THE IMPERIAL DRGAN OF THE HUMAN SYSTEM.

"The All-Seeing" the Subject of Last Sunday's Discourse—"He That Formed the Eye, Shall He Not See?"-Psalms 94 : 9-A Wonderful Camera,



EW YORK, July 28, 1895 .- Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is still absent on his summer preaching tour in the West and Southwest, has prepared for to-day a sermon on "The All-Seeing," the text selected being Psalm 94:9, "He

that formed the eye, shall he not see?" The imperial organ of the human system is the eye. All up and down the Bible God honors it, extols it, illustrates it, or arraigns it. Five hundred and thirty-four times it is mentioned in the Bible. Omnipresence-"the eyes of the Lord are in every place." Divine care -"as the apple of the eye." The clouds -"the eyelids of the morning." Irreverence-"the eye that mocketh at its father." Pride-"Oh, how lofty are their eyes!" Inattention-"the fool's eye in the ends of the earth." Divine inspection-"wheels full of eyes." Suddenness-"in the twinkling of an eye at the last trump." Olivetic sermon-"the light of the body is the eye." This morning's text-"He that formed the eye, shall he not see?" The surgeons, the doctors, the anatomists and the physiologists understand much of the glories of the two great lights of the human face; but the vast multitudes go on from cradle to grave without any appreciation of the two great masterpieces of the Lord God Almighty. If God had lacked anything of infinite wisdom, he would have failed in creating the human eye. We wander through the earth trying to see wonderful sights, but the most wonderful sight that we ever see is not so wonderful as the instruments through which we see it. It has been a strange thing to me for forty years that some scientist, with enough eloquence and magnetism, did not go through the country with illust ated lectures on canvas thirty feet square, to startle, and thrill, and overwhelm Christendom with the marvels of the human eye. We want the eye taken from all its technicalities, and

some one who shall lay aside all talk

about the pterygomaxillary fissures,

and the sclerotica, and the chiasma of

the optic nerve, and in common par-

lance, which you and I and everybody

can understand, present the subject.

We have learned men who have been

telling us what our origin is and what

we were. Oh! if some one should come

forth from the dissecting-table and from

the class-room of the university and

take the platform, and, asking the help

of the Creator, demonstrate the won-

ders of what we are! If I refer to the physiological facts suggested by the former part of my text, it is only to bring out in a plainer way the theological lessons of the latter part of my text, "He that formed the eye, shall he not see?" I suppose my text referred to the human eye, since it excels all others in structure and in adaptation. The eyes of fish, and reptiles, and moles, and bats, are very simple things, because they have not much to do. There are insects with a hundred eyes, but the hundred eyes have less faculty than the human eyes. The black beetle swimming the summer pond has two eyes under water and two eyes above the water, but the four insectile are not equal to the two human. Man, placed at the head of all living creatures, must have supreme equipment, while the blind fish in the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky have only an undeveloped organ of sight, an apology for the eye, which, if through some crevice of the mountain they should get into the sunlight, might be developed into positive eyesight. In the first chapter of Genesis we find that God, without any consultation, created the light, created the trees, created the fish, created the fowl, but when he was about to make man he called a convention of Divinity, as though to imply that all the powers of Godhead were to be enlisted in the achievement. "Let us make man." Put a whole ton of emphasis on that word "us." "Let us make man." And if God called a convention of Divinity to create man, I think the two great questions in that conference emperor to look out of.

See how God honored the eye before he introduced man into this temple of ing, and the moon is to turn into blood. In other words, after the human eyes are no more to be profited by their shining, the chandeliers of heaven are to in the mantel of heaven two lamps-a gold lamp and a silver lamp-the one for the day and the other for the night. To show how God honors the eye, look at the two halls built for the residence of the eyes, seven bones making the wall for each eye, the seven bones curiously wrought together. Kingly palace of ivory is considered rich, but the halls for the residence of the human eye are richer by so much as human bone is more sacred than elephantine tusk. See how God honored the eyes when he made a roof for them, so that the sweat of toil should not smart them; and the rain dashing against the forehead should not drip into them; the eyebrows not bending over the eye, but reaching to the right and to the left, so that the rain and the sweat should be compelled to drop upon the cheek, instead of falling into this divinely protected human eyesight. See and saying to the light, "Come in." the eye, according as the light is greater | positive when we are told in the Bible | dangerous ones.

