Or. Talmage Preaches on the Resurrection, and Fashions a Soft, Cool Bandage Out of Easter Flowers for the Brokenhearted-Christ the First : ruits.

Washington, April 5.- The Easter services to-day were attended by imnense audiences, and the music preaged in its brilliantly glorious strains the eloquent sermon in commemoration of Easter. The rostrum was elabortely decorated with flowers peculiarly appropriate to the day. Dr. Taimage's jext was I. Cor., 15, 20: "Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept,"

On this glorious Easter morning, amid the music and the flowers, I give you Christian salutation. This morning, Russian meeting Russian in the streets M St. Petersburg halls him with the salutation, "Christ is risen!" and is answered by his friend in salutation, "He is risen indeed!" In some parts of England and Ireland, to this very day, there is the superstition that on Easter morning the sun dances in the heavens; and well may we lorgive such a superstition which illustrates the fact that the natural world seems to sympathize with the spiritual.

Hail! Easter morning. Flowers! Flowers! All of them a-voice, all of them a-tongue, all of them full of speech tolay. I bend over one of the lilies and [hear it say: "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, seither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." I bend over a rose, and it seems to whisper: "I am the Rose of Sharon." And then I stand and listen. From all sides there comes the chorus of flowers, saying: "If God so clothed the grass of the fields, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Flowers! Flowers! Braid them into the bride's hair. Flowers! Flowers! Strew them over the graves of the dead, sweet prophecy of resurrection. Flowers! Flowers! Twist them into a garland for my Lord Jesus on Easter morning. "Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Chost; as it was in the beginning, is

now and ever shall be." Oh, how bright and how beautiful the flowers, and how much they make me think of Chr st and his resigion, that brightens our life, bright no our character, brightens society, brichtens the church, brightens everthing! You who go with gloomy countenance pretending that your are better than I am because of your lugubriousness, you cannot cheat me. Pretty case you are for a man that professes to be more than a conqueror. It is not religion that makes you gloomy, it is the lack of it. There is just as much religion in a wedding as in a burial, just as much religion in a smile as in a tear. see are the people to whom I like to lend money, for I never see them again! The women came to the Saviour's tomb and they dropped spices all around the tomb, and those spices were the seed that began to grow, and from them came all the flowers of this Easter Morn. The two angels robed in white took hold of the stone at the Saviour's tomb and they juried it with such orce that it crushed in the door of the world's sepulchre and the stark and the Head must come forth.

I care not how labyrinthine the mausoleum, or how costly the sarcophagus, or however beautifully parterred the family grounds, we want them all broken up by the Lord of the resurrection. They must come out. Father and mother-they must come out. Husband and wife-they must come out. Brother and sister-they must come out. Our darling children-they must come out. The eyes that we close with such trembling fingers must open again in the radiance of that morn. The arms we folded in dust must join ours in an embrace of reunion. The voice that was hushed in our dwelling must be retuned. Oh, how long some of you seem to be waiting-waiting for the resurrection, waiting! And for these broken hearts to-day I make a soft, cool bandage out of Easter flowers.

and

My friends, I find in the risen Christ a prophecy of our own resurrection, my text setting forth the idea that, as Christ has risen, so His people will rise. He "the first fruits of them that slept." Before I get through this morning I will walk through all the cemeberies of the dead, through all the country graveyards, where your loved ones are buried, and I will pluck off these flowers, and I will drop a sweet promise of the gospel-a rose of hope, a llly of loy on every tomb, the wife's tomb, the father's grave, the mother's grave, and, while we celebrate the resurrection of all the good. "Christ the first-fruits of them that slept."

and ask you for the names of the great conquerors of the world you would say Alexander, Caesar, Philip, Napoleon I. Ah! my friends, you have forgotten fact! to mention the name of a greater conqueror than all these-a cruel, a ghastly conqueror. He rode on a black horse across Waterloo and Atlanta and Chalons, the bloody hoofs crushing the hearts of nations. It is the conqueror

