Subject: "A Great Woman."

Text: "And it fell on a day that Elisha assed to Shunem, where was a great wopassed to Shunem, when man."-II Kings iv., 8.

The hotel of our time had no counterpart in any entertainment of olden time. The vast majority of travelers must then be entertained at private abode. Here comes Elisha, a servant of the Lord, on a divine mission, and he must find shelter. A balcony overlooking the valley Esdraelon is offered him in a private house, and it is especially furnished for his occupancy—achair to sit on, a table from which to eat, a candlestick by which to read and a bed on which to stick by which to read and a bed on which to -the whole establishment belonging

to a great and good woman. Her husband, it seems, was a godly man, but he was entirely overshadowed by his wife's excellencies, just as now you some-times find in a household the wife the centre of dignity and influence and power, not by any arrogance or presumption, but by superior intellect and force of moral nature superior intellect and force of moral nature wielding domestic affairs and at the same wielding domestic analysis and a transfer time supervising all financial and business affairs, the wife's hand on the shuttle, on the banking house, on the worldly business. You see hundreds of men who are successful only because there is a reason at home why

they are successful.

If a man marry a good, honest soul, he makes his fortune. If he marry a fool, the Lord help him! The wife may be the silent there may be only partner in the firm, there may be only masculine voices down on exchange, but there oftentime comes from the home sircle a potential and elevating influence.

This woman of my text was the superior of her husband. He, as far as I can understand, was what we often see in our day—a man of large fortune and only a modicum of brain, intensely quiet, sitting a long while in brain, intensety quiet, sitting a long while in the same place without moving hand or foot—if you say "yes," responding "yes;" if you say "no," responding "no"—inane, eyes half shut, mouth wide open, maintaining his position in society only because he has a large patrimony. But his wife, my text says,

Her name has not come down to us. She belonged to that collection of people who need no name to distinguish them. What would title of duchess or princess or queen-what would escutcheon or gleaming diadem -be to this woman of my text, who, by her ntelligence and her behavior, challenges the admiration of all ages? Long after the brilliant women of the court of Louis XV have been forgotten, and the brilliant women of the brilliant women who sat on mighty thrones have been forgotten, some grandfather will put on his spectacles, and holding the book the other side the light read to his grandchildren the story of this great woman of Shu nem who way so kind and courteous and Christian to the good prophet Elisha. Yes.

she was a great woman.

In the first place, she was great in her hospitalities. Uncivilized and barbarious nations honor this virtue. Jupiter had the surname of the hospitable, and he was said especially to avenge the wrongs of stranger. ers. Homer exalted it in his verse. The Arabs are punctilious upon this subject. and among some of their tribes it is not until the ninth day of tarrying that the occupant has a right to ask his guest, "Who and whence art thou?" If this virtue is so honored even among barbarians, how ought it to be honored among those of us who believe in the Bible, which commands us to use hos-pitality one toward another without grudg-

Of course I do not mean under this cover to give any idea that I approve of that va-grant class who go around from place to place ranging their whole lifetime perhaps under the auspices of some benevolent or philanthropic society, quartering themselves on Christian families, with a great pile of trunks in the hall and carpetbag portentous of There is many a country parson age that looks out week by week upon the ominous arrival of wagon with creaking wheel and lank horse and dilapidated driver. come under the auspices of some charitable institution to spend a few weeks and canvass the neighborhood. Let no such religious tramps take advantage of this beautiful vir-

tue of Christian hospitality.
Not so much the sumptuousnes of your diet and the regality of your abode will, im-press the friend or the stranger that steps across your threshold as the warmth of your greeting, the informality of your reception, the reiteration by grasp and by look and by a thousand attentions, insignificant attentions, of your earnestness of welcome. There will be high appreciation of your welcome, although you have nothing but the brazen candlestick and the plain chair to offer Elisha when he comes to Shunem.

