

Beware Of the Knife.

Mr. Lincoln Nelson, of Marshall, Mo., writes: "For six years I have been a sufferer from a scrofulous affection of the glands of my neck, and all efforts of physicians in Washington, D. C., Springfield, Ill., and St. Louis failed to reduce the enlargement. After six months' constant treatment here, my physician urged me to submit to a removal of the gland. At this critical moment a friend recommended S.S.S., and laying aside a deep-seated prejudice against all patent medicines, I began its use. Before I had used one bottle the enlargement began to disappear, and now it is entirely gone, though I am not through with my second bottle yet. Had I only used your S.S.S. long ago, I would have escaped years of misery and saved over \$500."

"This experience is like that of all who suffer with deep-seated blood troubles. The doctors can do no good, and even their resorts to surgery are of little avail. S.S.S. is the only blood remedy; it gets at the root of the disease and forces it out permanently. S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable)

A Real Blood Remedy.

is a blood remedy for real blood troubles; it cures the most obstinate cases of Scrofulous Glands, Cancer, Rheumatism, etc., which other so-called blood remedies fail to touch. S.S.S. gets at the root of the disease and forces it out permanently. Valuable books will be sent free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

WOMEN ENCOURAGED

DR. TALMAGE'S WORDS OF CHEER TO THE GENTLE SEX.

Better Single Blessings Than a Life of Misery With an Unworthy Husband. Girls Should Be Taught to Take Care of Themselves.

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WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—This sermon of Dr. Talmage is a great encouragement to women who have to earn their own living, as well as to all toilers with hand or brain; text, Proverbs 31:10-31.

"Every wise woman buildeth her house."

Woman a mere adjunct to man, an appendix to the masculine volume, an appendage, a sort of afterthought, something thrown in to make things even—that is the heresy entertained and implied by some men. This is evident to them, because Adam was first created, and then Eve. They think of woman as an afterthought, and that the whole story of the world would find that the serpent and the bear and the hawk were created before Adam, so that this argument, drawn from priority of creation, might prove that the sheep and the dog were greater than man. No woman was an independent creation and was intended, if she chose, to live alone, to work alone, to act alone, to think alone, to fight her battles alone. The Bible says it is not good for man to be alone, but never says it is not good for woman to be alone, and the simple fact is that many women who are harnessed for life in the marriage relation would be a thousandfold better off if they were alone.

Who are these men who year after year hang around hotels and engine houses and theater doors and come in and out to bother busy clerks and men and women and pleasure, doing nothing when there is plenty to do? They are men supported by their wives and mothers. If the statistics of any of our cities could be taken on this subject, you would find that a vast multitude of women not only support themselves, but masculines. A great legion of men amount to nothing, and a woman by marriage managed to one of these nonentities needs no consolation. The marriage relation is several hundred thousand times better off than a woman badly married. Many a bride, instead of a wreath of orange blossoms, might more properly wear a bunch of nettles and nightshade, and instead of the wedding march a march of the dead march in "Saul," and instead of a banquet of confectionery and ices there might be a table covered with apples of Sodom.

Mistakes of Marriage.

Many an attractive woman of good sound sense in other things has married one of these men to reform him. What was the result? Like when a dove, not finding that a vulture was rapacious and cruel, set about to reform it and said, "I have a mild disposition, and I like peace and was brought up in the quiet of a dovecot, and I will bring the vulture to the same liking by marrying him," so one day, after the vulture declared he would give up his carnivorous habits and cease longing for blood of flock and herd, at an altar of rock covered with moss and lichen the vulture was married, a talismanic card being placed in the vulture's hand. With all his dominion of earth and sky I there endow and promise to love and cherish till death do us part." But one day the dove in her fright saw the vulture busy at a carcass and cried: "Stop that! Did you not promise me that you would quit your carnivorous and filthy habits if I married you?" "Yes," said the vulture, "but if you don't like my way of life, I will leave you." And with one stroke of the beak and another fierce clutch of the claw the vulture left the dove eyeless and wingless and lifeless, and a flock of robins flying past cried to each other and said: "See there! That comes from a dove marrying a vulture to reform him."

Many a woman who has had the hand of a young lecherist offered, but declined it, or who was asked to chain her life to a man selfish or of bad temper and refused the shackles, will bless God throughout all eternity that she escaped that earthly pandemonium.

Husbands Not Necessary.

Besides all this, in our country about 1,000,000 men were sacrificed in our civil war, and that decreed 1,000,000 women to celibacy. Besides that, since the war several armies of men as large as the Federal and Confederate armies put together have fallen under malaria and distilled spirits, so full of poisoned ingredients that the work was done more rapidly, and the victims fell while yet young. And if 500,000 men are destroyed every year by strong drink before marriage that makes in the 33 years since the war 1,650,000 men slain and decrees 1,650,000 women to celibacy. Take, then, the fact that so many women are unhappy in their marriage and the fact that the slaughter of 2,500,000 men by war and rum combined decides that at least that number of women shall be unaffiliated for life, my text comes in with a cheer and a potency and appropriateness that you may never have seen in it before when it says, "Every wise woman buildeth her house"—that is, let woman be her own architect, lay out her own plans, be her

Great Improvement

Reports a Welcome Change in Her Condition

Statement by a North Carolina Woman.

"Nearly all my life I have had one cold after another and the trouble seemed like catarrh in the head. There were discharges from my ears, and my hearing became affected. I took a number of kinds of medicine but I grew worse instead of better. One day I procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and began taking it, and soon found it was doing me good. I gained strength and was greatly benefited in many ways. I continued its use and now the bad feeling in my head is gone, and the earache with which I suffered has disappeared. I am now able to do my housework without help. I shall keep Hood's Sarsaparilla in the house as long as I live." Mrs. T. G. RYAN, Dallas, North Carolina.

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Useful Employment.

Oh, young women of America, as

many of you will have to fight your

own battles alone, do not wait until

you are flung of disaster and your father

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family have been scattered, but, now,

while in a good house and with your

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seminaries in studying what are called

the "higher branches" might better

be expended in teaching them some-

thing by which they could support

themselves. If you are going to be

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wealth that you can always dwell in

those high regions, trigonometry, of

course, not physics, of course, Latin

and Greek and German and French and

Italian of course, and a hundred other

things of course, but if you are not ex-

pecting to teach and your wealth is not

established beyond misfortune after you

have learned the ordinary branches take

hold of that kind of study that will pay

in dollars and cents in case you are

thrown on your own resources. Learn

to do something better than anybody

else.

"No, no," says some young woman,

"I will not undertake anything so un-

romantic and commonplace as that."

An excellent author writes that after he

had, in a book, argued for efficiency in

womanly work in order to success and

positive apprenticeship by way of pre-

paration a prominent chemist advertised

that he would teach a class of women to

become druggists and apothecaries and

go on in that direction. But there are

enough busy at that now to make a line

of hardware as long as you Pennsylvania

avenue.

"Well, I could make recitations in

public and earn my living as a drama-

tist. I could recite 'King Lear' or 'Mac-

beth' till your hair would rise and cry

or give you 'Sheridan's Ride' or 'Dickens'

'Pickwick.'" Yes, that is a beautiful

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