"THE KING'S HIGHWAY" THE LATEST SUBJECT.

Golden Text; "And an Highway Shall Be There, and a Way, and It Shall Be Called the Way of Holiness"-Isaiah EXIV. 8-10.



2, 1896.—Rev. Dr. Talmage's sermon for today was a picture of the road that many have traveled and others are trying to get on and is no more appropriate for the capital of the mation than for all

places. The text chosen was Isaiah xxxv., 8-10: "And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there; and the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and

sighing shall flee away." There are hundreds of people in this house who want to find the right road. You sometimes see a person halting at cross roads, and you can tell by his looks that he wishes to ask a question as to what direction he had better take. And I stand in your presence conscious of the fact that there are many of you her who realize there are a thousand wrong roads, but only one right one; and I take it for granted that you have come in to ask which one it is. Here is not much faith in it. There are a great many expensive toll-gates scattered all along that way. Indeed, at every rod you must pay in tears, or pay in genuflexions, or pay in flagellations. On that road, if you get through it at all, you have to pay your own way; and since heard in regard to the right way, I believe it is the wrong way. Here is another road. On either side of it are houses of sinful entertainment, and invitations to come in and dine and rest; but from the looks of the people way. Here is another road. It is very beautiful and macadamized. The horses' hoofs clatter and ring, and they who ride over it spin along the highway. until suddenly they find that the road breaks over an embankment and they try to halt, and they saw the bit in the mouth of the fiery steed, and cry "Ho! ho!" But it is too late, and-crash!they go over the embankment. We shall turn and see if we cannot find a different kind of a road. You have heard of the Appian Way. It was three hundred and fifty miles long. It was twenty-four feet wide, and on either side of the road was a path for foot passengers. It was made out of rocks cut in hexagonal shape and fitted together. What a road it must have been! Made of smooth, hard rock, three hundred and fifty miles long. No wonder that in the construction of it the treasures of a whofe empire were exhausted. Because of invaders, and the elements, and Time -the old conqueror who tears up a road as he goes over it-there is nothing left of that structure but a ruin. But I have to tell you of a road built before the Appian Way, and yet it is as good as when first constructed. Millions of souls have gone over it. Millions more will come.

Pursued this road while here below: We therefore will, without dismay, Still walk in Christ, the good old way. First, this road of the text is the King's highway. In the diligence you dash on over the Bernard pass of the Alps, mile after mile, and there is not so much as a pebble to jar the wheels. You go over bridges which cross chasms that make you hold your breath; under projecting rock; along by dangerous precipice; through tunnels adrip with the meltings of the glaciers, and, perhaps for the first time learn the majesty of a road built and supported by text, "No lion shall be there." I wish governmental authority. Well, my Lord the King decided to build a highway from earth to heaven. It should span all the chasms of human wretchedness; it should tunnel all the mountains of earthly difficulty; it should be wide enough and strong enough to hold fifty thousand millions of the human race, if so many of them should ever be born. It should be blasted out of the "Rock of Ages," and cemented with the blood of the Cross, and be lifted amid the shouting of angels and the execration of devils. The King sent his Son to build that road. He put head and hand and heart to it, and after the road was completed waved his blistered hand over the way, crying: "It is finished." Napoleon paid fifteen million francs for the building of the Simplon road, that his cannon might go over for the devastation of Italy; but our King, at a greater expense, has built Fixed as the ground where David stood, a road for a different purpose, that the Or where the ark abode. banners of heavenly dominion might come down over it. Being a King's safe. Everything is safe. "But," you highway, of course it was well built. say, "suppose his store burns up?" Bridges splendidly arched and but- Why then it will be only a change of tressed have given way and crushed the investments from earthly to heavenly passengers who attempted to cross securities. "But," you say, "suppose them. But Christ, the King, would his rame goes down under the hoof of build no such thing as that. The work scorn and contempt?" The name will done, he mounts the chariot of his love, be so much brighter in glory. "Suppose and multitudes mount with him, and he his physical health fails?" God will

The prophets and apostles, too.

