

## REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: The Best of All Books—The Bible's Divine Origin Upheld—Fulfilled Prophecies of the Old Testament Prove Its Emanation From God.

(Copyright 1908.)  
WASHINGTON, D. C.—In the great conflict now raging in this country between Christianity and agnosticism Dr. Talmage has taken a decided stand, and in this sermon declares his unwavering belief in the divine origin of the Scriptures; text, Matthew vii, 16, "Do men gather grapes of thorns?"

Not in this country. Not in any country. Thorns stick, thorns lacerate, but all the thorns in this country are one cluster of Catawba or Isabella grapes. Christ, who was the master of apt and potent illustration, is thus setting forth what you and I well know—that you cannot get that which is pleasant and healthful and good from that which is bad. If you find a round, large, beautiful cluster of grapes, you know that it was produced by a good grapevine, and not from a tangle of Canada thistle. Now, if I can show you that this Holy Bible yields good fruit, healthful fruit, grand fruit, splendid fruit, you will come to the conclusion it is a good Bible, and all the arguments of the skeptic against it when he tries to show it is a bad book, will go overboard.

Do men gather grapes of thorns? Can a bad book yield good results? Skeptic with great vehemence declares that the Bible is a cruel book. They read the story of the extermination of the Canaanites and of the ancient and of the modern story of David and Joshua, and they come to the conclusion that the Bible is in favor of laceration and manslaughter and massacre. Now, a bad book will produce a bad result, a cruel book will produce a cruel result.

You have friends who have been in the habit of reading the Bible a great many years. Have you ever heard them speak cruelly of their part? Have you ever heard any of them come out and practically say, "I have been reading the story about the extermination of the Canaanites and I am seized upon by a disposition to cut and slash and maul and pinch and murder and knock to pieces everything I can lay my hands on? Have your friends in proportion as they hold the Bible, Bible students and disciples of the Christ of the Bible, shown a tendency toward massacre and murder and manslaughter? Has that been your observation?

What has been the effect upon your children of this cruel book? Or, if you do not allow the book to be read in your households, what has been the effect upon the children of other households where the Word of God is honored? Have they as a result of reading this cruel book gone forth with a cruel spirit to pull the wings off flies and to pinion their fellow-creatures? Have they become cruel, and make cruel people; if they diligently read it and get absorbed with its principles that cause much trouble? At what time did you see anything of the kind in this Holy Bible created cradled in the heart and the life of Florence Nightingale, of Miss Dix, of Florence Nightingale, of John Howard, of John Howard, of John Howard, of Albert Laurence? Have you noticed in reading the biography of these people that in proportion as they became friends of the Bible they became enemies of the human race? Have you not, on the contrary, noticed that all the institutions of mercy were established, or, being established, were chiefly supported by the friends of this book? There are twenty Christian women. They are binding up wounds, they are offering cordials, they are kneeling down by the dying, praying for their departing spirits. Where does the cruelty crop out? They have been reading the Bible all their lives. They read it every morning; they read it every night; they carry it under their arm when they go to the office.

Again, infidels go on and most vehemently charge that this Bible is an impure book. You all know that an impure book produces impure results. No amount of money could hire you to allow your child to read an unclean book. Now, if this Bible is an impure book, where are the victims? Your father, read it; did it make him a bad man? Your mother, read it; did it make her a bad woman? Your sister fifteen years in heaven died in the faith of this gospel—did it despoil her nature? Some say there are 200,000,000 copies of the Bible in existence; some say there are 400,000,000 copies of the Bible. It is impossible to give the accurate statistics. But suppose there are 200,000,000 copies of the Bible abroad, this one book more than any twenty books that the world ever printed, this book abroad for ages, for ages, for centuries—where are the victims? Show me 1000 who show me 100 victims of an impure book; show me 100 deposed of the Bible; show me fifty; show me ten; show me two; show me one. Two hundred million copies of an impure book, more than any twenty books that the world ever printed, this book abroad for ages, for ages, for centuries—where are the victims? Show me 1000 who show me 100 victims of an impure book; show me 100 deposed of the Bible; show me fifty; show me ten; show me two; show me one.

