DR. TALMAGE.

[illegible]TFUL SOURCES OF CRIME,

Poisoned Banquets Constantly Spread Before Men.

[illegible]XT: "*So they poured out for the men [illegible]. And it came to pass, as they were [illegible] of the pottage, that they cried out, [illegible] said: O thou man of God, there is [illegible] in the pot. And they could not eat [illegible]of.*"—II Kings iv., 40.

[illegible]sha had gone down to lecture to the stu[illegible] in the theological seminary at Gilgal. [illegible]und the students very hungry, as stu[illegible] are apt to be. It is very seldom the[illegible] makes large provisions for those who [illegible]hemselves to intellectual toil. In order [illegible] these students may be prepared to hear [illegible] Elisha says, he first feeds their hunger. [illegible]ew very well it is useless to talk, to [illegible], to lecture with hungry men.

Elisha, recognizing this common sense [illegible]ple which every Christian ought to re[illegible]e, sends servants out to get food for [illegible] hungry students. They pick up some [illegible] healthful herbs, but they happen to [illegible]up also some coloquintida, a bitter poi[illegible]s deathful herb. They bring all these [illegible] they put them into the boiling pot, [illegible] stir them up, and then a portion [illegible]his food is brought to the stu[illegible] and their professors. Seated at [illegible]able, one of the hungry students begins [illegible]siastly to eat, and he happens to get [illegible]of some of the coloquintida. He know [illegible] the taste. He cries out: "Poison, [illegible]! O thou man of God, there is death in [illegible]ot!" Consternation is thrown over the [illegible] group. What a fortunate thing it was [illegible] this student so early found the colo[illegible]da in the mixture at the table! You [illegible]y reference find this story is precisely as [illegible] mentioned it.

[illegible]ll, in our day there are great caldrons [illegible]n and death. Coloquintida of mighty [illegible]tation is pressed into it. Some dip it [illegible] taste, and reject it and live. Others [illegible] taste it, keep on and die. And it [illegible] business of every minister of religion, [illegible]every man who wishes well to the [illegible]n race, and who wants to keep the [illegible] back from its follies and its sufferings, [illegible]out: "Beware! poison, poison! Look [illegible]or this caldron! Stand back! Beware!" [illegible] has done an awful work in our world. [illegible] gone out through all the ages, it has [illegible] up a great caldron of trouble and [illegible]ing and pain, and the whole race is [illegible]sed—poisoned in body, poisoned in [illegible] poisoned in soul. But blessed be God [illegible] the Gospel of Jesus Christ is the [illegible]ote, and where there was sin there shall [illegible]rdon, and where there was suffering [illegible] shall be comfort, and where there was [illegible]th there shall be life.

[illegible]me time ago, you will remember, I per[illegible]ed you of the importance of being chari[illegible] in judgment of others. At the same [illegible] I said to you briefly what this morning [illegible] to say with great emphasis, that while [illegible]mpathize with the sinner we must de[illegible]ce the sin, that while we pity the unfor[illegible]te we must be vehement against trans[illegible]ssion. Sin is a jagged thing that needs to [illegible]roughly handled. You have no right to [illegible]nd it with fine phrases or lustrous [illegible]oric. You cannot catch a buffalo with a [illegible] lasso.

A group of emigrants settle in a wild region. [illegible] next day a wild beast comes down from [illegible] mountain and carries off one of the chil[illegible]ren. The next day a wild beast comes down [illegible] the mountain and carries off another [illegible]. Forthwith all the neighbors band to[illegible]ether, and they go out with torch in one [illegible] and gun in the other to hunt these mon[illegible] down, to find their hiding place, to [illegible] up and ransack the caverns, and [illegible]destroy the invaders of their houses. [illegible] want now not merely to talk about the [illegible] follies of the world, we want to go [illegible] them, back of them. Down into the [illegible]verns where they hide we need to go with [illegible] torch of God's Word in one hand and the [illegible]word of God's eternal Spirit in the other to [illegible] out and slay these iniquities in their [illegible]ing places. Or, to come back to the fig[illegible] suggested by my text, we want to find [illegible] are the caldrons of sin and death from [illegible] the iniquities of society are dipped [illegible]out.

