"A Stitch in Time Saves Nine."

A broken stitch, like the "little rift within the lute," is the beginning of trouble. "I am tired, not ill." "It will soon pass away." "I don't believe in medicine." These are the broken stitches that lead to serious illness. Nature is wise and in Hood's Sarsaparilla she has furnished the means to take up broken stitches. Why? Because il starts at the root and cleanses the blood.

Bad Blood - "For years I was troubled with my blood, my face was pale, I nover felt well. Three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made me feel better and gave me a healthy color." Mae Cross, 24 Cedar Av., South, Minneapolis, Minn.



Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-trritating and only enthartic to take with Hood's Sarcaparilla.

Value of Pictures.

Pictures do more toward farnishing a house and determining the status of its inmates than anything else. If you have a suspicion that you are not wise in choosing and hanging pictures, get advice from someone whose taste need not be questioned, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. Cheap pictures are not necessarily poor, but a poor picture is usually cheap. To be able to discern the difference is a quality with which every one is not blessed. A good plan is to purchase copies of famous pictures, etchings and engravings. These are almost sure to be good. In framing pictures remember that gold frames are for oil paintings and dark pictures, white frames for water colors, and black enamel or Flemish oak and modern oak for etchings and photographs.

FOR MIDDLE-ACED WOMEN.

Two Letters from Women Helped Through the "Change of Life" by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MES. PINKHAM :- When I first wrote to you I was in a very bad condition. I was passing through the change of life, and the doctors said I had bladder and liver trouble. I had suffered for nine years. Doctors failed to do me any good. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health has improved very much. I will gladly recommend your medicine to others and am sure that it will prove as great a blessing to them as it has to me."-MRS. GEO. H. JUNE, 901 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y

Relief Came Promptly

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :- I had been under treatment with the doctors for four years, and seemed to get no better, I thought I would try your medicine. My trouble was change of life, and I must say that I never had anything help me so much as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Relief came almost immediately. I have better health now than I ever had. I feel like a new woman, perfectly strong. I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound all the credit, and would not do without her medicine for anything. I have recommended it to several of my friends. There is no need of women suffering so much for Mrs. Pinkham's remedies are a sure cure." - MAHALA BUTLER, Bridgewater, Ill.

Another Woman Helped

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during change of life and derived great benefit from its use."-MARY E. JAMES, 136 Coydon St., Bradford, Pa.

WO hundred bushels of Potatoes remove

eighty pounds of "actual" Potash from the soil. One thousand pounds of a fertilizer containing 8% "actual" Potash will supply just the amount needed. If there is a deficiency of Potash, there will be a falling-off in the crop.

We have some valuable books telling about composition, use and value of fertilizers for various crops. They are sent free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,



Is THE BESCIAL.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

subject; The Responsibility of Those Who Are Well and Strong-Physical Energy ands of dying souls like himself to swim in a sea of glory. And Robert McCheyne, a walking skeleton, yet you know what he did in Dundee and how he shook Scotland with zeal for God; Philip Doddridge, ad vised by his friends, because of his illness, not to enter the ministry, yet you know what he did for the "Rise and Progress of Religion" in the church and in the world. Wilberforce was told by his doctors that he could not live a fortnight, yet at that very time entering upon pallanthropic enterprises that demanded the greatest endurance and persistence; Robert Hall, suf-Not Indicative of Spiritual Power-Fight the Battles of the Weak.

[Copyright 1900.1 WASHINGTON, D. C .- In this discourse Dr. WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr., Falmage sets forth the responsibility of those who are strong and well, as in a former discourse he preached to the disabled and "the shut in," text, Judges xiv... 1, "And Samson went down to Timnath." There are two sides to the character of the strong The orange of his life if follows.

samson. The one phase of his life, if followed into the particulars, would adminiser to the grotesque and the mirthful, but there is a phase of his character fraught with lessons of solomn and eternal import. To these graver lessons we devote our

durance and persistence; Robert Hail, suf-fering exeruciations, so that often in the pulpit while preaching he would stop and

most any well man in his day.

