THE TALMAGE SERMON

"A SERAPHIC DIET" THE SUBJECT LAST SUNDAY.

The Text Being Selected from Psalms 78:25: "Man Did Eat Angel's Food"—The Ecstatic State in Which We Forget the Necessity for Earthly Food.

SOMEWHAT risky would be the undertaking to tell just what was the manna that fell to the Israelites in the wilderness; of what it was made and who made it. The manna was called angels' food, but why so called? Was it because it came from the place where angels live; or because angels compounded it; or because angels did eat it; or because it was good enough for angels? On what crystal platter was it carried to the door of heaven, and then thrown out? How did it taste. We are told there was in it something like honey, but if the saccharine taste in it had been too strong, many would not have liked it, and so it may have had a commingling of flavors—this delicacy of the skies. It must have been nutritious, for a nation lived on it forty years. It must have been healthful, for it has been so inspiringly applauded. It must have been abundant, because it dismissed the necessity of a sutler for a great army. Each person had a ration of three quarts a day allowed to him, and so fifteen million pounds were necessary every week. Those were the times of which my text speaks, when "man did eat angels' food." If the good Lord, who has helped me so often, will help me now, I will first tell you what is angels' food, and then how we may get some of it for ourselves. In our mortal state we must have for mastication, and digestion, and assimilation, the products of the earth. Corporeity, as well as mentality, and spirituality, characterizes us. The style of diet has much to do with our well-being. Light and frothy food taken exclusively results in weak muscle and semi-invalidism. The taking of too much animal food produces sensuality. Vegetarians are cranks. Reasonable selection of the farinaceous and the solid ordinarily produces physical stamina.

But we have all occasionally been in an ecstatic state where we forgot the necessity of earthly food. We were fed by love, by anticipations, by discoveries, by companionships that dwindled the sitting hour into insignificance, and made the pleasures of the table stupid and uninviting. There have been cases where from seemingly invisible sources the human body has been maintained, as in the remarkable case of our invalid and Christian neighbor, Mollie Fancher, knows, throughout the medical and Christian world for that she was seven weeks without earthly food, fed and sustained on heavenly visions. Our learned Dr. Irenaeus Prime, editor and theologian, recorded the wonders concerning this girl. Prof. West, the great scientist, marveled over it, and Willard Parker, of world-wide fame in surgery, threw up his hands in amazement at it. There are times in all our lives when the soul asserts itself, and says to the body, "Hush! Stand back! Stand down!"

I am at a banquet where no chalices gleam, and no viands smoke, and no culinary implements clatter. I am feeding on that which no human hand has mixed, and no earthly oven has baked. I am eating "angels' food." If you have never been in such an exalted state, I commiserate your leaden temperament, and I dismiss you from this service as incompetent to understand the thrilling and glorious suggestiveness of my text when it says, "Man did eat angels' food."

Now, what do the supernaturals live on? They experience none of the demands of corporeity, and have no hindrance or environment in the shape of bone and muscle, and flesh, and hence that which may delectate our palate, or invigorate our poor, dying frames would be of no use to them. But they have a food of their own. My text says so. There may be other courses of food in the heavenly mess that I am not aware of, but I know of five or six styles of food always on celestial tables when cherubim, and seraphim, and archangel gather for heavenly repast; the mystery of redemption; celestialized music; the heavenly picturesque; sublime and colloquy; eternal enterprises; saintly association; Divine companionship; celebrative jubilance. There is one subject that excites the curiosity and inquisitiveness of all these angels. St. Peter says, "Which thing the angels desire to look into." That is why Christ exchanged a palace for a barn. Why did he drop a scepter from his right hand to take a spear into his left side? Why quit the anthem of the worshiping heavens to hear the crooning of a weary mother's voice? Was a straw better than a garland? "Could it not have been done in some other way?" says angel the first. "Was the human race worth such a sacrifice?" says angel the second. "How could heaven get along without him for thirty-three years?" says angel the third. "Through that assassination may sinful man rise into our eternal companionship?" says angel the fourth. And then they all bend toward each other and talk about it, and guess about it, and try to fathom it, and prophesy concerning it. But the subject is too big, and they only nibble at it. They only break off a piece of it. They only taste it. They just dip into it. And then one angel cries: "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain!" And another says, "Unsearchable!" And another says, "Past finding out!" And another says, "Alleluia!" And then they all fill their cups of gold with the "new wine of the kingdom." Unlike the beakers of earth, which poison, these glow with immortal health, the wine pressed from the grapes of the heavenly Eshcol, and they all drink to the memory of manger and cross, shattered sepulchre and Olivetic ascension. Oh, that rapturous, inspiring, transporting theme of the world's ransom! That makes angels' food. The taking of that food gives stronger pulse to their gladness; adds several mornings of radiance to their foreheads; gives vaster circle to the sweep of their wings on mission interconstellation. Some of the crumbs of that angels' food fall all around our wilderness camp to-day, and we feel like crying with Paul, "Oh, the depth of the riches, both of the wisdom and knowledge of God!" or with expiring Stephen, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!" or with many an enraptured soul, "None but Christ! None but Christ!" Pass around this angels' food. Carry it through all these aisles. Climb with it through all these galleries. Take it among all the hovels, as well as among all the palaces of the great town. Give all nations a taste of this angels' food.

