# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN DAY SERMON.

## Subject: "Royal Blood,"

TEXT: "Each one resembled the children of a king."-Judges vili., 18.

Zebah and Zulmunna had been off to Zebah and Zuimunna had been on to battle, and when they came back they were asked what kind of people they had seen. They answered that the people had a royal appearance: "each one resembled the child-ren of a king." I stand to-day before many who have this appearance. Indeed, they are the sons and daughters of the Lord Alare the sons and daughters of the Lord Al-mighty. Though now in exile, they shall yet come to their thrones. There are family names that stand for wealth or patriotism or intelligence. The name of Washington means patriotism, although some of the blood of that race has become very thin in the last generation. The family of Medici stood as the representative of letters. The family of the Rothschilds is signifi-cant of wealth, the loss of forty millions of dollars in 1848 putting them to no incon-

dollars in 1848 putting them to no incon-venience; and within a few years they have loaned Russia twelve millions of dollars, Naples twenty-five millions, Austria forty millions and England two hundred millions; and the stroke of their pen on the counting room desk shakes everything from the Irish Sea to the Danube. They open their hand, and there is war; they shut it, and there is peace. The house of Hapsburg in Austria, the house of Stuart in England, the house of Bourbon in France were families of imperial authority.

authority. But I come to preach of a family more potential, more rich and more extensive— the royal house of Jesus, of whom the whole family in heaven and on earth is named. We are blood relations by the relationship of the Cross; all of us are the children of the King.

First, I speak of our family name. When we see a descendant of some one greatly cel-ebrated in the last century we look at him with protound interest. To have had conquerors, kings or princes in the ancestral line give luster to the family name. In our line was a king and a conqueror. The Star in the East with baton of light woke up the eternal orchestra that made music at His From thence He started forth to conorth. From thence he started for the born quer all nations, not by training them down, but by lifting them up. St. John saw Him on a white horse. When He returns He will not bring the nations chained to His wheel or in iron cages; but I hear the stroke of the hoofs of the snow white cavalcade that bring them to the gates in triumph. Our family name takes luster from the

Our family name takes luster from the star that beralded Him, and the spear that pierced Him, and the crown that was given Him. It gathers fragrance from the frankincense brought to His cradle, and the lilies that flung their sweetness into His sermons, and the box of alabaster that broke at His feet. The conforter at Bethany. The res-urrector at Nain. The supernatural oculist at Bethsaida. The Saviour of one world, and the chief joy of another. The storm His frown. The sunlight His smile. The spring morning His breath. The earthquake the stamp of His foot. The thunder the whisper stamp of His foot. The thunder the whisper of His voice. The ocean a drop on the tip of His finger. Heaven a sparkle on the bosom of His love. Eternity the twinkling of His eye. The universe the flying dust of His chariot wheels. Able to heal a heart-break, or hush a tempest, or drown a world, or flood immensity with His glory. What other family name could ever boast of such an illustrious personage? an illustrious personage? Henceforth, swing out the coat of arms!

Great families wear their coat of arms on the dress, or on the door of the coach, or on the helmet when they go out to battle, or on flags and ensigns. The heraldic sign is sometimes and ensigns. The heraidic sign is sometimes a lion, or a dragon, or an eagle. Our coat of arms, worn right over the heart, hereaf-ter shall be a cross, a lamb standing under it and a dove flying over it. Grandest of all escutcheons! Most significant of all family "coats of arms." In every battle I must have it blazing on my flag—the dove, the cross the lamb, and when I fall wrap me in that good old Christian flag, so that the fam-ily coat of arms shall be right over my breast, that all the world may see that I looked to the dove of the spirit, and clung to the cross, taketh away the sin of the world.

beneath the throne of God, sending up her soft, sweet voice of praise, while the stars listen, and the sea.

listen, and the sea. No mother ever more sweetly guarded the sick cradle than all night long this pale watcher of the sky bends over the weary, heartsick, slumbering earth. Whose is this black framed, black tasseled picture of the night! It is the heirloom of our family. Ours, the grandeur of the spring, the crys-tals of the snow, the coral of the beach, the odors of the garden, the harmonies of the air.

