REV. DR. TALMAGE.

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

Subject: "The Glorious Gospel."

lem, where with an agony that with one hand tore down the rocks, and with the other

Christian poets have exerted their pen in ex-tolling the matchless one of this gospel.

"There is a fountain filled with blood."
Charles Wesley, what do you think of Him?
And he answers, "Jesus, lover of my soul."

Pannie Crosby, what do you think of Him? And she writes, "Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine." But I take higher testimony: Solo-

mon, what do you think of Him? And the answer is, "Lily of the vailey." Ezekiel, what do you think of Him? And the answer

is, "Plant of renown." David, what do you think of Him? And the answer is, "My shepherd." St. John, what do you think of Him?

herd." St. John, what do you think of Him?
And the answer is, "Bright and morning
star." St. Paul, what do you think of Him?
And the answer comes, "Christ is all in all."
Do you think as well of Him, O man, O wo-

Yes, Paul was right when he styled it "the

and then as a druggist, while you are waiting for him to make up the doctor's prescription, puts into a bottle so many grains of this, and so many grains of that,

and so many drops of this, and so many drops of that, and the intermixture taken,

hardship, and that tear, and we must take the intermixture, yet though it be a bitter draft. Under the divine prescription it ad-ministers to our restoration and spiritual

Health, "all things working together for God." Glorious gospel!

And then the royal castle into which we step out of this life without so much as soil-

ing our foot with the upturned earth of the grave. "They shall reign forever." Does

not that mean that you are, if saved, to be kings and queens, and do not kings and queens have castles? But the one that you are offered was for thirty-three years an

abandoned castle, though now gloriously in

habited. There is an abandoned royal castle

at Amber, India. One hundred and seventy

years ago a king moved out of it never to

return. But the castle still stands in inde-

scribable grandeur, and you go through brazen doorway after brazen doorway, and carved room after carved room.

ter embellished ceiling, and through halls precious stoned into wider halls prec-ious stoned, and on that hill are pavilions

deeply dyed and tasseled and arched, the fire of colored gardens cooled by the snow of white architecture; birds in the arabesque so

cupied by the "chief among ten thousand," and some of your own kindred who have

gone up and waiting for you are leaning from the balcony. The windows of that castle look off on the King's gardens where immortals walk linked in eternal friendship, and the banqueting hall of that castle has princes and princes are also as a princes and princes and princes are also as a princes and princes are also as a princes and princes are also as a princes are also a princes are also as a princes are a princes

as princes and princesses at the table, and

the wine is "the new wine of the kingdom," and the supper is the marriage supper of the Lamb, and there are fountains into which no tear ever fell, and there is music that trem-

bles with no grief, and the light that falls

ipon that seene is never beclouded, and there

is the kiss of these reunited after long separation. More nerve will we have there than

now, or we would swoon away under the

raptures. Stronger vision will we have there

than now, or our eyesight would be blinded by the brilliance. Stronger ear will we have there than now, or under the roll of that minstrelsy, and the clapping of that accla-mation, and the boom of that hallelulah we

eet there. Joshua, my favorite prophet,

heroes,

among the apostles, and Wyclif among the martyrs, and Bourdaloue among the preach-ers, and Dante among the poets, and

Havelock among the heroes, and our loved ones whom we have so much missed since they left us so many darlings of the heart, their absence sometimes almost unbearable, and, mentioned in this sentence

last of all because I want the thought climac-teric, our blessed Lord, without whom we could never reach the old castle at all. He

took our place. He purchased our ransom. He wept our woes. He suffered our stripes. He died our death. He assured our resurrection. Blessed be His glorious name forever Surging to His ear be all the anthems! Facing

Him be all the thrones!
Oh, I want to see it, and I will see it—the

On, I want to see it, and I will see it—the day of His coronation. On a throne already, Methinks the day will come when in some great hall of eternity all the Nations of earth whom He had conquered by His grace will assemble again to crown Him. Wide and high and immense and upholstered as with the sunrise and sunsets of 1000 years, great audience room of heaven. Like the leaves of an Adirondack forest the ransomed multitudes, and Christ standing on a high place.

of an Adirondack forest the ransomed multi-tudes, and Christ standing on a high place surrounded by worshipers and subjects. They shall come out of the farthest past led on by the prophets; they shall come out of the early gospel days led on by the apostles; they shall come out of the centuries still ahead of us led on by champions of the truth, heroes and heroines yet to be born.