Now, in the emerald palace of heaven, let the cup-bearers and servants of the King remove this course from the banquet, and bring on another course of angels' food, which is Celestial Music. You and I have seen at some concert or oratorio a whole assemblage to whom the music was a feast. Never anything that they took in at the lips of the mouth was so delightful to their taste as that which they took in at the lips of the ear. I have seen, and you have seen people actually intoxicated with sweet sounds. Oratorios which are always too protracted for those of us who have not had our faculties cultivated in that direction, were never long enough for them; as at 11 o'clock at night the leader of the orchestra gave the three taps of his baton to again start the music, they were as fresh and alert as when three hours before, at 8 o'clock, the curtain first lifted. Music to them is food for body, food for mind, and food for soul. From what I read in my Bible, I think celestialized music will make up a large part of angels' food. Why do I say "celestialized music?" Because though music may have been born in heaven, it had not all its charms until it came to earth and took a baptism of tears. Since then it has had a pathos and a tenderness that it could not otherwise have possessed. It had to pass under the shadows, and over stormy seas, and weep at sepulchres, and to be hummed as lullaby over the cradle of sick children, before it could mount to its present altitudes of heavenly power. No organ on earth would be complete without the stop, "Tremolo," and the stop, "Vox Humana." And no music of heaven would be complete without the "Tremolo" of earthly sorrow comforted, and the "Vox Humana" of earthly sympathies glorified. Just take up the New Testament and find it a note-book of celestialized music. It says Jesus sang a hymn before he went to the Mount of Olives; and if he could sing on earth with Bethlehem humiliation close behind him, and sworn enemies close on both sides of him, and the terrors of Gethsemane just before him, do you not suppose he sings in heaven? Paul and Silas sang in midnight dungeon, and do you not suppose that now the song on the Delectable Mountains? What do the harps, and trumpets, and choirs of Revelation suggest, if not music? What would the millions of good singers and players upon instruments who took part in earthly worship do in heaven without music? Why, the manger rings with it. The great halls of eternity echo with it. The worship of unwinged hosts is enwrapped with it. It will be the only art of earth that will have enough elasticity and strength to leap the grave and take possession of heaven. Sculpture will halt this side the grave, because it cannot commemorate the forms of those who in heaven will be reconstructed and what would we think of the sculptured imitation, when we stand in the presence of the resurrected original? Painting will halt this side the grave, because its glory of earth would be too tame for heaven, and what use to have pictured on canvas the scenes which shall be described to us by those who were the partici-pants? One of the disciples will tell us about the "Last Supper" better than Titian, with mighty touch, set it up in art gallery. The plainest word by tongue will describe the Last Judgment better than Michael Angelo with his pencil, put it upon the ceiling of the Vatican. Architecture will halt this side the grave, for what use would there be for architect's compass and design in that city which is already built and garnished until nothing can be added, all the Tuilleries, and Windsor Castles, and St. Cloudes of the earth piled up not equaling its humblest residence, all the St. Pauls, and St. Peters and St. Izaaks, and St. Sophias of the earth built into one cathedral not equaling the Heavenly Temple. But music will pass right on, right up, and right in, and millions in heaven will acknowledge that, under God, she was the chief cause of our salvation. Oh, I would like to be present when all the great Christian singers and the great Christian players of all the ages shall congregate in heaven. Of course they must, like all the rest of us be cleansed and ransomed by the Blood of the Slain Lamb! Alas! that some of the great artists of sweet sound have been as distinguished for profligacy as for the way they warbled, or sang or played the key-board, or trod the organ pedal. Some who have been distinguished bassos, and sopranos, and prima donnas on earth, I fear will never sing the song of Moses and the Lamb, or put the lip of the trumpet with a note of victory before the throne. But many of the masters who charmed us on earth will more mightily charm us in heaven. Great Music Hall of Eternity! May you and I be there some day to join when the "Hallelujah Chorus" is encored. As on earth there have been harmonies made up of other harmonies, a strain of music from this cantata, and a strain of music from that overture, and a bar from this, and a bar from that, but one great tune or theme, into which all the others were poured as rivers into a sea, so it may be given to the mightiest soul in the heavenly world to gather something from all the sacred songs we have sung on earth or which have been sung in all the ages, and roll them on in eternal symphony; but the one great theme, and the one overmastering tone that shall carry all before it, and uplift all heaven from central throne to furthest gate of pearl, and to highest capstone of amethyst, will be, "Unto Him who washed us from our sins, in His own Blood, and made us kings and priests unto God, and the Lamb; to Him be glory! That will be manna enough for all heaven to feed on. That will be a banquet for immortals. That will be angels' food.

