REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "The Gates of Hell."

TEXT: "The gates of hell shall not prevail against it."-Matthew xvi., 18.

Entranced, until we could endure no more of the splendor, we have often gazed at the shining gates, the gates of pearl, the gates of heaven. But we are for awhile to look in the

opposite direction and see, swinging open and shut, the gates of hell. I remember, when the Franco-Prussian war was going on, that I stood one day in Paris looking at the gates of the Tuileries, and I was so absorbed in the sculpturing at the top of the gates—the masonry and the bronze —that I forgot myself, and after awhile, looking down I saw that there were officers of the law scrutinizing measurements. of the law scrutinizing me, supposing no doubt I was a German and looking at those doubt I was a German and looking at those gates for adverse purposes. But, my friends, we shall not stand looking at the outside of the gates of hell. In this sermon I shall tell you of both sides, and I shall tell you what those gates are made of. With the hammer of God's truth I shall pound on the brazen panels, and with the lantern of God's truth I shall flash a light upon the shining hinges. Gate the First-Impure literature. An-thony Comstock seized twenty tons of bad

Gate the First-Impure literature. An-thony Comstock seized twenty tons of bad books, plates and letterpress, and when our Professor Cochran, of the Polytechnic Insti-tute poured the destructive acids on those plates they smoked in the righteous annihiplates they smoked in the righteous annihi-lation, and yet a great deal of bad literature of the day is not gripped of the law. It is strewn in your parlors. It is in your li-braries. Some of your children read it at night after they have retired, the gas burner swung as near as possible to their pillow. of the day is not gripped of the law. It is strewn in your parlors. It is in your li-braries. Some of your children read it at night after they have retired, the gas burner wung as near as possible to their pillow. Much of this literature is under the title of scientific information. A book agent with one of these infernal books, glossed over with scientific nomenclature, went into a hotel and sold in one day 100 copies and sold them all to women! It is appalling the the inside of the gate of hell while the pusher on the inside of the gate of hell while the pusher on the inside of the gate of hell while the pusher on the inside of the gate of hell while the pusher on the inside of the gate of hell while the pusher on the inside of the gate of hell while the pusher on the inside of the gate of hell while the pusher on the inside of the gate of hell while the pusher on the inside of the gate of hell while the pusher on would write beautiful poetry over her sor-rows and weep over her misfortunes, but you say, "Are there no ways by which the wanderer may escape?" Oh, yes! Three or four. The one way is the sewing girl's gar-tet, dingy, cold, hunger blasted. But you while scientific nomenciature, went into a hotel and sold in one day 100 copies and sold them all to women! It is appalling that men and women who can get through their family physician all the useful information family physician all the useful information they may need, and without any contamina-tion, should wade chin deep through such accursed literature under the plea of getting useful knowledge, and that printing presses, hoping to be called decent, lend themselves to this infamy. Fathers and mothers, be not deceived by the title, "medical works." Nine-tenths of those books come hot from the lost world, though they may have on them. lost world, though they may have on them. the names of the publishing houses of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia. Then there is all the novelette literature of the day flung is all the novelette literature of the day flung over the land by the million. As there are good novels that are long, so, I suppose, there may be good novels that are short, and so there may be a good novelette, but it is the exception. No one-mark this -no one systematically reads the average novelette of this day and keeps either in-tegrity or virtue. The most of these novel-ettes are written by broken down literary more ettes are written by broken-down literary men for small compensation, on the principle that, having failed in literature elevated and pure, they hope to succeed in the tainted and nasty. Oh, this is a wide gate of hell! Every panel is made out of a bad book or newspaper. Every hinge is the interjoined type of a corrupt printing press. Every bolt or lock of that gate is made out of the plate of an unclean pectorial. In other words, there are a million men and women in the United States to-day reading themselves into hell! When in one of our cities a prosperous

