BELSHAZZAR'S FATE.

Dr. Talmage on the Downfall of Babylon.

Wonders of the Ancient City—The Handwriting on the Wall—Sin's Banquet and Its Inevitable Result—Preparing For the Last Day.

In a recent sermon delivered at Brooklyn and New York Rev. T. De Witt Talmage took his text from Daniel v. 30: "In that night was Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain." Dr. Talmage said:

After the site of Babylon had been selected two million of men were employed for the constructiion of the wall and principal works. The walls of the city were sixty miles in circumference. They were surrounded by a trench, out of which had been dug the material for the construction of the city. There were twenty-five gates of solid brass on each side of the square city. Between every two gates a great watch tower sprang up into the heavens. From each of the twenty-five gates, on either side, a street ran straight through to the gate on the other side, so that there were fifty streets, each fifteen miles long, which gave the city an appearance of wonderful regularity. The houses did not join each other on the ground, but between them were gardens and shrubbery. From house top to house top bridges swung, over which the inhabitants were accustomed to pass. A branch of the Euphrates went through the city, over which a bridge of marvelous structure was thrown, and under which a tunnel ran. To keep the river from overflowing the city in times of freshet, a great lake was arranged to catch the surplus, in which the water was kept as in a reservoir until times of drought, when it was sent streaming down over the thirsty land. A palace stood at each end of the Euphrates bridge; one palace a mile and three-quarters in compass, and the other palace seven and a half miles in circumference. The wife of Nebuchadnezzar, having been brought up among the mountains of Media, could not stand it in this flat country of Babylon, and so, to please her, Nebuchadnezzar had a mountain 400 feet high built in the midst of the city.

The mountain was surrounded by terraces, for the support of which great arches were lifted. On the top of these arches flat stones were laid; then a layer of reeds and bitumen; then two rows of bricks closely cemented; then thick sheets of lead, upon which the soil was placed. The earth here deposited was so deep that the largest trees had room to anchor their roots. All the glory of the flowery tropics was spread out at that tremendous height, until it must have seemed to one below as though the clouds were all in blossom and the very sky leaned on the shoulder of the cedar. At the top an engine was constructed which drew the water from the Euphrates far below, and made it spout up amid this garden of the skies. All this to please his wife! I think she must have been pleased.

In the midst of this city stood also the temple of Belus. One of its towers was one-eighth of a mile high, and on the top of it an observatory which gave the astronomers great advantage, as being at so great a height one could easily talk with the stars. This temple was full of cups, and statues, and censers, all of gold. One image weighed 1,000 Babylonish talents, which would be equal to $52,000,000. All this by day, but now night was about to come down on Babylon. The streets and squares were lighted for dance and frolic and promenade. The theaters and galleries of art invited the wealth and pomp and grandeur of the city to rare entertainments. Scenes of riot and wassail were mingled in every street; godless mirth and outrageous excess and splendid wickedness came to the King's palace to do their mightiest deeds of darkness.

A royal feast to-night at the King's palace! Rushing up to the gates are chariots, upholstered with precious cloths from Dedan, and drawn by fire-eyed horses from Togarmah, that rear and neigh in the grasp of the charioteers; while a thousand lords dismount, and women, dressed in all the splender of Syrian emerald, and the color blending of agate and the chasteness of coral, and the somber glory of Tyrian purple and princely embroideries, brought from afar by camels across the desert, and by ships of Tarshish across the sea.

Open wide the gates and let the guests come in. Fill the cups. Clap the cymbals. Blow the trumpets. Let the night go by with song, and dance, and ovation, and let that Babylonish tongue be palsied that will not say: "O, King Belshazzar, live forever!"

Ah! my friends, it was not any common banquet to which these great people came. All parts of the earth had sent their richest viands to that table. Brackets and chandeliers flashed their light upon tankards of burnished gold. Fruits, ripe and luscious in baskets of silver, entwined with leaves plucked from royal conservatories. Wine brought from the royal vats, foaming in the decanters and bubbling in the chalices. Gorgeous banners unfolding in the breeze that came through the open window bewitched with the perfume of hanging gardens. Fountains rising up from inclosures of ivory, in jets of crystal, to fall in clattering rain of diamonds and pearls. Music, mingling the thrum of harps, and the clash of cymbals, and the blast of trumpets inone wave of transport that went rippling along the wall, and breathing among the garlands, and pouring down the corridors, and thrilling the souls of 1,000 banqueters.

