REV. DR. TALMAGE.

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

Subject: "Tongues of Fire."

TEXT: "Have ye received the Holy Ghost." -Acts xix., 2.

The word ghost, which means a soul, or spirit, has been degraded in common par-lance. We talk of ghosts as baneful and frightful and in a frivolous or superstitious way. But my text speaks of a Ghost who is omnipotent and divine and everywhere pres-ent and ninety-one times in the New Testa-ment called the Holy Ghost. The only time I ever heard this text preached from was in the opening days of my ministry, when a glorious old Scotch minister came up to help glorious old Scotch minister On the day of my me in my village church. On the day of my ordination and installation he said, "If you get into the corner of a Saturday night without enough sermons for Sunday, for you." The fact ought to be known that the first three years of a pastor's life are appallingly arduous. No other profes-sion makes the twentieth part of the demand sion makes the twentieth part of the demand on a young man. If a secular preacher prepares one or two speeches for a politi-cal campaign it is considered arduous. If a lecturer prepares one lecture for a year, he is thought to have done well. But a young pastor has two sermons to deliver every Sabhath before the same audione be every Sabath before the same audience, be-sides all his other work, and the most of ministers never recover from the awful ner-vous strain of the first three years. Be sympathetic with all young ministers and withhold your criticisms.

My aged Scotch [friend responded to my first call and came and preached from the text that I now announce. I remember nothing but the text. It was the last sermon he ever preached. On the following Saturday he was called to his heavenly reward. But I remember just how he appeared LS, leaning over the pulpit, he looked into the face of the audience, and with earnestness and method and solution forms asked them in the pathos and electric force asked them, in the words of my text, "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?" The office of this present dis-Holy Ghost?" The office of this present dis-course is to open a door, to unveil a Person-age, to introduce a force not sufficiently rec-ognized. He is as great as God. He is God. The second verse of the first chapter of the Bible introduces Him-Genesis i. 2. "The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters"-that is, as an albatross or eagle spreads her wings over her young and warms them into life and teaches them to fly, so the Eternal Spirit spread His great, broad, radiant wings over this earth in its callow and unfielged state and warmed it into life and fluttered over it and set it winging its way through immensity. It is the tip top of all beautiful and sublime suggestiveness. Can you not almost see the outspread wings over the nest of young worlds? "The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

Another appearance of the Holy Ghost was at Jerusalem during a great feast. Strangers speaking seventeen different languages were resent from many parts of the world. But in one house they heard what seemed like the in one house they heard what seemed like the coming of a cyclone or hurricane. It made the trees bend and the houses quake. The ery was, "What is that?" And then a forked flame of fire tipped each forehead, and what with the blast of wind and the dropping fire a panic took place, until Peter explained that it was neither cyclone nor conflagration, but the bellighted and and head rough and bardiemal the brilliance and anointing and baptismal power of the Holy Ghost.

