THE WINTER BLASTS

REV. DR. TALMAGE SHOWS HOW TO WARM THE WORLD.

A Unique Text and a Powerful Sermon. The Effect of the Cold-Warmth of the Church of God-The World's Fireplace.

WASHINGTON, March 15 .- The freezing blasts which have swept over the country at the time we expected spring weather make this sermon especially appropriate. Dr. Talmage's text was Psalm exivii, 17, "Who can stand before his cold?"

The almanae says that winter is ended and spring has come, but the winds, and the frosts, and the thermometers, in some places down to zero, deny it. The psalmist lived in a more gental climate than this, and yet he must sometimes have been cut by the sharp weather. In this chapter he speaks of the snow like wool, the frost like ashes, the hallstones like marbles and de scribes the congealment of lowest temperature. We have all studied the power of the heat. How few of us have studied the power of the frost? "Who can stand be-

An army of arctic blasts with icicles for bayonets and hallstones for shot, and commanded by voice of tempest, marched after them, the flying artillery of the heavens in pursuit. The troops at nightfall would gather into circles and huddle themselves together for warmth, but when the day broke they rose not, for they were dead, and the ravens came for their morning meal of corpses. The way was strown with the rich stuffs of the east, and on the hard surfaces of the chill rivers and into the maws of the dogs that had followed them from Moscow. The feezing horror which has appalled history was proof earthly power to accept the challenge of my text, "Who could stand on the property of the middle of December, 1777, cold?" In the middle of December, were, with at Valley Forge, 11,000 troops were, with frosted ears and fosted hands and frosted feet, without shees, without blankets, ly-ing on the white pillow of the snowbank. Frigid Horrors.

As during our civil war the cry was,

"On to Richmond!" when the troops were not ready to march, so in the Revolutionary war there was a domand for wintry campaign until Washington lost his equilibrium and wrote emphatically, "I assure those gentlemen it is easy enough scated by a good fireside and in comfortable homes to draw out campaigns for the American army, but I tell them it is not so easy to lie on a bleak hillside, without blankets and without shoes." Oh, the frigid horrors that gathered around the American army in the winter of 1777! Valley Forge was one of the tragedies of the century. Benumbed, senseless, dead!
"Who can stand before his cold?" "Not say the frozen lips of Sir John Franklin and his men, dying in arctic explora-tion. "Not we," answer Schwatka and his crew, falling back from the fortresses of ice which they had tried in vain to capture. "Not we," say the abandoned and crushed decks of the Intrepid, the Resistance and the Jeannette. "Not we," say the procession of American martyrs returned home for American sepulture, De Long and his men. The highest pillars of the earth are pillars of tee—Mont Blanc, Jungfrau, the Matterhern. The largest galleries of the world are galleries of ice. Some of the mighty rivers much of the year are in captivity of ice. The greatest sculptors of the ages are the glaciers, with arm and hand and chisel and hammer of ice. The cold is imperial and has a crown of glittering crystal and is seated on a throne of ice, with foot stool of ice and scepter of ice. Who can tell the sufferings of the winter of 1433, when all the birds of Germany perished, or the winter of 1658 in England, when the stages rolled on the Thames and temporary houses of mer-chandise were built on the ice, or the win ter of 1821, in America, when New York harbor was frozen over and the heaviest teams crossed on the ice to Staten Island? themselves in furs, or gathering themselves around fires, or thrashing their arms about them to revive circulationthe millions of the temperate and the arctic zones who are compelled to confess, "None of us can stand before his cold."

Fireless Homes, One-half of the industries of our day are employed in battling inclemency of the weather. The furs of the north, the cotton of the south, the flax of our own fields. the wool of our own flocks, the coal from forests, all employed in battling these inclemencies, and still every winter, with blue lips and chattering teeth, answers, "None of us can stand before his coid."

"None of us can stand before his coid."