or less, contracting or dilating. The eye of the owl is blind in the daytime, the eyes of some creatures are blind at night, but the human eye so marvelously constructed can see both by day and by night. Many of the other creatures of God can move the eye only from side to side, but the human eye so marvelously constructed has one muscle to lift the eye, and another muscle to lower the eye, and another muscle to roll it to the right, and another muscle to roll it to the left, and another muscle passing through a pulley to turn it round and round-an elaborate gearing of six muscles as perfect as God could make them. There also is the retina, gathering the rays of light and passing the visual impression along the optic nerve, about the thickness of the lampwick-passing the visual impression on to the sensorium, and on into the soul. What a delicate lens, what an exquisite screen, what soft cushions, what wonderful chemistry of the human eye! The eye washed by a slow stream of moisture whether we sleep or wake, rolling imperceptibly over the pebble of the eye and emptying into a bone of the nostril. A contrivance so wonderful that it can see the sun. ninety-five million miles away, and the point of a pin. Telescope and microscope in the same contrivance. The astronomer swings and moves this way and that, and adjusts and readjusts the telescope until he gets it to the right focus; the microscopist moves this way and that, and adjusts and readjusts the magnifying glass until it is prepared to do its work; but the human eye, without a touch, beholds the star and the smallest insect. The traveler among the Alps, with one glance taking in Mont Blanc and the face of his watch to see whether he has

time to climb it. Oh! this wonderful camera obscura which you and I carry about with us, so to-day we can take in our friends, so from the top of Mount Washington we can take in New England, so at night we can sweep into our vision the constellations from horizon to horizon. So delicate, so semi-infinite, and yet the light coming ninety-five millions of miles at the rate of two hundred thousand miles a second is obliged to halt at the gate of the eye, waiting for admission until the portcullis be lifted. Something hurled ninety-five millions of miles and striking an instrument which has not the agitation of even winking under the power of the stroke. There, also, is the merciful arrangement of the tear gland, by which the eye is washed and from which rolls the tide which brings the relief which comes in tears when some bereavement or great loss strikes us. The tear not an augmentation of sorrow, but the breaking up of the Arctic of frozen grief in the warm gulf stream of consolation. Incapacity to weep is madness or death. Thank God for the tear glands, and that the crystal gates are so easily opened. Oh! of the immortal soul, under the shining of which the world sails in and drops anchor. What an anthem of praise to God is the human eye. The tongue is speechless and a clumsy instrument of expression as compared with it. Have you not seen it flash with indignation or kindle with enthusiasm, or expand with devotion, or melt with sympathy, or stare with fright, or leer with villainy, or droop with sadness, or pale with envy, or fire with revenge, or twinkle with mirth, or beam with love? It is tragedy and comedy, pastoral and lyric in turn. Have you not seen its uplifted brow of surprise, or its frown of wrath, or its contraction of pain? If the eye say one thing and the lips say another thing, you believe the eye rather than the lips. The eyes of Archibald Alexander and Charles G. Finney were the mightlest part of their sermons. George Whitefield enthralled great assemblages with his eyes, though they were crippled with strabismus. Many a military chieftain has with a look hurled a regiment to victory or to death. Martin Luther turned his great eye on an assassin who came to take his life, and the villain fled. Under the glance of the human eye, the tiger, with five times a man's strength, snarls back into the African jungle. But those best appreciate the value of the eye who have lost it. The Emperor Adrian by accident put out the eye of his servant, and he said to his servant: "What shall I pay you in, money or in lands? Anything

