DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Enough Better Than Too Much" —Certain Superfluities, Both Physical and Mental, Are a Hindrance Rather Than a Help in Life.

TEXT: "A man of great stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand, and six on each foot; and he also was the son of a giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."—I Chron. xx., 6, 7.

Malformation photographed, and for what reason? Did not this passage slip in by mistake into the sacred Scriptures, as sometimes a paragraph utterly obnoxious to the editor gets into his newspaper during his absence? Is not this Scriptural errata? No, no; there is nothing haphazard about the Bible. This passage of Scripture was as certainly intended to be put in the Bible as the verse, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," or, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son."

And I select it for my text to-day because it is charged with practical and tremendous meaning. By the people of God the Philistines had been conquered, with the exception of a few giants. The race of giants is mostly extinct, I am glad to say. There is no use for giants now except to enlarge the income of museums. But there were many of them in olden times. Goliath was, according to the Bible, eleven feet four and a half inches high. Or, if you doubt this, the famous Pliny, declares that at Crete, by an earthquake, a monument was broken open, discovering the remains of a giant forty-six cubits long, or sixty-nine feet high. So, whether you take sacred or profane history, you must come to the conclusion that there were in those times cases of human altitude monstrous and appalling.

David had smashed the skull of one of these giants, but there were other giants that the Davidean wars had not yet subdued, and one of them stands in my text. He was not only of Alpine stature, but had a surplus of digits. To the ordinary fingers was annexed an additional finger, and the foot had also a superfluous addendum. He had twenty-four terminations to hands and feet, where others have twenty. It was not the only instance of the kind. Tavernier, the learned writer, says that the Emperor of Java had a son endowed with the same number of extremities. Volcatius, the poet, had six fingers on each hand. Maupertuis, in his celebrated letters, speaks of two families near Berlin similarly equipped of hand and foot. All of which I can believe, for I have seen two cases of the same physical superabundance. But this giant of the text is in battle, and as David, the stripling warrior, had despatched one giant, the nephew of David slays this monster of my text, and there he lies after the battle in Gath, a dead giant. His stature did not save him, and his superfluous appendices of hand and foot did not save him. The probability was that in the battle his sixth finger on his hand made him clumsy in the use of his weapon, and his sixth toe crippled his gait. Behold the prostrate and malformed giant of the text: "A man of great stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand and six on each foot; and he also was the son of a giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Behold how superfluities are a hindrance rather than a help! In all the battle at Gath that day there was not a man with ordinary hand and ordinary foot and ordinary stature that was not better off than this physical curiosity of my text. A dwarf on the right side is stronger than a giant on the wrong side, and all the body and mind and estate and opportunity that you cannot use for God and the betterment of the world is a sixth finger and a sixth toe, and a terrible hindrance. The most of the good done in the world, and the most of those who win the battle for the right are ordinary people. Count the fingers of their right hand, and they have just five—no more and no less. One Doctor Duff among missionaries, but three thousand missionaries that would tell you they have only common endowment. One Florence Nightingale to nurse the sick in conspicuous places, but ten thousand women who are just as good nurses, though never heard of. The "Swamp Angel" was a big gun that during the Civil War made a big noise, but muskets of ordinary calibre and shells of ordinary heft did the execution. President Tyler and his Cabinet go down the Potomac one day to experiment with the "Peacemaker," a great iron gun that was to affright with its thunder foreign navies. The gunner touches it off, and it explodes, and leaves Cabinet Ministers dead on the deck, while at that time, all up and down our coast, were cannon of ordinary bore, able to be the defense of the nation, and ready at the first touch to waken to duty. The curse of the world is big guns. After the politicians, who have made all the noise, go home hoarse from angry discussion on the evening of the first Monday in November, the next day the people, with the silent ballots, will settle everything, and settle it right, a million of the white slips of paper they drop making about as much noise as the fall of an apple-blossom.

