

THE PULPIT.

A SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY REV. I. W. HENDERSON.

Subject: The Eighth Commandment.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Preaching at the Irving Square Presbyterian Church on the theme, "The Eighth Commandment," the Rev. I. W. Henderson, pastor, took as his text Ex. 20: 15: "Thou shalt not steal." He said in the course of his sermon:

This is a call for simple honesty, and the need for clear and fearless thought and utterance is both imperative and apparent as we apply this eighth commandment to the social life and communal conditions of to-day.

The common interpretation of what it means to steal is quite elementary. In the public estimation, stealing, very largely, is a form of open and specific disobedience to law which will likely land the evil doer in behind the bars. It is not my purpose to say or to imply that the average individual conscience does not recognize the obligations and the validity of that moral law which overlaps our penal code.

But to a large extent the robber, in the public mind, is the man who forces locks; who spends his evenings at his neighbor's safes with dynamite and jimmy; who misapplies to his own uses our silver, our clothes, or our money. Ask a man, "Who is a thief?" and the likelihood is that often, though not always, he will run the list of those who bear the insignia and the dishonor of that self-seeking fraternity whose members live by their wits. But are the men and women who declare open war upon society and who adhere to the principle that the world owes them a living the only ones who steal? Is it the man who picks your pocket or the man who steals your savings, by heedless mismanagement of that fortune you gave into his trust, who robs you of most? Who is the most dangerous criminal, the second story burglar or the man who, under the guise of a conservative financier, wrecks your home and takes your all? Who best merits prison clothes, the man who steals to save his family from starvation's grimest death, or the millionaire of Wall street who inflates values that he knows can never last? Who most deserves the scorn of honest men, the man who cracks a safe or the philanthropic plutocrat who made his wealth at the price of human blood?

The consensus among those whom the lesson hardest hits is that robbery is all right so long as you steal enough. Only the small burglar is to wear stripes. The sin of stealing is in being caught, and its worst disgrace is not to be deft enough to bag everything in sight.

Stealing is wrong and it should be punished no matter by whom or how it may be committed. The member of Congress who violates the law and robs his country for his private gain deserves the limit of the penalty. The moneyed man who wrecks a corporation to satisfy personal spite or secret grudge, should wear the iron together with that other of his company who represents as a real investment proposition a property that is chiefly air, paper and water. The business man who underpays his labor and hugs the lion's share of the profits to himself, with no concern or care for the toilers who made possible his material success, is a thief. The rich man who raises prices and lowers wages, without right or need, to such an extent that poor men have no decent chance to live, steals more than money.

"Thou shalt not steal," says the commandment, and to my mind's eye there comes the vision of that cotton mill in the sunny southland. I hear the whirr of wheels, the rattle of the loom, the roar of leather belts, the shouting of the mill boss; and there, in among that bustle and clatter and ceaseless racket, I see mere children watching wheels, instead of birds; tending cotton when they should be at their books; growing old and blunted in body, mind and spirit, when they should be learning lessons in God's wonderful out-of-doors. Mere children driven into slavery by the laziness of lying parents or the greed of northern capital. And what you may see in the cotton mills of Dixie, you may see in the glass works of New Jersey, the mines of Pennsylvania, or in the sweat shops of New York. Is such stealing wise?

The amount of wholesale and unrestrained robbery that takes place in our public life is enormous. It would seem that the sense of honesty is on the decline did we not know better. The caliber of the consciences of a host of men who administer the affairs of the plain people is not very large. Dishonesty is, strangely, even yet, with many leaders in our political life, a synonym for assured success. "Thou shalt not steal" is left out of their moral code. To be honest, to be square, is, with them, to be marked for defeat. When we read in our daily papers of the shameless frauds perpetrated upon the Government by corporations, by and with the consent of those who make and those who administer our laws; when we learn from time to time that hosts of men and women are ruined by get-rich-quick syndicates; when we find daily instances of wholesale defalcations by men of trust and repute and former seeming probity; when we see the expressed will of the sovereign citizenship of self-governing communities made the football of political brigands; and whole States beneath the power of political buccaners; is it any wonder that we feel at times that the sense of the unrighteousness of stealing has been abandoned by many in control of affairs in public life?

