Cures by Sacobs 20,000,000 Bottles Sold.

IN EVERY ONE A CURE.
NO RETURN OF PAIN.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS'
THE CHAS-A-VOGELER CO-BALTO-MD-

HIBBARD'S RHEUMATIC SYRUP AND PLASTERS.

No remedies known, so highly endorsed. Hundreds of home people, in the treatment of Rheumatism and all Blood Diseases. Our Medical Pamphlet sent free on application.

HIBBARD & SPENCER, Jackson, Mich.

SICK OR WELL.
YOU WILL BE INTERESTED in reading this formula. It is not a **peculiar** remedy put up to suit a fad or a demon. We challenge the world to produce a Medicine equal to it in merit as a blood purifier.

This Preparation stands in the greatest
BLOOD MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Cascara Sagrada. As a cathartic it will regulate the bowels, promote digestion, cure normal condition without pain or griping and be painless in its effect. As a tonic it invigorates the constitution, indigestion, and as a tonic for the stomach it has no equal. Nature's own remedy.

Black Cohosh. A specific, acting primarily on the spinal system, kidneys and uterine organs.

Unicorn Root. In all diseases of women it is unrivalled. Standard first and foremost as a tonic and regulator.

Oulver's Root. A powerful cholagogue, acting on the liver, working with great energy on the liver. It is also an excellent tonic as well as cathartic and alterative, acting upon the secretory and absorbent glands of the body.

Mandrake. Is powerful in its action, working with great energy upon the liver and small intestines, and is invaluable as a tonic for both.

Tamarack. Is tonic, diuretic, alterative and cathartic.

Burdock. Is excellent for Rheumatism, Symptoms of Liver Disease, Kidney and Bowel Complaints, for all skin diseases it has no rival.

Poke Root is cathartic and anti-scrofulous.

IN ADDITION to the ABOVE, which are recognized by the Medical Profession as **VALUABLE** as being the best known Blood Tonics, our medicine contains SARSAPARILLA, DULCAMARA.

HIBBARD'S RHEUMATIC SYRUP

A BLOOD MEDICINE.

UNRIVALED IN MERIT. It is a **safe Family Medicine** in the treatment of all Blood Diseases or **poisons.** Children, invalids and delicate persons will find it a **delicious** and **nourishing** tonic. Use no home should be without it. Always in season, *Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter.*

If you cannot procure it of your druggist, send direct to us. Price $1.00 4 bottles $5.

ZOA-PHORA

Is the best remedy for all complaints peculiar to women.

B. B. B.

(Botanic Blood Balm.)

The Great Blood Purifier and Tonic.

B B B CURES

SCROFULA, TUMORS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, OLD ULCERS AND SORES, SYPHILIS IN ALL STAGES, MERCURIAL AND SYPHILITIC RHEUMATISM, ALL SKIN DISEASES AND ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, ITCHING HUMORS, CATARRH, ECZEMA, OZOENA, KIDNEY TROUBLES.

BLOOD TAINT FROM BIRTH.

BOOTHVILLE, Ind. January 25, 1897.

I shall ever praise the day that you gentlemen were born, and shall live to tell my fellow-mortals what I know to me. I had blood poison from birth, and no much so that I could not walk a step for 7 years. I was cured by your B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm). I would not stand in my clothes to recite my lessons, and the condition of your B. B. B. was the talk of my well. You can use my name as you see fit. In my case, there was not even an any sickness large as a hen's egg. Yours gratefully, MERTLE M. TAYNER.

Send for our Book of Wonders. Free for the asking. Address, BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL PROSTRATION, WASTING DISEASES OF INFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed by Physicians everywhere. Sold by Druggists in the countries of the world.

Free Sample. Sent on Request.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS.

Highest Honors at all Great World's Exhibitions since 1867, including Gold Medals, Paris, Easy Payments, or Rented. Catalogue, 40 pp., free.

PIANOS.

Mason & Hamlin do not hesitate to make the extraordinary claim that Pianos are manufactured by them which for the artistic society to the remarkable improvement in Pianos made by them, known as the "MASON & HAMLIN PIANO STRINGER." Full particulars by

ORGAN & PIANO CO.

BOSTON, 92 Tremont St. CHICAGO, 149 Wabash Ave. NEW YORK, 46 East 14th St. (Union Square).

