REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Wonders of Babylon."

TEXT: *"In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."*—Daniel v., 30.

After the sight of Babylon had been selected, two million of men were employed for the construction of the wall and principal works. The walls of the city were sixty miles in circumference. They were surrounded by a trench, out of which had been dug the material for the construction of the city. There were twenty-five gates of solid brass on each side of the square city. Between every two gates a great tower sprung up into the heavens. From each of the twenty-five gates on either side a street ran straight through to the gate on the other side, so that there were fifty streets, each fifteen miles long, which gave to the city an appearance of wonderful regularity.

The houses did not join each other on the ground, and between them were gardens and shrubbery. From housetop to housetop bridges swung, over which the inhabitants were accustomed to pass. A branch of the Euphrates went through the city, over which a bridge of marvelous structure was thrown, and under which a tunnel ran. To keep the river from overflowing the city in time of freshet, a great lake was arranged to catch the surplus, in which the water was kept as in a reservoir until times of drought, when it was sent streaming down over the thirsty land. A palace stood at each end of the Euphrates bridge; one palace a mile and three-quarters in compass, and the other palace seven and a half miles in circumference. The wife of Nebuchadnezzar, having been brought up among the mountains of Media, could not stand it in this flat country of Babylon, and so to please her Nebuchadnezzar had a mountain four hundred feet high built in the midst of the city.

This mountain was surrounded by terraces, for the support of which great arches were lifted. On the top of these arches flat stones were laid; then a layer of reeds and bitumen; then two rows of bricks, closely cemented; then thick sheets of lead, upon which the soil was placed. The earth here deposited was so deep that the largest trees had room to anchor their roots. All the glory of the flowery tropics was spread out at that tremendous height, until it must have seemed to one below as though the clouds were all in blossom, and the very sky leaned on the shoulder of the cedar. At the top an engine was constructed which drew the water from the Euphrates, far below, and made it spout up amid this garden of the skies. All this to please his wife! I think she must have been pleased.

In the midst of this city stood also the temple of Belus. One of its towers was one-eighth of a mile high, and on the top of it an observatory, which gave the astronomers great advantage, as, being at so great a height, one could easily talk with the stars. This temple was full of cups and statues and censers, all of gold. One image weighed a thousand Babylonish talents, which would be equal to fifty-two million dollars. All this by day; but now night was about to come down on Babylon. The shadows of her two hundred and fifty towers began to lengthen. The Euphrates rolled on, touched by the fiery splendors of the setting sun, and gates of brass burnished and glittering, opened and shut like doors of flame. The hanging gardens of Babylon, wet with the heavy dew, began to pour from starlit flowers and dripping leaf a fragrance for many miles around. The streets and squares were lighted for dance and frolic and promenade. The theatres and galleries of art invited the wealth and pomp and grandeur of the city to rare entertainments. Scenes of riot and wassail were mingled in every street; godless mirth, and outrageous excess, and splendid wickedness came to the king's palace to do their mightiest deeds of darkness.

A royal feast to-night at the king's palace! Rushing up to the gates are chariots, upholstered with precious cloths from Dedan and drawn by fire eyed horses from Togarmah, that rear and neigh in the grasp of the charioteers, while a thousand lords dismount, and women dressed in all the splendors of Syrian emerald, and the color blending of agate, and the chasteness of coral, and the somber glory of Syrian purple, and the princely embroideries brought from afar by camels across the desert, and by ships from Tarshish across the sea.

Open wide the gates and let the guests come in. The chamberlains and cup bearers are all ready. Hark to the rustle of the robes, and to the carol of the music! See the blaze of the jewels! Lift the banners. Fill the cups. Clap the cymbals. Blow the trumpets. Let the night go by with song and dance and ovation; and let the Babylonish tongue be palsied that will not say, "Oh, King Belshazzar, live forever!"

