ling of the and all household bottleg bedail, and all household bothles beid, there are a thousand chances of
solds and burns. In all housesolds and burns, in all housesolds and burns, in all housesolds and summer, in great facmutanties, there is need of
to be always on hand in such
and Strapps Oil fills that
letter. With carotil altention to
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plor pall. It cures promptly,
an own surface, leaves no scars,
and so turns is acute and torthe relief by the use of the Oil is.

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out at Atlanta, Ga., May 5th to 6th,
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cer's Cure for the Heart gives perfect
pleases of Organic or Sympathetic
steer in 30 minutes, and speedily efcert it is a peerless remedy for Palcontracts of Breath. Symptoms of
the art. One dose convinces, IT
gest hasn't it will save your life.

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Concoo, of Santa Cruz, Cal. y he 117 years of age.

way to know whether Dobbins' Float say to know the detect of the same and bath the lit don't turn yellow like other 18, as it is pure. Red wrapper. Ask for Dobbins' Floating-Borar.

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gest corporation in the world and Northwestern Rail England.

catacti Cure is a liquid and is taken by and acts directly upon the blood outsurfaces of the system. Send tor ask tree. Soil by Drunglets, 75c. F.I. Cugney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

o's Cure for Consumption both in and practice. - Dr. G. W. PATTER-or, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

othing Syrup for children gums, reduces inflamma-es wind colic. 25c., a bottle

pel free by Dr. Keine's Great mer. No fits after first day's use. ers. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bot-kline, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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and just the help they so much Hood Sarsaparilla. It fure desired strength by purirealiting and enriching the the stomach and regulates the ystem. Read this:

ut to project Hood's Sarsanarilla down, and I had the grip. , my heart and nervous syst lly affected, so that I could not do. ay are too, so that I could not us by work. Our physician gave me dp, but did not curs. I decided Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon I could my own housework. I have taken

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\$ Pills act easily, promptly and effectively, 26 cents.

ration. When we aren in the table of the captain. If the captain, I said the captain, I said the captain, I said the table of the captain of the captain the table to the captain the captain to the effect that a following superstition to the effect that a following shark presages the death of one of the ship's company. He sailed round us all the next day, and the next after that, and I determined to catch him and quell my uneasiness. We baited a hook, and after a short time_captured and killed him. Then we cut him up. Do you know what we found in that shark's inside? No? Well. a newspaper, unopened, and it will surprise you, as it did me, when I tell you that it was addressed to me."

A shout of great laughter went up from the captain's audience, who winked at each other unblushingly. He, however, took all the hantering in good part, and when the jeers were ended he said. "Now, gentlemen, I'll tell you how it

when the jeers were ended he said:
"Now, gentlemen, I'll tell you how it
happened. I found that my children had
been akylarking the day before in the
cabin. They found among the mass of
reading that had been brought aboard
some unopened newspapers addressed to
me. They had been throwing these newsrangers at each other, and one of them papers at each other, and one of them went out of the porthole. The shark saw it, of course, and gobbled it down; and that was how it happened. Now, gentlemen, judge for yourselves the truth of my

Wonderful Families.

Wonderful Families.

Near Athens, Ga., resides or did reside recently one of the most remarkable families to be found any place in that section of the south. It is the family of I.

D. Gloer, a man of the average weight of about 156 pounds. Gloer's 'children' and his wite, however, are persons whose weights are far beyond the ordinary. To begin with, the wife weighs 316 pounds, over twice the weight of the husband. Joseph, the heaviest of the 'boys,' weighs 312, David coming a good second with 309, pounds—of—avoirdupois. Mary, the only girl of the family, weighs but litte less than her giant brothers, tipping the beam at about even 100. Ishman, the 'runt,' who, the neighbors say, 'takes after his daddy,' weighs but 190. Taking the six as a grand total, it is doubtful if there are a half dozen families in the United States comprised of a similar numerous the still price are whalf. there are a half dozen families in the United States comprised of a similar number that will weigh as much. Collectively they weigh 1,593.

