DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

A GOSPEL MESSAGE.

A Rough Sea Voyage Is What Christ's Followers Must Expect—A Sermon of Solace to People Who Are in Trouble—The Storm, the Calm and the Harbor.

TEXT: "And there were also with Him other little ships, and there arose a great storm of wind. And the wind ceased and there was a great calm."—Mark iv., 36.

Tiberias, Galilee, Gennesaret — three names for the same lake. No other gem ever had so beautiful a setting. It lay in a scene of great luxuriance—the surrounding hills high, terraced, sloped, groved, so many hanging gardens of beauty; the water rumbling down between rocks of gray and red limestone, flashing from the hills and bounding into the sea. On the shore were castles, armed towers, Roman baths, everything attractive and beautiful, all styles of vegetation in shorter space than in almost any other space in all the world, from the palm tree of the forest to the tree of a rigorous climate.

It seemed as if the Lord had launched one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock to rock and hill and oleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats sailing the lake and countrymen in fish smacks, coming down to drop their nets, pass each other with nod and shout and laughter or singing idly at their moorings. Oh, what a wonderful, what a beautiful lake!

It seems as if we shall have a quiet night. Not a leaf winked in the air, not a ripple disturbed the face of Gennesaret, but there seems to be a little excitement up the beach, and we hasten to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation.

From the western shore a flotilla pushing out, not a squadron or deadly armament, nor clipper with valuable merchandise, nor piratic vessels ready to destroy everything they could seize, but a flotilla, bearing messengers of life and light and peace. Christ is in the front of the boat. His disciples are in a smaller boat. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multitudes, is put into somnolence by the rocking of the waves. If there was any motion at all, the ship was easily righted; if the wind passed from one side, from the starboard to the larboard or from the larboard to the starboard, the boat would rock, and by the gentleness of the motion putting the Master asleep. And they extemporized a pillow made out of a fisherman's coat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate and His head touching the pillow than He is sound asleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleeping mother.

Calm night, starry night, beautiful night. Run up all the sails, ply all the oars, and let the large boat and the small boat glide over gentle Gennesaret. But the sailors say there is going to be a change of weather. And even the passengers can hear the moaning of the storm as it comes on with long stride, with all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The large boat trembles like a deer at bay trembling among the clangor of the hounds; great patches of foam are flung into the air; the sails of the vessels loosen, and the sharp winds crack like pistols; the smaller boats like petrels poise on the cliff of the waves and then plunge. Overboard go cargo, tackling and masts, and the frenched disciples rush into the back part of the boat and lay hold of Christ and say to Him, "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" That great personage lifts His head from the pillow of the fisherman's coat, walks to the front of the vessel and looks out into the storm. All around him are the smaller boats, driven in the tempest, and through it comes the cry of drowning men. By the flash of the lightning I see the calm brow of Christ as the spray dripped from His beard. He has one word for the sky and another word for the waves. Looking upward, He cries, "Peace!" Looking downward, He says, "Be still!" And the waves fall flat on their faces, the foam melts, the extinguished stars relight their torches, the tempest falls dead, and Christ stands with His foot on the neck of the storm. And while the sailors are bailing out the boats and while they are trying to untangle the cordage the disciples stand in amazement, now looking into the calm and then into the calm sky, then into the face of the Saviour's countenance, and then cry out, "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him?"

The subject in the first place impresses me with the fact that it is very important that we have Christ in the ship, for all those ships would have gone to the bottom of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. There is a lesson for you and for me to learn. Whatever voyage we undertake, whatever enterprise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. Many of you in these days of revived commerce are going out in new financial enterprises. I bid you good cheer. Do all you can do, and on as high a plane as possible. You have no right to be a stoker in the ship if you can be an admiral of the navy. You have no right to be a colonel of a regiment if you can command a brigade; you have no right to be engineer of a boat on river or near the coast if you can take the steamer from New York to Liverpool. All you can do with utmost tension of body, mind and soul, you are bound to do, oh, have Christ in the enterprise, and in every voyage, Christ in every

There are men who ask God to help them at the start of great enterprises. He has been with them in the past. No trouble can overthrow them. The storms might come down from the top of Mount Hermon and lash Gennesaret into foam and into fury, but it could not hurt them. But another man who starts out in the enterprise, and he depends upon the certainties of this life. He has no God to help him. After awhile the storm comes and tosses off the masts of the ship, and cuts out his lifeboat. The sheriff and the pioneer try to help him off. They cannot help him off. He must go down—no help for the ship. Here are young men starting out in life. Your life will be full of sunshine and shadow. There will be in it arctic blasts or tropical tornadoes. You know not what is before you, but I know you have Christ with you all shall

Men may seem to get along without the presence of Christ while everything goes smoothly, but after awhile, when sorrow comes over the soul, when the waves of trouble clear over the hurricane deck and the bowsprit is shivered and the hallards swept into the sea and the gangway crowded with piratical disasters—what would you then do without Christ in the ship? Young man, take God for your portion, God for your guide, God for your help, then all is well—all is well and all shall be well forever. Blessed is the man who puts in the Lord his trust. He shall never be confounded.