Air. You cannot see a large estate in one morning. You must take several walks around it. The family property of this royal house of Jesus is so great that we must take several walks to get any idea of its extent. Let the first walk be around this earth. All these valless the harvest that way in them these valleys, the harvests that wave in them these valleys, the harvests that wave in them and the cattle that pasture them—all these mountains and the precious things hidden beneath them, and the crown of glacier they cast at the feet of the Alpine hurricane—all these lakes, these islands, these continents, are ours. In the second walk go among the street lamps of heaven, and see stretching off on every side a wilderness of worlds. For us they shine. For us they sang at a Sav-iour's nativity. For us they will wheel into line and with their flaming torches add to

iour's nativity. For us they will wheel into line and with their flaming torches add to the splendor of our triumph on the day for which all other days were made. In the third walk go around the Eternal City. As we come near it, hark to the rush of its chariots and the wedding peal of its great towers. The bell of heaven has struck twelve. It is high noon. We look off upon the chaplets which never fade, the eyes that never weep, the temples that never close, the loved ones that never part, the procession that never halts, the trees that never wither, the walls that never can be captured, the the walls that never can be captured, the sun that never sets, until we can no longer gaze, and we hide our eyes and exclaim, "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him?' As these tides of glory rise we have to retreat and hold fast lest we be swept off and drowned in the emotions of

be swept off and drowned in the emotions of gladness and thanksgiving and triumph. What think you of the family property? It is considered an honor to marry into a family where there is great wealth. The Lord, the bridegroom of earth and heaven, offers you His heart and His hand, saying the words of the Canticle "Binance My in the words of the Canticles, "Rise up, My love, My fair one, and come away;" and once having put on thy hand the signet ring of His love, you will be endowed with all the wealth of earth and all the honors of heaven.

Almost every family looks back to a homestead—some country place where you grew up. You sat on the doorsill. You heard the footstep of the rain on the garret roof. You swung on the gate. You ransacked the barn. You waded into the brook. You barn. You waded into the brook. You thrashed the orchard for apples, and the neighboring woods for nuts; and everything around the old homestead is of interest to you. I tell you of the old homestead of eternity. In my Father's house are many mansions. When we talk of mansions we think of Chatsworth and its park, nine miles in circumference, and its conservatory that astonishes the world; its conservatory that astonishes the world; its galleries of art, that contains the triumple, of Chantrey, Canova and Thorwaldsen; of the kings and the queens who have walked its stately halls, or, flying over the heather, have hunted the grouse. But all the dwell-ing places of dukes and primes and come have hunted the grouse. But all the dwell-ing places of dukes and princes and queens Ing places of dukes and princes and queens are as nothing to the family mansion that is already awaiting on our arrival. The hand of the Lord Jesus lifted the pillars and swung the doors and planted the parks. Angels walk there, and the gods of all ages. The poorest man in that house is a millionaire, and the lowliest a kinz, and the tamest word he speaks in an anthem and the short-cet life an eternity.

est life an eternity.

est life an eternity. It took a Paxton to build for Chatsworth a covering for the wonderful flower, Vic-toria Regia, five feet in diameter. But our Lily of the Valley shall need no shelter from the blast, and in the open gardens of God shall put forth its full bloom, and all heaven shall come to heave at it, and its means shell shall come to look at it, and its aroma shall be as though the cherubim had swung before be as though the cherubin had swung before the throne a thousand consers. I have not seen it yet. I am in a foreign land. But my Father is waiting for me to come home. I have brothers and sisters there. In the Bible I have letters from there, telling me what a fine place it is. It matters not much to me whether I am rich or poor, or whether

# HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

TO TAKE BRUISES OUT OF FURNITURE. Wet the part with warm water; double a piece of brown paper five or six times, soak it in warm water and lay it on the place; apply on that a warm, but not hot, flat-iron till the moisture is evaporated. If the bruise be not gone, repeat the process. After two or three applications the dent or bruise will be raised to the surface. If the bruise be small, merely soak it with warm water and hold a red hot iron near the surface, keeping the surface continually wet; the bruise will soon disappear .- Boston Cultivalor.

#### HOW TO CARVE A TURKEY.

Fix the fork firmly into the breast. cut slices from each side of the breast down to the ribs; then slip the knife under the legs, and lay it over and disjoint.

