#### REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S SERMON IN THE NEW YORK ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Subject: "The Dangers of Pessimism."

TEXT: "I said in my haste, All men are diars."—Psalm cxvi., 11.

Swindled, betrayed, persecuted David, in a paroxysm of petulance and rage, thus insulted the human race. David himself falsified when he said, "All men are liars." He apologizes and says he was unusually proapologizes and says he was unusually provoked, and that he was hasty when he hurled such universal denunciation, "I said in my haste," and so on. It was in him only a momentary triumph of pessimism. There is ever and anon, and never more than now, a disposition abroad to distrust everybody, and heavys a says hand, employers defrand and because some bank employes defraud to distrust all bank employes, and because some police officers have taken bribes to be-lieve that all policemen take bribes, and be-cause divorce cases are in the court to be-lieve that most, if not all, marriage relations

are unhappy.

There are men who seem rapidly coming to adopt this creed: All men are liars, scoundrels, thieves, libertines. When a new case of perfidy comes to the surface, these people clap their hands in glee. It gives piquancy to their breakfast if the morning newspaper discloses a new exposure or a new arrest. They grow fat on vermin. They join the devils in hell in jubilation over regregators and pollution. recreancy and pollution. If some one arrested is proved innocent, it is to them a disappointment. They would rather believe evil than good. They are vultures, preferring carrion. They would like to be on a committee to find something wrong. They wish that as eyeglasses have been invented to improve the sight, and ear trumpets have been invented to help the hearing, a corresponding instrument might be invented for

the nose, to bring nearer a malodor.

Pessimism says of the church, "The majority of the members are hypocrites, although it is no temporal advantage to be a member of the church, and therefore there is no temptation to hypocrisy." Pessimism says that the influence of newspapers is only bad, and that they are corrupting the world, when the fact is that they are the mightiest agency for the arrest of crime and the spread of intelligence, and the printing press, secular and religious, is setting the nations free. The whole tendency of things is toward cynicism, and the gospel of Smashup. We excuse David of the text for a paroxysm of disgust, because he apologizes for it to all the centuries, but it is a deplorable fact that many have taken the attitude of perpetual distrust and anathematization. There are, we must a mit, deplorable facts, and we would not hide or minify them. We are not much encouraged to find that the great work of official reform in New York City be-gins by a proposition to the liquor dealers to break the law by keeping their saloons open on Sunday from two in the afternoon to eleven at night.

Never since America was discovered has there been a worse insult to sobriety and de-cency and religion than that proposition. That proposition is equal to saying: "Let law and order and religion have a chance on Sunday forenoons, but Sunday afternoons open all the gates to gin and alcohol and Schiedam schnapps and sour mash and Jer-sey lightning, and the variegated swill of breweries and drunkenness and crime. Con-secrate the first half of the Sunday to God and the last balf to the devil. Let the children on their way to Sunday-schools in New York at 3 o'clock in the afternoon meet the alcoholism that does more than all other causes combined to rob children of their fathers and mothers and strew the land with helpless orphanage. Surely strong drink can kill enough people and destroy enough families and sufficiently crowd the alms-houses and penitentiaries in six days of the week without giving it an extra haif day for

pauperism and assassination.

Although we are not very jubilant over a municipal reform that opens the exercises og; to rum, we have full faith in God and in the gospel which will yet sink all iniquity as the Atlantic Ocean melts a What we want, and what I believe we will have, is a great religious awakening that will moralize and Christianze our great populations and make them superior to temptations, whether unlawful or legalized. So I see no cause for disheartenment. Pessimism is a sin, and those who yield to it cripple themselves for the war, on one side of which are all the forces of darkness, led on by Apollyon, and on the other side of which are all the forces of light, led on by the Omnipotent, risk the statement that the vast majority of people are doing the best they can. N ne hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand of the officials of the municipal and the United States governments are honest.

