#### REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Rustic in the Palace."

Text: "I will go and see him before I de."—Genesis xiv., 28.

Jacob had long since passed the huadred year milestone. In those times people were distinguished for longevity. In the centuries afterward persons lived to great age. Galen, the most celebrated physician of his time, took so little of his own medicine that he lived to 140 years. A man of undoubted veracity on the witness stand in England swore that he remembered an event 150 years before. Lord Bacon speaks of a countess who had cut three sets of teeth and died at 140 years. Joseph Crele, of Pennsylvania. lived 140 years. In 1857 a book was printed containing the names of thirty-seven persons who lived 140 years, and the names of eleven persons who lived 150 years.

Among the grand old people of whom we have record was Jacob, the shepherd of the text. But he had a bad lot of boys. They were jealous and ambitious and every way unprincipled. Joseph, however, seemed to be an exception, but he had been gone many years, and the probability was that he was As sometimes now in a house you will find kept at the table a vacant chair, a plate, a knife, a fork, for some deceased member of the family, so Jacob kept in his heart a place for his beloved Joseph. There sits the old man, the flock of 140 years in their flight having alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claw on forehead and cheek and temple. His long beard snows down over his chest. His eyes are somewhat dim, and he can see farther when they are closed than when they are open, for he can see clear back into the time when beautiful Rachel, his wife, was living and his children shook the oriental abode with their

merriment. The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the past when he hears a wagon rumbling to the front door. He gets up and goes to the door to see who has arrived, and his long absent sons from Egypt come in and announce to him that Joseph instead of being dead is still living in an Egyptian palace, with all the investiture of prime minister, next to the king in the mightiest empire of all the world! The news was too sudden and too glad for the old man, and his cheeks whiten, and he has a dazed look, and his staff falls out of his hand, and he would have dropped had not the sons caught him and led him to a lounge and put cold water on his face and fanned him a little,

In that half delirium the old man mumbles something about his son Joseph. He bles something about his son Joseph. He says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you—my dear son who has been deal so long? You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after they had fully resuscitated him and the news was confirmed the tears begin their winding way down the crossroads of the wrinkles, and the sunken lips of the old man quiver, and he brings his bent fingers together as he says: "Joseph is yet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

It did not take the old man a great while

to get ready, I warrant you. He put on the best clothes that the shepherd's wardrobe could afford. He got into the wagon, and though the aged are cautious and like to though the aged are cautious and like to ride slow the wagon did not get along fast enough for this old man, and when the wagon with the old man met Joseph's chari-ot coming down to meet him, and Joseph

What a strong and unfailing thing is parental attachment! Was it not almost time for Jacob to forget Joseph? The hot suns of many summers had blazed on the heath; the river Nile had overflowed and receded, over-flowed and receded again and again; the flowed and receded again and again; the seed had been sown and the harvest reaped; stars rose and set; years of plenty and years of famine had passed on, but the love of Jacob for Joseph in my text is overwhelmingly dramatic. Oh, that is a cord that is not snapped, though pulled on by many decades! Though when the little child expired the parents may not have been more than twenty-five years of age, and now they are seventy-five yet the vision of the cradle, and seventy-five yet the vision of the cradle, and the childish face, and the first utterances of the infantile lips are fresh to-day, in spite of the passage of a half century. Joseph was as fresh in Jacob's memory as ever, though at seventeen years of age the boy had disappeared from the old homestead. I found in our family record the story of an infant that had died fifty years before, and I said to my parents, "What is this record, and what does it mean?" Their chief answer was a long, deep sigh. It was yet to them a very tender sorrow. What does that all mean? Why, it means our children departed are ours yet, and that cord of attachment reaching across the years will hold us until it brings us together in the palace, as Jacob and Joseph were brought together. That is one thing that makes old people happy. They realize it is reunion with those from whom

they have long been separated.

