

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE PETTY ANNOYANCES OF LIFE" THE SUBJECT.

Golden Text: "Moreover the Lord Thy God Will Send the Hornet Among Them Until They That Hide Themselves from These Are Destroyed."

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 15, 1895.—Dr. Talmage today chose for his discourse a theme that will appeal to most people, viz.: The petty annoyances of life.

It seems as if the insectile world were determined to extirpate the human race. It bombards the grain fields and the orchards and the vineyards. The Colorado beetle, the Nebraska grasshopper, the New Jersey locust, the universal potato-bug, seem to carry on the work which was begun ages ago when the insects buzzed out of Noah's Ark as the door was opened.

In my text, the hornet flies out on its mission. It is a species of wasp, swift in its motion and violent in its sting. Its touch is torture to man or beast. We have all seen the cattle run following under the cut of its lancet. In boyhood we used to stand cautiously looking at the globular nest hung from the tree branch, and while we were looking at the wonderful covering we were struck with something that sent us shrieking away. The hornet goes in swarms. It has captives over hundreds, and twenty of them alighting on one man will produce death.

The Persians attempted to conquer a Christian city, but the elephants and the beasts on which the Persians rode were assaulted by the hornet, so that the whole army was broken up, and the besieged city was rescued. This burning and noxious insect stung out the Hittites and the Canaanites from their country. What gleaming sword and chariot of war could not accomplish was done by the puncture of an insect. The Lord sent the hornet.

My friends, when we are assaulted by great behemoths of trouble, we become chivalric, and we assault them; we get on the high-mettled steed of our courage, and we make a valiant charge at them, and, if God be with us, we come out stronger and better than when we went in. But, alas, for these insect annoyances of life—these foes too small to shoot—these things without any avoirdupois weight—the gnats and the midges and the flies and the wasps and the hornets! In other words, it is the small stinging annoyances of our life which drive us out and use us up. In the best-conditioned life, for some grand and glorious purpose God has sent the hornet.

I remark, in the first place, that these small stinging annoyances may come in the shape of a nervous organization.

People who are prostrated under typhoid fevers or with broken bones get plenty of sympathy; but who pities anybody that is nervous? The doctors say, and the family say, and everybody says, "Oh, she's only a little nervous; that's all!" The sound of a heavy foot, the harsh clearing of a throat, a discord in music, a want of harmony between shawl and the glove on the same person, a curt answer, a passing slight, the wind from the east, any one of ten thousand annoyances opens the door for the hornet. The fact is that the vast majority of the people in this country are overworked, and their nerves are the first to give out. A great multitude are under the strain of Leyden, who, when he was told by his physician that if he did not stop working while he was in such poor physical health he would die, responded, "Doctor, whether I live or die, the wheel must keep going round." These sensitive persons of whom I speak have a bleeding sensitiveness. The flies love to light on anything raw, and these people are like the Canaanites spoken of in the text or in the context—they have a very thin covering, and are vulnerable at all points. "And the Lord sent the hornet."

Again, the small insect annoyances may come to us in the shape of friends and acquaintances who are always saying disagreeable things. There are some people you cannot be with for half an hour but you feel cheered and comforted. Then there are other people you cannot be with for five minutes before you feel miserable. They do not mean to disturb you, but they sting you to the bone. They gather up all the yarn which the gossips spin, and retail it. They gather up all the adverse criticisms about your person, about your business, about your home, about your church, and they make your ear the funnel into which they pour it. They laugh heartily when they tell you, as though it were a good joke, and you laugh too—outside.

These people are brought to our attention in the Bible, in the Book of Ruth. Naomi went forth beautiful and with the finest of worldly prospects, and into another land; but, after awhile, she came back widowed and sick and poor. What did her friends do when she came to the city? They all went out, and, instead of giving her commonsense consolation, what did they do? Read the Book of Ruth and find out. They threw up their hands and said, "Is this Naomi?" as much as to say, "How awful bad you do look!" When I entered the ministry I looked very pale for years and every year, for four or five years, a hundred times a year, I was asked if I had not the consumption; and, passing through the room I would sometimes hear people sigh and say, "A-ah! not long for this world!" I resolved in those times that I never, in any conversation, would say anything

depressing, and by the help of God I have kept the resolution. These people of whom I speak reep and bind in the great harvest-field of discouragement. Some day you greet them with an hilarious "good-morning," and they come buzzing at you with some depressing information. "The Lord sent the hornet."

