Take

Sarsaparilla s One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. eod's Pills cure all Liver lils. 25 cents.

terrb and Colds Reflered in 10 to 60 Minutes.

short puff of the breath through the
cr. supplied with each bottle of Dr.
w's Churrhal Powder, diffuses this Powever the surface of the masal passages,
ess and delightful to use. It relieves injump permanently cures Caturth, Hay
Coids, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonand Deafness. If your druggist hasn't
tock, ask him to procure it for you.

Winslow's Scothing Syrup for Children ing, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-illays paint cures wind colle. See a bottle.

Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's ine cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. X.

To Cure Headaches.

hot both, a stroll in the fresh air. apcoing the head in weak soda er, or a timely nap in a cool, quiet will sometimes stop a nervous adache," writes Dr. B. F. Herrick, he Ladies' Home Journal. "When catigued from shopping or sightg a sponge dipped in very hot er and pressed repeatedly over the k of the neck between the ears will and exceedingly refreshing, espely if the face and temples are aftersubjected to the same treatment. migla is caused not only by cold but by acidity of the stomach, ed nerves, imperfect teeth, or by s combined with a too generher. Heat is the best and quickest for this distressing pain. A hot in, passed rapidly and deftly over al folds of flannel laid on the ed spot, will often give relief in han ten minutes, without the aid dieine. Hot fomentations are of value; though when the skin is tender it is more advisable to use eat, nothing being better for the e than bags of heated salt, flour d, which retain warmth for a long Cald water, applied by the finger o the nerves in front of the ear, een known to dispel neuralgic like magic. When caused by nelddose of charcoal or soda will ly act as a corrective. Sick head-is accompanied by billous sympand attacks usually come on the person is overtired or below hysically. This is a disease of the saif of life, and often stops of its second after middle age. A carediet is imperative in every case, tmeats and pastry being especially

ating heartily when very tired, late rs, enting irregularly, insufficient ation or too much animal food, ally in the spring or during the eather, are frequent causes of inon, causing headaches by reflex

CRED CONFIDENCE.

EXCEPT BY REQUEST.

Pinkham's Tender Relations With Suffering of Her Sex-Women Who or Hide Their Happiness.

wn experience, sympathize with suffering sisters, and in order



in sacred confidence, unless ion is requested by the writer. says to Mrs. Pinkham :- "I u would publish the circumof my case, in order that other may be benefited by my expe-

etered nearly all the time for I spent several hundred vithout receiving much benefit. ne I wrote to you and described iches and pains. Such a long there was: headache, backbearing-down pains, terrible . constipation, dizziness, feelextreme lassitude, irregularity sea; but you answered my nd told me just what to do. I d your advice.

er taking eight bottles of the e Compound and three bot-Blood Purifier, I am glad to on that I have not enjoyed such ealth for years, and I am able i my own work. I can surely he praises of Lydia E. Pink-Vegetable Compound, and a of my friends are taking it recommendation."-Mrs. W. err, Liscomb, Iowa.

PN U 38 96 and WHIRKY habit cured. Book sent rang. Br. E. M. WOOLLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON

A COSPEL MESSAGE.

Subject: "Full Granaries."

Texr: "And Judah spake unto him sayog, The man did solemnly protest unto us, Tylng, Ye shall not see my face, except your Tother be with you."—Genesis xliff., 3.

Nothing to eat! Plenty of corn in Egypt, but ghastly famine in Canann. The cattle moaning in the stall. Men, women and children, awfully white with hunger. Not the failing of one crop for one summer, but the failing of all the crops for seven years. A Nation dying for lack of that which is so common on your table, and so little appreciated; the product of harvest field and grist mill and oven; the price of sweat and anxiety and struggle—Bread! Jacob, the father, has the last report from the flour bin, and he finds that everything is out; and he says to his sons: "Boys, hook up the wagons and start for Egypt, and get us something to eat." The fact was, there was a great corn crib in Egypt. The people of Egypt have been largely taxed in all ages, at the present time paying between seventy and eighty percent. been largely taxed in all ages, at the present time paying between seventy and eighty per cent, of their products to the Goverament, No wonder in that time they had a large cornerib, and it was full. To that crib they came from the regions around about—those who were famished—some paying for the corn in money; when the money was exhausted, paying for the cern in sheep and cattle and horses and camels; and when they were exhausted, then selling their own bodies and their families into slavery.