Clear back in the country to-day there are mothers in plain aprons, and shoes fashioned on a rough last by a shoemaker at the end of the lane, rocking babies that are to be the Martin Luthers and the Faradays and the Edisons and the Bismarcks and the Gladstones and the Washingtons and the George Whitefields of the future. The longer I live the more I like common folks. They do the world's work, bearing the world's burdens, weeping the world's sympathies, carrying the world's consolation. Among lawyers we see rise up a Rufus Choate, or a William Wirt, or a Samuel L. Southard, but society would go to pieces to-morrow if there were not thousands of common lawyers to see that men and women get their rights. A Valentine Mott or a Willard Parker rises up eminent in the medical profession; but what an unlimited sweep would pneumonia and diphtheria and scarlet fever have in the world if it were not for ten thousand common doctors! The old physician in his gig, driving up the lane of the farmhouse, or riding on horseback, his medicines in the saddle-bags, arriving on the ninth day of the fever, and coming in to take hold of the pulse of the patient, while the family, pale with anxiety, and looking on and waiting for his decision in regard to the patient, and hearing him say, "Thank God, I have mastered the case, he is getting well!" excites in me an admiration quite equal to the mention of the names of the great metropolitan doctors of the past or the illustrious living men of the present.

Yet what do we see in all departments? People not satisfied with ordinary spheres of work and ordinary duties. Instead of trying to see what they can do with a hand of five fingers, they want six. Instead of usual endowment of twenty manual and pedal adjuncts, they want twenty-four. A certain amount of money for livelihood, and for the supply of those whom we leave behind us after we have departed this life, is important, for we have the best authority for saying, "He that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel;" but the large and fabulous sums for which many struggle, if obtained, would be a hindrance rather than an advantage.

The anxieties and annoyances of those whose estates have become plethoric can only be told by those who possess them. It will be a good thing when, through your industry and prosperity, you can own the house in which you live. But suppose you own fifty houses, and you have all those rents to collect, and all those tenants to please. Suppose you have branched out in business successes until in almost every direction you have investments. The fire bell rings at night, you rush upstair to look out of the window, to see if it is any of your mills. Epidemic of crime comes, and there are embezzlements and absconding in all directions, and you wonder whether any of your bookkepers will prove recreant. A panic strikes the financial world, and you are like a hen under a sky full of hawks, and trying with anxious cluck to get your overgrown chickens safely under wing. After a certain stage of success has been reached, you have to trust so many important things to others that you are apt to become the prey of others, and you are swindled and defrauded, and the anxiety you had on your brow when you were earning your first thousand dollars is not equal to the anxiety on your brow now that you have won your three hundred thousand.

Disraeli says that a king of Poland abdicated his throne and joined the people, and became a porter to carry burdens. And some one asked him why he did so, and he replied: "Upon my honor, gentlemen, the load which I cast off was by far heavier than the one you see me carry. The weightiest is but a straw when compared to that weight under which I labored. I have slept more in four nights than I have during all my reign. I begin to live and to be a king myself. Elect whom you choose. As for me, I am so well it would be madness to return to court."

"Well," says somebody, "such overloaded persons ought to be pitied, for their worriments are real and their insomnia and their nervous prostration are genuine." I reply that they could get rid of the bothersome surplus by giving it away. If a man has more houses than he can carry without vexation, let him drop a few of them. If his estate is so great he cannot manage it without getting nervous dyspepsia from having too much, let him divide with those who have nervous dyspepsia because they cannot get enough. No! they guard their sixth finger with more care than they did the original five. They go limping with what they call gout and know not that, like the giant of my text, they are lamed by a superfluous toe. A few of them by charities bleed themselves of this financial obesity and monetary plethora, but many of them hang on to the hindering superfluity till death; and then, as they are compelled to give the money up anyhow, in their last will and testament they generously give some of it to the Lord, expecting, no doubt, that He will feel very much obliged to them. Thank God that once in a while we have a Peter Cooper, who, owning an interest in the iron works at Trenton, said to Mr. Lester: "I do not feel quite easy about the amount we are making. Working under one of our patents, we have a monopoly, which seems to me something wrong. Everybody has to come to us for it, and we are making money too fast." So they reduced the price, and this while our philanthropist was building Cooper Institute, which mothers a hundred institutes of kindness and mercy all over the land. But the world had to wait five thousand eight hundred years for Peter Cooper!