Most beautiful is this grace of hospitality when shown in the house of God. I am

when shown in the house of God. I am thankful that I am paster of a church where strangers are always welsome, and there is not a State in the Union in which I have not heard the affability of the ushers of our church complimented. But I have entered churches were there was no hospitality. A stranger would stand in the vestibule for awhile and then make pligrimage up the long siste. No door opened to him until, flushed and excited and embarrassed, he flushed and excited and embarrassed, he started back again, and coming to some half-filled pew with apologetic air entered it, while the occupants glared on him with a look which seemed to say, "Well, if I must," I must." Away with such accursed indecency from the house of God! Let every church that would maintain large Christian influence in community culture Sabbath by Sabbath this beautiful grace of Christian hos-pitality.

early, and before retiring we are always in the habit of reading a chapter from the word of God and making a chapter from the word of God and making a prayer. If you don't like such things, if you will just step outoide the door until we get through I'll be greatly obliged to you." Of course the stranger tar-

This woman of the text was only a type of thousands of men and women who come down from the mansion and from the cot to do kindness to the Lord's servants. I sup-pose the men of Shunem had to pay the bills, but it was the large hearted Christian sympa-thies of the women of Shunem that looked after the Lord's messenger.

Again, this woman in the text was great in her behavior under trouble. her behavior under trouble.

Her only son had died on her lap. A very bright light went out in that bousehold. The sacred writer puts it very tersely when he says, "He sat on her knees until noon, and then he died." Yet the writer goes on to say that she exclaimed, "It is well!" Great in prosperity, this woman was great in trouble. Where are the feet that have not been blistered on the hot sands of this great Sahara?

tered on the bot sands of this great Sahara? Where are the shoulders that have not been bent under the burden of grief? Where is the ship sailing over glassy sea that has not after awhile been caught in a cyclone? Where is the garden of earthly comfort but trouble hath hitched up its flery and panting team and gone through it with burning plowshare of disaster? Under the pelting of ages of suffering the great heart of the world has

urst with woe. Navigators tell us about the rivers, and the mazon and the Danube and the Mississippi have been explored, but who can tell the depth or length of the great river of sorrow made up of tears and blood rolling through all lands and all ages, bearing the wreck of families and of communities and of empires —foaming, writhing, boiling with the agonies of 6000 years? Etna and Cotopaxi and Vesuvius have been described, but who has ever sketched the volcano of suffering reaching up from its depths the lava and the scoria and pouring them down the sides to whelm the nations? Oh, if I could gather all the eartstrings, the broken heartstrings, into a harp I would play on it a dirge such as was

er sounded. Mythologists tell us of Gorgon and Centaur and Titan, and geologists tell us of ex-tinct species of monsters, but greater than Gordon or megatherium, and not belonging o the realm of fable, and not of an extinct ecies, is a monster with iron jaw and iron ofs walking across the nations, and history and poetry and sculpture, in their attempt to sketch it and describe it, have seemed to sweat great drops of blood.

But, thank God, there are those who can onquer as this woman of the text conquered and say: "It is well! Though my property be gone, though my children be gone, though my home be broken up, though my health be sacrificed, it is well, it is well." There is no storm on the sea but Christ is ready to rise in the hinder part of the ship and hush it. There is no darkness but the constellations of God's eternal love can illumine it, and though the winter comes out of the and though the winter comes out of the northern sky you have sometimes seen the northern sky all ablaze with auroras that seem to say: "Come up this way. Up this way are thrones of light, and seas of sapphire, and the splendor of an eternal heaven. Come up this way."

We may, like the ships, by tempest be tossed On perilous depths, but cannot be lost. Though satar earsay the wind and the tide. The promise assures us the Lord will provide.

I heard an echo of my text in a very dark hour, when my father lay dying, and the old country minister said to him, "Mr. Talmage, how do you feel now as you are about to pass the Jordan of death?" He replied—and it was the last thing he ever said—"I feel well; I feel very well; all is well," lifting his hand in a benediction, a speechless benediction, which I pray God may go down through all the generations. It is well! Of course it

Again, this woman of my text was great in her application to domestic duties. Every picture is a home picture, whether she is entertaining an Elisha, or whether she is giving careful attention to her sick boy, or whether she is appealing for the restoration of her property—every picture in her case is a home picture. Those who are not disci-ples of this Shunemite woman who, going out to attend to outside charities, neglect the duty of home—the duty of wife, of mother, of daughter. No faithfulness in public benefaction can ever atone for domestic negli-

many another woman whose name has sounded through all the lands and all the

I remember when Kossuth was in this country there were some ladies who got reputations by presenting him very gracefully with bouquets of flowers on public oc-casions, but what was all that compared with When the prophet wanted to reward her for her hospitality by asking some prefer-

for her hospitality by asking some preferment from the king, what did she say? She declined it. She said: "I dwell among my own people," as much as to say: "I am satisfied with my lot. All I want is my family and my friends around me. I dwell among my own people." Oh, what a rebuke to the strife for precedence in all ages!

