

The Latest Freak.
The Coney Island Museum proprietor was standing in the vestibule, when well-garbed man accosted him. "Want to hire a freak?" asked the well-garbed man. "Maybe," said the museum proprietor, guardedly. "Where is he?" "I'm here." "Come off. What's the matter with you?" "I'm a tramp." "You don't look it, but what's been a ramp got to do with your hiring you?" "Everything. I'm the best-dressed ramp in the profesh. I ain't afraid of water. I take a bath every chance I get. I like all kinds of dogs. I hate me. Nobody ever heard me refuse to eat a pile of wood. I never wore a mat on my life. I like work if I can find a job. I—"

"You're engaged. Take the vacant cat between the nail swallower and the nan with the big spectacles—the chap that we call the four-eyed monster."

Up to Her.
"Ah, me!" she sighed, and tears well-d from her eyes.
Fortescue St. Cyril bent down until he breath all but swept her low, broad forehead.
"Do you know what will knock that cold?" he asked, earnestly.
She looked quickly up into his face and it was what she saw there rather than his words that told her he loved her.
"Quinine and!" she faltered, shyly, or it seemed up to her to say something.

Cures Eczema, Itching Humors.
B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) cures all skin eruptions, itching humors, eczema, watery blisters, scabs, scales, festering sores, boils, carbuncles, heals every sore by giving a healthy blood supply to the skin. Cures old, deep-seated cases after all else fails. Druggists, \$1. Describe symptoms and treatment free and prepaid by writing Dr. Gilliam, 12 Mitchell street, Atlanta, Ga.

The population of South Australia is 362,596.
PUTNAM FADELESS DYES on hand at street give your goods an unevenly dyed appearance. Sold by all druggists.

Ireland produces 210 tons of honey a year, worth \$96,000.
It is, perhaps, natural that the aeronaut should feel uplifted.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Paste.
A powder to shake into your shoes: rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and In-growing Nails. Allen's Foot-Paste makes new or tight shoes easy. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

There is an opening for every man in the cemetery.
J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure for me of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There is no filter that will make a clean conscience.
FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. B. H. KLINE, Ltd., 381 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

All men are not homeless, but some are home less than others.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The people who sing their own praise don't indulge in duets.
I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. T. M. Adams, 115 Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1903.

In China trades and professions are hereditary in families.
Old Stamps and Coins
Are bought by John P. Cooper, Red Bank, N. J. Write him, enclosing stamp. He pays high prices for old issues.

The world's production of copper in 1900 is estimated at 471,000 tons.
Worth Knowing.
Teaspoonful doses of Crab Orchard Water night and morning will cure the most obstinate cases of constipation.

Villa formerly meant a farm and not a house.
Hail to the Bride.
"That sounds like hail," said the blushing bride, as the shower of rice struck the top of the carriage which was conveying them to the railroad station.
"Well, it is, hail to the bride," said the gladsome groom, gleefully.

Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.
If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

DROPS NEW DISCOVERY: gives relief of asthma and cough. Dose of ten drops and 10 days' treatment. Wm. Dr. R. H. GREEN'S HOME, Box 5, Atlantic, Va.

Use CERTAIN COUGH CURE. It is the only cough cure that has been used for 50 years. **McILHENNY'S TABASCO.** "The Sauce that made West Point famous."

PISO'S CURE FOR CROUP, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use freely. Sold by druggists.

CURSE OF SPECULATION.

Dr. Talmage Draws Lessons From Gambling Craves Which Have Swept Over the World.

Integrity and Villainy in Wall Street—Money Is a Gold Breasted Bird With Silver Beak.

(Copyright 1901.)
WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage arraigns the spirit of wild speculation and gives some accounts of the financial ruses of other days; Proverbs xxiii, 5, "Riches certainly make themselves wings; they fly away as an eagle toward heaven."
Money is a gold breasted bird with silver beak. It alights on the office desk or in the counting room or on the parlor centre table. Men and women stand and admire it. They do not notice that it has wings larger than raven's, larger than a flamingo's, larger than an eagle's. One wave of the hand of misfortune, and it spreads its beautiful plumage and is gone, "as an eagle toward heaven," my textbook says, though sometimes I think it goes in the other direction.

What a verification we have had of the flying capacity of riches in Wall Street! And Wall Street is one of the longest streets in all the world. It does not begin at the foot of Trinity Church, New York, and end at the East River, as many suppose. It reaches through all our American cities and across the seas. Enriched by the revival of trade and by the fact that Wall Street disasters of other years were so far back as to be forgotten, speculators run up the stocks from point to point until innocent people on the outside suppose that the stocks would always continue to ascend. They gather in from all parts of the country. Large sums of money are taken into Wall Street and small sums of money. The crash comes, thank God, in time to warn of a great many who were on their way thither, for the sadness of the thing is that a great many of the young men of our cities have a little money for the purpose of starting themselves in business and who have \$500 or \$1000 or \$2000 or \$10,000 go into Wall Street and lose all. And if there was a time for the pulpit to speak out in regard to certain kinds of nefarious enterprises now is the time.