He carries a black flag, and he takes no prisoners. He digs a trench across the hemispheres and fills it with the carcasses of nations. Fifty times would the world have been depopulated had not God kept making new generations. Fifty times the world would have swung lifeless through the airno man on the mountain, no man on the sea, an abandoned ship ploughing through immensity. Again and again has He done this work with all generations. He is a monarch as well as a conqueror; His palace a sepulchre; His fountains the falling tears of a world. Blessed be God, in the light of this Easter morning I see the prophecy that His sceptre shall be broken, and His palace shall be demolished. The hour is coming when all who are in their graves shall come forth. Christ risen, we shall rise. Jesus "the first fruits of them that slept." Now, around the doctrine of the resurrection, there

are a great many mysteries. You come to me this morning and

flower seed comes there up a flower of this color? One flower white, another to be very much alike—are very much alike? Explain these things. Explain that wart on the finger. Explain why the oak-leaf is different from the leaf of the hickory. Tell me how the Lord Almighty can turn the charlot of His omnipotence on a rose-leaf. You ask me questions about the resurrection : can not answer. I will ask you a thousand questions about every-day life you cannot answer.

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, out it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question: What will resurrection day do for the centuries? First, I remark, it will be their supernal beautication. At certain seasons it is customary in all lands to strew flowers over the mounds of the departed. It may have been suggested by the fact that Christ's tomb was in a garden. And when I say garden I do not mean a garden of these latitudes. The late frosts of spring and the early frosts of autumn are so near each other that there are only a few months of flowers in the field. All the flowers we see to-day had to be petted and coaxed and put under shelter, or they would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. But at this season and through the most of the year, the Holy land is all ablush with floral opulence. "Well, then," you say, "how can you

make out that the Resurrection Day will beautify the cemeteries? Will it not leave them a plowed up ground? On that day there will be an earthquake, and will not this split the polished Aberdeen granite, as well as the plain slab that can afford but two words, 'Our Mary, or "Our Charley?" Well, I will tell you how Resurrection Day will beautify the cemeteries. It be by bringing up the faces that were to us once, and in our memories to us now, more beautiful than any calla lily, and the forms that are more graceful than any willow by the waters. Can you think of anything more beautiful than the reappearance of those from whom we have been parted? I do not care which way the tree falls in the blasts of the Judgment hurricane, or if the plow-share that day shall turn under the last rose leaf and the last china aster, if but out of the broken sod shall come the bodies of our loved ones not

damaged, but irradiated. The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voice that talked into it a year ago, just before our friend's decease. You touch the lever, and then comes forth the very tones, the very song of the person that breathed into it once but is now departed. If a man can do that, cannot Almighty God, without half try-ing, return the voice of your departed? And if He can return the voice, why not the lips, and the tongue and the throat that fashioned the voice? And If the lips and the tongue and the throat, why not the brain that suggested the words? And if the bram, why not the nerves, of which the brain is the headquarters? And if He can return the nerves, why not the muscles, which are less ingenious? And if the muscles, why not the bones that are less wonderful? And if the voice and the brain and the muscles and the bone, why not the entire body? If man can do the phonograph, God can do the resurrection.

I find my strength in this passage "All who are in their graves shall come forth." I do not pretend to make explanation. You can go on and say: "Suppose a returned missionary dies in Brooklyn; when he was in China his foot was amputated; he livyears after in England, and there had an arm amputated; he is burned to-day in Greenwood; in the resurrection will the foot come from China, will the arm come from England, and will the different parts of the body be reconstructed in the resurrection?

How is that possible?"

Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved. Our bodies change every seven years, and yet in one sense it is the same body. On my wrist and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar. I made that twelve years of age, when disgusted at the presence of two warts, I took a red hot fron and burned them off and burned them out. Since then my body has changed at least a half dozen times, but those scars prove it is the same body. We never lose our identity. If God can anl does sometimes rebuild a man five, six, ten times, in this world, is it mysterious that He can rebuild him once more, and that in the resurrection? If He can do it ten times. I think He can do it eleven times. Then, look at the seventeen year locusts. For seventeen years gone; at the end of seventeen years they appear, and by rubbing the hind leg againgst the wing of them that slept."

