

Diabetes Mellitus... It is a peerless... It is a peerless... It is a peerless...

### Cripple

Iron grasp of sorofula has no upon its victims. This demon blood is often not satisfied with the painful rheumatism with the Sarsaparilla cure. I had rheumatism in my four years ago I became a cripple with sorofula and rheumatism.

### Made Well

Sores broke out on my thighs, and bone came out and an operation was performed. I had rheumatism in my joints. I was a perfect cripple. I continued to grow worse and worse up to the doctor's treatment to me.

### Food's Sarsaparilla

Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1 per bottle. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

### What is ALABASTINE?

Permanent and artistic wall-coating... Made by PAINT DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

### Here's MONEY IN IT!

Buy as well as amount invested... IS A NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

### RIPIAN'S TABLETS

80th St., Philadelphia, is the of a prominent real estate agent moves in high social circles.

I saw them advertised, though I rarely put much... I had to try them. Since I began... My dyspnoea has disappeared and I feel that it is cured. My complexion has improved, and I feel like a new woman.

### WISCONSIN'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

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### Trass Killed by the Thousand

That the winter proved disastrous to thousands of pear trees in Genesee county is now only too apparent. A danger had been sounded by the Geneva Experiment Station, and Director Van Slyke late in March sent out a circular letter asking about the comparative hardiness of varieties as shown by the winter, and its unprecedented cold in many sections. In the town of Byron are some of the finest Dutchess pear orchards in Western New York. The pear-growing industry has been profitable, and the past two years many thousand trees have been set. The most injury is to the Dutchess variety, and this kind has been the one most set out, not always with the intention of growing Dutchess, but the trees were set to use as stocks to bud other varieties on. The trees grown are almost wholly dwarfs—that is, pears on quince roots. Some varieties do not make a good union with the quince, and as the Dutchess does, the buds of Clargau and other kinds that are now most in favor are worked on the Dutchess, thus making what is known as a "double-worked" tree. The small one or two year set Dutchess are to a very large extent dead to within two or three inches of the ground. I. W. White, of Byron, estimates that out of 1600 trees not over 100 are alive. N. H. Green and son, who have over 3000 of these young trees, think their loss nearly as great.

### Guessing Flowers.

A pleasant variation in an evening of games is the drawing of flowers with colored crayons, and then having your guests guess the names of the flowers. A list of flowers should be made out, each one with a number. On separate slips of paper write the name of one of the flowers with its corresponding number, until you have used each one on the list. Give each guest one of the slips, or have a draw for them, and provide them with crayons and sheets of paper. Give fifteen minutes for the making of the flowers, then collect the drawings and pin them up about the room. As the names of flowers are read from the list, guesses are given as to which flower among the drawings represent it. Another pleasant game is called matching quotations. Well-known lines are written on slips of paper and then divided into bits, each part having three or four words. These fragments are placed about the room on furniture, curtains and hangings, and each person takes one and starts out to find the other parts that will make the quotation complete. Sometimes the quotations may consist of an entire line, with the second line forming the other half to be looked for.

### Burmah's Ancient Oil Wells.

Petroleum is said to have been worked in Burmah for upward of 2000 years, and, according to the official report, "there appears to exist an unfading supply in many parts of the province. Much of the oil is of very high quality, and can be burned in lamps even in its crude state." "Up to now," writes Professor Engler, "I have never found similar oils which, being of the same consistency, contain such a high percentage of illuminating oil." The natives of India have taken to the use of mineral oils with marvelous rapidity. Thirty years ago the cheap vegetable oils of the country formed the universal source of artificial light. The production in 1894 in Burmah was 11,000,000 gallons. A large export trade in refined petroleum has sprung up at Rangoon.

### Shocking Tree.

An electric tree has been discovered in Mategalpa, Nicaragua. It looks not unlike a dwarf elm, and its peculiar property was discovered by a native who broke off a branch while making his way through the forest. He received a powerful shock, and was partially stunned. He was inclined to think at first that he had been kicked by his patient mule, but on touching the tree a second time he was shocked into a full realization of the truth.

## SUNDAY'S SERMON.

### ONE OF REV. DR. TALMAGE'S STERLING DISCOURSES.

Subject: "Before They Adjourn."

Text: "And teach his senators wisdom."—Psalms cv., 22.

Senators in this text stand for law-makers. Joseph was the lord treasurer of the Egyptian government, and among other great things which he did, according to my text, was to teach his senators wisdom. And if any man on earth ought to be endowed with wisdom, it is the senators, whether they stand in com- mittees or legislatures, or in assemblies, or on or down. Law-makers are sometimes so tempted by personal ambition, or by opportunity of personal advancement, and sometimes what is best to do is so doubtful that they ought to be prayed for and encouraged in every possible way. Our public men are so often the target to be shot at, merely because they obtain eminence which other men wanted but could not reach, that more injustices are hurled at our national legislature than the people of the United States can possibly imagine. The whole-sale selling of our public men is simply deplorable.

By residents in Washington I have come to find out that many of our public men are persistently misrepresented, and some of the best of them, the purest in their lives and most faithful in the discharge of their duties, are the worst defamed. Some day I want to preach a sermon from the text in II Peter: "We are not afraid to speak evil of dignities." We are not afraid to speak evil of dignities, which are greater in power and might, but not in rank, against them before the Lord. But these, as natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, speak evil of the things that they understand not." So constant and malignant is this work of depreciation and scandalization in regard to our public men that all who lead there are those who suppose that the center of Washington is the center of all corruption, while with its parks, and its equestrian statuary, and its "G" streets, and its architectural symmetries, and its lovely homes, it is not only the most beautiful city under the sun, but has the highest style of citizenship. I have seen six months of my residence, and I do not think any man can give similar testimony of any other city on the American continent.

The gavel of our two houses of national legislature will soon fall, and adjournment of two bodies of men as talented, as upright and as patriotic as ever graced the capital will take place. The two or three unfortunate orators who stand without the prop of national appropriation, then let the school or institution go down. On the other side of the sea the world has had plenty of illustration of church and state united. Let us have none of the hypocrisy and demoralization born of that relation on this side of the Atlantic. Let that denomination come out ahead that does the most for the cause of God and humanity, men, institutions and religious getting what they achieve by their own right arms of usefulness and not by the favoritism of government. As you regard the welfare and perpetuity of our institutions, keep politics out of religion.

But now that I am speaking of national affairs from a religious standpoint I think myself of the fact that two other gavels will soon lift and fall, the one at St. Louis and the other at Chicago, and before these national conventions adjourn I ask that they acknowledge God in the platforms. The men who stand on the platforms are here this morning or will read these words. Let no political party think it can do its duty unless it acknowledges that God who built this continent and revealed it at the right time to the discoverer, and who has reared here a prosperity which has been given to no other people. Oh, says some one, "there are people in this country who do not believe in a God, and it would be an insult to them." Well, there are people in this country who do not believe in common decency, or common honesty, or any kind of government, preferring anarchy. Your very platform is an insult to them. You ought not to regard a man who does not believe in God any more than you should regard a man who refuses to believe in common decency. Your pocketbook is not safe a moment in the presence of an atheist. God is common honesty, or any kind of government. Why not, then, say so and let the chairman of the committee on resolutions in your national conventions take a pen full of ink and with bold hand head the document with one significant "whereas," acknowledging the goodness of God in the past and begging His kindness and protection for the future. God forbid that this country belong to God, and we ought in every possible way to acknowledge it. From the moment that, on an October morning in 1492, Columbus looked over the side of the ship and saw the carved staff which made him think he was near an inhabited country, and saw also a thorn and a cluster of berries (apples and clusters of native grapes), until this hour our country has been bounded on the north, south, east and west by the goodness of God. The Huguenots took possession of the Carolinas in the name of God. William Penn settled Philadelphia in the name of God. The Hollanders took possession of New York in the name of God. The pilgrim fathers settled New England in the name of God. Preceding the first gun of Bunker Hill, at the voice of prayer all heads uncovered.

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Be made, not because of the fact that we are going to war—divine inspiration still shines on our national history. This gold will God settle it. This question of gold and free trade will never be settled until God settles it. This question between the east and the west, which is getting hotter and hotter and looks toward a republic of the Pacific, will not be settled until God settles it. We needed God in the 120 years of our past national life, and we will need Him still more in the next 120 years. Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates of our glorious constitution, and let the King of Glory come in! Make one line of that immortal document radiant with omnipotence! Spell at least one word with a throned! At the beginning, or at the close, or in the center, recognize Him from whom as a nation we have received all the blessings of the past and upon whom we are dependent for the future. Print that word "God" in our constitutions, between the first word and the last. The great expounder of the constitution sleeps at Marshfield, Mass., the Atlantic ocean still humming near his pillow of dust its prolonged lullaby. But there is not some one now living in the white marble palace of the nation on duty, and in ten minutes away will become the irradiated of the most tremendous word in our English vocabulary, the name of that being before whom all nations must bow or go into defeat and annihilation—"God?"

Again, before the approaching adjournment of our American congress, it ought to be decidedly and forever settled that no appropriations be made to sectarian schools, and that the courtship between church and state in this country be forever broken up. I wish to see the constitution settled and forever settled. All schools and all institutions, as well as all denominations, should stand on the same level before American law. Emperor Alexander of Russia, at his Peterhof palace, asked me how many denominations of religion there were in America, and I replied that there were as many as I could. Then he asked me the difference between them, and their I broke down. But when I told him that no religious denomination in America had any privileges above the others, he could hardly understand it. The Greek Church first in Russia, the Lutheran Church first in Germany, the Episcopal Church first in England, the Catholic Church first in Rome, Mohammedanism first in Constantinople—the emperor wondered how it was possible that all the denominations in America should stand on the same platform. But so it is, and so let it ever be. Let there be no preferences, no partiality; no attempt to help one set an inch higher than another. Washington and Jefferson, and all the early presidents, and all the great statesmen of the past, have lifted their voices against any such tendency. If a school or institution cannot stand without the prop of national appropriation, then let the school or institution go down. On the other side of the sea the world has had plenty of illustration of church and state united. Let us have none of the hypocrisy and demoralization born of that relation on this side of the Atlantic. Let that denomination come out ahead that does the most for the cause of God and humanity, men, institutions and religious getting what they achieve by their own right arms of usefulness and not by the favoritism of government. As you regard the welfare and perpetuity of our institutions, keep politics out of religion.

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And there are some of our white men who spread the white man's war wagon west. And there are some who they lifted up Rachel's lament.

Oh, you are a stupid man if you do not understand how God answered Abraham Lincoln's prayer in the White House, and Stonewall Jackson's prayer in the saddle, and answered all the prayers of all the cathedrals on both sides of Missou and Dixon's line! God's country all the way past, God's country now! Put His name in your pronouncements! Put His name on your ensigns! Put His name on your city and state and national enterprises! Put His name in your hearts. We cannot sleep well the last sleep until we are assured that the God of our American institutions in the past will be the God of our American institutions in the days that are to pass, when all the rivers that empty into Atlantic and Pacific seas shall pull on factory bands, when all the great mines of gold and silver and iron and coal shall be laid bare for the world, when the last swamp shall be reclaimed, when the last jungle cleared, and the last American desert Edenized, and the sea to see the continent shall be occupied by more than 1,200,000,000 souls, may it be found that moral and religious influences were multiplied in more rapid ratio than the population. And then there shall be four doxologies coming from north and south and east and west, four doxologies rolling toward each other and meeting in the continent with such dash of holy joy that they shall mount to the throne.

And heaven's high arch resound again With peace on earth, good will to men. I take a step farther and say that before the gavel of our senate and house of representatives, and our political conventions, and our political parties, there ought to be passed a law or adopted a plank of intelligent helpfulness for the great foreign populations which are coming among us. It is too late now to discuss whether we had better let them come. They are here. They are coming this month through the Narrows. They are here at this moment taking the first full inhalation of the free air of America. And they will continue to come as long as this country is the best place to live in. You might as well pass a law prohibiting summer bees from lighting on a field of big-sounding buckwheat; you might as well prohibit the swarms of the mountains from coming down to the dear life, as to prohibit the hunger-bitten nations of Europe from coming to this land of bread—as to prohibit the people of England, Ireland, Scotland, Italy, Norway, Sweden and Germany working themselves to death on small wages on the other side the sea—from coming to this land where there are the largest compensations under the sun. Why did God spread out the prairies of the Dakotas and roll the precious orb into Colorado? It was that all the earth might come and plow and sow and dig. Just as long as the centrifugal force of foreign despots throws them off just so long will the centripetal force of American institutions draw them here. And that is what is going to make this the mightiest nation on the earth. Intermarriage of nationalities, not church intermarriage, and nation intermarriage, not. But it is going to be Italian and Norwegian, Russian and Celt, Scotch and French, English and American.

The American of 100 years from now is to be different from the American of to-day. German brain, Irish wit, French civility, Scotch frankness, English loyalty, Italian aesthetics, Greek into one man, and he an American! It is this intermarriage of nationalities that is going to make the American nation the greatest nation of the ages. But what are we doing for the moral and intellectual culture of the 500,000 foreigners who came in one year, and the 600,000 who came in another year, and the 800,000 who are coming into our various American ports? What are we doing for them? Well, we are doing a great deal for them. We steal their baggage as soon as they get here. We send them up to a boarding house, where the least they lose is their money. We swindle them within ten minutes after they get ashore. We are doing a great deal for them. But what are we doing to introduce them into the duties of good citizenship? Many of them never saw a ballot box. Many of them never heard of the constitution of the United States. Many of them have no acquaintance with our laws. Now, I say, let the government of the United States, so commanded by one political party or both political parties, give to every immigrant who lands here a copy of a good type and well bound for long usage—a volume containing the Declaration of Independence, the constitution of the United States and a chapter on the spirit of our government. Let there be such a book on the shelf of every free library in America. While the American Bible society puts into the right hand of every immigrant a copy of the Holy Scriptures, let the government of the United States, commanded by some political party, put into the left hand of every immigrant a volume instructing him in the duties of good citizenship. There are thousands of foreigners in this land who need to learn that the ballot box is not a footstool, but a throne—not something to put your foot on, but something to bow before.

But whether members of the national legislature, or delegates to one of the national conventions, or private citizens, let us utilize Christian patriotism. Oh, how good God has been to us as a nation! Just open the map of the continent and see how it is shaped for immeasurable prosperity. Navigable rivers, more in number and greater than of any other land, rolling down on all sides into the sea, prophesying large manufacturing and easy commerce. Look at the great ranges of mountains, timbered with wealth on the top and sides and metalled with wealth underneath. One hundred and eighty thousand square miles of coal! One hundred and eighty thousand square miles of iron! The iron to pry out the coal. The coal to forge and smelt the iron. The land so contoured that extreme weather hardly ever lasts more than three days—extreme heat or extreme cold. Climate for the most part bracing and favorable for drawn and brain. All minerals. All harvests. Secondary displaying annual pagantry that no land on earth presents to rival. No South American earthquakes. No Scotch mists. No English fogs. No Egyptian plagues. The people of the United States are happier than any people on earth. It is the testimony of every man that has traveled abroad. For the poor more sympathy. For the industrious more opportunity. Oh, how good God was to our fathers and how good God has been to us and our children! To Him—blessed be His glorious name! To Him of cross and triumph be consecrated the United States of America!

There are three great reasons why you and I should care for this country—three great reasons: Our fathers' graves, our children's bright light. When I say your fathers' graves, your pulses run quickly. Whether they sleep in city cemetery or country graveyard their dust is very precious to you. I think they lived well and that they died right. Never submit to have any government over their tombs other than that of our country. For the industry of our fathers, and the industry of our children, it is very precious to you. I think they were very busy, but it was a good busy, and it was a busy that was a blessing to the world.