Again, agnostics go on still further, and they say the Bible is a mass of contradictions, and they put prophet against prophet, evangelist against evangelist, apostle against apostle, and they say if this be true how, then, can it be true. Mr. Mill, who was a friend of the Bible, said he had discovered 20,000 different readings of the Scriptures and not one important difference of 20,000, only the difference that you might expect from the fact that the book came down from generation to generation, and was copied by a great many hands. And yet I put before you this fact to-day—that all the Bible writers agree in the four great doctrines of the Bible.

What are these four great doctrines? God—good, kind, patient, just, loving, omnipotent. Man—a lost sinner. Two destinies—one for believers, the other for unbelievers. All who accept Christ reaching that home and only those destroyed who destroy themselves, only those who turn their back upon Christ and come to the precipice and jump off, for God never smashes a man's head against a rock, nor in these four great doctrines all the Bible writers agree. Mozart, Beethoven, Handel, Haydn, never wrote more harmonious music than you will find in this perfect harmony of the Word of God, the harmony in providence and in grace.

You must remember also that the authors of the Bible came from different lands, from different ages, from different centuries. They had no communication with each other, they did not have an idea as to what was the chief design of the Bible, and yet their writings, not up from all these different ages and all these different centuries, coming together, make a perfect harmony in the opinion of the very best scholars of all lands. Is not that a most remarkable fact?

Again, infidels vehemently charge that the Bible is an unscientific book. In a former discourse I showed you that there was no collision between science and revelation, and I went from point to point in the discussion. But now let us have authority in this matter. You and I cannot give the forty or fifty or sixty years exclusively to the study of science; but some men give. Let us have authority in this matter.

Who says there is a collision between science and revelation? Well, Herbert Spencer, Tyndall, Darwin. They say there is a discord between science and revelation. But I will bring you names of men who have found a perfect accord between science and revelation, men as much higher in intellectual character above those whom I have mentioned as the Alps and Mount Washington and the Himalayas are higher than the hill back of your house, Herschel, Kepler, Leibnitz, Ross, Isaac Newton. My friend, we are in respect-

## KEYSTONE STATE.

LATEST NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS.

**BUTLER'S FINE OIL RECORD.**  
County Has Produced 90,000,000 Barrels Since the Flood Was Struck There—Youngster Struck by Lightning While Running Home to Escape Storm—Gerard Badly Injured and Horse Killed.

Very fitting was the one hundredth anniversary of Butler County celebrated, Conservative estimate place the number of people participating at 25,000. With the closing of the exercises there were expressions of satisfaction with the three days. Two features of the parade, the stagecoach of a hundred years ago, drawn by four horses and followed by an automobile, marked the progress of the century. The oil business having made Butler county quite famous, Senator Lee, president of the Producers and Refiners Pipe Line Company, in a masterly address amazed the people with the statement that since oil was discovered in Butler county it has produced 90,000,000 of barrels. Filled into barrels placed end to end they would twice encircle the world. During the past twenty years Butler county has furnished one-twentieth of the oil used to illuminate the earth. Ex-United States Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, wrote that he would never forget his birthplace and scenes of his early life, expressing pleasure with the country's progress.

**Tested Strength of Six Men.**  
It required the united efforts of six strong men to strap a crazy man to a board, in order to remove him to the Insane Hospital, Joseph Demarco, of West Mansyung, a witness at Norristown criminal court. He gave conflicting evidence, and it said it seemed upon his mind that he lost his reason. He seized a little girl and threw her down an embankment with great violence. With fending glances he attempted the pushing of a railroad train, threatening to throw it off the tracks. He was taken into custody and brought to Norristown, where a commission in lunacy adjudged him insane. While the hearing was in progress Demarco broke the handcuffs as if possessed with superhuman strength, and leaped headfirst through a window. He was badly cut. After his capture he was strapped to a board and removed to the Insane hospital.

