REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "A Mediterranean Voyage." (Preached at Brindisi, Italy.)

TEXT: "And so it came to pass that they escaped all safe to land." Acts xxvii., 44. Having visited your historical city, which we desired to see because it was the terminus of the most famous road of the ages, the Roman Appian Way, and for its mighty fortress overshadowing a city which even Hannibal's hosts could not thunder down. we must to morrow morning leave your har-ber, and after touching at Athens and Cor-inth, voyage about the Mediterranean to Alexandria, Egypt. I have been reading this morning in my New Testament of a Mediterranean voyage in an Alexandrian ship. It was this very month of November. e vessel was lying in a port not very far m here. On board that vessel were two distinguished passengers: one, Josephus, the historian, as we have strong reasons to believe; the other, a convict, one Paul by believe: the other, a convict, one Paul by name, who was going to prison for upsetting things, or, as they termed it, "turning the world upside down." This convict had gained the confidence of the Captain. Indeed, I think that Paul knew almost as much about the sea as did the Captain. He had been shipwrecked three times, arready, he had dwelt much of his life amidst caustans, and various and I think that Paul knew almost as much about the sea as did the Captain. He had been shipwrecked three times, arrendy, he had dweit much of his life amidst captans, and yerdarias, and cables, and storms; and he knew what he was talking about. Seeing the equinoctial storm was coming, and perhaps noticing something unseaworthy in the waste of head in the control of the same truth. I was once in what control of the same truth. I was once in what control of the same truth. I was once in what control of the same truth. I was once in what control of the same truth. I was once in what control of the same truth. I was once in what control of the same truth. I was once in what control of the same truth. I was once in what control of the same truth. I was once in what control of the same truth. I was once in what control of the same truth. I was once in what control of the control of the control of the control of the conquered fils and disasters of his of the conquere noticing something unseaworthy in the vessel, he advised the Captain to stay in the harbor. But I hear the Captain and the first mate talking together. They say: "We cannot afford to take the advice of this andsman, and he a minister. He may be able to preach very well, but I don't believe he knows a marlinspike from a luff tackle. All aboard! Cast off! Shift the helm for headway! Who fears the Mediterranean?" They had gone only a little way out when a whirlwind, called Euroclydon, made the torn sail its turban, shook the mast as you would bran lish a spear, and tossed the hulk into the heavens. Overboard with the car-go! It is all washed with salt water, and worthless now; and there are no marine in-surance companies. All hands aboy, and

they must be coming near to some country, and fears that in a few moments the vessel will be shivered on the rocks. The ship flies like chaff in a tornado. They drop the sounding line, and by the light of the lan-tern they see it is twenty fathoms. Speeding along a little farther they drop the line again, and by the light of the lantern they see it is fifteen fathoms. I'wo hundred and seventy-six souls within a few feet of awful shipwreck! The managers of the vessel, pretending they want to look over the side of the ship and undergird it, get into the small boat, expecting in it to escape; but Paul sees through the sham, and he tells but Paul sees through the sham, and he tells them that if they go off in the boat it will be the death of them. The vessel strikes: The planks spring! The timbers crack! The vessel parts in the thundering surge! Oh. what wild struggling for life! Here they leap from plank to plank. Here they go under as if they would never rise, but. catching hold of a timber, come floating and continue on it to the beach. Here strong the saids the City of Boston, the Lexington, ers, beside the City of Boston, the Lexington, the Lexington, the President, the Cambria—waiting for the archangel's trumpet to split up the decks, and wrench open the cabin doors, and unfasten the trumpet to split up the decks, and wrench open the cabin doors, and unfasten the care in the planks of the City of Boston, the Lexington, the President, the Cambria—waiting for the archangel's trumpet to split up the decks, and wrench open the cabin doors, and unfasten the care in the lexington.

