

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

## THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Elections."

TEXT: "And all the people saw the thunderings and the lightnings and the noise of the trumpet and the mountain smoking."—Exodus xx, 18.

My text informs you that the lightnings and earthquakes united their forces to wreck a mountain of Arahah's Paganism in olden times and travelers to-day find heaps of porphyry and greenstone rocks, boulders against boulders, the remains of the first law library; written, not on parchment or papyrus, but on shattered slabs of granite. The cornerstones of all morality, of all law, of all righteous jurisprudence, were in the Government of the two tablets of stone on which were written the Ten Commandments.

All Roman law, all French law, all English law, all American law that is worth anything, all common law, civil law, criminal law, martial law, law of nations, were hatched in the cradle of the twentieth chapter of Exodus. And it would be in these times of great political agitation if the newspapers would print the Decalogue some day in place of the able editorial. The fact is that some people suppose that the law has passed into existence and some are not aware of some of the passages of that law, and others say this or that of the more importance, when no one has any right to make such an assertion. These laws are the pillars of a nation, and you remove one pillar you damage the whole structure.

I have noticed that men are particularly vehement against sins to which they are not particularly tempted and find no especial wrath against sins in which they themselves indulge. They take out one gun from this battery of ten guns, and load that, and unlimber that, and fire that. They say, "This is an Armstrong gun, and this is a Krupp gun, and this is a Gatling ten-barreled gun, and this is a Martini thirty-seven-barreled gun." But I have to tell them that they are all of the same caliber, and that they shoot from eternally to eternity.

Many questions are asked about the fact of the elections after this, but I shall try to show you that the most important thing to be settled about all these candidates is their personal, moral character. The Decalogue forbids idolatry, image making, profanity, malitreatment of parents, adultery, murder, theft, incontinence, lying and covetousness. That is the Decalogue by which you and I will have to be tried, and by the same Decalogue you and I must try candidates for office.

Of course we shall not find anything like perfection. If we do not vote until we find an immaculate nominee, we will never vote at all. We have so many faults of our own we ought not to be censorious or malicious or hypocritical in regard to the faults of others. The Christian rule is appropriate for November as any other month in the year. "Judge not that ye be not judged, for with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again."

Most certainly we are not to take the statement of red-hot partisanship as the real character of any man. From nearly all the great cities of this land I receive daily or weekly newspapers, sent to me regularly and in compliance, so I see both sides—I see all sides and it is most entertaining to read the regular argument to read the opposite statements. The one statement says the man is an angel, and the other says he is a devil, and I split the difference and I find him half way between.

There never has been an honest or respectable man running for the United States presidency, or for a judgeship, or for the mayoralty, or for the sheriffship since the foundation of the American Government. If we may believe the old legends of the new world in the museums, what a mercy it is that they were not all hung before they were inaugurated! If a man believes one-half of what he sees in the newspapers in these times, his career will be very short outside of Bloomington.

I was absent two or three years ago during one week of a political canvass, and I was dependent entirely upon what I read in regard to what had occurred in these cities, and I read there was a procession in New York of 5000 patriotic and most regular road in another sheet that there were 17,000, and then I read in regard to another procession that there were 10,000, and then I read in another paper that there were 60,000.

A campaign organ in the Blink or the Academy of Music received a very cold reception—a very chilling reception—said one statement. The other statement said the audience rose at him. So great was the enthusiasm that for a long while the orator could not be heard, and the evener of the show had his hand that the vociferous begged to subside! One statement will twist an interview one way, and another statement will twist an interview another way. You must admit it is a very difficult thing to get the true story, and a very hard estimate of a man's character, and I charge you, as your religious teacher, I charge you to caution and to be careful in regard to prayer.

