## A FAMOUS ARTIST.

with in New York on the 7th Frederic E. Church removed se most famous of American Mr. Church was 74 years old. born in Hartford, Conn., and sinced a talent for drawing a young man he became a pupi mas Cole at Catskill, N. he painted his first pictures moved to New York and in elected a member of the Naacademy. In 1853 and 1857 he south Africa and there he gathwh material for later paintings.

#### JAPANESE ART.

uped Up the Blood and Said No. More About It.

m Sea to Sea," by Rudyard Kip-Loog ago a great-hearted king Nikko river and looked across rees, upstream at the torrent whence it came, and a hills sam at the softer outlines of and spurg of wooded moun-It needs only a dash of color foreground to bring this all tosaid he, and he put a little a blue and white dressingter the awful trees to judge Emboldened by his tenderan aged beggar ventured to ask Now it was the ancient privof the great to try the temper of ades upon beggars and such Mechanically the king swept old man's head, for he did not be disturbed. The blood spurts the granite slabs of the river a sheet of purest vermillion. The iled. Chance had solved the for him, "Build a bridge he said to the court carpenter, st such a color as that stuff on Build also a bridge of nes. stone close by, for I would not the wants of my people." So he the little child across the stream and pieces of gold and went his He had composed a landscape. the blood, they wiped it up and to more about it, and that is the at the Nikko bridge. You will fal it in the guide books .-- Chica-

His Offer.

mercus if not alluring offer was made by an exasperated physito the penurious father of an inroung man. The old man wished cure his son's admission to the ms asylum, but seemed unwilling my for the necessary certificate. heating his plea of povertythe doctor knew to be falsehearing him also tell of the many ses to which he had been put by mgrateful children, the physician ed his hand to end the recital. w, see here," he said sharply, "you g pay me for this one, and I'll give scertificate for yourself whenever wish to use it, for nothing."

#### At the Dinner Table.

orgie, don't stare at Mr. Crumthat way. It isn't polite." "I was waitin' to see him pick up his of water, ma. I heard pa tell that he drinks like a fish."-Cle d Plain Dealer.

flecky of Rochester, with an estimated ion of 180,000, pays \$1,575 per month collection and disposal of its garbage,

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? ate into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a ster for the feet. It makes tight or these feel easy, Cures Corns, Bunlons, Was, Hot, Smarting and Sweating Feet Ingrowing Nails. Sold by all druggists inde stores, 25 cts. Sample sent FREE.

In Japanese tea merchants are contemag establishing ten houses, after the estyle, in the large cities of the

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUMDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: The Roll of Honor-A Tribute to Everyday Beroes-In the Final Read. justment They Will Receive the Crown of Valor.

[Copyright 1900.7

ICONTRACTOR, ICONTRACTOR, ICONTRACTOR, ICONTRACTOR, D. C.-Dr. Californe, who is now preaching to large andiences in the great cities of England and Scotland, which this discourse, in which he shows that many who in this world pass as of little importance will in the day of analyreadjustment be crowned with high honor; text, II Timothy R. 3. "Thou therefore endure hardness."
Thousand the state of great military chieftams, we have the full length portraits of the Crowned's, the Washingtons, the Napoleons and the Wellingtons of the world. History is not written in back ink, but with red mk of human blood. The gods shalls of the fallen. But I am now to mroll before you a scroll of heroes that the world has never acknowledged those who have no bughe blast, conquered no cities, chained no captives to their chariot wheels, and yet in the great age of these will be the schemes and captespart and scraph and captespart and some of these leached in the chariot wheels, and yet in the great age of these whose names startled the mations—and scraph and captespart and and scraph and captespart and any of ciernity will stand bigher than some of those whose names startled the mations—and scraph and captespart and any of the constant and scraph and captespart and any of the screen whose of common, everychy life. that such an inscription is appropriate for us? God grant it?