I thought that I had seen storms on the sea before; but all of them together might have come under one wing of that cyclone. We were only eight or nine hundred miles from the lexington, the lexington is the lexington.

got Paul out of Fair Havens into the storm; but as soon as the tempest dropped upon them, they wanted to go off in the small boat, caring nothing for what became of Paul and the passengers. Ah me! human nature is the same in all ages. They who get us into trouble never stop to help us out. They who tempt that young man into a life of dissipation will be the first to laugh at his imbecility, and to drop him out of decent society. Gamblers always make fun of the losses of gamblers. They who tempt you into the contest with fists, saying, "I will back you," will be the first to run. Look over all the predicaments of your life, place Look over all the predicaments of your life, and count the names of those who have got you into those predicaments, and tell me the name of one who ever helped you out. sou into those predicaments, and tell me the name of one who ever helped you out from the they were glad enough to get you out from Fair Havens, but when, with damaged rigging, you tried to get into harbor, did they hold for you a plank or throw you a rope! Not one. Satan has got thousands of men into trouble, but he never got one out. He led them into theft, but he would not hide the goods or ball out the defendant. The spider shows the fly the way over the gossamer bridge into the cobweb; but it never shows the fly the way out of the cobweb over the gossamer bridge. I think that there were plenty of fast young men to help the prodigal spend his money; but when he had wasted his substance in rictous living, they let him go to the swine pastures, while they betook themselves to some other new canser. They who take Paul out of Fair Havens will be of no help to him when he gets into the breakers of Melita.

I remark again, as a lesson learned from the text, that it is dangerous to refuse the counsel of compatent advisors. Paul told them not to go out with that ship. They thought he knew nothing about it. They went, and the ship was destroyed. There are a great many people who now say of ministers: "They know nothing about the world. They cannot talk to us;" Ah, my frietis, it is not necessary to have your own arm broken before you can give it medical treatment in others. It is not necessary to have your own arm broken before you can know how to splinter a fracture. And you into those predicaments, and tell me the name of one who ever helped you out. They were glad enough to get you out from Fair Havens, but when, with damaged rigging, you tried to get into harbor, did they hold for you a plank or throw you a rope? Not one. Satan has got thousands of men into trouble, but he never got one out. He led them into theft, but he would not hide the goods or bail out the defendant. The spider shows the fly the way over the gossammer bridge into the cobweb; but it never shows the fly the way out of the cobweb; over

breakers of Melita.

I remark again, as a lesson learned from the text, that it is dangerous to refuse the counsel of competent advisers. Paul told them not to go out with that ship. They thought he knew nothing about it. They said: "He is only a minister!" They went, and the ship was destroyed. There are a great many people who now say of ministers: "They know nothing about the world. They cannot talk to us!" Ah, my friends, it is not necessary to have the Asiatic cholera before you can give it medical treatment in others. It is not necessary to have the Asiatic cholera before you can give it medical treatment in others. It is not necessary to have who stand in the pulpit, and in the office of a Christian teacher, know that there are certain styles of belief and certain kinds of behavior that will lead to destruction as cerbehavior that will lead to destruction as cer-tainly as Paul knew that if that ship went out of Fair Havens it would go to destruc-tion. "Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy hear? cheer thee in thy days of thy youth; but know thou that for all these

the wreck: Lost Pacifics! Lost Pacifics!
Another lesson from the subject is that
Christians are always safe.
There did not seem to be much chance for
Paul getting out of that shipwreck, did there?
They had not, in those days, rockets with
which to throw ropes over foundering vessels. Their lifeboats were of but little
worth. And yet, notwithstanding all the
danger, my text says that Paul escaped safe
to land. Andso it will always be with God's
children. They may be plunged into darkness and trouble, but by the throne of the
eternal God, I assert it, "they shall all escape safe to land."
Sometimes there comes a storm of com-

Sometimes there comes a storm of com-mercial disaster. The cables break. The masts fall. The cargoes are scattered over the sea. Oh! what struggling and leaping on kegs and hogsheads and combins and store shelves! And yet, though they may have it so very hard in commercial circles, the good, trusting in God, all come safe to land. Wreckers go out on the ocean's beach and

