

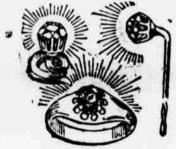
It Makes Restful Sleep.

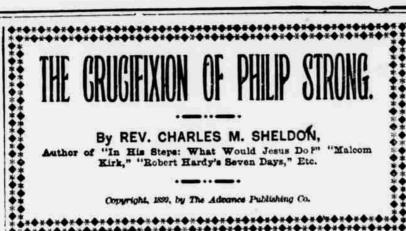
Steeplewnes almost invariably accomp Sheeplewryes, almost invariably necempa-alexents: etten and its manifold attendant with the standarders, indigetion, head-when it as of appetite, etc. To attempt to in-lace start and appetite, etc. To attempt to in-flue start and appetite is a serious mistake, for the brance of a point is a serious mistake, for the brance of a solution of the body suf-ers. A series is sorting effect on the nerves index are a sorting effect on the nerves index are another for all bowels. fers, i futue--Charles Constitution and Nerve, Liver and Kidney diseases, 3



Experts Baffled Real Diamonds are no better for all purposes than the Genuine de .00 Barrios Diamonds

Ve are the sole agents in the United tas for these marvellous semi-precious nes, which are the nearest approach to mine blamonds ever discovered. For the them quickly to the we will forward either





CHAPTER XXI.

When the Brother Man had finished his prayer, he rose, and, stooping over his son, he kissed him. Then he turned about and faced Philip and Sarah, who almost felt guilty of intrusion in looking at such a scene. But the Brother Man wore a radiant look. To Philip's surprise he was not excited. The same ineffable peace breathed from his entire person. To that peace was now added a fathomless joy.

"Yes," he said very simply, "I have found my son which was lost. God is good to me. He is good to all his children. He is the All Father. He is Love?

"Did you know your son was here?" Philip asked.

"No; I found him here. You have saved his life. That was doing as He would."

"It was very little we could do," said Phillip, with a sigh. He had seen so much trouble and suffering that day that his soul was sick within him. Yet he welcomed this event in his home. It seemed like a little brightness of heaven on earth.

"I have not seen him for years. He was my youngest son. We quarreled. All that is past. He did not know that to give up all that one has was the will of God. Now he knows. When he is well, we will go away togetheryes, 'together." He spread out his palms in his favorite gesture, with pleatiful content in his face and voice. As spring had blossomed into summer and summer ripened into autumn every one had predicted better times. But the predictions did not bring them. The suffering and sickness and helplessness of the tenement district grew every day more desperate. To Phillp it seemed like the ulcer of Milton. All the surface remedies proposed and adopted by the city council and the churches and the benevolent societies had not touched the problem. The mills were going on part time. Thousands of men yet lingered in the place hoping to get work. Even if the mills had been running as usual that would not have diminished one particle of the sin and vice and drunkenness that saturated the place. And as Philip studied the matter with brain and soul he came to a conclusion regarding the duty of the church. He did not pretend to go beyond that, but as the weeks went by and fall came on and another winter stared the people coldly in the face he knew that he must

speak out what burned in him. He had been a year in Milton. Every month of that year had impressed him | that night had intended to waylay and with the deep and apparently hopeless rob. chasm that yawned between the working world and the church. There was no point of contact. One was suspiclous, the other was Indifferent. Something was radically wrong, and some thing radically positive and Christian must be done to right the condition that faced the churches of Milton. That was in his soul as he went his way like one of the old prophets, imbued with the love of God as he saw it in the heart of Christ. With infinite longing he yearned to bring the church to a sense of her great power and opportunity. So matters had finally drawn to a point in the month of November. The Brother Man had come in October. The sick man recovered slowly. Philip and his wife found room for the father and son and shared with them what comforts they had. It should be said that after moving out of the parsonage into his house in the tenement district Philip had more than given the extra thousand dollars the church insisted on paying him. The

