First Come, First Served. Don't say that you couldn't get the valuable presents offered with "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" laundry starch; your grocer has them for you; ask him for a coupon book, which will enable you to 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.

Sailors' trousers, or "trombone pants," as they have sometimes been called, expand in bell-shape at the bottom so as to be the more easily kicked off in case of the wearer's falling into the water.

Beware of Qiniments for Catarrh That

Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completelyderange thewhole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of, the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free, Est Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best. Contain Mercury,

Note circulation of the Bank of France at the opening of January \$832,599,000 - was the largest in the history of the institution.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrupfor children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c, a pottle. In the fashionable thoroughfares of London a good house rents for \$50,000 a year.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c.

Some snakes will eat eggs; others are in-ordinately fond of milk.

"A Thread Every Day Makes a Skein in a Year.'

One small disease germ carried by the blood through the system will convert a healthy human body to a condition of invalidism. Do not svait until you are bedridden. Keep your blood pure and life-giving all the time. Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes this as nothing else can.



The Cleveland Plain Dealer says an educated colored man addressed the students of Adelbert college the other day. He told about his experience in his chosen profession, that of a lawyer, asserting that on but one occasion had he ever met with discourtesy at the hands of white men during his legal experience in his native state. Virginia. This happened in a backwoods hamlet, where the general ignorance of the inhabitants was some excuse for their boorishness. In the course of his remarks he perpetrated an unconscious bit of humor that brought a smile to the students' faces and drew a laugh from the speaker himself as soon as he realized the suggestion in his statement. "I started out in my profession with somewhat gloomy anticipations," he said. "When I reached Alexandria, where there were 7,000 colored people, everything looked dark." It was at this point that the smile ran

Million Women

have been relieved of female troubles by Mrs. Plnkham's advice and medicine.

The letters of a few are printed regularly in this paper.

If any one doubts the efficiency and sacredly confidential character of Mrs. Pinkham's methods, write for a book she has recently published which contains letters from the mayor of Lynn, the post-master, and others of her olty who have made careful investigation, and who verify all of Mrs. Pink-ham's statements and claims.

The Pinkham claims are sweeping. Investigate

THIRTY YEARS OF CURES





HOW TO GET OFFICE Write for Pree Caralog If afficted with Thompson's Eye Water

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: A Warning Sounded-The Talent of the Church of Christ is Undeveloped and Its Energy Dormant-The Enemy Profits by This.

[Copyright 1900.] WASBINGTON, D. C .- In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows how the cause of right-eousness has lost many or its weapons and ter, and his ax, and his mattock. Yet they had a file for the mattock, and for the coul-

had a file for the mattock, and for the coul-ters, and for the forks, and for the axes, and to sharpen the goads."

What a galling subjugation for the Is-raelites! The Philistines had carried off all the blacksmiths and torn down all the blacksmiths' shops and abolished the black-smiths' trade in the land of Israel. The Philistines would not even allow these par-ties to work that rankable mines of brass. ties to work their valuable mines of brass and iron, nor might they make any swords or spears. There were only two swords left in all the land. Yea, these Philistines went on until they had taken all the grindstones from the land of Israel, so that if an Israelitish farmer wanted to sharpen his plow or his axe he had to go over to the garrison of the Philistines to get it done. garrison of the Philistines to get it done. There was only one sharpening instrument left in the land, and that was a file, the farmers and mechanics having nothing to whet up the coulter and the goad and the pickax save a simple file. Industry was hindered and work practically disgraced. The great idea of these Philistines was to keep the Israelites disarmed, They might get iron out of the hills to make swords of, but they would not have any blacksmiths but they would not have any blacksmiths to weld this iron. If they got the iron welded, they would have no grindstones on which to bring the instruments of agriculture or the military weapons up to an

Oh, you poor, weaponless Israelites, reduced to a flie, how I pity you! But these Philistines were not forever to keep their neel on the neck of God's children. Jonathan, on his hands and knees, climbs up a great rock, beyond which were the Philistines, and his armor bearer, on his hands and knees, climbs up the same rock, and and knees, climbs up the same rock, and these two men, with their two swords, hew to pieces the Philistines, the Lord throw-ing a great terror upon them. So it was then; so it is now. Two men of God on their knees mightler than a Philistine host

on their feet!

