

The Last Chance.

MRS JOHNSON HAD ONLY ONE CHANCE TO SAVE HER LIFE.

How Does the Work of Three Average Women.

From the Ledger, Mexico, Mo.

Mrs. Lucinda Johnson lives in Mexico, Mo. The Ledger has just succeeded in obtaining an interview with her. This is the substance of her story and its character.

In the winter of '99 and '00 Mrs. Johnson was, like many of her friends, attacked with the grippe. You've most of us had it and know its wrecking power, when it gets in its work on a good constitution.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine. An analysis of their properties shows that they contain, in condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine. An analysis of their properties shows that they contain, in condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves.

Some years ago a handbill announcing a "colored picnic" to be held in a grove near a southern city was freely circulated. After various highly enticing announcements relative to the delights in store for the partakers in this entertainment the bill concluded with the following puzzling note printed in italics:

"Good behavior will be strictly and reservedly enjoined upon all present, and nothing will be left undone which will tend to mar the pleasure of the company."—Youth's Company.

Denver, Sept. 10.—My journey from Chicago was over the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, one of the best managed systems in the country.

Chicago Times-Herald: When Prof. Aytoun was wooing Miss Wilson, the daughter of "Christopher North," editor of Blackwood's Magazine, he obtained the lady's consent conditionally on that of her father being gained.

Yung sinner, recollect one thing—whatever you get dishonestly you have not to divide with the devil, and he always takes the lion's share.

"AMONG THE OZARKS." The Land of Big Red Apples, is an attractive and interesting book, handsomely illustrated with views of South Missouri scenery, including the famous O'Leary fruit farm of 3,000 acres in Howell county.

There are eleven daily newspapers in China—nine printed in Chinese, one in English and one in French.

Norway and Sweden have been under one king since 1814, but at present there are demands for a separation.

The collar in the bank of France resembles a large warehouse. Silver coin is stored there in 800 large barrels.

Twenty-five miles of the Congo railroad are already completed. The road will be ninety-three miles in total length.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A POINT-BLANK QUESTION TO NON-BELIEVERS.

All Who Have Not Yet Accepted the Faith of Jesus Christ Asked the Reason Why—"Is Thine Heart Right?"—1 Kings x:15.

With mettled horses at full speed, for he was celebrated for fast driving.

With mettled horses at full speed, for he was celebrated for fast driving. Jehu, the warrior and king, returns from battle.

Then leaning over to Jehonadab, Jehu salutes him in the words of the text—words not more appropriate for that hour and that place, than for this hour and place: "Is thine heart right?"

I should like to hear of your physical health. Well myself, I like to have everybody else well; and so might ask, is your eyesight right, your hearing right, your nerves right, your lungs right, your entire body right?

The question I ask you to-day is not in regard to your habits. I make no inquiry about your integrity, or your chastity, or your sobriety. I do not mean to stand on the outside of the gate and ring the bell; but coming up the steps, I open the door and come to the private apartment of the soul; and with the earnestness of a man that must give an account for this day's work, I cry out, O man, O woman, immortal, is thine heart right?

The Bible account of us is not exaggerated when it says that we are poor and wretched and miserable and blind and naked. Poor: the wretch that stands shivering on our doorstep on a cold day is not so much in need of bread as we are of spiritual help.

But the meanest thing for a man to do is to discourse about an evil without pointing a way to have it remedied. I speak of the thirst of your hot tongue, only that I may show you the living stream that drops crystalline and sparkling from the Rock of Ages, and pours a river of gladness at your feet.

But the meanest thing for a man to do is to discourse about an evil without pointing a way to have it remedied. I speak of the thirst of your hot tongue, only that I may show you the living stream that drops crystalline and sparkling from the Rock of Ages, and pours a river of gladness at your feet.

First we need a repenting heart. If for the last ten, twenty, or forty years of life, we have been going on in the wrong way, it is time that we turned around and started in the opposite direction.

