

The Women's London Gardening Association is a successful organization. Its members are trained in the science and art of flower culture, arboriculture, horticulture and the like. Good housekeepers are said to prefer them to men, because they are more tidy, have better taste and a finer development of the sense of order.

The United States possesses forty per cent. of the total railway mileage of the world.



Mrs. W. R. Francis

Is the wife of one of the best known pharmacists in New Haven, doing business at 141 Dixwell Avenue, and ex-President of the Connecticut Pharmaceutical Association. He says: "My wife was for several years in bad health, due to a complication of disorders. Friends persuaded her to take Hood's Sarsaparilla; she is certainly a good deal better since every way."

For Ladies,

Hood's Sarsaparilla is especially adapted, and will cure difficulties peculiar to the sex. Read this: "For over 2 years I suffered with a

Complication of Diseases till I was a confirmed invalid, blood poor, appetite gone, bowels out of order, and miserable in mind and body. I read of such wonderful cures performed by Hood's Sarsaparilla that I thought I would try a bottle, as, if it did not make me better, it could not make me worse.

It Did Make Me Better and on my third bottle I found myself almost a new woman. I will gladly convince any lady, as I have proved myself, that purifying and enriching the blood, which

Hood's Sarsaparilla does to perfection, is the best Constitutional Treatment, and in many cases does away with all Local Treatment in the many diseases with which women are afflicted." Mrs. MARTHA REED, 1832 Ramsey Street, Baltimore, Md.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order: **Bowels, Liver, Kidneys, Inside Skin, Outside Skin.** Driving everything before it that ought to be out. You know whether you need it or not. Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by **DONALD KENNEDY, ROXBURY, MASS.**

Beauty often depends on plumpness; so does comfort; so does health. If you get thin, there is something wrong, though you may feel no sign of it. Thinness itself is a sign; sometimes the first sign; sometimes not.

The way to get back plumpness is by CAREFUL LIVING, which sometimes includes the use of Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

Let us send you—free—a little book which throws much light on all these subjects.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 139 South 5th Avenue, New York. Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere. \$1.

If you have Malaria, Piles, Sick Headache, Constipation, Dumb Ague or if your food does not assimilate, **Tutt's Tiny Pills** will cure these troubles. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

DR. KILMER'S STAMPA

ROOT Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure **Rheumatism,** Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, tubercular or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver, Impaired digestion, gout, biliousness, headache, flatulence, constipation, urinary difficulties, La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood, Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility. Beware of cheap imitations. It is not a medicine, Druggists will refund to you the price paid. At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size. "Medical Guide to Health"—Consultation Free. DR. KILMER & CO., BIRMGHAMTON, N. Y.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Religion's Refuge."

TEXT: "A goodly cedar, and under it shall dwell all fowl of every wing."—Ezekiel xvii, 23.

The cedar of Lebanon is a royal tree. It stands six thousand feet above the level of the sea. A missionary counted the concentric circles and found one tree thirty-five hundred years old—long rooted, broad branches, all the year in luxuriant foliage. The same branches that bent in the hurricane that David saw swooping over Lebanon, rock to-day over the head of the American traveler. This monarch of the forest, with its leafy fingers, plucks the honors of a thousand years and sprinkles them upon its own upland brow, as though some great hallelujah of heaven had been planted upon Lebanon and it were rising up with all its long armed strength to take hold of the hills whence it came.

Oh, what a fine place for birds to nest in! In hot days they come thither—the eagle, the dove, the swallow, the sparrow and the raven. There is to many of us a complete fascination in the structure and habits of birds. They seem not more of earth than heaven—ever vacillating between the two. No wonder that Audubon, with his gun, tramped through all of the American forests in search of new specimens. Geologists have spent years in finding the track of a bird's claw in the new red sandstone. There is enough of God's architecture in a snipe's bill or a grouse's foot to confound all the universities. Musicians have, with clefs and bars tried to catch the sound of the nightingale and robin. Among the first things that a child notices is a swallow at the eaves, and grandfather goes out with a handful of crumbs to feed the snow birds.

The Bible is full of ornithological allusions. The birds of the Bible are not dead and stuffed, like those of the museum, but living birds, with fluttering wings and plumage. "Behold the fowls of the air," says Christ. "Though thou exalt thyself as the eagle, and though thou set thy nest among the stars, thence will I bring thee down," exclaims Isaiah. "Givest thou the goodly wings unto the peacock?" says Job.