I. In the first place, I remark: that un[illegible]ppy and undisciplined homes are the [illegible] of great iniquity. Parents harsh and cruel on the one hand, [illegible] on the other hand loose in their govern[illegible]ent, wickedly loose in their government, [illegible] raising up a generation of vipers. A [illegible] where scolding and fretfulness are [illegible]inant is blood relation to the gallows and [illegible] penitentiary! Petulance is a serpent [illegible] crawls up into the family nursery [illegible]times and crushes everything. Why, [illegible] are parents who even make religion [illegible]gusting to their children. They scold [illegible]hem for not loving Christ. They have an [illegible]asperating way of doing their duty. The [illegible] is full of the war whoop of contention, [illegible] from such a place husband and sons go [illegible] to die.

Oh, is there a Hagar leading away Ishmael [illegible] into the desert to be smitten of the thirst and [illegible]arched of the sand? In the solemn birth hour [illegible] voice fell to thee from the throne of God, [illegible]saying: "Take this child and nurse it for me, [illegible] and I will give thee thy wages." At even[illegible] when the angels of God hover over that [illegible]home, do they hear the children lisping the [illegible]ame of Jesus? O traveler for eternity, your [illegible] ones gathered under your robes, are you [illegible]leading them on the right road, or are you [illegible]taking them out on the dangerous wind[illegible] bridle path, off which their in[illegible]experienced feet may slip, and up which [illegible] the howling of the wolf and the [illegible]sound of loosened ledge and tumbling [illegible]avalanche? Blessed is the family altar at [illegible]which the children kneel. Blessed is the [illegible]cradle in which the Christian mother rocks [illegible] Christian child. Blessed is the song the[illegible] ones sing at nightfall when sleep is [illegible]ng the eyes and loosening the hand from [illegible] toy on the pillow. Blessed is that mother [illegible] every heart-throb is a prayer for her [illegible]dren's welfare.

[illegible]e world grows old, and the stars will [illegible] to illuminate it, and the waters to re[illegible] it, and the mountains to guard it, and the [illegible]vens to overspan it, and its long story of [illegible] and shame and glory and triumph will [illegible] turn to ashes; but influences that started [illegible] the early home roll on and roll up through [illegible] eternity—blooming in all the joy, waving in [illegible]e triumph, exulting in all the song, or [illegible]aking back into all the darkness. Fath[illegible], mother, which way are you leading your [illegible]dren?

A house took fire and the owner was very [illegible]ful to get all his furniture out. He got [illegible] his books out, and he got all his [illegible]ctures out, and he got all his valuable [illegible]apers out, but he forgot to ask, until it was [illegible] late: "Are my children safe?" Oh, [illegible] when the earth shall melt with fervent heat, [illegible] the mountains shall blaze, and the seas [illegible] blaze, and the earth shall blaze, will [illegible] children be safe? Will your children [illegible] safe? Unhappy and undisciplined homes [illegible] are the source of much of the wretchedness [illegible] and sin of the world.

I know there are exceptions to it sometimes. [illegible] a bright and beautiful Christian home [illegible] a husband or a son will go out to die. Oh, [illegible] long you had that boy in your prayers! [illegible] does not know how many sleepless nights [illegible] you have spent over him. He does not un[illegible]stand how many tears you have shed for [illegible] waywardness. Oh, it is hard, after you [illegible] toiled for a child, and given him every [illegible]vantage and every kindness, to have him [illegible] you back in ingratitude! As [illegible] Sabbath morning a father came [illegible] the foot of the pulpit as I stepped out of it, [illegible] said: "O my son, my son, my son!" [illegible]ere is many a young man proud of his [illegible]other, who would strike into the dust any [illegible] who would insult her, who is at this mo[illegible] himself, by his evil doing and his bad [illegible], sharpening a dagger to plunge through [illegible] mother's heart. A telegram brought [illegible] from afar. He went bloated and scarred [illegible] the room and he stood by the lifeless [illegible] of his mother. Her hair gray; it had turned gray in sor[illegible]. Those eyes had wept floods of tears [illegible] his wandering. That still white hand [illegible] done him many a kindness and had writ[illegible] many a loving invitation and good coun[illegible]sel. He had broken her old heart. He came into the room and threw himself on the casket and he sobbed outright: "Mother, mother!" but those lips that had kissed him in infancy and uttered so many kind words spoke not; they were sealed. Rather than have such a memory come on my soul, I would prefer to have roll over on me the Alps and the Himalayas.

