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By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, Author of "In His Steps: What Would Jesus Do?" "Malcom Eirk," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days," Etc.

Coppuright, 1899, by The Advance Publishing Co.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XI.

"I heard your sermon this morning," said Philip's guest valide Mrs. Strong facting, although not exactly. Then was removing the shall table to the speyboth glanced around the roots.

give the various of a surround state by the property of a content of the colored was that become there is a surround that the color of the color of

over the state Bur shall be distinct the parties with the land for a said. "Verpare attabled with

providing. Then be elected the feel to the house project lend to the house project lend be n nobled to the get charty at a possible tramp proveding. Then be showing the feelbe to get many at a precing tramp who was probably a little out of his constort, hordering on buxmy, in the strains power over him. The tried to whole appearance of the contastacke it off us be booked impler at ne it reported gravely, shaking his head. "Not situate."

Mrs. Sarang came back into the room. and Thilly unafound her to sit down near him while he said, "And what unders you think I was not sincere?"

"You said the age in which we fived demanded that people live has far sine pler, less excavagant style,"

"Yes, that is what I said. I believe it, too," replied Philip, clasping lifs hands over his knee and gazing at his singular guest with earnestness. The man's thick white bair glistened in the open firelight like spun glass:

"And you said that Christ would not approve of people spending money for flowers, food and dress on these who did not need it when it could more wisely be expended for the benefit of those who were in want."

"Yes. Those were not my exact words, but that was my idea."

"Your idea. Just so. And yet we have had here in this little lunch, or, as you called it, a 'bite of something,' in bolen en it kingson voor with of bread, hothouse grapes and the richest kind of milk."

The man said all this in the quietest, calmest manner possible, and Philip stared at him, more assured than ever that he was a little crazy. Mrs. Strong looked amused and said, "You seemed to enjoy the lunch pretty well." "The man had catch with a zest that was redeemed from greediness only by a delicacy of manner that no tramp ever possessed.

"My dear madam," said the man, "perhaps this was a case where the food was given to one who stood really

in need of it." Philip started as if he had suddenly enught a meaning from the man's

words which he had not before heard in them.

"Do you think it was an extravagant funch then?" he asked, with a very slight laugh.

The man looked straight at Philip and replied slowly, "Yes, for the times in which we live!"

A sudden silence fell on the group of three in the parlor of the parsonage. lighted up by the soft glow of the coal fire. No one except a person thoroughly familiar with the real character of Philip Strong could have told why that silence fell on him instead of a careless laugh at the crazy remark of a half witted stranger tramp. Just how long the silence lasted he did not know; only, when it was broken, he found

himself saying: "Man, who are you? Where are you

from? And what is your name?" His guest turned his head a little and replied: "When you called me in here, you stretched out your hand and called me 'brother.' Just now you called me by the great term, 'man.' These are my names. You may call me Brother Man.

"Well, then, 'Brother Man,' " said Philip, smiling a little to think of the very strangeness of the whole affair, your reason for thinking I was not sincere in my sermon this morning was because of the extravagant lunch this evening?"

"Not altogether. There are other reasons." The man suddenly bowed his head between his hands, and Philip's wife whispered to him: 'Philip, what is the use of talking with a crazy man? You are tired, and it is time to put out the lights and go to bed. Get him out of the house now as soon as you can."

The stranger raised his head and went on talking just as if he had not broken off abruptly.

"Other reasons. In your sermon you tell the people they ought to live less luxuriously. You point them to the situation in this town where thousands of men are out of work. You call attention to the great poverty and distress all over the world, and you say the times demand that people live far simpler, less extravagant lives. And yet here you live yourself like a prince. Like a prince," he repeated after a peculiar gesture, which seemed to include not only what was in the room, but all that was in the house.

Throup gianced at his wife as people do when they suspect a third person being out of his mind and saw that her expression was very much like his own

"1934 your" relied Phil's, because he of perminty at 1 less important the could not tillule of anything wiser to so at 1 pages 1 and 1 had once for toreged to a sound a last evertical eYes," sail the reamer visitor sine was expirite. He had built to please

The first test of the first section of the first se

The results of 1900 perfect and the results of the strength of nond. Yet the man's remark that a different places of furniture and the

"You under tand," said Phillp, as t is blus. The man looked over at Philip glance traveled back to his visitor. "that talk house is not mine. It belongs to my charely. It is the oursenage, and I am simply living in it as the mini-ter."