ly done-magnificently done.

says the unclean shall not walk on this one. Room on either side to throw away your sins. Indeed, if you want to carry them along you are not on the right road. That bridge will break, those overhanging rocks will fall, the night will come down, leaving you at the mercy of the mountain bandits, and at the very next turn of the road you will erish. But if you are really on ASHINGTON, Feb. this clean road of which I have been speaking, then you will stop ever and anon to wash in the water that stands

in the basin of the eternal rock. Aye, at almost every step of the journey you will be crying out: "Create within me a clean heart." If you have no such aspirations as that, it proves that you have mistaken your way; and if you will only look up and see the fingerboard above your head, you may read upon it the words: "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death." Without holiness no man shall see the Lord: and if you have any idea that you can carry along your sins, your lusts, your worldliness, and yet get at the end of the Christian race, you are so awfully mistaken, that, in the name of God, I shatter the delusion.

Still further: The road spoken of is a plain road. "The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein." That is, if a man is three-fourths of an idiot, he can find this road just as well as if he were a philosopher. The imbecile boy, the laughing stock of the street, and followed by a mob hooting at him, has only to just knock once at the gate of heaven, and it swings open; while there has been many a man who can lecture about pneumatics, and chemistry, and tell the story of Faraday's theory of electrical polarization, and yet has been shut out of heaven. There has been many a man who stood in an observatory and swept the heavens with his telescope, and yet has not one road that opens widely, but I have been able to see the Morning Star. Many a man has been familiar with all the higher branches of mathematics, and yet could not do the simple sum: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Many a man has been a fine reader of tragedies and poems, and yet could not this differs so much from what I have | "read his title clear to mansions in the skies." Many a man has botanized known the "Rose of Sharon, and the his eyes toward heaven and his hand Lily of the Valley." But if one shall upon the trembling strings this tune come in the right spirit, asking the way comes rippling on the air: "The Lord to heaven, he shall find it a plain way. is my light and my salvation. Whom who stand on the piazza, I am certain The pardon is plain. The peace is shall I fear? The Lord is the strength it is the wrong house and the wrong plain. Everything is plain. He who of my life. Of whom shall I be afraid?" tries to get on the road to heaven I go a little farther on the same road through the New Testament teaching and meet a trumpeter of heaven, and will get on beautifully. He who goes I say, "Haven't you got some music Arise. through philosophical discussion will for a tired pilgrim?" And wiping his not get on at all. Christ says: "Come lip and taking a long breath, he puts to me, and I will take all your sins his mouth to the trumpet and pours away, and I will take all your troubles forth this strain: "They shall hunger away." Now, what is the use of my no more, neither shall they thirst any God had visited his people. discussing it any more? Is not that more, neither shall the sun light on plain? If you wanted to go to some them, nor any heat, for the Lamb city and I pointed you out a highway which is in the midst of the throne shall lows: thoroughly laid out, would I be wise in lead them to living fountains of water, detaining you by a geological discus- and God shall wipe away all tears from sion about the gravel you will pass their eyes." I go a little distance farover, or a physiological discussion ther on the same road, and I meet a about the muscles you will have to bring maiden of Israel. She has no harp, but into play? No. After this Bible has she has cymbals. They look as if they pointed you the way to heaven is it wise | had rusted from sea-spray; and I say for me to detain you with any discus- to the maiden of Israel: "Have you no sion about the nature of the human song for a tired pilgrim?" And like will, or whether the atonement the clang of victors' shields the cymis limited or unlimited? There is the bals clap as Miriam begins to discourse: road-go on it. It is a plain way, "This | "Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triis a faithful saying, and worthy of all umphed gloriously; the horse and the acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into rider hath he thrown into the sea." the world to save sinners." And that And then I see a white-robed group. is you and that is me. Any little child They come bounding toward me, and I here can understand this as well as I say, "Who are they? The happiest, can. "Unless you become as a little and the brightest, and the fairest in all child, you cannot see the kingdom of heaven-who are they?" And the an-God." If you are saved, it will not be swer comes: "These are they who came as a philosopher, it will be as a little out of great tribulations, and had their child. "Of such is the kingdom of heav- robes washed and made white in the en." Unless you get the spirit of little blood of the Lamb." children, you will never come out at

