DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Where We Came From"—The Uncompromising War Between Science Falsely So-Called and Revelation—Evolution is Infidel and Heathen.

TEXT: "O Timothy, keep that which is committed to thy trust, avoiding oppositions of science falsely so-called."—I Timothy vi., 20.

There is no contest between genuine science and revelation. The same God who by the hand of the prophet wrote on parchment, by the hand of the storm wrote on the rock. The best telescopes and microscopes and electric batteries and philosophical apparatus belong to Christian universities. Who gave us magnetic telegraphy? Professor Morse, a Christian. Who swung the lightnings under the sea, cabling the continents together? Cyrus W. Field the Christian. Who discovered the anesthetical properties of chloroform, doing more for the relief of human pain than any man that ever lived, driving back nine-tenths of the horrors of surgery? James Y. Simpson, of Edinburgh, as eminent for piety as for science, on week days in the university lecturing on profoundest scientific subjects, and on Sabbaths preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the masses of Edinburgh. I saw the universities of that city draped in mourning for his death, and I heard his eulogy pronounced by the destitute populations of the Cowgate. Science and revelation are the bass and soprano of the same tune. The whole world will yet acknowledge the complete harmony. But between what my text describes as science falsely so-called, and revelation, there is an uncompromising war, and one or the other must go under.

At the present time the air is filled with social and platform and pulpit talk about evolution, and it is high time that the people who have not time to make investigations for themselves understand that evolution in the first place, is up and down, out-and-out infidelity; in the second place it is contrary to the facts of science, and in the third place, that it is brutalizing in its tendencies. I do not argue that this is a genuine book, I do not say that the Bible is worthy of any kind of credence—those are subjects for other Sabbaths—but I want you to understand that Thomas Paine and Hume and Voltaire no more thoroughly disbelieved the Holy Scriptures than do all the leading scientists who believe in evolution.

I put upon the witness stand, living and dead, the leading evolutionists—Ernst Haeckel, John Stuart Mill, Huxley, Tyndall, Darwin, Spencer. On the witness stand, ye men of science, living and dead, answer these questions: Do you believe the Holy Scriptures? No. And so they say all. Do you believe the Bible story of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden? No. And so they say all. Do you believe in the miracles of the Old and New Testament? No. And so they say all. Do you believe that Jesus Christ died to save the nations? No. And so they say all. Do you believe in the regenerating power of the Holy Ghost? No. And so they say all. Do you believe that human supplication directed heavenward ever makes any difference? No. And so they say all.

Herbert Spencer, in the only address he made in this country, in his very first sentence ascribes his physical ailments to fate, and the authorized report of that address begins the word fate with a big "F." Professor Haeckel, in the very first page of his two great volumes sneers at the Bible as a so-called revelation. Tyndall in his famous prayer test, defied the whole of Christendom to show that human supplication made any difference in the result of things. John Stuart Mill wrote elaborately against Christianity, and to show that his rejection of it was complete, ordered this epitaph for his tombstone: "Most unhappy." Huxley said that at the first reading of Darwin's book he was convinced of the fact that teleology had received its death blow at the hand of Mr. Darwin. All the leading scientists who believe in evolution, without one exception the world over, are infidels. I say nothing against infidelity, mind you. I only wish to define the belief and the meaning of the rejection.

Now, I put opposite to each other, to show that evolution is infidelity, the Bible account of how the human race started. Bible account: "God said, let us make man in our image. God created man in His own image; male and female created He them." He breathed into him the breath of life, the whole story setting forth the idea that it was not a perfect kangaroo, or a perfect ourang outang, but a perfect man. That is the Bible account. The evolutionist account: Away back in the ages there were four or five primal germs, or seminal spores from which all the living creatures have been evolved. Go away back, and there you will find a vegetable stuff that might be called a mushroom. This mushroom by innate force develops a tadpole, the tadpole by innate force develops a polywog, the polywog delevops a fish, the fish by natural force develops into a reptile, the reptile develops into a quadruped, the quadruped develops into a baboon, the baboon develops into a man.