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Now, in the emerald palace of heaven, let the cup-bearers and servants of the King remove this course from the banquet, and bring on another course of angels' food—the last course, and the best; the dessert; the culmination of the feast, which is celebrative jubilance. You and I have known people who prided themselves on never getting excited. You have cultivated the phlegmatic. You never saw them cry; you never heard them in a burst of laughter. They are monotonous, and to me intolerable. I am afraid of a man or a woman that cannot cry; I am afraid of a man or a woman who cannot laugh. Christ says in the book of Revelation that such people are to him nauseating and cause regurgitation. (Revelation 3:16.) "Because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth." But the angels in heaven have no stolidity or unresponsiveness. There is one thing that agitates them into holy warmth. We know that absolutely. If their harp be hung up on the panels of amethyst, they take it down, and with deft fingers pull from among the strings a canticle. They run in to their neighbors on the same golden street, and tell the good news. If Mariam has there cymbals anything like those with which she performed on the banks of the Red Sea, she claps them in triumph, and there is a festal table spread, and the best of the angels' food is set on it. When is it? It is when a man or woman down in the world who was all wrong, by the grace of God is made all right. (Luke 15:10.) "There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Why are they so happily agitated? Because they know what a tremendous thing it is to turn clear around from the wrong, and take the right road. It is because they know the difference between swine's trough with nothing but husks, and a king's banquet with angels' food. It is because they know the infinite, the everlasting difference between down and up. And then, their festivity is catching. If we hear the bells of a city ring, we say: "What is that for?" If we hear rolling out from an auditorium the sound of a full orchestra, we say, "What is happening here?" And when the angels of God take on jubilance over a case of earthly repentance, your friends in heaven will say, "What new thing has happened? Why full diapason? Why the chime from the oldest towers of eternity?" The fact is, my hearers, there are people in heaven who would like to hear from you. Your children there are wondering when father and mother will come into the Kingdom, and with more glee than they ever danced in the hallway at your coming home at eventide, they will dance the floor of the heavenly mansion at the tidings of father and mother saved. Beside that, the old folks want to hear from you. They are standing at the head of the celestial stairs waiting for the news that their prayers have been answered, and that you are coming on to take from their lips a kiss better than that which now they throw you. Calling you by your first name, as they always did, they are talking about you and saying: "There is our son," or, "There is our daughter down in that world of struggle, battling, suffering, sinning, weeping. Why can they not see that Christ is the only one who can help, and comfort, and save?"

That is what they are saying about you. And if you will this hour in one prayer of surrender that will not take more than a second to make, decide this, then, swifter than telegraphic dispatch the news would reach them, and angels of God who never fell would join your glorified kindred in celebration, and the caterers of heaven would do their best, and saints and seraphs side by side would take angels' food. Glory be to God for such a possibility! Oh, that this moment there might be a rush for heaven!

The Spirit and the bride say, Come,
Rejoicing saints re-echo, Come;
Who faints, who thirsts, who will, may come;
Thy Savior bids thee come.

A Happy Reunion.

