# EY. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMOR AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE. intject: "The Day is at Hand."

TEST: "The day is at hand."-Romans

Back from the mountains and the seaside, and the springs, and the farmhouse, your cheeks bronzed and your spirits lighted, I and the springs, and the manufolds, your cheeks bronzed and your spirits lighted, I hall you home again with the words of Gensii to the Shunamatte: "Is it well with thee? Is it well with thy husband? Is it the well with the child?" On some faces I see the mark of recent grief, but all along the track of tears I see the story of resurrection and reunion when all tears are done: the deep plowing of the keel, followed by the fash of the phosphorescence. Now that I have asked you in regard to your welfare, you naturally ask how I am. Very well, thank you. Whether it was the iracing air of the mountains, or a bath in the sart of Long Island beach, or whether it is a new ap-preciation of the goodness of God, I can not tell. I simply know I am happy. It was said that John Moffatt, the great Methodist preacher, occasionally got fast in Methodist preacher, it would

It was said that John Mohalt, the great Methodist preacher, occasionally got fast in his sermon, and to extribute himself would err "Hallelujah!" I am in no such predica-ment to-day, but I am full of the same rhaphis sermon, and ery "Halleinjah! ment to day, but I sharing out this mora-sodic ejaculation. Starting out this mora-ing on a new ecclesiastical year, I want to give you the keynote of my next twelve-months' ministry. I want to set it to the tanes of "Antioch," "Ariel" and "Coronamonths' ministry. I want to set it to the tanes of "Antioch," "Ariel" and "Corona-ilon." I want to put a new trumpet stop into my sermons. We do wrong if we allow our personal sorrows to interfere with the glorious fact that the Kingdom is coming. We are wicked if we allow apprehension of National disaster to put down our faith in God and the mission of our American peo-ple. The God who hath been on the side of this Nation since the 4th of July, 1776, will see to it that this Nation shall not commit minical down bar 3, 1896. By the time the unparalieled harvests of this summer get down to the sea-board, we shall be standing down to the sea-board, we shall be standing in a sunburst of National prosperity that will paralyze the pessimists, who by their evil prophesics are blaspheming the God who hath blest this Nation as He hath blest no

other.' In all our Christian work you and I want more of the element of gladness. No man had a right to say that Christ never laughed, Do you suppose that He was glum at the wedding in Cana of Galilee? Do you sup-pess that Christ was unresponsive when the other positian cannot was unresponsive when the children clambered over His knee and shoulder at His own invitation? Do you suppose that the Evangelist meant nothing when he said of Christ: "Ho rejoiced in spirit?" Do you believe that the Divine spirit?" Do you believe that the Divine Christ who pours all the waters over the rocks at Vernal Falls, Vocemite, does not believe in the sparkle and gallop and tumul-tuous joy and rushing raptures of human life? I believe not only that the morning laughs, and that the mountains laugh, and that the sens hugh, and that the caseades laugh, but that Christ laughed. Moreover, the outlook of the world ought to stir us to

Astronomers disturbed; many people by telling them that there was dauger of stellar collision. We were told by these astronomers that there are worlds coming very near together, and that we shall have plagues and wars and tumults and perhaps the world's destruction. Do not be scared. If you have every stood at a railroad centre, where ten or twenty or thirty rail tracks cross each other, and seen that by the movement of the switch one or two inches, the train shoots this way and that, without colliding, then you may understand how fifty worlds may come with-

understand how fifty worlds may come with-in an inch of disaster, and that inch be as good as a million miles. If a human switch-tender can shoot the trains this way and that without harm, cannot the hand that for thousands of years has upheld the universe, keep our little world out of harm's way? Christian geologists tell us that this world was millions of years in building. Well, now, I do not think God would take millions of years to build a house which was to last only six thousand years. which was to last only six thousand years, There is nothing in the world or outside the

there will be no more arrows shot out from the ambushments. A General of the United States Army in high repute throughout this land, and who, perhaps, had been in more Indian wars than any other officer, and who had been wounded avain and again in behalf of our Government is battle against the In-dians, told me that all the wars that had over occurred between Indians and white men had been provoked by white men, and that there was no exception to the rule. While we are arbitrating with Christian Na-tions let us toward barbarians carry our-selves in a manner unprovoative pf conelves in a manner unprovocative pf con-