I warn you also against the mistake which many are making and always do make of applying a different standard of character for those in prominent position from the standard they apply for ordinary persons. However much a man may have or however high the position he gets, he has no special liberty given him in the interpretation of the Ten Commandments. A great sinner is no more to be excused than a small sinner. Do not charge illustrious defection to eccentricity or chop of the Ten Commandments to suit special cases. The right is evenly right, and the wrong is evenly wrong. If any man nominated for any office in this city or State differs from the Decalogue, do not fix up the Decalogue, but fix him up. The law must stand, whatever else may fall. I call your attention also to the fact that you are all aware of that the breaking of one commandment makes it the more easy to break all of them—and the philosophy is plain. Any kind of sin weakens the conscience, and if the conscience is weakened that opens the door for all kinds of transgression. If, for instance, a man goes into this political campaign wielding scurrility as his chief weapon, and he believes everything bad about a man and believes nothing good, how long before that man himself will get over the moral depression. Neither in time nor eternity.

If I utter a falsehood in regard to a man, I may damage him, but I get for myself tenfold more damage. That is a gun that kicks. If, for instance, a man be a man, under provocation he will utter an untrue statement. For, if a man will mistreat the Lord Almighty, would he not mistreat his fellow man? If a man be guilty of meanness in office, he will under provocation commit any sin. If a man will steal will, and he who will he will steal.

If, for instance, a man be impure, it opens the door for all other iniquity, for in that one iniquity he commits theft of the worst kind, and covetousness of the worst kind, and falsehood—pretending to be decent when he is not—and maltreats his parents by disgracing their name. If they were good. Be careful, therefore, how you charge that sin against any man either in high place or low place, either in office or out of office, because when you make that charge against a man you charge him with all villainies, with all disgusting propensities, with all rottenness.

A libertine is a beast, lower than the vermin that crawl over a summer carriage, lower than the swine, for the swine has no intelligence to sin against. Be careful, then, how you charge that against any man. You must be so certain that a mathematical demonstration is doubtful as compared with it. And then, when you investigate a man on such subjects, you must go to the whole length of investigation and find out whether or not he has repented. He may have been on his knees before God and implored the

divine forgiveness, and he may have implored the forgiveness of society and the forgiveness of the world. Although if a man commit that sin at thirty or thirty-five years of age, there is not one case out of a thousand where he ever repents. You must in your investigation see if it is possible that the one case investigated may not have been the exception. But do not chop off the seventh commandment to suit the case. Do not change Fairbank's scale to suit what you are weighing with it. Do not cut off the yardstick to suit the dry goods you are measuring. Let the law stand and never tamper with it.

Above all I charge you do not join in the cry that I have heard—for fifteen, twenty years I have heard it—a most suicidal thing as purity. If you make that charge you are a foul-mouthed scoundrel of the human race. You are a leper. Make room for that leper! When a man, by pen or type or tongue, utters such a slander upon a man's race that there is no such thing as purity I know right after that that man himself is a walking leprosy, a reeking ulcer, and is fit for no society better than that of devils damned. We may enlarge our charitable vision in such a case, but in no case let us shave off the Ten Commandments. Let them stand as the everlasting defense of society and the church of God.

The committing of one sin opens the door for the commission of other sins. You see it every day. Those embesazers, those book cashiers absconding as soon as they are brought to justice, develop the fact that they were in all kinds of sin. No exception to the rule. They all kept bad company, were nearly all gambled, they all went to places where they ought not. Why? The commission of the one sin opened the gate for all the other sins. Sins go in flocks, in droves and in herds. You open the door for one sin that invites in all the miserable serfs of the world.

Some of the campaign orators this autumn—some of them—bombarding the suffering candidates all the week, will think no wrong in Sabbath breaking. All the week hurling the eighth commandment at one candidate, the seventh commandment at another candidate and the ninth commandment at still another, what are they doing with the fourth commandment. "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." Breaking it. Is not the fourth commandment as important as the eighth, as the seventh, as the ninth?

Some of these political campaign orators, as I have seen them reported in other years, and as I have heard it in regard to them, will be hurling the suffering candidate all the week, hurling the name of God from their lips recklessly, guilty of profanity—what are they doing with the third commandment? Is not the third commandment, which says, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, for the Lord will not have his name trampled that takes his name in vain"—is not the third commandment as important as the other seven? Oh, yes, we find in all departments men are hurling the irreverent name of the Lord, and they are not especially tempted—hurting it against iniquity toward which they are not particularly drawn.