The same subject also impresses me with the fact that when people start to follow Christ they must not expect smooth sailing. When the disciples got into the small boats, they had no doubt they said: "What a delightful day this is! What a smooth sea! What a bright sky this is! How delightful it is in this boat! And as for the keeping of the keel of the boat, why, it does make the motion of our little craft more delightful." But when the tempest came down and the sea was tossed terribly then they found that following Christ was not smooth sailing. So you have found it; so I have found it. Did you notice the end of the life of the disciples of Jesus Christ? You would say that the men ought to have had a smooth sea for the departure, then those men, the disciples of Jesus Christ, ought to have had a smooth departure and such a life.

Peter lost his head. St. Philip was hanged on a pillar. St. Matthew was slain with a halberd. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less was beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. They did not find following Christ smooth sailing. Oh, how they were all tossed in the tempest! John Huss in the fire, Hugh McKail in the hour of martyrdom, the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they find it smooth sailing?

But why go to history when I can find all around me a score of illustrations of the truth of this subject—that young man in the store trying to serve God while his employer scoffs at Christianity, the young men in the same store antagonistic to the Christian religion, teasing him, tormenting him about his religion, trying to get him mad? They succeed in getting him mad, saying, "You're a pretty Christian!" Does this young man find it smooth sailing when he tries to follow Christ? Here is a Christian girl. Her father despises the Christian religion; her mother despises the Christian religion; her brothers and sisters scoff at the Christian religion; she can hardly find a quiet place in which to say her prayers. Did she find it smooth sailing when she tried to follow Jesus Christ? Oh, no; all who would live the life of the Christian religion must suffer persecution. If you do not find it in one way, you will get it in another way.

The question was asked, "Who are those nearest the throne?" and the answer came back, "These are they who came up out of great tribulation"—"great flailing," as the original has it; great flailing, great pounding—"and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Oh, do not be disheartened! O child of God, take courage! You are in glorious companionship. God will see you through all these trials, and He will deliver you.

My subject also impresses me with the fact that good people sometimes get very much frightened. In the tones of these disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat I find they are frightened almost to death. They say, "Master, carest Thou not that we perish?" They had no reason to be frightened, for Christ was in the boat. I suppose if we had been there we would have been just as much affrighted. Perhaps more.

In all ages very good people get very much affrighted. It is often so in our day, and men say: "Why, look at the bad lectures; look at the spiritualistic societies; look at the various errors going over the church of God. We are going to founder; the church is going to perish; she is going down." Oh, how many good people are affrighted by triumphant iniquity in our day and think the church of Jesus Christ and the cause of righteousness are going to be overthrown and are just as much affrighted as the disciples of my text were affrighted. Don't worry, don't fret, as though iniquity were going to triumph over righteousness.

A lion goes into a cavern to sleep. He lies down, with his shaggy mane covering the paws. Meanwhile the spiders spin a web across the mouth of the cavern and say, "We have captured him." Gossamer thread after gossamer thread is spun until the whole front of the cavern is covered with the spiders' web and the spiders say, "The lion is done; the lion is fast." After awhile the lion has got through sleeping. He rouses himself, he shakes his mane, he walks out into the sunlight, he does not even know the spiders' web is spun, and with his voice he shakes the mountain.

So men come, spinning their sophistries and skepticism about Jesus Christ. He seems to be sleeping. They say: "We have captured the Lord. He will never come forth again upon the nation. Christ is captured, and captured forever. His religion will never make any conquest among men." But after awhile the "lion of the tribe of Judah" will rouse himself and come forth to shake mightily the nations. What is a spider's web to the aroused lion? Give truth and error a fair grapple, and truth will come off victor.

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that Jesus was God and man in the same being. Here he is in the back part of the boat. Oh, how tired he looks, what sad dreams he must have! Look at his countenance. He must be thinking of the cross to come. Look at him. He is a man—bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh. Tired, he falls asleep; he is a man. But then I find Christ at the prow of the boat. I hear Him say, "Peace, be still!" And I see the storm kneeling at His feet and the tempests folding their wings in His presence. He is a God.