ing universe. I mean the heroes of com-mon, everyday hie. In this roll in the first place I find all the heroes of the sick room. When Satar had failed to overcome Job, he said to God, "Put forth Tay hand and touch his hones and his flesh, and he will curse Ther to Thy face." Satan had found out that which we have all found out-that sickness is the greatest test of one's char-acter. A men who can stand that can stand anything. To be shut in a room as nost as though it were a bastile, to be so nervous you cannot endure the tap of a child's fact, to have hiscions truit, which tempts the appenries of the robust and healthy, excite our loathing and disgust when it first appears on the platter; to have the rapier of pain strike through the side or across the temple like a razor or to put the foot into a vise or throw the whole body into a blaze of fever. Yet there have been men and women, but more women than men, who have cheer fully endured this bardness. Through years of exhausting rheumatisms and ex-cruciating neuraligns they have goine and through bodily distress that rasped the nerves and tore the muscles and naled the oheeks and stooped the simulater. By the du'l light of the siek room taper they saw on their wall the picture of that land where the inabilitants are never sick. Through the dead silonce of the inductors. By the du'l light of the and the inductors. The approximation of the angels. The cancer ate away her life from weak where the inabilitants are never sick. Through the dead silonce of the inductors in the weak end day to day, and she became weaker and weaker and every "good night" was feelier than the "good night" before, yet never sad. The children looked up into her face and saw suffering trans-tion the cancer and every "good night" was feelier than the "good night" before, yet never sad. The children looked up into her face and saw suffering trans-tion weak and the battheidel and shot and shell were not more heroes and hieroines than those who, in a field hospital and

suffered on the battlefield amid shot and shell were not more heroes and heroines than those who, in o field hospital and in the asylum, had fevers which no ice could cool and no surgery cire. No shout of a comrade to cheer them, but numbress and aching and homesickness, yet willing to suffer, confident in God, hopeful of heaven. Heroes of spinal complaint, he-roes of sick headache, heroes of hielong invalidism, heroes and heroines! They shall reign for ever and ever. Hark! I catch just one note of the eternal anthem, "There shall be no more pain!" Blese God for that! In this roll I also find the heroes of toil.

"There shall be no more pain?" Bless God for that! In this roll I also find the heroes of toil, who do their work uncomplainingly. It is comparatively easy to lead a regiment into batte when you know that the whole nation will applaud the victory, it is com-paratively easy to doctor the side when you know that your skill will be appre-ciated by a large company of friends and relatives, it is comparatively easy to ad-dress an audience when in the gleaning erces and flushed checks you know that your sentiments are adopted, but to do sewing when you expect the employer will come and thrust his thumb through the work to show how imperfect it is or to have the whole garment i, rown back on you to be done over again; to build a wall and know there will be no one to say you did it well, but only a swearing employer howling across the scafield, to work until your eyes are dim and your back aches and your heart faints, and to know that if you stop before night your children will starve! Ah the needle! The great hattlefields of our civil war were not Gettysburg and Shiloh and South Maint-ain. The great hattlefields were in the

father who weres a sharpy coat and of that mother who wears a faded dress, that mother who wears a faded dress, that their children may be well appar-eled. You call them parpers or ragamit-has or emigrants. I call them beroes and beroines. You and I may not now where they live or what there name is. God knows, and they have more angels bovering over them than you and I have, and they will have a higher start in heaven. They may have only a cup of cold water to give a poor traveler or may have only picked a splinter from the nait of a child's inger or have put only two mites into THE SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR JUNE 10.

Subject: Death of John the Eaptist, Mari

vi., 14-39-Golden Text. Eph. v., IB-Memory Verses, 21-24-Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

CONNECTING LINKS.-Jesus, on His return to Capernaum from His third missionary tour, heard of the death of John. This was about the time of the return of the thelps a paths "And King Herod." This was Rerod

to give a poor traveler or may have only proceed a solutter from the nation a child's inger or have put only two mites into the treasury, but the Lord knows them. Considering what they had, they did more than we have ever done, and their added dress will become a white robe, add the small rocord will be an atternal mansion and the old hat will be exchanged planse of earth and the shouting of beaten will be drowned out when God rises up on the treasury of the transformer of the transformer of the treasury. The transformer of the transformer 14. "And King Herod." This was Herod Antipas, the tetrarch, or ruler, of Galilee and Persa. He was one of the sons of Herod the Great "Heard of Him." Of Jeaus. Matt. 14:1. Herod had, no doubt, heard of Jesus before, but the preaching of the twelve aposties that stirred the whole country and His "fame" was in-creasing, so that it attracted anew the at-tention of Antipus. "Was risen from the dead." Herod had imprisoned John the hast of March, A. D. 23, and the forerunner was behended the last of March, A. D. 23 Herod's conscience accused him. One who would keep an andisturbed peace mist keep a clear conscience. 15. "It is a prophet." The people ex-pected that Elins would actually descend from heaven and usher in the Messiah (Matt. 16:14), and that one of the prophets was to be raised from the dead for the same end.