And then from that vastest audience ever

And then from that vastest audience ever

assembled in all the universe there will go up the shout: "Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown

the shout: "Grown Him: Grown Him: Crown Him:" and the Father who long ago promised this His only begotten Son, "I will give Thee the heathen for Thine inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for Thy pos-

session," shall set the crown upon the fore-head yet scarred with crucifixion bramble,

head yet scarred with crucinxion bramble, and all the hosts of heaven, down on the levels and up in the galleries, will drop on their knees, crying: "Hatl, King of earth! King of heaven! King of saints! King of scraphs! Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and to Thy dominions there shall have a could be the country."

be no end! Amen and amen! Amen and

Big Lumber Combine.
The lumber manufacturers of the East and
North and the forest owners of the same sec-

ould be defeated.

embellished ceiling

and under

of the blood bought immortal spirit?

TEXT: "According to the glorious gospel

of the blessed God, which was committed to my trust."—I Timothy i., 11. The greatest novelty of our time is the gos-

pel. It is so old that it is new. As potters and artists are now attempting to fashion pitchers and cups and curious ware like those of 1900 years ago recently brought up from buried Pompeii, and such cups and pitchers and curious ware are universally admired, so anyone who can unshovel the real gospel from the mountains of stuff under which it has been buried will be able to nt something that will attract the gaze and admiration and adoption of all the peo-ple. It is amazing what substitutes have ple. It is amazing what substitutes have been presented for what my text calls "the glorious gospel." There has been a hemi-

spheric apostasv. There are many people in this and all other large assemblages who have no more idea of what the gospel really is than they have of what is contained in the fourteenth chapter of Zend-Avesta, the Bible of the Hindoo, the first copy of which I ever saw I purchased in Calcutta last September. The old gospel is fifty feet under, and the work has been done by the shovels of those who have been trying to contrive the philosophy of religion. There is no philosophy about it. It is a plain matter of Bible statement and of childlike faith! Some of the theological seminaries have been hotbeds of infidelity because they have tried to teach the "philosophy of religion." By the time that many a young theological student gets half through his preparatory course he is so filled with doubts about plenary inspection. and the divinity of Christ, and the questions of eternal destiny, that he is more fit for the lowest bench in the infant class of a Sunday-school than to become a teacher and leader of the people. The ablest theological professor is a Christian mother, who out of her own experience can tell the four-year-old how beautiful Christ was on earth, and how beautiful He now is in heaven, and how beautiful He now is in heaven, and the control of the co how dearly He loves little folks, and then she kneels down and puts one arm around the boy, and with her somewhat faded cheek against the roseate cheek of the little one consecrates him for time and eternity to Him God. ho said, "Suffer them to come unto Me." What an awful work Paul made with the D. D.'s, and the LL.D.'s, and the F. R. S.'s, when he cleared the decks of the old gospel ship by saying, "Not many wise men, not many noble, are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the

There sits the dear old theologian with his

table piled up with all the great books on in-spiration and exegesis and apologetics for the Almighty and writing out his own elaborate work on the philosophy of religion, and his little grandchild coming up to him for a good night kiss he accidentally knocks off the biggest book from the table, and it falls on the head of the child, of whom Christ Himself said. "Out of the mouths of babes and self said, "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise." Ah, my friends, the Bible wants no apologetics. The throne of the last judgment wants no apologetics. Eternity wants no apologetics. Scientists may tell us that natural light is the "propagation of undulations in an elastic medium, and thus set in vibratory motion by the action of luminous bodies." but no one knows what gospel light is until his own blind eyes by the touch of the Divine Spirit have opened to see the noonday of pardon and peace. Scientists may tell us that natural sound is "the effect of an impression made on the organs of hearing by an impulse of the air, caused by a collision of bodies, or by other means," Standing before it the eye climbs from step to latticed balcony, and from latticed balcony, and from oriel to arch, and from arch to roof, and then descends on ladthe "propagation of undulations in an elastic of hearing by an impulse of the air, caused by a collision of bodies, or by other means," but those only know what the gospel sound is who have heard the voice of Christ directly, saying: "Thy sins are forgiven thee, Go in peace." The theological dude unrolls upon the plush of the exquisitely carved pulpit a learned discourse showing that the garden of Eden was an allegory, and Solomon's Song a rather indelicate love ditty, though an abandoned castle while Christ was here, achieving your redemption, is again oction. quarters right about miracles of Jesus, and that the Bible was gradually evoluted and the best thought of the different ages, Moses and David and Paul doing the best they could under the circumstances, and therefore to be encouraged. Lord of heaven and earth, get us out of the London fog of higher

