Ne are all ready to listen to the voices of nature—the voices of the mountain, the voices of the storm, the voices of the star. As in some of the eathedrals in Europe there is an organ at either end of the building, and the one instrument responds musically to the other, so in the great cathedral of nature day responds to day and night to night and flower to flower and star to star in the great harmonies of the universe. The springtime is an evangelist in biossoms preaching of God's love, and the winter is a prophet—white hearded—symbolizing wee against our sins. We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature, but how few of us learn anything from the voices of the noisy and dusty street? You go to your mechanism and to your work and to your mechanism and to your work and to your mechanism and you come back again, and often with how different a heart you pass through the streets. Are there no things for us to learn from these pavements over which we pass? Are there no tufts of truth growing up between these cobblestones, beaten with the feet of toil and pain and pleasure, the slow tread of old age and the quick step of childhood? Ave, there are great harvests to be reaped, and now I thrust in the sickle because the harvest is ripe. "Wisdom crieth without: she uitereth her voice in the streets."

In the first place, the street impresses me with the fact that this life is a scene of toil and struggle. By ten o'clock every day the city is jarring with wheels, and shuffling with feet, and humming with voices, and covered with the breath of smokestacks, and a rush with traffickers. Once in awhile you find a man going along with folded arms and with leisurely step, as shough he had nothing to do; but for the most part, as you find men going down these streets on the way to business, there is anxiety in their faces, as though they had some errand which must be executed at the first possible moment. You are jostied by those who have bargains

coast tosses the tangled foam sprinkling to early contributed of the cracked cliffs with a baptism of white study God, but in the rushing, swarming, raving street is the best place ts study man. It is study founding of the contributed of the

DR. TALMAGES SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Perils of the Metropolis"—The Luxury and the Squalor of Great Cities Thrown Into Violent Contrast—Object Lessons Drawn From Experience.

Text: "Wisdom crieth without: she uttereth her voice in the streets."—Proverbs i., 20.

We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature—the voices of the sen, the voices of the sen, the voices of the sorm, the voices of the sen, the voices of the star. As in some of the cathedrals in Europe there is an organ at either end of the building, and the one instrument responds musically to the other, so in the great cathedral of nature day responds to day and night to night and flower to flower and star to star in the great harmonies of the universe. The great harmonies of the voices of the send of the wild have the high things to smite him. But the children of God are on every street, and in the day when the crowns of heaven are distributed some of the brightest of them will be given to those men who were faithful to God and faithful to the souls of others amid the marts of business, proving themselves the herces of the atreet. Mighty were their temptations, mighty was their deliverance and mighty shall be their

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that life is full of pretention and sham. What subterfuge, what double dealing, what two facedness! Do all people who wish you good morning really hope you a happy day? Do all the people who shake hands love each other? Are all those anxious about your health who inquire concerning it? Do all want to see you who ask you to cail? Does all the world know half as much as it pretends to know? Is there not many a wretched stock of goods with a brilliant show? Passing up and down the streets to your business and your work, are you not impressed with the fact that society is hollow and that that there are subterfuges and pretensions? Oh, how many there are who swagger and strat, and how few people who are natural and walk! While fops simper and fools chuckle and simpletons giggle, how few people are natural and laugh! The courtesan and the libertine go down the street in beautiful apparel, while within the heart there are volcances of passion consuming their life away. I say these things not to create in you incredulity or misanthropy, nor do I forget there are thousands of people a great deal better than they seem, but I do not think any man is prepared for the conflict of this life until he knows this particular peril. Enud comes pretending to pay his tax to King Eglon, and, while he stands in front of the king, stabs him through with a dagger until the haft went in after the blade. Judas Iscarlot kissed Christ.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that it is a great field for Christian charity. There are hunger and suffering, and want and wretchedness in the country, but these evils chiefly congregate in our great cities. On every street crime prowls, and drunkenness staggers, and shame winks, and pauperism thrusts out its hand asking for aims. Here what is most squalid and hunger is most lean. A Christian man, going along a street in New York, saw a poor lad, and he stopped and said, "My boy, do you know how to read and write?" The boy made no answer. The man a