I have this book for my authority when I say that the man who swears or the man who breaks the Sabbath is as culpable as before the breaking of the other commandments. What right have you and I to select which commandment we will keep and which we will break? Better not try to measure the thunderbolts of the Almighty, saying this has less blast, this has less force. Better not handle the gods, better not experiment much with the divine ammunition.

Cicero said he saw the "Hilad" written on a nutshell, and you and I have seen the Lord's Prayer written on a five cent piece. The whole tendency of these times is to write the Ten Commandments so small nobody can see them. I protest this day against the attempt to revise the Decalogue which was given on Mount Sinai and the mountain of Arabia Petrus.

I bring up the candidates for ward and township and city and State office. I bring them up, and I try them by this Decalogue. Of course they are perfect. We are all imperfect. We say things we ought not to say, we do things we ought not to do. We have all been wrong; we have all done wrong. But I shall find out one of the candidates who comes, in my estimation, nearest to obedience of the Ten Commandments, and will vote for him, and you will vote for him unless you love God less than your party—then you will not.

Herodotus said that Nitocris, the daughter of Nebuchadnezzar, was so fascinated with her beautiful village of Ardrosia, that she had the river above Babylon changed so it would flow that way and would turn, and curved this way and curved that, and though you sailed on it for three days every day you would be in sight of that exquisite village. So do not care which way you sail, in morals or which way you sail in life if you only sail in sight of this beautiful group of divine commandments. Although they may sometimes seem to be a little angular, I do not care which way you sail, if you sail in sight of them you will never run aground, and you will never be shipwrecked. Society needs toning up on all these subjects.

I tell you there is nothing worse to fight than the ten regiments, with bayonets and axes of fire, marching down the side of Mount Sinai. They always gain the victory, and those who fight against them go under. There are thousands and tens of thousands of men being slain by the Decalogue. What is the matter with that young man of whom I read, dying in his disquisitions? He is being delirium he said, "Now fetch on the dice. It is mine. No, no! It is gone, all is gone! Bring on more wire! Bring on more wire! Oh, how they rattle their chains! Friends, friends! I say you cheat! Oh, death! Oh, death! Oh, death! Friends, friends, friends!" And he gasped his last and was gone. The Ten Commandments slew him.

Let not ladies and gentlemen in this nineteenth century revise the Ten Commandments, but let them stand in society and at the polls put to the front those who come the nearest to this God-lifted standard. On the first Tuesday morning of November read the twentieth chapter of Exodus at family prayers. Let the moral or immoral character of the officers elected will add seventy-five per cent. unto or subtract seventy-five per cent. from the public morals.

You and I cannot afford to have bad officials. The young men of this country cannot afford to have bad officials. The commercial, the moral, the artist, the agricultural, the manufacturing, the religious interests of this country cannot afford to have bad officials, and if you, on looking over the whole field, cannot find men who in your estimation come within reasonable distance of obedience of the Decalogue stay at home and do not vote at all.

I suppose when in the city of Sodom there were four candidates put up for office, and let not believe in any of them, he did register. I suppose if there came a crisis in the politics of Babylon, where Daniel did not believe in any of the candidates, he staid at home on election day, praying with his face toward Jerusalem. But we have no such crisis. We have no such exigency, thank God. But I have to say to you to-day that the moral character of rulers always affects the ruled, and I appeal to history.

Wicked King Manasseh depredated the moral tone of all the Nation of Judah and threw them into idolatry. Good King Josiah lifted up the whole Nation by his excellent example. Why is it that to-day England is higher up in morals than at any point in her National history? It is because she has the best ruler in all Europe—all the attempts to scandalize her name have failed. The political power of Talleyrand brooded all the political tricksters of the last ninety years. The dishonest vice-presidency of Aaron Burr blasted this Nation until important letters were written in cipher, because the people could not trust the United States mail. And let the court circles of Louis XV and Henry VIII march out, followed by the debauched Nations.