The night is dark, and the way is rough, and we have a lantern which God has put in our hands, but instead of employing that lantern to show ourselves and others the right way we are discussing lanterns, their shape, their size, their material, and which is the better light-kerosene, lamp oil or can-dle-and while we discuss it we stand all around the lantern, so that we shut out the light from the multitudes who are stumbling on the dark mountains of sin and death. Twelve hundred dead birds were found one morning around Bartholdi's statue in New York Harbor. They had dashed their life out against the lighthouse the night before. Poor things! And the great lighthouse of the gospel—how many high soaring thinkers have beaten all their religious life out against it, while it was intended for only one ng, and that to show all Nations the way into the harbor of God's mercy and to the crystalline wharves of the heavenly city, where the immortals are waiting for new arrivals. Dead skylarks, when they might have been flying scraphs. Here also come, covering up the old gos-

pel, some who think they can by law and exposure of crimes save the world, and from Portland, Me., across to San Francisco, and martyrs, and Bourdaloue among the preaches back again to New Orleans and Savannah, many of the ministers have gone into the de-tective business. Worldly reform by all means, but unless it be also gospel reform it will be dead failure. In New York its chief work has been to give us a change of bosses. We had a Democrtaic boss, and now it is to be a Republican boss, but the quarrel is, Who shall be the Republican? Politics will save the cities the same day that satan evan-

gelizes perdition. The glorious gospel of the blessed God as spoken of in my text will have more drawing power, and when that gospel gets full swing t will have a momentum and a power mightier than that of the Atlantic Ocean when under the force of the September equi-nox it strikes the Highlands of the Navesink. The meaning of the word "gospel" is "good news," and my text says it is glorious good news, and we must tell it in our churches, and over our dry goods counters, and in our factories, and over our threshing mechanics factories, and over our threshing machines, and behind our plows, and on our ships decks, and in our parlors, our nurseries and kitchens, as though it were glorious good news, and not with a dismal drawl in our voice, and a dismal look on our faces, as though religion was a rheumatic twinge, or a dyspep-tic pang, or a malarial chill, or an attack of tic pang, or a malarial chill, or an attack of nervous prostration. With nine "blesseds" or "happys," Christ began His sermon on the mount—blessed the poor; blessed the mourner; blessed the meek; blessed the hungry; blessed the merciful; blessed the pure; blessed the peacemakers; blessed the persecuted; blessed the reviled; blessed, blessed, blessed; happy, happy, happy. Glorious good news for the young as through Christ they may have their coming years ennobled, and for a lifetime all the angels of God their coadjutors, and all the armies of heaven their allies. Glorious good news for the their allies. Glorious good news for the middle aged as through Christ they may have their perplexities disentangled, and their courage rallied, and their victory over all obstacles and hindrances made forever sure. Giorious good news for the aged as they may have the sympathy of Him of whom St. John wrote, "His head and His hairs were white like wool, as white as snow," and the de-fense of the everlasting arms. Glorious good Big Lumber Combine.

The lumber manufacturers of the East and tering spirits to escort them, and opening gates to receive them, and a sweep of eternal glories to encircle them, and the welcome of a loving God to embosom them.

Oh, my text is right when it speaks of the glorious gospel. It is an invitation from the most radiant Being that ever trod the earth of lumber generally.

Big Lumber Combine.

The total product for the Stat 13,150 short tons, worth \$20,300 to 13,150 short tons, worth \$20

SABBATH SCHOOL

or ascended the heavens, to you and me to come and be made happy, and then take after that a royal castle for everlasting residence, the angels of God our cup bearers. The price paid for all of this on the cliff of limestone about as high as this house, about seven minutes' walk from the wall of Jerusalem, where with an account that with one INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MARCH 3.

Lesson Text: "The Raising of Lazarus," John xi., 30-45-Golden Text: John xi., 25-Commentary.

drew a midnight blackness over the heavens, our Lord set us forever free. Making no apology for any one of the million sins of our life, but confessing all of them, we can point to that cliff of limestone and say, "There was paid our indebtedness, and God never collects a bill twice." Glad am I that all the 30. It is probable that all the events recorded in Luke x., 17, to xviii., 43, and also in John x., come between the last lesson and this, and that Jesus is now on His way to Jerusalem, shortly before the last passover. While He was beyond Jordan Lazarus took tolling the matchless one of this gospel.

Isaac Watts, how do you feel concerning

Him? And he writes, "I am not

ashamed to own my Lord." Newton,

what do you think of this gospel?