end. 16. "It is John." When Herod heard these different views expressed, he heid to his first idea that it was John. "Whom I be headed." What a bold confession of guilt this was! No need for the Baptist now: conscience performs the office of ten thou-sand other accurate. "Here there "Except conscience performs the office of ten thou-sand other accusers. "He is risen." From this we see that the doctrine of the resurrec-tion of the dead was commonly accepted among the Jews; and that, bad as Herod was, he believed in the immortality of the soul and the resurrection of the dead. 17. "In prison." The place of his im-prisonment and death was Macherus, nice miles northeast of the Dead Sea Sec dictionary. "For Herodias' sake." This woman was a granddancher of Herod the

mices hortoward of the Dead See See dictionary. "For Herodias' sake." This woman was a granddaughter of Herod the Great. She first married Herod Philip, her uncle, who was the father of Salome. Herod had put away his legal wife, the daughter of Arotas, king of Arabia Potrea, and had taken Herodias, though Philip, Herodias' husband, was still living.
Herodias' husband, was still him.
John was bold and fearies. Public sins need to be severely rebaked.
Had a quarrel." "Set herself against bim." E. V. She hated John as an enemy becknese he had rebuked her sins. "Would have ktilled him." Desired to ktill him. One form of sin leads to another. "She could not." Herod would not yield to her purposes at first, but marely threw John in prison.
20 Were Hared formation to the totaked to her site.

Indi of the church of suffering humanity, that stich an inscription is appropriate for us? God grant it?
Who are those who were invest and deserved the greatest monument-Lord Caverhouse and his burly soldiers or John Brown, the Edinburgh carrier, and his wife? Mr. Atkins, the persent durinister of Jeans Christ in Scotland, was secreted by John Brown and his wife, and Claverhouse rode up one day with his armed men and shouted in front of the bouge. John Brown's little girl cance out. He said to her, "Well, miss, is Mr. Atkins here?" She made no answer, for she could not here? Well, miss, is Mr. Atkins here?" She made no answer, for she could not here well, and shouted in front of the bouge. John Brown and his wife, and Claverhouse rode any one day with his armed men and shouted in front of the bouge. John Brown's little girl cance out. He said to her, "Well, miss, is Mr. Atkins here?" She made no answer, for she could not here will it a nosegay. The second has been a consequent of the block, are you? I have something in my pocket for you. It is a nosegay. Some people call it a sthumbsergew, but I call it a nosegay. And he got off his horse, and he put it on the little girl's hand and began to turn it until the bones cracked and she crue. He said: "Don't cry, don't cry, and the father and mother came out, and Claverhouse said. "It seems that you three have haid your hely heads together, determined to die like all the rest of your whole, the all the sends together, determined to die like all the rest of your whole. And he pulled out a pistor. "Now," he said, "now old fue. I have a telescope with me that will improve your vision. And he pulled out a pistor. Swe," he said, 'or ould pragmatic, bed your should catch cold in this cold moring of Scotland, and for the honor and salety of the king, to say nothing of the glory of God and the good of our soule. I will proceed simply and in the neatest and most expeditions style to blow your trains out.

could not." Herod would not yield to her purposes at first, but marely threw John in prison.
20. "For Herod feared John." He bad respect for him and feared his words. The truth at first took hold of his conscience." "Enowing that," etc. This makes Herod's sin all the more glaring and heinous. From this we see that holiness and justice command the respect even of sinners. "And observed him." "Kept him safe." R. V. Herod did not allow Herodias to accomplish her desires. "When he heart him." Herod went repeatedly to John's preaching. "He did many things." He was not only a hearer of the word, but was in part a doer of the work. Some sins which John reproved he forsook, and some duties he performed; but "he was much perplexed" (R. V.), not knowing whether to give up his sins fully or to continue in them. He was "almost persuaded." "Heard him gladly." So near was he to the point of accepting the truth. It is dangerous to be near. If Herod had been told that in a year or two from the time he was thus admiring John he would take off his head, he would not have believed it; yet such is the hardening and demoralizing effects of sin. 21. "When a convenient day." For therodias. She was watching her opportunity to kill John. This convenient day cams for her when Herod made a birthday feast in the palace at Macherus.
22. "The daughter danced." Salome, adaughter by Philip. Not a common dancing girl, but her own daughter. "And pleased Herod." They were probably half intoxicated, realining at the tables, as their custom was. The infamous saloon system of to-day is only a remnant of the ancient revels, that were so vile and custom were the revel is not be near information and the solon is licensed. "since it seems to be Thy will that I should leave this world for a world where I can love Thee better and serve Thee more. I put this poor widow woman and these helpless, fatherless children into Thy bands. We have been together in peace a good while, but now we must look forth to a better meeting in heaven, and as for these poor creatures. blindfolded and in-fatuated, that stand before me, convert them before it be too late, and may they who have sat in judgment in this lonely place on this blessed morning upon me, a poor, defenseless fellow creature, may they in the last judgment find that merey which they have refused to me. Thy most unworthy but faithful servant. Amen." He rose and said, "Isabel, the hour has