turbance in the lower part of the town and carelessly wanted to know if the paper did not exaggerate the facts. Some one turned to Philip and asked him about it as the one best informed. He did not know how long he talked. He knew there was a great hush when he had ended. Then before any one could change the stream of thought some young woman in the music room who had not known what was going on began to sing to a new instrumental variation "Home, Sweet Home." Coming as it did after Philip's vivid description of the tenements, it seemed like a sob of despair or a mocking hypocrisy. He drew back into one of the smaller rooms and began to look over some art prints on a table. As he stood there, again blaming himself for his impetuous breach of society etiquette in almost preaching on such an occusion, Mr. Winter came in and said:

"It does not seem possible that such a state of affairs exists as you describe. Mr. Strong. Are you sure you do not exaggerate?

"Exaggerate! Mr. Winter, you have pardoned my little sermon here tonight, I know. It was forced on me. But"- He choked, and then, with an energy that was all the stronger for being repressed, he said, turning full toward the mill owner: "Mr. Winter, will you go with me and look at things for yourself? In the name of Christ will you see what humanity is sinning and suffering not more than a mile from this home of yours?"

Mr. Winter hesitated and then said: Yes: I'll go. When?"

"Say tomorrow night. Come down to my house early, and we will start from there."

When Mr. Winter came down the next evening, Phillip asked him to come in and whit a few minutes, as he was detained in his study room by a caller. The mill owner sat down and visited with Mrs. Strong a little while, Finally she was called into the other room, and Mr. Winter was left alone, The door into the sick man's room was partly open, and he could not help hearing the conversation between the Brother Man and his son. Something that was said made him curious, and when Philip came down he asked him a question concerning his strange boarder.

"Come in and sce him," said Philip. He brought Mr. Winter into the little room and introduced him to the patient. He was able to sit up now. At mention of Mr. Winter's name he flushed and trembled. It then occurred to Philip for the first time that it

tering jewels and a table heaped with luxuries of food. It was the paradise



"Christians must give themselves to humanity

of society, the display of its ease, its soft enjoyment of pretty things, its careless indifference to humanity's pain in the lower town. The group of newcomers went in, a strain of music and the echo of a dancing laugh floated out into the street, and then the door closed.

"Mr. Strong, if you preach to the we have just glanced at to view or suffer such things as are found in the tenements, you must expect opposition. I doubt if they will understand your meaning. I know they will not do any such thing. It is asking too much."

"And yet the Lord Jesus Christ, 'although he was rich, for our sakes became poor, that we, through his poverty, might be rich.' Mr. Winter, what this town needs is that kind of Christianity, the kind that will give up the physical pleasures of life to show the love of Christ to perishing men. I belleve it is just as true now as when Christ lived, that unless they are willing to renounce all that they have they cannot be his disciples."

"Do you mean literally, Mr. Strong?" asked the rich man after a little.

"Yes, literally, sometimes, I be-Here the awful condition of things and souls we have with each tonight will not be any better until many, many of Yea, truly, except a man is willing to the professing Christians in this town renounce all that he hath, he cannot leave, actually to leave their be utiful homes and spend the money they now spend in luxuries for the good of the weak and poor and sinfal."

"Do you think Christ would preach that if he were in Milton?"

"I do. It has been burned into me that he would. I believe he would say to the members of Calvary church: 'If any man love houses and money and society and power and position more than me, he cannot be my disciple. If any man renounceth not all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple.' And then he would test the entire church giving up. But he would say to them, woked by his remarkable statement