And he writes, "Amazing grace, how

sweet the sound!" Cowper, what

lo you think of Him? And the answer comes,

(There is a fount in all of with blood." sick, and the sisters sent Him word, but in-stead of hastening to him He tarried two days in the same place, and not till Lazarus was dead and buried did He set forth to awake him out of sleep (verse 11). When Martha heard that He was coming, she went forth out of the town to meet Him, and af-terward calling Mary secretly she, too, went Horatius Bonar, what do you think of Him? And he responds, "I lay my sins on Jesus." Ray Palmer, what do you think of Him? And he writes, "My faith looks up to Thee." forth out of the town, Jesus tarrying where

Martha had met Him.

31. When the people in the house who had come together to comfort Martha and Mary saw Mary go forth hastily, not knowing that her sister had called her, they supposed she had gone to the grave to weep there. They must have been poor comforters, for they knew not the comfort of I Thess. iv., 16-18. Low few seem to know it even now, for even at the funeral of a believer we have often heard a portion of the context, but seldom these words wherein the comfort lies, which assure us that any hour our departed loved ones in Christ may join us, and together we

ones in Christ may join us, and together we meet the Lord in the air.

32. Mary, coming where Jesus was, fell down at His feet, uttering the very same words which her sister had used (verse 21). Now if, as some teach us, the coming of the Lord means death, Martha and Mary should have said, Lord, we are so glad You came when our brother died, but they say that if He had come Lazarus would not have died.

33. He would not be troubled without a

cause, and when we hear Him twice groaning in spirit in this lesson (see verse 38) we may be sure the cause was very great. What could it be? His dear friends whom He loved were in deep sorrow, and He felt sorry for

34. His inquiry, "Where have ye laid him?" confirms us in the thought that it was the work of death upon this dear friend whom Jesus loved (verse 3), which was in part at least the cause of the Saviour's groaning, and while He knew that He would surely raise. raise up and restore Lazarus to his sisters, yet He felt deeply the work of the enemy and saw it in all its terrors and horrors from Abel

"Jesus wept." Shortest verse in the Bible, but who can tell its breadth and length and depth and height? On three different occasions Jesus is said to have wept. See Luke xix., 31; Heb. v., 7. In the former text we see His sorrow for those who, by their unbelief, were bringing untold sufferings upon themselves, but into the meaning of the latter we cannot pretend to enter.

36. "Behold how He loved him." God is

love, and all the love of Jesus was the manifestation of the love of God. "In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotton Son into the world that we might live through

Him" (I John iv., 9).

37. They have not forgotten the unheard of wonder of the opened eyes of the man who was born blind. Possibly they had heard of the two resurrections in the north country, of the little girl and the widow's son. Like Martha and Mary, they feel that, if Jesus had only been present, He might have prevented Lazarus from dying, but it is too late now, for he is dead and buried, and neither of the others had been buried.

38. They are now at the grave, or cave, with a stone upon it, and again He groans within Himself. We are reminded of the words in Rom. viii., 23, "Ourselves, also, which have the first fruits of the spirit, even for the adoption-to wit, the redemption of

39. The stone is between Him and the dead body of His dear friend, and that they can take away. It is ours to take away every-thing that may be between Jesus and the soul that is dead in sins. No matter who may object, because of the seeming impossibilities of the case, let us get away all the obstacles and bring the sinner face to face with

40. The greatest of all hindrances is unbelief. In one place He could because of this do no mighty works, and it is unbelief do no mighty works, and it is unbelief that both keeps sinners under condemnation and keeps saints from entering into rest, (John iii., 18; Heb. iii., 19). In spite of feel-ings or circumstances or all that our eyes can see we must believe God. To the man whose little girl had just died, Jesus said, "Be not afraid, only believe" (Mark v., 36). In the storm at sea, when it seemed as if the vessel must go down with all on board, and there

storm at sea, when it seemed as if the vessel must go down with all on board, and there was nothing to rest upon but the word of the messenger, Paul said, "I believe God."