Ah! my friends, it was not any common banquet to which these great people came. All parts of the earth had sent their richest viands to that table. Brackets and chandeliers flashed their light upon tankards of burnished gold. Fruits, ripe and luscious, in baskets of silver, entwined with leaves, plucked from royal conservatories. Vases, inlaid with emerald and ridged with exquisite traceries, filled with nuts that were thrashed from forests of distant lands. Wine brought from the royal vats, foaming in the decanters and bubbling in the chalices. Tufts of cassia and frankincense wafting their sweetness from wall and table. Gorgeous banners unfolding in the breeze that came through the opened window, bewitched with the perfume of hanging gardens. Fountains rising up from inclosures of ivory in jets of crystal, to fall in clattering rain of diamonds and pearls. Statues of mighty men looking down from niches in the wall upon crowns and shields brought from subdued empires. Idols of wonderful work, standing on pedestals of precious stones. Embroideries drooping about the windows and wrapping pillars of cedar, and drifting on floor inlaid with ivory and agate. Music, mingling the thrum of harps, and the clash of cymbals, and the blast of trumpets in one wave of transport that went rippling along the wall, and breathing among the garlands, and pouring down the corridors, and thrilling the souls of a thousand banqueters.

The signal is given, and the lords and ladies, the mighty men and women of the land, come around the table. Pour out the wine. Let foam and bubble kiss the rim. Hoist every one his cup, and drink to the sentiment: "Oh, King Belshazzar, live forever!" Bestarred headband and carcanet of royal beauty gleam to the uplifted chalices, as again and again and again they are emptied. Away with care from the palace! Tear royal dignity to tatters! Pour out more wine! Give us more light, wilder music, sweeter perfume. Lord shouts to lord, captain ogles to captain. Goblets clash, decanters rattle. There comes in the vile song, and the drunken hiccough, and the slavering lip, and the guffaw of idiotic laughter, bursting from the lips of princes, flushed, reeling, bloodshot; while mingling with it all I hear: "Huzza! huzza! for great Belshazzar!"

What is that on the plastering of the wall? Is it a spirit? Is it a phantom? Is it God? Out of the black sleeve of the darkness a finger of fiery terror trembles through the air and comes to the wall, circling about as though it would write, and then, with sharp tip of flame, engraves on the plastering the doom of the king. The music stops. The goblet falls from the nerveless grasp. There is a thrill. There is a start. There is a thousand voiced shriek of horror. Let Daniel be brought in to read that writing. He comes in. He reads it, "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Meanwhile the Assyrians, who for two years had been laying siege to that city, took advantage of that carousal and came in. I hear the feet of the conquerors on the palace stairs. Massacre rushed in with a thousand gleaming knives. Death bursts upon the scene, and I shut the door of that banqueting hall, for I do not want to look. There is nothing there but torn banners, and broken wreaths, and the slush of upset tankards, and the blood of murdered women, and the kicked and tumbled carcass of a dead king. For "in that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."

I go on to learn that when God writes anything on the wall, a man had better read it as it is. Daniel did not misinterpret or modify the handwriting on the wall. It is all foolishness to expect a minister of the Gospel to preach always things that the people like or the people choose. Young men, what shall I preach to you to-night? Shall I tell you of the dignity of human nature? Shall I tell you of the wonders that our race has accomplished? "Oh, no!" you say; "tell me the message that came from God." I will. If there is any handwriting on the wall, it is this lesson, "Accept of Christ and be saved!" I might talk of a great many other things, but that is the message, and so I declare it.

Jesus never flattered those to whom He preached. He said to those who did wrong and who were offensive in His sight, "Ye generation of vipers! ye whited sepulchers! how can ye escape the damnation of hell?" Paul the apostle preached before a man who was not ready to hear him preach. What subject did he take? Did he say, "Oh! you are a good man, a very fine man, a very noble man?" No; he preached of righteousness to a man who was unrighteous; of temperance to a man who was the victim of bad appetites; of the judgment to come to a man who was unfit for it. So we must always declare the message that happens to come to us. Daniel must read it as it is. A minister preached before James I. of England, who was James VI. of Scotland. What subject did he take? The king was noted all over the world for his being unsettled and wavering in his ideas. What did the minister preach about to this man who was James I. of England and James VI. of Scotland? He took for his text James i., 6: "He that wavereth is like a wave of the sea, driven with the wind and tossed."