I am often asked, as pastor, and every pastor ir asked the question: "Will my children be children in heaven and forever Well, there was no doubt a great change in Joseph from the time Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob found himbetween the boy seventeen years of age and the man in mid-life, his forehead developed the man in mid-life, his forenead developed with the great business of state—but Jacob was glad to get back Joseph anyhow, and it did not make much difference to the old man whether the boy looked older or looked younger. And it will be enough joy for that parent if he can get back that son, that daughter, at the gate of heaven, whether the departed loved one shall come a cherub or in full grown angel-hood. There must be a change wrought by hood. There must be a change wrought by that celestial climate and by those supernal years, but it will only be from loveliness to more loveliness and from health to more radiant health. O parent, as you think of the darling panting and white in membrane-ous croup I want you to know it will be gloriously better in that land where there has never been a death and where all the in-habitants will live on in the great future as long as God! Joseph was Joseph, notwith-standing the palace, and your child will be your child notwithstanding all the reigning splendors of everlasting noon.

What a thrilling visit was that of the old

shepherd to the prime minister Joseph! I see the old countryman seated in the palace looking around at the mirrors, and the fountains, and the carved pillars, and, oh, how he wishes that Rachel, his wife, was alive and she could have come there with him to see their son in his great house! "Oh," says the old man within himself, "I do wis's Rachel could be here to see all this!"

I visited the farmhouse of the father of Millard Fillmore when the son was President of the United States, and the octogenarian farmer entertained me until 11 o'clock at night, tel'ing me ed me until 11 o'clock at night, tel'ing me what great things he saw in his son's house at Washington, and what Daniel Webster said to him, and how gran ily Miliard treated his father in the White House. The old man's face was illumined with the story until almost the midnight. He had just been visiting his son at the capital. And I suppose it was something of the same joy that thrilled the heart of the old shepherd as he stood in the palace of the prime minis-

that thrilled the heart of the old shepherd as he stood in the palace of the prime minister.

It is a great day with you when your old parents come to visit you. Your little children stand around with great wide open eyes, wondering how anybody could be so old. The parents cannot stay many days, for they are a little restless, and especially at nightfall, because they sleep better in their own bed, but while they tarry you somehew feel there is a benediction in every room in the house. They are a little

feeble, and you make it as easy as you can for them, and you realize they will probably not visit you very often—perhaps never again. You go to their room after they have retired at night to see if the lights are properly put out, for the old people unlerstand candle and lamp better than be motern apparatus for illumination. In the motern apparatus for illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask them how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your wrents. The probabil-ity is, before they in a your house they half spoil your children with kindness. Grantfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation in the bombazine pocket of the one and the sleeve of the other! Blessed is that ome where Christian parents come to visit Whatever may have been the style of the architecture when they came, it is a palace before they leave. If they visit you fifty times, the two most memorable visits will be the first and the last. Those two pictures will hang in the hall of your memory while memory lasts, and you will remember just how they looked, and where they sat, and what they said, and at what figure of the carpet, and at what doorsill they parted with you, giving you the final goodby. Do not be embarrassed if your father come to town and he have the manners of the shepherd, and if your mother come to town and there be in her hat no sign of costly millinery. The wife of the Emperor Theo losius said a wise thing when he sald, "Husbands, remember what you lately were and remember what you are and

By this time you all notice what kindly provision Joseph made for his father, Jacob. Joseph did not say: "I can't have the old man around this place. How clumsy he would look elimbing up these marble stairs and walking over these mosaics! Then he would be putting his hands upon some of these frescoes. People would wonder where that old greenhorn came from. He would shock all the Egyptian court with his manners at table. Besides that he might get sick on my hands, and he might be querulous, and he might talk to me as though I were only a boy, when I am the second man in all the realm. Of course he must not suffer, and if there is famine in this country—and I hear there is lamins in this country—and
I hear there is—I will send him some provisions, but I can't take a man from
Padanaram and introduce him into this
polite Egyptian Court. What a nuisance it
is to have poor relations!"

