



A STORY FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS, FROM THE GERMAN. [ADAPTED FROM THE DISPATCH.]

There was one time a poor fisherman who had but one son, his name was Fritz. The boy was strong and brave; but he knew so little, and was so dull, that the village people called him "Stupid Fritz." One day he was fishing with his father, and had promised to be very careful about drawing in the net. But he pulled so hard that the net broke and all the fish escaped.

King's daughters or whom the sun shines; but I do not know the Princess Nina. The little figure then vanished, and the old man said that he must now tarry until evening and consult the moonbeams. When the moon arose and shone in at the castle window, a silver chair was placed on the table, and on the white beams a small fairy-like creature glided in.

When they drew the net aboard they found in it a bright, sharp sword, and although it had lain in the water for some time, there was no sign of rust to be seen. Fritz took the sword, and swinging it in the air, shouted: "Hurrah! now I shall go out in the world and conquer a kingdom."

"Can you tell me where the Princess Nina lives?" asked the old man. And a silvery voice replied: "I have seen many kings' daughters; but I do not know the Princess Nina."

When the fairy had disappeared the old man drew the curtain and lit a candle. The flame flickered, burned up, and then a little voice asked: "Why don't you consult the candle-light? I know where the Princess lives; in the land of Barok, at the end of the earth. When the Princess was two years old, a wicked fairy who was angry with the King went into the palace and with the King went into the garden, and should fall upon the little child and she would become a bird and fly away."

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But Fritz determined to leave his native village; and the next morning started on his way. As he walked through the woods near his home, the birds sang from their nests. "Ah, ha! there goes Stupid Fritz to conquer a kingdom."

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KILLING THE THREE ROBBERS.

through which he journeyed all day, and saw neither man nor beast. When night came he saw a light in the distance, and turning toward it, found a cave, in which sat three robbers around a camp fire, and on the floor lay an old man bound hand and foot with heavy cords. Fritz crept softly near and heard one robber say: "I am glad we found the old man; to-morrow he shall lead us to his castle in the rock and show us his treasures; and if he refuses we shall roast him."

kingdom as a reward. Both Fritz and the old man were rejoiced over this information, and began at once to make preparations for the journey. The old man had much advice to give his young nephew, and he told him to wear a white horse and a purple of gold. Early the next morning Fritz started out to find Barok, and he rode through the village, the people on the streets stopped to look after him, declaring that they never before had seen so handsome a knight. Finally he reached the castle in the rock, and with almost one blow killed the three wicked men. He then released the old man, who had been bound hand and foot, and with him to his castle in the rocks. Fritz followed the old man by a narrow path through the forest, and they passed before a high wall of solid rock, which looked very black in the darkness. The old man struck three times with his cane; a noise like thunder came, and the rocks through which he passed rolled away, and he entered a large hall covered with red and white blossoms. When the footsteps sounded on the polished marble floor, there was a rustle and murmur through the hundreds of blossoms, and a tiny face appeared and gazed curiously at Fritz. Then there was a great whispering and sounds of suppressed laughter, and finally a chorus of small voices cried: "Here is Stupid Fritz, who wants to conquer a kingdom."

As these words there was a great noise, and the castle rocked as if shaken by an earthquake. All the maids and courtiers sprang up in terror. In a moment all was still, and instead of a large, dark hall, there stood a crystal palace, in which the morning sun shone brightly. The Princess shouted for joy, and ran into the garden, and danced in the sunshine. The king willingly gave up his kingdom, and when Fritz had taken his father to the castle, the old fisherman could scarcely believe that Stupid Fritz had become such a great ruler. PAUSE.

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FAMOUS BLIND MEN.

Lawyers, Editors, Merchants and Builders Who Cannot See. THE SIGHTLESS ORATOR OF OHIO.

William E. Cramer and Walter L. Campbell Told in the Sanctum.

CHRIS. BUCKLEY, THE POLITICIAN.

I was standing in the lobby of the Southern Hotel, in St. Louis, one day in November last. The silver men's convention was in session in St. Louis, and the parlors and lounge rooms of the hotel were crowded with delegates and strangers. A tall, gray-haired man, of dignified and stately bearing, came in, leaning on the arm of a youthful companion, and at once became the center of an animated group who crowded about to shake his hand and exchange greetings with him.

At the stormy and tumultuous Republican National Convention held in Chicago in the month of June, 1888, the speaker of the striking face had, under conditions that put to the fullest test an orator's powers, for half an hour swayed a great audience of 10,000 people at his will, as in a speech memorable for its eloquence and dignity, he placed James G. Blaine in nomination for the Presidency. He was Judge William H. West, the blind orator, who, by reason of his physical afflictions, his exalted character and superb mental endowments, has long been one of the most picturesque and able figures in Ohio politics and at the Ohio bar.