tools lie as toward baroanians dary our-test. Lot me put myself in their place: I in-herit a large estate, and the waters are rich with fish, and the woods are songful with birds, and my comfields are silker and golden. Here is my sister's grave. Out yonder, under the large tree, my father died. An invader comes, and proposes to drive me off and take possession of my property. He crowds me back, he erowds me on, and crowds me into a closer corner, until, after a while, I say: "Stand back, don't crowd me any more, or I'll strike. What right have you to come here and drive me off my prem-ises! I got this farm from my father and he got it from his father. What right have you to come here and molest me?" You bland-iv say: "Oh, I know more than you do. I belong to a higher civilization. I cut my hair shorter than you do. I could put this ground to a great deal better use than you do." And you keep crowding me back and crowding me on into the closer doner and closer corner, until one day I look around upon my suffering family, and fired by their hardships I hew you in twain. Forthwith all the world comes to your fu-neral to pronounce eulogium, comes to my execution to anathematize me. You are the hero, I am the culprit. Behold the United States Government and the North American Indian. The red man has stood more wrongs than I would, or you. We would States Government and the North American Indian. The red man has stood more wrongs than I would, or you. We would have struck sconer, deeper. That which is right in defence of a Washington home of the Sierra Nevada. Before this dwindling red race dies completely out, I wish that this generation might by common justice atone for the inhumanity of its predecessors. In the day of God's judgment, I would rather be a blood-americal Modee than a swindling United States officer on an Indian reservation! One was a barbarian and a reservation! One was a barbarian and savage, and never pretended to be anythin but a barbarian and a savage. The other protended to be a representative of a Caris-tian Nation. Notwithstanding all this, the

tian Nation. Notwithstanding all this, the general disgnst with war and the substitu-tion of diplomatic skill for the glittering edge of keen steel is a sign unmistakable that "the day is at hand." I find another may of dawn in the com-pression of the world's distances. What a slow, snail-like, almost impossible thing would have been the world's rectification with fourteen hundred millions of popula-tion and no facial means of communication; but now, through telescraphy for the even and with fourcest humored minons of popula-tion and no facial means of communication; but now, through telegraphy for the eye and telephonic intimacy for the ear, and through steamboating and railroading, the twenty-five thousand miles of the world's circum-ference are shriveling up into insignifant brevity! Hong Kong is nearer New York than a few years ago New Haven was; Bom-bay, Moscow, Madras, Melbourge, within speaking distance. Purchase a talegraphic chart, and by the blue lines ase the tole graphs of the land, and by the red lines the cables under the ocean. You see what op-portunity this is going to give for the final movements of Christianity. A fortress may be months or years in building, but after it is constructed it may do all its work in twen-ty minutes. Christianity has been planting ty minutes. Christianity has been planting its batteries for nineteen conturies, and may go on in the work through other centuries, but when those batteries are thoroughly planted, those fortresses are fully built, they may all do their work in twenty-four hours. Suppose Christ should descend on the Suppose Christ should descend on the Nations-many expect that Christ will come among the Nations personally-suppose that to-morrow morning the Son of God from a hovering cloud should descend upon these cities. Should not that fact be known all the world over in twenty-four hours? Suppose Heshould present His Gospel in a few words, saying: "I am the Son of God; I came to pardon all your sins and to heat all your sorperiodi any your sins and to heat any your sor-row; to prove that I am a supernatural being, I have just descended from the clouds. Do you believe Me, and do you believe M-now?" Why, all the telegraph stations of the earth would be erowded as none of them were over crowded just aiter a shipwreek. I tell you all these things to show you it is not Forid, terrestrial or astronomical, to ex-tell you all these things to show you it is not among the impossibilities or even the im-probabilities that Christ will conquer the probabilities and do it instanter, when the