Joseph did not say that, but he rushed out

to meet his father with perfect abandon of affection, and brought him up to the palace and introduced him to the emperor, and provided for all the rest of the father's days, and nothing was too good for the old man while living, and when he was dead Joseph, with military escort, took his father's re-mains to the family cenetery. Would Goi all children were as kind to their parents! If the father have large property, and he be wise enough to keep it in his own name, he will be respected by the heirs, but how often it is when the son fluis his father in famine, as Joseph found Jacob in famine, the young people make it very hard for the old man! They are so surprised he eats with a knife instead of a fork. They are chagrined at his antediluvian habits. They are provoked because he cannot hear as well as he used to, and when he asks it over again and the son has to repeat it he bawls in the old man's ear, "I hope you hear that!" How long he must wear the old coat or the old hat before they get him a new one! How chagrined they are at his independence of the English grammar! How long he hangs on! Seventy years, and not gone yet! got out of the chariot and got into the wagon and threw his arms around his father's
neck, it was an antithesis of royalty and rusticity, of simplicity and pomp, of filial affection and paternal love, which leaves us so
much in doubt about whether we had better
faugh or cry that we do both. So Jacob kept
the resolution of the text, "I will go and see
him before I die."

What a strong and unfalling this a obsequies of aged people where the family have seen so inordinately resigned to Providence that I felt like taking my text from Proverss, "The eye that mocketh at its father and refuseth to obey its mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." In other words, such an ingrate ought to have a flock of crows for palibearers! I congratulate you if you

have the honor of providing for aged parents. The blessings of the Lori God of Joseph and Jaco's will be on you.

I rejoice to remember that, though my father lived in a plain house the most of his days, he died in a mansion provided by the filial piety of a son who had achieved a fortune. There the octogenarian sat, and the servants waited on him, and there were denty of horses and plenty of carriages to onvey him, and a bower in which to sit on long summer afternoons dreaming over the past, and there was not a room in the house where he was not welcome, and there were musical instruments of all sorts to regale him, and when life had passed the neighbors came out and expressed all honor possible and carried him to the village Machpelah and put him down beside the Rachel with whom he had lived more than half a century. Share your successes with the old people. The probability is that the principles they inculcated achievel your fortune. Give them a Christian persentage of kindly consideration. Let Joseph divide with Jacob the pasture fields of Goshen and the giories of the Farstian court.

the Egyptian court.

And here I would like to sing the praises of the sisterhool who remain unmarried that they might administer to age I parents. The brutal world calls these sacrificing ones peculiar or angular, but if you have had as peculiar or angular, but it you have had as many annoyances as they have had Xantippe would have been an angeleo mpared to you. It is easier to take care of five rollicking, ronping children than of one childish old man. Among the best women are those who allowed the bloom of life to pass away while they were caring for their parents.

With a other maidens were assumd as leader while they were caring for their parents. While other maidens were sound asleep they were soaking the old man's feet or tucking up the covers around the invalid mother. While other maidens were in the mother. While other maidens were in the cotilion they were dancing attendance upon rheumatism and spreading plasters for the lame back of the septenarian and heating catnip tea for insomals.

In almost every circle of our kindredthers has been some queen of self-sacrifice to whom jeweled hand after jeweled hand was offered to the contract on the circles.

in marriage, but who stayed on the old place because of the sense of flial obligation place because of the sense of finial obligation until the health was gone and the attractiveness of personal presence had vanished. Brutal society may call such a one by a nickname. God calls her daughter, and heaven calls her saint, and I call her domestic martyr. A half dozen or linary women have not as much nobility as could be found in the smallest joint of the little finger of her left hand. Although the world has stool 6000 as much nobility as could be found in the smallest joint of the little finger of her left hand. Although the world has stool 6000 years, this is the first apotheosis of midenhood, although in the long line of those who have declined marriage that they might be qualified for some especial mission are the names of Anna Ross and Margaret Breckindige and Mary Shelton and Anna Etheridge and Georgiana Willetts, the angels of the battlefields of Fair Oaks and Loo xout Mountain and Chancellorsville, and though single life has been honored by the fact that the three greatest men of the Bible—John and Paul and Christ—were cellbates.