There is nothing that we so much need to get rid of as sin. It is a horrible black monster. It polluted Eden. It killed Christ. It has blasted the world. Men keep dogs in kennels, and

rabbits in a warren, and cattle in a pen. What a man that would be who would shut them up in his parlor? But this foul dog of sin, and these herds of transgression, we have entertained for many a long year in our hearts, which should be the cleanest, brightest room in all our nature.

Turn out the beasts and let Christ come in! A heathen came to an early Christian, who had the reputation of curing diseases. The Christian said, "You must have all your idols destroyed."

Repent! the voice celestial cries, Nor longer dare delay; The wretch that scorns the mandate dies.

Again, we need a believing heart. A good many years ago a weary one went up one of the hills of Asia Minor, and with two logs on his back cried out to all the world, offering to carry their sins and sorrows.

His healing of the sick, his sight-giving to the blind, his mercy to the outcast, silenced not the revenge of the world. His prayers and benedictions were lost in that whirlwind of execration: "Away with him! Away with him!"

What has that hand done that it should be thus crushed in the palm? It has been healing the lame and wiping away tears. What has that foot been doing that it should be so lacerated? It has been going about doing good.

What has that eye been doing that it should be so lacerated? It has been saving a world. Tell me, ye heavens and earth, was there ever such another criminal? Was there ever such a crime? On that hill of carnage, that sunless day, amid those howling rioters, may not your sins and mine have perished? I believe it. Oh, the ransom has been paid.

Some of us in our sleep have had the good place open to us. We saw the pinnacles in the sky. We heard the click of the hoofs of the white horses on which victors rode, and the clapping of the cymbals of eternal triumph.

Is thy heart right? What question can compare with this in importance? It is a business question. Do you not realize that you will soon have to go out of that store, that you will soon have to resign that partnership, that soon among all the millions of dollars worth of goods that are sold, you will not have the handling of a yard of cloth, or a pound of sugar, or a penny worth of anything; that soon, if a conflagration should start at Central Park and sweep everything to the Battery, it would not disturb you; that soon, if every cashier should abscond, and every insurance company should fail, it would not affect you?

What are the questions that stop this side the grave, compared with the questions that reach beyond it? Are you making losses that are to be everlasting? Are you making purchases for eternity? Are you jobbing for time when you might be wholesaling for eternity? What question of the store is so broad at the base, and so altitudinous, and so overwhelming as the question, "Is thy heart right?"

The first Chinaman to enter the ministry in New York state is Hui Kin, who was ordained recently at University Place Presbyterian Church.

When one thinks that nobody cares for him, and that he is alone in a cold and selfish world, he would do well to ask himself this question: "What have I done to make anyone care for me, and to warm the world with faith and generosity?"

When one thinks that nobody cares for him, and that he is alone in a cold and selfish world, he would do well to ask himself this question: "What have I done to make anyone care for me, and to warm the world with faith and generosity?"

When one thinks that nobody cares for him, and that he is alone in a cold and selfish world, he would do well to ask himself this question: "What have I done to make anyone care for me, and to warm the world with faith and generosity?"

When one thinks that nobody cares for him, and that he is alone in a cold and selfish world, he would do well to ask himself this question: "What have I done to make anyone care for me, and to warm the world with faith and generosity?"

When one thinks that nobody cares for him, and that he is alone in a cold and selfish world, he would do well to ask himself this question: "What have I done to make anyone care for me, and to warm the world with faith and generosity?"

When one thinks that nobody cares for him, and that he is alone in a cold and selfish world, he would do well to ask himself this question: "What have I done to make anyone care for me, and to warm the world with faith and generosity?"

good devil-like." Which of these natures have we? Christ will have nothing to do with us as long as we keep our old grudges. We have all been cheated and lied about. There are people who dislike us so much that if we should come down to poverty and disgrace, they would say, "Good for him! Didn't I tell you so?" They do not understand us. Unsanctified human nature says, "Wait till you get a good crack at him, and when at last you find him in a tight place, give it to him. Flay him alive. No quarter. Leave not a rag of reputation. Jump on him with both feet. Pay him in his own coin—sarcasm for sarcasm, scorn for scorn, abuse for abuse."