The morning for starting out on the crustade for bread has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very easily. But before the elder sons

sade for bread has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very easily. But before the elder sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot, and burst into tears. The fact was that these elder sons had once before been in Egypt to get corn and they had been treated somewhat roughly, the lord of the corn-grib supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview, "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn unless you bring something better than money—even bring something better than money—even your younger brother Benjamin." Ah! Benjamin—that very name was suggestive of all tenderness. The mother had died at the tenderness. The mother had died at the birth of that son-a spirit coming and an-other spirit going-and the very thought of other spirit going—and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heartbreak. The keeper of this corn-crib, nevertheless, says to these elder sons, "There is no need of your coming up here any more for corn unless you can bring Benjamin, your father's darling." Now Jacob and his lamily very much needed bread, but what a struggle it would be to give up this son. The Orientals are very demonstrative in their grief, and I hear the outwalling of the father as these elder sons keep reiterating in his grief, and I near the outwalling of the father as these elder sons keep reiterating in his ears the announcement of the Egyptian lord, "Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you." "Why did you tell him you had a brother?" says the old man complaining and chiding them. "Why, father," they said, "heasked us all about our family, and we had no idea that he would make any such demand upon us as he has made. "No use of asking me," said the father, "I can not, I will not, give up Benjamin." The fact was that the old man had lost children, and when there has been bereaveneut in a household, and a child taken, it makes the other children in the lhousehold more precious. So dren in the household more precious. So the day for the departure was adjourned and adjourned. Still the horrors of the famine increased, and louder mouned the cattle, and increased, and louder meaned the cattle, and wider open cracked the earth, and more pallid became the cheeks, until Jacob, in despair, cried out to his sons, "Take Benjamin and be off," The older sons tried to cheer up their father. They said: "We have strong arms and a stout hears, and no harm will come to Benjamin. We'll see that he gets back again. Farewell!" said the young men to the father, in a tone of assumed good cheer. "F-a-r-e-w-e-l-!!" said the old man for that word has more quavers in it wisen pronounced by the aged than by the young. Well, the bread party, the bready emissey, drives up in front of the corn-crib of Egypt. Those corn-cribs are filled with wheat and bariey and corn in the husk, for modern

says, "Dine with me to-day. How is your father? is this Benjamin, the younger brother whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the way; and servants come in with a basin of water in one hand and a towel in the other, and kneet down best for the palace. They are vexed that sound and to seep at night in corners of the Halica control to the value of the way. and a towel in the other, and kneel down before these newly arrived travelers, washing
off the just of the way. The butchers and
poulterers and caterers of the Prime Minister
prepare the repast. The guests are seated in
small groups, two or three at a table, the
food on a tray; all the luxuries from imperial gardens and orchards and aquariums
and avaries are brought there, and are fillfing chalice and platter. Now is the time for
this Prime Minister, if he has a grudge
against Benjamin, to show it. Will be kill
him, now that he has him in his hande? O,
no! This lord of the corn-crib is scated at no. This lord of the corn-crib is scated at his own table, and he looks over the tables of his guests; and he sends a portion to each of them, but sends a larger portion to Benjamin, or, as the Bible quaintly puts it, "Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of theirs." Be quick and send word back with the swiftest camel to Canaan to old Jacob, that "Benjamin is faring well; all is well, he is faring sumptuously; the Egyptian lord did not mean murder and death; but he meant deliverance and life when he announced to us on that day, 'Ye shall not see my face unless your brother he with you." Well, my friends, this world is famine-struck of sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger-bitten. The fact that it does not, can not feed a man's heart was well illustrated in the life of the English comedian. All the world honored him—did everything for him that the world could do. that the world could do. He was applicated in England and applicated in the United States. He roused up Nations into laughter, He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him entirely happy, and that this world was completely satisfying his soul, he sits down and writes:

"I never in my life put on a new hat that it did not rain and ruin it. I never went out it did not rain and ruin it. I never was and in a shabby coat because it was raining and thought all who had the choice would keep disturbed by any surrounding circumstances; thought all who had the choice would keep thought all the sun did not come out in its they will find the men who figure as wound-indoors, that the sun did not come out in its they will find the men who figure as wound-indoors, that the sun did not come out in its they will find the men who figure as wound-indoors, that the sun did not come out in its strength and bring out with it all the butter-flies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me. I never consented to accept a part I hated out of kindness to another, that I did not get hissed by the public and cut by the writer. I could not take a drive for a few minutes with Terry without being overturned and having my elbow broken, though my friend got off unbarmed. I could not make a covenant with Arnold, which I thought was to make my fortune, without making his instead, than in an incredibly short space of time—I think thirteen months—I carned for him £20,000, and for myself £1. I am persuaded that if I were to set up as a baker, every one in my neighborhood would leave off eating brend."