Hugh Latimer offended the king by a sermon he preached, and the king said, "Hugh Latimer, come and apologize." "I will," said Hugh Latimer. So the day was appointed, and the king's chapel was full of lords and dukes, and the mighty men and women of the country, for Hugh Latimer was to apologize. He began his sermon by saying: "Hugh Latimer, bethink thee! Thou art in the presence of thine earthly king, who can destroy thy body. But bethink thee, Hugh Latimer, that thou art in presence of the King of heaven and earth, who can destroy both body and soul in hell fire." Then he preached with appalling directness at the king's crimes.

Another lesson that comes to us. There is a great difference between the opening of the banquet of sin and its close. Young man, if you had looked in upon the banquet in the first few hours, you would have wished you had been invited there, and could sit at the feast. "Oh! the grandeur of Belshazzar's feast!" you would have said; but you look in at the close of the banquet, and your blood curdles with horror. The King of Terrors has there a ghastlier banquet; human blood is the wine, and dying groans are the music. Sin has made itself a king in the earth. It has crowned itself. It has spread a banquet. It invites all the world to come to it. It has hung in its banqueting hall the spoils of all kingdoms and the banners of all nations. It has gathered from all music. It has strewn, from its wealth, the tables and the floors and arches. And yet how often is that banquet broken up, and how horrible is its end! Ever and anon there is a handwriting on the wall. A king falls. A great culprit is arrested. The knees of wickedness knocked together. God's judgment, like an armed host, breaks in upon the banquet, and that night is Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain.

Here is a young man who says: "I cannot see why they make such a fuss about the intoxicating cup. Why, it is exhilarating! It makes me feel well; I can talk better, think better, feel better. I cannot see why people have such a prejudice against it." A few years pass on, and he wakes up and finds himself in the clutches of an evil habit which he tries to break, but cannot; and he cries out: "Oh, Lord God, help me!" It seems as though God would not hear his prayer, and in an agony of body and soul he cries out: "It biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder." How bright it was at the start! How black it was at the last!

Here is a man who begins to read corrupt novels. "They are so charming," says he, "I will go out and see for myself whether all these things are so." He opens the gate of a sinful life. He goes in. A sinful sprite meets him with her wand. She waves her wand, and it is all enchantment. Why, it seems as if the angels of God had poured out phials of perfume in the atmosphere. As he walks on he finds the hills becoming more radiant with foliage and the ravines more resonant with the falling water. Oh! what a charming landscape he sees! But that sinful sprite with her wand meets him again; but now she reverses the wand, and all the enchantment is gone. The cup is full of poison. The fruit turns to ashes. All the leaves of the bower are forked tongues of hissing serpents. The flowing fountains fall back in a dead pool, stenchful with corruption. The luring songs become laughter. Lost spirits gather about him and feel for his heart, and beckon him on with "Hail, brother! Hail, blasted spirit, hail!" He tries to get out. He comes to the front door where he entered, and tries to push it back, but the door turns against him, and in the jar of that shutting door he hears the words, "This night is Belshazzar, the king of Chaldeans, slain." Sin may open bright as the morning. It ends dark as the night!

I learn further from this subject that Death sometimes breaks in upon a banquet. Why did he not go down to the prisons in Babylon? There were people there that would like to have died. I suppose there were men and women in torture in that city who would have welcomed Death. But he comes to the palace; and just at the time when the mirth is dashing to the tip-top pitch Death breaks in at the banquet. We have often seen the same thing illustrated. Here is a young man just come from college. He is kind. He is loving. He is enthusiastic. He is eloquent. By one spring he may bound to heights toward which many men have been struggling for years. A profession opens before him. He is established in the law. His friends cheer him. Eminent men encourage him.

After a while you may see him standing in the United States senate, or moving a popular assemblage by his eloquence, as trees are moved in a whirlwind. Some night he retires early. A fever is on him. Delirium, like a reckless charioteer, seizes the reins of his intellect. Father and mother stand by and see the tides of his life going out to the great ocean. The banquet is coming to an end. The lights of thought and mirth and eloquence are being extinguished. The garlands are snatched from the brow. The vision is gone. Death at the banquet!