"Yes, I understand. You, a min ... are living in this princely house while other people have not where to lay their leads."

Again Philip felt the same temptation to suger steal into him, and again he checked himself at the thought: "The man is certainly insure. The whole thing is simply absurd. I will get rid of him. And yet"-

He could not shake off a strange and powerful impression which the stranger's words had made upon him. Crazy or not, the man had blated at the possibility of an instreerity on his part which made him restlers. He determined to question him and see if he really would develop a streak of insanity that would justify him in getting rid of him for the night.

"Brother Man," he said, using the term his guest had given him, "do you think I am living too extravagantly to live as 1 do?"

"Yes, in these times and after such a "What would you have me do?" Phil-

ip asked the question half seriously, place, but the strange being who had half amused at himself for asking ad- called himself "Brother Man" was vice from such a source.

"Do as you preach that others ought

Again that shence fell over the room. And again Philip felt the same himmust have been very still about it. I pression of power in the strange man's heard no noise. Where you suppose words.

The "Brother Man," as he wished to be called, bowed his head between his hands again, and Mrs. Strong whispered to her husband: "Now it is certainly worse than foolish to keep this up any longer. The man is evidently insane. We cannot keep him here all night. He will certainly do something terrible. Get rid of him, Philip. This may be a trick on the part of the whisky

Never in all his life had Philip been so puzzled to know what to do with a human being. Here was one, the strangest he had ever met, who had come into his house; it is true he had been invited, but once within he had invited himself to stay all night and then had accused his entertainer of living too extravagantly and called him an inslacere preacher. Add to all this the singular fact that he had declared his name to be "Brother Man" and that he spoke with a calmness that was the very incurnation of peace, and Philip's wonder reached its limit.

In response to his wife's appeal Philip rose abruptly and went to the front door. He opened it, and a which of snow danced in. The wind had changed, and the moan of a coming

heavy storm was in the air. The moment that he opened the door his strange guest also arose, and putting on his hat he said, as he moved into the storm to see if he couldn't setslowly toward the hall: "I must be go- tle down to work better, ing. I thank you for your hospitality,

Philip stood helding the door partly Strong was a little alarmed. open. He was perplexed to know just what to do or say.

"Where will you stay tonight?

Where is your home?" "My home is with my friends," replied the man. He laid his hand on the door, opened it and had stepped one foot out on the porch when Philip. broom and good naturedly submitted seized with an impulse, laid his hand on his arm, gently but strongly pulled him back into the hall, shut the door

and placed his back against it. "You cannot go out into this storm until I know whether you have a place to go to for the night."

The man hesitated curiously, shuffied his feet on the mat, put his hand up to his face and passed it across his eyes with a gesture of great weariness.

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and their street Chaptayer is -

beauty and spiritual o pression that Mr. and li-

tened with awed aston When be had aftered Strong waispered to I we cannot shut bim and storm. We will give him

Philip said not a word. I is built up a fire in the room and the a fire moments invited the man is

"Brother Man," he said the here as if this were to be You are welcome for the b "Yes, nearthly welcome,"

ip's wife, as if to make up doubts she had felt helder For reply the "Brother Heat" to |)

his hand almost as if in benefits to. And they left him to like rest.

CHAPTER XII.

In the morning Philip knocked at his in. He waited a little walle and their storm. knocked again. It was as still as be-

looked in

everything in the room was in its

Philip exclaimed, and his wife came

"So our queer guest has flown! He he is? And who do you suppose he is?"

"Are you sure there ever was such a person, Philip? Don't you think you drenmed all that about the Brother Man?" Mrs. Strong had not quite forgiven Philip for his skeptical questioning of the reality of the man with the lantern who had driven the knife into the desk.

"Yes, it's your turn now, Sarah. Well, if our 'Brother Man' was a dream he was the most curious dream this family ever had, and if he was crazy he was the most remarkable insane person I ever saw.

"Of course he was crazy. All that he said about our living so extrava-

gantly!" "Do you think he was crazy in that particular?" asked Philip in a strange voice. His wife noticed it at the time, but its true significance did not become real to her until afterward. He went to the front door and found it was unlocked. Evidently the guest had gone out that way. The heavy storm of the night had covered up any possible signs of footsteps. It was still snowing furiously.