family fell into ruins through the misdeeds of one of its members, the amazed mother said to the officer of the law: "Why, I never said to the officer of the law: "wny, I hever supposed there was anything wrong. I never thought there could be anything wrong." Then she sat weeping in silence for some time and said: "Oh, I have got it now! I know, I know! I found in her bureau after

me that a young man drinks, and I know the me that a young man drinks, and I know the whole story. If he becomes a captive of the wine cup, he will become a captive of all other vices. Only give him time. No one ever runs drunkenness alone. That is a carrion crow that goes in a flock, and when you see that beak ahead you may know the other beaks are coming. In other words, the wine cup unbalances and dethrones one's better judgment, and leaves one to prey of all the evil appetites that may choose to alight upon his soul. There is not a place of any kind of sin in the United States to-day that does not find its United States to-day that does not find its shief abettor in the chalice of inebriety. There is either a drinking bar before or one behind, or one above, or one underneath. These people escape legal penalty because they are all licensed to sell liquor. The courts that license the sale of strong drink license gambling houses, license libertinism, license disease, license death, license all sufferings, all crimes, all despoliations, all dis-asters, all murders, all woe. It is the courts and the legislature that are swinging wide pen this grinding, creaky, stupendous gate

of the lost. But you say: "You have described these gates of hell and shown us how they swing in to allow the entrance to the doomed. Will you not, please, before you get through the sermon, tell us how these gates of hell may swing out to allow the escape of the peni-tent?" I reply, but very few escape. Of the thousand that go in 999 perish. Suppose one of these wanderers should knock at your door. Would you admit her? Suppose you knew where she came from. Would you the lost. you knew where she came from. Would you ask her to sit down at your dining table Would you ask ho to become the governess of your children? Would you introduce he among your acquaintanceships? Would you take the responsibility of pulling on the out-side of the gate of hell while the pusher or ret, dingy, cold, hunger blasted. But, you say, "Is there no other way for her to es-cape?" Oh, yes! Another way is the street that leads to the river at midnight, the end of the city dock, the moon shining down on the water making it look so smooth she wonders if it is deep enough. It is. No boatman near enough to hear the plunge. No watchman near enough to pick her out before she sinks the third time. No other way? Yes; by the curve of the railroad at the point where the engineer of the lightning express train cannot see a hundred yards ahead to the form that lies across the track. He may whistle "down brakes," but not soon enough to disappoint the one who seeks her death. But, you say, "Isn't God good, and won't He forgive?" Yes, but man will not, woman will not, society will not. The church of God says it will, but it will not. Our work, then, must be prevention rather than cure. Those gates of hell are to be prostrated just as certainly as God and the Bible are true, but it will not be done until are true, but it will not be done until Christian men and women, quitting their prudery and squeamishness in this matter, rally the whole Christian senti-ment of the church and assail these great evils of society. The Bible utters its de-nunciation in this direction again and again, and we the niety of the day is such a series and yet the piety of the day is such a namby pamby sort of thing that you cannot even quote Scripture without making somebody restless. As long as this holy imbecility reigns in the church of God, sin will laugh you to scorn. I do not know but that before the church wakes up matters will go the source the source of the sou the church wakes up matters will get worse and worse, and that there will have to be one lamb sacrificed from each of the most carefully guarded folds, and the wave of uncleanness dash to the spire of the village church and the top of the cathedral tower. Prophets and patriarchs and apostles and prancelists and Christ Human! vangelists and Christ Himself have thun-

