Talmage Preaches of His Egyptian Visit and What He Saw.

He Draws Many Truths From These Ancient Monuments and the Tombs They Contain -- A Discourse Well Worth Reading.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 18 .- The vast congregation at the Brooklyn tabernacle this morning was delighted by an exquisite rendering by Professor Henry Eyre Browne, on the new organ, of Denier's entitled, "From the Pyramids to the Acropolis, or What I Saw in Egypt and Greece Confirmatory of the Scriptures." His text was Isaiah 19-19, 20: "In that day shall there be an altar to the Lord in the midst of the land of Egypt and a pillar at the border thereof to the Lord. And it shall be for a sign and higher than the cathedrals of for a witness."

Isaiah no doubt here refers to the great pyramid at Gizeh, the chief pyrait is to be at the border of the land, and this pyramid is at the border of witnesses. This sermon is the first of a course of sermons entitled, "From the Pyramids to the Aeropolis, or What I Saw in Egypt and Greece Confirmatory of the Scriptures."

We had, on a morning of December, 1889, landed in Africa. Amid the howling boatmen at Alexandria we had all the world-the river Nile. We had, the city where Christ dwest while stay- fascination of scholars, of scientists, of ing in Egypt during the Herodic persecution. It was our first night in Egypt. No destroying angel sweeping through as once, but all the stars were out, and the skies were filled with angels of beauty and angels of light, and the air was balmy as an American June.

In 1865, Professor Smyth and his wife lived in the empty tombs near by the pyramid that they might be as continuemory of humble Peter Bohler, the

in the equinoctials. But how can I describe the thrill of from Smyrna, from Algiers, from Per- born. fields. The road we travel is for part of the way under clumps of acacia, and by long rows of sycamore and tamerisk, but after awhile it is a path of rock and sand, and we find we have reached the margin of the desert, the great Sahara desert, and we cry out to the dragoman as we see a huge pile of rock looming in sight: "Dragoman, what is that?" His answer is "The Pyramid," and then it seemed as if we were living a century every minute. Our thoughts and emotions were too rapid and intense for utterance, and we rock of the contradict of the dragoman as a century every minute. Our thoughts and emotions were too rapid and intense for utterance, and we rock and salid in my text "A pillar shall" the rock is capstone erected everything? It must have been God. Isaiah was right when he said in my text "A pillar shall" the rock is and the sixty-nine other pyramids still this great pile of granite and limestone by which we stand today, to cover the memory of a dead king. It was the great Westminster Abbey of the ancients. Some say that Cheops was the king who built this pyramid, but it is uncertain. Who was Cheops, anyhow? All that the world knows about him could be told in a few sentences. The only thing certain is that he was bad and that he shut up the temples of worship and that he was hated so that the Egyptians were glad when he was When the unregenerate man goes to strain our vision to appreciate the distant top, and are overwhelmed while we cry "The Pyramid! The Pyr-

I had started that morning with the determination of ascending the pyra-mid. One of my chief objects in going to Egypt was not only to see the of that granitic wonder, but to stand on the top of it. Yet the nearer I came to this eternity in stone the more my determination was shaken. Its altitude to me was simply appalling A great height has always been to me a most disagreeable sensation. As we dismounted at the base of the pyramid I said, "Others may go up it, but not I. I will satisfy myself with a view from the base. The ascent of it would be work stood and and it will be good for her go with strangers, and I changed guides. It cannot be done without these helpers. Two or three times three guides or helpers One of them unrolled his turban and tied it around my waist and he held the other end of

