

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

Subject: "Salvation."
 Text: "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found."—Isaiah lvi., 6.

Isaiah stands head and shoulders above the other Old Testament authors in vivid descriptions of Christ. Other prophets give an outline of our Saviour's features. Some of them present, as it were, the side face of Christ, others a bust of Christ, but Isaiah gives us the full length portrait of Christ. Other Scripture writers excel in his details—Ezekiel more vivid, David more pathetic, Solomon more epigrammatic, Habakkuk more sublime—but when you want to see Christ coming out from the gates of prophecy in all His grandeur and glory you involuntarily turn to Isaiah, so that if the prophet, oracles in regard to Christ might be called the "Oratorio of the Messiah," the writing of Isaiah is the "Hallelujah Chorus," where all the batons wave and all the trumpets come in. Isaiah was not a man picked out of insignificance by inspiration. He was known and honored. Josephus and Philo and Sirach extolled him in their writings. What Paul was among the apostles Isaiah was among the prophets.

My text finds him standing on a mountain of inspiration, looking out into the future, beholding Christ advancing and anxious that all men might know Him. His voice rings down the ages, he speaks to the Lord while He may be found. "Oh," says some one, "that was for olden times." No, my hearer. If you have traveled in other lands, you have taken a circular letter of credit from some banking house in New York and in St. Petersburg or Venice or Rome or Melbourne or Calcutta, you presented that letter and got "anual help immediately." And I want you to understand that the text, instead of being appropriate for one age or for one land, is a circular letter for all ages and for all lands, and where ever it is presented for help the help comes.

"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found." I come to-day with no other spiritual theories of religion, with no nice distinctions, with no elaborate discourses, but with an urgent call to personal religion. The gospel of Christ is a powerful medicine. It either kills or cures. There are those who say, "Oh, if I could only write an every heart in three capital letters that word N-O-W—now! Sin is an awful disease. I hear people say with a toss of the head and with a trivial manner, 'Oh, yes, I'm a sinner.' Sin is an awful disease. It is leprosy. It is drowsy. It is consumption. It is all moral disorders in one. Now, you know there is a crisis in a disease. Perhaps you have had some illustration of it in your family. Sometimes the physician has called, and he has looked at the patient and said: 'That case was simple enough, but the crisis has passed. If you had called me yesterday or this morning, I could have cured the patient. It is too late now. The crisis passed.' Just so it is in the spiritual treatment of the soul—there is a crisis.

There are some here who can remember instances in life when, if they had bought certain property, they would have become very rich. A few acres that would have cost them almost nothing were offered them. They refused them. Afterward a large village sprang up on the spot, and they were ground, and they saw what a mistake they made in not buying the property. There was an opportunity of getting it. It never came back again. And so it is in regard to the spiritual and eternal fortune. There is a chance. If you let that go, perhaps it never comes back. Certainly that one never comes back.

A gentleman told me that at the battle of Gettysburg he stood upon a height looking upon the conflicting armies. He said it was the most exciting moment of his life. Now one army seeming to triumph and now the other. After awhile the host who seemed to prevail help me to show you the whole question would be decided. He said the emotion was almost unbearable. There is just such a time to-day with you—the crisis of light on one side, the force of light on the other side, and in a few moments the matter will be settled for eternity.

There is a time when mercy has set for leaving port. If you are on board before that you will get a passage for heaven. If you are not on board, you miss your passage for heaven. As in law courts a case is sometimes adjourned from term to term and from year to year till the bill of costs eat up the estate, so there are men who are adjourning the matter of religion from time to time and from year to year until heavenly bliss is the bill of costs the man will have to pay for it.

Why defer this matter, oh, my dear hearer? Have you any idea that sin will wear out; that it will evaporate; that it will relax its grasp; that you may find religion as a man accidentally finds a lost pocketbook? Ah, no! No man ever became a Christian by accident or by the relaxing of sin. The tribulations are all the time increasing. The hosts of darkness are recruiting, and the longer you postpone this matter the steeper the path will become. I ask those men who are before me now whether or in the ten or twelve years they have passed in this postponement of these matters they have come any nearer God or heaven? I would not be afraid to challenge this whole audience, so far as they may not have found the gospel of the gospel, in regard to the matter. Your hearts, you are willing frankly to tell me, are becoming harder and harder, and that if you come to Christ it will be more of an effort now than it ever would have been before. The throne of judgment will soon be set, and if you have anything to do toward your eternal salvation you had better do it now, for the redemption of your souls is purchased by the blood of Christ.