**Claimed the Corpse.**  
The funeral of Patrick Wrenn, who died in Charity Hospital, Norristown, from injuries received by being buried beneath a wall on the premises of B. F. Murphy at Washington Square, occurred Thursday. By the merest chance this funeral came off. Instead of receiving a decent burial the corpse nearly went into the picking vat of the State Anatomical Board. Just as the corpse was about being shipped, having already been loaded on the dead wagon to be taken to the train, the body was claimed by relatives from Philadelphia.

**Lightning Kills Boy.**  
During a violent thunderstorm at Chambersburg, Pa., an 8-year-old boy of Frank Disert, of East Market street, was instantly killed. The boy, with some others, had been in swimming. Noticing the storm coming they ran for home, and while crossing a vacant lot the boy was struck by lightning. Several other boys were hurried to the ground, but got up and ran home, not noticing that young Disert had been struck. After the storm two boys crossing the lot found young Disert's dead body.

**Went Over Embankment.**  
George Berndt is in Charity Hospital, Norristown, with a broken leg, as the result of a driving accident on the River Road, Upper Merion. The accident happened in close proximity to where William Poth nearly lost his life by the wrecking of his automobile, being en route from Philadelphia to Reading. The animal became frightened and in backing went over the steep embankment. The horse, cart and driver turned over and over in the decent. The horse was killed.

**Thief Ties Up Trolley Lines.**  
Thieves carted away about 1500 feet of trolley wire from the Bethlehem and Nazareth Electric Road, crippling the road and tying up the cars. The thieves had a team and the wagon tracks were traced in the direction of Nazareth. Detective Johnson is on the track of the well-dressed strangers who were riding continually over the road and making drawings, telling inquirers that they were wire engineers. The company's loss in traffic, etc., due to the theft, is figured at \$1,500.

**Old Salesman Fined.**  
Hunter Kaylor, who testified that he represented the Vermont Manufacturing Company, was convicted of selling oleogargarin and sentenced to pay a fine of \$200 and costs at Media. He sold "oleo" to a number of storekeepers in Chester.

**To Reduce Price of Steel.**  
The Beam Pool, or combine of structural steel manufacturers, met in New York and reduced the price of steel to correspond with the decline in the cost of raw material.

**THE NATIONAL GAME.**  
The Cincinnati are using black bats. The Cincinnati pitchers have been worked in the League this year. Pitcher Cogan has been released by the Chicago team to New York. Nine errorless games have been played by the Brooklyn this season. Boston is playing the best all-round game just now of any of the League teams.

Chicago's new first baseman, Gannell, is a splendid fielder and very good batsman. Jerry Denny has released Mike Tierman from the Derby Club of the Connecticut League. Garvin, of Chicago, has a more varied assortment of curves than perhaps any other pitcher in the League.

Three old League umpires—John W. Gaffney, Tom Connolly and W. J. Smith—are officiating in college games. The plan to restore the double umpire system has been dropped by the magnates, because of the extra expense. The Cincinnati team is very weak in batting and almost any pitcher can keep its score down to a very low figure. Flynn, of the Indianapolis team, has played in no less than four different positions so far this season and his fielding average is over .900.

## THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

No Chance for Misunderstanding.

Since Ethel went to Paris She gives her folks a wrench By writing all her letters home In nerve-disturbing French.

But as the months roll onward, And she needs cash to fling, No doubt, to ask for checks, she'll find Her native tongue the thing. —Chicago Record.

**More important.**  
He—Before I proposed to any girl I should want to feel sure of myself. She—Better be sure of the girl.—Life.

**All Entitled to Their Opinions.**  
Friend—"Of course, some folks object to dogs and parrots."  
Aunt Sally—"Yes; and some object to folks who object to dogs and parrots."—Puck.

**Explanation Easy.**  
George—I wonder why Ethel calls me her chrysanthemum?  
Binks—She may have discovered the fact that you haven't a cent.—Harlem "Life."

**A Feminine Butler.**  
"And now, children," said the teacher, who had been talking about military fortifications, "can any of you tell me what is a buttress?"  
"Please, ma'am," cried little Willie, snapping his fingers. "It's a nabby-goat."—Philadelphia Press.