"Up to my temple duries." Now, this being such a cold world, God sends out influences to warm it. I am glad that the God of the frost is the God of the heat; that the God of the snow is the God of the white blossoms; that the God of January is the God of June. question as to how shall we warm this world up is a question of immediate and all encompassing practicality. In this zone and weather there are so many fireless hearths, so many broken window panes, so many defective roofs that sift the snow. Coal and wood and flannels and thick coat are better for warming up such a place than tracts and Bibles and creeds. Kindle that fire where it has gone out; wrap something around tose shivering limbs; shoe those bare feet; hat that bare head; coat that bare back; sleeve that bare

Nearly all the pictures of Martha Washington represent her in courtly dress as bowed to by foreign embassadors, Mrs. Kirkland, in her interesting book, gives a more inspiring portrait of Martha Vashington. She comes forth from her husband's hut in the encampment, the hut 16 feet long by 14 feet wide—she comes forth from that hut to nurse the sick, to sew the patched garments, to con-sole the soldiers dying of the cold. That is a better picture of Martha Washington. Hundreds of garments, hundreds of tons of coal, hundreds of glaziers at broken window sashes, hundreds of whole souled men and women, are necessary to warn the wintry weather. What are we doing to alleviate the condition of those not so fortunate as we? Know ye not, my friends, there are hundreds of thousands of people who cannot stand before his cold? It is useless to preach to bare feet, and to empty stomachs, and to gaunt visages. Christ gave the world a lesson in common sanse when, before preaching the gospel to

Of Enosburgh, Vermont.

Cured of Liver Complaint and Bilious Colic.

In a letter to Dr. Kennedy of Rondout, S. Y., H. H. Tyler of the town of Encargt, Vt., says in reference to his prep-ration, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite emedy: "We have used Favorite Remey in our family for several years, and of from the amount of good it has done s we cannot pealse it too much. I suf-

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

wife had a severe attack of kidney trouble so bad at times that she was hardly able the heat. How lew of us have studied the power of the frost? "Who can stand before his cold?" This challenge of the text has many times been accepted.

Oct. 19, 1812, Napoleon's great army began its retreat from Moscow. One hundred and fifty thousand men, 50,000 horses, 600 pieces of cannon, 40,000 stragglers. It was bright weather when they started from Moscow, but soon something wrathier than the Cossacks swooped upon their. to be about, and Favorite Remedy greatly

ier than the Cossacks swooped upon their is a thoroughly reliable man. Dr. Ken- the horrors of Newgate prison, and she brought about by an impure condition of the blood, such as eczenta, scrotula, theunatism, uritary troubles, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney and liver complaints, \$1.00 a bettle.

to our circumstances. But, my friends, there is more than one way of warming not have answered all the demands of ele up this cold world, for it is a cold world gant taste, but you could not persuade in more respects than one, and I am here brought as booty from the Russian capi-tal. An invisible power seized 100,000 men warming up the world. I want to have a that looked him in the face. Oh, with and hurled them dead into the snowdrifts great heater introduced into all your cheery look, with helpful word, with kind churches and all your homes throughout action, try to make the world warm! the world. It is a heater of divine patent. It has many pipes with which to conduct | Views from thy hand no generous action done heat, and it has a door in which to throw to all ages that it is a vain thing for any the fuel. Once get this heater introduced, earthly power to accept the challenge of and it will turn the arctic zone into the temperate, and the temperate into the tropics. It is the powerful heater; it is the glorious furnace of Christian sympathy. The question ought to be, instead of how much heat can we absorb, How much heat can we throw out? There are men who go through the world floating icebergs. They freeze everything with their forbidding look. The hand with which they shake yours is as cold as the paw of a polar bear. If they float into a religious meeting, the temperature drops The world's reception was cold. The surf from 80 above to 10 degrees below zero, There are teleles hanging from their eye-They float into a religious meetbrows. ing, and they chill everything with their jeremiads. Cold prayers, cold songs, cold greetings, cold sermons. Christianity en The church a great refrigerator. Christians gone into winter quarters. Hibernation! On the other hand, there Hibernation! On the other hand, there up the funeral at the gate of Nain and are people who go through the world like turned it into a reunion festival, and the breath of a spring morning. Warm greetings, warm prayers, warm smiles, warm Christian Influence. There are such persons. We bless God for them. We rejoice in their companionship.

