THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Religion and Business."

TEXT: "In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy path."-Proverbs iii., 6.

Proverbs iii., 6.

"A promise good enough for many kinds of life, but not for my kind of life," says some business man; "the law of supply and demand controls the business world." But I have reason to say that it is a promise to all persons in any kind of honest business.

There is no war between religion and business, between ledgers and Bibles, between churches and counting houses. On the contrary religion accelerates business, sharpens men's wits, sweetens acerbity of disposition, fillips the blood of phlegmatics and throws more velocity into the wheels of hard work. It gives better balancing to the judgment, more strength to the will, more muscle to industry and throws into enthusiam a more consecrated fire. You cannot in all the round of the world show me a man whose honest of the world show me a man whose honest business has been despoiled by religion. The industrial classes are divided into

three groups—producers, manufacturers, traders. Producers, such as farmers and miners. Manufacturers, such as those who turn corn into food, and wool and flax into apparel. Traders, such as make profit out of the transfer and exchange of all that which is produced and manufactured. A business man may belong to any one or all of these classes, and not one is independent of any other.

of any other.

When the prince imperial of France fell on the Zulu battlefield because the strap fastenthe Zuiu battielield because the strap lasten-ing the stirrup to the saddle broke as he clung to it, his comrades all escaping, but he falling under the lances of the savages, a great many people blamed the empress for allowing her son to go forth into that battle-field, and others blamed the English Govern-ment for accepting the sacrifice, and others ment and others blamed the English Government for accepting the sacrifice, and others blamed the Zulus for their barbarism. The one most to blame was the harness maker who fashioned that strap of the stirrup out of shoddy and imperfect material, as it was found to have been afterward. If the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had bad the price is sent to the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had had the price is sent to the strap had been after had held, the prince imperial would probably have been alive to-day. But the strap broke.

No prince independent of a harness maker.

High, low, wise, ignorant, you in one occupation, I in another, all bound together.

So that there must be one continuous line of So that there must be one continuous line of sympathy with each other's work. But whatever your vocation, if you have a multiplicity of engagements, if into your life there come losses and annoyances and perturbations as well as percentages and dividende, if you are pursued from Monday morning until Saturday night, and from January to January by inexorable obligation and duty, then you are a business man or you are a business woman, and my subject is appropriate to your case.

We are under the impression that the moil and tug of business life are a prison into which a man is thrust, or that it is an unequal strife where unarmed a man goes forth

equal strife where unarmed a man goes forth to contend. I shall show you that business life was intended of God for grand and glorious education and discipline, and if I shall be helped to say what I want to say, I shall rub some of the wrinkles of care out of your brow and unstrap some of the burdens from your back. I am not talking to an abstrac-

your back. I am not talking to an abstraction. Though never have been in business life, I know all about business men.

In my first parish at Belleville, New Jersey, ten miles from New York, a large portion of my audience was made up of New York merchants. Then I went to Syracuse, a piece of intense commercial activity, and York merchants. Then I went to Syracuse, a place of intense commercial activity, and then I went to Philadelphia and lived long among the merchants of that city, than whom there are no better men on earth, and for more than twenty-two years I have stood in this presence, Sabbath by Sabbath, preaching to audiences, the majority of whom are business men and business women. It is not an abstraction to which I are set but

acter. Our faculties are to be reset, rounded and sharpened up. Our young folks having graduated from school or college, need a higher education, that which the rasping and collision of everyday life alone can ef-fect. Energy is wrought out only in a fire. After a man has been in business activity ten, twenty, thirty years, his energy is not to be measured by weights or plummets or ladders. There is no height it cannot scale, and there is no denth it cannot fathom and

ladders. There is no height it cannot scale, and there is no depth it cannot fathom, and there is no obstacle it cannot thrash.

Now, my brother, why did God put you in that school of energy? Was it merely that you might be a yardstick to measure cloth or a steelyard to weigh flour? Was it merely that you might be better qualified to chafter and higgle? No. God placed you in that school of energy that you might be developed for Christian work. If the undeveloped talents in the Christian churches of to-day were brought out and thoroughly harnessed, I believe the whole world would be converted I believe the whole world would be converted to God in a short time. There are so many deep streams that are turning no mill wheels and that are harnessed to no factory bands. Now God demands the best lamb out of every flock. He demands the richest sheaf of every harvest. He demands the best man of every generation. A cause in which Newton and Locke and Mansfield toiled you and I can afford to toil in.