I learn, first, from this subject that it is dangerous for the church of God to allow its weapons to stay in the hands of its enemies. These Israelites might again and again have obtained a supply of swords and weapons—as, for instance, when they took the spoils of the Ammonites—but these Israelites seemed content to have no swords, no spears, no blacksmiths, no grindstones, no active iron mines, un-til it was too late for them to make any retil it was too late for them to make any resistance. I see the farmers tugging along with their pickaxes and plow, and I sav. "Where are you going with those things?" They say, "Oh, we are going over to the garrison of the Philistines to get these things sharpened!" I say, "You foolish men! Why don't you sharpen them at home?" "Oh," they say, "the black-smiths' shops are all torn down, and we have nothing left us but a file!"

So it is in the church of Jesus Christ to

So it is in the church of Jesus Christ today. We are too willing to give up our transfer it to the cause of Christ. If they weapons to the enemy. The world boasts have science and art it will do us good to that it has gobbled up the schools, and the colleges, and the arts, and the sciences, and the literature, and the printing press. and the literature, and the printing press. Infidelity is making a mighty attempt to get all our weapons in its hand and then to keep them. You know it is making this boast all the time, and after awhile, when the great battle between sin and righteousness has opened, if we do not look out we will be as badly off as these Israelities, without any swords to fight with and without any sharpening instruments. I call upon the superintendents of literary institutions to see to it that the men who go intutions to see to it that the men who go in-to the classrooms to stand beside the Leyden jars, and the electric batteries, and the microscopes and telescopes, be children of God, not Philistines.

The Tyndallean thinkers of our times

are trying to get all the intellectual weapons in their own grasp. We want scientific Christians to capture the science, and scholastic Christians to capture the and scholastic Christians to capture the scholarship, and philosophic Christians to capture philosophy, and lecturing Christians to take back the lecturing platform. We want to send out against Schenkel and Strauss and Renan a Theodore Christieb of Bonn and against the infidel scientists of the day a God-worshiping Silliman and Hitchcock and Agassiz. We want to capture all the philosophical apparatus and swing around the telescopes on the swivel until through them we can see the morning star of the Redeemer, and with mineralogical hammer discover the Rock of Ages, and amid the flora of all realms find the Rose of Sharon and the Lilly of the Ages, and smid the nora of all realms and the Rose of Sharon and the Lilly of the Valley. We want some one able to ex-pound the first chapter of Genesis, bring to it the geology and the astronomy of the world, until, as Job suggested, "the stones of the field shall be in league" with the truth and the stars in their course shall fight against Sisera. Oh, church of God, go out and recapture these weapons! Let men of Gol go out and take posses

Let men of Go I go out and take possession of the platform. Let any printing
presses that have been captured by the
enemy be recaptured for God, and the reporters, and the typesetters, and the editors, and the publishers swear all allegiance to the Lord God of truth. Ab, my
friend, that day must come, and if the
great body of Christian men have not the
faith or courage or the consecration to do
it, then let some Jonathan on his busy
hands and on his praying knees climb up hands and on his praying knees climb up on the rock of hindrance and, in the name of the Lord God of Israel, stank to pieces those literary Philistines. If these men will not be converted to God, then they

of the Lord God of Israel, siash to pieces those literary Philistines. If these men will not be converted to God, then they must be overthrown.

[Again, I learn from this subject what a large amount of the clurch's resources is actually hidden and buried and undeveloped. The Bible intimates that that was a very rich land, this land of Israel. If your rich land, this land of Israel. If says. The stones are iron, and out of the lilis thou shalt dig brass," and yet bandfreds and thousands of dollars' worth of this metal was kept under the hills. Well that is the difficulty with the clurch of God at this day. Its talent is not device oped. If one-half of its energy could be brought out, it might take the public hought out, it might take the public hought out, it might take the public life would in a few years persuade the whole world to Christ, but it is buried mental to surrender to Sod. There is enough undeveloped energy in this city of the crew and the world to Christ, but it is buried well to brought out of holders with the church of God to day. It is surrender to mouth the common of the hands of the drawn of the heaves of plungs and for this buried metal to be brought out and put into the furnaces and turnel into howlizers and another whole mountains of slotil. Now, is in not the church of God to-day. It is surrendering its courage. It has not enough make the earth to wartender to go the course of the crew are asleep in the hammocks. The most of the teners and turnel into howlizers and achieves of the course of the wanth enlisted for Christ, so the prompt of the crew are asleep in the hammocks. The most of the church of God to rouse up and understand that we want all the energies, all the talent and all the wealth enlisted for Christs, led under the place of the propur bands, all ye people want is maderial to the service of the course of the church of Christ; led us have a glorious advance, and I say to you as the general said when a sound and the place of the chords and the place of the church of Christ; led