When I see so many people in the world who like to say disagreeable things, and write disagreeable things, I come almost in my weaker moments to believe what a man said to me in Philadelphia one Monday morning. I went to get the horse at the livery stable, and the hostler, a plain man, said to me, "Mr. Talmage, I saw that you preached to the young men yesterday," I said, "Yes." He said, "No use, no use; man's a failure."

Perhaps these small insect annoyances will come in the shape of a domestic irritation. The parlor and the kitchen do not always harmonize. To get good service and to keep it, is one of the greatest questions of the country. Sometimes it may be the arrogance and inconsiderateness of employers, but, whatever be the fact, we all admit there are these insect annoyances winging their way out from the culinary department. If the grace of God be not in the heart of the housekeeper, she cannot maintain her equilibrium. The men come home at night and hear the story of these annoyances, and say, "Oh, these home troubles are very little things!" They are small, small as wasps, but they sting. Martha's nerves were all unstrung when she rushed in, asking Christ to scold Mary, and there are tens of thousands of women who are dying, stung to death by these pestiferous domestic annoyances. "The Lord sent the hornet."

These small insect disturbances may also come in the shape of business irritations. There are men here who went through 1857 and the 24th of September, 1869, without losing their balance, who are every day unhorsed by little annoyances—a clerk's ill manners, or a blot of ink on a bill of lading, or the extravagance of a partner who overdraws his account, or the underselling by a business rival, or the whispering of store confidences in the street, or the making of some little bad debt which was against your judgment, just to please somebody else.

It is not the panics that kill the merchants. Panics come only once in ten or twenty years. It is the constant din of these every-day annoyances which is sending so many of our best merchants into nervous dyspepsia and paralysis and the grave. When our national commerce fell flat on its face, these men stood up and felt almost defiant; but their life is going away now under the swarm of these pestiferous annoyances. "The Lord sent the hornet."

These annoyances are sent on us, I think, to wake us up from our lethargy. There is nothing that makes a man so lively as a nest of "yellow jackets," and I think that these annoyances are intended to persuade us of the fact that this is not a world for us to stop in. If we had a bed of everything that would be attractive and soft and easy, what would we want of heaven? We think that the hollow tree sends the hornet, or we may think that the devil sends the hornet. I want to correct your opinion. "The Lord sent the hornet."

Then I think these annoyances come on us to culture our patience. In the gymnasium, you find upright parallel bars—upright bars, with holes over each other for pegs to be put in. Then the gymnast takes a peg in each hand and he begins to climb, one inch at a time, or two inches, and getting his strength cultured, reaches after awhile the ceiling. And it seems to me that these annoyances in life are a moral gymnasium, each worriment a peg with which we are to climb higher and higher in Christian attainment. We all love to see patience, but it cannot be cultured in fair weather. Patience is a child of the storm. If you had everything desirable, and there was nothing more to get, what would you want with patience? The only time to culture it is when you are lied about, and sick and half dead.

"Oh," you say, "if I only had the circumstances of some well-to-do man I would be patient, too." You might as well say, "If it were not for this water I would swim;" or, "I could shoot this gun if it were not for the charge." When you stand chin-deep in annoyances is the time for you to swim out toward the great headlands of Christian attainment, so as to know Christ and the power of his resurrection, and to have fellowship with his sufferings.

Nothing but the furnace will ever burn out of us the clinker and the slag. I have formed this theory in regard to small annoyances and vexations. It takes just so much trouble to fit us for usefulness and for heaven. The only question is, whether we shall take it in the bulk or pulverized and granulated. Here is one man who takes it in the bulk. His back is broken, or his eyesight put out, or some other awful calamity befalls him; while the vast majority of people take the thing piecemeal. Which way would you rather have it? Of course in piecemeal. Better have five aching teeth than one broken jaw; better ten fly-blister than an amputation; better twenty squalls than one cyclone. There may be a difference of opinion as to allopathy and homeopathy; but in this matter of trouble I like homeopathic doses—small pellets of annoyance rather than some knock-down dose of calamity. Instead of the thunderbolt give us the hornet. If you have a bank, you would a great deal rather that fifty men would come in with checks less than a hundred dollars than to have two depositors come in the same day each wanting ten thousand dollars. In this latter case you cough and look down to the floor, and you look up at the ceiling, before you look into the safe.

