Subject: "Evils of Idleness."

TEXT. "The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting."-Prov-

B David and Jeremiah and Ezskel and Micah and Solomon of the text showed that some time they had been out on a hunting expedition. Spears, lances, swords and nets were employed in this service. A deep pitfall would be digged. In the center of it there was some raised ground with a pole on which a lamb would be fastened, and the wild beast not seeing the pitfall, but only seeing the lamb would plunge for its prey and dash down, itself captured. Birds were caught in gins or pierced with arrows. The hunters in olden time had two missions—one to clear the land of ferocious beasts, and the other to obtain meat for themselves and David and Jeremiah and Ezekel and Micah other to obtain meat for themselves and the other families. The occupation and habit of hunters are a favorite Bible simile. David said he was hunted by his enemy like a partridge upon the mountain, My text is a hunting scene.

A sportsman arrayed in a garb appropriate to the wild chase lets slip the bloothirsty hounds from their kennels, and mounting his fleet horse, with a halloo and the yell of the greyhound pack they are off and away, through brake and dell, over marsh and moor across chasms where a off and away, through brake and deal, over marsh and moor, across chasms where a misstep would hurl horse and rider to death, plunging into mire up to the haunches or in-to swift streams up to the bit, till the game is tracked by dripping foam and blood, and the antiers crack on the rocks, and the hunter has just time to be in at the death. Yet, after all the haste and peril of the chase, my text represents this sportsman as chase, my text represents this sportsman as being too indolent to dress the game and prepare it for food. He lets it lie in the doorward of his home and become a portion for vermin and beaks of prey. Thus by one matter attacks Solomon gives a picture of master stroke Solomon gives a picture of laziness, when he says, "The slothful man laziness, when he says, "The slothful marcasteth not that which he took in hunting."
The most of hunters have the game the The most of hunters have the game they shot or entrapped cooked the same evening or the next day, but not so with this laggard of the text. Too lazy to rip off the hide. Too lazy to kindle the fire and put the gridiron on the coals.

iron on the coals.

The first picture I ever bought was an engraving of Thorwaldsen's "Autumn." The clusters of grapes are ripe on the vine of the homestead, and the returned hounds, panting from the chase, are lying on the doorsill and the hunter is unshouldering the game, while the housewife is about to take a portion of it and prepare it for the evening meal. Unlike the person of the text, she was enough industrious to roast that which had been taken in hunting. But the world has had many a specimen since Soiomon's had been taken in hunting. But the work has had many a specimen since Soiomon's time of those whose lassitude and improvidence and absurdity were depicted in my text. The most of those who have made a dead failure of life can look back

made a dead failure of life can look back and see a time when a great opportunity opened, but they did not know it.

They were not as wise as George Stephen-son, "the father of railways," who, when at sixteen years of age he received an appoint-ment to work at a pumping engine for twelve shillings a week, cried out: "Now, I am a made man for life." God gives to most men at least one good opportunity. A great am a made man for life." God gives to most men at least one good opportunity. A great Grecian general was met by a group of beggars, and he said to them: "If you want beasts to plow your land I will lend you some. If you want land I will give you some. If you want seed to sow your land, I will see that you get it. But I will encourage none in idleness." So God gives to most people an opportunity of extrication from depressed circumstances. As if to create in us a hatred for indelence God has depressed circumstances. As if to create in us a hatred for indolence, God has made those animals which are singlesh to appear loathsome in our eyes, while those which are fleet and active he has clothed with attractiveness.

has clothed with attractiveness.

The tortoise, the sloth, the snail, the crocodile repel us, while the deer and the gazelle are as pleasing as they are fleet, and from the swift wings of innumerable birds Go1 has spared no purple or gold or jet or cram-son or snowy whiteness. Besides all this the Bible is constantly assaulting the vice of laziness. Solomen seems to order the idler laziness. Solomen seems to order the idler out of his sight as beyond all human instruction when he says, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise." And Paul seems to drive him up from his dining table before he gets through with the first course of food with the assertion, "If any will not work, neither shall he eat."