Oh, if men could only catch one glimpse of Christ, I know they would love Him! Your heart leaps at the sight of a glorious sunrise or sunset. Can you be without emotion at the sight of a sunset? Is there a hind Calvary and set behind Joseph's sepulcher? He is a blessed Saviour. Every Nation has its type of beauty. There is German beauty, and Swiss beauty, and Italian beauty, and English beauty, but I care not in what land a man first looks at Christ He pronounces Him "Chief among 10,000, and the one altogether lovely."

The diamond districts of Brazil are carefully guarded, and a man does not get there except by a pass from the Government, but the love of Christ is a diamond district we may all enter and pick up treasures for eternity. "To-day, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts." Take the hint of the text that I have no time to dwell upon—the hint that there is a time when He cannot be found. There was a man in this city eighty years of age who said to a clergyman who came in, "Do you think that a man eighty years of age can get pardoned?" "Oh, yes," said the clergyman. The old man said: "I can't. When I was twenty years of age—I am now eighty years of age—I felt that God came to my soul, and I felt the importance of attending to these things, but I put it off, I rejected God, and since then I have had no feeling." "Well," said the minister, "wouldn't you like to have me pray with you?" "Yes," replied the old man, "but it will do no good. You can pray with me if you like to." The minister knelt down and prayed and commended the man's soul to God. It seemed to have no effect upon him. After awhile the last hour of the man's life came, and through his delirium a spark of intelligence seemed to flash, and with his last breath he said, "I shall never be forgiven." "Oh, seek the Lord while He may be found!"

Beef's Price Drove Him to Suicide.
 James Yatman, thirty-five years old, shot himself through the heart while in his barn at Butler, Morris County, N. J. Yatman was a butcher. The high price of beef caused his trade to fall off. This made him despondent.

you, first of all, if you want to find the Lord you must pray and pray and pray.

I remark again, you must seek the Lord through Bible study. The Bible is the newest book in the world. "Oh," you say, "you was made hundreds of years ago, and the learned men of King James translated it hundreds of years ago." I confute that idea by telling you it is not five minutes old when God by His blessed spirit re-creates it into the heart. If you will, in the seeking of the way of life through Scripture study, implore God's light to fall upon the page, you will find that these promises are not one-second old, and that they drop straight from the throne of God into your heart.

There are many people to whom the Bible does not amount to much. If they merely look at the outside beauty, why, it will not more lead them to Christ than Washington's farewell address, or the Koran of Mohammed, or the Shaster of the Hindus. It is the inward light of God's word you must get. I went up to the Church of the Madeleine in Paris and looked at the doors, which are the most wonderfully constructed I ever saw, and I could have staid there for a whole week, but I had only a few minutes. So, having glanced at the wonderful carving of the doors, I passed in and looked at the radiant altars and the sculptured dome. Alas, that so many stop at the outside door of God's holy word, looking at the rhetorical beauties instead of going in and looking at the altars of sacrifice and the dome of God's mercy and salvation that hovers over penitent and believing souls!

When you come into the religious circle, come only with one notion and only for one purpose—to find the way to Christ. When I see people critical about sermons, and critical about tones of voice, and critical about sermon delivery, they make me think of a man in prison. He is condemned to death, but an officer of the government brings a pardon and puts it through the wicket of the prison and says: "Here is your pardon, come and get it." "What do you expect me to take that pardon offered with such a voice as you have, with such an awkward manner as you have?" I would rather die than so compromise my rhetorical notions." Ah, the man does not say that. He takes it. It is his life. He does not care how it is handed to him. And if to-day that pardon from the throne of God is offered to our souls should we not seize it regardless of all nonessentials?