There is a class of phenomena which makes me think that the spiritual and heavenly world may, after a while, make a demonstration in this world which will bring all mortal and spiritual things to a elimax. Now, I am no spiritualist; but overy intelligent man has noticed that there are strange and mysterious things which indicate to him that perhaps the spiritual world is not so far off as some-times we conjecture, and that after awhile, from the spiritual and heavenly world there may be a demonstration upon our world for its botterment. We call it mar-netism, or we call it mesmerism, or we call it electricity, because we want some term to cover up our ignorance. I do not know what it is. I never heard an audible voice from the other world. I am persuaded of this, however: That the vell between this world and the next is getting thinner and thinner, and that perhaps after awhile, at the call of God-not at the call of the Dav-enore flexibles, or Andrew Jackson Davis-some of the old Scriptural warriors, some of the spirits of other days mighty for God-a the spirits of other days mighty for God-a Joshua, or a Caleb, or a David, or a Paul-may come down and help us in the battle against unrighteousness. Oh, how I would like to have them here-him of the Red Sea. him of the valley of Ajalon, him of Mars' Hill! English history says that Robert Clayton, of the English cavairy, at the close of the war bought up all the old cavairy horses lest they should be turned out to drudgery and hard work, and bought a piece of gr at Knavesmire Heath and turned out old war-horses into the thickest and richest pasture to spend the rest of their days as compensation for what they had done in other days. One day a thunderstorm came up and these war-horses mistool: the thunder of the skies for the thunder of battle-and they wheeled into Insento riders on their birks -- they wheeled into line ready for the fray. And I doubt me whether, when the last thundor of this battle for God and truth goes beening through the heavens, the old Scriptural warriors can keep their places on their thrones, Methinks they will spring into the fight and exchange crown for helmet, the paim branch for weapon, and come down out of the King's galleries into the arena, crying, "Make room! I must fight in this great Armageddon." The old warhories mingling

in the fight. In the light. Beloved people, I preach this sermen be-enuse I want you to tall with the sunlight in your faces. I want you old men to under-stand before you die that all the work you did for God while yet your ear was alort and your fact fleet is going to be counted up in the dual interfact. I want all these yourcar people to understand, that when they toll bor God they always winche day, that all bor God they always winche day, that all prayers are answered and all Christian work is in some way effectual, and that the tide is is in some way cherento, an that all beauting in the right direction, an that all beaven is on our aids—snintly, cherubic, archangelle, omnipotent, chariot and throne, doxology and procession, principalities and dominion. He who had the moon under His

fest, and all thearinks of heaven on white Brother! brother! all I am afraid of is, not Brother! brother! all I am afraid of is, not that Christ will loss the battle, but that you and I will not get into it quick enough to do something worthy of our blood bought im-mortality. O, Christ, how shall I meet They. Thou of the scarred brow and the scarred back and the scarred hand and the scarred back and the scarred hand and the scarred back and the scarred hand and the scarred foot and the scarred breast, if I have no scars or wounds gotten in Thy service? It shull not be so. I step out to-day is front of the battle. Come on, ye foes of God, I dare you to the sombat! Come on, with pens dipped in maligancy. Come on with tongues forked and viperine. Come on with types sonked in soun of the eternal pit. I defy you? Come on! I bare my brow, I uncover my heart. Strike! I can not see my Lord until I have been hurt for Christ. If we do not suffer with Him on earth, we can not be glorified with Him on beaven. Take good heart, Or! with Him in heaven. Take good heart, On! On! On! See! the skies have brightened! See the bour is about to come. Fick out all the cheeriest of the anthema. Let the or-chestra string their best instruments. "The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

# A PALACE OF HAY.

#### It Will Be a Feature at a Great Industrial Exposition at Toronto, Canada,

A palace of hay. Just think of a huge palace made entirely of hay! Such a strac-ture has just been decided upon by the di-rectors of the National Exposition to be held at Toronto, Canada. A mammoth structure will be creeted from bales of pressed hay on the exhibition grounds of the big American will be created from balles of the big American fair. It will be used to advertise the vast hay-producing country of the West. Large bales of compressed hay will be sent down from the Northwest, and the bailding will be built of these blocks. When com-pleted the building will be fostcorned with wheat and other grains in the sheat and in bunches, and the entrance will be divided off, so as to display the exhibits from each district. Should it escape its grave linking the tastfully and pleturesque feature of the erposition, and one of unusual attraction and interest to farmers.

