[WRITTEN FOR THE PITTSBUBG DISPATCH.]



time a King who within a few feet of which was very ill, and all physicians agreed that he could never recover unless he could hear the phenix bird sing. The King had three sons, whom he called to him and said:

"To the one who brings me the phenix bird shall I give my kingdom." The three youths set out on the journey, and traveled together until they came to a large tree which stood at the cross-roads. Here the prothers decided to separate, and after cutting their names on the bark of the tree. they promised that whoever should return first would await the others. When the eldest prince had traveled a short distance he met a huge bear, who asked: "Where are you going, traveler?"

"That does not concern you," was the ungracious reply.

The second prince met the same bear, and in answer to the question, "Where are you going?" said:

'Don't trouble yourself about my affairs.' The bear was very angry at this lack of courtesy, and growled furiously.

The youngest prince, whose name was Ferdinand, traveled several hours without meeting any one; then the bear finally crossed his path also, and addressed to him he same question which he had asked his The boy answered:

"My father is very ill, and cannot recover

"If you will trust yourself to me " said bear, "I will show you where the phenix bird is to be found, and how you can obtain it. Now seat yourself on my back in order that you may travel faster." The boy obeyed, and soon was speeding



like the wind over the country. Twelve hours they traveled over hill and dale, and at nightfall stopped before a large city, 'Within these walls," said the bear, "lives the King who owns the phenix bird. Go into the castle and seek a place as a servant; you will then have an opportunity of going into the birdhouse and securing the phenix bird which stands in a wooden cag that cage you must carry it away, or else all

will go wrong with you. Early the next morning the youth went to the castle, as the bear had told him to do, and was fortunate enough to obtain a position in the bird house. By his diligence he soon won the confidence of the head master, who one day went away and left Ferdinand in charge of the birds. "Now," thought the boy, "this is my opportunity to escape with the treasure." So, taking the small wooden enge that stood in the corner, he was about to leave the room, when thinking it a pity to carry so handsome a creature in such a homely cage, he selected a golden one, and, putting the bird in it hastily, left the castle. But as he was crossing the court yard the phenix bird began to scream and make such a noise that all the servants ran to see what was the matter, and poor Ferdinand was seized and thrown into prison. "Oh, if I had only obeyed the bear," he

"Yes, that is what you should have done. said the bear," suddenly appearing before him. "But as this is your first offense I shall forgive you and help you out of this You must beg permission to be led | neverto the King; then tell him why you wished



his bird, and say that if he will give it to you, you will bring him the most beadtiful steed under the sun." The boy carefully obeyed these instructions, and was released by the king, who willingly promised the

ird in return for the horse. The bear was waiting at the palace gate, and taking the boy on his back traveled with him up hill and down until st dusk a load of hay. He led the horse out of the they reached a large city, where the bear stable, but instead of backing it into the said a king lived who kept the most beauti-tul horses in the world. Ferdinand must seek the place of stable boy, and then he would have an opportunity of securing the yard, leading the horse, where the hay was by his own leather halter, otherwise great misfortune would come upon him. The Prince went to the castle and was engaged as stable boy. One day being left alone in the stable he took the beautiful horse by the halter and led him out into the yard; but he thought it would not do to present to the King such a handsome animal with such an ugly halter, and taking a golden bridle that was near he slipped it on. At that moment the horse became unmanageable and cried ou, "Thief, thief," The court officers soon assembled, and again poor Ferdinand was horse; but he must be sure to lead him away to be delivered, "Whaur will I back into?" sembled, and again poor Ferdinand was

bear will certainly have nothing more to do

the mountain will open and will remain open for one hour. Enter fearlessly; for, lthough you will see lions and all other kinds of wild animals, they cannot hurt Greece was Athene, a female goddess. you. Go to the end of the cave, and there, lying apart on a golden plate, you will find the precious jewel. "Do not stop to gather other gems, for if the mountain should close ipon you I could do nothing for you." Ferdinand resolved to profit by his former nonsters which appeared on all sides, rushed

he discovered a large quantity of exquisite pearls. Thinking that it would require but an instant to snatch a handful, he bent over the stones, when, from an invisible hand, he received such a violent blow on his head unless he hears the phenix bird sing, and I am going with my brothers in search of this upon the mountain side. When Ferdinand recovered himself there stood the bear

smiling grimly at him. "You may thank me for that blow," he said: "in an instant more the mountain would have closed, and you would have been shut in forever.

The Prince was grateful for his escape, and having seated himself on the back of the bear, soon came to the owner of the handsome horse, who willingly gave his steed for the precious jewel. Ferdinand then hastened to secure the phenix bird, which was readily given him for the horse.