That was the lament of the world's comedian and joker. All unhappy. The world did everything for Lord Byron that it could do, and yr. in his last moment he asks a friend to come and sit down by him and rend, as most appropriate to his case, the story of "The Bleeding Heart." Torrigiano, the sould be story of the sto story of "The Biceding Heart." Torrigiano, the sculptor, executed, after months of care and carving, "Madonna and the Child." The royal family came in and admired it. Everybody that looked at it was in ecstasy; but one day, after all that toll and all that admiration, because he did not get as much compensation for his work as he had expected, he took a mallet and dashed the executaite sculpture into atoms. The world is poor compensation, poor satisfaction, poor solace. Famins, famine in all the earth, not for seven years, but for six thousand, but, biesed be God, there is a great corner to the lord built it. It is in another

land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it, and as far as I can calculate it in one phrase, that corn-crib is 1500 miles long and 1500 miles broad, and 1500 high; and it is full. Food for all nations. "Oh!" say the people, "we will start right away and get a supply for our soul." But stop a moment; for from the Keeper of that corn-crib there comes this word, saying, "You shall not see My face except your brother be with you." In other words, there is no such thing as getting from heaven pardon and comfort and eternal life unless we bring with us our Divine Brother, the Lord Jesus with us our Divine Brother, the Lord Jesus Christ. Coming without Him we shall fall before we reach the corn-crib, and our bodies shall be a portion for the jackals of the wilderness; but coming with the Divine Jesus, all the granaries of heaven will swing open before our soul and abundance shall begiven us. We shall be invited to sit in the palace of the King, and at the table, and the palace of the king, and at the table; and while the Lord of heaven is apportioning from His own table to the other tables He will not forget us; and then and there it will be found that our Benjamin's mess is larger than all the others, for so it ought to be, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive biessing and riches and honor and giory and power."

I want to make three points. Every frank and common sense man will acknowledge himself to be a sinner. What are you going to do with your sins? Have them pardoned, you say. How? Through the mercy of God.
What do you mean by the mercy of God?
Is it the letting down of a bar for the admission of all, without respect to character?
Be not deceived? I see a soul coming up to Be not deceived? I see a soul coming up to the gate of mercy and knocking at the corn-crib of heavenly supply; and a voice from within says: "Are you alone?" The sinner replies, "All alons." The voice from within says, "You shall not see my pardon-ing face unless your divine Brother, the Lord Jesus, be with you." Ob, that is the point at which so many are discomilled. There is no mercy from God except through There is no mercy from God except through Josus Christ. Coming with Ilim, we are accepted. Coming without Him, we are rejected. Peter put it right in his great sermon before the high priests, when he thundered forth: "Neither is there salvation in any other. There is no other name given under heaven among may whereby we may be saved." Oh, anxious sinner! Oh, dying sinner! Oh, lost sinner! all you have got to do is to have this divine Benjamin along with you. Side by side, coming to the gate, with you. Side by side, coming to the gate, all the store-houses of heaven will swing

giory and power.

pen before your auxious soul open belors your auxious soul.

Am I right in calling Jesus Benjamio? O, yes. Bachel lived only long enough to give a name to that child, and with a dying kiss she 'called him Benoni. Afterward Jacob changed his name, and he called him Benjamin. The meaning of the name she gave was "Son of my Pain." The meaning of iamin. The meaning of the name size gave was, "Son of my Pain." The meaning of the name the father gave was, "Son of my Right Hand." And was not Christ the Son of pain? All the sorrows of Rachel in that hour when she gave her child over into the loads of strangers, was as nothing compared hands of strangers, was as nothing compared with the struggle of God when He gave up His only Son. And was not Christ appro-priately called "Son of the Right Hund?" Did not Stephen look into heaven and see Bid not Stephen look into heaven and see Him standing at the right hand of God? And does not Paul spenk of Him as standing at the right hand of God making intercession for us? O. Benjamin—Jesus! Son of pang? Son of victory! The decreasementions of our souls ought to be stirred at the sound of that nomenclature. In your prayers plead His tears, His sufferings, His sorrows, and His death. If you refuse to do it, all the corn-cribs and the palaces of heaven will be cribs and the palaces of neaven will be belted and harred against your soul, and a voice from the throne shall stan you with the announcement, "You shall not see My face except your brother be with you."

drives up in front of the corn-crib of Egypt.

