REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINES SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "God Among the Fishes."

TEXT: "And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creatures that hath life."—Genesis i., 20,

What a new book the Bible is? After thirty-six years' preaching from it and dis-cussing over 3000 different subjects founded cussing over 3000 different subjects founded on the word of God, the book is as fresh to me as when I learned, with a stretch of infantile memory, the shortest verse in the Bible, "Jesus wept," and I opened a few weeks ago a new realm of Biblical interest that neither my pulpit nor any one else's had ever explored, and having spoken to you in this course of sermons on God everywhere concerning the "Astronomy of the Bible; or, God Among the Stars," the "Chronology of the Bible; or, God Among the Side; or, God Among the Fishes."

Our horses were lathered and tired out, and their fetlocks were red with the blood cut out by the rocks, and I could hardly get my feet out of the stirrups as on Saturday night we dismounted on the beach of Lake

my feet out of the stirrups as on Saturday night we dismounted on the beach of Lake Galilee. The rather liberal suppy of food with which we had started from Jerusalem was well nigh exhausted, and the articles of diet remaining had by oft repetition three

times a day for three weeks ceased to appetize. I never want to see a fig again, and dates with me are all out of date.

For several days the Arab caterer, who could speak but half a dozen English words, would answer our requests for some of the styles of food with which we had been delectated the first few days by crying out "Finished." The most piquant appetizer is abished." The most piquant appetizer is abstinance, and the demand of all the party was, "Let us breakfast on Sunday morning on fresh fish from Lake Gennesareth," for you must know that that lake has four names, and it is worth a profusion of nomenclature, and it is in the Bible called Chin-mereth, Tiberias, Gennesareth and Galilee.

To our extemporized table on Sabbath morning came broiled perch, only a few hours before lifted out of the sacred waters. It was natural that our minds should revert to the only breakfast that Christ ever pre-pared, and it was on those very shores where we breakfasted. Christ had in those olden times struck two flints together and set on fire some snavings or light brushwood and then put on larger wood, and a pile of glowing bright coals was the consequence.

Meanwhile the disciples fishing on the lake

had awfully "poor luck," and every time they drew up the net it hung dripping without a fluttering fin or squirming scale. But Christ from the shore shouted to them and told them where to drop the net, and 153 big fish rewarded them. Simon and Nathaniel, baving cleaned some of those large fish, brought them to the coals which Christ had kindled, and the group who had been out all night and were chill and wet and hungry, sat down and began mastication. All that scene came back to us when on Sabbath morning, December, 1889, just outside the ruins of ancient Tiberias and within sound of the rippling Galilee, we breakfasted.

Now, it is not strange that the Bible imagery is so inwrought from the fisheries when the Holy Land is, for the most part, an inland region? Only three lakes—two besides the one already mentione1—namely, the Dead Sea, where fish cannot live at all, and as soon as they touch it they die, and the birds swoop on their tiny carcasses, and the third, the Pools of Heshbon, which are alternately full and dry. Only three rivers of the Floly Land—Jabbok, Kishon and Jer-

About all the fish now in the waters of the Holy Land are the perch, the carp, the bream, the minnow, the blenny, the barbel (so called because of the barb at its mouth), the chub, the dogfish, none of them worth a Delaware shad or an Adirondack trout. and the world's bill of fare has changed. Lake Galilee was larger and deeper and better stocked than now, and no doubt the rivers were deeper and the fisheries were of far more importance then than now.

Besides that, there was the Mediterranean Tea only thirty-five miles away, and fish were salted or dried and brought inland, and so much of that article of food was sold in Jerusalem that a fish market gave the name to one of the gates of Jerusalem near by, and it was called the fish gate. The cities had great reservoirs in which fish were kept alive and brad. The pool of Gibson was a fish pool. Isaiah and Solomon refer to fish pools. Large fish were kept alive and tied fast by ropes to a stake in these reservoirs, a ring having been run through their gills, and that is the meaning of the Scripture passage which says, "Canst thou put a hook into his nose or bore his jaw through with a thorn."