you ask me. I am sorry I put your eye out." But the servant refused to put any financial estimate on the value of the eye, and when the Emperor urged and urged again the matter, he said: "Oh, Emperor, I want nothing but my were how to create a soul and how to lost eye." Alas for those for whom a at least a thousand babes are suffomake an appropriate window for that thick and impenetrable vail is drawn across the face of the heavens and the faces of one's own kindred. That was a he created it. He cried, until chaos was pathetic scene when a blind man lighted irradiated with the utterance, "Let a torch at night and was found passing there be light!" In other words, before along the highway, and some one said: "Why do you carry that torch, when the world he illuminated it, prepared it you can't see?" "Ah," said he, "I can't killed and injured. for the eyesight. And so, after the last see, but I carry this torch that others human eye has been destroyed in the may see me and pity my helplessness final demolition of the world, stars are and not run me down." Samson, the to fall, and the sun is to cease its shin- giant, with his eyes put out by the Philistines, is more helpless than the smallest dwarf with vision undamaged. All the sympathies of Christ were stirred when he saw Bartimeus with darkbe turned out. God, to educate and to ened retina, and the only salve he ever bless and to help the human eye, set | made that we read of was a mixture of dust and saliva and a prayer, with which he cured the eyes of a man blind from his nativity. The value of the eye is shown as much by its catastrophe as by its healthful action. Ask the man who for twenty years has not seen the sun rise. Ask the man who for half a little boy. Mr. West End-Really? My century has not seen the face of a friend. As in the hospital the victim of cannot recognize my own flesh and ophthalmia. Ask the man whose eye- blood. sight perished in a powderblast. Ask the Bartimeus who never met a Christ, or the man born blind who is to die blind. to kick this fellow out. Undaunted Ask him. This morning, in my imper- commercial traveler-Now, while we're fect way, I have only hinted at the waiting for the porter, I'll show you an splendors, the glories, the wonders, the entirely new line-best thing you ever divine revelations, the apocalypses of laid your eyes on. the human eye, and I stagger back from the awful portals of the physiological miracle which must have taxed the in- the trees in Florida. I don't understand genuity of God, to cry out in your ears | it." "Don't understand it?" echoed Mr. the words of my text, "He that formeth Wickwire. "The statement is plain the eye, shall he not see?" Shall Her- enough." "Yes, but do they grow in how God honored the eye in the fact scope? Shall Fraunhofer not know as boxes on the trees?" presented by anatomists and physiolo- much as his spectroscope? Shall Swam- The lady had implied a doubt as to gists that there are eight hundred con- merdan not know as much as his mi- the statement of the dairyman. "Matrivances in every eye. For window-shitters, the eyelids opening and clossing thirty thousand times a day. The ing thirty thousand times a day. The ing formed know more than its mas-she replied, testily, "you needn't get in 1894 they produced only 1,021,772 glace upward to see if the same thirty thousand times a day.

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that the inhabitants of other worlds do come as convoy to this. Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister to those who shall be heirs of salvation? But human inspection and angelic inspection and stellar inspection and lunar inspection and solar inspection are tame compared with the thought of divine inspection. "You converted me twenty years ago," said a black man to my father. "How so?" said my father. "Twenty years ago," said the other, "in the old school-house prayer meeting at Bound Brook you said in your prayer, Thou, God, seest me,' and I had no peace under the eye of God until I became a Christian." Hear it: "The eyes of the Lord are in every place." "His eyelids try the children of men." "His eyes were as a flame of fire." "I will guide thee with mine eye." Oh! the eye of God, so full of pity, so full of power, so full of love, so full of indignation, so full of compassion, so full of mercy! How it peers through the darkness! How it outshines the day! How it glares upon the offender! How it beams upon the penitent soul! Talk about the human eye being indescribably wonderful -how much more wonderful the great, searching, overwhelming eye of God? All eternity past and all eternity to come on that retina! But you say, "God is in one world and

I am in another world; he seems so far

off from me; I don't really think he sees what is going on in my life." Can you see the sun ninety-five millions of miles away, and do you not think God has as prolonged vision? But you say, "There are phases of my life, and there are colors, shades of color, in my annoyances and my vexations that I don't think God can understand." Does not God gather up all the colors and all the shades of color in the rainbow? And do you suppose there is any phase or any shade in your life that he has not gathered up in his own heart? Besides that, I want to tell you that it will all soon be over, this struggle. That eye of yours, so exquisitely fashioned and strung, and hinged and roofed, will before long be closed in the last slumber. Loving hands will smooth down the silken fringes. So he giveth his beloved sleep. A legend of St. Frotobert is that his mother was blind, and he was so sorely pitiful for the misfortune that one day in sympathy he kissed her eyes, and by miracle she saw everything. But it is not a legend when I tell you that all the blind eyes of the Christian dead under the kiss of the resurrection morn shall gloriously open. Oh! what a day that will be for those who went groping through this world under perpetual obscuration, or were dependent on the hand of a friend, or with an uncertain staff felt their way; and for the aged, of dim sight, about whom it may be said that "they which look out of the windows are darkened," when eternal daybreak comes in. What a beautiful epitaph that was for a tombstone in a Euthe wonderful hydraulic apparatus of ropean cemetery: "Here reposes in God, the human eye! Divinely constructed Katrina, a saint, eighty-five years of vision! Two light-houses at the harbor age and blind. The light was restored to her May 10th, 1840.

