

momentum! On those four wheels-that of the sewing machine, that of the reaper, that of the railroad locomotive, that of the printing press-the world has moved up to its pres-And now I gather on an imaginary plat-

form, as I literally did when I preached in Brooklyn, specimens of our American products

Here is corn from the West, a foretaste of the great harvest that is to come down to our seaboard, enough for ourselves and for foreign shipment. Here is rice from the South, never a more beautiful product grown on the planet, minging the gold and green.

Here are two sheaves, a sheaf of Northern wheat and a sheaf of Southern rice, bound together. May the band never break! Here is cotton, the wealthiest product of America. Here is sugar cane, nough to sweeten the beverages of an em-pire. Who would think that out of such a pire. humble stalk there would come such a uscious product?

Here are paimetto trees that have in their pulses the warmth of southern climes. Here is the cactus of the South ern climes. Here is the cactus of the South, so beauti-ful and so tempting it must go armed. Here are the products of American mines. This is iron, this is coal, the iron repre-senting a vast yield, our country sending forth one year 600,000 tons of it, the coal representing 160,000 super miles of it the representing 160.000 square miles of it, the iron prying out the coal, the coal smelting the iron

This is silver, silver from Colorado and Nevada, those places able yet to yield silver napkin rings and silver knives and silver casters and silver platters for all our

Here is mica from the quarries of New Hampshire. How beautiful it looks in the sunlight! Here is copper from Lake Su-perior, so heavy I dare not lift it. Here is gold from Virginia and Georgia.

I look around me on this imaginary plat-form, and it seems as if the waves of agricultural, mineralogical, pomological wealth dash to the platform, and there are four beautiful beings that walk in, and they are all garlanded.

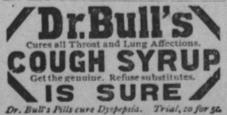
One is garlanded, with wheat and blos-soms of snow, and I find she is the North. Another comes in, and her brow is gar-landed with rice and blossoms of magnolia, and I due she is the Senth. and I find she is the South

reading for boys and girls. To avoid the "goody-goody" story of the Sundayschool, such as we remember in our childhood days, and furnish something natural, interesting and ennobling, has been its aim, and we are not at all surprised at its

popularity. The restraining influence of the Chrisrestrain. This paper should be a most welcome accessory in this work, and one which all should appreciate. Boys and girls will read, and the story book and paper are their first choice. There seem a plentiful supply of religious papers for older people, but this is the first success-ful attempt to furnish a non-sectarian re-

ligious story paper for young people. The paper is profusely liinstrated, beautifully printed, and contains as much or more reading matter than the most expensive of secular young people's story papers. The price, seventy-five cents per year, should bring it within the reach of every home. Mr. Cook is now making a special home. Mr. Cook is now making a special effort to give the paper a wider dirculation, and all who send seventy-five cents for a lat will reyear's subscription before Jan, 1st will re ceive a beautiful premium picture entitled "The Soni's Awakening." It is exactly the same size (13 by 18 inches) and style those on sale at art stores for \$1. Or those on sale at art stores for \$1. Orders should be addressed to David C. Cook Poblishing Co., 38 Washington St., Chicago. Probably no man living has done so much to improve and cheapen Sundayschool literature as has Mr. David C. Cook. Through his aid thousands of Cook. schools have been encouraged, improved and made self-sustaining. Mr. Cook is yet a comparatively young man, and it does not appear at all improvable that his field uiness may extend over yet another quarter-century.

Frank Gould receives scores of letters daily from young men wanting him to back enterprises in the Philippines.



English Secret Service Money.

The term "secret service money" is usually applied to a fund placed at the disposal of ministers to be expended at their discretion in promoting or protecting the interests of this country. These moneys consist of a sum of £35,-000 annually, included in the estimates, in respect of which ministers are only required to make a declaration that the moneys spent have been expended 'in accordance with the intentions of parliament." As ministers are required o give no account of their stewardship it is obvious we have no means of knowing how these moneys are expended. The reader, however, who carries his mind back to episodes within his knowledge, such as the comapse of the Fenian conspirators or of their later development, the "Irish Invinciles." will have little difficulty in realizing how indispensable a fund of this kind is to the protection of a state, and of understuding the infinite variety of uses to which it may be applied. --- Chambers' Journal.

and nothing would induce me to be without it. JNO. F. BARCLAY." See a bottle, at all druggists, or senf for price, express paid, by Tynor Dya pepsia Remedy Co., 45 Mitchail St., Atlanta, Ga

Sir Chihchen Lo Feng Luh, the Chinese Ambassador to Great Britain, recently at-tended a performance of "King Richard II," and, according to the English papers, was a most attentive spectator.

Each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYE colors more goods than any other dye and colors them better too. Sold by all draggists.

Mrs. John M. Thurston, the bride of the Nebraska Senator, is described as of medium height, graceful, with changeful dark gray sionally flashed with blue, perfect figure and mobile features.

Don't Tohacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To gelt tobacco easily and forever, be mag-setic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Hac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaran-Booklet and sample free. teed. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

Miss Hall Caine, sister of the novelist, is playing Polly Love in "The Christian" in

After physicians had given me up, I was sived by Piso's Cure.-RALPH ERIEG, Wil-liamsport, Pa., Nov. 27, 1863.

Besides a son, Lord George Hamilton has no less than 13 nephews fighting against the Boers.

How Are Your Eldneys ?

onducts an express business.

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

Confidences.

Betty-Is he apt? Letty-I don't just know about that. But I do know he's apt to, if the lights are a bit low.



The first five persons procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book from their grocer will each obtain one large 10c package of "Red Cress" Starch, one larg-10c package of "Hubinger's Best" March, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Giri Calendar. the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. All others procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book, will obtain from their grocer the above goods for 5c. "Red Cross" Laundry Starch is something entirely new, and is without doubt the groatest invention of the Twentieth Century. It has no equal, and surpasses all others. It has won for itself praise from all parts of the United States. It has superseded everything heretofore used or known to science in the laundry art. It is made from wheat, rice and corn, and chemically prepared upon sci.ntific principles by J. C. Hubinger. Keokuk, Iowa, an expert in the laundry p. ofession, who has had twenty-five years' practical experience in fancy laundering, and who was the first successful and original inventor of all fine grades of starch in the United States. Ask your grocers for this Starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

SIO FOR SI Fortunes in stocks; invest 83 to \$100 and get \$1000 for \$100 sures as fe as a bank, Reed & Co., 131 S. 6th St., Phila, Pa