The signal is given, and the lords and ladies, the mighty men and women of the land, come around the table. Hoist every one his cup and drink to the sentiment: "O King Belshazzar, live forever!" Away with care from the palace! Tear royal dignity to tatters! Pour out more wine! Give us more light, wilder music, sweeter perfume! Lord shouts to lord, captain ogles to captain. Goblets clash, decanters rattle. There come in the vile song, and the drunken hiccough, and the slavering lip, and the guffaw of idiotic laughter, bursting from the lips of Princes, flushed, reeling, bloodshot; while mingling with it all I hear: "Huzza! huzza! for great Belshazzar!"

What is that on the plastering on the wall? Is it a spirit? Is it a phantom? Is it God? Out of the black sleeve of the darkness a finger of fiery terror trembles through the air and comes to the wall, circling about as though it would write, and then, with sharp tip of flame, engraves on the plastering the doom of the King. The music stops. The goblet falls from the nerveless grasp. There is a thrill. There is a start. There is a thousand voiced shriek of horror. Let Daniel be brought in to read that writing. He comes in. He reads it: "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Meanwhile the Assyrians, who for two years had been laying seige to that city, took advantage of that carousal and came in. I hear the feet of the conquerers on the palace stairs. Massacre rushes in with a thousand gleaming knives. Death bursts upon the scene; and I shut the door of the banqueting hall, for I do not want to look. There is nothing there but torn banners, and broken wreaths, and the slush of upset tankards, and the bloo' mur-dered women, and the kicked and tumbled carcass of a dead King. For "in that night was Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain."

I go on to learn that when God writes any thing on the wall a man had better read it as it is. Daniel did not misinterpret or modify the handwriting on the wall. It is all foolishness to expect a minister of the Gospel to preach always things that the people like or the people choose. Young men, what shall I preach to you to-night? Shall I tell you of the dignity of human nature? Shall I tell you of the wonder that our race has accomplished? "O, no," you say, "tell me the message that came from God." I will. If there is any handwriting on the wall, it is this lesson: "Accept of Christ and be saved." I might talk of a great many other things, but that is the message and so I declare it. Jesus never flattered those to whom he preached. He said to those who did wrong and who were offensive in his sight: "Ye generation of vipers! ye whited sepulchres! how can ye escape the damnation of hell!" Paul, the apostle, preached before a man who was not ready to hear him preach. What subject did he take? Did he say: "O! you are a good man, a very fine man, a very noble man?" No; he preached of righteousness to a man who was unrighteous; of temperance to a man who was the victim to bad appetites; of the judgment to come to a man who was unfit for it. So we must always declare the message that happens to comes to us. Daniel must read it as it is.

A minister preached before James I. of England, who was James VI. of Scotland. What subject did he take? The King was noted all over the world for being unsettled and wavering in his ideas. What did the minister preach about to this man who was James I. of England and James VI. of Scotland? He took for his text (James, i. 6): "He that waveeth is like a wave of the sea, driven with the wind and tossed."

Hugh Latimer offended the King by a sermon he preached, and the King said: "Hugh Latimer, come and apologize." "I will," said Hugh Latimer. So the day was appointed; and the King's chapel was full of lords, and dukes, and the mighty men and women of the country, for Hugh Latimer was to apologize. He began his sermon by saying: "Hugh Latimer, bethink thee! Thou art in the presence of thine earthly King, who can destroy thy body. But bethink thee, Hugh Latimer, that thou art in the presence of the King of Heaven and earth, who can destroy both body and soul in hell fire?" Then he preached with appalling directness at the King's crimes.

Another lesson that comes to us: There is a great difference between the opening of the banquet of sin and its close. Young man, if you had looked in upon the banquet in the first few hours, you would have wished you had been invited there and could sit at the feast. "Oh! the grandeur of Balshazzar's feast!" you would have said; but you look in at the close of the banquet and your blood curdles with horror. The king of terrors has there a ghastlier banquet; human blood is the wine and dying groans are the music. Sin has made itself a king in the earth. It has crowned itself. It has spread a banquet. It invites all the world to come to it.