Job describes his desolation by saying, "I am like a pelican of the wilderness; I am like an owl of the desert; I watch and am as a sparrow alone upon the housetop." "Ye, who are the birds of the air, are the people of the appointed time; and the turtle, and the dove, and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord"—so says Jeremiah.

Ezekiel in his text intimates that Christ is the cedar, and the people from all quarters are the birds that lodge among the branches. "It shall be a goodly cedar, and under it shall dwell all fowl of every wing." As in Ezekiel's time, so now—Christ is a goodly cedar, and to Him are flying all kinds of people—young and old, rich and poor, men high soaring as the eagle, those fierce as the raven, and those gentle as the dove. "All fowl of every wing."

First, the young may come. Of the eighteen hundred and ninety-two years that have passed since Christ came, about sixteen hundred have been wasted by the good in misdirected efforts. Until Robert Raikes came there was no organized effort for saving the young. We spend all our strength trying to bend old trees, when a little pressure would have been sufficient for the sapling. We let men go down to the very bottom of sin before we try to lift them up. It is a great deal easier to keep a train on the track than to get it on when it is off. The experienced reinsman checks the fiery steed at the first jump, for when he gets in full swing, the swift hoofs clicking fire from the pavement and the bit between his teeth, his momentum is irresistible.

It is said that the young must be allowed to sow their "wild oats," as they are called, those who sow their wild oats seldom try to raise any other kind of crop. There are two opposite destinies. If you are going to heaven, you had better take the straight road, and not try to go to Boston by way of New Orleans. What is to be the history of this multitude of young people around me to-day? I will take you by the hand and show you a glorious sunrise. I will not white about this thing, nor groan about it, but come, young men and maidens, I want you. His hand is love, his voice is music, his smile heaven. Religion will put no handcuffs on your wrist, no hoppers on your feet, no brand on your forehead.

I went through the heaviest snowstorm I have ever known to see a dying girl. Her cheek on the pillow was white as the snow on the casement. Her large, round eyes had not lost any of its luster. Loved ones stood all around the bed trying to hold her back. Her mother could not give her up, and she was nearer to her than either father or mother was frantic with grief. I said: "Fanny, how do you feel?" "Oh," she said, "happy, happy!" Mr. Talmage, tell all the young folks that religion will make them happy.

At a name of the room, ladies and gentlemen, all that crowded church but one really happy and delighted face, and that was the face of Fanny. Oh, I wish that now my Lord Jesus would go through this audience and take all these flowers of youth and garland them with the light of the cedar sea refuge for birds of brightest plumage and swiftest wing. See, they fly! they fly! "All fowl of every wing."

Again, I remark that the old may come. You say, "Suppose a man has to go on a journey, suppose he is blind; suppose he is deaf; suppose that nine-tenths of his life has been wasted." Then I answer: Come with crutches. Come, old men, blind and deaf, come to Jesus. If you would sweep your head around before your blind eyes, the first thing you would touch would be the cross. It is hard for an aged man or woman to have grown old without religion. Their taste is gone. The peach and the grape have lost their flavor. They say that somehow fruit does not taste as it used to. Their hearing gets defective, and they miss a great deal that is said in their presence.

Their friends have all gone and everybody seems so strange. The world seems to go away from them and they are left all alone. They begin to feel in the way when you come into the room where they are, and they move their chair nervously and say, "I hope I am not in thy way." Alas! that father and mother should ever be in the way. When you were sick and they sat up all night rocking you, singing to you, administering to you, did they think that you were in the way? Are you tired of the old people? Do you snap them up quick and sharp? You will be cursed to the bone for your ingratitude and unkindness!

Oh, how many dear old folks Jesus has put to sleep! How sweetly He has closed their eyes! How gently folded their arms! How He has put His hand on their silent hearts and said: "Rest now, tired pilgrim. It is all over. The tears will never start again. Hush! hush!" So He gives His beloved sleep. I think the most beautiful object on earth is an old Christian—the hair white, not with the frosts of winter, but the blossoms of the tree of life. I never feel sorry for those upon whom the glories of the eternal world are about to burst? They are going to the goodly cedar. Though their wings are heavy with age, God shall renew their strength like the eagle, and they shall make their nest in the cedar. "All fowl of every wing."

