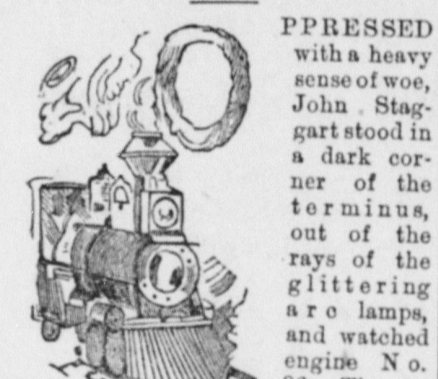


THE GOOD WE ALL MAY DO.

Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are going by! There are lonely hearts to cherish, While the days are going by; There are weary souls who perish, While the days are going by!

OLD EIGHTY-SIX.



PPRESSED with a heavy sense of woe, John Saggart stood in a dark corner of the terminus, out of the rays of the glittering arc lamps, and watched engine No. 86. The engineer was oiling her, and the fireman, as he opened the furnace door and shoveled in the coal, stood out like a red Rembrandt picture in the cab against the darkness beyond.

John Saggart climbed into the smoking carriage at the front part of the train. He found a place in one of the forward seats and he sank down into it with a vague feeling of uneasiness at being inside a coach instead of on the engine. He gazed out of the window and saw the glittering electric lights slowly slide behind, then more quickly the red, green and white lights of the station lamps, and finally there flickered swiftly past the brilliant constellation of city windows, showing that the town had not yet gone to bed.

in many a tight place together, but we won't be any more. It's tough, as you say. I've been fifteen years with the company and seven on old 86, and at first it comes mighty hard. But I suppose I'll get used to it.

"Well, I don't think much of him, between ourselves," said the conductor. "What do you think he has done to-night? He's put a new man on 86—a man from one of the branch lines, who doesn't know the road. I doubt if he's ever been over the main line before. Now it's an anxious time for me, with all the holiday traffic moving, with the thermometer at zero, and the rails like glass, and I like to have a man in front that I can depend on."

"Well, said the conductor, rising and picking up his lantern, "the man in front may be all right, but I would feel safer if you were further ahead on this train than the smoker. I'm sorry I can't offer you a berth to-night, John, but we're full clear through to the rear lights. There isn't even a vacant upper on the train."

He wondered what 86 thought of the new man. Not much, evidently, for she was losing time which she had no business to do on that section of the road. Still, it might be the fault of the new man not knowing when to push her for all she was worth and when to ease up. All these things go to the making up of time. Still, it was more than likely that old 86, like Gilpin's horse, was wondering more and more what thing upon her back had got her.

"At Pointsville," said the conductor, looking up with a smile. "Old 86," he said, "is evidently going to make up for lost time."

Saggart quickly in his way through the baggage car and jumped on the coal of the tender. He had his eye up the track and saw gliding in the distance, like a fair-weathering star, the headlight of No. 86. Looking down in the cab he saw the situation at a glance. The engineer, with fear in his face ahead of perspiration on his brow, was throwing his whole weight on the lever, the fireman helping him. He leaped down to the floor of the cab.

"Stand aside," he shouted, and there was such a ring of confident command in his voice that the men instantly obeyed.

"Reverse nothing," said Saggart. "She'll slide ten miles if you do. Jump if you are afraid."

"Reverse her! Reverse her!" cried the other engineer, with a roar of fear in his voice. "Reverse nothing," said Saggart. "She'll slide ten miles if you do. Jump if you are afraid."

"How is it?" he cried. "It's all right. No. 86 got her nose broke, and served her right, that's all. Tell the passengers there's no danger and get 'em on board. We're going to back up to Pointsville. Better send the brakeman to pick up the other engineer. The ground's hard to-night, and he may be hurt."

"I'm going back to talk to the President, said the conductor, emphatically. "He's in a condition of mind to listen to reason, judging from the glimpse I got of his face at the door of his car a moment ago. Either he reinstates you, or I go gathering tickets on a street car. This kind of thing is too exciting for my nerves."