We saw the same thing on a larger scale illustrated at the last war in this country. Our whole nation had been sitting at a national banquet—north, south, east and west. What grain was there but we grew it on our hills. What invention was there but our rivers must turn the new wheel and rattle the strange shuttle. What warm furs but our traders must bring them from the Arctic. What fish but our nets must sweep them for the markets. What music but it must sing in our halls. What eloquence but it must speak in our senates. Ho! to the national banquet, reaching from mountain to mountain, and from sea to sea! To prepare that banquet the sheepfolds and the aviaries of the country sent their best treasures. The orchards piled up on the table their sweetest fruits. The presses burst out with new wines. To sit at that table came the yeomanry of New Hampshire, and the lumberman of Maine, and the Carolinian from the rice fields, and the western emigrant from the pines of Oregon, and we were all brothers—brothers at a banquet. Suddenly the feast ended.

What meant those mounds thrown up at Chickamauga, Shiloh, Atlanta, Gettysburg, South Mountain? What meant those golden grain fields turned into a pasturing ground for cavalry horses? What meant the corn fields gullied with the wheels of the heavy supply train? Why those rivers of tears—those lakes of blood? God was angry! Justice must come. A handwriting on the wall! The nation had been weighed and found wanting. Darkness! Darkness! Woe to the north! Woe to the south! Woe to the east! Woe to the west! Death at the banquet!

I have also to learn from the subject that the destruction of the vicious, and of those who despise God, will be very sudden. The wave of mirth had dashed to the highest point when that Assyrian army broke through. It was unexpected. Suddenly, almost always, comes the doom of those who despise God and defy the laws of men. How was it at the deluge? Do you suppose it came through a long northeast storm, so that people for days before were sure it was coming? No; I suppose the morning was bright, that calmness brooded on the waters; that beauty sat enthroned on the hills, when suddenly the heavens burst, and the mountains sank like anchors into the sea that dashed clear over the Andes and the Himalayas.

The Red Sea was divided. The Egyptians tried to cross it. There could be no danger. The Israelites had just gone through. Where they had gone, why not the Egyptians? Oh! it was such a beautiful walking place! A pavement of tinged shells and pearls, and on either side two great walls of water—solid. There can be no danger. Forward, great hosts of the Egyptians! Clap the cymbals, and blow the trumpets of victory! After them! We will catch them yet, and they shall be destroyed. But the waves begin to tremble. They rock! They fall! The rushing waters! The shriek of drowning men! The swimming of the war horses in vain for the shore! The strewing of the great host on the bottom of the sea, or patched by the angry wave on the beach—a battered, bruised and loathsome wreck! Suddenly destruction came. One-half hour before they could not have believed it. Destroyed, and without remedy.

I am just setting forth a fact, which you have noticed as well as I. Ananias comes to the apostle. The apostle says, "Did you sell the land for so much?" He says, "Yes." It was a lie. Dead! as quick as that! Sapphira, his wife, comes in. "Did you sell the land for so much?" "Yes." It was a lie; and quick as that she was dead. God's judgments are upon those who despise Him and defy Him. They come suddenly.

The destroying angel went through Egypt. Do you suppose that any of the people knew that he was coming? Did they hear the flap of his great wing? No! no! Suddenly, unexpectedly, he came.

Skilled sportsmen do not like to shoot a bird standing on a sprig near by. If they are skilled they pride themselves on taking it on the wing, and they wait till it starts. Death is an old sportsman, and he loves to take men flying under the very sun. He loves to take them on the wing.

Are there any here who are unprepared for the eternal world? Are there any here who have been living without God and without hope? Let me say to you that you had better accept of the Lord Jesus Christ, lest suddenly your last chance be gone. The lungs will cease to breathe, the heart will stop. The time will come when you shall go no more to the office, or to the store, or to the shop. Nothing will be left but Death and Judgment and Eternity. Oh! flee to God this hour! If there be one in this presence who has wandered far away from Christ, though he may not have heard the call of the Gospel for many a year, I invite him now to come and be saved. Flee from thy sin! Flee to the stronghold of the Gospel! Now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation.

Good night, my young friends! May you have rosy sleep, guarded by Him who never slumbers! May you awake in the morning strong and well! But oh! art thou a despiser of God? Is this thy last night on earth? Shouldst thou be awakened in the night by something, thou knowest not what, and there be shadows floating in the room, and a handwriting on the wall, and you feel that your last hour is come, and there be a fainting at the heart, and a tremor in the limb, and a catching of the breath—then thy doom would be but an echo of the words of the text, "In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."