Though blind from birth Judge West is a ripe scholar, his abilities as a lawyer are of his private career. He resides at East recall the best traditions of the American form. He has held a number of public positions and served on the bench with distinction and honor. He resides at East fountain, where, though now well advanced in years, he is still actively engaged in the practice of his profession, possessing a fine intellect and a comprehensive and beautiful knowledge of the law. He has an interesting family whom he has never seen and never will. In private Judge West is a kind, courteous and companionable man, apparently content with his hard lot. His life is a striking refutation of the popular belief that blindness debars a man from a life of usefulness and honor.

The most powerful Democratic politician on the Pacific slope is Chris Buckley, of San Francisco, who during the greater part of his political career has been totally blind. Buckley, who is now 48 years old, was born in Ireland and spent his boyhood in New York City. He went to San Francisco in 1869, and in 1871 he was elected to the office of a street car driver. Then in partnership with one "Al" Fritz he opened a saloon which soon became the center of the city's gambling and in an incredibly short space of time the two young men became all powerful in the city. Fritz, a wire puller and a gambler, was the brains, and in an incredibly short space of time the two young men became all powerful in the city. Fritz, a wire puller and a gambler, was the brains, and in an incredibly short space of time the two young men became all powerful in the city.

A little weaver home. The principal coal dealer of Sawickley, a little town near Pittsburg, is Alden F. Hays, a young man of 39. He is the son of General Alden Hays, a heroic soldier who died in the battle of Gettysburg, and he has been blind from birth. He goes backward and forward between his home and his office alone, and conducts an extensive business in coal and lumber. He is a man of great energy and force of character, fitted by nature to rule turbulent and lawless men, and those who know him say that his loss of sight has in no way lessened his energy or his force of character, fitted by nature to rule turbulent and lawless men, and those who know him say that his loss of sight has in no way lessened his energy or his force of character.

Another remarkable blind man is William E. Cramer, who for 42 years has been the editor and proprietor of the Evening Newsman, a daily paper published in Milwaukee. A coaching accident, which befell him when a boy in New England, rendered him both blind and deaf, but his remarkable powers have enabled him from carving out a brilliant and remarkably successful career. He is one of the best equipped newspaper men in the country. He was an editorial writer in Alton in 1847, and was the instructor of the largest ship building firms in the United States. He has been blind since his fifteenth year, but he has designed and supervised the construction of some of the finest steam yachts now afloat. So completely is he the master even of the smallest details of his vast business, that when the republicans called upon him a few years ago, and asked for what sum he could build and deliver three torpedo boats of a certain type, he was able to do so within half an hour's time for deliberation before giving his answer. Before the half hour was up he had mentally gone over the whole matter, and he had drawn up his plans and specifications. His offer was accepted. But John F. Herreshoff is more than a skillful designer. He is also a man of great executive ability, and he has supervised every department of a plant employing hundreds of men.

TOO MANY KIND FRIENDS. Trouble Into Which Our Secretary of Legation at Caracas Has Fallen. Boston Globe. Mr. Arthur W. Barrett, formerly of Boston, and late United States Secretary of Legation at Caracas, Venezuela, has abundant reason to utter the old prayer, "Save me from my friends." Mr. Barrett is a newspaper writer, and while at Caracas wrote an occasional letter to a New York newspaper.

THE AGE OF THE CIGAR. Americans Like It Green and Englishmen Old and Dry. The American man wants his cigar fresh and green. The Englishman, on the other hand, values his cigar as he values his wine, the older and the better. Mr. William Black, the novelist, who is a connoisseur in tobaccos, has in his chambers—the one on the Thames that Dickens used to occupy—a much prized assortment of old cigars, some of which are 14 years old. These he guards with the most jealous care, only at rare intervals and as a mark of the most distinguished consideration bestowing one on a friend.

SUNDAY THOUGHTS.

MORALS AND MANNERS.

BY A CLERGYMAN.

The International Sunday School lesson for to-day paints Jesus as the Great Physician. It was a distinctive glory of the Nazarene that he went about doing good. His was not a life of seclusion and contemplation. He did not dwell in seclusion and exclusion. He was a man among men. He cultivated character—made this the chief article in his creed. But he did not cultivate it selfishly. He put his goodness out at interest. He made himself a positive, aggressive force for righteousness and helpfulness. He sought out cases, made opportunities, and became an inspiration to struggling men and women.

The followers of Christ need to copy the example of the Master in this respect. It is not merely to do the good that forces itself upon us and that we cannot evade, like the collection plate on Sunday; it is to go out of our way, to create the chances that we are called on to be Christians. There are many in the world who are like poor, blinded, bewildered Elymus, of whom it is narrated that he was blind from birth. He was led by the hand. "Is there not some unfortunate whom we might lead into the light?" says the Master. "The doing of this would be the noblest form of discipleship. The best argument for Christianity is a Christian man or woman. Bookishness, self-righteousness, and self-righteousness, is impossible to refute a Christian life. Why not put our apologies in flesh and blood?"