Temperance Notes.

In one year over a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed by the failures of beer-drinking engineers and switchmen

The W. C. T. U. of Fremont, Neb., are said to have paid in full for their Temerance Temple, which was built at a cost of \$10,000.

Twenty-one temperance associations have been formed in India during the past winter, with an enrollment of 2,000

Wanted-20,000 boys in New York and Chicago who do not smoke cigarettes. The business men have decided to give such the preference. A commendable decree has been is-

sued in the German principality of Waldeck forbidding the issuance of a marriage license to an habitual drunkard unless satisfactory proof of reformation be produced. Since Belgium was permitted free

trade in drink, public houses have so multiplied that intoxicants can be purchased at almost every shop. As a result, four-fifths of the deaths of men are now said to be caused by intemper-

In answer to letters of inquiry addressed to the wardens of the penitentiaries, these figures were received, showing the proportion of crimes caused by strong drink: Sing Sing, N. Y., 92 per cent; Boston, Mass., 85 per cent; Jackson, Mich., 78 per cent.

Archdeacon Farrar, speaking at Devonshire House, said: "We sacrifice in England every year to the drink demon more children than were offered to Moloch in ages gone by. In London alone cated by drunken mothers every year."

Broncho Pete-I've got to go to the dance tonight down at Deadman's Gulch. Five-fingered Jake-What for? Broncho Pete-Editor of the Mountain Echo asked me to get him a list of the

Mrs. Rendix-Yes, my husband is a somnambulist. Mrs. Kawler-How dreadful. Mrs. Bendix-Not at all. You see, when he gets up in the night and walks about the room, I put the baby in his arms and he never knows it.

A Short Term Empress .- Binks-Oh, yes, she carries herself like an empress, and bosses me around all she likes now; but wait until we are married, and then see how she'll fawn and cringe. Winks -To you? Binks-No; to the servant

Mr. West End (to pretty nurse)-Whose baby is that?-a pretty little fellow! Nurse-Why, sir; it's your own wife changes nurses so often that I

Shopkeeper (to importunate commercial traveler)-Simpkins, call the porter

"I see," said Mrs. Wickwire, "that two million boxes of oranges were frozen on

OLD PARTY. GRAND

REPUBLICAN POLICY OF PRO-TECTION FULLY SUSTAINED.

of the Surplus That Was Promised a

Chicago Inter Ocean: July 1 is New Year's Day in many highly important respects. Chief of all it is the beginning of the fiscal year of the government. In all statistics of debts, receipts, expenditures, or the like, of the United States government given by years, this midyear point of the general calendar is the beginning of the year. When, therefore, congress discussed at its last session, as it did often and much in detail, the probable surplus or deficit of the treasury, the base of calculation was July 1, 1895. Would the revenues and outgoes of the treasury for the that date show an excess or a deficiency?

The exact condition of the treasury, to the last penny, at the close of Saturday night was not known Monday morning, but near enough for all practical purposes. The surplus which Wilson and Carlisle predicted turned out to be, as everybody expected it would, a deficit. The shortage is \$43,250,000. This is a pretty large sum. Forty-three and a quarter millions is a good deal of money, even for so big and rich a nation as the United States. It means that the government during the last fiscal year spent on an average over \$100,000 a day in excess of its resources. Last year the deficit was \$70,000,000.

It is precisely on account of this deficit that the government is menaced with a raid on its gold reserves. Those reserves are now over one hundred millions, and will be preserved intact, in all probability, until Oct. 1, the date at which the Morgan-Rothschild syndicate's agreement to protect the treasury from gold raids will cease. Should the receipts of the government from customs increase to an extent to make our revenues equal our expenditures the surplus will take care of itself. The jimmy with which the speculators hope to pry open the gold chest of the government will then be taken away from Wall screet. Unless thus rescued the treasury will be after another three months, at the mercy once more of the raiders, and very likely the syndicate itself will lead in the raid, or, more likely, stand in the background, furnishing the capital and sharing greedily in the profits.

