PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL TOWARD GAIN the tides that flow from time into eternity have borne flow from time into eternity have borne to the world the blessed anniversary which marked th

dawn or the performantly, the day when man saw the ultimate victory over death and the triumph of the immortal over the mortal. the triumph of the immortal over the mortal. Through the darkness the watchers underneath the midnight skies saw the rising of a glorious star, and its light is still shining upon the world to be a beacon amid the storm, to lead generations yet unborn to the humble manger sanctified by infinite love and compassion, and made holy by the birth of a hope that should lift the lowliest man to the divine heights where he could look unafraid upon the face of his God.

"Peace on earth, good-will to men," sang the heavenly hosts, and the war-vexed world

"Peace on earth, good-will to men," sang the heavenly hosts, and the war-vexed world thrilled to the anthem, for in it was heard the thanksgiving of the slave, whose chains were to be made light by the love of the Christ, whose stripes were to be soothed by the hand that touched the leper and cleansed him of his foulness, whose shame was made glorious by a brotherhood with the carpenter's Son of Nazareth, who came to preach the Gospel to the poor. "Peace on earth," the Christmas bells to-day ring out the message that was flung to the winds of night by the angel voices on the plains of Bethlehem, and from the uttermost ends of the earth men come to bow down and offer their gifts of frankincense and myrrh, the incense of grateful and loving faith, at the feet of the infant Jesus who was "born King of the Jews." but who reigns Lord of the earth, proclaiming now, as in the hour when of the Jews," but who reigns Lord of the earth, proclaiming now, as in the hour when He took upon Himself the likeness of man, that good-will that endureth from genera-tion to generation, and that pities the short-comings and failures of men with a bound-

What bring ye, who come to-day to look upon the holy mystery of the Christ-birth, as an offering acceptable to the Saviour of men; what treasure that shall not perish; what incense that shall be of goodly savor. men; what treasure that shall not persin; what incense that shall be of goodly savor? No longer do men don armor of proof, and buckling on their swords bid farewell to home and friends, seeking far-away lands that they may slay the heathen who believe not in Him, and rescue from impious hands the sepulcher in which His mortal part lay a few brief hours. Christ has revealed Himself as the Saviour of those who know Him not, the lover of peace and the hater of wars. "The captains and the kings depart," the stillness of death hushes the shouting of the multitude, the laurel withers upon the brow of the conqueror, the gold rusts in the coffer of the miser. What are honor, renown, riches, as a sacrifice to the King who had nowhere to lay His head, to the conqueror who vanquished death, to the Creator of the world and the fullness thereof?

ye who seek the Christ that ye may down and worship Him, remember "Still stands the ancient sacrifice; An humble and a contrite heart."

An humble and a contrite heart."

If Christ be truly born unto your souls, let your lives proclaim the message that the bells ring out this Christmas day. The adoration which strengthens your soul anew for the conflict of life should be like a glorious flower, shedding its perfume on the winds that sweep around the world, a purifying influence and a beauty which even the most careless eye can see. Gather up some wandering ray from the star shining over the manger, and bear it into the dark places of the earth, that it may light some soul in the midnight of despair, and lead it to the source of immortal radiance. Catch some wandering tone of the angelic song, and repeat the strain above the pillow where Pain wards off the tender hand of Sleep, where Regret sounds the dirge over wasted hours, where Sorrow moans in some haunted where Sorrow moans in some haunted chamber in which the ghosts of lost days walk wailing for the sweet sin that left such deep and stinging wounds. He who bore the griefs of men yearns over the wandering sheep, and you who have seen His face, who sheep, and you who have seen his race, who have read the tender message of His love, who have trodden with Him the road from Bethlehem to Calvary, remember on this Christmas day that again He is born unto you and unto the world. You are the mesyou and unto the world. You are the messengers whe are to bear abroad the peace and good-will that the Heavenly choir proclaimed on that first Christmas night, you are to interpret the meaning of God become Man, you are to vindicate the martyrdom that bought the highest good with incarnate Virtue, for "unto you is born this day a Sayour, which is Christ the Lord." day a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."
LOU V. CHAPIN.

The Bachelor. He admits with a smile that is mockin That Christmas no longer consoles He hasn't a single stocking

That isn't full of holes. -Judge. AN AWFUL DEATH.