Out of a thousand bank presidents and cashiers, nine hundred and ninety-nine are worthy the position they occupy. Out of a thousand merchants, mechanics and professional men, nine hundred and ninety-nine are doing their duty as they understand it. Out of one thousand engineers and conduc-tors and switchmen, nine hundred and ninetors and switchmen, nine hundred and nine-ty-nine are true to their responsible posi-tions. It is seldom that people arrive at positions of responsibility until they have the heaven she read of before retiring. In positions of responsibility until they have the heaven she read of before retiring. In the been tested over and over again. If the been tested over and over again. If the morning the day's work has begun down stairs, and seated at the table the remark is the morning the day's work has begun down the morning the day work has begun down the morning the day work has begun down the morning the day work has be and civilization would have been submerged with barbarism, and the wheel of the centuries would have turned back to the dark ages. A wrong impression is made that because two men falsify their bank accounts those two wrongdoers are blazoned before the world, while nothing is said in praise of the hundreds of bank clerks who have stood at their desks year in and year out until the bed are smooth, and the race is called their health is well night gone, taking not a their health is well night gone, taking not a her white hair on the white pillow case like snow on snow already fallen. But her soul case in to look upon the things that the pen they might have enriched themselves and built their country seats on the banks of the Hudson or the Rhine.

It is a mean thing in human nature that

men and women are not praised for doing well, but only exceriated when they do wrong. By divine arrangement the most of the families of the earth are at peace, and the most of those united in marriage have for each other affinity and affection. They may have occasional differences, and here and there a season of pout, but the vast ma-jority of those in the conjugal relation chose the most appropriate companionship, and are happy in that relation. You hear nothing of the quietude and happiness of such homes, though nothing but death will them part. But one sound of marital discord makes the ears of a continent, and perhaps

of a hemisphere, alert.

The one letter that ought never to have been written printed in a newspaper makes more talk than the millions of letters that crowd the postoffices and weigh down the mail carriers with expressions of honestflove. Tolstoi, the great Russian author, is wrong when he prints a book for the depreciation of marriage. If your observation has put you in an attitude of deploration for the marriage state, one of two things is true in regard to you. You have either been unfortunate in your account to the print of t regard to you. You have either been unfortunate in your acquaintanceship, or you yourself are morally rotten. The world, not as rapid as we would like, but still with long strides, is on the way to the scenes of beatitude and felicity which the Bible depicts. The man who cannot see this is wrong, either in his heart or liver or spleen. Look at the great Bible picture gallery, where Isaiah has set up the pictures of arborescence, girdling the world with cedar and fir and pine and boxwood and the lion led by a child, and St. John's pictures cedar and fir and pine and boxwood and the lion led by a child, and St. John's pictures of waters and trees, and white horse cavalry, and tears wiped away, and trumpets blown and harps struck, and nations redeemed. While there are 10,000 things I do not like, I have not seen any discouragem not for the cause of God for twenty-five years. The kingdom is coming. The earth is preparing to put on bridal array. We need to be getting our anthems and grand marches ready. In our hymnology we shall have

and the only use you will ever be to the world will be to increase the value of lots in a cemetery. We need a more cheerful front in all our religious work. People have enough trouble already and do not want to ship another cargo of trouble