Wreckers go out on the ocean's beach and find the shattered hulks of vessels; and on the streets of our great cities there is many a wreck. Mainsail slit with banker's pen. Hulks abeam's end on insurance counters. Vast credits sinking, having suddenly sprung a leak. Yet all of them who are God's children shall at last, through His goodness and mercy, escape safe to land. The Scandinavian warriors used to driak wine out of the skulls of the enemies they had slain. Even

life of the same truth. I was once in what on your Mediterranean you call a Eurocyldon, but what on the Atlantic we call a cyclone, but the same storm. The steamer Greece, of the National line, swung out into the river Mersey at Liverpool, bound for New York. We had on board seven hundred, crew and passengers. We came together strangers—Italians, Irishmen, Englishmen, Swedes, Norwegians, Americans. Two flags floated from the masts—British and American ensigns. We had a new yessel or one so thoroughly re-

had a new vessel, or one so thoroughly re-modeled that the voyage had around it all the uncertainties of a trial trip. The great steamer felt its way cautiously out into the sea. The pilot was discharged; and commit-ting ourselves to the care of Him who hold-eth the winds in His fist, we were fairly passengers. The sea monsters snort in the foam, and the billows clap their hands in glee of destruction. In the lull of the storm I hear a chain clank. It is the chain of the great apostle as he walks the deck, or holds. I hear a chain clank. It is the chain of the great apostle as he walks the deck, or holds fast to the rigging amidst the lurching of the ship—the spray dripping from his long beard as he cries out to the crew: "Now I exhort you to be of good cheer; for there shall be no less of any party life area a very life area a very life area and the large of a very life area and the crew is a very life area and the large of a very life area and the chain of the lights had been put out, a cyclone—a wind just made to tear ships to pieces—caught us in its clutches. It came down so suddenly that we had not time to take in the sails or to fasten the hatches. You may know that the best of a very life area and the lights had been put out, a cyclone—a wind just made to tear ships to pieces—caught us in its clutches. It came down so suddenly that we had not time to take in the sails or to fasten the hatches. You may know that the best of a very life area and the lights had been put out, a cyclone—a wind just made to tear ships to pieces—caught us in its clutches. It came down so suddenly that we had not time to take in the sails or to fasten the hatches. You may know that the best of the lights had been put out, a cyclone—a wind just made to tear ships to pieces—caught us in its clutches. It came down so suddenly that we had not time to take in the sails or to fasten the hatches. You may know that the best of the lights had been put out, a cyclone—a wind just made to tear ships to pieces—caught us in its clutches. It came down so suddenly that we had not time to take in the large of the

you to be of good cheer; for there shall be no loss of any man's life among you, but of the ship. For there stood by me this night the angel of God, whose I am, and whom I serve, saying, Fear not, Paul; thou must be brought before Cæsar; and, lo, God hath given thee all them that sail with thee."

Fourteen days have passed, and there is no abatement of the storm. It is midnight. Standing on the lookout, the man peers into the darkness and, by a flash of lightning, sees the long white line of the breakers, and knows they must be coming near to some country, and fears that in a few moments the vessel come within this circle perish! Brigantines, go down! Clippers, go down. Steamships, go down!" And the vessel, hearing the terrible voice, crouches in the surf, and as the rible voice, crouches in the surf, and as the waters gurgle through the hatches and port holes, it lowers away, thousands of feet down, farther and farther, until at last it strikes the bottom; and all is peace, for they have landed. Helmsman, dead at the wheel! Engineer, dead amidst the extinguished furnaces! Captain, dead in the gangway! Passengers, dead in the cabin! Buried in the great cemetery of dead steamers, beside the City of Boston, the Lexington, the President, the Cambria—waiting for the archangel's trumpet to split up the decks.

catching hold of a timber, come floating and panting on it to the beach. Here, strong swimmers spread their arms through the waves until their chins plow the sand, and they rise up and wring out their wet locks on the beach. When the roll of the ship is called, two hundred and seventy-six people answer to their names. "And so," says my text, "it came to pass that they escaped all safe to land."