The Good Samaritan, lost his baggage, lay down tired and sick tomb of Lazarus shattered the shackles without any blanket. An officer came up until the broken links of the chain of death and said: "Why, you have no blanket." rattled into the darkest crypt of the mau-I'll go and get you a blanket." He de-soleum. In his genial presence the girl parted for a few moments and then came who had fallen into the fire and the water back and covered the general up with a is healed of the catalepsy, and the withervery warm blanket. The general said, ed arm takes muscular, healthy action. "Whose blanket is this?" The officer re- and the ear that could not hear an avaplied, "I got that from a private soldier lanche catches a leaf's rustle, and the in the Scotch regiment, Ralph McDon-ald." "Now," said the general, "you quarrain, and the blind eye was relilimed, take this blanket right back to that sol- and Christ, instead of staying three days do without it than I can do without it. Never bring to me the supposed, as soon as the worldly curtain of blanket of a private soldier." How many observation was dropped began the explomen like that general would it take to ration of all the underground passages of warm the world up? The vast majority earth and sea, wherever a of us are anxious to get more blankets, whether anybody else is blanketless or not. Look at the fellow feeling displayed which shall not go out until the last cerein the rocky defile between Jerusalem and ment is taken off and the last mausoleum Jericho in Scripture times. Here is a man who has been set upon by the bandits, and in the struggle to keep his property he has Then come down to our own winters.

got wounded and mauled and stabbed, and mations! And if Christ is the great warmben there have been so many wrapping he lies there half dead. A priest rides er, then the church is the great hothouse, He sees him and says: what's the matter with that man? Why, he must be hurt, lying on the flat of his back. Isn't it strange that he should lie poses warmth? I have been for 27 years there? But I can't stop. I am on my studying how to make the church warmer way to temple services. Go along, you Warmer architecture, warmer hymnology, beast. Carry me up to my temple duties. After awhile a Levite comes up. He looks over and says: "Why, that man must be very much hurt. Gashed on the forehead. What a pity! Stabbed under his arm. What a pity! Tut, tut! What a pity! our own mines, the wood from our own Why, they have taken his clothes nearly all away from him. But I haven't time I lead the choir up in the temple

After awhile a Samaritan comes alongone who you might suppose through a national grudge might have rejected this and how inferior affinity may be overcome poor wounded Israelite. Coming along, he sees this man and says: "Why, that man must be terribly hurt. I see by his fea-tures he is an Israelite, but he is a man, and he is a brother." "Whoa!" says the Samaritan, and he gets down off the beast and comes up to this wounded man, gets down on one knee, listens to see whether the heart of the unfortuate man is still beating, makes up his mind there is a chance for resuscitation, goes to work at him, takes out of his sack a bottle of oil and a bottle of wine, cleanses the wound with some wine, then pours some of the restorative into the wounded man's lips, then takes some oil, and with it soothes the wound. After awhile he takes off a part of his garments for a bandage. Now the neighbors were to come in for a winter sick and wounded man sits up, pale and exhausted, but very thankful. Now the the afternoon, in the best room in the good Samaritan says, "You must get on my saddle, and I will walk." The Samar-ltan helps and tenderly steadles this wounded man until he gets him on toward wood was put on, armful after simful.

the tavern, the wounded man holding on Then a shovel of coals was taken from an with the little strength he has left, ever and anon looking down at the good Sa-maritan and saying: "You are very kind. and it rose until it became a roaring flame,

I had no right to expect this thing of a Samaritan when I am an Israelite. are very kind to walk and let me ride." Christian Sympathy. Now they have come up to the tavern. The Samaritan, with the help of the landlord, assists the sick and wounded man to dismount and puts him to bed. The Bible says the Samaritan staid all night. In the morning, I suppose, the Samaritan went dreamed of. Meanwhile the table was be-in to look how his patient was and ask ing spread, and so fair was the cloth and morning, I suppose, the Samaritan went in to look how his patient was and ask him how he passed the night. Then he comes out, the inultitude in the wilderness, he gave them a good dinner.