As a system of didactics religion has never gained one inch of progress. As a technicality it befogs more than it irradiates. As a dogmatism it is an awful failure. But as a fact, as a re-enforcement, as a transfigura-tion, it is the mightlest thing that ever descended from the heavens or touched the earth. Exemplify it in the life of a good man or a good woman, and no one can help but like it. A city missionary visited a house but like it. A city missionary visited a house in London and found a sick and dying boy. There was an orange lying on his bed, and the missionary said, "Where did you get that orange?" He said: "A man brought it to me. He comes here often and reads the Bible to me and prays with me and brings me nice things to eat." "What is his name?" said the city missionary. "I forget his name," said the sick boy, "but he makes great speeches over in that great building," pointing to the Parliament House of London. The missionary asked, "Was his name Mr. Gladstoner," "Oh, yes," said the boy, "that is his name—Mr. Gladstoner," Do you tell me a man can see religion like that and not like it? There is an old fashioned mother in a farm house. Perhaps she is somewhere in the seventies, perhaps seventy-five or sevthe seventies, perhaps seventy-five or seventy-six. It is the early evening hour.
Through spectacles No. 8 she is reading a newspaper until toward bedtime, when she she is reading one of the thanksgiving psalms, or in Revelation the story of the twelve pearly gates. After awhile she closes the book and folds her hands and thinks over psains, or in Revelation the story of the twelve pearly gates. After awhile she closes the book and folds her hands and thinks over the past and seems whispering the names of her children, some of them on earth and some of them in heaven. Now a smile is on her face, and now a tear, and sometimes the her face, and now a tear, and sometimes the smile catches the tear. The scenes of a long life come back to her. One minute she sees all the children smiling around her, with their toys and sports and strange questionings. Then she remembers several of them down sick with infantile disorders. Then she sees a short grave, but over it cut in marble, "Suffer them to come to Me." standpoint that David did, when he got mad the land said in heave, "All men are lightly for the start from the pessimistic standpoint that David did, when he got mad said in his haste." "All men are lightly for the start from the pessimistic standpoint that David did, when he got mad said in the heave it for more telling all thing for yourselves, then go home telling all thing for your neighbors on the Pacific, or in Nova Scotia, or in Louisiana, or Maine, or Brazil, or England, or Italy, or any part of the round world, that they may have it too. then a scene of hard times, and scant bread and struggle. Then she thinks of a few years with gush of sunshine and flittings of

Then she kneels down slowly, for many years have stiffened the joints, and the ill-nesses of a lifetime have made her less supple. Her prayer is a mixture of thanks for sustaining grace during all those years, and thanks for children good and Christianand kind, and a prayer for the wandering boy, whom she hopes to see come home be-fore her departure. And then her trembling lips speak of the land of reunion, where she expects to meet her loved ones already expects to meet her loved ones already translated, and after telling the Lord in very ple language how much she loves Him. and trusts Him, and hopes to see Him soon. I hear her pronounce the quiet "Amen," she rises up—a little more difficult effort than kneeling down. And then she puts her head on the pillow for the night, and the angels of safety and peace stand sen-"Mother must have overslept her-And the grandchildren also notice sell." And the grandchildren also notice that grandmother is absent from her usual place at the table. One of the grandchildren goes to the foot of the stairs and cries, "Grandmother!" But there is no answer. Fearing something is the matter, they go up to see, and all seems right. The spectacles and Bible on the stand, and the covers of the bed are smooth, and the face is calm; her white hair on the white hellow cover like. Scriptures. What a transporting look on her dear old wrinkled face! She has seen the "King in His beanty." She has been welcomed by the "Lamb who was slain." And

dark shadows and vicissitudes.

There is a New York merchant who has been in buseness I should say forty or fifty years. During an old-fashioned revival of religion in boyhood he gave his heart to religion in boyhood he gave his heart to God. He did not make the ghastly and infinite and everlasting mistake of sowing "wild oats," with the expectation of sowing good wheat later on. He realized the fact that the most of those who sow "wild oats" never reap any other crop. He started right and has kept right. He went down in 1857, when the banks failed, but he failed honestly and never lost his fails to God. It was the faile of the contraction when the banks failed, but he failed honestly and never lost his faith in God. Ups and downs—he sometimes laughs over them—but whether losing or gaining he was growing better all the time. He has been in many business ventures, but he never ventured the experiment of gaining the world and losing his soul. His name was a power both in the church and in the business world. He has drawn more checks for contriworld. He has drawn more checks for contri-butions to asylums and churches and schools than any one, except God, knows. He has kept many a business man from failing by lending his name on the back of a note till the crisis was past. All heaven knows about him, for the poor woman whose rent he paid in her last days, and the man with consumption in the heavillat to in her last days, and the man with consump-tion in the hospital to whom he sent flowers and the cordials just before ascention, and the people he encouraged in many ways, af-ter they entered heaven kept talking about it, for the immortals are neither deaf nor dumb. Well, it is about time for the old merchant himself to quit earthly residence. As it is toward evening, he shuts the safe,

ham," for "Aristo than for "Naomi." Let "Hark, From the Tombs a Doleful Cry?" be submerged with "Joy to the World, the Lord is Come!" Really, if I thought the human race were as determined to be bad and getting worse, as the pessimists represent, I would think it was hardly worth saving. If after hundreds of years of gospelization no improvement has been made, let us give it up and go at something else besides praying and preaching.