Those corn-cribs are filled with wheat and bariey and eorn in the husk, for modern travelers in those lands, both in Canson and in Egypt, tell us there is corn there corresponding with our Indian maize. Huzza:

The journey is ended. The lord of the corn-crib, who is also the Prime Minister, comes down to those newly-arrived travelers and in the Alpes Maritimes. He adds that in some parts of Central and Northern Italy the plague is concealed, and that as no down to those newly-arrived travelers and in the Alpes Maritimes. these newly-arrived travelers, and | attempts are made to remedy it the danger

grants of both sexes.

VALUABLE SNUFF BOXES.

At a Recent Sale in London One Louis XVI. Brought \$9000.

Although souff taking is now almost a lost art, souff boxes sometimes fetch long prices and are still in strong request with collec-tors. A few weeks ago a collection absolutely unique in extent and variety came under the hammer at Christie's. It consisted of 112 boxes and realized the enormous total

For one box alone, a Louis XVL, the bidder paid \$2000, and next to this an oval rold box of the Louis XV, nerted fetched \$5502, Others realized \$3000 and \$2950, while a number of more modern designs found really purchasers at sums varying from \$500 to

At an auction last summer a silver snuff box, so old that the workmanship on the lid was worn almost smooth, realized the seem-ingly ridiculous price of \$2050, and at the same sale a gold box inlaid with pearls forming a monogram fetched \$830).

DOGS IN ARMY MANEUVRES.

A German Expedient for Locating the Wounded.

A special feature in this year's German maneuvres will be supplied by war dogs which have been most admirably trained for seeking the wounded and carrying dis-patches. At the command "seek," accom-panied by a gesture indicating the direction in which the dogs are to search, they will start off without allowing themselves to be their clothing -up, helmet or piece of cloth torn off-and bring this back to the ambulance men, whom they then conduct to the

Not Sold as American Best, According to the United States Consul Johnson at Antwerp, there is no truth in the atory which so excited American meat pack-ers, to the effect that brokendown English omnibus horses are killed and packed at Antworp as canned beef under American labels. The consul reports to the State De-partment that he has made most careful in-quiry and finds that while the English omni-bus hacks do come to Antwerp in large num-bers, they are slaughtered and sold for frech ment and are not packed.

This Company Cleans Bievices.

A house-to-house cycle-cleaning and insurance company has been floated in London with the—for such a purpose—large capital of \$1,500,000. For an annual payment of \$6.50, it will send a man to the subscriber's house to teach him to ride and to clean his wheel, will store the machine when not in use, and will insure him for \$500 against death and \$250 against serious neci-

The Champion Belt.

The Louisiana Electric Light and Power Company, New Orleans, has ordered a belt seven feet wide and weighing 3300 pounds. There are 450 hides in it.

HIDE AND SEEK AT SEA.

Torpedo-Bont Practice with the Great White Cruisers.

Mr. Ernest Ingersoll describes "The Tricks of Torpedo Boats" in St. Nicholas. After telling what the boats are like and what they can accomplish, Mr. Ingersoll cays: But to insure all these fine results, both officers and men must be taught how to manage and maneuver them to best advantage, as well as how to discharge the torpedoes they carry. Constant drilling is necessary; and lately one of these boats in our navy, the "Cushing" (so suitably named after the young hero of the civil war who destroyed the rebel ram "Albemarle" by means of a rude torpedohoat-one of the first actually used) has been attached to the naval station at Newport, Rhode Island, in order to carry on this practice. One set of officers and men after another is instructed in handling her, and in the making and firing of her torpedoes; and they have plenty of fun along with the schooling. The headquarters of this work is Gont

Island, which separates Newport harbor from the outer waters of Narragansett Bay.