I like this democratic principle of the gospel of Jesus Christ which recognizes the fact that we stand before God one and the same platform. Do not take on any airs. Whatever position you have gained in society you are nothing but a man, born of the same parent, regenerated by the same spirit, cleansed by the same blood, to lie down in the same dust, to get up in the same resurrection. It is high time that we all acknowledged not only the Fatherhood of God, but the brotherhood of man.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that it is a very hard thing for a man to keep his heart right and get to heaven. Infinity temptations spring upon us from these places of public concourse. Amid so much affluence, how much temptation to exortorion! Amid so much display, what temptation to vanity! Amid so many saloons of strong drink, what alurement to dissipation! In the medistroms and hell gates of the street 'ow many make quick and eternal shipwreck! It aman-of-war comes back from a battle and is towed into the navy yard, we go down to look at the splintered spars and count the bullet holes

A TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

THE DRINK EVIL MADE MANIFEST IN MANY WAYS.

The Drunkard's Lament—An Appeal For the Reform of a Custom That is Too Prevalent Among People of Wealth and Refinement—Society and Drink.

and Refinement—Society and Drink.

(By the late Richard Lyle, a member of
the New Orleans bar. The pathetic story
of his ruined life.)

I have been to the funeral of my hopes,
And entombed them one by one,
Not a word was said,
Not a tear was shed.

When the mournful task was done.

Slowly and sadly I turned me round And sought my silent room, And there alone By the cool hearthstone I wooed the midnight gloom.

And, as the night wind's deepening shade Lowered above my brow, I wept o'er the days When manhood's rays Were brighter far than now.

The dying embers on the hearth Gave out their flickering light, As if to say, "This is the way Thy life shall close in night."

I wept aloud in anguish sore O'er the blight of prospects fair, While demons laughed And early quaffed My tears like nectar rare.

Through hell's red ball an echo rang, An echo loud and long, As in the bowl I plunged my soul In the night of madness strong.

And there, within that sparkling glass,
I knew the cause to lie;
This all men own
From zone to zone.
Yet millions drink and die.

Ought to Know Better.

From zone to zone.

Yet millions drink and die.

Ought to Know Better.

In an article on social abuses the Boston Herald had recently an excellent appeal for the reform of a custom that is unhapply too prevalent among people who have, or at least are supposed to have the advantages of culture and refinement that the possession of wealth confers. This bad custom is the unlimited serving of intoxicants at entertainments given by what is rather vaguely known as "society," and our esteemed contemporary says:

"Another reform which should be taken up under similar conditions is the laying down of a limit at these entertainments upon the use of intoxicants. It is a custom at these young people's dances to serve shampagne, and in quite a number of instances this has been done with an unfortunate absence of moderation. Opinions may differ as to advisability of freely dispensing a stimulant of this kind at dances where the great majority of the guests are ander the age of twenty-one. But even those hostesses who believe it desirable to follow the existing custom must, if they think of the matter at all, question the advisability of having it drunk to excess For the benefit of all concerned, it would surely be better to limit the serving of champagne to the supper hour, when those who drank it would do so with the minmum of resulting disturbance, rather than have it served at various times or at all imes until the hour of departure, thus giving direct encouragement to something which rightly goes by an exceedingly hard name.

"There are ladies prominent in the socialite of Boston who, if they realized it, would not on any account do a wrong to a young man or young woman or willingly be the sause of leading not overstrong young persons into temptation, and yet it is by no neans impossible that some of these have, by their thoughtlessness, done not a little to undertake the moral resistance of those who have been the recipients of their hospitality. All that is asked is that matters hould be brought within what every one w

Anatomical Effects of Drink.