know, I know! I found in her bureau after dered against these sins as against no other, the went away a bad book. That's what slew her." These leprous booksellers have to take, when we speak of these subjects, a d up the catalogues of all the male | tone apologetic. I put my foot on all the and female seminaries in the United States, conventional rhetoric on this subject, and I catalogues containing the names and residences of all the students, and circulars of sin your doom is sealed, and world without dences of all the students, and circulars of death are sent to every one, with-out any exception. Can you imagine anything more deathful? There is not a young person, male or female, or an old person, who has not had offered to him or her a bad book or a bad picture. Secur your house to find out whether there are any of these adder colled on your result. are any of these adders coiled on your par-lor center table or coiled amid the toilet set gates of hell are going to be prostrated. gates of Babylon were destroyed, and the A cold winter night in a city church. It is Christmas night. They have been decora-ting the sanctuary. A lost wanderer of the street, with thin shawlabout her, attracted by the warmth and light, comes in and sits near arouse all your suspicions about noveletes. I want to put you on the watch against sverything that may seem like surreptious correspondence through the postoffice. I gressions and bruised for our iniquities, and the poor soul by the door said. "Why, that must mean me! 'Mercy for the chief of sinners; pruised for our iniquities; wounded for est gates of the broadest, nighest, mighti-est gates of the lost. Gate the Second—The dissolute dance. You shall not divert to the general subject of dancing. Whatever you may think of the parlor dance or the methodic motion of the body to sounds of music in the family or the ur transgressions. The music that night in the sanctuary brought back the old hymn which she used to sing when, with father and mother, she worshiped God in the village church. The service over, the minister went down the aisle. She said to him: "Were those words for me? 'Wounded for our transgressions.' Was that for me?" The man of God under-stood her not. He knew not how to comfort a shipwrecked soul, and he passed on, and he passed out. The poor wanderer followed into the street. 'What are you doing here, Meg?" said the "What are you doing here, Meg?" said the police. "What are you doing here to-night?" "Oh." she replied, "I was in to warm my-self." And then the rattling cough came, and she held to the railing until the paroxysm was over. She passed on down the street, falling from exhaustion, recovering herself again, until after awhile she reached the outs of the city, and passed on into the coun-try road. It seemed so familiar. She kept on the road, and she saw in the distance a light in the window. Ah, that light on the road, and she saw in the distance a light in the window. Ah, that light had been gleaming there every night since she went away. On that country road she passed until she came to the garden gate. She opened it and passed up the path where she played in childhood. She came to the steps and looked in at the fire on the hearth. Then she put her fingers to the latch. Oh, if that door had been locked she would have per-ished on the threshold for she was near to death! But that door had not been locked since the time she went away. No Chickering grand of city parlor or fiddle of mountain picnic can consecrate that which God hath cursed. Gate the Third—Indiscreet apparel. The attire of woman for the last few years has been beautiful and graceful beyond anything I have known, but there are those who will always carry that which is right into the ex-traordinary and indiscreet. I charge Chris-tian women neither by style of dress per addeath! But that door had not been locked since the time she went away. She pushed opened the door. She went in and lay down on the hearth by the fire. The old house dog growled as he saw her enter, but there was something in the voice he recognized, and he frisked about her until he almost pushed her down in his joy. In the morning the worker same here In the morning the mother came down, and she saw a bundle of rags on the hearth and she saw a bundle of razs on the hearth, but when the face was uplifted, she knew it, and it was no more old Meg of the street. Throwing her arms around the returned prodigal, she cried: "Oh, Maggie!" The child threw her arms around her mother's neck and said, "Oh, mother!" And while they were embraced a rugged form towered above them. It was the father. The sever-ity all gone out of his face, he stooped and took her up tenderly and carried her to mother's room and laid her down on moth-er's bed, for she was dying. Then the lost one, looking up into her mother's face, said: "Wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities!" Mother, do you think that means me." "Oh, yes, my darl-ing," said the mother. "If mother is so glad to get you back?" was destroyed with such a terrible destruc-tion. Have you ever seen the fashion plate of the city of Tyre? I will show it to you: "Moreover, the Lord saith, because the daughters of Zion are haughty and walk with stretched forth necks and wanton ever: get you back? to get you back?" And there she iay dying, and all their dreams and all their prayers were filled with the words. "Wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities," until, just before the moment of her departure, her face lighted up, showing the pardon of God had dropped upon her soul. And there she slept away on the bosom of a pardoning Jesus. So the Lord took back one whom the world rejected. That is the fashion plate of ancient Tyre. And do you wonder that the Lord God in His indignation blotted out the city, so that fishermen to-day spread their nets where that city once stood?



