

# DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Across the Continent"—Spiritual Thoughts Suggested While Viewing Scenes of Majesty and Grandeur Wrought by the Hand of God.

Texts: "Streams in the desert."—Isaiah xxxv., 6. "He toucheth the hills and they smoke."—Psalms civ., 32.

My first text means irrigation. It means the waters of the Himalaya, or the Pyrenees, or the Sierra Nevada poured through canals and aqueducts for the fertilization of the valleys. It means the process by which the last mile of American barrenness will be made an apple orchard, or an orange grove, or a wheat field, or a cotton plantation, or a vineyard—"streams in the desert." My second text means the same thing. Vesuvius or Cotopaxi, or it means the geysers of Yellowstone Park or of California. You see a hill calm and still, and for ages immovable, but the Lord is at the top, and puts His finger to the top of it, and from it rise thick and impressive vapors: "He toucheth the hills and they smoke!"

Although my journey across the continent this summer was for the eighth time, more and more I am impressed with the divine hand in its construction, and with its greatness and grandeur, and more and more I am thrilled with the fact that it is all to be irrigated, glorified and Edenized. When we stand before the fortification Webster on yonder Capitol Hill said to the American Senate in regard to the center of this continent, and to the regions on the Pacific Coast: "What do you want with this vast, worthless area, this region of savages and wild beasts, of deserts and cactus, of shifting sands and prairie dogs? To what use could we ever put these great deserts or these great mountains, impenetrable and covered with eternal snow? What can we ever hope to do with the Western coast, rock-bound, cheerless and uninviting, and not a harbor on it? I will never vote one cent from the public treasury to place the Pacific coast one inch nearer Boston than it now is." What a mistake the great statesman made when he said that! All who have crossed the continent realize that the States on the Pacific Ocean will have quite as grand opportunities as the States on the Atlantic, and all this realm for some time to be the Lord's cultivated possession.

Do you know what, in some respects, is the most remarkable thing between the Atlantic and Pacific? It is the figure of a cross on a mountain in Colorado. It is called the "Mount of the Holy Cross." A horizontal crevice filled with perpetual snow, and a perpendicular crevice filled with snow, but both the horizontal line and the perpendicular line so marked, so bold, so significant, so meaningful, that all who pass in the daytime within many miles are compelled to see it. There are some figures, some contours, some mountain appearances that you gradually make out after your ascent is complete. So a man's face on the rocks in the White Mountains. So a maiden's form cut in the granite of the Adirondacks. So a city in the moving clouds. Yet you have to look under the pointing of your friend or guide for some time before you can see the similarity. But the first instant you glance at this side of the mountain in Colorado, you cry out: "A cross! A cross!" Do you say that this geological inscription just happened in Colorado. It is on the Colorado mountain is not a human device, or an accident of nature, or the freak of an earthquake. The hand of God cut it there and set it up for the nation to look at. Whether set up in rock before the cross of wood was set up on the bluff back of Jerusalem, or set up at some time since that assassination, I believe the Creator meant it to suggest the most notable event in all the history of this planet, and He hung it there over the heart of this continent to indicate that the only hope for this nation is in the Cross on which our Immanuel died. The clouds were vocal at our Saviour's birth, the rocks sang at His martyrdom, why not the walls of Colorado bear the record of the Crucifixion?

I supposed in my boyhood, from its size on the map, that California was a few yards across, a ridge of land on which we must walk cautiously, not to let our head against the Sierra Nevada on one side or slip off into the Pacific waters on the other—California, the thin slice of land, as I supposed it to be in my boyhood, I have found to be larger than all the States of New England and all New York and all Pennsylvania added together; and if you add them together their square miles fall far short of California. And then all those new-born States of the Union, North and South Dakota, Washington, Montana, Idaho and Wyoming. Each State an empire in size.