Philip went into his study for the forenoon as usual, but he did very little writing. His wife could hear him pacing the floor restlessly.

About 10 o'clock he came down stairs and declared his intention of going out

He went out and did not return until the middle of the afternoon. Mrs.

"Where have you been all this time, Philip? In this terrible storm too! You are a monument of snow. Stand out here in the kitchen while I sweep you off."

Philip obediently stood still while his wife walked around him with a to being swept down, "as if I were being worked into shape for a snow man," he said.

"Where have you been? Give an account of yourself."

"I have been seeing how some other people Rve. Sarah, the 'Brother Man' was not so very crazy after all. He has more than half converted me." "Did you find out anything about him?"

"Yes; several of the older citizens here recognized my description of him. They say he is harmless and has quite a history; was once a wealthy mill owner in Clinton. He wanders about the country, living with any one who will take him in. It is a queer case. I must find out more about him. But church doors? I'm hungry. Can I have a bite of something?

"Haven't you had dinner?"

"No; haven't had time." "Where have you been?"

"Among the tenements." "How are the people getting on

there?" "I cannot tell. It almost chokes me

to eat when I think of it." "Now, Philip, what makes you take it so seriously? How can you help all that suffering? You are not to blame

for it." "Maybe I am for a part of it. But whether I am or not there the suffering is. And I don't know that we ought it again. I was apparently an invalid, to ask who is to binne in such cases. At any rate, supposing the futuers at t mothers in the tenaments are to blame thanks live by their own defulness. at its that make from an elifthou and before the property warmer or before circlind and finds Signs, I bette seem things to these four houses' rose than the least the second of the se

May be a second of the second

BARNBAUT, NEW CASTLE, PA.

Fig. - a war at least of it, thought of | and win them, to bring back humana when I must would require of the, My to God and the Christ, the Christian and I was least we shall be hell by the must do samething different from a ment of tunit to do what is necessary | giving of money new and then? and for the better saving of tren,"

at noth the rest of the afternoon and in the evening as he shaped his might give ourselves to the people there, the idea is the same in what, the "traffer Man" rang in his ears now propose. But you will pardon us and the situation at the tenements rose essive panoramus before his er . . As the storm increased in fury the coming darkness, he felt that at typical in a certain sense of his an an emilition. He abandoned the work he had been doing at his desk, and harden down at his couch he prayed. Mrs. Strong, coming up to the study to see how his work was getting on, found him kneeling there and went guest's door to waken him for brank and knoh beside him, while together fast. Not a sound could be heard with- they sought the light through the

fore. He opened the door softly and Sunday of the next month found Phil-To his amazement, there was not gone and personal than any he had brought ing. It has nine large rooms. there. The bed was made up nearly, to his people before. He had spent familiar with its furnishings. The sa much of the time going into the workingmen's houses. The tenement district was becoming familiar territory to him now. He had settled finally decided to do is this: I wish this church what his own action ought to be. In to reduce this salary one-half and tale that action his wife fully concurred. The other thousand dollars to the fitting And the members of Calvary church, ap the parsonage for a refuge f coming in that Sunday morning, were | 10meless children or for some such astonished at the message of their pastor as he spoke to them from the standpoint of modern Christ.

"I said a month ago that the age in which we live demands a simpler, less extravagant style of living. I did not mean by that to condemn the beauties of art or the marvels of science or the products of civilization. I merely emphasized what I believe is a mighty but neglected truth in our modern civilization-that if we would win men to Christ we must adopt more of his spirit of simple and consecrated self denial. I wish to be distinctly understood as I go on that I do not condemn any man simply because he is rich or lives in a luxurious house, enjoying every comfort of modern civilization, every delicacy of the senson and all physical desires. What I do wish distinetly understood is the belief, which has been burned deep into me ever since coming to this town, that if the members of this church wish to honor the Head of the church and bring men to believe him and save them in this life and the next they must be willing to do far more than they have yet done to make use of the physical comforts and luxuries of their homes for the blessing and Christianizing of this community. In this particular I have myself failed to set you an example. The fact that I have so failed is my only reason for making this matter public this morning.