He—I understand Miss Goodgirl, the Sunday-school teacher, is dead. What was the trouble? She—Suicide. She ate some of the candy that was hung on the Christmas tree .- St

Louis Globe-Democart.

That Is All.

"What is the use of this article?" asked a shopper.
"I really don't know," replied the clerk;
"I think it is intended to be sold for a Christmas present."—Puck.

A CHRISTMAS COMEDY.

Rather Exciting, But All Concerned Are Expected to Recover.



ELL, how did Christ mas go off at your house?" Mrs. Talk-much asked, after she had told Mrs. Spilkins exactly how much each of her own gifts had cost and what she had exchanged them for afterwards.

we hope to be fully recovered from the effects of it in a week or two. You see, on Christmas Eve the children were so excited about the coming of Santa Claus that they couldn't get to sleep. Young Mr. Fizzleton stayed pretty late, too, at least it seemed so to Mr. Spilkins and myself, though Ethel didn't agree with us. After he left, we found that Harry's breathing was still too regular to be trusted and we must wait to hang the that Harry's oreating was sait to hang the stockings. I said I'd wait up and do it— I'm a poor sleeper, anyhow. Why, I never close my eyes until I've made Mr. Spilkins get up and investigate the smell of gas in the second."

"Yes, isn't it odd that it only smells after all the jets are turned off! I never used to smell gas until after I was married, but now, I—"

Smell it every night? So do I. Mr. Spil-"Smell it every night? So do 1. Mr. Spli-kins said he'd get up and hang the stock-ings, said he could wake at any moment he chose. It seemed a pity that he never chooses to wake at the regular hour for get-ting up, but I said nothing—at least very lit-tle. Ethel wasn't sleepy and wanted to hang them, but her father said she'd be thinking them, but her father said she'd be thinking of young Fizzleton and forget to notice whether the children were asleep or not. Why, she makes enough noise after he leaves at night to wake the dead!"

"Yes, the worst thing about Love's young dream is the fact that it forgets that other neonle need sleep!"

dream is the lact that thoughts that other people need sleep!"
"M'hm. Well, I knew I'd have to hang those stockings, so when it was time I crept down to get them. We had left them on the dining table, but they were gone!"

"Mercy, burglars!"
"I knew that and flew upstairs. As I reached the head of the stairs, I heard some one creeping along the hall. In a second I was in the bedroom, with the door locked, but Mr. Spikkins wasn't there!"

but Mr. Spilkins wasn't there!"
"Gracious, had they—"
"Then came the most awful groans from the yard below and I knew that they had killed him and thrown him out of the window! I remembered then that I had borrowed his best necktie, the day before, without remembering to ask his consent, and now I was a lone widow, who could never ask forgiveness for the ink I had spilled on it! I flew to the window, calling: 'Police!



WHEN HE HEARD WIFEY CALL FOR THE POLICE

Murder!' Then, I heard some one trying my "The burglars, of course. Oh, you poor

'Yes, and then came awful screams from

Ethel, her voice sounding as it does when her little brother brings a mouse into the room. Seizing my umbrella, I went to her rescue. In the hall I ran into the arms of a man and must have fainted, for the next thing I knew Mr. Spilkins was telling Ethel to burn the ostrich feathers on my new bonnet and see if that would not bring me

"It did, I'm sure! But I thought Mr.

"It did, I'm sure! But I thought Mr. Spilkins was murdered and—"
"Well, he wasn't. He had gotten the stockings and hung them, when he heard me call for the police and—"
"But the groans and Ethel's screams?"
"The groaning noise was young Mr. Fizzleton, singing a serenade of Christmas hymns ander her window. She slept through that, being roused by her father rattling at my door, and thinking I was murdered!"
"Gracious! I hope that was the end of it!"

"Gracious! I hope that was the end of it!"
"It wasn't. The police came and seeing young Fizzleton in the yard, they brought him in to be identified as the burglar! It took half an hour to induce them to let him go, and then they were still suspicious. While we were thus engaged, the children While we were thus engaged, the children woke up and ate all the candy in their stockings. I spent the rest of the night between ministering to them and comforting Ethel, who feared that Mr. Fizzleton would blame her for his sufferings. Yes, it was rather an exciting Christmas, but, as I said, we hope to be fully recovered from its effects in a week or two." ELISA ARMSTRONG.

Between the Lines.

Hetween the Lines.