GETTING BEEVES READY FOR MARKET. Finishing off beeves quickly for market is highly important at times. and never more so than now when the only be conjectured. It is a most favorable time, therefore, to fatten and sell not only all creatures that will make prime beef, but all farrow any description of neat cattle that can no longer be kept at a profit. As a such stock the better. Rich pasture these cattle in passable condition in a steadily until they are taking all they can eat without apparent detriment. --New England Homestead.

A PAYING BUSINESS.

The most salable farm animal to day is a first-class dairy cow. We often wonder why more farmers back on the hilly, rough pasture farms do not make a business of raising heifers of good milking strains to supply milkmen in the milk-producing counties. Let the milch cow pass the first two years of her life on cheap land and not try to pay interest on costly land until she is able to give milk. Last year we told of a Massachusetts farmer who takes his hiefers by rail to cheap pastures in Maine every spring, wintering even on grey-hay and oil and cotton-seed meals. These hiefers are sold to milkmen with their first calf. We believe that a man could, in a few years, establish a reputation for good milking stock, and be assured of a steady income. Some men can make this pay better than ordinary dairying .- Rural New Yorker.

PREMATURE SOURNESS OF MILE.

This common trouble in hot weather is mostly due to some infection of the milk by acid of previous milkings adhering to the pails. Sometimes it may be caused by overheating of the cows, but rarely. The most common cause is neglect perfectly to clean the pails or milkpans. These should first be cleaned in cold water, in which common washing soda is dissolved. A stiff brush is used to clean the corners thoroughly. The vessels are then

prevention is the only thing that can be done. When cholera breaks out among fowls the first thing to be done is to separate the sick from the well continuance of present high prices can fowls. At once give a change of food, which should be of a nourishing character. Many writers believe in giving iron in some form. The old method was to put rusty nails in the cows, light oxen or lean steers and drinking water. English poultrymen use what is known as "Douglas Mixture." This can be made by putting rule, the sooner a farmer is quit of eight ounces of sulphate of iron (also called copperas or green vitriol) into and heavy feeding with cotton seed or a jug (never use a metallic vessel), linseed (crushed or ground), wheat with two gallons of water, adding one bran, oat meal or corn meal, will put ounce of sulphuric acid (oil of vitriol). The ingredients can be obtained of surprisingly short time. Begin with any druggist. This medicine is to be a small quantity when cattle are not put into the drinking water in the used to grain, increasing the allowance proportion of a teaspoonful to a pint, and is found to be a useful tonic. As soon as the disease breaks out give this to the sick fowls and also to the well ones to help them resist the dis-

> ease. One writer says that he made a saturated solution of alum, and whenever a bird was attacked gave it two or three teaspoonfuls, repeating the dose next day. He mixed their feed. Indian meal, with alum water for a week. After adopting that course he lost no fowls. Others advocate cayenne pepper, gunpowder and turpentine, feeding a little every other day for a week. Fowls that are well fed, well housed and kept in a dry place will seldom have cholera. In fact, we do not know that they ever have it when properly handled.-Rural Life.

> > FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

More butter is injured in the ripening of the cream than at any other point.

It is undoubtedly true that food of all kinds flavors milk to a greater or less degree.

In Copenhagen last year 16.28 per cent. of the animals which entered the slaughter houses were found to be tuberculous.

Nut cake made in India from rich. nutritious nuts is being extensively sold in Europe as far superior to oil cake or oil meal.

The size of the cow and the amount of food eaten are no indications of what she will do at the pail or what the milk will churn out.

