SUNDAY, JANUARY 26, 1890. THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

closely oried out exultingly, "here he SUNDAY THOUGHTS

"Stand by to take in the line!" yelled the "Heave away, boys, and pull ard!" And the men pulled away with a will on MORALS AND M

When the Pan-Americans were here they

mained 11 minutes under water, and was, things yet more important, and even more

TWO MEN GO OVERBOARD.

regretted. More that is characteristic, more

and now look, but hold your ears; for I apply this spark of fire, and in the twinkling of an eye that powder is a flash of light-ning, and that cannon ball is a thunderbolt, which smites like its brother from the sky

So with character and so with the Church. Add the Spirit of God and either is mighty Marriage is not a failure, but many of the parties who enter into if are. to the pulling down of strongholds.

System in Work.

Gems From Different Sources.

LEISURE is time for doing something useful. Referring to the importance of habits of -Franklin DEATH will be the funeral of the Christian's regular study to the preacher, the Rev. Dr.

aspector around."

William M. Taylor, of New York, one of evils and the resurrection of his joys .- Mason, THERE is no greater every-day virtue than

History in the University of Munich, and then as rector, he achieved his widest fame. Dr. Dollinger was a polygiot man, and held

Increase of Suicide.

Agnosticism practically dethrones God.

Materialism discredits a future state. Hur-

ry and worry sap and mine the public

health. Alcohol and opium destroy the

nervous system. Hence, when human na-

ture is disgusted with time and sense, being

freed from moral restraints and having no fear of the hereafter, it makes for itself a

bloody pathway out of life. The only ade-quate cure is to be found in the reinstate-ment of God, the vivid apprehension of im-mortality and the training of conscience.

Thus that profound theologian, William Shakespeare, makes Hamlet say when tempted to end his existence:

To die:-to sleep:-To sleep! perchance to dream:-ay, there's the

For in that sleep of death what dreams may

To grunt and swear under a weary life. But that the dread of something after death-The undiscovered country, from whose bourn No traveler returns-puzzles the will; And makes us rather bear those ills we have, Than fly to others that we know not of?

How to Reform.

Last year the New York Observer invited

a number of clergymen to suggest in its

columns ways and means for reaching the

people. Many responded; among the rest

the rector of the most active and aggressive Episcopal parish in New York, who said :

Evidences of Democracy.

cousin-but he refuses to be cozened.

The Banner Sunday School State.

Lucky for the Architects.

Missionary Figures

In round numbers 10,000 missionaries are

sent out by the various Christian nations to

Answer to the Old Question.

preach the gospel to 1,000,000 heathen-missionary to every 100,000 of heathen!

"There cannot be a greater proof of the

ers in the slums.

When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,

Must give us pause. There's the respect That makes calamity of so long life. Who would fardels bear,

Suicide is increasing, and no wonder.

his faculties in full vigor to the end.

tached to the farther end of it. Balancing itself gracefully upon its hind legs, it removed the cheese with its front paws and proceeded to nibble away at it until it was all gone. And strange to say it never missed its footing or fell off the wire. Burdock Blood Purifier. BLOOD EIRST SECOND BITTERS A purely Vegetable Compound that expels all bad humors from the system. Removes blotch-es and pimples, and makes pure, rich blood.

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Home Cracking.

Address communications for this department

898-CHARADE ILLUSTRATED.

to E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine,

EDITH ESTES. 899-THE SCHOOLBOY'S ABBOR DAY.

A tree I planted in the wold; Another 'mid the winter's cold; Another in some barren spots; Another in some vacant lots; Another in a pond quite near; Another in a font so clear.

What produce brought they forth for man? You've what you will, take what you can, What speaketh loud, what sleep will bring, A prison, and perpetual spring.

1 planted one beside a burn; Another one in youth's bright morn; Another one in youth's bright morn; Another one in feeble age; And one beside the garden sage; Another planted in s pot; Another in a case I got. roting special attention to all chronic CURED From respon-NO FEE UNTIL CURED sible persons NO FEE UNTIL CURED

I think our Protestantism errs widely in the whole matter of its efforts to reach non-church going foik. As a rule, it puts its strong churches where they are least needed and its weakest where the field is hardest and least productive. These by their fruits you'd scarcely knows An autumn bue and sable woe; A dire disease, a custom dry, A selfish mood, the reason why. You cannot preach the gospel through a tele-phone. We need the clergy and ordained wo-men living among the poor; call them sisters, or call them deaconesses, they must live there and give up their life to the work. We want the beautiful churches and the strong preach-ers in the slums.

I planted one in form, I trow; Another in your gaze for show; Another one beneath the clod; Another in an acre broad; Another on a pleasant size: The last one in the vale so bright,

With products various these will shine, A classic spot and fabric fine, A misty mass, what wins to health, An equipage and endless wealth. W. WILSON.