A remarkable romance in real life has just been rounded off in Oregon. About twenty-nine years ago, James Hard went to work for a farmer named Arnold, in Jackson county, Oregon, and a few months later married Arnold's stepdaughter. Soon after, trouble arose between the two men. Arnold took his daughter away from Hard, and when Hard went after her the two men quarrelled, and the result was Arnold was shot dead and Hard fled the state. His wife secured a divorce and remarried. Her husband died a few years ago. Three years ago, Hard returned to Jackson county, was recognized, arrested for the murder of Arnold and sent to the penitentiary for a long term. During his trial, his former wife visited him frequently, the old love revived and she worked her hardest to secure his release. She circulated a petition for his pardon, and after two years her efforts were successful and Hard was released. Recently the two were reunited in marriage near their first home.

Heroism of Medical Men.

Doctors are among the most self-sacrificing men in the world. They often put themselves in danger while in attendance upon those afflicted with infectious or contagious diseases. One can always find a doctor who will take any case, however dangerous it may be to himself. Many a doctor risks his life in the practice of his profession. Many a one has fallen martyr to duty. Two years ago, when cholera threatened this city, scores upon scores of doctors and medical students hastened to offer their services in the hospitals. Let plague come upon any place, and there is rarely ever a lack of doctors to contend with it. If few of them were not desirous of attending the Chinese leper who recently died here, it was because his case was hopeless from the first, and because the disease might be spread by any one who came in contact with him; yet this leper was not left without medical care. The community honors the medical profession, who risk their lives for the sake of the community.

The Deadly Street-Car Strap.

A Pittsburger went to his physician not long ago complaining of a dull ache in his left arm. He had never had rheumatism, but thought his pain must come from that malady. After describing it, the doctor said: "You ride to and from your office in the cable car, don't you?" "Yes." "You seldom get a seat?" "True enough." "You have formed the habit of holding to the strap with your left hand?" "Since you mention it, I know that is so, though I had not thought of it." "That is the cause of the pain you feel. For an hour a day, more or less, your arm is held in an unnatural upraised position, and it has began to tell upon you. A cure can only be effected by ceasing to support yourself by hanging to a strap."

Strange Case of Rapid Growth.

A remarkable case of rapid growth has recently been investigated by the French Academie des Sciences. A boy at the age of five began to grow a beard and to change his voice; he seemed a man of thirty. At six years old he was five feet six, and strong enough to lift and carry on his back bags of grain weighing two hundred pounds. At eight his hair and beard turned gray; at ten his teeth fell out and his hands and legs became palsied, and at twelve he died.

THE U. S. Government officially reports ROYAL Baking Powder superior to all others in leavening strength.

(Bulletin 13, Ag'l Dep't, p. 599.)

It is the best and most economical.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

The Purgatory of the Islamites.

The "purgatory" idea is not original with the various Christian sects, as is generally supposed, but was known to many Oriental religionists centuries before the beginning of our era. It has survived to a certain extent in Persia, Arabia and Asia Minor in general, especially among the Jafarites and the Atizendics, branch sects of Ismalism. To them the purgatory idea is conveyed and expressed by the words Al Araf. This oriental "place of preparation" is supposed to be located half way between heaven and hell, and, according to the popular idea, is first hot and then cold, going through the changes of extremes in a very short period of time. The Mohammedans say that their prophet is the only person who has ever pased directly from earth to heaven without first going through a preparatory course in Al Araf.

Catarrh Can Not Be Cured

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

English Importation of Horses.

According to an English authority, no fewer than 200,000 horses have been imported into England for hunting and harness purposes during the last twelve years.

Home-Seekers' Excursion.

The Chicago Great Western Railway will sell excursion tickets to western and southwestern points February 12, March 5 and April 2, 1895, at one regular first-class fare plus $2.00 for the round trip. Tickets good returning twenty (20) days from date of sale.

Further information regarding stopovers, etc., will be given on application to any ticket agent of this company, or

F. H. LORD, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

A cedar tree, 407 feet in height, and 70 feet in circumference at the base, was recently felled near Oconta, Wash. The first limb sprang 60 feet from the base, and this limb was seven feet in diameter.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—MRS. ALLIE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 22, '94.

A frying pan with legs about six inches long is among the curios recovered at Herculaneum. It belonged to Docilla, who had scratched her name on the handle.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

$1.75 PER SQUARE Iron Roofing

We are selling Galvanized Corrugated Iron Roofing from World's Fair Buildings at above price. We have on hand only 10,000 squares; also all kinds of Lumber and other Building Material.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO.
3005 S. HALSTED ST. (Six blocks north Union Stock Yards).