The "big McKinneys," a celebrated Hawkeye family, two members of whom, with their mother, reside in and around Knazyilla Island as composed of four

Knoxville, Ia., are composed of four persons—James, Oscar, Frank and John—

persons—James, Oscar, Frank and Joan—the quartet weighing 1,046 pounds.

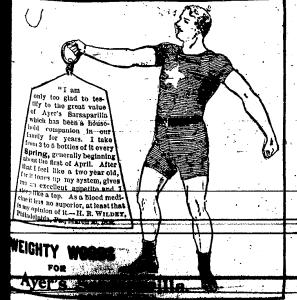
Borgont's 'Queer Characters of Hungary' tells of an Italian family of ten persons, the smallest of whom weighed 326 pounds after his left leg had been am-They were putated above the knee. The known as the "Heselop Giants" in their prime about the year 1746.

Experiment With Marking Salmon.

Last year twenty-six salmon, caught after a freshet at a boom in the Weser river, near Oeynhausen, were marked by introducing a numbered clamp of the kind used to fasten papers together in the large fin on the back. Circulars were then sent by the German fish commissioners to all people interested along the river that these people interested along the river that these twenty-six salmon had been returned to the river, and in the interest of pisciculture it would be desirable to know when, where and at what weight the fish were caught again. Until recently but two of these fish had been caught, one of which had ascended the river fully seventy-five miles; while the other was caught at a considerable distance—below the point where they were first taken and returned Considerable distance—below the point where they were first taken and returned to the wet element. Both of them had to the wet element. Both of them had increased in weight and size, the respective data having been given to the fish commissioners. Two weeks ago three of the fish were caught together by one fisherman at the mouth of the Weser river, where at this season salmon will ascend the stream in schools. Considering that it is nearly a year and a half since these fish were returned to the river it is certainly very strange that three of them should be found together now.

Motto for the Boers.

President Steyn of the Orange Free State, who has concluded an alliance with President Kruger, is a man of strong character and of great influence among the Boers. He recently con-cluded his letter accepting renomina-tion with these words: "May the day be long distant—when the Afrikander shall forget his Bible and his gun.



SUNDAY'S SERMON.

ONE OF REV. DR. TALMAGE'S STERUNG DISCOURSES.

Subject: "The Church Garden."

TEXT: "Thou shalt be like a watered gar-den."—Isaiah, lviii., 11.

The Bible is a great poem. We have it in faultless rhythm and bold imagory and startling antitutes and rapturouslyric and sweet pastoral and instructive narrative and devotional sealm, thoughts expressed in style most bold man that of Mitton, more terrible than that of Mitton, more terrible than that of Motton, more terrible than that of Dante, more natural than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Judgment into its garlands, and pours eternal harmonies in its rhythm. Everything this book touches it makes beaution, from the plain stones of the summer threshing floor to the daughters of Nahor fliling the trough for the camels, from the flap polos of Heshbon up to the pealmist praising God with the diapason of storm and whirlywind, and Job's imagory of Orion Arcturus and the Pleiades.

My text leads us into a scene of summer redolence. The world has had a great many beautiful gardens. Charlemagae added to the glory of his reign by decreeing that they be established all through the realm. deeding even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry IV. at Montpeller established all through the realm. deeding even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry IV. at Montpeller established all trough the realm. deeding even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry IV. at Montpeller established all trough the realm. deeding even the names of the flowers to be planted there. The proper start is the place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor and the recovering to the mortal. To the natural advantage of that place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor and territory in the company of the search of the control of the co

darkness hovers over a soul that needs to be comforted there they stand, night blooming cereuses.