It has hung in its banqueting hall the spoils of all kingdoms and the banners of all nations. It has gathered from all music. It has strewn, from its wealth the tables, and the floors and the arches. And yet how often is that banquet broken up and how horrible is its end! Ever and anon there is a handwriting on the wall. A King falls. A great culprit is arrested. The knees of wickedness knock together. God's judgment, like an armed host, breaks in upon the banquet and that night is Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain.

Here is a young man who says: "I can not see why they make such a fuss about the intoxicating cup. Why, it is exhilarating! It makes me feel well. I can talk better, think better, feel better. I can not see why people have such a prejudice against it." A few years pass on and he wakes up and finds himself in the clutches of an evil habit which he tries to break, but can not; and he cries out: "Oh, Lord God! help me!" It seems as though God would not hear his prayer; and in an agony of body and soul he cries out: "It biteth like a serpent and it stingeth like an adder." How bright it was at the start! How black it was at the last!

Here is a man who begins to read corrupt novels. "They are so charming," says he, "I will go out and see for myself whether all these things are so." He opens the gate to a sinful life. He goes in. A sinful sprite meets him with her wand. She waves her wand and it is all enchantment. Why, it seems as if the angels of God had poured out phials of perfume in the atmosphere. As he walks on he finds the hills becoming more radiant with foliage and the ravines more resonant with the falling water. O, what a charming landscape he sees!

But that sinful sprite, with her wand, meets him again; but now she reverses the wand and all the enchantment is gone. The luring songs become curses and screams of demoniac laughter. Lost spirits gather about him and feel for his heart, and beckon him on with "Hail, brother! Hail, blasted spirit, hail!" He tries to get out. He comes to the front door where he entered, and tries to push it back, but the door turns against him, and in the jar of that shutting door he hears these words: "This night is Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain." Sin may open bright as the morning; it ends dark as the night!

I learn further from this subject that death sometimes breaks in upon a banquet. Why did he not go down to the prisons in Babylon? There were people there that would like to have died. I suppose there were men and women in torture in that city who would have welcomed death. But he comes to the palace, and just at the time when the mirth is dashing to the tiptop pitch death breaks in at the banquet. We have often seen the same thing illustrated. Here is a young man just come from college. He is kind. He is loving. He is enthusiastic. He is eloquent. By one spring he may bound to heights toward which many men have been struggling for years. A profession opens before him, He is established in the law. His friends cheer him. Eminent men encourage him. After awhile you may see him standing in the United States Senate, or moving a popular assemblage by his eloquence as trees are moved in a whirlwind. Some night he retires early. A fever is on him. Delirium, like a reckless charioteer, seizes the reins of his intellect. Father and mother stand by and see the tides of his life going out to the great ocean. The banquet is coming to an end. The lights of thought, and mirth, and eloquence are being extinguished. The garlands are snatched from the brow. The vision is gone. Death at the banquet!

We saw the same thing, on a larger scale, illustrated in the last war of this country. Our whole Nation had been sitting at a National banquet—North, South, East and West. What grain was there, but we grew it on our hills. What invention was there, but our rivers must turn the new wheel, and rattle the strange shuttle. What warm furs, but our traders must bring them from the Artic. What fish, but our nets must sweep them for the markets. What music, but it must sing in our halls. What eloquence, but it must speak in our Senates. Ho! to the National banquet, reaching from mountain to mountain, and from sea to sea. To prepare that banquet, the sheepfolds and the aviaries of the country sent their best treasures. The orchards piled up on the table their sweetest fruits. The presses burst with new wines. To sit at the table came the yeomanry of New Hampshire, and the lumbermen of Maine, and the Carolinan from the rice fields, and the Western emigrant from the pines of Oregon, and we were all brothers—brothers at a banquet. Suddenly the feast ended. What meant those mounds thrown up at Chickamauga, Shiloh, Atlanta, Gettysburg, South Mountain? What meant those golden grain fields turned into a pasturing ground for cavalry horses? What meant the corn fields gullied with the wheels of the heavy supply train? Why those rivers of tears—those lakes of blood? God was angry! Justice must come. A handwriting on the wall! The Nation had been weighed and found wanting. Darkness! Darkness! Woe to the North! Woe to the South! Woe to the East! Woe to the West! Death to the banquet!