If I should come to you this morning husbandmen and vine dressers tremble as the insectile host takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every seventeen years, a wonderful

> You say that "the human body changes every seven years, and by seventy years of age a man has had ten bodies; in the resurrection which will come up?" You say, "A man will dle and his body crumble into the dust, and that dust be taken up into the life of the vegetable; an animal may eat the vegetable, men eat the animal; in the resurrection, that body distributed in so many directions, how shall it be gathered up?" Have you any more questions of this style to ask? Come on, and ask them. I fall back upon the announcement of God's Word: "All who are in their graves

shall come forth." Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt mothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of ordinary dust of the earth, and without a model, God could make perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make each one of us a perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the ing would not be greater than the first attempt body, which you are to get in the resurrection, it will be an immortal body. These bodies are wasting away somebody has said as soon as we be gin to live we begin to die. Unless we keep putting the fuel into the furnace dies out. The blood vessels are canals taking the bread-stuffs to all parts of the system. We must be reconstructed hour by hour, day by day. Siekness and death are we we have the furnace dies out. The blood vessels are canals taking the bread-stuffs to all parts of the system. We must be reconstructed hour by hour, and by day. Siekness and death are we we have the furnace dies out. The blood vessels are canals taking the bread-stuffs to all parts of the system. We must be reconstructed hour by hour, and by day. Siekness and death are we we have the furnace dies out. The blood vessels are canals taking the bread-stuffs to all parts of the system. We must be reconstructed hour by hour, and the furnace dies out. The blood vessels are canals taking the bread-stuffs to all parts of the system. We must be reconstructed hour by hour, and the furnace dies out. The blood vessels are canals taking the bread-stuffs to all parts of the system.

Why, putting down one kind of flav-body than about its present existence, no spectacles to improve the dim resed comes there up a flower of this I will explain to you the last mys-

as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body, can act upon your body so that at your will your eyes. open, or your foot walks, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All dobuts clear from my mind. I say that the cemeteries, however beautiful now, will be more beau-tiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up in the morning of the resur-

You have noticed, I suppose, in reading the story of the resurrection, that almost every account of the Bible gives the idea that the characteristic of that day will be a great sound, I do not know that it will be very loud, but I know it will be very penetrat-ing. In the mansoleum, where silence has reigned a thousand years, that voice must penetrate. In one coral cave of the deep that voice must penetrate. Millions of spirits will come through the gates of eternity, and they will come to the tombs of the earth, and they will cry: "Give us back our bodies; we gave them ... you in corruption, surrender them now in incorruption. Hundreds of spirits hovering about the crass of Gettys-burg, for there the bodies are buried. A bundred thousand spirits coming to Greenwood, for there the todies are buried, waiting the reunion of body

"But," you say, "if this Joctrine of the resurrection is true as prefigured by this Easter morning, Christ, 'the arst fruits of them that slept,' Christ the rising of all his people, can you tell us something about the resurrection body?" I can. There are mysteries about this, but I shall tell you three or four things in regard to the resurrected body that are beyond

guessing and beyond mistake. In the first place, I remark in regard to your resurrection body; it will be a glorious body. The body we have now is a mere skeleton of what it would have been if sin had not marred and Take the most exquisite statue that was ever made by an artist, and chip it here and chip it there with a chisel, and batter and bruise it here and there, and them stand it out in the storms of a hundred years, and the beauty would be gone. Well, the human body has been chipped, and battered, and bruised, and damaged with the storms of thousands of years—the physical defects of other generations coming down from generation to generation, we inheriting the infelicities of past generations; but in the morning of the resurrection the body will be adorned and beautiful according to the ori-ginal model. And there is no such difference between a gymnast and an emaciated wretch in a lazaretto, as there will be a difference between our bodies as they are now and our resurrection forms. "All who are in their graves shall come forth.

They will come in improved condition. They will come up rested. The most of them lay down at the last very through this audience, and go around the world. I could not find a person in any style of life ignorant of the sensation of fatigue. I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audiings, or business application, or bereavement, or sickness, has put on you heavy weight. So the vast majority of those who went out of this world went out fatigued. About the poorest place to rest is this world. Its atmosphere, its surroundings, and even its hilarities are exhausting. So God stops our earthly life, and meroffully closes the eyes, and more especially gives quiescence to the lung and heart, that have not had ten minutes' rest from the first respiration and the

