# ANNUAL SERMON

### The Thanksgiving Discourse of Rev. H. A. Newell.

OUR NATION'S PROSPERITY.

The Blessings of the Past Year---The Lessons to be Drawn---An Eloquent Effort.

Following is the greater part of the sermon delivered by Rev. H. A. Newell, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Salem, vesterday morning:

"Psalm 144, 15-'Happy is that people whose God is the Lord.'

"Once more are we assembled for our national Thanksgiving. Another year has run its rounds, making its deep impression on our hearts and lives.

"Out of the treasured memories of our experience as a people we are called to name of our God and offer praise before stand by and protect, and homes to him in his courts.

"As it seems to me, two ideas are essential and should be predominant in bring thoughts of gratitude that we still the genuine and truthful services of such a day. First of all, it should commemorate the blessings which are public or national in their significance. Every Sabbath is the day of personal thanksgiving for the Christian, and every breath of fervent prayer contains a recognition of the guiding hand and loving care of the Father of our spirits. But when a nation pauses in its secular activity and throngs into the temples of the Lord at the call of those who are appointed to be the ministers of God to it for good, the narrowness of personal experience is swallowed up in the vast and all-comprehending interests of that organic life which throbs in the hearts of millions, and makes them one in public weal or

"And, furthermore, it seems essential that the thanksgiving of each year should issue from the public recognition of a providence and mercy developed, not in former generations and in other years, but in the very year which dates the proclamation and whose mercies rise still fresh and young before the public view. And so, my hearers-

"(1.) I claim your gratitude to God to-day for a year of national prosperity. Never yet was there a gathering of this nation to the altars of our God amid such causes of congratulation and rejoicing; the thanks of other years seem utterly inadequate to suit the mercies of the present. The verses immediately preceding the text-words are a pen picture of prosperity:

"That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store; that our sheep may bring forth thousands and tens of thousands in our streets; that there be no breaking in or going out; that there be no complaining in our streets.'

"Here is a picture which repre-sents our condition as a people. Look at it! Our garners are full; the east and the west, the north and the south, congratulate each other and themselves on mutual abundance. The earth has brought forth plentifully. There may have been failures in one section or another, but general failure there is none to record. The year has been one of plenty. The herds and flocks have multiplied-our agricultural reports do not discuss the sufficiency of the product of the land for the people's need. The question is, 'How many millions of surplus can we sell abroad? The times here and there may seem hard and stringent in contrast with other times, but they are not so in contrast with other lands-and there are individ ual sorrows and individual complaints but the people as a people and the country as a country are blest. We can reoice with the Psalmist and say, 'Happy is that people that is in such a case.

"But there is more in this picture drawn for us than mere agricultural prosperity. Look at it again. We see another claim upon your gratitude to God. in the PEACE that He has granted in the past year. The people are at peace. The nation is at peace. Peace in our own borders, and peace with all the worldpeace at home, with our institutions intact; with a country not dismembered with no part of our vast territory divided off; with all the arrangement of government and law, of religion and learning, of agriculture and the arts, courts and railroads and postal arrangements, beneath the undisturbed functions of government, moving on calmly and quietly breaking in nor going out-no complaining nor groaning under burdens—no slavery nor oppression. We are blessed with culture and education-our 'sons are as plants grown up in their youth, and our daughters are as corner-stones

polished after the similitude of a palace. "These are the outlines of the picture which each may fill in and shade and color according to his desire and ability. One may dwell on our just laws; another on our public schools; another on the increase of population, or on religions and religious freedom; another may count the acres of our public domain, or tell our standing with the nations. And so the nation in its peace has been exalt-For a century, like a young giant, it has breasted the world's strong tide of opposition. Kings have sneered-statesmen have predicted its overthrow-par-liaments have hurled their bitterest maledictions-but, amid storms and execrations, amid political commotions and financial revulsions, it has stood un-moved amid even the fiery ordeal of war. Instead of finding a grave, as predicted, Instead of finding a grave, as predicted, amid the ruins of other republics, it stands to-day in its strength, while yet are found the men of the grand striny of the republic pursuing peaceful avocations in the common walks of life. Thank God for a sheathed sword, and a constitution wreathed by the olive branches of peace. Thank God for the smiles of the angel of peace, as she looks upon the finding the world from east to west in 1522, and having crossed the magic line of "day's birth" in his wanderings, his calendar became, of course, a day in arrears. The sailors were completely ignorant of this, and finding, on landing at home, that their Sabbath was falling on a Monday, they accused one another of tampering with the reckoning. It was not for some time that the explanation was discovered.

