TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON

ELOQUENT DISCOURSE.

et: "Reformation of Habits." "When shall I awake? I will seek

an insight into human nature such an insight into human nature such siber man ever reached, Solomon, in at, sketches the mental operations of ho, having stepped aside from the rectitude, desires to return. With for something better he says: "When I awake? When shall I come out of orrid nightmare of iniquity?" But upon by uncradicated habit, and down hill by his passions, he cries "I will seek it yet again. I will try it to the same of the same

phraries are adorned with an elegant are pointing out all the dangers and if life—complete mans of the are pointing out all the dangers and glife—complete maps of the voyage, g all the rocks, the quicksands, the But suppose a man has already made sek; suppose he is already off the suppose he has already gone astray, he to get back? That is a field complete untonched. I propose to address this evening to such. There are those unitsees who, with avery passion of utilence who, with every passion of conisel soul, are ready to hear this ion. They compare themselves with her were ten years ago, and cry out e bondage in which they are incar-

a task master. As long as we it does not chastise us; but let us rewhips and bound with ship cable, en into the track of bone-breaking ints. During the war of 1812 there set on fire just above Niagara hen, cut loose from its moorings, a down through the night, and the falls. It was said to have the falls. It was said to have the brilliant beyond all descrip-there are thousands of men on habit, coming down through the not through the awful night of the toward the eternal plunge. Oh, it is to arrest them! God only can

man, after five, or ten, or twenty doing resolves to do right, forces of darkness are allied o forces of darkness are allied. He cannot sleep nights. He is his knees in the midnight, and help me!" He bites his lip; he testh; he clenches his fist in a on to keep his purpose. He dare the bottles in the windows of a It is one long, bitter, exhaustically an information of the state of the bottles. hand fight with an inflamed, and merciless habit. When he entirely free the old inclinations him like a pack of hounds, with tearing away at the flanks of deer. In Paristhere is a sculp-ntation of Bacchus, the god of

He is riding on a panther at full b, how suggestive! Let every one seeding on bad ways understand he ing a docile and well broken steed, riding a monster, wild and blooding at a death leap.

by there are who resolve on a betd say, "When shall I awake?" but,

their old habits, cry, "I will o. I will segk it yet again." there were son 5 Princeton stuand some one warned the com-from the air hole, and finally em entirely to leave the place, one man, with bravado, after all d stopped, cried out. "One round He swept around and went down, brought out a corpse. My friends, thousands and tens of thousands ing their souls in that way. It is

wants to return from evil prac-ty repulses him. Desiring to re-ys, "Now I will shake off my old and I will find Christian com-And he appears at the church bath day and the usher greets You are the last man I ever ex-see at church! Come, take this lown by the door," instead of say-al morning! I am glad you are

not quite fully discouraged about an, he sides up by some highly re-man he used to know, going down and immediately the respectable inerrand down some other street. digal, wishing to return, takes a Christian association by or tries to. The Christian young at him, looks at the faded apparel at him, looks at the faded apparel arks of dissipation; instead of giywarm grip of the hand, he offers pends of the iong fingers of the which is equal to striking a man b. Chi how few Christian people in a good honest handshaking.

8. when you have felt the need of ment and some Christian was here. ent, and some Christian man has ment, and some Christian man has heartily by the hand, have you rilling through every filtre of your d and soul an encouragement that hat you needed? You do not know at all about this unless you know an tries to return from evil courses

a tries to return from evil courses ainst repulsions innumerable. If some man, he lives a block or he church, or half a mile from the here are people in our crowded live athousand miles from church, is of indifference between them use of God. The fact is, we must respectability. pectability, though thousands thousands perish. Christ sat as and sinners. But if there house of God a man with marks upon him, the people almost is upon him, the people almost peir hands in horror, as much as Isn't it shocking!" How these stidious Christians in all our re going to get into heaven I don't they have an especial train of ed and uphoistered, each one a ii. They cannot go with publi-

our your lip of scorn at the our plainly, if you had been y the same influences, instead ay amid the cultured, and the hy amid the cultured, and the be Christian, you would have aling wretch, covered with filth dion. It is not because you are at because the mercy of God has a. Who are you that, brought an circles and watched by Christian circles and watched on the you should be so hard on the e, you should be so hard on the

sip! and if you cannot ary for Christ!"