We need an enlightened public conscience. Men must be made to feel and to know that corporate and public thievery, as private, are contrary to the law of God. Statesmen who wink at and foster robbery of the treasuries ought to be returned to private life, if nothing more. Politicians who are out for graft must be relegated to the rear. Clean men must cut the way to the regeneration of our social life. The crowd of unwholesome and immoral civic parasites who despoil and besmirch communal life should be removed from power and influence.

"Thou shalt not steal," said Moses. So says Christ to us. All that Moses asked of Israel, Christ demands of America. No man can steal and be plumb to the law of love. With the entrance of Jesus the heart will seek to give rather than to get; and with the soul that walks with Moses' God, the right will ever reign supreme. But despite all the unwholesomeness around us, the signs of the times presage a glorious transformation that is near at hand. Whatever may have been the evil sowing of yesterday, and whatever may be the alarming harvest of to-day, we need not fear for the harvest of tomorrow. The Lord is coming into His own. Society is coming to its senses and better men are moving to the front. The dormant will of a mighty people is awakening and woe betide the wicked charlatan who fails to see the writing on the wall, or seeing, fails to heed it. And the awakening will come most largely, as in the nature of the case it ought, among the common people of the land; those at whom the unphilosophical slander is so often hurled that they are not worthy to be trusted because they are so fickle, so foolish and so weak.

That a social regeneration and moral revival is taking place in society no man may, with reason, doubt. It is in the air. Men are applying moral standards that for years we have never, or seldom, heard employed in the judging of individual and public actions. The newspaper to-day blazes the trail ahead of the pulpit, and many an editorial handles the ethical cudgel more forcefully and effectively than many a sermon. Men, within and without the church, are asking for more decisive, concrete, fearless ethical preaching from the pulpits of our land. Ecclesiastical authorities are hesitant about receiving the money of our tainted millionaires, not because they are convinced that money itself can partake of the moral qualities of the individual who possesses it, no matter how bad a man he may be or however flagitiously his money may have been acquired; but because they do not want to become suspected of being receivers of stolen goods or lay themselves open to the charge, just or unjust, of compounding wickedness. Reform movements are rife, and the bottom plank of the reformation platform is, almost without exception, in substance, the Eighth Word of the Mosaic law.

munal life should be removed from power and influence.

"Thou shalt not steal," said Moses. So says Christ to us. All that Moses asked of Israel, Christ demands of America. No man can steal and be plumb to the law of love. With the entrance of Jesus the heart will seek to give rather than to get; and with the soul that walks with Moses' God, the right will ever reign supreme.

But despite all the unwholesomeness around us, the signs of the times presage a glorious transformation that is near at hand. Whatever may have been the evil sowing of yesterday, and whatever may be the alarming harvest of to-day, we need not fear for the harvest of tomorrow. The Lord is coming into His own. Society is coming to its senses and better men are moving to the front. The dormant will of a mighty people is awakening and woe betide the wicked charlatan who fails to see the writing on the wall, or seeing, fails to heed it. And the awakening will come most largely, as in the nature of the case it ought, among the common people of the land; those at whom the unphilosophical slander is so often hurled that they are not worthy to be trusted because they are so fickle, so foolish and so weak.

That a social regeneration and moral revival is taking place in society no man may, with reason, doubt. It is in the air. Men are applying moral standards that for years we have never, or seldom, heard employed in the judging of individual and public actions. The newspaper to-day blazes the trail ahead of the pulpit, and many an editorial handles the ethical cudgel more forcefully and effectively than many a sermon. Men, within and without the church, are asking for more decisive, concrete, fearless ethical preaching from the pulpits of our land. Ecclesiastical authorities are hesitant about receiving the money of our tainted millionaires, not because they are convinced that money itself can partake of the moral qualities of the individual who possesses it, no matter how bad a man he may be or however flagitiously his money may have been acquired; but because they do not want to become suspected of being receivers of stolen goods or lay themselves open to the charge, just or unjust, of compounding wickedness. Reform movements are rife, and the bottom plank of the reformation platform is, almost without exception, in substance, the Eighth Word of the Mosaic law.

Now and again we hear it said that those who promise us reform will, in their turn, when they shall have entered into power, exploit the people for their own advantage, as has been done of yore. I do not believe that this is so; as I read and interpret to-day's events; but of this I am sure, that they who betray the confidence of the people under the promise of a clean reform, will go down, at a later day, to a political disaster beside which the downfall of an Arnold will be counted tame.

