

THE SEVENTH DAY.

FACTS AND REVELATIONS THEREON BY A LAYMAN.

How the Day is Wasted and Used by Americans and the Strong Contrast of Foreign Customs With Our Own—Sabbath in the French Capital.

It is intended to give a faithful account of the observance of the seventh day, not as it should be, but as it is. In search of the best facts we start from the surface of the present. The average American citizen looks upon Sunday as a day of rest, not a day of duty.

From Paris, where the hours of the day are so well defined, we learn that the French people observe the day properly according to modern religious ideas.

Many a speech and many a poem has been built in the name of a deity whose only aspect of rapid attention is a lightning bolt.

As we drift up the avenue the scene becomes more and more gay and noisy. Flying horses and Pines are seen everywhere.

quently, though the beer garden is a family resort Sunday afternoon, and the French and Swedish cheerful Scandinavians do not pass the day so soberly, and in Southern Europe the French custom is followed with variations.

A Singular Incident. From Lucy Hooper's Paris Letters, October 1, 1886. A curious affair, and one that caused a great popular excitement, took place a few days ago in the very heart of the city.

The Question of Permitted Wine American Opportunity for Making It. From the New York Tribune.

As we reach the Place de la Concorde the noise becomes confusing and the crowd enormous. This was the ground of the gold mine in the "epoch of terror," and where the grand old oak stands with a gnarled trunk.

As we draw near to the famous Arc de Triomphe, which ends the Champs Elysees, we are impressed with its vast proportions and elaborate ornamentation.

Another Sudden Death. Had a week passed without the mention by the newspapers of sudden deaths, and of late the startling frequency of the statement that death was caused by rheumatism of the heart, would not have been considered.

GREENSBORO, MASS., MAY 10, 1885. I have been troubled with rheumatism of one of my knees for years, being at times laid up for several days.

THE QUESTION OF PERMITTED WINE AMERICAN OPPORTUNITY FOR MAKING IT. From the New York Tribune.

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GOING THROUGH THE PAPER. Open the paper, Joshua, and draw your arm out of the sleeve.

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