"And now," said the bear, "you do not need me, and I shall go my way, But Ferdinand would listen to no such proposition, and finally persuaded this kind friend to accompany him to his

father's palace. There was great rejoicing in the court when it was learned that the youngest prince had returned and brought the phenix bird. The other brothers had long since returned unsuccessful, and the old King was now too week to leave his bed. Ferdinand entered the palace amid blow-ing ot horns and flourishes of trumpets. Turning to look for his old comrade, he was astonished to see, not a great shaggy bear, but a noble Prince, who had been enchanted by a wicked fairy.

The phenix bird sang merrily, and the old King joined in the dance given in honor of his son's return. Ferdinand received the kingdom from his father, and became the greatest ruler in the land. PAYSIE.

"A bird fabled to exist single, and to rise again from its own ashes, and her an emblem of immortality.

DETERMINED TO BE SOCIABLE, Passenger Tries in Vais to be Agreeable

to the Conductor. New York Sun.1 As the train left Dayton, south bound, the conductor came into the smoking car with a cry of "Tickets, please!" and as there was only one fresh passenger he walked di-rectly up to him. This new arrival was

from the farm, and in nothing of a hurry. "What's up, Kurnel?" he asked as the conductor hulted before him.

"Ticket, sir!" "Yes. Is she on time?"

"Yes." "Going right to Cincinnati?" "Yes. Ticket, if you please."

"I had a ticket, but- Say, how's wheat looking along this line?" "Give me your ticket." "Wonder where I put it? Been much

"Shool Haven't got any hay out at the other end of the line, have you? I got caught once last week, and me'n Bill had to work like nailors to beat a thunder-

"Have you got a ticket?" "Of cours

"Shool Wall, here's the ticket, and I power. "O'ons. I'll marry a Lapland witch as soon, and live upon selling ry as you are might die suddenly. Lands! contrary winds and wrecked vessels," says but what a kind man witch as soon, and wrecked vessels," says

"That's the way with these monopolies. They not only want all your money, but they won't trest you decent after they git it. Reckon I'll drop in ou the boss of the when I git to town, and let him know that such conduct don't go down with a free

AN ABSENT-MINDED FARMER. The Peculiar Double Blunder Made by a Scotchman.

Scottish American. 1 A Scotch farmer who was a little absent minded was one day going into Perth with

ANGOSTURA BITTERS are the best remedy for removing indigestion. Sold by drug-"Oh, what shall I do now," he cried, "the gists.

WOMEN AND THE SEA.

Some of the Ancient Legends and Strange Beliefs About

THE FAIRER SEX AND THE OCEAN.

sharing with Neptune the dominion over its | same effect. waters. The chosen patroness of sailors in other inferior female deities, possessed more they say: "God keep us from the sea, from fire and from women." or less power over the waves, according to experience. When, a few moments later, with a noise like thunder, the mountain parted, the boy, unmindful of the frightful the foaming waves, such as the Oceanids, into the cave, looking neither to the right | the Nereids, the Hindoo Apsaras, the Ger-

the bottom of the ocean. It is usually a both the female attire—has a waist, collar, smale being who, coming from the sea depths, brings with him the sciences and arts. Audaman Islanders say the first woman came from the sea. The Virgin Mary is to Catholic sailors all-powerful at sea. Her chapels line the coast of Southern

Europee sud are filled with tablets inserting. Europe, and are filled with tablets, inscriptions, pictures and gifts made by pious sailors in times of distress and danger. Erasmus, in his "Shipwreck," says: "In ancient times, Venus took care of mariners because she was supposed to be born of the sea, and because she left off taking care of them the Virgin Mother was put in her place." In a hymn to the Virgin in use in Catholic churches she is called "Star of the Sea," ried, pray three times."

The Franch was put in her place." In a the Russian proverb, "pray once; when you hymn to the Russian proverb, "pray once; when you hymn to the Russian proverb, "pray once; when you hymn to the Russian proverb, "pray once; when you have the Russian pray once; when you have the Russian proverb, "pray once; when you have the Russian proverb, "pray once; when you have the Russian proverb, "pray once; when you have the Russian pray onc and is asked to calm the waves. According to old legends, Saint Christine was thrown into the sea, with a stone about her neck The cord broke, the stone sank and the saint walked ashore. Saint Anne is the patroness of Canadian sailors. Saint Helena calmed a storm at sea, and other canonized women are fabled to have certain power over the deep.

BORN OF THE SEA. Woman is still more closely connected with the sea in other legends. Hesiod makes the ocean offspring of Mother Earth and Father Uranus. According to Polynemother," while in Spain they allude to it as "godmother." When the sea is smooth and tranquil Portuguese sailors call it "the ladies' sea," and Breton boatmen call it "the ladies' weather." A bay on the coast of Persia is called Bahr-el-Benat (girls' bay), and Spanish discoverers called the tropical sea, when the gentle trade winds blow, the "ladies' zeal." (College and or same the line of the penny of the begins in the nursire than a skolding wife I deme there can be waited.