Oh, for fewer idlers in the cause of Christ and for more Christian workers—men who shall take the same energy that from Monday morning to Saturday night they put forth for the achievement of a livelihood or the gathering of a fortune, and on Sabbath days put it forth to the advantage of Christ's days put it forth to the advantage of Christ's kingdom and the bringing of men to the Lord. Dr. Deff, in South Wales, saw a man who had inherited a great fortune. The man said to him: "I had to be very busy for many years of my life getting my livelihood. After awhile my fortune came to me, and there has been no pecessity that I toil since. There came a time, when I said to myself. There came a time when I said to myself. Shall I now retire from business, or shall I go on and serve the Lord in my worldly occupation? "He said: "I resolved on the latter, and I have been more industrious in commercial circles than I ever was before, and since that hour I have been work key." mercial circles than I ever was before, and since that hour I have never kept a farthing for myself. I have thought it to be a great shame if I couldn't toil as hard for the Lord as I had toiled for myself, and all the products of my factories and my commercial establishments to the last farthing have gone for the building of Christian institutions and supporting the church of God." Oh, if the same energy put forth for the world could same energy put forth for the world could be put forth for God! Oh, if a thousand men in these great cities who have achieved a fortune could see it their duty to do all business for Christ and the alleviation of the world's suffering.

Again, I remark, that business life is a school of patience. In your everyday life how many things to annoy and to disquiet! Bargains will rub. Commercial men will sometimes fail to meet their engagemente. Cash book and money drawer will sometimes quarrel. Goods ordered for a special emergency will come too late or be damaged in the transportation. People intending no harm will go shopping without any intention of purchase, overturning great stocks of goods and insisting that you break the dozen. More bad debts on the leiger. More counterfeit bills in the drawer. More debts to pay for other people. More meannesses on the part of partners in business. Annoyance after annoyance, vexation after vexation and loss after loss.

All that process will either break you down or brighten you up. It is a school of patience. You have known men under the process to become petulant and choleric ania angry and pugnacious and cross and sout. and queer, and they lost their customers, and tueir name became a detestation. Other men have been brightened up under the process. They were toughquened by the exposure. They were like rocks, all the more valuable for being blasted. At first they had to choke down their wrath, at first they had to choke down their wrath, at first they

had to bite their lip, at first they thought of some stinging retort they would like to make. but they conquered their impatience. They have kind words now for the sarcastic flings. They have gentle behavior now for unmannerly customers. They are patient now with unfortunate debtors. They have Christian reflections now for sudden reverses. Where did they get that patience? By hearing a minister preach concerning it on Sabbath? Oh, no. They got it just where you will get it—if you ever get it at all—selling hats, discounting notes, turning banisters, plowing corp, tinning roofs, pleading causes. Oh, corn, tinning roofs, pleading causes. Oh, that amid the turmoil and anxiety and exasperation of everyday life you might hear the voice of God saying: "In patience possess your soul. Let patience have her perfect work."

perfect work."

I remark again that business life is a school of useful knowledge. Merchants do not read many books and do not study lexicons. They do not dive into profounds of learning, and yet nearly all through their occupations come to understand questions of finance and politics and geography and jurisprudence and ethics. Business is severe schoolmistress. If pupils will not learn, she strikes them over the head and the heart with severe losses. If pupils will not learn, she strikes them over the head and the heart with severe losses. You put \$5000 into an enterprise. It is all gone. You say, "That is a dead loss." Oh, no. You are paying the schooling. That was only tuition, very large tuition—I told you it was a severe schoolmistress—but it was worth it. You learned things under that process you would not have learned in any other way.