So important was the fish that the god Dagon, worshiped by the Philistines, was made half fish and half man, and that is the meaning of the Lord's indignation when in I Samuel we read that this Dagon, the fish god, stood beside the ark of the Lord, and Dagon was by invisible hands dashed to views because the Philistines, had dared to pieces because the Philistines had dared to make the fish a god. That explains the Scripture passage, "The head of Dagon and both the paims of his hands were cut off upon the threshold; only the stump of Dagon was left to him." Now, the stump of Dagon was the fish part, The top part, which was the figure of a man, was dashed to pieces, and the Lord, by demolishing every thing but the stump or fish part of the idol, practically said, "You may keep your fish, but know from the way I have demolished the sest of the idol that it is nothing divine."

Layard and Wilkinson found the fish an object of idoletor all treasure and

Layard and Wilkinson found the fish an object of idolatry all through Assyria and Egypt. The Nile was full of fish, and that explains the horrors of the plague that siaughtered the fluny tribe all up and down that river, which has been and is now the main artery of Egypt's life. In Job you hear the plunge of the spear into the hippopotamus as the great dramatic poet cries out. 'Const thoughly his skip with harhed out, "Canst thou fill his skin with barbed irons or his head with fish spears?" Yea, the fish began to swim in the very first book

the fish began to swim in the very first book of Genesis, where my text records, "And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life."

Do you realize that the first living thing that God created was the fish? It preceded the bird, the quadruped, the human race. The fish has priority of residence over every living thing. The next thing done after God had kindled for our world the golden chandelier of the sun and the sliver chandelier of the moon was to make the fish. The first motion of the principle of life, a principle that all the thousands of years since have not been able to define or analyze—the very first stir of life—was in a fish.

life—was in a fish.

What an bour that was when in the Euphrates, the Gihon, the Pison and the Hiddekel, the four rivers of Paradise, the waters swirled with fins and brightened with scales. All the attributes of the infinite God were called into action for the making of that first fish. Lanceolate and transincent miracle. There is enough wonder in the plate of a sturgeon or in the cartilage of a shark to confound the scientist. It does not take the universe to prove a God. A fish does it. No wonder that Linneus and Cuvier and Agassiz and the greatest minds of all the centuries sat enraptured before its anatomy.

of fishes; the wondrous sturzeons, former ly reserved for the tables of royal families, and the isinglass made out of their membrane; the tench, called the physician of fishes, because when applied to human ailments it is said to be curative; the lampreys, so tempting to the epicurean that too many of them slew Henry II—aye, the whole world of fishes!

fishes!

Enough of them floating up and down the rivers to feed the hemispheres if every ear of corn and every head of wheat and every herd of quadruped and if every other article of food in all the earth were destroyed. Universal drought, leaving not so much as a spear of grass on the round planet, would leave in the rivers and leave for leave in the rivers and lakes and seas for the human race a staple commodity of food which, if brought to shore, would be enough not only to feed but fatten the entire human

In times to come the world may be so opulated that the harvests and vineyards and land animals may be insufficient to feed the human family, and the nations may be obliged to come to the rivers and ocean

obliged to come to the rivers and ocean beaches to seek the living harvests that swim the deep, and that would mean more healh and vigor and brilliancy and brain than the human race now own.

The Lord, by placing the fish in the first course of the menu in paradise, making it precede bird and beast, indicated to the world the importance of the fish as an article of human food. The reason that men and women lived three and four and five and nine hundred years was because five and nine hundred years was because they were kept on parched corn and fish. We mix up a fantastic food that kill the most of us before thirty years of age. Cus-tards and whipped sillabubs and Roman punches and chicken salads at midnight are a cantlet that few have strength to run

punches and chicken salads at midnight are a gantlet that few have strength to run.

We put on many a tombstone glowing epithets saying that the person beneath died of patriotic services or from exhaustion in religious work when nothing killed the poor fellow but lobster eaten at a party four hours after he ought to have been sound asleep in bed. There are men to-day in our streets so many walking hospitals who might have many walking hospitals who might have been athletes if they had taken the hint of Genesis in my text and of our Lord's re-mark and adhered to simplicity of diet. The reason that the country districts have furnished most of the men and women of our time who are doing the mightiest work

our time who are doing the mightiest work in merchandise, in mechanics, in law, in medicine, in theology, in legislative and congressional halls, and all the presidents

What made the twelve apostles such stalwart men that they could endure anything and achieve everything? Next to divine inspiration, it was because they were nearly all fishermen and lived on fish and a few plain condiments. Paul, though not brought up to swing the net and throw the line, must of necessity have adopted the diet of the population among whom he lived, and you population among whom he lived, and you see the phosphorus in his daring plea before Felix, and the phosphorus in his boldest of all utterances before the wisacres on Mars Hill, and the phosphorus as he went without fright to his beheading, and the phosphorus you see in the lives of all the apostles who moved right on undaunted to certain martyr-dom, whether to be decapitated or flung off

dom, whether to be decapitated or flung off precipies or hung in crucifixion.