Hear the invitation of the Gospel! There may be some one in this house to whom I shall never speak again, and therefore let it be in the words of the Gospel, and not in my own, with which I close: "Ho, every one that thirsteth! Come ye to the waters. And let him that hath no money come, buy wine and milk without money, and without price." "Come unto me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Oh! that my Lord Jesus would now make Himself so attractive to your souls that you cannot resist Him; and that, if you have never prayed before, or have not prayed since those days when you knelt down at your mother's knee, then that tonight you might pray, saying:

Just as I am, without one plea
But that the blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

But if you cannot think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you a shorter prayer that you can say, "God, be merciful to me a sinner!" Or, if you cannot think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you a still shorter one that you may utter, "Lord, save me, or I perish!" Or if that be too long a prayer, you need not utter a word. Just look and live!

Boundary Stones Should be Placed.

The farmer lives in a strong house, his crops are good and, around his lands he has built a fence, writes a surveyor. He means to cultivate every square foot of the ground within his bounds, but seldom are his bounds well defined. At every corner of the property a stone should be firmly planted in the ground, but in many places these stones are missing, and when the fences are crooked, which is generally the case, the correct boundary lines are difficult to locate. From this inadvertence of property holders considerable dispute arises when land is sold. Now, in many instances the contents of a parcel of land as stated in the deed cannot be found within the lines as laid down, and the real cause of the trouble is the indefinite location of corners.

When a tract of land lies at a great distance beyond the city limits the owner does not trouble himself in the least about the exact location of his property lines. In fact, he frequently describes his boundary by a line of trees or a stream of water. And then, after a lapse of years, the city is extended and the surveyor runs through the country with the lines of streets and avenues.

Farms are bought and the plans of subdivision are arranged. The value of ground is greatly enhanced, but on account of indefinite boundary lines many landed proprietors lose small areas which rightfully belong to them. Nor does it lie in the power of a surveyor to locate original lines when he has no data upon which to base his calculations.—*Washington Star.*

A Rattlesnake Skin Necktie.

Frank M. Follett, of Salt Lake City, Utah, sent a novel gift to a gentleman in Cincinnati. It is a necktie, made in the Teck scarf pattern, the material used being the skin of a rattlesnake. The skin has been carefully dressed, and is as soft and as pliant as the silk facing beneath. "The tie is really a pretty one, despite the queer stuff of which it is made, and its ornamental appearance is only heightened by the addition of a cluster of six rattles as a scarf-pin."

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

This is the era of rings.

Aprons are coming in again.

Donation parties are now raging.

Gauntlet gloves are very much worn.

Moonstones are in high favor at present.

The paniers are here and have come to stay.

The skirts are slashed and lined with silver silk.

After-dinner coffee cups grow smaller and smaller.

It is not the fashion just now to wear corsage bouquets.

Sealskin robes and garments are greatly affected by society.

Silk underwear has not proved to be a commercial success.

A Miss O'Duffy of New York is an importer of wild animals.

English crepe is mingled with Sicilienne in toilets for debutantes.

The theory goes that American women are the best treated in the world.

Girdles are much in fashion—the kind that were worn in mediæval times.

Wear black when you are youthful. It will not become your mature years.

Never allow a suspicion of starch to be used when your napkins are done up.

Honors are about evenly divided between feathers and fur as a garniture.

Cloth bonnets with feather and fur trimming are to be seen in several shapes.

Yellow divides honors this season with pink, blue and cream for evening gowns.

Smocks of picturesque design are affected by girls under twelve years of age.

Professional housecleaning is among the latest occupations taken up by women.

Uniformity of arrangement is entirely banished from an artistic and comfortable room.

In Russia women are not allowed to practice medicine before reaching the age forty years.

Louis Quatorze waistcoats are still a feature of some of the very latest gowns from Paris.

Mary Elkinton, daughter of a prominent Quaker at Philadelphia, has recently married a Jap.

Bridemaids' dresses for children are made of white cloth, with an abundance of stitching.

Fleecy Shetland wool nubias are finding favor among the acknowledgedly elderly ladies.