"It is surprising," says a commercial traveler, "how general the use of potatoes as penholders is becoming in hotels. I have seen them in use in great hostleries of the East, whose owners wouldn't hesitate for a moment to spend \$10 for a desk ornament to hold pens used by the guests in registering. The mixture of starch, glucose and water in the potato seems well adapted to take up the impurities of ink, and to keep the pen-point clear and bright, while the alkaloid of the potato, known as solanine, doubtless has something to do with it in the same line. These elements readily take up the tannate of iron, which is the body substance of ink. Chemically speaking, starch is the first base of a potato, and sugar or glucose is its second base. Thus is the humble potato finding another way in which to serve the use of mankind. There is a rather pleasing suggestiveness in a big ten-inch potato when a fellow comes in tired and hungry from a long run."—New York Tribune.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 24.

Lesson Text: "Christ and the Man Born Blind," John ix., 1-11—Golden Text: John ix., 5—Commentary.

1. "And as Jesus passed by He saw a man which was blind from his birth." In the order of events this lesson probably preceded that of last week. It is the only one given to us from that whole section of John's gospel from chapter vii., 2, to x., 21, in which we find Jesus at Jerusalem teaching in the temple and hated by the chief priests and Pharisees. In chapter viii., 12, He proclaims Himself to be the light of the world and the light of life, speaking only what the Father told Him and doing always those things that please Him, not seeking His own glory (verses 29, 30).

2. "Why didst thou call me blind, Master, who didst say, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?" It is a common thing to suppose that special suffering is caused by special sin and that sickness is the result of individual sin. This is not the case as with the man whom Jesus healed at the pool of Bethesda (chapter viii., 14), but let us carefully observe the teaching of Jesus in this lesson, and we shall see that while sin lies originally back of all sickness and suffering, for had there been no sin, suffering would not have been, yet we must not suppose in the case of any individual that there has been any special sin or that he is any lack of faith in God back of the suffering.

3. "Jesus answered, Neither hath this man sinned nor his parents, but that the works of God should be made manifest in him." There can be no contradictions in Scripture, and as we see that "sin have sinned" (Rom. iii., 23), Jesus did not say that neither this man nor his parents had never sinned, but in answer to the disciple's question He said that this blindness was not the result of any special sin. Why, then, did He call him born blind? Here is the answer, that the works of God might be seen in him. We are reminded of the question in Ex. ix., 11, "Who maketh the dumb or deaf, or the seeing or the blind?" Have not I the Lord my God? "I must work the works of Him that sent Me while it is day. The night cometh, when no man can work." Jesus delighted to honor the Father and to call Himself "sent of God." More than thirty times in this gospel He is so called, and when He finished His ministry He said gladly to His Father, "I have glorified Thee on the earth" (John xvii., 4). As to all the works wrought by Him, He confessed that it was the Father in Him who did the work (John xiv., 10). For our comfort He tells us that, as the Father sent Him, so He sends us (John xvii., 18; xx., 21); that He is with us all the days having all power in heaven and on earth; that we should be with our mouths and work in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure (Math. xxviii., 20; Isa. xli., 13; Ex. iv., 12; Phil. ii., 13).

4. "As long as I am in the world I am the light of the world." Compare chapters viii., 12, and xii., 35, 36. See a proof of His divinity, for what mere man would dare to use such words, being in his right mind? Then hear Him as He says to His disciples, "Ye are the light of the world" (Math. v., 14), and consider well the fact that, whether blind or seeing, deaf or hearing, dumb or speaking, sick or well, rich or poor, unto each one is given the offer of having God work in him, and of having Jesus live His life in us. The wonder is that He takes sinners to do this. He came to save sinners, to take lost ones, and to redeem them, filthy ones and make them whiter than snow; that is, to cleanse them from all unrighteousness. He might reproduce His life and speak the words and work the works of God (II Cor. iv., 10, 11).

5. "When He had thus spoken, He spat on the ground, and with His fingers He touched the eyes of the blind man with the clay." Sometimes with a word, sometimes with a touch and sometimes without being present at all He wrought His works and glorified God, but whether we may see it or not there must have been always a reason for the way He wrought. On other occasions we read of His using spittle, as in Math. ix., 23, and in Mark vi., 25. He spit from His tongue both sight and hearing are restored either instantly or gradually, as it pleaseth Him.

6. "And said unto him, Go, wash in the pool of Siloam (which is by inheritance sent). He went his way therefore, and washed and came seeing." All is suggestive. Jesus is the "sent of God" (Gal. iv., 4). He also is the fountain of living water (Jer. ii., 13). He was God manifest in flesh (I Tim. iii., 16), so that both spittle and earth and Siloam are suggestive of Him by whom the blind eyes were made to see. On the part of the blind man there was simply submission and obedience, and thus the victory.