Hand in hand with the moral reformation, a religious revival which shall purify men's souls will sweep the land. Spiritual blessedness and "joy and peace in a holy spirit" will become the chief desire of men's hearts. Having tried the comfort that the world gives and found it faulty, men will seek the peace of God which passeth all human comprehension, which the world cannot give and which the world cannot take away. Let us place our trust in the God of Israel and of America. Let us face the future with a cheer.

Plowing Around a Rock.

"I had plowed around a rock for one of my fields for about five years," said a farmer, "and I had broken a mowing-machine knife against it, besides losing the use of the ground in which it lay, because I supposed that it was such a large rock that it would take too much time and labor to remove it. But, to-day, when I began to plow for corn, I thought that by and by I might break my cultivator against that rock; so I took a crowbar, intending to poke around it, and find out the size once for all. And it was one of the surprises of my life to find that it was little more than two feet long. It was standing on its edge, and was so light that I could lift it into the wagon without help."

"The first time you really faced your trouble you conquered it," I replied aloud, but continued to enlarge upon the subject all to myself, for I do believe that before we pray, or better, while we pray, we should look our troubles squarely in the face. We shiver and shake and shrink, and sometimes we do not dare to pray about a trouble because it makes it seem so real, not even knowing what we wish the Lord to do about it, when if we would face the trouble and call it by its name one-half of its terror would be gone.

The trouble that lies down with us at night, and confronts us on first waking in the morning, is not the trouble that we have faced, but the trouble whose proportions we do not know. Let us not allow our unmapped trouble to make barren the years of our lives, but face it, and with God's help work out our salvation through it!—Advocate.

The Great Weaver. Life is a great shuttle. But the pattern grows, the web is wrought. It takes both dark threads and golden to work out God's design. You cannot judge the purpose of the Weaver by the thrust of the shuttle or the weave of one thread, whether it is dark or bright. "All things work together for good to them that love God." We are yet on the loom. The shuttles are not yet empty. Give God time to put this and that, dark threads and bright, together, and complete the purpose of His Providence.

The Law of Growth. There comes a time when the chestnut burr opens up intuitively and the nut rolls out—there is a time when an apple gets so luscious and ripe it can hang no longer on the tree and falls—there comes a time when the chicken gets too big for its shell and picks its way out and manifests his larger form of life. There comes a time when every justified soul that keeps in harmony with God will walk into the experience of holiness.—T. H. Nelson.

The greatest length of time which any bottle has been known to remain afloat is twenty-one years. A bottle containing a message, which was thrown overboard by an American sea captain off Newfoundland in 1878, was picked up off the west coast of Ireland early in 1899.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CLEMENT & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

Postal facilities in China are reported to be improving through the service on fast trains between Pekin and Hankow. These are expected to make the run in thirty-six hours.

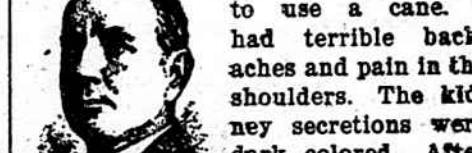
A Good Record. Out of all the external remedies on the market we doubt if there is one that has the record of that world-renowned non-toxic plaster, Alcock's. It has now been in use for sixty years, and still continues to be as popular as ever in doing its great work of relieving our pains and aches. It is the remedy we all need when suffering from any form of ache or pain resulting from taking cold or over-exertion. Alcock's Plaster is sold by druggists in every part of the civilized world.

ANXIOUS FATHER. "How is your boy getting along at the military academy?" "He's working too hard, I guess. The commandant writes me that he soldiers all the time."—Chicago Tribune.

HAD TO USE A CANE.

Weakened Kidneys Made an Elwood, Ind., Man's Back GIVE OUT.

R. A. Pugh, transfer business, 2020 North B Street, Elwood, Ind., says: "Kidney trouble laid me up for a long time, and when I was able to be up I had to use a cane. I had terrible back-aches and pain in the shoulders. The kidney secretions were dark colored. After doctoring in vain I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Three boxes cured me entirely, and I am glad to recommend them."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A married woman's ideal man is one who thinks he has an ideal wife.