Stands behind a counter crowded with various articles, useful and ornamental, with a bevy of fair purchasers in the foreign ground.

The evil of bribery often begins in the nursire than a skolding wife I deme there can be waited.

This is meant to be funny. Unhappily, the sature fails because there is no truth underlying it. In an active ministry of 20 years, in what would be called important that every day is the best years, in what would be called important.

sea, when the gentle trade winds blow, the "ladies' gulf." (Gulfo de las damas.)
In many popular legends women dwell at

of the beautiful ballad. In Russian story, Sadko marries a daughter of the Tsar Moskoi, King of the Sea, and lives in a golden palace at the bottom of the ocean. An ancestral god of the Japanese was reported also to have married the daughter of the King of the Tides. An Irish legend reports the same of the semihistorical King Diarmid. One of the most bizarre of these stories of men detained beneath the waves is one formerly told that the officers of the Royal George, Admiral Kempenfeldt's ship, that sank at her anchors at Spithead, were detained in the wreck by the spell cast over them by Portsmouth women, for whom they had manifested great attachment. The magic of these dial sirens was broken when the bulk was destroyed by an electrical mine.

A tradition of Colonsay Island recited

that a certain MacPhail was carried off by a mermaid, whom he afterward deserted. And ever as the year returns
The charm-bound sailors know the lay,
For sadly still the mermaid mourns
The lovely chief of Colonsay."

Such tales are numerous. There are many localities on the eastern coast of the Atlantic where such beings are said to lurk,

THE SAILOR'S WIFE.

The sea itself, however, is sometimes eruel to women. An old Bréton legend "Wonder where I put it? Been much rain between here and Hamilton this month? Feller was telling me vesterday that he never—"
"I'm in a great hurry, sir!" exclaimed the conductor.
"The man a great hurry is a series that a group of rocks in a certain locality are certain young girls who derided a maritime saint whose chapel is near the spot. Tennyson, in "Enoch Arden," portrays the desolate condition of the wife of the absent mariner, and there is often truth in the Tamil series. "The wife of the coast, were anciently reported to have great "Then hand it over at once! I can't fool power over the waves. Lapland witches were especially noted in former days for this but what a hired man you'd make for a week or two! Never had one who was in a hurry. Say, i(you—"

But the conductor had gone, and he turned to us with a look of disgust on his face, and continued:

There were many famous English witches who were said to have caused storms at sea. In King James II, of Scotland's day, Agnes Sampaseh's ship, and valued a storm had that monarch's ship, and valued a storm had that monarch as the storm of the characters in an old English play:

There were many famous English play:

There were many famous English play:

There were many famous constitutions are ship and the characters in an old English play:

There were many famous consists who were said to have caused storms at sea. that monarch's ship, and raised a storm by throwing a cat into the sea. Many others Bessie Millie who drove a prosperous trade he would join the Tweed ranks. in winds as late as 1814. These same ladies sailed about in seives and eggshells. Virgil makes the ships of his hero turn to female nymphs.

"Now, wondrous! as they beat the foaming flood, The timber softens into flesh and blood. The yards and oars now arms and legs design; A trunk, the hull; the slender keel, a spine; The prow, a female face; and by degrees The galleys rise—green daughters of the seas."

Notwithstanding a physical dread of the sea, fashion makes of women persistent sea bathers, and some doubtless believe in the many absurd things frequently said about the wonderful efficacy of sea water. In former days sea baths were believed to purify from sins, and a modern traveler tells us that Sidonian women still assemble on a certain beach to dance and to bathe in the sea for the purpose of washing away their sins. On the shores of the Red Sea, widows get rid of their superfluous grief by a sea bath immediately after the funeral, accommanded by their female friends. In many islands of Oceauca infants are bathed in the sea by

ISLANDS INHABITED BY WOMEN. A widespread legend existed of islands in the ocean inhabited only by women, like the Homeric Isles of Circe and Calypso. Jason and the Argonauts found women only at Leunos. Arab geographers in the Middle SUNDAY THOUGHTS

-ON-MORALS AND

Ages spoke of Geziret-el-Nesro, where no male being ever landed, and they had other traditions of isles inhabited by immortal women, similar to that described by the Fijians as lying to the northwest of their archipelago. Old Marco Palo brought to Europe traditions of such islands, and there is still a legendary Woman's Island near Japan. Columbus reported of Martinique that women were its only inhabitants. Fonce islands, on the contrary were forbidden to women. Such was the holy isle Iona, where monks alone dwelt. The wives of servitors Beantiful Nymphs Dwelling in Coral Caves
His old friend, however, appeared before him, and, after reproving him severely, said: "Since you are sorry for your disobedience I shall help you once more. Go to the King, tell him why you wished his horse, and say that if he will give it to you you will bring him a jewel more precious than ever seen by man."