How many there are who want to get great architecture and homes furnished with all art, all painting, all statuary, who have not enough taste to distinguish between gothic and byzantine, and who could not tell a and byzantine, and who could not tell a figure in plaster of Paris from Palmer's "White Captive," and would not know a boy's penciling from Bierstadt's "Yosemite"—men who buy large libraries by the square foot, buying these libraries when they have hardly enough education to pick out the day of the almanac! Oh, how many there are striving

to have things as well as their neighbors, or better than their neighbors, and in the strug-gle vast fortunes are exhausted and business firms thrown into bankruptcy, and men of reputed honesty rush into astounding forpitality.

A good man traveling in the far west, in the wilderness, was overtaken by night and storm, and he put in at a cabin. He saw firearms along the beams of the sabin; and he felt alarmed. He did not know but that he had fallen into a den of thieves. He sat there greatly perturbed. After awhile the man of the house came home with a gun on his shoulder and set it down in a corner. The stranger was still more alarmed. After awhile the man of the house whispered will his wife, and the stranger thought his destruction was being planned.

Then the man of the house came forward and said to the stranger: "Stranger, we are a rough and rude people out here, and we work hard for a living. We make our living by hunting, and when we come to the night-fall we are tired, and we are apt to go to bell early, and before retiring we are always in the with the dews of the night cadences and our heart open to all beautiful cadences are open to all beautiful cadences and our heart open to all beautiful cadences you is that you ought not to inventory the luxuries of life as among the indispensables, and you ought not to depreciate this woman of the text, who, when offered kingly preferment, responded, "I dwell among my own

When I come to speak of wemanly influence, my mind always wanders off to one model—the aged one who, 27 years ago, we put away for the resurrection. About 87 years ago, and just before their marriage day, my father and mother stood up in the eld meeting house at Somerville. N. J., and took upon them the vows of the Christian. Through a long life of vicissitude she lived harmlessly and usefully and came to her end in peace. No child of want ever came to her

door and was turned empty away. No one in sorrow came to her but was comforted. No one asked her the way to be saved but she pointed him to the cross. When the angel of life came to a neighbor's dwelling, she was there to rejoice at the starting of another immortal spirit. When the angel C. death came to a neighbor's dwelling, she was there to robe the departed for the burial.

We had often heard her, when leading family prayers in the absence of my father, say, "O Lord, I ask not for my children wealth or honor, but I do ask that they all may be the subjects of Thy comforting grace!" Her 11 children brought into the kingdom of God, she had but one more wish, and that was that she might see her long absent miswas that she might see her long absent his-sionary son, and when the ship from China anchored in New York harbor and the long absent one passed over the threshold of his paternal home she said, "Now, Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace; for mine eyes have seen the salvation." The prayer

It was an autumnal day when we gathered from afar and found only the house from which the soul had fled forever. She looked very natural, the hands very much as when they were employed in kindness for her children. Whatever else we forget, we never children. Whatever else we lorget, we never forget the look of mother's hands. As we stood there by the casket we could not help but say. "Don't she look beautiful?" It was a cloudless day when, with heavy hearts, we carried her out to the last resting place. The withered leaves crumbled under hoof and wheel as we passed, and the sun shone on the Raritan River until it looked like fire : but more calm and beautiful and radiant was the setting sun of that aged pilgrim's life. No more toil, no more tears, no more sickness, no more death. Dear mother! Beautiful mother!

Sweet is the slumber beneath the sod, While the pure spirit rests with God.

I need not go back and show you Zenobia Semiramis or Isabeha or even the woman of the text as wonders of womanly excellence or greatness when I in this moment point to your own picture gallery of memory, and show you the one face that you remember so well, and arouse all your holy reminiscences, and start you in new consecration to God by the pronounciation of that tender, beautiful, glorious word, "Mother, mother!"

Medicine in the Middle Ages.