Here is some one who says, "I will forgive that man the wrong he did me about that house and lot; I will forgive that man who overreached me in a bargain; I will forgive that man who sold me a shoddy overcoat; I will forgive them—all but one. That man I cannot forgive. The villain—I can hardly keep my hands off him. If my going to heaven depends on my forgiving him, then I will stay out." Wrong feeling. If a man lie to me once, I am not called to trust him again. If a man betray me once, I am not called to put confidence in him again.

An old Christian black woman was going along the streets of New York with a basket of apples that she had for sale. A rough sailor ran against her and upset the basket, and stood back expecting to hear her scold frightfully, but she stooped down and picked up the apples, and said, "God forgive you, my son, as I do."

Washington Post: Miss Coleman, the Ohio girl who is said to have gone to church wearing a pair of red bloomers, has denied the story. They were blue bloomers. Well, a couple of stacks of blues only make it a little more costly for any person who desires to call her down.

Star was once to die any manner of death. Wycliffe's sermons tell how "Christ starved on the cross for the redemption of men."

As the flower is before fruit, so is faith before good works.

Fit's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 13, 1894.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

Highest of all in Leavening Power—Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder. ABSOLUTELY PURE.

There is a pretty little girl of 5 years in Northwest Baltimore, says the Sun of that city, who has been tenderly raised. Her mother has guarded her against witnessing acts of violence or cruelty, and she is in ignorance of the methods employed in killing fowls for the table.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

The disposition to see a pleasant side to everything is often commented upon as a most desirable possession, but it is possible to exaggerate and imagine a benefit which does not exist.

A party of tourists were detained at a hotel near a lake by a severe rain-storm. Finally it was decided to cross the lake, and one lady of the party agreed to the plan cheerfully.

"Oh, it will be much better to take the boat even if it does rain," she said, "and one thing we shan't have any dust on the boat this morning!"—Youth's Companion.

Washington Post: Miss Coleman, the Ohio girl who is said to have gone to church wearing a pair of red bloomers, has denied the story. They were blue bloomers. Well, a couple of stacks of blues only make it a little more costly for any person who desires to call her down.

Star was once to die any manner of death. Wycliffe's sermons tell how "Christ starved on the cross for the redemption of men."

As the flower is before fruit, so is faith before good works.

Fit's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 13, 1894.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

It is enough to know that Hindereen takes out the corn, and a very pleasing relief it is. See at Druggists.

Expressmen and those who move a great deal of baggage say that by no means the best shape in trunks is yet found, although the prevailing style of flat top is so far an improvement over the older fashion of swelling barotops top. They say that one of the shape of cylinder would be far and away the best, both for its owner and its owner, and they wonder that more of them are not on the market. One very rarely sees a trunk of that sort, although it has been so much used for values.

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness which follows the use of Syrup of Figs is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

Boas have come back, not only in fur, but in chiffon, ribbons and feathers. The last named are now quite short in some cases, and have for a fashioning a little fur head such as a mink to hold them close to the throat. Even the chiffon boas have these little heads as a finish. When chiffon collars are short they often terminate in a huge chon on each side of the throat, from which long ends stream down to the waist, even to the knees.

It is not the many onths that make truth, but the plain single vow that is vowed true.

Musk washes away from the soul the dust of every-day life.

Billiard table, second-hand, for sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. ARLE, 511 N. 15th St., Omaha, Neb.

Donald Kennedy, of Roxbury, Mass., has discovered in one of our common pastures a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

Has tried 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.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

KNOCK THE SPOTS OUT. A sore spot, green, black, or blue, is a BRUISE. Use ST. JACOBS OIL and watch the color fade, the soreness disappear. IT IS MAGICAL.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

borrowing from health.

If you have borrowed from health to satisfy the demands of business, if your blood is not getting that constant supply of fat from your food it should have, you must pay back from somewhere, and the somewhere will be from the fat stored up in the body.

The sign of this borrowing is thinness; the result, nerve-waste. You need fat to keep the blood in health unless you want to live with no reserve force—live from hand to mouth. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil is more than a medicine. It is a food. The Hypophosphites make it a nerve food, too. It comes as near perfection as good things ever come in this world.

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists, 50c. and \$1.