is and live, is a first war, I was at a live, is and live, ar in the late war, I was at ad I went into the hospitals after and said to a man: "Where had

set hold up the wound. Oh, along when a man is nervous exhausted, coming from his control that God puts two omnipund him and says. "Young had by you. The mountains of the hills be smoved, but I

"Cut The slices thin," said the wife to the husband, "or there will not be enough to go all around for the children; cut the slices thin." Blessel be God there is a full lonf for every one that wants it. Bread enough and to spare, No thin slices at the Lord's table. I remember when the Master Street Hospital in Philadelphia was opened during the war, a telegram came saying, "There will be three hundred wounded men to-night; be ready to take care of them;" and from my church there went in some twenty or thirty men and women to look after these poor wounded fellows. As they came, some from one part of the land, some from another, no one asked whether this man was from Oregon, or from Massachusetts, or from Minnesota, or from New York. There was a wounded soldier, and the only question was how to take off the rags the most gently, and put on the bandage, and, administer the cordial. And when a soul comes to God, He does not ask where you came from, or what your ancestry was. Healing for all your wounds. Pardon for all your guilt. Comfort for all your troubles.

Then, also, I counsel you if you want to get back to quit all your bad associations. One unholy intimacy will fill your soul with moral distemper. In all the ages of the church there has not been an instance where a man kept one evil associate and was reformed.

man kept one evil associate and was re-

When a man deliberately chooses bad as When a man deliberately chooses bad association because he likes it, that man has started on the road down. Oh, I do not care what you call it, that association will despoil your soul. After you are destroyed, body, mind and soul, what will they do for you? what will they do for your family? They will not give one cent to support your children after you are dead. They will not weep one tear at your burial. They will chuckle over your damnation.

I had a mare friend at the West. He was full of welcome when I went there to live.

I had a Bre friend at the West. He was full of welcome when I went there to live. He had splendid personal appearance. There is not a grander looking person in this house to-day than he was; and to this grand personal appearance he added all gentality and all kindness of soul—tender as a child, a beautiful and loving nature, and I loved him as a brother; but I saw evil people coming up around him, evil men coming up from bad places of amusement, and they seized hold of his social and genial nature, and they began to drag him down, and he went further and further.

I used to say to him. "Now, why don't you stop these bad habits and become a Christian?" for I talked with him just as I would talk with a brother, and he understood me, and I understood him. I said, "Why don't you give up these things and become a Christian?" "Oh," he said to me one day, leaning over his counter—just after I had asked him for a hundred dollars to help educate a young man for the ministry, and he had given me the money before I had the given full of welcome when I went there to live,

young man for the ministry, and he had given me the money before I had the story half told—"If it will do the young man any good, here is a hundred dollars." Right after that conversation I suid, "Now, you are a spiendid fellow; why don't you give up your bad habits and be a Christian?" "Oh," he said, as the tears ran down his "Oh," he said, as the tears ran down his cheeks, "I can't. I should like to be a Chris-tian. You see, I have got these habits on me tian. so, sir, I can't get rid of them. I have been going wrong longer than you would think

for, and I can't stop."

Sometimes, in the moments of repentance, he would go to his home and embrace his little girl of eight years convulsively to his heart, and he would cover her with adornments and strew toys and pictures all about her, and then from her beautiful presence the beautful presence of his little child—he would go to the intexticating cup, and to the house of shame, as a fool to the correction stocks; and there these bad men kept pus hing him on, a ship, full-winged, crashing

into the breakers.

I was called to his deathbed. I hastened, and when I got into the room I was sur and when, I got into the room I was surprised to find him in full everyday dress, lying on the top of the couch. I put out my
hand and he greeted me very cordially. He
said: "Now, Mr. Taimage, sit down right
there." I sat down and he said: "Last
night, just where you sit now, I saw my
mother, though she has been dead twenty
years—yes, sir; just where you sit now she,
sat. I couldn't have been micraken. I was
as wide awake as I am now. She sat just as wide awake as I am now. She sat just where you sit. Wife, I wish you would take these strings off that they are weaving around me; I wish you would take them off; they annoy movery much in this conversa-tion." I saw he was in delirium. His wife said: "There is nothing there, my dear; there

