## REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINES SUN DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Things Which Men and Women May Do."

TEXT: "The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits." - Danlel xi., 32.

iel xi., 32.

Antiochus Epiphanes, the old sinner, came down three times with his army to desolate the Israelites, advancing one time with a hundred and two trained elephants, swinging their trunks this way and that, and sixtytwo thousand infantry and six thousand cavalry troops, and they were driven back. Then, the second time, he advanced with seventy thousand armed men, and had been again defeated. But the third time he laid successful siege until the navy of Rome came in with the flash of their long banks of oars and demanded that the siege be lifted. And Antiochus Epiphanes said he wanted time to consult with his friends about it, and Popilius, one of the Roman embassadors, took a staff and made a circle on the ground around Antiochus Epiphanes, and compelled him to decide before he came out of that circle; whereupon he lifted the siege. Some of the Hebrews had submitted to the invader, but some of them resisted, valorously, as did Eleszer when he had swine's flesh forced into some of them resisted, valorously, as did Eleazer when he had swine's flesh forced into his mouth, spit it out, although he knew he must die for it, and did die for it; and others,

as my text says, did exploits.

An exploit I would define to be an heroic act, a brave feat, a great achievement. "Well," you say, "I admire such things, but there is no chance for me; mine is a sort of humdrum life. If I had an Antiochus humdrum life. If I had an Antiochus Epiphanes to fight, I also could do exploits."
You are right, so far as great wars are concerned. There will probably be no opportunity to distinguish yourself in battles. The most of the brigadier generals of this country would never have been heard of had it not been for the war. Neither will you probably become a great inventor. Nineteen hundred and ninetynine out of every two thousand inventions found in the patent office at Washington

found in the patent office at Washington never yielded their authors enough money to pay for the expenses of securing the patent. So you will probably never be a Morse or an Edison or a Humphrey Davy or an Eli Whitney. There is not much probability that you will be the one out of the hundred who achieves extraordinary success in commercial or legal or medical success in commercial or legal or medical or literary spheres. What then? Can you have no opportunity to do exploits? I am going to show that there are three oppor-tunities open that are grand, thrilling, far reaching, stupendous and overwhelming. They are before you now. In one, if not all three of them, you may do exploits. The three greatest things on earth to do are to savea man, or save a woman, or save a

During the course of his life almost every man gets into an exigency, is caught between two fires, is ground between two millstones, sits on the edge of some precimillstones, sits on the edge of some precipice, or in some other way comes near demolition. It may be a financial or a moral
or a domestic or a social or a political exigency. You sometimes see it in courtrooms. A young man has got into bad
company and he has offended the law, and
he is arraigned. All blushing and confused
he is in the presence of judge and jury and
lawyers. He can be sent right on in the
wrong direction. He is feeling disgraced and
he is almost desperate.

he is almost desperate.

Let the district attorney overhaul him as though he were an old offender; let the ablest attorneys at the bar refuse to say a word for him, because he cannot afford a considerable fee; let the judge give no opportunity for presenting the mitigating circumstances, hurry up the case and hustle him up to Auburn or Sing Sing. If he live seventy years, for seventy years he will be a criminal, and 'each decade of his life will be blacker than its predecessor. In the interregnums of prison life he can get no work, and he is glad to break a window glass or blow up a safe or play the highwayman so as to get back within the walls where he can get something to eat and hide himself from the gaze of the world.

All all van compliment her personal ap the thirty-seven dollars and the case was proved genuine.

Now, I have read all Shakespeare's tragedies, and all Victor Hugo's tragedies, and the case was proved genuine.

Now, I have read all Shakespeare's tragedies, and all victor Hugo's tragedies, and il victor Hugo's tragedies, and the tragedies and thus take the hear hugo do with the tragedies, an

so as to get back within the walls where he can get something to eat and hide himself from the gaze of the world.

Why don't his father come and help him? His father is dead. Why don't his mother come and help him? She is dead. Where are all the ameliorating and salutary influences of society? They do not touch him. Why did not some one long ago in the case understand that there was an opportunity for the exploit which would be famous in heaven a quadrillion of years after the earth has become scattered ashes in the last whiriwind? Why did not the district attorney take that young man into in the last whiriwind? Why did not the district attorney take that young man into his private office and say: "My son, I see that you are the victim of circumstances. This is your first crime. You are sorry. I will bring the person you wronged into your presence, and you will apologize and make all the reparation you can, and I will give you another chance." Or that young man is presented in the courtroom, and he has no friends present, and the judge says, "Who is your counsel?" And he answers, "I have none." And the judge says, "Who will take this young man's case?"