The lady-bird beetle are usually rinsed with hot water twice, then numerous this season. They are one of the fruit grower's best friends and

By Balloon to the North Pole,

Approaches to the North Pole by means of a balloon have often been mooted. If the extreme North is to be reached, it probably never will be accomplished otherwise than by a passage in midair. This time the aeronaut is a Frenchman, and it really looks as if the attempt would be made. At a meeting of the Academy of Sciences in Paris, M. Faye reported favorably on a project of reaching the North Pole by means of a balloon. The commission of examination was composed of M. Daubree, Blanchard ment we accumulated quite an amount. Our and Faye, all well known as scientific men

The report made was that M. Andre, an aeronaut, had carefully studied the whole subject. M. Faye stated that the project of reaching the pole by means of a balloon was by no means novel. The belief that there was an interior sea in close proximily to the pole had long been entertained. We are also told to think that the point of are also told to think that the point of extreme cold is not at the pole. The base of approach was to be at Spitz-bergen, and if the balloon were to as-cend from some favorable point there, taking advantage of the air currents, the pole might be reached in forty-eight hours. In July a study of the air currents at Spitzbergen indicated a slow velocity in the one direction and toward the pole. This wind never blows with violence. The daylight is pretty nearly continuous. The dis-tance from some points of Spitzbergen to the pole was about eight degrees. In fact, the distance to he yrup over the state of the first box the detormity in my face had left me, and before extreme cold is not at the pole. The to the pole was about eight degrees. In fact, the distance to be run over by the balloon was about the same as if France had to be traversed. If two or three days were taken up by the aerial voyage that time would quite suffice.

As to the balloon, M. Andre had one made by the best of constructors. It had a double envelope, and could carry without strain 3000 kilos, with provisions besides for four months. Sails were to be used, so as to take advantage of the winds.

The difficulty, the reporter of the commission said, was not so much in getting to the pole, but as in returning from it. M. Faye seemed to dread the risk the aeronauts would incur. because there would be three adventurous spirits who were willing to imperil their lives. The idea entertained by M. Andre was that if the pole were reached, the return would take place in the direction of Bering Straits .-New York Times.

Throat Paralysis,

(From the Courier-Herald, Saginaw, Mich.) It was publicly talked all over Clare County, Michigan, for some time before the Courier-Herald sent a reporter to Dover to fully investigate the Coulter matter. He finally went, and we publish to-day his full report. The Coulters are prominent people, though Mrs. C. in response to the question whether she objected to being interviewed, said, "Certainly not." Her story follows:

"About 14 years ago we decided to take up our abode in Dover and everything went along smoothly for several years, business progressed, and being of a saving temperafamily increased as the years rolled by and we now have 5 children living, the oldest 15. youngest 3, but sickness made its way into our household, and doctors' bills flooded

our household, and doctors' bills flooded upon us, until we have nothing left but our home and these sweet children. Everything went to satisfy the claims of physicians. "About three years ago I had a miserable feeling at the back of my ears my right hand became paralyzed and the paralysis extend-ed to my arm and throat, and would affect my head and eyes, sometimes for dev. I would lose my sight, my face was defarmed, lifeless as it were, my nose was drawn to one Before I had taken half of the first box the deformity in my face had left me, and before four boxes had been consumed the paralysis had disappeared entirely, and much to my surprise I felt like a new woman. I have not taken any medicine since last spring, just about a year ago, and my trouble has not appeared since. I owe my health, my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "A short time since my little box John

"A short time since my little boy John was afflicted with St. Vitus' dance. He was afflicted with St. Vitus' dance. He could not walk across the room without as-sistance, in fact he would fall all over him-self, but after taking a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, St. Vitus' dance entre-ly left him, and no trace of the affliction is left. These Pills are worth their weight in gold. You may say in this connection that I am willing at any time to make affidavit to the truth of these statements, and further-more. I will answer any communication econmore, I will answer any communication con-cerning my case, as I consider it nothing more than right and just that I should assist

uffering humanity." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and rich-ness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y, for 5) cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.53.