I am glad for benevolent institutions that get a legacy from men who during their life were as stingy as death, but who in their last will and testament bestowed money on hospitals and missionary societies; but for such testators I have no respect. They would have taken every cent of it with them if they could, and bought up half of heaven and let it out at ruinous rent, or loaned the money to celestial citizens at two per cent. a month, and got a "corner" on harps and trumpets. They lived in this world fifty and sixty years in the presence of appalling suffering and want, and made no efforts for their relief. The charities of such people are in the "Pluoperfect future" tense, they are going to do them. The probability is that if such a one in his last will by a donation to benevolent societies tries to atone for his life-time close-fistedness, the heirs-at-law will try to break the will by proving that the old man was senile or crazy, and the expense of the litigation will about leave in the lawyer's hands what was meant for the Bible Society. O ye over-weighted, successful business men, whether this sermon reach you ear or your eyes, let me say that if you are prostrated with anxieties about keeping or investing these tremendous fortunes, I can tell you how you can do more to get your health back and your spirits raised than by drinking gallons of bad tasting water at Saratoga, Homburg, Carlsbad: Give to God, humanity and the Bible ten per cent. of your income and it will make a new man of you, and from restless walking of the floor you shall have eight hours' sleep, without the help of bromide of potassium, and from no appetite you will hardly be able to await your regular meals, and your wan cheek will fill up, and when you die the blessings of those who but for you would have perished will bloom all over your grave.

Perhaps some of you will take this advice, but the most of you will not. And you will try to cure your swollen hand by getting on it more fingers, and your rheumatic foot by getting on it more toes, and there will be a sigh of relief when you are gone out of the world; and when over your remains the minister recites the words: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," persons who have keen appreciation of the ludicrous will hardly be able to keep their faces straight. But whether in that direction my words do good or not, I am anxious that all who have only ordinary equipment be thankful for what they have and rightly employ it. I think you all have, figuratively as well as literally, fingers enough. Do not long for hindering superfluities. Standing in the presence of this fallen giant of my text, and in this postmortem examination of him, let us learn how much better off we are with just the usual hand, the usual foot. You have thanked God for a thousand things, but I warrant you never thanked Him for those two implements of work and locomotion, that no one but the Infinite and Omnipotent God could have ever planned or made—the hand and the foot. Only that soldier or that mechanic who in a battle, or through machinery, has lost them knows anything adequately about their value, and only the Christian scientist can have any appreciation of what divine masterpieces they are.

Sir Charles Bell was so impressed with the wondrous construction of the human hand that when the Earl of Bridgewater gave forty thousand dollars for essays on the wisdom and goodness of God, and eight books were written, Sir Charles Bell wrote his entire book on the wisdom and goodness of God as displayed in the human hand. The twenty-seven bones in the hand and wrist with cartilages and ligaments and phalanges of the fingers all make just ready to knit, to sew, to build up, to pull down, to weave, to write, to plow, to pound, to wheel, to battle, to give friendly salutation. The tips of its fingers are so many telegraph offices by reason of their sensitiveness of touch. The bridges, the tunnels, the cities of the whole earth are the victories of the hand. The hands are not dumb, but often speak as distinctly as the lips. With our hands we invite, we repel, we invoke, we entreat, we wring them in grief, or clap them in joy, or spread them abroad in benediction. The malformation of the giant's hand in the text glorifies the usual hand. Fashioned of God more exquisitely and wondrously than any human mechanism that was ever contrived, I charge you to use it for God and the lifting of the world out of its moral predicament. Employ it in the sublime work of Gospel handshaking. You can see the hand is just made for that. Four fingers just set right to touch your neighbor's hand on one side, and your thumb set so as to clench it on the other side. By all its bones and joints and muscles and cartilages and ligaments the voice of Nature joins with the voice of God commanding you to shake hands. The custom is as old as the Bible, anyhow. Jehu said to Jehonadab: "Is thine heart right as my heart is with thine heart? If it be, give me thine hand." When hands join in Christian salutation a Gospel electricity thrills across the palm from heart to heart, and from the shoulder of one to the shoulder of the other.

A Big Shrinkage in Common Stock.

It is reported that there has been a shrinkage of over $5,000,000 in the value of American Tobacco Company's common stock.

A TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

THE DRINK EVIL MADE MANIFEST IN MANY WAYS.

The Man Whom It Didn't Hurt—The "Beer-Canning Industry"—A Sight That Disheartens the Temperance Worker—Mothers Who Visit Saloons.

"These goody-goody mortals," he vehemently declared,
"Who never tasted liquor and who never smoke or chew,
Are always makin' efforts to get other people scared
About the things tobacco and strong beverages do.

