THE WORLD'S CLIMAX

REV. DR. TALMAGE DISCUSSES THE WORLD'S LAST BATTLE.

the Opposing Forces Indicate the Magnitude of the Great Struggle-The Victory Will Lie With the Great Commander, Christ

Washington, Oct. 18 .- In his sermon to-day Rev. Dr. Talmage discussed the great conflict prophecy foreshadows as the climax of the world's struggles-Armageddon. His text was Revelation xvi, 16, "And he gathered them together in a place called in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon." Megiddo is the name of a mountain that looks down upon Esdraelon, the greatest battlefield that the world has erer seen. There Barak fought the canaanites, there Gideon fought the Midianites, there Josiah fought the inrading Egyptians. The whole region stands for battle, and the Armageddon of my text borrows its name from it, and is here used not geographically, but figuratively, while setting forth the idea that there is to be a world's closing battle, the greatest of all battles, compared with which the conflicts of

this century and all other centuries

were insignificant, because of the

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greater number of combatants engaged, the greater victory and the greater defeat. The exact date of that battle we do not know, and the exact locality is uncertain. It may be in Asia, Europe, Africa or America, but the fact that such a battle will take place is as certain as God's eternal truth. When I use the superlative degree in regard to that coming conflict, I do not forget that there have been wars all along on stupendous scale. As when at Marathon, Miltiades brought on his men, not in ordinary march, but in full run, upon the horsemen of Persia and the black archers of Ethiopia and scattered them and crying: "Bring fire! Bring fire!" set into flames the ships of the invaders. As when Pizarro overcame Peru. As when Philip II, triumphed over Portugal. As when the Huns met the Goths. As when 300 Spartans sacrificed themselves at Thermopylae. As when the Carthaginians took Agrigentum. As when Alexander headed the Macedonian phalanx. As when Hannibal invaded Italy. Battle of Hastings! Battle of Valmy! Battle of Pultowa! Battle of Arbela! Battle of Tours! Battle of Borodino! Battle of Lucknow! Battle of Solferino! Battle of Fontenoy, where 100,000 were slain! Battle of Chalons, where 300,000 were massacred! Battle of Herat, where Genghis Khan destroyed 1.600,000 lives! Battle of Neishar, where 1.747,000 went down to death! One million eight hundred and American battles, too near us now to

or keen steel, whether by brain or

ders of Christian eloquence, I do not

Goods.

nyon's

where.

pleased to call Armageddon. regiments that will be engaged in the ment of this century, the missionary conflict, then will say something of the movement, all the time gathering in commanders on both sides, and then momentum, I believe all or nearly all speak of the battle itself and the tremendeus issues. Beginning with those be converted to God. But that which who will fight on the wrong side, I first is not converted will come into the mention the regiments diabolic. In Armageddon on the wrong side. this very chapter from which my text is will be there. How many milnever been reported, and the roll called, but from the direful and con- be called. They may not, before that, tinental and planetary work they have have openly taken sides, but then they starred as with the promise that those engaged on especial enterprises of abomination among the nations and empires of the earth. Besides that, there must be an inconceivable numinhabitants in realms pandeils of sin going from age to age. of them once lived in heaven; engaging in conspiracy to put on the throne, they were hurled and down, and they are now among erst thugs of the universe. Haveen in three worlds-heaven, earth and hel!—they have all the advantages nal night with this monarch, who will their cunning, their hostility, rful beyond all statement. In the reddon they will, I doubt not, be et in full array. They will have to reserve corps, but all will be at the frent. There will not only be soldiers in that battle who can be seen and aimed at, but troops intangible, and vithout coporeity, and weapons may strike clear through them without giving them hurt. With what shouts of defiance will they climb up the ladders of fire and leap from the battlements of asbestus into the last campaign of hell! Paul, the bravest of men, was impressed with their might for evil when he said, "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities and against powers and against the rulers

their places for conflict in the Arma-Other regiments who will march into the fight will be the regiments of alcoholic. They will be made up of-the brewers' companies, distillery owners and liquor dealers' associations and the hundreds of millions of their patrons. They will move into the ranks with what the Bible calls the "song of the drunkard." and what a bloated and soaked and bleared and blasted and hiccoughing and nauseating host! If now, according to a scientist, in England there are 50,000 deaths annually from strong drink, and in the United States, according to another estimate, 98,000 deaths annually from strong dink, what an army of living drunkards that

of the darkness in this world, against

spiritual wickedness in high places."