Traders in grain come to know something about foreign narvests; traders in fruit come to know something about the prospects of tropical production: manufacturers of American goods come to understand the tariff on imported articles; publishers of books must come to understand the new law of copyright; owners of ships must come to know winds and shoals and navigation; and every bale of cotton, and every raisin cask, and every tea box, and every cluster of bananas is so much literature for a business man. Now, my brother, what are you going to do with the intelligence? Do you suppose field out you in the literature for a business. pose God put you in this senool of informa pose God put you in this school of informa-tion merely that you might be sharper in a trade, that you might be more successful as a worldling? Oh, no; it was that you might take that useful information and use it for

Can it be that you have been dealing with foreign lands and never had the missionury spirit, wishing the salvation of foreign peole? Can it be that you have become ac-uainted with all the outrages inflicted in business life, and that you have never tried to bring to bear that Gospel which is to extripate all evil and correct all wrongs and illumine all darkness and lift up all wretchedness and save men for this world and the world to come? Can it be that understanding all the intricacies of business you know nothing about those things which will last long after all bills of exchange and consign-ments and invoices and rent rolls shall have crumpled up and been consumed in the fires of the last great day? Can it be that a man

will be wise for time and a fool for evernity?

1 remark, also, that business life is a I remark, also, that business life is a school for integrity. No man knows what he will do when he is tempted. There are thousands of men who have kept their integrity merely because they never have been tested. A man was elected treasurer of the State of Maine some years ago. He was distinguished for his honesty, usefulness and uprightness, but before one year had passed he had taken of the public funds for his own private use, and was hurled out of office in disgrace. Distinguished for virtue before. Distinguished for crime after. You can call over the names of men just like that, in whose honesty you had complete confidence, but placed in certain crises of temptation they went overboard.

Never so many temptations to scoundrelism as now. Not a law on the statute book but has some back door through which a miscreant can escape.

but has some back door through which a miscreant can escape. Ah! how many de-ceptions in the fabric of goods; so much plundering in commercial life, that if a man plandering in commercial life, that if a man talk about living a life of complete com-mercial accuracy there are those who ascribe it to greenness and lack of tact. More need of honesty now than ever whom are business men and business women. It is not an abstraction to which I speak, but a reality with which I am well acquainted.

In the first place, I remark that business life was intended as a school of energy. God gives us a certain amount of raw material out of which we are to hew our character. Our faculties are to be result youngled.

More need of honesty now than ever before—tried honesty, complete honesty, more than in those times when business was a plain affair, and woolens were woolens and silks were silks and men were men.

How many many day your suppose there are

How many men do you suppose there are a commercial life who could say truthfully, "In all the sales I have ever made I have never overstated the value of goods; in all the sales I have ever made I hage never covered up an imperfection in the fabric; of all the thousands of dollars I have ever all the thousands of dollars I have ever made I have not taken one dishonest farthing." There are men, however, who can say it—hundreds who can say it, thousands who can say it. They are more nonest than when they sold their first tierce of rice, or their first firkip of butter, because their honesty and integrity have been tested, tried and carried out triumphant. But they remember a time when ant. But they remember a time when they could have robbed a part-ner, or absconded with the funds absconded wish
bank, or sprung a snap;
at, or made a false asat, or made illimitably without any effort at payment, or got a man into a sharp corner and fleeced him. But they never took one step on that pathway of hell-fire. They can say their prayers without hearing the clink of dishonest dollars. They can read their Bible without thinking of the time when with a lie on their soul in the custom house they kissed the Book. They can think of death and the judgment that comes after it without any flinching—that day when all charlatans and cheats and jockeys and frauds shall be cheats and jockeys and frauds shall be doubly damned. It does not make their knees knock together and it does not make their knees knock together and it does not make their teeth chatter to read "as the partridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days and at his end shall be a fool."

shall leave them in the midst of his days and at his end shall be a fool."

Oh, what a school of integrity business life is! If you have ever been tempted to let your integrity cringe before present advantage; if you have ever wakened up in some embarrassment and said: "Now I'll step a little aside from the right path and no one will know it, and I'll come all right again. It is only once." Oh, that only once has ruined tens of thousands of men for this life and blasted their souls for eternity. It is a tremendous school, business life—a school of integrity. A merchant in Liverpool got a five pound Bank of England note, and holding it up toward the light he saw some interlineations in what seemed red ink.