Now, my friends, would you not rather have these small drafts of annoyance on your bank of faith than some all-staggering demand upon your endurance? But remember that little as well as great annoyances equally require you to trust in Christ for succor, and for deliverance from impatience and irritability. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee." In the village of Hamelin, tradition says, there was an invasion of rats, and these small creatures almost devoured the town, and threatened the lives of the population; and the story is that a piper came out one day and played a very sweet tune, and all the vermin followed him—followed him to the banks of the Weser; then he blew a blast and then they dropped in and disappeared forever. Of course this is a fable; but I wish I could, on the sweet flute of the Gospel, draw forth all the nibbling and burrowing annoyances of your life, and play them down into the depths forever.

You know that a large fortune may be spent in small change, and a vast amount of moral character may go away in small depletions. It is the little troubles of life that are having more effect upon you than great ones. A swarm of locusts will kill a grainfield sooner than the incursion of three or four cattle. You say, "Since I lost my child, since I lost my property, I have been a different man." But you do not recognize the architecture of little annoyances, that are heaving, digging, cutting, shaping, splitting and interjoining your moral qualities. Rats may sink a ship. One lucifer match may send destruction through a block of store-houses. Catherine de Medicis got her death from smelling a poisonous rose. Columbus, by stopping and asking for a piece of bread and a drink of water at a Franciscan convent, was led to the discovery of a new world. And there is an intimate connection between trifles and immensities, between nothings and everything.

Now, be careful to let none of those annoyances go through your soul unarranged. Compel them to administer to your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a sixpenny nail sometimes produces a lock-jaw, and the clip of a most infinitesimal annoyance may damage you forever. Do not let any annoyance or perplexity come across your soul without its making you better.

Our Government does not think it belittling to put a tax on small articles. The individual taxes do not amount to much, but in the aggregate to millions and millions of dollars. And I would have you, oh Christian man, put a high tariff on every annoyance and vexation that comes through your soul. This might not amount to much in single cases, but in the aggregate it would be a great revenue of spiritual strength and satisfaction. A bee can suck honey even out of a nettle; and if you have the grace of God in your heart, you can get sweetness out of that which would otherwise irritate and annoy.

Polycarp was condemned to be burned to death. The stake was planted. He was fastened to it. The faggots were placed around him, the fires kindled, but history tells us that the flames bent outward like the canvas of a ship in a stout breeze, so that the flames, instead of destroying Polycarp, were only a wall between him and his enemies. They had actually to destroy him with the poniard; the flames would not touch him. Well, my hearer, I want you to understand that by God's grace the flames of trial, instead of consuming your soul, are only going to be a wall of defense, and a canopy of blessing. God is going to fulfill to you the blessing and the promise, as he did to Polycarp. "When thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned." Now you do not understand; you shall know hereafter. In heaven you will bless God even for the hornet.

Not a Horned Grinder.
The upper west side, near 120th street, was startled the other day by the loud blowing of a tally-ho horn. Every housewife stopped her work and rushed to the front of the house. Heaps popped out from windows and doors to witness the supposed unusual sight of a passing coach. The tally-ho was not in evidence but out in the middle of the street, with his modest grinding apparatus, stood a knife-sharpener, smiling and bowing to the surprised residents, and blandly asking if they had any knives or scissors that required a new edge put on them. Almost before they knew it frugal housewives hastened to look over their cutlery and within a short time the grinder was saying nothing but grinding hard. He must have picked up a little fortune for his first blast and after finishing everything grindable in sight he treated his customers to a parting blast and moved on. He has been there since the first visit—this Italian, for such he appears to be—and his merry roundelay is worthy of a master of the art.—New York Herald.