Divide the thighs from the drumsticks, which are dry and tough; the thighs are often considered, by those who prefer dark meat, the choicest part of the bird. Detach the wings in the same manner, with a good slice of the breast. The stuffing is generally put in the breast of a turkey.

When the merry-thought has been removed (which it may be by slipping the knife through at the joint of the breast) and the neck bones divided, the trunk may be turned over and the knife thrust through the backbone.

To carve neatly and easily requires a little practice, and it will be well to watch the operations of a good carver .---Chicago Herald.

#### DECORATING OLD CHINA.

The difficulty in decorating old china that has been much used, says a decorator of experience, is that through constant washing that part of the china not well covered with "glaze" absorbs more or less grease, and when fired the grease is likely to appear in the form of black spots on the surface of the china and ruin the effect of the decoration. Many times the grease can be drawn out by soaking the dishes in a strong solution of water and sal-soda. The pieces are to be put into the water while hot and soaked four or five days, then rinsed in hot water and thoroughly dried. The solution should contain a half pound of the soda to every two gallons of water. Such china needs very careful firing, and it is best to be satisfied with the pieces as they are, if the glaze is much scratched or very soft. In such cases the paint sometimes settles in dark lines or the giaze splits .- New York Post.

#### CORNING BEEF.

A very superior mode of corning beef is the following: Take a round of beel of eighteen or twenty pounds weight, and rub it over with common salt; let it remain a day or two. Meanwhile, mix an ounce and a half of sal-prunella, three ounces of brown sagar, half an ounce of ing the game occasioned King James I. black pepper, six ounces of fine salt, a to say from his court, "I debarre all quarter of an ounce of cloves pounded, rough and violent exercises as the footthe same of nutmeg, and half a pound of ball, meeter for lancing than making common salt. After the beef has re. able the users theroof."-London Titmained salted in a cool place for a day Bits. or two, rub into it the thoroughly pulverized mixture resulting from putting together ingredients already named; let the meat thus remain for a fornight, Britain may be found: "Heirs and detaking care only to turn it daily. It scendants of William Penn, \$20,000 per should next be hung up in the smokehouse and smoked. Such is the method George III.'s time "in consideration of given by an expert for corning beef. his meritorious services, and of the losses A beef pickle, highly commended, is which his family sustained in conse-made and used thus: One pound of quence of the American war." A Colbrown sugar, fourteen quarts of soft water; keep it simmering until it comes to a boil; then add four ounces of saltpeter and give it a boil. Pack the beef sideration of being a great man's dein a close vessel, and when the pickle is cold, pour it over it. Too much saltpeter will make meat hard .- Courier-Journal.

## Effect of Ice on Animal Life.

ditions to solid ice, so that the slightest

trace of life no longer exists, so that no

sign of vitality can be elicited from

them, by the greatest irritation, and then

again come to life after having been

thawed out, and appear just as before

the experiment. Dument in 1842 per-

formed such an experiment with great

success. Many fishes we know, espec-

ially the pike, can be frozen through and

through or be left lying in the air and

still be revived on being molstened with

water. With warm-blooded animals

only a few experiments of this sort have

been tried. Still, it is known that a few

may be frozen, even to the entire cessa-

tion of the heart's action and breathing,

even to the complete disappearance of

nervous and muscular sensibility, and

then by careful heating become, for a

time at least, alive again. And the

chicken in the egg, before hatching, can

be so greatly reduced in temperature

that the action of the heart ceases, with-

out suffering injury, if after a couple of

days the normal heat is restored. It

merely hatches so much smaller, since it

cannot regain the lost time. Fresh eggs

again, which have been frozen to solid

ice, have developed, after gradual thaw-

ing, with complete regularity in the pro-

cess of incubation."-St. Louis Star-

**Castor Oll Tablets.** 

the manufacture of castor oil tablets.

Each tablet is an inch square and about

induced to take a dose of castor oil. I

fixed up a little with some powdered

chocolate, and the child took it readily

and cried for it. That suggested the

A Chicago house is now engaged in

Sayings.

Five hundred theatres have been burnt Professor Henry S. Bodeman, of San down all the world over in the last 100 Francisco, when asked by a reporter years, entailing a loss of about 4000 lives. about the effect of ice on animal life said: "Frogs can be frozen in all con-

The figures given by the French Goverument show an immence deficiency in wheat, both in area and yield.

The average number of American patents issued yearly is about 20,000.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercary,

Contain Mercary, As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole sys-tem when entering it through the mucous sur-faces. Such articles should never be used ex-cept on prescriptions from reputable physi-clans, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the gool you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. We Sold by Druggists, price 7.c. per bottle. DURING 1960 there were built in the United

DURING 1890 there were built in the United States 8500 churches.

Thousands of cases of female discases have been treated by Mrs. Pinkham, and every fact recorded. Those records are available to suf-fering women, private correspondence solic-

#### Don't Let Them Die.

Many children die annually with croup that night be saved if Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Dure was promptly administered. Remember L. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of So its. Address A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Convenience of Solis Frains. The Eric is the only railway running solid trains over its own tracks between New York and Chicago. No change of cars for any class of passengers. Rates lower than via. any other irst-class line.

DR. SWAN'S PASTILES Cure female socaknowses; his T-Tablets cure chronic constipation. Sam-ples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NEWVE REFOREL. No fits after first day's use, Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 631 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A feeling of dullness,

languor, and depression means that your liver isn't doing its part. That means impure blood, to begin with, and all kinds of ailments in the end.

But you can stop them in advance. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, and rouses every organ into healthy action. It prevents and cures all diseases arising from a torpid liver or from impure blood. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases - even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula), in its carlier stages, all yield to it.

The makers of the "Discovery" claim for it only what it will do. They guarantee that it will do it. If it fails to benefit or cure, in any case, they'll return the money. Nothing else that claims to purify the blood is sold in this way; which proves, no matter what dealers may offer, that nothing else can be "just as good." Therefore, don't accept a substitute.

Send for our

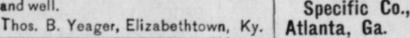
or Blood

Diseases,

Quit Everything Else.

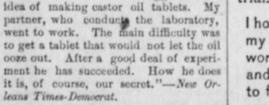
S. S. S., is the only permanent cure for contagious blood Taint Old chronic cases that physicians declare incurable; are cured in every instance where S. S. S., has had a fair

I honestly believe that S. S. S., saved my life. I was afflicted with the very new book on worst type of contagious blood poison constitutional and was almost a solid sore from head to foot. The physicians declared my case hopeless. I quit everything else mailed free. and commenced taking S. S. S. After taking a few bottles I was cured sound The Swift and well.



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The origin of tootball is unknown, but the first mention of the game is in the reign of Edward III. (1349), who issued

First Mention of Football.

an edict against it, not from any particular objection to the game, but because it co-operated with other favorate amusements to impede the progress of archery. The penalty was one of imprisonment at the King's pleasure. The danger attend-

A Good Heritage.

a quarter of an inch thick, and contains A lady returned from a foreign tour claims sixty per cent. castor oil. The other components are cocoa and sugar. One that her health was sustained by the use of tablet is considered a small dose for an Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. adult. The method of compression was discovered by accident. This is the inventor's story: "When I lived on Forty. third street two years ago there was a sick child next door that could not be

Ashamed of Josns-that dear iriend, On whom my hopes of life depend; No! when I bluen be this my shame-That I no more revere His name.

Next I speak of the family sorrows. If trouble come to one member of the family, all feel it. It is the custom, after the body is lowered into the grave, for all the rela-tives to come to the verge of the grave and look down into it. First those mearest the departed come, then those next of kin, until there have all looked into the means for they have all looked into the grave. So when trouble and grief go down through the heart of one member of the family, they go down through them all. The sadness of one is the sadness of all.

A company of persons join hands around an electric battery; the two persons at the ends of the line touch the battery, and all the circle feels the shock. Thus, by reason of the filial, maternal and paternal relations of the filmi, maternal and paternal relations of life, we stand so close together that when trouble sets its battery all feel the thrill of distress. In the great Christian family the sorrow of one ought to be the sorrow of all. Is one persecuted? All are persecuted. Does one suffer loss? We all suffer loss. Is one bereaved? We are all bereave...

Their streaming eyes together flow . .

If you rejoice at another's misfortune you are not one of the sheep, but one of the goats, and the vulture of sin hath alighted on your soul, and not the dove of the spirit.