When I was a lad, I remember seeing two rough woodcuts, but they made more impression upon me than any pictures I have ever seen. They were on opposite pages. The one woodcut represented the coming of the snow in winter and a lad looking out at the door of a great mandon, and he was all wrapped in furs, and shon, and he was all wrapped in furs, and his checks were ruddy, and, with glowing southenance, he shouted: "It snows! I snows!" On the next page there was a miserable tenement, and the door was miserable tenement, a the multitude in the wilderness, he gave pay that man's board, and, if his convathem a good dinner.

When I was a lad, I remember seeing the whole thing to me. Good morning, the whole thing to me. Good morning, the rough woodcuts, but they made more all." He gets on the beast and says, "Go two rough woodcuts, but they made more impression upon me than any pictures I have ever seen. They were on opposite bandits sweeping through the land may pages. The one woodcut represented the coming of the snow in winter and a lad dend." Sympathy! Christian sympathy!

asks that woman for food. Now that handful of meal is to be divided into three parts. Before it was to be divided into two parts. Now she says to Elijah, "Come in and sit down at this solemn table and take a third of the last morsel." How many women like that would it take to warm the cold world up?

Recently an engineer in the southwest, on a locomotive, saw a train coming with which he must collide. He resolved to stand at his post and slow up the train until the last minute, for there were passengers behind. The engineer said to the fireman: "Jump! One man is enough on this engine! Jump!" The fireman jumped and was saved. The crash came. The endy in our family for several years, and feel from the amount of good it has done us we cannot praise it too much. I suffered terribly from liver complaint, and after taking a shellfish under his cont. He was saving it for his last morsel. He heard a little child cry to her mother: "Oh, mother, I am so hungry! Give me something to eat. I am so hungry!" The saller took the shellfish from under his coat and said, "Here, take that." How many men like that sailor would it take to warm the cold world up? Xerxes, fleeing from his enemy, got on board a boat. A great many Per sians leaped into the same boat, and the boat was sinking. Some one said, 'Are you not willing to a ke a sacrifice for your king?' And the majority of these who were in the boat leaped overboard and drowned to save their king. How many men like that would it take to warm up this cold world? Elizabeth Fry went into while they were bleeding to death. black bonnet, with the sides pinned back and the white bandage on the brow, may that soldler dying a thousand miles from Count that day lost whose low descending sun

> Warmed by Christ. It was his strong sympathy that brought Christ from a warm heaven to a cold world. The land where he dwelt had a serene sky, balsamle atmosphere, tropical luxuriance; no storm blasts in heaven no chill fountains. On a cold December night Christ stepped out of a warm heaven into the world's frigidity. The thermome ter in Palestine never drops below zero. but December is a cheerless month, and the pasturage is very poor on the hilltons. Christ stepped out of a warm heaven into of bestormed Galilee was cold. Joseph's sepulcher was cold. Christ came, the great warmer, to warm the earth, and all Christendom today feels the glow. will keep on warming the earth until the trople will drive away the arctic and the antarctic. He gave an intimation of what he was going to do when he broke when, with his warm lips, he melted the Galilean hurricane and stood on the deck There are and stamped his foot, crying, "Silence!" and the waves crouched, and the tempests

folded their wings. Oh, it was this Christ who warmed the general in the English army, the chilled disciples when they had no food by having halted for the night, having giving them plenty to eat and who in the and three pights in the grave may after awhile be, and started a light of Christian hope, resurrection hope,

breaks open. Ah, I am so glad that the Sun of Rightcousness dawned on the polar night of the with its plants and trees and fruits of righteousness. Do you know, my friends, that the church is the institution that prowarmer Christian salutation. All outside Siberian winter we must have it a prince's hothouse. The only institution on earth today that proposes to make the world warmer. Universities and observatories, they all have their work. They propose to make the world light, but they do not propose to make the world warm. Geology informs us, but it is as cold as the rock it hammers. The telescope shows where the other worlds are, but an astronomer is chilled while looking through it. by superior affinity, but it cannot tell how all things work together for good. Worldly philosophy has a great splendor, but it is the splender of moonlight on an iceberg. The church of God proposes warmth and hope—warmth for the expectations, warmth for the sympathies. Oh, I am so glad that these great altar fires have been kindled. Come in out of the cold. Come in and have your wounds salved. and have your sins pardoned. Come in by