A woman living near Silao, Mexico, gave birth to five boys, all living and doing well.



for center table or colled amid the tollet set on the dressing case. I adjure you before the sun goes down to explore your family li-brarles with an inexorable scrutiny. Re-member that one bad book or bad picture may do the work for eternity. I want to promeall your survicions about payalettes want you to understand that impure litera-ture is one of the broadest, highest, mighti-

social circle, I am not now discussing that guestion. I want you to unite with me this descion. I want you to unite with me this hour in recognizing the fact that there is a dissolute dance. You know of what I speak. It is seen not only in the low haunts of death, but in elegant man-sions. It is the first step to eternal ruin for a great multifude of both serves. You how my finde what means the for a great multitude of both sexes. You know, my friends, what postures and attitudes and figures are suggested of the devil. They who glide into the dissolute dance glide over an inclined plane, and the dance is swifter and swifter, wilder and wilder, until, with the speed of lightning, they whirl off the edges of a decent life into a flery future. This gate of hell swings across the axminster of many a fine parlor and across the ballroom, of the summer watering place. You have no right, my brother, my sister, you have no right to take watering place. You have no right, my brother, my sister, you have no right to take an attitude to the sound of music which would be unbecoming in the absence of

tian women, neither by style of dress nor ad-justment of apparel, to become administrative of evil. Perhaps none else will dare to tell you, so I will tell you that there are multen you, so I will ten you that there are mul-titudes of men who owe their eternal dam-nation to what has been at different times the boldness of womanly at-tire. Show me the fashion plates of any age between this and the time of Louis XVI of France and Henry VIII of England, and I will tell you the type of morals or immorals of that age or that year. No excention to it. Modest appared means a No exception to it. Modest apparel means a righteous people. Immodest apparel al-ways means a contaminated and depraved society. You wonder that the city of Tyre

walking and mincing as they go, and mak-ing a tinkling with their feet, in that day the Lord will take away the bravery of their tinkling ornaments about their feet, and their cauls, and their round tires like the moon, the rings and nose jewels, the changeable suits of apparel, and the mantles, and the wimples, and the crisping

that city once stood? Gate the Fourth-Alcoholic beverage. Oh, the wine cup is the patron of impurity! The officers of the law tell us that nearly all the men who go into the shambles of death go in intoxicated, the mental and the spiritual abolished, that the brute may triumph. Tell Secur. So the Lord took back one whom the world rejected. Big Orders for Freight Cars. Up to some days ago, 22,000 new freight cars had been ordered in this country since New Year's.

again with cold, and then turned bottom upward on a stand in a shady place out of doors to drain for an hour or two, when they should be removed to the dairy room. Before be heavily dosed with lime the first being used they should be rinsed with season to produce much effect. perfectly pure cold water. It is alleged, and possibly with truth, that in the majority of instances in which diseases have been conveyed in milk the cause has been the use of impure water for rinsing the utensils.-New York Times.

PLANTING TREES ON THE SURFACE.

It is customary to dig a hole for the tree to be transplanted; but this is not necessary to success. There are Unfortunal cured from a distance to hold it in than are most trees set in a hole and covered even with the surrounding surface. Stakes should be driven into the soil beside these trees, and the trees should be tied to them until they become firmly rooted. This plan is of advantage where stagnant water comes near the surface, as the tree is thus put on a mound and is not obliged to extend its roots into the subsoil.-Boston Cultivator.

CURING GRASSES AND CLOVERS.

