

TRAIN TRAVELLERS.

THE MAN WITH NO CONTINUING CITY OR PLACE OF ABODE.

A SERMON TO U. S. DRUMMERS.

His Lessons May Be Assimilated by Those of the Commercial Travellers' Association of this Country—Rev. Dr. Talma Preaches a Unique Subject in a Unique Way.

Washington, Feb. 19.—Rev. Dr. Talma this morning preached the following sermon from the text: Nahum ii, 4, "The chariots shall rage in the streets; they shall jostle one another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like lightnings."

It has been found out that many of the arts and discoveries which we supposed were peculiar to our own age are merely the restoration of the arts and discoveries of thousands of years ago. It seems more than the present century knows. It seems to me that they must have known thousands of years ago, in the days of Nineveh, of the use of steam and its application to swift travel.

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh." "Oh," replied the young man, "never travel on Sunday."

"Well," said the head man of the firm, "you must go. We have got to have you against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like lightnings."

I think commercial travellers are a very peculiar class of men. They are a very peculiar class of men. They are a very peculiar class of men. They are a very peculiar class of men.

Now you, the commercial traveller, you have received orders from the head men of the firm that you are to start on a long excursion. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

peculiarly killing in the job of a rail train. Put your railroad guide and your Bible side by side—the one to show you the route through this world and the other to show you the route to the next world.

But, my brother, that is not your Bible. You want your own hat, your own coat, your own blanket, your own valise. Besides that, you might get bad news from home. I see you with trembling hand opening the telegram.

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

six feet of theology, and about as much metaphysics, and near a yard of civil law in old folk. There is no excuse for a man lacking information, if he has the opportunity to get it.

Learn about the great commercial centres of Carthage and Assyria and Phoenicia. Read all about the great cities of the world. You belong to the royal family of merchants. Be worthy of that royal family.

But you have come near the end of your railroad travel. I can tell by the motion of the car that they are pulling the train back to the crossing. The train stops. All out of the train. You reach the hotel. The landlord is glad to see you.

Very glad! He stretches out his hand across the railing to shake with all the interested warmth of a brother! You are assigned an apartment. In that uninviting apartment you play your cards.

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

same time. A young man in one of the stores of New York was selling some silks. He was hiding them up when he said to the lady customer, "It is my duty to show you that there is a fracture in that silk."

Learn about the great commercial centres of Carthage and Assyria and Phoenicia. Read all about the great cities of the world. You belong to the royal family of merchants.

But you have come near the end of your railroad travel. I can tell by the motion of the car that they are pulling the train back to the crossing. The train stops. All out of the train.

Very glad! He stretches out his hand across the railing to shake with all the interested warmth of a brother! You are assigned an apartment.

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

IN NEED OF GONDOLAS.

STREETS OF CAPITAL CITY RESEMBLE VENICE.

Residents Inclined to Stay at Their Homes—Plays Which Have Pleas-

ed Theatre Patrons—Features of Exhibit at the Corcoran Gallery

—The Manners and Customs of Prominent Men.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 19.—There being few places in the country where the weather is elevated into such an exalted position as in the national capital, it is not surprising that the residents are inclined to stay at their homes.

This is the psychological moment when the thoughtful woman should regard, and, indeed, fairly capture the capital, and yet here it is converted to a sort of an apothecary of the man on horseback who has become so frequent an apparition to fairly supplant the ordinary man on a bicycle.

The bicycle having disappeared, the sleigh and sledge shares the situation with the equestrian who has solved the problem of keeping as high, if not dry, in the saddle as though he were on stilts.

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

any other role than that of the grace and ornament, and as the ivy on the oak strikes the locker-on as perh, as a discord. Moreover, however much in harmony, the "mothers" may be, there is an impression that the "Daughters" (of the Revolution) have agreed to disagree, and that they are making a concerted movement to prove the possession of the fighting blood of their grandfathers.

It is probably only accidental that several stately busts of famous women should be ranged in a row in the loan collection of the Corcoran gallery of art. Beside the portrait bust of a lady whose name escapes one so little familiar with women's rights and which none the less is a familiar sound at the time.

The portraits that the visitors to the Corcoran art galleries carries away with him in his mind's eye, always provided the likeness of Mrs. August Belmont, senior—"the" Mrs. Belmont—from the bust of Madison. This portrait, none the less, proves the inexperience of a portrait painter following the fashions of the day too closely in a lady's dress; the style of the period gives the picture an old-fashioned air that might easily be avoided.

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 19.—There being few places in the country where the weather is elevated into such an exalted position as in the national capital, it is not surprising that the residents are inclined to stay at their homes.

This is the psychological moment when the thoughtful woman should regard, and, indeed, fairly capture the capital, and yet here it is converted to a sort of an apothecary of the man on horseback who has become so frequent an apparition to fairly supplant the ordinary man on a bicycle.

The bicycle having disappeared, the sleigh and sledge shares the situation with the equestrian who has solved the problem of keeping as high, if not dry, in the saddle as though he were on stilts.

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

There was a large establishment in New York that said to a young man, "We want you to start to-morrow afternoon—Sunday afternoon—at 6 o'clock for Pittsburgh."

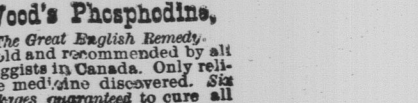
Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand. You have your valise in the right hand and your hat in the left hand.

SPAIN AND THE PHILIPPINES.

Meeting of Bureaux to Deal With the Question.

MADRID, Feb. 22.—The meeting of the bureaux this evening to appoint a commission to examine the bill for the cession of the Philippines, resulted in only a nominal ministerial success. Although the ministerial candidates were four and the opposition candidates were three, yet, on a division the opposition will muster 92 votes as against 87 ministerials.

The opposition will therefore submit a counter measure.



Wood's Phosphorine.

Wood's Phosphorine. The only and best remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels. It is a powerful purgative and is recommended by all the leading medical authorities.