ANALYSIS OF A LOOK.

Dr. Talmage Finds Something Both Constant and Progressive

ABOUT A FAITH THAT SEES TO SAVE

There is no Furlough for the Faithful Christian Soldiers.

YESTERDAY'S UNDELIVERED SERMON

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BROOKLYN, October 13.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage had prepared his Sunday morning sermon as usual for to-day; but, owing to the destruction of the magnificent Brooklyn Tabernacle before the hour for services, could not deliver it. He gave the manuscript to your correspondent, however, for transmission as usual to his larger congregation, the readers of the newspapers.

The subject of his sermon was "The Saving Look," and the text Hebrews xii, 2: "Looking unto Jesus." The discourse follows:

In the Christian life we must not go slipshod. This world was not made for us to rest in. In time of war you will find around the streets of some city, far from the scene of conflict, men in soldier's uniform, who have a right to be away. They obtained a furlough and they are honestly and righteously off duty; but I have to tell you that in this Christian conflict, between the first moment when we enlist under the banner of Christ, and the last moment in which we shout the victory, there never will be a single instant in which we will have a right to be off duty. Paul throws all around the Christian life the excitements of the old Roman and Grecian games—those games that sent a man on a race with such a stretch of nerve and muscle that sometimes when he came up to the goal he dropped down exhausted. Indeed, history tells us that there were cases where men came up and only had strength just to grasp the goal and then fall dead. Now, says this apostle, making allusions to those very games,

WE ARE ALL TO RUN

the race, not to crawl it, not to walk it—but "run the race set before us, looking unto Jesus," and just as in the olden times a man would stand at the end of the road with a beautiful garland that was to be put around the head or brow of the successful racer, so the Lord Jesus Christ stands at the end of the Christian race with the garland of eternal life, and may God grant that by His holy spirit we may so run as to obtain.

The distinguished Wolliston, the chemist, was asked where his laboratory was, and the inquirers expected to be shown some large apartment filled with very expensive apparatus; but Wolliston ordered his servant to bring on a tray a few glasses and a retort, and he said to the inquirers: "That is all my laboratory. I make all my experiments with those." Now, I know that there are a great many who take a whole library to express their theology. They have so many theories on 10,000 things; but I have to say that all my theology is compassed in these three words: "Looking unto Jesus," and when we can understand the height and the depth and the length and the breadth and the infinity and the immensity of that passage we can understand all.

I remark in the first place, we must look to Christ as our personal Savior. Now, you know as well as I, that man is only a blasted ruin of what he once was. There is not so much difference between a vessel coming out of Liverpool harbor, with pennants flying and the deck crowded with good cheer, and the guns booming, and that same vessel driving against Long Island coast, the drowning passengers

GROUND TO PIECES

amid the timbers of the broken up steamer, as there is between man as he came from the hands of God, equipped for a grand and glorious voyage, but afterward, through the pilotage of the devil, tossed and driven and crushed, the coast of the near future strewn with the fragments of an awful and eternal shipwreck. Our body is wrong. How easily it is ransacked of disease. Our mind is wrong. How hard it is to remember, and how easy to forget. The whole nature disordered, from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot—wounds, bruises, putrefying sores. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." "By one man sin entered into the world and death by sin, and so death has passed upon all men for that all have sinned." There is in Brazil a plant they call the "murderer," for the simple reason that it is so poisonous it kills almost everything it touches. It begins to wind around the root of the tree, and coming up to the branches reaches out to the ends of the branches, killing the tree as it goes along. When it has come to the tip end of the branch the tree is dead. Its seeds fall to the ground and start other plants just as murderous.

And so it is with sin. It is a poisonous plant that was planted in our soul a long while ago, and it comes winding about the body and the mind and the soul, poisoning, poisoning, poisoning—killing, killing, killing as it goes. Now, there would be no need of my discoursing upon this if there were no way of plucking out that plant. It is a most inconsiderate thing for me to come to a man who is in financial trouble and enlarge upon his trouble if I have no alleviation to offer.

BETTER BRING THE CURE.