And there is a dead halt, and no one offers, and after a while the judge turns to some attorney, who never had a good case in all his life and never will, and whose advocacy would be enough to secure the condemna-

would be enough to secure the condemna-tion of innocence itself. And the profes-sional incompetent crawls up beside the prisoner, heiplessness to rescue despair, where there ought to be a struggle among all the best men of the profession as to who should have the honor of trying to help that unfortunate. How much would such an atunfortunate. How much would such an attorney have received as his fee for such an advocacy? Nothing in dollars, but much every way in a happy consciousness that would make his own life brighter, and his own dying pillow sweeter, and his own heaven happier—the consciousness that he had saved a man!

had saved a man!

So there are commercial exigencies. A yery late spring obliterates the demand for spring overcoats and spring hats and spring apparel of all sorts. Hundreds of thousands of people say, "It seems we are going to have no spring, and we shall go straight out of winter into warm weather and we can get along without the usual spring attire." Or there is no autumn weather, the beat plunging into the coid, and the usual clothing which is a compromise between summer and winter is not required. It makes a difference in the sale of millions and millions of dollars of goods, and some oversanguine young merchant is caught with a vast amount of unsalable goods that will never be salable again, except at prices runously reduced.

with a vast amount of unsalable goods that will never be salable again, except at prices rainously reduced.

The young merchant with a somewhat limited capital is in a predicament. What shall the old merchants do as they see the young man in this awful crisis! Rub their hands and laugh and say: "Good for him. He might have known better. When he has been in business as long as we have he will not load his shelves in that way. Ha! Ha! He will burst up before long. He had no business to open his store so near to oursanyhow." Sheriff's sale! Red flag, in the window: "How much is bid for these out-of-fashion spring overcoats and spring hats or fall clothing out of date? What do I bear in the way of a bid?" "Four dollars." "Absurd; I cannot take that bid of four dollars apiece. Why, these coats when first put upon the market were offered at fifteen dollars. Is that all? Five dollars do I hear? Going at that! Gone at five dollars," and he takes the whole iot.

The young merchant goes home that night and says to his wife: "Well, Mary, we will have to move out of this house and seel our piano. That old merchant that has had an evil eye on me ever since I started has bought out all that clothing, and he will have it rejuvented, and next year pilt it on the market as new, while we will do well if we keep out of the poorhouse." The young man, broken spirited, goes to hard drinking. The young wife with her baby goes to her father's house, and not

it.

But there is another way. That young merchant who found that he had miscalculated in laying in too many goods of one kind, and been flung of the unusual season, is standing behind the counter, feeling very blue and biting his finger nails, or looking over his account books, which read darker and worse every time he looks at them, and thinking how his young wife will have to be put in a plainer house than she ever expected to live in or go to a third rate boardpected to live in, or go to a third rate board-ing house, where they have tough liver and sour bread five mornings out of the seven. sour bread five mornings out of the seven.

An old merchant comes in and says:
"Well, Joe, this has been a hard season for
young merchants, and this prolonged cool
weather has put many in the doldrums, and
I have been thinking of you a good deal of
late, for just after I started in business
I once got into the same scrape. Now, if
there is anything I can do to help you
out I will gladly do it, Better just put
those goods out of sight for the present,
and next season we will plan something
about them. I will help you to some goods about them. I will help you to some goods that you can sell for me on commission, and I will go down to one of the wholesale houses and tell them that I know you and will back you up, and if you want a few dollars to bridge over the present I can let you have them. Be as economical as you can, keep a stiff upper lip, and remember that you have two friends, God and myself. Good morning.

The old merchant goes away and the young man goes behind his desk, and the tears roll down his cheeks. It is the first time he has cried. Disaster made him mad at everything, and mad at man and mad at the first time he has been somether than and mad at the first time he has been somether than and mad at the first this first than and the him and the God. But this kind. less melts him, and the tears seem to relieve his brain and his spirits rise from ten below zero to eighty in the shade, and he comes out of the

About three years after, this young merchant goes into the old merchant's store and says: "Well, my old friend, I was this morning thinking over what you did for me three years ago. You helped me out of an awful crisis in my commercial history. I learned wisdom, prosperity has come, and the pallor has gone out of my wife's cheeks, and the roses that were there when I courted her in her father's house have bloomed again, and my business is splendid, and I thought l

ought to let you know that you saved a man?"
In a short time after, the old merchant, who had been a good while shaky in his limbs and who had poor spells, is called to leave the world, and one morning after he had read the twenty-third Psalm about "The Lord is my shepherd," he closes his eyes on this world, and an angel who had been for many years accounted to watch been for many years appointed to watch the old man's dwelling, cries upward the news that the patriarch's spirit is about ascending, and the twelve angels who keep the twelve gates of heaven, unite in crying down to this approaching spirit of the old man, "Come in and welcome, for it has been told all over these celestial lands that you saved