Oh, what an agitating moment, when the ranks diabolic move up and take

dead march of souls! These millions of victims of alcohol, joined by the millions of the victims of arrack, the spirituous liquor of China and India and Arabia and Egypt and Ceylon and

the fight on the wrong side will be the regiments infidel, God gave but one revelation to the human race, and these men have been trying to destroy it. Many of the books, magazines and newspapers, through perpetual scoff at Christianity, and some of the universities have become recruiting agencies for those regiments. The greatest brigadier of all those regiments, Voltaire, who closed his life of assault upon Christianity by writing: "Happiness is a dream, and only pain is real. I have thought so for 84 years, and I know no better plan than to resign myself to the inevitable and to reflect that flies are born to be devoured by spiders and man to be consumed by care. I wish I had never been born," Oh, the God for-saken regiments of infidels, who, after having spent their life in antagonizing the only influence that could make the earth better, gather, with their low wit, and their vile sneer, and their learned idiocy, and their horrible blasphemy, to take part against God and righteousness in the great Armageddon!

Other regiments who will march in on the wrong side in the battle will be the regiments Mohammedan. At the present time there are about 175,000,000 Moslems. Their plain mission is to kill Christians, demean womanhood and take possession of the earth in the interest of ignorance, superstition and moral filth. Their massacre of 50,000 Armenians in the last two or three years is only one chapter in their effort to devastate the earth of everything but themselves. So determined are they in their bad work that all the nations of the earth put together dare not say to them, "Stop, or we will make you stop!" My hope is that long before that last battle of which I speak the Turkish Government, and with it Mohammedanism, may be wiped out of existence. The Turkish power for the last 400 years has been the mightiest hindrance on earth to religious liberty and moral improvement. Her extermination is prophesied in the Book of Revelation in the figure of the drying up of the river Euphrates, and she is going rapidly, thank God! In 1820, by the Greek insurrection, she received the first destructive blow. In 1823 the Turkoman army of 30.000 was destroyed and the cause of liberty advanced. In 1827 England, France and Russia, not so cautious as they have since been, at Navarino humiliated the Turkish fleets, and Greece was free. Weaker and weaker the Turkish power has become, and it has lost Algiers and Wallachia, and, more than all, during the past decade, through her cruelty, has lost the sympathy of every good sixteen thousand slain at Troy! And man and woman in all the earth, and if William E. Gladstone were Prime allow us to appreciate their awful Minister of England the Turkish Govgrandeur and significance, except you ernment would very soon either quit who were there, facing the north or her outrages or go down under the facing the south! But all the battles bombardment of the men-of-war from I have named put together will not many nations now hovering near the equal in numbers enlisted or fierceness Bosphorus. But if the Bible prophecy or grandeur or triumph or rout the concerning the drying up of the Eucoming Armageddon contest. Whether phrates is not fulfilled before the battle it shall be fought with printers' type mentioned in my text, Mohammedanism will march in with sword and poison muscle, whether by pen or carbine, and torch to take her part in the great

whether by booming cannon or thun- Armageddon. Yea, to show the magnitude of the know, and you may take what I say as forces on the wrong side, I have to tell figurative or literal, but take as cer- you that what is left of heathenism at tain what St. John, in his vision on the that time will march into the conflict. rocks of the Grecian archipelago, is There are 150,000,000 fetish idolators, 220,000,000 Brahmins, 400,000,000 Budd-My sermon will first mention the hists. Through the sublimest moveof that 770,000,000 of heathendom will