Now, what are the causes of laziness and what are its evil results? I knew a man who was never up to time. It seemed impossible for him to meet an engagement. When he was to be married he missed the train. His watch seemed to take on the habits of its

was to be married he missed the train. His watch seemed to take on the habits of its owner, and was always too slow. He had a constitutional lethargy for which he did not seem responsible. So indolence often arises from the natural temperament. I do not know but there is a constitutional tendency to this vice in every man. However active you may generally be, have you not on some warm spring day felt a touch of this feeling on you, although you may have shaken it off as you would a reptile? But some are so as you would a reptile? But some are so powerfully tempted to this by their badily constitution that all the work of their life has been accomplished with this lettargy hanging on their back or treading on their

You sometimes behold it in childhood. You cometimes behold it in childhood. The child moping and longing within doors while his brothers and sisters are at play, or if he join them he is behind in every race and beaten in every game. His nerves, his muscles, his bones are smitten with this palsy. He vegetates rather than lives, creeps rather than walks, yawns rather than breathes. The animal in his nature is stronger than the intellectual. He is generally a great eater and active only when he cannot digest what he has eaten. It requires as much effort for him to walk as for others to run. Languer and drowsiness are others to run. Languor and drowsiness are his natural inheritance. He is built for a

others to run. Languor and drowsiness are his natural inheritance. He is built for a slow sailing vessel, a heavy hulk and an insufficient cutwater. Place an active man in such a bodily structure and the latter would be shacken to pieces in one day. Every law of physiology demands that he be supine. Such a one is not responsible for this powerful tendency of his nature. His great duty is resistance.

When I see a man fighting an unfortunate temperament all my sympathies are aroused, and I think of Victor Hugo's account of a scene on a warship, where, in the midst of a storm at sea, a great cannon got loose, and it was crashing this way and that and would have destroyed the ship; and the chief gunner, at the almost certain destruction of his own life, rushed at it with a handspike to thrust between the spokes of the wheel of the rolling cannon, and by a fortunate leverage arrested the gun till it could be lashed fast. But that struggle did not seem so disheartening as that man enters upon who attempts to fight his natural tamperament, whether it be too fast of too slow, too nervous or too lymphatic. God help him, for God only can.

Furthermore, indolence is often the result of easy circumstances. Rough experience in earlier life seems to be necessary in order to make a man active and enterprising. Mountaineers are nearly always swarthy, and those who have toiled among mountains of trouble get the most nerve and muscle and brain. Those who have become the de-

and those who have toiled among mountains of trouble get the most nerve and muscleand brain. Those who have become the deliverers of nations, once had not where to
lay their heads. Locusts and wild honey
have been the fare of many a John the Baptist, while those who had been fondled of
fortune and petted and praised have often
grown up lethargic.

They have none of that heroism which
comes from fighting one's own battles. The
warm summer sun of prosperity has waskened and relaxed them. Born among the
luxuries of life, exertion has been unnecessary, and therefore they spend their time in
taking it easy. They may enter into business, but they are not fitted for its application, its hardships, for its repulses, and after
having lost the most of that which they have
invested, go back to thorough inaction. This

graves. You cannot rouse them to action by the most glittering offer.

the most glittering offer.

In most cases these persons have been honorable and upright all their lives, for rogues never get discouraged, as there is always some other plot they have not laid and some other trap they have not sprung. There are but few sadder sights than a man of talent and tact and undoubted capacity giving up life as a failure, like a line of magnificent steamers rotting against wharves, from which they ought to have been carrying the exports of a nation. Every great financial panic produces a large crop of such men. In the great establishments where they were partners in business they are now weighers or draymen or clerks on small salary.

Reverie is also a cause of indolence. There are multitudes of men who expect to achieve

are multitudes of men who expect to achieve great success in life, who are entirely ungreat success in life, who are entirely unwilling to put forth any physical, moral or intellectual effort. They have a great many eloquent theories of life. They are all the while expecting something to turn up. They have read in light literature how men suddenly and unexpectedly came to large estates, or found a pot of buried gold at the foot of the rainbow of Good Luck, or had some great offer made them. They have passed their lives in reverie.

Notwithstanding he is pinched with poverty, and any other man would be downcast at the forlorn prospect, he is always cheerful and sanguine and jovial, for he does not know but that he may be within a day or two of astounding success. You cannot but be entertained with his cheerfulness of temper. All the world wishes him well, for he

per. All the world wishes him well, for he never did anybody harm. At last he dies in just the same condition in which he lived, sorrowful only because he must leave the

sorrowini only because he must leave the world just at the time when his long-thoughtof plans were about to be successful.

Let no young man begin life with reverie.

