## REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Lord's Mercies,"

TEXT: "Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things and flying fowl; both young men and maidens; old men and children; let them praise the name of the Lord,"—Psalm exlvii., 10, 12 and 13.

What a scene it was when last Thursday, at the call of the President and Governors, this nation assembled to chant the praises of God. But the day was too short to celebrate the divine goodness of such a year. The sun did not rise over Brooklyn until one minute before seven o'clock that morning, and it set four o'clock and thirty-five minutes that evening. What a small space of time in which to meditate upon twelve months of benefactions. So I add to that day this Sabbath morning service, and with the fruits and harvests of the earth still glorifying the pulpit and the galleries, ask you to continue the rehearsal of the divine goodness.

By a sublime egotism man has come to ap-propriate this world to himself, when the fact is that our race is in a small minority. The instances of human life, as compared with the instances of animal life, are not one to a million. We shall enlarge our ideas of God's goodness and come to a better understanding of the text if, before we come to look at the cup of our blessing, we look at the goodness of God to the irrational greation.

Although nature is out of joint, yet even in its disruption I am surprised to find the almost universal happiness of the animal creation. On a summer day, when the air and the grass are most populous with life, you will not hear a sound of distress unless, perchance, a heartless schoolboy has robbe l a bird's nest, or a hunter has broken a bird's wing, or a pasture has been robbed of a lamb and there goes up a bleating from the flocks,

The whole earth is filled with animal delight-joy feathered and scaled and horned and hoofed. The bee hums it; the frog croaks it; the squirrel chatters it; the quail whistles it; the lark carols it; the whale spouts it. The snail, the rhinoceros, the grizzly bear, the toad, the wasp, the spider, the shellfish have their homely delights—joy as great to them as our joy is to us. Goat climbing the rocks; anaconda crawling through the jungle; buffalo plunging across the prairie; crocodile basking in tropical sun; seal puffing on the ice; ostrich striding across the desert are so many bundles of joy; they do not go moping or melancholy; they are not only half supplied; God says they are

filled with good.

The worm squirming through the sod upturned of plowshare, and the ants racking up and down the hillock are happy by day and happy by night. Take up a drop of water under the microscope and you find that within it there are millions of creatures swim in a hallelujah of glad-The sounds in nature that are repulsive to our ears are often only utterances of joy—the grow!, the croak, the bark, the how!. The good God made these creatures, em ever, and will not let a plowshare turn up a mole's nest, or fisher-man' shook transfix a worm, until, by eternal decree, its time has come. God's hand feeds all these broods, and shep-herds all these flocks, and tends all these herds. He sweetens the clover top for the ox's taste, and pours out crystalline waters in mossed cups of rock for the hind to drink out of on his way down the crags, and pours nectar into the cup of honeysuckle to refresh the humn bird, and spreads a banquet of a hundred fields of buckwheat, and lets the honey bee put his mouth to any cup of all the banquet, put his mouth to any cup of all the panquet, and tells the grasshopper to go anywhere he likes, and gives the flocks of heaven the choice of all the grain fields. The sea ane-mone, half animal, half flower, clinging to the rock in midocean, with its tentacles spread to catch its food, has the owner of the universe to provide for it. We are repulsed at the hideousness of the elephant, but God, for the comfort and convenience of the mon-

I go down on the barren seashore and say, "No animal can live in this place of desola-tion;" but all through the sands are myraids of little insects that leap with happy life. I go down by the marsh and say, "In this damp place and in these loathsome pools of stagnant water there will be the quietness of death;" but, lo! I see the turtles on the rotten log sunning themselves and hear the bogs quake with multitudinous life. When the unfleded robins are with the logs of the control of the contr unfledged robins are hungry God shows the old robin where she can get food to put into their open mouths.

their open mouths.

Winter is not allowed to come until the ants have granaried their harvest and the squirrels have filled their cellar with nuts. God shows the hungry ichneumon where it may find the crocodile's eggs; and in arctic climes there are animals that God so lavishly clothes that they can afford to walk through snowstorms in the finest sable and ermine and chinchilla, and no sconer is one set of furs worn out than God gives them a new one. He helps the spider in its architecture of its gossamer bridge, and takes care of the color of the butterfly's wing, and tinges the cochineal, and helps the and tinges the cochineal, and helps the moth out of the chrysalis.