"They say that smokin's harmful—that it knocks the nerves all out,
And that chewin's just an awful thing, indeed;
They say that whisky's poison—rankest kind, without a doubt,
But I've always drunk in reason and I also use the weed.

"I've chewed away for sixty years, and I'm a smoker, too,
I take a quid last thing at night, before I go to bed;
When I want a drink I take it, as a man's a right to do,
And I'm just as sound as ever, and I've just as clear a head."

And this was all the solemn truth! He stood up, straight and strong,
But there were yellow spots upon the ragged shirt he wore—
His ancient shanty swayed before each breeze that came along,
And strips of rusty leather served as hinges for the door.

—S. E. Kiser, in Cleveland Leader.

Women in Saloons.

If there is one thing more than another calculated to disgust and dishearten the temperance worker it is the sight of women in saloons—mothers of families making periodical trips for beer. Some of these women have the appearance of extreme poverty, so much so that it is a puzzle to the observer how they can afford money for drink. Some stalk boldly into the barroom among drinking, swearing men, as if unconscious that there ever existed such a thing as womanly modesty, while others slink in and out furtively, as though ashamed to be seen in such a place. Some are old enough to be grandmothers, and others are young women upon whom the habit of drinking is just beginning to fasten itself.

There are many saloons in Boston and other cities which could not exist were it not for what is known as their "can" business. In other words, but for the women, a number of drinking places would have to close up for lack of business to keep them open, because it is the women mainly who are responsible for what someone facetiously termed the "beer-canning industry."

This is a most deplorable state of affairs. That it does exist must be patent to any city dweller. That it should not exist should be the conviction of everyone.—Sacred Heart Review.

Some Figures.

A writer in the Chicago Inter-Ocean says: "Of all the boys in the reform-school at Pontiac, Ill., and in the various reformatories about the city, ninety-five per cent. are the children of parents who died of drink, or became criminals through the same cause. Of the insane or demented cases disposed of, a moderate estimate is that ninety per cent. are caused by alcohol. I saw estimated the other day that there were 10,000 destitute boys in Chicago who are not confined at all but are running at large. I think that it is a small estimate. Men are sent to jail for drunkenness, and what becomes of their families? The county agent and poorhouse provide for some. It is a direct expense to the community. Generally speaking, these families go to destruction. The boys turn out thieves, and the girls and the mothers generally resort to slums. The sand-baggers, murderers and thugs generally of to-day, who are prosecuted in the police courts and criminal courts, are the sons of men who fell victims to drink. The percentage in this case is fully sixty-five per cent."

Model Temperance Town.

The little village of Alfred, N. Y., lying between the hills, at an altitude of 1800 feet above the level of the sea, is proud of being six miles from a drink of beer. This village of 700 or 800 inhabitants is strictly an American town, not a family of foreign birth living there. The valley in which the town is built is one mile wide and two long, surrounded on all sides by hills. As no license for the sale of intoxicating liquors has been granted for over fifty years, there is scarcely any drunkenness in the town, and pauperism and crime are almost unheard of among the villagers. They support a Justice of the Peace office and a notary public, but so little litigation is carried on that no lawyer has been able to make a living there.—New York Tribune.

An Appeal to the Saloon Keepers!

The Springfield Republican says: The fool who insists on drinking with the returned soldier is already in evidence in this city. At least two cases were observed on Saturday night of Second Regiment men who had been brought under the influence of liquor by their companions. There could be nothing worse for the men in their present debilitated state than any indulgence of this kind, and the saloon keepers of this city should have the manhood to refuse to become partners in this sort of criminal carelessness, and deny liquor to parties of this kind.

Holland Growing Temperate.

Holland has various total abstinence societies, which now have an aggregate of about 200,000 members. There is one such society among the students of Utrecht University which, seven years ago, had only seven members, which now has seventy. Holland has also started a total abstinence society among medical men with a membership of fifty for a beginning.

Notes of the Crusade.

The Atchison (Kan.) Globe thinks that "when a man who has saved his country gets howling drunk he is as big a bore as anybody."

We learn from a sketch of the American sculptor, James E. Kelly, that this celebrated artist, who has been called "America's historian in bronze and marble," is a practical advocate of temperance.