THE SCALPER

24 pages, 25c. All about making money in Grain and Stocks by "scalping the market" on margins of $20 to $1,000. Best method yet. All scalpers make money. LAWSON & CO., 112 Quincy St., Chicago.

NERVE FOOD Send for a package of the Famous and Precious Remedy Free. Dr. J. A. McGILL, 5 and 5 Hubbard Court, Chicago

Beethoven could remember any selection of music he ever heard and reproduce most of it.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

A few Sundays ago a clergyman in Ireland made the following announcement: "Next Sunday, in this church, Rev. Mr.—— will renounce the errors of Rome for those of Protestantism."

Hagerman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

A lady had the wrong tooth pulled by a Detroit dentist, and she recovered $500 damages.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

It was the custom, years ago, for the Japanese ladies to gild their teeth.

A Bank Failure.

AN INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

A general banking business is done by the human system, because the blood deposits in its vaults whatever wealth we may gain from day to day. This wealth is laid up against "a rainy day" as a reserve fund—we're in a condition of healthy prosperity if we have laid away sufficient capital to draw upon in the hour of our greatest need. There is danger in getting thin, because it's a sign of letting down in health. To gain in blood is nearly always to gain in *wholesome* flesh. The odds are in favor of the germs of consumption, grip, or pneumonia, if our liver be inactive and our blood impure, or if our flesh be reduced *below a healthy standard*. What is required is an increase in our *germ fighting strength*. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery enriches the blood and makes it wholesome, stops the waste of tissue and at the same time builds up the strength. A medicine which will rid the blood of its poisons, cleanse and invigorate the great organs of the body, vitalize the system, thrill the whole being with new energy and make permanent work of it, is surely a remedy of great value. But when we make a positive statement that 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the early stages of the disease, be CURED with the "Discovery," it seems like a bold assertion. All Dr. Pierce asks is that you make a thorough investigation and satisfy yourself of the truth of his assertion. By sending to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., you can get a free book with the names, addresses and photographs of a large number of those cured of throat, bronchial and lung diseases, as well as of skin and scrofulous affections by the "Golden Medical Discovery." They also publish a book of 160 pages, being a medical treatise on consumption, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, which will be mailed on receipt of address and six cents in stamps.

Last year we commenced an elaborate plan of advertising, but before we were half through, OUR ADVERTISEMENTS DISAPPEARED. Why? Because WE WERE OVERWHELMED WITH BUSINESS. There was but one thing to do, withdraw the advertising and devote every energy to filling the orders with which we were flooded. This we did, and handled with remarkable promptness a most unprecedented year's business. WITH ENLARGED FACTORIES, INCREASED FACILITIES, AND TWENTY BRANCH HOUSES FROM WHICH TO DISTRIBUTE OUR GOODS, WE CAN NOW CARE FOR ALL WHO COME. Last year we could not reduce prices because we were compelled in some way to limit the demand for Aermotor goods. We could have been satisfied with fewer prices, but why create a demand which we could not supply? We have made the heaviest purchases of steel and material bought in America this year, and at unprecedented prices, and have made terms to dealers which enable them to make unprecedented prices. In quality, character, variety, finish, and accessibility to full stock of goods and repairs, we are without competitors. In our plan of advertising last year, we proposed to furnish a feed cutter under certain conditions for $15. For reasons stated above we did not complete the advertising, and the feed cutter was not put out. We now propose to make amends in the following manner: We will announce in this paper our NEW ALL-STEEL TEST SUPERIOR FEED CUTTER, WORTH

$40 at $10

cash with order, f. o. b. Chicago. Only one to one person, but to furnish addresses of ten neighbors who ought to have some thing in our line. Cut Description and full information regarding it will appear soon.

We especially desire to caution you against paying excessive prices for windmills and outfits. The temptation on the part of the dealer to overcharge is great. By confined to legitimate profit to the price to $10, clear first you get the dealer. To be more sure of a good article, write us of your needs and you will be pastured. We are and always have been leaders in low prices. Because of the prodigious output of our factories we are enabled to have special tools for each piece, and on it to merely picking up and putting down again. So small has become the cost of labor put on the material which we sell that it is not worth mentioning. We have become the largest dealers in material in the country, the material, of course, being steel galvanized after completing and fixed, tanks, pumps, etc. To such an extent has this become true, and to such an extent has the price of our goods fallen on that account the well-directed competition imposed, that FOUR LARGE WINDMILL CONCERNS ARE BUILDING THEIR TOWERS UP IN THIS YEAR. THEY DO IT BECAUSE WE MAKE THE ONLY ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE AND SAFE TOWER; BECAUSE THEY CAN BUY ONE CHEAPER THAN THEY CAN BUILD; BECAUSE WE ALONE ARE PREPARED TO GALVANIZE EVERYTHING AFTER IT IS CONSTRUCTED, AND COMPLETE EVERYTHING EXACTLY RIGHT.