"But," says one, "in calculating the immensity of our continental acreage you must remember that vast reaches of our public domain are now covered with heaps of dry sand, and the 'Bad Lands' of Montana and the Great American Desert." I am glad you mentioned that. Within twenty-five years there will not be between the Atlantic and Pacific a hundred miles of land not reclaimed thereby, far more plough or miners' crowbar. By irrigation, the waters of the rivers and the showers of heaven, in what are called the rainy season, will be gathered into great reservoirs, and through the canals of the West, when the people want them, Utah is an object lesson. Some parts of that Territory which were so barren that a spear of grass could not have been raised there in a hundred years, are now rich as Lancaster County farms of Pennsylvania, or Westchester farms of New York, or Somerset County farms of New Jersey. Experiments have proved that ten acres of ground irrigated from waters gathered in great hydrological basins will produce as much as fifty acres from the downpour of rain in our regions. We have our freshets and our droughts, but in those lands which are to be scientifically irrigated there will be neither freshets nor droughts. As you take a pitcher and get it full of water, and then set it on a table and take a drink out of it when you are thirsty and never think of drinking a pitcherful all at once, so Montana and Wyoming and Idaho will catch the rains of their rainy season and take up all the waters of their rivers in great pitchers of reservoirs, and refresh their land whenever they will.

But the most wonderful part of this American continent is the Yellowstone Park. My two visits there made upon me an impression that will last forever. Go in by the Monieida route as we did this summer and save 250 miles of railroading, your stagecoach taking you through a day of scenery as captivating and sublime as the Yellowstone Park itself. After all your fatigue has exhausted itself concerning Yellowstone Park, and all the Morans and Bierstadts and the other enchanting artists have completed their canvas, there will be other relations to make, and other scenes to see, and other wrath, splendor and agony, to be recited. The Yellowstone Park is the geologist's paradise. By cheapening of travel may it become the nation's playground! In some portions of it there seems to be the anarchy of the elements. Fire and water, and the vapor born of that marriage, terrific. Geysers come or hills of crystal that have been over five thousand years growing! In places the earth, throbbing, sobbing, groaning, quaking with aqueous throes, in the exploration of every sixty-five minutes one of the geysers tossing its boiling water 185 feet in the air and then descending into swirling rainbows. "He toucheth the hills and they smoke." The caverns of pictured walls large enough for the sepulchre of the human race. Formations of stone in shape and color of calla lily, of heliotrope, of rose, of crowsfoot, of sunflower and of gladiolus. Sulphur and arsenic and oxide of iron, with their delicate pencils, turning the hills into a Luxemburg, or a Vatican

# picture-gallery. The so-called Thanatopsis Geyser, exultate as the Bryant poem it is named after, and Evangeline Geyser, lovely as the Longfellow heroine it commemorates.

After you have wandered along the geyserite enchantment for days, and begin to feel that there can be nothing more of interest to see, you suddenly come upon the perforation of all majesty and grandeur, the Grand Canon. It is here that it seems to end—and I speak it with reverence—Jehovah seems to have surpassed Himself. It seems a great gulch let down into the eternities. Masonry by an omnipotent trowel. Yellow! You never saw yellow unless you saw it there. Red! You never saw red unless you saw it there. Violet! You never saw violet unless you saw it there. Triumphant banners of color. In a cathedral of basalt, Sunrise and Sunset married by the setting of rainbow flag.

Gothic arches, Corinthian capitals, and Egyptian basiliacs built before human architecture was born. Huge fortifications of granite constructed before war forged its first armor. The castles and Sebastopol that never can be taken. The towers which no one but the King of heaven and earth ever sat. Fount of waters at which the hills are baptized, while the giant cliffs stand around as sponsors. For thousands of years before the world was unveiled to human sight, the elements were busy, and the geysers were hewing away with their hot chisel, and glaciers were pounding with their cold hammers, and hurricanes were cleaving with their whirling wings, and hailstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped, and the world had a new and divinely inspired revelation, the Old Testament written on papyrus, the New Testament inscribed on parchment, and this last Testament written on the rocks.

Standing there in the Grand Canon of the Yellowstone Park for the most part we hold our peace, but after awhile it flashes upon me with such power I could not help but say to my comrades: "What a hall this would be for the last Judgment!" See that mighty cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it? Those waters congealed and hailstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped, and the world had a new and divinely inspired revelation, the Old Testament written on papyrus, the New Testament inscribed on parchment, and this last Testament written on the rocks.

Standing there in the Grand Canon of the Yellowstone Park for the most part we hold our peace, but after awhile it flashes upon me with such power I could not help but say to my comrades: "What a hall this would be for the last Judgment!" See that mighty cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it? Those waters congealed and hailstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped, and the world had a new and divinely inspired revelation, the Old Testament written on papyrus, the New Testament inscribed on parchment, and this last Testament written on the rocks.