The higher you put a bad man the worse is his power for evil. The great law-abiding says that the pigeons were in flight at

a kite flying in the air, and so these pigeons hovered near the dove, but one day the kite said: "Why are you so afraid? Why do you pass your life in terror? Make me king, and I'll destroy all your enemies." So the pigeons went to the kite king, and as soon as he got the throne his regular diet was a pigeon a day. And while one of his victims was waiting for its turn to come it said: "Served us right!" The malaria of swamps rises from the plain to the height, but malaria descends from the mountain to the plain. Be careful, therefore, how you elevate into any style of authority men who are in any wise antagonistic to the Ten Commandments.

As near as I can tell, the most important thing now to be done is to have about 40,000,000 copies of the Decalogue printed and scattered throughout the land. It was a terrible waste when the Alexandria library was destroyed, and the books were taken to heat 4000 baths for the citizens of Alexandria. It was very expensive heat. But without any harm to the Decalogue you could with it heat 100,000 baths of moral purification for the American people.

I say we want a tonic—a mighty tonic, a corrective, an all powerful corrective—and Moses in the text, with steady hand, notwithstanding the jarring mountains and the full orchestra of the tempest, and the blinding of the air, pours out the ten drops—more, no less—each of which people need to take for their moral convalescence.

But I shall not leave you under the discouragement of the Ten Commandments, because we have all offended. There is another mountain in sight, and while one mountain thunders the other answers in thunder, and while Mount Sinai, with lightning, writes doom, the other mountain, with lightning, writes mercy. The only way you will ever spike the guns of the Decalogue is by the spikes of the cross. The only rock that will ever stop the Sinai upheavals is the Rock of Ages. Mount Calvary is higher than Mount Sinai.

The English survey expedition, I know, say that one Sinai peak is 7900 feet high, and another 8000, and another 9000 feet high, and travelers tell us that Mount Calvary is only a bluff outside of the wall of Jerusalem, but Calvary, in moral significance, overtops and overshadows all the mountains of the hemisphere, and Mount Washington and Mont Blanc and the Himalayas are hillocks compared with it. You know that sometimes one fortress will silence another fortress.

Moultre silenced Sumter, and against the mountain of the law I put the mountain of the cross. "The soul that sinneth, it shall die," booms on until the earth jars under the cannonade. "Have them from going down to the pit. I have found a ransom," pleads the Lord in the resurrection. And Moses, who commands the one, surrenders to Christ, who commands the other.

Once by the law our hopes were slain. But now in Christ we live again. Aristotle says that Mount Etna erupted one day and poured torrents of lava upon the village at the base, but that the mountain divided its flame and made a lane of safety for all those who came to rescue their aged parents. And this volcano Sinai divides its fury for those whom Christ has saved. Standing as I do to-day, half-way between the two mountains—the mountain of the Exodus and the mountain of the nineteenth of John—all my terror comes into supernatural calm, for the uproar of the one mountain subsides into quiet and comes down into so deep a silence that I can hear the other mountain speak—aye, I can hear it whisper, "The blood, the blood, the blood that cleanseth from all sin."

The survey expedition says that the Sinai mountain has two peaks on both sides. The Alpey and Ajelah—emptying into Feiran. But these streams are not navigable. No boat put into these rocky streams could sail. But I have to tell you this day that the boat of gospel rescue comes right up amid the rugged crags of the Sinai, and is ready to take us off from under the shadows into the calm sunlight of God's pardon and into the land of peace.