Let the ungrateful world sneer at the maiden aunt, but God has a throne burnished for her arrival, and on one side of that throne in heaven there is a vase containing two jewels, the one brighter than the Kohinoor of London Tower and the other larger than any diamond ever found in the districts of Golconda—the one jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words, "inasmuch as ye did it to father;" the other lewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with

the story of Absalom, who tried to dethrone his father. But all history is beautiful, with stories of filial fidelity. Epaminondas, the warrior, found his chief delight in reciting to his parents his victories. There goes Æneas from burning Troy, on his shoulders Anchises, his father. The Athenians punished with death any unfilial conduct. There goes beautiful Ruth escorting venerable Naomi across the desert amid the howling of the wolves and the barking of the jackals. wolves and the barking of the jackals. the wolves and the barking of the jackals, John Lawrence, burned at the stake in Colchester, was cheered in the flames by his children, who said, "O, God, strengthen Thy servant and keep Thy promise!" And Christ in the hour of exeruciation provided for His old mother. Jacob kept his resolution, "I will go and see him before I die," and a little while after we find them walking the tessellated floor of the palace, Jacob and Joseph, the prime minister proud of his shepherd.

I may say in regard to the most of you that your parents have probably visited you for the last time or will soon pay you such a visit, and I have wondered if they will ever visit you in the King's palace. "Oh," you visit, and I have wondered if they will ever visit you in the King's palace. "Oh," you say, "I am in the pit of sin!" Joseph was in the pit. "Oh," you say, "I am in the prison of mine iniquity!" Joseph was once in prison. "Oh," you say, "I didn't have a fair chance. I was denied maternal kindness!" Joseph was denied maternal kindness!" Joseph was denied maternal attendance. "Oh," you say, "I am far away from the land of my nativity!" Joseph was far from home. "Oh," you say, "I have been behome. "Oh," you say, "I have been be-trayed and exasperated!" Did not Joseph's brethren sell him to a pas sing Ishmaelitish caravan? Yet God brought him to that emblazoned residence, and if you will trust His grace in Jesus Christ you, too, will be em-

Oh, what a day that will be when the old folks come from an adjoining mansion in heaven and find you amid the alabaster pillars of the throneroom and living with the King! They are coming up the steps now, and the epauleted guard of the palace rushes in and says: "Your father's coming! Your mother's coming!" And when under the arches of precious stones and on the parameter of prophysics you great each other. pavement of porphyry you greet each other the scene will eclipse the meeting on the Goshen highway when Joseph and Jacob fell on each other's neck and wept a good

be! Their cheek smoothed into the flesh of a little child. Their stooped posture lifted into immortal symmetry. Their foot now so feeble, then with the sprightliness of a bounding roe as they shall say to you, "A spirit passed this way from earth and told us that you were wayward and dissipated after we left the world, but you have repented, our prayer has been answered, and you are here, and as we used to visit you on earth before we died now we visit you in your new home after our ascension." And your new home after our ascension." And father will say, "Mother, don't you see Joseph is yet alive?" And mother will say, "Yes, father, Joseph is yet alive." And then they will talk over their earthly anxieties in regard to you, and the midnight supplications in your behalf, and they will recite to each other the old Sarighura assessment with which they used old Scripture passage with which they used old Scripture passage with which they used to cheer their staggering faith, "I will be a God to thee and thy seed after thee." Oh, the palace, the palace, the palace! That is what Richard Baxter called "The saints" everlasting rest." That is wast John Buyyan called the "Celestial City." That is Young's "Night Thoughts" turned into morning exuitations. That is Gray's "Elegy In a Churchyar is turned to resurrestion. gy In a Churchyar. I' turned to resurrection spectacle. That is the "Cotter's Saturlay Night" exchanged for the Cotter's Sabbath norning. That is the shepherd of Salisbury claims amid the flocks on the hills of seaven. That is the famine struck Padana-That is Jacob visiting Joseph at