Oh, how often is it that men with great

physical endurance are not as great in moral and spiritual stature! While there

are achievements for those who are bent all their days with sickness—achievements

of patience, achievements of Christian en-durance—I call upon men of health, men of muscle, men of nerve, men of physical power, to devote themselves to the Lord Behold also, in the story of my text, il-lustration of the fact of the damage that

It is not the small, weak men of the day

who do the damage. These small men who go swearing and loafing about your stores and shops and banking houses, assailing Christ and the Bible and the church—they

or giants in social position, or giants in wealth, who do the damage. The men with sharp pens that stab religion and throw poison all through our literature, the men who use the power of wealth to sanction iniquity and bribe justice and make truth and honor bow to

their golden scepter. Misguided giants-look out for them! In the middle and lat-

ter part of the last century no doubt there were thousands of men in Paris and Edin-

burgh and London who hated God and biasphemed the name of the Almighty, but

they did but little mischief—they were small men, insignificant men. Yet there were giants in those days. Who can cal-culate the soul havoe of a Rousseau, go-

ing on with a very enthusiasm of iniquity, with fiery imagination seizing upon all the impulsive natures of his day? Or David Hume, who employed

his life as a spider employs its sum-mer, in spinning out siken webs to trap

the unwary? Or Voltaire, the most learned

man of his day, marshaling a great host of skepties and leading them out in the dark land of infidelity? Or Gibbon, who showed

an uncontrollable grudge against religion in his history of one of the most fascinat-

ing periods of the world's existence—the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire"

-a book in which, with all the splendors of his genius, he magnified the errors of

Christian disciples, while with a sparse ness of notice that never can be forgiven

he treated of the Christian heroes of whom

Ob, men of stout physical health, men of great mental stature, men of high social

position, men of great power of any sort, I want you to understand your power and I

want you to know that that power devoted to God will be a crown on earth, to you

typical of a crown in heavan, but misguided, bedraggled in sin, administrative of

evil. God will thunder against you with His

and pauper, master and slave, king and

subject shall stand side by side in the judg-

men and money bags and judicial crime and royal robe shall be riven with the

Behold also how a giant may be slain of

woman. Delilah started the train of eir cumstances that pulled down the temple of

Dagon about Samson's ears. And tens of thousan is of giants have gone down to

death and hell through the same fascinations. It seems to me that it is high time

that pulpit and platform and printing press speak out against the impurities of

uodern society. Fastidiousness and prud-ery say, "Better not speak; you will rouse

up adverse criticism; you will make worse what you want to make better; better deal

in glittering generalities; the subject is too delicate for polite ears." But there comes a voice from heaven overpowering the mincing sentimentalities of the day, say-

ing, "Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpel, and show My people their transgressions and the house of Jacob their

which, if unresisted by the pulpit and the printing press, will turn our modern cities into Sodoms and Gomorrahs, fit only for the storm of fire and brimstone that

If, then, we are to be compelled to go out of the world, where are we to go to?

This body and soul must soon part. What shall be the destiny of the former I know-dust to dust. But what shall be the destiny of the latter? Shall it rise into the

companionship of the white robbed, whose sins Christ has slain, or will it go down

among the unbelieving, who tried to gain the world and save their souls, but were swindled out of both? Blessed be God! We have a Champion! He is so styled in

the Bible: A Champion who has conquered death and hell, and He is ready to fight all

our battles from the first to the last. "Who is this that cometh up from Edom with dyed garments from Bozrah, mighty

whelmed the cities of the plain.

condemnation in the day when millionar

the world was not worthy

lie down on a sofa, then getting up again to preach about heaven until the glories of the celestial city dropped on the multi-tude, doing more work, perhaps, than al-This giant no doubt in early life gave This giant no doubt in early life gave svidences of what he was to be. It is almost always so. There were two Napoleons—the boy Napoleon and the man Napoleon—but both alike; two Howard—the boy Howard and the man Howard—but both alike; two Samsons—the boy Samson and the man Samson—but both alike. This giant was no doubt the here of the playthe man Samson—but both alike. This giant was no doubt the hero of the playground, and nothing could stand before his exhibition of youthful prowess. At eighteen years of age he was betrothed to the daughter of a Philistine. Going down toward Timnath, a lion came out upon him, and, although this young giant was weaponless, he seized the monster by the long mane and shook him as a hungry hound shakes a March hare and made his hones crack and left him by the wayside bones crack and left him by the wayside bleeding under the smiting of his fist and