his troops were afrighted—rising up in his stirrups, his hair flying in the wind, he lifted up his voice until 20,000 troops heard him crying out, "Forward, the whole line!" We want all the laymen enlisted. Minis ters are numerically too small. They do the best they can. They are the most overworked class on earth. Many of them die of dyspepsia because they cannot get the right kind of food to eat or, getting the right kind, are so worried that they take it down in chunks. They die from conserve

down in chunks. They die from consump-tion coming from early and late exposure. If a novellest or a historian publishes one book a year, he is considered industrious. But every faithful pastor must originate enough thought for three or four how they are to be recaptured and put into effective operation; text, I. Samuel xiii.. 19-21: "Now there was no smith found throughout all the land of Israel, for the Philistines said, Lest the Hebrews make them sword; or spears. But all the Israelites went down to the Philistines, to sharpen every man his share, and his coulter and his ay and his mattack. Yet they poisoned by the unventilated rooms of invalids and waited upon by committees who want addresses made until life becomes a burden to bear. It is not hard study that makes ministers look pale. It is the infinity of interruptions and botherations to which they are subjected. Numerically too small! It is no more the work of the pulpit to convert and save the world than it is the work of the pew. If men go to ruin, there will be as much blood on your skirts as on mine.

Let us quit this grand farce of trying to save the world by a few clergymen, and let all hands lay hold of the work. Give us in all our churches two or three aroused and qualified men and women to help. In most churches to-day five or ten men are compelled to do all the work. A vast majority of churches are at their wits' end how to carry on a prayer meeting if the minister is not there, when there ought to be enough pent-up energy and religious force to make a meeting go on with such power that the minister would never be missed. The church stands working the pumps of a few ministerial cisterns until the buckets are dry and choked, while there are thousands of fountains from which might be dipped up the waters of eternal life. Before you and I have the sod pressing our eyelids we will under God decide whether our children shall grow up amid the accursed surroundings of vice energy and religious force to make a meetup amid the accursed surroundings of vice and shame or come to an inheritance of and shame or come to an inheritance of righteousness. Long, loud, bitter will be the curse that scorches our grave if, holding within the church to-day enough men and women to save the city, we act the coward or the drone. I wish I could put enough moral explosives under the conservative little and material stupidities of ventionalities and majestic stupidities of the day to blow them to atoms and that then, with 50,000 men and women from ail the churches knowing nothing but Christ and a desire to bring all the world to Him, we might move upon the enemy's works. For a little while heaven would not have

trumpets enough to celebrate the victories.

Again, I learn from this subject that we sometimes do well to takendvantage of the world's grindstones. These Israelites were reduced to a file, and so they went over to the garrison of the Philistines to get their axes and their goads and their plows sharpened. The Bible distinctly states it— the text which I read at the beginning of the service—that they had no other instru-ments now with which to do this work, and the Israelites did right when they went over to the Philistines to use their grindstones. My friends, is it not right for us to employ the world's grindstones? If there be art, if there be logic, if there be business incui-ty on the other side, let us go over and employ it for Christ's sake. The fact is we fight with too dull instruments. We hack and we maul when we ought to make a clean stroke. Let us go over among sharp business men and among sharp literary men and find out what their tact is and

rub against it. In other words, let us employ the wor id's grindstones. We will listen to their music, and we will watch their acumen, and we will use their grindstones, and will borrow their philosophical apparatus to make our experiments, and we will borrow their printing presses to publish our Bibles, and we will borrow their rail trains to carry our Christian literature, and we will borrow their ships to transport our missionaries That was what made Paul such a master in his day. He not only got all the learning he could get of Dr. Gamaliel, but after-ward, standing on Mars bill and in crowded thoroughfare, quoted their poetry, and grasped their logic, and wielded their eloquence, and employed their mythology un-til Dionysius, the Areopagite, learned in the schools of Athens and Heliopolis, went down under his tremendous powers.