## RAISED UNDER SPARTAN RULE. The Life of the Kalser's Children Is

Not One of Idleness, In the Spartan upbringing of his

children the Kalser rivals his ancestor, Friederich Wilhelm, of Prussia. The life of the royal children at Berlin is not sweetened by hours of inactivity. In their years of infancy the Kaiserin ministers to almost all their wants, spends a good part of the day with them, and enters into all their amusements. When the princes arrive at the age of 9, things are changed, and it is all work. They are then allowed about

an hour and a half out of their waking hours to themselves; all the rest of their day is spent in study and physical training. Even in holiday time their tutors accompany them to superintend their studies. Here, for example, is an ordinary day's work for the crown prince and his two brothers:

In summer the happy dreams of childhood are disturbed at 6 o'clock, in winter at 7. Breakfast, consisting of one cup of tea and a roll, is served at 7:50. From 8 till 9:30 they are hard at work at lessons, to help the digestion of which they are supplied with a second Fruhstuck of bread, with water tluged with red wine. Immediately afterwards they start on their books again, but mental exercise is mixed with physical, and an hour is spent in gyunastics and horse exercise, which lasts till 1:15. Thereupon they accou pany to dinner the military and civil governeys of the eastle, and, following this, they have a brief breathing time to themselves. But the happy mements soon flee away, and again they have to be at their exercises—this time

science and music, till 6 o clock. Then suppor is served, and by 8 o'clock they are all snug in hed.

In sport and other manly exercises they are proficient, and can tide as well without a saddle as most people can with. Their military education is niso pushed to the utmost, and, that they should understand the principles of war thoroughly, a miniature fortress ins been built for them of solid masonry; the walls are nine feet high, and it revolving towers the beleaguered have the opportunity of repelling hostilities by means of miniature Krupp guns and all the latest implements of

misciern warfare. A part of their education is also de voted to the gentler arts of peace. In the royal gardens each child has a plot of ground, and each is his own gardoner and is responsible to headquarters for the maintenance of the said plot.

After a riding lesson, too, they are not allowed to throw the reins of the ponies to a groom and then walk off. Every prince has to take his pony to its stall, unsaddle it, and put everything in its proper place before leaving.

#### The Best,

It has long been a most point whether single or married men make the best soldiers. Some maintain that the lack of wife and family tends to make a man more reckless of his life, therefore a good soldier. Others say that the married man is almost a veteran when he enters the ranks, being inured to comcolonel was questioned upon this point. "Both are tight," said he, 11 1 1000

#### \$100 Reward, \$100.

E100 Reward. 6100. The renders of this paper will be pleased to harn that there is at least one dreaded disease that accence has been able to cure in still its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hail's Catarrh of the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a consti-tional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hail's Catarrh being a consti-tion of the grader of the disease, and given any acting directly upon the blood and mu-one surfaces of the system, thereby destroy-ing the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient scrength by building up the con-stitution and assisting nature in doing fis-work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Han-dred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Seal to first of the seat the didress. The Catarry & Co., Tuedo, O. Sold by Druggist, Te.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the Fest.

FITSstopped free and permanently cured. Ne An after first day's use of DR. KLINE's GREAT NERVERESTORES. Free Strial bottleand treat-ies. Sond to Dr. Kline, 601 Arch St., Phila., Pa-

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25 oper bottle long to the Church of England.

The Duke of Richmond's house at Green wood gives employment to over 60 domestics

#### That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informel.

It is estimated that 130,000,000 systems are yearly received at Liverpool from abroad.

Dobbins' Ploating-Borax Soap faing 100 per cent pure, is, therefore, absolutely all sonp, and has nothing in it to turn judice. Dobbing Scorp Mfor Co., Fluis, guarantee its purity. Every one knows the value of Borns. Try it once, please

Out of every 1,000 English soldiers 668 be-

The Ins and Outs of It. If you get best wear out of a coat, best work must

have gone into it. You can't get good bread out of poor flour.

Moral: You can't get the best out of anything, unless the best is in it; and the best has to be put in before it can be taken out. Now, we have a rule to test those sursaparillas with a big "best" on the bottle, "Tell us what's put in you and we'll decide for ourselves about the best." That's fair. But these modest sursaparillas say: "Oh! we can't tell. It's a secret. Have faith in the label." . . . Stop! There's one exception: one sursuparilla that has no secret to hide. It's Ayer's. If you want to know what goes into Aver's Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor to write for the formula. Then you can satisfy yourself that you get the best of the satisaparilla argument when you get Ayer's.