I have also to learn from the subject that the destruction of the vicious and of those who despised God will be very sudden. The wave of mirth had dashed to the highest point when the Assyrian army broke through. It was unexpected. Suddenly, almost always, comes the doom of those who despise God and defy the laws of men. How was it at the deluge? Do you suppose it came through a long northeast storm, so that people for days before were sure it was coming? No; I suppose the morning was bright; that calmness brooded on the waters; that beauty sat enthroned on the hills; when suddenly the heavens burst and the mountains sank like anchors into the sea that dashed clear over the Andes and the Himalayas.

The Red sea was divided. The Egyptians tried to cross it. There could be no danger. The Israelites had just gone through; where they had gone, why not the Egyptians? There can be no danger. Forward, great host of the Egyptians! Clap the cymbals and blow the trumpets of victory! After them! We will catch them yet, and they shall be destroyed. But the walls begin to tremble. They rock! They fall! The rushing waters! The shriek of drowning men! The swimming of the war horses in vain for the shore! The strewing of the great host on the bottom of the sea, or pitched by the angry wave on the beach—a battered, bruised and loathsome wreck! Suddenly destruction came. One half hour before they could not have believed it. Destroyed, and without remedy.

I am just setting forth a fact which you have noticed as well as I. Ananias comes to the apostle. The apostle says: "Did you sell the land for so much?" He says: "Yes." It was a lie. Dead! as quick as that! Sapphira, his wife, comes in. "Did you sell that land for so much?" "Yes." It was a lie; and quick as that she was dead! God's judgments are upon those who despise and defy Him. They come suddenly.

The destroying angel went through Egypt. Do you suppose that any of the people knew that he was coming? Did they hear the flap of his great wing? No! No! Suddenly, unexpectedly he came.

Are there any here who are unprepared for the eternal world? Are there any here who have been living without God, and without hope? Let me say to you that you had better accept of the Lord Jesus Christ, lest suddenly your last chance be gone.

If there be one in this presence who has wandered far away from Christ, though he may not have heard the call of the Gospel for many a year, I invite him now to come and be saved. Flee from thy sin! Flee to the stronghold of the Gospel! Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation.

Good night, my young friends! May you have rosy sleep, guarded by Him who never slumbers! May you awake in the morning strong and well! But O! art thou a despiser of God? Is this thy last night on earth? Shouldst thou be awakened in the night by something, thou knowest not what, and there be shadows floating in the room, and a handwriting on the wall, and you feel that your last hour is come, and there be a fainting at the heart and a tremor in the limb and a catching of the breath—then thy doom would be but an echo of the text: "In that night was Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain."

Hear the invitation of the Gospel! "Ho, every one that thirsteth! Come ye to the waters. And let him that hath no money come, buy wine and milk without money and without price." "Come unto Me, all who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." O! that my Lord Jesus would now make Himself so attractive to your souls that you can not resist Him; and that, if you have never prayed before, or have not prayed since those days when you knelt down at your mother's knee, then that to-night you might pray, saying:

Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O, Lamb of God, I come!

But if you can not think of so long a prayer as that I will give you a shorter prayer that you can say: "God be merciful to me, a sinner!" Or, if you can not think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you a still shorter one that you may utter: "Lord save me, or I perish!" Or if that be too long a prayer, you need not utter one word Just look and live!

Quick Eyes.

The experienced railroad conductor easily locates and keeps in mind all the passengers on his train. He seldom asks a passenger twice for his ticket. He goes without doubt or hesitation straight to those who get on at way stations, no matter in what car they may be. Brakemen, intelligent and with an eye to the future, acquire the same habit of accurate observation. The man who walks briskly through the car, apparently intent only on reaching the brake at the other end, may take as he goes a quick mental photograph of all the passengers. At a station the other day a woman who had just stepped off a car exclaimed: "I have lost my pocketbook!" A brakeman who stood on the car platform looked at her for an instant, and then, with more than a mind reader's celerity of movement, and with greater certainty of action, he walked wide awake straight to the seat the lady had occupied. He was not confused by the fact that it was now occupied by other passengers; he simply asked them to let him look for the pocketbook. It was there on the floor where the lady had dropped it, and it was restored to her within a minute after her discovery that she had lost it.—N. Y. Sun.

An Unkind Remark.

Mrs. Jones (a New York lady) takes in sewing to maintain herself and a worthless husband, and she is getting rather tired of the job. A few days ago he applied for financial aid, as usual.