Where the Largest Birds Have Lived, The countries south of the equator which they never pay. I have officiated at furnish fossils of the largest bird forms that have been developed on the earth. New Zealand, Australia, Madagascar, and South America, making the circuit of the globe, with great intervening stretches of ocean, all present fossils of the various families of these great bids, attaining in New Zealand a height of some ten to twelve feet, and in Madagascar a height of considerably greater. During the first settlement of New Zealand by Europeaus the bones still lay scattered in great quantities on the surface, and were also found imbedded in the marshes where, for some cause or other, the birds had huddled together

by the hundreds. It is hardly necessary to state that none of these huge birds were flyers. Some, in fact, were wingless. They are interesting as illustrating the limit to which the principle of flight is carried in the application of nature, as she could neither concentrate the muscular wing force necessary to flight, nor combine wing material to stand the necessary beating of the atmosphere in aerial propulsion.

The still existing emu, cassowary and ostrich, representatives of the largest bird life, have wings to aid them as runners, but they are all ut-terly incapable of flight. These ancient birds, known as moas and whose families are known as Dromornis, the Espyornis and Bronternis, have no fair modern representatives, and in common with myriads of other life forms, seem to have met, in some mutation of nature, sudden and universal death. It is a curious fact that while these were strictly land birds their distribution extended around the earth, while their habitats where separated by vast expanses of ocean. If we may assume that the Southern continents were nearly or quite con sected, when the area between the Rocky and Apalachian Mountains was the Mississippi Sea, prior to the rush of waters southward, then this distribution problem around the Southern hemisphere solves itself. - Pittsburg

#### Eggs in Perpetual Freshuess.

Some months ago a Dablin invenor claimed for a preparation of his that it would preserve eggs in perpetual freshness. To thoroughly test the efficacy of the invention, which, if successful, would revolutionize the ogg market, an experiment was carried out at the Freeman office. A sample of eggs immersed in the patent solution, which is a thin grayish paste of the consistency of honey, have remained undisturbed there for a period of four months, and when opened the other night in the presence of experts were found to be all perfectly fresh.

When a man takes a partner in business these days it is an indication he wants some one to divide expenses, not to divide profits. - Atchison Globe.

Tenements and high-class apartment houses comprise forty-two per cent. of New York dwellings.

#### SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JULY 22.

Lesson Text: "Flight Into Egypt," Math. il., 13-23-Golden Text: Ps. exxi., 8-Commentary.

13. "And when they were departed, be-hold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise and take the young child and His mother and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word, for Herod will seek the young child to destroy Him." The four dreams of this chapter (verses 12, 13, 19, 22) make us think of the many times mentioned in Scripture when God revealed His will to men in dreams, both to Jews and Gentiles. As to its being oftrimes His way, see Num. xif., 6; Job xxxiii., 14, 15. He still cares for His people and will surely guide them by His word and His spirit, by His providence, and, word and his spirit, by his providence, and, if necessary, by a driam or even an angel. The Lord sees all the polyings of the evil one and will not suffer him to hurt His children (Zeeh, ii., 5; Ps. xei., v. 10.) Note how the expenses of this journey were met beforehand by the gold of the wise men. Thus God always foresees and anticipates the need of those who rely upon Him (II Chron,

xvi., 9).
14. "When he arose he took the young child and His mother by night and departed into Egypt." Since the days of Cain, the 's first instrument to accomplish mur-he has worked hard at it and often been permitted to have his way, but never unless for the glory of God and the good of His people. An instrument whom He wishes still to use here satan cannot lay a finger upon. Consider Joseph and Moses