That scene was partially repeated in a forest when Rev. John Easton was preaching. There was the sound of a rushing, mighty wind, and the people looked to the Ay to see if there were any signs of a storm, but it was a clear sky, yet the sound of the but it was a clear sky, yet the sound of the wind was so great that horses, frightened, broke loose from their fastenings, and the whole assembly felt that the sound was su-pernatural and pentecostal. Oh, what an infinite and almighty and glorious person-age is the Holy Ghost! He brooded this planet into life, and now that through sin it has become a dead world He will brood it the second time into life. Perlous attempt would be a comparison between the three persons of the Godhead. They are equal, but there is some consideration which at-taches itself to the third person of the Trinity, the Holy Ghost, that does not attach itself to either God the Father or God the Son. We may grieve God the Father and grieve God the Son and be forgiven, but we are directly told that there is a sin against the Holy Ghost, which shall never be forgiven either in this world or in the world to come. And it is wonderful that while on the street you hear the name of God and Jesus Christ used in profanity you never hear the words Holy Ghost. This hour I speak of the Holy Ghost as Biblical interpreter, as a human constructor, as a solace for the broken hearted, as a preacher's re-enforcement. The Bible is a mass of contradictions, an affirmation of impossibilities, unless the Holy Ghost helps us to understand it. The Bible says of itself that the Scripture is not for "private interpretation," but "holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost"—that is, not private interpretation, but Holy Ghost interpretation. Pile on your study table all the commentaries of the Bible —Matthew Henry and Scott and Adam Clarke and Albert Barnes and Bush and Alexander, and all the archæologies, and all the Bible dictionaries, and all the maps of Palestine. and all the international series of Sundayschool lessons. And if that is all you will not understand the deeper and grander mean-ings of the Bible so well as that Christian untaineer who, Sunday morning, after having shaken down the fodder for the catmes into his cabin, takes up his well tle. worn Bible, and with a prayer that stirs the heavens asks for the Holy Ghost to unfold the book. No more unreasonable would I be if I No more unreasonable would I be if I should take up The Novoe Vremya of St. Petersburg, all printed in Russian, and say, "There is no sense in this newspaper, for I cannot understand one line of all its col-umns," than for any man to take up the Dible and without outling Hole, Ghoot U Bible, and without getting Holy Ghost li-lumination as to its meaning say: "This Book insults my common sense. I cannot understand it. Away with the incongruity!" No one but the Holy Ghost, who inspired the Scriptures, can explain the Scriptures. Fully realize that, and you will be as enthu-siastic a lover of the old book as my vener-able friend who told me in Philadelphia last week that he was reading the Bible through the fitze night time and it became more at the fifty-ninth time, and it became more at-tractive and thrilling every time he went through it. In the saddlebags that hnng across my horse's back as I rode from Jerusalem down to the Dead Sea and up to Da-mascus I had all the books about Palestine mascus I had all the books about Palestine that I could carry, but many a man on his knees, in the privacy of his room, has had flashed upon him more vivid appreciation of the word of God than many a man who has visited all the scenes of Christ's birth, and Paul's eloquence, and Peter's imprisonment, and Joshua's prowess, and Elijah's ascen-sion. I do not depreciate any of the helps for Bible study, but I do say that they all together come infinitely short without a di-rect communication from the throne of God rect communication from the throne of God in response to prayerful solicitation. We in response to prayerial solutiation. We may find many interesting things about the Bible without especial illumination, as how many horses Solomon had in his stables, or how long was Noah's ark, or who was the only woman whose full name is given in the Scriptures, or which is the middle verse of the Bible and all that will do you no more good Bible, and all that will do you no more good than to be able to tell how many beanpoles than to be able to tell how many beanpoles there are in your neighbor's garden. The learned Earl of Chatham heard the famous Mr. Cecil preach about the Holy fhost and said to a friend on the way home from church: 'I could not junderstand it, and do you suppose anybody understood it?' "Oh, yes," said his Christian friend, "there is finging no one but God heard it: "Oh, vere uneducated women and some little children present who understood it." I war-rant you that the English soldier had under supernal influence read the book, for after the battle of Inkermann was over he was found dead with his hand glued to the page of the open Bible by his own blood, and the words adhered to his bands as they buried

him, "I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in Me, though dead, yet shall he live." Next consider the Holy Ghost as a human

reconstructor. We must be made over again. Christ and Nicodemus talked about it. Theologians call it regeneration. I do not care what you call it, but we have to be re-constructed by the Holy Ghost. We become new creatures, hating what we once loved and loving what we once hated. If sin were a luxury, it must become a detestation. If we preferred bad associations, we must pre-fer good associations. In must prefer good associations. In most cases it is such a complete change that the world notices the difference and begins to ask: "What has come over that man? Whom has he been with? What has so affected him? What has ransacked his entire nature? What has turned him square about?" Take two pictures of Paul—one on the road to Damascus to kill the disciples of Christ, the other on the road to Ostia to die for Christ. Come nearer home and look at the man who found his chief delight in a low class of club-rooms, hiecoughing around a card table and then stumbling down the front steps after midnight and staggering homeward, and that same man, one week afterward, with his family on the way to a prayer meeting. What has done it? It must be something tremendous. It must be God. It must be Notice the Holy Ghost as the solacer of

broken hearts. Christ calls Him the Comforter. Nothing does the world so much to most has been a semifailure. They have not got what they wanted. They have not reached that which they started for. Friends betray. Change of business stand loses old

the Holv Ghost.