> Any doubt left? | Get the "Corebook." It have a light for our of Addresses J. G. Ayer Gog Lower II, Margar



of human foreboding. The sun rose this morning at about 6 o'clook, and I think that is just about the hour in the world's history. "The day is at hand." The first ray of the dawn I see in the gradual substitution of diplomatic skill for human butchery. Within the last twenty-five years there have been international dif-ferences which would have brought a shock of arms in any other day but which were a shock of arms in any other day, but which were pear-fully adjusted, the pentaking the place of the sword. The Venezuelan controversy in any other age of the world would have brought shock of arms, but now is being so quictly adjusted that no one knows just how it is being settled.

It is being settled. The Alabama question in any other age of the world would have caused war between the United States and England. How was it settled? By mon-of-war off the Narrows, it settled? By mon-of-war off the Narrows, it of the Mersey? No. A few wise men got into a quiet room at Geneva, talked the matter over, and telegraphed to Washington and London, "All settled." Pence? Peace! England pays to the United States the smount awarded—pays really more than she sught to have paid. But stuil, all that Ala-hama broil is settled. Settled. The for your and the bells in your printing offices to zer up some new ban-ner, that has never been carried, ready for suden processions. Better have some new ban-ner, that has never been carried, ready for suden processions. Better have the bells in your ehurch tower well hung, and rope within reach, that you may ring out the marriage of the King's Son. Cicanse all your court houses, for the Judge of all the Arbitration instead of battle. So the quarrel about the Canadian flish-

eries in any other age would have caused war between the United States and England. war between the United States and England. So the Samoan controversy in any other age would have brought Germany and the United States into bloody collision. But all is settled, Arbitration instead of battle. France will never again, I think, through the psecadillo of an Ambassador, bring on a battle with other Nations. She sees that God, in punishment at Sedan, blotted out the French Empire, and the only aspirant for that throne who had any right of ex-pectation dies in a war that has not even the dignity of being respectable. What is the ieal that England would like to tear out dignity of being respectable. What is the ical that England would like to tear out of her history? The Zulu war. Down with the sword and up with the treaty.

of her history? The Zulu war. Down with the sword and up with the treaty. We in this country might better have sat-lied our sectional difficulties by arbitration than by the trial of the sword. Philan-thropy said to the North. "Pay down a cer-tain amount of money for the purchase of the slaves, and let all those born after a cer-tain time be born free." Philanthropy said to the South "You sell your slaves, and get rid of this great National contest and trou-ble." The North replied: "I won't pay a sent." The South replied: "I won't sell." War! War! A million decad men, and a Na-tional debt which might have uround this Nation to powder. Why did we not let William H. Seward, of New York, and Alex-ander H. Stephens, of Georgia, go out and spend a few days under the trees on the banks of the Potomae and talk the matter over and settle it, as settle it they could, rather than the North pay in cost of war four billion seven hundred million dollars, and the South pay four billion seven hun-dred and fity million dollars, the destroying angel leaving the first-born dead in so many houses all the way from the Penobsect to the Alabama. Ye aged men whose sons fell in

The second se

whole earth, and do it instanter, when the time comes. There are foretokenings in the air. Some-

thing great is going to happen. I do not think that Jupiter is going to run us down, or that the axle of the world is going to break; but I mean something great for the world's blessing and not for the world's damage is going to happen. I think the world has had it hard enough. Enough, the famines and plagues. Enough, the Asiatic choleras. Enough, the wars, Enough, the Enough, the shipwreeks. Enough the configrations. I think our world could stand right well a procession of prosperities and triumphs. Better be on the lookout. Better have your observatories open toward the heavens, and

within reach, that you may ring out the marriage of the King's Son. Cleanse all your court houses, for the Judge of all the earth may appear. Let all your legislative halls be gilded, for the great Lawgiver may be about to come. Drive off the thrones of depotism all the occupants, for the King of heaven and earth may be about to reign. The darkness of the night is blooming and whitening into the lilles of morning clouds, whitehing into the filles of morning clouds, and the lilios reddening into the roses of stronger day-fit garlands, whether white or red, for Him on whose head are many crowns. "The day is at hand." One more ray of the dawn I see in facts chronotogical and mathematical. Come, now, do not let us do another stroke of work until we have actual to a mathematical work is

until we have settled one matter. What is going to be the final issue of this great con-test between sin and righteousness? Which