there with the people. I do not wish to be misunderstood here. I do not believe our modern civilization is an absurdity. I do not believe Christ if he were here today would demand of us foolish things. But this I do believe he would require-ourselves. We must give ourselves in some way that will mean real, genuine, downright and decided self sacrifice. If Christ were here he would say to some of you. as he said to the young man. 'Sell all you have and give to the poor, and come, follow me.' And if you were unwilling to do it he would say you could not be his disciples. The test of disciple ship is the same now as then; the price is no less on account of the lapse of 2,000 years. Eternal life is something which has only one price, and that is the same always. Members of Calvary church. I solemnly believe the time has come when it is our duty to go into the tenement district and redeem it by the power of personal sacrifice and personal presence. Nothing less will answer. To accomplish this great task, to bring back to God this great part of his kingdom. I believe we ought to spend our time, our money, ourselves. It is a sin for us to live at our pleasant ease, in enjoyment of all good things, while men and women and children by the thousand are dying, body and soul, before our very eyes in need of the blessings of Christian civilization in our power to share with them. We cannot say it is not our business. We cannot excuse ourselves on the plea of our own business. This is our first

people to leave such pleasure as that business, to love God and man with all our might. "This problem before us calls for all

our Christian discipleship. Every heart in this church should ery out this day. 'Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?' And each soul must follow the com-

mands that he honestly hears. Out of the depths of the black abyss of human want and sin and despair and an guish and rebellion in this place and over the world rings in my ear a cry for help that by the grace of God I truly believe cannot be answered by the church of Christ on earth until the members of that church are willing in great numbers to give all their money. and all their time, and all their homes, and all their luxuries, and all their ac complishments, and all their artistic tastes, and all themselves to satisfy the needs of the generation as it looks for the heart of the bleeding Christ in the members of the church of Christ.

and in Calvary church are willing to be his disciple. Does Christ ask any member of Calvary church to renounce all and go down into the tenement dis trict to live Christ there? Yes, all. "My beloved, if Christ speaks so to you today listen and obey. Service! Self! That is what he wants. And if he asks for all, when all is needed

what then? Can we sing that hymn with any Christian honesty of heart unless we interpret it literally?

"Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an offering far too small: Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!"

It would partly describe the effect of by its willingness to renounce all these this sermon on Calvary church to say, physical things. And if he found the what was a fact, that when Philip endmembers willing. If he found that they | ed and then kneeled down by the side loved him more than the money or the of the desk to pray the silence was was the mill owner that his assailant power, he might not demand a literal painful, and the intense feeling pro-

### Mrs. Col. Richardson SAVED BY MRS. PINKHAM.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINEMAM NO. 78,896]

"You have saved my life, snatched me from the brink of the grave almost, and I wish to thank you. About eighteen months ago I was a total wreck. physically. I had been troubled with leucorrhœa for some time, but had given hardly any attention to the trouble.

"At last inflammation of the womb and ovaries resulted and then I suf. fered agonies, had to give up my pro-fession (musician and piano player), was confined to my bed and life became a terrible cross. My husband summoned the best physicians, but their benefit was but temporary at best. I believe I should have contracted the morphine habit under their care, if my common sense had not intervened.

"One day my husband noticed the advertisement of your remedies and immediately bought me a full trial. Soon the pain in my ovaries was gone. I am now well, strong and robust, walk, ride a wheel, and feel like a girl in her teens. I would not be without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it is like water of life to me. I am very gratefully and sincerely your wellwisher, and I heartily recommend your remedies. I hope some poor creature may be helped to health by reading my story."-MRS. Col. E. P. RICHARDSON, RHINELANDER, WIS.

PHILIPPINES CASUALTIES.

### Two Hundred Rebels Killed and 139 Surrendered Last Week.

Manila, July 23 .- It is officially announced that last week 200 insurgents were killed and 130 surrendered or were captured. One hundred rifles were taken. Twelve Americans were killed and 11 wounded. This includes the casualties of Col. William E. Birkhimer's engagement with a force of the Twenty-eighth volunteer infantry, who attacked 200 insurgent rifles entrenched wo miles east of Taal, killing 38.

Senor Buencamino last Thursday sent to Aguinaldo, by means of Aguinaldo's mother, the amnesty resolutions adopted by the meeting of representative Filipinos here on June 21, together with Gen. MacArthur's answer to them and other documents bearing upon the restoration of peace. It is understood that Againaldo will summon his advisors, and that a reply may be expected within a month. Filipinos here will give a bonquet next Saturday in celebration of President McKiniey's order of amnesty.