But I come now to the last part of my text. It tells us when we are to seek the Lord, "while He may be found." When is that? Old age? You may not see old age. To-morrow? You may not see to-morrow. To-night? You may not see to-night. "I don't want to be found by sin," says one man. Oh, if I could only write an every heart in three capital letters that word N-O-W—now! Sin is an awful disease. I hear people say with a toss of the head and with a trivial manner, "Oh, yes, I'm a sinner." Sin is an awful disease. It is leprosy. It is drowsy. It is consumption. It is all moral disorders in one. Now, you know there is a crisis in a disease. Perhaps you have had some illustration of it in your family. Sometimes the physician has called, and he has looked at the patient and said: "That case was simple enough, but the crisis has passed. If you had called me yesterday or this morning, I could have cured the patient. It is too late now. The crisis passed." Just so it is in the spiritual treatment of the soul—there is a crisis.

There are some here who can remember instances in life when, if they had bought certain property, they would have become very rich. A few acres that would have cost them almost nothing were offered them. They refused them. Afterward a large village sprang up on the spot, and they were ground, and they saw what a mistake they made in not buying the property. There was an opportunity of getting it. It never came back again. And so it is in regard to the spiritual and eternal fortune. There is a chance. If you let that go, perhaps it never comes back. Certainly that one never comes back.

A gentleman told me that at the battle of Gettysburg he stood upon a height looking upon the conflicting armies. He said it was the most exciting moment of his life. Now one army seeming to triumph and now the other. After awhile the host who seemed to prevail help me to show you the whole question would be decided. He said the emotion was almost unbearable. There is just such a time to-day with you—the crisis of light on one side, the force of light on the other side, and in a few moments the matter will be settled for eternity.

There is a time when mercy has set for leaving port. If you are on board before that you will get a passage for heaven. If you are not on board, you miss your passage for heaven. As in law courts a case is sometimes adjourned from term to term and from year to year till the bill of costs eat up the estate, so there are men who are adjourning the matter of religion from time to time and from year to year until heavenly bliss is the bill of costs the man will have to pay for it.

Why defer this matter, oh, my dear hearer? Have you any idea that sin will wear out; that it will evaporate; that it will relax its grasp; that you may find religion as a man accidentally finds a lost pocketbook? Ah, no! No man ever became a Christian by accident or by the relaxing of sin. The tribulations are all the time increasing. The hosts of darkness are recruiting, and the longer you postpone this matter the steeper the path will become. I ask those men who are before me now whether or in the ten or twelve years they have passed in this postponement of these matters they have come any nearer God or heaven? I would not be afraid to challenge this whole audience, so far as they may not have found the gospel of the gospel, in regard to the matter. Your hearts, you are willing frankly to tell me, are becoming harder and harder, and that if you come to Christ it will be more of an effort now than it ever would have been before. The throne of judgment will soon be set, and if you have anything to do toward your eternal salvation you had better do it now, for the redemption of your souls is purchased by the blood of Christ.

Oh, if men could only catch one glimpse of Christ, I know they would love Him! Your heart leaps at the sight of a glorious sunrise or sunset. Can you be without emotion at the sight of a sunset? Is there a hind Calvary and set behind Joseph's sepulcher? He is a blessed Saviour. Every Nation has its type of beauty. There is German beauty, and Swiss beauty, and Italian beauty, and English beauty, but I care not in what land a man first looks at Christ He pronounces Him "Chief among 10,000, and the one altogether lovely."

The diamond districts of Brazil are carefully guarded, and a man does not get there except by a pass from the Government, but the love of Christ is a diamond district we may all enter and pick up treasures for eternity. "To-day, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts." Take the hint of the text that I have no time to dwell upon—the hint that there is a time when He cannot be found. There was a man in this city eighty years of age who said to a clergyman who came in, "Do you think that a man eighty years of age can get pardoned?" "Oh, yes," said the clergyman. The old man said: "I can't. When I was twenty years of age—I am now eighty years of age—I felt that God came to my soul, and I felt the importance of attending to these things, but I put it off, I rejected God, and since then I have had no feeling." "Well," said the minister, "wouldn't you like to have me pray with you?" "Yes," replied the old man, "but it will do no good. You can pray with me if you like to." The minister knelt down and prayed and commended the man's soul to God. It seemed to have no effect upon him. After awhile the last hour of the man's life came, and through his delirium a spark of intelligence seemed to flash, and with his last breath he said, "I shall never be forgiven." "Oh, seek the Lord while He may be found!"

