

MOTHERS' FRIEND To Young Mothers Makes Child Birth Easy, Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Endorsed by the Leading Physicians.

AT THE TABERNACLE

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON ON "OUT OF THE BRICKKILNS."

More Joy In One Drop of Christ Satisfaction Than In Rivers of Sinful Delight. Napoleon, Voltaire and the Apostle Paul. Danger In Delay.

BROOKLYN, April 1.—In the Brooklyn Tabernacle this forenoon Rev. Dr. Talmage preached to a crowded audience on a subject of unusual interest, as illustrating the sustaining power of religion to those who are in daily contact with the world, its trials and temptations.

Oh, what a poor, shallow stream is worldly enjoyment compared with the deep, broad, overflowing river of God's love! Sometimes you have gone out on the iron-bound beach of the sea when there has been a storm on the ocean, and you have seen the waves dash into white foam at your feet.

Years ago a minister's son went off from home to college. At college he formed the acquaintance of a young man named Ellison. Ellison was an infidel. Ellison scoffed at religion, and the minister's son soon learned from him the infidelity, and when he went home on his vacation broke his father's heart by his denunciations of Christianity.

Let him fill high the bowl. He cannot down an upbraiding conscience. Let the balls roll through the bowling alley. The deep rumbling and the sharp crack cannot cover the voices of condemnation. Let him whirl in the dance of sin and temptation and death.

Oh, do you know of anything, my hearers, that is more beautiful than to see a young man start out for Christ? Here is some one falling; he lifts him up. Here is some one who has introduced him to a mission school. Here is a family freezing to death; he carries them a couple of coats. There are 800,000,000 perishing in midnight heathen darkness; by all possible means he tries to send them the gospel.

do for a man's heart. Fear not how conversant a man may naturally be before conversion, conversion brings him up to a higher standard of cheerfulness. I do not say he will laugh any louder, I do not say he may stand back from some forms of hilarity in which he once indulged, but there comes into his soul an immense satisfaction. A young man not a Christian depends upon worldly success to keep his spirits up. Now he is prospered, now he has a large salary, now he has a beautiful wardrobe, now he has pleasant friends, now he has more money than he knows how to spend—everything goes bright and well with him.

But here is a Christian young man. Trouble comes to him. Does he give up? No. He throws himself back on the resources of heaven. He says: "God is my Father. Out of all these disasters I shall pluck advantage for my soul. All the promises are mine; Christ is mine; Christian companionship is mine; heaven is mine. What though my apparel be filthy? Christ gives me a robe of righteousness. What though my money be gone? I have a title deed to the whole universe in the promise, 'All are yours.' What though my worldly friends fall away? My spiritual angels are my bodyguard. What though my health be poor, and my bread be scant? I sit at the king's banquet!"

Oh, what a poor, shallow stream is worldly enjoyment compared with the deep, broad, overflowing river of God's love! Sometimes you have gone out on the iron-bound beach of the sea when there has been a storm on the ocean, and you have seen the waves dash into white foam at your feet. They did not do you any harm. While there you thought of the chapter written by the psalmist, and perhaps you recited it to yourself while the storm was making commentary upon the passage: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will I not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea, though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof."

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empire and continents—his last words, in delirium supposing Christ standing by the bedside—his last words, "Crush that wretch!"

Which of the three spectacles do you most admire? When the wind of death struck the conqueror and the infidel, they were tossed like sea gulls in a tempest, trampled on by the waves of the hurricane, their diurnal voices heard through the everlasting storm, but when the wave and the wind of death struck Paul like an albatross he made a throne of the tempest and one day floated away into the calm, clear summer of heaven.

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mourning at the barred gates of the dead; speaking consolations which light up the eyes of gloom and orphanage and wails of widowhood and sternal retribution which glared around them. You want to know what they are doing this morning. I will tell you what they are doing. Singing! You want to know what they wear. I will tell you what they wear. Coronets of triumph! You wonder why oh they look so gay at the gates of the temple and watch and wait. I will tell you why they watch and wait and look to the gates of the temple. For your coming! I shout upward the now, today, for I am sure some of you will repent and start for heaven!

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"How's speak!" "Seem indifferent to my remarks now, my bed. Have you ever heard of the Red Death, my lord?" "Never, to my knowledge." "It is briefly this: On the nights of festivity a figure in red domino and red mask sits near the duke. At the close of the feast this figure shakes hands with all present, and it is rarely that some one of the number does not die shortly after. Does your lordship comprehend?" "I think I do—secret poison." "When this Red Mask takes your hand on that night, he will leave within it a paper of instruction, which you must find an opportunity to read in secret and follow to the letter."

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What is CASTORIA Castoria is Dr. Samuel Picher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil.

Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children. Dr. G. C. Osmond, Lowell, Mass. Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones.

BY THE RED DEATH. About the middle of the seventeenth century there lived in Venice a certain haughty duke so rich and powerful as to be feared by friend as well as foe, for that was a period of constant murder and assassination.

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F. BUCHENBERG, THE MERCHANT TAILOR. Now Shows to the Public! An Elegant Line of Woollens, CUSTOM TAILOR SUITS! For the Spring and Summer season. These goods are of superior quality and low in price. A number of orders are now on the list.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. \$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoes. \$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles. \$2.50, \$2 for Workingmen. \$2 and \$1.75 for Boys. LADIES AND MISSES, \$3, \$2.50, \$2, \$1.75. THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the price advertised than any other make. The stamping of W. L. Douglas name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES SAPOLIO. Turkish Women's Progress. Turkish women having obtained permission to practice as physicians in their own country, they are now beginning to study medicine at various European universities.

WHEELER CARRIAGE and HARNESS MFG. CO. \$11.00 No. 37, Surrey Harrows. \$75 No. 78, Surrey. \$26 No. 77, Road Wagon. \$37.50 No. 126, Top Buggy. \$43.00 No. 3, Farm Wagon. \$23.50 No. 1, Farm Harrow. \$2.00 No. 10, Road Wagon. \$1.50 No. 11, Road Wagon. \$1.00 No. 12, Road Wagon.