But, while sometimes there are sons who turn out very badly, coming from good homes, I want to tell you for your encouragement it is a great exception. Yet an unhappy and undisciplined home is the poisonous caldron from which a vast multitude drink their death.

II. I remark that another caldron of iniquity is an indolent life. All the rail trains down the Hudson River yesterday, all the rail trains on the Pennsylvania route, all the trains on the Long Island road brought to these cities young men to begin commercial life. Some of them are here this morning, I doubt not. Do you know what one of your great temptations is going to be? It is the example of indolent people in our cities. They are in all our cities. They dress better than some who are industrious. They have access to all places of amusement—plenty of money, and yet idle. They hang around our great hotels—the Fifth Avenue, the Windsor, the Brunswick, the Stuyvesant, the Gilsey House—all our beautiful hotels, you find them around there any day—men who do nothing, never earn anything, yet well dressed, having plenty. Why should I walk? Why should you work? Why drudge and toil in bank and shop and office, or on the scaffolding, or by the anvil, when these men get along so well and do not work?

Some of them hang around the city halls of our great cities, toothpick in their mouth, waiting for some crumb to fall from the office holder's table. Some of them hang around the city hall for the city van bringing criminals from the station houses. They stand there and gloat over it—really enjoy the disgrace and suffering of these poor creatures as they get out of the city van and go into the courts.

Where do they get their money? That is what you ask. That is what I ask. Only four ways of getting money—only four: by inheritance, by earning it, by begging it, by stealing it; and there are a vast multitude among us who get their living not by inheritance, or by earning it, nor by begging it. I do not like to take the responsibility of saying how they get it!

Now, these men are a constant temptation. Why should I toil and wear myself out in the bank, or the office, or the store, or the shop, or the factory? These men have nothing to do. They get along a great deal better. And that is the temptation under which a great many young men fall. They begin to consort with these men, these idlers, and they go down the same awful steeps. The number of men in our cities who are trying to get their living by their wits and by sleight of hand is all the time increasing.

A New York merchant saw a young man, one of his clerks, in half disguise, going into a very low place of amusement. The merchant said to himself: "I must look out for that clerk; he is going in bad company and going in bad places; I must look out for him." A few months passed on, and one morning the merchant entered his store, and this clerk of whom I have been speaking came up in assumed consternation and said: "Oh, sir, the store has been on fire; I have put out the fire, but there are a great many goods lost; we have had a great crowd of people coming and going." Then the merchant took the clerk by the collar and said: "I have had enough of this; you cannot deceive me; where are those goods you stole?" The young man instantly confessed his villainy.

O the numbers of people in these great cities who are trying to get their living not honestly! And they are a mighty temptation to the industrious young man who cannot understand it. While these others have it so easy they have it so hard. Horatius of olden time was told that he could have just as much ground as he could plow around with a yoke of oxen in one day. He hooked up the oxen to the plow and he cut a very large circle and plowed until he came to the same point where he started, and all that property was his. But I have to tell you to-day that just so much financial, just so much moral, just so much spiritual possession you will have as you compass with your own industries, and just so much as from the morning of your life to the evening of your life you can plow around with your own hard work. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise." One of the most awful caldrons of death to-day is an indolent life. Thank God that you have to work.

III. Once more I remark: that the dram shop is a great caldron of iniquity in our time. Anacharsis said that the vine bore three grapes: the first was Pleasure, the next was Drunkenness, and the next Misery. Every saloon above ground or under ground is a fountain of iniquity. It may have a license and it may go along quite respectably for a while, but after a while the cover will fall off and the color of the iniquity will be displayed.

"Oh," says some one, "you ought to be easier on such a traffic when it pays such a large revenue to the government, and helps support your schools and your great institutions of mercy." And then I think of what William E. Gladstone said—I think it was the first time he was chancellor of the exchequer—when men engaged in the ruinous traffic came to him and said their business ought to have more consideration from the fact that it paid such a large revenue to the English government, Mr. Gladstone said: "Gentlemen, don't worry yourselves about the revenue; give me thirty millions of sober people, and we'll have revenue enough and a surplus."

We might in this country—this traffic perished—have less revenue, but we would have more happy homes, and we would have more peace, and we would have fewer people in the penitentiary, and there would be tens of thousands of men who are now on the road to hell who would start on the road to heaven.