The Prince lost no time in following this advice. He was set; at "jberty by the King, who promised to give the horse in return for the precious jewel. Mounting the bear Ferdinand sped-over the country till he came to a high mountain.

"Now," said the bear, "in a few moments the mountain will open and will remain open for one hour. Enter fearlessly; for, each of the same effect.

Beantiful Nymphs Dwelling in Coral Caves Beneath the Waves.

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Beantiful Nymphs Dwelling in

Popular proverbs connect woman with the sea, usually to her disadvantage. Old Greek and Latin proverbs were: "Fire, Sea and Woman—three evils;" and Italian and Russian savings repeat the same. In Sicily

Woman, fire, Mars, wind and sea, Make five ills of great degree; reads an old French proverb. A Danish slander upon the sex is, "When a woman has no answer ready, the sea will want water." "Trust not the discourse of the into the cave, looking neither to the right nor the left, until he found the object of his search. Then turning round he walked rapidly toward the entrance, within a few feet of which Loong-More, and Ke-Mung and Ma-Chus and a woman are ever repairing," and "A look and a woman always want trimming." Loong-Moe, and Ke-Mung and and a woman are ever repairing, and a woman are ever repairing, and a ship and a woman always want trimming."

Ancient myths also represent woman as the offspring of the salt foam. Venus arose from its blue waves, and Lakshuii, a Hindoo calling his ship "she." There are many other alleged reasons for this. The ship is considered as and fitful "the rigging costs more geddess, had a similar origin. A certain tribe of Arizona Indians revere a "grand-mother goddess of the sea," who, they say, brought mankind and speech with her from rigged out. The ship possesses many parts of the female attire—has a waist, collars.

MARRIAGE AND THE SEA are connected by several pithy sayings, and a ludicrous anecdote illustrates the same union. An old Scotch saying is: "Mar-riage wad tame the sea, if a match could be made for her." "When you walk," says the Russian proverb, "pray once; when you

Two French women were walking by the sea, and one, astonished by the high and furious waves, asked the other: "Is the sea married?" "No." "Ah, if it were only wedded! I promise you its friskiness would be soon tamed!" Spaniards say: "Tuesday, don't marry or trees or the sea."" don't marry, go to sea, or leave your wife; while Italians have a similar proverb:
"Friday, don't marry, don't travel."
"Give a woman luck and cast her into the

sea," is an old English saying, and some such sentiment must have prompted the German who threw his wife overboard to lighten the ship in a storm, saying: "All freight lightens." An old epigram refers sian myths, Tane is mother of the sea, as well as of fresh water and of the winds. What tyme a troublous tempest rose and tost

If the sea was never rough, Every woman would be a sailor. Women are accounted as unlucky at sea, the bottom of the ocean. This is generally and sailors used to dread seeing them on true of the old goddesses of the sea, of the board. Fishermen in many places do not nymphs, the mermaids and nixies. In Greenland myths, an old woman lives at the bottom of the ocean, guarded by seals, and sords forth the animals of the sea. Mermaids have beautiful palaces to which they sometimes decoy men. Sometimes, on the contrary, the men of the sea carry away carithly brides, who sometimes leave them in the lurch, like the forsaken mermaids of the beautiful ballad. accounts of the bravery and good seaman-ship of the wife of some merchant captain, who has been driven to take her husband's place, come to us occasionally. In the melancholy records of shipwreeks, women often shine conspicuously as examples of fortitude, endurance, and resignation. There are certain duties best performed by women, and the multiplication of ocean travel has

led to the employment of AN AMAZONIAN FLEET of stewardesses, most of whom seem to be as little affected by the motion of the vessel as their male associates. Upon the great lakes there are many women employed as cooks on board the coasting schooners. One of the best amateur yacht sailers of modern days was the now deceased Lady Brassey, who seemed to delight in the life at sea.