Beef's Price Drove Him to Suicide.
 James Yatman, thirty-five years old, shot himself through the heart while in his barn at Butler, Morris County, N. J. Yatman was a butcher. The high price of beef caused his trade to fall off. This made him despondent.

SABBATH SCHOOL
INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR
MAY 12.

Lesson Text: "Jesus Before the High Priest," Mark xiv., 53-64—Golden Text: Isaiah llii., 3—Commentary.

53. "And they led Jesus away to the high priest, and with Him were assembled all the chief priests, the elders, and the scribes. After the darkness of the agony of the garden, being strengthened by an angel, He went forth to lay down His life of His own accord (John x., 18). The boastful disciples all forsook Him and fled (verses 51, 52). The words of the verse are not to be quickly Mark himself, as in other cases the unnamed one was doubtless the writer of the gospel (Luke xxiv., 18; John i., 40). Jesus being bound (John xviii., 12), led as a lamb to the slaughter (Is. lii., 7), for those before whom He was brought had long before determined to kill Him (Math. xii., 24; John xi., 53).

54. And Peter followed Him afar off, even into the palace of the high priest, and he sat with the servants and warmed himself at the fire." The result of Peter's following afar off and being in bad company is seen in verses 66 to 72 following the lesson. Self confident boasting very apt to lead to rash conduct, bad company and many worse things, as in the case of Peter. We must have no confidence in ourselves, but be strong in the Lord and let Him perfect His strength in our weakness (Phil. iii., 3; Eph. vi., 19; 11 Cor. xii., 9).

55. "And the chief priests and all the council sought for witness against Jesus to put Him to death, and found none." Their first object being to put Him to death, they went to let them have their way and accomplish what He foresaw would surely come to pass (Acts iv., 27, 28). They were now seeking some reason for their conduct, but could have none except in the wickedness of their own hearts. Testimony in His favor they could have readily obtained in abundance, but against Him, none. See John xviii., 29; Heb. vii., 26; Matt. iii., 17; xvii., 5.

56. "But I come now to the last part of my text. It tells us when we are to seek the Lord, 'while He may be found.' When is that? Old age? You may not see old age. To-morrow? You may not see to-morrow. To-night? You may not see to-night. 'I don't want to be found by sin,' says one man. Oh, if I could only write an every heart in three capital letters that word N-O-W—now! Sin is an awful disease. I hear people say with a toss of the head and with a trivial manner, 'Oh, yes, I'm a sinner.' Sin is an awful disease. It is leprosy. It is drowsy. It is consumption. It is all moral disorders in one. Now, you know there is a crisis in a disease. Perhaps you have had some illustration of it in your family. Sometimes the physician has called, and he has looked at the patient and said: 'That case was simple enough, but the crisis has passed. If you had called me yesterday or this morning, I could have cured the patient. It is too late now. The crisis passed.' Just so it is in the spiritual treatment of the soul—there is a crisis.

There are some here who can remember instances in life when, if they had bought certain property, they would have become very rich. A few acres that would have cost them almost nothing were offered them. They refused them. Afterward a large village sprang up on the spot, and they were ground, and they saw what a mistake they made in not buying the property. There was an opportunity of getting it. It never came back again. And so it is in regard to the spiritual and eternal fortune. There is a chance. If you let that go, perhaps it never comes back. Certainly that one never comes back.

A gentleman told me that at the battle of Gettysburg he stood upon a height looking upon the conflicting armies. He said it was the most exciting moment of his life. Now one army seeming to triumph and now the other. After awhile the host who seemed to prevail help me to show you the whole question would be decided. He said the emotion was almost unbearable. There is just such a time to-day with you—the crisis of light on one side, the force of light on the other side, and in a few moments the matter will be settled for eternity.

There is a time when mercy has set for leaving port. If you are on board before that you will get a passage for heaven. If you are not on board, you miss your passage for heaven. As in law courts a case is sometimes adjourned from term to term and from year to year till the bill of costs eat up the estate, so there are men who are adjourning the matter of religion from time to time and from year to year until heavenly bliss is the bill of costs the man will have to pay for it.

