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

Subjects Victory in Retreat-The Triumph of the Wicked is Short-Flee From Temptation-Calamity May Be Averted by Running Away From Evil. [Copyright 1900.]

WASEINGTON, D. C.-From an old time battle scene Dr. Talmage in this discourse makes some startling suggestions as to the best styles of Christian work and points out the reason of so many plous failures; text, Joshua viii., 7, "Then shall ye rise up from the ambush and seize upon the city."

One Sabbath evening, with my family around me, we were talking over the scene of the text. In the wide open eyes and the quick interrogations and the blanched cheeks I realized what a thrilling drama it was. There is the old city, shorter by it was. There is the old city, shorter by name than any other city in the ages, spelled with two letters, A, I, Ai. Joshua and his men want to take it. How to do it is the question. On a former occasion, in a strightforward, face to face fight, they had been defented, but now they are going to take it by ambuscade. General Joshua to take it by ambuscade. General Joshua has two divisions in his army. The one division the battle-worn commander will lead himself, the other division he sends off to encamp in an ambush on the west side of the city of Ai. No torches, no lanterns, no sound of heavy battalions, but 30,000 swarthy warriors moving in silence, speaking only in a whisper; no elicking of swords against shields, lest the watchmen of Ai discover it, and the strata-gem be a failure. If the roistering soldier in the Israelitish army forgets himself, all along the line the word is "Hush!"

Joshua takes the other division, the one with which he is to march, and puts it on the north side of the city of Ai and then spend the night in reconnoitering in the valley. There he is, thinking over the forvalley. There he is, thinking over the root of tunes of the coming day with something of the feelings of Wellington the night before the feelings of Mende and Lee the night Waterloo or of Meade and Lee the night hefore Gettysburg. There he stands in the night and says to himself: "Yonder is the vision in ambush on the west side of Al. Here is the division I have under my espec-ial command on the north side of Al. There is the old city slumbering in its sin. To-morrow will be the battle." Look! The morning already begins to tip the hills. The military officers of Ai look out in the mornmilitary others of a flow, while they do not see the division in ambush, they behold the other divisions of Joshua, and the cry "To armsi To armsi" rings through all the streets of the old town, and every sword, whether backed and bent or newly welded, is brought out, and all the inhabitants of the city of Ai pour through the gates, an infuriated torrent, and their cry is, "Come, we'll make quick work with Joshua and his troops!

No sooner had these people of Al come out against the troops of Joshua than Joshua gave such a command as he seldom gave-"Fall back!" Why, they could not believe their own ears! Is Joshua's cour-age failing him? The retreat is beaten, and the Israelites are flying, throwing blankets and canteens on every side under this worse than Bull Run defeat. And you ought to hear the soldiers of Ai cheer and cheer and cheer. But they huzza too soon. The men lying in ambush are straining their vision to get some signal from Joshua that they may know what time to drop upon the city. Joshua takes his burnished spear, glittering in the sun like a shaft of doom, and points it toward the city, and when the men up yonder in the ambush see it with hawklike swoop they drop upon Ai and without stroke of sword or stab of spear take the city and put it to the torch. So much for the division that was in