Wise Thoughts.
The man who spends an hour alone with God in the morning, will not be seen at the theater that night. The heart that is trusting God can sign as sweetly in the dark as in the light. The man who is not doing anything to help take the world for Christ, is hindering God's work in his own heart. The surest evidence of trust in Christ, is obedience to him. The man whose hope is in God may be kept waiting, but his reward will be sure and certain. Giving respectability to any kind of a sin, gives the devil a mortgage on the young.—Ram's Horn.

Playgrounds on the Roofs.
It is now proposed that the roofs of schoolhouses in New York City should be utilized as playgrounds, and in the plans of a new school 10,000 feet of space is allotted thus on the roof for this purpose, at an added expenditure of \$4,000.

EFFECTS ON LABOR.

GOLD STANDARD WORKING AWFUL HARDSHIPS.

Even the Strongest Labor Unions Can Not Withstand the Crushing Effect of the Pro-British Financial System— Strikes and Lockouts.

In his tenth annual report, devoted to strikes and lockouts, which has just been completed, Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor, computes that the loss to employes in establishments in which lockouts and strikes occurred during the thirteen and a half years ending June 30, 1894, amounted to \$190,493,382, and to employers to \$94,825,837. The loss to employes on account of strikes was \$163,807,866, and on account of lockouts, \$26,685,516; to employers on account of strikes, \$82,590,386, and on account of lockouts, \$12,235,451.

The number of establishments involved in strikes in this period was 69,167, and the number of persons thrown out of employment by reason of strikes, 3,714,406, making an average loss to the employes of each establishment of \$2,368, and to each person of \$44. The number of establishments involved in lockouts was 6,067, and the number of persons locked out, 268,690. These persons lost an average of \$73 each. The assistance given to strikers and the subjects of lockouts during the period amounted, as far as ascertainable, to \$13,338,704, or a little over 7 per cent of the total loss to employes.

This report will cover about 1,200 pages, and gives all the information ascertainable concerning strikes and lockouts for the seven and a half years ending June 30, 1894, especially covered by the report. It, however, includes the figures given in a previous report on the same subject, closing with 1885. The report is largely devoted to tables showing the causes, duration, location and cost of these labor disturbances, and also gives many other facts of interest bearing upon strikes and lockouts.

One of the most important tables is that given to the cause of strikes. This statement shows that more than a fourth of them were caused by a refusal to accede to a demand for increase of wages, over 13 per cent for a refusal to concede a reduction of hours, and more than 8 per cent by the determination of employers to reduce wages. Three thousand six hundred and twenty, or almost 8 per cent of the strikes were caused by sympathetic action with other strikes, and 1,688 were occasioned by the employment of non-union men.

The industries most affected by strikes in the past seven and a half years were the building trades, with 20,785 establishments involved. After these in order of importance came coal and coke, clothing, tobacco, food preparations, stone quarrying, etc.

Out of a total of 10,488 strikes in the entire country for this period, 5,909, or to exceed 56 per cent, occurred in twenty-six of the principal cities, while of the establishments involved in lockouts, over 61 per cent occurred in these cities. Fifty-nine per cent of the establishments engaged in strikes were closed on an average of twenty-two days, and 64 per cent of those engaged in lockouts for an average of thirty-five days, the loss of time in other cases being only temporary. In each case there were a few establishments closed permanently.

Success was gained by the employes in over 43 per cent of the strikes, partial success in over 10 per cent, while the remaining 46 per cent were failures. Over 48 per cent of the lockouts succeeded completely, and over 10 per cent partially. The others were failures. In the successful strikes 669,992 persons were thrown out of employment, 318,801 in those partially successful, and 1,400,988 in those which failed. Out of the total number of persons thrown out of employment by the strikes in the entire period of thirteen and a half years, 8.78 per cent were females, and by lockouts, 22.53.

Of the 10,482 strikes which occurred in the seven and a half years especially covered by the present report, 7,295 were ordered by labor organizations, while of the 422 lockouts of this period only eighty-one were ordered by organizations of employes.

Sixty-nine per cent of all the strikes and 76 per cent of all the lockouts of the seven and a half year period treated of occurred in the five states of Illinois, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Massachusetts, Illinois taking the lead of all states of the Union.—Press Dispatch.

The reader may find himself wondering what the subject of strikes and lockouts has to do with bimetalism.