There is nothing accomplished without hard work. Do not in idleness expect something to turn up. It will turn down. Indolence and wicke hess always make bad luck. and wicke hess always make out too.
These people of reverie are always about to
begin. They say, "Wait a little." So with
the child who had a cage containing a beautiful canary, and the door of the cage was
coan and a cat was in the room. "Better open and a cat was in the room. "Better shut the door of the cage," said the mother. "Wait a minute," said the boy. While he was waiting the feline creature with one spring took the canary. The way that many lose the opportunity of a lifetime is by the same principle. They say, "Wait a minute." My advice is not to wait at all.

Again, bad habits are a fruitful source of indolence. Sinful indulgences shut a man's

Again, and nabits are a fruitful source of shodence. Sinful indulgences shut a man's shop and dull his tools and steal his profits. Dissoluteness is generally the end of industry. There are those who have the rare dustry. There are those who have the rare faculty of devoting occasionally a day or a week to loose indulgences, and at the expression of that time go back with bleared eyes and tremulous hands and bloated cheeks to the faithful and successful performance of their duties. Indeed their employers and neighbors expect this amusement or occasional season of frolic and wassail.

Some of the best workmen and most skill-Some of the best working and conducting ful artisans have this mode of conducting themselves, but as the time rolls on the season of dissipation becomes more protracted and the season of steadiness and sobriety more limited, until the employers become disgusted and the man is given up to a continual and ruthous dileness. When that point has arrived he rushes to destruction with astonishing velocity. When a man with strong proclivities of appetite has nothing to do, no former self respect or moral restraint or the bespechings of kindred can save him. The only safety for a man who had not been conducted in the heft of the vines and the cluster, fairer than the bunches of Esheol and Engedi, and at a touch they will turn into wine more ruddy than that of Libanus and Helbon. But where are the men to gather the vintage and tread the wine press? There comes to your ear a sound of a thousand wheat fields ready for the sickle. The grain is ready. It is tall, it is full, it is golden. It waves in the sunlight. It rustles in the wind. It would fill the barns. It would crowd the garners. After a while it will lodge, or the midew and the form of temptation is an employment wantfords neither recreation nor holiday.

Nothing can be more unfortunate for a man of evil inclination than an occupation which keeps him exceedingly busy during a part of the year and then leaves him for weeks and months entirely unemployed. weeks and months entirely unemployed. There are many men who cannot endure protracted leisure. They are like fractious steeds that must constantly be kept to the load, for a week's quiet makes them intrac-table and uncontrollable. Bad habits produes idieness, and idieness produces bad habits. The probability is that you will either have to give up your loose indulgences or else give up your occupation. Sin will take all enthusiasm out of your work and make you sick of life's drudgery, and though now and then between the control of now and then between your seasons of dissi-pations you may rouse up to a sudden activity and start again in the chase of some high and noble end, even though you catch the game you will sink back into slothfulness before you have roasted that which you took in hunting. Bad habits unfit a man for any thing bat politics.

thing bat politics.

Now, what are the results of indolence? A marked consequence of this vice is physical disease. The nealthiness of the whole natural world depends upon activity. The winds, tossed and driven in endless circuits, scattering the mists from the mountains, and scooping out death damps from the caves, and blasting the miasma of swamps, and buring back the fetid atmosphere of great cities, are healthy just because of their swiftness and uncontrollableness of sweep. But, after awhile, the wind falls and the hot sun pours through it, and when the leaves are still and the grain fields bend not

hot sun pours through it, and when the leaves are still and the grain fields bend not once all day long, then pestilence smiter its victims and digs trenches for the dead.

All the healthy beauty of that which we see and hear in the natural world is dependent upon activity and unrest. Men will be healthy—intellectually, morally and physically—only upon the condition of an active industry. I know men die every day of overwork. They drop down in coal pits, and among the spindles of Northern factories, and on the cotton plantations of the South. In every city and town and village you find men groaning under burdens as, in the East, the camels stagger under their loads between Aleppo and Damascus. Life is crushed out every day at counters and workbenches and anvils. But there are other multitudes who die from mere inertia. Indulgences every day are contracting disease beyond the catholicon of allopathy and homeopathy and hydropathy and eclecticism. Rather than work they rush upon lancets and socipels.