There sometimes come exigencies in the There sometimes come exigencies in the life of a woman. One morning a few years ago I saw in the newspaper that there was a young woman in New York whose pocket-book, containing thirty-seven dollars and thirty-three cents, had been stolen, and she had been left without a penny at the beginning of winter in a strange city, and no work. And although she was a stranger, I did not allow the 9 o'clock mail to leave the did not allow the 9 o'clock mail to leave the lamppost on our corner without carrying

for female hands in factories and for governesses in families have proved themselves unfit to be in any place outside of hell. But there is another way, and I saw it one day in the Methodist Book Concern in New York, where a young woman applied for work, and the gentleman in tone and manner said in substances "My daughter, we employ women here, but I do not know of any vacant place in our department. You had better inquire at such and such a place, and I hope you will be successful in getting something to do. Here is my name, and tell them I sent you."

The embarrassed and humiliated woman seemed to give way to Christian confidence. She started out with a hopeful look that I think must have won for her a place in which to earn her bread. I rather think that considerate and Christian gentleman saved a woman. New York and Brooklyn ground up last year about thirty thousand young women and would like to grind up about as many this year. Out of all that long procession of women who march on with no hope for this world or the next, battered and bruised and scoffel at, and flung off the precipice, not one but might have been savel for home and God and heaven. But good men and good wenen are not in that kind of business. Alas for that poor thing! Nothing but the thread of that sewing girl's needle held her, and the thread broke.

I have heard men tell in public discourse what a man is, but what is a woman? Until

I have heard men tell in public discours:
what a man is, but what is a woman? Uuti
some one shall give a better definition, I will
tell you what woman is. Direct from God,
a sacred and delicate gift, with affections so great that no measuring line short of that of the infinite God can tell their bound. Fashioned to refine and soothe and lift and ranioned to renne and society and the worl!.

Of such value that no one can appreciate it, unless his mother lived long enough to let him understand it, or who in some great crisis of life, when all else failed him, had a wife to re-enforce him with a faith in God that who working could disturb.

that nothing could disturb.

Speak out, ye cradles, and tell of the feet

that nothing could disturb.

Speak out, ye cradles, and tell of the feet that rocked you and the anxious faces that hovered over you! Speak out, ye nurseries of all Christendom, and ye homes, whether desolate or still in full bloom with the faces of wife, mother and daughter, and help me to define what woman is. But as geographers tell us that the depths of the sea correspond with the heights of the mountains I have to tell you that a good womanhoo! is not higher up than bad womanhoo! is not higher up than bad womanhoo! is deep down. The grander the palaces the more awful the conflagration that destroys it. The grander the steamer Oregon the more terribbe her going down just off the coast.

Now I should not wonder if you trembled a little with a sense of responsibility when I say that there is hardly a person in this house but may have an opportunity to save a woman. It may in your case be done by good advice, or by financial help, or by trying to bring to bear some one of a thousand Christian influences. If, for instance, you find a woman in financial distress and breaking down in health and spirits trying to support her children, now that her husband is dead or an invalid, doing that very important and honorable work—but which is little appreciated—keeping a boarding house, where all the guests, according as they pay small board, or propose, without paying any board at all, to decamp, are critical of everything and hard to please, busy yourself in trying to get her more patrons, and tell her of divine sympathy.

Yea, if you see a woman favored of fortune and with all kindly surrounding finding in the hollow flatteries of the world her chief regalement, living for herself and for time as

only is his store wiped out, but his home, his morals and his prospects for two worlds—this and the next. And devils make a banquet of fire and fill their cups of gall, and drink deep to the health of the old merchant who swallowed up the young merchant who got stuck on spring goods and went down. That is one way, and some of you have tried it.

But there is another way. That young merchant who found that he had miscalculated in laying in too many goods of one kind, and been flung of the unusual season, is standing behind the counter, feeling very blue and biting his finger nails, or looking

So he went and has gone ever since, and loves to go. I do not know but that faithful Sabbath-school teacher not only saved a woman, but saved a man. There may be a woman, but saved a man. There may be in this audience, gathered from all parts of the world, there may be a man whose behavior toward womanhood has been perfidious. Repent! Stand up, thou masterpiece of sin and death, that I may charge you! As far as possible make reparation. Do not boast that you have her in your power and that she cannot help herself. When that fine collar and cravat, and that elegant suit of clothes comes off and your elegant suit of clothes comes off and your uncovered soul stands before God, you will be better off if you save that woman.