Since yachting has become so fashionable, more women are to be found at sea. If we argue from the habits of women in the islands of the Pacific, or in Greenland waters, women may become as much habit-uated to the waves and as skillful in the management of boats as men. The oomiks is these burdens, made up of pride as or "woman boats" of Arctic regions are greed, that often crush Christian people. manned by females alone. Gilbert's satire ready to drag down the unwary sailors for on milk and water sailors in his ballad, whom especially they seem to have a predi-lection.

on milk and water salities on milk and water salities of the foreshadow what we will see in the future, when some gallant captain shall be persecuted by the The ignorance of women concerning nautical things has made them the target for wits | where. The serial literature of the time is

attentions of amatory female seawomen. on many occasions. "Pshaw," said a itself a marvel, and the "body." "society," Frenchwoman who saw the ocean for the "community" "town class" or "view" the first time, "the ebb and the flow is, after all, nothing but green water." Another exclaimed: "Ani the big pond! but if it over-deed. Are we to be afraid of all this? Are we to show is allows of it? Are we to stand

F. L. BASSETT. TIM CAMPBELL AND TWEED. Prediction About the Grent Boss That

Was Fully Verified. One of the stories that went around at Tim Campbell's Oriental Club banquet the other night was the one of Mr. Campbell's lleged remarks to Tweed when the latter, then in the height of power, had caused to the control of the boy, the intelligent son of a carpenter. 'Why?' said be, 'what makes you anxious about him?' 'Well, he's took to a kind of books I him?' there are thing about and I don't have anything about and I don't have anything about and I don't have anything about any I don't have any I don't have anything about any I don't have any I like the witch in "Macbeth," possessed then in the height of power, had caused to power over the elements, and Scott tells of be offered to Campbell an immense sum if like. 'What sort?' 'Well, he's constantly

> After Tweed's fall and when his residence in Ludlow street jail made him a constitu-

ent of Campbell's, the two men struck up a great friendship, and Campbell used to go around to the jail evenings and play eards with the old man. Tweed himself then spoke of Campbell's remarks of several years before and talked mournfully of the mifilment of the prediction.

SPUTTING A SPUTTER. A Car Conductor Proves He Knows How

His Brend is Buttered. Denver Times.] One of the most remarkable men in the

city is a conductor on one of the Broadway cable cars. It was Christmas Day and the ours had been crowded every trip. Among the passengers was a wealthy Denver gen-tleman, who handed the conductor \$1, "Take out 5 cents for fare and keep the 95 nts for yourself," said the capitalist to the

But what did the conductor do? He punched out 20 fares for thefo and atterward put the other boys on to the

BY A CLERGYMAN.

Certain theorists dream of the day when national boundaries shall be obliterated and

formed a single Commonwealth, with one language, one constitution, one literature, and this state became corrupted, what redemption would there be? As the keen student above mentioned wisely says, nations redeem each other. They preserve for each other principles, truths, hopes, aspirations, which, committed to the keeping of one nation only, might, as frailty and error are conditions of man's being, become extinct forever. They not only raise each other when fallen, they save each other from falling. ing; they support each other's steps by sympathy and example; they moderate each other's excesses and extravagances, and keep them short of the fatal point by the mutual action of opinion. They do for each other nationally very much what men of different characters do for each other morally in the intercourse of life; and that they might do this it was necessary that they should be as they are, and as the arrangements of the world secure their being, at once alike and unlike-alike enough for sympathy, unlike enough for mutual cor-

Those, therefore, who would destroy nationalities, whether by the sword of the conqueror or the catchwords of internationalism, should understand that they have to contend not only against morality, but

against nature, The attempts which have been made by conquest have been significant failures. Take Austria—a horde of different races held together under the lock and key of despotism. Its weakness, its tendency to go to pieces is an open secret. Take Turkey. Proverbially, it is the "sick man" of Europe—suffers from chronic dyspepsia, caused by the effort to digest mongrel bloods. On the other hand, the strong nations are Germany and France, which are

Or to go further back, ancient Rome con-quered the world. What was the result? Political and social corruption. came relief? From without. The warlike tribes of the North shivered under the yoke of Rome, and after an agony of six centuries restored the nations. The brotherhood of the future will be Christian, not national—spiritual, not earthly. "My kingdom," said Jesus, "is not of this world."

A Foolish Satire.

One of the holiday comic papers published a cartoon representing a clergyman in the act of disposing of his multitude of Christmas presents at a cash sale. He

years, in what would be called important charges, the writer testifies that he never experienced any snowslide of holiday gifts, and a careful inqiry among his ministerial triends has dismally failed to discover any such experience in their case. The truth is, this idea that clergymen are specially and signally tavored at Christmas is one of those popular fallscies that linger long and die hard. Occasionally a clergyman, exceptionally placed, or young and unmarried, and hence fair game for dear-stalkers, is a spoiled darling of Santa Clens. But as and hence fair game for dear-stalkers, is a spoiled darling of Santa Claus. But, as a rule, the clergy suffer from neglect, not surteit, and give much while receiving little. The ordinary parish is liberal in criticism but stingy in co-operation; unstinted in its demands and stinted in its supplies. While In the the average salary of ministers is less than the average stipend of skilled mechanics, it is clear that they are animic, not plethoric Our earteonist should try again.

Benr Your Own Burden.