Darwin says that the human hand is only a fish's fin developed. He says that the human lungs are only a swim bladder showing that we once floated or were amphibious. He says that the human ear could once have been moved by force of will just as a horse lifts its ear at a frightful object. He says the human race were originally web-footed. From primal germ to tadpole, from tadpole to fish, from fish to reptile, from reptile to wolf, from wolf to chimpanzee, and from chimpanzee to man. Now, if anybody says that the Bible account of the starting of the human race and the evolutionist account of the starting of the human race are the same accounts, he makes an appalling misrepresentation.

Prefer, if you will, Darwin's "Origin of the Species" to the Book of Genesis, but know you are an infidel. As for myself, as Herbert Spencer was not present at the creation and the Lord Almighty was present, I prefer to take the Divine account as to what really occurred on that occasion. To show that this evolution is only an attempt to eject God and to postpone Him, and to put Him clear out of reach, I ask a question or two. The baboon made the man and the wolf made the baboon, and the reptile made the quadruped, and the fish made the reptile, and the tadpole made the fish, and the primal germ made the tadpole. Who made the primal germ? Most of the evolutionists say: "We don't know." Others say it made itself. Others say it was spontaneous generation. There is not one of them who will fairly and openly and frankly and emphatically say, "God made it."

The nearest to a direct answer is that made by Herbert Spencer in which he says it was made by the great "unknowable mystery." But here comes Huxley with a cup of protoplasm to explain the thing. This protoplasm, he says, is primal life-giving quality with which the race away back in the ages was started. With his protoplasm he proposes to explain everything. Dear Mr. Huxley, who made the protoplasm?

To show you that evolution is infidel, I place the Bible account of how the brute creation was started opposite to the evolutionist's account, of the way the brute creation was started. Bible account: You know the Bible tells us how that the birds were made at one time and the cattle made at another time, and the fish made at another time, and that each brought forth after its kind. Evolutionist's account: From four or five primal germs or seminal spores all the living creatures evolved. Hundreds of thousands of species of insects, of reptiles, of beasts, of fish, from four germs—a statement flatly contradicting not only the Bible, but the very A B C of science. A species never develops into anything but its own species. In all ages and in all the world there has never been an exception to it. The shark never comes out of a whale, nor the pigeon of a vulture, nor the butterfly of a wasp. Species never cross over. If there be an attempt at it, it is hybrid, and the hybrid is always sterile, and has no descendants.

These men of science tell us that a hundred thousand species came from four, when the law all through the universe is that, starting in one species it keeps on in that species, and there would be only four now if there had been four at starting.

Agassiz says he found in a reef of Florida the remains of insects thirty thousand years old—not three, but thirty thousand years old—and that they were just like the insects now. There has been no change. All the facts of ornithology and zoology and ichthyology and conchology, but an echo of Genesis first and twenty-first: "Every winged fowl after his kind." Every creature after its kind. When common observation and science corroborate the Bible I will not stultify myself by surrendering to the elaborated guesses of evolutionists.

To show that evolution is infidel I place also the Bible account of how worlds were made opposite the evolutionist's account of how worlds were made. Bible account: God made two great lights—the one to rule the day, the other to rule the night; He made the stars also. Evolutionist account: Away back in the ages there was a fire mist or star dust, and this fire mist cooled off into granite, and then this granite by earthquake and by storm and by light was shaped into mountains and valleys and seas, and so what was originally fire mist became what we call the earth.

Who made the fire mist? Who set the fire mist to world-making? Who cooled off the fire-mist into granite? You have pushed God some sixty or seventy million miles from the earth, but He is too near yet for the health of evolution. For a great while the evolutionists boasted that they had found the very stuff out of which this world and all worlds were made. They lifted the telescope and they saw it, the very material out of which worlds made themselves. Nebula of simple gas. They laughed in triumph because they had found the factory where the worlds were manufactured, and there was no God anywhere around the factory! But in an unlucky hour for infidel evolutionists the spectroscopes of Fraunhofer and Kirchoff were invented, by which they saw into that nebula and found it was not a simple gas, but was a compound, and hence had to be supplied from some other source, and that implied a God, and away went their theory shattered into everlasting demolition.