Oh, if you could see that boat of gospel rescue coming this day you would come to John Gilmore in his book, "The Storm Warriors," says that a ship's crew felt on the Kentish Knock sands, off the coast of England, when they were being beaten to pieces and they all felt they must die! They had given up all hope and every man washed off another plank and came down into the sea. "We must die; we must die!" But after awhile they saw a Ramsgate lifeboat coming through the breakers for them, and the man standing highest on the wreck said, "Can it be? It is, it is, it is. That's the lifeboat! It is the lifeboat! It is it, it is, it is it!" And the old Jack Tar, describing that lifeboat to his comrades after he got ashore, said, "Oh, my lads, what a beauty it did seem, coming through the breakers that awful day! May God, through the mercy in Jesus Christ, take us all off from the miserable wreck of our sin into the beautiful lifeboat of the gospel!"

Unthinkable Distances.

The distance to the nearest "fixed" star has been computed by the best astronomers to be about 20,000,000,000,000 miles, which, by putting it in another way, would mean 20,000,000,000,000 miles, a distance so vast that a trip to our own sun seems but a pleasure trip in comparison.

The next in distance is about four times further away. If we attempt to fix an average distance for the fixed stars we cannot safely place them nearer than 4,000,000,000,000 miles away! And what does this involve? Light, which reaches us from the sun in eight and one-half minutes, would take seventy years in making a journey between the average fixed star and our little world.

If the volume of space included within our solar system were occupied by one huge globe 5,600,000,000 miles in diameter, even such a mighty mass would be but as a feather in the marvellous spread of space surrounding it. The sea of space would contain 2,700,000,000,000 of such globes, each swinging at a distance approximating 500,000 miles apart! How can the human mind be expected to comprehend such immensity?—New York Journal.

Compressed Air.

Mr. Ferris, of the wheel, proposes to make Chicago a seaport. He says that the chief item of cost in canals is the building and maintenance of locks, and that this can be avoided by the use of compressed air. "There is no reason why a box could not be constructed into which the largest ocean ships could be floated, the box closed, and the whole box—water, ship and all—raised by compressed air as easily as you lift an elevator." We have no doubt this is true. Dr. Gatling, who invented the compressed air drill, but was not allowed to patent it, has always claimed that there was practically no limit to the work that could be done by means of compressed air.

Among the Kende people, who live on Lake Nyassa, in Africa, the favorite form of suicide is to enter the water and allow one's self to be devoured by a crocodile.

## NEWS & NOTES FOR WOMEN

Wisconsin has 8707 women farmers. England is said to have over 1,000,000 widows.

The Shetland women are the finest knitters in the world. The Duchess of Portland is the tallest Duchess in the world.

Mrs. Roswell P. Flower's charities cost her an average of \$250 a week.

The violet is conventionally the only flower that can be worn by a person in mourning.

The Queen of Portugal is credited with making many of her own and her children's clothes.

Eton jackets of fur are being worn, and emine is going to be the fashionable lining for cloaks.

Mrs. James C. Ayer has a superb collection of jewels. Some of them, indeed, are world renowned.

Colored shoes are only suitable for the daintiest feet, and display the proportion better when made with simplicity.

Dress waists are worn so very tight-fitting that it is almost impossible for the fashion-loving women in them to breathe properly.

Round waists have lost none of their prestige, but are rivaled by basqued and pointed corsets with frills attached to the lower edge.

Buttons are to be worn in all sizes and compositions, but simply as a trimming. The waist will be fastened with hooks underneath the buttons.

Crinolines are in stock, but it is not in style. Modistes use it for hat, collar and sleeve-head lining, but not a scrap is put in the skirt of a stylish dress.

A noted physician says that the most prolific cause of woman's nervous diseases, hysterics, spinal diseases and sick headaches is high-heeled boots.

Brooklyn boasts of two women who are employed as blacksmith and decorator, respectively. Mrs. Bridget Dugan is employed in the former trade and Miss Mary Leaf in the latter.

The young Duchess of York has had to wear mourning twice since her marriage. The royal family has now so many ramifications that scarcely a week passes that some connection does not die.

Elizabeth Banks, once private secretary to the British Minister to Peru, will publish in a London daily a series of articles concerning her experiences as a priormaid and a housemaid in English families. The title will be "In Cap and Apron." She recommends domestic service to poor girls in preference to shop work.