ambush. How about the division that was in ambush. How about the division under Joshua's command? No sooner does Joshua stop in the flight than all his men stop with him, and as he wheels they wheel, for in a voice of thunder he cried "Hailt" one strong arm driving back a transit of flight troops. And then as he torrent of flying troops. And then, as he points his spear through the golden light toward that fated city, his troops know that they are to start for it. What a scene it was when the division in ambush which had taken the city marched down against the men of Ai on the one side, and the troops under Joshua doubled up their enemies from the other side, and the men of Ai were caught between these two burricanes of Israelitish courage, thrust before and behind, stabbed in breast and back, ground between the upper and the nether millstones of God's indignation! Woe to the city of All Cheer for Israell -Lesson the first: There is such a thing as victorious retreat. Joshua's falling back was the first chapter in his successful belegement. And there are times in your siegement. And there are times in your life when the best thing you can do is to run. You were once the victim of strong drink. The demijohn and the decanter were your fierce foes. They came down upon you with greater fury than the men of Al apon the men of Joshua. Your only safety is to get away from them. Your dissipating companions will come around you for your overthrow. Bun for your life! Fail back! Fail back from the drink-ing saloon! Fail back from the wine Your flight is your advance; your retreat is your victory. There is a saloon down on the next street that has almost been the ruin of your soul Then why do you go along that street? Why do you not ass through some other street rather than by the place of your calamity? A spoon ful of brandy taken for medicinal pur pur poses by a man who twenty years before had been reformed from drunkenness hurled into inebriety and the grave one of the best friends I ever had. Hetreat is victoryl Here is a converted infidel. He is so strong now in his faith in the Gospel he says he can read anything. What are you reading? Bolingbroke? Andrew Jackson reading? Boingbroke? Andrew Jackson Davis's tracts? Tyndall's Giasgow Uni-versity addreas? Drop them and run. You will be an infidel before you die unless you quit that. These men of Ai will be too much for you. Turn your back on the rank and file of unbelief. Fly before they cut you with their swords and traasfix you with their isvallar. with their javeling. with their javelins. So, also, there is victorious retreat in the religious world. Thousands of times the kingdom of Christ has seemed to fall back. When the blood of the Scotch Covenanters gave a deeper dye to the heather of the highlands, when the Vaudois of France choose autormization rather than make an se extermination rather than make an unchristian surrender, when on St. Bartho-lomew's day mounted assassins rode through the streets of Paris, crying "Kill Bloodletting is goed in August! Kill' Death to the Huguenots! Kill' when Lady Jane Grey's head rolled from the executioner's block, when Calvin was im-prisoned in the castle, when John Knox died for the truth, when John Bunyan lay rotting in Bedford jail, saying, "If God will help me and my physical life con-tinues, I will stay here until the moss grows on my cyebrows rather than give up my faith;" the days of retreat for the ehergh were days of victory. unchristian surrender, when on St. Bartho my faith," the days of retreat for the church were days of victory. The pilgrim fathers fell back from the other side of the sea to Plymouth Rock but now are marshaling a continent for the Christianization of the world. The Church of Christ failing back from Pied mont, failing back from Rue St. Jacques, failing back from St. Decis, failing back from Wartemberg casties failing back from Wurtemberg castles, falling back from the Brussels market place, yet all the time triumphing. Notwithstanding all the reverses which the Church of Christ suffers, what do we see to-day? Twelve thoa-sand missionaries of the cross on heathen grounds; eighty thousand ministers of Jesus Obrist in this land; at least four hun dred millions of Christians on the earth Falling back, yet advancing until the old Wesleyan hymn will prove true: The Hon of Judah shall break the chain

to terrestrial valleys, from throne to manger; yet that did not seem to suffice Him as as a retreat. Failing back still farther from Bethlehem to Nazareth, from Nazereth to Jerusalem, back from Jerusalem to Golgotha, back from Golgotha to the to Goigotna, back from Goigotna to the mausoleum in the rock, back down over the precipices of pardition until He walked and the caveras of the sternal captives and drank of the wine of the wrath of Almighty God, amid the Ahabs and the Jezebels and the Belshazzars. Oh, men of the pulpit and men of the pew, Christ's descent from heaven to earth does not measure half the distance! It was from giory to perdition. He descended into hell. All the records of earthly retreat are as nothing compared with this falling back. Santa Anna, with the fragments of his army flying over the plateaus of Mexico. and Napoleon and his army retreating from Moscow into the awful snows of Russia are not worthy to be mentioned with this retreat, when all the powers of darkness seemed to be pursuing Christ as He fell back until the body of Him who came to do such wonderful things lay pulseless and stripped. Methinks that the of Ai was not so emptied of its inhabitants

of Al was not so emplied of its innabitants when they went to pursue Joshua as per-dition was emptied of devils when they started for the pursuit of Christ, and He feil back and back, down lower, down lower, chasm below chasm, pit below pit, until He seemed to strike the bottom of objurgation and scorn and torture. Oh, the long, loud, jubilant shout of hell at the defeat of the Lord God Almighty!