The Christian Inquirer thus comments upon "carking care:" "Much of the anxiety of mind which troubles some Christian people is of their own creating. They have ambitions which they believe must be gratified or life will be of little account. They form plans of whose righteousness they are themselves doubtful, or they engage in business ventures which they feel are opposed to the teachings of the New Testament. Necessarily, in such circumstances, it is impossible to cast these cares on God. Every man must bear his own ourden when he trusts his own wisdom and walks after the desire of his own heart. It is these burdens, made up of pride and

A Characteristic of the Times. Speaking of one characteristic of our times, the Rev Dr. John Hall remarks: "This is pre-eminently an age of literature. Books in every variety of form go every-"community," "town class" or "view" that trays the desolate condition of the wife of the absent mariner, and there is often truth in the Tamil saying: "The wife of the smpmaster is in a lucky situation so long as the ship is safe; if it is lost, she must beg."

Witches and such uncanny females had Witches and such uncanny females had washing pond, but it will take many wash.

Certain Druid
The fisherman's egotism in naming the Atlantic "the fisherman's egotism in naming the Atlantic "the herring pond" was equalled by the Breton washerwoman who cried out at sight of the sea: "You have there a big washing pond, but it will take many wash."

Not if we have even a little wisdom. The not we ministers read the newspapers Do not we ministers read the newspapers and magazines? Did we not, when we had time, read Sir Walter Scott, Thackeray, Dickens, Byron even, Ben Jonson, and perhaps other and more varied works? Why should we ignore the desire of others to read corresponding literature, adapted to their level and their means? 'I want you to speak to my son,' said a good Christian mother in great anxiety, to her pastor. The he would join the Tweed ranks.

"Mr. Tweed," Campbell is said to have said, "you're a good fellow and I like you, but you can't get anything out of me; I'll be up here at Albany yet when you're behind the bars."

"Re. What soft: Well, he s constantly at the works of one Mr. Shakespeare. I think he giv' himself to makin' plays for the stage. Grammar, happily, is not essential to goodness. This good mother had little education. What should the pastor say to her or to him? Interdict Shakespeare Then quote him, perhaps, the next Sunday No, surely. A friendly talk was had with the mother and the boy, making the impression that Shakespeare was read by nearly all the educated people, and that neitner his nor any other works must supersede God's word. It did its work, and 15 years later that mother and son were intelligent tourists over the Eastern States. The family had gained a competence in the West. And such an attitude a minister must take toward all literature that is not positively vicious. He must teach others to discriminate, commend and introduce the good, and, if he has the gitts and the opportunity, speak through it by his own pen."

but there was nothing in it. I playfully remarked that his treasures were all laid up in heaven. He bade me pause to see if he did not still have all he needed for the earth. He soon found the change he was in search of, and handed it to me to pay for the furniture, saying: "I have from boy-hood taken the precaution to have some treasure at both ends of the journey." This simple expression contains the sum and substance of his masterly tomes on didactio

A Suggestive Fact. America is not alone in its growth. Since 1800 the population of Europe has just doubled itself. Then the population was 175,000,000; in 1830, 216,000,000; in 1860, 175,000,000; in 1830, 216,000,000; in 1880, 280,000,000; in 1880, 331,000,000; in 1888, 350,000,000. The beginning of the twentieth century will probably put the figures at 400,000,000. Indeed, the rapid increase of population throughout the civilized globe is a striking fact of modern times. It is an eloquent proof of the development of sanitary knowledge, and shows also that with the improvements made of late it is easier to get a living than it was of old.

Dangers of Overwork. The deaths, in quick succession, in the prime of life, of Rev. Drs. Hatch. Elmslie and Macfayden, in Great Britain, are the subject of general comment in English journals. They are attributed to "overwork and overworry," and no doubt with truth. Each one, it is said, was doing the work of three men. The papers claim that as a mere matter of finance it does not pay to exhaust the physical power of such men to such a degree that when seized with disease they have no power of resistance and fall an easy prey. What is true in Great Britain is true in the United States.

Aggressive Christianity.

Outside of the thousands of churches in London there are 500 missionaries. Each one of these calls on 500 families every month. They visit the rum-holes and slums, and are subjected to many dangers. During the warm season, open-air meetings are held each day and evening in the streets and public parks. Thus an active and aggressive Christian propaganda is always proceeding. Souls sea-sick with sin, or stranded, are sought out and ministered unto by these gospel life-savers. What a gracious mission! How like Him who "went about doing good!" Why cannot something equally apostolic be started in this city? Is there not need of it? Are there not workers

enough?

Facts and Fancles. It is stated that "in 1800 the Bible was translated into the languages of one-fifth of the population of the globe, and that now it is translated into the language of ninetenths." If the good book goes on falling out of use at this rate, by the end of the century it will be translated into every known tongue. This ratio of advance must be very encourag-ing to unbelievers!