**Asking and Receiving.**  
The tramp had been unsuccessful and returned to the road from the house empty-handed.  
"Aw," he growled, "that woman's no good. I asked her for bread and she gave me a stone."  
"That's nothing," said his companion.

**The Worse Half.**  
Mrs. Fourundred—We need some new rugs.  
Mr. Fourundred.—Rugs would be more comfortable.  
Mrs. Fourundred.—Rugs are more stylish. You men are such animals! Always talking about comfort!—New York Weekly.

**Refutation.**  
It's a libel to say that the summer girl flirts with Tom, Dick and Harry, remarked Maud.  
"Of course, it is," answered Mamie.  
"The idea of even being introduced to people with such ordinary names! I should not think of flirting with any one except 'Reginald,' 'Claude' or 'Algernon!'"—Washington Star

**Persistence of Acquired Habit.**  
Yardmaster—What's the matter with that new engineer, is he crazy?  
Assistant—Why?  
Yardmaster—I've noticed that if a man ever gets in his way he keeps right on, and never rings his bell, while a chicken or a dog makes him stop every time.  
Assistant—Yes; you see, he used to be an enthusiastic wheelman.—Ph delphia Press.

**What Was Necessary.**  
"My principal objection to the story," said the critic, "is that it pretends to be realistic, and yet nothing of the sort could ever happen. It is a physical impossibility."  
"In that case," returned the young author, "it seems to become necessary for us to revise the laws of nature."

**Not Broken.**  
"So you quarreled with George," said one young woman.  
"Yes," answered the other with much pathos.  
"Is your engagement broken?"  
"Oh, no. I told him I never wanted to see his face again, and he said that he would leave me forever. But we didn't go so far as to break our engagement."

**Use of a Stammer.**  
Tess—He'll never ask her to marry him, He stammers so awfully.  
Jess—I suppose the thought of what he's doing paralyzes his tongue.  
Tess—No, it isn't that. He stammers naturally, and whenever he impulsive starts to ask her his halting speech gives him time to cool off and think what he's doing.

**Not a Practical Proposition.**  
"My dear," said Mrs. Blanks to her husband, "don't you think it would be a good idea to get your life insured?"  
"No, I don't," he gruffly replied. "If I were to do that it would just be my fool luck to live forever."  
"Oh, well," meekly answered Mrs. B., "then I wouldn't think of doing it."

**Quite Agreeable.**  
The engagement had just been announced and the girl in blue was piqued.  
"I wouldn't marry for money," she announced, thereby intending to score one on the prospective bride.  
The girl in pink merely shrugged her shoulders.  
"Neither would I—if I could get it any other way," she answered.—Chicago Post.

## THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

No Chance for Misunderstanding.

Since Ethel went to Paris She gives her folks a wrench By writing all her letters home In nerve-disturbing French.

But as the months roll onward, And she needs cash to fling, No doubt, to ask for checks, she'll find Her native tongue the thing. —Chicago Record.

**More important.**  
He—Before I proposed to any girl I should want to feel sure of myself. She—Better be sure of the girl.—Life.

**All Entitled to Their Opinions.**  
Friend—"Of course, some folks object to dogs and parrots."  
Aunt Sally—"Yes; and some object to folks who object to dogs and parrots."—Puck.

**Explanation Easy.**  
George—I wonder why Ethel calls me her chrysanthemum?  
Binks—She may have discovered the fact that you haven't a cent.—Harlem "Life."

**A Feminine Butler.**  
"And now, children," said the teacher, who had been talking about military fortifications, "can any of you tell me what is a buttress?"  
"Please, ma'am," cried little Willie, snapping his fingers. "It's a nabby-goat."—Philadelphia Press.

**Asking and Receiving.**  
The tramp had been unsuccessful and returned to the road from the house empty-handed.  
"Aw," he growled, "that woman's no good. I asked her for bread and she gave me a stone."  
"That's nothing," said his companion.