900-NUMERICAL

ulcers, old sores, are cured for life, and Mood poisons thoroughly eradicated from the s. wim, URINARY, ments, weak back, gravel, catarrhal discharges, inflammation and other painful symptous receive searching treatment, prompt relief and real cures. Dr. Whittier's life-long, extensive experience insures scientific and reliable treatment on common-sense principles. Consultation free. Patients at a distance as carefully treated as fr. Here. Office hours 9 A. M. to S P. M. Sundar, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. DR. WHITTIER, Side Penn avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. ja8-12-DSuwk Whole of 83 letters is a truthful poetical s right. Love, even when it speaks the Chinese language, laughs at rank. The Empress mother insists on his espousing his stanza: 35, 24, 1, 74, 80, 33, 6, 25, 8, 78, 31, is a bottle for 8, 52, 28, 69, 76, 56, 71, 34, 13, 30, is an instrument or measuring angles in surveying. 36, 12, 23, 42, 58, 17, 2, 70, 57, 82, is a writing Recent statistics snow that in Maryland 49, 22, 27, 7, 68, 51, 46, 72, 14, 32, is a shield or

coat of arm 29, 56, 39, 83, 73, 53, 16, 38, 65, 45, is a short gun

THE GLORY OF MAN 115 large bore. 18, 51, 5, 60, 10, 25, 54, 79, 64, 37, is a figure of is, bi, o, bi, is, and an and a set of the s STRENGTHAUTALITY How Lost! How Regained,

901-WHO WAS HE? As an author he wielded the humorist's quill; n such genuine tints, with such exquisite skill

known, For her name is enshrined in the night that has

flown; When of either extremities she is bereft, The center of gravity only is loft. W. WILSON.

902-DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA.

In "barmony:" In "apogee;" In "love-lorn" swain; In "full, then" wane.

The full-last's light

A total's glow Makes one the show. BITTEE SWEET.

PHIL O. SOPHER.

fortune, and sagely adds: "And it is lucky Tas he painted thy quaint eccentricities, Pat, let the reader be ready to laugh and grow fat, for most of us that there is no building His initials and surname together portray. What he was in his time, and is reckoned to-

KNOW THYSELF. day. Now the total behead, but take care not to mix, THE SCIENCE OF LIFE And you've one of a mystical circle of six; if beheaded again, it still stranger will be, Now you seem to be launched on eternity's sea. Just curtail for a change, you've a woman well

ja8-12-DSuwk

A Scientific and Standard Popular Met the Errors of Youth, Premature Dec ity, Impurities of the Blood and Physi

THE MUENCE

LIFE A

19

AN ACROBATIC MOUSE.

How it Entertains a Telegraph Operator

Every Midnight.

There is a telegraph operator in one of our

police courts who once tamed a mouse so

completely that it came out of the hole be-

hind his desk, where it lived, every night

about midnight and entertained him with a

cunning acrobatic performance. It climbed

up the rod of a bill file that rested against a

wire stretched across the desk, then walked

the wire until it reached a piece of cheese at-

MEDICAL.

DOCTOR

/HITTIER

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NERVOUS and mental diseases, physical energy, ambition and hope, impaired memory, disordered sight, self distrust, bashfulaess, disordered sight, self distrust, bashfulaess,

disordered sight, self distrust, bashfulness, dizitness, sleeplessness, pimples, eruptions, im-poveriabled blood, failing powers, organic weak-ness, dyspepsia, constitution, consumption, un-fitting the person for business, society and mar-riage, permanently, ancly and privately curred. BLOOD AND SKIN diseases in all blotches, falling hair, bones, pains, glandular swellings, ulcerations of tongue, mouth, throat, ulcers, old sores, are cured for lite, ans klood poisons thoroughly eradicated from lite as, sem

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wrapper. Inductative Prospectus From Hydra apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEW-ELED MEDAL from the National Medical As-sociation, for this PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a

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Healthis Wealth

TREATMENT

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OFE.C.WES

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Hedni and Liod, every Mayday, when the maidens were dancing about the Maypole, Frigga visited lived with their mother in a little their homes to examine their spinning, leav-ing rewards for the industrious and reproofs cottage in the wild mountains "Now," thought Signe, "I shall spin very diligently, and on Mayday evening shall slip quietly into the house and watch for Frimes" for the careless. of the North. The father and all the other strong men for Friggs." Finally the day came when the little girl of the village had taken their was to await her fairy guardian. The evening seemed very long to the lonely watcher. She could hear the shouts of the shields and spear,

ADAPTED FROM THE GERMAN.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

THE GIANT'S

and gone to the merry children around the Maypole, and wished she could join in their merry songs. war, leaving their families under But when the great round moon arose Signe forgot herself in her anxiety for her brother and sister. "Frigga, Frigga," she cried, "please come and help me." "Who calls?" sounded a sweet voice, and the protection of the good miry Frigga. Hedni was a willful, disobedient boy, and caused his mother

WO children, [people, she had never been seen by any of

them. Signe knew that on the evening of

much anxiety by his wild ways. His Signe saw standing in the moonlight a tiny favorite sport was to tease the women and little children; and even the dogs ran nway howling when he came in their neighborhood. Liod, who was a year 0 younger, was no better than her rother. She would never stay in the 0 house and spin, or rock to sleep the baby sister, Signe. The poor mother was much grieved on account of her naughty children, and every time they ran away to the moun-T tains she feared they would be devoured by some wild animals or carried away by the wicked dwarfs who made their home among the high rocks. Not far from the village, in a loneiv spot, shaded by great torest trees, was a well owned by the giant Thor, where the women came to draw the pure, sweet water. A large wooden bucket, held by a thick rope, fastened to a large beam, hung over the water. One day the chil-dren came to this well, and after filling their

pails, sat down on the grass to rest. "The well is very deep," said Hendi "and were it not for the bucket we could draw no water."