Standing there in the Grand Canon of the Yellowstone Park for the most part we hold our peace, but after awhile it flashes upon me with such power I could not help but say to my comrades: "What a hall this would be for the last Judgment!" See that mighty cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it? Those waters congealed and hailstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped, and the world had a new and divinely inspired revelation, the Old Testament written on papyrus, the New Testament inscribed on parchment, and this last Testament written on the rocks.

Standing there in the Grand Canon of the Yellowstone Park for the most part we hold our peace, but after awhile it flashes upon me with such power I could not help but say to my comrades: "What a hall this would be for the last Judgment!" See that mighty cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it? Those waters congealed and hailstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped, and the world had a new and divinely inspired revelation, the Old Testament written on papyrus, the New Testament inscribed on parchment, and this last Testament written on the rocks.

Standing there in the Grand Canon of the Yellowstone Park for the most part we hold our peace, but after awhile it flashes upon me with such power I could not help but say to my comrades: "What a hall this would be for the last Judgment!" See that mighty cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it? Those waters congealed and hailstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped, and the world had a new and divinely inspired revelation, the Old Testament written on papyrus, the New Testament inscribed on parchment, and this last Testament written on the rocks.

# A TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

## THE DRINK EVIL MADE MANIFEST IN MANY WAYS.

An Unassailed Proposal—Life Insurance Companies Cannot Be Fooled Into Accepting Walking Beer Barrels as Healthy Risks—Their High Death Rate

Dear Uncle Sammy—Now that Spain has marched away saluting, and you have proved that you can shoot with tested guns and bravest men, and hit what you are shooting at, and prevent the enemy from the corners here—See cruelties protected. By you, the willing victims slain. And sufferings neglected.

'Tis ceaseless, and inhuman war, So bitter, black, accursed! A fatal, foul delirium, Unheard, unhealed, unmerited. The Cubans cried to God and fought; The men that Rum is slaying. Are they not our countrymen, Are they not wish for praying.

These foes you haven't dared to whip— You fear to hit the Rumies— There's where the U. S. A. is weak, And all your gunners dummies. A great usurping body, these, Of foreign name and habit; Why should you run before their guns As timid as a rabbit?

O, Yankee grit and Yankee dash, A hero-led commotion Can knock the Liquor Demon out And down him in the ocean! Dear Uncle Sam, your brawny arm— God's great demand to sway it, Can sweep this horror from the land. The Traffic seize and slay it.

Then, why not order, Uncle Sam, Your battleships and cruisers To the great sea, to the great sea, To crush these proud abusers? You hold the sword of God; To Him The enemy surrenders; He claims the nation, heel and keel, As Temperance Defenders.

—Jessie MacGregor Shaw, in Temperance Banner.

## Beer as a Beverage.

We are surprised to note that some of the foreign insurance journals have been copying the absurd conclusions of one J. Thomann, in a pamphlet recently published in New York, to show by statistical figures that "the best of all beverages is beer." That writer declares, as the result of his investigations, that the "risks incurred in insuring the lives of habitual beer drinkers are less by forty per cent. than the ordinary risks of such transactions." Thomann simply proves what he did not start out to prove, that the robust man employed in the breweries, who drink from fifty to fifty glasses of beer daily, remain in robust health for some years by virtue of the large amount of vital force and tenacity; not by virtue of beer, but in spite of it.

We have closely watched the heavy beer drinkers in this community with reference to their mortality ratio for more than twenty years, and our observations show that out of every hundred who saturate themselves in this immoderate way not more than five pass the age of fifty-three. Those that escape Bright's disease, or some of the other diseases of cirrhosis or fatty degeneration or erysipelas or apoplexy. One or other of these fatal diseases invariably gives the finishing touch to the "splendid physique" about which the man boasts, and he becomes a period of natural expectation. If beer-drinkers choose to swell their favorite beverage, that is one thing; but if they are led by Thomann's living statistics into the belief that beer will prolong their lives, or that life companies can be fooled into the acceptance of walking beer barrels as healthy risks, that is quite another.—Baltimore Underwriter.