One of our esteemed contemporaries estimates that Chicago people have spent $80,000,000 in twelve months for beer alone. It claims that the total expense to the people of the city for liquors is $100,000,000 a year.

Employers are growing more and more to require strict sobriety on the part of the men who do their work, realizing that only thus can faithful and good service be had.

The value of abstinence from liquor is perhaps not noticeable in a day, or in a year. But even in a comparatively short time the effect of temperance upon a man, both spiritually and bodily, will make itself apparent to those who have eyes to see.

There is plenty of hair-splitting as to what is intoxicating drink and what is not. The safest way for one who has doubts about a certain drink is not to touch it, no matter who says it is "all right." Think of and practice this rule: "In case of doubt, don't."

Five Dollars Postage For Letters.

W. F. Bailey contributes an article to the Century on "The Pony Express," from St. Joseph, Mo., to San Francisco. Mr. Bailey says: The letters, before being placed in the pockets, were wrapped in oiled silk to preserve them from moisture. The maximum weight of any one mail was twenty pounds; but this was rarely reached. The charges were originally $5 for each letter of one-half ounce or less; but afterward this was reduced to $2.50 for each letter not exceeding one-half ounce, this being in addition to the regular United States postage. Specially made light-weight paper was generally used to reduce the expense. Special editions of the Eastern newspapers were printed on tissue-paper to enable them to reach subscribers on the Pacific coast. This, however, was more as an advertisement, there being little demand for them at their necessarily large price.

The King of Bells.

The two biggest bells in the world are the one in Moscow and the one at Mengoon, Upper Burmah. The former is the bigger, but it is cracked, while the latter is in working order. The weight of this huge bell is about ninety-eight tons, the circumference at the base being fifty-one and one-half feet, and at the top twenty-six feet.

It averages over a foot in thickness and is over twelve feet high. The bell was cast about the beginning of the century by King Bodawpayn as an accompaniment to the huge brick pagoda which he never finished. It is said to have been cast on an island and rafted across. No proper means yet exist for striking the bell, but when hit with a heavy piece of wood it gives out a deep vibrating boom.

The Inoffensive Burglar.

Householders, particularly they of the weaker sex, who live in perpetual terror of burglars, will be pleased to read a reassuring statement in the September Pall Mall Magazine, to the effect that only in one instance out of every 336 burglaries is violence offered to the inmates of a burgled house. Moreover, as more than one-third of all convicted burglars are youths between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one, the average burglar may not be so formidable a person as he may be pictured by the startled imagination of a householder who is preparing to "go downstairs" at three o'clock a. m.

The Meaning of the Letters.

Harry and Ethel, twins, aged five, reside in Cincinnati, and are descendants of a soldier grandfather. During the recent Grand Army encampment held there a banner with the letters G. A. R. was displayed on the house opposite their home.

"I wonder what those letters stand for?" asked Ethel.

"Why," replied Harry, "it means that gran'pa's all right."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

His Subscription.

One morning a gentleman called upon Douglas Jerrold to solicit a subscription on behalf of a mutual friend in want of money.

"Well," said Jerrold, "how much does Smith want this time?"

"Why, just four and two naughts will, I think, put him straight."

"Very well," answered Jerrold, "put me down for one of the naughts this time."—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Town of Churches.

The town in England best provided with places of worship is the ancient one of Rochdale, where there are 145 churches and chapels. Fifty belong to the Church of England and ninety five to the Non Conformists.

A Giant Phonograph.

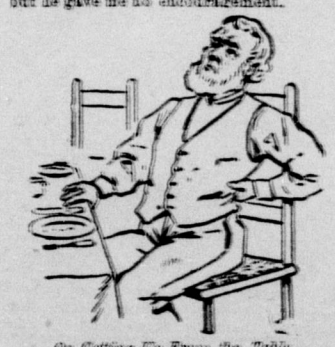
A phonograph is being made for use at the Paris Exhibition of 1900 which is expected to be of sufficient dimensions to be heard by 10,000 persons.

A Domestic Incident.

From the Observer, Flushing, Mich.

"Early in November, 1896," says Frank Long, who lives near Lennon, Mich., "on starting to get up from the dinner table, I was taken with a pain in my back. The pain increased and I was obliged to take to my bed. The physician who was summoned pronounced my case muscular rheumatism accompanied by lumbago. He gave me remedies and injected morphine into my arm to ease the pain.