custom and does not bring enough custom to make up for the loss. Health becomes precarious when one most needs strong muscle and steady nerve and clear brain. Out of this audience of thousands and thou-sands, if I should ask all those who cave been unburt in the struggle of life to stand up, or all standing to hold up their right hands, not one would move. Oh, how much we need the Holy Ghost as comforter! He recites the sweet gospel promises to the hardly bestead. He assures of mercy mingled with the severities. He consoles with thoughts of coming release. He tells of a heaven where tear is never wept and burden is never carried and injustice is naver suffered. Comfort for all the young people who are maltreated at home, or receive insufficient income, or are robbed of their schooling, or kept back from positions they earned by the putting forward of others less worthy. Comfort for all these men and women midway in the path of life, worn out with what they have already gone through, and with no brightening future. Comfort for these aged ones amid many infirmities and who feel themselves to be in the way in the home or business which themselves es-tablished with their own grit. The Holy Ghost comfort, I think, general-

any more. The Holy Ghost comfort, I think, general-iy comes in the shape of a soliloquy. You find yourself saying to yourself: "Well, I ought not to go on this way about my mother's death. She had suffered enough. She had borne other people's burdens long enough. I am glad that father and mother entury strikes 1. are together in heaven, and they will be waiting to greet us, and it will be only a lit-tle while anyhow, and God makes no mis-money might have spoiled them, and we find that those who have to struggle for themselves generally turn out best, and it will all be well if this upsetting of our worldwill all be well if this upsetting of our world-ly resources leads us to lay up treasures in heaven." Or you soliloquize, saying: "Iurned Metho-came in and jeered, saying, "Turned Metho-came in and jeered, saying, "Turned Metho-crite! Bad as you were I never thought you would come to this, old fellow." And then he became the soldier evangelist, and when a soldier in another regiment hundreds of miles away telegraphed his spiritual anxie-ties to Hedley Viears, saying, "What shall I do?" Viears telegraphed as thrilling a Taes-age as ever went over the wires, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be all who grow up, and it is a grand thing to have him safe from all possible harm, and there are all those Bible promises for parents What who have lost children, and we shall feel a drawing heavenward that we could not have drawing heavenward that we could not have otherwise experienced." And after you have said that you get that relief which comes from an outburst of tears. I do not say to you, as some say, do not cry. God pity peo-ple in trouble who have the parched eyeball and the dry eyelid and cannot shed a tear. That makes maniacs. To God's people tears are the dews of the night dashed with sunrise. I am so glad you can weep. But you think these things you say to yourself are only soliloquies. No, no: they are the Com-forter, who is the Holy Ghost. Notice also the Holy Ghost as the preach-r's reinforcement. You and I have known preachers encyclopedic in knowledge, brillpreachers encyclopedic in knowledge, brill-iant as an loeberg when the sun smites it, and with Chesterfieldian address and rhetorical hand uplifted with diamond big enough to dazzle an assembly and so sur-charged with vocabulary that when they left this life it might be said of eachfof them as De Quincey said of another that in the act of dying be committed a robbery, absconding send the message? I group I will sond the dying he committed a robbery, absconding with a valuable polyglot dictionary, yet no awakening or converting or sanctifying result, while some plain man, with humblest phraseology, has seen audiences whelmed with religious influence. It was the Holy Ghost. What a useful thing it would be if every minister would give the history of his sermons! Years ago at an outdoor meeting in the State of New York I preached to many thousands. There had been much prayer on the grounds for a great outpouring of the Holy Ghost at that service, and the awakening power exceeded anything I ever witnessed since I began to preach, with perhaps the exception of two or three occasions. Clergymen and Christian workers by the score and hundreds expressed themselves as baving been blessed during the service. That afternoon I took the train for an outdoor meeting in the State of Ohio, where I was to preach on the night of the next day. As the sermon had proved so useful the day before and the theme was fresh in my mind. I resolved to reproduce it, and did reproduce it as far as I could, but the result was nothing at all. Never had I seemed to have anything to do with a flatter failure. What was the difference between the two services? Some will say, "You were tired with a long journey." No, I was not tired at all. Some will say, "The temporal circumstances in the first case were more favorable than in the last." No, they were more favorable in the last. The difference was in the power of MONSTER CF the last. The difference was in the power of the Holy Ghost--mightily present at the first service, not seemingly present at all at the second. I call upon the ministers of Ameri-ca to give the history of sermons, for I be-lieve it will illustrate as nothing else can the truth of that Scripture, "Not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord." On the Sabbath of the dedication of one of our obscripture, in Brooklyn at the morning our churches in Brooklyn, at the morning service, 328 souls stood up to profess Christ. They were the converts in the Brooklyn Academy of Music, where we had been worshiping. The reception of so many mem-bers-and many of them baptized by immerbers—and many of them baptized by immer-sion—had made it an arduous service, which continued from half past ten in the morning until half past two in the afternoon. From that service we went home exhausted, be-cause there is nothing so exhausting as deep emotion. A messenger was sent out to obtain a preacher for that night, but the search was unsuccessful, as all the ministers were engaged for some other place. With no preparation at all for the search generic except the looking in