The Empress of Germany has just had a model of her figure made to be used as a substitute when she cannot personally have her dresses fitted. It seems strange that this should just have been done when American women have for some time had forms made that were duplicates of themselves and have had them in constant use at their modistes.

A pleasing feature of some railway stations in and about New York is a smiling colored matron as an attendant in the ladies' room. These women are nearly always popular, unflinchingly courteous, and apparently honest to a penny. They make it part of their business to care for packages, and they accept the smallest tip with a smile and thanks that make the giver regret that the amount was not thrice as large.

Long hair should never be shampooed more than once a month. Brushing stimulates the growth of the hair and makes it glossy and soft. It also stops the hair from falling out and is the best tonic for the scalp.

Mrs. Marshall Field is considered one of the most charitable women in Chicago. Sympathy as well as duty is rendered women out of employment. All applications for help are investigated by Mrs. Field's private secretary.

A hundred and fifty years ago unmarried as well as married women were styled "Mrs." Girls were called "Miss" until they left school, when they took rank as "Mrs.," while married women were very generally addressed as "Madam."

Perhaps the secret of Mme. Carnot's perpetually youthful looking picture is to be found in the fact that for the last fifteen years she has steadily declined to be photographed. She declares that she will never submit to the ordeal again.

Mrs. Edward Payson Terhune (Marion Harland) is indefatigable in her literary work. She has written cook books and novels, essays and blank verse, and has now sailed for Europe and the Holy Land to gather materials for an oriental romance.

A St. Louis woman has lately perfected an invention for making sweet potato flour. The process includes peeling the potato and drying the peel as a food for live stock, drying and grinding the potato into three grades of flour, and also slicing into Saratoga chips.

Wellsville, Allegheny County, in Western New York, has forty women agriculturists, all successful. One has a stock farm. One was a housemaid; her brother failed on the old homestead; she had saved money; she bought the farm a few years since, and all its belongings are re-juvenated.

Princess Maud of Wales is particularly fond of assuming an alias and dropping some of the red tape of royalty. Every year she goes to visit her former governess, who lives in Devonshire. Always the sensible Princess insists on being called "Miss Mill," and upon being treated as a member of the family.

## Cream of Tartar and Soda

Have uses in cooking well known to every housekeeper; but the method of refining them to make them chemically pure, and of mixing them together so as to produce their greatest leavening power and best results when combined, is a matter of great exactness, requiring the most expert knowledge and skill.

## Royal Baking Powder

Is the product of this knowledge and experience and the expenditure of many thousands of dollars in patents and appliances for its preparation. It is a compound of strictly pure grape cream of tartar and absolutely pure soda, combined with exactness and care by famous chemists, and it will produce more wholesome and delicate bread, biscuit, cake, rolls, etc., than can be had where this modern agent of cooking is not used.

Beware of the cheap compounds called baking powders to catch the unwary. They are made with alum and are poisonous.

## The Perfume of Flowers.

The following conclusions are the result of the researches of Mr. E. Mesnard upon the mode of production of the perfume in flowers:

1. The essential oil is generally found localized in the epidermic cells of the upper surface of the petals or sepals. It may exist upon both surfaces, especially if the floral parts are completely concealed in the bud. The lower surface generally contains tannin or pigments derived therefrom.
2. The chlorophyll seems in all cases to give rise to the essential oil.
3. The disengagement of the perfume of the flower makes itself perceptible only when the essential oil is sufficiently disengaged from the intermediate products that have given rise to it, and is found, in a manner, in a ratio inverse to the production of tannin and pigments in the flower.

This, says Mr. Mesnard, will explain (a) why flowers with green petals have no odor, (b) why white or rose-colored flowers are most often odoriferous, (c) why the composite, which are rich in tannin, have the disagreeable odor that they are known to possess, and (d) why the white lilac and forced roses take on a finer perfume.