blow your brains out." John Brown tell upon his knees and began to pray. "Ah?" said Claverhouse, "look out if you are going to pray. Steer clear of the king, the council and Richard Cameron." "O Lord," said John Brown, "since it seems to be Thy will that I should leave this world for a world yhere I

Jangers of Night Parties.

dren," said a prominent city physi-

cian recently, while speaking of the

care of the young, "and I believe every

physician does. It is not so much the

exposure and the eating in the night.

but the breaking into the sleep habit.

Equally bad is it for children to study

in the evening. It gorges their brains

with blood, and if they sleep they

dream. I had a little patient of 12

years who was wasted and nervous,

and whose dreams were filled with

Quite Up-to-Date.

She-Is your physician of the new

or old school? He-The newest, I be-

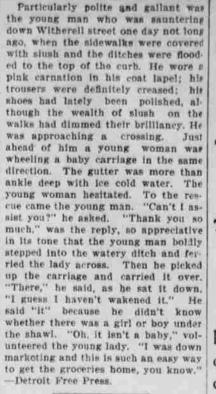
lieve. She-What is his distinguish-

ing peculiarity? He-Small doses and

big fees.

"abominate night parties for an??"

of to-day is only a remnant of the ancient revels, that were so vile and corrupting in their effects. Andyet the saloon is licensed, and thus permitted and protected by law! 23. "He sware under her." It is always wrong to foreswear ourselves, by promis-ing to do, or to keep secret, what has not, as yet, been disclosed to us. "Unto the half of my kingdom." A kingdom for a dance! The promise of a drunken mar. But how many in our day give away the whole kingdom of their souls, with health and hope, prosperity, peace and goodness —yen, the whole kingdom of meaven—for the paltry price of a glass of wine; the pleasure of the table; the gratification of passion or pride; the acquisition of a little money.



The Trouble with Slankins. "I haven't heard anything from Slankins for a long time. He went out west and got to be a county treasurer or something of that kind. How was he getting along at last accounts? "His last accounts, 1 am informed, did not balance."-Chicago Tribune.

## LIKE MANY OTHERS

#### Clara Kopp Wrote for Mrs. Pinkham's Ad vice and Tells what it did for Her.

" DEAR MRS. FINEMAM :-- I have seen so many letters from ladies who were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's remedie in regard to my condition.

I have been doctoring for troubled with backache, in fact my whole body aches, stomach feels sore, by spells get short of breath and am very nervous. Menstruction is very irregular with severe bearing down pains, eramps and back ache. I hope to hear

Ind., Sept. 27, 1898.

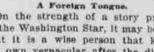
"I think it is my duty to write letter to you in regard to what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I wrote you some time ago, describing my symptoms and asking your advice, which you very kindly gave. I am now healthy and cannot begin to praise your remedy enough. 1 would say to all suffering women, Take Mrs. Pinkham's advice, for a woman best understands a woman's sufferings, and Mrs. Pinkham, from her vast experience in treating female ills. can give you advice that you can get from no other source." "--CLARA KOPP. Rockport, Ind., April 13, 1899.