"But," said Liod, "the bucket and rope are fastened so firmly that no one can looser

"No one?" cried the boy; "I can do it, and will. What fun it would be to see the

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women when they come and find no



creature dressed in white, with such a kind

"Dear Figga, is it you ?" asked the little girl. "I want you to help me. I am sure my brother and sister are in the moon. If they were had, I know they are sorry, and would be good now. How can they get

sway 5 "It is really true, my dear child," replied the fairy, "that your brother and sister are in the moon drawing water. You have been so good that I would like to help you. But Mani will not free Hedni and Liod till some "Oh, I shall go," cried Signe; "please

take me to the moon, Friggs." The fairy covered the little girl with a white veil, and hastened to the moon, where she left her and brought back the two lost children. The people were greatly aston-ished when they learned that Hedni and Liod had returned; but every one sorrowed over the sad fate of the good little Signe. One day when Signe had been many weeks on the moon, Mani said to her:

"How do you like my home?" "Oh, dear Mani," she replied, "it is very Immediately the eight boats lying at beautiful; but it is so cold, and there are no equal distances in the lee of the vessel, pretty birds and flowers, as in my home. I dart swiftly forth over the choppy sea. Each know my parents are grieving for me. Don't you think you could let me go to crew of 100 men, would make a motley and picturesque group. Almost every national-ity represented, and men of every class, them?

Unaable to resist these pleading words, Mani said: "I shall be very lonesome without you; for I love to hear your sweet voice. But Frigga may take you home." The next evening when Hedni and Liod were sitting with their father and mother the

blouse fastened about the waist by a belt; fur hats on their heads and moccasins upon door softly opened and Signe entered. Great their feet; all their garments more or less was the rejoicing in the little cottage that greasy and worse for wear, these whalers night, and the giant in the moon could not resemble wildmen more than civilized help laughing with the happy people. And now, every clear night when the moon is in the bar of the sector of death and compare the sector of death and compare

SLAYING A MONSTER somes mate. hardi" Details of an Exciting and Perilous the slacking line, while the mate and the harpooner kept a sharp lookout for the rising whale, who must soon come to the Hunt. That Resulted in THE CAPTURE OF A RICH PRIZE. surface.

The rope, of such great length and soaked with water, was heavy as lead, but we all were glad to have something to pull at, the cold having made itself felt severely, while How the Gigantic Arctic Whale is Killed With Lances and Bombs. we had been sailing and waiting.

Suddenly there was a tremendous commotion of the water not a hundred boat-lengths off our port beam, and the whale again ap-peared, shooting half of his body out of the sea in his eagerness for air. He had re-

therefore, completely fagged out.

"To your cars! To your cars!" cried the mate, and in less time than it takes to say it we were speeding toward the panting and exhausted monster, while the harpooner and the bow oarsman each caught a lance and held it poised ready to plunge the keen steel into the body of the giant. "Ease her off-Now! give it to him!-

A volley of oaths followed these con

water in the whiripool created by the whale's descent. The two men in the how now working with a will, getting things in readiness for the dangerous chase that is to were thrown overboard, just as they had thrust their lances deep into the soft, flabby come. Five minutes later eight long and fast boats, manned and fully equipped, are bark of the whale. The mate had missed the in the water. They carry all the imple-ments of the hunt, such as harpoons attached stroke, which ought to have swung the boat's head away from that dangerous spot, by a sudden swell lifting the stern high up to long coils of rope, lances ten feet long, into the air. However, this was only a minor accident of the whale-chuse. As long as the boat isn't smashed to pieces and half with broad, leaf-shaped, two-edged points, keen enough to cut a hair, and bomb guns, of the men killed, nothing serious has hap-

the sailors were all wondering whether, when he arose, he would appear to the leeward or the windward. In the former case his capture would be almost a certainty, but in the latter all attempts to get near him were hardy, brawny fellows, not used to

getting colds.

The Arctic whale is extremely shy and can only be approached by sailing up to him, as the dipping of oars, no matter how cautiously, would drive him under water at a nile's distance. The sailboat he takes for a piece of ice rushing through the water, and loes not mind it at all. Were it not for this dull-wittedness, no whale could ever be caught. "There she blows again, straight off the lee beam!" cries the lookout. In a moment the captain, who is perched

whale and the needle strikes a bone it re-bounds and explodes a cap, which in its where the spout appears. The whale, a very large one, is about four miles off, sportively rolling his enormous body on the surface of the sea and sending a thick stream of water 50 feet into the air. The captain is an old whaler, who has seen and caught many a piece of blubber and pound of bone in his days. Yet the proximity of this great animal, which, if appearances count,

around our boat, while we were again approaching the whale.

THE MONSTER CONQUERED.

capture makes him tremble with excite-The huge beast lay quite still. The ment. With all the force of his lungs he gives the command: "Cast off your paint-ers and go for him!" wind.

keen lances. As they struck him the shell loaded with nitro-glycerine was fired into his body, and a low, muffled sound told us that it had done its work. Then the monster from criminals escaped from justice to goodshowed fight, but before he could turn his natured youth, bent on a life of adventure; their dress of sealskin and reindeer, the ponderous body, so as to reach the boat with his tail, we had quickly pulled out of

harm's way. The fearful spectacle that now offered itself to our eyes words are too weak to describe. The whale was mortally wounded, and for two hours his gigantic body writhed

BY A CLERGYMAN. IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

-ON-

were shown our shipyards (not many), our factories, our mines, our railroads, our workshops, our farms (but not the mortgages on them), our cities athrob with life, even the barrooms. And they were wined and dined ad libitum. But, so far as appears, some

of Wrangel Island, in the Western Arctic Back water!"