first beat Under the healthful chemistry of the soil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be sub-tracted and that bath of good, fresh, clean soil will wash off the last ache, and then some of the same style of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be infused into the resurrection body. How can the bodies of the human race, which have had no replenishment from the dust since the time of Adam in Paradise, get any recuperation from the store-house from which he was constructed without going back into the dust? That original, life-giving material having been added to the body as it once was, and all the defects left behind, what a body will be the resurrecction body! And will not hundreds of thousands of such appearing above the Gowanus heights make Greenwood appear more beautiful than any June the earth being the original material being, we have to go back to the same place to get a perfect human body. There you will see the perfect eye after the waters of death have washed out the stains of tears and study. There you will see the perfect hand, after the knots of toil have been untied from the knuckles. There you will see the form erect and classic, after the burdens have gone off the shoulder—the very life of God in the

thing, the most expressive thing, is the human face, but that face is veil-ed with the griefs of a thousand years; but in the resurrection morn that veil will be taken away from the face, and stupid compared with the outflaming glories of the countenances of the saved. When those faces of the righteous, those resurrected faces turn toward the gate, or look up toward the throne, it will be like the dawning of a new morning on the bosom of everlasting day! O glorious, resur-

But I remark also in regard to that body, which you are to get in the re-surrection, it will be an immortal body. These bodies are wasting away Somebody has said as soon as we be-

say: "If the bodies of the dead are to be raised, how is this and how is that?
And you ask me a thousand questions I am incompetent to answer; but there are a great many things you believe that you are not able to arbiain. You would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would be a very foolish man to say "I would sand."

Why, putting down one kind of flow body than about its present existence.

O ye who have aches and pains undescribable this morning-O ye who are never well-O ye who are lacerated with physical distresses, let me tell you of the resurrected body, free from all disease. Immorta'! Imm 'al!

EARTH ELECTRICITY.

A WAY TO HARNESS ITS FREE CUR-RENTS DISCOVERED.

The Servian Electrician, Nikola Tesla, and His Wonderful and Successful Experiment at Pike's Peak-What It Manus If It Can Be Developed.

The world is on the eve of an astoundnig revelation. The conditions under which we exist will be changed. The end has come to telegraph and telephone monopolies with a crash. Incintally, all the other monopolies that depend on power of any kind will come to a sudden stop. The earth currents of electricity are to be harnessed. Nature supplies them free of charge. The cost of power and light and heat will be practically nothing.

The scientist-electricians who have for years been trying to master the mystery of electrical earth currents with which the ground beneath your feet is filled, are on the threshold of success. The success of the experiments they have under way means much to them, but vastly more to the people. It means that if Nikola Tesla succeeds in haraessing the electrical earth currents and putting them to work for man there will be an end to oppressive, extortionate monopolies in steam, telephones, telegraphs and the other commercial uses of electricity and that the grasping millionaires who have for two decades milked the people's purse with electrical fingers will have to relinquish

Nikola Tesla has discovered the searet of the electric earth currents of



nature, and they will be adapted to the uses of man. He has succeeded in the fowls can help themselves. tired. How often you have heard them | transmitting sound by the currents that say, "I am so tired!" The fact is, it | make an electric net of the earth. The for scratching and dusting is indisis a tired world. If I should go transmission of power will follow. His experiments reduced to commercially practicable uses will mean that men will be able to tap the electric currents of the earth and make them serve the purposes of industry and of trade just ence who are not tired. Your head is tired, or your back is tired, or your brain is tired, or trical energy that has been stored up your nerves are tired. Long journey- in the earth for ages will be harnessed and made to move the machinery of

Electricity w'll be as free as the air. For the privilege of its use legislatures will not have to be bribed or men corrupted at the polls and public boards will not have to be "seen" to bestow exclusive franchises upon corporations organized to use public property for urposes of private gain, and make th eople pay the original cost of their excessive charges for service in order to squeeze dividends ut of copiously watered shares.

Monopolies for purveying steam power, too, will be forced to capitulate to free electricity, for with the latter manufacturers will only have to connect their dynamos with the earth current to set their machinery in motion. The successful adaptation of Tesla's discovery will administer a death blow to rupting, dividend-grabbing, monopolis

swiftly that it is difficult to conjure up a figure which will graphically illustrate their speed. Here is one that will, perhaps, convey a vivid and lucid impression. In fancy place yourself morning after a shower? The dust of at a table with a revolver in one hand and a finger of the other hand on the for the fashioning of the first human key of a telegraph instrument connect ed with a wire that girdles the glove seven times and laps over on the eighth turn a distance equal to 11,000 miles. Pull the trigger of the pistol and simultaneously press the telegraph key. 1 While the sound of the report of the revolver is traveling 1,250 feet the elctrical impulse imparted by the pres-sure on the key will pass seven and a half times around the world through the wire with which the key is conthe wire with which the key is con-

Sound travels 1,250 feet a second, an electrical impulse 186,000 miles a second. If the electrical currents with which the earth is filled can be harnessed and put to work a new era the noon-day sun is dull and dim and in electricity will have dawned. It is to the mastering of the mysteries of these earth currents and their adaptation that scientists like Tesla have been striving.