Every visitor to Middletown, N. Y., has Alfred M. Horton pointed out to him as one of the wonders of the world. He is now 60 years of age, and has been totally blind since he was a boy of 14. Born poor, he made a fortune as a farmer and contractor, and now he is a millionaire. He has a large estate, and he is a man of great energy and force of character. He is a man of great energy and force of character. He is a man of great energy and force of character.

The London Freeman gives this good advice to girls: "Your mothers, dear girls, are the wisest and best confidants you can have. Their love will be sure, will guide and counsel you aright, and although you make many mistakes and blunders, you will never go very far astray if you tell your mother everything. A girl whose first thought is, 'Mother must know anything of this,' is standing on very unsafe ground. Hide nothing from your mother. If you do, you will, for someone else to tell them, and thus shake their confidence and trust in you. Concealment and deceit should never be allowed in your intercourse and associations with other girls; shut those who take pleasure in such things, and seek the companionship of those with whom there need be no mysteries."

The Christian's God is open and accessible. He is near at hand. He is interested in whatever concerns His children—like any other parent. His name is Love, and His other name is Comfort. At the head of universal empire, He yet has time to feed the very sparrows and to count the hairs of His children's head. What a God!

In the face of a difficulty and in the midst of trouble, make a word and a shield out of the three: "P's—prayer, patience and pluck. As little David brought down towering Goliath with a pebble and a sling, so shall these P's slay any giant—despair—no matter how big." —W. H. W.

There are reported to be over 100,000 Sunday schools in this country, with 1,100,000 teachers, and 8,232,000 scholars.

Statistics are published showing the military expenditure of the great powers during the past three years. France spent 5,082,000,000 marks; Russia, 3,254,000,000 marks; Great Britain, 2,470,000,000 marks; Germany, 1,820,000,000 marks; Austria-Hungary, 1,352,000,000 marks; Italy, 1,252,000,000 marks. This shows a total expenditure of 15,874,000,000 marks. Reduced to American money it aggregates \$3,961,750,000!

It is not a new lesson that is come. That gives me confidence in the future. It is not a new lesson that is come. That gives me confidence in the future. It is not a new lesson that is come. That gives me confidence in the future.

Another Smokeless Powder Man. Newcastle, Eng. (Chronicle). The credit of the invention of smokeless gunpowder belongs to Robert Punshon, formerly connected with Newcastle, England, in which it was in use more than 20 years ago. Mr. Punshon was well known as a successful marksman in the early history of the volunteer movement; and, although he is now resident in London, he has still many friends in the north.

THE FIRESIDE SPHINX.

A Collection of Enigmatical Nuts for Home Cracking.

Address communications for this department to E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine.

Power of the Pulpit. In answer to the question, "How does the American pulpit of the present compare with that of earlier times?" Joseph Cook, who is a shrewd observer, remarks: "The earlier American pulpit had fewer rivals for public attention than the later. Newspapers and platforms in the Colonial era were by no means such competitors of the people as they are to-day. The pulpit of our time must stand on its rendered reasons. Ministers as a class have great social position, but not as great as in the days of our fathers. It is more necessary now than ever before that the pulpit should expect to be measured, as it certainly will be, according to the standards of its actual character and achievements in spiritual fields of activity. After all, the pulpit has no rival as a teacher of religious truth. Neither the press nor the platform answers, as the pulpit does, the supreme question, 'What shall I do to be saved?' The power of the pulpit to-day, as it has been in every age of the world, is in meeting man's deepest spiritual needs. The modern American pulpit has a practical spirit not surpassed by that of the pulpit of any earlier period."

Seven Ways of Giving. The Rev. Dr. Pierson catalogues seven ways of giving: First—The careless way: To give something to every cause that is presented without inquiring into its merits. Second—The impulsive way: To give from pity and sympathy. Third—The certain and irregular. Third—The lazy way: To make a special effort to earn money for benevolent objects by fairs, festivals, etc. Fourth—The selfish way: To give to the cause of luxury and apply this to the purposes of religion and charity. This may lead to asceticism and self-compunction. Fifth—The systematic way: To lay aside an offering to God a definite portion of our gains, one-tenth, one-fifth, one-third or one-half. This is adapted to all, whether rich or poor, and gives the greatest benefit. Sixth—The equal way: To give to God and the needy just as much as we spend on ourselves, balancing our personal expenditures by our gifts. Seventh—The heroic way: To limit our own expenditures to a certain sum, and give away all the rest of our income. This was John Wesley's way.