Phosphorus, shining in the dark without burning. No man or woman that ever lived was independent of questions of diet. Let those who by circumstances are compelled to simplicity of diet thank God for their res-cue from the temptation of killing delicacies. The men and women who are to decide the drift of the Twentieth Century, which is only seven or eight steps off, are now five miles back from the rail station and had for breakfast this morning a similar, bill of fare to that which Christ provided for the fishermen disciples on the banks of Lake

Injeed the only articles of food that d were bread and fish which the boy who acted as sutler to the 7000 persons of the wilderness handed over 7000 persons of the wilderness handed over—five barley loaves and two fishes. The boy must have felt badly when called on to give up the two fishes which he had brought out after having caught them himself, sitting with his bare fest over the bank of the lake and expecting to sell his supply at good profit, but he felt better when by the miracle the fish were multiplied and he had more returned to him than he had surrendered. Know also in order to understand the ichthyology of the Bible that in the deeper waters, as those of the Mediterranean, there were monsters that are now extinct. The

were monsters that are now extinct. The fools who become infidels because they cannot understand the ingulfment of the recre ant Jonah in a sea monster might have saved their souls by studying a little natural history. "Oh," says some one, "that story of Jonah was only a fable." Say others: "It was interpolated by some writer of later times." Others say: "It was a reproduction of the story of Hercules devoured and then restored from the monster." But my reply is that history tells us that there were monsters large enough to whelm ships.

monsters large enough to whelm ships.

The extinct ichthyosaurus of other ages was thirty feet long, and as late as the Sixth Century of the Christian era up and down the Mediterranean there floated monsters. compared with which a modern whale was a sardine or a herring. The shark has again and again been found to swallow a man en-tire. A fisherman on the coast of Turkey found a sea monster which contained a wo-man and a purse of gold. I have seen in museums sea monsters large enough to take

But I have a better reason for believing the Oid Testament account, and that is that the Old Testament account, and that is that Christ said it was true and a type of His own resurrection, and I suppose He ought to know. In Matthew xii., 40, Jesus Christ says, "For as Jonas was three days and three nights in the whale's belly, so shall toe Son of Man be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth." And that settles it for me and for any man who does not believe Christia dure and an impostate. not believe Christ a dupe and an imposter. Notice also how the Old Testament writers

Notice also how the Oid Testament writers drew similitude from the fisheries. Jeremiah uses such imagery to prophesy destruction, "Behold, I will send for many fishers, saith the Lord, and they shall fish them." Ezekiel uses fish imagery to prophesy prosperity, "It shall come to pass that the fishers shall stand upon it from Engedi even to Eneglaim; there shall be according to their kinds, as the fish of the great sea, exceeding many," the explanation of which is that Engedi and Eneglaim stood on the banks of the Dead sea, in the waters of which no fish can live, but the prophet says that the time will come when these waters will be regenerated, and they will be great places for fish. Amos reproves idolatries by saying, "The day shall come upon you when he will take you away with hooks and your posterity with fishnoots." Solomon, in Ecclesiastes, declares that those captured of temptation are as fishes taken in an evil not.

phrates, the Gihon, the Pison and the Hiddekel, the four rivers of Paradise, the waters swirled with fins and brightened with scales. All the attributes of the infinite God were called into action for the making of that first fish. Lanceolate and translucent miracle. There is enough wonder in the plate of a sturgeon or in the cartilage of a shark to confound the scientist. It does not take the universe to prove a God. A fish does it. No wonder that Linneaus and Cuvier and Agassiz and the greatest minds of all the centuries sat enraptured before its anatomy.