The animal creation also have its army and navy. The most insignificant has its means of defense, the wasp its sting, the reptile its tooth, the bear its paw, the dog its muzzle, the elephant its tusks, the fish its scale, the bird its swift wing, the reindeer its antiers, the roe its fleet foot. We are resulted at the thought of time. are repelled at the thought of sting and tusk and hoof, but Goa's goodness pro-vides them for the defense of the animal's

Yea, God in the Bible announces His care for these orders of creation. He says that He has heaved up fortifications for their defense—Psalm civ., 18, "The high hills as a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies." He watches the bird's nest—Psalm civ., 17, "As for the stork, the fir trees are her house." He sees that the cattle have enough grass—Psalm civ., 14, "He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle." He sees to it that the cows and sheep and horses have enough to drink—Psalm civ., 10, 11; "He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among to hills; they give drink to every beast of the field. The wild asses quench their thirst."

Amid the thunders of Sinai God uttered the rights of cattle and said that they should for these orders of creation. He says that

the rights of cattle and said that they should have a Sabbath. "Thou shalt not do any work, thou nor thy cattle." He declared with infinite emphasis that the ox on the thrashing floor snould have the privilege of eating some of the grain as he trod it out, and muzzing was forbidden. If young birds were taken from the nest for food, the

Leviathan ruled the deep; the eagle the air; the lion the field; but where was the scepter which should rule all? A new style of being was created. Heaven and earth were represented in his nature. His body from the earth beneath; his soul from the heaven above. The one reminding him of his origin, the other speaking of his destiny—himself the connecting link between the animal creation and angelic intelligence. In him a strange commingling of the temporal and eternal, the finite and the infinite, dust and glory. The earth for his floor and heaven for his roof, God for his Father; eternity is blind, and at one touch of Him who cured fading light that it may wear. Christ came to save it—came with a cross on His back; came with spikes in His feet; came when no one else would come, to do a work which no one else would do. See how suited to man's condition is what God has done for him. Man is a sinner; here is a pardon. He has lost God's image; Christ retraces it. He is heipless; Amighty grace is proffered. He is heipless; Amighty grace is proffered. He is a lost wanderer; Jesus brings him home. He is blind, and at one touch of Him who cured Bartimous, eternal glories stream into his sou! Jesus I sing Thy grace! Cure of worst disease! Hammer to smite off heaviest chain! Light for thickest darkness! Grace divine! Devils scoff at it and men reject it, but heaven celebrates it! glory. The earth for his floor and heaven for his roof, God for his Father; eternity

for his lifetime.

The Christian anatomist, gazing upon the confirmation of the human body, exclaims, "Fearfully and wonderfully made." No embroidery so elaborate, no gauze so deli-cate, no color so exquisite, no mechanism so graceful, no handiwork so divine. So quietly and mysteriously does the human body per-form its functions that it was not until five thousand years after the creation of the race that the circulation of the blood was discovered; and though anatomists of all countries and ages have been so long exploring this castle of life, they have only begun to understand it.

but heaven celebrates it!

I wish you good cheer for the national health. Pestilence, that in other years has come to drive out its thousand hearses to

Greenwood and Laurel Hill, has not visited

our nation. It is a glorious thing to be

well! How strange that we should keep our health when one breath from a marsh or the

sting of an insect or the slipping of a foot or the falling of a tree branch might fatally assault our life. Regularly the lungs work, and their motion seems to be a spirit within us panting after its immortaity. Our sight

falls not, though the air is so full of objects

which by one touch could break out the soul's window. What ship, after a year's tossing on the sea, could come in with so little damage as ourselves, though we arrive

I wish you good cheer for the national har-vest. Resping machines never swathed

thicker rye and corn husker's peg never ripped

freights pressing down to markets. The carr rumble all through the darkness and whistle

up the flagman at dead of night to let the western harvests come down to feed the

mouths of the great cities. A race of kings has taken possession of this land—King Cotton, King Corn, King Wheat, King Rice, King Grass, King Coal.

I wish you good cheer for civil and relig-ious liberty. No official spy watches our en-trance here, nor does an armed soldier inter-

fers with the honest utterance of truth. We stand here to-day with our arms free to

work and our tongues free to speak. This Bible—it is all unclasped. This pulpit—there is no chain around about it. There is no snapping of musketry in the street. Blessed

snapping of muskery in the street. Besset be God that to-day we are free men, with the prospect and determination of always being free. No established religion—Jew and Gen-tile, Arminian and Calvinist Trinitarian and

Unitarian, Protestant and Roman Catholic

on, the same footing.