Nature has provided for those wao violate her laws by inactivity—what rheum for the eyes, and what gout for the feet, and what curvature for the spine, and what strictures for the chest, and what tubercles for the lungs, and what neuralgias for the nerves. Nature in time arraigns every such culprit at her bar, and presents against him an indictment of one hundred counts, and convicts him on each one of them. The laws of nature will not stop their action because men may be ignorant of them. Disease, when it comes

not stop their action because men may be ignorant of theor. Disease, when it comes to do its work, does not ask whether you un-derstand hygiens or pathology or materia

If there were not so many lies written on If there were not so many lies written on tombstones and in obituaries you would see what multitudes of the world's inhabitants are slain in their attempts to escape the necessity of toil. Men cross occans and continents, and climb the Alps, and sit under the sky of Italy or the shadow of Egyptian Pyramid, and go down into ancient ruins, and bathe at Baden Baden, and come home with the same shortness of breath, and the same poor digestion, and the same twitching of the nerves, when at home with their own spade they might have dug health out of the ground, or with their own axe hewn health out of a log, or with their own skythe garnered health from the grain field.

There are many who estimate the re-

costly yacht may do well enough on the smooth, glassy bay, but cannot live an hour amid a chopped sea.

Another cause of indolence is severe discouragement. There are those around us who started life with the most sanguine expectation. Their enterprise excited the remark of all compeers. But some sudden and overwhelming misfortune met them, and henceforth they have been inactive. Trouble, instead of making them more determined, have overthrown them. They have lost all self-reliance. They imagine that all men and all occurrences are against them. They hang their heads when once they walked upright. They never look you up in the eyes. They become misanthropic and pronounce cai men liars and scoundrels. They go melancholic and threadbare to their graves. You cannot rouse them to action by the mest relitator of the complex of their children enter any employment where their children enter any employment

tinning a roof, or carrying hods of brick up the ladder of a wall.

Furthermore, notice that indolence en-dangers the soul. Satan makes his chief conquests over men who either have nothing to do, or, if they have, refuse to do it. There is a legent that St. Thomas, years after Christ's resurrection, began again to doubt, and he went to the Apostles and told them about his doubts. Each Apostle looked at him with surprise and then said be must be excused, for he had no time to listen any longer. Then St. Thomas went to the de-yout women of his time and expressed his doubts. They said they were sorry, but they had no time to listen. Then St. Thomas concluded that it was because they were so busy that the Apostles and the de-

were so busy that the Apostles and the devout women had no doubts.

Idleness not only leads a man into associations which harm his morals, but often thrusts upon him the worst kind of skepticism. Loafers are almost always infidels, or fast getting to be. Consummate idlers never read the Bible, and if they appear in church can be distinguished in an audience of a thousand by their listlessness, for they are too lazy to hear. It is not so much among occupied merchants, industrious mechanics and professional men always busy that you hear the religion of Jesus maligned, as in public lounging places, given up to profanity and dissoluteness. They have no sympathy with the Book that says, "Let him habs to steal no more; but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth." him that needeth.'

I never knew a man given up to thorough idleness that was converted. Simon and Andrew were converted while fishing, and Lydia while selling purple, and the shepherds of Bethlehem watching their flocks heard the voice of angels, and Gideon was thrashing on the thrashing floor, but no one was ever converted with his hands in his pockets. Let me tell the idler that there is no hope for him either in this world or in the world for him either in this world or in the world which is to come. If the Son of God, who owned the whole universe, worked in the carpenter shop of Joseph, surely we, who own so little, yet want so much, ought to be busy. The redeemed in heaven are never idle. What exciting songs they sing!

On what messages of love they fly through all the universe, fulfilling God's high behests and taking worlds in one circuit; rushing with influte fleroeness against sin and

with infinite fierceness against sin and cruelty and oppression, and making the gates of hell to quake at the overthrow of gates of heir to quare at the overthrow of the principalities of darkness, and in the same twinkle of an eye speeding back to their thrones with the news of sinners re-pentant. The River of Life is ever flowing. and the palms ever waving, and the hallelu-jahs ever rising, and the harps ever sound-ing, and temple always open, and the golden streets always a-rush with charlots of salvation, and the last place which you ought ever to want to go to is beaven, unless you

want to be busy.

Alas, my hearers, that in this world there should be so many loungers and so few workers. We go into the vineyard of the church and we hear the arbor groan under the heft of the vines and the clusters hanging down, large and thick and ripe, cluster and cluster, fairer than the bunches of Esheol and Engedi, and at a touch they will turn into wine more ruddy than that of a while it will lodge, or the mildew and the rust will smite it.