On, its beauty and the adaptedness of its structure to the element in which it must live; the picture gallery on the sides of the mountain trout unveiled as they spring up to snatch the fies; the graying, called the flower of fishes; the staying, called the falls that would stop them; the bold perch, the gudgeon, silver and black spotted, the herring, moving in squadrons five miles long; the carp, for cunning called the falls that would stop them; the bold perch, the gudgeon, silver and black spotted, the herring, moving in squadrons five miles long; the carp, for cunning called the fox

thrown from a boat and drawn through the sea as the fishing smack sailed on. How wonderful all this is inwrought into the Bible imagery and it leads me to ask in which mode are you and I fishing, for the church is the boat, and the gospel is the net, and the sea is the world, and the fish are the souls, and God addresses us as He did Simon and Andrew, saying, "Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men." But when is the best time to fish for souls? In the night. Peter, why did you say to Christ, "We have toiled all the night and have taken nothing?" Why did you not fish in the day-time? He replies, "You ought to know that the night is the best time for fishing."

At Tobyhanna Mills, among the mounthrown from a boat and drawn through the

At Tobyhanna Mills, among the mountains of Pennsylvania, I saw a friend with high hoots and fishing tackle starting out at 9 o'clock at night, and I said, "Where are you going?" He answered, "Going to fish." "What, in the night?" He answered. "Yes, in the night." So the vast majority of souls conversed for God are taken in times of rein the night." So the vast majority of souls captured for God are taken in times of revival in the night meetings. They might just as well come at 12 o'clock at noon, but most of them will not. Ask the evangelists of olden times, ask Finney, ask Nettleton, ask Osborn, ask Daniel Baker, and then ask ask Osoorn, ask Daniel Daker, and then ask all the modern evangelists which is the best time to gather souls, and they will answer, "The night; by all oids, the night." Not only the natural night, but the night of

Suppose I go around in this audience and ask these Caristians when they were converted to God. One would answer, "I was at the en to God. One would answer. "I was at the time I lost my child by membranous croup, and it was the night of bereavement," or the answer would be, "It was just after I was swindled out of my property, and it was the night of bankruptcy," or it would be, "It was during that time when I was down with that awful sickness and it was the night with that awful sickness, and it was the night of physical suffering," or it would be, "It was that time when slander took after me, was that time when slander took after me, and I was maligned and abused, and it was the night of persecution." Ah, my hearers, that is the time for you to go after souls, when a night of trouble is on them. Miss not that opportunity to save a soul, for it is tae best of all opportunities.

Go up along the Mohawk, or the Juniata, or the Delaware, or the Tombigbes, or the St. Lawrence right after a rain, and you will find the fisherman all up and down the lakes? Why! Because a good time to angle is right after the rain, and that is a good time to catch souls, right after a shower of misfortune, right after floods of disaster. kect on plain diet.

No man or woman ever amounted to anything who was brought up on floating island or angel cake. The world must turn back to paradisiac diet if it is to get paradisiac morals and parad saiac health. The human race to-day needs more phosphorus, and the fish is charged and surcharged with phosphorus—phosphorus, that which sure to catch souls, right after a shower of misfortune, right after a shower of shadows of anxiety and place for making a fine haul of fish, so when the soul is under the long dark time to make a spiritual haul. People in the bright sunshine of prosperity are not so easily taken.

But be sure before you start the dark without business it is a good time to make a spiritual haul. People in the bright sunshine of prosperity are not so easily taken.

gospel fisheries to get the right kind of bait.
"But how," you say, "am I to get it?" My
answer is, "Dig for it." "Where shall I
dig for it?" "In the rich Bible grounds." We boys brought up in the country had to dig for bait before we started for the banks of the Raritan. We put the sharp edge of the spade against the ground and then put our foot on the spade, and with one tremen-dous plunge of our strength of body and will we drove it in up to the handle and then turned over the sod.

We had never read Walton's "Complete Angler," or Charles Cotton's "Instructions How to Angle for Gravling in a Clear Stream." We knew nothing about the modern red hackle or the fly of orange colored mohair, but we got the right kind of balt. No use trying to angle for fish or angle for souls unless you have the right kind of bait,

and there is plenty of it in the promises, the parables, the miracles, the crucifixion, the heaven of the grand old gospel.