## A Temperance Victory.

Lady Elizabeth Biddulph, who was in Cairo when the British forces left for the campaign up the Nile, stated, at the annual meeting of the London Society for the Study of Inebriety, that the glorious victory on by the troops of the British Empire. When the soldiers were leaving Cairo for camp a whisper went round among the wives and other friends of the military men to the effect that Sir Herbert Kitchener had become inebriated, and had been ordered to the front with the soldiers, and on making inquiries Lady Elizabeth ascertained that, as far as possible, all intoxicants were to be excluded during the campaign. In a conversation she had with Sir Herbert she learned that his lordship said that if beer was allowed in the camp he was afraid there might not be as much work done as without its presence, and when Lady Elizabeth asked: "But what about the Nile water?" the reply was: "We have Pasture filters in the camp, and plenty of good tea and coffee, which you will find our troops able to fight on." When a Greek merchant was detected smuggling spirits into the camp, the Sirdar at once pointed his harpoon at him, and in their presence poured the liquor on the sands. "And," said Lady Elizabeth, "a great temperance as well as a great and brilliant military victory was the result of the fight at Atbara."—St. Johns Sun.

## A Freebooter.

He is abroad in the land, more treacherous than the Spaniard, more blood-thirsty than the pirate, more destructive than war, famine and pestilence combined. He has many names. Some call him Bacchus, the rosy god. The black fiend of despair is a fitter name. Some style him Demoni. He blocks his victims into a false semblance of health, yet just as surely leads them to death. The demon of strong drink loves to array himself in the garb of fashion and respectability, to throw around himself the mantle of governmental license; yet he is a "devil" still, and yearly holds to the lips of nearly a hundred thousand victims the cup of a shameful death and consigns them to the drunkard's doom. He has destroyed thousands of families, swallowed up princely estates and revels in beggary and crime. Shall he not be outlawed?—Mrs. E. J. Richmond.

## A Just Rebuke.

Judge Gordon, of Philadelphia, taught a law-defying jury of that city a severe lesson the other day for rendering a verdict of "not guilty" in the case of a man charged with selling liquor unlawfully in the face of evidence which the judge said "proved most conclusively the man's guilt." Their verdict, he added, was an "undermining of the law and encouragement to lawlessness and disorder, and to prevent that corrupt jury from doing any more harm he dismissed them with any further attendance at this term of court. A few more judges like Judge Gordon would go a great way in purging the jury box of the corrupt allies of rum.

## Echoes of the Crusade.

Six out of every 100 of the population of England are made paupers by drink. Even for the sake of temporal prosperity alone, no young man can afford to be a frequenter of the saloons. The cause of temperance has been to many famous Americans the inspirator that started them upon a public career. The first speech that Abraham Lincoln ever made in public was a defence of total abstinence before a Washington society. The most lucrative employments are those of the greatest responsibility, and these are given generally to sober men, in many cases to total abstainers exclusively.

## The Capacity of Pockets.

Many stories have been told going to show the marvelous storage capacity of the average small boy's pockets, but there happens to be in Washington a grown man whose personal cargo stowed away in his clothes can easily break any record of the sort in existence. He is a well-known citizen, an electrician, and here is the bill of lading, so to speak, which shows precisely what he had in his pockets the other day. The record was made as the articles were brought forth:

Four turtle weights, 1 prescription, 100 lightning rod circulars, 1 pair plain eye-glasses, 1 pair reading glasses, 3 lead pencils, 1 fountain pen, 1 bottle tithia tablets, 2 bottles liquid medicine, 1 paper calomel, 1 paper Rochelle salts, 8 skeleton keys, 3 handkerchiefs, bunch of 6 keys, another bunch of 6 keys, 1 sample set of lightning rods, 1 check book, 20 postal cards, 5 envelopes, 5 envelopes stamped, 1 2-cent and 1 special delivery stamp, 1 steamboat ticket, 1 ferry ticket, 1 electric car ticket book, 1 pair gold eyeglasses, a pair blue eye-glasses, a pair steel frame eye-glasses, 1 gold watch, 1 dozen 2-grain quinine pills, 1 dozen 3-grain quinine pills, 6 soda mint tablets, 6 bluenas pills, 12 sugar-coated pills, 4 i-grain morphine granules, 2 drachms kerosene "for bites," 6 street car tickets, 1 pocketbook for change, 1 pocket knife, 15 blotters, 1 bank book, 5 blank notes, \$1000 worth of unpaid notes, 50 papers in legal envelopes, toothpicks, 6 shruhs, 1 comb, 1 box of matches, 3 separate keys, 1 whistle, 1 bunch of rubber bands, 1 dozen pens, a box of troches, 1 music box key, 2 iron safe keys, 1 roll of bank notes, 1 flour tester, a will, 7 meal tickets, 1 indelible pencil, 3 plates of ground, 2 flat night keys, 1 ounce of bi-sulphide of mercury, 1 package of pins, 1 silver indelible pencil, 1 box of leads for same, 2 pocket ledgers, 1 pocket battery, 1 piece of wire, 1 piece of string, 1 dozen letter envelopes, 1 package letter heads, 1 package billheads and a pair of pin-cers.