But the financial ruin is a very small part of it. This iniquity of which I speak takes everything that is sacred out of the family, everything that is holy in religion, everything that is infinite in the soul and tramples it under foot. The marriage day has come. The twain are at the altar. Lights flash. Music sounds. Gay feet go up and down the drawing-room. Did ever a vessel launch on such a bright and beautiful sea? The scene changes. Dingy garret. No fire. On a broken chair a sorrowful wife. Last hope gone. Poor, forsaken, trodden under foot, she knows all the sorrow of being a drunkard's wife. "Oh," she says, "he was the kindest man that ever lived, he was no noble, he was so good! God never made a grander man than he was, but the drink did it, the drink did it!" Some day she will press her hands against her temples and cry: "Oh, my brain, my brain!" or she will go out on the abutment of the bridge some moonlight night and look down on the glassy surface and wonder if under that glassy surface there is not some rest for a broken heart.

A young man, through the intercession of metropolitan friends, gets a place in a bank or store. He is going to leave his country home. That morning they are up early in the old homestead. The trunk is on the wagon. Mother says: "My son, I put a Bible in the trunk. I hope you will read it often." She wipes the tears away with her apron. "Oh," he says, "come, don't you be worried, I know how to take care of myself. Don't be worried about me." The father says: "My son, be a good boy and write home often, your mother will be anxious to hear from you." Crack! goes the whip, and over the hills goes the wagon. Five years have passed on, and a dissipated life has done its work for that young man. There is a hearse coming up in front of the old homestead. The young men of the neighborhood who have stayed on the farm come in and say: "Is it possible? Why, he doesn't look natural, does he? Is that the fair brow we used to know? Is that the healthy cheek we used to know? It can't be possible that is him." The parents stand looking at the gash in the forehead from which the life oozed out, and they lift their hands and say: "Oh, my son, Absalom; my son, my son Absalom; would God that I had died for thee, oh Absalom, my son, my son!" [illegible] of his superstitious friends thought it they could dissolve a certain number of pearls in a cup and then he would drink them it would cure him of the disease. So they went around and they gathered up all the beautiful pearls they could find, and they dissolved them in a cup, and the sick man drank them. Oh, it was an expensive draught. But I tell you of a more expensive draught than that. Drunkenness puts into its cup the pearl of physical health, the pearl of domestic happiness, the pearl of respectability, the pearl of Christian hope, the pearl of an everlasting heaven, and presses it to the hot lips.

I tell you the dram shop is the gate of hell. The trouble is they do not put up the right kind of a sign. They have a great many different kinds of signs now on places where strong drink is sold. One is called the "restaurant," and another is called the "saloon," and another is called the "hotel," and another is called the "wine cellar," and another is called the "sample room." What a name to give one of those places! A "sample room!" I saw a man on the steps of one of those "sample rooms" the other day, dead drunk. I said to myself: "I suppose that is a sample!" I tell you it is the gate of hell.

"Oh," says some man, "I am kind, I am indulgent to my family, I am right in many respects, I am very generous, and I have too grand and generous a moral nature to be overthrown in that way." Let me say that the persons who are in the most peril have the largest hearts, the best education, the brightest prospects. This sin chooses the fattest lambs for its sacrifice. The brightest garlands are by this carbuncled hand of drunkenness torn off the brow of the poet and the orator. Charles Lamb, answer! Thomas Hood, answer! Sheridan, the English orator, answer! Edgar A. Poe, answer! Junius Brutus Booth, answer!

Oh, come and look over it while I draw off the cover—hang over it and look down into it, and see the seething, boiling, loathsome, smoking, agonizing, blaspheming hell of the drunkard. Young man, be master of your appetites and passions. There are hundreds—might I not say thousands?—of young men in this house this morning—young men of fair prospects. Put your trust in the Lord God and all is well. But you will be tempted. Perhaps you may this moment be addressed on the first Sabbath of your coming to the great city, and I give you this brotherly counsel. I speak not in a perfunctory way. I speak as an older brother talks to a younger brother. I put my hand on your shoulder this day and commend you to Jesus Christ, who himself was a young man and died while yet a young man, and has sympathy for all young men. Oh, be master, by the grace of God, of your appetites and passions!