He finally deciphered the letters, and found out that the writing had been made by a slave in Algiers, saying in substance, "Whoever gets this bank note will please to inform my brother, John Dean, living near Carlisle, that I am a slave of the bey of Algiers." The merchant sent word, employed Government officers and found who this man was spoken of in this bank bill. After awhile the man was rescued, who for eleven years had been a slave of the bey of Algiers. He was immediately emancipated, but was so worn out by hardship and exposure he soon after died. Oh, if some of the bank bills that come through your hands could tell all the scenas through waich they have passed, it would be a tragedy eclipsing any drama of Shakespeare, mightier than King Lear or Macbeth.

As I go on in this subject, 1 am impressed with the importance of our having more

We talk about the martyrs of the Piedmont valley, and the martyrs among the Scotch highlands, and the martyrs at Oxford. There was just as certainly martyrs of Wall street and State street, martyrs of Fulton street and Broadway, martyrs of Atlantic street and Chestnut street, going through hotter fires, or having their necks under sharper axes. Then it behooves us to banish all fretfulness from our lives if this subject be true. We look back to the time when we were at school, and we remember the rod, and we remember the hard tasks, and we complained grievously, but now we see it was for the best. Business life is a school, and the tasks are hard, and the chastisements sometimes are very grievous, but tisements sometimes are very grievous, but do not complain. The hotter the fire the

better the refining.
There are men before the throne of God this day in triumph who on earth were cheated out of everything but their coffin. They were sued, they were imprisoned for debt, they were throttled by a whole pack of constables with writs, they were sold out by the sheriffs they had no compromise with their creditors, they had to make assign-ments. Their dying hours were annoyed by the sharp ringing of the door-bell by some impetuous creditor who thought it was out-rageous and impudent that a man should dare to die before he paid the last three

hillings and sixpence.

I had a friend who had many misfortunes. Everything went against him. He had good business quality and was of the best morals, but he was one of those men, such as you have sometimes seen, for whom everything seems to go wrong. His life became to him a plague. When I heard he was dead I said, "Good; got rid of the sheriffs." Who are those lustrous seeks before her to she was dead to the sheriffs. those lustrous souls before the throne? When the question is asked, "Who are they?" the angels standing on the sea of glass respond, "These are they who came out of great business trouble and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

Made white in the blood of the Lamb."

A man arose in Fulton street prayer meeting and said: "I wish publicly to acknowledge the goodness of God. I was in business trouble. I had money to pay, and I had no means to pay it, and I was in utter despair of all human help, and I laid this matter before the Lord, and this morning I went down among some old business friends I had not seen in many verse interests. seen in many years—just to make a call—and one said to me: 'Why, I am so glad to see you; walk in. We have some money on our books due you a good while, but we our books due you a good while, but we didn't know where you were, and therefore not having your address we could not send it. We are very glad you have come." And the man standing in Fulton street prayer meeting said, "The amount they paid me was six times what I owed." You say it only happened so. You are an infidel. God answered that man's prayer. Oh, you want business grace.

business grace.
Commercial ethics, business honors, laws of trade, are all very good in their place, but there are times when you want some-thing more than this world will give you. You want God. For the lack of Him some that you have known have consented to forge, and to maltreat their friends, and to curse their enemies, and their names have been bulletined among scoundrels, and they have been ground to powder, while other men you have known have gone through the very same stress of circumstances triumph-ant. There are men here to day who fought the battle and gained the victory. People come out of that man's store, and they say, "Well, if there ever was a Christian trader, that is one." Integrity kept the books and waited on customers. Light from the eternal world flashed through the show windows. Love to God and love to man presided in

Some day people going through the street notice that the shutters of the window are not down. The bar of that store door has not been removed. People say, "What is the matter?" You go up a little closer, and you see written on the card of that window, "Closed on account of the death of one of the firm." That day all through the circles of business there is talk about how a good man has gone. Boards of Trade pass resolutions of sympathy, and churches of Christ pray. and churches of Christ pray,

of sympathy, and churches of Christ pray.
"Help, Lord, for the godly man crased."

He has made his last bargain, he has suffered his last loss, he has ached with the last fatigue. His children will get the result of his industry, or, if through misfortune there he no dollars left, they will have an estate of prayer and Christian example which will be everlasting. Heavenly rewards for earthly discipline. There "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." discipline. There "the wicked cease troubling and the weary are at rest."

Raising Victims for Ball Fights.