is, I will give you a first-rate seat by the pulpit." Well, the prodigal, souraged, enters a prayer meeting, Christian man, with more zealthan sise, says, "Glad to see you; the I was saved and I suppose there is you." The young man, disgusted, you." The young man, disgusted, tows himself on his dignity, relinever enter the house of God with the same ago—she has been dead now twenty years, and sitting there she said to me, "Roswell with your gentlement of the same ago—she has been dead now twenty years." wish you would do better; and I got up out of bed, and I knelt beside her and said. Mother, I wish I could—I wish I could do better: I would like to do better. Won't you help me? You used to help me. Why can't you help me now, mother?" But soon I help me? You used to help me. Why can't you help me now, mother?" But soon I said. "Now we will pray." I knelt to pray. He did not realize anything I said, I suppose. Then I got up and said "Good-by! good-by!" That night he went to God.

Arrangements for the obsequies were being made, and they said, "Oh, it won't do to being him to the temperature.

bring him to the enurch: he has been so dis solute." I said, "Bring him, bring him; h stood by me when he was alive, and I'll stand by him when he is dead. Bring him into the church." The Sabbath came. As I stood in the pulpit and saw his body coming up the aisle, I felt as if I could weep tears of blood. I stood there that day and I said, "This man had his virtues, and a good many of them: he had his faults, and a good many of them; but let that man in this assembly who is without sin cast the first stone on this coffin lid.

omn iid."

On the one side of the pulpit sat the beautiful child, as radiant and sweet faced as any child that sat at your table this morning. She knew not the sorrows of an orphan child, she was not old enough to realize them. Sometimes when I think of that awful sometimes have to be faced beauty as like a beautiful. scene, her face haunts me like a beautiful face through a horrid dream. On the other side of the pulpit sat the man who had destroyed him. They had put the wormwood and the gall into that orphan's cup. They pushed him off the precipies. I stood there and told them that there was a God and a and told them that there was a God and a judgment and a hell for those who destroyed their fellows. Did they weep? Oh, no, not one tear. Did they sigh repentingly? Not one sigh. Did they say, "What a pity that we destroyed him?" Oh, no. They sat and gazed at the coffin as vultures at the careass of a lamb whose heart they had ripped out. That night, though my friend lay in Oakwood Cemetery. I heard afterward that these men Cemetery, I heard afterward that these men went right on with their iniquities, destroy-

went right on with their iniquities, destroying themselves and destroying others.

Gather up all the energies of body, mind
and soul, and appealing to God for success,
declare this day everlasting war against all
drinking habits, all gaming practices, all
houses of sin. Half-and-half work will
amount to nothing. It must be a Waterloo.
Shrink hack now and you are lord. Pash Shrink back now, and you are lost! Push on, and you are saved! A Spartan General fell at the very moment of victory, but he on, and you are saved: A spartan dealer of him frankly and carnestly and see habits you have, and ask Him any help in all the resources of love to give it to you. Do not ag rigmarole people call prayer, "ohs" and "als" and "forever hens". Go to God and ery for help! and if you cannot gry for help! and if you cannot gry for the following the following

Oh, what glorious news it would be for some of these young men to send home to their parents in the country! They go to the postoffice every day or to see if there are any letters from you. How anxious "He made no answer, but are any letters from you. How anxious rm, swollen and splintered. I they are to hear! Nothing would please was hurt. The simple fact is, has a wounded soul, all he has send home to-morrow that you had given your heart to God. I know how it is in the located. It does not take any country. The night comes on. The cattle your heart to God. I know how it is in the country. The night comes on. The cattle stand under the rack through which burst the trusses of hay. The horses, just having frisked up through the meadow at the night-fall, stand knee deep in the bright straw that invites them to he down and rest. The porch of the hovel is full of fowl. In the old farm house at night no candle is lighted, for the flames clap hands about the great backlog, and shake the shadow of

the group up and down the wall. Father and mother sit there for half an bour, saying nothing. I wender what they are thinking of! Atter a while the father breaks the silence and says: "Well, I wander where our boy is in town to-night?" And the mother answers: "In no bad place, I warrant you; we always could trust him when he was home, and since he has been away there have been so many prayers offered for him we can trust him still." Then at 8 o'clock—for they retire early in the country—at 8 o'clock they kneel down and commend you to that God who watches in country and in town, on the land and on the try and in town, on the land and on the

Some one said to a Grecian General:
"What was the proudest moment of your life?" He thought a moment, and said:
"The proudest moment of my life was when I sent word home to my parents that I had gained the victory." And the proudest and most brilliant moment in your life will be the moment when you can send word to your parents in the country that you have conquered your evil habits by the grace of God, and become eternal victor.

conquered your evil habits by the grace of God, and become eternal victor.