Stocks rose and fell, and now they begin to rise again, and they will fall again until thousands of young men are ruined unless the printing press and the pulpit give emphatic utterance. My counsel is to countrymen, so far as they may hear of this discourse, if they have surplus, to invest it in first-class stocks and in moneyed institutions which, though paying comparatively small interest, are sound and safe beyond dispute, and to stand clear of the Wall Street vortex, where so many have been swamped and swallowed. What a compliment it is to the healthy condition of our country that these recent disasters have in no wise depressed trade! I thank God that Wall Street's capacity to blast this country has gone forever.

Across the island of New York in 1685 a wall made of stone and earth and cannon mounted was built to keep off the savages. Along by that wall a street was laid out, and as the street followed the line of the wall it was appropriately called Wall Street. It is narrow, it is unarchitectural, and yet its history is unique. Excepting Lombard street, London, it is the mightiest street on this planet. There the Government of the United States was born. There Washington held his levee. There Mrs. Adams secured Mrs. Caldwell and Mrs. Knox and other brilliant women of the Revolution displayed their charms. There Witherspoon and Jonathan Edwards and George Whitefield sometimes preached. Dr. Mason chided Alexander Hamilton for writing the Constitution of the United States without any God in it. There negroes were sold in the slave market. There criminals were harnessed to wheelbarrows and, like beasts of burden, compelled to draw or were lashed through the streets behind carts to which they were fastened. There fortunes have come to coronation or burial since the day when reckless speculators in powdered hair and silver shoe buckles dodged Dugan, the Governor-General of His Majesty, clear down to yesterday at 9 o'clock. The history of Wall Street is to a certain extent the financial, commercial, agricultural, mining, literary, artistic, moral and religious history of this country. There are the best men in this country, and there are the worst. Everything from unswerving integrity to tip-toe scoundrelism—everything from heaven-born charity to bloodless Shylockism. I want to put the plow in the furrows of Trinity and drive it clear through to Wall Street ferry, and so it shall go if the horses are strong enough to draw the plow.

First of all, Wall Street stands as a type in this country for tried integrity and the most outrageous villainy. Farmers who have only a few hundred dollars' worth of produce to put on the market have but little to test their character, but put a man into the seven times heated furnace of Wall Street excitement and he either comes out a Shadrach, with hair unshingled, or he is burned into a black moral cinder. No half way work about it. If I wanted to find integrity bombproof, I would go among the bankers and merchants of Wall Street, yet because there have been such villainous cases there at different times some men have supposed that it is a great financial debauchery, and they hardly dare go near the street or walk up and down it unless they had their lives insured or religiously crossed themselves. Yet if you start at either end of the street and read the business signs you will find the names of more men of integrity and Christian benevolence than you can find in the same space in any street of any of our cities. When the Christian commission and the sanitary commission wanted money to send medicine and bandages to the wounded, when breadstuffs were wanted for famishing Ireland, when colleges were to be endowed and churches were to be supported and missionary societies were to be equipped for their work of sending the gospel all around the world, the first street to respond has been Wall Street, and the largest responses in all the land have come from Wall Street.

But, while that street is a type of tried integrity on one hand, it is also a type of unbounded swindle on the other. There are the spiders that wait for innocent flies; there are the crocodiles that crawl up through the slime to crunch the calf; there are the anacondas, with lifted loop, ready to crush the unwary; there are the financial wreckers who stand on the beach praying for a Caribbean whirlwind to sweep over our commercial interests. Let me say it is no place for a man to go into business unless his moral principles are thoroughly settled. That is no place for a man to go into business who does not know when he is overpaid \$5 by mistake whether he had better take it back or not; that is no place for a man to go who has large funds in trust and who is all the time tempted to speculate with them; that is no place for a man to go who does not quite know whether the laws of the State forbid usury or patronage. Oh, how many men have risked themselves in the vortex and gone down for the simple reason their integrity had not been thoroughly established! Remember poor Ketchikan—how soon the flying hoofs of his iron grays clattered with him to his destruction; remember poor Gay, at larger years of age, aston-

ishing the world with his fortunes and his forgeries; remember that famous man whose steamboat and whose opera houses could not atone for his notorious rides through Central Park; remember the decent New York man whose behavior on Wall Street by its example has blasted tens of thousands of young men of this generation.