## Rubber Boots vs. Rheumatism.

Since the general wearing of Rubber Boots among farmers and other outdoor workers, rheumatism has very sensibly decreased. Keep your feet dry and you can expose the rest of your body with less danger. Among the various kinds of Rubber Boots, the "Colchester Spading Boot" has become the most popular of all. The great improvement of the Spading sole gives ease and comfort in walking, protects the sole from injury and adds to the general durability of the Boot. Be sure and see the "Colchester Spading Boot" before you purchase any other kind.

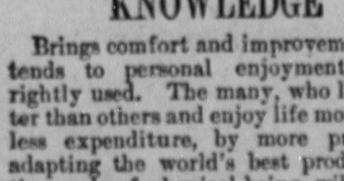
How's This! We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by *Halt's Catarrh Cure*. *F. J. Cheney & Co., Prop.*, Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known *F. J. Cheney* for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm. *Walding, Kievan & Marvin*, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. *Halt's Catarrh Cure* is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 50 cents, per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

*Dr. Hoxie's Certain Croup Cure* For the baby and for the adult. It cures croup and whooping cough, also asthma. 50 cents. *A. P. Hoxie*, Buffalo, N. Y., M'F.

Are your lungs sore? *Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup* will cure them. See at druggists.

Beecham's Pills instead of sloshy mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts. a box.

Do Not Be Deceived with Ropes, Knives and Palets which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn the face. The famous Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.



**KNOWLEDGE**

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better 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 pleasant 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 constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, 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.

**RUPTURE** 100,000 cured successfully treated by *R.I. B. Seely & Co.*, 25 N. 11th St., Philadelphia.

**AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY** for extension to handle New Patent Chemical Ink. Krasling Pen. Agents making \$200 per week. *Home Press Ink Co.*, 17 N. 11th St., Philadelphia.

**DENSIION** JOHN W. ROBERTS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Promotes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 17 N. 11th St., Philadelphia.

**LILIAN HILL**, Local agent wanted, New York. *M. H. Co.*, 17 N. 11th St., Philadelphia.

**PISOS CURE FOR** Croup, Whooping Cough, and all the ailments of the throat, chest, and lungs. Use in time, sold by druggists.

## The Pot Called the Kettle Black Because the Housewife Didn't Use SAPOLIO

**SAPOLIO**

## Katechin Girls' Novel Way of Weaving.

They are early risers in Katechin village, and although I was up with the sun the village maidens were before me, and when I looked out of my doorway a party of them were already busily engaged in weaving the dark blue cloth of which their dresses are made. Sitting on the slope of a knoll, with their faces toward the summit, they fastened one end of the woof to stout stakes driven into the ground, and the other round their waists, and thus the force of gravitation giving them a tendency to topple over backward, it is always kept tight. Then holding the shuttle in both hands, they rather laboriously pass it backward and forward, producing an infinitesimal amount of cloth after a long day of hard work. The result when finished, however, is highly satisfactory, and, taking into consideration the labor involved in its manufacture, fully justifies the high value they set on it, which is so great that it is almost impossible to induce them to sell it.—*Scribner's Magazine*.

## DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

Had Terpid Liver For 14 Years. Biliousness, Poor Digestion, Loss of Appetite.

DEAR SIR:—I have been troubled with Terpid Liver for 14 years and gone through course of bilious fever; many times it has been impossible for me to do any kind of labor. Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT was first recommended to me by Holthouse, Backburn & Co., Druggists, Decatur, Ind. After taking one bottle I was uncertain whether I was really deriving any benefit or not, but after taking the second bottle, however, I found that my health was improving and I continued until I had taken 6 bottles. I can now cheerfully recommend SWAMP-ROOT.

The Great KIDNEY, LIVER and BLADDER Cure to every one who has terpid liver, for it has completely cured me. F. W. CHRISTMAN, Decatur, Ind. At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 size. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Free-Consultation Free. Inquirer's Guide to Health. — Birmingham, N. Y.



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## The Pot Called the Kettle Black Because the Housewife Didn't Use SAPOLIO

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