WIZARD OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Headache, Sore Throat, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Lame Back, And All Pains Of An Inflammatory Nature. Used by Strangers, 50c. and $1.00.

SONG BOOK MAILED FREE.

Address WIZARD OIL Co., CHICAGO.

FOR PAIN

$93 Sewing Machine Free

We want one person in every village, town and township, to show our sewing machine and take orders for it. Our price is $18 and we will keep and supply shoes these samples to those who call, and show the machine. Our agent in Ohio reports taking 20 orders in a day. Another in Illinois reports taking 30 orders in a day. We manufacture a complete line of high grade sewing machines, which have expired. Before the patents expired we made and sold machines for $50 and upwards. We now offer one of the best machines made, with all the latest improvements, for $18. Agents wanted. Address, THE BUCKEYE PUBLISHING CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

TALMAGE.

THERE FELL A GREAT STAR FROM HEAVEN.

The Star Wormwood, or Brilliant Bitterness — The Star Attila, King of the Huns—He Called Himself the Star Blazing in the Heavens, and, Like Wormwood, Embittered Everything He Touched.

BROOKLYN, April 22.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached this morning at the Tabernacle on the subject: "The Star Wormwood, or Brilliant Bitterness." The musical exercises were assisted by the organ and cornet. Thousands of voices in the main auditorium and in the adjoining parlor and lecture room and corridor joined in singing:

"We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful song,
High walls and towers we'll overlook,
While earth with her ten thou sand tongues
Shall fill your courts with sounding praise."

Professor Browne rendered Solomon's number 1 in D minor, by Guilmant. After Dr. Talmage had expounded the sarcasm of Elijah at the offering of the Baalites he spoke as follows:

Revelation viii. 10 and 11: There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters; and the name of the star is Wormwood, and my theme might be called Brilliant Bitterness.

A more extraordinary character history does not furnish than this star referred to in my text. Attila, the King of the Huns. One day a wounded heifer came limping along through the fields, and a herdsman followed the heifer track on the grass to see where the heifer was wounded, and went on back, further and further, until he came to a sword fast in the earth, the point downward, and the hilt of it dropped from the heavens, and against the edge of this sword the heifer had cut herself. The herdsman pulled up that sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said that sword must have dropped from the heavens from the great god of the god Mars, and its being given to him meant that Attila should conquer and govern the whole earth. Other mighty men have been delighted at being called literary or for the Mercifol or the Good, but Attila called himself and demanded that others call him the Scourge of God. At the head of three hundred thousand troops, mounted on Cappadocian horses, he swept everything from the Adriatic to the Black Sea. He put his tent on the Macedonian and Thessalian Thrace. He made Milan and Pavia and Padua and Verona beg for mercy which he bestowed not. The Roman castles to meet his rushing onslaughts. Attila was the only man in history who ever put at auction massive silver tables and heaps of solid gold. A city captured by him the miles tents were brought out and put into three classes: "The first class, those who could bear arms, who could be made excellent under Attila or be butchered; the second class, the beautiful women, who were made captives to the Huns; the third class, the aged and women, who had no great value of everything and let go back to the city to pay heavy tax.

It was a common saying that grass never grew again where the hoof of Attila's horse had trod. Attila's armies reddened the waters of the Seine and the Moselle and the Rhine with carnage, and fought on the Catalanian plains the fiercest battle since the world stood, three hundred thousand left on the field. Attila was not until all those who could not oppose him with arms lay prostrate on their faces for mercy and, a cloud of dust seen in the distance, a bishop cried out: "It is the cloud of the Lord" and all the people took up the cry: "It is the cloud of God!" As the cloud of dust was blown aside the banners of reinforcing armies came on and to help against Attila, the scourge of God. The man antinoptical was recognized and used as a supernatural resource, and after three months of failure to capture the city of Aquileia and his army had given up the siege, the flight of a stork and her young from the tower of the city was taken by him as a sign that he was to capture the city, and his army resumed with the same occurrence removed the siege and took the walls at a point from which the stork had emerged. So brilliant was the conquest of Attila that his enemies could not look at him, but shaded their eyes as they met his face.