Lesson the second: The triumph of the wicked is short. Did you ever see an army in a panic? There is nothing so yncon-Washington, during the opening of our sad Civil War, you would know what it is to see an army run. And when those men of Al looked out and saw those men of Joshua in a stampede they expected easy work. They would scatter them as the equinox the leaves. Oh, the gleeful and equinox the leaves. Oh, the gleeful and jubilant descent of the men of Ai upon the men of Joshual But their exhilarntion was brief, for the tide of battle turned, and these quondam conquerors left their miser-able carcasses in the wilderness of Betha-ven. So it always is. The triumph of the wicked is short. You make \$20,000 at the gambling table. Do you expect to keep it? You will die in the poorhouse. You make a fortune by iniquitous traffic. Do you ex-pect to keep it? Your money will scatter. peet to keep it? Your money will scatter, or it will stay long enough to curse your

children after you are dead. Call over the roll of bad men who prospered and see how short was their prosper-ity. For awhile, like the men of Ai, they went from conquest to conquest, but after nwhile disaster rolled back upon them, and they were divided into three parts. Mis-fortune took their property, the grave took their body and the lost world took their soul. I am always interested in the buil4ing of palaces of dissipation. I like to have them built of the best granite and have the rooms made large and to have the pillars made very firm. God is going to conquer them, and they will be turned into asylums and art galleries and churches.

How long will it take your boys to get through your ill gotten gains? The wicked do not live out half their days. For awhile they swagger and strut and make a great splash in the newspapers, but after awhile it all dwindles down into a brief paragraph: "Died suddenly, April 8, 1900, at thirty-five years of age. Relatives and friends of the amily are invited to attend the funeral on Wednesday at 2 o'clock from his late residence on Madison square. Interment at Greenwood or Oak Hill." Some of them jumped off the docks. Some of them took prussic acid. Some of them fell under the snap of a Derringer pistol. Some of them spent their days in a lunatic asylum. Where are William Tweed and his asso-ciates? Where are James Fisk, the libertine, and all the other misdemoanants? The wicked do not live out haif their days. Disembogue, O worki of darkness! Come up. Hildebrand and Henry II and Robes-pierre, and with blistering and blasphem-and has turned out some remarkable

## ORANGE FREE STATE CAPITAL.

# Scotsmen Are in the Ascendant at Bloem-

fontein.

The capital of the Free State is one of those happy idyllic little towns where it is always afternoon. There is no bustle about the streets, no commotion in its highway (it has only one), and nothing occurs more exciting than the morning market or the quarterly nachtmaal.

One hears a deal of English in the streets. Probably it is the native language of nearly one-half of the white population. One also notices a preponderance of pure Scots Doric, for Scotsmen are in the ascendant in Bloemfontein. Many members of the Volksraad are of Scottish descent, as such frequently recurring names as Fraser, Macfarlane, Stuart, Macintosh, and Innes abundantly testify. The talk in the Parliament House is officially in Dutch, but there is a braw twang about much of it which suggests that it has been acquired on the banks of the Tweed or thereabouts.

The four-squared appearance of Bloemfontein is owing to the fact that, in common with nearly all Dutch towns, it is laid out in rectangular spaces, with streets equi-distant from one another, and bordered with the inevitable eucalyptus or "gum tree," which flourishes here as almost everywhere in the uplands of South Africa There is a little fort on an outlying kopje, which at one time boasted a couple of Maxims. These are probably at the front to-day.

The public buildings of Bloemfontein are quite imposing in their way. The Raadzaal or House of Parliament is an important edifice with some architectural pretension. It has a domed tower, and looks like something between a gorgeous masonic temple and a palatial music-hall. It cost nearly \$350,000, and was furnished oy one of the most artistic and enterprising houses of Tottenham Court Road. Churches are prevalent in every street, almost at every corner; in fact, Bloem. fontein is one of the few South African towns in which there are more churches and chapels than there are

canteens. The Presidency of Mr. Steyn is a rather large and important building of white stone, of a somewhat mixed order of architecture, but exceedingly comfortable, cool, and commodious in structure. It cost nearly \$100,000 to build, and has a pretty garden of old English flowers, such as hollyhocks, clove-pinks, stocks, and paeonles.