### The Relief of Kumassi.

London, July 24 .- Advices just received here say that Col. Willcocks, the commander of the relief column in Ashanti, describes his entrance into Kumassi, July 15, as presenting a scene of horror and desolation, burned houses and putrid bodies being visible, on all sides. He adds that the native soldiers were too weak to stand, and that the British officers thanked God for the relief, as a few more days, they declared, would have seen the end. On finding Kumassi in such a terrible condition Col. Willcocks, after cutting bush and burning the bodies, placed the whole force upon half rations, an arrangement cheerfully borne.

#### No Trouble in Venezuela



### BING. PIN. STUD. EARRINGS (Screws or Drops), at

BUR BUARANTEE These stones are guaranteed to retain their lustre forever; the mountings are heavy rolled plate, and CH are warranted for five years.

# Earrings Are \$2 Per Pair.

### SPECIAL CAUTION :

Do not confound Genuine Barries Dia-monds with so-called Rhinestones, White Topaz, or other imitation stones, regardless of what the name may be. Genuine Barries Diamonds have no artificial backing, are equal to real diamonds as to looks and wear, and will cut glass. This offer will hast only a short time longer, and is subject to with-drawal without notice. •

### MAIL<sup>®</sup> ORDERS.

A Beautiful, Brilliant, Genuine Barrios ismond, mounted in a heavy ring, pin or red will be sent to any address on receipt i thue bollar. In ordering, give full direc-ons and state whether small, medium or CAMILLE NEYGARD, the Prima Donna of the walter Damrosch Opera Co., writes; "Barries Diamonds are lustrous and full of fire. They are magnificent substitutes for remuins diamonds for stage purposes." CAMILLE SEYGARD

Money pampily refunded if goods ar not as represented.

I Beware of Imitators. 21

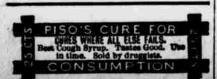
Address Mail Orders to

The Pomona M'f'g Co., 1131 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Mention Middleburg Post.

## TRUSSES, 65c, SI.25 AND UP 65c. 2 ... BARANTEE TO FIT YOU PERFECTLY.

Whather you wish our Ge frees Tress or our FLES New York Revealed Haste Tress, Hustarated above, cut this net, out and send to us with OUR SPECIAL FRICE massel, state your Bucks, Weicht, Are, how long you have been ruppared, whether rupture is large or small, also state number inches around the body on a line with the ruppare, say whether rupture is on right or left side, and we will send either truss to you with the under shall will send either truss to you with the under statell at free lines our price, you can return it and we will return your money.

will return your money. • WRITE FOR FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE our entire lise of travers, including the Sew 610.00 Les Traves \$2,75 determs SEARS, ROEBUCK & Co. CHICAGO



demands on him were so urgent, the perfect impossibility of providing men with work and so relieving them had been such a bar to giving help in that direction, that out of sheer necessity, as it seemed to him. Philip had given fully half of the thousand dollars reserved for his own salary. His entire expenses were reduced to the smallest possible amount. Everything above that went where it was absolutely needed. He was literally sharing what he had with the people who did not have anything. It seemed to him that he could not consistently do anything less in view of what he had preached and intended to preach.

One evening in the middle of the month he was invited to a social gathering at the house of Mr. Winter. The mill owner had of late been experiencing a revolution of thought. His attitude toward Philip had grown more and more friendly.

It was a gathering of personal friends of Mr. Winter, including some of the church people. The moment that Philip stepped into the spacious hall and caught a glimpse of the furnishings of the rooms beyond, the contrast between all the comfort and brightness of this house and the last place he had visited in the tenement district smote him with a sense of pain. He drove it back and blamed himself with an inward reproach that he was growing narrow and could think of only one iden.