the great gospel fireplace. The World's Fireplace Notwithstanding all the modern inventions for heating I tell you there is nothing so full of geniality and sociability as the old fashioned country fireplace. The evening of sociability. In the middle of house, some one brought in a great backlog, with great strain, and put it down on the back of the hearth. Then the lighter wood was put on, armful after armful. other room and put under the dry pile, which filled all the room with geniality You and was reflected from the family pictures on the wall. Then the neighbors came in two by two. They sat down, their faces to the fire, which ever and anon was stirred with tongs and readjusted on the andfrons, and there were such times of rustio repartee and story telling and mirth as the black stove and blind register never dreamed of. Meanwhile the table was be-

Coughs,

* Consumption.

The greatest cause of terror of the present day, formerly considered hopeless, is now conceded by the best physicians as curable under proper conditions. Its cause - a depleted condition of the system; a mal-assimilation of food; a wasting away of the tissues; an impoverishment of the blood. The result - a diseased condition of all the organs of the body: a formation of eating ulcers: and the result death from collapse or hemorrhage. But the cure is

that greatest concentration into the least possible bulk of the vital elements of lean, raw beef. It is absorbed and nourishes with the least possible effort on the part of the stomach. It creates new tissue, enriches the blood, makes flesh, and by strengthening the great vital centres of the body enables them to perform their functions in a natural manner, and dispel disease. Thousands owe their life to its use.

tell all the gospel news. Meanwhile the table is being spread. On it bread of life. On it grapes of Eshcol. On it new wine from the kingdom. On it a thousand luxuries celestiai Hark, as a wounded hand raps on the table and a tender voice comes through caying: "Come, for all things are now ready. Eat, oh, friends! Drink, yea, drink abundantly, oh, beloved!"

friends, that is the way the cold world is going to be warmed up by the great gospel fireplace. All nations will come in and slt down at that banquet. While I was musing the fire burned. "Come in out of the cold! Come in out of the cold!"

The Sultan.

European writers describe the sultan as a very suspicious man. Granting that he is so, show me one man who would not me suspicious under similar circum stances. There are the embassadors of the six great powers, each trying to play the game of his own country and repeatedly misrepresenting the ideas of his rival. sultan believed and suffered. Christian Europe has done little to abate his difficulties. When he a nows a person, he believes him, but unfortunately the person does not always deserve to be trust-There is another popular error regarding the saltan's character. It is believed that his majesty yields only through fear; hence some per le always advise the British embassader de bully the sultan. greater mistake could ever be committed by diplomats. I asked a Turkish gentleman who is intimately connected with his majesty how it was that French and Russian diplomacy succeeded better than British diplomacy, more especially when the English are known to be the best friends of Turkey. He assured me that somehow or other the French and the Russinn embassadors manage to become private friends of his majesty. The sultan hates official pressure of whatever kind. The French and the Russians get many things done in the name of friendship more than in the name of their governments. His majesty is an extremely kind hearted man, and when an appeal is made to his friendship, or to his generosity, he cannot resist it.

On the other hand, he is a very sensitive monarch, and he resents any encroachments upon his dignity as an independent soverelgu. I wish Englishmen would take a little more pains than they do to learn oriental nature. The sooner the policy of bullying oriental monarchs is abolished the better it will be for this country. -Fortnightly Review

Parkhurst on College Athletics.

Dr. Parkhurst, in The Ladies' Home Journal, says relative to college athletics: It is therefore encouraging that our schools and colleges are making physical culture obligatory, and the encouragement lies less in what such institutions have already done in the way of cultivating the body than it does in their making it part of academic confession of faith that a man can never altogether get over being an animal, that there is no inconsistency be-tween intelligence and dust, and that the more a man wants to make of himself in the upper strata of human possibility the more careful he must be to keep in wholesome condition of repair the platform of tissue and blood corpuscle, into which, as so much bud into so much stock, later unfoldings are inseparably knit.