There is a serchlight which cammands the harbor entrances and a wide circle of the lay. One or more warships are always there. Those searchlights also can be swung in any direction. Yet the Cushing arrived one night and first announced herself by suddenly blowing her whistle within pistolshot of the inner wharf of the islandand it was not a dark night, either. A few afternoons later she went down the bay, and challenged every eye to be plert to see her return in the evening. It was bright moonlight-a time in which no suci beat would attempt a serious attack-yet Lieutenant Fletcher, the Cusling's commander, crept within a third of a mile of the shore before he was detected. It would have pleased you to see her that night; as she came plainly into view-a long, low streak gliding sdently and swiftly uthwart the mooths sea, rolling a silvery furrow back from her plow-like bow, and seeming more like some great fish with its onck fins out of water than may sort of stramship.

But it is on dark and stormy nights that the practice becomes exciting, Groups of officers stand upon the minipart of Fort Wolcott, or upon the bridge of each monitor or cruiser, and strain eyes and cars to obtain some inklingof the torpede-bont's presence, the long white beam of the electric scarchlight sweeping right and left, up and down, and every man gazing along the path it illuminates for some glimpse of the life the enemy. A swing of the beam southward brings out the grim walls and numerous cannon of Vort Adams, and shows every yacht and fishing-boat at anchor inside of Brenton's Point. The main channel, the Dumplings, the far away shore of Connucut Island, Rose Island and its ruined old fortifications, the upper bay dotted with lazy sloops and schooners slipping down with the tide, are revealed one after another, as the powerful rays are turned slowly

in mirth one gets a voice or tone that is sharp, and it stoks to him through life. Such persons get a charp voice for home ese and keep their host valee for those they meet elsewhere. I say to all boys and garls. "Use your guest votes at come. Wareh it day by day as a pearl of great price, for it will be worth more to you than the best pearl in the sea, A kind voice is a lark's song to a heart and home. Train it to sweet tones now and it will been in tune through life."

Unconscious Humor.

It is not always safe to resort to set phrases when wishing to compliment. A story is told of a certain lawyer, extremely studious, but in conversation notoriously dult, who was showing off his newly built house. The bookworm prided himself especially on a sanctum he had contrived for his own use, so secluded from the rest of the building hat he could pore over his books in private, quite secure from disturbance,

"And this is capital," exclaimed the visitor, with unconscious frony, "You can read and study here all day, and no human being be one bit the wiser."

紫紫紫紫紫紫 At a

Glance

anyone can see the difference be-tween the twin-bar of clear, pure

Sunlight

and other laundry soaps, but you'll know the difference when you use it because it cleanses with

Less Labor Greater Comfort

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N.Y.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the fluctual lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rambling sound, or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrik, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give the Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrik that cannot be curred by liall's Catarric Cure, Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CREERY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 7cc.
Hall's Family Fills are the best.

—The German trade returns for June show

The German trade returns for June show large increase in imports and exports.

Doblins' Floating Borax Soap costs more to make than any other floating soap made, but consumers have to pay no more for it. It is guaranteed to be 100 per cent, pure and the only floating suap mode of Boras. Wrappers is red ink. A lady in Japan, during a sligh illness,

had 423 physicians in attendance.

Pico's Cure cared me of a throat and lung frouble of three years standing,—E. Canv. Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1824.

-Only 2 per cent of the Siberian run aways escape with their lives, The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy, To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Company, printed near the bottom of the paskage. For sale by all responsible druggists,

-Tasmania loasts what is probably the first lodge for female Odd Fellows.

Reart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a perriew remedy for Pal-pitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering spells, Pain in Lett Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose conviness. If your driggist ham? It in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

FITS stouged free and permanently cared. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Killer's GREAT NERVE RESTORM. Free \$2 trial but said treating. Send to Dr. Kine, 2d Arch St. Phila. Pa.

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age, They have no business whitening the head of man or women, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of ago, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.



If he had bought a 5 cent piece he would have been able to take it with him.

There is no use buying more than a 5 cent piece of "Battle Ax." A 10 cent piece is most too big to carry, and the 5 cent piece is nearly as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade tobaccos.

"Contains More Flesh Forming Matter Than Beef."

That is what an eminent physician says of good cocoa. The Cocoa made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is the best.

See that Imitations are not palmed off on you.

"DON'T BORROW TROUBLE." BUY



DON'T DRINK IT! More LOOMIS & NYMAN, Timn, Ohio,