It is an unfair thing for me to come to a man who is sick and enlarge upon his disease if I have no remedy to offer. But I have a right to come to a man in financial distress or physical distress if I have financial reinforcement to offer or a sure cure to propose. Blessed be God that among the mountains of our sin there rolls and reverberates a song of salvation. Louder than all the voices of bondage is the trumpet of God's deliverance, sounding: "Oh, Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself, but in me is thy help." At the barred gates of our dungeon the conqueror knocks, and the hinges creak and grind at the swinging open. The famine struck pick up the manna that falls in the wilderness, and the floods clap their hands, saying: "Drink, oh thirsty soul, and live forever," and the feet that were torn and deep cut on the rocky bridle path of sin now come into a smooth place, and the dry alders crackle as the panting heart breaks through to the water brooks, and the dark night of the soul begins to grow gray with the morning, yea to purple, yea to flame, from horizon to horizon. The batteries of temptation silenced. Troubles that fought against us captured and made to fight on our side. Not as a result of any toil or trouble on our part, but only as a result of "Looking unto Jesus." "But what do you mean by "Looking unto Jesus?" some one inquires. I mean faith. "What do you mean by faith?" I mean believing. "What do you mean by believing?" I mean this: If you promise to do a certain thing for me, and I have confidence in your veracity—if you say you will give me such a thing and I need it very much, I come in confidence that you are an honest man and will do what you say.

FAITH AND FREE WILL.

Now, the Lord Jesus Christ says: "You are in need of pardon and life and heaven, you can have them if you come and get them." You say: "I can't come and ask first. I am afraid you won't give it to me." Then you are unbelieving. But you say: "I will come and ask. I know, Lord Jesus, you are in earnest about this matter. I come asking for pardon. Thou hast promised to give it to me, Thou wilt give it to me." That is faith. Do you see it yet? "Oh," says someone, "I can't understand it." No man ever did without divine help. Faith is the gift of God. You say: "That throws the responsibility off my shoulders." No. Faith is the gift of God, but it comes in answer to prayer.

All ever glorious is my Lord,
He must be loved and yet adored;
His worth if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love Him, too.

I remark again, that we must look to Jesus as an example. Now, a mere copyist you know, is always a failure. If a painter go to a portfolio or a gallery of art, however exquisite, to get his idea of the natural world from these pictures, he will not succeed as well as the artist who starts out and dashes the dew from the grass and sees the morning just as God built it in the clouds, or poured it upon the mountain, or kindled it upon the sea. People wondered why Turner, the famous English painter, succeeded in sketching a storm upon the ocean. It remained a wonder until it was found out that several times he had been lashed to the deck in the midst of a tempest and then looked out upon the wrath of the sea, and coming home to his studio, he pictured the tempest. It is not the copyist who succeeds, but the man who confronts the natural world.

ORIGINALITY IS BETTER.

So if a man in literary composition resolves that he will imitate the smoothness of Addison, or the rugged vigor of Carlyle, or the weirdness of Spencer, or the epigrammatic style of Ralph Waldo Emerson, he will not succeed as well as that man who cultures his own natural style. What is true in this repect is true in respect to character. There were men who were fascinated with Lord Byron. He was lame and wore a very large collar. Then there were tens of thousands of men who resolved that they would be just like Lord Byron, and they limped and wore large collars, but they did not have any of his genius. You cannot successfully copy a man whether he is bad or good. You may take the very best man that ever lived and try and live like him, and you will make a failure. There never was a better man than Edward Payson. Many have read his biography, not understanding that he was a sick man, and they thought they were growing in grace because they were growing like him in depression of spirit. There were men to copy Cowper, the poet, a glorious man, but sometimes afflicted with melancholy almost to insanity. The copyists got Cowper's faults but none of his virtues.

There never was but one Being fit to copy. A few centuries ago He came out through humble surroundings, and with a gait and manner and behavior different from anything the world had ever seen. Among all classes of people He was a perfect model. Among fishermen He showed how fishermen should act. Among taxgatherers, He showed how taxgatherers should act. Among lawyers, He showed how lawyers should act. Among farmers, He showed how farmers should act. Among rulers, He showed how rulers should act.

ALL CRITICISM DISARMED.

Critics tried to find in His conversation or sermons something unwise or unkind or inaccurate; but they never found it. They watched Him, oh how they watched Him. He never went into a house but they knew it, and they knew how long He stayed, and when He came out, and whether He had wine for dinner. Slander twisted her whips and wagged her poisoned tongue and set her traps, but could not catch Him. Little children rushed out to get from Him a kiss, and old men tottered out to the street corner to see Him pass.