the grinding heft of his heel. There he stands, looming up above other men, a mountain of flesh, his arms bunched with muscle that can lift the gate of a city, taking an attitude deflant of everything. His hair had never been cut, and it rolled down seven great plaits over his shoul-ders, adding to his bulk flereeness and ter-The Philistines want to conquer him, and therefore they must find out where do not do the damage. They have no influence. They are vermin that you crush with your foot. But it is the giants of the day, the misguided giants, giants in physical power, or giants in mental acumen, or giants in social position, or giants in wealth who do the damage. the secret of his strength lies.

There is an evil woman living in the val-

ley of Sorek by the name of Delilab. They oint her the agent in the case. appoint her the agent in the case. The Philistines are secreted in the same building, and then Delliah goes to work and coaxes Samson to tell what is the secret of his strength. "Well," he says, "if you take seven green withes such as they fasten wild beasts with and put them around me I should be perfectly powerless." So she binds him with the seven green withes. Then she claps her hands and says, "They Then she claps her hands and says, "They come—the Philistines!" and he walks out come—the Philistines!" and he walks out as though there were no impediment. She coaxes him again and says, "Now, tell me the secret of this great strength." And he replies, "If you should take some ropes that have never been used, and tie me with them I should be just like other men." She ties him with ropes, claps her hands and shouts, "They come—the Philistines!" He walks out as easily as he did before—not a single obstruction. She coaxes him again, and he says, "Now, if you should take these seven long plaits of hair and by this house loom weave them into a web, I could not get away." So the house loom is rolled up, and the shuttle files backward and forward, and the long plaits of hair are woven ward, and the long plaits of hair are woven

ward, and the long pinits of hair are worsel into a web. Then she claps her hands and says, "They come—the Philistines!" He walks out as easily as he did before, dragging a part of the loom with him.

But after awhile she persuades him to tell the truth. He says, "If you should take a razor or shears and cut off this long hair, I should be powerless and in the hands of my enemies." Samson sleeps, and that she may not wake him up durthat she may not wake him up dur-ing the process of shearing, help is called in. You know that the barbers of the East have such a skillful way of manipulating the head to this very day that, instead of waking up a sleeping man, they will put a man wide awake sound asleep. I hear the blades of the shears asleep. I hear the blades of the shears grinding against each other, and I see the long locks falling off. The shears or razor accomplishes what green withes and new ropes and house loom could not do. Suddenly she claps her hands and says. "The Philistines be upon thee, Samson!" He rouses up with a struggle, but his strength is all gone. He is in the hands of his en-

I hear the groan of the giant as they take his eyes out, and then I see him stag-gering on in his blindness, feeling his way as he goes on toward Gaza. The prison door is open, and the giant is thrust in. He sits down and puts his hands on the mill crank, which, with exhausting horimili crank, which, with exhausting horizontal motion, goes day after day, week after week, month after month—work, work, work! The consternation of the world in captivity, his locks shorn, his eyes punctured, grinding corn in Gaza!

First of all, behold in this giant of the

text that physical power is not always an index of moral power. He was a huge man—the lion found it out and the 3000 men whom he siew found it out; yet he was the whom he siew lound it draw, yet a was in subject of petty revenges and outgianted by low passion. I am far from throwing any discredit upon physical stamina. There are those who seem to have great admiration for delicacy and sickness of constitution. I never could see any glory

positively religious.