# The Best Prescription Is Grove's **Tasteless Chill Tonic.**

## The Formula Is Plainly Printed on Every Bottle, So That the People May Know Just What They Are Taking.

Imitators do not advertise their formula knowing that you would not buy their medicine if you knew what it contained. Grove's contains Iron and Quinine put up in correct proportions and is in a Tasteless form. The Iron acts as a tonic while the Quinine drives the malaria out of the system. Any reliable druggist will tell you that Grove's is the Original and that all other so-called "Tasteless" chill tonics are imitations. An analysis of other chill tonics shows that Grove's is superior to all others in every respect. You are not experimenting when you take Grove's-its that I thought I would ask your advice superiority and excellence having long been established. Grove's is the only Chill Cure sold taken different patters and have taken different patters, but ent medicines, but received very little United States. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 500



On the strength of a story printed in the Washington Star, it may be said that it is a wise person that knows his own vernacular after the dialectwriter is done with it. "What on earth. is de matter wid yoh talk?" asked Piccanniny Jim's mother. "Dat talk what I was jes' now talkin'?" "Yassir." "Oh, dat ain't sho-nuff talk! Ev'yfrom you at once."- body's gotter speak in school, an' de CLARA KOPP, Rockport, teacher is learnin' me a negro dialeck piece."

## His Great Opportunity.

Applicant-Is there an opening here for a sharp young man? Employer-What can you do? Applicant (confidently)-Anything. Employer-Very well. Take my chair here and tell me how to run my business on a profitable basis. We've been waiting years for you to be born .- Stray Stories.





WILLS PILLS---BIGGEST OFFER EVER MADE HLLO FILLO FILLO FOR we will send to any P. O. ad-free any P. O. Cents, we will send to any P. O. ad-irses, 10 days' freatment of the best medicine on earth, and put you on the track how to make Men-earth, and put you on the track how to make Meney right at your home. Address all orders to The R. B. Willis Medicine Company, 23 Eliza-beth St., Hagerstown, Md. Branch Offices: 129 Indiana Ave., Washington, D. C.



tires no experience to dye with Furmain the dye is all that's necessary. Sold

ist kinds of clay contain a considerable tion of iron; the red color of bricks tample, is due to the presence of oxides

To Cure a Cold in One Day. 

ettes are smoked almost exclusively ermany, Austria, Russia and Greece,

we Cure is the best medicine we ever used wall affections of throat and lungs, - WM. DELEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

The city of Cleveland is the first to create impartment whose sole object of the smoke nuisance. ose sole object is the abate

Ral's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken Brnaily, and acts directly on the blood at mucous surfaces of the system. Write restimoulas, rree, Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Chief Kipley, of Chicago, has proposed apa detective force.

I. H. GRELN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the successful Dropsy Specialists in the 5 See their liberal offer in advertise-in another column of this paper.

Ness, biankets, pillows and coveriets or unterpanes were frequent subjects of be-set in the middle ages.

Inspermanently cured. No fits or nervous-matter first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great erolestorer Strial bottle and treatise free a.t. il. KLINE, Ltd., Sill Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Ous of the men serving in the Imperial Semanry in South Africa is worth \$50,000

25. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children while motens the gums, red using inflamma-us, sizys pain, sures wind soils. See, a bottla.

Charles Frohman will have a'dramatizain of Mary Cholmondeley's novel, "Red

The Best Prescription for Chills Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTRIESS 4 TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in saless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

falls Martinot will pley with Henry Miller

indigestion is a bad companion. Get find it by chewing a bar of Adams' Pep-ia Tatti Frutti after each meal.

Oiga Nethersols has closed hersenson. She survive to New York next year.

# Better Blood **Better Health**

li you don't feel well to-day you can be sale to feel better by making your blood better. Hood's Sarsapacilla is the great Firshood maker. That is how it cures but thed feeling, pimples, sores, salt the um, scrofuln and catarrh. Get a bottle "this great medicine and begin taking it flonce and see how quickly it will bring four blood up to the Good Health point. Hood's Sarsaparilla Is America's Greatest Blood Medicine. the state of the B Thompson's Eye Water

great hattlehelds of our civil war were not Gettysburg and Shiloh and South Mount-ain. The great battlehelds were in the arsenals and in the shops and in the at-tics, where women made army jackets for a sixpence. They toiled on until they died. They had no functial cologium, but, in the name of my God, this day I enroll their names among those of whom the world was not worthy. Heroes of the meedle! Heroes of the sewing machine! Heroes of the attic! Heroes of the cel-lar! Heroes and heromes! Bless God for them!

or them!