"Shee here; Mariar, can't you let me (hic) have a quarter thish morning?"

"No, Josiah, I shall have to refuse your request. If I keep on supplying all your wants I'm afraid the board of health will have me indicted for maintaining a nuisance."—Texas Siftings.

ALLIANCE PLATFORM.

Resolutions Adopted By the National Farmers' Alliance in Session at Omaha.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 29.—When the Farmers' Alliance convention resumed its session yesterday the revision of the Constitution was begun.

An amendment proposed making all laboring men eligible to membership provoked a heated debate, during the course of which President Powers said that such an amendment would break up the organization. He said: "We want to carry the next election, and if we extend the qualifications beyond farmers the cities will take advantage of that point. New York City could send $1,000,000 to Omaha to pay initiation fees, and in a few months designing politicians would hire enough men to join the order so that Nebraska would be in the hands of the ring. The same will be true in other States. It would result in the capture of the National Alliance, body and soul. This movement started among farmers and should be kept there." The amendment was tabled by a large vote.

In the afternoon the report of the committee on resolutions was presented and was considered by paragraphs. The following were adopted:

Whereas, Owing to the oppression that has been heaped upon us by monopolists, trusts and combines, we believe it is time for action.

Whereas, The National Farmers' Alliance in convention assembled does most emphatically declare against the present system of Government as manipulated by the Congress of the United States and the members of the Legislature of the several States; therefore,

We declare in favor of holding a convention February 22, 1892, to fix a date and place for the holding of a convention to nominate candidates for the offices of President and Vice-President of the United States.

We declare that in the convention to be held on February 22, 1892, that representation shall be one delegate from each State in the Union.

Resolved, That we favor the abolition of all banks and the surplus funds be loaned to individuals upon land security at a low rate of interest.

Resolved, That we are unable to agree in favor of the Australian ballot law.

Resolved, That we demand the foreclosure of mortgages that the Government holds on railroads.

Resolved, That we discountenance gambling in stocks and shares.

Resolved, That this is an administration of the people, and in view of that fact the President and Vice-President of the United States should be elected by popular vote instead of by an Electoral College.

Resolved, That as farmers of the United States largely outnumber any other class of citizens they demand the passage of laws of reform not as party measures but for the good of the Government.

Resolved, That the Alliance shall take no part as partisans in a political struggle as affiliating with Republicans or Democrats.

Resolved, That the National Farmers' Alliance demand that the Inter-State commerce law be so amended and enforced as to allow all railroads a reasonable income on the money invested and we demand that the mortgages on the Union and Central Pacific railroads be foreclosed at once and the roads taken charge of by the Government and run in the interest of the people with a view of extending both lines to the Eastern seaboard.

Resolved, That we favor the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and that the volume of currency be increased to $50 per capita. We further demand that all paper money be placed on an equality with gold.

Resolved, That we as land owners pledge ourselves to demand that the Government allow us to borrow money from the United States at the same rate of interest as do the banks.

Resolved, That all mortgages, bonds and shares of stock should be assessed at the face value.

Resolved, That Senators of the United States should be elected by vote of the people.

Resolved, That the laws regarding the liquor traffic should be so amended to prevent endangering the morals of our children and destroying usefulness.

Resolved, That we favor the passage of the Conger lard bill.

Resolved, That we believe women have the same rights as their husbands to hold property and we are in sympathy with any law that will give our wives, sisters and daughters full representation at the polls

Resolved, That our children should be educated for honest labor and that agricultural colleges should be established in every State.

Resolved, That we favor a liberal system for pensioning all survivors of the late war.

THE MINE DISASTER.

The List of Victims in the Late Pennsylvania Mine Explosion Grows Larger.

YOUNGWOOD, Pa., Jan. 29.—One hundred and seven bodies had been taken from the Mammoth mine, No. 1, of Frick & Co., at Mammoth, up to noon yesterday. It is estimated that the remains of at least forty more victims of the explosion are still in the pit, but it is thought that all will be out in a few hours.

This catastrophe, while involving more than five times the loss of life occasioned by the Dunbar disaster, differs in many respects from the latter. At Dunbar the explosion set fire to the mine and the shaft for days and weeks was a roaring furnace. Here the fire was put out as soon as it started.

Never in the history of American coal mining has there been such an unexpected accident, with such a complete annihilation of all within its reach.