Good people sometimes ascribe to a wicked heart what they ought to ascribe to a slow liver. The body and soul are such near neighbors that they offen catch each other's diseases. Those who never saw a sick day and who, like to the catch of the catch other's diseases. Those who never saw a sick day and who, like to the catch other to be made loather to be made loather to be made loather to be made loather to the catch other's diseases. each other's diseases. Those who never saw a sick day and who, like Hercules, show the giant in the cradle bave more to answer for than those who are the show the giant in the cradle have more to answer for than those who are the sub-jects of lifelong infirmities. He who can lift twice as much as you can and walk twice as far and work twice as long will have a double account to meet in the judg-

How often it is that you do not find physical energy indicative of spiritual power! If a clear head is worth more than one dizzy with perpetual vertigo, if muscles with the play of health in them are worth more than those drawn up in chronic "rheumatics," if an eye quick to catch passing objects is better than one with vision dim and uncertain, then God will require of us efficiency just in proportion to what He has given as. Physical energy ought to be a type of moral power. We ought to have as good digestion of truth as we have capacity to assimilate food. Our spiritual hearing ought to be as good as our physical hearing. Our spiritual taste ought to be as clear as our tongue. Samsons in body, we ought to be giants in moral

sons in body, we ought to be giants is moral power.

But while you find a great many men who realize that they ought to use their money aright and use their intelligence aright, how few men you find aware of the fact that we men you find aware of the fact that we men you find aware of the fact that we made of them. Have made of the fact the we made of them. Have they be used to the made of them. Have made of

KEYSTONE STATE. the business of the church and of the world must be done by those comparatively inva-lid. Richard Baxter, by reason of his dis-

ild. Richard Baxter, by reason of his diseases, all his days sitting in the door of the tomb, yet writing more than one hundred volumes and sending out an influence for God that will endure as long as "The Saint's Everlasting Rest;" Edward Payson, never knowing a well day, yet how he preached and how he wrote, helping thousands of dying souls like himself to swim in a season of glory. And Robert McChevne. LATEST NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIS OUS PARTS.

CLOUDED MIND CLEARED

Frederick Barto Has Lived Five Days With Front of Cranium Torn Away Physicians Puzzled-Was Melancholy Before Accident-Scranton Man Prefers Life Imprisonment to Signing a Deed.

The case of Frederick Barto, an aged eitizen of Somerville, who has lived for five days with the front of his skull torn away and a fracture at the base of his brain, con tinues to excite the wonder of the physicians. Barto's temperature has remained normal ever since he received his terrible injuries, and he remains conscious and talks intelligently at all times. A strange feature of Barto's case is that before his accident he was a paralytic, with a melancholy disposition and a clouded mird h nd now is m n'a condition is greatly improved. A few weeks ago Barto returned from a Newark hospital where he had been under treatment for a year. He moved around with a crutch and a cane. Last Saturday night he was on the New Street crossing when an eastbound freight train bore down on him. He attempted to jump out of the way, but owing lustration of the fact of the damage that strength can do if it be misguided. It seems to me that this man spent a great deal of his time in doing evil, this Samson of my text. To pay a bet which he had lost by the guessing of his riddle he robs and kills thirty people. He was not only gigantic in strength, but gigantic in mischief, and a type of those men in all ages of the world who, powerful in body or mind or any faculty of social position or wealth, have used their strength for iniquiteus purposes. to his crippled condition he fell just as he cleared the track. His head lay within the reach of the pilot of the engine. The sharp footstep at the side of the pilot buried itself in his skull, and in this position he was dragged 150 feet. There was an aperture six inches in length and two inches wide in Barto's skull when he was picked up. County Physician Wagoner, who has charge of the case, said that he considered Barto's case the most remarkable on record. That despite his terrible injuries and weakened condition before the accident there was now a bare chance of his recovery

Indefinite Term in Jail. Dennis Gorman, who for six years has occupied a cell in the county jail at Scranton, because he refused to sign a deed as directed to by an order of the Court, was released from jail for a few hours to attend the funeral of his sister. He went in the custody of a deputy sheriff. After the funeral some of his relatives endeavored to induce him to sign the paper as directed by the Court and secure his liberty, but he would not listen to them. "I have spent six years in jail," he said, "and I can spend the remainer of my life there if necessary. They can deprive me of my liberty, but they can't compel me to sign that paper."

Fell 250 Feet to Death. Charles Lehman was kitled by accident in the Eureka Slate quarry near Slatington. Lehman's position required him to signal the engineer to start the hoist, and occupied a shanty on the edge of the quarry. While a

box was being hoisted up from the quarry one of the ropes tore and pulled the shanty in which Lehman was, down over the edge of the quarry. Lehman landed at the bottom of the quarry, 250 feet below and was dead when his fellow-workmen reached his body. Lehman was 19 years of age and was to have been married shortly.

