

August Flower

Dyspepsia. A. Bellanger, Propr., Steve Four-...
"I used August Flower for Dyspepsia. It gave me great relief. I recommend it to all Dyspeptics as a good remedy."

Ed. Bergeron, General Dealer, ...
"I used August Flower with the best possible results for Dyspepsia."

C. A. Barrington, Engineer and ...
"August Flower has effected complete cure in my case. It acts like a miracle."

Geo. Gates, Corinth, Miss., writes: ...
"I consider your August Flower the best remedy in the world for Dyspepsia. I was almost dead with the disease, but used several bottles of August Flower, and now consider myself a well man. I sincerely commend this medicine to suffering humanity the world over."

G. C. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, ...
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

ACADEMY

Select School

Holy Child Jesus

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.
An institution conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Child Jesus from ...
Monday, September 14, 1891

Subjects will find in this academy all the ...
ev. MOTHER SUPERIOR,
14th and U Streets.

CONSUMPTION.

There is a positive remedy for this disease, by its ...
P. M. S. Co., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

TUTTS HAIR DYE

Which imitates nature to perfection; it acts ...
T. Tutts, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

Free Trade Prices

No Protection!
\$45 Sewing Machine only \$16
We are now selling our ...
M. A. Seaman & Co., 3 W. W. St., Chicago, Ill.

CURED TO STAY CURED.

We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, ...
T. Tutts, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

FAT GLOBS REDUCED

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes ...
J. J. TROTTER, 809, Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Photography

OUTLETS & SUPPLIES
PRICE LIST FREE.
SWEET, WALLACH & CO.
215 Wabash Av., Chicago.

Opium or Morphine Habit

A. R. COLLINS, Original Discoverer ...
I will send you at home without any interruption ...
Chicago, Ill.

UNCLE SAM'S

IS THE BEST MEDICINE
General Alliance of Horace, Cuba, ...
Chicago, Ill.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Dr. Talmage text was taken from Ruth 4: 3. "And she went and came and gleaned in the field after the reapers and her lay was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz who was of the kindred of Elimelech."

Within a few weeks I have been in North Carolina, Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Canada, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Missouri, and there are one great harvest field and no season can be more abundant in any country than the season of harvest.

The time that Ruth and Naomi arrive at Bethlehem is harvest time. It was the custom when a sheaf fell from a load in the harvest field for the reapers to refuse to gather it up; that was to be left for the poor who might happen to come that way. If there were handfuls of grain scattered across the field after the main harvest had been reaped, instead of raking it, as farmers do now, it was by the custom of the land, left in its place, so that the poor coming along that way might glean it and get their bread. But, you say, "What is the use of all these harvest fields to Ruth and Naomi? Naomi is too old and feeble to get out and toll in the sun, and can you expect that Ruth, the young and the beautiful, should tan her cheeks and blister her hands in the harvest field?"

Boaz owns a large farm and he goes out to see the reapers gather in the grain. Coming there right behind the swatly, sun-browned reapers, he beholds a beautiful woman gleaning—a woman more fit to bend a harp or sit upon a throne than to stoop among the sheaves. Ah, that was an eventful day!

It was love at first sight. Boaz forms an attachment for the womanly gleaner—an attachment full of undying interests to the church of God in all ages; while Ruth, with an equal, or nearly a bushel of barley, goes home to Naomi to tell her the successes and adventures of the day. That Ruth, who left her native land of Moab in darkness and journeyed through an undying affection for her mother-in-law, is in the harvest field of Boaz, is affianced to one of the best families in Judah, and becomes in after-time the ancestress of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory! Out of so dark a night did there ever dawn so bright a morning.

I learn in the first place, from this subject how trouble develops character. It was bereavement, poverty and exile that developed, illustrated and announced to all ages the sublimity of Ruth's character. That is a very unfortunate man who has no trouble. It was sorrow that made John Bunyan the better dreamer, and Dr. Young the better poet, and O'Connell the better orator, and Bishop Hall the better preacher, and Havelock the better soldier, and Kitto the better encyclopedist, and Ruth the better daughter-in-law.

Again, I see in my text the beauty of unflinching friendship. I suppose there were plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in prosperity; but of other acquaintances how many were willing to trade off with her toward Judah when she had to make that lonely journey? One—the heroine of my text. One—absolutely one. I suppose when Naomi's husband was living and they had plenty of money, and all things went well, they had a great many callers; but I suppose after her husband died, and her property went, and she got old and poor, she was not troubled very much with callers. All the birds that sang in the bower while the sun shone have gone to their nests now the night has fallen.