The Mammoth mine has been noted always as being particularly free from gas. Fire Boss Smith, a man who had worked in mines in Great Britain and this country for thirty years, made his usual careful inspection of all the rooms and headings at the customary time between 1 and 3 o'clock in the morning. His duty was to enter every place where men worked and to mark upon the wall of the room or heading the sign of his approval—the figures of the day of the month.

Monday there were 188 miners at work in the part affected by the explosion. It is not known exactly how many were there Tuesday, but there have been found 110 bodies and it is thought the total number will be over 150.

A Young Night Operator and His Wife Struck By a Train.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 28.—S. A. Hoy, the night operator in the employ of the Santa Fe Railroad Company at Holloway, Kan., a small station about twenty-five miles south of this city, and his young wife were struck by the engine of the Olathe "plug" passenger train on the Santa Fe tracks shortly after 7 o'clock this morning.

Mrs. Hoy was killed instantly. The entire train passed over her body and it was frightfully mangled.

Young Hoy was severely injured, but it is not thought fatally.

Ordered to Leave.

WOODVILLE, Miss., Jan. 29.—S. A. Bradford, who some weeks ago wrecked the pay train on the Louisville, New Orleans & Texas railroad, has been acquitted and escaped punishment through a technicality of the law, which was discussed at a mass meeting of citizens of Wilkins County held here last night, when a resolution was adopted ordering him to leave immediately and never to come again within the limits of the county, with the assurance that if he does he will be instantly put to death.

Senator Moody Gives Up.

PIERRE, S. D., Jan. 29.—Senator Moody has released the Republican caucus from further allegiance to him, in view of the utter hopelessness of his case. Yesterday on the joint ballot Moody received only 39 votes, Harden getting 34, Tripp 24, Cross 17 and the remainder scattering.

Snowstorm Raging.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 29.—Railroad traffic on all the roads from the west is almost suspended as a result of the snowstorm now raging. The Union Pacific's trains from the west are reported indefinitely behind.

UNWELCOME REPLIES.

Some Clever Retorts in Response to Silent Snubbing.

A partisan invariably weakens his position when he gives the other side a chance to retort. Such an opportunity was unwittingly afforded by an English clergyman, who hoped that three noted statesmen, in whom he believed, might "all hang together."

"Amen," fervently responded a member of the opposite party.

"I mean," said the minister, in haste, "that they may hang together in accord and concord."

"It doesn't matter what sort of a cord it is," was the immediate reply.

A Russian gentleman of distinction once dined with Sir Stafford Northcote, at a time when England was supposed to aim at interfering between Russia and Turkey in their disagreement. In the course of conversation the Russian became very loud in abuse of England, and Sir Stafford made no response until his guest exclaimed: "You Englishmen are like the pigs which hunt in dirt for truffles."

"Say rather, monsieur," remarked Sir Stafford, "the dogs which drive the pigs away."

During the rest of the dinner England's sympathy for Turkey was a forbidden subject.

"I have at least one mercy to be thankful for," said an irate Englishman one day, in the course of a dispute with a patriotic Frenchman, "and that is that I was born on this side of the channel!"

The Frenchman looked him over with a dawning smile.

"I, too, am glad, monsieur," said he, sweetly. "We are the most civilized nation on earth. You would have died of homesickness."—Youth's Companion.

Good Place for Doctors.

A South Carolina physician, asked why he located at Moncleva, said: "It is a first-rate place for a doctor. If a man is sick all you have to do is to tell his friends (no matter whether the affair is serious or not) to go to a priest and have him confess and prepare for death. If he dies they will say, 'What a good doctor he is. He knew he must die and so he had his spiritual interests attended to.' If he recovers they will say, 'What a capital physician he must be. The man was in the last extremity and prepared for death and he cured him.' So in either event it is a first-rate place in which to achieve a medical reputation."—Medical Record.

—Napoleon Bonaparte dictated and afterward signed his love letters to Josephine—a somewhat formal method of love-making, surely.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

by local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE wife of a man who spent all his time and money in following the National game, got a divorce on base ball grounds.—Texas Siftings.