I learn from this subject:
First, that those who get us into trouble will not stay to help us out. These shipmen got Paul out of Fair Havens into the storm; but as soon as the tempest dropped upon there, we heard overhead something like minute guns. It was the bursting of the sails. minute guns. It was the bursting of the sails.
We held on with hoth hands to keep our places. Those who attempted to cross the floor came back bruised and gashed. Cups and glasses were dashed to fragments; pieces of the table getting loose, swung across the saloon. It seemed as if the hurricane took that great ship of thousands of tons and stood it on end, and said: "Shall I sink it, or let it go this once?" And then it came down with such force that the billows trampled over it, each mounted of a fury. We pled over it, each mounted of a fury. We felt that everything depended on the propelling screw. If that stopped for an instant we knew the vessel would fall off into the

meet my God?"

There were about five hundred and fifty passengers in the steerage, and as the water rushed in and touched the furnaces, and began violently to hiss, the poor creatures in the steerage imagined that the boilers were giving way. Those passengers writhed in the water and in the mud, some praying, some crying, all terrified. They made a rush for the deck. An officer stood on deck and beat them back with blow after blow. It was crying, all terrified. They made a rush for the deck. An officer stood on deck and beat they heart cheer thee in thy days of thy youth; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee 'into judgment.' We may not know much, but we know that. Young people refuse the advice of parents. They say: "Father i: over-suspicious, and mother is getting old.' But those parents have been on the sea of life. They know where the storms sleep, and during their voyage have seen a thousand battered huiks marking the place where beauty burned, and intellect foundered, and morality sank. They are old sailors, having answered many a signal of distress, and endured great stress of weather, and gone scudding under hare poles, and the old folks know what they are talking about. Look at that man—in his cheek the glow of infernal fires. His eye flashes not as once with thought, but with low passion. His brain is a sewer through which impurity floats, and his heart the trough in which lust wallows and drinks. Men shudder as the leper passes, and parents cry: "Wolf: wolf?" Yet he once said the Lord's Frayer

at his mother's knee, and against that iniquitous brow once pressed a pure mother's lips.

But he refused her counsel. He went where euroclydons have their lair. He foundered on the sea, while all hell echoed at the roar of the wreck: Lost Pacifics! Lost Pacifics! Lost Pacifics!

If God will permit, I will sink it here and now! By a thousand shipwrecks, I swear the doom of this vessel!" There was a lull in the storm; but only that it might gain additional fury. Crash! went the lifeboat on one side. Crash! went the lifeboat on one side. If God will permit, I will sink it here and now! By a thousand shipwrecks, I swear the doom of this vessel!" There was a lull in the storm; but only that it might gain additional fury. Crash! went the lifeboat on one side. Crash! went the lifeboat on the other side. The great booms got loose, and, as with the left of a thunderbolt, pounded the deck and beat the mast—the jib boom, studding sail boom, and square sail boom, with their strong arms, beating time to the awful march and music of the hurricane.

Meanwhile the ocean became phosphores ent. The whole scene looked like fire. The

cent. The whole scene looked like fire. The water dripping from the rigging, there were ropes of fire; and there were masts of fire; and there was a deck of fire. A ship of fire, sailing on a sea of fire, through a night of fire. May I never see anything like it again!