15. "And was there until the death of Herod, that it might be fulfilled which was out of Egypt have I called My Son." Observe the fulfilling of propher in verses 17 and 28 and chapter i., 22. "The Lord of Hosts has sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought, so shall it come to pass, and as I have purposed so shall it stand" (Isa. xiv., 24). Every purpose of the Lord shall be performed (Jer. ii., 29), and as He will do nothing without revealing it to the prophets (Amos iii., 7) we have only to study prophecy in order to know what God will yet do. 16. "Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceedingly wroth and sent forth and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem," etc. Herod did not know Him who doeth according to His will both in heaven and on earth, who bringeth the counsel of the nations to naught and maketh the devices of the people of none effect (Dan. iv., 35: Ps. xxxiii., 10). These children thus sacrificed to Her-

od's rage may be said to have died for 17. "Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy, the prophet, saying." That which has been fulfilled and the manner of fulfillment is the key to that which is yet unfuifilled. See Gen. xv., 13, 14, with Ex. xij., 36, 40, and I Kings xiii., 2, with II Ex. xii., 36, 40, and I kings xiii., 2, with II Kings xxiii., 15-17, also Ps. xxii., 16, 18, with John xix, 24; xx. 25, as samples of fulfilled prophecy and simply and heartily believe God concerning things to come.

18. "In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation and weeping and great mourning—Rachel weeping for her children and would not be comforted because they are not." This is quoted from Jer. xxx., 15, and the next verse gives the comfort of reward and restoration. The captive Jews returned from Babylon, the land of the enmy. A greater return is drawing near from Russia and all lands of the Jews' enemies, sauthe promise will not have complete fulfluintithe promise will not have companied the fillment till the return from the land of the many—leath. Then will even these babes

be given again to their mothe 19. "But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt." We think of another Herod, who would not give glory to God, and the angel of the Lord smote him (Acts xil., 23). Sometimes the enemies of the Lord are suddenly cut off, while at other times He bears longer with them. The servants of the Lord can well afford to leave all things with God and quietly wait His time, like David, who would not smite Saul, but said, "The Lord shall smite him, or his

but said, "The Lord shall smite him, or his day shall come to die, or he shall descend into battle and perish" (I Sam. xxvi., 10). Let us ever give place unto the wrath of God (Rom. xii., 19, R. V., margin).

20. "Saying, Arise and take the young child and His mother and go into the land of Israel, for they are dead which sought the young child's life." Thus was fulfilled the prophecy of Hos. xi., 1, quoted in verse 15, but that prophecy refers to Israel called out of Ezypt through Moses. See, then, the double significance of many prophecies, first referring to a person or nation, but further on in the course of events to Christ and His kingdom, for all the promises of God are yea and dom, for all the promises of God are yea and amen in Him (II tor. i., 20). The Lord had told them to abide till He brought them word (verse 13), so they waited patiently, with no plans for the morrow, but looking for orders

21. "And he arose, and took the young child and His mother, and came into the land of Israel." The very same Lord who in the pillar of cloud and of fire led Israel out of Egypt 1400 years before is now a helpless babe in Mary's arms, being carried that the same Farst Great is the helpless babe in Mary's arms, being carried up out of that same Egypt. Great is the mystery of Godiliness, God manifest in the flesh. He humbled Himself to be born of Mary, cradied in a manger, carried to Egypt and back, live and grow up in the humble home at Nazarsth, remain there unknown for thirty years, then go forth on His public work to be despised, rejected and crucified, all for me. The Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me.

22. "But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judge in the room of his father Herod he was afraid to go thither. Notwith-

22. "But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judgea in the room of his father Herod he was afraid to go thither. Not withstanding, being warned of God in a dream, he turned aside into the parts of Galilea." The moment we turn our eyes from God alone to look at people or circumstances fears are sure to come; winds and waves will cause us to sink, but with eyes fixed on Jesus we can walk on the sea. Instead of healing what people say, let us hear what God the Lord will speak, for He will speak peace to His people (Ps. lxxxv., 8). A mind staid on Him will have perfect peace (Isa. xxvi., 3).