In an entertaining article in the Nineteenth Century on mediæval medicine, some curious prescriptions are given. A person whose right eye was inflamed or bleared was recommended to "take the right eye of a Frogg, lap it in a piece of russet cloth, and hang it about the neck." The skin of a raven's heel was prescribed for gout. Diffident young men will be interested in this: "If you would have a man become bold or impudent, let him carry about him the skin or eyes of a lion or cock, and he will be fearless of his enemies; nay, he will be very terrible unto them." The tendency to reticence, which is so common a fault of parliaments, municipal councils, etc., might be cured by this treatment: "If you would have him talkative, give him tongues, and seek out those of water frogs and ducks, and such creatures notorious for their continual

If a man had a "sounding or a piping in his ears," he was recommended There has been many a mother who by inThere has been many a mother who by inInteriorable toll has reared a large family of to put oil of hempseed, warm, into children, equipping them for the duties of them, "and after that let him leape life with good manners and large intelli-gence and Christian principle, starting them out, who has done more for the world than bowe doune hys care of that syde, if haply any moysture would issue out." The remedy for nose bleeding was to "beat egge shales to pouder, and sift them through a linnen cloth, and blow them into bys nose; if the shales were of egges whereout young chickens are the work of the plain Angarian mother who gave to truth and civilibation and the cause of universal liberty & Kossuth? Yes, this woman of my text was great in her simplicity. wine were recommended for jaundice. Toothache might be relieved by an application of the fat of "little greene frogges," or of the "graye worms breathing under wood or stones, having many fete." Frogs and toads were favorite remedies, especially when treated in some grotesquely barbarous manner. Popular prejudice against medical science to-day is declining, and will probably disappear alto-gether; but in the Middle Ages it seems to have had a very rational basis. -Toronto Globe.

Saved by a Blotter.

A commercial traveler writes to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "The blotter in a hotel writing room once saved me from very considerable loss. As a general rule the blotter in a writing room is so dirty and covered up with ink marks that the whole presents the appearance of an Egyptian hieroglyphics. But on this occasion, as luck would have it, the blotter was absolutely new and clean and could be examined very closely. The last man who had been using it was also the first, and as he used rather a liberal supply of ink and wrote rapidly he reproduced almost the entire letter upon the blotter before folding it up. knew him to be the representative of a large Eastern house in a similar though not rival capacity to our own, and without intending to do so, I found myself glancing at the reproduction of his letter on the blotter. I was the habit of reading a chapter from the word of God and making a prayer. If you don't like such things, if you will just step outside the door until we get through I'll be greatly below the first and below the stranger than the old hunter took hold of the horns of the altar and brough down the blessing of God upon his household and upon the stranger within their gates. Rude but glorious Christian hospicality!

Again, this woman in my text was great in her kindness toward God's messenger. Elisis may have been a stranger in that household, but as she found out he had come on a divise mission he was cardially welcome. We have a great many books in our day about the hardships of ministers in wish somebody would write a book about the joys of the Christian ministers. It wish somebody would write a book about the kindnesses, about the genial considerations of him.

Does sorrow come to our home and is there a shadow on the cradle, there are nundered of his gerious of the sext, who, when offered kingly prefer ment, responded, "I dwell among my own of his letter on the blotter. I was structed to he paster in the shad should be precised when so of his letter on the blotter. I was structed the proposed in the shad she was not on the paster in the proposed in the shades was not challed the door of the sext was great in the paster in the paster in the paster in the shad and the old while the shades when a stranger in that household. Above the smills of the precision in the sham bles. Slave of all work, and at last her body and the kindnesses, about the great in the sham bles. Slave of all work, and at last her body and the kindnesses, about the great in the sham bles. Slave of all work, and at last her body and the shades of hands to help, and many the shade and shade nant correspondence followed, but this was abruptly terminated by the suspension of the latter and the ab-

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 3.

Lesson Text: "Paul at Athens." Acts xxvii., 30-44-Golden Text: Psalm xlvi., 1-Com. mentary.

30. "And as the shipmen were about to flee out of the ship, when they had let down the boat into the sea, under color as though they would have east anchors out of the foreship I feel grieved to begin this lesson with the treachery of these sailors, when such rich freachery of these salors, when such first food for the soul is in verses 22 to 25. so strangely omitted by the lesson committee.