Evcrybody prayed. A lad of twelve years of age got down and prayed for his mother. "If I should give up," he said, "I do not know what would become of mother." There were men who, I think, had not prayed for thirty years. I think, had not prayed for thirty years, who then got down on their knees. When a man who has neglected God all his life feels that he has come to his last time, it feels that he has come to his last time, it makes a very busy night. All of our sins and shortcomings passed through our minds. My own life seemed utterly unsatisfactory. I could only say: "Here, Lord, take me as I am, I carnot mend matters now. Lord Jesus, Thou didst die for the chief of sinners. That's me! It seems, Lord, as if my work is done, and poorly done, and upon Thy infinite mercy I cast alysei, and in this hour of shipwreck and darkness commit myself and her whom I hold by the hand to Thee, O Lord Jesus! holdby the hand to Thee, O Lord Jesus praying that it may be a short struggle in the water, and that at the same instant we may both arrive in glory? Oh! I tell you a man prays straight to the mark when he has a cyclone above him, an ocean beneath him, and eternity so close to him that he can feel

and eternity so close to him that he can feel its breath on his cheek.

The night was long. At last we saw the dawn looking through the port holes. As in the olden time, in the fourth watch of the the olden time, in the fourth watch of the night, Jesus came walking on the sea, from wave cliff to wave cliff; and when He puts His foot upon a billow, though it may be tossed up with might it goes down. He cried to the wirds, Hush! They knew His voice. The waves knew His foot. They died away. And in the shining track of His feet I read these letters on scrolls of foam and fire: "The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of God as the waters cover

of Gcd as the waters cover the sea." The ocean calmed. The path of the steamer became more and more mild; until, on the last morning out, the sun threw round about us a glory such as I never witnessed before. God made a pavement of mosaic, reaching from horizon to horizon, for all the splendors of earth and heaven to walk upon—a pavement bright enough for the foot of a seraph—bright enough for the wheels of the archangel's chariot. As a parent embraces a child, and kisses away its grief, so over that sea, that had been writhing in agony in the tempest, the morning threw its arms of beauty and of benediction, and the lips of earth and heaven

As I came on deck-it was very early, and we were nearing the shore—I saw a few sails against the sky. They seemed like the spirits of the night walking the billows. I leaned over the taffrail of the vessel, and said: "Thy way, O God, is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters."

the great waters."
It grew lighter. The clouds were hung in purple clusters along the sky; and, as if those purple clusters were present into red wine and poured out upon the sea, every wave and poured out upon the sea, every wave turned into crimson. Yonder, fire cleft stood opposite to fire cleft; and here, a cloud, rent and tinged with light, seemed like a palace, with flames bursting from the windows. The whole scene lighted up until it seemed as if the angels of God were ascending and descending upon stairs of fire, and the wave-crests, changed into jasper, and crystal, and amethyst, as they were flung toward the beach, made me think of the crowns of heaven cast before the throne of the great Jehovah. I before the throne of the great Jehovah. I leaned over the taffrail again, and said, with more emotion than before: "Thy way, O God, is in the son, and Thy path in the great

So, I thought, will be the going off of the storm and night of the Christian's life. skipping upon the mountains, and all the wrathful billows of the world's wee brack into the splendor of eternal joy.

And so we come into the harbor The cyclone behind us. Our friends before us. God, who is always good,
all around us. And if the roll of the crew
and the passengers had been called seven
hundred souls would have answered to their
names. "And so it came to pass that we all
accepted safe to land." And may God grant escaped safe to land." And may God grant that, when all our Sabbaths on earth are ended, we may find that, through the rich mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ, we all have weathered the gale!

Into the harbor of heaven now we glide,

Home at last!
Softly we drift on the bright sliver tide,

Home at last!
Glory to God! All our dangers are o'er;
We stand secure on the glor fled shore.
Gory to God! we will shout evermore.

Home at last!