He could not remember just what brought up the subject, but some one during the evening, which was passed in conversation and music, mentioned the ramor going about of increased dis-

# CHAPTER XXII.

As they were going out of the house the patient called Philip back. He went in again, and the man said, "Mr. Strong, I wish you would tell Mr. Winter all about it."

"Would you feel easier?" Philip asked gently.

"Yes."

"All right; I'll tell him. Don't worry. Brother Man, take good care of him. I shall not be back until late." He kissed his wife and joined Mr. Winter, and together they made the round of the district.

As they were going through the court near by the place where Phillip had been attacked he told the mili owner the story. It affected him greatly, but as they went on through the tenements the sights that met himthere wiped out the recollection of everything else.

"How many people are there in our church that know anything about this plague spot from personal knowledge, Mr. Winter?" Philip asked after they had been out about two hours.

"I don't know. Very few, I presume."

"And yet they ought to know about it. How else shall all this sin and misery be done away?"

"I suppose the law could do something," replied Mr. Winter feebly.

"The law!" Philip said the two words and then stopped. They stumbled over a heap of refuse thrown out into the doorway of a miserable structure. "Oh, what this place needs is, not law and ordinances and statutes so much as live, loving Christian men and women who will give themselves and

a large part of their means to cleanse the souls and bodies and houses of this wretched district. We have reached a crisis in Milton when Christians must give themselves to humanity. Mr. Winter, I am going to tell Calvary church so next Sunday."

Mr. Winter was silent. They had come out of the district and were walking along together toward the upper part of the city. The houses kept growing larger and better. Finally they came up to the avenue where the churches were situated-a broad, clean, well paved street, with magnificent elms and elegant houses on either side, and the seven large, beautiful church buildings, with their spires pointing upward, almost all of sem visible from where the two men stood.

A door in one of the houses near opened. A group of people passed in. The glimpse caught by the two men was a glimpse of bright, flower decgrated rooms, beautiful dresses, glit-

"Take my money and my power, for it | was felt in the appearance of the audiis all mine, and use them for the build- ence as it remained seated after the ing up of my kingdom.' He would not benediction. But the final result was then perhaps command them to leave | yet to show itself; that result was not literally their beautiful surroundings. visible in the Sunday audience.

But, then, in some cases I believe he The next day Philip was unexpected would. Oh, yes! Sacrifice, sacrifice! ly summoned out of Milton to the par-What does the church in America in ish of his old college chum. His old this age of the world know about it? friend was thought to be dying. He How much do church members give of had sent for Philip. Philip, whose afthemselves nowadays to the Master? fection for him was second only to that That is what we need-self, the souls which he gave his wife, went at once of men and women, the living sacri-His friend was almost gone. He ralfices for these lost children down youlied when Philip came, and then for der! O God, to think of what Christ two weeks his life swung back and forth between this world and the next. gave up! And then to think of how little his church is doing to obey his Philip stald on, and so was gone one last command to go and disciple the Sunday from his pulpit in Milton. Then

the week following, as Alfred gradual-Philip went back through the avly came back from the shore of that enue on which the churches stood, other world. Philip, assured that he When he reached Calvary church, he would live, returned home.

went up on the steps, and, obeying an During that ten days' absence seriinstant impulse, he kneeled down on ous events had taken place in Calvary the upper step and prayed. Great church. Philip reached home on sobs shook him. They were sobs with-Wednesday. He at once went to the out tears-sols that were articulate house and greeted his wife and the here and there with groans of auguish Brother Man and William, who was and desire. He prayed for his loved now sitting up in the large room.

church, for the wretched beings in the He had not been home more than an hell of torment, without God and withhour when the greatest dizziness came out hope in the world, for the spirit of over him. He sat up so much with his Christ to come again into the heart of chum that he was entirely worn out. the church and teach it the meaning He went up stairs to lie down on his couch in his small study. He instantly When the eventful Sunday came he fell asleep and dreamed that he was faced the usual immense concourse. standing on the platform of Calvary He did not come out of the little room church preaching. It was the first until the last moment. When he final-Sunday of a month. He thought he said something the people did not like. Suddenly a man in the audience raised a revolver and fired at him. At once from over the house people simed re-