is going to prove himself the stronger, God or Diabolus? Is this world going to be all garden or all desert? Now let us have that matter settled. If we believe Isaiah, and Ezekiel, and Hosen, and Micah, and Mainchi. Ezertei, and Hosea, and Mean, and shahen, and John, and Peter, and Phul, and the Lord Himself, we believe that it is going to be all garden. But let us have it settled. Lot us know whether we are working on toward a success or toward a dead failure. If there is a child in your house sick, and you are sure he is going to get well, you sympathize with present pains, but all the foreboding is

gone. Now, I want to know whether we are com-ing on toward dismay, darkness and defeat, or on toward light and biessedness. You and I believe the latter, and if so every year we spend is one year subtracted from the world's wee, and every event that passes, whether bright or dark, brings us one event nearer a happy consummation, and by all that is inexorable in chronology and mathe-matics. I commend you to good cheer and courage. If there is anything it arith-metic, if you subtract two from five and leave three, then by every rolling sun we are coming on toward a magnificent terminas. Then every winter passed is one severity less for our poor world. Then every sum-mer gone by brings us nearer unfading ar-boroscence. Pat your algebra down on the top of your Bible and reloice. If it is nearer morning at three o'clock than it is at two, it is nearer morning at four Now, I want to know whether we are com-

### INTERESTING DECISION.

#### Man Can Be a Citizen of the United States and a British Subject Too.

The Master-in-Chambers at Toronto, Can-ada, handed out a decision in which it was stated that a man can be both a citizen of the United States and a subject of Great Britain at the same time.

Diritin at the same time. The case was that in which the agent of the New York Life Insurance Company in Paris, France, was sued by G. H. Bolton on a promissory note for \$7000. The defendant sought to set aside the writ on the grounds that he was a citizen of the United States, and that the service of the writ should have been made on him parameter instand, of one and that the service of the writ should have been made on him personally instead of on his solicitors. The plaintiff's solicitor, how-ever, contended that Langmuir was both a British subject and an American citizen, he never having abjured his allegiance to the English erown. The Master so desided and Langmuir must appear on the writ of sum-mons, which, according to the desision, was properly served. The decision established a orecodent. precodent.



expected Way.

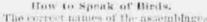
Manganeso has made E. R. Brainerd, of Manganese has made E. R. Brainerd, of Chicago, rich. His good fortune is as unex-pected as it is welcome. At Lyndhurst, Va., is a five hundred are tract of land which has restored Mr. Brainerd to prosperity. It came to him many years ago in payment of a bad debt, and because he could not get rid of it he kept it. The most valuable deposit of many sears are unavered in the second of it he kept it. The most valuable deposit of manganess ever uncovered in the country has been found there and \$1,000,000 worth of the metal is in plain sight. A New York syndicate has offered to buy or develop it, and work will begin at once. Manganese is a metal used chiefly as a flux in furnaces, rolling mills and foundries. Last spring Mr. Brainerd, who has been a prominent con-tractor, in Chicago, for years, had sarioutractor in Chicago for years, had serious financial reverses and failed. Now fortune has come again in a most unexpected manner.

#### 2500 Lives Lost in Japan.

The steamer Dorlea, just arrived at San Francisco from the Orient, brings news that the city of Kobe, Japan, was wiped out by fire on Argust 25, and that floods, storms and enthquakes caused the loss of 2500 lives and the destruction of millions of dollars' worth of property in Northern Japan.

#### Ireland's Prosperity.

Ireland has had a year of unexampled prosperity, if the deposits in banks are any indication, the increase in those in joint stock banks being over six million dollars, and in savings banks also over six million dollars. The traffic receipts on the Irish railroads, too, were the largest on record,



of birds are as follows: A covey of partridnes; a nye, nide or nest of nheasants heavi of swans; an exciting of larks; a watching of nightingales; a team of ducks; a muster of peacocks; a bevy of qualls; a flight of doves, a flock of gargle of geese; a spring of teals; a fall of woodcocks; a pack of grouse; a sedge of herons; a shoal of rocks; a trip of

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved meanly a doctor's hill,—S, F. HABDY, Hopkins Pare, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 99.

widgeon; a wisp or walk of snipe.

Of the natives of India about 2,000,000 can ow read English.

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