After looking around for a while, and a kodack had pictured the group, but coming down it was impossible not to see the abysms below. But two Arabs ahead to help us down, and two Arabs to hold us back, we were lowered, hand below hand, until the ground was invitingly near, and amid the jargon of the Arabs we were safely landed. Then came one of the most wonderful feats of daring and agility. One of the Arabs solicited a dollar, saying he would run up and down the pyramids in seven minutes. We would rather have given him a dollar not to go, but this ascentand descent in seven the factors are the remains of pyramids that have given him a dollar not to go, but this ascentand descent in seven that those who built the pyramids were

base. It was a bloodcurdling spec-

I said the dominant color of the pyra ies and become a blonde and the silver men turns to the golden. It covers thirteen elevations, acres of ground. What an antiquity! granitic blo the baby Christ was carried within sight of it by his fugitive parents, Joseph and Mary. The storms of forty centuries have drenched it, bombarded forty centuries of atmospheric attack if the world should continue to exist great iron wedges, crushing against The oldest buildings of the earth are me till the whole quarry quaked and juniors to this great senior of the cent-Second Sonota in G. Dr. Talmage's sermon was the nest of a series he intends preaching on his eastern tour, sermon was the measurement of the sermon was the nest of a series he intends preaching on his eastern tour, sermon was the measurement of the building of this pyramid. It has the building of this pyramid. It has sometimes and levers, scores of men putting their weight on the leverage.

Then I was pried out with crowbars and levers, scores of men putting their weight on the leverage.

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The pried out with the putting their weight of the putting the putting their weight of the putting their weight of the putting their weight of the putting the putting the puttin hundred thousand workmen at one time toiled in its erection. To bring the stone from the quarries a causeway sixty feet wide was built. The top stones were lifted by machinery such as the world knows nothing of today.

It is 746 feet each side of the square base. The structure is 450 feet high, logne, Strasburg, Rouen, St. Peter's iron tools, and how many human arms, and St. Paul's. No surprise to me that it was put at the head of the seven wonders of the world. It has a submid of Egypt. The text speaks of a terraneous room of red granite called pillar in Egypt, and this is the great- the"King's chamber,"and another room est pillar ever lifted; and the text says called the "Queen's chamber," and the probability is that there are other rooms yet unexplored. The evident design of the architect was to make the land; and the text says it shall be these rooms as inaccessible as possible. for a witness, and the object of this After all the work of exploration and sermon is to tell what this pyramid all the digging and blasting, if you would enter one of these subterraneous rooms you must go through a passage only three feet eleven inches high and less than four feet wide. A sar-thousand men built it and per cophagus of red granite stands down from first to last 200,000 men. under this mountain of masonry. The sarcophagus could not have been carried in after the pyramid was built. ome asbore and taken the rail-train that sarcophagus once lay a wooden while lifting another block to its elevafor Cairo, Egypt, along the banks of coffin containing a dead king, but time the most thoroughly harnessed river of has destroyed the coffin and destroyed the last vestige of human remains.

intelligent Christians in all ages. Sir John Herschel, the astronomer, said he thought it had astronomical signifi-cance. The wise men who accompanied Napoleon's army into Egypt went will at every session do into profound study of the pyramid. honor to the memory of John The next morning we were early awake and at the window, looking upon palm trees in full glory of leafage, and upon gardens of truits and flowers at the pyramid built more than 4,000 years ago, being a complete geometrical figure wise men have concluded it must ness will at last be recognized and rewarded—the mother who brought her came through thousands of years to fine architecture, to music, to painting, to see—the pyramids. We are mounted All astronomers and geometricians for an hour and a half's ride. We pass and scientists say that it was scientifion amid bazaars stuffed with rugs and cally and mathematically constructed carpets, and curious fabrics of all sorts before science and mathematics were sia, from Turkey, and through streets pyramid, from its proportions, from where we meet people of all colors the points of the compass recognized asked him what he meant by getting and all garbs, cars loaded with in its structure, from the direction in out of the ambulance when he was garden productions, priests in gowns, which its tunnels run, from the relamen in black veils, Bedouins tive position of the blocks that com-long and seemingly superflupose it, scientists, Christians and infious apparel, Janissaries in jacket of dels have demonstrated that the being than die in an ambulance." embroidered gold—out and on toward the great pyramid; for though there are sixty-nine pyramids still standing, the pyramid at Gizeh is the monarch of pyramids. We meet camels grunting under their load, and see buffaloes of many miles it was in diameter and circumference, and how many tons the most that big tombstones are not the world weighs, and knew at best way of keeping one's self affective. of pyramids. We need camers granting under their load, and see buffaloes
on either side, browsing in pasture
that point in the heavens certien stars would appear at certain stars would appear at cerand the sixty-nine other pyramids still
respect to the start of the start way of keeping one's self affectionately remembered. This Pyramid
and the sixty-nine other pyramids still
respect to the start of the start when he said in my text "A pillar shall be at the border of the land of Egypt dead. This Pyramid of rock 740 feet foot of the pyramid spoken of in the text, the oldest structure in all the earth, 4,000 years old at least. Here it is. We stand under the shadow of a structure that shuts out all the earth spoken of the land of Egypt and it shall be for a sign and a witness." The pyramid is God's first is. We stand under the shadow of a structure that shuts out all the earth years before the first line of the Book or foot had been found in the sarcophand all the sky and we look up and of Genesis was written, the lesson of same beneath the pyramid it would be at the border of the land of Egypt and when he was dead. This Pyramid of rock 740 feet each side of the square base and four hundred and fifty feet high wins for him no respect. If a bone of his arm or foot had been found in the sarcophand all the sky and we look up and

