

MIDNIGHT SERMON.

was ready for bed.

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Dean Eddie Preaches on the Beauty of Time and What it Means.

Dean Eddie gave an interesting New Year's address last midnight at Mark's cathedral. He spoke on "The Brevity of Time and our Responsibility for it." and the text was "Lord, make me to know mine end, and the

measure of my days, what it is, that I measure of my days, what it is, that I may know how frail I am." The speaker used as an illustration the fact that on the lofty tower in Winchester cathedral, England are two great sun dials which mark the flight of time; and on each a shale more is in time; and on each a single word is in-scribed "Praceretunt imputantur." That is to say, The hours flee; they are reckoned against us. These are indeed the two great solemn facts regarding time; it flees and it is reckoned up praine; us. These same facts are or against us. These same facts are expressed by the Psalmist in this prayer, "Let us know the number, the measure of my days, how brief and fleeting they or my days, how brief and heeting they are:" also, "That I may be certified how long I have to live, that I may know how frail I am that is that I may be duly impressed with the might of my responsibility for these fleeting hours." These are two facts that impress themselves solemnly upon us in this closing hour of the dying year.

Practereunt means, They flee. There is nothing less onerous than time, nothing so eludes our grasp, nothing is so fleeting. In looking down an avenue neeting. In looking down an avenue of trees those furthest from us seem as they recede in the distance to be smaller and closer together. So it is with our years. Each one seems short-er and swifter than its predecessor, and the last but a handbreath in the spaclous days of childhood. Life is a hand-breath, a span long, the smallest mea-surement of those people. It is a tale interesting and absorbing that ends ere

Itching Skin

Distress by day and night-That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum-and outward applications do not cure. They can't.

The source of the trouble is in the blood-make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

"I was taken with an itching on my arms which proved very disagreeable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a hottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. Have never had any skin disease since." MRS. IDA E. WARD, Cove Point, Md.

"I was suffering from eczema and could not rest day or night. I had seen Hood's Sarsaparilla advertised in the papers and began taking it. Soon I could rest better, dyspeptie trouble from which I had suffered was relieved and now I am cured and feel as young as I did twenty years ago." M. D. L. MARTIN, Screen Door Factory, Knoxville, Tenn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills Rid the blood of all impurities

and cure all eruptions.