Tell Your Mother All. The London Freeman gives this good advice to girls: "Your mothers, dear girls, are the wisest and best confidants you can have. Their love will be sure, will guide and counsel you aright, and although you make many mistakes and blunders, you will never go very far astray if you tell your mother everything. A girl whose first thought is, 'Mother must know anything of this,' is standing on very unsafe ground. Hide nothing from your mother. If you do, you will, for someone else to tell them, and thus shake their confidence and trust in you. Concealment and deceit should never be allowed in your intercourse and associations with other girls; shut those who take pleasure in such things, and seek the companionship of those with whom there need be no mysteries."

The Missionary Work. In different parts of the world, under the auspices of 16 different societies, there are 27 vessels engaged in missionary work. Six of these are employed in the Pacific Ocean and 16 of them along the coast or on the rivers of Africa.

Our Sunday Schools. There are reported to be over 100,000 Sunday schools in this country, with 1,100,000 teachers, and 8,232,000 scholars.

From Different Authors. THEM you think the judge will be satisfied if you say: "Lord, I had so many names in my visiting book and so many invitations that it was impossible for me to attend to these things." —MONTAGUE.

ACT as though each day that shines upon you were your last. —J. OGDEN.

SWIFT OF FLIGHT, the total's glance O'er the river's broad expanse; Every ripple that ripples the air, Like a polished, burnished lance. —BITTER SWEET.

COULDN'T KEEP HIM FROM TEA. The Amusing Permissiveness of a Social Bore of Y. OGDEN.

Another Smokeless Powder Man. Newcastle, Eng. (Chronicle). The credit of the invention of smokeless gunpowder belongs to Robert Punshon, formerly connected with Newcastle, England, in which it was in use more than 20 years ago. Mr. Punshon was well known as a successful marksman in the early history of the volunteer movement; and, although he is now resident in London, he has still many friends in the north.

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Seven Ways of Giving. The Rev. Dr. Pierson catalogues seven ways of giving: First—The careless way: To give something to every cause that is presented without inquiring into its merits. Second—The impulsive way: To give from pity and sympathy. Third—The certain and irregular. Third—The lazy way: To make a special effort to earn money for benevolent objects by fairs, festivals, etc. Fourth—The selfish way: To give to the cause of luxury and apply this to the purposes of religion and charity. This may lead to asceticism and self-compunction. Fifth—The systematic way: To lay aside an offering to God a definite portion of our gains, one-tenth, one-fifth, one-third or one-half. This is adapted to all, whether rich or poor, and gives the greatest benefit. Sixth—The equal way: To give to God and the needy just as much as we spend on ourselves, balancing our personal expenditures by our gifts. Seventh—The heroic way: To limit our own expenditures to a certain sum, and give away all the rest of our income. This was John Wesley's way.

Tell Your Mother All. The London Freeman gives this good advice to girls: "Your mothers, dear girls, are the wisest and best confidants you can have. Their love will be sure, will guide and counsel you aright, and although you make many mistakes and blunders, you will never go very far astray if you tell your mother everything. A girl whose first thought is, 'Mother must know anything of this,' is standing on very unsafe ground. Hide nothing from your mother. If you do, you will, for someone else to tell them, and thus shake their confidence and trust in you. Concealment and deceit should never be allowed in your intercourse and associations with other girls; shut those who take pleasure in such things, and seek the companionship of those with whom there need be no mysteries."

The Missionary Work. In different parts of the world, under the auspices of 16 different societies, there are 27 vessels engaged in missionary work. Six of these are employed in the Pacific Ocean and 16 of them along the coast or on the rivers of Africa.

Our Sunday Schools. There are reported to be over 100,000 Sunday schools in this country, with 1,100,000 teachers, and 8,232,000 scholars.

From Different Authors. THEM you think the judge will be satisfied if you say: "Lord, I had so many names in my visiting book and so many invitations that it was impossible for me to attend to these things." —MONTAGUE.

ACT as though each day that shines upon you were your last. —J. OGDEN.

SWIFT OF FLIGHT, the total's glance O'er the river's broad expanse; Every ripple that ripples the air, Like a polished, burnished lance. —BITTER SWEET.

COULDN'T KEEP HIM FROM TEA. The Amusing Permissiveness of a Social Bore of Y. OGDEN.

Another Smokeless Powder Man. Newcastle, Eng. (Chronicle). The credit of the invention of smokeless gunpowder belongs to Robert Punshon, formerly connected with Newcastle, England, in which it was in use more than 20 years ago. Mr. Punshon was well known as a successful marksman in the early history of the volunteer movement; and, although he is now resident in London, he has still many friends in the north.

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THE FIRESIDE SPHINX.

A Collection of Enigmatical Nuts for Home Cracking.

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