41. The stone being taken away, Jesus glorified His Father by acknowledging Him as the one who was about to work, and He thanks Him beforehand for the answer. Hear Him also thanking the Father in Math. xi., 25; Luke x., 21. He ever made it manifest that the words and works were not His, but those of the Father who sent Him. He would have us to believe and make it manifest to all that "it is God who worketh in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure" both to will and to do of His good pleasure"

ould be defeated.
Glorious gospel! You thought religion was a straitjacket; that it put you on the limits; that thereafter you must go cowed down. No, no, no! It is to be castellated. By the cleansing power of the shed blood of Golgotha set your faces toward the shining pinnacles. Oh, it does not matter much what becomes of us here—for at the longest our stay is short—if we can only land there. You see there are so many I do want to meet there. Joshua, my favorite prophet 42. He always pleased the Father, the Father always heard Him, because He sought only the Father's will and glory (John vi., 38; viii., 29, 50). It is our privilege to be well pleasing in His sight, and so to abide in Him that we want to be well pleasing in His sight, and so to abide in

well pleasing in His sight, and so to abide in Him that we may ask what we will and receive it (Heb. xiii., 21).

43. The same voice that said in the beginning, "Let there be light;" that spoke to Israel from out of the mist of the fire on the mount; that spoke and it was done, commanded, and it stood fast; that same voice how order. "Lazarus come forth!"

now cries, "Lazarus, come forth!"

44. "The mighty word gave life, and suddenly he that had been dead stood at the mouth of the cave alive and well. What a word it was! What a word it is! There is nothing like it on earth. God is in it. The Bible, the word of God,

earth. God is in it. The Bible, the word of God, not only was inspired, but is inspired. It is forever settled in heaven, it is true from the beginning, and it shall stand forever (Ps. exix., 82, 160; Isa. xl., 8).

45. Many will still believe on Jesus when they see real life and liberty in those who bear the name of Jesus, but a mere name to live where there is no real life will never honor Christ nor win people to Him. But as honor Christ nor win people to Him. But as in the context this miracle stirred up the hatred of those who were merely religious without any reality we may be sure that real life will work just that way still.-Lesson

South's Coal Trade.

Statistics of the total coal production of Alabama, Georgia and North Carolina in Alabama, Georgia and North Carolina in 1894 are given in a statement compiled by the United States Geological Survey. It is shown that Alabama produced 4,377,977 tons valued at \$3,982,007, against 5,138,935 tons in 1893 worth \$5,096,729. This was a decrease of 758,958 short tons, or nearly fifteen per cent, and a loss in value of \$1,114,785, or over twenty per cent.

cent., and a loss in value of \$1,114,785, or over twenty per cent.

The total product of Georgia in 1894 was 354,111 short tons, against 372,740 tons in 1893, a decrease of only 18,629 short tons, or about five per cent. The value, however, shows even a sharper decline than that of Alabama, being \$365,972 in 1893, and only \$299,290 in 1894. Extensive improvements were in progress throughout the year at the mines at Egypt Depot, Chatham County, North Carolina, and the production somewhat curtailed in consequence. A new mine in Moore County began shipping in 1894. The total product for the State in 1894 was 13,150 short tons, worth \$20,300 at the mines. 13,150 short tons, worth \$20,300 at the mines.

Land at Fifty Cents an Acre. Four million acres of Sioux Indian reserved vation land are now open for settlement by

"Brunettes seem to be much in fashion this season."

Large, stout women wearing the small derby make even the melancholy smile.

Ex-Senator John J. Ingalls describes a woman who wants to vote as "an opalescent phantasy."

Mrs. Joseph M. White has built a home at Kensico for the waifs of New York, at a cost of about \$40,000.

There are not more than twentyfive Chinese women in New York City. They carefully avoid the public gaze. The Queen Regent of Spain has been warned that there will be a double as-

Mrs. Maria Lawrence, of Palmer, Mass., has obtained a position as a member of the fire department of the

sassination if she walks out with her

One of the latest eccentricities of fashion is to dye owls' heads and wings a bright parrot green, and to place them on the fronts of hats.

A prominent physician says that a capacity for tears-abundant, warm and ready ones-is one of the surest preservatives of feminine beauty. Manager Frick, of the Carnegie

Works, will give the iron beams for the Woman's Building at the Atlanta Exposition. It will cost him about Natural violets depending in water-

fall bouquets from their sable muffs were the finishing costume touches of the six bridesmaids at a recent Gotham

Miss Julia Hardesty, of St. Louis, who was born in 1811, claims to be the oldest "old maid" in that city. Thus far no one has come forward to dispute her claim.

Miss Willard, niece of Francis Willard, is a guest of Mrs. Cleveland at the White House. Miss Willard is a singer of much excellence. She has had superior schooling abroad.

Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, daughter of Julia Ward Howe, is called "the woman humorist of the country," and whether in conversation, lectures or essays, she is always lively and witty.