Do you want an illustration of devotion, behold Him whole nights in prayer. Do you want an example of suffering, see His path across Palestine tracked with blood. Do you want an example of patience, see Him abused and never giving one sharp retort. Do you want an example of industry, see Him without one idle moment. Do you want a specimen of sacrifice, look at His life of self-denial, His death of ignominy, His sepulcher of humiliation. Oh, what an example! His feet wounded, yet He submitted to the journey. His back lacerated, and yet He carried the cross. Struck, He never struck back again. Condemned, yet He rose higher than His calumniators, and with wounds in His hands and wounds in His feet and wounds on His brow and wounds in His side, He ejaculated: "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do." Ah, my brethren, that is the pole by which to set your compass, that is the headland by which to steer, that is the light by which to kindle your lamps, that is the example that we ought all to follow. How it would smooth out the roughness in our disposition, and the world would be impressed by the transformation and would say: "I know what is the matter with that man, he has been with Jesus and has learned of Him."

LEADERSHIP SURE TO COUNT.

Alexander was going along with his army in Persia and the snow and ice were so great that the army halted and said: "We can't march any further." Then Alexander dismounted from his horse, took a pickax, went ahead of his army and struck into the ice and snow. The soldiers said: "If he can do that, we can do it," and they took their picks and soon the way was cleared and the army marched on. So our Lord dismounted from His glory, and through all icy obstacles hews a path for Himself and a path for us, saying: "Follow me! I do not ask you to go through any suffering, or fight any battles where I do not lead the way! Follow me!"

Again I remark, that we are to look to Christ as a sympathizer. Is there anybody in the house to-day who does not want sympathy? I do not know how anybody can live without sympathy. There are those, however, who have gone through very rough paths in life who had no divine arm to lean on. How they got along I do not exactly know. Their fortunes took wings in some unfortunate investment and flew away. The bank failed, and they buttoned up a penniless pocket. Ruthless speculators carried off the fragments of an estate they were 25 years in getting with hard work. How did they stand it without Christ? Death came into the nursery and there was an empty crib. One voice less in the household. One fountain less of joy and laughter. Two hands less, busy all day long in sport. Two feet less to go bounding and romping through the hall. Two eyes less to beam with love and gladness. Through all that house shadow after shadow, shadow after shadow until it was midnight. How did they get through it? I do not know. They trudged the great Sahara with no water in the goat skins. They plunged to their chins in the slough of despond and had no one to lift them. In an unseaworthy craft they put out into a black Euroclydon.

SYMPATHY AND SALVATION.

My brother, my sister, there is a balm that cures the worst wound. There is a light that will kindle up the worst darkness. There is a harbor from the roughest ocean. You need and may have the Savior's sympathy. You cannot get on this way. I see your trouble is wearing you out body and mind and soul. I come on no fool's errand to-day. I come with a balm that can heal any wound. Are you sick? Jesus was sick. Are you weary? Jesus was weary. Are you persecuted? Jesus was persecuted. Are you bereaved? Did not Jesus weep over Lazarus? Oh, yes, like a roe on the mountains of Bether Jesus comes bounding to our souls to-day. There is one passage of Scripture, every word of which is a heart throb: "Come unto me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Then there is another passage just as good: "Cast thy burden on the Lord and He will sustain thee." Oh, there are green pastures where the heavenly shepherd leads the wounded and sick of the flock.

The Son of God stands by the tomb of Lazarus and will gloriously break it open at the right time. Genesaret cannot toss its waves so high that Christ cannot walk them. The cruse of oil will multiply into an illimitable supply. After the orchard seems to have been robbed of all its fruit, the Lord has one tree left, full of golden and ripe supply. The requiem may wail with gloom and with death; but there cometh after a while a song, a chant, an anthem, a battle march, a jubilee, a coronation. Oh, do you not feel the breath of Christ's sympathy now, you wounded ones, you troubled ones? If you do not, I would like to tell you of the chaplain in the army who was wounded so he could not walk, but he heard at a distance among the dying a man who said: "Oh, my God!" He said to himself: "I must help that man, though I can't walk."

BETTER THAN ANY CHAPLAIN.

So he rolled over and rolled through his own blood and rolled on over many of the slain, until he came where this poor fellow was suffering, and he preached to him the comfort of the gospel, and with his own wound he seemed to soothe that man's wound. It was sympathy going out toward an object most necessitous, and one that he could easily understand. And so it is with Christ, though wounded all over Himself, He hears the cry of our repentance, the cry of our bereavement, the cry of our poverty, the cry of our wretchedness, and He says: "I must go and help that soul," and He rolls over with wounds in head, wounds in hands, wounds in feet, toward us, until He comes just where we are weltering in our own blood, and He puts His arm over us—and I see it is a wounded arm and it is a wounded hand—and as He throws His arm over us I hear Him say: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love."