Whatever may be in store, one thing is certain: The United States is today presenting a spectacle of dependence which is a positive disgrace and humiliation. All through the stress and distress of the war the United States maintained its financial independence. Never once did it cry out to the banks or any syndicate, "Help, Cassius, or I peace, with a Democratic President, the United States presents the sorry spectacle of a great nation saved from drowning by a syndicate life preservand his associates. It is enough to make the bones of Salmon P. Chase rattle in their coffin.

Mr. Carlisle may well look forward with some degree of apprehension to October, but let him be comforted. December comes pretty close upon the heels of October, and then a Republican congress will meet. That body will be untrue to the record of the party if it does not rise to the occasion, no matter what may happen. The speculators who are counting on large profits in gold at the expense of the government would do well to remember that the Republicans are once more at the congressional helm, and that if the Caesar of the white house or the treasury department feels the waters of the Rubicon rising above his head he will have only to appeal to congress and find the necessary succor.

A Striking Comparison.

The banner year in the production of Bessemer steel ingots was 1892. Our furnaces in that year turned out 4,168,-

This was ample vindication of the Protective policy which in this instance the Free-Traders assailed with much bitterness, alleging that the McKinley Tariff was fostering monopolies and retarding the development of our export | is that he has been fed. He has feasted trade.

In 1893 the production fell to 3,215,-686 tons. In 1894 there was some improvement, but the production stopped at 3,571,313 tons.

Of course, Free-Traders have an apt reply. They will tell us that this shrinkage was due to various causes and not mainly to the blight which the impending Free-Trade legislation cast upon the country. But the significant fact remains that the great gains in industrial production have been made under steady, openly avowed Protection of the McKinley kind, while our losses are all associated with Free-Trade. This is natural. When Congress lowers the barriers to admit wares and fabrics that might as well have been made at home, the paralyzing influence of that suicidal course is felt throughout our entire industrial

Of course, the production of rails of all kinds fell off likewise. When the general industries of the country are depressed, railroad building is suspended and track repairs are deferred eyelashes so constructed that they have their selection as to what shall be admitted, saying to the dust, "Stay out,"

thing formed know more than its massable replied, testily, "you needn't get in 1894 they produced only 1,021,772 tre? "He that formeth the eye, shall he cross about it. The foundation is strong than one-half where there ought to mitted, saying to the dust, "Stay out,"

she replied, testily, "you needn't get in 1894 they produced only 1,021,772 tre? "He that formeth the eye, shall he cross about it. The foundation is strong than one-half where there ought to be repeated." have been an increase. The inference For inside curtains the iris, or pupil of It passes out from the guess into the The most respectable sinners are the most is obvious. The trail of the low Tariff worth of condensed milk to Japan last serpent was over it all.

Industrial Exhibitions.

Protectionists throughout the whole hibitions. Large or small, such displays, when well arranged, are object lessons that demonstrate the wisdom and expedience of the great renovator of health, and expedience of dispersion of the great renovator of health, and expedience of dispersion of the great renovator of health, and expedience of dispersion of the great renovator of health, and expedience of dispersion of the great renovator of health, and expedience of the great renovator of health, and the grea and expediency of diversifying home By the Utter Failure of the Democratic | industries and of establishing them all Free Trade Policy-A Deficit Instead over the land. They show more clearly than books can do the close, harmonious relations that bind American producers, agricultural as well as mechanical, together by the bond of common interest.

From the modest New York exhibition of 1854 to the great World's Fair at Chicago, in 1893, each industrial display has served to inspire pride in American skill and labor. Persons who have read the practical lesson rightly have gone away from such places steadfast Protectionists, fully resolved to incure fair play for home industries, despite the sophistries of Tariff reformers and the like. They have been able to observe the several stages face and cause pain and annoyance. By by which the raw material, be it mineral or vegetable, has been advanced twelve months immediately preceding until it appeared in all the fullness and beauty of the finished product-bearing irresistible testimony to the excellence of American labor when placed under favorable conditions.