It is interesting to visit in Spain the hacienda of the owner of a herd of buils, and to study the methods of breeding and rearing them. You and your friends are received with great kindness by the host, who, after telling you that his house is yours, will take you out to see the bulls. One is a little afraid at first to visit those 5000 flerco-looking creatures, but he is told that there will be no danger. As the party draws near the herd on horseback, the shepherd says: Senores, follow me and be as dumb as statues. I will do all the talking. What, ho! Blanco!' continues the shepherd, addressing the master of the herd, 'make way for our most illustrious guests. We must all be on our best behavior to-day, for his excellency the director of the arena is with us. Dost thou refuse to move, surly rascal? I will have thee soundly flogged. Make way, I say.'

"After a number of animals had been selected and marked for the coming bull fight, our host said: 'You; may think it strange that we can thus move in safety among these fierce animals. Not at all. A bull in a large herd like this is as gentle as a lamb. Let him once get away from his companions, however, and he will face anything living. Once in a while a restless fellow will start out from the herd, and will not mind the shepherd who orders him to go back. He knows what his master wants of him but he has breathed the air of freedom for the first time, and his warlike impulses are quickened. He now hears a well-known sound and trembles. It is produced by the whirling sling which his master has in his hand. He still refuses to return to his companions, when all of a sudden a stone strikes his left horn, causing him to turn his head with pain. Another stone strikes him in the body and he returns to the herd subdued.' When the calves are a year old they are visited and their courage is tested. This is an important occasion, and many fashionable dandies ride up from Madrid to see the sport. A strong young yearling bull is selected and crowded out of the herd by the horsemen. The little fellow, finding himself alone, will often turn and fiercely charge his tormentors. That charge decides his fate. 'He is a warrior and shall have a name!' exclaim the young bloods. At the end of the examination all the yearlings who have shown marked courage are gathered together and bid farewell to their unwarlike brothers and sisters .- New York

How Steamers are Timed.

The British Government has a man stationed at Roche's Point who is paid to record in a book the exact time the steamers pass the signal station, both inward and outward bound. Since the acute rivalry between the fleet ships of the White Star and Inman lines has sprung up this man has been more than ordinarily careful in carrying out his instructions. In passing Roche's Point the vessels go through a channel hardly three miles wide, and as a general thing within an easy mile of the Government signal station.

Since fast ships began to reckon their speed so carefully this signal officer has timed them from the moment they were exactly abeam of his station. The outward bound vessels usually go past him at full speed. What becomes of them after that is of no concern to the signal man, says the Toledo (Ohio) Blade. He immediately telegraphs his record to the steamship agent at Queenstown, where it is forwarded to the main office at Liv. erpool. Both the Inman and the White Star lines have a man of their own on Roche's Point to make observations and figures. Sometimes they differ. But if by any possible chance the question of a vessel's actual time came up in a British court of law the Government signal man's figures would stand.

In a similar way the official time on the other side is taken the moment the vessel is abeam on Sandy Hook. The line is set by compass and the telephone does the rest. The moment of crossing is almost as clearly defined as in the case of the running horse on the track. Passengers on the transatlantic steamers date the time of their passage either from Land's End or from the time the vessel starts until she comes to anchor. The steamship companies do not take this into account at all in their official records.

They know the time, of course, that a vessel leaves Liverpool and of her arrival at Queenstown. But this is not considered in the record of her passage. The subsidized mail boats-the White Star and Cunard-usually anchor at Queenstown a mile or two inside of Roche's Point than do the Inman boats and other Atlantic liners which are not obliged to await the arrival of the Irish mail at Queenstown except for a stray passenger or two. The mail bosts are usually the last to get away from the harbor.

Morocco will spend \$50,000 in showing manners, customs and products of that country at the Chicago Fair. There will be a full tribe of Berbers on exhi-

Three hundred British steamers and sailing vessels are lost at sea every year.

Enormous Demand for Eggs. An egg merchant, who goes from house to house buying eggs, told us a few days since that he expected to pay 50 cents a doz-en for eggs before Christmas.