—[Chambers' Journal.

brow of this land of ours-the queen

among the nations.'

"All these help to make up our prosperity and are all reasons for thanksgiving.

It is profitable for us upon a set day each year to study them—to sum up and set in order and carefully weigh our bless-ings. We may fail to realize them because they are so great and so continuous. In the century since we became free, civil liberty and freedom to worship God have became matters of course. Like air and light they are so common that we scarcely think of them as blessings. The same is true of peace, for bough the lessons of our wars have not been forgotten, time has not dimmed the recollection that peace seems a natural condition rather than a subject for special thanks."

The reverend gentleman then exhorted his hearers to take notice of these blesslngs; to remember to what divine cause they were due; to think of the struggles of our forefathers to bring about this

happy condition.
"The fact that freedom, peace and plenty are so common does not make them less the gift of God nor absolve us from gratitude."

"The demonstrations of some full fiedge i anarchists in Chicago may repress the new wine of rejoicing with mind us that there are laws to be obeyed which to fill our cup, as we call upon the and a flag to honor, a government to

> "The struggle forced upon one section of our land to preserve the Sabbath may have a Sabbath and more nominal Christians to enquire into the encroachments of this sin, and how far they are involved in it, and whether God has ever abrogated the commandment, 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy,' in favor business, news, travel, or traf-

> The speaker then spoke of the growth of knowledge in these later days, and the necessity of basing it upon Christianity, the importance of Christianity to the well being of mankind, and demonstrated that it is as natural for a Godfearing government to be blessed as that a man who observes proper sanitary regulations should have health. He continued:

"We congratulate ourselves to-day on the blessings we have received. We give thanks for national and individual favor. God had not dealt so with any people. We still acknowledge God, but the age is one of interest, of hurry and speculation. We are in danger of the sin of the ancient Samaritans, who feared the Lord and served their own gods. Covetousness is idolatry; appetite is an idol; wealth brings luxury; luxury leads to licentiousness and oppression and pride. Our civilization is high, but an un-thankful, immoral, God-fearing people can bring it down to its death, we may say without boasting. Personally life, health, raiment, home, friends, social blessings, the providence that keeps us. the advance made, the tranquil hours spent, the blessings of salvation and the hope of heaven, the fact that all through the years God has been merciful to our unrighteousness and has been willing to hear our prayers in all circumstances.

and to save our souls-all these and kindred things rise up to remembrance as we recall the events of another year. and we can say, too, without boasting Thank God for our beloved home land a land where there has been more public and private virtue than in other lands; where there has been more domestic peace and tranquillity; where there has been a wider influence of education; where the obligation of contracts has been more sacredly regarded; where there is greater security of property or personal rights; where there is upon the whole as much purity of religion. Everything about us, from the soil we tread to the stars that light us from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from eastern and western seaboards to central mountain ranges, from log cabins that tell of pioneer energy to cities that garner the wealth of a worldwide commerce, from the dim aisles of the deep wood of this western coast to the pillared temples built for the worship of generations to come, everything proclaims that this land, set by God's hand

n the framework of two oceans, and bong on the broad side of the world, was meant for men-men true, faithful, largecouled, liberal, Christian-whose policy ould span the world and take into view the ages and labor for the whole human race. Let us be true to our trust, and giving hearty thanks to God for a goodly land and another year of prosperity, mingle our thanksgiving with consecration, and say as for us and (as far as our infig-

the Lord." WHERE THE DAY BEGINS.

ence goes) for our nation, we will serve

According to the way in which this arrangement is now carried out, the first and that the new day dawns upon is Easter island, about 230 miles west of the coast of Chili, South America. That is to say, the July 2d breaks here within a few hours of the 1st having broken on the American coast to the east, and the two days run alongside-the 2d in Easter is There is no invasion or captivity-no land and places west, the 1st in all places on the American continent. We may therefore realize this idea-that at 7:20 o'clock any morning of our lives in Great Britain, the next day is commencing on the world, and is to be found at this little island in the Pacific ocean, whence in hie course it will travel round to us. But to have thus the start of the world is not an unmitigated advantage to these islanders. Suppose one of them sails east to America, what is the result? He will find they keep the day there under a different date, and he will have to reckon one day in his calendar twice over to put himself right with their notions. On the other hand if an American crosses from east to west this wonderful magic line where the day begins, he will find the dates in this fresh part of the world are in advance of him. and he must needs strike a day out of his calendar to keep up with the times. This fact was curiously illustrated in the case of Magellan the Portugese captain, who sailed around the world from east to west in 1522, and

LOVING LINES.