ville, N. J., in my boyhood days, Mr. Os-borne, the evangelist, came to hold a special service. I see him now as he stood in the pulpit. Before he announced his text and pulpit. Before he announced his text and before he had uttered a word of his sermon strong men wept aloud, and it was like the day of judgment. It was the Holy Ghost. In 1857 the electric telegraph bore strange messages. One of them read, "My dear pa-rents will rejoice to hear that [have found peace with God." Another read, "Dear peace with God." Another read, "Dear mother, the work continues, and I, too, have been converted." Another read, "At last faith and peace." In Vermont a religious meeting was singing the hymn, "Waiting and Watching for Me." The song rolled out or the night also Watching for Me." The song rolled out on the night air, and a man halted and said, "H wonder if there will be any one waiting and watching for me?" It started him heaven-ward. What was it? The Holy Ghost. In ward. What was it? The Holy Ghost. In that 1857 Jaynes's Hall, Philadelphia, and Fulton street prayer meeting, New York, tel-egraphed each other the number of souls saved and the rising of the devotional tides. Noonday prayer meetings were held in all the cities. Ships came into harbor, captain and all the sailors saved on that voyage. Police and fire departments met in their rooms for divine worship. At Albany the Legislature of the State of New York assembled in the rooms of the Court of Appeals for religious services. Congressional union prayer meeting was opened at Washington.

In the Second Reformed Church, of Somer-

From whence came the power? From the Holy Ghost. That power shook New York. want as comfort. The most people have been abused, misrepresented, cheated, lied about, swindled, bereft. What is needed is the earth. That power could take this enabout, swindled, bereit. What is needed is the earth. That power could take this en-balsam for the wounds, lantern for dark roads, rescue from maligning pursuers, lift from the marble slab of tombstones. Life to most has been a semifailure. They have Ghost! He has come! He is here! I feel Him in my heart. There are thousands who feel Him in their hearts, convicting some, saving some, sanctifying some. The difference in evangelical usefulness is

not so much a difference in brain, in scholarship or elocutionary gifts as in Holy Ghost power. You will not have much sur-prise at the extraordinary career of Charles G. Finney as a soul winner, if you know that goon after his conversion he had this experience of the Paraclete. He says:

"As I turned and was about to take a seat by the fire I received a baptism of the Holy Ghost. Without any expectation of it, with-out ever having the thought in my mind that there was any such thing for me, with-out any recollection that I had ever heard the thing mentioned by any person in the world, the Holy Ghost descended upon mein a manner that seemed to go through me, body and soul. Indeed, it seemed to come in waves and waves of liquid love, for I could not express it in any other way. It seemed like the very breath of God. I can recollect distinctly that it seemed to fan me like im mense wings. No words can express the wonderful love that was shed abroad in my heart. I wept aloud with joy and love. These waves came over me and over me and over me, one after the other until, I recall I cried out, 'I shall die if these waves continue o pass over me.' I said, 'Lord, I cannot bear

Now, my hearers, let 500 of us, whether clerical or lay workers, get such a divine visitation as that, and we could take this world for God before the clock of the next

How many marked instances of Holy Ghost power? When a black trumpeter took His place in Whitefield's audience proposing to blow the trumpet at a certain point in the service and put everything into derision, the matter with Hedley Vicars, the memorabis soldier, when he sat with his Bible before him in a tent, and his deriding comrades came in and jeered, saying, "Turned Metho-dist, eh?" And another said: "You hypo-

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Lawyers were known in Babylon 2300 B. C.

The inhabitants of Eap Island, in the Pacific, have pink hair. Before the advent ot foreigners in

Japan the Mikado lived in absolute seclusion. Russia and the United States send

the greatest number of visitors to the Holy Land. Of all the Nations of the earth the

women of ancient Sparta proved themselves the most heroic. Three farmers in Fort Fairfield,

Me., are going to build a starch factory to work up their potatoes at home. A Seneca Falls (N. Y.) iceman has

placed beneath a thousand tons of ice a roast of beef, which he expects to eat in July. There is a specimen of the Mission grapevine at Carpenteria, Cal., which

has a girth of six feet four inches at the base and is still growing.

A United States War Vessel.

