

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Twin Evils.—The two greatest disgraces of America are the prevalence of lawlessness and the misgovernment of our cities.—Rev. David Utter, Unitarian, Denver, Col.

The Way to Wisdom.—A man is a fool until he has learned the enthusiasm of routine; then he's on the way to wisdom.—Rev. Frank Crane, Unitarian, Worcester, Mass.

Love.—Love is the highest motive for service. Love works the hardest, makes the most willing sacrifices, endureth all things, hopeth all things. Love's service can never be measured by wealth.—Rev. B. D. Hatfield, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Money.—People think that money is the real thing. But five minutes after we are dead we shall all be alive in the eternal life, and then of what use will money or the pleasures of the body be?—Bishop Satterlee, Episcopalian, Washington, D. C.

Traitors.—Any man who for the sake of money will bring disgrace upon the cause of Christ is guilty of selling Christ to his enemies. He becomes a traitor to his Lord and his spiritual downfall is sure.—Rev. A. R. Holderby, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

Christianity.—We hear such criticism nowadays of Christianity on the plea that it takes away the iron and nerve of manhood. The truth is that the religion of Christ is a power that makes men strong and fearless and noble.—Rev. W. M. Martin, Methodist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Salvation.—There is such a thing as physical salvation, the divine ideal of a splendid bodily life, healthy muscles, the body brought into subjection, insuring a better life. With a sound body there must naturally be a sound mind.—Rev. F. G. Sears, Episcopalian, Meridian, Miss.

Too Many Churches.—Our usefulness and efficiency and influence would be magnified many fold if we would cease multiplying churches where they are needed the least, and use the money for building churches where they are needed the most.—Rev. B. Brown, Disciple, Chicago, Ill.

Saving the Cities.—The best way to save our cities is to teach the gospel of Christ in the homes and the churches and Bible schools to the children and the young people and train the young to become intelligent disciples of the Son of God. Education must go hand in hand with evangelism.—Rev. W. G. Partridge, Baptist, Pittsburg, Pa.

Engineering Self.—Perfect engines get hold of the track. Orders come with lightning rapidity to the engineer and they must be obeyed without question. The responsibility for the orders is not with him; his responsibility is to execute them. God can run this world, but He has put it into your hands to run yourself.—Rev. M. W. Stryker, Methodist, Clinton, N. Y.

Life's Battle.—If you are to be a serious man, in earnest for the highest ends of life, for yourself and for society you have a battle to fight; a hard, stern battle; a hundred things are wrong with the world, which you must help to put right. Look the evil in the face and do not call it good; realize the darkness and do not call it light.—Rev. T. R. Williams, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Responsibility.—No one can escape responsibility to God by a refusal to subscribe to church vows or to undertake their observance. Some say they have not assumed obligation to church, have signed no contract and hence are not parties thereto—but the duty to God is not a contract; it is an existing obligation and can not be denied or escaped.—Rev. J. J. Tygart, Methodist, Nashville, Tenn.

BURIED THE UNFORTUNATE.

Twenty-seven Graves a Tribute to Hank North's Humanity.

For twenty-five years Hank North has been one of the leaders in Chicago's famous "levee district," that



strip along the lake front where humanity is at its lowest ebb, where tragedy is more plentiful than comedy, where there is a dark tinge to every romance and where righteousness must press its nostrils tightly when it passes by.

HANK NORTH. It has been called "the toughest precinct in the toughest ward in the world," and no one will claim that North ever tried to plant the seed of virtue in it. This fellow is about to retire from business, and the Chicago papers are printing much about him.

That even those whose daily life is amid depraved surroundings have a touch of humanity is shown by the following from the Record-Herald:

Hank Smith has his own graveyard. He has certificates for twenty-seven graves in Oakwoods cemetery which he bought as occasion demanded to bury some poor unfortunate.

"Yea, sir," he said, taking a tin box from his safe and showing the certificates, "I've 'planted' twenty-seven people out at Oakwoods. Four or five of them were women. Several of the men were musicians who made my place their headquarters. They 'cashed in' and had to be buried. Anybody that died while stopping at the St. Lawrence—that's the name of my hotel—never went to the college. If I had to mortgage the bar fixtures I'd see that they were buried decently. And it's the same way when any of the boys are taken sick. You don't catch me sending them out to the county house to be killed. They go to a private hospital and the bill comes to Uncle Hank."

The average divekeeper would have considered the potters' field an appropriate burying place for such as these. Not so Hank. Twenty-seven graves in a Chicago cemetery represents an expenditure of several thousands of dollars, and the sympathy that leads to such acts suggests that there were splendid possibilities in such a soul had its avenues been more prudently chosen.