Again, we must look to Christ as our final rescue. We cannot with these eyes, however good our sight may be, catch a glimpse of the heavenly land for which our souls long. But I have no more doubt that beyond the cold river there is a place of glory and of rest, than we have that across the Atlantic Ocean there is another continent. But the heavenly land and this land stand in mighty contrast. This is barrenness and that verdure. These shallow streams of earth which a thirsty ox might drink dry, or a mule's hoof trample into mire, compared with the bright, crystalline river from under the throne, on the banks of which river the armies of heaven may rest, and into whose clear flood the trees of life dip their branches.

These instruments of earthly music, so easily racked into discord, compared with the harps that thrill with eternal raptures, and the trumpets that are so musical that they wake the dead.

DRAW THE CONTRAST.

These streets along which we go panting in summer heat or shivering in winter's cold, and the poor man carries his burden and the vagrant asks for alms, and along which shuffle the feet of pain and want and woe, compared with those streets that sound forever with the feet of joy and holiness, and those walls made out of all manner of precious stones, the light intershot with reflections from jasper and chrysolite and topaz and sardonyx and beryl and emerald and chrysoprasus.

Oh, the contrast between this world, where we struggle with temptation that will not be conquered, and that world where it is perfect joy, perfect holiness and perfect rest! Said a little blind child: "Mamma, will I be blind in heaven?" "Oh, no, my dear," replied the mother, "you won't be blind in heaven." A little lame child said: "Mamma, will I be lame in heaven?" "No," she replied, "you won't be lame in heaven." Why, when the plainest Christain pilgrim arrives at the heavenly gate it opens to him, and as the angels come down to escort him in, and they spread the banquet, and they keep festival over the august arrival, and Jesus comes with a crown and says, "Wear this," and with a palm and says, "Wave this," and points to a throne and says, "Mount this." Then the old citizens of heaven come around to hear the newcomer's recital of deliverance wrought for him, and as the newly arrived soul tells of the grace that pardoned and the mercy that saved him, all the inhabitants shout the praise of the King, crying: "Praise Him! Praise Him!"

Quaint John Bunyan caught a glimpse of that consummation when he said: "Just as the gates were opened to let in the man, I looked in after them, and behold the city shone like the sun; the streets were also paved with gold, and in them walked many men with crowns on their heads, and golden harps to sing praises withal. And after that they shut up the gates, which when I had seen I wished myself among them."

A GERMAN SYNDICATE

Buying Many of the Most Valuable Ore Mines in Michigan.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

IRON RIVER, MICH., October 13.—Ferdinand Schlesinger, acting as agent for the German capitalists who have recently bought the six largest non-Bessemer ore iron mines of the Menominee iron range, has recently secured options for the purchase of the Paint river and other mines of this district.

He is now negotiating with the owners of a dozen or more of Menominee and Marquette county mines for the purchase of their properties.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,
For Indigestion,
Dyspepsia, and diseases incident thereto.

A Cold Wave Coming.
This is the prediction of the weather clerk at the signal station, and our prediction is that you will rue it if you do not visit our store and see the elegant line of overcoats we are offering at our special $14 sale today. We also have fine overcoats selling at $8, $10 and $12. Don't fail to come early and get your pick. P. C. C. Co., Cor. Grant and Diamond sts., opp. the new Court House.

Rich People.
The people who get rich are those who save their money. Why not save on soap as well as on other goods? Do not buy soaps adulterated one-half with rosin compounds that will make washing hard work, but use Walker's Wax Soap and save labor, time and money. MTuF

Scissors All Sharpened for Our Special Dress Goods Sale
To-day—the bargains are here; if you are wise you will see them to-day.
JOS. HORNE & CO.'s
Penn Avenue Stores.

Winter!
A beautiful bust (representing winter), made of silver bronze, for $30; cheap; at the jewelry establishment of Henry Terheyden, No. 530 Smithfield street. MWF

THE Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co. is the place to get your teas, coffees and baking powder. Beautiful presents.

Aufrecht's Elite Gallery
Leads all others in fine work and low prices. Bring the little ones. Cabinets $1 per dozen. 516 Market st., Pittsburg.

F. & V.'s Pittsburg beer pleases better every time. Can't be excelled.

USE A. & P. Baking Powder.

LEAVENING POWER

Of the various Baking Powders illustrated from actual tests.