Next I notice the family property. After a man of large estate dies the relatives as-semble to hear the will read. So much of the property is willed to his sons, and so much to his daughtery, and so much to be-nevolent societies. Our Lord Jesus hath died, and we are assembled to-day to hear the will read. He saw "Margener to decheck, and we are assembled to-day to hear the will read. He says, "My peace I give unto you." Through His apostle He says, "All are yours." What! Everything? Yes, everything! This world and the next. In distinguishing families there are old pic-tures banging on the wall. They are called the 'heirlooms' of the estate. They are very old, and have come down from genera-tion to generation. tion to generation. So I look upon all the beauties of the nat-

Bo I look upon all the beauties of the nat-ural world as the heirlooms of our royal family. The morning breaks from the east. The mists travel up hill above hill, mountain above mountain, until sky lost. The forests are full of chirp and buzz and song. Trees's leaf and bird's wing flutter with gladness. Honey makers in the log, and beak against the bark, and squirrels chattering on the rail, and the call of the hawk out of a clear sky make you feel glad. The sun, which kindles conflagrations among the castles of clouds and sets minaret and dome aflame, stoops to paint the lily white, and the butterstoops to paint the lily white, and the butter-

stoops to paint the lily white, and the butter-cup yellow, and the forget-me-not blue. What can resist the sun? Light for the voyager over the deep! Light for the shep-herd guarding the flocks afield! Light for the poor who have no lamps to burn! Light for the downcast and the lowly! Light for aching eyes, and burning brain, and wasted captive! Light for the smooth brow of childhood, and for the dim vision of the octogenarian! Light for queen's coronst,

octogenarian! Light for queen's coronst, and for sewing girl's needle! Let there be light! Whose morning is this! My morn-ing. Your morning. Our Father gave us the picture, and hung if on the sky in loops of fire. It is the heirloom of our family. And so the night. It is the full moon. The mists from shore to shore gleam like shattered mirrors, and the ocean, under her glance, comes up with great tides, panting upon the beach, mingling, as it were, foam and fire. The poor man bleases God for throwing such a cheap light through the broken window pane in his cabin, and to the sick it seems a light from the other shore which bounds this great deep of human pain and woe. If the sun seemed like a song full and poured from brazen instruments that fill heaven and earth with great harmonies, the moon is plaintive and mild, standing

world hates me or loves me I go by land or by sea, if only I may lift my eyes at last on the family mansion. It is not a frail house, built in a month,

soon to crumble, but an old mansion which is as firm as the day it was built. Its walls are grown with the ivy of many ages, and th urns at the gateway are abloom with the century plants of eternity. The Queen of Sheba hath walked its halls, and Esther and Sheba hath walked its halls, and Exther and Marie Antoinette and Lady Huntingdon and Cecil and Jeremy Taylor and Samuel Ruth-erford and John Milton, and the widow who gave two inites, and the poor men from the hospital--these fast two perhaps outshining all the kings and queens of eternity. A family mansion means reunion. Some of your families are very much scattered. The children married, and went off to St. Louis or Chicago or Charleston, but per-haps once a year you come together at the old place. How you wake up the old plano that has been silent for years!

old place. How you wake up the old plano that has been silent for years! (Father and mother do not play in it.) How you bring out the old relics, and rummage the gar-ret, and open old scrapboots, and shout and laugh and cry and talk over old times, and, though you may be forty-five years of age, act a\* though you were sixteen! Yet soon it is goodbye at the car window, and goodbye at the steamboat whar?. But how will we act at the reunion in the old family mansion of heaven? It is a good while since mansion of heaven? It is a good while since you parted at the door of the grave. There will be Grace and Mary and Martha and Charlie and Lizzie and all the darlings of your household-not pale and sick and gasp ing for breath, as when you saw them last, but the eye bright with the luster of heaven, and the check reseate with the flush of celes-

tial summer What clasping of hands! What em-bracings! What coming together of lip to lip! What tears of joy! You say, "I thought there were no tears in heaven." There must be, for the Bible says that "God There must be, for the Bible says that "God shall wipe them away." and if there were no tears there, how could He wipe them away? They cannot be tears of grief or tears of dis-appointment. They must be tears of glad-ness. Christ will come and say: "What! child of heaven, is it too much for the? Dost hou break down under the gladmass of this reunion? Then I will help thee." And, with His one arm around us and the other arm around our lovel one, He shall hold us up in the eternal jubilee. While I speak, some of you, with broken

up in the eternal jubilee. While I speak, some of you, with broken hearts, can hardly hold your peace. You feel as if you would speak out and say: "Oh, blessed day! speed on. Toward thes I press with blistered feet over the desart way. My eyes fail for their weeping. I faint from listoning for feet that will not come and the sound of voices that will not speak. Speed on, oh, day of reunion! And then, Lord Jesus, be not angry with me if after I have just once kissel. Thy blessed feet I turn around to gather up the long lost treasures of my heart. Oh, be not angry with me! One look at These were heaven. But all these reunions are heaven encircling heaven,