Bloemfontein is a great educational centre, and there is a very fine college, presented by Sir George Grey, the erstwhile Premier of Cape Colony, and the Grand Old Man of South Afri-

# O'CONNELL'S COOLNESS

### Saved Many Lives Once in an Emergency.

Daniel O'Connell, the famous Irish agitator and orator, had a contempt for physical danger. On a certain oceasion, as his only surviving son has recently narrated in Temple Bar, a meeting had been convened and a large crowd assembled in a room on the first floor of a building in a small city in Ireland. O'Connell was about to address the people when a gentleman, pale with fear, made his way to the platform and hoarsely whispered; 'Liberator, the floor is giving way! The beams that shore it up are cracking, and we shall all fall through it in a few minutes!" "Keep silent!" said O'Connell;; then, raising his voice, he addressed the assembly: "I find that the room is too small to contain the number who desire to come in, so we must leave it and hold the meeting outside the building." At this a few rose and went out, but the majority retained their seats. Then O'Connell said: "I will tell you the truth; you are Irishmen, therefore brave men. The floor is giving way and we must leave this room at once. If there is a panic and a rush to the door, we shall all be precipitated into the roof below, but if you obey my orders we shall be saved. Let the twelve men nearest the door go quietly out, then the next twelve, and so on until all have gone. I shall be the last to leave." His instructions were obeyed to the letter, and he walted, patient, and calm, till all had gone out in safety. Then he walked quietly across the sundering, cracking floor, reaching the door just as the shattered beams gave way. And thus, by the force of his strong will, a terrible acci-

# PROFITING BY A PEST.

dent was averted .- Memphis Scimitar.

Australia Sells For Food the Rabbits She Cannot Exterminate.

Everybody has heard of the extraordinary ravages of the European rabbits that were introduced into Australia years ago. The animals were imported so that the British subjects who had removed to the antipodes might enjoy the sport of rabit hunting. They had more sport than they bargained for and the whole country regrets the days the little animal was introduced to Australian scenes. There are many millions of them now and the little nibblers eat the grass, destroy fields, orchards and gardens and are the great nuisance of the country. The rewards offered by the various colonies for some sure way of destroying the pest would make the fortune of the man who should discover the process. Today, however, the Australians appear to be a little more resigned under the infliction. The idea occurred to them, a while ago, that they might utilize the animal on a large scale as a comm ity. So they set to work to kill rabbits by the thousands, can the meat and send it to Europe in cold storage. Australian canned rabbit sells at a cheap price in the British markets and is beginning to be largely consumed by those who cannot afford very often to indulge in prime beef. Australia has found a new industry and who knows but some day, the rabbit may come to be regarded as one of the great resources of the continent?-New York Sun.



Before starting on a "run" a refreshing wash with Ivory Soap gives new energy. It lathers quickly in any kind of water and does not cost more than common soap. The luxury of being clean is not realized without using Ivory Soap. You need not fear alkali, or other injurious ingredients found in many soaps. Ivory Soap is nothing but pure materials, combined to make a soap that will clean and rinse quickly, thoroughly, satisfactorily.

# IT FLOATS.

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## The los Cream Barned.

A few years ago a famous actor was asked what was the most amusing thing-not down on the bills-which he had ever met with in his long theatrical experience. He replied that once in a play in which he appeared, an icecream freezer, presumably filled with cream, was among the properties displayed to the audience. It was not practicable to equip the freezer with real ice cream, so its place was supplied by cotton. One of the actors had occasion to cross the stage with a flaming torch, and a spark from the torch must have fallen into the freezer, for. to the joy of the audience, which greeted the casualty with enthusiastic applause, the ice cream was inconsistent enough to burn up then and there, thus inflicting a serious blow upon the "realism" of the performance -New York Mail and Express.