**The Worse Half.**  
Mrs. Fourundred—We need some new rugs.  
Mr. Fourundred.—Rugs would be more comfortable.  
Mrs. Fourundred.—Rugs are more stylish. You men are such animals! Always talking about comfort!—New York Weekly.

**Refutation.**  
It's a libel to say that the summer girl flirts with Tom, Dick and Harry, remarked Maud.  
"Of course, it is," answered Mamie.  
"The idea of even being introduced to people with such ordinary names! I should not think of flirting with any one except 'Reginald,' 'Claude' or 'Algernon!'"—Washington Star

**Persistence of Acquired Habit.**  
Yardmaster—What's the matter with that new engineer, is he crazy?  
Assistant—Why?  
Yardmaster—I've noticed that if a man ever gets in his way he keeps right on, and never rings his bell, while a chicken or a dog makes him stop every time.  
Assistant—Yes; you see, he used to be an enthusiastic wheelman.—Ph delphia Press.

**What Was Necessary.**  
"My principal objection to the story," said the critic, "is that it pretends to be realistic, and yet nothing of the sort could ever happen. It is a physical impossibility."  
"In that case," returned the young author, "it seems to become necessary for us to revise the laws of nature."

**Not Broken.**  
"So you quarreled with George," said one young woman.  
"Yes," answered the other with much pathos.  
"Is your engagement broken?"  
"Oh, no. I told him I never wanted to see his face again, and he said that he would leave me forever. But we didn't go so far as to break our engagement."

**Use of a Stammer.**  
Tess—He'll never ask her to marry him, He stammers so awfully.  
Jess—I suppose the thought of what he's doing paralyzes his tongue.  
Tess—No, it isn't that. He stammers naturally, and whenever he impulsive starts to ask her his halting speech gives him time to cool off and think what he's doing.

**Not a Practical Proposition.**  
"My dear," said Mrs. Blanks to her husband, "don't you think it would be a good idea to get your life insured?"  
"No, I don't," he gruffly replied. "If I were to do that it would just be my fool luck to live forever."  
"Oh, well," meekly answered Mrs. B., "then I wouldn't think of doing it."

**Quite Agreeable.**  
The engagement had just been announced and the girl in blue was piqued.  
"I wouldn't marry for money," she announced, thereby intending to score one on the prospective bride.  
The girl in pink merely shrugged her shoulders.  
"Neither would I—if I could get it any other way," she answered.—Chicago Post.

## THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

No Chance for Misunderstanding.

Since Ethel went to Paris She gives her folks a wrench By writing all her letters home In nerve-disturbing French.

But as the months roll onward, And she needs cash to fling, No doubt, to ask for checks, she'll find Her native tongue the thing. —Chicago Record.

**More important.**  
He—Before I proposed to any girl I should want to feel sure of myself. She—Better be sure of the girl.—Life.

**All Entitled to Their Opinions.**  
Friend—"Of course, some folks object to dogs and parrots."  
Aunt Sally—"Yes; and some object to folks who object to dogs and parrots."—Puck.

**Explanation Easy.**  
George—I wonder why Ethel calls me her chrysanthemum?  
Binks—She may have discovered the fact that you haven't a cent.—Harlem "Life."

**A Feminine Butler.**  
"And now, children," said the teacher, who had been talking about military fortifications, "can any of you tell me what is a buttress?"  
"Please, ma'am," cried little Willie, snapping his fingers. "It's a nabby-goat."—Philadelphia Press.

**Asking and Receiving.**  
The tramp had been unsuccessful and returned to the road from the house empty-handed.  
"Aw," he growled, "that woman's no good. I asked her for bread and she gave me a stone."  
"That's nothing," said his companion.

**The Worse Half.**  
Mrs. Fourundred—We need some new rugs.  
Mr. Fourundred.—Rugs would be more comfortable.  
Mrs. Fourundred.—Rugs are more stylish. You men are such animals! Always talking about comfort!—New York Weekly.