A black lisle hose with a dainty red rose design, consisting of a full blossom and green leaves, is exceedingly pronounced, but some would doubtess say this was a little overdoing it.

"Senora" is the name of the new bright shade of Spanish red that is slightly less vivid than the popular cherry-color, but more brilliant than either the geranium or nasturtium

The wife of the arctic explorer, Frau Eva Nansen, is an accomplished musician, and has lately been giving a series of concerts in Norway. Her beautiful voice brings her a ready

The Denver (Col.) Woman's Club is the most remarkable organization in the city. Among its 350 members are most of the women who are prominent in art, music, literature, education and philanthropy. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's indi-

vidual contributions to charity annually aggregate a very large sum. She is a most unostentations giver. and many of her deeds of benevolence are said to be done anonymously. Mrs. Harriet Duterie, a colored wo-

man, is one of the most successful undertakers in Philadelphia. She has carried on the business for twenty-five years. She furnishes hearses, carriages and all the requisites for fun-Silk waists and fancy waists of other

pretty materials have become so much the rage, and are still to be so greatly the fashion, that a number of establishments are now opened in this city and out of it manufacturing nothing but these becoming and attractive Hand-painted dresses, with flowers

and fruit thrown in garlands all over the skirt, or landscapes painted in medallions on the front and sides, are an extravagant fancy in Paris. And added to this elegance is a lace which is threaded, in portieres, with small diamonds and costs \$2000 per metre.

The Vassar girls recently decided on a uniform to be worn in the college, to consist of a black serge dress with cap, the cost of which would be \$3.50. Rich students and poor alike agreed that distinctions of college dress should cease, but the President of the institution has vetoed the uni-

Frances Hodgson Burnett established her popularity as a writer of fiction in 1877 by her tale "That Lass o' Lowries." She published "Through One Administration" in 1883, and since then has written mainly children's stories, the best known being "Little Lord Fauntleroy." She was born in Lancashire, England.

The annual report of the New York Exchange for Woman's Work shows that last year it sold over \$13,000 worth of home-made cakes, and that since 1878 the value of the cakes sold has been nearly \$140,000. The Exchange has thus far filled 73,962 orders for sewing, embroidery and fancy articles, and only 271 were "unsatisfactory.'

Lady Randolph Churchill, it is not generally known, had conferred upon her by Queen Victoria some years ago the Imperial Order of the Crown of India, a distinction exceptional among women, and to be interpreted as a special mark of royal favor, albeit Lady Churchill often refrained from attending the court "functions" when it was her privilege and right to

March April May

Are the Best Months in Which to

Purify Your Blood

And the Best Blood Purifier is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which Purifies, Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood

At this season everyone should take a good | on will be liable to serious illness.

Blood-Vitalizing ements to be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla. She is a

lying, enriching and

" My mother-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Wolfe, her body, and her hands and limbs were dreadful to look at. At the same time, my little daughter Clara, who was just one year old, was attacked by a similar disease, like

Large Sores spring medicine. Your blood must be puri- under each side of her neck; had the attendfled or you will be neglecting your health. ance of the family physician and other doc-There is a cry from Nature for help, and un- tors for a long time, but seemed to grow ess there is prompt and satisfactory response worse. I read of many people cured of scrofula by Hood's Sarsaparilla. As soon as we This demand can only be met by the puri- gave Hood's Sarsaparilla to Clara, she began to get better, and before the first bottle was

gone, the sores entirely healed up and there has never been any sign of the disease since. Healthy Robust Child. at the age of 72 years, was attacked with a violent form of salt rheum; it spread all over at the same time, and the salt rheum decreashor body, and her hands and limbs were ed in its violence and a perfect cure was soon

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST.

5. CORDOVAN,

4.93 50 FINE CALF & KANGARDO

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52.\$1.75 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES

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SEND FOR CATALOGUE STATE OVER One Million People wear the

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

All our shoes are equally satisfactory

my family." Mrs. Sophia Wolfe, Zaleski, Ohio Hood's and Hood's

Several curious golden objects have been unearthed from Etruscan tombs. It was finally decided that they had been used as the heads of walking

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Chener & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kingan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hal's Catarrh Core is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Droggists. Testimonials free.

School Children

will eat sweetments and you can't prevent it. The first you know of it there is a headache: the child is bilious and something must be done. Use Ripans Tabules, a remedy which is standard for such troubles.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle Kari's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complex-ion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., 18.

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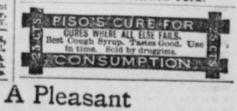


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