Captain R. D. Evans has forwarded cre at Norridgewock .--- Atlanta Conan official report to the Navy Departstitution. ment concerning the performance of the New York on her recent trip from New York to Hampton Roads. The average speed of the vessel under natshot in Barry County, Missouri, ural draft is given as eighteen knots, lately. with a maximum of 19.6 knots. On her official trial in May, 1893, the horse power developed was 7401. On the 12th inst. it averaged 7170.78 for the main engines and 7212.78 as the collective horse power for the main engines, air and circulating pumps. During the trip the auxiliaries in use, in addition to the air and circulating pumps, were one electric light engine, one ice machine, four ventilating engines, one flushing pump, three main feed pumps, four engine room bilge pumps, one auxiliary condenser and one steering engine. The coal used was bituminous and the average amount burned per hour was 7.85 tons. Regarding the average speed as eighteen knots, the speed per ton of coal was 2.29 knots. Captain Evans aads: "The coal used caused considerable clinker, and after four hours it was found impossible to remove the clinker from the back of the furnace, as the slice bars would slike up over it. With Pocahontas coal and similar conditions I believe the New York could maintain an average speed of nineteen knots under natural draft and probably twenty-two knots under forced draft." Rear Admiral Meade's indorsement on the report reads : "Approved and forwarded, except that I do not quite agree with Captain Evans as to the ship's probable speed of twenty-two knots. I think twenty-one knots the very outside limit, and with the ship's present force that could not be maintained •for many hours.'

Blessing the Fishing Boats,

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U.S. Gov't Report



An Indian Song of the Revolution.

A twenty-two-pound wild cat was

LIMITED TIME ONLY,

of the Age.

KENNEDY'S

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every

kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in

down to a common pimple.

The Delectable Grape Fruit. That delectable and piquant fruit Captian Sopiel Selmore, tribal chief of the Passamaquoddies, was recently elected to the Maine branch of the variously known as the shaddock and the grape-fruit in this country, as the pumeto in China, and botanically as Society of the Sons of the American the citrus decumana, was first made Revolution. He is not only the deknown to Western palates by a certain scendant of a patriot, but one of the few living sons of a revolutionary hero, Captain Shaddock, who was in the East Indian trade. Why the Florida his father, Captain Selmore Soctomah, having been one of a band of fifty Infruit growers should have named it the grape-fruit is a mystery. These dians who captured an armed British growers, though they have not inschooner in Passamaquoddy Bay during the Revolution and delivered her creased the size of the fruit, have improved its quality, producing a fruit to Colonel John Allen, the American of finer flavor and more juicy than the commander. He was also engaged in original.-New York Post. scouting duty during both the Revolutionary and 1812 wars. The great

Han Quay, a Chinese banker, is grandfather of Captain Selmore was one of the few survivors of the massacredited with being worth \$1,700,000,-000, and it is claimed that the largest banks in the Empire are under his control.

> A man in Atlanta, Ga., was kept in jail ninety days on a debt of forty cents.



BETTER THAN A COLD MINE Baiss DUTIER HEAN A UDED MERC COFFEE at less than one cent a pound. Let high tariff store coffee go. The poor man's friend and rich man's delight. Matures north or south in four months. Plant any time up to the 29th of June; 20,000 farmers supplied and every one praises it. Has produced over 60 bushels per arre. Some prefer it to store coffee. Pro-duces two crops a year in the south. Large packet postpaid 20 cts; or enough to plant 600 hile. Io ets, or stamps. Will make 300 poise of most celeboas coffee good enough for a king. Is superseding store coffee as fast as its merits become known. Large OFFEE at les

the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be

What power was being felt? It was the Holy Ghost. And what more appropriate? For the Holy Ghost is a "tongue and the electricity that flies along the wires is a tongue of fire. And that reminds me of what I might do now. From the place where I stand on this platform there are invisible wires of lines or influence stretching to every heart in all the seats on the main floor and up into the boxes and galleries, and there are other innumerable wires or lines of influence reaching out from this place into the vast beyond and across continents and under the seas, for in my recent journey around the world I did not find a country where I had not been preaching this gospel for many years through the printing press. So a telegraph operator sits or stands at a given point and sends messages in all directions. along the right wires to the right places. Who shall we first call up? To whom shall I send the message? I guess I will send the first to all the tired, wherever they are, for there are so many tired souls. Here goes the Christly message, "Come unto Me, all ye who are weary, and I will give you rest."