Yes, not only must you dig for bait, but use only fresh bait. You cannot do anything down at the pond with old angleworms. New views of truth. New views of God. New views of the soul. There are all the good books to help you dig. But make up your mind as to whether you will take the hint of Habukkuk and Isalah and Job and use hook and line, or take the hint of Matthew and Luke and Christ and fish

I think many lose their time by wanting to fish with a net, and they never get a place to swing the net. In other words, they want to do gospel work on a big scale or they will not do gospei work on a big scale or they win not do it at all. I see feeble minded Chris-tian men going around with a Bagster's Bible under their arm, hoping to do the work of an evangelist and use the net, while they might be better content with hook and line and take one soul at a time. They are bad failures as evangelists. They would be mighty successes as private Christians. If you catch only one soul for God, that will be enough to fill your eternity with celebration.
All hail the fisherman with hook and line!

I have seen a man in roughest corduroy outfit come back from the woods loaded down with a string of finny treasures hung over his shoulder and his gamebag filled. and a dog with his teeth carrying the basket filled with the surplus of an afternoon's angling, and it was all the result of a hook and line, and in the eternal world there will be many a man and many a woman that was never heard of outside of a village Sunday-school or a prayer meeting buried in a church basement who will come before the throne of God with a multitude of sonls ransoned through his or her instru-mentality, and yet the work all done through personal interview, one by one,

You do not know who that one soul may be. Staupitz helped one soul into the light, but it was Martin Luther. Thomas Bilney brought salvation to one soul, but it was brought salvation to one soul, but it was Hugh Latimer. An edge tool maker was the means of saving one soul, but it was John Summerfield. Our blessed Lord healed one blind eye at a time, one paralyzed arm at a time, one dropsical patient at a time, and raised from the dead one girl at a time, one young man at a time. Admire the net that takes in a great many at once, but do not despise the hook and line.

God help us amid the gospel fisheries,

God help us amid the gospel fisheries, whether we employ hook or net, for the day cometh when we shall see how much depended on our fidelity. Christ Himself declared; "The kingdom of heaven is like unto a net that was cast into the sea and gathered of exercising when it was full they of every kin i, which, when it was full, they drew to shore and sat down and gathered the good in the vessels, but cast the bad away. So shall it be at the end of the world—the augels shall come forth and separate the wickel from the just."

Yes, the fishermen think it best to keep the useful and worthless of the haul in the

same net until it is drawn upon the beach, and then the division takes place, and if it is and then the division takes place, and if it is on Long Island coast the mossbankers are thrown out and the bluefish and island pre-served, or if it is on the shore of Galilee the fish classified as siluroids are hurled back into the water or thrown up on the bank as unclean, while the perch and the carp and the barbel are put into pails to be carried

home for usw.

So in the church on earth the saints and the hypocrites, the generous and the mean, the coaste and the unclean, are kept in the same membership, but at death the division will be made, and the good will be gathered to heaven, and the bad, however many holy communions they may have celebrated, and however many retorical prayers they may have offered, and however many years their names may have been on the church rolls, will be cast away. God forbid that any of us should be among the "cast away." But may we do our work, whether small or great, as thoroughly as do that renowned fisherman, George W. Bethune, who spent his summer rest angling in the waters around the Thousand Isles and beating at their own craft those who piled it all the year, and who the rest of his time gloriously preached Christ in a pulpit only fifteen minutes from where I now stand, and ordering for his own obsequies: "Put on me my pulpit gown and banus, with my own pooket Bible in my right hand. Bury me with my mother, my father and my grandmother. Sing also my own hymn:

"Nesus, Thon prince of life!

lowa's Wonderful Ice Cave.

One of the greatest curiosities in the Mississippi Valley is a natural ice cave which is located in the bluffs of the Iowa River within less than a mile of Decorah, the county seat of Winnesheik County. This unique curiosity is indeed a natural icehouse-a cavern in which great icicles may be found at any season of the year, being especially fine in summer, particularly when the weather is hot and dry outside. The bluff in which the cave is located is between 200 and 400 feet in height, it being necessary to climb about seventy-five feet up the side of the bluff to reach the mouth of the cave. The entrance is a fissure about ten feet in width and between fifteen and twenty feet in height, from which a constant current of cold air issues. Thirty feet from the mouth of the cave the passage turns to the left and downwards, towards the river bed. The slope is gradual, however, and the walls and roof are within easy reach all the while. After you have reached a spot 100 feet from the opening you entered it is noticed that the walls and roof are covered with frost. Twenty feet further a thin coating of ice is noticed, which increases in thickness as you go into the bluff .- St. Louis Re-

A Cheap Paris Restaurant.