"My disease gradually became worse until I thought that death would be welcome release from my sufferings. Besides my regular physician I also consulted another, but he gave me no encouragement.



On Getting Up From the Table.

"I was finally induced through reading some accounts in the newspapers regarding the wonderful cures wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, to try them. I took the pills according to directions and soon began to notice an improvement in my condition. Before the first box was used I could get about the house, and after using five boxes was entirely cured.

"Since that time I have felt no return of the rheumatic pains. I am confident that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and I try to induce my friends who are sick to try the same remedy. I will gladly answer inquiries concerning my sickness and wonderful cure, provided stamp is enclosed for reply. FRANK LONG."

Sworn to before me at Wenona, Mich., this 13th day of April, 1898.

G. H. GOODSELL, *Justice of the Peace.*

The Eternal Cycle.

A friend hands in the following, calling it "Perpetual Motion." The more you read it and think of it, the more there seems in it:

"The duck eats the worm,
The man eats the duck,
The worm eats the man,
The duck eats the worm."

—Akron Beacon Journal.

The skeleton of a man was unearthed recently near Elkwood, Ind., with an Indian arrow imbedded in the jawbone.

Follow It Up.

Sit down and cool off suddenly, and then regret it, for stiffness and soreness is bound to follow. Follow it up with St. Jacobs Oil and you will have nothing to regret from a prompt cure.

The Wyoming wool clip this year weighed 14,000,000 pounds.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Germany imported $22,500,000 worth of petroleum last year.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There are about 350 female blacksmiths in Great Britain.

Special Rates South.

The Southern Railway announces special low rates to Asheville, N. C., account of Medical Association Mississippi Valley, Nashville, Tenn., October 11th to 14th; Christian Church Convention, October 18th to 21st. For full particulars call on or address, Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

Bailey's Mistake is the name of a post office in Maine.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The loftiest cliff on the coast of England is Beachy Head, height 564 feet.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Great Britain spends on tobacco and pipes about $70,000,000 every year.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

No particular form of religion receives official recognition in Japan.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Teeth are stained in various colors among the Malays.

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."

GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION.

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Seems to Get Ripe.

One complaint seems to get ripe in autumn, and that is neuralgia. To soothe the pain, strengthen the nerves and rid the system of it, use St. Jacobs Oil, the best known cure.

The maximum annual rainfall at Manila is 102 inches, the minimum 82.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The parchment of the best banjos is made of wolfskin.

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

TRY JOHNSON'S HAPPY PILLS.

MAGNIFIED. REAL VERMIN

The History of JOHNSON'S HAPPY PILLS, for Malaria, Chills and Fever and Liver Complaints, is compiled in the shape of a medicine THEY CURE. NO MERCURY. THE HAPPY MEDICINE CO., West New Brighton, S. I., Borough of Richmond, N. Y.

--PATENTS--

Procured on cash, or easy instalments. TOWLES & SUENS, Patent Attorneys, 237 Broadway, N. Y.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

The Best BOOK ON THE WAR. Beautifully illustrated, price $2.50, free to anybody sending two annual subscriptions at $1 each to the Overland Monthly, SAN FRANCISCO. Sample Overland, 5c.

MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN REPLYING TO ADVTS. NYNU—41

WANTED—One of the faith that RIPANS will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

6 PER CENT.

GOLD BONDS

Payable semi-annually at the Globe Trust Co., Chicago, Ill.

These bonds are a first mortgage upon the entire plant, including buildings, land and other property of an Industrial Company located close to Chicago.

The Company has been established for many years, is well-known and doing a large and increasing business.

The officers of the Company are men of high reputation, esteemed for their honesty and business ability. They have made so great a success of this business that the bonds of this Company are rarely ever offered for sale.

A few of these bonds came in to our hands during the hard times from parties who had purchased them several years ago. We offer them in issues of $100.00 each for $80.00 and accrued interest.

For security and a large interest rate these Industrial Bonds are recommended as being among the best.

First-class bonds and securities of all kinds bought and sold.

Kendall & Whitlock, Bankers and Brokers,

52 Exchange Place, New York.

SAPOLIO

Is Like a Good Temper. "It Sheds a Brightness Everywhere."