The coming Atlanta exhibition of Cotton States Fair ought to be a powerful agency in winning the South and Southwest over to the side of Protectionists. The enterprise merits hearty encouragement from Northern and Western manufacturers. They should send to it the choicest products of their factories, with such information as will enable the farmers and the merchant to comprehend the gains which they derive from the development of home manufactures under a Tariff that will avowedly provide Protection as well as ample revenue.-American Economist.

Last year in March we imported from Canada 9,855 dozen eggs. This year, under tariff reform, in March, we imported from Canada 43,566 dozen. Of course it was good for Canada, but American hens are not cackling over it.

The falling off of marriages during Cleveland's hard-times rule is estimated to be over 25 per cent. "Tariff | want, 20 to reform" did not protect the American homes already built or encourage the makers of new ones.

1892-Cleveland. 1893-Panic, bread riots, Debs.

1894—Republican congress elected.

1895-Mills reopen, wages leap upward. Enough said.-New York Mail and Express.

"Americans should eat pie with the fingers," says the New York Sun. There are plenty of Americans who would be glad to do so if a place were only made for them at the pie counter.

Mr. Depew says that "a philosopher might damn a situation, but he would not cuss an individual." We take it sink." But in these piping days of this refers to Grover and the Democratic party.—Des Moines Register.

Senator Hill the other day said: "It is time the Democratic party got on its er, thrown to it by J. Pierpont Morgan | mettle." It hired English gold bugs to get it on its metal. The trouble is to make it stand there.

> Mr. Cleveland spends most of his time fishing. He is certainly having good luck if the fish were as hungry as the office-seekers .- Rochester Post-Ex-

A New York paper says "the Tammany books are to be opened." Don't do it. The country has had enough of demoralization. Why uncork any more of the pollution.-Ex.

HIS APPETITE WAS GOOD.

Alligator Swallowed the Dog Whole as Slight Lunch

Ever since last winter the Zoo has been closed and locked up, and during all that time the big fifteen foot 'gator, which makes his home in one of the miniature lakes, has had to shift for himself for something to eat, says Florida Times-Union. During the last few weeks hunger must have worried the old fellow, and in the dead hours of the night he told the neighbors of it and startled them, as well, by his loud bellowing, which sounds like a cross between the trumpeting of an elephant and the roaring of the lion. During the last few nights there has been no bellowing. The explanation of his silence on the daintest morsel that ever tickled a 'gator's palate. For some time there has hung around the electric light and waterworks plant a mangy dog. The employes wished for the dog catcher to come around, but as he was busy elsewhere they concluded to dispose of the dog humanely and make the 'gator happy. So they collared the dog and therew him to the 'gator, which was taking a nap in the middle of the pond. The dog gave a frightened "Yep! yep!" as he spied the saurian, and swam toward shore with a speed that fairly cut the water. The 'gator blinked his eyes in astonishment and seemed to ask himself if he had been dreaming. Two flips of his tail and he had moved with the speed of a racing shell up to the dog, the immense jaws opened, the lower jaw slid under the dog tike a scoop-net; down came the upper jaw. a suppressed yell from the dog and a smile of ineffable happiness from the 'gator and all was over, so far as the dog was concerned. The old fellow. however, did not seem to be satisfied, for he swam around the pond looking for more dogs. Finding none, he re-

The United States sent about \$50,000 l year.

Laugh and Grow Fat.

You shall do toth, even if you are a slabsided, pallid, woe-begone dyspeptic, if you ters, which also remedies malarial, kidney and rheumatic trouble, nervousness, con-stipation and bi-liousness.

A Crucial Test.

"You say you can select a set of chorus girls by mail? Get out." "Oh, it is easy enough. I just ask her opinion on one subject. If she says that it is improper to wear knickerbockers on the bicycle, I know that she is not intended by nature for chorus exhibition."-Indianapolis Journal.

Indian oak, one of the hardest of woods, will sink in water.

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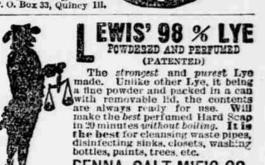
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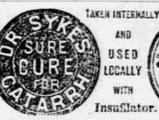
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to weak people. Pill Ansemic-Pink (Mercer's.) Sold by Richardson Drug Co. and E. E. Bruce & Co., Omaha, Neb., and all druggists.

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