Oh! despise not paternal anxiety. The time will come when you have neither father nor mother, and you will go around the place where they used to watch you, and find them gone from the house, and gone from the field, and gone from the neighborhood. Cry as loud for forgiveness as you may over the mound in the churchyard they will not answer. Dead! Dead! And then may over the mound in the churchyard they will not answer. Dead! Dead! And then you will take out the white look of hair that was cut from your mother's brow just before they buried her, and you will take the cane with which your father used to walk, and you will think and think, and wish that you had done just as then wanted you to, and would give the world if you had never throat a rease through their dear wid heart thrust a pang through their dear old hearts. God pity the young man who has brought disgrace on his father's name! God pity the young man who has broken his mother's heart! Better if he had never been born— better if, in the first hour of his life, instead of being laid against the warm bosom of maternal tenderness, he had been coffued and sepulchred! There is no balm powerful enough to heal the heart of one who has brought parents to a sorrowful grave, and who wanders about through the dismal cemetery, rending the hair and wringing the hands, and crying: "Mother! mother!" Oh, that to-day, by all the memories of the past, and by all the hopes of the future, you would yield your heart to God! May your father's God and your mother's God be your God forever!

HAZING AT WEST POINT

Cadet Rand Receives a Sentence That

May Stop the Custom. According to information received at the War Department, basing at the West Point Military Academy has received a heavy blow, The court marthi which tried Cadet Ediott H. Rand for compelling "Piebes" Harris and Neely to stand on their toes, reached a ver-dict Saturday afternoon. It sentenced Rand to one year's confinement, with a depriva-tion of all privileges, including the three month's furlough next year. After the ca-dets return to barracks Rand will also be obliged to walk a tour of guard duty every

Saturday afternoon, while the rest of the cadets are at liberty.

Rand's severe sentence has struck terror into the hearts of all the would-behazers. The evidence did not directly connect him with the hazing of the two "piebes," and he made a strong defense to substantiate his denial. His sentence may also interfere with his class standing. He is at present at the head of his class, but the hazing episode will seri-only mar a hitherto unblemished record.

MERRILL PERISHED IN QUICKSAND

While Sinking He Directed Men Who Tried to Rescue Him.

Cheries Merrill, a well-known citizen of Burlington, Wis., was buried alive a few days

Mr. Merrill and others were digging a well on A frm the City is the most popular lingion. The side a companions endeavored to dig him out, when quicks and was struck and the unfortunate man gradually sank out of sight in the presence of the men, who were unable to assist him. The body was recovered next morning, work having been prosecuted all night by several shifts of men. He was twenty-seven years

of age and leaves a wife.

While Merrill's head was exposed he coolly directed the men how to work in order to rescue him, but the quicksand engulfed him.

A WATERMELON BUG.

Farmers About Burlington, N. J., Fear Losing the Entire Crop.

Benjamin D. Stedaker, a prominent farmer living near Burlington, N. J., said that in two weeks there wouldn't be a watermelon or citron in the county, because of a parasite that is rapidly killing the vines.

It is a small insect, not unlike a ladybug in appearance, and in a single night deposits thousands of eggs on the under side of the leaves it favors. It also leaves a gummy substance which makes the plant look green for a time, after which the leaves wither and for a time, after which the leaves wither and

die.

The farmers around Burlington have tried every means to save the vines, but none avail, and many are plowing up their

RUINED THE POSTOFFICE.

Turner Took His Mail Elsewhere---The Government Arrested Him.

P. W. Turner, a rich silk manufacturer of

P. W. Turner, a rich silk manufacturer of Turnersville, Conn., has been arrested and held in \$500 ball for trial on the charge of running a private express for carrying mail to the detriment of the postal service. Turner was postmaster at Turnersville up to the time of the present Administration, when the office was removed a third of a mile from Turner's factory. Turner objected is the abance and without his business the to the change, and without his busine postoffice receipts were almost nothing. Turner put his mail in the postal car on the Air Line. The Government broke up this, and then he took his mail to another town.