THE world is full of shoddy and shams, but real merit is always recognized. Thirty years ago Dr. Shallenberger discovered an Antidote to the poison of Malaria, which has had an immense sale, although until recently it has not been advertised in a single newspaper. Merit alone has sold it all these years, because it cures when all else fails, and is just what is claimed for it. It *infallibly* destroys Malaria and could not harm an infant. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for one dollar. Address,
Dr. A. T. SHALLENBERGER, Rochester, Pa.

WHEN a man is injured in a railroad wreck the managers of the road know that if he fails to recover his relatives will try to.—Atchison Globe.

If Remote from Medical Help,

Doubly essential is it that you should be provided with some reliable family medicine. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best of its class, remedying thoroughly as it does such common ailments as indigestion, constipation and biliousness, and affording safe and speedy help in malarial cases, rheumatism and inactivity of the kidneys.

IT seems to be an undisputed fact that a married woman is a better shot with a rolling-pin than she is with a stone.—Yonkers Statesman.

☞ THERE is one chill remedy whose effect is a certainty. It has been tested in many thousands severe cases and never known to fail. It is called Smith's Tonic Syrup. Take no other.

PARLIAMENTARY.—"I rise for information," said the freshman at the debating club. "Glad you did," replied the president; "you need it."—Yale Record.

THERE is *nothing* (unless it be the sewing machine) that has lightened woman's labor as much as Dobbins' Electric Soap, *constantly* sold since 1864. All grocers have it. Have you made its acquaintance? Try it.

MISFORTUNE we have always with us. In the summer it's the lawn-mower's exasperating click, and in the winter it's the snow-shovel's dismal scrape.—Somerville Journal.

FOR any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, relief is sure in Carter's Little Liver Pills.

A MAN, deserted by his friends, is apt to have an all-gone feeling come over him at times.—Drake's Magazine.

☞ THERE is no other remedy so pleasant to take and so sure in its effect as Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Price 25 cents.

"DID the doctor give your husband solid advice?" "No; liquid. He advised him to stop drinking."—Detroit Free Press.

CURE your cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Piko's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 2.		
CATTLE—Shipping steers	$3 80	$4 30
Butchers' steers	2 50	3 80
Native cows	2 00	3 10
HOGS—Good to choice heavy	3 30	3 55
WHEAT—No. 2 red	91	93
No. 2 hard	85	86
CORN—No. 2	47½	48
OATS—No. 2	40½	41
RYE—No. 2	66	68½
FLOUR—Patents, per sack	2 30	2 45
Fancy	2 10	2 15
HAY—Baled	7 00	10 00
BUTTER—Choice creamery	22	25
CHEESE—Full cream	09½	10
EGGS—Choice	17½	18
BACON—Hams	10	11
Shoulders	5	6½
Sides	7	8
LARD	6½	6¾
POTATOES	75	1 10
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping steers	4 00	4 35
Butchers' steers	3 00	3 60
HOGS—Packing	3 25	3 35
SHEEP—Fair to choice	4 00	4 25
FLOUR—Choice	3 25	3 60
WHEAT—No. 2 red	90	90
CORN—No. 2	42½	43½
OATS—No. 2	37	37½
RYE—No. 2	70	75
BUTTER—Creamery	25	27
PORK	9 87½	10 00
CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Shipping steers	4 00	4 70
HOGS—Packing and shipping	3 40	3 60
SHEEP—Fair to choice	4 00	4 60
FLOUR—Winter wheat	4 00	5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red	89	90½
CORN—No. 2	49½	49¾
OATS—No. 2	38½	41
RYE—No. 2	70½	71
BUTTER—Creamery	22	27½
PORK	9 20	9 25
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE—Common to prime	3 80	5 20
HOGS—Good to choice	3 85	4 00
FLOUR—Good to choice	4 00	5 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1 07½	1 08
CORN—No. 2	57½	58
OATS—Western mixed	39	41
BUTTER—Creamery	25	32
PORK	9 75	9 75

SARSAPARILLA.

Isn't one Sarsaparilla as good as another? No! Not No!!

Don't think it. Don't for a moment think it. If you want Bull's Sarsaparilla, demand it and take no other. It contains ingredients that are not found in any other sarsaparilla. These very ingredients that make it different from other sarsaparillas are the most important. In fact, essential to its curative virtues. Omit them and Bull's Sarsaparilla would be as inert as the many inferior preparations of sarsaparilla found in many drug stores. Bull's Sarsaparilla contains no unimportant ingredient. Each ingredient used is chosen for its beneficent effect upon the human system. Combined, they exert a harmonizing influence upon every function of the body, improving digestion, strengthening the liver and kidneys, cleansing the blood of poisonous matter, soothing the nervous system, enlivening the mental faculties, and in a word, by infusing new strength and life, completely rejuvenates every part and makes one feel altogether like a new person.