My opinion is that if we had enough faith in quick results and could go forth rightly equipped with the gospel call the battle for God and righteousness would end with this infleteenth century, and the twentieth century, only five or six years of, would be gin the millennium, and Christ would reign, either in person on some throne set up between the Alleghanies and the Bockes or in the institutions of mercy and grandeur set up by His ransomed people. Discouraged work will meet with defeat. Expectant and buoyant work will gain the victory. Start out with the idea that all men are liars and secondariles, and that everybody is as bad as he can be, and that society, and the church, and the world are on the way to demolition, and the only use you will ever be to the world will be to increase the value of There is a man seated or standing very religion.

There is a man seated or standing very near you. Do not look at him, for it might be unnecessary embarrassment. Only a few minutes ago he came down off the steps of as happy a home as there is in this or any other city. Fifteen years ago, by reason of his dissipated habits, his home was a horror to wife and children. What that woman went do not want to ship another cargo of trouble in the shape of religiosity. If religion has been to you a peace, a defense, an inspiration and a joy, say so. Say it by word of mouth, by pen in your hand, by face illumined with a divine satisfaction. If this world is ever to be taken for God, it will not be by groans, but by hallelufahs. If we could present the Christian religion as it really is, in its true attractiveness, all the people would accept it, and accept it right away. The cities, the nations would cry could be a star of the country of the city. Fifteen years ago, by reason of his dissipated habits, his home was a horror to this dissipated habits, his home was a horror to wife and children. What that woman went through with in order to preserve respectability and hide her husband's disgrace is a tragedy which it would require a Shakes peare or Victor Hugo to write out in five tremendous acts. Shall I tell it? He struck her. Yes; the one who at the altar he had taken with vows so solemn they made the orange biossoms tremble! He struck her! people would accept it, and accept it right away. The cities, the nations would cry out: "Give us that, give it to us in all its holy magnetism and gracious power! Put that salve on our wounds! Throw back the shutters for that morning light. Knock off these chains with that silver hammer! Give us Christ—His pardon, His peace, His comfort, His heaven! Give us Christ in song, Christ in sermon. Christ in book Christ in sermon. Christ in book Christ in street one day an impersonation of all fort, His heaven! Give us Christ in song, a destroyed home! Walking along the Christ in sermon, Christ in book, Christ in street one day an impersonation of all wretchedness, he saw a sign at the door of a Young Men's Christian Association.

'Meeting For Men Only." He went in hardly knowing why he did so, and sat down by the door, and a young man was in broken voice and poor grammar telling how the Lord had saved him from a dissipated life, and the man back by the door said to himself, "Why cannot I have the Lord do the same thing for me?" and he put his hands, all a-tremble, over his bloated face and said: "O God, I want that! I must other's companionship. Two of their dar-ling children are there already, waiting for father and mother to come up. What changed that man? What reconstructed that takes up a well-worn book, called the Bible. I know from the illumination in her face she is reading one of the thanksgiving psalms, or in Revelation the story of the whispering all through this assemblage. I

Then there is the wedding hour, and the and said in his haste, "Ad men are liars!" neighbors in, and the promise of "I will," or from the creed of others that every man and the departure from the old homestead, is as bad as he can be. I rather think from your looks that you are doing about as well as you can in the circumstances which you are placed, but I want to invite you up into heights of safety and satisfaction and holi-ness, as much higher than those which the world affords as Everest, the highest mountain in all the earth, is higher than your