So these infidel evolutionists go wandering up and down guessing through the universe. Anything to push away back Jehovah from His empire and make the one Book which is His great communication to the soul of the human race appear obsolete and delusion. But I am glad to know that while some of these scientists have gone into evolution, there are many that do not believe it. Among them, the man who by most is considered the greatest scientist we ever had this side of the water—Agassiz. A name that makes every intelligent man on earth over uncover.

Agassiz says: "The manner in which the evolution theory in zoology is treated would lead those who are not special zoologists to suppose that observations have been made by which it can be inferred that there is in nature such a thing as change among organized beings actually taking place. There is no such thing on record. It is shifting the ground of observation from one field of observation to another to make this statement, and when the assertions go too far as to exclude from the domain of science those who will not be dragged into this mire of mere assertion then it is time to protest."

With equal vehemence against the doctrine of evolution Hugh Miller, Farraday, Brewster, Dana, Dawson and hundreds of scientists in this country and other countries have made protest. I know that the few men who have adopted the theory make more noise than the thousands who have rejected it.

There is one tenet of evolution which it is demanded we adopt, that which Darwin calls "Natural Selection," and that which Wallace calls the "Survival of the Fittest." By this they mean that the human race and the brute creation are all the time improving because the weak die and the strong live. Those who do not die survive because they are the fittest. They say the breed of sheep and cattle and dogs and men is all the time improving, naturally improving. No need of God, or any Bible, or any religion, but just natural progress.

You see the race started with "spontaneous generation," and then it goes right on until Darwin can take us up with his "natural selection," and Wallace with his "survival of the fittest," and so we go right on up forever. Beautiful! But do the fittest survive? Garfield dead in September—Guiteau surviving until the following June. "Survival of the fittest?" Ah! no. The martyrs, religious and political, dying for their principles, their bloody persecutors living on to old age. "Survival of the fittest?" No. Bitten with the frosts of the second death be the tongue that dares utter it! It is not the "survival of the fittest."

How has it been in the families of the world? How was it with the child physically the strongest, intellectually the brightest, in disposition the kindest? Did that child die because it was not as fit to live as those of your family that survived? Not "the survival of the fittest." In all communities some of the noblest, grandest men dying in youth, or in mid-life, while some of the meanest and most contemptible live on to old age. Not "the survival of the fittest."

What is remarkable about this thing is, it is all the time developing its dishonesty. In our day it is ascribing this evolution to Herbert Spencer and Charles Darwin. It is a dishonesty. Evolution was known and advocated hundreds of years before these gentlemen began to be evolved. The Phœnicians thousands of years ago declared that the human race wobbled out of the mud.

It is an old heathen corpse set up in a morgue. Charles Darwin and Herbert Spencer have tried to galvanize it. They drag this old putrefaction of three thousand years around the earth, boasting that it is their originality, and so wonderful is the infatuation that at the Delmonico dinner given in honor of Herbert Spencer, some fifteen years ago, there were those who ascribed to him this great originality of evolution. There the banqueters sat around the table in honor of Herbert Spencer, chewing beef and turkey and roast pig which according to their doctrine of evolution made them eating their own relations! Slicing up their own cousins! Driving a carving fork into their beloved kindred! Dashing Worcestershire sauce, bedaubing mustard over their uncles and aunts. And while Herbert Spencer read a patronizing lecture to Americans, the banqueters sat around the table with their hands up, saying: "Dear me, it is the voice of a god and not of a man."

I am not a pessimist but an optimist. I do not believe everything is going to destruction; I believe everything is going on to redemption. But it will not be through the infidel doctrine of evolution, but through our glorious Christianity which has effected all the good that has ever been wrought and which is yet to reconstruct all the nations.

Away with your rotten, deceptive, infidel and blasphemous evolution, and give us the Bible, salvation through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Success of Omaha Exposition.

The Omaha Exposition makes a splendid financial showing for the first sixty days. The receipts for June were slightly in excess of the running expenses, while in July there was a $50,000 surplus to apply on the floating debt.

Kansas Celebrated Peace.

Governor Leedy, of Kansas, ordered the firing of thirteen guns in honor of the declaration of peace.

A TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

THE DRINK EVIL MADE MANIFEST IN MANY WAYS.

The Two Glasses—Some Remarkable Statements Made Before the British Society For the Study of Inebriety—Insanity Directly Traceable to Alcohol.

There sat two glasses filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim,
One was ruddy and red as blood,
And one was clear as the crystal flood.

Said the glass of wine to the paler brother:
"Let us tell the tales of the past to each other;
I can tell of banquet and reel and mirth,
And the proudest and grandest souls on earth
Fell under my touch as though struck by blight,
Where I was king, for I ruled in might;
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown,
From the heights of fame I have hurled men down;
I have blasted away an honored name;
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted the youth with a sip, a taste,
That made his future a barren waste.

"Greater far than a king am I,
Or than any army beneath the sky,
I have made the arms of the driver fall,
And sent the train from the iron rail,
I have made good ships go down at sea,
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me,
For they said, 'Behold how great you be.
Fame, strength, wealth, genius before you fall,
For your might and power are over all,'
Ho! ho! pale brother," laughed the wine,
"Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?"

Said the water glass: "I can not boast
Of a king dethroned, or a murdered host,
But I can tell of a heart once sad,
By my crystal drops made light and glad;
Of thirsts I've quenched, of brows I've laved,
Of hands I have cooled, and souls I have saved;
I have leaped through the valley, dashed down the mountain,
Flowed in the river and played in the fountain;
Slept in the sunshine and dropped from the sky,
And everywhere gladdened the landscape and eye.
I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain,
I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with grain;
I can tell of the powerful wheel at the mill,
That grinds out floor and turns at my will.

"I tell of manhood debased by you,
That I have lifted and crowned anew,
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid;
I set the chained wine-captive free,
And all are better for knowing me."

These are the tales they told each other,
The glass of wine and the paler brother,
As they sat together filled to the brim,
On the rich man's table, rim to rim.

Insanity and Drink.

Some remarkable statements were made recently before the members of the Society for the Study of Inebriety at the British Medical Society's office in London. In an address upon acquired insanity in its relation to intemperance in alcohol, Lieutenant-Colonel Surgeon Pringle said the question of insanity following excessive use of alcohol formed one of the most important to the nation at the present day, and it was the duty of the medical profession to train the public mind so as to prevent people from lapsing into permanent insanity through drink. The terrible increase of insanity appeared to have fallen over London like an epidemic. The increase could not be due to any appreciable extent to cases becoming publicly treated which a few years ago were privately treated. The cause would have to be looked for elsewhere. Where insanity was directly traceable to alcohol, it was not caused by the moderate, but by the intemperate use of the stimulant; it was also due to the civil powers of the country in allowing a man or woman to continue in the intemperate indulgence in alcohol to such an extent as to become a burden to the State.

The modern mode of life was one of such excitement, and anxiety, that alcohol was largely indulged in to drown care and induce oblivion. Intemperance in alcohol gradually assumed the mastery, and in these periods of excitement cerebral symptoms and delusions appeared and often altered the character of the case in such a manner as to bring it within the grasp of the law. The liberty of the subject in the matter of habitual inebriates, which enabled him to exist on the borders of criminality, was a matter which the public should be brought to view in its proper light. Such cases would have to be dealt with as cases of public nuisance, for while the State credited such people with a free will, they failed to possess it, and were practically like the beasts that perish. Something would have to be done to check the tide of insanity which was surrounding London. A factor in the cause of this acquired insanity was the adulteration of the various preparations of alcohol. The only way to stop the spread of insanity was by means of compulsory treatment, and public sentiment would have to undergo a considerable change before long to deal with the matter.

Dr. Depew's Lesson on Sobriety.

Chauncey M. Depew says: "Twenty-five years ago I knew every man, woman and child in Peekskill, N. Y. And it has been a study with me to mark boys who started in every grade of life with myself to see what became of them. I was up last fall and began to count them over, and it was an instructive exhibit. Some of them became clerks, merchants, manufacturers, lawyers and doctors. It is remarkable that every one of these that drank is dead; not one living of my age. Barring a few who were taken by sickness, every one who proved a wreck and wrecked his family did it from rum and no other cause. Of those who were church-going people, who were steady, who were frugal and thrifty, every single one of them without an exception owns the house in which he lives and has something laid by, the interest of which, with his house, would carry him through many a day. When a man becomes debased by gambling, rum or drink, all his finer feelings are crowded out, and the poor women at home suffer—suffer for those whom they love better than life."—Our Dumb Animals.