ONLY TWO FEET TALL

Death of a Dwarf Who Lived Twenty-two Years and Never Walked or Talked.

Charles E. Mintram, a dwarf, whose singular existence has created widespread atten-tion, died a few days ago at the home of his tion, diel a few days ago at the home of his father, E. Mintram, at Pine Bush, Orange County, N. Y., of pneumonia. He was in his twenty-second year and was only twenty-four inches tall. He was born in Worten-dyke, N. J., and was one of nine children. The first year he was as bright and thriving as the others and increased a little in waight as the others, and increased a little in weight and stature, but he never walked or talked, and stature, but he never watced or taked, and grew to manhood with the same baby, face that he had twenty years ago and the same helpless body. The boy had been ex-amined by many physicians during his life, but none of them could give any satisfactory explanation of the case. As a child he was as bright mentally as any other child until development ceased, and he became an ordi-nary baby all the rest of his life. He was passionstely fond of music and understood all that was said to him, and was healthy un-

MONSTER GRAPE FRUIT FARM,

To Be One of the Largest Fruit Orchards in California.

in California. One of the largest enterprises in the plant-ing of fruit orchards now in progress in Cali-fornia has just been begun within three miles of Pomona by Henry M. Loud, a millionaire of Detroit, Mieh., who owns 600 acres of fine fruit land in the valley. Mr. Loud is the first man to undertake the production of grape fruit on a large scale on this coast. He has contracted for 3000 trees of this variety of fruit, all that can be had in that part of the State for immediate planting, put the success of the experiment will be watched with in-terest by fruit growers and followers in all

terest by fruit growers and followers in all parts of the country. Grape fruit has come to be in demand at good prices in the Eastern markets, and has been one of Florida's most profitable crops, but the recent cold weather along the Atlantic coast killed every grape fruit tree in that State.

At the little Breton town of Paimpol the quaint ceremony of blessing the Iceland fishing fleet took place a fortnight ago. It was announced by the clamor of the belfries, and after vespers the procession, with sailors at the head, traversed the principal streets, which were decked for the occasion. On the breakwater the cure of St. Savior's preached to the 1316 hardy mariners in front of the fiftysix stout boats that were to carry them to the far North. Then, preceded by the cross, the canon blessed each vessel separately, the flag of each dipping in response. -- Chicago Times-Herald,

"The Poet of Family Life,"

Jonas Lie, the Norwegian author, is known to his countrymen as "The Poet of Family Life." When he celebrated his sixtieth birthday recently, the streets of Christiansand, his home, were decked with flags and bunting; the musical societies combined and sang odes composed in his honor. In the capital itself a grand banquet was held to express the admiration of Norway's most cultured society for their great fellow-countryman. -- New York

Ripe for a Hurvest.

Sun.

"It's the worst season for dampness I ever taw," said a traveler on a train. "Yes," answered a man of big words, "it's the supersaturation of the atmosphere from fogs and vapors; these cause too much moisture and sickness follows." "Maybe'tis, but, as I said, it is the worst season for wet and for such it is the worst season for wet and for such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, face-ache, headache, toothache and the like." "Well, you've struck a combination I can break," said a third party. "How?" "With St. Jacobs Oil. If it's the worst season, St. Jacobs Oil is the best thing to use for the troubles which it brings. It will cure in no time anything in the shape of pain or ache."

Denver, Col., has decided to have an inernational mining exposition in 1893.

Dr. Klimer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

A scheme is on foot to remove the capitol of Minnesota from St. Paul.

If You Are Troubied

If Yon Are Troubied with Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyssepsia, Indigestion, Chilis and Fever, or any kindred disease, your liver is torpid and your system needs a thorough cleansing to re-move the cause of the complaint and restore your liver to working order. Quirk's Irish Tea -a combination of berhs-will put new life into you at once by sciing directly upon the af-fected part. At Druggists, or mailed for 25 cents. Eilliott & Rogers, 20 West One Hun-dred and Forty-first Street, New York City.

Health is Economy.

A well map can do as much work as two men who are "under the weather," and do it better. A box of Ripans Tabules in the office will save clerk-hire. A War Map

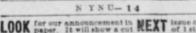
Showing the location of battles in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia has been published by the Louisville & Nashville R. R., and will be sent free upon application by pos-tal to E. G. Johnson, General Advertising Agent, Louisville, Ky. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

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hundred certifi his po cates 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. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.



667

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