Swam 35 Feet Under Ice. While playing near a gang of men who were cutting ice, George, the 4-year-old son of H. L. Dewitt, of near Riverside through a hole from which a cake of ice had been removed. Wesley Morrail, one of the workmen, plunged into the ley water and

rescued him by swimming a distance of thirty-five feet under the ice to clear water. The boy was unconscious when taken out, but soon recovered. Eleven Years for Recaptured Burglar.

Eleven years in the Eastern Penitentiary was the sentence pronounced on Charles Mantell, the fugitive from justice who was captured in Pittsburg and returned to court at Norristown, whence he escaped last June. Mantell was convicted of a robbery at Hav-

Hospital Overerowded. The report of Dr. H. C. Orth, superintendent of the State Insane Hospital, Harrisburg, shows that institution to be sadly overcrowd-There are close accommodations for about 700 patients, but 927 were crowded into the institution, and the removal of patients to county homes, but temporarily relieved the congestion. During the year 205 patients were discharged.

Freight Conductor Killed. While drilling cars at Bridgeport Conductor Jerry Jacoby, who lives in the vicinity of Twentieth and Brown streets, Philadelphia, received injuries from which he died five minutes after being received at Charity Hospital. He was run into by a freight car and both legs were cut off near the abdomen.

Flour Warehouse Collapsed. Three floors of S. L. Brown & Company's big wholesale warehouse building, at Wilkes-Barre, collapsed under the weight of about 500 barrels of flour. The building is four stories, and the collapsed portion was over a one-story arch under which a railroad track ran. The loss will be several thousands of

In Brief. .rs. Julia W. Conner, of San Francisco, Cal., the granddaughter of the poet, Samuel

Woodworth, who wrote "The Old Oaken Bucket," is visiting in Bethlebem, and is the guest of Mrs. S. J. Pettinos. The Northampton Club, South Bethlehem's leading social organization, has purchased the handsome building on West Fourth

street, near Broadway. The borough of South Williamsport has brought suit against the American Telephone Company on a claim of over \$3,000. The company refused to pay the license tax of 50 In the light of this subject I want to call your attention to a fact which may not have been rightly considered, and that is the fact that we must be brought into judgment for the employment of our physical organism. Shoulder, brain, hand, feot—we must answer in judgment for the use we have made of them. Have they been used for the elevation of society or for its decression? In proportion as our arm is cents on each pole.

George F. Finley, aged 86 years, and a



THE CARE OF BLANKETS.

Never let blankets remain in service after they are soiled, dirt rots the fibre and invites moths. Because of the peculiar saw-tooth formation of wool hair it is necessary that a soap made of the best materials be used; a cheap soap, especially one which contains rosin, will cause the blanket to become hard by matting the fibre.

To Wash Blankets and Retain their Softness. - Dissolve shavings of Ivory Soap in boiling water, add cold water until nearly luke warm. Immerse a blanket and knead with the hands, rinse in clean warm water in which also some Ivory Soap has been dissolved. Dry in a place that is neither very warm nor very cold.

Sleep for Skin-Tortured Babies



In a Warm Bath with uticura

And a single anointing with CUTICURA, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures. This is the purest, sweetest, most speedy, permanent, and economical treatment for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humors with loss of hair, of infants and children, and is sure to succeed when all other remedies fail.

Millions of Women Use Cuticura Soap

Exclusively for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. Curr-CURA SOAF combines delicate emollient properties derived from Currouna, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated or toilet soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for proserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, VIZ., TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, the BEST skin and complexion soap. the BEST toilet soap and BEST baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, consisting of Cuticuma Soar (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and solice and soften the thickened cuticle, Cuticuma Only ment (56c.), to internally alloy likeling, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and Cuticuma Resolvent (50c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A Sinola Set is often sufficient to cure the most terturing, disficuring, and humiliating akin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all cise falls. Furtum D. And C. Corr., Bole Props., Bostoa, U. S. A. "All about the Skin, Sealy, and Mair," free

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