Ocean. Hardly five minutes has elapsed mands, given in rapid succession by the mate, as the boat was half sucked under since the whale was sighted, yet the men, who were then sleeping in their bunks, are

with the necessary ammunition. Meantime the whale had gone down, and pened. Five minutes after everything was in ship-shape again. The men overboard had only had a bath, not a luxury in the open see of that latitude it is true; but then, they

A WARY MONSTER.

AN AWFUL STRUGGLE WITH DEATH

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

"Down with your helm ! Let go the lee

braces! Call all hands! Clear decks to lower

The whaling vessel is about 150 miles north

pounds of bone, representing in cash at least \$25,000, and the almost certainty of his

THE PURSUIT BEGUN.

"Three points off the lee bow."

"There she blows!"

"About five miles."

"Where away?"

"How far?"

away the boats!"

would be useless.

A BOMB FIRED AT THE WHALE. The whale couldn't stay down long this

ime. He was much weakened by the loss of blood, and our line went out slowly. He came up 500 yards ahead of the boat, spouting blood. But the battle was not half won yet, It would probably take a good many more lance trusts to finish him if we did not suc-ceed in getting a shell from the bomb-gun into his body. This gun is a very large bore rifle, loaded with a 12-inch shell containing nitro-glycerine. The shell has a pointed head of steel, from which protrudes a needle. When the shell is shot into a in the cross-trees of the maintop-gallant mast, has his glass pointed in the direction

turn explodes the nitro-glycerine. Using this weapon is the surest and quickest way to kill a whale, but it cannot always be depended upon, as the charge often misses fire. The mate had signaled to the other boats to come up closer, in case anything should happen to us, and they were drawing is good for 250 barrels of oil and 8,000

only sign of life he gave was the fountain of mingled blood and water surging at every respiration from his enormous head with great force, but only reaching a height of 30 feet, when it was scattered into a spray-cloud of reddish hue by the briskly blowing

The whale made no move until he felt the

characteristic, they were not shown. Our churches, our Sunday schools, our homesof these they should seem to have been kept in ignorance. And our grand educational institutions-who exhibited these? And the children of America-they, too, were ignored. When Lafayette visited America

in 1824, each city, as he reached it, gave to the adored Frenchman this glad sight, and playing the part of the proud Roman matron, Cornelia, over again, cried, as the representatives of to-morrow trooped past him: "These are our jewels!" This hiding of our real power is to be

that is a key to all the rest, is contained in these neglected aspects of our national life, than may be found in the thunderous enginery and gorgeous pageantry of outward development and material grandeur. The Pan-Americans missed the best part of the show. When illustrious foreigners land on our shores again, to explore our resources, give them more competent guides.

More Divine Power.

The most difficult task for a Christian, and therefore the most difficult for a church. which is only an aggregation of Christians, is to live in the world without being of it. This is why Christian character is so weak. This is why the spiritual power of the church is so small. There is only one democratic turn things are taking all over remedy-more divine power in the individthe world," remarks James Payn, the Enual and in the church. "Whatever amount glish novelist, "than is supplied by the fact that the young Emperor of China wants to marry a girl far beneath him." Mr. Payn of power an organism expends in any shape is the correlate and equivalent of a power that was taken into it from without." This remark, which we quote from Herbert Spencer, applies equally to religion. A man or

woman or church will put forth just so much spiritual energy as he or she or it has absorbed-no more. Little spirituality, little power. Great spirituality, great power. A writer in the Indiana Baptist ises an old illustration to show this truth of dependence upon the spirit of God. Sup-pose we saw an army besieging a walled city. "We propose," says the General, "to batter down those walls," We inquire how? He points to a cannon ball. But we answer,

there are 2,390 Sunday schools, with 31,021 teachers and 272,563 scholars. Eighty-five, years ago there was only one Sunday school in Baltimore; now, there are 383, and 103,-229 members. In proportion to population, Maryland is the banner State in the Union

in Sunday schools. Our comic cotemporary, Puck, quotes the

there is no power in that. It is heavy; but if every man in the army should throw it, each in turn, it would make no impression. "No," assents the General, "but here is the cannon." "Well, old saw, everyone is the architect of his own

but there is no power in that, we say. "Ah," retorts the General, "but here is the

powder." Well, what is powder? A child may spill it and a sparrow peck at it. "True," assents the General. "But I put this powerless cannon ball in this powerless cannon. I ram in this powerless powder;

bucket. "Where should we get water, then?" down upon her. asked Lind.

'Oh, I know a spring in the mountain where there is plenty of water." "But it would be so far to go," objected the sister.

"That is no difference," was the reply: "and when the men come home they will get a new bucket and rope." Hedni then began to rub the rope with a

sharp stone. "Don't do it, Hendi," eried Liod; "I am afraid." But the boy only rubbed the

harder. "Hendi," cried Liod, "I hear thunder; Thor is coming. Do stop." "Never," was the reply.