If I have sorrow and trouble and want sympathy, I go and kneel down at the back part of the boat and say, "O Christ, weary one of Gennesaret, sympathize with all my sorrows, man of Nazareth, man of the cross." A man, a man. But if I want to conquer my spiritual foes, if I want to get the victory over sin, death and hell, I come to the front of the boat and I kneel down, and I say, "O Lord Jesus Christ, Thou who dost hush the tempest, hush all my grief, hush all my temptation, hush all my sin." A man, a man, a God, a God.

I learn once more from this subject that Christ can hush a tempest. It did seem as if everything must go to ruin. The disciples had given up the idea of managing the ship. The crew were entirely demoralized, yet Christ rises, and He puts His foot on the storm, and it crouches at His feet. Oh, yes, Christ can hush the tempest!

You have had trouble. Perhaps it was the little child taken away from you—the sweetest child of the household, the one who asked the most curious questions and stood around you with the greatest fondness, and the spade cut down through your bleeding heart. Perhaps it was an only son, and your heart has ever since been like a desolated castle, the owls of the night hooting among the falling rafters and the crumbling stairways.

Perhaps it was an aged mother. You always went to her with your troubles. She was in your home to welcome your children into life, and when they died she was there to pity you. That old hand will do you no more kindness. That white lock of hair you put away in the casket or in the locket did not look as well as it usually did when she brushed it away from her wrinkled brow in the home circle or in the country church. Or, your property gone, you said, "I have so much bank stock, I have so many government securities, I have so many houses, I have so many farms"—all gone, all gone.

Why, all the storms that ever trampled with their thunders, all the shipwrecks, have not been worse than this to you. Yet you have not been completely overthrown. Why? Christ hushed the tempest. Your little one was taken away. Christ says: "I have that little one. I can take care of him as well as you can, better than you can, oh, bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest! When your property went away, God said, "There are treasures in heaven, in banks that never break."

There is one storm into which we will all have to run the moment when we let go of this life and try to take hold of the next, when we will want all the grace we can have—we will want it all. Yonder I see a Christian soul rocking on the surges of death. All the powers of darkness seem let out against that soul—the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, the screaming wind, all seem to unite together—but that soul is not troubled, there is no sighing, there are no tears; plenty of tears in the room at the departure, but he weeps no tears; calm, satisfied, peaceful, all is well. Jesus hushing the tempest! By the flash of the storm you see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. Strike eight bells. All is well.

Into the harbor of heaven now we glide;
We're home at last, home at last.
Softly we drift on its bright, silv'ry tide.
We're home at last, home at last.
Glory to God, all our dangers are o'er.
We stand secure on the glorified shore.
Glory to God, we will shout evermore.
We're home at last, home at last.

Lumber Exports Greater.

The lumber exports from the United States for the last year were twenty-four per cent. greater than for the previous twelve months.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR SEPTEMBER 5.

Lesson Text: "Gentiles Giving For Jewish Christians," II Cor. ix., 1-11—Golden Text: II Cor. viii., 9—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "For as touching the ministering to the saints, it is superfluous for me to write to you." The great privilege of ministering to others, whether in things temporal or spiritual, is a very Godlike one, for "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many (Math. xx., 28). He is our great and only example in all things if we have first of all truly received Him and thus been saved by His blood (Eph. i., 6, 7). Until we are saved by Him we cannot serve Him, but when once we have become children of God by faith in Him then our great work is to serve the living and true God.

2. "Your zeal hath provoked very many." As we consider Him of whom it is written, "The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up" (Ps. lxix., 9; John ii., 17), and who, though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor, that we through His poverty might be rich (II Cor. viii., 9), we will be increasingly filled with His spirit and manifest His zeal (II Cor. iii., 18). Then as others see Him in us they will admire Him and want to be like Him. When once we are saved by Him, He asks us to hand over to Him our bodies that He may dwell in us and walk in us to the glory of God the Father (Rom. xii., 1, 2; II Cor. vi., 16; viii., 5).

3. "Yet have I sent the brethren lest our boasting of you should be in vain in this behalf; that, as I said, ye may be ready." There is often a seeming readiness that does not always result in a performance, either through lack of sincerity or some temptation of the adversary. Hence Paul sent Titus and a brother whose praise was in all the churches (II Cor. viii., 16-18) designating them both as "the messengers of the churches, the glory of Christ." To these brethren, and through them, the believers at Corinth were to show the proof of their love.