Now, who can equal that?—Washington Star.

## The Origin of the Cuban Flag.

Fidel G. Pierra, writing to Professor C. B. Galbreath, of the Ohio State Library, gives the following explanation of the origin of the Cuban flag: "The Cuban flag dates back to about 1850 or 1851. It has a Masonic origin, and hence the triangle. The red field is the emblem of war. The purpose of the movement here in the United States was to conquer the island. Southern people, fighting Masons, were the leaders. The three blue stripes represented the three departments into which the island was then divided. The white stripes were put, I believe, merely to divide the blue. The intention of the Southern people who were interested in the scheme was to make three States out of the island. "The star which appears in the red field has a more remote origin. It was the lone star of Texas. In New Orleans, at about 1850, there existed the Association of the Lone Star. They assisted Narciso Lopez with money and in other ways when he invaded Cuba in 1851, and he adopted the flag of the association, I suppose, out of gratitude. "When Carlos Manuel de Cespedes began the revolutionary movement of 1868, he had another flag, but the people of Puerto Principe and Santa Clara raised the present flag, which was finally adopted as the Cuban national flag when the first constituent assembly came together in 1869."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

## Hard to Swear on New Warships.

An old jack tar had this to say recently about modern warships: "Things are busted wide open. How can a fellow swear on one of these new-fangled boats? He'd sound like a fool a sayin' of 'Shiver me timbers!' when there ain't a piece of timber, nawthin' but iron from bow to stern. A feller can't take a reef in anything, he can't belay, there's no belayin' pins, 'n he can't use any o' them old words which hez made their navy. I suppose a feller will now hev ter rawp, 'Unrivet me plates!' 'Douse me searchlight!' 'Smash me fighting top!' or 'Foul me screw?' or somethin' o' that sort."—New York Sun.

## When Baby Has the Croup.

Use Hoxsie's Croup Cure. It will not cause nausea, and does not contain opium. 50 cents. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Berlin (Germany) Courts have decided that a summer overcoat is a luxury.

## Coughs Lead to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

## A mule belonging to a potter in Kapurthala, Hindustan, recently gave birth to a foal.

## Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

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

## Battersea (England) vestry has decided to put up a refreshment booth in its cemetery.

## Found immediate relief in one bottle of Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer—Mrs. S. W. Hatch, Box 450, Wollaston, Mass.—Aug. 17, 1908.

## A new kind of cloth is being made in Lyons, France, from the down of hens, ducks and geese.

## No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

## In West Africa the natives hiss when they are astonished.

## The spasms of pain that rack the rheumatic are relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

## Soldiers are despised in China. They are long chiefly to the coolie classes.

## Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. Cady Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

At the beginning of the seventeenth century Spain had 120,000 churches.

## Hon. A. U. Wyman, Ex-Treasurer of the United States and now President of the Omaha Loan and Trust Co., one of the largest financiers of Western mortgages, writes:

"To Whom This Comes, Greeting: I take pleasure in recommending the virtues of the remedies prepared by the Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co. Having known of some remarkable cures of Omaha people affected by the use of Dr. Kay's Renovator and Dr. Kay's Lung Balm, I believe that these great remedies are worthy of the confidence of the public." Thousands of the most prominent people in America know that the above facts and no remedies have affected so large a percentage of cures. Send for our large illustrated book. It has great value, but will be sent free. Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and Omaha, Neb.

London has 13,564 policemen, or nineteen to every one of its 688 square miles.

## Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean beauty 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.

During 1897 Denmark exported 145,290,000 pounds of butter.

DEAR EDITOR:—If you know of a solicitor or canvasser in your city or elsewhere, especially a man who has solicited for subscriptions, insurance, nursery stock, books or tractors, or a man who can sell goods, you will confer a favor by telling him to correspond with us; or if you will insert this notice in your paper and such parties will cut this notice out and mail to us, we may be able to furnish them a good position in their own and adjoining counties. Address AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., Chicago.