I have not so much admiration for the French Emperor who stood in her balcony in Paris and addressed an excited mob and quelled it as I have admiration for that venerable banker on Wall Street who in 1864 stood on the steps of his moneyed institution and quieted the fears of depositors and bade peace to the angry wave of commercial excitement.

God did not allow the lions to hurt Daniel, and He will not allow the "bears" to hurt you. Remember, my friend, that all these scenes of business will soon have passed away, and by the law of God's eternal right all the affairs of this world will be duly adjudicated. Honesty pays best for both worlds.

Again, I have to remark that Wall Street is a type throughout the country of legitimate speculation in the one hand, and of ruinous gambling on the other. Almost every merchant is to some extent a speculator. He depends not only upon the difference between the wholesale price and the retail price, but also upon the fluctuation of the markets. If the markets greatly sink, he greatly loses. It is as honest to do the stocks as to get the iron or the hardware or dry goods. He who condemns all stock dealings as though they were iniquitous simply shows his own ignorance.

Stop all legitimate speculation in banks, you stop all factories, you stop all storehouses, you stop all the great financial prosperities of this country.

Sedate England took its chance in 1720. That was the South Sea bubble. They proposed to transfer all the gold of Peru and Mexico and the islands of the sea to England. Five millions' worth of shares were put on the market at \$300 a share. The books open, in a few days it is all taken and twice the amount subscribed. Excitement following excitement until all kinds of gambling projects came forth under the wing of this South Sea enterprise. There was a large company formed with great capital for providing funerals for all parts of the land. Another company with large capital—\$3,000,000 capital—to develop a wheel in perpetual motion; another company, with a capital of \$4,000,000 to insure people against loss by servants; another company, with \$2,500,000 capital, to transport walnut trees from Virginia to England; then, to cap the climax, a company was formed for "a great undertaking—nobody to know what it is." And so, \$200,000 in shares were opened at 9 o'clock in the morning and closed at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the first day it was all subscribed. "A great undertaking—nobody to know what it is!"

An old magazine of those days describes the scene (Hunt's Magazine). It says: "From morning until evening Change alley was full of overwrought men, crowded with a mass of living beings, composed of the most incongruous materials and in all things save the mad pursuit whereof they were employed utterly opposite in their principles and feelings. Churchmen and dissenters left their fierce disputes and forgot their wranglings upon church government in the deep and hazardous game they were playing for worldly gain. The station and employment which nature had fitted them to adorn, and dealt boldly and extensively and, like those by whom they were surrounded, rose from poverty to wealth, and from want, and all in one short week and perhaps before the evening which terminated the first day of their speculation. Ladies of high rank, regardless of every appearance of dignity and blinded by the prevailing infatuation, drove to the shops of their milliners and haberdashers and there met their stockbrokers, whom they regularly employed, and through whom extensive sales were daily negotiated. In the midst of the excitement all distinctions of party and religion and circumstances and character were swallowed up."

But it was left for our own country to surpass it all about thirty-seven years ago. We have the highest mountains and the greatest cataraets and the longest rivers, and of course we had to have the largest swindle. One would have thought that the nation had seen enough in that direction during the morose multicausal excitement, when almost every man had a bunch of crawling silkworms in his house, out of which he expected to make a fortune. But all this excitement was as nothing compared with what took place in 1862, when a man near Titusville, Penn., digging a well, struck oil. Twelve hundred oil companies call for a billion of stock. Prominent members of churches, as soon as a certain amount of stock was assigned them, saw at once that it was their privilege to become presidents or secretaries or members of the board of directors. Some of these companies never had a foot of ground, never expected to have. Their entire equipment was a map of a region where oil might be and two vials of grease, crude and clarified. People rushed down from all parts of the country by the first train and put their hard earnings in the gulch.

A young man came down from the oil region of Pennsylvania utterly demented, having sold his farm at a fabulous price because it was supposed there might be oil being coming to a hotel in Philadelphia at the time I was living there, throwing a \$5000 check to pay for his noonday meal and saying he did not care anything about the gas burner. Then he stepped back to the gas burner to light his cigar with a thousand dollar note. Utterly insane!

The good Christian people said, "This company man, be all right, because Elder So-and-so is president of it, and Elder So-and-so is secretary of it, and then there are three or four highly respected professors, Christians in the board of directors. They did nothing wrong, and when a professed Christian goes into stock gambling he lies like sin. But alas for the country! It became a tragedy, and a thousand millions of dollars were swamped. There are families to-day sitting in the shadow of destitution who but for that great national outrage would have had their cottages and their homesteads. I hold up before you young men these four great stock gambling schemes that they may see to what length men will go smitten of this passion, and I want to show them how all the best interests of society are against it and God is against it and will condemn it for time and condemn it for eternity. I do not dwell upon the frenzied speculations in Wall Street last month. You have enough remembrance of that financial hurricane. I only want you to know that it was in a procession of monetary frenzies, some of which have passed and others are to come.