their glorious destiny. Still further: this road to heaven is safe road. Sometimes the traveler in those ancient highways would think himself perfectly secure, not knowing there was a lion by the way, burying his head deep between his paws, and then, when the right moment came, under the fearful spring the man's life was gone, and there was a mauled carcass by the roadside. But, says my I could make you feel your entire security. I tell you plainly that one minute after a man has become a child of God, he is safe as though he had been ten thousand years in heaven. He may slip, he may slide, he may stumble; but he cannot be destroyed. Kept by the power of God, through faith, unto complete salvation. Everlastingly safe. The severest trial to which you can subject a Christian man is to kill him, and that is glory. In other words, the worst thing that can happen a child of God is heaven. The body is only the old slippers that he throws aside just before putting on the sandals of light. His soul, you cannot hurt it. No fires can consume it. No noods can drown it. No devils can capture it.

Firm and unmoved are they Who rest their souls on God;

Or where the ark abode. His soul is safe. His reputation is drives on and up the steep of heaven pour into him the floods of everlasting amid the plaudits of gazing worlds. health, and it will not make any differ-The work is done-well done-glorious- ence. Earthly subtraction is heavenly addition. The tears of earth are the Still further: This road spoken of is crystals of heaven. As they take rags a clean road. Many a fine road has be- and tatters and put them through the

come miry and foul because it has not | paper-mill, and they come out beautibeen properly cared for; but my text ful white sheets of paper, so often the rags of earthly destitution, under the cylinders of death, come out a white scroll upon which shall be written eternal emancipation. There was one passage of Scripture, the force of which I never understood until one day at Chamounix, with Mont Blanc on one side and Montanvert on the other. I opened my Bible and read: "As the mountains are around about Jerusalem, so the Lord is around about them that fear him." The surroundings were an omnipotent commentary. Though troubles assail, and dangers

Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite; Yet one thing secures us, whatever be-The Scripture assures us the Lord will

provide.

Still further: the road spoken of is a pleasant road. God gives a bond of indemnity against all evil to every man that treads it. "All things work together for good to those who love God." No weapon formed against them can prosper. That is the bond, signed, sealed, and delivered by the President of the whole universe. What is the use of your fretting, O child of God. about food? "Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them." And will he take care of the sparrow, will he take care of the raven, will be take care of the hawk, and let you die? What is the use of your fretting about clothes? "Consider the lilies of the field. Shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?" What is the use worrying for fear something will happen to your home? "He blesseth the habitation of the just." What is the use of your fretting lest you will be overcome of temptations? "God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that you may be able to bear it." Oh, this King's highway! Trees of life on either interlock and drop midway their fruit . and shade. Houses of entertainment and said unto the people that followed grims. Tables spread with a feast of not in Israel. good things, and walls adorned with apples of gold in pictures of silver. I start out on the King's highway, and I find a harper, and I say, "What is your | that he went into a city called Nain; and name?" The harper makes no re- much people. across the continent, and yet not sponse, but leaves me to guess, as with

THE BICYCLE.

Two Chicago policemen on bicycles ran down and captured a murderer re-

Babylon, L. I., arrests and fines wheelmen who ride in that place on Sundays. A gold brick valued at \$150 will be

one of the prizes for the race meet at Louisville. Bicyclists must have their rights. But they must also light their lanterns at night .- New York World.

So far as streets and highways are concerned, the bicycle is the wheel horse of reform.-San Francisco Call. Everybody, including his sister and

his cousin and his aunt, seems to be riding a bicycle.-Syracuse Post. Foolish and careless bicyclists are causing more distress than the trolley

or runaway horses.-Los Angeles Ex-L. A. Johnson, the well-known L. A. W. scorcher, has been declared a professional, and will henceforth race in obey.

Bicycle teas and breakfasts are now quite the rage in Gotham society. This settles any lingering doubt of the wheel's social status. It has received its degree.-Baltimore American.