Write on your heart that every day is the best in the year. No man has learned anything rightly until he knows that every day is dooms-day.—Emerson. In order to success, whether in the church or in the world, there must be not only ability but

RAGS AND SALVATIONISTS. Mrs. Ballington Booth Tells Why the Two

May Go Together. New York Tribune. 1 Mrs. Ballington Booth, wife of Marshal Booth, who has charge of the Salvation Army movement in this country, tells of the work of the army in the slums of New York. On the platform, among the members of the organization, sat six young women who are actively engaged in the work, dressed in plain calico dresses and gingham aprons.

Mrs. Booth's pleasant manner, her easy flow of speech and the earnestness with which she treated her subject won the hearts of her audience, who listened attentively to her long talk. She narrated many nathetic incidents which the workers had witnessed during their life of self-sacrifice

witnessed during their life of self-sacrifice in the slums, and described the methods which they employ. She said:

"You cannot hope to raise these people by stooping down from a higher level; you must go down and live with them. There are quite as many possibilities for the future in the degraded girl in the slums of this great city as there are in the life of you. great city as there are in the life of you or me, and her soul may become just as pure and just as beautiful as ours. These coworkers of mine on the platform have holes in their aprons not because they are too lazy to mend them, but because they want to be like the people among whom they live. So effective has been their work that they are now sent for at all times when assistan is needed, and yet the people don't know who and what they are."

FREE PASSENGERS ON BOARD.

Both Disease and Creeping Things in Ordinary Street Cars. Philadelphia Ledger, 1

The attention of the Board of Health was resterday called to the placing of hay and straw on the floors of street cars, in a letter, asking if there was not an ordinance pro hibiting this practice. The letter said: "The Spruce and Pine Streets Passenger Railway line have their cars filled with hay, illsmelling and dirty-a convenient lodging for all kinds of disease," He concludes "If anything can be done to mitigate this nuisance, those compelled to use this line vill be very thankful." Dr. Keyser thought the action of the

board in this matter should also include the onsideration of the upholstered and velvet seats in some cars, which, he said, harbor contagious troubles. "That is not a nuisance," said Secretary Hirst. "Anything is a nuisance that harbors con

tagious diseases," returned Dr. Keyser. "Why, I have actually seen vermin in 'We tried to break up the practice of putting hay and straw in the cars," said Secre-tary Hirst, "and it was contended that we would have to prove each particular car a nusance." No action was taken

JOHN BUILL'S BRAZILIAN PLAN. He Does on Extensive Banking and Com mercial Business There.

Para Correspondence New York Tribune. Not only have the English accommodated themselves to the requirements of law by furnishing a flotilla of steamers to be run en the Amazon under the Brazilian flag. thus providing low freights for the rivers as well as for the ocean, out they have also established banks and banking agencies in Para, by which draits are constantly cashed against merchandise. This financial system is found in nearly all the leading cities of

A Suggestive incident.

A Western pastor relates the following suggestive incident: When the late Dr. Hodge was drawing near the close of his life he spent two or three days at my house. He discovered in my study a piece of furniture he greatly admired, and asked me to buy for him, if I could, a duplicate. Upon receiving it from my hand, he pulled out of his pocket a purse in order to reimburse me, South America.

A KENTUCKIAN IN A PIX. Innecent Comes to Grief Among the

Sharps of Cincinnati. nati Times-Star. The following incident, which actually

occurred, shows the depth of verdancy which is existent in some unfortunate individuals. A native of a back county in Kentucky came into the city on the *Southern road a few days ago to "see the sights" and to purchase one or two Christmas presents. He hadn't been in the city more than half an hour before he loaned a pleasant, welldressed stranger \$35 on the promise of the latter to return with the amount as soon as he cashed a check. The Kentucky man waited patiently at Fourth and Central avenue, but the stranger came not. In an hour the man from the country became alightly uneasy, in two hours he was actually suspicious, in three hours he was convinced that he had been duped. The \$35 was all the money he had, and he walked sadly back to the Grand Central depot, where he re-lated his wrongs to Officer White. The big copper advised him to go home before some one borrowed his pants. "But I kyan't go home," said Kentuck.

"I ain't no money to go on. I'm dead "Go up to the Mayor's office." advised a sympathetic hackman; "maybe he'll give you a free pass home if you sing him a nice

Kentuck looked doubtfully at his counselor, and meditated for 10 minutes as he walked up and down squirting tobacco juice right and left. 'Blamed if I know what to do!" he remarked at last.

"Better do as I said," repeated the hack-man. "Go up to the Mayor, sing him a nice song about your trouble, and he'll fix you up wid a pass." Kentuck again transfixed his adviser with an eye of mistrust. Something was troubling him besides his loss. At last, with a heavy sigh and an inimitable drawl, he remarked: "Stranger, I kyan't sing."