That was what gave Thomas Chalmers his power in his day. He conquered the world's astronomy and compelled it to ring out the wisdom and greatness of the Lord until, for the second time, the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy. That was what gave to Jonathan Edwards his influence in his day. He conquered the world's metaphysics and forced it into the service of God until not only the old meeting house at Northamp-ton, Mass., but all Christendom, felt thrilled by his Christian power. Well, now, my friends, we all have tools of Christian power. Do not let them lose their edges. We want no rusty blades in this fight. We want no coulter that cannot rip up the glebe. We want no axe that cannot fell the trees. We want no goad that cannot start the lazy team. Let us get the very best grindstones we can find, though they be in possession of the Philistines, compel-ling them to turn the crank while we bear down with all our might on the swift revolving wheel until all our energies and faculties shall be brought up to a bright,

keen, sharp, glittering edge.

Again, my subject teaches us on what a small allowance Philistine iniquity puts a man. Yes, these Philistines shut up the mines, and then they took the spears and the swords; then they took the blacksmiths; the swords: then they took the blacksmiths; then they took the grindstones, and they took everything but a file. Oh, that is the way sin works! It grabs everything. It begins with robbery and ends with robbery. It despoils this faculty and that faculty and keeps on until the whole nature is gone. Was the man eloquent before, it generally thickens his tongue. Was he fine in personal appearance, it mars his visage. Was he affluent, it sends the sheriff to sell him out. Was he influential, it destroys his popularity. Was he placid and genial and loving, it makes him splenetic and cross, and so utterly is he changed that you can see he is sarcastic and rasping and that the Philistines have left him nothing but a file.

KEYSTONE STATE.

LATEST NEWS GLEANED FROM VARI OUS PARTS.

SHOT WIFE AND HIMSELF.

John Schgerer Ended His Life After Fatally Injuring Woman He Loved-Children Saw the Tragedy-Man Raved Like a Fiend and Had Often Threatened Murder-His Victim Cannot Recover.

The quiet little village of Pittville, an eastern suburb of Germantown, was the scene of a domestic tragedy which has resulted in the death of John Schaerer, 47 years, and the fatal wounding of his wife, Barbara, 41 years. The attempt to murder Mrs. Schaerer and the suicide of her husband, which were evidently earefully planned, took place in the tidy little kitchen of their home on Twenty-first street and Sixty-sixth avenue, at 1.30 P. M., in the presence of their little daughter, Mary, and Sadie Sandon, a neighbor's daughter. Mrs. Schaerer was shot twice in the back. A bullet entered underneath the right shoulder and penetrated the right lung, and the other pierced the middle of the back, injuring the spine and lodging in the liver. Mrs. Schaerer had sufficient strength to run to the cellar, but when she reached the bottom of the stairway she fell to the floor in a swoon. Schnerer, with the still smoking rovolver in his hand, followed, but seeing what he thought to be her lifeless body, returned to the kitchen, put the revolver to his right temple and sent a bullet through his brain. Death, it is believed, was instantaneous. Sadie Sandon, in a fright and crying, rushed from the house and told her mother, who lives next door. Mrs. Sandon informed Mrs. Fitzpatrick, who lives in the same square. The women were afraid to enter the house lest Schaerer should be still alive and shoot them also. A few minutes later they were joined by Mrs. Wieldish, who also lives nearby, and the latter leading the way, all three went into the house. Schraeder was dead, lying in a little pool of blood in the middle of the floor. A 38-caliber revolver lay a few inches from the right hand. While the women were outside Mrs. Schaerer had come from the cellar and made her way to a bed on the second floor. Here they found her fast approaching unconsciousness. Policeman Morton took the injured woman to the Germantown Hospital. The dead body of the husband was removed to the morgue, from where it will be buried, if it is not claimed by relatives. Neighbors say that the motive for the shooting was undoubtedly jealousy on the part of the man toward his wife. An entanglement which he got into with a woman named Annie Krantz, who was his housekeeper for eleven months, during a time when his wife was in a hospital, is also said to have preyed on his mind. Miss Krantz is now an inmate of the Germantown Almshouse, and the Guardians of the Poor had instituted a suit, on her behalf, against

Hopewell's Last Days.

Hopewell borough, the smallest municipality in the State, is about to lose its corporate identity. After hearing witnesses and deliberating over the case for two days the Grand Jury recommended that the charter the borough be annulled. that the court will concur, and that Hopewell will in the near future pass out of existence. The fight for the retention of the charter was waged by Thompson Hudson, who fills the offices of councilman, school director, magistrate, deputy coroner and frequently judge of elections.

Silk Mill's Big Orders.