Again, the very bad, the outrageously sinful, may come. Men talk of the grace of God as though it were so many yards long and so many yards deep. People point to the dying thief as an encouragement to the sinner. How much better it would be to point to our own case and say, "If God saved us He can save anybody." There may be those here who never had one earnest word

said to them about their souls. Consider me as putting my hand on your shoulder, and looking in your eye. God has been good to you. You ask, "How do you know that?" He has been very hard on me. "Where did you come from?" "Home." "Thee you have a home. Have you ever thanked God for your home? Have you ever thanked God for your children? Who keeps them safe? Were you ever sick? Yes. Who nursed you? How do you feel every day? Who feeds you? Put your hand on your pulse. What makes it throbb? Listen to the respiration of your lungs. Who helps you to breathe? Have you a Bible in the house, spreading before you the future life? Who gave you that Bible?"

Oh, it has been a story of goodness and mercy all the way through. You have been one of God's pet children. Who fondled you and caressed you an loved you? And when you went astray and wanted to come back, did He ever refuse? I know of a father who, after the usual manner, caught his son, and said, "No; I forgave you three times, but I will never forgive you again." And the son went off and died. But God takes back His children the thousandth time as cheerfully as the first. As easily as with a handkerchief I strike dust off a boot, God will wipe out all your sins.

Again, all the dying will find their nest in this goodly cedar. It is cruel to destroy a bird's nest, but death does not hesitate to do this. There was a woman from northern homes, these were the parents, who ever brooded over it. There were two or three little birds in the nest. The scarlet fever thrust its hands into the nest, and the birds are gone. Only those are safe who have over their nests in the goodly cedar. They have over them "the feathers of the Almighty." Oh, to have those soft, warm, eternal wings stretched over us! Let the storms beat and the branches of the cedar toss on the wind—no danger. When a storm comes, you can see the birds flying to the joy and the safety of the goodly cedar. Let us fly to the goodly cedar.

Of what great varieties heaven will be made up. There are some men who once were hard and cruel and desperate in wickedness, yet now, soft and gentle by grace, they come into glory. "All fowl of every wing." And here they come, the children who were reared in loving homes, flocking through the gates of life. "All fowl of every wing." These are white and black and ascended from southern plantations; these were copper colored and went up from Indian reservations—"All fowl of every wing." So God gathers them up. It is astonishing how easy it is for a good soul to enter heaven. Yet how hard it is for a bad man to get into it. He went home one afternoon, lay down on the lounge and said: "It is time for me to go." He was very aged. His daughter said to him, "Are you sick?" He said: "No; but it is time for me to go. Have John put it in two of the drawers in the top of the trunk, you may know that I am gone. Good-by," and as quick as that God had taken him.

It is easy to go when the time comes. There are no ropes thrown out to pull us ashore, there are no ladders let down to pull us up. Christ comes and takes us by the hand and says, "You have had enough of this; come up higher." Do you hurt a fly when you pluck it? Is there any rudeness when Jesus touches the cheek, and the red roses of health whiten into the lily of immortality and gladness?

When autumn comes and the giant of the woods snits his anvil and the leafy sparks fly on the autumnal gale, then there will be thousands of birds gathering in the cedars of the goodly cedar, to depart to warmer climes, and they will call and sing until the branches drop with the melody. There is a better clime for us, and by and by we shall migrate. Whether in the branches of the goodly cedar, in preparation for departure. You have our voices in the opening song; you will hear them in the closing song—voices good, voices bad, voices happy, distressful—"All fowl of every wing." By and by we shall be gone. If all the audience is saved, as I believe they will be, I see them entering into life. Some have had it hard; some have had it easy. Some were brilliant; some were dull. Some were rocked by pious parents; others have had their infant cheeks scalded with the tears of woe. Some crawled, as it were, into the kingdom on their hands and knees, and some seemed to enter in chariots of flaming fire. Those fell from a ship's mast; these were crushed in a mining disaster. The gun of a huntsman shall shoot them down. They gather on the trees of life and fold their wings on the branches, and far away from fronts and winds and night they sing until the hills are a-echo with joy and the sky drop music, and the arches of pearl send back the echoes—"All fowl of every wing."