My dear Miss Bonds, your eyes pray lift
(If this don't win her I am lost!)
And deign to view may humble gift;
(I hate to think about its cost!)
May it find favor in your sight,
(And bring about the end I seek!)
Although its value is but slight.
(I'll have to fast at least a week!)
-N. Y. World.

Easily Answered. Hojack-1 often see the Christmas goose mentioned in Christmas stories. What is the Christmas goose?
Tomdik—The Christmas goose is the man who spends more money for presents that he can afford.—Judge.

A Query. The question comes on each Christmas morn
To interrupt men's gentler mirth;
"How can the blowing of a horn
Assist in bringing peace to earth?"
—Washington Star.

All It Would Hold.

Dog-Faced Boy—Did yer get yer stockin'
full o' good things Christmas?
Living Skeleton—Yes, indeed.

Dog-Faced Boy—What'd yer get?
Living Skeleton—A cigarette. — Town
Tonics.

As Good a Theory as Any.

Tommy—What are all the men trying to get to the north pole for?
Willie (seornfully)—What, don't you know, goosey? Why, Santa Claus lives there.—Brooklyn Life.

A CHRISTMAS SURPRISE

How a Rejected . Sr Even with His Successful Riva!.



O MY cousin Roter! has written that he is sending us a little Christmas surprise," said Mrs. Meekmild, for the tenth time.

"I felt sure that if he could once be induced to visit our happy little home he would forget that I hap-treated him -ah-treated him

the very day which was to have seen me his bride. To be sure, I left a note saying that I felt I could never have made him perfectly happy. Had he been a magnanimous person, he would have been satisfied with such a handsome apology—but he was not."
"Not at all," sighed her husband, "he was most inconsiderate. He—"

"However, a woman's tact has bridged the difficulty, as usual. I flatter myself that I did a clever and original thing in maming one of the twins for him. Who would be so



THE LID WAS OFF THE BOX AT LAST.

apt to appreciate such a compliment as a rich old bachelor, I'd like to know?"
"No one, I'm sure. But he thawed as soon as he had seen our six little cherubs. How he laughed when little Josiah rode on my back and playfully kicked me in the eye!"

'And how merry he was when Ariadne and now merry ne was when Arnande spilled milk on my best dress. What a pleasure it must have been to witness such felicity. To be sure, I am sorry that he happened to hear your remarks when my dressmaker's bid came in, but—"
"And I had rather that he had been out of

"And I had rather that he had been out of earshot when you told me your honest opinion of a man who could not match embroidery silks better than I, after he had been married ten years. However, this is mere detail. I remember his rage when he found that I had married his little fairy, as he called you. Odd, isn't it, that he has forgiven me now that you weigh twice as much!"

much!"
"Humph, I may weigh a few pounds more, but my hair is intact, and that is more

than—"
"And now he is sending us a Christmas

"And now he is sending us a Christmas box. I wonder what it contains? The children will be up at daylight to find out. Well, prosperity will not change us!"
"Never. Even though I am able to dress as well as our own hired girl, I shall not insist that you write it Xmas, instead of Christmas, nor shall I call it appendicitis when little Rufus has enten too much pie. Personally, I expect tickets to Europe."
"Tickets to Europe, and I such a poor sailor that the sight of a marine in water colors gives me seasickness! Nonsense, he has sent us the deed to a ranch in Texas."
"A ranch—and I so afraid of cattle! How mean of you to think of such a thing. I'll

mean of you to think of such a thing. I'll never live on a ranch!"
"And I shall certainly not go to Europe!" "I shall, and I'll never speak to you again

Even your voice would not reach from Europe to Texas. But here is the express-

Europe to Texas. But here is the expressman, and you'll see that I was right."

"That I was, dear. What a huge box! I'm glad that he forgave us just at Christmas when he need not check his generosity. That trip to Europe—"

"Texas, you mean!" The lid was off the box at last, and a silence fell upon them, as the gifts were opened. When the last one lay before them, they flung themselves despairingly into each other's arms.

"The villain said he had forgiven us!" she cried.

cried. "He can afford to-he is avenged!" he

For the box contained: One music boxwhich played only rag time; one drum, a fife, three horns, a toy piano, six packages of dynamite crackers, one Chinese gong, a toy tol and a card, on which was written: pistol and a card, on which was direct "With Cousin Robert's best wishes for a very merry Christmas!"