drums of their cternal despair. Woe, woe, woe! What harm can the world do you when the Lord Ahmighty with unsheathed sword ights for you? I preach this sermon for confort. Go home to the place just where God has put you to play the hero or the heromes. Do not envy any man his money or his applause or his social po-sition. Do not envy any woman her, ward-hero or the herome. If there be no flour in the house and you do not know where you will hear something tapping against the window pane. Go to the window, and you will hear something tapping against the window pane. Go to the window, and you will hear something tapping against the window pane. Go to the window, and you will hear something tapping against the window, and there will thy in the messenger that led tapan. Do you think south will let you freeze for lack of holwed His disciples on Sabbath morning to go into the grainfield and then talk each do you think that the God who allowed His disciples on Sabbath morning to go into the grainfield and then talk each do you think that the God who and will let you freeze for lack of how an old, yet I have hever seen the righteons forsiken or his seed begging the you ever hear of the experience of now am old, yet I have never seen the righteons forsiken or his seed begging thereat? Get up out of your discourage. O man kickel and cuffed by unjust em-battic of life and know not which why to turn. O bereft one. O sewing woman. O man kickel and cuffed by unjust em-battic of life and know not which we the turn. O bereft one. O you sick one with the overcometh will I give to eat of the irut of the tree of hie which is in the indict of the paradise of God.

for them? In this roll I also find the heroes that have uncomplainingly endured domestic injustices. They are men who for their toil and anxiety have no sympathy in their homes. Exhausting application to business gets them a livelihood, but an unirugal wife scatters it. He is fretted at from the moment he enters the door until he comes out of it. The exasperations of business life, augmented by the exaspera-tions of domestic life. Such men are laughed at, but they have a heartbreaking trouble, and they would have long ago gone into appalling dissipation but for the grace of God.

trouble, and they would have long age gene into appalling dissipation but for the grace of God. Society to-day is strewn with the wrecks of men who, ander the northeast storms of domestic ticheity, have been driven on the rocks. There are tens of thomands of drankards to-day, made such by their wives. That is not poerty: that is prose. But the wrong is generally in the opposite direction. You would not have to go far to find a wife whose life is a perpetual martyrdom-something heavier than a stroke of the fist, unkind words, staggering home at midnight and constant mailtreatment, which have left her only a wreck of what she was on that day when in the most of a brilliant as-semblage the yows were taken and full organ played the wedding march and the carriage rolled away with the benediction of the people. What was the burning of Latimer and Ridley at the stake com-mared with this? Those men soon became unconscious in the fire, but there is a thirty years martyrdom. a fifty years' putting to death, yet uncomplaining, no bitter words when the rollicking compan-ions at 2 o'clock in the morning pitch the hushand dead drunk into the front entry. No bitter words when whong from the swollen brow the hlood struck out in a midnight carousal, bending over the bat-tered and bruised form of him who when he took her from her father's home prom-ised love and kindness and protection, yet nothing but sympathy and pravers and forgiveness before they are asked for ito bitter words when the father's home group stated love and quieting her quivering ing along now?" and, callying her trembing voice and quieting her quivering ing along now?" and, callying her trembing voice and quieting her quivering in her kernity. The never will toll you. In the delirium of her last sickness she may the well. The never will tolly not. In the delirium of her last sickness she may this he will not tell that. Not antil the books of eternity are opened on the twome what when the and the cannet were be known what he has suffered.

problems. It was a marvel and a pride throne of judgment will ever be known what she has suffered. I find also in this roll the herces of Christian charity. We all admire the of the earth, who give tens and hundreds of the earth, who give tens and hundreds of the usands of dollars to good objects, at the men as those Christian missionaries in the men as these Christian missionaries in the west, who proclaim Christ to i as people, one of these, writing to the secre-tary in New York, saying: "I thank you for that \$25. Until yesterday we have had no meat in our house for three months. We have suffered terribly. My of those people who have only a half load of bread, but give a piece of it to others who are houghter, and of those who have only a dilar in their pocket and give twenty to his parents that the youngster worked out hard problems in his sleep such as he failed to master when awake. But he came near his final problem. I locked up his books at 4 o'clock. He must not touch one after supper; he must play and romp and then go to bed. He is now robust. You cannot emphasize too strongly the mischief of children's night study."

which they have refused to me. Thy most unworthy but faithful servant. Amen." He rose and said, "Isabel, the hour has come of which I spoke to you on the morning when I proposed hand and hear to you, and are you willing now, for the love of God to let me die?" She put her arms around him and said: "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." "Stop that sniveling," said Claverhouse. "I have had enough of it. Soldiers, do your work! Take aim! Fire!" And the head of John Brown was scattered on the ground. While the wife was gathering up in her aron the fragment of bur-uit. "Now, my good woman, how do you feel now about your bonnie man?" "Oh," she said. "I always thought weel of him. He has been very good to me. I had no reason for thinking anything but weel of him, and I think better of him now." Oh, what a grand thong it will be in the last day to see God pick out His heroes and heroines! Who are those paupers of ter-nity trudging off from the gates of heaver?" Who are they? The Lord Claverhouses and Herods and thrones, but they live! for their own aggrandizement, and they broke the heart of nations. Heroes of earth, but paupers in eternity. I beat the drams of their claral despair. Wor, wor, woe!