Crepe de chine, richly embroidered, has not a rival in the way of material for evening gowns.

In dog collar fashion a necklace of white violets or chrysanthemums is worn with evening dress.

Mrs. Stanley, wife of the African explorer, says the American women are the smartest in the world.

Purdy, Texas, has a bride who is six feet five and three-quarter inches in height and only seventeen years old.

Black ostrich feathers powdered with silver are used with elegant effect on princesse dresses of black velvet wrought with silver embroideries.

Sevres has lost its popularity, so great ten years ago, and Dresden rules where once Sevres ruled, though connoisseurs find other porcelains to like better still.

One of the features of the display in the women's department of the World's Fair will be dolls dressed in the garb of nuns of the different convents of South America.

It is told of Mme. De Stael that she was never seen in company without a sprig of laurel in her hand, which she constantly twisted and turned as she conversed.

There are about 2500 women in the United States who hold diplomas from medical colleges. The first woman physician was Elizabeth Blackwell, who graduated in 1848.

The great beauties of bygone ages owed much of their triumph to the secrets of the toilet, but unfortunately, so jealously were these secrets guarded that they were buried with their owners.

Three of the richest women in Philadelphia, Penn., are Mrs. Thomas A. Scott, with $3,000,000; Mrs. Joseph Harrison, with $2,000,000, and Mrs. Baldwin, who has a fortune of $2,000,000.

For very youthful bridesmaids the bodices are round, half low, and finished with short gauze sleeves arranged in a very high, full puff upon each shoulder, with a white rose and foliage at the top of each puff.

Mrs. H. E. Houghton, of Spokane Falls, Washington, is worth $500,000, a fortune that has been made within six years from an original investment of $100. She is hardly thirty years old and her husband is a lawyer.

Powder on the face shows less if applied with a bit of chamois rather than a puff, or if a puff is used the powder should be rubbed gently into the skin with a hare's foot or a small soft brush such as is used on babies' heads.

A Week of Old Time Southern Sport.

Amid the vast forest of Long Leaf Pines, in the high sand hills of North Carolina, a large number of Northern people have congregated from year to year for the past six years on account of the great benefit to be derived by those suffering with throat and lung troubles until quite a village has been built, consisting of six hotels and a number of boarding houses. The place has been named Southern Pines. The surrounding forest abounds in game of all kinds, and during the first week in February a programme has been arranged for a great week of sport for the visitors and excursionists; low round trip rates of fare from the North having been arranged. From Boston $30, New York $14.90, Baltimore $9.90. There will be a deer hunt, a fox chase, a quail hunt, a squirrel hunt, a rabbit chase, a wild turkey hunt and a coon hunt. Also a Southern barbecue, a 'possum supper and an old time plantation dance by colored men and women who will introduce some of their plantation songs. The excursionists can go by either Merchants & Miners' steamers from Boston, Old Dominion steamers from New York on January 31 or Bay Line steamers from Baltimore on February 3. Those who attend will, no doubt, enjoy the sport, for it will be so much different to any of the Northern sport that the oddity of it, if nothing else, will make it interesting.

A new $8,000,000 British battleship, the Hood, is being built at Chatham.

In reading over the literary items of the week, I found not much to interest me, until my eye caught sight of an article headed *"Jenks' Dream."* Imagine my surprise to find it ended up with a recommendation to use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Nevertheless, being a great sufferer from sick headache, I determined to try them, and, to my great joy, I found prompt relief, and by their protracted use, a complete immunity from such attacks. Pierce's Pellets often cure sick headache in an hour. They are gently laxative or actively cathartic, according to size of dose. As a pleasant laxative, take one each night on retiring. For adults, four act as an active, yet painless, cathartic. Cause no griping or sickness. Best Liver Pill ever made. Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to take. For Constipation, Indigestion and Billous Attacks, they have no equal.

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Beds In Different Countries.

In the tropics men sleep in hammocks or upon mats of grass. The East Indian unrolls his light, portable charpoy or mattress, which in the morning is again rolled together and carried away by him.

The Japanese lie upon matting with a stiff, uncomfortable wooden neck-rest.

The Chinese use low bedsteads, often elaborately carved, and supporting only mats or coverlids.