A Fair Exchange. ow doth the callow youth prepart To show he madly loves, y sending to his lady fair A Christmas box of gloves. ah, relentless, cruel fate, e maiden is not smitten,

And, as she must reciprocate,
She gives that youth the mitten.
-L. A. W. Bulletin.



"What's your little brother cryin' for?" "He hung up his stockin' last night and Santy Claus brought him a little brother,

Sordid Soul.

Saymold Storey—What are you going to give your wife for a Christmas present? Tudder Mann—I'm trying to find out which she would rather have—a tender young turkey or a new set of teeth .- Chicago

TRIBUTE TO QUEEN VICTORIA. FOE OF NEW WOMAN.

Chinese Ambassador at London De lights the Article Club Dinner with His Eloquence.

Sir Chihchen Lo-Feng-Luh, the Chinese ambassador, presided over the dinper and debate of the Article club at Queen's hall, London. The subject of the debate being "The Development of British Trade in China," his excellency proposed the usual toast to the queen,

saying:
"For an unprecedented length of time, to which only our emperor can lay any claim to comparison, your queen has set an example of government to all nations of the world. May her long life be still spared you. May her evening star still move and glow more bril-liantly than her morning sun."

The cheering which followed was loud and spontaneous. The entire audience rose to its feet and sang the national anthem, while the diplomats from the far east raised their glasses and joined

in the song.

Then the Chinese minister opened the discussion on the subject of the evening. He spoke from a Chinese point of view, and dwelt at some length on the ap cointment of a ministry of commerce at Peking.

"For the first time in 5,000 years," he aid, "commerce is now represented in the capital of China, and a ministry spe-cially charged with the duty of encouraging trade with the powers, of removing all obstacles, and having the privilege of conferring with the sovereign at all times for the purpose of advising measures for the benefit of the foreign and inland commerce of the empire." Lord Charles Beresford, in the course

of the discussion, offered one word of advice, "learn Chinese," and one word of warning, "beware of alliances and stick to the open door."

TO REGISTER LETTERS.

Post Office Department Issues an Order Extending the Duties of Letter Carriers.

The postmaster general has issued general order announcing the determination of the department to provide for the registration of valuable letters. or first-class matter, by letter carriers on their routes in free-delivery cities. This new service will be inaugurated n some of the leading cities and exended to others as rapidly as possible At first it will be confined to the purely residential districts, excluding busi ness houses and individuals, who have a large number of letters for registration at any one time. The extension of the system to the business districts is left to the sound discretion of the

postmaster. The postmaster general has received information that some postmasters and employes, in order to avoid the labor nwolved, are advising the public that the registered mails are not a safe means of transportation of valuable matter, and he has given warning, in a rigorous order just issued that disregard of duty will be suffi sufficient ground for removal from office.

KNEELS IN CROWDED CAR.

Young Man of Plous Demeanor Arouses the Curiosity of Philndelphia Passengers.

A tall, modest-looking young man, tastefully dressed, accompanied by a young woman, boarded an Angora trol-ey car at eight o'clock the other morning in West Philadelphia. As the car reached the grade at the Chestnut street bridge the tall man sundenly dropped on his knees on the floor. He hid his face in his clasped hands and remained in that position for about two minutes, apparently in prayer.

After about 20 minutes the stranger arose from his knees, resumed his seat, and stared straight in front of him. He did not seem to notice that everybody in the front part of the crowded car was looking at him.

At Twentieth street the mysterious praying man joined the young woman at the other end of the car, and at Sixteenth street the couple got off, while the passengers craned their necks to get a last glimpse of them.

PUPILS GOVERN THE SCHOOL. The New System as It Is in Force in the High Schools at Mun-

Muncie (Ind.) high school is self-governing and in control of the pupils. The governing board consists of a president, who must be a pupil, elected by popular vote; the superintendent of public schools, the principal of the high school, a member of the school board, a woman member of the faculty and e member chosen from each of the high school grades. Five pupil vice presidents are the heads of as many departments. All questions of govern-ment are brought before the board, on which pupils hold the controlling vote. The regular studies and study hours, except where they may conflict with some department law, are controlled by the teachers, as usual.

Where Soldiers Are Safest.