**Refutation.**  
It's a libel to say that the summer girl flirts with Tom, Dick and Harry, remarked Maud.  
"Of course, it is," answered Mamie.  
"The idea of even being introduced to people with such ordinary names! I should not think of flirting with any one except 'Reginald,' 'Claude' or 'Algernon!'"—Washington Star

**Persistence of Acquired Habit.**  
Yardmaster—What's the matter with that new engineer, is he crazy?  
Assistant—Why?  
Yardmaster—I've noticed that if a man ever gets in his way he keeps right on, and never rings his bell, while a chicken or a dog makes him stop every time.  
Assistant—Yes; you see, he used to be an enthusiastic wheelman.—Ph delphia Press.

**What Was Necessary.**  
"My principal objection to the story," said the critic, "is that it pretends to be realistic, and yet nothing of the sort could ever happen. It is a physical impossibility."  
"In that case," returned the young author, "it seems to become necessary for us to revise the laws of nature."

**Not Broken.**  
"So you quarreled with George," said one young woman.  
"Yes," answered the other with much pathos.  
"Is your engagement broken?"  
"Oh, no. I told him I never wanted to see his face again, and he said that he would leave me forever. But we didn't go so far as to break our engagement."

**Use of a Stammer.**  
Tess—He'll never ask her to marry him, He stammers so awfully.  
Jess—I suppose the thought of what he's doing paralyzes his tongue.  
Tess—No, it isn't that. He stammers naturally, and whenever he impulsive starts to ask her his halting speech gives him time to cool off and think what he's doing.

**Not a Practical Proposition.**  
"My dear," said Mrs. Blanks to her husband, "don't you think it would be a good idea to get your life insured?"  
"No, I don't," he gruffly replied. "If I were to do that it would just be my fool luck to live forever."  
"Oh, well," meekly answered Mrs. B., "then I wouldn't think of doing it."

**Quite Agreeable.**  
The engagement had just been announced and the girl in blue was piqued.  
"I wouldn't marry for money," she announced, thereby intending to score one on the prospective bride.  
The girl in pink merely shrugged her shoulders.  
"Neither would I—if I could get it any other way," she answered.—Chicago Post.

## THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

No Chance for Misunderstanding.

Since Ethel went to Paris She gives her folks a wrench By writing all her letters home In nerve-disturbing French.

But as the months roll onward, And she needs cash to fling, No doubt, to ask for checks, she'll find Her native tongue the thing. —Chicago Record.

**More important.**  
He—Before I proposed to any girl I should want to feel sure of myself. She—Better be sure of the girl.—Life.

**All Entitled to Their Opinions.**  
Friend—"Of course, some folks object to dogs and parrots."  
Aunt Sally—"Yes; and some object to folks who object to dogs and parrots."—Puck.

**Explanation Easy.**  
George—I wonder why Ethel calls me her chrysanthemum?  
Binks—She may have discovered the fact that you haven't a cent.—Harlem "Life."

**A Feminine Butler.**  
"And now, children," said the teacher, who had been talking about military fortifications, "can any of you tell me what is a buttress?"  
"Please, ma'am," cried little Willie, snapping his fingers. "It's a nabby-goat."—Philadelphia Press.

**Asking and Receiving.**  
The tramp had been unsuccessful and returned to the road from the house empty-handed.  
"Aw," he growled, "that woman's no good. I asked her for bread and she gave me a stone."  
"That's nothing," said his companion.

**The Worse Half.**  
Mrs. Fourundred—We need some new rugs.  
Mr. Fourundred.—Rugs would be more comfortable.  
Mrs. Fourundred.—Rugs are more stylish. You men are such animals! Always talking about comfort!—New York Weekly.

**Refutation.**  
It's a libel to say that the summer girl flirts with Tom, Dick and Harry, remarked Maud.  
"Of course, it is," answered Mamie.  
"The idea of even being introduced to people with such ordinary names! I should not think of flirting with any one except 'Reginald,' 'Claude' or 'Algernon!'"—Washington Star

**Persistence of Acquired Habit.**  
Yardmaster—What's the matter with that new engineer, is he crazy?  
Assistant—Why?  
Yardmaster—I've noticed that if a man ever gets in his way he keeps right on, and never rings his bell, while a chicken or a dog makes him stop every time.  
Assistant—Yes; you see, he used to be an enthusiastic wheelman.—Ph delphia Press.