Well, of what is this Cyclopean masonry a sign and a witness? Among the Libyan desert; yea, less veneration, other things of the prolongation of human work compared with the brevity of human life. In all the 4,000 years this pyramid has only lost 18 feet in width, one side of its square at the base changed only from 764 feet to 746 feet and the most of that 18 feet florescence and arborescence can do taken off by architects to furnish stone for the places of the dead be done, if for building in the city of Cairo. The men who constructed the Pyramid worked at it only a few years and then put down the trowel and the compass and the square and lowered the der-

go with strangers, and I changed mind and we started with the les. It cannot be done without wield the trowel or pound with the hammer or measure with the yard-stick foolhardy men have attempted it alone, but their bodies came tumbling down unrecognizable and lifeless.

Each person in our party had two or three times nammer or measure with the yard-stick there is something out of which to build an everlasting monument and that will keep one freshly remembered 4,000 years; yea, for ever and ever. It does foot walks and the eye sees, and the years; yea, for ever and ever. It does ear hears and the tongue speaks. All not stand in marble yards. It is not the good words or bad words we speak to be purchased at mourning stores. are spread out into one layer for a pyr-After looking around for a while, and a kodack had pictured the group, we descended. The descent was more trying than the ascent for climbung two parts of the descent was more trying than the ascent for climbung two parts of the descent was more than the ascent for climbung the property of the descent was more than the descent was more than the descent was more christian example we set is spread out into one layer for a pyramic. All the kind deeds or malevolent borhood, plenty of it, inexhaustible quantities of it. It is to be found in every neighborhood, plenty of it, inexhaustible quantities of it. It is to be found in every neighborhood, plenty of it, inexhaustible quantities of it. It is to be found in every neighborhood, plenty of it, inexhaustible quantities of it. It is to be found in every neighborhood, plenty of it, inexhaustible quantities of it. It is to be found in every neighborhood, plenty of it, inexhaustible quantities of it. It is to be found in every neighborhood, plenty of it, inexhaustible quantities of it. It is to be found in every neighborhood, plenty of it, inexhaustible quantities of it. It is to be found in every neighborhood, plenty of it, inexhaustible quantities of it. you need not see the depths beneath. fluences of our lives are spread out in kindness, the memories of those whose but coming down it was impossible not another layer. Then the time soon