But in Christ's garden there are plants that may be better compared to the Mexican cacuse-thorn swithout, loveliness within, men with sharp points of character. They wound almost every one that touches them. They are bard to handle. Men pronounce them nothing but thorns. but Christ loves them notwithstanding all their sharpnesses. Many aman has had a very hard ground to cultivate, and it has only been through severe trial he has raised even the smallest crop of grace. A very harsh minister was talking to a very placid elder, and the placid felder said to the harsh minister, "Doctor, I do wish you would control your temper." "Ah," said the minister to the elder, "If control more temper in five minutes than you do in five years."

It is harder for some men to do right than for other men to do right. The grace that would elevate you to the seventh heaven might not keep your brother from knocking a man down. I had a triend who came to me and ead, "I dare not join the ohurch." I said, "Why?" "Oh," he said, "I have such a violent temper. Yesterday morning I was crossing very early at the Jersey City ferry, and I saw a milkman pour a large quantity of water into the milk can, and I said to him, "I think that will do," and he insulted me, and I knocked him down. Do you think I tought to join the church." Nevertheless that very same man, who was so harsh in his behavior, loved Christ and could not speak of sacred 'things without tears of emotion and affection. Thorns without, "sweetness within,—the best specimen of the Mexican notus I ever saw.

There are others planted in Christ's garden who are always radiants always impressive.

within—the best specimen of the Mexican conclus I ever saw.

There are others planted in Ohrist's garden who are always radients, always impressive, more like the foress of deep hus than we occasionally find, called "Glants of Battle," the Martin Luthers, St. Pauls, Ohrysostoms, Wyollfs, Latimers and Samuel Rutherfords What in other men is a spark in them is a conflagration. When they sweat, they sweat great drops of blood. When they pray, their prayers take fire. When they preach, it is a Penteccet. When they fight, it is a Thermopyle. When they fight, it is a Thermopyle. When they fight, it is a Thermopyle. When they fight, the a Thermopyle. When they fight, it is a Thermopyle. When they fight, the a Thermopyle. When they fight, it is a Thermopyle. When they fight, it is a Thermopyle. When they fight is a martyrdom. You find a great many roses in the gradens but want a less thank they will be a supplied to some ten talents; to another, one.

In this garden of the oburch which Christ

one. In this garden of the church which Christ
has manual I also find the snowdrone, heartirely but concludency, seemingly snouser
blast of which. I mean these christians
who are present in their tastes, unin-

besidened, pure as snowdrope and as cold. They never shed any tears; they never get

passioned, pure as socordered and as cold. They never check any teams; they never got artifact, they never got artifact, they never got artifact, they never do anything precipitately. Their pulses never flutters their, nerves never twitch; their indignation never boils over. They live longer than mest people, but their life is in a minor key. They never run up to C above the staff. In their music of life they have no staccato passages. Christ planted them in the church, and they must be of some service or they would not be there—snowdrops, always snowdrops.

But I have not told you of the most beautiful flower of all this garden spoken of in he text. If you see a century plant, your emotions are startled. You say, "Why, this flower has been 100 years gathering up for one bloom, and it will be 100 years more before other petals will come out." But I have to tell you of a plant that was gathering up from all eternity, and that 1900 years ago put forth its bloom never to wither. If is the passion plant of the cross! Prophets forefold it, Bethlehem shepherds looked upon it in the bud, the rocks shook at its bursting and the dead got up in its winding sheets to see its full bloom. It is a crimson flower—blood at the rocks, blood on the branches, blood on all the leaves. Its persume its offil all the Nations. Its breath is heaven. Come O winds from the north, and winds from the sweet-smelling savor of Christ, my Lord!

His worth if all the Nations knew.

His worth if all the Nations knew. Sure the whole earth would love Him too.

Sure the whole earth would love Him too. Again, the church may appropriately be compared to agarden because it is a piace of fruits. That would be a strange garden which had in it no berries, no plums or peaches or apricots. The coarser fruits are planted in the orchard, or they are set out on the sunny hillside, but the choicest fruits are kept in the garden. So in the worl opticate the church Christ has planted a great many beautiful things—patience, charity, generosity, integrity—but He intends the choicest fruits to be in the garden, and if they are not theye, then shame on the church!