Why defer this matter, oh, my dear hearer? Have you any idea that sin will wear out; that it will evaporate; that it will relax its grasp; that you may find religion as a man accidentally finds a lost pocketbook? Ah, no! No man ever became a Christian by accident or by the relaxing of sin. The tribulations are all the time increasing. The hosts of darkness are recruiting, and the longer you postpone this matter the steeper the path will become. I ask those men who are before me now whether or in the ten or twelve years they have passed in this postponement of these matters they have come any nearer God or heaven? I would not be afraid to challenge this whole audience, so far as they may not have found the gospel of the gospel, in regard to the matter. Your hearts, you are willing frankly to tell me, are becoming harder and harder, and that if you come to Christ it will be more of an effort now than it ever would have been before. The throne of judgment will soon be set, and if you have anything to do toward your eternal salvation you had better do it now, for the redemption of your souls is purchased by the blood of Christ.

Oh, if men could only catch one glimpse of Christ, I know they would love Him! Your heart leaps at the sight of a glorious sunrise or sunset. Can you be without emotion at the sight of a sunset? Is there a hind Calvary and set behind Joseph's sepulcher? He is a blessed Saviour. Every Nation has its type of beauty. There is German beauty, and Swiss beauty, and Italian beauty, and English beauty, but I care not in what land a man first looks at Christ He pronounces Him "Chief among 10,000, and the one altogether lovely."

The diamond districts of Brazil are carefully guarded, and a man does not get there except by a pass from the Government, but the love of Christ is a diamond district we may all enter and pick up treasures for eternity. "To-day, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts." Take the hint of the text that I have no time to dwell upon—the hint that there is a time when He cannot be found. There was a man in this city eighty years of age who said to a clergyman who came in, "Do you think that a man eighty years of age can get pardoned?" "Oh, yes," said the clergyman. The old man said: "I can't. When I was twenty years of age—I am now eighty years of age—I felt that God came to my soul, and I felt the importance of attending to these things, but I put it off, I rejected God, and since then I have had no feeling." "Well," said the minister, "wouldn't you like to have me pray with you?" "Yes," replied the old man, "but it will do no good. You can pray with me if you like to." The minister knelt down and prayed and commended the man's soul to God. It seemed to have no effect upon him. After awhile the last hour of the man's life came, and through his delirium a spark of intelligence seemed to flash, and with his last breath he said, "I shall never be forgiven." "Oh, seek the Lord while He may be found!"

Beef's Price Drove Him to Suicide.
 James Yatman, thirty-five years old, shot himself through the heart while in his barn at Butler, Morris County, N. J. Yatman was a butcher. The high price of beef caused his trade to fall off. This made him despondent.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Only one-half of children born reach the age of seventeen years.

Coal tar is the latest Parisian remedy for all the ills. It is taken in the rough.

On a summer day the average healthy adult perspires about twenty-eight ounces.

W. C. Egan has given a collection of 10,000 rare fossils to the Chicago Academy of Sciences.

Twenty-seven knots per hour is the guaranteed speed of the new British torpedo boat destroyer Jous, just launched.

A number of physicians declared that radium, the recently discovered fluid, will create a revolution in medical science.

An English inventor has devised an automatic air brake, in which the weight of the train supplies the power to set the brakes.

Sea anemones have been known to live for three or four years without any nourishment save what they extract from the water.

Experiments are being made with two ambulance wagons, the one equipped with solid rubber and the other with pneumatic tires.

The sound of a bell can be heard through the water at a distance of 45,200 feet. Through the air it can be heard at a distance of only 456 feet.

Freight cars in England are only seventeen feet long, carry but ten tons, and forty-five of them make a train for one of their funny little engines.

Women nowadays are generally acknowledged to be an inch or two taller, and two or three inches greater in chest development than their grandmothers were.

The people of tropical countries almost invariably use some form of capicum with maize as a stimulant to the stomach, maize being more difficult of digestion than some other grains.

A well known electrician, S. A. Varley, has expressed his opinion that a lightning discharge may occasionally kill birds flying in the air, but simply from their being accidentally in the line of the path of discharge or in close vicinity to the path.