**What Was Necessary.**  
"My principal objection to the story," said the critic, "is that it pretends to be realistic, and yet nothing of the sort could ever happen. It is a physical impossibility."  
"In that case," returned the young author, "it seems to become necessary for us to revise the laws of nature."

**Not Broken.**  
"So you quarreled with George," said one young woman.  
"Yes," answered the other with much pathos.  
"Is your engagement broken?"  
"Oh, no. I told him I never wanted to see his face again, and he said that he would leave me forever. But we didn't go so far as to break our engagement."

**Use of a Stammer.**  
Tess—He'll never ask her to marry him, He stammers so awfully.  
Jess—I suppose the thought of what he's doing paralyzes his tongue.  
Tess—No, it isn't that. He stammers naturally, and whenever he impulsive starts to ask her his halting speech gives him time to cool off and think what he's doing.

**Not a Practical Proposition.**  
"My dear," said Mrs. Blanks to her husband, "don't you think it would be a good idea to get your life insured?"  
"No, I don't," he gruffly replied. "If I were to do that it would just be my fool luck to live forever."  
"Oh, well," meekly answered Mrs. B., "then I wouldn't think of doing it."

**Quite Agreeable.**  
The engagement had just been announced and the girl in blue was piqued.  
"I wouldn't marry for money," she announced, thereby intending to score one on the prospective bride.  
The girl in pink merely shrugged her shoulders.  
"Neither would I—if I could get it any other way," she answered.—Chicago Post.

## Singhalese Children.

The Singhalese children are said to be more beautiful than those of any other race on the four continents, and some of the little girls, even of the very lowest caste, are irresistibly pretty as they run before you in the streets to beg; they cry out in the sweetest and most plaintive of voices, touching the stomachs to signify hunger in a way that would be awkward and vulgar in any other being, but in them it is so winsome that, before you know it, you sacrifice a rupee to the bad cause of encouraging them in begging—knowing quite well that all they want is a good opportunity to pick your pocket for more.—Outing.

Munster, Germany, has a high school which has been in existence 1,000 years.

**Medical Book Free.**  
"Know Thyself," a book for men only, sent Free, postpaid, sealed, to any male reader mentioning the paper; 6c. for postage. The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, the Gold Medal Prize Treatise, the best Medical Book of this or any age, 370 pp., with engravings and prescriptions. Only 25c., paper covers. Library Edition, full gilt, \$1.00. Address The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., the oldest and best in this country. Write to-day for these books; keys to health.

London has 13,054 policemen, or nineteen to the square mile. Sixty per cent. of them are on night duty.

**Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?**  
It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Itching, Hot, Swelling Feet. Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Drugists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen & Unwin, Ltd., 49, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, ENGLAND.

The Government of Greece is now more liberal with mining concessions, and as a result mines are being worked in the provinces of Attica, Thessaly, Milo and Boeotia.

Dyeing is as simple as washing when you use PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by all druggists.

The aging of timber, which formerly required long storage, is now completed by electricity in a few hours.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**  
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

It is estimated that the number of Germans in their dependants in the United States is fifteen million.

If you want "good digestion to wait upon your appetite" you should always chew a bar of Adams' Peppin Jutti Fruit.

In 1870 there were 2,000 Shakers in the United States. At present they do not number more than 1,000.

Under British rule the cotton crop of Egypt has doubled, and now amounts to over 500,000,000 pounds a year.

I am sure Pilo's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. HOBBS, Maple St., Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The catalogue of the Paris Exhibition will contain the names of nearly 90,000 exhibitors of all nations.

FITS permanently cured. NERVOUSNESS after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Sent in bottles and treated free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 283 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A striped waistcoat won the other day for \$16. E. B. Waitthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cove, Ky., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures everyone that takes it." Sold by Druggists, etc.

London newsboys are now prohibited from yelling forth the contents of their wares.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc., a godsend.