There is another exploit you can do, and that is to save a child. A child does not seem to amount to much. It is nearly a year old before it can walk at all. For the first year and a half it cannot speak a word. For the first ten years it would starve if it had to earn its own food. For the first fifteen years its converse its converse to exploit the same ten years its own food. had to earn its own food. For the first fif-teen years its opinion on any subject is ab-solutely valueless. And then there are so many of them. My, what lots of children! And some people have contempt for children. They are good for nothing but to wear cut the carpets and break things and keep you awake nights crying.

Well, your estimate of a child is quite different from that mother's estimate who

different from that mother's estimate who lost her child this summer. They took it to the salt air of the seasons and to the to the sait air of the seashore and to the tonic air of the mountains, but no help came, and the brief paragraph of its life is ended. Suppose that life could be restored by purchase, how much would that bereaved mother give? She would take all the jewels from her fingers and neck and bureau and put them down. And if told that that was not enough she would take that that was not enough she would take her house and make over the deed for it, and if that were not enough she would call and if that were not enough she would call in all her investments and put down all her mortgages and bonds, and if told that were not enough she would say: "I have made over all my property, and if I can have that child back I will now pledge that I will toil with my own hands and carry with my own shoulders in any kind of hard work and live in a caller and the in a carry. Only give in a cellar and die in a garret. Only give

me back that lost darling!"
I am glad that there are those who know I am glad that there are those who know something of a value of a child. Its possibilities are tremendous. What will those hands yet do? Where will those feet yet walk? Toward what destiny will that never dying soul betake itself? Shall those lips be the throne of blasphemy or benediction? Come chronoligists, and calculate the decades on decades the contarious or decades. on decades, the centuries on centuries, of its lifetime. Oh, to save a child! Am I not right in putting that among the great ex-

But what are you going to do with those children who are worse off than if their father and mother had died the day they were born? There are tens of thousands of such. Their parentage was against them. Their name is against them. The structure of their skulls is against them. Their nerves and muscles contaminated by the inebriety or dissoluteness of their parents; they are practically at their birth laid out on a plank in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean, in an equinoctial gale, and told to make for shore. What to do with them is the ques-

His help in the salvation of others. And His help in the salvation of others. And while you are saving strangers you may save some of your own kin. You think your brothers and sisters and children and grandchildren all safe, but they are not dead, and no one is safe till he is dead. On the English coast there was a wild storm and a wreck in the offing, and the cry was, "Man the lifeboat!" But Harry, the usual leader of the sailor's crew, was not to be found, and they went without him, and brought back all the shipwrecked people but one.

one.

By this time Harry, the leader of the crew, appeared and said, "Why did you leave that one?" The answer was, "He could not help himself at all, and we could not get him into the boat," "Man the lifeboat? shouted Harry, "and we will go for that one." "No," said his aged mother, standing by, "you must not go. I lost your father in a storm like this, and your brother Will went off six years ago, and I have not heard a word from Will since he left, and I don't know where he is, poor Will. ieft, and I don't know where he is, poor Will, and I cannot let you also go, for I am old and dependent on you." His reply was, "Mother, I must go and save that one man, and if I am lost God will take care of you in your old days."

The lifeboat out, out, and after an awful

The lifeboat put out, and after an awful struggle with the sea they picked the poor fellow out of the rigging just in time to save his life, and started for the shore. As they came within speaking distance, Harry cried out, "We saved him, and tell mother it was brother Will." Oh, yes, my friends, let us start out to save some one for time and for eternity, some man, some woman, some child. And who knows but it may, directly or indirectly, be the saivation of one of our own kindred, and that will be an exploit worthy of celebration when the world itself is shipwrecked, and the sun has gone out like a spark rom a smitten anvil, and all the stars are dead:

Perfames Imitated by Science.

Chemistry has found it possible not only to analyze perfumes, that is the ottos or essential oils, that would seem their final resting place, but to build up substances that have similar odors. Rum ether, the substance to which rum owes its perfume, whose chemical name is too troublesome to give, is a regular article of commerce in Austria. It is made by taking twelve pounds each of sulphuric acid and black oxide of manganese, twenty-six pounds of alcohol, and ten of strong acetic acid. These ingredients are mixed, and twelve pints distilled from

Butyrate of pure ethyloxide possesses a delicate odor of pineapple, which, by the addition of wine or potato spirits, may be altered to that of strawberry and raspberry. Nitric ether, fifty grammes; acetate of amyl and glycerine, 100 grammes each, with one litre of purest alcohol, will imitate the odor of pears, and more complicated compounds imitate

the apple, etc. These are not like the perfumers' imitations-apt combinations of substances whose composition is unknown to him, but absolute buildings up of those sub-tlest of all things, odors from substances every one of which the chemist can control and make out of other known substances till the ultimate known elements are reached .- New York Sun.