> Here He comes now. Who is it? I might be alarmed and alraid if I had not seen Him before and heard His voice. I thought He would come before I got through with this sermon. Standback and make way for Him. He comes with scars all around His forehead; scars in the center of both hands stretched out to greet you; scars on the instep of both the feet with which He advances : scars on the breast under which throbs the great heart of sympathy which feels for you. I an-nounce Him. I introduce Him to you, Jesus of Bethlehem and Olivet and Golgotha. Why comest Thou hither this winter day, Thou of the springtime and summery heavens! He answers: To give all this audience pardon answers: To give all this audience pardon for guilt, condolence for grief, whole regiments of help for day of battle and eternal life for the dead! What response shall I give Him? In your behalf and in my own behalf I hail Him with the ascription: "Unto Him who hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father: to Him be glory and dominion for-Father; to Him be glory and dominion for-

#### Invented the Artificial Leg.

In a quaint old house at 609 Marshall street, Philadelphia, lives Frank O. Deschamps, who, although over seventy years old, has been inventing is gone up to look upon the things that the night before she had been reading of in the things all his life. Mr. Deschamps is as active as a boy of twenty, lives all alone amid his models and contriv-And ances, cooks his own meals, acts as his her two oldest sons, having hurried up stairs, look and whisper, Henry to George, "That is religion!" George to Henry, "Yes, that is religion!" invention of note was the artificial It was over fifty years ago when Mr. Deschamps, then an apprentice, was asked by his master to see what he could do for a foppish Frenchman who had lost a leg. At that time only wooden legs were known, and the Frenchman was dissatisfied with this by no means elegant substitute. In two days young Deschamps had finished a complete model of an artificial leg, with every movement of the natural limb duplicated. His master had it patented, and it yielded him a fortune. "I got fifty cents out of it," laughingly remarked Deschamps. "The Frenchman gave me that and told me to go over to Smith's Island and enjoy myself. And I thought I was in great luck."—New York Ad-

#### A Goat Smuggler.

Some years ago a tame long-haired goat formed part of the regular crew of a passenger steamer on service between an English port and a Continental one. After a time the customs authorities discovered that it wore a and tears wiped away, and trumpets blown and harps struck, and nations redeemed. While there are 10,000 things I do not like, I have not seen any discouragem not for the cause of God for twenty-five years. The kingdom is coming. The earth is preparing to put on bridal array. We need to be getting our anthems and grand marches ready. In our hymnology we shall have more use for "Antioch" than for "Wind-" a letter to his grandson at college, a letter with good advice, and an inclosure to make the holidays happy, then looks and eyes.—Notes and Quertics.

# Speaking from her Experience,

After years of practical use and a trial of many brands of baking powder (some of which she recommended before becoming acquainted with the great qualities of the Royal), Marion Harland finds the Royal Baking Powder to be greatly superior to all similar preparations, and states that she uses it exclusively, and deems it an act of justice and a pleasure to recommend it unqualifiedly to American Housewives.

The testimony of this gifted authority upon Household Economy coincides with that of millions of housekeepers, many of whom speak from knowledge obtained from a continuous use of Royal Baking Powder for a third of a century.

> ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

#### A Popular Railroad Hotel.

The most popular hotel for railroad men in the United States, it I may call it a hotel, is next door to the Grand Central Depot. It is the institution known as the railroad men's branch of the Young Men's Christian Association. Coming down on a late run on the Hudson River Railroad the other night, the conductor expressed regret that it would be too late for him to reach his home in the suburbs. He seemed very cheerful over his misfortune, however, and I understood the reason when he added: "Well, I am sure of a comfortable bed, and it won't cost me much." And then he told me that at the Railroad Young Men's Christian Association building he could get an excellent bed for the night for ten cents, and a cup of coffee and a roll in the morning for five cents. A visit to the institution subsequently proved that it is one of the most popular and beneficial of the kind in this city. Reading rooms and diverting games are provided, books, magazines and papers and everything necessary for quiet entertainment. The rates are very low to members, each one of whom is provided with a card entitling him to all the benefits of the institution. This is practical work in the line of Christian benevolence, and we cannot have too much of it. - New York Mail and Express.