7. "The neighbors, therefore, and they which before had seen him that he was blind, said, Is not this he that sat and begged?" The poor blind man had been utterly helpless, he could give nothing and he could do nothing by which to merit or obtain his sight. Such is truly the real condition of all the unsaved, but because they fancy they are not blind (verse 41) and not helpless, they insist on saying, "We see," and "We can do very well," and thus they continue blind. When, however, any become willing to be healed by Jesus and are truly healed, their old acquaintances can hardly tell whether it is they or not, the change is so great.

8. "Some said, This is he; others said, He is like him, but he said, I am he." If any man is in Christ, he is a new creature. Old things are passed away, and all things are become new. Only one who was always blind and had his eyes finally opened could sympathize with this man in his newly found joys and experiences. He was in a new world, a world of which he had heard and something of which he had felt, but which he now saw for himself.

9. "Therefore said they unto him, How were thine eyes opened?" Since the world began no one had ever heard that a man opens his eyes who is born blind (verse 32), and this was such an unheard of thing that some now questioned as to whether the man ever had been blind (verse 18). To doubt the miraculous is still a common sin. The difficulty is that the professed followers of Jesus are, many of them, filled with these doubts and so zealously proclaim them that many are affected thereby, but not for good.

10. "He answered and said, A man that is called Jesus made clay and anointed mine eyes and said unto me, Go to the pool of Siloam and wash, and I went and washed, and I received sight." These are the plain, simple, unvarnished facts given by a competent witness who could say, "One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see" (verse 25).—Lesson Helper.

Desperate Battle With an Apache.

Captain Jack Crawford, "the proclaimer," in Home and Country tells this story of a hair-raising encounter with an Apache Indian.

When within a few feet of where I stood, the stalwart savage, his eyes gleaming with hatred, lifted his knife and sprang towards me. I leaped forward to meet him and succeeded in grasping the hand which held the weapon, and with a grip like a vice held to it. He clinched with me, and a terrible struggle ensued. We fell to the ground and rolled over and over in our desperate struggle for the supremacy, yet I clung to his wrist, for my life depended on preventing him from using the knife. In our struggle I noted that we were nearing the brink of the precipice, and I hoped we would go over, for death in that manner was preferable to being slaughtered by a savage hand, and there was a keen satisfaction in the thought that my enemy would die with me. Nearer and nearer we rolled in our fearful struggle for the mastery, I endeavoring to roll over the brink, he to prevent it, until at last, to my great satisfaction, I felt the edge of the cliff begin to crumble beneath me, and down we went.

We struck the bottom heavily, and to my astonishment neither of us seemed to be greatly injured. I fell almost underneath him, and in a moment he succeeded in getting me on my back and sat astride of my prostrate form. He had dropped his knife in our fall, and seizing me by the long hair near each ear, began to beat my head against the ground in an endeavor to stun me into insensibility. Thump! thump! thump! my head was beaten against the ground, and an angry voice greeted my ears.

"I'll teach you to grab me that way and choke me half to death (thump! thump!) and then roll out of bed with me. (Thump! thump!) What's the matter with you? Are you crazy?"

It was my wife. She sat astride of me, and at almost every word gave my head a thump against the carpeted floor of our bedroom.

It was all a hideous dream. In my desperation I had seized her, and we had a terrible struggle, finally falling out of bed upon the floor.

Changes in Rolling Stock.

"Old-time cars would look strange now," said an old inhabitant of Indiana. "The locomotives of fifty years ago were much smaller than now and cost from \$7000 to \$12,000. Now they cost about \$9000, but they are several times more powerful. The coal cars of to-day carry thirty tons. The cars of that period carried only seven and a half tons and nine tons overloaded a car. The journals of that period were two and a half inches long and one and three-quarters in diameter. Now they are eight and a half inches long and four and a quarter inches in diameter. There were no elevators in those days and the wheat and flour were shipped in barrels. Wheat would be shipped East in barrels and the same packages used in shipping the flour back to this country. This made the coopers business good. The millers bought the barrels with the wheat for the purpose of packing the flour in them. I have known trains to wait for a woman to change her dress, but that is not the way things are done now.—Indianapolis Journal.

AN ALPENA MIRACLE.

MRS. JAS. M. TODD, OF LONG RAPIDS, DISCARDS HER CRUTCHES.