Already the rope was cut through, and the bucket fell with a spinsh into the water. A great roar of thunder followed, and the children cried out with terror as they saw Thor's cart, drawn by two huge stags, rush down the mountain's side.

Hedni and Liod were seized by the giant and thrown into his cart. Then they were carried up the mountain and through the clouds at such a speed that they thought the they must surely die. Up, up, they went, straight toward the moon, which appeared more and more trightini the neare came to it; and how terrible sounded Thor's woice as he cried, "Here you shall remain, you wicked, disobedient children, and draw water out of the deep well. My brother Mani, who lives here, will watch you and see that you have no time for idling

Then Thor thundered away, and the two children were left on the cold, cold moon, where they were compelled to draw water day and night. If they stopped but for a ent to rest, Mani gave cutting blows with a rope which he held in his hand. All night the poor mother, in an agony of



suspense, awaited the return of Hedni an But when the second night passed and they were still absent she implored the aid of the villagers in finding her lost children. The women, although secretly rejoicing in the disappearance of the two "torments," yet out of sympathy for the mother searched as best they could for the missing ones. When the men returned from the war the search was continued throughout the country. But in vain; no trace of Hedni and Liod could be found. As their pails of water were discovered near the well it was thought perhaps Thor had carried away the children on account of their evil

Twelve years passed away and nothing had been heard of the lost children. The baby, Signe, had grown into a beautiful girl, and was the pride and comfort of her parents, who still mourned for Hedni and Liod. Signe had often heard of the strange disappearance of her brother and sister, and wondered what had become of them.

"I am sure I know," she said to herself, "where they are; for when on a bright night I look up into the moon I seem to see two children drawing water. If I could only help them to get away how happy my dear parents would be."

So Signe thought and dreamed about her lost brother and sister; but could contrive no way of getting to the moon. At last, she "I shall ask Frigga. She is so thought, kind, and I know she will help me." But it was not easy to see this good little fairy. for, although constantly aiding the village

pect of capturing a valuable prize, they toil the sky. Signe sees the Mani smiling PAYSIE.

A HISTORICAL SICKLE. A Treasured Relic, Broken in an India Fight 200 Yenrs-Ago.

There will be placed on exhibition in William Yeaton, says the Manchester (N. H.) Mirror, a sickle which has been in the possession of the descendants of Captain John Locke for nearly 200 years. On account of its great value as a relic George Locke, of this city, in whose family it has been kept for many years, has had it

this sickle in the thrilling Indian war-

fare of the early history of the State: as Straw's Point. The Indians came upon and killed him August 26, 1690, he being 70

> Another account save a boy was with him who secreted himself under bundles of grain and escaped. Captain Locke, after being shot, partially cut off the nose of an Indian with his sickle. This sickle was kept in the

Historical Society.

Alarms the House.

The only clock that runs backward, does clock at the recent sale of the effects of the

Jake Cormany. He paid \$11 10 for it, and was "laying for it" over a week. The machine has a mug ot celluloid, is about as large and looks like a myrble mantel. He put it in the parlor, where company would see it, took all the transoms from the doors so the neighbors would hear it strike, and set it going and the "cathedral chimes" for 7:30 o'clock next morning. In the night a harsh, rasping sound like an asthmatic saw-mill during a foggy morning, awoke Mr. Huss and the family. Mr. Huss, gan in hand, looked for burglars, but instead found the clock raising Cain in the parlor. It was grinning a fiendish grin. Perspiration manufices do its fame The hards ware

was rolling off its face. The hands were running backward with lightning rapidity and a combination fire alarm, patrol call, burglar whistle in high G filled the room. Opposite the clock hangs a steel historical chromo of Washington and Napoleon snowballing each other on the top of the Alps. When Mr. Huss reached the room George and Bony had joined in an attack on the infernal clock, while a wood cut of the demure and revered Martha Washington

wore a pained expression, as though she had "loaded up with green apples on the Dela-ware." Mr. Huss called in some help and locked the clock in the ice chest, but there

(s)cent. The clock is for sale. THE old man is happy: he cured his rheu-

not only willingly, but eagerly. The boats, nearing the object of their pursuit, form a semi-circle, that in which it happens to be the writer's fortune to row

danger.

the whale.

animal had been struck.

THE HARPOON IS THROWN.

stroke oar, occupying a central position. We have gained nearly half a mile on the others, as they have spread out to each side,

Concord in a few days, at the office of whale.

mounted in a handsome oak case, together with a portrait of his grandfather, William Locke, who was the grandson of Captain Locke, and will present it to the New Hampshire Historical Society. The follow-ing description will explain the part taken

"This sickle was broken in combat with Indians and presented to the New Hampfeet in length, and that the thickness of his body was equal to the hull of a small schooner, but had never seen one in such shire Historical Society at Concord, 1830, by George Locke, of Manchester, N. H., the grandson of William Locke, who was the great-grandson of Captain John Locke. This s the instrument with which Captain John water, his velvety blue-black skin glistening as brightly as patent leather; his terrible Locke fought his last battle against eight tail lashing the sea about him into foam, Indians, who ambushed themselves in his that I could not help wishing myself several field on Joselyn's Neck in Rye, now known

hundred miles away from that particular spot. The boat seemed like a nutshell in comparison with the monster. years old."

family of William Locke, the fourth son of Captain Locke. Afterward it fell into the possession of William, the great-grandson of Captain Locke. This great-grandson re-moved from Rye to Epsom in 1780, thence to Alexandria in 1808. George Locke, who has lived for many years in this city, has never shown the sickle to anyone, and it was not until friends convinced him of its great

value that he thought of presenting it to the A CLOCK ON A TEAR.