ON THE ROAD to recovery, the oung woman Doctor Pierce' Favorite Pre scription. In maidenhood, wo erhood the "Pre-scription" is a and nervin that's peculiarly adapted to her needs, regulating, strengthening and cur-

so many women owe their beauty to Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription? Because beauty of form and face radiate from the common center-health. The best bodily condition results from good food, fresh air and exercise coupled with the judicious use of the "Prescription

If there be headache, pain in the back bearing-down sensations, or general de-bility, or if there be nervous disturbance, nervous prostration, and sleeplessness, the "Prescription" reaches the origin of the trouble and corrects it. It dispels aches and pains, corrects displacements and cures catarrhal inflammation of the lining membranes, falling of the womb, ulceration, ir-regularities and kindred maladies.

#### "FALLING OF WOMB."

MRS. FRANK CAM-FIELD, of East Dickinton, Franklin Co., A my duty to express my deep, heart-felt gratitude to you for having been the means, under Providence, of restoring me to health, for I have been by spells un-able to walk. My troubles were of the womb — inflammatory, and bearing-down senall said, they could not

Twelve bottles of Dr. MRS. CAMPIELD. Pierce's wonderful Favorite Prescription has cured me."

Physicians prescribe

New York City's Savings Banks, Savings banks began in New York Pintard, one of those citizhns who are always strenuous in good work. Of the first one there were twenty-eight

the head. This is the present Bleecker Street Bank. It began on a Satursday evening at six o'clock and closed at nine. There was deposited that evening \$2807, from eighty-two persons. The largest deposit was \$300, the smallest \$2. In 1847 the list of savings banks had extended to seven, they be ing the Bowery, the Dry Dock, the East River, the Greenwich, the Merchants' Clerks, the Saving (the Bleecker Street afterwards), and the Seaman's. There are now twenty-six .-

New York Price Current.

directors, with De Witt Clinton at

Half a teaspoonful of sugar scattered over a dying fire is better than in 1819 through the efforts of John kerosene and has no element of

If you want to be cured of a cough use Hale's Ioney of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children eething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-ion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Cosnumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, rives freshness and clearness to the complex-on and cures constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts., 1\$. The mother-in-law problem doesn't exist in Japan. A young man takes

his wife to his father's house almost as a matter of course, and the younger woman obeys the elder unquestion-

(Vegetable)

## What They Are For

dyspepsia sick headache bilious headache

indigestion bad taste in the mouth foul breath loss of appetite

pimples torpid liver depression of spirits

DOUGLAS

5. CORDOVAN.

4.9350 FINE CALF & KANGAROO

\$3.50 POLICE,3 SOLES.

\$2.52 \$2. WORKINGMEN'S.

\$2.\$1.75 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES

S3.525092.41.75 BEST DONGOLA

SEND FOR CATALOGUE WILDOUGH BROCKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the

W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory

\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST.

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world, especially of women; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book, free at your druggist's, or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York. Pills, 10c. and 25c. a box.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

### KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred

cases, and never falled except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the

first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted

when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat

the best you can get, and enough of it. time. Sold by all Druggists. When You Want to Look on the Bright Side of Things,

SAPOLIO

For Twenty Years

Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by physicians of the

whole world. There is no secret about its ingredients.

Scott's Emulsion

because they know what great nourishing and curative prop-

erties it contains. They know it is what it is represented

to be; namely, a perfect emulsion of the best Norway Cod-

For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consump-

tion, Scrofula, Anzenia, Weak Babies, Thin Children, Rickets, Mar-

asmus, Loss of Flesh, General Debility, and all conditions of Wasting. The only genuine Scott's Emulsion is put in salmon-

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE. Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

liver Oil with the hypophosphites of lime and soda.

colored wrapper. Refuse inferior substitutes!

They give the best value for the money.
They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform,—stamped on sola.
From \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can. NYNU-6

> "WHITE AS A SHEET."

MANY people look like "pale death" from ANAMIA-poverty of blood.

It's most often claused by genal debility from lack of Nutr A remedial agent of undoubt-

RIPANS TABULES

They "put the house in order" y restoring the digestive funcliciously are properly nour ished

> RUDDY WITH HEALTH!

### ENGINES AND BOILERS

For all purposes requiring power. Automatic, Corliss & Compound Engines. Hor-izontal & Vertical Boilers. Complete Steam Plants.

B.W.PAYNE&SONS Y. Omce.