Moved by the ever-increasing amount of irunkenness in France, a Paris physician is preparing for the instruction of the public a series of lantern slides showing the snatomical effects of the use of alcohol. It would appear that most of the diseases treated in the French hospitals arise from the use of alcohol. All alcoholid drinks are more injurious when taken on an empty itomach or between meals. The man who frinks every day alcohol in the form of liquors, or too much wine, becomes slowly poisoned. The effect of this poisoning is to lestroy, more or less quickly, but none the less certainly, all the organs most necessary to life—the stomach, the liver, the sidneys, the blood vessels, the heart and the brain. Habitnal imbibers of alcohol to excess are much more liable than temperate persons to illness, and when ill have much less chance of recovery. The investigations of the Parislan medical faculty sonfirm strongly the well-known fact that ree drinking is a frequent cause of consumption from its tendency to weaken the lungs. Anatomical Effects of Drink.

A Whisky Drummer.

A Whisky Drummer.

A whisky drummer, who has sold the iquid damnation for twenty-five years past, stood in the Globe Hotel the other lay and made a speech that ought to make svery temperance man shake hands with himself. He said:

"In this section of the country the sale of whisky is decreasing very rapidity. We sell less and less of it with each succeeding year. People have quit drinking. It is no longer considered in good form to swill it. A drunken man is a disgrace. A tipple sannot hold a job anywhere that is respectable and progressive. The railroads won't have him, neither will anybody else. The sentiment is getting stronger against it all the time. The teacher, the preacher and the paper are all creating sentiment gainst hard drinking. In twenty years from now the whisky problem will have solved itself. Then soda water, lemonade and other light beverages will have crowdalt to a control of the saloon and the drug store into the medicine chest of the doctor."—"entralia (Kan.) Courier.

Shots at the Rum Demon.
The liquor traffic will never commit suicide

A grog shop is the devil's sign that he is still doing business in the neighborhood. The liquor shop will go in a hurry when the church goes for it in real earnest.

Necessity was not the mother of inven-tion when the process of manufacturing strong drink was invented.

strong drink was invented.

The drink bill of Great Britain, just published, shows that the Englishman drinks 2.41 gallons of alcohol a year. Next to him comes the Scotchman with an appetite stacked with 1.66 gallons.

To countenance a wrong is to do a wrong. He who shelters a criminal becomes himself a criminal. He who legalizes a crime is morally a criminal and wrong cannot be rightfully legalized.

Some people are showing a great concer-lest the liquor traffic be established in our new possessions. Well, that is all right but how about our own country? Is i more important to protect the black children of the Philippines than American boys at home?

In a Colonial Parliament.

New South Wales parliamentary humorists have found a butt in the bull-voiced Monaro Miller. He was looked upon as a rather ordinary bore until, when he was roaring his loudest, "Jack" Haynes politely asked him to speak up, and Miller, not noticing the "borak," spoke up. "I beg your pardon," said John, leaning forward, with his hand to his ear, after the manner of the deaf. Miller nearly lifted the roof as he bawled the remark lagain. "Excuse me, I couldn't quite again. "Excuse me, I couldn't quite catch it," said Haynes, solemnly, his hand still to his ear, and it was not until he had awakened the whole neighborhood and members were rushing in to see what the explosion was that the man from Snowy River "dropped."—Sidney Bulletin.

While You Sleep.

Do not have too much air blowing through your room at night, or neuralgia may creep upon you while you sleep. But if it comes, use St. Jacobs Oil; it warms, soothes and cures promptly.

In Cape Colony evangelical missions have 530,000 adherents and the Catholics 3000.

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 dan-

Japan is now so far advanced as to make its own electrical machinery.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak den strong, blood pure. 50c, £1. All druggists.

The Bermudas are not included in the term "West Indies."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothin; Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c, a bottle Queensland exports dried bananas. They are taking the place of raisins.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c

If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The new books published last year averaged thirteen a day.