Behold the saint, beloved of God, Washed and his robes in Jesus's blood. Brighter than angels, lo! they shine, Their glories splendid and sublime. Their glory to isolation great they came: They bore the cross and scathed shame. How in the heavenly temple best: With God they dwell: on Him they rest.

While everlasting angels roll Eternal hues shall feast their soul. And scenes of bliss, forever new Rise in succession to their view.

To CAPT. W. T. HARDENBROOK, of Company C, of the Second Regiment, I. N. G., belongs the doubtful honor of an attempt to conduct society on military principles. Company C was to give its first annual reception and ball. It came in uniform, as ordered by Captain Hardenbrook, and, with its fair ladies, disposed itself about the armory hall. Suddenly, however, it was discovered that the hall was not Company C's, but Captain Hardenbrook's. The Captain informed the guards that he had only ordered them to come to the ball to show off a little, and that, as several army officers were expected who would object to association with privates, they could not be allowed to dance. The guards protested that they had paid \$2 each, and had been invited to dance. The Captain drew up like a drum-major. What was \$2, he asked, to discipline? They could go home if they wished, but they could not dance. So most of the guards took their disappointed ladies and left the hall. The real soldiers, the army officers, interviewed afterward, declared that the insult to the guards was purely gratuitous, and that they had not thought of objecting to a participation with them in the dance. Captain Hardenbrook's imitation of the cad is so perfect as to defy detection.

The war scare is over now, but at one time the situation was exceedingly grave. Some idea of this may be afforded by recalling the fact that the pressure on the columns of the New York Herald was so great one morning as to necessitate the leaving out of that ringing editorial beginning "Never print paid advertisement." There is no denying that it takes a heap of responsibility off a man's shoulders to take some other fellow's advice. It gives him a handy place to put the blame if he fails.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MARCH 13.

Lesson Text: "Promise of a New Heart." Ezekiel xxxvi, 25-38.—Golden Text: Ezekiel xxxvi, 26.—Commentary.

25. "Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean; from all your iniquities, and from all your idols, will I cleanse you." Six lessons in Isaiah, four in Jeremiah and one in Ezekiel give us but the merest glance at the 166 chapters of these three books, and yet the teaching of these lessons is in perfect accord with all prophecy. The words of this verse refer primarily to the yet future cleansing of the nation of Israel (verses 23-24; Jer. xxxiii, 7, 8), and yet may apply in a sense to every true believer.

26. "A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you." The seat of all our difficulties being within us, there must be a change there before anything can be right.

27. "And I will put My Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in My statutes." The same spirit who spoke in Isaiah, four in Christ, and in prophets and apostles, will give to Israel, and gives now to every believer. Our part is to welcome Him, and surrender to Him our whole being and He will give to us the life of God (John xiv, 16, 17, 20; xv, 26; xvi, 13).

28. "And ye shall dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers; and ye shall be My people and I will be your God." There is no way of applying the first part of this verse to the present time; now, it is peculiarly and only for Israel, for the future. The church has no special land, her inheritance is heavenly, the New Jerusalem, from which she shall reign with Christ over the whole earth. The last part of the verse may be spiritually applied to the church. See I Cor. vi, 15-18.

29. "I will also save you from all your uncleanness; and lay no famine upon you." So good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly (Jer. lxxviii, 11), and I will be your Father, and ye shall be My people, says His great work of atonement, saves from the wrath to come. He also saves by His present power and by His word and Spirit in us, from daily sin (Math. i, 21; Rom. vi, 10; Judge xxiv, R. V.).

30. "And I will give you a new heart, and ye shall receive no more reproach among the heathen." Peculiarly for Israel, and yet when a believer is seen longing for and enjoying the things of this world, then it is as if he said, "Jesus came to save me, I must have the world too, and trust the man I must have in such a soul is a reproach to God."

31. "Then shall ye remember, and shall loathe yourselves upon, and sigh for your iniquities." The Lord will pour upon them the spirit of grace and of supplications, and there shall be true repentance when they see their long rejected King (Zech. xii, 10). The sight of the King in His glory always causes loathing of self (Dan. vii, 5; Job xlii, 5, 6; Dan. x, 8). Pride or self esteem is a proof that we have not seen Jesus.