Oh, these beautiful sunflowers that spread out their color in the hour; but they are always asleep when the sun is going down! Job had plenty of friends when he was the richest man in Uz, but when his property went and the trials came, then there were none so much that pestered as Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite.

Life often seems to be a mere game, where the successful player pulls down all the other men into his lap. Let suspicious arise about a man's character, and he becomes like a bank in a panic, and all the imputations rush upon him, and break down in a day that character which in due time would have had strength to defend itself. There are reputations that have been half a century in building, which go down as some mortal exposure, as a vast temple is consumed by the touch of a sulphurous match. A big cannot uproot a century plant. In this world so full of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some friend as faithful in days of adversity as in days of prosperity! David had such a friend in Hushai; the Jews had such a friend in Mordecai, who never forgot their cause; Paul had such a friend in Onesiphorus, who visited him in jail, Christ had such in the Marys, who adhered to him on the cross; Naomi had such a one in Ruth, who cried out: "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest, I will go; where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried; and the Lord do so to me, and more also, if I ought but death part thee and me."

When you started out for heaven, oh how dark was the hour of conviction—how dark thunder, and devils tormented, and the darkness thickened! All the sins of your life poured upon you, and it was the darkest hour you ever saw when you first found out your sins. After awhile you went into the harvest field of God's mercy; you begin to glean in the fields of divine promise and you had more sheaves than you could carry as the voice of God addressed you saying: "Blessed is the man whose transgressions are forgiven, and whose sins are covered." A very dark, startling in conviction, a very bright ending in the pardon and the hope and the triumph of the gospel!

It was very hard for Noah to endure the scoffing of the people in his day, while he was trying to build the ark, and was every morning quizzed about his old boat that would never be of any practical use, but when the deluge came, and the tops of the mountains disappeared like the backs of sea monsters, and the elephants lashed up in fury, clapped their hands over a drowned world, then Noah in his ark rejoiced in his own safety and in the safety of his family, and looked out on the wreck of a ruined earth.

Christ, hounded of persecutors, denied a pillow, worse maltreated than the thieves on either side of the cross, human hate smacking its lips in satisfaction after it had been draining his last drop of blood, the sheeted dead bursting from the sepulchres at His crucifixion. Tell me, Oh, Gethsemane and Golgotha! were there ever darker times than those? Like the boom of the midnight sea against the rock, the surges of Christ's anguish beat against the gates of eternity, to be echoed back by all the thrones of heaven and all the dungeons of hell. But the day of reward comes for Christ; all the pomp and dominion of this world are to be hung on His throne, unowned heads are to bow before Him on whose head are many crowns, and all the celestial worship is to come up at His feet, like the humming of the forest, like the rushing of the waters, like the thundering of the sea, while all heaven, rising on their thrones, beat time with their scepters: "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth! Hallelujah, the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ."

It seemed to be of no importance that Jubal invented rude instruments of music, calling them harp and organ; but they were the introduction of all the world's minstrelsy, and as you hear the vibration of a stringed instrument, even after the fingers have been taken away from it, so all music now of lute and drum and cornet is only the long continued strains of Jubal's harp and Jubal's organ. It seemed to be a matter of very little importance that Tubal Cain learned the uses of copper and iron; but that rude foundry of ancient days has its echo in the rattle of Birmingham machinery, and the roar and bang of factories on the Merrimac.

Again, I see in my subject an illustration of the beauty of female industry. Behold Ruth toiling in the harvest field under the hot sun, or at noon taking plain bread with the reapers, or eating the parched corn which Boaz handed to her. The customs of society of course have changed, and without the hardships and exposure to which Ruth was subjected, every intelligent woman will find something to do. I know there is a sickly sentimentality on this subject. In some families there are persons of no practical service to the household or community; and though there are so many woes all around about them in the world, they spend their time languishing over a new pattern or bursting into tears at midnight over the story of some lover who shot himself! They would not deign to look at Ruth carrying back the barley on the way home to her mother-in-law, Naomi. All this fastidiousness may seem to do very well while they were under the shelter of their father's house; but when the winter of misfortune comes, what of these butterflies? Persons under indulgent parentage may get upon themselves habits of indolence; but when they come out into practical life their soul will recoil with disgust and chagrin. They will feel in their hearts that the poet so severely satirized when he said:

Folk are so sick with things so horrible,
I could not elegantly paint from more than night.
Through that gate of indolence how many men and women have marched, useless on earth, to a destroyed eternity!