Other regiments on the wrong side sorts-the defrauders, the libertines, of them, no one can tell, for the the dynamiters, the anarchists, the ophe satanic dominions pressors and the foes of society, the criminals of all nations, by whatever the ranks, carrying a standard striped never on earth been name they are now called or shall then and the fact that every will be compelled to take sides. With woman and child on earth what venom, with what violence, with temper there must be at least what desperation they will fall into 000 of evil spirits familiar with line at the great Armageddon! Is it our world. Perhaps as many more are not appalling, these uncounted regiments of the earth, to be joined by the uncounted regiments from perdition? Can any power cope with them? Especially when I tell you who their commander is, for so much in all wars destaying there to keep the great pends upon the chieftain. Their leader will not be a political accident or a military "happen so." By talent and adroitness and courage and unceasing industries he has come to the bad eminence. He disputed the throne of land, Norway, and the Hebrides. The heaven with the Almighty, but no one has ever disputed the throne of eterexperience. Their power, their in the last battle take the field in person. Milton calls him Lucifer, Goethe calls him Mephistopheles, the Hebrew let Caracas drop into the open mouth calls him Abaddon, the Greek calls him Apollyon. He is the impersonation of all malevolence, of all oppression, of all cruelty, the summing up of all falsehood. In his make-up nothing bad was left out and nothing good was put in, and he is to be the general, the commander in chief of all the forces on the wrong side in the great Armageddon. He has been in more battles than you have ever read about, and he has gained more victories than have ever been celebrated in this world. But I guess there will be an army to dispute with his forces. I have mentioned the supremacy of this world. I guess our troops will not have to run when on the day mentioned in my text all the infernal batteries shall be unlimbered. We have been reviewing the troops diabolic. We have been measuring the calibers of their guns. We have been examining their ammuon wagons. Now let us look at the es to be marshaled in the Armageddon on the right side. First of all, I mention the reg angelic. Alas, that the subject of demonolgy seems better understood than the subject of angelology. But the glorious spirits around the throne and all

the bright immortals that fill the gal-

leries and levels of the universe are

to take part in that last great fight,

and the regiments angelic are the only

And the leader of those resi-ments is Michael the Archangel. David past, and they were 20,000 charioted. Paul, who in the Gamalian College had Other regiments who will march into his faculties so wonderfully developed, confesses his incapacity to count them by saying, "Ye are come to Mount Zion and an innumerable company of angels." If each soul on earth has a guardian angel, then there must be 1,600,000,000 angels on earth to-day. Besides that, heaven must be full of angels, those who stay there. Not only the 12 angels who, we are told, guard the 12 gates, but those angels who help in the worship and go on mission from mansion to mansion and help to build the hosannas and enthrone the hallejahs and roll the doxologies of the ser-

> tween holiness and sin. Heaven could afford to adjourn just one day and empty all its temples and mansions and palaces and boulevards into that one battle. I think all the angels of God will join in it. The one that stood with the sword of flame at the gate of paradise. The one that pointed Hagar to the fountain in the wilderness. The one that halted Balaam on the highway. The one that warned Lot to flee the doomed city. The one that took part with Joshua against the Canaanites. The one that informed Mary of the approach of the Nativity. The one that wrestled with Jacob at the brook Jabbok. The one that swung open the gate for the incarcerated Apostle Peter. The one that strengthened Christ in His last paroxysm. All, I think, will be there—their velocities inconceivable, so that when Daniel was in prayer, Gabriel, we are told, came from heaven to speak to him, and if heaven be at the centre of the universe that angel must have traveled thousands of millions of miles in an instant. Talk of earthly regiments on double quick march! What will be the speed of the regiments angelic when at the command of the Archangel, "Down to earth! Forward into the battle!" those regiments angelic, lightning-winged, rainbow girdled, firefooted, shall sweep into the greater

Armageddon! The next regiments that I see marching into the fight will be the regiments ecclesiastic. According to the last account, and practically only in the beginning of the great gospel movement which proposes to take the whole earth for God, there are 4,600,000 Methodists, 3,725,000 Baptists, 1,280,333 Presbyterians, 1,230,000 Lutherans and 640,000 Episcopalians.