GOSPEL OF THE PYRAMIDS by the watch in seven minutes he went could lift one of those great stones. It bronze or book. Put yourself into common workmen. Not one of the could lift one of those great stones. It took a dozen of them to lift one stone took a dozen of them to lift one stone took a dozen of them to lift one stone took a dozen of them to lift one stone took and the next. Combon took and the next took and there will be clicking it on the hard edge, smoothing the mortar between the layers. One hundred thousand least a hundred souls that will be your men toiled on those sublime monuments. A prominent member of this church was brought to God by mid was grey, but in certain lights it seems to shake off the grey of centur-layers. One hundred thousand least a hundred souls that will be your granitic blocks that I just touch with It was at least 2,000 years old when my feet on this December morning in 1889 as the two Arabs pull me and the two other Arabs push me, could speak out and tell its history it would say: "The place of my nativity was down it, shadowed it, flashed upon it, but in the great stone quarry of Mokattam there it stands ready to take another or Asswan. Then they began to bore at my sides, and then to drive down thundered. Then I was pried out with under the weight, and many workmen had their hands on the cranks, and turned until the muscles of their arms stood out in ridges, and the sweat rolled from their dusky foreheads. Then I was drawn by long teams of oxen, yoke after yoke, yoke after yoke. Then I was put on an inclined plane and hauled upward and how many and how many beasts of burden were employed to get me to this place no one can tell. Then I had to be measured, and squared, and compassed, and fitted in before I was left here to do my silent work of thousands of years. brance. Hosts of the glorified will God only knows how many hands were busied in getting me from my geological cradle in the quarry to this enthronement of innumerable ages." My hearers, that is the autobiography of one block of the pyramid. Cheops pyramid at Gizeh. And you know there didn't build the pyramid Some boss mason in the world's twilight didn't that seems productive of solemn and build the pyramid. One hundred thousand men built it and perhaps

Your business and mine is not to build a pyramid but to be one of the hundreds of thousands who shall ring It must have been put there before the a trowel, or pull a rope or turn the tion. Though it be seemingly a small work and a brief work, it is a work that shall last forever. In the last I wonder not that this mountain of day many a man and woman whose at even-tide, entered the city of Cairo, limestone and red granite has been the work has never been recognized on earth will come to a special honor. he Ecumenical council, now in ses-

sion at Washington, its delegates the children to Christ, the Sabbath teacher front and a sick man jumped out of an From the inscriptions on the ambulance in which he was being car-nid, from its proportions, from ried to the hospital. The surgeon sick and almost ready to die. The soldier answered: "Doctor, I am going to the front. I had rather die on the field Thank

of Genesis was written, the lesson of the nyramid was written.

Or look had been agus beneath the pyramid it would have excited no more veneration than the skeleton of a camel bleaching on for when I saw the carcass of a camel by the roadside on the way to Memphis, I said to myself: "Poor thing, I won-der of what it died." We say nothing against the marble or the bronze of the necropolis. Let all that sculpture and for the places of the dead be done, if means will allow it. But if after one is dead there is nothing left to remind

are competent to keep one affectionately remembered; neither can bronze; neither can Parian marble; neither can Aberdeen granite do the work. But Yet it is to be found in every neigh-

fort a hundred souls and there will be some one saying to her at the church door at the close of service, 'Come again!" Will it be possible for that one so invited to forget the inviter? A minister passing along the street every day looked up and smiled to a baby in the window. The father and mother wondered who it was that thus pleasantly greeted their child. They found out that he was the pastor of a church. They said, "We must go to hear him preach." They went and heard him and both were converted to God. Will there be any power in 50,000,000 years to erase from the souls of those parents the memory of that man who by his friendliness brought them to God? Matthew Cranswick, an evangelist, said that he had the names of 200 souls saved through his singing the hymn: "Arise, my soul, arise!" all eternity forget Mathew Cranswick? Will any of the 479 women and children imprisoned at Lucknow, India, waiting for massacre by the Sepoys, forget Havelock and Outram, and Sir their rescue? To some of you who have never forget you.

honored representatives of 50,000,000 Ptolemy admired my proportions. Methodists in all parts of the earth, Herodotus and Pliny sounded my Wesley, but I wonder if any of them coming and going of generations. They ure, wise men have concluded it must have been divinely constructed. Man warded—the mother who brought her you would be affectionately rememwho brought her class to the knowlexpectation, for today we are to see but this was perfect at the world's edge of the truth, the unpretending not one word to say about any astronwhat all the world has seen or wants start, and God must have directed it. man who saved a soul. Then the omer who studied the heavens from trowel will be more honored than the my heights or any king who was sepon the soldiers were ordered to the

Further, carrying out the idea of my the world of him but some pieces of stone, there is but little left