Slain on the evening of his marriage to his bride Honoria, who was hired for the assassination, his followers bewailed him not with tears, but with blood, cutting themselves with knives and lances, and they put into his coffins, the first of iron, the second of silver, and the third of gold. He was buried at night and into his grave were poured the most precious of earth's treasures, stones, amounting to the wealth of a kingdom. The grave diggers and all those who assisted at his burial were massacred that the place never be known where so much wealth was sealed. The Roman Empire was tumbling to the world but Attila conquered the Roman empire. He was right in calling himself a scourge, but instead of being the scourge of God, he was the scourge of hell. Because of his brilliant and terrible career the nations of the world right in believing him to be the star Wormwood, and he was the star Wormwood. He embittered everything he touched. He made the most opulent with Fountains and streams and rivers, you see how graphic my text is: "There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters; and the name of the star is called Wormwood."

Have you ever thought how many embitterings there are all around us, insalubrious, morbid, acrid, saturnine? The European plant from which wormwood is extracted, Artemisia Absinthium, is a very bitter plant and all the year round it is ready to exude its gall. And in many lands it grows in the essential distillation of acrid experiences. Yes, there are some whose whole work is to shed a baleful influence on other lives. Like the Upas of the home, or Attilas of the social circle, or Attilas of the church, or Attilas of the State, and one-third of the waters of all the world, if not two-thirds of them are so embittered by the falling of the star Wormwood. It is not complimentary to human nature that most men, as soon as they are old, begin to become overbearing. The more power men have the better, if they have it, they use it for good. The less power men have the better, if they use it for evil.

Birds circle round and round and round before they swoop upon that which they are aiming for. And if any human being has been swinging round and round, this moment it drops straight on your heart, I ask the question: Is your life to others a benediction or an enlistment, a blessing or a curse, a balsam or a wormwood?

Some of you, I know, are morning stars, and you are ready for the dawning of your people, bright with gracious influences, and you are beaming out with the opening of the purposes of philanthropic and Christian endeavor, and you are friends of this day of regeneration which will yet flood the mountains and valleys of our sin-cursed earth. Hail, morning star! Keep on shining with encouragement and Christian hope.

But there are evening stars, and you are cheering the last days of old people, and though a cloud sometimes comes over you through the queri-usness of your disposition, some of your old father and mother, it is only for a moment, and the star soon comes out clear again and is seen from all the balconies of the neighborhood. The old man in his chair forgets your occasional short-comings, for they themselves several times lost their patience with you when you were young, and he weighs you when you did not deserve it. Hail, evening star! Hail the Christian old age, full of the moral cornet.

But are not you the star Wormwood. Do you scold and growl from the throne paternal or maternal? Are your children everlastingly afraid? Are you always crying: "Hush!" to the merry voices and swift feet of your youngsters, which occasionally trickles through at wrong times and is suppressed by them until they can hold it no longer and then the barriers burst into unlimited outflow and inclemency, as in high water like water rushes through a dam. Are you severe in the mild dam but afterward makes wider and wider breach until it carries all before it in irresistible freshet. Do not be too much offended at the noise your children make. There will be still enough when one of them is dead. Then you would give your right hand to hear one shout from their elated voices, as they run out from the still foot. You will not any of you have to wait very long lest before your house is stiller than you want it. Alas that there are so many homes and hearts in the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, where children are put on the limits and whipped and stifled and cut up and beaten and lessly called to order and answered sharp and suppressed until it is a wonder they ever under such processes they do not all turn out Modoc and Sioux Indians.

What is your influence upon the neighborhood, the town or the city of your residence? Is it sweetness or bitterness? Is it wormwood? What kind of rays do you shoot forth? Do you use that splendid talent God has given you in the world or to ruinin it? I bless all the apostolic influence of Christmas, for it makes the season lamb is my benefactor. I do not thank anybody to make me cry. I can do that without any assistance. I am all cry now and I can have enough to cry about. God bless all skilful jeasters, all repartees, all propounders of ingenious conundrums, all those who strike fairy surprise as with unusual juxtaposition of words. Thomas Hood and Charles Lamb and Sidney Smith had a divine mission, and I have had obstinacy in my life to keep them in my life the solid leverage of life the sacchaine. They are the sugar of life. The sugar of life is sometimes stale, efflorescent and bubbly. They make the sugar of life better than the sugar of life. Blessed be the Christmas festivities, the Christmas gifts, the Christmas greetings, the Christmas hospitalities, the Christmas charities, the Christmas joy, the Christmas cheer, the Christmas merriment, the Christmas jeasters, the Christmas repartees, the Christmas conundrums, the Christmas sweetness, the Christmas light