Press me closer, all my one,
Warms my heart for thee alone.
Every nerve responsive thrills,
Each careas my being filis;
Rest and peace in vain I crave,
In ecstacy I live, thy slave;
Dower'd with hope, with promise blest,
Thou dost reign upon my breast;
Closer still, for I am thine;
Burns my heart, for thou art mine;
Thou the message. I the wire,
I the furnace, thou the fire;
I the servant, thou the master—
Roaring, red-hot mustard-plaster.

### The Golden Pope.

Translated from the French of Avias by E. C.

There was at one time in Avignon, a long while ago, a good old pope, as holy as he was old. Which is saying a great deal, since he had lived nearly 100 years. Although, as I have said, very holy and very old, this venerable pope had one fault-he was vain and frequently caught himself looking with admiration upon his golden robes, his golden slippers, his gorgeous trappings and majestic pose, as, standing on the terrace at the side of the palace, his tiara on his head, his eves raised to heaven and his white hands extended, he blessed the crowds of pious ones kneeling upon the place at his feet.

He put on the grandest airs and beieved himself infinitely superior to his highness and predecessor, the good St. Peter, of whom he had always been a little jealous, why, I am not able to inform

you. Perhaps you will agree with me that this was a very trifling fault, a mere bagatelle for an ordinary man, but then, if you stop to remember, this was not an ordinary man, but a pious and worthy prelate. However, as all the world knows not even saints are free from faults, as witness Thomas and his want of faith. Therefore, in view of these facts, do not be astonished if I repeat that the pope in question was, indeed, extravagantly vain.

Well, ene night, as in times of old, to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, the Lord appeared to him in a dream and asked him if there was nothing that he desired of him before leaving the world as a recompense for his past good conduct. Our worthy pope was at first much embarrassed. What was there to wish for? He had no family; he was too near Paradise to ask for renewed youth; and the taxes, provisions, reservations, exemptions, etc. had sufficiently swelled his treasury. As to other earthly pleasures his age, as well as his office of pope, put them entirely out of the question.

Mechanically caressing his long, white beard, his eyes lowered and abashed, he stood before the good God, who said at last: "Ah, well; I begin to understand -you do not wish for anything."

"No, Lord," commenced the pope; then suddenly checked himself: "I was wrong," said he; "there is something-I do wish for something." "What, then?"

"That my hair, my beard, my eyes and my teeth should all be made of gold." "All of gold!" interrupted the good fod, surprised at the strange request

what a notion!" "Yes, all of gold," replied the pope; for then I should be far handsomer than St. Peter. Still, if it is inconvenient-" "Not in the least-not in the least-I

made you the offer and you shall have your wish;" and saying these words the good God disappeared, and the worthy orelate turned upon his side and resumed nis slumbers.

The next morning, forgetful of his dream of the night before, it seemed to him that his head felt stragely heavy.

"Ah, "said he," I have slept too much ;" but at this moment a ray of light glided acress the windows of the palace, and he attered a cry of joy and surprise. In his long beard and hair, so white the evening before, the light now played in yellow and glittering reflections. His eyes spar kled like golden stars in the dusky light of the chamber, and his every movement produced a metallic clinking as par-

monious as the sweetest music.
"St. Peter never equaled this," he thought complacently, contemplating long and admiringly the image reflected in the glass; "but I must go," said he at last, pride treading close upon the heels of vanity-"I must go and enrage St. Peter." And slowly, with little tottering steps, for he was very old, as I have told you, he started in the direction of Notre

Dame des Doms. The St. Peter whom our good old pope thus wished to enrage, was not, as you may suppose, the real St. Peter-for he never leaves his post at the gates of Paradise-but only the image of the saint-a statue, in fact, whose hair, beard, eyes and teeth were made not of gold, as the pope's now were, but simply of silver. Directly opposite this statue of St. Peter, on the other side of the choir, there was a high and vacant pedestal formerly consecrated to the statue of St. Paul, at present, on account of a broken arm, in the shop of the sculptor to be repaired. All at once an idea struck him, and the aged pope, carefully climbing upon the pedestal, assumed the pose of the absent Paul, and began to make a thousand comparisons -all to his own advantage-between

himself and the poor St. Peter. "Behold my hair and my beard!" said he; "have you anything like them? And your eyes and your teeth, are they gold,