I close with a peroration. Ministers and speakers are very apt to close with a peroration, and they generally roll up some grand imagery to express what they have to say. I close with a peroration mightier than was ever uttered by mere human lips. Two quotations. The first is this: "Who hath woe? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? They that tarry long at the wine, they that go to seek mixed wine. Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." This is the other quotation. Make up your mind as to which is the more impressive. I think the last is the mightier: "Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk thou in the sight of thine own eyes; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment."

Towns Surrounded by Fire.

Fierce forest fires are burning in Northern Wisconsin, east of Gogebic lake. Several railway stations have been burned, and reports from the Vermillion Range state that all the towns in that vicinity are surrounded by flames. Great damage has been done to timber. All the telegraph wires from there to Duluth have been down for two days. Stephen Carpenter, aged 62, while fighting the flames on his premises in Madison, Michigan, was overcome and died of suffocation before assistance could reach him.

The President Saves a Murderess.

The President has commuted to 15 years imprisonment the sentence of death imposed in the case of Grace Smallwood, colored, convicted in the District of Columbia of the murder of her infant child. He has also granted a pardon in the case of John Alaska, an Indian convicted of resisting an officer and sentenced to six years' imprisonment in Washington Territory. The application for pardon in the case of Joseph White and Shannon Foster, convicted in Arkansas of manslaughter, is denied.

Prepare for the Worst.

Summer comes as a very pleasant change after the rigors of a long, cold winter. Its blue skies, its balmy breezes, its bright flowers and green fields are delicious indeed. But summer has its dark as well as its bright side. Lurking within its recesses and its flowers are innumerable ills that prey upon the human body. Do not be deceived by appearances. Be warned in time and be prepared for the worst. With a bottle of Peruna and one of Manalin in the house, you are safe enough. Do not fail to keep them constantly on hand. There is not a single summer complaint that they will not promptly correct. Trouble of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, which are so common at this season of the year, all yield quickly to these remarkable Family Medicines. They will be found invaluable. Sold by all druggists. $1 a bottle.

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To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'y,
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

The man or woman who is profitably employed is generally happy. If you are not happy it may be because you have not found your proper work. We earnestly urge all such persons to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va., and they can show you a work in which you can be happily and profitably employed.

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Merit Wins

Something You Should Know.

Many of our readers have often asked: "What is Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, about which we hear so much?" To answer their question we have secured the following explanatory article, written by a competent authority:

One of the worst physical scourges of the world to-day—notably in England, Germany, America and Australia—is Kidney Disease. An alarmingly large proportion of the population of the countries named is afflicted with it, in one form or another.

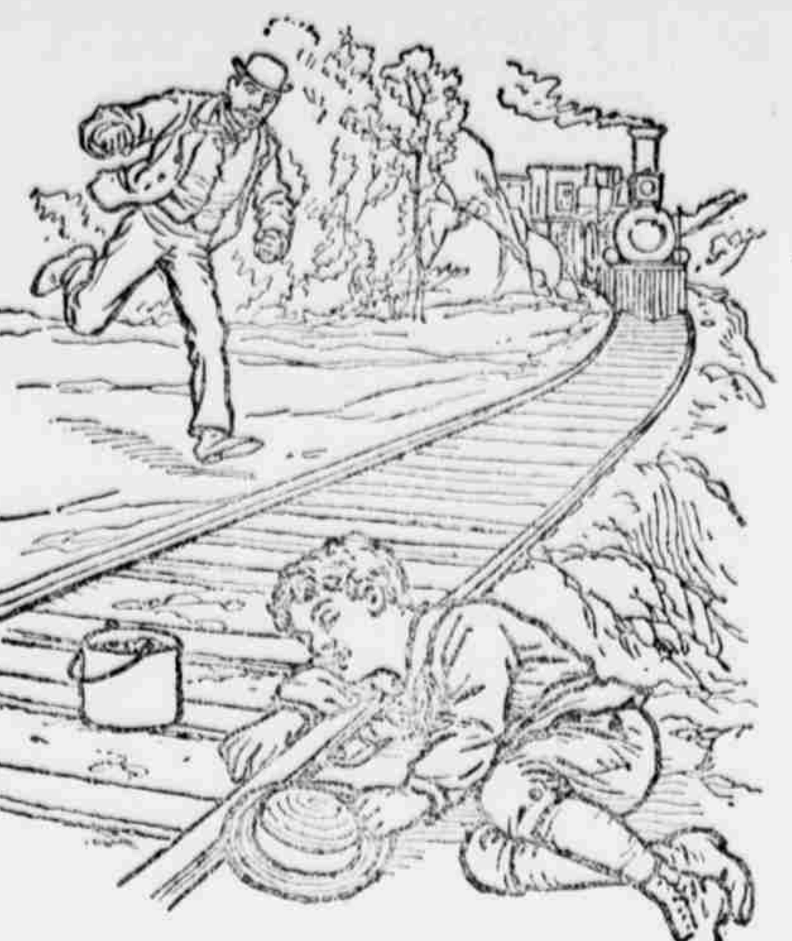
The symptoms of Bright's Disease (which is but an advanced form of Kidney Disease) differ in different individuals, but generally the patient presents a flabby, bloodless look, is drowsy and easily fatigued, has pain in the back, vomiting and febrile disturbance. Dropsy, varying in degree from slight puffiness of the face to an accumulation of the fluid sufficient to distend the whole body and to occasion serious embarrassment to respiration, is a very common accompaniment. The urine is reduced in quantity, is often of dark, smoky or bloody color, and exhibits to chemical reaction the presence of a large amount of albumen, while under the microscope blood corpuscles and casts are found. Very often dimness of vision, due to a morbid condition of the retina of the eye, and also hypertrophy of the heart, leading to fatal apoplexy, are accompaniments of the disease.