WONDERS OF HUMAN MECHANISM. Movements of Nerves and Muscles in Play ing a Piece of Music.

Popular Science Monthly.] Science, says Sir James Paget, will supply the natural man with wonders uncounted. The author had once heard Mile. Janotha play a presto by Mendelssohn. She played 5,595 notes in four minutes and three seconds. Every one of these notes involved certain movements of a finger, at least two, and many of them involved an additional movement laterally as well as those up and down. They also involved repeated movements of the wrists, elbows and arms, altogether probably not less than one move-

ment for each time. Therefore there were three distinct movements for each note. As there were 24 notes per second, and each of these notes involved three distinct musical movements, This ratio of advance must be very encouraging to unbelievers!

There is no nelp in mere negation. There is no Gospel in the "everlasting no."—William M. Tuylor.

Often there comes from the pastor laid in the grave a more persuasive arid melting elequence than ever comes from the pastor standing in the pulpit. Deep, often, is the appeal that comes from the grave, and spirit-sturing the discourse which "he being dead yet speaketh."—John Cumuning.

Those are dead even for this life who hope for no other.—Lorence de Medici.

It is impossible for the man to be brave who shall pronounce pain to be the greatest evil, or temperate who shall propose pleasure as the highest good.—Cheero.

The evil of bribery often begins in the nur.

There were 72 transmissions per second 144 to and fro, and those with constant change of quality. And then, added to that, all the time the memory was remembering each note in its due time and place and was exercised in the comparison of it with others

Mrs. P. A. McAdow, of Maiden, who heretofore has enjoyed the distinction of being the only woman in Montana engaged Healthis Wealth personally in mining, will now have to share that rather unique position with Mrs. Dottie Lakel, of Castle, Meagher county. Mrs. Lakel is a pioneer in the Castle monntain mining districts, and is the owner of a part interest in the Anna, Little Dot, Cumherland No. 2 and Hidden Treasure mines, the latter property being well developed. She is a short, heavy-set woman, rugged in appear ance, with a few silvery threads in her black hair. She has seen the ups and downs of miners' life, and dates her experience back to the early days of California. She stopped in Helena on her way back to New York,

where she goes in an endeavor to dispose of some of her holdings. In conversation with the Republic correspondent she showed thorough acquaint-ance with mines and their different formations, as well as the way in which to de-velop them. She does her own assaying, and is Superintendent of the properties in which she is interested. She goes down into a mine, and gives all the direc to the way in which she desires the work done, telling her men to drift or cross-cut

for the lead, just as any male manager She takes East with her a number of sam ples of ore from the Hidden Treasure, and talked euthusiatstically of the future of Castle district. She had prepared a map of Castle district, showing all the locations within four miles of the camp, and which is a very neat piece of work, and would be a credit to any surveyor. Her partners in the Hidden Treasure have allowed her, she says, to pay all the expenses of developing the mine, and she is now going to try and sell her interest in that claim, and use the money to work some of her other claims.

UNROLLING A MUMMY.

A Process That Required Two Hours of Diligent Labor.

endon Telegraph.] seem to shrink from the task of dissecting a possible subject of Cleopatra or one of the Pharaohs. Though the process occupied nearly two hours, it was watched intently by the spectators, and when, disentangled from the yard upon yard of swathing cloth in which it had been wrapped, the outline of the figure appeared clearly, the interest

Bekk Ran, as Mr. Budge informed his audience, could hardly have been a person of high rank, as there was neither ring nor scarabous. The whole body had been en-cased in bitumen. Strangely enough, the authorities of the college know nothing as to where the mummy came from, or who placed it in the college museum. It was possibly hard on the deceased Bekk and his family when a young lady observed that the only use to which mummies could possibly be devoted was the development of tooth

"A man may be a millionaire to criticise and a pauper in helpfulness," is a remark which was heard recently from a Boston pulpit. There are a great many of these millionaire paupers in every other large city, and some of them are to be found outside city limits.

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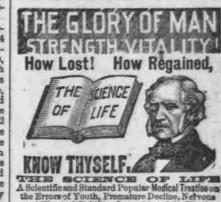


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UNTOLD MISERIES

exercised in the comparison of it with others that came before. So that it would be fair to say that there was not less than 200 transmissions of nerve force to and from the brain outward and inward every second, and during the whole of that time judgment was being exercised as to whether the music was being played better or worse than before, and the mind was conscious of some of the motions which the music was intended to inspire.

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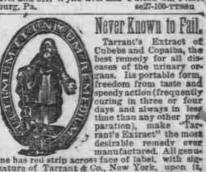
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