But the unfortunate Pet r, very much humiliated, only lowered his head without responding. After an hour or two given to thus satisfying his vanity, the pope prepared to descend from his position. Suddenly the great door of the church was thrown open and a procession of monks, priests, sacristans and chorister boys, the cross at the head and banners flying in the wind, entered the sanctuary, coming to celebrate I know not

"Oh, what a beautiful saint!" cried a vonthful chorister, stopping short before the immovable pope.

"A beautiful pope, rather," exclaimed a second; and he did appear so real and living that several of the monks joined living that several of the monks joined in his praises, all agreeing that it was indeed a magnificent statue, another thing entirely to that of St. Peter, on the other side of the church. Soon the whole procession gathered about the feet of this beautiful new saint, who, swelling with pride, seemed to be made up of nothing but gold, with his golden robes, his golden slippers, his golden tiara, his golden hair, his golden teeth and his golden

really fallen from the skies during the hours of the night, and the excitement became so great that it seemed as if the entire city had joined the crowd of the

faithful pouring towards the church of Notre Dame des Doms. Towards the close of the day, however, the good old pope became so much fa-tigued physically, that he wearied even of the stream of compliments; in short, he no longer heeded them, for his legs were gress. racked with pain and his empty stomach posicively made him suffer. With all his soul he prayed for night to come and deliver him from a position so strained and painful, but which as yet he dared not

Night came at last-a dark night, lighted only by the tamp kept always burning upon the center altar. Assured that his visitors had finally departed and that he was alone again, he prepared to ant Secretary Upshaw, removed. They abandon his post and step down from the say he let a hay contract to a man who pedestal. In the act of descending he suddenly heard a colloquy behind him which made him shudder. Two robbers, concealed in the shabow of the altar, had remained behind to rob the church.

'You understand," said one of them, "that we have only to take off the head of this brand-new saint and break it to pieces to have a beautiful heap of golden

"True," said the other; "true-come, let us do it!"

The blood of the old pope seemed to freeze in his veins; he wished to fly, to leap from his position, but his head was heavy, his legs cramped, and his hair and beard of solid gold a combersome burden, as you may well believe. Besides, it was too late

Torn from his shoulders, his head fell upon the marble of the floor, breaking into a thousand pieces, and—the good of the Oregon & Transcontinental Co., old pope, cured of his vanity, awoke to pany, and will be succeeded by Sidney find it but a dream!

Being no longer vain, however, the worthy prelate was now without a fault; the books and records of the Mormon and as a perfect man is not permitted to church was refused by the secretary. remain upon the earth, he died soon after. However, the receiver took possession of

On his arrival before the door of heaven St. Peter, the real Peter this time, who saw him coming, opened the portal and came to meet him, crying with a friendly smile, "didn't I send you a beautiful dream ?"

"Ah, ha," said the pope; "so it is you I am to thank for that beautiful dream; but all the same you made me pass a most painful day!"

Then arm in arm and laughing softly in the depths of their beards, St. Peter and the new reconciled pope entered into Paradise together.

### THE REFORMED SINNER.

One of the most prominent preachers in a certain city tells the following anecdote as a fact whenever he hears a story too incredible for belief. "A very wicked man became converted, and in course of time it became his turn to pray in class meeting. Not being used to speaking in public, of course he was very much embarrassed. This is the substance of his prayer: "Oh, Lord, Thou giver of all good things, look down with pity on all poor people. Send every one of them a barrel of flour, plenty of lard, a side of bacon, a ham or so, and a pound of butyour starving, hungry creatures a barrel

# ADVICE TO NOTEERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of year est by a sick ontid suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of the Winslow's Boothing Syrup for It will relieve the poor little sufferor immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures disentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists through the World. Price 25 cents a bottle.

# CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loius and lower part of the abdomeu, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times symptoms of indigestion are present, flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itening, after getting warm, is common attendant. Blind, bleeding and itching piles yield at once to the application, of Dr. Bonsanko's Pile Bemedy, which acts directly upon the parts effected, absorbing the tumorr, allaying the intense itching and effecting a permanent cure. Price 20 cents. Address, the Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by Geo. E. Good.

# BOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillings or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has aften proven itself to be the best blood perification of the discovered, effectually curing scrofula, syphilitic disorders, weakness of the kidneys crysipelas, malaria all nervous disorders and debility, bilious compiaints, and all discassindicating an impure condition of the blood. indicating an Impure condition of the blood liver, kidneys, stomsch, etc. It corrects indi gestion, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive ustare, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

# PILES CAN BE CURED,

Westfield, N. Y., May 18, 1881.

For thirty-two years I have suffered from piles, both internal and external, with all their attendant agonies, and like many another suffered from hemorrhoids. All those thirty-two years I had to cramp myself to pay doctors and druggists for stuff that was doing me little or no cool. Finally, was pread by one who had had good. Finally I was urged by one who had had the same complaint, but had been cared by Brandreth's Pills to try his cure. I did so, and began to improve, and for the past two years I have had no inconvenience from that terrible

RICHARD BENNETT.

# MALARIA.

Darbys Prophylactic Finid is held in wide steem as a specific and preventive. In it we save the means of rendering the air and water

"Darbys Fluid is a good defecator and de-troyer of missmatic matter."—J. C. Booth, Chemist, U. S. Mint, Phila. "It should be used everywhere where impure rases are generated from decomposing matter."

-Holmes Steel, M. D., Savannah, Ga.

#### WORTH KNOWING. All other so-called porous plasters are imita-

Their makers only get them up to sell on the reputation of Allocck's.

All so-called improvements and new ingredients are humbugs.

No one has ever made an improvement on All-cock's Porous Plasters.

When you buy ALLCCCK's POROUS PLASTERS you obtain the best plasters made.

LIVER PILLS. Use Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills for sallow complexion, pimples on the face and billondress. Mover elekans or gripes. Only one for a dose. Samples free at Gos. E. Good's. TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Billy Emerson's minstrels showed at Colusa, Cal., but Emerson was too drunk to appear, and he got run in by the po-

Senator Butler, of South Carolina, does not expect a very exciting session of con-

The New York Herald favors holding the national democratic convention in San Francisco.

P. T. Barnum says the burning of his circus winter quarters was worth from fifty to one hundred thousand dollars in advertising to him.

The Crow Indians now want Agent H. L. Williams, who is the uncle of Assistcleared \$25,000 per year on it.

Nov. 24.

Ribot will form a French cabinet.

Thanksgiving was generally observed

Yale defeated Harvard in the annual

throughout the United States.

The Western Union Telegraph Co has commenced a slight but general re-

duction in rates. It is said Judge John F. Phillips, of

Kansas City, will take the place made vacant by W. A. J. Sparks. The president's message will recommend a \$100,000,000 reduction of the

surplus, principally in reduced tariffs. Elijah Smith resigned the presidency

Dillon. A demand made by Receiver Dyer for

Senator Charles W. Jones, of Florida, says he is not an object of charity. The crisis in France is being prolonged

the safes, books, etc., under protest.

by Grevy's refusal to resign immediately The Canadian Pacific has gone into the

transcontinental pool, and will advance its rates.

Omaha has raised \$32,000 to pay expenses of the republican national convention if held there. Owing to the failure of Commissioner

Stoneman to file his bond, the Oregon & California will have to be re-examined by the commission. Robert F. Morrow, indicted for jury

bribery in San Francisco, has been granted a change of venue to the superior court of Sonoma county.

### A BIG SHOW.

Chicago Inter Ocean: "The various breeders' associations of America that have been holding their aunual meetings in this city during the fat stock show, adopted certain resolutions looking towards a monster exhibition next year to ter. And, oh, Lord, send each one of be known as the American Live Stock Exposition, and have asked the co-opera of sugar, a barrel of coffee, a barrel of tion of the Illinois state board of agricultea, a barrel of salt, a barrel of pepper ture, the city of Chicago and the merchants of the city generally. The state board has already voted to take an active part in the great show, and yesterday the bankers and merchants of the city all signed the subscription list, which assures the complete success of the undertaking During the coming year the details of the vast undertaking will be perfected. Children's Teething. Ra value is incascolable and next fall will witness a veritable world's fair of live stock in Chicago. The location has not been determined as yet, but the idea is to make use of the entire lake front for that purpose. Mayor Roche has promised the aid of the city government as far as possible, and the eading merchants and bankers are deeply interested in the affair. There is a brilliant prospect for a grand show of live stock, as all the American breeders are piedged to use their best efforts to that end. The European breeders will be invited to co-operate.

