



BRYAN AGAIN IN NEW YORK CITY.

The Occasion One of the Greatest Political Demonstrations of the Campaign.

WELCOMED BY THOUSANDS.

Addressed Fourteen Thousand People at Madison Square Garden—The Hoffman House Dinner—Trip to New Haven—College Students.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

He Can't Believe It.

He's blowing with all his might and can barely stir the recording hand from zero. There's many a big, healthy looking man who is weak in the lungs. Probably half or two-thirds of his lung surface barely knows the content of oxygen. He's the kind of man who, when a cough attacks him, goes galloping down the road toward consumption. Many such a man has found strength and healing for weak lungs and throat by consulting Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The healing power of this medicine in pulmonary diseases seems little short of marvelous at times, so extreme are the conditions which it cures. The "Discovery" contains no alcohol, and no narcotics.

"When I started to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mr. A. F. Novotny, of New York, "I had just recovered from a consuming cough of which I was afraid, and everybody cautioned me and warned me concerning it. Now I am well again, stronger than ever, very pale and had no appetite, whatever. Now my condition has changed entirely. I do not cough at all, have got a clear voice, and in weight, have recovered my healthy color, and my appetite is enormous. I can recommend this medicine to you, because it will be need of the same, as it is a sure cure."

Dr. Pierce's Patent Cure, constipation.

THE FOUR SEASONS.

When Beauty weeps the silent tears descend
In gentle April rain. Such melting
wiles
Must thaw the hardest heart and fervor
lend
To wreath her face once more in Springtime smiles—
When Beauty weeps.

When Beauty smiles the blushes on
her cheek pale,
Outblush the rose; her eyes the stars outshine.
Her dimpled face and wanton tresses speak
Of brooks and fields, a summer ray divine—
When Beauty smiles.

When Beauty pouts her lips, once
laugh-tossed;
Betoken change; her eyelids, silken
waved,
Now sleep like flowers fondled by the frost.
October's blush to gray November
paled—
When Beauty pouts.

When Beauty frowns her brow is winter bound;
Her glances—tender, warm, when
passion fanned—
Grow cold. To warn their wings the
cupid round
Love's dying flame are grouped, a
shivering band—
When Beauty frowns.

The Puritan.
SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

— Negligence is the rust of the soul that corrodes through all her best resolutions.

— Blessed are the pure in heart; they shall not only see God, but shall enjoy him forever.

— It is a fixed law of the moral universe that a selfish man should be an unhappy man.

— Nothing is so indicative of deepest culture as a tender consideration of the ignorant.

— Character has a tendency to perpetuate itself. It is formed by repeated action.—Rev. E. H. Ward.

— Christ's is life the real Christian life. We live the Christian life in the degree that we live like Him.—Rev. T. T. Tiftworth.

— The young man makes a terrible blunder who relies for his success on luck instead of hard work.—Rev. Dr. Vosburgh.

— "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." We can take them as a safe conclusion of what the future will bring forth. We shall reap in kind what we sow.—Rev. D. A. Blose.

— There are two difficulties in the way of the completeness of our faith—the greatness of the truth and the meanness of our lives. It is so vast, this vision of the unseen, and we are so little, dwarfed in its touch.—Rev. J. N. Blanchard.

— If we would live in peace, let us make the best constructions of one another's words and actions. Charity judges the best, and it thinks no evil. If we do not act, may be construed in a good sense, let us never put a bad construction on them.—John Bunyan.

— Hast a desirement: "How d'y do," said the busy man. "Will you marry me?" "O'er—she gasped, "This is so sudden; I must have time to think. I—" "Say, don't keep me waiting too long, or I won't have enough money left to buy the ring. I can't afford a auto-cab, and they charge by the minute, you know."—Philadelphia Press.

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CURE'S CHILL TONIC
TASTLESS
CURE'S CHILL TONIC
25¢
LOOK FOR THE RED CROSS.
HOME CURE WITHOUT IT.

CURES CHILLS AND FEVERS
IS A SYSTEM WHICH GIVES APPETITE & CORRECTS THE LIVER.

ROBERTS' TASTLESS CHILL TONIC
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