It will be remembered, though, that Mr. Carlisle, Mr. Atkinson and gold champions generally, are endeavoring to delude the workmen with specious statements of increased wages. They argue that the wage rate is higher than formerly, hence the gold standard is a good thing for the workingman.

The foregoing synopsis of Commissioner Wright's report shows very clearly how false and misleading a basis of computation the mere wage rate is. It is simply a waste of breath to give the "rate" of wages, unless coupled therewith is a statement of the number of idle men, and time lost by short hours. Moreover it will be seen that so far as wages have been upheld it has been largely through the medium of "strikes." These movements can only be made successful by the agency of labor organizations, and the wage rate has been kept up in those callings alone where laboring men have been able to combine in large numbers and present a strong front. But even in such callings it cannot be done permanently in the face of steadily falling prices. When the price of the product continues to decline, sooner or later the wages of the workmen are certain to be reduced.

The armies of unemployed and the scattered millions of workmen and workingwomen who have not been able to keep up their wages by organization, receive no consideration whatever in the philosophy of the champions of sound (?) money.

Why I Favor Free Silver.

I am in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver for three reasons:

1. Silver is the money of the constitution. Its demonetization in 1873 was a crime against the constitution which will cause the American people, when they fully understand this subject, to substitute the name of John Sherman for that of Benedict Arnold as a synonym for perfidy and treachery. If we had a supreme court to-day such as Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln would appoint, instead of a coterie of corporation lawyers, the act demonetizing silver would long ago have been declared unconstitutional and void.

2. The demonetization of silver was inspired by England and the opposition to its remonetization is now headed by the bond brokers of London and their tools in Wall street.
3. The vast majority of the American people are in favor of the remonetization of silver. This has been fully demonstrated wherever the people themselves, unhindered by office-holders and politicians, have been able to voice their opinion.

The great Napoleon saw the point when he said, after studying a set of compound interest tables: "There is one thing to my mind more wonderful than all the rest, and that is that the deadly fact involved in those tables has not before this devoured the whole world." Respectfully,

Francis J. Schulte
LOOK TO MEXICO.

The "American Plan" Making a Rich Country Out of That Republic.

The United States are on the gold basis and have the single gold standard. Mexico is on the silver basis and has the silver standard. What the condition of industry and trade is here, need not here be recited. All our readers know the sad story. What the condition of affairs in our neighboring republic, let the following article, clipped from the Atlanta Constitution, answer: "I returned from Mexico a stronger silver man than ever," said Mr. S. A. Inman. "I took things leisurely, very carefully observing business and industrial conditions. I find that Mexico has prospered during the past two years, when business conditions in our country have been actually going backward. Cotton in Mexico is selling at 16 1/2 cents a pound in silver, which is equal to 8 1/2 cents in our money. I paid \$7.50 in silver for a suite of rooms which in this country would have cost \$10 in gold. A suit of clothes, a pair of gloves, a hat or any item of domestic necessity sells in Mexico for approximately the same amount of silver that we are required to pay here in gold; in other words, about half as cheap.

"This establishes very clearly in my mind the absurdity of the argument about a depreciating currency. A silver dollar in Mexico will do what is done by a gold dollar in this country, and it has been the appreciation of gold and not the depreciation of silver which has brought about the disparity. I found the factories running on full time, and a cotton factory at Orizaba, capitalized at \$2,500,000, was paying from 20 to 25 per cent dividends. The people are contented and prosperous and have not suffered from the general depression during the past few years. The truth of the matter is the silver currency of Mexico has acted as a splendid protection measure against outside depression, and, as it has resulted in Mexico, so it would in our own country, if we would imitate the example of Mexico in this respect, and throw ourselves upon our own resources."

Let the reader, especially if he believes in protection, consider well the last sentence in the above extract—"The silver currency of Mexico has acted as a splendid protective measure against outside depression." What free coinage has and is doing for Mexico, it will, in a measure, do for us. While giving our people better prices for their products, and the laborer better wages and more steady employment, would prove a far more effective protective measure than any that has yet passed or is likely to pass congress.