Will any of those 200 souls in David Beard, who broke in and effected loved and served the Lord, heaven will

As in Egypt that December after

noon, 1889, exhausted in body, mind and soul, we mounted to return to something in the air toward evening tender emotion, and that great pyra mid seemed to be humanized, and with lips of stone it seemed to speak and cry out: "Hear me, man, mortal and immortal! My voice is the voice of God. He designed me. Isaiah said I would be a sign and a witness. I saw Moses when he was a lad. I witnessed the long procession of the Israelites as they started to cross the Red Sea and Pharaoh's host in pursuit of them. falcons and the eagles of many centuries have brushed my brow. I stood nere when Cleopatra's barge landed with her sorceries, and Hypatia for her virtues was slain in yonder streets. Alexander the Great, Sesostris and praise. I am old, I am very old. thousands of years I have watched the tarry only a little while, but they make everlasting impression. I bear on my side the mark of the trowel and chisel of those who more than 4,000 years ago expired. Beware what you do, oh, man! for what you do will last ing away. I am a dying pyramid, shall yet lie down in the dust of plain and the sands of the desert shall cover me, or when the earth goes I will go. But you are immortal. The feet with which you climbed my sides today will turn to dust, but you have a soul that will outlast me and all my brotherhood of pyramids. Live for eternity! Live for God! With the shadows of the evening now falling from my side, I pronounce upon you a bene-diction. Take it with you across the Mediterranean. Take it with you across the Atlantic. God only is great! Let all the earth keep silence Amen!" And then the hps of

When the unregenerate man goes to camp meeting in the rural regions he is in danger of hearing and seeing some things that would upset the gravity of a saint, and to the man of any culture the unconscious humor is the best humor of all. The Atlanta Constitution tells of the trouble that befell a southern farmer who went to a stated gathering somewhat against his

Just after dinner everybody had gone into the big preaching tent except Joe. He was sitting out on a log smoking his pipe. The service had gotten well under way when a runner came in from Joe's house to tell him that some one had gotten into his smoke house, stole all his meat and set the place on fire. In an instant Joe rushed into the tent and bawled out at the top of his voice:

Parthenia! Parthenia!" The preacher stopped and every body looked "Here I am," shouted Parthenia

from the amen corner of the tent; what is the matter, Mr. Stockwell?" "The matter! The matter! You've played - in bringing me here to his camp meeting. Somebody's gone and stole all my meat and burned the moke house. Come, git out of this, juick," and the old man made a rush or his wagon."

The preacher had stopped and everyody seemed dumfounded at first, but is the old man took leave the preacher ven smiled and the entire audience roke out in a hearty laugh.

'How do I know a gentleman when see him?" The old waiter repeated he question and then gave his explanation. "I know a gentleman by the way he acts when he is waited on. He is accustomed to it. He is quiet, never raises his voice as one kind of vulgar folks do or gets scared like others. He won't stand any nonsense-not a bit of t, but be never makes a scene, and if waiter is impudent it is not at the table that he is called down. He may not tip you at all, or he may give you 55, but you are sure he is a gentleman, just as sure as you are that others are iot, no matter how much they may rive vou."-Detroit Free Press

ON HIS WEDDING TRIP.

The Time He Had with Two Men Whe

Moses Frost stood 6 feet 4 in his socks, says a Youth's Companion correspondent, and was called "the best man on the river"—a phrase that expressed admiration of his physical, not mis moral, qualities. He was, never-theless, generous, truthful, brave, and altogether a fine specimen of the wild-Canadian backwoodsman. The title implied that he had successfully "tackled" all the famous "bullies" of the upper Ottawa, even the terrible Joe Maufrand, thirty years ago cham-pion of "the French." Moses, in a squeaky, shrill, slow, small treble, that came absurdly from so big a man, used to tell me his experiences.

'Ther' is some use in havin' the repytation of bein' a purty good man," he squeaked, modestly. 'I reckon ther' han't been no peaceabler man on the river than me sinst they give up tryin' to whale me, 'most three years back, Last time I fit was because two men that never seen me before didn't know me when they did see me."