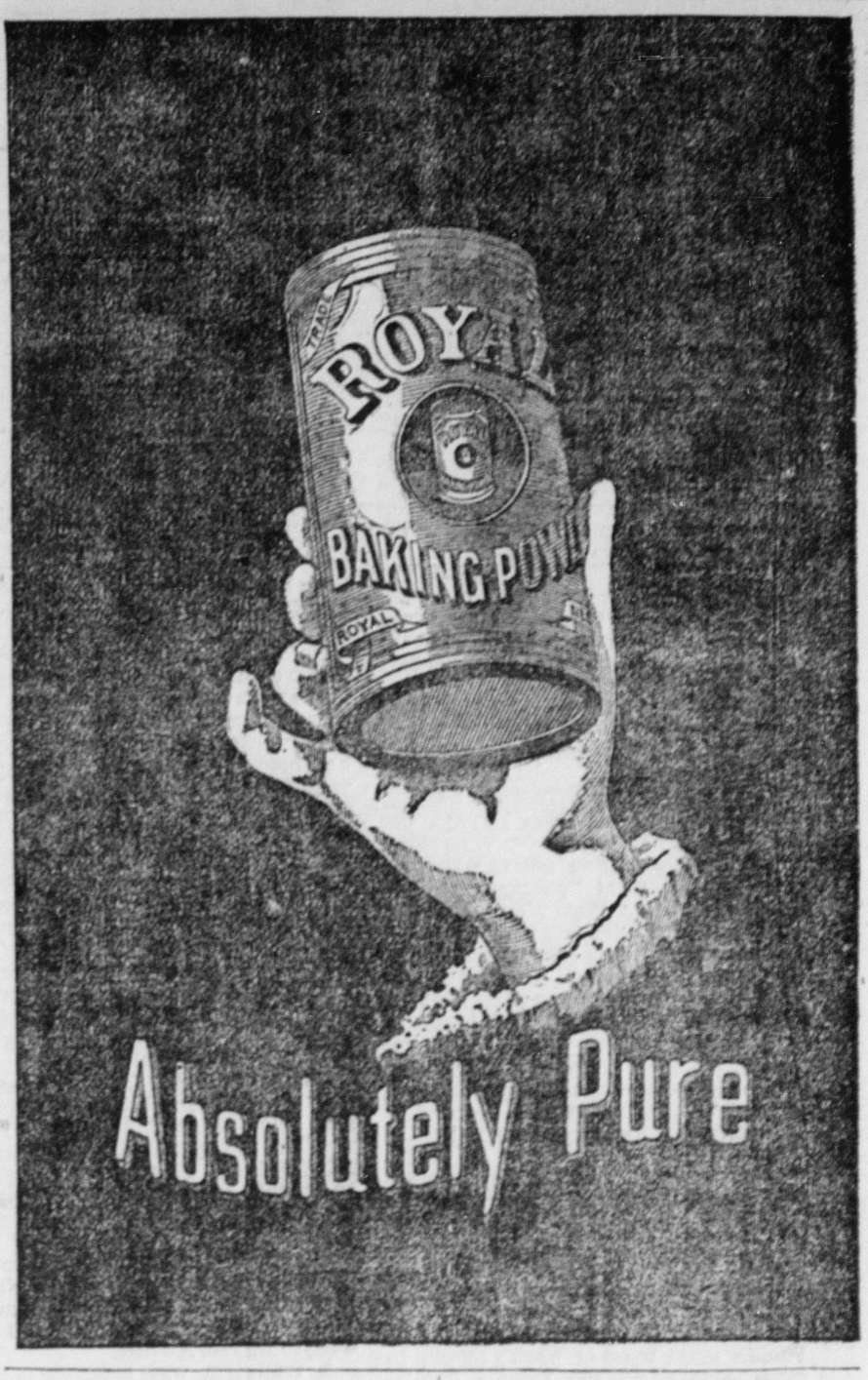
It is now a well recognized fact, states a medical journal, that the structures of the eye, especially the cornea and conjunctiva, are subject to malarial affections, periodical in character, differing from the usual affections of these parts, but involving actual tissue change, and amenable to quinine or other antimalarial treatment.

One of the latest English torpedo boat destroyers recently made a successful trial, attaining a mean speed on six miles at 27.97 knots, and for the three hours running 27.6 knots, being more than half a knot in excess of the contract speed. Exhaustive trials of steering, both ahead and astern, at full speed were also carried out with satisfactory results.