I should be sorry to have this interpreted as an approval of all or nearly all of what passes under the name of college athletics. It is one thing to train the body for the sake of the man and it is another thing to train the body for the sake of the body. I regret that there is so much tendency among college authorities to shape the physical curriculum to the end of pro ducing physical experts-football, baseball, rowing match professionals. That kind of thing is a craze at present, and it is a plty that among our college presidents and professors so many have so far succumbed to the mania as to be willing to indorse it as a form of advertisement and as a draw ing card.

Do You Want to be a Martyr? Probably not: But if you do, try and get the dyspepsia by unwise feeding. Then you'll suffer martyrdom with a yengeance get the dyspepsia by unwise feeding. Then you'll suffer martyrdom with a yengeance! Some people are martyrs to this complaint from childhood to the grave, suffering from all its attendant horrors of heartburn, wind and pain in the stomach, weary slumber and nightmare, capricious appetite, nausea, biliousness, leanness and sallowness. No necessity for all this. The complaint, obstinate as it is, when the ordinary remedies are brought to bear upon it invariably yield to the great stomachic. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which restores tranquility to the gastric region and nerves, regulates the liver and bowels, both of which are disturbed by weakness of the stomach, and promotes appetite and an increase of flesh. That "toesin of the soul," the dinner bell, when it peals upon the car, suggests no premonition of dire qualms after a comfortable meal if you have tried a course of the Bitters, which also bambhes biliousness, rheumatism, nervousness, malaria and kidney trouble.

Beecham's pills for constipation 100 and 250. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual raise more than 6,000,000 boxes. Think and ask for NEW BRUNS-WICK RUBBERS, the best made, Wholesale by Warren Boot & Shos Co., Boston. SENATORS COME HIGH.

THEY EACH COST THE COUNTRY OVER \$13,000 PER YEAR.

And Must Have Down Pillows, Hair Tonics, Attar of Rose, Quinino Pills, Brome Lithia, Lemons and Apollinaris For Their Beauty and Health.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—[Special.]— Senator Chandler has succeeded in making quite a stir with his agitation in favor of more economical administration of the affairs of the senate, but it is doubted if any real reform results from his efforts. That the senate is recklessly extravagant every one knows. It has been so for a long time, and there is little prospect of a change for the better. Leaving out the items of salary and mileage of senators and representatives, the cost of running the senate is considerably greater than the cost of the house, though the house has four times as many members as the senate. Take recent appropriations for a year, for example, and the items are found to run

The senate has a greater number of employees than the house and pays them larger salaries on an average. It spends money more freely in every direction, and when its own convenience or comfort is concerned rarely stops to count the cost. Some of the statements and comparisons made by Senator Chandler and published from time to time in the press have been very instructive. But here is one which will convey the whole truth to the reader at a glance. It costs the country to keep its statesmen in Washington one year, in cluding salaries, mileage and all other ex-penses, as follows:

For Senatorial Comfort.

Many of the items of "miscellaneous" expenses of the senate will be found interesting and suggestive. For instance, 90 walnut chairs, without arms, for committee rooms were made to order in a single year at a cost of \$9 each. Ordinary chairs were not good enough, but they must be "made to order." This is one of the little fads of the senate, and a very expensive fad, too, for in the list of expenditures we find a "combination file cabinet, made to order, \$125;" "one mahogany table, made to order, \$100," etc. The financial clerk must be a very important official, for it required 63 yards of French wilton carpet, at \$1.90 a yard, to earpet his room. For the private room of a senator, "one rocker olive leather, \$50." Sofa couches bought for senators' rooms at a cost of \$40 each. One desk cost \$100. "One full length mahogany mirror for special com mittee room, \$75," suggests that the statesmen are fond of looking at themselves. That they like to take their case we know from such items as "two down pillows for committee on additional accommodations for library of congress, \$7.50," "four couch cushions, at \$8.50—\$34,"
"one leather chair, \$55," "one oak chair,
\$45," "one leather chair, \$37.50," "one extra large cushion, \$8," and so on at great length. Even a hatrack for the committee on foreign relations was of antique oak and cost \$90.