But the present statistics of churches will be utterly swamped when, after all, the great denominations have done their best work, the slowest of all the sects will have more numbers than the present enrollment of all denominations throughout Christendom. You see, by that time, an atheist or an infidel will be a curiosity, and he will be looked at as we look at a man with long hair reaching below his shoulders and long finger nails that are never cut and a stare in the eyes indicating incipient lunacy—not to be argued with, but to be pitied: while it will not be any unusual thing to see men as much devoted to their religion as Francis Xavier was devoted to his religion when he went through the streets asking all to come to hear his faith expounded, in ten years planting the gospel in 50 nations and baptizing over 1,000.000 souls. And the great hosts of believers will fill the earth, making the 2,317,-000 combatants that Xerxes reviewed a corporal's guard in comparison. I see them, the regiments ecclesiastic, moving into that last battle. The Lutherans headed by some great Martin Luther yet to be born. The Methodists headed by some George Whitefield yet to come. The Presbyterians, headed by some John Knox yet to come. The Episcopalians headed by some Bishop Charnock yet to be enrobed. The Baptists headed by some Missionary aken we are told that the spirits of will be made up of offenders of all Carey yet to bless the world. The Congregational church headed by some Dr. Kirk of pentecostal power yet to take tongue of fire. I see them moving into and starred; striped as suggesting Him by whose stripe we are healed, and who turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars, forever and ever. Into that battle on our side will roll those mighty engines of power, the printing presses of Christendom, Into that battle will also move the mightiest telescopes, that shall bring the stars in their courses to fight for our

Again, the regiments elemental will come into that battle on the right side. The winds! God showed what he could do with them when the splintered timbers of the ships of the Spanish armada were strewn on the rocks of Scotwaters! He showed what He could do with them when he put the whole earth under them, leaving it subaqueous 150 days. The earthquakes! He showed what He could do with them when He of horror and the islands of the sea went to entombment. The lightnings! He showed what He could do with them when He wrapped Mount Sinai in flame, and we have all seen their flashing lanterns moving with the chariots of the midnight hurricane. All the regiments elemental will come in on our in the great Armageddon. Come and let us mount and ride along the line and review the troops of Emmanuel and find that the regiments terers-trial and celestial that come into that battle on the right side are as compared with those on the wrong side two to one, a hundred to one, a thousand to one.

But who is the commander in chief on this side? Splendid armies have been ruined, caught in traps, flung over precipices and annihilated through the incompetence or treachery of their general. Who commands on our side? Jehovah-Jireh, so called in one place. "Captain of Salvation," so called in another place. King of kings. Lord of lords. Conqueror of conquerors. His eye omniscient. His arm omnipotent. He will take the lead. He will draw the sword. He will give the comm And when He plants His foot for the combat, the foundations of the earth will quake and when He shall give the battle shout all the gates of hell will

regiments capable of meeting the regi-ments plutonic. To show you somewe have seen the two armies clash in dressing over and serve. thing of an angel's power, I ask you to the last struggle. Oh, my soul! The "Forward!" "Forward!" is the com-mand on both sides given. The long in Madagascar are the true lemurs, earth to take their places in the last 185,000 of Sennacherib's hosts in a lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing which exist nowhere else in the world, lines of both armies waver and swing waver earth to take their places in the last battle, especially as the evil increases and the millions now staggering on their way may be fored by other millions of reinforcements, brigade after brigade, with dankards' bones drumming on the hoads of beer barrels the

a part of the manoeuver of the infinite fight. It is a deploy of the host celes-Vehat a meeting in this field of do, and wrath, of the angelic and of the diabolic, of hosanna and blasemy, of song and curse, of the divine and the satanic. The thunderbolts of the Almighty burst, and blaze upon the foe. Boom, boom! By the torches of lightning that illumine the scene I see that the crisis of the Armageddon has come. It is the turning point of this last battle. The next moment will decide all. Aye, the forces of Apollyon are breaking ranks. See, see! They fly. Some on foot, some on wing, they fly. Back over the battlements of perdition they go down with infinite crash, all the regiments diabolic! Back to the mountains and caves the armed hosts vice that never ends. But they all, if required, will be in the last fight beof earth, crying as they retreat to the rocks and mountains, "Fal on us and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth upon the throne and from the wrath of the Lamb, for the great day of His wrath has come, and who shall be able to stand?"

And while Apollyon, the prisoner of war, is being dragged in chaos to his dungeon, and our Conqueror is remounting His throne, I look off upon the battlefield and among the slain I find the carcasses of Mohammedanism, and paganism, and atheism, and infidelity, and dissipation, and fraud, and multitudinous wrong strewing the plain, and I hear the angel that standeth in the sun crying, in the words of Revelation, to all the fowls that fly in the midst of heaven-the eagles, and vultures, and the hawks, and the albatrosses-"Come and gather yourselves together unto the supper of the great God, that ye may eat the flesh of kings, and the flesh of captains, and the flesh of mighty men, and the flesh of horses, and of them that sit on