31. "Paul said to the centurion and to the soldiers, Except these abide in the ship ye cannot be saved." Paul was only promised the lives of those with him in the ship (verse 24); if they should start off in the boat by themselves, be could not be responsible for them. Noels was given those with him in the ark, and Rahr, b those with her in the house.

in Him (John x., 27, 28; I John il., 19). 32. "Then the soldiers cut off the rop the boat and let her fall off." It looked like throwing away their only hope, but it was really their only safety. In order to be saved by Christ we must let go our own righteousness, our own works and even our own ways and thoughts-in fact, all that we have (Isa. lxiv., 6; Titus iii., 5; Isa. lv., 7, and Luke

Only those can be saved who are in Christ, and abiding is the evidence that we are truly

SS. "And while the day was coming on Paul besought them all to take meat." had endured fourteen days of such tempest uous weather that they had little opportu nity and perhaps little desire to taste food. In verse 20 we read that all hope of ever seeing land had been given up. But now there is light in the darkness. He who controls the winds and the sea (Mark iv., 39) had for His servant's sake sent a message of

34. "This is for your health, for there shall not an hair fall from the head of any of you." This is a common Old and New Testament illustration of perfect safety. See 1 Sam. xiv., 45; II Sam. xiv., 11; I Kingsi., 52; Math. x., 30; Luke xii., 7; xxj., 18. Even concerning Daniel's friends who were cast into the seven times heated furnace it is written that there was not a hair of their heads singed (Dan. iii., 27).

35, "And when he had thus spoken he took bread and have thanks to God in the presence of them all, and when he had broken it he begran to eat." Thus he glori-fied God, whose he was and whom he served. Thus he magnified Christ in his body (Phil. He testified before all that he knew God, that he trusted in God and that he had dealings with God. He gave thanks for de-liverance when it was not yet visible except

36. "Then were they all of good cheer, and they also took some meat." He not only exhorted them to be of good cheer, but being of od cheer himself he influenced others to do likewise (verses 22, 25). Compare Acts xxiii., 11; Math. ix., 2, 22, and John xvi., 33. If we steadfastly believe God, we will be filled with joy and peace (Rem. xv., 13), and inasmuch as it is impossible for any of us to live only unto ourselves (Rom. xiv., 7) we must of necessity influence others to be cheerful

"And we were in all in the ship two hundred, three score and sixteen souls."
Think of 275 people saved from a watery grave by one man. Ten righteous men would have saved Sodom from its flery overthrow. How many thousands have been saved from eternal death by such men as Spurgeon, Moody, Munhall, Needham and others? What is your influence in the world? Does it tend to the health and safety of others, or are you

"And when they had eaten enough they lightened the ship and cast out the wheat into the sea." The angel had told Paul, and he had passed it on that the ship would be lost There was therefore no object in (verse 22). attempting longer to preserve the cargo. The life is more than meat, and to lighten the ship would tend to their safety. If some Christians would unload some of their wealth for the good of others and for Jesus's sake, it would be better for them, both for this world and for the world to come.

39. "And when it was day they knew not

the land." How welcome the daylight would be and also the sight of the land, since they knew that all would somehow reach it in safety. The storm was still oa, and on a lea shore as they were there would seem to be more danger of their lives than ever, but the word of God has been given that no life will be lost. How happy and peaceful should those be whose anchor is within the vale- sure and steadfast (Heb. vi.

40. "And when they had taken up the anehors they made toward the shore." Now came the greatest danger apparently, for might they not all be dashed to pieces? No, for the word of God was pledged on their behalf. One who trusts in that word can say, "Therefore will not we fear though the earth be removed and though the mountains." be carried into the midst of the sea" (Ps.

Alt. 'And falling into a pince where two seas met they ran theship sground." Thus part remained immovable, while the rest was soon broken by the waves and the vessel that had held together through all the tempest on the sea and kept them from going to the better waves. It the bottom was now a hopeless wreck. It came to pass as Paul had been told—the ship should be lost (verse 22).

42. "And the soldiers counsel was to kill

the prisoners, lest any of them should swim out and escape." It was because of one of

42. "And the soldiers' counsel was to kill the prisoners, lest any of them should swim out and escape." It was because of one of these prisoners that all were alive. They were glad enough to listen to his words of encouragement in the storm, but now they would ruthlessly take his life if permitted. Ah, Paul, thou hadst much fellowship with thy Master, for those whom He came to bless actually took His life. When shall we learn the lesson that the servant is not greater than his master and be will content to be as He (John xv., 19, 20)?