One look at Thee were heaven. But all these rounions are heaven encircling heaven, heaven overtopping heaven, heaven com-mingling with heaven?" I was at Mount Vernon and went into the dining-room in which our first President en-tertaines it he prominent men of this and other lands. It was a very interesting spot, But ob, the banqueting hall of the family mansion of which I speak! Spread the ta-ble; spread it wide, for a great multitude are to sit at it. From the Tree by the River gather the tweive manner of fruits for that table. Take the clusters from the heavenly vineyards and press them Table. Take the clusters from the heavening vineyards and press them into the golden tankards for that table. On baskets carry in the bread of which, if man eat, he shall never hunger. Take all the shot-torn flags of earthly con-quest said entwine them among the arches. Let David come with his harp, and Gabriel with his trumpet, and Miriam with the timized, for the prodigals are at home, and the captives are free, and the Father hath invited the mighty of heaven and the re-usemed of earth to come and dine.

#### RECIPES.

Meat Fritters-Cut cold meat into dice and season. Make a batter of eggs, milk and flour, dip up a spoonful of batter and put in a few pieces of meat, cover and drop in boiling fat. Put in as many as will cook at a time. Skim out in a colander to drain them, remove to a hot platter for the table.

Rice Cakes-Ten ounces of sitted loal sugar, one-half pound of good rice, fifteen eggs, two lemons, orange water to flavor. Beat the yolks of the eggs with a whisk for nearly half an hour; add the sugar, the rice, the orange-water and grated rinds of the lemons. Put into a vessel and bake in a quick oven for half an hour.

Beefsteak Pate-Chop one pound of best round steak till it is a soft pulp. Season highly with salt and pepper Add a little of the tender fat also chopped fine. Mix two beaten eggs with one pint of milk. Pour this slowly into one cup of flour mixed with one teaspoon of baking powder. When well mixed, stir it thoroughly into the meat. Bake in a moderate oven about an hour.

White Lemon Cake-Six ounces o butter, one and one-fourth pounds of flour, one-fourth pint of well beaten eggs, one pound of pulverized sugar, twelve drops of essence of lemon, two drachms of carbonate of ammonia. Rub the flour and butter together, and the other ingredients, with as little handling as possible, roll out the mass as thick as a silver dollar, cut in cakes and bake in buttered tins with a gentle heat.

Curried Veal -- Cut a pound of cold roast veal into small pieces, not over half an inch square. Into your chafing dish put two large tablespoonfuls of butter, one onion, a sour apple and a clove of garlic-all minced fine. Stir into this mixture a tablespoonful of curry powder and half a tablespoonful of fibur. Add the meat and pour in half a pint of stock; also add a little lemon juice and salt and let it all simmer for a few minutes; then serve hot.

A new naptha spring of immense ca-pacity was recently opened in Bakoo, Russia. If it continues with the same powers as at present, it will be the rich-est naptha fountain in the world.

On the civil pension list of Great annum." This pension was granted in onel Stewart is the heir and descendant who now draws the pension. Surely a nice little sum-\$20,000 a year-in conscendant .- Chicago Tribune.



Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acte gently yet promptly on the Kidneya, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys tem effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and ao ceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its offects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it

the most popular remedy known. Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading drug-gists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.





sonage. "My acquaintance with your remedy, Boschee's German Syrup, was made about fourteen years ago, when I contracted a Cold which resulted in a Hoarseness and a Cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a Physician, without obtaining relief-I cannot say now what remedy he prescribed -I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. J received such quick and permanent help from it that whenever we have had Thr t or Bronchial troubles since in our family, Boschee's Ger-

W. H. HAGGARTY,

of the Newark, New

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