Many persons who keep hens will probably not have an egg to sell when they reach fifty cents. Some one may ask, "what can a body do when the pesky old hens stop laying, and the pullets refuse to begin until spring?" Why! do as Wm. H. Yeomans, of spring?" Why! do as Wm. H. Yeomans, of Columbia, Conn., Editor of the Germantown Telegraph, did last winter. He says: "Last fall I made an experiment worth giving our readers. Until about Dec. 1st, I was getting from twenty common hens, only one or two readers. Until about Dec. 1st, I was getting from twenty common hens, only one or two eggs a day. I decided to try Sheridan's Condition Powder. I confess I had but little faith in its value to make hens lay. Commenced feeding, and for nine days saw very little effect. Then the hens began laying, and in three monthslaid 858 eggs. Part of the time the thermometer was 12 degrees below zero, and my hens were laying a dozen eggs a day, while my neighbors (who did not use the powder) were getting none. I now, without hesitation, believe it is a valuable aid to farmers for egg-production." Well might be believe, for nearly 73 dozen eggs, in three months, from twenty common hens, with eggs worth 50 cents, is worth having. I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., (the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder to make hens lay). Will send, postpaid to any person, two 25 cent packs of powder, and a new Poultry Raising Guide, for 60 cents. The book alone costs 25 cents. For \$1.00 five packs of powder and a book; for \$1.20 a large 2½ pound can and book; six cans for \$5,00, express prepaid. Send stamps or cash. Interesting testimonials sent free.

Vile cod-liver oil has lost its vileness in Scott's Emulsion and gained a good deal in efficiency.

It is broken up into tiny drops which are covered with glycerine, just as quinine in pills is coated with sugar or gelatine. You do not get the taste at all.

The hypophosphites of lime and soda add their tonic effect to that of the half-digested cod-liver oil.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING-free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 130 South 5th Avenue, New York. Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver off---all druggists everywhere do. \$1.

Some girls students belonging to the sophomore class of the Lake Forest University in Chicago, Ill., hazed a junior girl recently, and were so rough that they made her faint. Subsequently the junior girls rallied to their comrade's

their rooms, locked them there.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Curz.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

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WALDING, KINNAN & MAHVIN, Wholesale
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free.
Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c. and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Ladies employed in fashionable stores, whose luties keep them standing all day, should send two Zc. stamps to Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for "Guide to Health and Etiquette."

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Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure for colds, coughs, croup and pneumonia has no rival. Cures without nausea or any disarrangement. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of 50 cts. Address A. P. Hoxie, Buffalo, N. Y. The Convenience of Solid Trains,

The Erie 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. Hates lower than via. any other DR. SWAN'S PASTILES Cure female weaknesse

his T-Tablets cure chronic constipation. Sam ples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis. FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 631 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

In the "Guide of Health and Etique:te" will be found much useful advice on both subects, this book is sent free for two 2c. stamps, by the Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

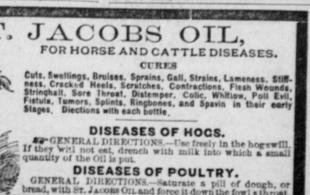
aid and, driving the sophomores into

"There's something behind it." That's what you think, perhaps, when you read that the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer \$500 reward for an incurable case of Catarrh. Rather unusual, your think, to find the makers of a medicine trying to prove that they be-lieve in it. "There must be something back of it!"

But it's a plain, square offer, made in good faith. The only thing that's back of it is the Remedy. It cures Catarrh in the Head. To its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, the worst cases yield, no matter how bad or of how long standing. It has a record that goes back for 25 years. It doesn't simply relieve—it perfectly and permanently cures. With a Remedy like this, the proprietors can make such an offer and mean it. To be sure there's risk in it, but it's so very small that they are willing to take it.

You've "never heard of anything like this offer?" True enough, But then you've never heard of anything like Dr. Sage's Remedy.

SEND for our list of 19 Cat-alogs of Music and MUSICAL Instruments. W. Story, 26 Central St., Boston, Mass. ON APPLICATION and 2e, stamp, we send a Cass-logue which offers nearly 1,000 valuable premiums in connection with a new Tynewriter of unquestioned merit and utility. EMPRIK COY, 88 Reads Street, N. X.



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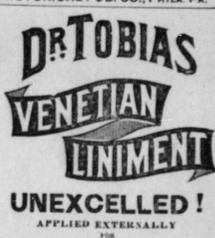


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