Ruined by Chinese Cheap Labor.

A monster petition to the Federal Government for further restrictions on Chinese immigration is being circulated at Vancouver, British Columbia. It may contain over 10,000 names before it is sent to Ottawa. The petition resites that Chinese labor is driving out the white workingmen; that the United States, realizing this, has excluded the Mongolian coolies, and that Canada should adopt measures to keep them out. It bries that a tax of \$500 be levied upon each Chinaman entering the Dominion.

Carrier Pigeon Regula ions.

Fear of the treasonable use of carrier pigeons in France led to the promulgation of most stringent regulations. The Paris Government's decree stipulates that every person wishing to possess carrier pigeons must obtain the authority of the Precept; and every person receiving pigeons must, within two days, make declaration to the municipal authorities. The police commissary must always be present when the pigcons are freed.

Crops ic Russia.

With searcely an exception, reports of the Russian winter wheat and ryc are favorable, and in Tamboy they are said to present an excellent appearance. The spring crops in the earlier districts are thriving, and the sowing is almost completed under favorable conditions. Reports from Poland are satis-factory. It is expected that when farmors have fluished field work the supply of grain at the seappard will increase

It is reported from Montreal that United States sliver coin and silver certificates are no longer accepted in Canada.

THE AMERICAN BISON. Western Rancher Says It Is Not

Becoming Extinct, E. A. Bennett, a Texas rancher now in the East, says that the story that the great American bison is becoming extinct is not true. "Why, do you know," says he, "they are ranching them in Montana and Texas extensively and on a smaller scale in some other places? A man in Montana is experimenting by crossing the buffalo with the black-poled Angus cattle. He is of the opinion that a finer bide can be

obtained by this union. "Goodnight, the greatest Texas cattleman, has fully 2,000,000 acres of ground ranched in, and is breeding to bison pure. He has fenced off a big tract of land, and is well satisfied that be will make a success of his new enterprise. He has already sold many animals of his own raising to show people and to goos in several places, Goodnight, too, has a herd of elk, but they are not profitable. There is little or no sale for them. For meat purposes the buffalo is not in it. The tongue makes good eating and portions of the hindquarters, but the rest of the carcass is worth tittle for eating. It would make mighty good phosphate, though."

Burns' Love for His Wife.

"Rurns has been hotly assailed," writes Arthur Warren in presenting The Other Side of Robert Burns" in the Ladies' Home Journal, "because of his alleged indifference to his wife Jean Armour), but the fact is he was ardently fond of her. Jean was true to him, and his true affection never really turned from her. Jean worshipped him-literally worshiped him. And when we study her devoted life we must agree that there must have been much that was admirable in the charneter of a man who was adored by so true a woman. Burns' blographers have paid too scanty attention to all this. There is no use in apologizing for the defects of Bobble's life, but there is such a thing as insisting too heavily upon them. . . Too much has been made in the thousand stories of Burns' life of the 'Highland Mary' eptsode, and too little of what he really felt for Jean Armour, and of Jean's inieuse loyalty to him aud devoted care of him. The real facts about Highland Mary will never be known. They comprise the one episode of Burns' life which is veiled in mystery. But one can study the poet's life closely enough to see that the persecution which in the early days seemed to hope' saly separate him from love drove him to Highland Mary for solace, and that Mary's sudden death idealized that Highland lassie in his memory. There was not much more to it, and Jean never troubled herself about it. There has been a sad waste of popular sympathy over Highland Mary. It is to loyal Jean our thoughts should turn. Burns' love for her and for his children was very great. That is a pleasing pla ture of him brinded down he one who sa was in Millers in the sunfluer deentand Ik at loss with his little daughter in his arms, dangling her, and singing to her, and trying to elicit her mental faculties.' The little girl died in the autumn of 1795, when her father's health was falling."

Magnets as Harbor Defenses.