A Staid Old Timepiece Goes Crazy and Cincinnati Times-Star.]

two days' work in one, and yells and swears because it hasn't more time to spoil, is owned by Gus. Huss, of the County Commissioners' office. Mr. Huss purchased the

AN EXCITING MOMENT. Owen jewelry store by Deputy Sheriff the harpoon penetrating the blubber and entering the flesh about six inches deep, he lay perfectly still for a few seconds, as if trying to realize what it all meant then with a terrible lash of his mighty tail, that sounded like a clap of thunder as the water was struck, the wounded animal plunged

and the deep, his whole gigantic body quiv-ering with fear, pain and rage. We had 2,000 yards of line in the boat, half-inch manilla rope of the very best make, and the whale was taking it out at a fearful rate over the little pulley in the bowsprit.

must be getting hot," said the mate to the harpooner, who was getting the lances in shape for the bloody work, that would soon have to be performed. Water was accordingly poured over the pulley to keep the rope from being damaged, for on its dura-bility depended mainly the success of the chase. The other boats, some distance back, had hoven to and were awaiting developments. That is, they were watching to see where the wounded whale would next turn

up, for as likely as not he might appear within reach of their lances or bomb-guns. THE WHALE REAPPEARS.

it tampered with the butter, tainted the steaks and skinimed the milk of its last

matism with Salvation Oil. Price only 25c. | arpooner, who was watching the line | wool.

HIS LAST TERRIBLE STRUGGLES.

He was blowing out his lifeblood in a tream six inches thick, and the sea for hundreds of yards about him was colored a deep red. Sometimes he would almost stand on his head wriggling his tail high in the air, as if striking at his tormenters. Then he would leap out of the water and in falling and it soon becomes evident that our boat is likely to have the honor of harpooning the back create a swell that nearly capsized our boat several times. Then again he dived down into the sea to seek relief from the ex-APPROACHING THE WHALE. cruciating pain, occasioned by the explosion of the shell in his body, but only to come up Three miles further on the order is given to haul in the ours and set sail. The com-mand is obeyed with the noiseless activity again inside of half a minute gasping for air and drive up another fountain of dark that characterizes everything done in a red blood with a hollow snort that sounded whaleboat when nearing the game. In a like the blowing of a thousand trumpets. trice the sail is out and scudding square be-At last the dving throes of the huge beast fore the wind, we swiftly and silently come

grew weaker. No more blood issued from the spout hole, and only slightly colored close up to the monster, which seems to have no knowledge of the impending flowed from it. Then came one more water terrific convulsion and slowly the monarch The next five minutes seemed an eternity of the Arctic Ocean turned his white belly to me. I knew perfectly well that a full-CARL WILHELM. to the sky. grown Arctic whale measured from 75 to 125

ALCOHOL WITH MEALS.

A Very Potent Argument Taken From the close proximity before. His colossal proportions were so impressive, as he lay there not 100 yards distant, gamboling in the Squared Circle. New York Sun.]

A great many people drink wine with the meal, and end up with a pony of brandy or liqueur and cigars. It must be plain to any observer that these people are a comfortlooking lot so long as moderation prevails. But, suppose two great fighters matched for

\$30,000. Suppose it was learned that one fighter took a single glass of whisky a day. At this moment I could not conceive the possibility of killing the huge beast. The very attempt seemed as ridiculous as would How would the sports put their money. As a sess personal piety. It is the judicious rematter of business they refuse to back a man who drinks hard stuff while training. As a mark of a clerical writer that "there is a the endeavor to butcher an elephant with a penknife. All the while the boat kept matter of fact no fighter is ever allowed to difference between official propriety and perstraight on its course, lessening the distance drink hard stuff while training. A little sonal propriety. It is not impossible for steadily and rapidly. Not a word was spoken, but every man was on the alert for malt liquor-say ale-is all he gets, and he

ommonly does not get that. Now here is a man who wishes to live what was coming. Now only 50 feet separated us from the huge animal; then 40 long. What shall he do? Abstain totally? and 30, and finally only 20! "Give it to him !" bawled out the mate in That depends. If there is any danger what-ever of his going to excess he had better let a voice of thunder, and in the same breath: it alone. On the other hand, light wines, 'Down with your sail-stand by your oars. good and cheap, as American wines are, I expected a terrific shock, and caught should not be condemned offhand. Good hold of the gunwale of the boat, so as not to wine in moderation promote good feelings. If the difference between a dull, insipid be flung overboard. But the boat went gliding on swiftly and smoothly, one powerinner, and one that is bright and cheerful, ful stroke of the long sweep our with which the mate was steering having diverted its consists in a little sherry or claret, it is a foolish thing to avoid the wine unless for course, when the keel was almost touching conscience's sake. Good cheer lengthens ile, and a hearty laugh gives strength to "Back water," said the mate, and we came the constitution. to a stop 100 feet from the spot where the

A HINT FOR BANK CLERKS.

When the monster felt the keen steel of One Made Bimself Very Solid by Carrying n Bible.

Cincinnati Enquirer.)