32. "Not for your sakes do I do this, saith the Lord God, but it is known unto you." Israel was not in the first place chosen for any good that was in them, but all was done for them because of God's promise to Abraham and to David (Deut. ix, 5, 6, 24; I King xi, 32, 34; Mic. vii, 20). Jesus of Nazareth is a Son of David, Son of Abraham, the promised seed (Math. i, i; Gal. iii, 16), and all who are in Him have all things made sure to them for His sake (Gal. iii, 26).

33. "Thus saith the Lord God, I will also cause you to dwell in the cities and the streets shall be builded." Compare Zech. viii, 7. Cleansing first and then restoration—this is always the order. If you have lost fellowship with God through sin, the sin must be confessed and forgiven before the communion can be restored.

34. "And the desolate land shall be tillied, whereas it lay desolate in the sight of all that passed by." Its desolation was a reproach to God, and a constant advertisement of Israel's sin. We, as believers, glorify God only when we bear much fruit (John xv, 8). If our lives are selfish and self indulgent we are then like Israel in her rebellion and sinfulness. (Ios. x, 1, 2; i, 7.)

35. "And they shall say, This land that was desolate is become like the garden of Eden." That will cause people to praise the God of Israel, and the other nations will be drawn to God, even as the Queen of Sheba was drawn to Jerusalem by the fame of Solomon.

36. "Then the heathen that are left around about you shall know that I, the Lord, build the ruined places." I, the Lord, have spoken and I will do it. Multitudes out of the nations shall perish in the judgments preceding Israel's national conversion, or in connection therewith, but some shall be left, and these shall go up to Jerusalem from year to year to worship the King, the Lord of Hosts (Zech. xiv, 16). The hand of the Lord shall be so manifest that all shall see it.

The Best Blood Remedy

IS SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, because it never fails to force out the poison; it builds up the system with new rich blood, and it is harmless, because entirely vegetable. Mrs. E. J. ROWELL, No. 11 Quincy Street, Medford, Mass., says that her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S. S. S., after having had much other treatment and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

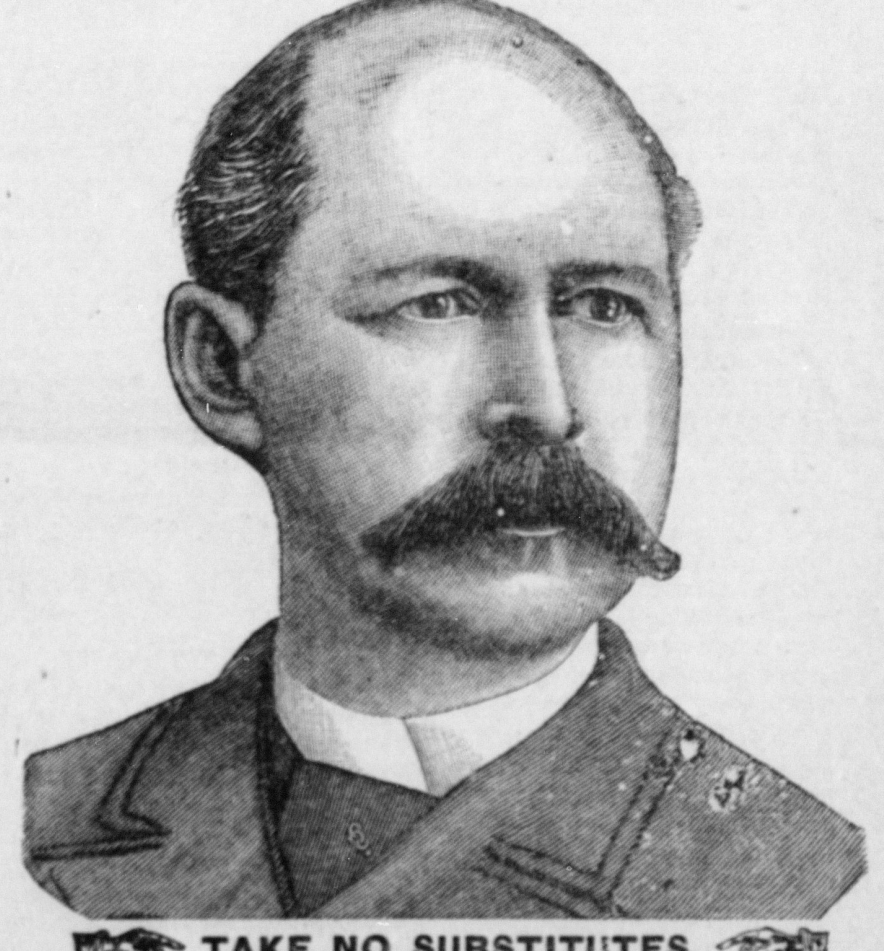
"Having suffered much from contagious Blood Poison, after using half a dozen bottles of Swift's Specific I was restored to perfect health, and all eruptive sores disappeared." J. CROSBY BYRON, 208 Third Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