43. "But the centurion, willing to save Paul, kept them from their purpose." The records of the centurions whom the Lord used to accomplish His purposes or who were led to know Him as their Lord is most instructive. The name of this one is given in verse I. Compare chapter x., 22, and see also Math. viii., 5, 6, 10; xxvii., 54.

44. "And so it came to pass that they escaped all safe to land." What God and angels testify we may surely believe, for "The Lord of Hosts hath sworn, saying, surely as I have thought so shall it come to pass, and as I have purposed so shall it wand" (Isa. xiv., 24). May the fulfillment of the words of this angel lead us to believe firmly the words of some other angels who said, "This same Jesus shall so come in like manner." And also the words of Gabriel, that "the Lord God shall give unto Him the throne of His father David, and He shall reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of His kingdom, there shall be no end" (Acts L, 11; Luke L, 32, 33).—Lesson Helper.

WHEN Buffalo Bill's Indians get through their work in Chicago in the afternoon, they like nothing better than to repair to a merry-go-round near their camp and revolve to the music of a bad hand-organ. The passer-by stops to see the show, for the bunks and squaws are in their full every day without wanting to ride on sconding of one of the partners. I every day without wanting to ride on have always held a clean blotter in a wooden horses afterward; but, then, hotel writing room with a feeling of you see, real horses have no hand regan attachments

Where Pearls Are Found.

Tearls are found in the shells of many kinds of mollusks. They occur in the common edible oyster, but are not of value. Very large white ones are occasionally obtained from the giant clam, which is the biggest known bivalve, but they are not worth much. They are always symmetrical and of some beauty, having a faint but pleasing sheen when looked at sideways. The shells of the giant clam are occasionally used for baptismal fonts in churches. The animal is found, buried up to the lips, hinge downward, in coral reefs. Men have lost their lives by stepping between the open valves, which closed immediately upon the

foot, holding them until they drowned. It is said that pearls of a yellowish color are sometimes obtained from the pearly nautilus. But the natives of the Sooloo Archipelago throw them away, considering them unlucky. They declare that, if a man should fight while wearing a ring with such a pearl, he would certainly be killed. Pearlbearing mussels are found in the lakes and streams of many parts of the world, including the United States. These mollusks have yielded great numbers of valuable gems in this country, so that attempts have been made to establish pearl fishing on a commercial basis in some rivers.

The chief sources of supply of mother-of-pearl shells are the Torres Straits and West Australian fisheries and the trade centers of Singapore and Macassar. Innumerable islands of the Pacific contribute more or less of this valuable product - notably Tahiti. Three varieties are recognized commonly-the white, the black edged and the golden edged. This statement refers to the pearl oyster, which furnishes the finest mother-of-pearl. The shells of a single oyster have been known to weigh as much as fourteen pounds. The utmost economy and skill are exercised in cutting up the shells, each part being made to serve some particular purpose. Thus, from a single one of good size will be obtained a penholder, a pistol butt, two or three knife handles, a poker chip and a dozen and a half buttons of different sizes. - Washington Star.

For Insomnia,

Sleeplessness is almost always accompanied or caused by indigestion. If a man who finds himself troubled with insomnia will walk at a moderate gait for an hour or two before going to bed, the insomnia will generally disappear almost entirely. Light eating and plenty of exercise are far better than any amount or any kind of medicine for this form of affliction .- take up their new residence in South Detroit Free Press. ************************

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleas-ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constitution. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidnevs. Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Squirrels Destroying Birds' Eggs.

The number of song birds that befriend man, as it is often said, do not frequent human habitations for man's sake at all. They are only anxious to get near mankind because near man they are free from the destruction by wild squirrels which are always their most inveterate enemies in the woods and destroy large numbers of birds' eggs. But the cat near the abode of man is almost equally a destroyer of young birds .- Boston Cultivator.

For drinking chocolate, the Frenchiest way is to serve it in four-cornered green cups, but the prettiest way is in the pale brown cups that match the contents, and are extremely narrow, tall and flaring at the top.

Very few emigrants from Spain come to the United States. Most of them and Central America.

For Summer Cookery

Royal Baking Powder will be found the greatest of helps. With least labor and trouble it makes bread, biscuit and cake of finest flavor, light, sweet, appetizing and assuredly digestible and wholesome.

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