BUILT UP HER HEALTH

SPEEDY CURE OF MISS GOODE

She is Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Writes Gratefully to Mrs. Pinkham.

For the wonderful help that she has found Miss Cora Goode, 255 E. Chicago Avenue, Chicago, Ill., believes it her duty to write the following letter for publication, in order that other women afflicted in the same way, may be benefited as she was. Miss Goode is president of the Bryn Mawr Lawn Tennis Club of Chicago. She writes:



Miss Cora Goode

"I tried many different remedies to build up my system, which had become run down from loss of proper rest and unreason-able hours, but nothing seemed to help me. Mother is a great advocate of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles, having used it herself some years ago with great success. So I began to take it, and in less than a month I was able to be out of bed and out of doors, and in three months I was entirely well. Really, I have never felt so strong and well as I have since."

No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, bloating (or flatulence), displacement of organs, inflammation or ulceration, can be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Her experience is very great, and she gives the benefit of it to all who stand in need of wise counsel. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Address, Lynn, Mass.

READY TO BE OSLERIZED. "What is meant by a 'green old age, pa?'" "It means, my son, that you are ripe for your chloroform."—New York Press.

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She seals it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures bloatedness, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers, and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant disarrangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

In a conflict between two women each struggles for the last word.

SKIN ERUPTIONS 35 YEARS.

Suffered Severely With Eczema All Over Body—A Thousand Thanks to Cuticura Remedies.

"For over thirty-five years I was a severe sufferer from eczema. The eruption was not confined to any one place. It was all over my body, limbs, and even on my head. I am sixty years old and an old soldier, and have been examined by the Government Board over fifteen times, and they said there was no cure for me. I have taken all kinds of medicine and have spent large sums of money for doctors, without avail. A short time ago I decided to try the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, two treatments in all, I am now well, and completely cured. A thousand thanks to Cuticura Remedies. John T. Knoch, Richmond, Ross Co., Ohio, July 17, 1905."

ON THE TRAIL OF TURTLES.

A Milwaukee Chef Will Go to Sea in a Turtle Cannery.

Three Milwaukee men have conceived the brilliant idea of bringing into close proximity, through the agency of a floating cannery, the green turtle of Central America and the soup lovers of the United States. The floating cannery will sail to Costa Rica under its own canvas, can a cargo of turtle soup and bring it back to the States.

The promoters of the company are Joseph Oberhofer, a chef, whose duty is to prepare the soups for a big hotel; John B. Restle and William Slegmeier.

Mr. Oberhofer said: "We have incorporated for \$35,000. I have done this before. In 1895 I went with a schooner from New York to Central America. The trip cost \$18,000 and we realized \$49,000."

"We hired natives to turn the turtles over on the beach and get them to the ship. Fifty cents was paid for turning and fifty for landing them. Each weighs two or three hundred pounds. The turtles go up on the low islands at night to lay their eggs. They are turned, and in the morning six or eight of them are tied together and got into the water. They make their own way to the ship, for they naturally try to get into deep water. Their location is kept by a little flag tied to them."

"We are going to New York to get our vessel. It will not cost more than \$6,000. Then we will have to have a cooking outfit, captain and a mate, three sailors and a tinner to solder the cans. Mr. Slegmeier and I will go, and Mr. Restle will stay here to look after this end of the business. Mr. Slegmeier will attend to the boiler and steamer for the canning and I will make the soup. We will can thirty to forty head a day or 10,000 cans a day. We will can 200,000 cans altogether.—From What to Eat.

TO EXAMINE THE REMAINS.

"Ten dollars and costs."

"All right, judge; now may I see the policeman who arrested me?"

"You wish to apologize to him for your conduct?"

"No; I merely wish to size him up in order to estimate what kind of a time I had last night."—Houston Post.

The average man no sooner gets out of trouble than he plunges into it again.

PREFERRED LESS SALARY

McManus Tells Interstate Commerce Commission Why He Accepted \$5,000 Stipend in Lieu of \$9,000.

The feature of the investigation, concluded in Knoxville, Tenn., Wednesday, by the interstate commerce commission, into the relations of the Southern railway to coal lands and the questions of car supply and distribution, was the evidence of T. S. McManus, until recently general superintendent of the Southern railway. Mr. McManus resigned his position on October 1 to take active management of the Sterling and Winona coal mines in the Middlesboro district.