Knocks Coughs and Colds.
Dr. Arnold's Cough Killer cures Coughs and Colds. Prevents Consumption. All druggists. 250

There are 118 schools for music alone in Berlin, Germany.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Louisa Lindaman, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

Of every 1000 sailors thirty-four have theumatism every year. Blood vessels are sometimes burst by whooping cough. Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves it.

A pound of phosphorus heads 1,000,000 matches.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 18c, 25c. If C. C. C. fall, druggists refund money One apple orchard in Glenwood, Iowa, ontains 800 acres and 193,000 trees.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tableta All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

There are more than 8000 laundries in London. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga., arche only successful Droppy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

China has begun the manufacture mokeless powder.

Don't Mind the Weather.

There is one thing that does not mind the weather, and that is rheumatism; and one thing that does not mind rheumatism is St. Jacobs Oil, as it goes to work upon it and cures right off.

Suspected the Bank of England. Suspected the Bank of England.

An elderly lady quite recently called jo cash a dividend warrant at the Bank of England, for which she required notes. On the notes being handed the lady she rather indignantly refused them, as they were not signed by Mr. May (the late chief cashier). Mr. Bowen's signature evidently didn't satisfy her, as she remarked she had been "had" before with notes and intended to take good are not to be again. Explanations were in vain for some time, but eventally a high official satisfactorily exnally a high official satisfactorily ex-plained matters and the incident closed.—Notes and Gold.

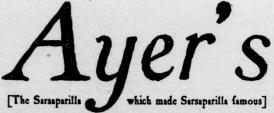
The Pioneer Medicine is Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Before sarsaparillas were known,

fifty years ago, it began its work. Since then you can count the sarsaparillas by the thousands withevery variation of imitation of the original, except one. They have never been able to imitate the quality of the pioneer. When you

see Ayer's on a bottle of sarsaparilla that is enough; you can

have confidence at once. If you want an experiment, buy anybody's Sarsaparilla; if you want a cure, you must buy



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Tremedy for MALARIA, CHILLS & FEVER.

Crippe & Liver Diseases. 35c.

f afflicted with sore eyes, use } Thompson's Eye Water

ABadlySprainedArm

DR. RADWAY & CO.;
Dear Sirs—August 25th last I had a badly sprained arm. After using six different (what was called) arm. After the same arms of the sam

Any Girl Can Tell

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

Frostbites, Chilblains, Headaches, Toothaches, Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to wenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading his need anyone SUFFER WITH PAIN. twenty minutes. NOT ONE HODGE ARE this need anyone SUFFER WITH PAIN. Sol t by druggists. RADWAY & UO., 55 Elm St., New York



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TO BE THE METHOD DISCOUNT OF THE PERMANENT OF THE PERMAN

A physician who makes the test and is honest about it can tell you that, in many cases, the number of red corpuscles in the blood is doubled after a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Pink Pills for Pale People.

That this means good blood may not be entirely clear from the doctor's statement, but any girl who has tried the pills can tell you that it means red lips, bright eyes, good appetite, absence of headache, and that it transforms the pale and sallow girl into a maiden who glows with the beauty which perfect health alone can give.

Mothers whose daughters grow debilitated as they pass from girlhood into womanhood should not neglect the pill best adapted for this particular ill.

THE THE THE THE THE

Frank B. Trout, of 103 Griswold Ave., Detroit, Mich., says: "At the age of fourteen we had to take our daughter from school on account of ill health. She weighed only 90 pounds, was pale and sallow and the doctors said she had anæmia. Finally we gave her Dr. Williams? Fink Pills for Pale People. When she had taken two boxes she was strong enough to leave her bed, and in less than six months was something like herself. To-day she is entirely cured, and is a big, strong, healthy girl, weighing 130 pounds, and has never had a sick day since."—Detroit Evening News.

The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold only in packages, the wrapper always bearing the full name. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, NY, 50 per box. Commence of the second