Hindoo Tonsorial Artists

The Indian barber travels from house to house to do his shaving. He carries all his tools under his arm, wrapped up in a cloth, and when he shaves his customer, he makes him squat down on his heels and bend over his head. He then squats down on his own heels in front of him, and the two, without a chair or stool, do the business in the most primitive manner. He usually shaves with cold water, and he is a manicure as well as a barber. No Hindoo shaves himself, and few Hindoos pare their own nsils. The barber is expected to take the gray hairs out of your head, eye-brows and mustache, and like his brother he pays attention to cleaning the cars and to shaving the face, even to the corners of the eyes. A high-priced barber in India gets from \$1.25 to \$2 a month per family. An ordinary shave costs from one to two cents, and a first-class hair-cut is given from one cent to a nickel. It is quite customary in the East for the families to shave their heads when they go into mourning, and in Siam when a King dies all the people in the country are supposed to cut off their hair so close that their pates are as clean as a billiard ball. The head of the corpse is shaved in India, and, while watching a body being cremated at Benares, I saw about half a bushel of human hair lying on the stone steps, not far from the fire. I asked where it came from and my guide told me it had just been cut from the heads of the friends and relatives of the deceased. The Indian barber is a surgeon as well as a shaver. He bores the holes in the girls' ears, and pierces their noses for the nose-ring. He often acts as a professional match-maker, and his wife is a ladies' hair-dresser. She trims the pails of the bride for weddings, and takes off the fine clothes of the widow, and dresses her in her funeral garments. I had these Hindoo barbers meet me at every station in India, and they were always within call at the hotels .- Courier-

Owing to the spread of foot and mouth disease among the cattle in Germany, the chief milk establishments in Berlin are now forced by law to boil their milk before selling it to the public.

S'JACOBS OIL For Sciatica.



"To-day cured! - Yesterday Crippled!"

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md. Elv's Cream Balm COLD IN HEAD WHEVER CURES CATARRH. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y

TEAMSTERS.



You work in all weather. You want an "all-cather" coat. In fact, the best waterproof coat You work in all weather. You want an "all-weather" coat. In fact, the best waterproof coat in the world. No frail rubber affair that will rip before the week is out. Rubber costs more, and lasts but a short time. Four teamsters out of five wear the "Fish Brand" waterproof clothing. They are the only teamsters' waterproof coats that are light, strong, durable, and cheap. They cost very little, and last a long time. They never get sticky or peel off. The buttoos are wire-fastened, and never come off. They are absolutely waterproof and wind-proof. Until you own one you will never know the comfort of a rainy day. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with the "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free. ulars and illustrated catalogue free

SEND

Peterson-s Magazine

The Best and Cheapest of the Lady's-Books.

It is without a rival in the excellence of its stories and novelets, the beauty of its illustrations, the completeness of its fashion and work-table departments, and the helpfulness of its many miscellaneous articles! It numbers among its contributors

Right novelets, nearly one hundred short stories. sketches of travel history, biography, etc., articles on home dressmaking, the care of the sick, an household management, numerous designs for necdlework, embroidery, knitting, painting, etc., will begiven during 1890, making a volume of nearly 1200 pages.

TERMS: Two Dollars per year, with great redu tions to clubs and fine premiums for getting up clubs. Sample copy free, to get up a club with.

Peterson's Magazine, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon. O AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT

"Ten days' medicines furnished by mail FREE.



JONES PAYS THE FREIGHT.
5 T. n. Wagon Scales.
Iron Levers bleed Bearrings, Brass
Ture Beam and Beam flow for

BSO

Scale. For free pr., e flat

Scale. For free pr., e flat JONES OF SINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

NY NU-16

BASE BALL Chadwick's Manual.

WOME STUDY, Book-keeping, Business Forms throughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Directoire Basque.



PELIABLE GOODS
LOW PRICES
CAND CURE
DIAMONDS,
SILVERWARE
CLAPP & CO.12 & 20 LIBERTY ST. NEW YORK

FREE

By Special Arrangement with Demorest's Family Magazine, the Greatest of all Family Magazines, we are enabled to make every one of our lady readers a handsome present. Cut out this slip and enclose it (with a two-cent

stamp for return postage and your name and address) to W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, and you will receive by return mail > full-size pattern, illustrated and fully described, of this BASQUE (worth 25 cents).

Cross out with pencil the size desired. Bust

Each copy of "Demorest's Family Magazine" contains a Couron ORDER entitling the holder to the selection of ANY PATTERN illustrated in any number of the Magazine, and IN ANY OF THE SIZES manufactured, making during the year Twelve Patterns, valued at from 20 cents to 30 cents each.