He testified that he owned stock in certain Middlesboro coal companies, while serving as general superintendent of the Southern railway. He said he resigned a position paying him \$9,000 per year to take a place paying \$5,000. This, he said, was because his family was sick much of the time in Washington, and he himself was threatened with a physical breakdown. He has moved his family to Knoxville.

He denies he is, or expects to be, an officer of the Manning coal exchange, saying he considers the Sterling mine property a splendid investment and will operate it. He says he owns fifty shares of Sterling Coal company stock, for which he paid cash, or its equivalent, and that it was a bona fide sale. He also swore he owned 100 shares of Winona Coal company stock, paying \$3,000 therefor, a par value of which is \$10,000.

Numerous complaints were made of unfairness of cars to Jellico operators by the Southern and the Louisville and Nashville railroads. The complaints against the Louisville and Nashville grew out of conditions prior to the opening of the main line of that company to Knoxville, Atlanta and Southern points in April of last year.

The concluding evidence in the Middlesboro case was a cursory examination of the books of the Manning coal exchange in an effort to show the source of revenue and expenses of that firm.

Witnesses from the Jellico district testify that the Southern railway is refusing longer to furnish cars to mines located on the Louisville and Nashville tracks, and some of the testimony tended to show that certain mines have been favored in this respect.

Witnesses also complained that before the main line of the Louisville and Nashville was opened into Knox-

ville and Atlanta, that company refused to furnish cars for use to southern markets on the Southern railway lines. The alleged refusal of the Southern Railway company and of the Louisville and Nashville railroad to exchange switching accommodations in Louisville, Nashville, Knoxville and Atlanta was also the subject of bitter complaint. Judge Clements stated that the commission had now no authority to remedy the distress caused by this refusal of the lines to co-operate in this regard.

The line of defense of the Southern Railway company, as indicated by the cross-examination of witnesses, is that there is nothing illegal in the company making a contract with the Manning Coal Exchange to furnish the Southern with company coal; and that if there has been an apparent discrimination in the number of cars furnished it has been because the Manning people are supplying company coal. The Southern holds to the policy that where the coal cars available are not sufficient the company must first use the cars to secure sufficient fuel for its own use as a common carrier.

All the witnesses examined at Tuesday morning's hearing were persons engaged in the coal industry summoned by attorneys for the commission.

\$125,000,000 to Run New York. The board of estimate of New York has just agreed upon a tentative budget. It will cost about \$125,000,000 to run the city next year.

TROOPS TO CORRAL INDIANS.

Rebellious Utes Will Be Driven Back to Their Reservation. Troops have been hurriedly started from Fort Mead, S. D., to reinforce the soldiers at Fort Robinson, who have surrounded the rebellious Ute Indians in Wyoming, but cannot move them. A telegram to headquarters says five cowboys have been killed and a big beef herd raided. Six troops of the Sixth cavalry have left Fort Mead and will go 135 miles to Wyoming. There are but two troops of the Tenth cavalry at Fort Robinson.

OVER A MILLION IMMIGRANTS

For United States This Year is Estimate of Metcalf. "The total immigration to the United States may reach 1,400,000 people this year," said Secretary Metcalf of the department of commerce and labor, as he left the white house, after a brief talk with the president Wednesday. The secretary has just returned from New York, where he investigated conditions at the Ellis island immigrant station.

STILL IN THE GAME.

He—They say a girl who has been riding in autos three years gets hard lips and isn't fit to kiss.

She—We haven't had our machine but nine months.—Denver Post.

Mrs. Winalow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

NO CONTORTIONIST.

She was supple and tall, But, alas and alack, She never could button Her waist up the back.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWERS' FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING BLACK OR YELLOW On sale everywhere



Some people go to church for the purpose of obtaining a fresh supply of gossip.

HICKS' CAPUDINE CURES ALL ACHES

And Nerve-pain. Trial bottle free. All drug stores.

YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore-mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness.

Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Don't Suffer all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism Sloan's Liniment kills the pain - quiets the nerves and induces sleep At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00 Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. Price, \$1.00, retail.

You Look Prematurely Old