Every senator is entitled to a "packing box," so called, made by the carpenters in the basement. These boxes are artistically made. They are virtually trunks. Their cost is about \$1,000 a year.

Tolling Over the Tariff.

Perhaps the country supposes the senators work themselves nearly to death preparing tariff statistics. In the last gress a tariff bill was up. The house passed it first, and in doing so had pubwinghle sorts But when the finance committee of the senate took up the matter, it proceeded to make some investigations of its own, and ound that various individuals had been paid the neat sum of \$5,729.88 for services in preparing tariff statistics.

at a lot of statistics on the tariff question all this expenditure must have assembled! No wonder the senators could scarce ly pass a tariff bill on account of the number of speeches to be made!

Specimen Items, But this is not all. Further examination of the "miscellaneous expenditures" of the senate shows the same committee on finance paying out, largely to the same persons named in the foregoing list, for "services rendered in preparation of paper money and loan laws of the United States amounts as follows: S. Helen Fields, \$100; B. Durfes, \$65; R. F. Cromlein, \$186; E Fechet, \$168; A. W. Vale, \$186; J. Banby, \$75; E. Fechet, \$180; L. M. V \$180; R. F. Cromelin, \$180; S. H. Fields, \$190; J. W. Banby, \$75; B. Durfee, \$117 P. J. McHenry, \$522; E. Fechet, \$186; L. M. Vale, \$186, and so on to a length that

betokens an extremely valuable book. Lemonade for the senate is a serious item of expense to the people, as the following

For III cases of apollinaris water (50 quarts each), furnished from July 1 to 31, 1884, at \$7.50 a case.
62 boxes of lemons, furnished between same dates, at \$4.50 a box...
1,606 pounds granulated sugar, furnished from July 1 to 16, at \$4.35 a hundred.
1,000 pounds granulated sugar, furnished from July 17 to 31, at \$4.60 a hundred.
That was pretty good for one 43 75

46 00 That was pretty good for one month. Twelve hundred dollars for apollinaris lemonade in July, 1894! This does not include the ice, which cost for the month

The following items are also suggestive

ger
200 2 grain quinine pills, at 30 cents...
200 3 grain quinine pills, at 40 cents...
44 gallons alcohol, at 42.40...
4 pound Butts brome lithia...
8 dozen society hygienic scar, at 43.75.
110 pounds Rock Island S. W. sponges, at 42.56...
4 listerine, at 40...
8 dozen No. 4711 cologne, at 48.25...
1 dozen nailbrushes... 11 25 8 dozen No. 471 cologne, at \$5.25. 15 74 dozen nailbrushes. 5 08 bottles Finaud's hair tonic, quarts, at \$2.50. 2 bottles Yucca hair tonic, at \$1. 2 0 2 bottles Yucca hair tonic, at \$1. 2 0 1 dozen fleshbrushes. 11 0 4 dozen fleshbrushes. 11 0 5 dozen hath sponges. 11 0 2 boxes cuticura salve, at 45 cents. 12 dozen bath sponges. 14 45 cents. 14 4 ounces resential oils, at 35 cents. 14 4 conneus resential oils, at 35 cents. 14 2 dozen T. M. blacking, at \$1.10 2 2 3 1 dozen patent leather polish. 2 4 1 dozen blacking brushes. 10 6 dozen Hygianique soap, at \$1.50, and 1 ounce quince seed, 10 cents. 11 0 unce quince seed, 10 cents. 11 0 and 1 ounce quince seed, 10 cents. 11 0 X-TER WELLMAN.

1 00

A Valuable Prescription. Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annic Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a headache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50c and \$1.0c. Get a bottle at Churchill & St. Johns' successors to Geo. L. La Four-St. Johns' successors to Geo. L. La Foun-

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