A clerk in one of the Third street banks made himself solid with the President of the bank some years ago, probably by accident. He lived up the road and carried a good-sized basket, in which he brought his lunch in the morning and took out his marketing and groceries in the evening. One day after finishing his lunch he left his bas-ket on a desk in the bank. The President came along after awhile and accidentally knocked it off onto the floor. In the fall "Look to your line there, Jim; that wheel

the basket came open and a Bible fell out. "What are you doing with a Bible in your basket?" asked the President. "I read it every day on the train going to and from the bank," answered the clerk. The Pressdent immediately increased his salary and told him that his place was secure so long as he remained President. The Presiden retired several years ago, but the clerk still holds his position in the bank.

Powerful Butter.

Ginss Lake (Mich.) News.]

A prominent stockman who lives in the southwest suburbs of Jackson, was struck In our boat the situation was getting exthe other day by 175 pounds of butter and tremely critical. Fifteen hundred yards of the line were gone, and it still ran with a knocked through an old buggy, breaking off both hind wheels, and ten feet further on downward tendency, though not as fast as at first. Our line would give out in another minute; we would have to cut it, and the whale would be lost. Just then Jim, the

the most eminent of modern preachers, has this to say: "More than a quarter of a cen-

ercise."

A Minister's Personal Piety.

one to be a diligent minister and at the

same time a poor Christian. Toward the

latter the minister is tempted by his very

work. 'Familiarity breeds contempt.' or in

difference. The guide, amid the scenes of some wonderland in nature, becomes uncon-

sciously careles: of the things he shows and explains to others just because his task leads

him to the constant repetition of that which,

were he himself the traveler, would rouse

in him close attention and eager en-thusiasm. There is a tendency to the same

effect in him who guides others through the

wonderlands and glory scenes of Scripture

story and Christian doctrine. His handling of the Bible tends to become perfunctory, and his religious thinking and feeling offi-cial too much and personal too little. The

Bible, by becoming to him a book of texts

for teaching others, fails to be to him the book of life for his own instruction, rebuke

and comfort. To counteract this tendency,

the minister requires a personal Bible, per

sonal prayer, personal meditation." He should be his own parishioner and chaplain

in-ordinary to himself.

There is need that a minister should pos-

tury ago, I met, within a short interval, ness -- Apictetur. two ministers in the old country who are known to me as having doue the greatest sparkles; and in what seem the hardest dealamount of work without seeming to be in people's graces.-Guthrie. any way hurried or overworked. These were Dr. W. L. Alexander, of Edinburgh, and Dr. John Eadie, of Glassgow; and, on of its existence without lonely musings and silent prayers: and the greatness of this neinquiring of each what division he made of his time, learned that, altogether unknown

cessity is in proportion to the greatness of the soul,-Canon Farrar. to each other, they had both settled upon BAD company is like a nail driven into a post, the same plan. Neither of them was what could be called an early riser, but after which, after a first or second blow, may be drawn out without much difficulty; but being once driven to the head, it can be drawn out breakfast each found his way into his study about 9 o'clock, and remained there at work only by destroying the wood .- Anon. until 1; then, after lunch, Dr. Eadie went until 1; then, alter lunch, stration, re-out for pastoral and sick visitation, re-THE Bible is a great flower garden filled with achsias, and with daffodils, and with amaturning to a late dinner at 6; the evenings after that being divided between ranths, and with evening primroses for the domestic intercourse and general or discur-

close of life's day, and with crounes at the foot of the snowbank of sorrow, and with heart's ease for the troubled, and with nasion flowers at the foot of the cross.-T. De Witt Talmage. sive reading, unless when something special was on hand, in which case there might be writing until 10 o'clock, but rarely, i ever later. Ever since that time I have adopted

THE OLDEST INDIAN TRIBE. and adhered to this plan with the greates advantage to myself, and have thereby been Peculiar Significance of a Curlous South

enabled to get through an amount of labor American Idol. which otherwise would have been impossi-ble. Four hours in the morning given, not St. Louis Post-Dispatch.]

The Indian idol herewith illustrated is a to reverie or newspaper reading, but to very valuable find in reference to historical steady, earnest work, will make a minister researches. It was discovered by the independent for the rest of the day, and he amply sufficient for meeting all the demands French naturalist, A. D'Orbigny, on one of of pulpit preparation; then the prosecution of pastoral work in the afternoons will furhis South American tours. Its age cannot be accurately established, but its exnish a needful alterative and some little ex

terior as well as the manner of its execution and the stone from which it is cut point to a very remote att all will garoos is beginning to altract the attention of scientific societies in Australia. From the collective reports of the various stock nspectors it is estimated that in 1887 there were 1,881,510 kangaroos. In 1888 that number tell to 1,170,370, a decrease of 711,-130. The chiet obstacle to the adoption of measures for the effectual protection of the

An Aymara Idol.

age. The idol belonged to the Aymara, tribe of the Quinchua Indians who inhabit

least one of the oldest civilized Indian tribes.