In the course of Tesla's experiments it is reported he found that in the vicinity of large cities there were so many conflicting earth currents that satisfactory results could not be obtained. Se he went out to Denver and near there found a better field for exerimenting. There he met a friend erested in electrical research. They went to Pike's Peak. Conspicuous ong their baggage were two auto-

ged sides of the peak. At an elevation SANTON SECOND SE

as well as for cattle. His plan of feeding is to commence with abou four pounds per day for each feeding beast, gradually increasing the allowance till, when finishing off, eight pounds per day are given. The bread sliced up with a long slicing knife, nilar to that used on small farms for slicing turnips by hand. The farmer speaks of the bread in the highest terms as a cattle food, saying that all eattle are particularly fond of it and grow and feed on it in a most satis-

The Making of a Bonnet. The spring bonnet is an object of taste in the creation of its orname mething like genius went to the de-raing of this lace, perhaps; a wonddegree of talent to the copying flowers from nature's flowers, and to the further copying of that or-iginal copy. Science lent its aid, too, in the matter of the dyes; old secrets onged once only to the alone mists gave the first hint, it may be of their existence, and the laboratory men learned in strange formulas. What adventure, too, went toward its completion—the ends of the earth ransocked for the pigments that produced certain of the more exquisite time, and others brought from the dark res where the primeval sunlight erged forests is still sealed in the coal strata ! A marvellous insight, fairy-like deftness has blended to separate parts, from primitive frame to the crowning triumph of these estrich tips, which first waved in some wild race across African latitudes.

The Signs of Spring. There are large effects in the land-scape which even the least careful and least technical observer recognizes as the sign-manual of spring, or summer, or autumn. Such are the budding ver-dure and freshness of vegetation of the first; the expression of the land-scape is animated; a note of expectancy is in the air; there are wonderful possibilities ahead; the bloom of the fruit and the germ of the sown grain are full of promise of future corn 2008-tf. and wine. Then follows the deep, dark, sensuous fullness of the foliage of mid-sumemr; there is a sense safety in the completed growth of vegetation; and rest, and a waiting for the harvest. Then the harvest comes, a synonym for ripeness and final completion, and with it is the brilliant, diversified spectrum of the autumn. These things "he may read who runneth."

Among the Poultry. The nonsetters are the best egg pro-

Geese are chiefly valuable for their feathers. Do not discard a variety as usele after one trial.

It is poor economy to stint the feed of growing ohickens. The principal point when chickens are to be sold is earliness.

Keep a supply of ground bone where Fresh earth in the poultry quarters

When the young chickens seem droopy examine them closely for lice, especially around the throat and under the wings.

Their Methous Differed. Mrs. E. Lynn Linton, the novelist, tells how George Henry Lowes once characterized Thackeray and Dickens in the way of service to a friend. Dickens, he said, would not give you a farthing of money, but he would take no end of trouble for you. He would spend a whole day, for instance, in looking for the most suitable lodgings for you, and would spare himself neither time nor fatigue. Thackeray would take two hours' grumbling indecision and hesitation in writing a two-line testimonial, but he would put his hand into his pocket and give you a handful of gold and bank notes if you wanted them.

Good Story from the South. According to a southern correspondent, a great, gaunt, colored man entered the express office in a small town and asked if there had been anything received for George Washington. the most galling slavery that has ever The clerk gave him a knowing look, yoked the activities of men to the tread- and said, sharply : "What game are mill of monopoly. Testa is the wizard you trying to work on me? Washing-who is going to emancipate modern ton died long ago!" This is a comindustries from the shackels of corpanion to the story of the congressman who began an address by saying: "As Daniel Webster says in his Sound travels with amazing speed, great dictionary." "It was Noah who but electrical vibrations travel so wrote the dictionary," whispered a member at the next desk. "Noah?" replied the speaker, contemptuously. "Nonsense! Noah built the ark!"