This is a most liberal offer; and ladies are learning that, besides having the best Literary and Household Magazine that is published, they can save between \$3.00 and \$4.00 per year by subscribing for Demorest's Family Magazine, which is acknowledged to be the best Family Magazine in the world. Many suppose Demorest's to be a fashion magazine. This is a great mistake. It undoubtedly contains the finest FASEION DEPARTMENT of any magazine published, but this is the case from the fact that great enterprise and experience are shown, so that each department is equal to a magazine in itself. By subscribing for Demorest's Family Magazine you really get a dozen magazines in one, and secure amusement and instruction for the whole family. It contains Stories, Poems, and other Literary attractions, including Artistic, Scientific and Household matters, and is illustrated with original Steel Engravings, Photogravures, Oil Pictures and fine Woodcuts, making it the Model Magazine of America.

Yearly subscriptions \$2.00; or if you prefer, you can send 50 cents for a three months' trial; for a trial is only needed to convince you that you can get ten times the value of the money paid. Single copies (containing Pattern Coupon) 20 cents. W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Publisher, 15 East 14th Street, N. Y.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER, ATTORNEY, WASHINGTON, B. C., WILL GET YOUR PENSION WILD GET YOUR

good, on which dealers make more profit—but so wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow tor, size and you want. State kind, with the profit kind, button, congress or lace, with the profi



\$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN.

Our claims for this shoe over \$3 all other shoes advertised are:
It contains better material.
It is more stylism, better fitting and durable, It gives better general satisfaction.
It saves more money for the consumer.
It saves more money for the consumer.
It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer.
It is the best in the world, and has a larger demand than any other \$3 shoe advertised.
\$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the following line of shoes will be found to be of the same high standard of excellence:

The following rise of snoes will be found to be of same bigh standard of excellence:

\$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.

\$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.

\$2.50 FOLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.

\$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.

\$2.00 GOOD-WEAR SHOE.

\$2.00 and \$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.

All rands in Courress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 AND \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

Both Ladies' Shoes are made in sizes from 1 to 7, including hair sizes, and 15, C, 15, E and 15. When Services of LADIES' SHOES.

"The French Opera," "The Spanish Arch Opera," "The American Common Sense," The Medium Common Sense," All made in Button in the Latest Styles. Also French Opera in Front Lace, on \$3 Shoe only.

SPECIAL. U. L. DOUGLAS' \$3 GRAIN SHOE (deced) for Gentlemen, with heavy SPECIAL. tap sole and strictly waterproof, is just out.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR 25CTS Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists. CONSUMPTION

DR. KOEHILER'S FAVORITE COLIC MIXTURE
for all domestic animals, will care 29 out of every 100 cases of colic, whether flatulent or spasmodic. Rarely more than 1 or 7 doses necessary. It does not conetipate, rather acts as a laxalive and is emirely harmless. After 20 years of trial
in more than 3000 cases, our guarantee is worth something. Colic must be
treated promptly. Expend a few cents and you have a cure on hand, ready
when needed, and perhaps save a valuable horse. If not alyour druggist's, enclose 50 cents for sample bottle, sent prepaid.
Address DR. KOEHLER & CO., Bethlehem. Pa.

Juse Pr. Kochler's "favorite Colic
Mixture" right along with raccess, His
the best colic medicine I have ever seen.

ISAAC MOOG, Horse Dealer,

Brooklyn, New York.

Sale and Exchange Stables, Easton, Fo

PIUM and WHISKEY HABITS cored at bome without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE
B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D.
Office 65% Whitehall S?



Simple homes made bright with Sapolio are better than tawdry palaces. SAROLIO is a solid cake of scouing soap. Try it

Do you live in grease? As a true patriot and citizen you should naturalize yourself by using the best inventions of the day for removing such a charge. To live in grease is utterly unnecessary when SAPOLIO is sold by all Grocers and abolishes grease and dirt.