If persecution should come against the most unpopular of all the sects, I believe that all other denominations would band together and arm themselves and heart would be strut, and blood madely.

be stout, and blood would be free, and the right of men to worship God according to

the dictates of their consciences would be contested at the point of the bayonet, and

with blood flowing up to the bits of the For mercies temporal and spiritual let onsecrated lives be offered. Wherever God's

light shines and God's rain descends and God's mercy broods let the thanksgiving

Decadence of Longevity.

cians of the day, the time is fast ap-

proaching when, unless a radical change

in manner of living is made, men will not live out half their days. Dr. Brown

says that men and women are growing old before their time. Old age is en-

croaching on the strength of manhood and the infirmities associated with it are

steadily taking possession of the system

some years earlier than they were wont

to do in former generations. Deaths due simply to old age are now reported

between forty-five and fifty-five years of

age, and in large numbers between fifty-

five and sixty, and there has been a re-

duction in the age at which atrophy and

debility-another name for second child-

ishness--kill those who have passed mid-

dle life. Presbyopia, or the long-sightedness of old age, in which near objects

cannot be distinctly seen unless held at

a considerable distance from the eye, is

believed to begin earlier than it used to

his experience of over a quarter of a cen-

tury leads him to think that both men and women now seek aid from glasses at

an earlier period of life than their ances-

tors. From another authoritative source we find that people who have lived in hot climates like India become presby-

opic four or five years earlier than they

would otherwise have done, for life in a

hot climate really means excessive wear

the ordinary age for the adoption of

spectacles for reading used to be fifty; it

18 now nearer forty-five. Dr. Brown

further tells us that the teeth are drop-

ping out earlier, baldness more prevalent,

senile insanity is more common and sui-

they appear to be well substantiated.

The moral of it all is that those who are

already old must make the best of the

situation and live as carefully and regularly as they can; those in middle age

can put off the evil day by steady obedi-

ence to the laws of health and by a judi-

cious regimen, but the best and truest

remedy for the loss of old age is to teach

children more earnestly the fact that to

enjoy the last half of life they must take care of the first half .- Chicago News.

Treatment of Sprains. The ordinary sprain as a rule receives

but little attention, and the indifference

with which it is regarded often leads to

serious after effects. If the stream of running water which most people

know enough to have recourse to in case of sprain be supplemented by the appli-

cation of a plaster composed of one part of carbonate of lead and two parts of olive oil in ordinary cases very little subsequent trouble is likely to arise. So effective is this plaster that Dr. Duhamel, who has been trying its effect in Paris on a number of hospital patients, most of whom were suffering from

sprains of the ankle, states that his patients were able to walk as soon as the

plaster and retaining dressing had been

"At the time of her death," said

Wilkins, "Mrs. Captain Binnacle was in her husband's ship at Yokohama. She had lived on board sixteen years."

"Poor thing! poor thing!" murmured Bilyers; "no wonder she died! I've

been trying to live on board for not more than half that time, and it has nearly killed me."—Boston Pilot.

applied .- Chicago News.

These are very unpleasant facts, but

From the same source we learn that

and tear to a European.

cide is increasing.

The eminent oculist Critchett says that

If Sir James Crichton Brown is to be believed, and he is one of the first physi-

out fuller ear, and mow poles never

after a year's voyage to-day

Volumes have been written of the hand. Wondrous instrument! With it we give friendly recognition, and grasp the sword, and climb the rocks, and write and carve and build. It constructed the pyramids and hoisted the Parthenon. It made the harp, and then struck out of it all the world's minstrelsy. In it the white marble of Pentelican mines dreamed itself away into immortal sculpture. It reins in the swift mortal sculpture. It reins in the swift engine; it holds the steamer to its path in the sea; it snatches the fire from heaven; it feels the pulse of the sick child with its lelicate touch, and makes the nations quake

down under sweeter hay, and windmill's hopper never shook out larger wheat. Long trains of white covered wagons have brought the wealth down to the great thoroughfares. The garners are full, the storehouses are overcrowded, the canais are blocked with fraights pressing down to market. with its stupendous achievements.

What power brought down the forests, and made the marshes blossom, and burdened the earth with all the cities that thunder on with enterprise and power? Four fingers and a thumb. A hundred million dollars would not purchase for you a machine as exquisite and wonderful as your own hand. Mighty hand! In all its bones and muscles and joints I learn that God is good.