In England a new occupation has son of a professional valuer, who, for a trifling fee, gives his idea as an expert on the value of second-hand

wheele During the winter the shores of South Africa and South America are alive with penguins that have swam six/hundred or eight hundred leagues from the south polar ice fields to the nearest

A machine has been invented that will paste labels on one hundred thousand cans in a day of ten hours. There is an endless procession of rolling cans on a shoot, and each can picks up a label as

it passes. Professor Geikie writes in Nature that geologists have been on the whole inclined to acquiesce in Lord Kelvin's theory that the earth is about a hundred million years old, but some biologists have reduced the estimate to only ten million years

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII., FEB 16-THE GREAT HELPER-LUKE 7:2-16.

Golden Text: "They Glorified God, Saying a Great Prophet Has Come Among Us"-Luke 7:16-Jesus Raising the Dead.



HE LESSON FOR today comes the second month of the great Galilean minstry-Christ and his Apostles. Midsum-D. 28. Capernaum and Nain. Tiberius emperor, Caesar

Pontius Pilate governor. Jesus now thirty-two years old. John the Baptist still held a prisoner by Herod at Castle Macherus. Incited by the tribunes and News givers of Pagandom the ignorant people believed that the tribunes and heralds were telling the truth. They could not see that they were the mouthpieces of the Pagan Monarchs who dreaded the overthrow of their sysem of government as inferred from the teachings of Jesus. He taught equality. They taught inequality. Yet the people believed the tribunes and began to clamor

for the execution of the Redeemer. The text of today's lesson is as follows: And a certain centurion's servant, who was dear unto him, was sick, and ready to die.

unto him the elders of the Jews, be-

3. And when he heard of Jesus, he sent

seeching him that he would come and heal his servant. 4. And when they came to Jesus, they besought him instantly, saying, That he was worthy for whom he should do this: For he loveth our nation, and he hath

built us a synagogue. 6. Then Jesus went with them. And when he was now not far from the house, the centurion sent friends to him, saying unto him, Lord, trouble not thyself: for I am not worthy that thou shouldst enter under my roof:

7. Wherefore neither thought I myself worthy to come unto thee: but say in a word, and my servant shall be healed. 8. For I also am a man set under authority, having under me soldiers, and I say unto one, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to side, bending over until their branches my servant. Do this, and he doeth it. When Jesus heard these things he marvelled at him, and turned him about, on either side the road for poor pil- him, I have not found so great faith, no,

> 10. And they that were sent, returning to the house, found the servant whole that had been sick. 11. And it came to pass the day after. many of his disciples went with him, and

> 12. Now when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of

> 13. And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not.

the city was with her.

14. And he came and touched the bier: and they that bare him stood still. And he said, Young man, I say unto thee,

15. And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And he delivered him to his mother. 16. And there came a fear on all: and

they glorified God, saying. That a great prophet is risen up among us; and That Lack of space forbids the introduction of all explanatory notes from today's lesson. The most important ones are as fol-

6. "Then Jesus went with them," as he would answer any call of help. But more than this, the plea of the Jewish delegation showed that this centurion had faith, and was prepared to receive larger spiritual blessings. "To him that hath shall be given." "He was worthy" in this sense, not in the sense that his gifts deserved the blessing asked. So he felt himself, "I am not worthy." His humility was as great as his faith. The two naturally abide

together in the same soul. 7. "Say in a word," showing the unusual greatness of the centurion's faith. The centurion's faith was "an invisible highway for the saving eagles of the great Imperator."-Lange.

8. "For I also," like Jesus, but in another sphere, "am a man set under au-He had power, indeed, but it was authorized and delegated power, power derived from the powers above him, such as the tribunes or chief captains (Acts 21: 31) of the legion. "Mark the centurion's conception of the position of Jesus, as authorized, and therefore authoritative."-Morison. Dr. Horton renthority that is upon him, "I am vested with authority." "authority is put upon me." "I say unto one, Go, and he goeth." My word is all powerful in the ranks which I command. Military service demands instant, unquestioning obedience. The centurion believes that Jesus has such power over the unseen forces, over dis eases, over angels and spirits.