Religion is not a mere sentimentality. It

church!
Religion is not a mere sentimentality. It is a practical, life giving, healthful fruit—not postes, but apples. "Oh," says some-body, "I don't see what your garden of the church has yielded." I reply I ask where did your asylums come from, and your hospitals, and your institutions of mercy? Christ planted every not of them. pitals, and your institutions of mercy? Christ planted every one of them. He planted them in His garden. When Christ gave sight to Bartimens, He laid the cornerstone to every blind asylum that has ever been built.—When Christ soothed the demonitation of Galilee, He laid the cornerstone of every lunatic asylum that here mersione of every funatic asylum that here mersione of every lunatic asylum that he ever been established. When Christ said to the world has "Take up thy bed and walk," He laid the cornerstone of every hospital the world has ever seen. When Christ said: "I was in prise and ye visited Me," He laid the cornerstone of every prison reform association that has ever been organized. The church of Christ is a glourious garden, and it is full of fruit.

of fruit.

I know there is some poor fruit in it. I know there are some weeds that ought to be thrown over the fence. I know there are some crab apple trees that ought to be cut down. I know there are some wild grapes

that ought to be uprocted, but are you going to destroy the whole garden because of a little gnarled fruit? You will find wormeaten leaves in Fontainebleau and insects that sting in the fairy groves of the Champs Elysees. You do not tear down and destroy the whole garden because there are a few specimens of gnarled fruit. I admit there are men and women in the church who ought not to be there, but let us be just as frank and admit the fact that there are hundreds and thousands and tens of thousands of glorious Ohristian men and women—holy, blessed, useful, consecrated and triumphant. There is no grander, nobler collection in all the earth than the collection of Christians.

There are Christian men in this house whose religion is not a matter of psalm singing and church going. To-morrow morning that religion will keep them just as consistent and consecrated in their worldly occupation as it ever kept them at the communion table. There are women here to-day of a higher type of character than Mary of Bethany. They not only sit at the feet of Christ, but they go out into the kitchen to help Martha in her work that she may sit there too. There is a woman who has a drunkard husband who has exhibited more faith and patience and courage that Ridley in the fire. He was consumed in twenty minutes. Hers has been a twenty years matyrdom. Yonder is a man who has been fifteen years on his back, unableto feed himself, yet claim and peaceful as though he lay on one of the green banks of heaven, watching the onsamen dip their paddle in the error and the proposed of the fruits growing in this great garden of Christ—love, jov, peace, patience, charity. Brotherly kindness, gentleness, mercy glorious fruit, enough to fill all the baskets of the church is a garden because it is thoroughly irrigated. No garden could prosper long without plenty of water. I have seen a garden in the midst of a desert, yet blooming and uxuriant. All around us were dearth and barrenness, und through those aqueducts the water came streaming down and tossi but by an inducement which always seemed as potent with an Englishman as an American I got in, and then the gardener went far up above the stairs of stone and turned on the water. I saw it gleaming on the dry pavement coming down from atep to step until it came so near I could hear the musical rush and all over the high, broadstairs it came foaming, flashing, roaring down, until sunlight tand wave in gleecome wrestle tumbled at my feet. So it is with the church of Gad. Everything uomes from above, pardon from above, santification from above, adoption from above, it is with the church from above, it is said that Great Britain must be para-

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bles and give thee rest. Courses, old. Then Christ goes up enother garden

Thes Units goes up eachber garden petisand Ho counse to a soul in trouble set all.

"Peacle! All is well. I have seen that not
smite thee by day nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve ther from all eril.

He will preserve thy soul. Cohrage, O troubled spirit!"