In Africa wives are sometimes sold for two packets of hatpins.

"Shooting and Fishing in the South." Tells hunters where to go for deer, bear, quail, snipe and duck shooting in the Southern States. Just received and ready for distribution. Copies mailed upon receipt of 2 cents to your address by addressing Alex. S. Thwait, Eastern Passenger Agent, Southern Railway, 271 Broadway, New York.

There are over 6000 lighthouses erected on the world's coast.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Kidney, Bladder, and Prostate Remedy. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 961 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Russian railroad trains have smoking cars for ladies.

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

Egypt's pyramids are to be lighted up inside and out with electric lamps.

## SPRAYS

BAD WORSE WORST Can be promptly cured without delay or trifling by the GOOD BETTER BEST remedy for pain.

## ST. JACOBS OIL.

## BAD BREATH

CANDY CATHARTIC TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

## CURE CONSTIPATION.

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 315

## NO-TO-BAC

Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

## MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN REPLYING TO ADVERTS. NYNU-43

## COMFORTING WORDS TO WOMEN.

## The Surgical Chair and Its Tortures May be Avoided by Women Who Heed Mrs. Pinkham's Advice.

Woman's modesty is natural; it is charming. To many women a full statement of their troubles to a male physician is almost impossible. The whole truth may be told to Mrs. Pinkham because she is a woman, and her advice is freely offered to all women sufferers.

Mrs. O. E. LADD, of 10th and N Sts., Galveston, Texas, whose letter is printed below, was completely discouraged when she first wrote to Mrs. Pinkham. Here is what she says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you some time ago, telling you of my ills, but now I write to thank you for the good your remedies have done me. I have used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three packages of Sanative Wash, and one box of Liver Pills, and to-day I call myself a well woman. I suffered with backache, constant headache, whites, sick stomach, no appetite, could not sleep, and was very nervous. At time of menstruation was in terrible pain. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I never can say enough in praise of it. I have recommended it to many friends. If only all suffering women would try it, there would be more happy homes and healthy women. I thank you for the change your medicine has made in me.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice, have saved thousands of women from hospital operations.

The lives of women are hard; whether at home with a ceaseless round of domestic duties or working at some regular employment, their daily tasks make constant war on health. If all women understood themselves fully and knew how exactly and soothingly Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound acts on the female organs, there would be less suffering.

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Women's ills

## "A Handful of Dirt May Be a Houseful of Shame."

## Keep Your House Clean With

## SOAPOLIO



## SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED QUALITY.

## THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

## CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

## JOHNSON'S HAPPY PILLS

THE HISTORY OF JOHNSON'S HAPPY PILLS FOR COLIC, CHILLS AND FEVER, AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, UNPARALLELED IN THE ANNO OF MEDICINE. THEY CURE. THE HAPPY MEDICINE CO. New Brighton, S. I., Borough of Richmond, N. Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

## CHEAP FARMS

DO YOU WANT A HOME? 100,000 ACRES Improved and unimproved farming lands to be divided and sold on long time and easy payments, a \$1000 each year. Come and see us or write. THE TRUMAN MOSS STATE BANK, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

## THE TRUMAN MOSS ESTATE,

Crosswell, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

## --PATENTS--

Procured on cash, or easy installments. VOWLES & BURNS, Patent Attorneys, 227 Broadway, N. Y.

## DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Quick relief and cures wondrous cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 day treatment free. DR. R. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

## The Best BOOK ON WAR

Beautifully illustrated price \$3. Free to anybody sending two annual subscriptions at \$1 each to the Overland Monthly, SAN FRANCISCO. Sample Overland, 2c.

## PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

## WOMEN'S REMEDY

WOMEN'S REMEDY FOR ALL THE ILLS OF WOMEN. Sold by druggists.

## WOMEN'S REMEDY

WOMEN'S REMEDY FOR ALL THE ILLS OF WOMEN. Sold by druggists.

## WOMEN'S REMEDY

WOMEN'S REMEDY FOR ALL THE ILLS OF WOMEN. Sold by druggists.

## WOMEN'S REMEDY

WOMEN'S REMEDY FOR ALL THE ILLS OF WOMEN. Sold by druggists.

## WOMEN'S REMEDY

WOMEN'S REMEDY FOR ALL THE ILLS OF WOMEN. Sold by druggists.

## WOMEN'S REMEDY

WOMEN'S REMEDY FOR ALL THE I