Remember you were a little late in sowing your clover seed last year. Be in time this season. **\$6.85** per bushel, buys a bag of our Finest & Star Brand of Re-cleaned Red Clover. Bags contain 2½ bushels each. No less than one bag sold at this rate. 12c per pound in smaller lots. On track Philadelphia. Bags at cost, 25c each. This price good for prompt orders only. Market firm and advancing. We are headquarters for all kinds of grass and **CLOVER SEEDS.** Prices for the asking. Our handsomely illustrated catalogue of Vegetable, Flower and Farm Seeds free to all. Checks, Drafts, Express and Money Orders at our risk and expense. JOHN GARUNER & CO., Seedsmen, Phila., Pa.

W.L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Is a fine Calf Shoe, made seamless, of the best leather produced in this country. There are no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, and is made as smooth inside as a hand-sewed shoe. It is as stylish, easy fitting and durable as custom-made shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00. This shoe has been on sale throughout the United States over eight years, and has given excellent satisfaction, as the increasing sales show. We are now selling more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer in the world. Try a pair—you cannot make a mistake. One trial will convince you that it is the

Best Shoe in the World for the Price.



TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. W. L. DOUGLAS FINE CALF HAND-SEWED \$4.00 and \$5.00 SHOES for Gentlemen are very stylish and durable. Those who buy this grade get a bargain, as shoes of this quality are sold every day from \$6.00 to \$9.00.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 POLICE CALF SHOE is made with three heavy soles, Extension Edge; it gives excellent satisfaction to those who want to keep their feet dry and warm. If you want to walk with ease, buy this shoe. One pair will do for a year.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50 SHOES are excellent shoes for every day. Workmen all wear them.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 SHOES for Ladies are made of the best Dongola. They are very stylish, durable and splendid fitting. They meet the wants of all classes. Every lady who buys a pair of these shoes gets a bargain.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.00 and \$1.75 SCHOOL SHOES are worn by the boys everywhere. They are made strong, stylish and durable.

CAUTION. W. L. DOUGLAS NAME AND THE PRICE is stamped on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

It is a duty you owe to yourself and your family during these hard times to get the most value for your money. You can economize in your foot-wear if you purchase W. L. Douglas Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other make in the world, as thousands who have worn them will testify.

If there is no dealer in your vicinity who keeps W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, then send direct to the factory including advertising price. Shoes are sent to all parts of the country, postage free.

HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. For Gentlemen's and Boys' shoes, state size and width usually worn, whether Congress or Oxfords, Cap Toe, Narrow Cap or Plain Medium French Toe is desired. For Ladies, state size and width usually worn, whether Oxfords or Common Sense Toe is desired.

Shoe Dealers and General Merchants of good credit can secure the exclusive agency for the W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES where I have no agents, and can be advertised in their local paper free, by applying at once. We are to send for Special List "D," containing full information. Sent free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

DR. O. P. BROWN'S GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY, HERBAL OINTMENT

Reaches DISEASE through the pores, opens circulation, breaks inflammation, loosens joints, 25 and 50 cents. Druggists or by mail. J. O. BROWN, 41 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands, it has not injured one. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

WOMEN'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has been most successful in curing Female Complaints than any remedy the world has ever known.

All Druggists will get you by mail, in form of Pills or Syrup, at cost of \$1.00. Large Pills 50c. Correspondence free. Write for full information to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Advertisement for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing its benefits for women's health.