These concerns are wise, for, even though they may not furnish the best of wheels, the wheel will have the best of supports. Send to us your name and address, and those of your neighbors who may need something in our line, and thereby do them a good turn. The Aermotor Co. is one of the most successful business enterprises which has been launched in recent times. In succeeding advertisements will be discussed and made clear the lines on which that success has been worked out. It was done by a farmer's boy. A careful following of these advertisements may suggest to some other farmer's boy a career.

Aermotor Co., 12th, Rockwell & Fillmore Sts., Chicago.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT.

BEST IN MARKET.
BEST IN FIT.
BEST IN WEARING QUALITY.

The outer or tap sole extends the whole length down to the heel, protecting the boot in digging and in other hard work.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM and don't be put off with inferior goods.

COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.

PATENTS Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D.C. No atty's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide.

MARRIED LADIES Send 10c for Royal Safeguard. No drugs; no fraud; every lady needs it. Ladies' Emporium, St. Louis, Mo.

35 Cent Patterns for 10 Cents.

These patterns retail in fashion bazaars and stores for twenty-five to forty cents each, but in order to increase the demand among strangers we offer them to the lady readers of this paper for the remarkably low price of only 10 Cents Each. Postage one cent extra.

The patterns are all of the very latest New York styles, and are unequaled for style accuracy of fit, simplicity and economy. For twenty-four years these patterns have been used the country over. Full descriptions and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress. Your order will be filled the same day it is received.

Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

Every pattern guaranteed to be perfect.

THEY ARE GLOVE FITTING.

To get get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure ALL of the way around the body, over the dress close under the arms.

Price of each pattern, 10 cents, when ordered on coupon printed below.

Postage one cent extra on EACH pattern.

LADIES' DRESS SLEEVES. Pattern No. 6882 is cut in three sizes, viz.: 32, 36 and 40 inches bust measure.

No. 1 is the butterfly sleeve here shown in mousseline de soie over bright colored satin. This style of sleeve is much in vogue for swell occasions and can be made with or without the lower fitting portion as preferred. Stylish garniture of passementerie, insertion or ribbon in bows or rosettes are sometimes displayed over the shirring that marks the center of puff with added attractiveness. The design is suitable for all materials, either to match or correspond with the dress fabric.

No. 2 is the Raglan sleeve and is very becoming to slender women. It is also arranged over a fitted lining and can be plaited or gathered at the upper edge as preferred. Extra fullness is added at the inside seam, which throws dainty ripples and curves across the arm, adding to the artistic effect. As a novelty this style is much in favor with the fin-de-siecle women, and will make up attractively in silk, velvet or woolen fabrics to correspond or contrast with the waist.

No. 3 is a very full gigot sleeve, the popular style that is becoming to all and can be made from any material.

The retail price of pattern is 30 cents.

MISSES' CRAVENETTE. Pattern No. 6881 is cut in four sizes, viz.: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

Cherry colored cashmere and creamy potato-de-venise lace, combined to make this charming dress, designed for party, dancing school or best wear.

The fancy arrangement of the pretty waist is made over a fitted body lining that simulates a yoke at the upper portion, and is covered with lace.

Handsome lace bretelles cross the shoulders and fall on each side of front in jabot style. The closing is invisible in center back. Full Empire puffs are stylishly arranged over fitted sleeve linings, a frill of lace finishing them at the elbow.

The full round skirt is trimmed with a single band of insertion (to match lace) sewed on above the deep hem. The upper edge is gathered and sewed to lower edge of waist. The addition of a gulmpe will make this pretty costume suitable for general wear. Velvet, satin or silk can be used in place of the lace with any effect, and the sleeve frill can be omitted altogether if so preferred.

Crepon, camels' hair, taffeta, Henrietta, or any soft woolen or mixed fabrics will make up stylishly by the mode.

The retail price of pattern is 25 cents.

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