The prophesied Armageddon of the text has been fought, and Christ and His followers have won the day. The kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord and His Christ. All the Christian workers of our time, you, my hearers, and you, my readers, and all the Christian workers of all the ages have helped on the magnificent result and the victory is ours as much as theirs. This moment inviting all outsiders, through the ransomed blood of the everlasting covenant, to get into the ranks of the conquerors, and under the banner of our leader, I shall not close the service with prayer, as we usually do, but immediately give out the Moravian hymn, by James Montgomery, appropriate when written, in 1819, but more appropriate in 1896, and ask you, with full voices, as well as with grateful hearts, to chant it:

See Jehovah's banner furl'd, Sheathed His sword. He speaks; 'tis And the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of His Son.

Queer Accident to a Bicyclist. An especially curious accident occurred to a cyclist close to Wilton place last week. He was riding an old-fashioned cycle with one very high wheel in front and one very small wheel at the back. As he was coming down the hill from Hyde Park corner there was a victoria in front of him. Upon reaching Wilton place a policeman suddenly stopped the traffic, and as there was no outer course open to the cyclist, he was compelled to run his machine into the back of the carriage. In an instant he was shot over the hood, and clutching at whatever he could reach to break his fall, he found "And I never larf, and I never smile, himself the next moment with his arms round the neck of the lady who was in the victoria, and both he and she struggling together on the floor of the carriage. It would be difficult to describe the astonishment of the good woman who, from an attitude of dignity, thus unexpectedly and suddenly found herself scrambling with a stranger upon the floor of her own vicseveral persons, and it must be admitby it as soon as it was ascertained that When pigeons mate they do so for life, suffered any injury.-London Truth.

The raising of kids for the skins is part of their substence from this and freedom from blemish are principal factors in the value of kid skins, and to secure these essentials great pains are taken.

declines, for with a grass diet its skin immediately begins to grow coarser and harder in texture and its chief merit vanishes. It is, therefore kept closely penned, not only to prevent it from eating grass, but also to secure the skin from accidental injury from scratches or bruises, which impair its

When the kids have reached a certain age at which the skins are in the best condition for the use of the glover they are killed and the hides are sold to travelling hawkers, through whom they reach the great centres of the tanning industry.

How to Throw a Cow. To throw a cow, secure her by the halter to a post, then take a rope (onehalf or three-quarters-inch), fasten to head or make a collar loose around neck; now pass rope between forelegs, take a half hitch about the body just behind the forelegs, then pass along the side to secure part of body just before the hind legs and take another half hitch about the body; two men take hold of rope, step behind cow and pull steady, and soon down comes cow; secure legs, and you have her and can operate on her as you wish.

Indignant Citizen-Did you ever hear of the man who made a fortune by minding his own business?" Reporter-He wasn't in my line.-

Potato Salad. Cut cold boiled potatoes into dice; to six potatoes add one root of celery cut into very small pieces; make a dressing as for lettuce, with the yolk of one egg, oil in proportion and pepper and salt it to your taste. Stir the cel-But do not let us shout until after ery and potatoes together, pour the

The True Lemurs.

THE YARN OF THE NANCY BELL & Boys' and Cirls' Classic by W.S. Gilbert.

Twas on the shores that round our coast From Deal to Ramsgate span, That I found alone, on a piece of stone,
An elderly naval man.

His hair was weedy, his beard was long, And weedy and long was he, and I heard this wight on the shore recite, In a singular minor key:

Oh, I am a cook and a captain bold,
And the mate of the Nancy brig,
and a bosun tight, and midshipmite,
And the crew of the captain's gig." And he shook his fists and he tore his hair

Till I really felt afraid,
For I couldn't help thinking the man had
been drinking;
And so I simply said: "O elderly man, it's little I know Of the duties of men of the sea, and I'll eat my hand if I understand How you can possibly be

"At once a cook and a captain bold
And the mate of the Nancy brig,
And a bo'sun tight, and a midshipmite,
And the crew of the captain's gig!" Then he gave a hitch to his trousers, which
Is a trick all seamen larn,
And having got rid of a tnumping quid
He spun this painful yarn:

"Twas in the good ship Nancy Bell
That we sailed to the Indian sea,
And there on a reef we came to grief,
Which has often occurred to me. "And pretty nigh all o' the crew was drowned
(There was seventy-seven o' soul);
And only ten of the Nancy's men
Said 'Here' to the muster roll.