## An Author's Curious Implements.

Howard Seely, the Texan writer, has a hobby for the ghoulish and odd for his literary implements and surroundings. He has a large room in the rear of his father's home in Brooklyn, and this is his den. All the curios and relics which are on every hand were collected by the author during his wild life in the West. As has often been told in print, his inkstand is a human skull, one of the eye-sockets holding red ink while the other contains purple fluid. Two antelope horns adorn the mantel, forming the handles of Mexican silver daggers, and near these are a diminutive pair of white deer antlers, which serve as a hat-rack. Glasses full of snakes, centipedes and scorpions, preserved in alcohol, abound at every turn, while leaning against them are portraits of pretty girls. The author is somewhat of an inventor, having just created an unique shawl pin made of rattle-snake rattles-nine. teen and a button-mounted artistically in silver filagree .- Chicago Herald.

## Roses In China.

In no other part of the world has the culture of roses been brought so nearly to perfection as in China. The rose gardens of the Emperor of the Flowery Kingdom are gorgeous in the extreme. The revenue obtained yearly from the oil of roses and rose water is enormous, and a great addition to the imperial coffers. Only the members of the royal family and the nobility, high military officials. mandarins, etc., are allowed to have any of the attar of roses in their dwellings.

Very severe punishment is meted out to the ordinary citizen in whose possession even a drop of the precious essence is found.—Philadelphia Times.

For Moulting Hens.

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When slovens get tidy they polish the bottoms of the pans:-When are given SAPOLIO they are never tired of cleaning up.

Two servants in two neighboring houses dwelt, But differently their daily labor felt; Jaded and weary of her life was one, Always at work, and yet 'twas never done. The other walked out nightly with her beau, But then she cleaned house with SAPOLIO,

PISO'S CURE

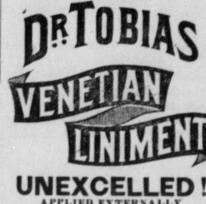
CONSUMPTION

German Syrup"

G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have. He hears of all the failures and successes, and can therefore judge: "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such ef-

fective work in my Coughs, family as Boschee's German Syrup. Last Sore Throat, winter a lady called Hoarseness, at my store, who was

suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief." o



Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Limbs, Back or Chest, Mumps, Sore

Throat, Colds, Sprains, Bruises, Stings of Insects, Mosquito Bites. TAKEN INTERNALLY li nets like a charm for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhom, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Nan-sea, Sick Hendache, &c.

Warranted perfectly harmless. (See oath accompanying each bettle, also directions for use.) Its SOOTHING and PENETRATING qualities are felt immediately. Try it and be convinced.

Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by all dragists.

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L. DOUGLAS S3 SHOE CENTLEMEN
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY
It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread
to hurt the feet; made of the best fine call, stylian
and easy, and because we make more shoes of the
grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand

grade than any other manufacturer, it equals handsewed shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

\$5.00 Genniue Hand-sewed, the finest calf
\$5.00 Genniue Hand-sewed, the finest calf
shoe ever offered for \$5.60; equals French
imported shoes which cost from \$5.00 to \$12.00.

\$4.00 Hand-Sewed Well Shoe, fine calf,
shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from \$6.00 to \$6.00.

\$3.50 Police Shoe; Farmers, Railroad Menscamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear ayear.

\$2.50 fine calf; no botter shoe ever offered at
\$2.50 fine calf; no botter shoe ever offered at
\$2.50 fine calf; no botter shoe ever offered at
\$3.50 policy for one price will convince those
who want a shee for comfort and service. who want a shoe for comfort and service.

\$2.25 and \$2.00 Workingman's shoes

are very strong and durable. Those who Boys' \$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes are worn by the boyaevery where; they sell Ladies \$3.00 Hand-sevred shoe, best mported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00. Ladies' 2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoe for disses are the best fine longols. Stalled and decay

EWIS' 98 % LYE Powdered and Perfumed. (PATENTED.)
Strongest and purest Lye made.
Makes the best perfumed Hard
Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for softening

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name as price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe. W. L. DOUGLAS. Prevetton, Mass.