ROYAL (Pure)
Grant's* (Alum)
Rumford's* (fresh)
Hanford's (when fresh)
Charm* (Alum Powder)
Davis'* and O. K.* (Alum)
Cleveland's
Pioneer (San Francisco)
Czar
Dr. Price's
Snow Flake (Groff's)
Congress
Hecker's
Gillet's
Hanford's (None Such), when not fresh
Pearl (Andrews & Co.)
Rumford's* (Phosphate), when not fresh

Reports of Government Chemists.

"The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. EDWARD G. LOVE, Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public. HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge. WM. MCMURTRIE, Ph. D."

* All Alum Baking Powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous. Phosphate powders liberate their gas too freely, or under climatic changes suffer deterioration.

oc5-10-MWFSu

INCREASED THEIR SALARIES.

Bravery of Eastern Life Saving Crews Fittingly Recognized.

WASHINGTON, October 13.—The General Superintendent of the Life Saving Service has written a letter to John A. Clampitt, keeper of Lewes station; Theodore Salmons, keeper of Cape Henlopen station, and Thomas J. Truxton, keeper of Rehoboth Beach station, complimenting them upon the gallant conduct shown by them and their crews during the great storm of September 10 to 12 last. He says:

Upon that occasion, notwithstanding an unusually high tide that flooded the beach so as to seriously embarrass your efforts, you combined your crews and gave efficient aid to no less than 22 vessels, taking off by boat 59 persons and by line apparatus 155, a total of 194 persons, not a life being lost from any vessel that came within the scope of your action.

In this successful work you showed a zeal, a discretion and an ingenuity in availing yourselves of the resources at your command worthy of the highest praise.

Such service as this does honor to all engaged in it, to the Life Saving Service and to the country. It is the desire of the Secretary of the Treasury to recognize, as far as lies in his power, the worth of your achievement, and he has accordingly directed that the pay of each of you be increased to the maximum amount that can be allowed by existing law to officers of your grade, namely, $800 per annum, to take effect from the date of the official oath of each.

Their Sixtieth Wedding Anniversary.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BUFFALO, October 13.—Horatio N. Waldo and wife, of Arcade, celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary to-day. Mr. Waldo is 84 years old, was an ardent Abolitionist, and his house was a station in the famous "Underground railway." He has never used liquors, tobacco, nor patent medicines.

Progress.
It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

A Life-Size Crayon for $5.
Also one doz. cabinets of anybody for $1, at Aufrecht's Elite Gallery, 516 Market st., Pittsburg. Bring baby. Use elevator. D

THE Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co. is the place to get your teas, coffees and baking powder. Beautiful presents.

F. & V.'s Pittsburg beer pleases better every time. Can't be excelled.

USE Thea Nectar Tea.

Constitutional Catarrh.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing, the human voice, the mind—one or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force, and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his RADICAL CURE has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing snuffling and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppressive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease toward the lungs, liver and kidneys.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE consists of one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box of CATARRHAL SOLVENT, and IMPROVED INHALER; price, $1.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

No Rheumatiz About Me!
In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, sudden, sharp and nervous pains, strains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster. A new and infallible antidote to pain, inflammation and weakness. Utterly unlike and vastly superior to all other plasters. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for $1; or, postage free, of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass. oc14-MF

MRS. ANNIE EVANS,

No. 910 Second avenue, has recently been cured of catarrh and a bad lung trouble, from which she had been a great sufferer. She had ringing in her ears, pain over her eyes and dizziness. She had a continuous hawking and spitting of the catarrhal secretion that gathered in her throat, and as the poisonous matter extended to her lungs she coughed badly. The pressure and pain she felt in her lungs told her only too plainly that the disease was fast progressing. Ulceration set in, causing frequent hemorrhages. She became very weak, nervous, and seldom could get a good night's sleep. Her stomach gave her much distress after eating, and she also suffered terribly from diseases peculiar to women. After consulting the physicians of the Catarrh and Dyspepsia Institute at 323 Penn avenue she began treatment, and of the result she says: "I am very glad to give my testimony. I have been cured of all the above diseases, and gladly recommend these physicians to those suffering from diseases of their specialty. MRS. ANNIE EVANS."

They cure catarrh, dyspepsia and diseases of women. Consultation free. Office hours, 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 12 to 4 P. M. oc14-MWF

STEAMERS AND EXCURSIONS.