Time Lost Lacing Shoes. At one of the large thread factories where some hundreds of girls are em-ployed a rule has been made that they shall wear only buttoned shoes. It was found that those who wore the other sort stopped their work a numer of times each day to tie the laces that constantly came undone. In the case of one girl the minutes lost would not have been of any great consequence, but when it came to deducting

UNDER OATH. The following testimony of firs. Itargaret Patterson, given under oath before W. P. Walker, Notary Public, marks the most wonderful cure in the history of my medic.ne:

DEADLY Souling. YOU SUFFER FROM

Spring Complaints, use SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA. It is the best spring medicine to be had anywhere. Scott's is pleasant to take, mild and gentle in its action, and an absolute cure for Sciatica, Gout, Constipation, Scrofula, La Grippe, Indigestion, Dyspepsia. Female Troubles, Nervousness, Chronic Headriche, Catarrh of the Head, Throat and Stomach; Syphilis, Skin Diseases arising from impure blood or a disorganized system, and

Gatarrhal Stomach Troubles.

USE SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP FOR

Mr. Joseph Morrow, Merchant, of Fullerton. Ont., writes: "William Cornish says that Scott's Sarsaparilla is the best family medicine he ever tried. His son William who works for a farmer was laid up and unable to work. His system was generally run down. One bottle of Scott's Sarsaparilla cured h in immediately " For further facts write either Mr. Morrow or Nr. Cornish, personally Then

Miss Mitchell's Grand Millinery Opening

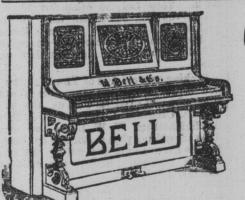
New stock just opened out. Grandest display of Hats, Flowers, Ribbons, etc., Dress and Mantle Goods, Gloves and Fancy Goods, ever shown in Lindsay.

She invites the public to inspect her goods on THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, 26th, 27th and 28th, also THURSDAY EVENING of next week.

Dress and Mantle making done in the latest styles. We guarantee satisfaction. Be sure and come.

MISS MITCHELL.

Shop over Mr. A. Campbell's Grocery, Kent Street.



ORGANS, - PIANOS. AND

SEWING MACHINES,

Of best makes, at lowest prices and easy terms.

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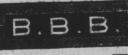
Suit you exactly, Sir!



I picked him up from about a horse. The neigh bors said he was "hard bors said he was "hard to keep." I knew where the trouble was. His hair stood on end like the feathers on a Poland hen. His hide was so tigh that the slap of your hand or him sounded like the beat of a drum. He him only when he was

"broadside on." Yes Sir: Brought him home under a blanket—was ashamed to be seen with him—gave him Dick's Blood Purifier and now after six weeks just see him. Yes Sir—just six weeks—You can't beat Dick's, it simply puts an animal right. Its worth dollars where it costs cents. You can get it from druggists or at general stores but if they don't have it don't let them palm off something else on you—because you can send 50 cents to Dick & Co., P. O. Box 482, Montreal and they will send you a trial package-post paid.

STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW



TO THE MARK.

In all diseases that affect humanity there is some weak link in the chain of health, some spot that is the seat of the trouble. It may be the liver, it may be the stomach; perhaps it is the bowels or the kidneys; most likely it is the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters goes straight to that spot, strengthens the weak link in the chain, removes the cause of the disease, and restores health, because it acts with cleansing force and curative power upon the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and blood.

With good red blood health is assured, without it disease is certain to come and Burdock

BLOOD BITTERS

is the only remedy that will positively remove all blood poisons. In ulcers, abscesses, scrofula, scrofulous swellings, skin diseases, blotches, old sores, etc., B.B.B. should be applied externally, as well as taken internally according to directions. internally according to directions.

For six or seven years I was badly inflicted with rheumatism and severe neuralization in the head. At times I suffered very wider to stop same, and upon the advice of a hysician, I had a number of my teeth stracted, without deriving any advantage.

In May, 1894, I had a paralytic stroke in the left side of my body; this was followed by a total loss of sight of the left, eye, bending of the sars, violent headanches, severe firs, and at weakness. The course for any work about the house, and was not to be left alone on account of my dissiness general weakness.

of all descriptions neatly and promptly done at "The Warder" office.