Elmer Hodson, Alvarado, Tex., writes: "My strength and health had been failing me for several years. My blood was in a very impoverished condition and very impure. My limbs felt lame, rickety and rheumatic, and I could not walk without tottering. I felt myself growing prematurely old, and my face began to look pinched and shrivelled. I suffered considerable, was restless at night, very nervous, and growing very melancholy. My eyes were sore and I had catarrh. I tried many tonics, and bitters and blood purifiers, but failed to get better. I finally bought six bottles of Bull's Sarsaparilla, and before I had used it all I felt like another man. My strength and health improved, pimples and sores disappeared from my person, aches and stiff joints left me, and I consider myself a well person."

A CLOTHING merchant advertised a ten-dollar suit for five dollars. It isn't a lawsuit. A ten-dollar lawsuit costs twenty dollars.—Buffalo Times.

MANY people think that the word "Bitters" can be used only in connection with an intoxicating beverage. This is a mistake, as the best remedy for all diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys, etc., is Prickly Ash Bitters. It is purely a medicine and every article used in its manufacture is of vegetable origin of known curative qualities.

"DO you know who built this bridge?" said a person to Hook. "No," replied Hook; "but if you go over you'll be tolled."

SUDDEN CHANGES OF WEATHER cause Throat Diseases. There is no more effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc., than BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

IT is easier to trace figures that lie in ledgers than trace lies that figure in society.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 25c.

PLAYS second fiddle—the man in the orchestra.—Mail and Express.

No one doubts that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy really cures Catarrh, whether the disease be recent or of long standing, because the makers of it clinch their faith in it with a $500 guarantee, which isn't a mere newspaper guarantee, but "on call" in a moment.

That moment is when you prove that its makers can't cure you.

The reason for their faith is this:

Dr. Sage's remedy has proved itself the right cure for ninety-nine out of one hundred cases of Catarrh in the Head, and the World's Dispensary Medical Association can afford to take the risk of your being the one hundredth.

The only question is—are you willing to make the test, if the makers are willing to take the risk?

If so, the rest is easy. You pay your druggist 50 cents and the trial begins.

If you're wanting the $500 you'll get something better—*a cure!*

"German Syrup"

For Coughs & Colds.

John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best.

B.W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone for these troubles.

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had on my files and shelves, without relief for a very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure.

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

Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A CONSIDERABLE FLESH PRODUCER it is indeed, and the little folks and laggies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their coming in during the winter season.

Sources of adulteration and imitation.

D.r BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Its Excellent Qualities

Commend to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

"WHAT a frightfully deceitful animal!" exclaimed Miss Boddington, as she stood at the giraffe.—Washington Post.

ALWAYS avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

EVERY father thinks there's no baby like his baby, and all the other fathers are glad of it.—Binghamton Leader.

S.t JACOBS OIL
CURES QUICKLY.
SPRAINS. BRUISES.
Chas. A. Mix, Railway Office, President and General Manager, Cincinnati, Ohio. "My foot suddenly turned and gave me a very severely sprained ankle. The application of St. Jacobs Oil completely cured me." Wm. C. Hanover, Member of State Legislature, Harrisburg, Pa.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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is the most popular remedy for boils, pimples, blotches, etc. Because, while it never fails to cure,
It acts gently,
builds up the system,
increases the appetite,
and improves the general health,
instead of substituting one disease for another, as is the case with potash, and mercury mixtures.
Books on Blood and Skin diseases free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

CURE Biliousness, Sick Headache, Malaria.
This Picture, Panel size, mailed for 4 cents.
J. F. SMITH & CO., Makers of "Bile Beans," 255 & 257 Greenwich St., N. Y. City.
BILE BEANS.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
BE UP TO THE MARK
Not to Split! Not to Discolor!
BEARS THIS MARK.
TRADE ELLULOID MARK.
NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

VASELINE. For One Dollar
Sent on by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:
One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline, 10 cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade, 15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream 15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice 10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented 10 cts.
One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented 25 "