> rected. Extreme care should be taken to keep the feet dry and warm, the body well Curious and Interesting Bit of English clothed and to avoid exposure, especially when recovering from the disease, and to

trusted, the gravitation of Presbyterial teeling is strongly toward revision, with the He entered into partnership with the bramble and the bat, and together they freighted a large ship with wool. But alas! storms wrecked their ship and all three became bankrupt. Ever since that disaster the bat

Sold at 50 cents per bottle, by E. G. skulks about in the dark to avoid its credi-Stucky, Seventeenth and Twenty-fourth sts., Penn ave., and cor. Wylie ave. and tors. The cormorant is perpetually diving into deep sea waters in search of the found-Fulton st.; by Markell Bros., cor. Penn and Frankstown aves.; by Theo. E. Ihrig, 3610 La grippe has carried off many distinered vessel, while the bramble seizes hold of every passing sheep to make up his loss by stealing his wool. Such is the charming guished persons (death loves a shining Fifth ave., and by Carl Hartwig, Butler st., Pittsburg, and in Allegheny City by E. E. Heck, 72 and 194 Federal st., and Thos. R. mark) both here and in Europe. Among legend of the bramble told by Canon Ellathe eminences departed and now only a combe in his plant lore of Shakespeare. Morris, cor. Hamover and Preble aves., Fred

memory is the Rev. Dr. Dollinger, the leader of the old Catholic movement in Gerlender of the old Catholio movement in Ger-many. He was born February 28, 1799, and hence was over 90. As Professor of Church ive. At druggists. Sure, prompt and effect. Trsu

cheerfulness, 'Tis among men, like sunshin in nature, the fountain of health and happi-THE more a diamond is cut the brighter it

903-DOUBLE ACROSTIC. 1. To cover with foam. 2. A river of Brazil. 3. Certain animals. 4. A follower. 5. The highest kind of worship. 6. To charm. 7. Raved in violence. Primals, a kind of shield: finals, a plant; ings God has no and in view but to perfect His No SOUL can preserve the bloom and delicacy

ubined, a plant. 904-CHARADE. A last for the table is all;

And the reason its name we so call Is because that of old A first did enfold Its proportions, which were far from small.

894-Old Father Time. 895-A skull.

998-Stray, tray, ray, ay.

Kaugaroos Fast Disappearing.

The rapid decrease in the number of kan-

kangaroo is his vigorous appetite. One

full-grown kangaroo cats as much grass as

Russian Iuffgenza.

Almost everyone is now interested in

knowing the proper treatment for this dis-

ease. According to the best authorilies it

requires precisely the same treatment as a severe cold, and it is generally known that

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, taken as di-

this to jusura a complete recovery.

897-Free-pass.

six sheep.

But in these days almost any last For the table as lotal is classed, And hunters now choose A one for their twos, While for table together they're cast.

BITTER SWEET. 905-LITERARY CONUNDRUMS.

Who pants for war? Who dies for peace? Who conjures gravy out of grenso? Who backward goes? Who forward flies? Who puts up fruit for winter pies? Who waits on table? Turns to ham? Accords with cabbage? Who's a clam?

ANSWERS. 890-1. Behring. 2. Bestow. 3. Round robin.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN THRATMENT, a guaranteed specific for bysteria, dizziness, convulsions, fits, nervous neuralgia, headache, nervous prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, premature old age, barrenness, loss of power in either sex, involuntary losses and spermatorrhoza caused by over-exertion of the brain, delf-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1 a box, or six boxes for \$5, sent by mail prepaid on ro-ceipt of price. 801-L Beiring. 4. Encircle. 801-Before, behind, between, become, te-loved, below, balong, befall, betide, bemour, bewail, betray or beware, behold, bestrew, be-have, beguile, bewitch, bedaub, besmear, be-grime, besot, berrudge, beside. 892-Dwelling-house. 893-COR WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES C C O R C O R E T C O R E T C O R E T C O R D I A L R E I G N E D T A NAGER L E G UM E N D E M I S E D R E S C U E D N E U T R A L D E R B Y L

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ine has red strip across face of label, with si nature of Tarrant & Co., New York, upon Price, \$1. Sold by all druggists. oci9-28-su Cols's Cotton Root

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42"Sold in Pittsburg, Pa., by Joseph Fleming & Son, Diamond and Market sts. se35-38

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there is nothing better for a severe cold than

Manhood RESTORED. Transford Decay, Nerrous Debility, Low Manhood, dc, having tried in rain overy Fourier reme-by, has discovered a simple means of self cure, which he will are found to be the follow entremes. keep up the vitality. Persons physically week should take tonics to keep up their discovered a simple means of self-enre, which send (said) FR22 to his fellow sufference, w, J. H. REEVES, P.O. Box 3390, New York Chr. strength. It is also important that the bowels be kept regular. No ordinary case is likely to require any further treatment than ocl9-55-TTRSU

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Revision of the Confession. Major Robinson, of Chicago, at the edithe Titicaca Lake. torial banquet for the religious press, given The discovery of this idol demonstrates in the lake city a week or two since, said, rethat the Aymara, if not the oldest, were at ferring to the proposed revision of the Presbyterian confession of faith: "We are arranging for a handsome front door, while all THE LEGEND OF THE BRAMBLE. the rest will be backyard!" Nevertheless, if a table of Presbyteries that have pronounced themselves on the vexed question, and pub-lished in the Interior of January 16, can be Plant Lore. The cormorant was once a wool merchant.

handsome front door and unlimited backyard. Out of 45 Presbyteries polled, 33 favor it. To be sure, there are 211 Presbyteries in all; but the figures quoted are a significant straw, and show which way the wind is blowing.

The Rev. Dr. Dollinger.