Spinoza said to Sir Horace Vere: "Of what did your brother die?" "Of having nothing to do," was the answer. "Ah!" said Spinoza "that's enough to kill any general of us." Oh can it be possible in this world, where there is so much suffering to be alleviated, so much darkness to be enlightened, so many burdens to be carried, that there is any person who cannot find anything to do?

Once more I learn from my subject the value of gleaning. Ruth going into that harvest field might have said: "There is a straw, and there is a straw, but what is a straw? I can't get any barley for my myself or my mother-in-law out of these separate straws." Not so said that beautiful Ruth. She gathered two straws and put them together, and more straws, until she got enough to make a sheaf. Putting that

down she went and gathered more straws until she had another sheaf, and another, and then she brought them all together and she threshed them out, and she had an ephah of barley, nigh a bushel. Oh, that we might all be gleaners!

There are a few moments left worth the gleaning. Now, Ruth, to the field! May each one have a measure full and running over! Oh, you gleaners, to the field! And if there be in your household an aged one or a sick relative that is not strong enough to come forth and toll in this field, then let Ruth take home to feeble Naomi this sheaf of gleaning: "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." May the Lord God of Ruth and Naomi be our portion.

Ladies Use the Gun.
Of late ladies' rifle matches have become very popular in Bermuda, where, during the summer months, the need of some outdoor amusement less exciting than lawn tennis was much felt. Some one hit upon the idea of rifle matches, and an association was formed called the "Ladies' Bermuda Rifle Association." It at once became popular; meetings were held for practice every week and during the first week in every month took place. The competitions were limited to rifles not exceeding 100 calibre, and the shooting of the ladies was extraordinarily good, many "highest possibilities" having been made at 100 yards, and there being some talk of shooting up to 200 or even 300 yards. Strict discipline, necessary to prevent accidents, was enforced on the ranges, and everything was carried out as rigorously as possible in "Wimbledon fashion." Altogether the new pastime afforded a very great amusement, and combined well with other games at afternoon parties, while, so far from being a masculine exercise, as some carping critic suggested, it was very generally agreed that it was, if anything, a more feminine pastime than lawn-tennis.

Children Who Work Ten Hours a Day.
Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, looks upon the employment of young children in mercantile houses as a serious evil.

"There are no statistics," said he, "to show the number of children under fourteen years of age thus employed, but it must be large. I believe that some children under eight years of age are employed in mercantile houses, and I know that their wages seldom exceed two dollars per week, while for a single day's absence they are docked much more than a single day's pay. The average pay is probably not more than \$1.50 per week, and many small children receive but one dollar per week. There has been no attempt to organize children into labor unions because the thing is impossible. They could not act of their own volition. The hours of children in mercantile houses are ordinarily from 7:30 a. m. to 6:30 p. m., and in the holiday season as late as 10 p. m. Many such children are set to work not so much from the need as from the greed of parents."—New York Recorder.

A Bride's Fine Delicacy.
Boston Courier: In the good old city which has been immortalized in story as Rivermouth, it chanced that a couple who did not move in the most exalted social circles and from the most refined sentiments might not have been expected, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony upon the day which followed the funeral of the first wife of the groom.

The conventional sense of propriety in the neighborhood was shocked by this haste in furnishing forth the marriage tables with the funeral baked meats, and upon the night of the wedding a couple of sons of Belial gathered themselves together and went to sere, made the bridal pair with horrid uproar of horns and pans and guns.

The charpvari was at its height, and all the region was aroused by its hidious noise, when the bride appeared darkly at the window above the riotous crowd, and with supreme feeling appealed to their delicacy.

"Ain't you ashamed," she cried in hot indignation, "to come here making a disturbance like this when we had a funeral only yesterday?"

He Drew The Line.
"Well, Penn," said Hannibal, surveying the room critically, "you have mighty snug quarters here for a bachelor, I must say—books, papers, photographs of pretty girls—stunners too. Hello! here's a scrapbook (examines and turns to Penn with a look of disgust) Oh, I say, it can't be possible that you laugh at these so-called humorous paragraphs?"

"Excuse me," replied Penn coldly. "You are unjust. I write them; I do not read them."—Harper's Bazaar.

No Details Needed.
Mrs. Blank—The paper tells of a postmaster who was appointed by John Quincy Adams, and has held the position ever since. Was he an unusually good man do you think?