> Among other things the Ledger a-ked ts readers to return thanks for the fact that they lived in Tacoma. It don't take much to make some people thankful. The man who had his leg cut off returned thanks because it was not his head. We presume by the same sort of reasoning a resident of Tacoma might have returned thanks that he was not in Tophet.

# THE INCURABLE **CURED!**

HOPKINSVILLE, KY., Feb. 24, 1887.

Gentlemen—Seven years ago a sore developed on my nose from a finger nail scratch. I tried a few simple remedies, but the sore would not yield. I grew worse every year for seven years. Many thought I had a cancer. Over a year ago I commenced taking S. S., and two dozen bottles entirely cured me. When I began with Switt's Specific I was in very poor halth, and could hardly drug about. After I had finished the course of S. S. I was strong and buoyant, and had a good appetite. I regard it as a most valuable medicine for ladies in weak, delicate health. It is a household medicine with me.

Yours respectfully,

HES. R. W. WILSON.

SPARTANNURG, S. C., April 2, 1987.

Miss. R. W. Wilson.

Spartashurg, S. C., April 2, 1987.

Gentlemen—For twenty years I have had a sore on my left cheek. It had gradually been growing worse. The many physicians whom I had exactled were unable to do me any good. Last fall a year ago I began using 8. S. At first it inflamed the sore, and it became more virulent than ever; so much so, indeed, that my family insisted that I should leave off the medicine. I persisted in using the 5. S. S. At the end of two months the sore was entirely healed. Thinking that the evil was out of my constitution, I left off the medicine; but in November, ten months after, a very slight breaking out appeared. I at once began again on 8. S. and now that is also disappearing. I have every faith in 8. S. S. It has done me more good than all the doctors and other medicines i ever took. Yours truly.

A. R. Shands.

Widston, N. C., April 12, 1867.

Wisston, N. C., April 12, 1867.

Wisston, N. C., April 12, 1867.

Gentlemen—Two or three years ago a cancer came on my face. It soon grew to be quite large, It wore on me, and my general health was very poor. Last September I began a course of S. S. which I have continued to the present time with the happiest result. The cancer has entirely disappeared, there being no evidence or symptom of a cancerous character left. My general health is good now, and my appetite better than it has been in pears. I am St years old, and to-day, I am working in the field planting corn. Yours truly,

Gentlemen—I had a sore on my upper lip for eight years. Seven different doctors attempted in vain to heal it. One cave me. Gentlemen—I had a solution of cight years. Seven different doctors at or cight years. Seven different doctors at empted in vain to heal it. One gave me a small viai for five dollars, which was a "ceraln ours." It is needless to say that it did not no good. About two years and I became quite uneasy, as people thought I had a canquite uneasy, as people thought I had a canquite uneasy, as people thought I had a canquite uneasy.

Having been a suffer for two years and a half from a disease caused by a bruise on the leg. and having been cured by the Cuticura Remedies when all other methods and remedies failed, I deem it my duty to recommend them. I visited hot springs to no avail, and tried several doctors without success, and at last our principal druggist, Mr. John P. Finley (to whom I shall ever feel grateful), spoke to me about Cuticura, and I comented to give them a trial with the result that I am perfectly cured There is now no sere about me. I think I can show the largest surface where my sufferings sprang from of any person in the state. The Cuticura Remedies are the best blood and skin cure manufactured. I refer to druggist John P. Finly and Dr. D. C. Montgomery, both of this place, and to Dr. Smith, of Lake Lee, Miss.

ALEXANDER BEACH, Greenville, Miss.

Mr. Beech used the Cuticura Remedies, at our request, with results as above stated.

A. B. FINLAY & CO., Druggist.

### SAVED MY MOTHER'S LIFE.

Ever since I can remember, my mother has suffered from a milk leg. Nothing would do her any good. She had the best medical talent but they all did her no good. She suffered with her leg for thirty years and never knew a well day. She would have to sit up half the night, holding up her leg and moaning. She had no peace. She used all the best known remedies in the country without effect. I asked her to try your Cuticura Remedies. Got her a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and she took it, and has taken in all about six or seven bottles, and now she is a well woman to day. Her leg is entirely she is a well woman to-day. Her leg is entirely healed, and her health was never better. She can go out every day, something she has not done in ten years, so you see I cannot help stat-ing to you about your wonderful Cuticura Rem-edies. You have saved my mother's life. I cannot find words to express my gratitude, have advertised your Cuticura Remedies i

and near. EDWARD LUEDER, 1905 Broadway, N. Y.

Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Scap, prepared from it externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c; Soap, 25c; Resolvent, \$1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black heads, chapped and ofly skin preserved by Cutleura Medicat-

### SNEEZING CATARRH.

This distressing sneeze, sneeze, sneeze, the serid, watery discharges from the eyes and nose, the painful inflammation extending to the throat, the swell of the mucous lining, caus ing choking sensations, cough, ringing noise in the head and splitting headaches—how familiar these symptoms are to the thousands who suf-fer periodically from head colds or influenza, and who live in ignorance of the fact that a single application of Sanford's Radical Cure for catarrh will afford instantaneous relief.

But this treatment in cases of simple estarrh gives but a faint idea of what this remedy will sives but a faint idea of what this remedy will
do in the chronic forms, where the breathing
is obstructed by choking, putrid mucous accumulations, the hearing affected, smell and
taste gone, throat ulcerated and hacking cough
gradually fastening itself upon the debiliated
system. Then it is that the marvelous curative
powers of Sanfords Radical Cure manifests
itself in instantaneous and grateful relief. Cure
begins from the first application. It is rapid,
radical, permanent, economical, safe.
Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of the Catarrhal
Solvent, and one improved Inhaier; price, \$1.
Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

# PAINS & WEAKNESSES

OF FEMALES. Instantly relieved by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, a new, most argee-able, instantaneous and infallible able, instantaneous and infallible pain-killing plaster, especially adapt-ed to relieve female pains and weaknesses. Warranted vastly superior to all other plasters, and the most perfect antidote to pain, inflammation and weakness yet com-At all druggists, 25 cents; five for \$1 or, postage free, of Potter, Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

# Oregon Development Co.

-First-class steamship line between-

# Yaquina and San Francisco.

connecting at Yaquina with the trains of the

-Sailing dates -

TROM SAN FRANCISCO. Yaquina City, Monday, Oct. 31, 10 a m. Willamette Valley, ... Saturday, Nov. 5, 11 a m. Monday, Oct. 31, 10 a m. Eastern Oregon, Wednesday, Yaquina City. Wednesday, Willamette Valley, Tue-day,

Sunday.

Eastern Oregon, FROM YAQUINA. Yaquina City, Willamette Valley, Sunday, Nov. 6, 1 p m. Friday, "11, 7 a m. Finiteday, "17, 11 a m. Tuesday, "22, 5 a m. Monday, "28, 10 a m. Thursday, Eastern Oregon, Yaquina City, Willamette Valley,

Saturday, Dec. 3, Noon. Enstern Oregon, The company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing dates.

S. B. TOBY, Gen. F. & P. Agent, 304 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

# 225 MILES SHORTER 20 HOURS LESS TIME

Accoramodations unsurpassed for comfort and safety. Fares and freight via Yaquina and the Oregon Development Co.'s steamships much less than by any other route between all points in the Willamette Valley and San Francesco.

Daily passenger trains except Saudays, 6:30 a. m.

Arrive Albany Leave Albany Leave Corvallis 1:00 p. m. Arrive Yaquina O. & C. trains connect at Albany and Corvallis. WM. M. HOAG, Acting G. F. & P. Agent, General Manager. Corvallis, Or

#### GO EAST VIA OREGON SHORT LINE & UNION PACIFIC R.R.

11 to 500 miles the shortest and 12 to 48 hours

# THE QUICKEST ROUTE TO THE EAST.

This popular line, on account of its southern location, is especially preferable for trayel during the winter mouths. It also affords an opportunity to visit sait Lake City and Denver without extra charge, and gives a choice of routes via Council Bluffs, Omaha, St. Joseph, Leavenworth or Kansas City. Full particulars regarding routes and fares furnished on application.

ISAAC A. MANNING.

Local Passenger Agt.

Office at STATESMAN office, 254 Commercial street, Salem, Oregon.

NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL GLASGOW

And Scandinavian Ports Ontward and prepaid tickets, and informa-tion by calling on L A. Manning, agent, 254 Commercial street, Saleman NAV HONVE COPED PARTY