9. "Jesus . . . marvelled." filled with admiration at the centurion's faith. No such faith had been manifested before anywhere, and now it appeared not in a Jew, but a Gentile. Only on one other occasion is it said that Jesus marthe report of Matthew (8: 11-13) follows an earnest warning to the Jews, and comfort to the Gentiles, based on this fact. 10. "Found the servant whole." restored to health. The authoritative word had

gone forth, as the centurion had expected. "Touched the bier." of wickerwork .--Edersheim. "It was carried above the heads of the bearers," and so easily "Touching the bier was a sign to the bearers to stop, which they at once did."-E. W. Rice, D. D. "Young man . . . arise." This was the word of power, which recalled the soul to the body, like the voice that on the resurrection day all the dead shall hear and

15. "He delivered him," better as R. V. He gave him "to his mother." She had lost him, and Jesus gave him back, made a present of him, as it were.

16. "And there came a fear on all. A reverential awe, not terror, but a sense of solemnity in the presence of one who was a messenger from God, and had such arned up in the cycling line in the per- power to enforce his words. "A great prophet is risen up among us." They did not say that he was the Messiah, but certainly he came from God, and what he should say about himself must be true. "God hath visited his people." Come near to teach, to help, to deliver

## THE AUTHORS.

DéFoe is said to have written "Robinson Crusoe" in six months.

Cowper required three days for the production of "John Gilpin." Motley took six years to write "The

Rise of the Dutch Republic." George Eliot is said to have written "Middlemarch" in four months.

Eugene Sue required eighteen months to produce the "Wandering Jew." Hawthorne spent from six months to

a year in the composition of each of his other metal could be found.—Outing. romances.

LINCOLN AS A GROCER'S CLERK.

His Sense of Chivalry and Love of Fair Dealing.

The precise date of the opening of Denton Offut's store is not known. We only know that on July 8, 1831, the county commissioners 'court of Sangamon county granted Offut a license to retail merchandise at New Salem; for which he paid \$5, a fee which supposed him to have \$1,000 worth of goods in stock. When the oxen and their drivers returned with the goods, the store was opened in a little log house on the brink of the hill, almost over the river.

The frontier store filled a unique place. Usually it was a general store, and on its shelves were found most of the articles needed in a community of pioneers. But to be a place for the sale of dry goods and groceries was not its only function, it was a kind of intellectual and social center. It was the common meeting place of the farmers, the happy refuge of the village loungers. No subject was unknown there. The habitues of the place were equally at home in talking politics, religion or sport. Stories were told, jokes were cracked and laughed at, and the news contained in the latest newspaper finding its way into the wilderness was discussed. Such a store was that of Denton Offutt. Lincoln could hardly have chosen surroundings more favorable to the high est development of the art of storytelling and he had not been there long before his reputation for drollery was established.

A man came into the store one day, who used profane language in the presence of ladies. Lincoln asked him to stop; but the man persisted, swearing that nobody should prevent his saying what he wanted to. The women gone the man began to abuse Lincoln so hotly that the latter finally said, coolly: "Well, if you must be whipped, I suppose I might as well whip you as any other man," and, going out doors with the fellow, he threw him on the ground and rubbed smartweed in his eyes until he bellowed for mercy. New Salem's sense of chivalry was touched, and enthusiasm over Lincoln increased.

His honesty excited no less admiration. Two incidents seem to have particularly impressed the community. Having discovered, on one occasion, that he had taken 6 1-4 cents too much from a customer, he walked three miles that evening after his store was closed, to return the money. Again, he weighed out half a pound of tea, as he supposed. It was night, and this was the last thing he did before closing up. On entering in the morning. he discovered a four-ounce weight on the scales. He saw his mistake, and, closing up shop, hurrled off to deliver the remainder of the tea .- McClure's

### NOISELESS MACHINES.

Gearings of Rawhide Supplanting Metal Shafting

Every day sees an increase in the use of modern raw hide gearings because of their many excellent advantages. A striking illustration of their operation is afforded at the plant of the American Book company in New York. In their new building on Washington Square, all the presses, folding machines, cutters, etc., are operated each by a separate electric motor. The speed of the presses is adapted to different kinds of work by changing the pinions in the motor shafts, which engage with the operating gear of the press, the motor being adjustable in position to an extent sufficient to compensate for the difference in diameter.