Every soldier believes that the only safe place under fire is the recent scene of some cannonade escapade. When de fending a fort or camp the wounded are generally placed in the breaches, as the enemy are not likely to waste powder and shot on points which have already been cleared of all barricade. The same holds true of naval engagements. Sailors much refer to sit in some yawning gap still hot and smoking from the effect of a splintering cannon ball than behind the stoutest

bulwark. Wireless Telegraphy for Lighthouses The French navy is said to be installing a new system of wireless telegraphy tween the lighthouses along the

French coast.

St. Paul Preacher Who Declares Against Employment of Women.

Thinks the World Would Be Better off If All the Women Were Turned Out of Their

Rev. S. G. Smith, pastor of the People's church at St. Paul, Minn., who has charge of the department of sociology at the state university, declared himself in opposition to women being self-supporting, in a lecture on "The Production of Wealth" before the Y. M.C. A. of St. Paul.

"The world would be better off." he said, "if all women were turned out of their jobs to-morrow. I would except school-teachers, and, perhaps, a very few other classes. One of the greatest evils of modern civilization, I think, is the woman wage-earner. Her existence is a crime against natural laws. Nature intended man to be the producer, woman the consumer.
"Some women, it is true, won't mar-

ry. Some women snound has But you can't organize society Some women should not marry the exceptions to its laws. The healthy woman, the woman of the majority, should marry, if she can get a husband, and she would be much better able to find a husband if she had not reduced men's wages by her industrial competition.

Within the two decades between 1870 and 1890 the whole number of women in this country has decreased in proportion to the men, but the number of women in industrial occupations has decidedly augmented. 1870, for example, ten per cent. of the artists of America were women. In 1890 the rate was 40 per cent. There were 527 female physicians in the United States in 1870, but in 1890 the medical and surgical women had increased to 4,500.

"Woman's wages are always smaller

because she possesses less endurance, less skill than man, because she enters her work with less preparation, and makes it, not a serious life task, but a temporary expedient to gratify the needs or the desires of a short period.

RESENT A POSTAL ORDER.

French Public Makes a Protest Against Ruling Out Mourning Envelopes.

The French post office at Paris is being deluged with letters of complaint over the enforcement of the department's recent order prohibiting the the passage through the mails of envelopes bearing the customary black border in token of mourning. The new rule per mits the use of note paper with as deep a border as the sender desires, but the cover must be white, or may be tinted, but at least is not to have a black

The post office department gives as its reason for the new regulation that mourning envelopes are too easily tampered with. They can be opened, it is officially explained in answer to the numerous complaints, and if the gummed edge is torn or frayed in the process, a little ink rubbed over the surface makes everything look right. One consequence of the new order is the increased sale of envelopes with tinted edge, and it is not improbable that the use of these as a token mourning may entirely supersede use of the time-honored black-bordered

TESTS OF NEW TORPEDOES.

Device That Will Bring the Destroyer Back to Its Original Course When Deflected.

Orders are expected in a few days directing the cruiser New York, Rear Admiral Philip Farquhar's flagship, which is lying at the Brooklyn navy yard, to proceed south for target practice. The practice cruise will be of more than usual interest because of the proposed tests of the new torpedoes. A consignment of new whitehead torpedoes arrived from Newport for the New York. They are fitted with an improved steering gear, in which the department places great faith. It is a secret device, known as the Obry rudder, and has been purchased exclusively by the United States government. The pur-pose of the new contrivance is to bring back to its original course a torpedo which has become deflected from the straight line after leaving the tube. Hitherto torpedoes in nine cases out of ten were deflected as soon as they reached the water. Tests of a new Ger man system for signaling at night are to be made on the New York.

TAKES HIM FOR BUNKO MAN.

Amusing Mistake Made by Ex-Judge Divver Who Was Met by His Brother at Station.

Ex-Judge Patrick Divver met the other night in the Pennsylvania railroad station at Jersey City his brother John, whom he has not seen since 1850, when he went west to California. last to leave the train was a tall, thin man, with white hair, mustache and chin beard. Ex-Justice Divver stole up behind him and grabbed one of the bags from his hand.

"No, you don't!" yelled John Divver.
"I have been told to look out for sharpers here in New York."

As he spoke he looked at the man

who had grabbed the satchel and the next instant the two were clasped in each other's arms.

Not Room in the Churches

An English authority has estimated that if all the inhabitants of the British isles should decide to attend church on a given Sunday 25,000,000 would be crowded out for lack of seating room.