4. "Lest haply if they of Macedonia come with me and find you unprepared, we should be ashamed in this same confident boasting." If we trust in people and in their promises, we shall be very apt to be ashamed, for the best intentions of people may come to naught. John, by the Spirit, exhorts us so to abide in Christ that we shall not be ashamed before Him at His coming (I John ii., 28). If God is working in us, His thoughts and works are sure to be fulfilled (Isa. xiv., 24; Jer. li., 29). But if we are, apart from Him, seeking to accomplish somewhat, it will be very apt to fall through.

5. "Therefore I thought it necessary to exhort the brethren, that they would go before unto you and make up beforehand your bounty." There seems to me to be a little more of looking to men than to God in all this exhortation and fearfulness on the part of Paul. It seems a good deal like the way things are done to-day, rather than when, in the days of Moses, the people gave so willingly and abundantly that they had to be restrained from bringing (Ex., xxxvi., 6, 7).

6. "But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly, and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully." Or, as it is written in Prov. xi., 24, "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty." And again in Prov. xiii., 7, "There is that maketh himself rich, yet hath nothing; there is that maketh himself poor yet hath great riches." No farmer expects a great harvest from a small sowing; how can a Christian think otherwise?

7. "Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver." All service to be acceptable must be heart service unto God, in the name of the Lord Jesus and in the power of the Spirit. Those who worship God must worship Him in spirit and in truth. No more outward form counts for anything. God so loved that He gave. The Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me, and unless we cheerfully give we have not His spirit. The Greek word hilaros, here translated cheerful, is not found elsewhere. You can easily see in it our word hilarity, suggesting God's pleasure in one who gives with laughter because he is so glad of the opportunity.

8. "And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye always, having all sufficiency in all things may abound in every good work." However close one may be naturally, and not inclined to give, the exceeding, abundant grace of God is able to transform even such a one into a hilarious giver, and such a miracle of grace brings great glory to God. So in every other phase of the Christian life God is able to make manifest in the most unlikely person the very spirit of Christ. "Not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves, but our sufficiency is of God" (II Cor. iii., 5). A very little Christian living and Christian work seem to satisfy many who bear his beautiful names—pennies for God, but dollars many for a bicycle, or a spring suit, or cigars, or a ball dress; a few moments for him, but many hours a day for recreation which must be had.

9, 10. This parenthesis is a quotation from a psalm (cxii.), which speaks of the blessedness of the upright man who lives in the fear of the Lord; to such God will give the power of doing good beyond their utmost thought. He will not only provide that which we are to scatter, but He will bless it as we scatter it and cause it to increase and multiply like the five loaves of the lad which fed the 5000. The seed to be sown is His, whether it be seed in the form of His word or money or good deeds. "The seed is the word of God," "The silver is mine and the gold is mine, saith the Lord of Hosts." "Good works are also prepared for us to walk in" (Luke viii., 11; Hag. ii., 8; Eph. ii., 10). When God sees any one who is willing faithfully to scatter seed, He will abundantly supply both the seed and His blessing, without which there can be no increase (I Cor. iii., 7).

11. "Being enriched in everything to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God." As we pass on the good things of God people are blessed and God is glorified, and the unspeakable gift, our Lord Jesus Christ Himself, is magnified. In everything we are enriched by Him in all utterance and knowledge (I Cor. i., 5) and blessed with all spiritual blessings and everything pertaining to life and godliness (Eph. i., 3; II Pet. i., 3), that we may be channels through which He can pass on, or make these things known to others. "I will bless thee, and thou shalt be a blessing." "Freely ye have received, freely give" (Gen. xii., 2; Math. x., 8). —Lesson Helper.

A St. Louis policeman, who had a warrant of arrest against a woman for alleged assault and battery, refused to imprison her when he found it was directed against a lady in the eighty-sixth year of her age. He took her to a friend's house and secured bail for her, and the prosecuting attorney, when told she was too old and feeble to assault anybody, said he would revoke the warrant.

Taking all the schools and colleges of the country together, the latest enrollment made by Dr. William T. Harris, the National Commissioner of Education, figures out a total of 16,415,197 pupils of various grades and accomplishments as studying in this country.

Carpenters in 426 cities and towns in the United States and Canada enjoy the nine-hour day.

A Just Claim.

"Miss Grabbs declares her girl friends can't deny that her attachment to that gentleman with a title was a case of love at first sight."

"That's very true," replied Miss Cayenne. "She saw him first."—Washington Star.

Corpses on a Ship.

When dead bodies are entered as cargo on a ship, they are recorded on the invoices as "statuary" or "natural history specimens," to allay the superstitious fears of the crew.