A Covilet's Prophetic Vision.
 Ira Cooper, received at the Penitentiary December 9, 1893, from Ashland County, to serve a three-year sentence for burglary and larceny, had his left arm wrenched from the socket and torn completely off by being caught in the shafting.

A remarkable incident in conjunction with the affair is related. At three separate times, as stated by Cooper to a friend who stood by the side of his cot after he had become somewhat calm after the accident, he had dreamed of being one-armed. Some three months ago he had the dream and saw himself with one arm gone; which one he did not remember. Shortly after he had the same sort of a dream and remembered in his waking hours that it was the left arm that was missing. On Wednesday night, so he stated to his friends, he had the most vivid dream of the series in which the scene of the actual occurrence of yesterday was lived over in almost the exact details. He stated his dream to his cellmate Thursday morning, and also stated to him that he had a similar dream twice before. He gloomily predicted that something would happen that day, and seemed to be thoughtful and depressed all day—unusually so. When night came Thursday he was a little more cheerful and seemed glad the day had passed off without the occurrence he had feared. Yesterday morning he rose somewhat gloomy, yet hopeful, but the vividness of the dream could not be shaken off, and it was the first thing he thought of and spoke of after he had recovered somewhat from the first shock of the affair.—Ohio State Journal.

Soap Mines.
 The natural soap mines at Owen's Lake, California, are accounted for by a scientist who advances this theory, according to the Cincinnati Enquirer: The water in the lake contains, he says, a strong solution of both borax and soda. In the water a curious specimen of grub breeds by millions. These grubs go through their various transformations and finally emerge as short-winged, heavy-bodied flies, very fat and oily. They live but a few days, dying and falling into the lake in such numbers as to be frequently washed ashore in layers more than a foot thick. The oily substance of the dead flies blends with the alkali of the borax and soda and the result is a layer of pure soap, corresponding in thickness to the drift strata of the dead flies, a foot deep of flies making a layer of soap nearly an inch thick. These strata, repeated year after year, have formed the celebrated "Soap Banks of Owen's Lake," where for a number of years past a large body of men have been regularly at work.



Alaskan Canoes.
 The Alaska Indians, in the absence of suitable birch, make their canoes of spruce bark. A measured section of bark is first peeled from the tree after it has been ringed at both ends and scored longitudinally. The end are then doubled and sewed with roots, and a suitable gunwale and frame of willow are fitted and sewed to the bark. Then the seams and knot holes are filled and gummed, and the craft is complete. Two Indians can build one in a day.—Boston Cultivator.

Wonderful Man.
 An art student has discovered that Bismarck has one large eyebrow and one small one; a large mustache and a small one; wears no hat at all; wears a sombrero, a helmet, a smoking cap; is totally bald; has beautifully undulating and abundant white hair; has black hair; wears a tuft on his chin; wears no tuft on his chin; has one dark eye and one light eye; squints with one eye; has full-orned and perfect vision. All these contradictory peculiarities exist in one and the same man. This can be proven by a collection of newspaper cuttings of the old man published on his birthday. A paper that has no cuts, good or bad, is doing the criticizing.—New Orleans Picayune.

Making collections of newspaper clippings, classified according to topics, is a recognized industry, and such collections are frequently sold for considerable sums.

Dr. PIERCE'S
FAVORITE
PRESCRIPTION
FOR
WEAK WOMEN.

On first introducing this world-famed medicine to the afflicted, and for many years thereafter, it was sold under a Positive Guarantee of giving entire satisfaction in every case for which it is recommended. So uniformly successful did it prove in curing the diseases, arrangements and weaknesses of women that claims for the return of money paid for it were exceedingly rare. Since its manufacture can now point to thousands of noted cures effected by it in every part of the land, they believe its past record a sufficient guarantee of its great value as a curative agent, therefore, they now rest its claims to the confidence of the afflicted solely upon that record. By all medicine dealers.

Linene Oil
 The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs made, they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and last well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

WE PAY CASH

The Washing of the Feet
 gets to be a weighty matter, in these days when colored stockings will shed their colors. Pearline does this work beautifully. It's not only thoroughly effective, but it's healthy. Doctors recommend Pearline as a soak for rheumatism. Try it in the bath. It will give you a new idea of cleanliness. Bathing with Pearline is a perfect luxury.

Beware
 Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE!—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.

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