"The situation in Milton today is exceedingly serious. I do not need to prove it to you by figures. If any business man will go through the tenements, he will acknowledge my statements. If any woman will contrast those dens with her own home, she will, if Christ is a power in her heart, stand in horror before such a travesty on the sacred thought of honor. The destitution of the neighborhood is alarming. The number of men out of work is dangerous. The complete removal of all sympathy between the church up here on this street and the tenement district is sadder than death. Oh, my beloved"-Philip stretched out his arms and uttered a cry that rang in the ears of those who heard it and remained with some of them a memory for years-"these things ought not so to be! Where is the Christ spirit with us? Have we not sat in our comfortable houses and eaten our pleasant food and dressed in the finest clothing and gone to amusements and entertainments without number while God's poor have shivered on the streets and his sinful ones have sneered at Christianity as they have walked by our

"It is true we have given money to

From Mrs. Sunter to Mrs. Pinkham.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINEHAM NO. 76,244] "One year ago last June three doetors gave me up to die, and as I had at different times used your Vegetable Compound with good results, I had too much faith in it to die until I had tried was confined to my bed for ten weeks. (I believe my trouble was ulceration of

"After taking four bottles of the Compound and using some of the Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, at the end of two months I had greatly improved and weighed 155 pounds, when I never before weighed over 138. Lydla E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine I ever used, and I recommend it to all my friends,"-Mus. Anna EVA GUNTER, HIGGINSVILLE, MO.

Mrs. Barnhart Enjoys Life Once More,

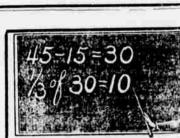
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I had been sick ever since my marriage, see years ago; have given birth to for challen, and had two misearriages. had fulling of womb, leneorrhosa, palin back and legs; dyspepsia and in back and legs; dyspepsin and a nervous trembling of the stomach New I have none of these troubles an Now I have none of these troubles and can enjoy my life. Your medicine has worked wonders for me."-Mrs. s.

the character corres, it is true the i the organized a bureau is: is true members of Calvary churhas a few media. "It is no enter characters at this time, is and suffer anything done semething to relieve the itah To make it yet have districted and the town, but how me have we given of ourselves to those en mod a litrian or time. There is need? Do we reflect that to reach so:

must give a part of himself. That w the best his wife tenderly and went buy reason for orging you to move the ales healn to his work. All church building away from this street into the tenement district, that w if thist of all I announce my own a tion, which, I believe, is demanded t the times and would be approved by our Lord." Phillip stepped up nearer the front of

the platform and spoke with an adearnestness and power which thrill every hearer. A part of the great co fliet through which he had gone the past month shone out in his pale fa and found partial utterance in his im passioned speech, especially as h drew near the end. The very abrupt ness of his proposition smote the per-So the weeks went by, and the first ple into breathless attention.

"The parsonage in which I am li ing is a large, even a luxurious, dwel year, a sum which more than provide for my necessary wants. What I have



Ten Lost Years. Figure it for yourself.

From the age of fifteen to that of forty-five a woman gives one-third of her time to the suffering incident to the recurring periodic function. Ten years of suffering! And this condition of things is popularly accepted as natural, and endured as a feminine disability for which there is no help! Is there no help? There is help for eve woman and for almost every we perfect healing in the use of D Pierce's Favorite Prescription. insures regularity, dries the dr which weaken women, heals in

mation and ulceration and cures

male weakness. It is a tempera medicine -- non-alcoholic and not narcotic. "I was so weak I did not have breath it walk across my room," writes Miss Isale Miller, of New Providence, Calloway Co. K?" My periods occurred too often and the hosy orrhage would be prolonged and the loss oblood very excessive. I also had spells which the doctor said were fainting fits. I did as gain strength from one monthly period it another; was very weak and nervous all it time. Was confined to my bed for the months and the doctor told me I would need be any better. I lived in this way from the eny period by a kind friend to try Dr. Pieroe Badvised by a kind friend to try Dr. Pieroe Favorite Prescription, which I did, and be fore I had taken two bottles of it I could work all day. I took in all six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and about five vision of Dr. Pieroe's Pellets. I used no other medicine. I have never had a return of the trouble since." "I was so weak I did not have breat!

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