money. 24. "What shall I ask?" The mother was not long in telling her; she was waiting for this question. 25. "With baste." There is no time to

25. "With haste." There is no time to lose if their murderous intent is carried out. Herod drunk will do what Herod sober has refused to do. "Give me by and by." "Forthwith." R. V. Give me im-mediately. She took Herod by surprise and made her demand "on the instant, lest Herod should change his mind." "In a charger." On a inrge platter. "The head." What a bold request! She is thirsting for his blood and wants his head at once. 26. "Exceeding sorry." His conscience

Which a bold request! She is thirsting for his blood and wants his head at once. 26. "Exceeding sorry." His conscience was not entirely dead, and he was worried and troubled. "Yet for his oath's sake." He cared more for his oath than for his conscience, or John, or his God. He could murder, but he must not break a wickon onth that he never should have taken. There are many to-day who, for the sake of an oath which has no legal or moral binding upon them, will violate their con-sciences and imperil their soul's interests. "Which sat with bin." He was afraid of offending the great men of his kingdom. A slave to public opinion. "Would not reject her." Note the steps that had led Herod to this. 1. Hejecting the truth. 2. Contin-uing to indulge in his sins. 3. A drunken feast; liquor is responsible for untoid crime and misery. 4. An immoral dance. 5. A wicked oath, which never should have been taken, but, once taken, should have been taken, but, once taken, should have been taken, but, once taken, should have been broken immediately. 6. His fear of the

27. "And beheaded him." But John was ready. John is not the only one who will be beheaded if the truth is upheld. Let be behaviour of the truth is upheld. Let any man to-day take his position against the cvils in society, and, socially, his head will roll into the basket; if he takes his position against evils in the church, not infrequently will his head come of ecclesi-astically; if he opposes the corruption in politics, he will be behaved politically. 29, "His disciples." John's disciples. "Took up his corpse." "It had been thrown out," and they buried it as the last kind-ness they could show to one they lowed. Their sorrow brought them to Jesus. Matt. 14:12. 14:12

#### A Latin (?) Sentence.

It is the custom of a teacher in the Central High school to have bet scholars write their Latin translations on the blackboard, each pupil writing one. The space for such work is small, consequently the sentences are often so crowded that it is difficult to find the one being read by the pupil whose turn it is to recite. It greatly facilitates matters if he designates the part of the board on which his sentence may be found by a few words, as "front board," or "by the window." Not long ago a boy was the innocent cause of a great deal of laughter by interposing the words "on the side board," after he had read the first few words of his sentence, which were; "The Helvetians were fighting fierce ly," making it appear, "The Helve tians were fighting fiercely on the side board."-Cleveland Large.

Oldest Veteran of Civil War.

John MacGowan of Clay county, Florida, assorts that he is the oldest veteran of the civil war in the country. According to papers now on file in Washington he is 122 years old. He enlisted in 1863 in the Seventh Connecticut





Puffs under the eyes; red nose; pimpleblotched, greasy face don't mean hard drinking always as much as it shows that there is BILE IN THE BLOOD. It is true, drinking and over-eating overloads the stomach, but failure to assist nature in regularly disposing of the partially digested lumps of food that are dumped into the bowels and allowed to rot there, is what causes all the trouble. CASCARETS will help nature help you, and will keep the system from filling with poisons, will clean out the sores that tell of the system's rottenness. Bloated by bile the figure becomes unshapely, the breath foul, eyes and skin yellow; in fact the whole body kind of fills up with filth. Every time you neglect to help nature you lay the foundation for just such troubles. CASCARETS will carry the

poisons out of the system and will regulate you naturally and easily and without gripe or pain. Start to-night—one tablet—keep it up for a week and help the liver clean up the bowels, and you will feel right, your blood will be rich, face look clean, eyes bright. Get a 10c box of CASCARETS, take as directed. If you are not cured or satisfied you get your money back. Bile bloat is quickly and permanently



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