Mrs. Blank (an experienced citizen)—Oh, not at all, not at all. It was an unusually poor office.—New York Weekly

DEWITT'S LITTLE EARLY RISERS

THE MOST PLEASANT CATHARTIC LIVER PILLS EVER MADE.
Cure Nervous and Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Poor Digestion, Heartburn, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, Bile, Regulate the Bowels, and Cure Chronic Constipation. Small, Sugar Coated, Easy to Take, Don't Grip or Cause Pain. They are absolutely reliable and never fail in a single instance. 25 cents, five bottles for \$1. Made only by E. C. DE WITT & CO., Chicago.

J. C. KILNER, Pres. P. A. KILNER, Sec.

York Foundry and Engine Company, YORK, NEBRASKA,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
MILL AND ELEVATOR SUPPLIES,
Engines, Boilers, Pulleys, Shafting, Pipe and Steam Fittings.

All Kinds of Castings made and Machine Work done to order on short notice. Store Fronts, Water Works Castings. Complete Steam Outfits promptly furnished or repaired.

Correspondence Solicited.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, pure, and reliable pill for sale. Ladies, use Druggist for Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. All pills in cardboard boxes, glass vials, and dangerous counterfeits. All Druggists or send for 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

THE National Medical association have recommended to congress to create another cabinet officer to be designated The Secretary of Public Health.

Cure for Cough or Cold.—As soon as there is the slightest uneasiness of the chest, with difficulty of breathing, or indication of Cough, take during the day a few "Brown's Bronchial Troches." 25 cts. a box.

PROBABLY the rarest stamp in existence has just been sold in London for £250. It is an American 5 cent stamp issued at Battleboro, Vt., in 1840.

Our Old Fire Company.
"That was a gay old company that we belonged to, Joe, away back in '88 when you and I ran with the machine." Do you remember that big fire in Hotel Row, one freezing night, when fifteen people were pulled out of their burning rooms and came down the ladder in their night clothes; and how "Dick" Greene brought down two "kids" at once—one in his arms, the other slung to his back? Poor "Dick"! He got the catarrh dreadfully, from so much exposure, and suffered five years or more. We thought you were going in consumption sure. But finally, he heard of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and tried it, and it cured him up as sound as a fiddle. I tell you, Joe, that catarrh remedy is a great thing. It saved as good a man and as brave a fireman as ever trod shoe leather."

Items of Interest.
There are over 1,000,000 square miles in Labrador that have never been explored.
A new thing in Paris cabs registers the time and distance covered and the cost of the trip at the various distances.
An enormous flow of natural gas, estimated at 3,000,000 feet per day, was struck at Summerland, three miles from Santa Barbara, California, on Thursday last.

The longest American railroad tunnel in the Hoosick tunnel on the Fitchburg Railroad, four and three-quarter miles; the St. Gothard tunnel in Europe is nine miles long.
The largest library in the world is that founded by Louis XIV in Paris; there are 1,400,000 volumes, 175,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts, and 150,000 coins and medals.
An excellent way of testing tea is to put a teaspoonful in a glass of water and shake it thoroughly. If the tea is pure the water will be a pure amber tint, but if adulterated, strongly colored.
The Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution says the crop reports which come in from all sections of the State indicate that the Georgia farmers have this year been peculiarly and bountifully blessed of Providence.
The Roumanian government has offered prizes to the architects of all nations for the best plans for its new assembly and senate chambers. The first prize for each building is \$3,000; the second, \$1,500; third, \$600.
Trade marks were known in ancient Babylon; China had them as early as 1000 B. C.; they were authorized in England in 1300; Gutenberg, the inventor of printing, is said to have had a lawsuit over his trade mark.

Offer Accepted.
Nervous Passenger (to mother of howling imp in parlor car)—"Madam, is there anything any of us can do to pacify your little boy?"
Fond Mother (of spoiled child)—"Oh, thank you, yes; your are very kind. You see, the dear little fellow wants to throw his lunch at the passengers, and I was afraid they wouldn't like it. Just stand where you are, please. Now stop crying, my pet. This kind gentleman wants you to play with him."—New York Weekly.

An imitation of Nature—that's the result you want to reach. With Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, you have it. They cleanse and renovate the whole system naturally. That means that they do it thoroughly, but mildly. They're the smallest in size, but the most effective—sugar-coated, easiest to take. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and gently laxative, or an active cathartic, according to size of dose. As a Liver Pill, they've been imitated, but never equaled.

N. N. U. York, Neb. 139

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard