# STRONG SWIMMER.

#### DR. TALMAGE PREACHES IN THE STATE OF WASHINGTON.

He Compares Sinners to Bathers Who Cannot Swim and Who Must B. Saved by Christ or Perish.

TEXT: "He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."-Isaiah TTV. 11.

At this senson of the year multitudes of people wade into the ponds and lakes and rivers and sens. At first putting out cau-tiously from the shore, but having learned the right stroke of arm and foot, they let the waters roll over them, and in wild glee dive or float or swim. So the text will be very suggestive: "He shall spread forth His hand in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." The fisherman seeks out unfrequented

The fisherman seeks out unfrequented ooks. You stand all day on the bank nooks. You stand all day on the bank of a river in the broiling sun, and fling out your line, and catch nothing, while the expert angler breaks through the jungle and goes by the shadow of the solitary rock, and in a place where no fisherman has been for ten years, throws out bis line and comes home at might, his face shining and his basket full. I do not know why we ministers of the Gospel need always be fishing in the same stream, and preaching from the same text that other people preach from. I can-not understand the policy of the mirkster who in Blackfriars, London, England, every week for thirty years preached from the Epistic to the Hebrews. It is an exhiliara-tion to me when I come across a theme which n to me when I come across a theme which I feel no one else has treated, and my text is me of that kind. There are paths in God's Word that are well beaten by Christian feet When men want to quote Scripture, they quote When they want a chapter read, they read a chapter that all the other read, they read a chapter that all the other reading, so that the church to-day is ignorant of three-fourths of the Bible. You go into the Louvre at Paris. You confine yourself to one corridor of that epulent gal-lery of paintings. As you come out your friend says to you: "Did you see that Rem-brandt?" "No." "Did you see that Rubrandt<sup>29</sup> "No." "Did you see that ru-bens?" "No." "Did you see that Titian?" "No." "Did you see that Raphael?" "No." "Will," says your friend. "then you didn't see the Louvre." Now, my friends, I think we are too much work to confine ourselves to one of the great apt to confine ourselves to one of the great corridors of this Scripture truth, and so much so that there is not one person out of a who has ever noticed the all suggestive and powerful picture in the words of my

This text represents God as a strong swimmer, striking out to push down iniquity and save the souls of men. "He shall spread forth His hand in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." The figure is bold and many sided. Most of you know how to swim. Some of you learned it in the city school, where this art is taught; some of you in boyhood, in the river near your father's house; some of you since you came to manhood or wo-manhood, while summering on the beach of the sca. You step down in the wave, you throw your head back, you bring your elbows to the chest, you put the palms of your hands downward and the soles of your feet outward, and you push through the water as though you had been born aquatic. It is a grand thing to how to swith, not only for yourself, but because you will after a while, perhaps have to help others, I do not know anything more stirring or sublime than to see some man Norman McKenzie leaping from the ship Madras into the sea to save Charles Turner, who dropped from the royal yard while trying to locsen the sail, bringing him back to the deck amid the huzzas of the passengers and crew. If a man has not enthum enough to cheer in such circumstances he deserves himself to drop into the sea and have no one to help him. The Royal Hu-mane Society of England was established in 1774, its object to applaud and reward those who should pluck up life from the deep. Any one who has performed such a deed of daring has all the particulars of that bravery recorded in a public record, and on his breast a medal done in blue, and gold, and bronze; anchor, and monogram, and inscription, telling to future generations the bravery of the man or woman who saved some one from drowning. But, my friends, if it is such a worthy thing to save a body from the deep, I ask you if it is not a worthier thing to save an immortal And you shall see this hour the Son of onl? God step forth for this achievement. "He shall spread forth His hand in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." In order to understand the full force of this figure, you need to realize, first of all that our race is in a sinking condition. You sometimes hear people talking of what they consider the most beautiful words in our lan-One man says it is "home," another guage. says it is the word "mother," another says it is the word "Jesus," but I will tell you the bitterest word in all our language, the most angry and baleful, the word saturated with the most trouble, the word that accounts for all the loathsomeness, and the pang, and the outrage, and the harrowing; and that word is "sin." You spell it with You spell three letters, and yet those three letters describe the circumference and pierce the diameter of everything bad in the universe. Sin! it is a sibilant word. You cannot it without giving the the flame or the hiss of prenounce the serpent. Sin! And then if you add three letters to that word it describes every one of us by nature—sinner. We have out-raged the law of God, not occasionally, or now and then, but perpetually. The Bible declares it. Hark! It thunders two claps: declares it. Hark! It thunders two claps: "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperatoly wicked." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." What the Bible says our own conscience affirms. After Judge Morgan had sentenced Lady Jane Gray to death his ience troubled him so much for the dead that he became insane, and all through his insanity he kept saying: "Take her away from me! Lady Jane Grey. Take her away! Lady Jane Grey." It was the voice of his conscience. And no man ever does anything wrong, however great or small, but his conscience brings that matter before him, and at every step of his misbehavior it savs: "Wrong, wrong." Sin is a leprosy, sin is a paralysis, sin is a consumption, sin is pollution, sin is death. Give it a fair chance and it will swamp you, body, mind and soul forever. In this world it only gives a faint intimation of its virulence. You se a patient in the first stages of typhoid The cheek is somewhat flushed, the somewhat hot, preceded by a slight chill. "Why, you say, "typhoid fever does not seem to be much of a disease," But wait antil the patient has been six weeks under it, and all his energies have been wrung out, and is too weak to lift his little finger, his intellect is gone, then you see full havoc of the disease. Now in this world is an ailment which is only in its very first stages; but let it get under full way and it is an all consum-ing typhoid. Oh, if we could see our unpar-doned sins as God sees them our teeth would distter, and our knees would knock together and our respiration would be choked, and our heart would break. If your sins are unforgiven, they are bearing down on you, and you are sinking sway from God, sinking away from everythug that is good and Then what do we want? A swimmer! hon what do we want? A swimmer! A mg swimmer! A swift swimmer! And, and be God, in my text we have him an-"He shall spread forth His hands in midst of them, as he that swimmeth ideth forth his hands to swim." You be mi ave noticed that when a swimmar goes out cl. He must not have any such impediment about him if he is going to do this great deed. And when Christ stepped forth to save us He shook off the sandals of heaven, He shook off the sandals of heaven, and His feet were free; and then He stepped down into the wave of our transgry

and it came up over His wounded fest, and it came above the spear stab in Hisside—aye, it dashed to the lacerated temple, the high water mark of His anguish. Then, rising above the flood, "He stretched forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth

spreadeth forth his hands to swim." If you have ever watched a swimmer, you notice that his whole body is brought into play. The arms are flexed, the hands drive the water back, the knees are active, the head is thrown back to escape strangulation, the whole body is in propulsion. And when Christ sprang into the deep to save us, He threw His entire nature into it—all His Godhead, His omniscience, His goodness, His love, his omnipotence—head, heart, eyes, hands, feet. We were far out on the sea and so deep down in the waves and so far out from the shore that nothing short of an entire God could save us. Christ leaped out for our rescue, saying: "Lo! I come to do thy will," and all the surges of human and satanic hate beat against Him, and those who watched Him from the gates of heaven feared He would go down under the wave, and instead of saving others would Himself perish; but putting His breast to the foam, and shaking the surf from His locks, He came on and on. until He is now within the reach of every one here. Eye omniscient, heart infinite, arm omnipotent. Mighty to save, even unto the utter-most. Oh, it was not half a God that trampled down bellowing Gennesaret. It was not a quarter of a God that mastered the demons of Gadara. It was not two-thirds of a God that lifted up Lazarus into the arms of his overjoyed sisters. It was not a fragment of a God who offered pardon and peace to all the race. No. This mighty swimmer threw Hisgrandeur, Hisglory, Hismight, His wisdom, His omnipotence and His eternity into this one act. It took both hands of God to save us-both feet. How do I prove it On the cross were not both hands nailed! On the cross, were not both feet nailed? His

entire nature involved in our redemption! If you have lived much by the water, you notice also that if any one is going out to the rescue of the crowning he must be independent, self reliant, able to go alone. There may be a time when we must spring out to save one and he cannot get a lifeboat, and he goes out and has not strength enough to bear himself up, and bear another up, he will sink, and instead of dragging one corpse out of the torrent you will have two to drag out. When Christ sprang out into the sea to deliver us He had no life buoy. His father did not help Him. Alone in the wine press. Alone in the pang. Alone

in the darkness. Alone in the mountain O if He saves us He shall Alone in the sea. have all the credit, for "there was none to help." No oar. No wing. No ladder. When Nathaniel Lyon fell in the battle charge in front of his troops, he had a whole army to cheer him. When Marshal Ney sprang into the contest and plunged the spurs till the horse's flanks spurted blood, all France applauded him. But Jesus alone "Of the people there was none to help." "All forsook him and fled." O, it was not a flotilla that sailed down and saved us. It was not a cluster of gondolas that came over the wave. It was one person, independent and alono, "spreading out His hands among us as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands

Behold then, to-day, the spectacle of drowning soul and Christ, the swimmer. I believe it was in 1848, when there were six English soldiers of the Fifth Fasiliers, who were hanging to the bottom of a capsized boat-a boat that had been upset by a squall three miles from shore. It was in the night, but one man swam mightily for the beach, guided by the dark mountains that lifted their top through the night. He came to the beach. He found a shore man that consented to go with him and save the other men, and the put out. It was some time before they could find the place where the men were, but after awhile they heard their cry: "Help! Help!" and they bore down to them, and they saved them, and brought them to shore. Oh, that this moment our cry might be lifted long, loud and shrill, till Christ the swimmer shall Oh. that come and take us lest we drop a thousand fathoms down.

If you have been much by water, you know very well that when one is in peril help must come very quickly, or it will be of no use. One minute may decide everything. mmediate help the man wants or no help all. Now, that is just the kind of a relief we want. The case is urgent, imminent, instantaneous. See that soul sinking. Son of God, lay hold of him. Be quick! be quick! taneous. Son of Oh. I wish you all understood how urgent this Gospel There was a man in the navy at sea who had been severely whipped bad behavior, and he was maddened by it, and he leaped into the sea, and no sooner had he leaped into the sea than, quick as lightning, an albatross swooped upon him. The drowning man, brought to his senses. seized hold of the albatross and held on. The fluttering of the bird kept him on the wave until relief could come. Would now the dove of God's convicting, converting and saving spirit might flash from the throne upon your soul, and that you, taking hold of its potent wing might live and live forever. I want to persuade you to lay hold of this strong swimmer. "No," you say, "it is al-ways disastrous for a drowning man to lay hold of a swimmer." There is not a river or lake but has a calamity resultant from the fact that when a strong swimmer went out to save a sinking man, the drowning man clutched him, threw his arms around him. pinioned his arms, and they both went down together. When you are saving a man in the water you do not want to come up his face; you want to come up by his back You do not want him to take hold of you while you take hold of him. But, blessed be God, Jesus Christ is so strong a swimmer, He comes not to our back, but to our face, and Heasks us to throw around Him the arms of our love, and then promises to take us to the beach, and He will do it. Do not trust that plank of good works. Do not trust that shivered spar of your own righteousness. Christ only can give you transportation. Turn your face upon Him as the dying did in olden days martyr he cried out: "None but Christ! None but Christ!" Jesus has taken millions to the Oh, what hardness to shove Him back when He has been swimming all the way from the throne of God to where you are now, and is ready to swim all the way back again, taking your redeemed spirit. I have sometimes thought what a spectacle the ocean bed will present when in the last day the water is all drawn off. It will be a line of wrecks from beach to beach. There is where the harpoons went down. There is where the line of battle ships went down. There is where the merchant men went down. There is where the steamers went down, a long line of wrecks from beach to beach. What a spectacle in the last day when the water is drawn off! But oh, how much more solemn if we had an eye to see the spiritual wrecks and the places where they foundered. You would find thousands along our roads and streets. Christ came down in their awful catas trophe, putting out for their souls, "spreading forth His hands as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim," but they thrust spreadet Him in the sore heart, and they smote His fair cheek, and the storm and darkness swallowed them up. I ask you to lay hold of this Christ and lay hold of Him now. You will sink without Him. From horizon to horizon not one sail in sight. Only one strong swimmer. with head flung back and arms outspread. I hear a great many in the audience saying: "Well, I would like to be a Christian. I am going to work to become a Christian." brother, you begin wrong. When a n My When a man i drowning, and a strong swimmer comes out to help him, he says to him: "Now be quiet. Put your arm on my arm or on my shoulder. but don't struggle, don't try to holp your-self, and I'll take you ashore. The more you self, and I'll take you ashore. The more you struggle and the more you try to help your-self, the more you impede me. Now be quiet and I'll take you ashore." When Christ, the strong swimmer, comes out to christ, the swimmer, comes out to christ, the swimmer swimmer, comes out to christ, the swimmer swim save a soul, the sinner says: "That's right. I am glad to see Christ, and I am going to help Him in the work of my rade I am going to pray more and that will help Him; and I am going to weep extravagantly over my size and that will help Him." No,

my brother, it will not. Stop your doing. Christ will do all or none. You cannot hit

Christ will do all or none. You cannot fift an ounce, you cannot move an inch, in this matter of your redemption. This is the difficulty which keeps thousands of souls out of the kingdom of heaven. It is because they cannot consent to let Jesus Christ begin and complete the work of their redemption. "Why," you say, "then is there nothing for me to do?" Only one thing have you to do, and that is to lay hold of Christ and let Him achieve your salvation and achieve it all. I your salvation and achieve it all. I do not know whether I make the matter plain or not. I simply want to show you that a mar cannot save himself, but that the Almighty Son of Godcan do it, and will do it, if you ask Him. O, fling your two arms, the arms of your trust and love, around this omnipotent swimmer of the cross.

That is a thrilling time when some one swamped in the surf is brought ashore and being resuscitated. How the people watch for the moment when he begins to breather again, and when at last he takes one full in-halation, and opens his eyes upon the bystanders, a shout of joy rings up and down the beach. There is joy because a life has been saved. O, ye who have been swamped in the seas of trouble and sin! we gather around you. Would that this might be the hour when you begin to hve. The Lord Je sus Christ steps down, He gets on His knees, He puts His lip to your lip, and would breathe pardon and life and heaven into your immortal soul. God grant that this hour there may be thousands of souls resusci-tated. I stand on the deck of the old Gospel ship amid a crowd of passengers, all of then hoping that the last man overboard may be saved. May the living Christ this hour put out for your safety, "spreading forth His hands in the midst of you, as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

### ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Dr. Rose Bryan, who has made a special study of lunacy, is a theosophist.

The Sultan of Turkey maintains 474 caringes, although he has personal need of only about four.

General Albert Pike, the head of all the Masonic orders and rites in this country, in in his 8.0th year

Dr. Thomas Waterman, a prominent surgeon of Boston, is the most skillful ventriloquist in that city.

Cardinal Newman, who is now in his 89th year, cordially receives American visitors whenever his health permits.

A new story of Abraham Lincoln is going e rounds this summer. " ho gave it the Elixir of Youth is not known.

Jay Gould had bad luck fishing this summer, but he has caught enough gudgeons in his time to satisfy a reasonable man.

General Sherman has had a hard time in the Catskills. All the bands there insisted upon playing "Marching Through Georgia." Mme. Dejerine Klumpke, who has received the degree of "Doctoresse" from the Paris Faculty of Medicine, is an American married to a Frenchman.

Farjeon, the popular English novelist, rattles off his stories on the typewriter just as thouga he were playing the accompaniment o a comic song.

Sir Edward Arnold, author of "The Light of Asia," has a son with liberary ambitions. The young man is writing a romance entitled Th Wonderful Adventures of Phra, the Phoenician.

Amelie Rives-Chanler has not attracted much attention on the other side of the water. She went over at a time when she was thrown into competition with a good many prominent Americans.

George Slosson, the billiard champion, save that billiard balls and cues are the best veather barometers in the world. He can tell at once by their surface and action what the weather is going to be.

Oliver Wendell Holmes says that in review ng his life he finds that he has taken more interest in surgery than in poetry, but he realizes that his fame will rest upon the efforts of his pen, not of this knife.

Emma Abbott is going to try Waguerlan opera next year. She has just returned from Europe and has brought back forty new dresses with her. They are the productions of felix and Worth. The Hon. Moses Humphrey, of Concord, N. H., has been president of the State board of agriculture since is organization, eighteen years ago. He is eighty years old, but still one of the most active and vigorous business men in the State. Vice-President Levi P. Morton has given up his New York city residence and it is offered for rent. He will spend his summers at his country seat on the Hudson and his winters at his Washington residence until the expiration of his official term. Senator Blackburn is said to be the crack shot of the Western statemen, and he has a mild liking for bunting, and likes to go fishing occasionaly; but he has been misrepresented by the newspaper man who sat im up as a terror to the wild game of Keutucky. The news comes by cable that Russell Har rison has purchased in London eight suits of clothes, fourteen pair of trousers, four tor coats and an infinite number of boots and waistcoats. It is further announced that he has bought an inverness cape and a dress suit for his father. Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, determined when he assumed his present office to visit every county in the Keystone State. has just completed his task in his visit to Pike county. As there are more than sixty counties in Pennsylvania, he has been obliged to do a vast amount of traveling to effect his purpose.

# SOUTHERN ITEMS:

INTERESTING NEWS COMPILED FROM MANY SOURCES.

-The creamery at Charlestown, W. Va., shipped 11,500 pounds of butter last month. The Baltimore and Ohio Road will crect a new passenger depot at Martinsburg W.

Va.

-A tannery and a bucket factory are among the new enterprise projected at Roanoke, Va. -The new addition to the Hannah More

Academy, at Reisterstown, Md., is progress. ing rapidly.

-A census of Salem, N. C., has just been taken, showing a population of 2,079 of which only 212 are colored.

----East Liverpool, W. Va., has a band com-posed of little girls, who make good music and rook well in their uniform s -Charles Kommer and Henry Arnett were

drowned while attempting to cross a flooded stream in Braxton county, W. Va.

-According to the opinion of the farmers the hay crop of Montgomery county, Md., will be the largest ever known in its history -At Derwood, Montgomery county, Md., a party of Connecticut people are negotiat ing for a site on which to crect a door and sash factory.

-----Sparks from a passenger engine destroyed the treatie-work at Clice's Hollow, W. Va., on the G. C. and C. Railroad, delaying traffic for a d.y.

-Matthew Gibbs, supposed to be the oldest man in Charlotte, N. C., died at his home-near Center. Mr. Gibbs was 108 years old, and died of sheer old age.

-Two negroes named T. F. Allen and John Carter escaped from jail at Lynchburg, Va., by knocking the jatter down. . Oue was re-captured, but the other is still at large.

-A very large cave has been found on the Dry Fork of the Cheat river, W. Va., which has some very fine statactite formations. 1, has not yet been theroughly explored.

-Typhoid fever exists to an alarming degree in the county west of Hagerstown, Md. the physicians in the vicinity of Clearspring are overtaxed, and the maindy seems to be on the increase.

-William Boswell, of Bridgeport, Md., an employe of the Antietam Cena at Mills, near Sharpsburg, Md., had three flugers almost severed from his left hand by a circular saw that he was operating.

-A gang of thieves, that have lately been operating in Jefferson county, have extended their operations into Berkeley county. The larmers of the two counties are organizing to hunt them down.

-A large sower, draining a section of the market in Wheeling, W. Va., has been blocked for some time, and on digging it up, it was lound that the trouble was caused by a large pile of counterfeit suver dollars.

-The Orrel Coal Company, which has mines at Newburg, Tyrconneil and Fair-mount, W. Va., 1a shut down work and discharged i.s six nundred employes. The mana-

gers claim that the mines are not paying. -muring a terrible thunder storm at Zinn Grove, W. Va., the large and elegant barn of Mr. Lew Lowis was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Loss \$3.000 The storm did considerable damage to crops, -A charter has been issued to the Gauley and Eastern Railroad Company to construct

-Mr. Levi Smith, while working a threshing machine near Wheeling Park W. V., kined a snake measuring nearly seven feet, which contained over one hundred and fisty young ones. The reptile was a cross between a garter-snake and a dry land moccasin.

& O. at Foot Spring, W. Va., was struck by a passing train and had the top of his head

A FIRM of great genius has offered the British government an immense sum for the use of the national postage stamp for advertising purposes. The advertisement is to be printed on the back of the stamp before the gum is put on, so that the purchaser of every stamp must see the announcement before he moistens the gum. This is an Australian idea.

ST. PETER SURPRISED.

St. Peter - "Goodness gracious! How and when did you get up here?" Mr. Wheatpork, from Chicago-"The fire-escapes from our new buildings all run up here now."

St. Peter-"Well, the escape is only temporary. You had better go below again."-Chicago Ledger.

WILLIAM CRAINE, of Erie, Pa., foolishly attempted to cross a banana peel on his bicycle. Now Willie is in the hospital and his "bike" is in the repair shop. There is no appeal from the decision of the banana skin.

A BERLIN musician, Dr. Eisenmann, has applied electro-magnets to the piano so as to sustain, increase, and liminish sound. The timbre of the tone may be changed also, as from a violoncello to a piccolo.

What wrought the change? This woman's

Is ruddy wich a rose's grace. Her eye is bright, Her heart is light.

Her eye is oright, Her heart is light. Ah, truly 'tis a goodly si'-ht. A fow brief months ago her cheek Was pallid and her step was weak. "The end is near For her, I fear." Sighed many a friend who held her deer. I can tell you what wrought the chauge in her. She was told by a friend, who, like her, had su Tered untold misery from a complica-tion of female troubles, that Dr. Pierce's Fa-vorite Prescription would certainly cure her. This friend "knew whereof she spoke," for she had been cured hy the remedy she advised her friend to use. She is enthusiastic in its praise, and tells her friends that Dr. Pierce de erves the universal gratitude of woman-kind for having given it this infallible remedy for its peculiar allments. It is guaranteed to give sat-infaction in every ca'e or money r.funded. Dr. Pierce's Peilets, one a dose. Cure head-

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, one a dose. Cure head-ache, constipation and indigestion.

"I beg your pardon," said the convict to the Governor,

This is the age of wonders, and the average American citizen is no longer surprised at any-thing. If you want to experience that sensa-tion, however, just write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va., and hear what they have got to say of the success of some of their agents. They have got the goods that sell, and any one out of employment will consult their own interests by applying to them. them.

Eternal vigilance enables a man to carry he same umbrella for years.

Ever since 1861 there have been women (mor each year) who claim that there is no soap half as good, or as economical as Doubins's Electric. There must be some truth in their claim. Try it, see how much. Your grocer has it.

It is no sign that a hen meditates harm to her owner because she lays for him.

#### Disgusting Drugs.

Blue-mass for torpid liver, castor oll for con-stipation, other disgusting drugs for piles, dys-pepsia, and sick-headache, are being surely banished from use by the sweet, fruit-like Hamburg Figs. 25 cents. Dose one Fig. Mack Drug Co., N.Y.

Smoke the best--"Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

When marketing for chickens, always re nember that the good die young.

# Weak and Weary

Describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by d

In the Knees. Rochester, N. T. Jaly 6, 'as, Had rhoumatism in knees four wesks. One books of 3t. Jacobs Oil cured me satirely. E. B. MARK, Pub. of 'Volkabiatt." In the Side. Stoaton, Cal., Juns 14, 1988, Had rheamatiam in side for over a weak; used St. Jacobs Oli; it cured me and has remained cured. JULING GEDTRE. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md. B N U 34 've Got It!

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NEW EVIDENCE OF CURE.

N.E. W. E. V. Sett North St. Paul Street. Several Years. 547 North St. Paul Street. Buffered several years with theumatirm; mable to walk; after rubbings with St. Jecobs Oil 18 dis-appeared; has not resurned in four years. OHAS. GANTURE.



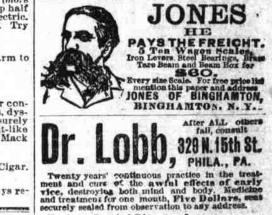
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and operate a railroad from the mouth of the trauley river to Hunterville, W. Va. road will run through the heart of the finest coal and timber regions of the st.ts.

knocked off. He was walking on the track and paid no heed to the warning whistle, and was struck and killed.

-The recent strike at the Victor and the

-An irew Surgeon, an employe of the C.

or overwork.

# IN DANGER OF WANT,

Starvation Staring West Virginia Farmers in the Face,

The victims of the recent disastrous flood in Tucker, Tygart, State, Little Sandy and other creek valleys in W. Va., are many of them in sad need of help.

They are houseless and homeless, and but for the charity of their once poor neighbors. the hill farmers, the suffering would be terrible

As it is, the drain upon the resources of the farming communities which escaped the flood is too great to be long withstool.

The town and villages are doing all in their power to relieve them, but their assistance is entirely inadequate.

While the deprivations and sufferings are great at this time, it will probably be greater within a few weeks, when the weather gets

There are miles of desolate territory, with carcely a house left standing, and not a vestige of crops. The homeless women and children are scat-

tered among the hill farmers, while the mon are searching for work over the desolat: country. Taken altogether, the outlook for these poor people during the coming winter is a gloomy one.

## MRS. MAYBRICK'S DOOM.

Her Sentence Commuted From Death

to Penal Servitude for Life. The London Globs says: "The sentence of Mrs. Maybrick has been commuted to penal servitule for life." In a short time the report was confirmal by government authority, and work on the scaffold on which she was to have been hang +1 wis dropped.

The decision was bas d upon the conflict of medical testimony as to waether the poison found in deceased's stomach was sufficient to pr since death.

After a prolonged consultation between eminent lawyers and Mr. Matthews, the home secretary, the unanimous opinion was arrived at that Mrs. Maybrick had administered poison to her husband with intent to kill No further appeal, either for a release from prison or for mitigation of the sentence to life imprisonment, will be entertained.

Oates Cotton mills, in Raleign, N. C., at which three bundred hands went out, is vertually over and but 15 to 30 operatives re main obsunate about working the additional hour and half imposed upon them.

-The old paper mills in Montgomery ounty, Md., on the road from Potomac to Washington, which have remained idle for orty years, have attracted the attention of a party of Pulladelphians, who are now negoniating for their purchase, with a view to operating the same.

-Col. A. W. Jones, of Missouri, has purchased th : Wm. Collins property in Potomac district, Moutgomery county, Md., for \$5,000. The property, containing 40 acres, is located in the gold region, and a ten-stamp mill and a large force of hands will be put to work immediately to develop it.

----Chauncey Martin, a leading farmer of Preston county, W. Va., was chloroformed by mesked burglars, who entered his house and robbed it of \$600. All his family were away trom house. When found Mr. Martin was almost dead from the effects of the drug. - A vigorous effort is being made to secure

the plan offered by the Pennsylvania Rul-road at Frederick, Md., to tender the use of their tracks from Littletown to Fraherick to the Harrisburg and Gettysburg Company, as a link of the Pennsylvania proj.cted extension to Was'ington.

-Senator Chas, J. Faulkner, of Martinsburg, W. Va., will be compelled to remain indoors or go upon crutches from a severe fracture of the leit-cap, caused by a base-ball bat which he trod upon in his lawn. The bat turned under his foot, causing him to fall and fracture his knee cap.

-Mr. John Davis, of Calvert county, Md. while engaged in digging a well, had s ed in reaching a depth of twenty-five feet, when the rope used in hoisting the bucket suddenly broke, and the loaded bucket descended on the unfortunate man crushing him in a shocking manner.

-George Kimmel, while out hunting with his brother, near Potomac Station, Md., was accidentally shot in the right foot, by the trigger of the gun becoming entangled in some tangled briers. The load partly lodged in the instep and the remainder passed through the foot.

----Monongahela county, W. Va., has a pretty female mail carrier in the person of Miss Lizzie Arnett, who carries the mail from Georgetown to Morgantown and return daily, the round trip being nineteen miles. Miss Lizzie has a nice little road cart and a good horse, and always get in on time. She s prompt and accommod sting.

-Surveys we e begun last Saturday for a line of railroad to be constructed from Pat-terson Creek Depo. of the Baitimore and Ohio, to Moorfield, Hardy county, W. Vu. The county of Grant has subscritted \$60,000 to the capital stock of the road, and several free rights of way.

-Mr. Elmer Moss, of Burkittsville, Md., while picking berries on South Mountain, came across a huge rattlesnake, which he succeeded in killing. The reptile measured four feet four inc. es in length, and twelve inches around the center of his body. It had seven rattles and a button, indicating an age of ten years,

-Judge Thomas L: Compte reports that everat of his cattle on his farm, at Castle Haven, Md., are suffering from an unknown disease. The symp.oms are a swelling in the eyes, succeeded by the udder of the cows turning purple and stopping of the flow of milk. None of the cattle have died, but they appear to suffer intense pain.

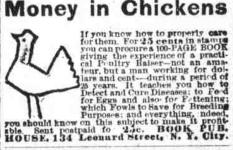
-A slide on the railroad at Caperton Fayette county, W. Va., occurred a few days ago. The state, which had been dumped at e mouth of the mines, slipped and cover, d the track for a distance of 250 feet to a d pth of from 5 to 8 feet. Is took a force of 75 men 16 hours to clear the track. Two houses were overlurned, injuring the occupants lo. a certain extent, but no lives were lust,

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