The natural grasses, when cut for hay, are generally spread and dried as rapidly as possible in order to secure them in the best possible condition. The same method is not applicable to the clover crop. It requires a longer time to cure properly, and if exposed to the scorehing sun it is injure 1 more than the natural grasses, since its sacculent leaves and tender blossoms are quickly browned and lose their sweetness in a measure, and are themselves liable to be wasted in handling over. Many prefer curing in the cock. Mow clover when dry and free from dew: let it wilt, and the same day it is 1892 that the tendency became a craze mown fork it into cocks which will and women began to crowd into every weigh from forty to fifty pounds when branch of business. Startling as are fit for the barn. Do not rake and roll, as that will compress it too much. Place it in the barn according to the weather, but it may be safely mowed away while the heads and stalks are demand the close attention of those comparatively green and fresh. When who are authorities on industrial fit to cart, the green stalks will be problems .- Now York Mail and Exfound to be destitute, or nearly so, of press. sap, as the sap has candied and the clover will keep. On the day of carting turn the cocks over. expose the bottom to the sun an hour or so, and to each ton of hay as it goes into the mow add four to six quarts of salt .-American Agriculturist.

CHICKEN CHOLERA.

We have no confidence in remedies 150 degrees Fahrenheit in the hottest for chicken cholers, and believe the days of summer.

should never be destroyed.

Swamp muck is not generally as valuable as it appears and requires to

The Growth of One Generation.

Thirty years is one generation, and it is estimated that 200 generations will take one back to the time of Adam. In these 200 generations much has been done by mankind in the way of improvement and much of what has been done is now claimed by the modern woman as due to woman-

Unfortunately statistics are wanting places where the rock comes so near for a considerable portion of the above the surface that there is not room to period, and the modern woman is dig abole without putting the roots on forced to base her argument more or the rock. The tree may then be set less on comparisons and analogy. It on the surface of the ground, first re- may be of interest in this connection moving or turning over the sod, so to view the progress made by the sex that the roots will not come in contact in the generation between the last two with that. A tree thus planted, with censuses, as shown by official statisits roots spread on fine mould and tics. These figures show a remarkacovered with sufficiency of soil pro- ble increase in the number of women as wage-earners in the professions. A position, is better fitted for growing few of the more important classes are abulated as follows:

> Women employed as-Architects. 10,810 Authors, literary and scientific 2,724

persons.... Chemists, assayists and metallurgists..... Clergymen..... 1,235 Tiontists. Designers, draughtsmen and inventora. 306 Engineers and surveyors.....

24

128 Journalists..... 884 208 Lawyers. Musicians and teachers of mu-. 34,518 5,753 sic Government officials, Federal,

State and local. Physicians and surgeons..... 4,875 414 4,555 ...245,965 84.017 Teachers ... Theatre managers, showmen. 634 100 etc.

Veterinary surgeons.

 Veterinary surgeons
 2

 Bookkeepers and accountants 27,777

 Clerks and copyists

 Stenograpers and typewriters, 21,185

 7

 Saleswomen

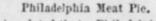
 58,443

 2,775

It has been chiefly within the last five years, however, that "the coming woman" has begun to take a really National position, and it was not until the above figures, the census of 1900 may be expected to show an increase, which, gratifying as it may be to the woman enthusiasts, will undoubtedly

Where It is Hottest.

A comparison of the maximum temperature in different parts of the world shows that the Great Desert of Africa is by far the hottest. The vast plain, which extends 2000 miles from east to west, and 1000 miles from north to south, is said to have a temperature of



It is related that a Philadelphia woman, who makes her own bread, missed a baking recently in a rather singular fashion. She prepared the dough in a large pan, and put the pan on a chair near the stove, so that the dough might rise better, as the evening was chilly. At the usual hour the family retired, and a few minutes later the family cat made her appearance in search of a warm sleeping place. In her explorations she came to the chair, climbed up and peered into the pan. There was a light cloth over the pan; pussy pawed carefully. sniffed inquiringly and finally leaped into the pan, curled up in a ball and vent to sleep. When the lady came down in the morning she discovered the cat still slumbering, with only her head visible, amid the surrounding rolls of dough. There was no fresh bread that day.

A bronze bust of Dr. Joseph Leidy, for forty years Professor of Anatomy 692 in Pennsylvania University, has been 412 accorded a niche of honor in the institution he served so long and well. 150



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



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