WHITE STAR LINE—
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Royal and United States Mail Steamers.
*Teutonic, Oct. 16, 10:30 a m | *Teutonic, Nov. 13, 9 a m
Germanic, Oct. 23, 3 p m | Germanic, Nov. 20, 3 p m
Britannic, Oct. 30, 10 a m | Britannic, Nov. 27, 8:30 a m
*Adriatic, Nov. 6, 3 p m | *Adriatic, Dec. 4, 3 p m
From White Star dock, foot of West Tenth st.
*Second cabin on these steamers. Saloon rates, $50 and upward. Second cabin, $35 and upward, according to steamer and location of berth. Excursion tickets on favorable terms. Steerage, $20. White Star drafts payable on demand in all the principal banks throughout Great Britain. Apply to JOHN J. MCCORMICK, 401 Smithfield st., Pittsburg, or J. BRUCE ISMAY, General Agent, 41 Broadway, New York. oc11-D

ANCHOR LINE.

Atlantic Express Service:
LIVERPOOL via QUEENSTOWN.
Steamship "CITY OF ROME," from New York, WEDNESDAY, Oct. 16.
Saloon passage, $50 and upward: second-class, $30.
GLASGOW SERVICE.
Steamers every Saturday from New York to GLASGOW and LONDONDERRY.
Cabin passage to Glasgow, Londonderry, Liverpool, $45 and $55. Second-class, $30.
Steerage passage, either service, $20.
Saloon excursion tickets at reduced rates.
Travelers' circular letters of credit and drafts for any amount issued at lowest current rates.
For books of tours, tickets or information, Apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, N. Y., or J. J. McCORMICK, Fourth and Smithfield; A. D. SCORER & SON, 415 Smithfield st., Pittsburg; W. SEMPLE, jr., 155 Federal st., Allegheny. se19-MWF

STATE LINE

To Glasgow, Belfast, Dublin and Liverpool.
FROM NEW YORK EVERY THURSDAY.
Cabin passage $35 to $50, according to location of stateroom. Excursion $65 to $90.
Steerage to and from Europe at Lowest Rates.
AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., General Agents, 53 Broadway, New York.
J. J. McCORMICK, Agent, Pittsburg, Pa. se19-D

FOOLISH PREJUDICE.

How Some People Allow a Word, Against Which They Have a Prejudice, to Stand in the Way of Their Own Well-Being.

The old lady who would not allow her son to have a fiddle, but was willing he should have a violin, is a fair example of the foolish prejudice which very many people have against certain words. Many persons might refuse to take Chloride of Sodium, but would use salt, which is the same thing. Now it is this class of people who usually have a deep prejudice against the words alcohol or whiskey. They know that somebody has abused the use of these articles, and hence they denounce them altogether, in spite of the fact that the best scientists and the leading physicians of the present day advocate and use them constantly.

Prof. Austin Flint, of Bellevue (New York) College, says: "The judicious use of alcoholic stimulants is one of the striking characteristics of progress in the practice of medicine during the last half century."

Prof. Joseph Parrish, the distinguished author, says: "We know that alcohol will steady the heart, slow the pulse, warm the skin, calm excitement, and we ought to use it."

Prof. M. G. Greenleaf, the well-known author, says: "An intelligent comprehension of the action of alcohol and whiskey will have a greater influence in promoting temperance than adhesion to a dogma."

Such high scientific authorities show that pure whiskey should be used as a household remedy. No father or mother need hesitate for a moment to administer Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey to the children, and it is simply bigotry to allow the word whiskey, which is the name of this medicine, to stand in the way of the wonderful benefits to be derived from its use. It should be remembered, however, that these effects are only to be secured by the use of a pure medicinal whiskey like Duffy's, and care should be taken to use no other.

Friendless Clothing

Nobody intends to buy mean clothing. It isn't made well, it doesn't look well, it doesn't wear well. The quality is poor, the work cheap, the price high. It's made to sham!

Look out for it at the beginning of the season! Look out for it at the end! Nobody wants it if they know it. It's great on reductions.

How different it is with Wanamaker clothing. People who get it like it. It wears long, the service is satisfactory and the price is low. It gains and holds customers.

We make and sell the clothing. Dealing with customers, face to face, is economical for customers. We deal with you who are to wear the clothing. By that plan we get to know you, and what you like best, and we save profits.