> volvers at him and began to fire. The noise was terrible, and in the midst of it he awoke to feel to his amazement

that his wife was kneeling at the side of his couch, sobbing with a heartache that was terrible to him. He was instantly wide awake and her dear head clasped in his arms. And when he prayed her to tell him the matter she sobbed out the news to him which her faithful, loving heart had concealed from him while he was at the bedside of his friend. And even when the news demands of us some token of our disof what the church had done in his cipleship greater than the giving of a absence had come to him fully through little money or the giving of a little her broken recital of it he did not realwork and time to the solution of the ize it until she placed in his hands the great problem of modern society and letter which the church had voted to of our own city. The time has come be written, asking him to resign his when we must give ourselves. The pastorate of Calvary church. Even time has come when we must rethen he fingered the envelope in an abnounce, if it is best, if Christ asks it, sent way, and for an instant his eyes the things we have so long counted left the bowed form of his wife and dear-the money, the luxury, the looked out beyond the sheds over to houses and go down into the tenethe tenements. Then he opened the ment district, to live there and work letter and read it.

New York, July 24 .-- Luther T. Ellsworth, United States consul at Puerto Cabello, Venezuela, was a passenger on the steamship Olinda, which reached her dock yesterday. "All reports about war in Venezuela are false. I left Venezuela July 8, and there was no trouble there whatever," said Consul Ellsworth. "President Cipriano Castro is one of the best presidents Venezuela ever had. He has all the states in charge of trusted military men, fully able to suppress an incipient insurrection at any time."



A farmer is known by his furrow as the carpenter is known by his chips." It takes a firm hand and a true eye to turn a straight furrow. No wonder the farmer wears out, spite of exercise and fresh air. One day's work on the farm would tire many a trained athlete. And the farmer works hardest of all. The first up and the last to bed, feeding his team before he feeds himself, his work is practically never done. Why does not the farmer treat his own body as he treats the land he cultivates? He puts back in phosphate what he takes out in crops, or the land would grow poor. The farmer should put back into his body the vital elements exhausted by labor. If he does not, he will soon complain of "poor health." The great value of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is in its vital-Golden Medical Discovery is in its vita-izing power. It gives strength to the stomach, life to the lungs, purity to the blood. It supplies Nature with the sub-stances by which she builds up the body, just as the farmer supplies Nature with the substances that build up the crops.

the substances that build up the crops. "I write to tell you of the great benefit I re-relved from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Med-tical Discovery," writes Mr. G. B. Bird, of Byrn-side, Putnam Co., W. Va. "It gaved me of a very bad ense of indigention associated with torpit liver. Before I began the use of 'Golden Med-ieal Discovery' I had no appetite; could not sleep nor work but very little. The little that I as did not agree with me, howels constipated, and life was a misery to me. I wrote to Dr. Plever He advised me to try the 'Golden Medical Dis-covery' so I began the use of H and after taking four bottles I fait so well that I went to work; but noon got worse, so I again began the use off and used it about eight Vessia longer, when I but soon got worse, so I age and used it about eight w was permanently cured."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pollets invigor omach, liver and t dre a F m when you requ



ly appeared, his face bore marks of tears. At last they had flowed as a relief to his burden, and he gave the people his message with a courage and a peace and a love born of direct com-

and extent of sacrifice

nations!"

munion with the Spirit of Truth. As he went on people began to listen in amazement. He had begun by glving them a statement of facts concern-

ing the sinful, needy, desperate condition of life in the place. He then rapidly sketched the contrast between the surroundings of the Christian and non-Christian people, between the workingmen and the church members. "Disciples of Jesus," he exclaimed, "the time has come when our Master