As corroborative of the above, the following telegram from the City of Mexico October 4, published in the Oregonian of the 5th, is interesting and suggestive: The marvelous growth of Mexico's commerce is attributed by the Mexican Herald to the country's being on a silver basis, which acts as a stimulus to every industry, and is leading to the establishment of new manufactures each week, among others being a grand paper mill projected by Americans, also woolen and cotton mills, etc.—Salem (Or.) Post.

Here's Logic for You.

It is amusing to compare the ante-election and post-election editorials of the goldite press. On Oct. 9 the Atlanta Journal (Hoke Smith's paper) gloatingly remarked that silver had been repudiated this year by every Democratic state convention but one—Mississippi. On November 6 the same paper said that free coinage lunacy had defeated the Democratic party in every state—but Mississippi. There is logic for you with a vengeance, gentlemen. Mississippi, the only state in which the party came out unequivocally for 16 to 1, stands alone in the Democratic column and with 50,000 majority at that. Yet they tell us that the silver cause is dead. The corpse is laughing at the wakers.

VERITAS.

Silver Cause Very Much Alive.
The goldbug Chicago Chronicle one day said Morgan and Pugh would abandon the silver issue in Alabama. Next day it noted their speeches and renewed efforts at organization for silver. Oh, these crazy, lying goldbugs!

Durant a Plagiarist.
Theodore Durant, "the criminal of the century," is a plagiarist as well as a murderer. In literature plagiarism is a capital crime. Soon after Durant had been sentenced he said he had written a poem. The Examiner secured and published it as a literary freak. It now turns out that the "poem" was stolen almost bodily from "Ad Leones," previously published in a religious magazine. The "deadly parallel" clearly shows the fraud of the prisoner. He merely adapted the original poem to his uses by changing a word here and there.—San Francisco Examiner.

Fire! Fire! That Dreadful Cry
Is fraught with import doubly dire to the unhappy man who beholds his dwelling or his warehouse feeding the devouring element uninsured. Happily most people who can insure—ever take the time to insure their property in the preservation of this when it is in palpable jeopardy. Incipient indications, liver complaints, indigestion, action of the kidneys, and bladder and malaria are all counteracted by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Three clever shoplifters have been arrested at Scranton, Pa., upon their own confessions.

SINGERS AND ARTISTS GENERALLY are users of "Brown's Bronchial Troches" for Hoarseness and Throat Troubles. They afford instant relief.

Every mother should always have at hand a bottle of Parker's Gine-Tonic. No child is so good for pain, weakness, colds, and sleeplessness.

Sheriff Cannon of El Reno, Okla., can ride 175 miles in one direction without getting outside his jurisdiction.

Now is the time to cure your Corns with Hinton's. It takes em a perfectly good comfort to the feet. Ask your druggist for it. Be.

Doing good will be found more profitable in the end than digging gold.

Aches

And pains of rheumatism can be cured by removing the cause, lactic acid, in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by neutralizing this acid. Get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are mild and effective. 25c

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humors from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

DROPSY

TREATED FREE.

Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear. In ten days the least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial send 10c in stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

THE AEROMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/10 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and other machinery. Galvanized Iron and Steel. Completion Windmills, Tinting and Plated Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Saw and Cutters and Food Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/10 the retail price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Palmer Streets, Chicago.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color. It also makes Cures scalp diseases & itching. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

WHY DON'T YOU BUY CORN?
PRODUCERS, sell your products and write to us for information how to make big money on the proceeds in the purchase of corn on margins. Location and book on speculation FREE. C. F. VAN WINKLE & CO., 221 LaSalle St., Chicago.

Patents, Trade-Marks.

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Young Men AND WOMEN.

Full Business, Shorthand, Pen Art and Telegraph course. Oldest, Largest and Best in Nebraska. Students can work for board. Beautiful Catalog free.

F. F. ROOSE, Pres., Omaha.

Money Saved by sending for our wholesale and retail price list of Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, House Furnishings, Furniture, Clothing, Piano, Music, Furnishings, Groceries, Jewels, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear and specialties. C. F. VAN WINKLE & CO., 221 LaSalle St., Chicago.

Omaha STOVE REPAIR WORKS

Stove Repairs for 40,000 different stoves and ranges. 1209 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.

OPIUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

W. N. U., OMAHA, 52, 1895. When writing to advertisers, mention this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND ALL THE PAINS OF CONSUMPTION