Behold the eye, which in its photographic gallery, in an instant catches the mountain and the sea. This perpetual telegraphing of the nerves; these joints, that are the only hinges that do not wear out; these bones and les of the body with fourteen thousand different adaptations; these one hundred thousand glands; these two hundred million pores; this mysterious heart, contracting four thousand times every hour; this chemical process of digestion; this laboratory, beyond understanding of the most skillful philos ophy; this furnace, whose heat is kept up from cradle to grave; this factory of life, whose wheels and spindles and bands are od directed. If we could realize the wonders of our physical organization we would be hypochondriacs, fearing every moment that some part of the machine would break But there are men here who have lived through seventy years, and not a nerve has ceased to thuil, or a muscle to contract, or a lung to breathe, or a hand to manipu-

I take a step higher and look at man's ental constitution. Behold the benevmental constitution. Benoid the benev-olence of God in powers of perception, as the faculty of transporting this outside world into your own mind—gathering into your brain the majesty of the storm and the splendor of the day dawn, and lifting into our mind the ocean as easily as you might

put a glass of water to your lips.

Watch the law of association, or the mysterious linking together of all you ever thought or knew or felt, and then giving you the power to take hold of the clew line and draw through your mind the long train with indescribable velocity—one thought starting up a hundred and this again a thousand—as the chirp of one bird sometimes wakes a whole forest of voices, or the thrum of one

string will rouse an orchestra.

Watch your memory—that sheaf binder, that goes forth to gather the harvest of the past and bring it into the present. Your power and velocity of thought—thought of the swift wing and the lightning foot; thought that outspeeds the star and circles through the heavens and weighs worlds, and, from poising amid wheeling constella-tions, comes down to count the blossoms in a the fathoming of the bottomiess, and the scaling of the insurmountable, to be swal-lowed up in the incomprehensible and lost in

In reason and understanding man is alone. In reason and understanding man is alone. The ox surpasses him in strength, the antelope in speed, the hound in keenness of nostril, the eagle in far reaching sight, the rabit in quickness of hearing, the honey been in delicacy of tongue, the spider in fineness of touch. Man's power, therefore, consistent not in what he can lift, or how fast he can give or how strong a wrestler he can can run, or how strong a wrestler he can throw—for in these respects the ox, the os-trich and the hyena are his superiors—but by his reason he comes forth to rule all; through his ingenious contrivance to outrun, outliff, outwrestle, outsee, outhear, outdo.

At his all conquering decree the forest that has stood for ages step aside to let hum build his cabin and cultivate his farm. The

sea which has raved and foamed upon the race has become a crystal pathway for com-merce to march on. The thunder cloud that slept lazily above the mountain is made to come down and carry mail bags. Man, dis-satisfied with his slowness of advancement, shouted to the water and the fire, "Come and lift?" "Come and draw?" "Come and heip?' And they answered, "Aye, aye, we come," and they joined hands—the fire and the water—and the shuttles fly, and the rail train rattles on, and the steamship comes coupling, ranting, familiar agents. coughing, panting, fiaming across the deep.
He elevates the telescope to the heavens, and as easily as through the stethoscope the

physician hears the movement of the lung, the astronomer catches the pulsation of dif-ferent systems of worlds throbbing with life. He takes the microscope, and discov-ers that there are bundreds of thousands of animalcule living, moving, working, dying within a circle that could be covered with the point of a pin—animals to which a rain drop would be an ocean, a rose leaf a hemi-sphere, and the flash of a firefly lasting enough to give them light to several genera-

I take a step higher and look at man's moral nature. Made in the image of God, Vast capacity for enjoyment; capacle at first Vast capacity for enjoyment; capable at first of eternal joy, and though now disordered, still, through the cuperative force of heavenly grace, able to mount up to more than its original felicity; faculities that may blossom and bear fruit inexhaustibly. Immortality written upon every capacity; a soul destined to range in unlimited spheres of activity long after the world has put on ashes and the solar system shall have ashes, and the solar system shall have suapped its axic, and the stars that, in their courses, fought against Sisera, shall have been slain and buried amid the tolling

unders of the last day. You see that God has adapted everything

and muzzing was forbidden. If young birds were taken from the nest for food, the despoiler's life depended on the mother going free. God would not let the mother bird suffer in one day the loss of her young and her own liberty. And he whoregarded in olden time the conduct of man toward the brutes to-day looks down from heaven and is interested in every minnow that swims the stream, and every rook that cleaves the air, and every herd that bleats or neighs or lows in the pasture.