Superintendent Charles Eagle, of the Shamokin Slik Mills, posted a notice for employees, informing them that the mills would work five hours overtime every week until the large demand for their product has been supplied. This will necessitate working nights and on Saturday afternoons. The new order will affect 300 hands. Eighty new looms, recently ordered, arrived. The placing of these looms will give employment to from fifty to one hundred additional em-

Lancaster's State Tax. Jacob Stoner, Treasurer of Lancaster county, paid into the State Treasury \$83, 051.53, being the amount due the State for personal property tax for the year 1899. Under the law three-fourths of this amount goes back to Lancaster county. The payment of this money was delayed by the flight of the former Treasurer Hershey, who is alleged to have embezzled county funds.

Fire Bosses' Wages Go Up. The fire bosses of the Philadelphia & Readng Coal and Iron Company of the Shamokin District were notified that their salaries had been increased \$5 per month, which is the largest advance in wages for that kind of work in the history of the company. The miners in this district are also overloyed on account of an increase to 9 per cent, above

Cure of Insanc Patients. Agitation as to the small number of patients discharged from the State Hospital for the Insane at Amristown, began at a recent meeting of the trustees, has resulted in good, At a monthly meeting of the trustees, it was reported that the total number discharged during the month of January was seventyeight, considerably exceeding the number in previous months.

Seranton Mill Burned. A big frame bui ding on Dickson avenue, Scranton, formerly used as a planing mill, was burned. The building was entirely destroyed, entailing a soss of \$12,500. The building was owned by the Green Ridge Lumber Company, and contained machinery and stock owned by that company and by the Eureka Cash Register Company, which used part of the building as a factory until about a month ago.

Woman Killed the Eailroad. The body of a woman was found under a bridge on the Reading Railroad below Lafayette. She was identified as Mrs. Annie Geyser, 50 years old, of Lafayette. It is supposed she was struck by a train and knocked under the bridge.

Centenarian Stricken. Mrs. Catharine Watts, of West Rockhill Township, who enjoys the distinction of being the oldest resident in this county, has suffered a stroke of apoplexy. Mrs. Watts is in her 104th year.

Thirty Workmen Drown. The British steamer Expedient has run lown and sunk a harbor steamer near Altona, Germany. Thirty workmen were drowned,



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,

Matter of Courtesy. A good story, which has the merit of being true, is told of the late Lady Howard de Walden. On one occasion she had a little wager with her neighbor. Lady Emily Foley, based on her firm belief that the rustics of Worcestershire were more polished in their manners than those of Herefordshire. A fitting opportunity to solve the question soon occurred. The two ladies went for an afternoon drive in a pony cart. Presently they reached a closed gate, which was civilly opened for them by a laboring lad. "I am sure," said Lady Howard de Walden, as she gave the boy a sixpence, "you are a Herefordshire boy." "Thou beest a loiar," replied the boy, "Oi'm a Worcestershire lad." That settled

the question.-Exchange. What the Dog Got. A very curious circumstance hap-

pened at Clinton in the fox hunt recently. The dogs were hard on the heels of a fox, when the fox darted into a hole, but some obstruction imfar enough to concezi its body, leaving the end of its bushy tail sticking out of the hole. When the men came near they saw one of the dogs tearing across the field with the brush in its mouth and the fox flying in another direction, with nothing left of its beautiful tail but the skinned stump. The dog had literally pulled off the hide, and having obtained the brush retired from the contest.

There are critical moments in every life when we must act and act quickly .- Rev. D. C. Garrett.

I Had a Bad Cough

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could not find any relief whatever. I read what a wonderful remedy Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was for coughs and I bought a bottle. Before I had taken a quarter of it my cough had entirely left me."-L. Hawn, Newington, Ont., May 3, 1899.

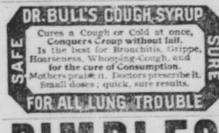
Quickly Cures Colds

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis which pulls down your general health and deprives you of sleep; or they end in genuine consumption with all its uncertain results.

Don't wait, but take Aver's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as you begin to cough. A few doses will cure you then. But it cures old colds, too, only it takes a little more time. We refer to such diseases as bronchitis, asthma, whooping-cough, consumption, and hard winter

Disposed to Be Technical. "Did you say this was a comic opera war?" asked the Filipino soldier who came into camp with a flag of truce.

"That remark has been made." "Well, our general says he's willing to take you at your word. He wants to know if you can fix up the show so there will be fewer marches and more dialogue."-Washington Star.



th this ailment. We cannot speak to of Cascarets." FRED WARTMAN peded its passage, and it only entered | ly of Cascarets" FRED WARTMAN.



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