23. "And He came and dweit in a city called Nazareth, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the propects, He shall be called a Nazarene." There seems to be no single direct prophecy to this effect, but the testimony of all the prophets was that He would be despised and held in contempt even as they were. Nazareth must have been a town of poor reputation, judging from Nathanael's question in John v., 46. The Hebrew for "branch" in Isa. xi., 1, is "netser" and may have some bearing upon the name. Nazarene. If we are truly His. we

ser" and may have some bearing upon the name Nazarene. It we are truly His, we must be willing to be despised for His sake,—Lesson Helper.

Returning to the Old Country. Thousands of emigrants are returning to the old country. Seven steamships in one week alone took away from New York 2658 steerage passengers, while eight arrived with but 1318. Last year there were 489,910 aliens landed here, and the total departures were 127,689. Friends and relatives are seading them money to return to their former homes, as they are unable to obtain work here. them money to return to their former homes, as they are unable to obtain work here.

So large has become the exodus that Secretary Carlisle has appointed Superintendent Stump, and Assistant Commissioner Mc-Sweeny a special committee to investigate the cause.

To Expel Anarchists. Chancellor von Caprivi, of Germany, held a conference with the chief of the political police, when drastic anti-anarchist measures were decided upon. It is reported that the British Government has notified Germany that in future all anarchists will be expelled immediately upon their landing in the United Kingdom.

#### Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

Death of a Snake Charmer.

Jim Jones, a half-breed Indian snake charmer, died at Coarse Gold last Monday from the effect of rattlesnake bites, which he received last Saturday while handling his pets. He was giving an exhibition with his pets when they struck him on both thumbs. His arms swelled to an enormous size. Dr. Knowlton was sent for, but could only render temporary relief. Jones was know all over Madera and Fresno Counties as a snake charmer, and, unlike the majority of people who handle snakes, he did not take the fangs out of his pets before handling them. has been bitten several timea, but always used an antidote which was a sure cure for the bites. A dose of his antidote would prevent any serious consequences to him when bit. The secret of the antidote Jones would never reveal. When bitten by his pets last Saturday he remarked that he was done for, because he had none of his medicine with him. From early childhood Jones had handled rattlesnakes, and his children have inherited the same liking for them. A short time ago Jones made a trip to Fresno and Madera, where he gave public exhibitions with his snakes. - Madera (Cal.) Mercury.

#### Of What is Bee Comb Composed?

Bee comb, or "beeswax," the material of which the honey cells in the beehive are composed, is a wax produced by a system of chemistry carried on in the "wax pockets" which are located in the abdomen of all working bees. It is a peculiar substance, and is said to be analogous to the fats of higher animals. Originally it was supposed that this wax was taken up in an almost pure state from the flowers by the bees, but recent experiments carried on by the leading botanists and chemists of the world conclusively prove that the bee is capable of elaborating his peculiar wax, although confined to a diet purely saccharine in its nature, -St. Louis ReA Cure for Diphtheria.

A correspondent to the London Globe writes: "There is at the present moment being tested in at least one of the London fever hospitals a treatment of diphtheria, which in its own Oriental home has proved almost infallible. There is no chicanery, no quackery about the method at all. It consists merely in the insufflation of a powder of definite composition. In the far East, whence this compound has been brought only quite recently, the results obtained from its use are, according to absolutely trustworthy authorities, simply marvelous. A Dutch doctor of great experience in the Indies, and high up in the service of his country, states, of 200 cases of genuine diphtheria treated by him with this powder, only two ended fatally. With all our knowledge of bacteriology and antiseptics our skill in tracheotomy and intubation, no result even approximating to the above has ever been attained in Europe. For poor, little suffering children's sake it is to be hoped that the treatment will prove as efficacious in cases of European diphtheria as in those which occur in the East."

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