HAVE IT READY

The Jap's Regard for the Fox.

## All over Japan you will see images of foxes-old foxes, with their noses chipped and their ears broken off: older foxes still, with a growth of moss on their backs; sly, alert, foxes, with noses perked smartly in the air; great foxes and little foxes, sages and clowns, all kinds and degrees-showing the prevalence of this belief in the land of the wistaria and the far. and also showing in what respect the fox is held, says a traveler. It is curious to note that in all countries the fox above all other animals has been considered to exert great influence and power. All nations have legends of which the cunning and intelligence of the fox is the theme.

# How's This.

How's This. We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarth that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarth Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Che-ney for the last 15 years, and believe him per-fectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obliga-tion made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

And give us the victory again and again! But there is a more marked illustration of victorious retreat in the life of our Joshua, the Jesus of the ages. First fail ing back from an appalling height to an appalling depth, failing from cenestial hike

ing and ashen lips, hiss out, "The triumph of the wicked is short."

Lesson the third: How much may be ac-Lesson the third: How much may be ac-complished by lying in ambush for oppor-tunities. Are you hypercritical of Joshua's maneuver? Do you say that it was cheat-ing for him to take that city by ambus-ende? Was it wrong for Washington to kiadle camplices on Jersey heights, giving the impression to the opposing force that a great army was encamped there when there was none at ali? I answer, if the war was right, then Joshua was right in his stratagem. He violated no flag of truce. He broke no treaty, but by a lawful Oh, that we all knew how to lie in am-

bush for opportunities to serve God! bush for opportunities to serve God! The best of our opportunities do not ile on the surface, but are secreted. By tact, by stratagen, by Christian ambuscade, you may take almost any eastle of sin for Christ. Come up toward men with a reg-ular besiegement of argument, and you will be defeated, but just wait until the door of their hearts is set ajar, or they are off their guard or their source caution is off their guard, or their severe cantion is away from home, and then drop in on them from a Christian ambuscade.

There has been many a man up to his chin in scientific portfolios which proved there was no Christ and no divine revelation, his pen a seimeter flung into the heart of theological opponents, who never-theless has been discomfilted and captured for God by some little three-year-old child who has got up and put her snowy arms around bis sinewy neek and asked some irred, and captured tor God by some little three-year-old child who has got up and put her snowy arms around bis sinewy neek and asked some

simple question about God. Oh, make a flank movement! Steal a march on the deviil Cheat that man into heaven! A \$5 treatise that will stand all the laws of homiletics may fail to do that which a penny tract of Christian entreaty may accomplish. Oh, for more Christians in ambuscade-

not lying in idleness, but waiting for a quick spring, waiting until just the right time comes! Do not talk to a man about the vanity of this world on the day when he has bought something at "12" and is going to sell it at "15." But talk to him about the vanity of the world on the day when he has boy "ht something at "15" and

when he has boy "ht something at "15" and is compelled '., sell it at "12." Lesson the fourth: The importance of taking good aim. There is Joshua, but how are those people im ambush up yonder to know when they are to drop or the city, and how are these men around Joshua to know when they are to stop their fight and advance? There must be some signal -- a signal to stop the one division and to start the other. Joshua, with a spear on which were ordinarily hung the colors of battle, points toward the city. He stands in such a consident of the self.

battle, points toward the city. He stands in such a considence position, and there is so much of the morning light dripping from the spear tip, that all around the horizon they see it. It was us much as to say: "There is the city. Take it!" God knows and we know that a great deal of Christian attack amounts to noth-ing simply because we do not take good nim. Nobody knows and we do not know ourselves which point we want to take ourselves which point we want to take when we ought to make up our minds what God will have us to do and point our spear in that direction and then burl our body, mind, soul, time, eternity at that one tar