The most perfect merchant tailoring: 1,000 styles of goods.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
Sixth street and Penn avenue.
oc10-D

ANCHOR REMEDY COMP'NY,
329 LIBERTY STREET.
Anchor specialties, Catarrh Remedy, Rheumatic Remedy, KIDNEY REMEDY, Dyspepsia Remedy, Beef, Wine and Iron, Beef, Wine Iron and Cocoa, Cod Liver Oil, Sarsaparilla, Liver Pills, Liniment, and extra large strengthening plasters. We have thousands of testimonials from people who have used the
ANCHOR REMEDIES
and all commend them as being the best preparations in the market. We guarantee satisfaction in all cases where the directions are carefully followed. se15-MWF

Established 1832.
BROOM CORN.
Broom Manufacturers Supplies
PEANUTS.
ROBERT DICKEY & CO.,
77 WATER ST. AND 96 FIRST AVE.
Telephone 163. n23-31-MWF

BLOATER MESS MACKEREL, This season's catch of Bloater Mess Mackerel just received.
GEO. K. STEVENSON & CO., SIXTH AVENUE. jal2-69-MWF

IMMENSE THRONGS—WELL-PLEASED BUYERS
—AT—
DOUGLAS & MACKIE'S
Will be laid out 50 pieces fancy checked, 54-inch cloth dress goods that cost 50c to make, this week for 39c a yard.
A most recherche collection of pretty check and silk stripe, all wool dress goods, in all new and lovely colors for 39c a yard; the'yd be cheap at 50c.
The plain, striped and plaid all wool dress goods we'll exhibit this week at 50c a yard, for beauty, variety in patterns and wears, and altogether general excellence, are unsurpassable in this or any other city.
Another couple of hundreds of those famous $7 50 Applique embroidered cloth robes, all colors, have been secured to sell at $5 00 each.
And the elegant assortment of 54-inch all wool cloth suitings we are offering at 45c a yard is simply astounding; they're worth 60c.
Interesting and Profitable For You This Week.
Our mammoth, well-lighted cloak salons are filled to repletion with all the latest novelties and designs in wear, fashion and manufacture of ladies, misses and children's cloaks, wraps, etc., from the modest $1 75 garment up to the finest London Dye Alaska Seal Skin.
Visit Us This Week. We'll Make it Pay You.
151 and 153 FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENY.
oc14-MWF

FURNITURE AND CARPETS
GRANDEST VARIETY! LOWEST PRICES!
BEST QUALITIES! EASIEST TERMS!
NEWEST STYLES! BEST TREATMENT!
KEECH'S
Cash and Credit House,
923 and 925 Penn avenue, near Ninth street.
se23-MWF

USE PEARL TOP LAMP CHIMNEYS
THE BEST IN THE WORLD
MADE ONLY BY GEO. A. MACBETH & CO. PITTSBURGH, PA.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

YOU WONDER!
THEY ALL WONDER!
—AT THOSE—
Wonderful Shoe Bargains
Now Opening in Latest Styles of Fall and Winter
BOOTS and SHOES.

Youth's heavy sole tip Button at	$1 00
Boys' heavy sole tip Bals	1 00
Misses' heavy sole sewed Button	1 00
Ladies' sewed grain Button	1 00
Ladies' cloth flannel lined foxed bals	1 00
Ladies' bright dongola kid Button	1 25
Gents' tap sole tip Bals	1 25
Heavy sole Youth's Boots at	1 00
Heavy sole Boots for Boys at	1 25
Men's good heavy sole Boots at	1 75
And a fine calf Boot at	2 00

COME AND SEE THE EXPOSITION IN BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS
—AT—
G. D. SIMEN'S,
78 OHIO ST., ALLEGHENY.
Corner of Sandusky street. se25-MW

JOHN FLOCKER & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Flocker's Lubricating Hemp Packing
FOR RAILROAD USE.
Italian and American Hemp Packing, Clothes Lines, Twines, Bell Cord, Fish Lines, Chalk Lines, Night Lines, Sisal Bale and Hide Rope, Tarred Lath Yarn, Spun Yarn, etc.

WORKS—East street, Allegheny City, Pa. OFFICE AND SALESROOM—89 Water st., ttsburg. Telephone No. 1370. my8-MWS

Latest improved Spectacles and Eye-Glasses; will fit any nose with ease and comfort. The largest and best stock of Optical Instruments and Artificial Eyes.
KORNBLUM, Theoretical and Practical Optician.
No. 50 Fifth avenue, near Wood street. Telephone No. 1886. se19-DSu

PATENTS.
O. D. LEVIS, Solicitor of Patents, 311 Fifth avenue, above Smithfield, next Leader office. (No delay.) Established 20 years. se25-60

RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD—Schedule in effect May 12, 1889. For Washington, D. C., Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, *8:00 a. m., and *9:20 p. m. For Cumberland, *8:00 a. m., 11:00, *9:20 p. m. For Connellsville, 10:40 and *8:00 a. m., 11:00, 4:00 and *9:20 p. m. For Uniontown, 10:40, *8:00 a. m., 11:00 and 4:00 p. m. For Mount Pleasant, 10:40 and *8:00 a. m., and 11:00 and 4:00 p. m. For Washington, Pa., *6:45, 10:40 a. m., *2:35, ‡5:30 and *9:20 p. m. For Wheeling, *6:45, 10:40 a. m., *2:35, *8:30 p. m. For Cincinnati and St. Louis, *6:45 a. m., *8:30 p. m. For Columbus, *6:45 and 9:40 a. m., *8:30 p. m. For Newark, *6:45, 10:40 a. m., *2:35, *8:30 p. m. For Chicago, *6:45, 10:40 a. m., *2:35 and *8:30 p. m. Trains arrive from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, *6:20 a. m. and *3:50 p. m. From Columbus, Cincinnati and Chicago, *7:45 a. m. and *9:00 p. m. From Wheeling, *7:45, *10:50 a. m., ‡5:00, *9:00 p. m. Through sleeping cars to Baltimore, Washington and Cincinnati.
Wheeling accommodation, 8:20 a. m., Sunday only. Connellsville accommodation at 9:30 a. m.
*Daily. ‡Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.
The Pittsburg Transfer Company will call for and check baggage from hotels and residences upon orders left at B. & O. Ticket Office, corner Fifth avenue and Wood street. CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen. Pass. Agt. J. T. ODELL, Gen. Mgr.

PITTSBURG AND CASTLE SHANNON R. R.—Summer Time Table. On and after May 1, 1889, until further notice, trains will run as follows on every day, except Sunday. Eastern standard time: Leaving Pittsburg—6:20 a. m., 7:10 a. m., 8:00 a. m., 9:35 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 1:40 p. m., 3:40 p. m., 5:10 p. m., 5:50 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 9:20 p. m., 11:30 p. m. Arlington—6:40 a. m., 8:20 a. m., 7:10 a. m., 8:50 a. m., 10:20 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 2:40 p. m., 4:20 p. m., 5:10 p. m., 5:50 p. m., 7:10 p. m., 10:20 p. m. Sunday trains, leaving Pittsburg—10 a. m., 12:50 p. m., 2:30 p. m., 5:10 p. m., 7:10 p. m., 9:30 p. m. Arlington—9:10 a. m., 12 m., 1:30 p. m., 3:20 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:00 p. m.
JOHN JAHN, Supt.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILROAD—Trains leave Union Station (Eastern Standard time): Kittanning Ac., 6:55 a. m.; Niagara Ex., daily, 8:45 a. m.; Hulton Ac., 10:10 a. m.; Valley Camp Ac., 12:05 p. m.; Oil City and DuBois Express, 2:00 p. m.; Hulton Ac., 3:00 p. m.; Kittanning Ac., 4:00 p. m.; Braeburn Ex., 5:00 p. m.; Kittanning Ac., 5:30 p. m.; Braeburn Ac., 6:20 p. m.; Hulton Ac., 7:50 p. m.; Buffalo Ex., daily, 8:50 p. m.; Hulton Ac., 9:45 p. m.; Braeburn Ac., 11:30 p. m. Church trains—Braeburn, 12:40 p. m. and 9:35 p. m. Pullman Sleeping Cars between Pittsburg and Buffalo. JAS. P. ANDERSON, G. T. Agt.; DAVID McCARGO, Gen. Supt.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE LAST - -
-AND-
GREATEST WEEK
-OF-
THE EXPOSITION
IS HERE! IS HERE!

Judging from all indications the first season of the great Pittsburg Exposition promises to go out in a blaze of glory. The wonderful success that has attended the "Big Show" almost from its very first start goes to show that the people of Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia are always willing to patronize a place where they get their money's worth. And this fact applies to clothing stores with equal force as to Expositions: This is the reason why

KAUFMANNS'
Who Always Give the Biggest Value
In Return for Your Cash,

never have any reason to complain about dull trade. With their uniformly and universally low prices as a motive power the wheels of commerce at their store are never at a standstill.

But we must return to the subject—The closing week of the Exposition. Thousands of country people, who have delayed visiting the Exposition until now, will avail themselves of this last opportunity to do so. Armies of strangers within our gates is what we may expect every day this week. From the North and South, East and West there will be one continuous stream of humanity to the

EXPOSITION AND TO KAUFMANNS'.

Of course, we have made special preparations to ser