The Flogging Cure.

A Scotch doctor proposed flogging as a cure for habitual drunkards before the British Medico-Psychological Society at Edinburgh. For the "alcoholic crave" he suggested as a remedy blistering and the aplication of plasters, and for "the plea of heredity" that the man should be flogged within an inch of his life every time he took a drink.

Temperance News and Notes.

Join a total abstinence society if possible.

The people of Norway are greatly alarmed at the spread of liquor drinking among them.

Temperance is the rule, it appears, all along the line in connection with the Soudan expedition.

Avoid the saloons, shun the companionship of those with a tendency to intemperance, and court the friendship of sober and steady men.

Peace or war, prosperity or depression, the drinking of liquor still goes on. But there is a gradual increase in the number of those who recognize the folly and the wrong of all this waste of money.

Wales as a Mimic.

They tell a rather good story about H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. A couple of weeks ago he was taking a walk in St. James Park before breakfast, when he found himself followed by a well-dressed but crazy-looking old woman. Having seen this woman before, and probably guessing what her object was, the prince resolved to take no notice of her, but continued his walk until obliged to turn homewards. The woman immediately stood before him and curtsied. The prince raised his hat and tried to pass on.

"I have a grievance, your royal highness," began the stranger, producing from her handbag a roll of closely-written parchment.

"Ach, madam, these is not ze first time I have been taken for ze Prince of Wales!" was the reply in a gruff voice with a strong German accent.

After flashing a glance of deepest scorn upon him, the old lady put away her precious documents, remarking: "I have the honor to have known all the members of the royal family, and, if my eyesight were not becoming bad nowadays I should not have made such an astonishing error as to take you for the prince." The Prince of Wales again took off his hat, smiled, and proceeded on his way.

Dangers to Life in India.

India is the only country that makes deaths by the attacks of serpents and wild beasts a feature of its annual statistics. That it has good reason for doing so is shown by the impressive figures of last year's mortality—eleven hundred and thirty-three hundred deaths from snake bites and two hundred and ninety-one people killed by tigers and other wild animals. Although India is one of the most densely populated countries on the globe, the increase of human inhabitants does not have the effect of decreasing the number of wild beasts, as it does elsewhere, because the religion of the natives or a great proportion of them—forbids them to take the life, even of dangerous beasts and serpents; hence they let these destroyers thrive and multiply in the midst of their communities. One of the best works of the British in India is their reduction of the number of wild beasts, and especially tigers, as a result of their passion for hunting big game.

Heroes of War.

From the Chicago Times-Herald.

The feeling of admiration for heroes of war seems to be innate in the human heart, and is brought to the surface as the opportunity and object for such hero worship presents itself.

Among those who proved their heroism during our Civil War was A. Schiffeneder, of 161 Sedgwick street, Chicago. He was an Austrian by birth, came to America at the age of twenty and soon became an American citizen. He was living in Milwaukee when the call for volunteers came, early in 1862, and he promptly enlisted in Company A, of the Twenty-sixth Wisconsin Volunteers. In the Army of the Potomac our hero saw much fighting, campaigning in the Shenandoah Valley.

He received a wound.

In the first day's fighting at the battle of Gettysburg, Schiffeneder received a wound in the right side, which afterward caused him much trouble. With a portion of his regiment he was captured and imprisoned at Bell Island and Andersonville, and afterward exchanged. He returned to his regiment, which was transferred to the army of General Sherman, and marched with him through Georgia to the sea.

In this campaign Mr. Schiffeneder's old wound began to trouble him and he was sent to the hospital and then home. He had also contracted catarrh of the stomach and found no relief for years.