Camphor is now exclusively a product of Japan, since the annexation of Formosa to that country. The camphor tree thrives only in particular localities, where the average yearly temperature is above 15 degrees C. It is found in Shikoku, Kiushiu and a portion of Izu and Kii provinces. A camphor tree grows at the rate of about one and a half inches a year and attains a great size, forty feet in circumference not being unusual. The quantity of camphor produced by a tree increases as the tree grows older, and as much as eight pounds of camphor has been obtained at one time from trees between 50 and 150 years old.

Crude camphor is made by steaming the thin chips of the wood in a wooden cask set over an iron pot, the camphor in a gaseous state being conveyed through a bamboo pipe to a set of two rectangular wooden receptacles placed one within the other. In these the steam is condensed and the camphor solidified. The chips are steamed for twenty-four hours and then replaced by fresh chips, this process continuing for from ten to fifteen days. When the receptacles become thoroughly cooled the solid camphor deposited in the lower compartments of the upper receptacle is scraped off and put into a dripping tub, where it is left for three days to separate water and oils from the crude camphor. According to information gathered by the National Association of American Manufacturers, the cultivation of camphor trees is considered very profitable in Japan.—New York Times.

Twenty-five years ago scientists predicted that abundant coal fields would be found on both sides of the British channel, and the predictions have been fulfilled. Besides the great Kentish fields discovered several years ago and yielding bountifully ever since immense tracts of coal have been recently found between Calais and Cape Grisnez. The French discoveries were the result of those in England, geologists being sure that the same belt of coal extended under the water from one country to the other. This last discovery is of the greatest importance to industrial France.

Every one believes he does not "get the credit" he deserves.

New Rails for the B. & O.

The new 85-pound steel rails that the receivers of the B. & O. purchased several months ago, at an exceedingly low figure, are now being delivered at the rate of 5,000 tons a month. As fast as it comes it is being laid, and if the weather continues good at least 20,000 tons of it will be in the track by Christmas. Nearly a million crossties have been bought in the last year and placed in the track ready for the new rail. Ballast trains have been kept busy up and down the line, and the work has progressed with such rapidity that when the new rail is down the tracks will be practically new from Wheeling to Baltimore. There are lots of good rail in the old tracks, not heavy enough for the new motive power, which will be taken up and laid on divisions where traffic is not as great as it is on the main line. About ten thousand tons of new steel will be laid on the lines west of the Ohio river this fall, if weather permits.

There Is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called Grain-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-quarter as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for Grain-O.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

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PNU 35 '97.

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Cheering Indication.

The fact that $14,225, the largest amount ever paid at one time into the "conscience fund" of the United States Government, has been received within the last year, is a cheering indication that some men are growing better instead of worse.

No Inducement.

Castleton—How few girls go in bathing here this season!

Dilliback—Yes. The grand stand back of the bathing beach has been washed away.—Judge.

The B. & O. officials are very much pleased with certain statistics that have recently been prepared of the performance of freight trains on the Second division, which handles all the east and west-bound traffic between Baltimore and Cumberland. Before the new freight engines were purchased, and the improvements made in the track, in the way of straightening curves and reducing grades, the average number of cars to the train was 28½. Now, with more powerful and modern motive power and a better track, the average is 40 cars per train, an increase of 41 per cent. The average east-bound movement per day for the first ten days of August was 1,123 loaded cars. On the Third division, Cumberland to Grafton, where there are grades of 125 feet to the mile, the engines used haul 19½ loads to the train. Now the average is 25⅝ loads per train, an increase of 31 per cent. It would certainly appear that the money spent in improvements on the B. & O. is being amply justified and that the cost of operation is being very materially reduced.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy N. Y.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JENNIE PINCKARD, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1895.

Gladstone's Denial.

There was a report not long ago that Mr. Gladstone was learning to ride the bicycle, and its contradiction is the signal for Mr. James Payn to drop into poetry:

Mr. Gladstone denies he has taken to biking;
Nor are we surprised it was not to his liking.
Though from office and power he be a receder,
He will ne'er be a Wheeler who has been a Leader.

MRS. ELLA M'GARVY,

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham.

She says:—I have been using your Vegetable Compound and find that it does all that it is recommended to do. I have been a sufferer for the last four years with womb trouble, weak back and excretions. I was hardly able to do my household duties, and while about my work was so nervous that I was miserable. I had also given up in despair, when I was persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day, I am feeling like a new woman.—MRS. ELLA MCGARVY, Neebe Road Station, Cincinnati, O.

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