They have what are known as twentythree-cent restaurants in Paris. "Please bring me a napkin," said a customer to the waiter. "Just now they are all in use," replied the waiter. "Please be patient; you shall have the first one available." "Then bring me a toothpick with which to kill time," said the customer. "Impossible," exclaimed the waiter; 'for the moment they also are in use."-Chicago Times.

Professor Morse says that the Japanese never mix different kinds of flowers together in one vase.

We eat too much and take too little out-door exercise. This is the fault of our modern civilization. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome

FOR THROAT DISEASES AND COUGHS use BHOWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Like all really good things, they are imitated. The genuine are sold only in bozes.



Mr. Geo. W. Cook

Like a Waterfall After the Crip

Tremendous Roaring in the Head-Pain in the Stomach.

To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: "Two years ago I had a severe attack of the Grip, which left me in a terribly weak and debilitated condition. Last winter I had another attack and was again very badly off, my health nearly wrecked. My appetite was all gone, I had no strength, felt tired all the time, had disagreeable roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I had also severe headaches and

Severe Sinking Pains in my stomach. I took medicines without benefit, until, having heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I concluded to try it, and the re-sult is very gratifying. All the disagreeable

Hood's Saria Cures effects of the Grip are gone, I am free from pains and aches, and believe Hood's Sarsapa rilla is surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to all." GEO. W. COOK, St. Johnsbury, Vt. Hood's Pi'ls cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indi-restion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa. @



JAS. G. BLAINE Author zed Life. Bonans B. F. Johnson & Co., No. Bo. 116 4t., Richmond, Va

Every Month many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try Bradfield's Female Regulator

a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION. Book to "WOMAN" mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Go. Sold by all Drugglete.



ONE ENJOYS

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

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

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made medicine for Coughs, Bronchitis and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Like other socalled Patent Medicines, it is well advertised, and having merit it has attained a wide sale under the name of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

It is now a "Nostrum," though at first it was compounded after a prescription by a regular physician, with no idea that it would ever go on the market as a proprietary medicine. But after compounding that prescription over a thousand times in one year, we named it "Piso" Cure for Consumption," and began advertising it in a small way. A medicine known all over the world is the result.

Why is it not just as good as though costing fifty cents to a dollar for a prescription and an equal sum to have it put up at a drug store?

A Testimonial Worth Reading.

MT. STERLING, KY., FEB. 13, 1889.

I desire to make a brief statement for the benefit of the suffering. I had been afflicted with catarrh of the head, throat and nose, and perhaps the bladder for fully twenty-five years. Having tried other remedies without success, I was led by an advertisement in the Sentinel-Democrat to try Hall's Catarrh Cure. I have just finished my fourth bottle, and I believe I am right when I say I am thoroughly restored, I don't believe there is a trace of the disease left.

Respectfully.

WM. BRIDGES. Merchant Tailor.

All cannot possess a

\$10,000 Souvenir

(This sum was paid for the first World's Fair Souvenir Coin minted.)

in the shape of a coin, but many can have fac-similes of this valuable work of art-only special coin ever issued by the U.S. Government-for \$1 each. United States Government

World's Fair Souvenir Coins-

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition-

5,000,000 of which were donated to the World's Columbian Exposition by the Government, are being rapidly taken by an enthusiastically patriotic people. As there early promised to be a demand for these Souvenirs that

would render them very valuable in the hands of speculators, the Exposition Authorities decided to place the price at

\$1.00 for Each Coin

and sell them direct to the people, thus realizing \$5,000,000, and using the additional money for the further development of the Fair.

Considering the fact that there were but 5,000,000 of these coins to be distributed among 65,000,000 people, in this country alone (to say nothing of the foreign demand,) and that many have already been taken, those wishing to purchase these mementoes of our Country's Discovery and of the grandest Exposition ever held, should secure as many as they desire at once.

For Sale

Realizing that every patriotic American will want one or more of these coins, and in order to make it convenient for him to get them, we have made arrange-Everywhere ments to have them sold throughout the country by all the leading Merchants

and Banks. If not for sale in your town, send \$1.00 each for not less than five coins, by Post-office or Express Money-order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft, with instructions how to send them to you, all charges prepaid, to Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.