A well-known scientific expert has bodies of iron, such as worn-out cannon, by means of a powerful electric current and using them to protect senports from belligerent battleships. A. wire leading from the shore to the cannon would communicate that current when it was needed, and as soon as an enemy's ironclad attempted to cross the harbor bar the current would be turned on. As the ship steamed over the invisible magnets the two nearest cannon would rise and cling to the vessel with such force us to stop her en-

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tion made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, W.LDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Oblo. Druggets, Toledo, Ohio.

Hadi's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c, per bottle. Sold by all Druggets. Testimonia's free, Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITS stopped free by Dr. Kerne's Great Neave Rescours. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.0 trail bottle free. Dr. Kline, 951 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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is made in a twin bar (as shown above) for the sake of convenience; it is made of pure materials for the sake of quality; it is made by our peculiar processes for the sake of fectiveness (doing its work easily); it is made at the largest soap works in the world for the sake of supplying the largest demand in the world; it is used everywhere for the sake of

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ANY ONE who has been benefited by the case of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive information of much vaine and interest by writing to Pink Pills. P. O. Box 1892, Phila., Pa.

THE GREAT NURSERIES.

LOUISIANA, MO., BOCKPORT, ILLS. Visited by Gov. Colman, Ex-Sec'y Agri-

and the Hort, Ed., Judge Miller. "Oh, how insignificant all my fifty years of nursery business seems, all combined, when compared with this stupendous establishment, waere they count by millions," said Judge Miller, that veteran horticulturist, as he, in company with the writer, were being driven to the various departments of

this vast nursery
In an experience of over forty years we do
not remember to have passed through an extablishment where so large a number of hands were employed whose duties were so thoroughly systemized, and where business capacity of a higher order was manifested.
It is not in the soil of every farm that one

finds qualities essential to the growth of the different kinds of Nursery stock, hence it has devolved upon these gentlemen, who were born to the Nursery business, to select from among the hills and vaileys of the two Pikes such portions as are adapted to their pur-poses. But in this very fact of selection of soil we see their exceeding care for the fu-

soil we see their exceeding care for the fu-ture success of their stock.

Missouri and Illinois have no more worthy institutions than the Stark Nurseries, and surely no better or more representative men-than the proprietors. The business is grow-ing on their hands as it deserves to grow.

They have a system of 40,000 acres of com-mercial test orchards located in great fruit growing regions.

growing regions.

The canvassing force is being increased; 5000 fine outfits ready. Stark Nurseries al-ways have room for more active workers be-cause they have millions of Stark trees to sell.—[Coiman's Bural World.]

Four miles of a spider's web would weigh only one grain.

Don't wen went to save money, clothes, time labor, fuel, and health? All these can be saved if you will fry Dobbins' Electric Soap. We say "fry," knowing if you try it once, you will always use it. Have your grocer order.

The film of a soap bubble is the 2,505,000th

Mrs. Winslow's Scotling Syrup for Children techning, softens the guins, reduces inflamma-tion, allays paint cures wind colle. The a bottle.

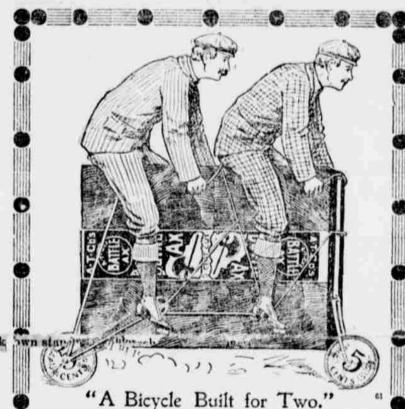
Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper ef-forts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts— rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you pur-chase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxa-tives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrupof Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

PN U 33

FRANKLIN COLLEGE, NEW ATRENS, O.



Five cents' worth of "BATTLE AX" will serve two chewers just about as long as 5 cents' worth of other brands will serve one man. This is because a 5 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade brands.

> "I like the small package of Pearline," a lady says; "it lasts two weeks

and does two washings. Then she admits that she a Wash has been using soap with her Pearline. Now this is all unnecessary. If you don't put in enough Pearline to do the work and the pearline to do t ine to do the work easily and alone, you bring

Pearline down to the level of soap, which means hard work and rubbing. If you use enough Pearline, the soap is a needless expense, to say the least. Use Pearline alone, just as directed,

and you'll have the most thoroughly economical washing. Beware Peddiers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you.
"this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S
FALSE—Pearline is never peddied; if your grocer sends
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