Oh, where are the reapers to bind the sheaves! The enemies of Got are marshaled. You see the glitter of their buckshaled. You see the glitter of their buck-lers. You hear the pawing of their chargers, and all along the line of battle is heard the shout of their great captain, and at the armies of the living God they huri their de-flance. They come, not in numbers like the hosts of Sennacherio, but their multitude is like the leaves of the forest, and the sound of their voices like the thunder of the sea. Mailed in hell's impenetrable armor, they Mailed in hell's imponerrable armor, they advance with the waving of their banners and the dancing of their plumes. Their ranks are not easily to be broken, for the batteries of hell will open to help them and ten thousand angels of darkness mingle in the fight. Where are the chosen few who will throw themselves into the jaws of this condict?

King James gavs to Sir John. Scott, for his courage, a charter of arms with a number of spears for the crest and the motto, "Ready! aya, ready!" and yet, when God calls us to the work and the cause demands

calls us to the work and the cause demands our espousal and interests dreadful as the judgment and solemn as eternity tremble in the balance, how few of us are willing to throw ourselves into the breach, crying, "Ready! aye, ready?"

Oh, I should like to see Gol arise for the defense of His own cause and the disenthralment of a world in bondage! How the fetters would snap and how the darkness would fly, and how heaven would sing. You have never seen an army like that which God shall gather from the four winds of heaven to fight His battles. They shall cover every hilltop and stretch through every valley and hilitop and stretch through every valley and man the vessels on every sea. There shall neither be uproar nor wrath nor smoke nor bloodshed. Harvests shall not lie waste in

bloodshed. Harvests shall not lie waste in
the track nor cities be consumed. Instead
of the groans of captives shall come the
song of those redeemed.
Yet the conquest shall be none the less
complete, for if in that hour when all should
be vigilant the church of God should neglect
to seize the prize and the cause should seem
to fall from the graveyards and cometeries of all Christendom the good and faithful of the past would spring to their feet in
time to save the cause, and though the sun ful of the past would spring to their reet in time to save the cause, and though the sun might not again stand still above Gibeon, or the moon in the valley of Ajalon, the day would be long enough to gain a decisive victory for God and the truth.

But my text is descriptive also of those who hunt for opportunities, and when they get them do not use them. The rabbit they

get them do not use them. The raboit they overcome by an early morning tramp lies for weeks uncooked in the dooryard. The deer that they brought down after long and exhausting pursuit in the Adirondacks lies on the doorsill undressed, and the savory ventson becomes a malodorous carcass. They roast not that which they took in hunting. Opportunities laborously captured, yet use-less, and that which came in invitingly, like a string of plover and quail and wild duck nung over a hunter's aboulder, turns to some-bing were then really in the property of th

hung over a hunter's shoulder, turns to something worse than nothing.

So with Agrippa when almost persuaded to be a Christian. So with the lovely young man who went away from Christ very sorrowful. So with tens of thousands who have whole hands full, whole skies full of winged opportunities which profit them nothing at all, because they reast not that which they took in hunting. Oh, make out of this captured moment a banquet for eternity. The greatest prize in the universe to be won is the love and pardon of Christ. Win that and you can say:

Now I have found a Friend Whose love shall never end. Jesus is mine!

According to a recent estimate there are under ditch in the West 18,533,107 acres. Of this Colorado has 3,009,050.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Italy is experimenting with liquid fuel for torpedo boats.

The naval ordnance smokeless powder continues to produce satisfactory results. There is a thermometer at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, Md., which is considered worth \$10,000.

The Hollerith electrical counting apparatus has saved the census bureau \$600,000 in the expense of enumerating the population of the country.

Frost has a variety of effects upon different products. Under the same influence eggs will burst, apples contract and potatoes will turn black. It has been found that sandstone as an

engine foundation is far from perfect. The stone soon becomes saturated with oil, making it soft and easily friable. Broommakers dye their broomcorn so

green that housekeepers are afraid to break off one of the splints to test a cake with, for fear they may be poisoned with paris-green. To find the relative distance of the sun and stars, suppose the earth and sun but one inch apart. At the same

relative distance the nearest fixed star would be just eleven miles away. It is said that the latest improved guns are able to give a velocity to their projectiles of 2887 feet per second, which is at the rate of 1968 miles an hour.

This is the highest velocity yet recorded. It has been found by experiments that ordinarily the blood travels from the heart through the arteries at the rate of about twelve inches a second and through the capillaries at about 3-100 of an inch per second.

The floating fire-engine, propelled by steam, which has been lately built for the service of the prefecture of the port, says the Levant Herald, made a short trial trip in the Marmora recently. It

steams twelve to thirteen miles an hour. A new English pattern of stair thread is made of alternate strips of lead and steel, the lead furnishing toothold and the steel preventing wear. The lead is cast in grooves in a plate of steel, and it is asserted that this form of step has unusual durability, not wearing smooth even under heavy travel.