On machines where no other gearing is employed there is no noise beyond a soft purr, while on the presses and other machines where metal gears are used in contact the contrast between the noise of the ordinary and the smooth, quiet running of the rawhide gear is so decided as to impress one very forcibly with the advantage which a press fitted with raw-hide

pinions throughout would possess. Rawhide as a material for gears has been through the experimental stage ders this phrase as referring to the au- and its practicability and durability is an established fact. By compression and elimination, in the process by which the pinions referred to are manufactured, the discs of which the gear blank is made up are rendered more like horn than leather in their composition, retaining, however, a toughness which allows them to bend double without cracking. They run without lubrication, and in the plant referred to above show no deterioration after several months of use. Their extensive use in street railway work is a velled, and that was at the want of faith | sufficient demonstration of their durawhere it was expected (Mark 6: 6). In bility. There are many directions in which their use can be extended to advantage.-Power.

## Esquimau Ruina

By far the most interesting ruins on the coast were those we found near the entrance to Nachevack bay. It was evident, from their appearance, that they had never been visited by desecrating strangers, and even the natives disclaimed all knowledge of Upon a narrow strip of beach at the

foot of a precipitous ravine, cutting the crest of the mountain cliffs which overhang the sea, half-buried in shingles and weighted with a covering of heavy turf and moss, are the well preserved remains of what was once the residence of a populous tribe. The main entrance had been formed

by setting upon end the lower bones of a whale. This led into a broad passage way, from which smaller one branched at irregular intervals. and which terminated at the various family apartments or habitations. Whales' bones entered largely into the construction of the whole, no other material having been used for supports. Nachvack is far beyond the northern tree limit of the coast, and these were doubtless the best substitutes for timbers which could be procured for the purpose. The vertebrae of whales had been used as stools and for various other purposes; the framework of kayaks and komatiks, skin boats and sledges were of bone and horn: the weapons and implements were of stone, bone, horn and ivory. Enough of these were present to have filled a ship ,but not a scrap of iron or

why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent head-

aches, indigestion and Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nerveus troubles.

Sarsaparilla

Isthe One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills take, easy to operate. 250.

## A penny or two

all extra profit.

That's the merchant's reason whourges an inferior binding for a costly skirt. It's not (nothing



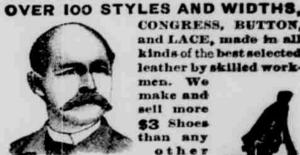
Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding. Look for S. H. & M. on the label and take no other.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

## ASK YOUR DEALER FOR DOUGLAS \$3. SHOE BEST ON THE

If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and \$ 2 see what a good shoe you can buy for



CONGRESS, BUTTON. and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more \$3 Shoes

None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom,

manufacturer in the world.

Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$4,\$3.50,\$2.50,\$2.25 Shoes; \$2.50,\$2 and \$1.75 for boys. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to fac-tory, enclosing price and 36 cents to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for new Illus-trated Catalogue to Box R.

# W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Jnanimous Choice

The New York Morning Journal recently offered ten leading makes of bicycles as prizes in a guessing contest, giving the winners free choice of any one of the ten machines. The result was ALL of the ten winners selected

# Columbia Bicycles

The Journal accordingly bought ten Columbias. \* paying \$100 each for them, without discount or rebate. On even terms 🖈 few will choose a

bicycle other than the Columbia STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Unequalled, Unapproached. Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hart-ford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Colum-bia agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent

POPE MANUFACTURING CO. Factories and General Offices, Hartford, Conn. Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity let us knew.







YDEN BROS., Omaha, Neb., Ago