AN EXCHANGE OF QUARTERS.

Before the Suez Canal was opened St. Helena was a frequent port of call for English vessels bound to and from India and the farther East. Following this custom, which was caused by the need of obtaining supplies for the long voyage, the ship in which the Duke of Wellington, then Sir Arthur Wellesley, was returning to England from India touched at the island, and he spent one night at Jamestown at the house of Mr. Balcom.

Ten years after Napoleon Bonaparte landed to begin his nearly six years of dreary exile, and was assigned to the same room which his conqueror at Waterloo had occupied. This strange coincidence came to the knowledge of the Duke at Paris during its occupation by the allied troops, and he wrote the following letter to Admiral Malcom, then commanding at St. Helena: Paris, April 3, 1816.

My Dear Malcom—

I am very much obliged to you for Mr. Simpson's book, which I will read when I have a moment's leisure. I am glad you have taken the command at St. Helena, upon which I congratulate you. "We must never be idle if we can avoid it." You may tell "Bony" that I find his apartments at the Elisee Bourbon very convenient, and that I hope he likes mine at Mr. Balcom's. It is a droll sequel enough to the affairs of Europe that we should change places of residence.

I am yours most sincerely,

WELLINGTON.

OLD PEOPLE Their Pains and Ailments



Any taint of the blood quickly shows itself with old people, and troubles, which a younger, more vigorous constitution holds in check, take possession of those of advanced years. A mole, wart or pimple often begins to inflame and fester, terminating in a sore that refuses to heal. Wandering pains of a rheumatic character are almost constant, the joints get stiff and the muscles sore, while sleeplessness and nervousness make life a burden. The natural activity of the body is not so great in old age and all the organs get dull and sluggish, failing to carry out the waste matters and poisons accumulating in the system and they are taken up and absorbed by the blood, rendering it weak and unable to properly nourish the system. There is no reason why old age should not be as healthy as youth if the blood is kept pure and strong. S. S. S. is purely vegetable and is the safest and best blood purifier and tonic for old people, because it is gentle, but at the same time thorough in its action, purifying the blood of all poisons and foreign matter, strengthening it and toning up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. Almost from the first dose the appetite increases, the general health begins to improve and the pains and ailments pass away.

I had a severe attack of La Grippe, which left me almost a physical wreck. To add to my wretched condition, Rheumatism developed. In a short time after beginning S. S. S. I was relieved of the pains and have gained in flesh and strength and my general health is better than for years. I heartily recommend S. S. S. for all blood diseases.
Union, S. C. B. F. GREGORY.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Those Loving Girls

Miss Elderleigh—You may not believe it, but I refused offers from three different men last month.

Miss Youngbud—Oh, I don't doubt it. But what were they selling?

FITS

Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 311 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Why They Came Late.

Husband (in hat and overcoat)—Good gracious! Haven't you got your coat on yet?

Wife—It's all fixed except tucking in my dress sleeves so they won't get mussed. I'll be ready in half an hour.

Same Old Plaint.

The Lady—It seems to me these berries are rather small.

The Peddler—I'm sure they have got their full growth, ma'am.

The Lady—Possibly; but I'm quite sure your quart boxes haven't got theirs.

The Polite Editor.

Caller—I have a little poem which— Editor (busily)—That gentleman over there, sir.

Caller (genially)—Is he the literary critic?

Editor (politely)—No; he's the bouncer.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

One Good Feature.

Jimson—If there's one thing I dislike more than another it's a shallow man.

Samson—Yes, but there's one thing in his favor.

Jimson—I'd like to know what it is.

Samson—A shallow man doesn't require as much watching as a deep one.

Probably the youngest general in the world is a nephew of the late Shah of Persia, a boy not yet 14 years old. He holds the rank of full general in the Persian army.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER kills

LICE on Poultry. Easily applied—Paint perches, nest boxes, etc., and the fumes kill the lice. Never fails. Sold by dealers, 50c and \$1.00 per can.

CLEANED OUT ALL THE LICE AND MITES. Albert Blocker of Chanhassen, Minn., bought a can of Prussian Lice Killer and used it thoroughly three times and cleaned his poultry house entirely free from lice and mites. Before using, the poultry house was alive with red lice and mites.

JUST THE THING FOR LICE ON HOGS. J. H. Malone, of Adel, Mo., says the Prussian Lice Killer is just the thing for lice on hogs, and is worth five times its cost.

PORTLAND SEED CO., Portland, Or., Coast Agents