One of the Suburbanites.
Mr. Isolate of Lonelyville, on evening train, embarrassed—You may notice that nearly every suburbanite is bringing out either a new cook or waitress with him.
Mr. Brooklyn Borough (his guest, critically)—Yes. You might call this a "Cook's personally conducted excursion!"

The New Color.
Ottinger—My new golf cap is going to be of automobile blue.
Miss Henriques—I didn't know there was any such shade as "automobile blue."
Ottinger—Oh, yes! That is the color the air becomes around an automobile when it breaks down with two gentlemen in it.

DO YOU SHOOT?
If you do you should send your name and address on a postal card for a **WINCHESTER** GUN CATALOGUE. IT'S FREE. It illustrates and describes all the different Winchester Rifles, Shotguns and Ammunition, and contains much valuable information. Send at once to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

W. L. DOUGLAS
WE USE FAST COLOR EYELETS
FACTORY, BROCKTON, MASS.
Real worth of W. L. Douglas \$2 and \$3.50 shoes is \$4 to \$5. My \$4 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.
It is not alone the best leather that makes a first class shoe it is the brains that have planned the best style, lasted a perfect model of the foot, and the construction of the shoe. It is mechanical skill and knowledge that have made W. L. Douglas shoes the best in the world for money. Take no substitutes. Insist on having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Your dealer should keep them, if he does not, send for catalog giving full instructions how to order.

Constipation
is easily cured and the bowels restored to a healthy condition by the use of **CRAB ORCHARD WATER**
the natural remedy for all stomach, bowel, liver and kidney troubles. By our method of concentration each 6 oz. bottle is equivalent to three gallons of the spring water.
Sold by all druggists. Crab apple trade mark on every bottle.
CRAB ORCHARD WATER CO., Louisville, Ky.

WILLS PILLS—BIGGEST OFFER EVER MADE.
For only 10 Cents we will send to any P. O. address, 10 days' treatment of the best medicine on earth, and put you on the track how to make Money right at your home. Address all orders to The L. H. Wills Medicine Company, 23 E. 12th St., Hagerstown, Md. Branch Offices: 129 Indiana Ave., Washington, D. C.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER.

LION COFFEE
A LUXURY WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

"Oh, Promise 'Me.'"
Oh, promise me that when I am your bride And we begin housekeeping side by side, Oh, promise me wherever we may roam That I shall do the marketing for home. All that we eat I certainly must choose, And I insist we LION COFFEE use, I want it for its perfect purity, So promise me—oh, promise me!

Oh, promise me that for our comfort's sake, Each morning LION COFFEE I can make, And when the luncheon hour is near at hand Again I'll need a cup of LION brand, At night when you come home, my dear, to dine A cup of LION COFFEE must be mine; No brand can healthier or better be— So promise me—oh, promise me!

You know that LION COFFEE is not glazed— In millions of good homes 'tis often praised; 'Tis in the bean—the package weighs a pound; Inside, a Premium Lion is always found. And I will save the lion heads outside To earn the useful presents they provide. This is one pledge I will exact of thee— So promise me—oh, promise me!

In every package of LION COFFEE you will find a fully illustrated and descriptive list. No housekeeper, in fact, no woman, man, boy or girl will fail to find in the list some article which will contribute to their happiness, comfort and convenience, and which they may have by simply cutting out a certain number of Lion Heads from the wrappers of our one pound sealed packages (which is the only form in which this excellent coffee is sold).
WOOLSON SPICE CO., TOLEDO, OHIO

How Are Your Bowels?
About the first thing the doctor says--
Then, "Let's see your tongue."
Because bad tongue and bad bowels go together. Regulate the bowels, clean up the tongue. We all know that this is the way to keep and look well.
You can't keep the bowels healthy and regular with purges or bird-shot pills. They move you with awful gripes, then you're worse than ever.

Now what you want is Cascarets. Go and get them today—Cascarets—in metal box with the long-tailed "C" on the lid—cost 10c. Be sure you get the genuine! Cascarets are never sold in bulk. Take one! Eat it like candy, and it will work gently—while you sleep. It cures, that means it strengthens the muscular walls of the bowels, gives them new life. Then they act regularly and naturally. That's what you want. It's guaranteed to be found in

THE IDEAL LAXATIVE
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS ALL DRUGGISTS

10c. 25c. 50c.
Get the genuine if you want results! Tablet marked "CCC." Cascarets are never sold in bulk, but only always in the light blue metal box with the long-tailed "C." Look for the trade-mark—the C with a long tail—on the lid!

To any needy mortal, suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS, we will send a box free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.