There are several forms of the malady, but their common prominent characteristic is the presence of albumen in the urine, and frequently also the coexistence of dropsy. These associated symptoms, in connection with Kidney Disease were first described in 1827 by Dr. Richard Bright, an English physician, who first investigated them. Sometimes there is a degeneration of the tissues of the kidney into fat, thus impairing the excreting powers of the organ so that the urea is not sufficiently separated from the blood. The flow of the blood, when charged with this urea, is retarded through the minute vessels, congestion ensues, and exudation of albumen and fibrin is the result. The disease is often accompanied by eruptions on the skin, as boils, etc., and is frequently associated with enlargement of the heart.

The causes of the terrible malady are indulgence in too much ice water as a beverage, strong drink, high living, indigestion, exposure to wet and cold, various kinds of fevers, malaria, pregnancy, and other bodily derangements, such as a complication of certain acute diseases, like erysipelas, diphtheria, and especially scarlet fever, all which it is one of the most frequent and serious after effects, diseases of bones and other scrofulous affections. The kidneys being the most important excretory organs of the body, their derangement may speedily destroy life.

Common sense treatment of Kidney Disease of the character referred to necessarily involves removal of the causes, rectification of other secretions, and increase in the number of blood-red corpuscles, by the administration of Warner's Safe Cure. It is a specific even in the advanced stages, when the blood has poisoned the nerve centres, restoring the secretion of healthy fluids and relieving the congestion of the brain. It speedily arrests the inflammatory action, which is marked by an increased amount of urate. The albumen gradually disappears, the dropsy subsides and the patient recovers. There is no standstill in advanced Kidney Disease; those who are affected with it are either constantly growing better or worse. How important, therefore, that this terrible disease be taken in hand in time and treated with a known specific.

Poverty is no disgrace.



ASLEEP ON THE RAILROAD TRACK.

A little child, tired of play, had pillowed his head on a rail and fallen asleep. The train was almost upon him when a passing stranger rushed forward and saved him from a horrible death. Perhaps you are asleep on the track, too. You are, if you are neglecting the hacking cough, the hectic flush, the loss of appetite and growing weakness and lassitude, which have unconsciously crept upon you. Wake up, or the train will be upon you! Consumption, which thus insidiously fastens its hold upon its victims while they are unconscious of its approach, must be taken in time, if it is to be overcome. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousands of cases of this most fatal of maladies. If taken in time, and given a fair trial, it will cure, **or all money paid for it will be promptly refunded.**

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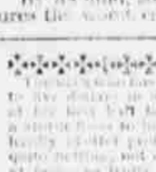

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For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections.

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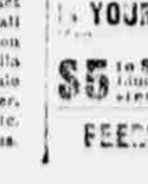

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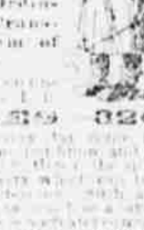

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