REFUSES TO ACCEPT IT.

J. Eads How, of St. Louis, Says He Has Not Earned an Inheritance of \$1,000,000.

J. Eads How, of St. Louis, who has refused to accept a million dollars in-herited from his relatives because he has not earned it by his own labors, has given \$2,000 to be expended "for the public welfare." This represents the interest on a sum How keeps in bank to enable him to prosecute his work of relieving distress among the poorer classes. It is "unearned increment," he says, and therefore he re-fuses to use it himself.

As a matter of fact, it is very seldom that he spends any money on his own account. He left his mansion in Lindell boulevard to live among the poorest classes in St. Louis. He conlucts the mission home at Ninth and Washington streets. One room and a kitchen constitute his home. How is a nephew of the late James B. Eads, who built the bridge across the Mississippi river at St. Louis. He was educated at an eastern college, and while traveling afterward in Europe conceived the idea of devoting his life to the poor.

A million dollars is his if he wants A million dollars is his if he wants it, but he does not choose to be among the family heirs. His only condition in giving the \$2,000 is that the poor shall profit by it. A committee appointed by a public mass meeting will arrange a plan for its distribution. It is proposed to secure similar dona-tions from men who incline to the ideas entertained by How.

EVILS OF MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

Bishop Donne Discourses on Irreverence and Extravagance Displayed at Weddings.

At the convention of the National Reform association at the Broadway taberacle, New York, Bishop William C. Doane, of Albany, spoke on "Our Marriage and Divorce Laws; Their Danger and Remedy." He said, in part: "A runaway marriage is prima facie a sus-picious case. And a marriage asked to be performed late at night in the parson's house had better be left over until

the next morning. "Our office is called the form of sol-emnization of matrimony. There are sharply than those words 'advisedly' reverently and soberly,' as one contracts them with the mere merriment and abilidish breakers and ability ability and ability and ability ability and ability and ability ability ability and ability a and childish byplay and frivolity of the

odern conventions of society.
"To be deplored are the excesses and excitements and extravagances that im-mediately precede and are the chief preparations for the sacred service: the rowds of irreverent spectators profaning the house of God with their display of clothes, their idle gossip, their careless curiosity, and the rude violence which exposes to conspicuous notoriety the man and the woman at the moment when they have the right of privacy and peace. It is high time that good taste and modesty and simplicity asserted themselves

"Often the woman is sold to a fortune or a title and the man buys the heart of the woman to break it or to find none there."

A SINGULAR SUIT.

Marcus Braun Secures Judgment Against Wagner Palace Car Company on Unusual Grounds.

One of the most singular suits on record has just been decided in the city court in New York city, Marcus Braun having secured a judgment against the Wagner Palace Car company for \$750 as damages for a mistake made by one of the company's conductors, who allotted a berth already sold to Braun to a woman. When the error was discovered every berth in the train was sold and Braun was compelled to sit in the smoking compartment during a trip from Cleveland to New York city. When Braun bought New York city. his coupon for the berth he left his lug-gage in the seat and went to the smoking compartment. He did not return for two hours, according to his own but when he did he found the berth made up and occupied. The comments of the other passengers so injured his feelings, he says, that a money compensation is due him, he alleges. The woman in the berth produced a coupon which was an exact duplicate of the coupon given to Braun.

NEW UNIVERSITY BUILDINGS.

President W. R. Harper Will Announce Proposed Erection of Four in 1900.

It was learned on good authority at the University of Chicago that Presi-dent Harper will announce in his quarterly statement at the winter convoca-tion that four new buildings will be erected during the coming year. The first of these will be an assembly hall. There is great need at the university for a larger one. The chapel in Cobb lecture hall is not large enough to accommodate all the junior college stu-dents, and Kent theater will not accommodate all who wish to attend many university gatherings.

Military Motor Cycle.

The new military motor cycle is a terrible engine of war. The machine is driven by an automatic petroleum motor and mounts a 27-pound automatic maxim gun, capable of discharging 600 rounds per minute while traveling at the rate of 15 miles an hour.

Theater Omnibuses in Paris.

Theater omnibuses have been started in Paris, which leave the chief theaters after the performances and go out to six residence quarters for the present.

Oldest Presbyterian Congregation. The oldest Presbyterian congregat America is located at Snow Hill,