"I happened to read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People about a year ago," he said, "and thought that they might be good for my trouble. I concluded to try them. I bought one box and began to take them according to directions. They gave me great relief. After finishing that box I bought another, and when I had taken the pills I felt that I was cured. I recovered my appetite and ate heartily. I can testify to the good the pills did me."

Mr. Schiffeneder is a prominent Grand Army man in Chicago, whither he moved some years ago with his family.

A leading physician says that pepper is deadly poison to the system.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

The population of Russia is increasing at the rate of 1,000,000 a year.

Five Cents.

Everybody knows that Dobbins' Electric Soap is the best in the world, and for 33 years it has sold at the highest price. Its price is now 5 cents, same as common brown soap. Bars full size and quality. Order of grocer. *Adv*

There are about 110,000 Chinese on our Pacific coast.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The empire of Japan comprises to-day about 4000 rocky islands.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The Italian state lotteries netted a clear profit of $5,500,000 last year.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JENNIE PINCKARD, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1894.

In 1886 slavery was absolutely abolished in Cuba.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The Icelanders are descendants of the ancient Norwegians

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

Opium is obtained from the unripe fruit of the white poppy.

Earthquakes have killed 13,000,000 people.

A whistling buoy can be heard fifteen miles.

The bath can be made an exhilarating pleasure by the use of Ivory Soap. It cleanses the pores of all impurities, leaving the skin soft, smooth, ruddy and healthy. Ivory Soap is made of pure, vegetable oils. The lather forms readily and abundantly.

IT FLOATS.

Copyright, 1896, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause Perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases.

LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, DIZZY FEELINGS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price 25c. per Box. Sold by all Druggists.

RADWAY & CO. New York.

FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured. Insanity Prevented by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Positive cure for all Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance. No Fits or Nervousness after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges only when received. Send to Dr. Kline, Ltd. Bellevue Institute, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"TO WASHINGTON." We furnish you with best rooms and board in the city; drop postal for information; no charge. COMFORT BUREAU, 1114 F St., N.W., Wash., D. C.

LIQUOR HABIT CURED Sanitarium treatment in patients own home. Remedy used for years in a big sanitarium. Formula $5 by mail. Agents and others can make money. C. A. PARSONS, 154 Commercial St., Boston, Mass.

The Best BOOK ON THE WAR BEAUTIFULLY bound and sumptuously illustrated (price $2), free to anybody sending two annual subscriptions at $1 each to the Overland Monthly, SAN FRANCISCO. Sample Overland, 5c.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN REPLYING TO ADVTS. NYNU—36

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

--PATENTS-- procured on cash, or easy instalments. VOWLES & BURNS, Patent Attorneys, 237 Broadway, N. Y.

PAINT YOUR OWN WALLS & CEILINGS

MURALO WATER COLOR PAINTS

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Purchase package of from your grocer or MURALO paint dealer and do your own decorating. This material is a HARD FINISH to be applied with a brush and becomes as hard as Cement. Milled in twenty-four tints and works equally as well with cold or hot water.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

BICYCLISTS NEED A LIQUID PISTOL

SHOOTS WATER, AMMONIA, OR OTHER LIQUID.

50 CTS.

50c.

FUN NOT A TOY

PROTECTION AGAINST DOGS OR MEN, WITHOUT KILLING OR MAIMING. LOTS OF FUN TO BE HAD WITH IT.

It is a weapon which protects bicyclists against vicious dogs and foot-pads; travelers against robbers and toughs; homes against thieves and tramps, and is adapted to many other situations.

It does not kill or injure; it is perfectly safe to handle; makes no noise or smoke; breaks no law and creates no lasting regrets, as does the bullet pistol. It simply and amply protects, by compelling the foe to give undivided attention to himself for awhile instead of to the intended victim.

It is the only real weapon which protects and also makes fun, laughter and lots of it; it shoots, not once, but many times without reloading; and will protect by its appearance in time of danger, although loaded only with liquid. It does not get out of order; is durable, handsome, and nickel plated. Sent boxed and post-paid by mail with full directions how to use for 50c in 2c. Postage Stamps, Post-office Money Order, or Express Money Order.

NEW YORK UNION SUPPLY CO., 135 Leonard St., New York.

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED," TRY SAPOLIO