get. In our pulpits and pews and Sunday-schools and prayer meetings we want to get a reputation for saying pretty things, and so we point our spear toward the flowers, or we want a reputation for saying sublime things, and we point our spear toward the things, and we point our spear toward the stars, or we want to get a reputation for historical knowledge, and we point our spear toward the past, or we want to get a reputation for great liberality, so we swing our spear all around, while there is the old world, proud, recellious and armed against all righteousness, and instead of running any further away from its parsuit we ought to tare around, plant eur foot in we ought to turn around, plant our foot in the strength of the eternal God, lift the old cross and point it in the direction of the world's conquest till, the redeemed of earth, marghing up from one side and the glorified of weaven marching down from the other side, the last battlement of sin is compelled to swing out the streamers of Emanuel. O church of G.d. take sim and

and has turned out some remarkable scholars .-- London Mail,

## Sagacity Shown by Deer.

A stag had been turned out before a pack of hounds, and when somewhat pressed by them I observed it twice, says a contributor to Our Animal Friends, to go among a flock of sheep, and in both cases to double back, evidently with the intention of baffling the pursuit of the dogs. It would thus scem that the animal was aware of its being followed by the scent and not by sight.

Mr. G. S. Erb, writing from Salt Lake City, tells of the sagacity of deer in that district in avoiding gun traps. The deer are very partial to the tops of maple trees, and when food was scarce on account of snow, it was the custom to cut down a maple tree and to place a gun, connected with the tree, in such a way that the deer could not pass besucceeded in killing the deer until he substituted a black linen thread for the fish line which he had first used, and then he had no difficulty in killing them, as the thread was so small and black that they could not distinguish it.

## The Nature of Snake Venom.

Snake venom, in its most virulent form, is only modified saliva, doubtless converted by nature into a specific poison, as much for the purpose of enabling the animal to procure food as for a weapon of defence. The fact fhat the blood of the reptile is impregnated with an antidote which enables it to safely devour its poisoned prey seems to render this supposition probable. Another remarkable gift which nature seems to have bestowed upon certain varieties of snakes is the pow er of fascinating or mesmerizing their victims. Although this may appear a rather fanciful idea, some very dis tinguished scientists of the present day are inclined to admit that there is some truth in it, and there are cases upon record which can scarcely be ex plained in any other way.

## The Weish Double L.

A teacher who has just died in Wales distinguished himself by helping : bishop to make good a boast that he would be able to preach a sermon in Welsh within three months of his consecration.

The pronunciation of the double "II" was a serious hindrance, and the teacher gave counsel which proved effective: "Place the top of your right reverend tongue upon the roof of your episcopal mouth and hiss like a goose."

The bishop made such progress that the sermon was delivered within the promised period in what was described as excellent Welsh

A Juror's Appeal to a Judge.

A Billville citizen, says the Atlanta Constitution, who happened to get on a locked-up jury addressed the following note to the judge: "We, the jury. bein hongry, an locked up eight hours without eatin, which has been our regular habit sence we knowed ourselves. respectfully find ourselves guilty of wantin to eat, an recommend that our sentence of imprisonment be commuted to the liberty of 12 square meals, athrowin of ourselves on the mercy o the court fer them same, after which we hope to find the defendant



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The Lutheran Church in Iceland numbers about 72,000 baptized members, which is about the total population.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.--MES. THOS. ROB-BINS, Maple St., Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The corporation of Scarborough, England, has decided to name a new thoroughfare "Ladysmith avenue."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle. One of the benefits accruing to Canada from the war is the increased probability of an all-British cable.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure-no pay. Price 50a.

An Edinburgh professor says it is the morning dram" which is the curse of the ountry.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease, A powder to shake into your shoes; rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all drug-gists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Adr's Allen S. Oimsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

It is estimated that if the Boers should blow up Johannesburg and destroy the gold mines the loss would reach \$350,000,000.

## Carter's Ink.

Good ink is a necessity for good writing. Car-ter's is the best. Costs no more than poor ink-

Italy's import of manufactures in 1899 in-creased #10,600,000; its exports of the same goods increased #4,400,000.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LARATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure, E. W. GROVE's signature is on each box. Ebc.

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Cooper Union, in New York City, had a revenue last year of \$58,489.78. Its expendi-tures were \$53,087.09.

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