Their I see segus going up another garden
path, and I see greet excitement among the
leavie, and I hasten up that garden path to see what seen is a doing there, and lol He is
breaking off ilowers aharp and alean from
the stem, and I say, "Stop, Jeaus; don't kill
those heantiful flowers." He turns to see
what seen is doing there, and lol He is
breaking off ilowers and says; "I have come into My garden to
gatter Illies, and I mean to take these up to
a higher terrace, for the gardet around My
palace, and there I will plant them, and in
better soil and in better air they shall put
forth brighter leaves and sweeter redolence,
and no frost shall touch them forever." And
I looked up into His face and send: "Well, it
is His garden, and He has a right to do what
He will with it. Thy will be done!" the
best; from many of your households the
best one is gone. You know that she was
too good for this world; she was the goatlest in her ways, the deepest in her affections, and when at last the slothese came
you had no faith in medicines. You knew
that the hour of parting had come, and when
through the rich grace of the Lord JesusChrist, you surrendered that treesure you
said: "Lord Jesus, take it. It is the best
we have; take it. Thou art worthy!" The
others in the household may have been of
grosser mold. She was of the finest.

The heaven of your little once will not be
lame in heaven." A little sick child says,
"Ma, will I be slot in heaven?"

I how you won't be slot in heaven?" The
oritypled child has a sound foot now. A littie lame child says, "Ma, will I be blind in
heaven?" "No, my daring, you won't be
lame in heaven." A little slok child says,
"Ma, will I be slot in heaven."

I notice that the fine gardens sometimes
have high fences around

thou wilt not let it be saved? I feel as if salvation must come to-day in some of your learts.

Some years ago a vessel struck on the rocks. They had only one lifeboat. In that lifeboat the passeneers and crew were getting ashore. The vessel had foundered and was sinking deeper and the element of the same and were the same and the same and were the same and were the same and went to the boat. The boat came and went to the heat of the same and went, and the same and went, but her turn did not seem to come. After awhile she could wait no longer, and she leaped on the tafficial and then sprang into the beat came and went, but her turn did not seem to come. After awhile she could wait no longer, and she leaped on the tafficial and then sprang into the feet, on the same and the same consistency in the same post. On the same same consistency in the same same consistency in the same same are same post. Why not this moment make a rush for your immortal rescue, crying until Jesusshall hear you and heaven and earth ring with the cry: "Save me next!" Save me next!" Now is the day of salvation! Now! This Sabbath is the last for some of you.

with the next!" Now is the day of same of you.

Now!

This Sabbath is the last for some of you.

It is about to sail away forever. Her bell

The planks thunger back in the This Sabbath is the last for some of you. It is about to sail away forever. Her bell tolls. The planks thunder back in the gangway. She shoves off. She floats out toward the great ocean of eternity. Wave farewell to your last chance for heaven. "Oh. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thee as a hen gathereth her brood under her wings, and ye would not! Behold your house is left unto you desolate." Invited to revel in a garden, you die in a desert! May God Almighty, before it is too late, break that infatuation,

HILLIS BROTHERS LYNCHED.

Masked Mob Overpowers the McMinnville, Tenn., Jailor and Removes Prisoners.

Tenn., Jailor and Removes Prisoners.

Nashville, Tenn., April 27.—Fifteen masked men entered the residence of the jailor at McMinnville, Tenn., yesterday, overpowered the jailor, took his keys and entered the jail. They were after William and Victor Hillis, who were awaiting trial charged with the murder of Carroll Martin, in Vanburen county in August, 1894. Without giving the Hillis boys time to don any clothing, the masked men then proceeded to their horses and, mounting, rode quickly and silently out of town rode quickly and silently out of town to a point about five miles southeast of McMinnville, near Shells Ford, where they hanged the two brothers to the same tree.

un Wedne lat night leat in which be said that Great Britain must be para-mount in South Africa and not allow den "Lavy "Come in O Jame We have been waiting for Thee. Talk an introduct the route Look at the flowers, look at the fruit; plack that which Thou wilt for Thyself." Jesus comes into the garden and up to that old man and touches him, and says:

"Almost home, father; not many more suches to the state of Hatzfeldt, the German ambassador, to

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