The microphone is the latest absolute test for death. Recently a St. Petersburg (Russia) woman, who was subject to fits of cataleps, apparently ceased to breathe, and was looked upon by her friends as dead. Her medical attendant, who knew the history of the case, applied the microphone to the region over the heart, and was thus enabled to hear the faint sounds of its beats. After strenuous exertions the doctor was enabled to restore the woman to consciousness.

A new means has been found for shutting off an electrical current without injury to the dynamo when wires happen to get crossed or there is overheating from any cause. The essential parts of the apparatus are four needles so arranged that when the voltage in the wire is increased above the limit from any cause, one of the needles will emit sparks and so burn through a fine thread. This thread is connected with prings which shut off the current when the tension is broken.

A Boulder Redhot From the Skies.

Frank Newell, a cattleman of Eagle County, Choctaw Nation, Indian Territory, reports that a large meteor fell on the prairie the other day. It was im-bedded at least twenty feet in the earth and protudes twelve feet in the air. The meteor when seen by Newell appeared in the air like a monster ball of fire When the earth was struck it fairly trembled, and there was a spluttering and sizzing like upto a piece of hot iron dipped into cold water. The meteoric stone was as het as a furnace hours after it descended to the earth. Newell estimates the weight at several tons. The meteor fell about eight o'clock on the prairie near a small water course called Frick's Creek. Newell was on horseback about five hundred yards distant. His horse trembled with terror, causing him to dismount. It was not until the following morning that Newell and his neighbors could approach near the meteor, and then only to within a distance of about fifty yards.—Atlanta Constitution.

Questions Often Asked.

Q. What is Alabastine? A. Alabastine is a DURABLE coating for walls and ceilings.
Q. Is it the same as kalsomines?

Q. Is it the same as kalsomines?
A. It is entirely different from all other preparations on the market.
Q. Wherein does it differ from these kal-

Q. Wherein does it differ from these kalsomines on the market?
A. It is made from a cement that goes through a process of setting on the wall, algrows harder with age.
Q. What are kalsomines made from?
A. From whitings, chalks, clays or other inert powders for a base, and are entirely dependent upon glue to hold them on the wall.

wall.

Q. Why do kalsomines rub and scale?

A. Because the glue, being animal matter, decays in a short time by exposure to air and moisture, and the bluding qualities of the material are then gone.

Q. Does the Alabastine contain any injurious substance?

A. Alabastine has been most carefully tested, and is recommended by leading sanitarians throughout the country, on account of its sanitary nature.

Q. What has the same investigation shown regarding wall paper?

A. Sanitarians condemn, in strong terms, the use of wall paper for walls of living rooms, on account of the poison used in its manufacture.

manufacture.
Q. Can anything but plain work be done

A. Any kind of work, from plain tinting to the most elaborate decorating can be

Q. How can I learn to do this work and decorate my house?

A. By writing the Alabastine Company, Grand Rapids, Mich., for book of instructions and suggestions, and illustration of a noils; also showing six sets of tinted wall designs, sent free.

The crown jewels of Russia are valued at \$11,000,000.

KEYSTONE Londs a ton in 5 minutes. Saves time, work, men. hay. Strong, durable, light draft, Send for description. KEYSTONE M'F'6 CO.

How's This?

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

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
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.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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.

Mr. A. B. Laforme, Boston, Mass., says: "I ordered and distributed one dozen large bottles Bradycrotine among my friends afflicted with headache, and in every case it has afforded almost instantaneous relief." Fifty cents.

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, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. The worst cases of female weakness readily yield to Dr. Swan's Pastiles. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

Young mothers who regain strength but slowly, should bear in mind that nature's greatest assistant is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has no rival as thousands testify.



Rather risky -the offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Risky for them. For you, if you have Catarrh, it's a certainty. You're certain to be cured of it, or to be paid \$500. That's what they offer, and in good faith - they cure you, or pay you, no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing.

But-is it so much of a risk? They have a medicine that cures Catarrh, not for a time, but for all time. They've watched it for years, curing the most hopeless cases. They know that in your case there's every chance of success, almost no chance of failure.

Wouldn't any one take such a risk with such a medicine?

The only question is-are you willing to make the test, if the makers are willing to take the

If so, the rest is easy. You pay your druggist fifty cents and the



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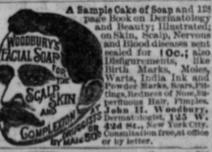
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