"There was me, and the cook, and the cap tain bold,
And the mate of the Nancy brig,
And a bo'sun tight and a midshipmite,
And the crew of the captain's gig. "For a month we'd neither wittles nor

drink
Till a-hungry we died feel, So we drawed a lot, and, accordin', shot The captain for our meal.

"The next lot fell to the Nancy's mate,
And a delicate dish he made;
Then our appetite with the midshipmite
We seven survivors stayed.

And he much resembled a pig; Then we wittled free, did the cook and me, On the crew of the captain's gig. "Then only the cook and me was left, And the delicate question, 'Which Of us two goes to the kettle?' arose And we argued it out as sich.

"For I loved that cook as a brother, I did, And the cook he worshipped me; But we'd both be blowed if we'd either b stowed In the other chap's hold, you see "'I'll be eat if you dines off me,' says

Tom,
'Yes, that,' says I, 'you'll be,
I'm bolled if I die, my friend,' quoth I;
And 'Exactly so,' quoth he. "Says he: Dear James, to murder me
Were a foolish thing to do,
For don't you see that you can't cook me,
While I can—and will—cook you?" "So he boils the water and takes the salt And the pepper in portions true (Which he never forgot), and some chop-

And some sage and parsley, too. "'Come here,' says he, with a proper pride,
Which his smiling features tell;
'Twill soothing be if I let you see
How extremely nice you'll smell.'

"And he stirred it round and round and And he sniffed at the foaming froth; When I up with his heels and smother in the scum of the boiling broth. "And I eat that cook in a week or less,

And as I eating be
The last of his chops, why I almost drops,
For a wessel in sight I see. And I never lark nor play;
But I sit and croak, and a single joke
I have—which is to say:

And the mate of the Nancy brig,
And a bo'sun tight, and a midshipmite,
And the crew of the captain's gig!"

"There is one very admirable trait about pigeons," said A. B. Mather of toria. The accident was witnessed by Cincinnati, "I have always had a penthant for birds, and since I was a small ted that much amusement was caused boy have owned a number of pigeons. neither the man nor the woman had and the average constancy among them is as great as among human beings. I have watched them carefully and never saw one of them desert its mate. I had a very handsome bachelor pigeon a leading industry among the French that was quite attentive to one that mountaineers, who obtain no small was mated. When the mate returned home he found this pigeon hovering source. Softness, delicacy of texture around the cote, and, taking in the situation at a glance, attacked the gay bird and nearly killed him. After that there was no atempt upon his part to break up the little home. They have As soon as the young animal begins no divorces among them, and altoto eat grass, the value of the skin gether valuable lessons in domestic happiness can be learned from pigeons."-Washington Star.

The standing army of Switzerland, which numbers 140,000 effective soldiers, is maintained by the Government at a cost of \$35 per annum per capita-The schoolboys of Switzerland are trained in gymnasites, the manual of arms and the elements of company drill. Every Swiss is a good rifle shot. There are 3000 target shooting societies in the Republic, with a membership of about 140,000, and the Government encourages skill and competition among the marksmen by an appropriation of \$700,000 annually.

The soldier in the Swiss army serves for ten years between the ages of twenty-two and thirty-two, being called out for drill forty-five days in the first year and sixteen days in each succeeding year. Each man keeps his uniform, knapsack and rifle at home, and must be prepared for a strict inspection yearly. The training at school fits the future soldier or militiaman for service, and after his first year he needs but little additional training. The Swiss Landwehr, composed of veterans between thirty-two and fortyfour years, numbers 80,000 men. The Landstrum, the final reserve of men and boys capable of bearing arms, numbers 270,000. Hence the mountain republic is prepared to repel the invader with a force of nearly 500,000 skilled riflemen and disciplined soldiers.

"It is claimed that love levels all things," sighed Mrs. Grumpey. "But no one in the world ever saw lover with a level head," sneered

So He Thinks. She-"All men are conceited."
He-"Not all. I see a man every day who is not conceited." He-"In the mirror."

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made to order or ready to wear, as cheap, quality considered, from us as anywhere.

LARGE ASSORTMENT

y that Harpy is the greatest is football team."
Surprised. His father was surprised. His father was

OAKWOOD.