"Tell me about it, Moses," said I. "Well, surveyor, it was about New Year's, the time me'n Lilly Aun got hitched. My woman was dead sot on seein' the fashions down to Portage du Fort. So we started two days after the shindig for to have a weddin' trip. She said that was the right way. stopped at Rattray's instead of Paddy Scully's place—the best ther' was goin' wasn't too good for Lilly Ann them

"Well, Lilly Ann was mighty took up with the circus picters on Rattray's barn. I'd 'a' took her in, on'y it was gone more'n four months."

"But what about your last fight, Moses?"

"Yas-yas-I was disrememberin'! Well, it was when me'n Lilly Ann was goin' back home. You mind the bridge before you come to the Calumet?"

"The high bridge over Brabyon's creek P" "Yas, that's it. I guess it's maybe

the length of your chain down to the creek in the summer. That time the holler was drifted full of snow. Well, there was the two of 'em on the bridge -one of 'em looked like a good man. Says he to me. We're wantin' a ride!'
"I can't give ye no ride,' says I.
'Ther han't room, boys, for I've got

the woman, don't you see?" "With that the big one runs to the head of my pony. I didn't want to get out and burt the man, but says Lilly Ann: 'Be you goin' to stand that Moses? If you be, I'll get out and whale 'em myself.' She'd 'a' done

Maufraud that time he-"You'll tell me that story another time, Moses. What did the two men

what Lilly Ann done to Joe

it, too, surveyor. Mebby you never

"Oh, yas. Well, I jumped out and the other one come up, squarin' off. He fell easy. Then the big one runs in. Mebby you never see a bull moose

comin' at you lickety-pelt?" The fellow ran at you head down,

"Jesseggsackly. Well, I stood to one side, sudden, and give him a trip. Then I takes him by the trowsis and the back of his neck and pitches him over the railin'.

With that Lilly Ann says: 'You're purty good yet, Moses,' and she jumps There we stood, and out laughing. looked over the bridge right down."

·· Was the man hurt? "Hurted! How could be be hurted. an' him fell into seventy foot of snow drifted in the gully? He did have considerable trouble gettin' footin' to lift out his head. Then he looks up, and says he: Who in thunder be you, anvhow?

"He's Moses Frost,' says Lilly Ann. "Murderation! says he. 'If we'd knowed that we wouldn't have wanted up ride."

### A Japanese Flirtation.

"The Japanese are nothing if not progressive," said L. J. Bruce, who has just returned from the Orient. "American customs are coming into vogue over there, and even our methods of flutation, with slight modification; are becoming popular. The Japanese maiden is exceeding coy, and it is difficult for a foreigner to gain an entrance to society, but flirtations are by no means uncommon."

"How? Well, if a young man sees a pretty Japanese girl on the street he may follow her at a respectful distance. Presently he will meet an elderly woman, to whom he must impart the information that he has lost his heart and is miserable. The old woheart, and he must point out the girl, at the same time slipping a quarter in the former's hand. She will disappear and in a few moments return with the information that if he will be at a certain fashionable tea house he may re-cover his heart. The pretty maiden will appear with a chaperon, and the voung man is at liberty to address her. She will probably meet him often in this way, but always with a protectress, whose vigilance is never relaxed. If the aspiring youth is circumspect, ne may eventually call, and so work his way into society."—San Francisco Call.

### At the Occulist's Room.

"Yes, sir, there are people who wear glasses that have no more use for them than they have for two pair of legs. What for? I'll tell you. There is no disguising the fact that glasses add to one's appearance. I do not care how young a person may be, the wearing of eye-glasses will make his facial expression more striking. But it is the middle aged man or woman who indulges mostly in the eye-glass business. There is nothing that will make wrinkies look so small as the wearing of glasses. I do not say this because is to my interest; I confess it is; but it is a fact. Then there are people who have eyes that squint. Of course they are not to blame for hiding that defect. Such people should wear glasses, for whenever one squints, one contracts the muscles of the face. That makes one look old. The eveglass helps that considerable."—Chi-

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