A peculiarity of the German bed is its shortness; besides that, it frequently consists in part of a large down pillow or upper mattress, which spreads over the person, and usually answers the purpose of all the other bedclothing combined.

In England the old four posted bedstead is still the pride of the nation, but the iron or brass bedstead is fast becoming universal. The English beds are the the largest beds in the world.

The ancient Greeks or Romans had their beds supported on frames, but not flat like ours.

The Egyptians had a couch of a peculiar shape, more like an old-fashioned easy-chair, with hollow back and seat.—*New York Journal.*

Rabbit Wool.

To look at the rabbit as a wool-bearing animal and source of annual profit is a point of view that will certainly be novel to most people, but a student of the subject declares that the rabbit is valuable when thus regarded. He yields a wool, it is said, softer and finer than that of sheep, and, besides its beauty, it is believed to have the valuable attribute of benefiting or curing rheumatism. Small as he is, his growth is vigorous, and it is estimated that the amount of wool produced by a rabbit in a year, as he can be combed several times and the wool grows again, is worth about five francs, which is as much as the wool of a lamb would fetch.—*London Standard.*

The foreign trade of the United States in manufactured furs amounts to $5,500,000 per annum.

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A Dandy of Other Days.

From a newspaper printed in the year 1770 is the following description of a dandy: "A few days ago a macaroni made his appearance in the Assembly rooms at Whitehaven, dressed in a mixed silk coat, pink satin waistcoat and breeches covered with an elegant silk net, white silk stockings with pink clocks, pink satin shoes and large pearl buttons; a mushroom colored stuck, covered with fine point lace, hair dressed remarkably high, and stuck full of pearl pins."—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

If not above being taught by a man, take this good advice. Try [illegible] Mending. It won't cost much, and you will then know for yourself just how good it is. Be sure to get no imitation. There are lots of them.

There are 2,000 courts in the United States engaged in granting divorces.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

ITALY is to spend $16,000,000 on its new navy this fiscal year.

The Coldest in Years.

So the weather prophets seem to predict that this winter will be, and by our experience thus far we doubt but that they must know a thing or two about the matter. Well, be this as it may, all will concede that a winter with clear, cold, bracing atmosphere is certainly more conducive to health than those so mild of the past few years. Warm clothing is most essential; even that sometimes fails to protect us from the friendly embrace of "Jack Frost," who, no doubt, will be very vigorous in his endeavors to let us know that he has come to stay awhile. Welcome him we must, but let not "auld acquaintance be forgot" should he become too familiar; checkmate him as I always have done. No frost-bites for me if you please; the moment I feel his icy breath upon fingers or toes I nip his little scheme in the bud by bathing freely with some of that grand old pain reliever called Dr. Tobias's Venetian Liniment. You can just try it for yourselves and find out, too, that what I tell you is the truth, and nothing but the truth: something well to remember!

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Cause of Rheumatism

An acid which exists in sour milk and cider, called lactic acid, is believed by physicians to be the cause of rheumatism. Accumulating in the blood, it attacks the fibrous tissues in the joints, and causes agonizing pains. What is needed is a remedy to neutralize the acid, and to invigorate the kidneys and liver that all waste will be carried off. We can honestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for these purposes. It has cured others of rheumatism and it will cure you.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

"August Flower"

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have "used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my "own use, and found it does me "more good than any other remedy. "I have been troubled with what I "call Sick Headache. A pain comes "in the back part of my head first, "and then soon a general headache "until I become sick and vomit. "At times, too, I have a fullness "after eating, a pressure after eating "at the pit of the stomach, and "sourness, when food seemed to rise "up in my throat and mouth. When "I feel this coming on if I take a "little August Flower it relieves "me, and is the best remedy I have "ever taken for it. For this reason "I take it and recommend it to "others as a great remedy for Dyspepsia, &c."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

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For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS SUCH AS Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc., ACTING LIKE MAGIC on the vital organs, strengthening the muscular system, and arousing with the rosebud of health The Whole Physical Energy of the Human Frame.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE FEMALES to complete health.

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CATARRH

THE Only CURE CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. Apply into the Nostrils.—It is Quickly Absorbed. 50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.