In an interview with a Reporter She Reviews Her Experience and Tells the Real Cause of the Miracle.

(From the Argus, Alpena, Mich.) We have long known Mrs. Jas. M. Todd, of Long Rapids, Alpena Co., Mich. She has been a sad cripple. Many of her friends know the story of her recovery; for the benefit of those who do not we publish it to-day.

Eight years ago she was taken with nervous prostration, and in a few months with muscular and inflammatory rheumatism. It affected her heart, then her head. Her feet became so swollen she could wear nothing on them; her hands were drawn all out of shape. Her eyes were swollen shut more than half the time, her knee joints terribly swollen and for eighteen months she had to be held up to be dressed. One limb became entirely helpless, and the skin was so dry and cracked that it would bleed. During these eight years she had been treated by a score of physicians, and has also spent much time at Ann Arbor under best medical advice. All said her trouble was brought on by hard work and that medicine would not cure, and that rest was the only thing which would ease her. After going to live with her daughter she became entirely helpless and could not even raise her arms to cover herself at night. The interesting part of the story follows in her own words:

"I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and at last did so. In three days after I commenced taking Pink Pills I could sit up and dress myself, and after using them six weeks I went home and commenced working. I continued taking the pills, until now I begin to forget my crutches, and can go up and down steps without aid. I am truly a living wonder, walking out of doors without assistance.

"Now, if I can say anything to induce those who have suffered as I have, to try Pink Pills, I shall gladly do so. If other like sufferers will try Pink Pills according to directions, they will have reason to thank God for creating men who are able to conquer that terrible disease, rheumatism. I have in my own neighborhood recommended Pink Pills for the after effects of a gripe, and weak women with impure blood, and with good results."

Mrs. Todd is very strong in her faith in the curative powers of Pink Pills, and says they have brought a poor, helpless cripple back to her own milking, churning, washing, sewing, knitting and in fact about all of her household duties, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

A Little Thing.

"It is a little thing to speak a phrase of common comfort which by daily use has almost lost its sense, yet on the ear of him who thinks to die unmourned it will fall like choicest music." It is a simple thing to suffer ordinary pain; but when it comes by day and night with neuralgia's cruel hurt, there is nothing better to cure it than Dr. J. C. Ayer's Oil, which, penetrating to every part that aches, lessens the pain and leaves a perfect cure behind it. It is a little thing to do, but the comfort of relief from such distress will make one feel the happier hours of life.

March 4 is a legal holiday in New Orleans. It is called Fireman's Day.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Birmingham, N. Y.

The sea is estimated to contain 2,250,000,000 cubic miles of water.

Beware of Ointments for Gains that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Holyoke, Mass., by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. The price is 50c. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail.

An Important Difference.

To make it appear to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a cative condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Black Rings under the eyes and a sallow complexion show biliousness. This is one of the most disagreeable of stomach disorders and if allowed to have its own way will result in great harm. Cure biliousness at once by using Ripans Tablets. One tablet gives relief.

Hattie Well and Happy

Used to Suffer From Impure Blood and Eruption



Hattie Dancer, Lawrence, Kansas, N. J.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured my child of impure blood and eruptions on the head. She would scratch her head so that it would bleed. The sores spread behind her ears, and the poor child suffered terribly. I doctored her the best I know how but the sores did not get any better. But thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Olive Oil."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

ment, she is now well as any of the children. She is as large and healthy as any child five years old. This is all the medicine we take, for I do not think there is any better." GEORGE DANCER, LAWRENCE, KANSAS, N. J.

Hood's Pills

Easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the facts.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief is safe, reliable and effective because of the stimulative action which it exerts on the nerves of the system of the body, adding tone to the one and inducing to remove old and increased vigor the slumbering vitality of the physical structure, and through this beneficial stimulation and increased action the CAUSE of the Pain is driven away, and a natural condition restored. It is thus that the Ready Relief is so admirably adapted for the cure of Pain, and without the risk of injury which is sure to result from the use of many of the so-called pain remedies of the day.

It is Highly Important that Every Family Keep a Supply of

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Always in the house. Its use will prove beneficial on all occasions of pain or sickness. There is nothing in the world that will stop pain or arrest the progress of disease so quick as the Ready Relief.

STOPS PAIN

50 cts. a bottle. Sold by druggists. RADWAY & CO., New York.

RADWAY'S CURE FOR COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.