Why did God make all these, and why make them so heppy? How account for all this singing and dancing and frisking amid the irrational creation? Why this heaven for the animalcule in a dewdrop? Why for the condor a throne on Chimborazo? Why the giltter of the phosphorus in the ship's wake on the see, which is said to be only the frolic of millions of insects? Why the perpetual chanting of so many voices from the irrational creation in earth and air and oceanbeasts and all cattle, creeping things and flying fowl, permitted to join in the praise that goes up from seraph and archangel? Only one solution, one explanation, one answer—God is good. "The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."

I take a step higher, and notice the adaptation of the world to the comfort and happiness of man. The sixth day of creation had arrived. The palace of the world was made, but there was no king to live in it.

But for the solated anid the trees of the bould was made, but there was no king to live in it.

Ranching in Florida.

Ranching though the least known, is the oldest industry in Florida. For a great number of years cattle raising for the Cuban and West Indian markets has sa, ports of Charlloie harbor, about 10,-000 head of cattle are annually exported indeed, are only rounded up just before exportation; consequently the beef is wretched stuff, and the \$14 or \$15 paid for each of the beeves may be considered pasture is poor and the breed still poorer; and, although there is a movement afoot to improve both, there can be little doubt that as the southern countries are settled, herds will diminish in size and the range of pasturage be greatly restricted. Ranching as ranching will gradually die, and dairy farming will reign in its stead .- McMillan's Magazine.

The Lovell Safety.

A NEW BICYCLE WILCH THE PUBLIC LIKES.

A NEW BICYCLE WHICH THE PUBLIC LIKES.

While thousands within the last decade have enjoyed the sport of cycling, the fact is nevertheless obvious that many thousands more have been deterred from enjoying it in consequence of the high prices demanded for a really good wheel.

It remained for the John P. Lovell Arms Company of Boston to change this state of affairs. It was last year that the public first became aware that there was a new low-priced safety bicycle on the market, a wheel strictly high grade, and equal in every particular to any manufactured in America or Europe. As previous to this all manufacturers had charged a very large price for a first-class wheel, the John P. Lovell Arms Company is therefore the first house that has ever offered the public such a wheel at a price that does not piace it beyond the reach of the average person's purse. The company that manufactures this wheel (the Lovell Diamond Safety) is one of the oldest of all the manufacturing and mercantile houses in New England, having been established in 1840.

Besides being now one of the leading bicycle firms in the United States, the John P. Lovell Arms Company is and has been for years a well-known manufacturer and dealer in firearms and sporting goods of every description. On June 13 of last year, the firm celebrated its half-century anniversary. The founder of this enterprising house, Mr. John P. Lovell, although over 70 years of age, is still an important and active member of this world-famed house.

Big Fish

Big Fish

Are not caught in a cistern; yet how many men are spending their time day after day fishing in a rain-barrel. The man who works month in and month out on a few acres of ground, trying to make it produce enough to support himself and family, when common sense and his past experience tell him it won't do it, is one of them. The man who works year after year in a shop at \$30 a month, when his family expenses are \$32, is another. My friend, you cannot buckle a seven-and-a-half foot saddle girth around an eight-toot horse-you cannot bring the ends together and keep them there without killing the animal. If your income is not large enough to keep you and your family, or if you want to save money and can't do it on your present salary, write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will show you how to add \$40 or \$50 a month to it; or if you can give them all of your time they will put you in a position to establish a paying business of your own where you can make from \$100 to \$500 per mont. Don't wait to turn it over in your mind a be., days. "Procrastination is the thief of time," and many a golden opportunity slips from our grasp forever through the want of promptness. Write them at once.

Lamp in a Living Fish.

Some beautiful specimens of tiny incandescent lights are now made for surgical uses. The smallest lamp manufactured is only three milimeters in diamebeen an occupation of the active Flori- ter and five milimeters long. In medidan. From Punta Gorda and Punta Ras- cal practice, where electricity is acquiring an ever-growing application, this lamp, owing to its small size, has made to Cuba. They are not fattened, and, it possible to thoroughly inspect the bladder and stomach, into which it can be introduced. This application was il-Justrated at the Centennial Exhibition by a fish swimming in an acquarium with a quite as much as they are worth. The lamp brightly glowing in its stomach. -Philadelphia Record.

BTATE OF OHIO, CITY OF IOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of \$100 for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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