did he enforce the laws duing the first year of his term that toward its close the police courts had little or nothing to do. Mr. Campbell has been an extensive traveler, and it is his one boast that he never forgets a voice or a name. He has an elegant and costly home, obtained by his own efforts, and during the past six years has built up a large and incrative practice as a lawyer.

Beside Judge West and ex-Mavor Campbell, Ohio has a third extraordinary blind man in S. S. Rickly, President of the Capital City Bank of Columbus. Mr. Rickly has been totally blind for the last ten years.

been totally blind for the last ten years. The tragic incident by which he became so

is best told in his own words. "One day in the summer of 1880," he wrote not long ago,

PASSED THROUGH BOTH EYES.

One was: 'Is this fatal?' The other: 'Shall

Though thus terribly afflicted, Mr. Rick-ly did not lose heart. He has ever since continued at the head of the Capital City Bank, and with the aid of an amanuensis

he made a fortune as a farmer and contractor,

what the invoice calls for. He also buys

and sells horses and cattle in the same man-

actions, and acts as his own collector, de-

sive owner of real estate and is expert enough in the use of tools to perform all

needed repairs upon his buildings without assistance. Mr. Horton never has need of

New York City alone, making his way across the ferry and to his brother's office, on Sixth

A LITTLE NEARER HOME

The principal coal dealer of Sewickley, a

little town near Pittsburg, is Alden F. Hays, a young man of 39. He is the son of

pert typewriter, and his work equals in neatness and exactness that of the most

skillful copyist. «In addition to his other

of his town. Before his coal business grew

so large as to occupy his entire time and at-

tention he taught music with great success. Everybody has heard of the blind chap-lain of the Lower House of Congress, Rev.

W. H. Milburn. He lost his sight when a

child. He has been an untiring ministerial

various positions of trust and honor, and to

THE BLIND SHIP BUILDER.

yet remains to be spoken of. His name is John B. Herreshoff. He lives at Bristol,

completely is he the master even of the smallest details of his vast business, that

when the representative of a South Amer-

years ago, and asked for what sum he could build and deliver three torpedo boats of a

peculiar size and pattern, he requested only

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, working from the new and strange

plans submitted. His offer was accepted.

But John P. Herreshoff is more than a

skillful designer. He is also a man of great

executive ability. He personally superin-

ing hundreds of men.

Soston Globe.1

newspaper.

Washington.

New York Evening Sun.]

tends every department of a plant employ-

TOO MANY KIND FRIENDS.

Trouble Into Which Our Secretary of Lega

tion at Caracas Has Fallen.

Mr. Arthur W. Barrett, formerly of Bos-

ton, and late United States Secretary of Le-

gation at Caracas, Venezuela, has abundant

reason to utter the old prayer, "Save me

from my friends." Mr. Barrett is a bright

newspaper writer, and while at Caracas

wrote an occasional letter to a New York

Appreciating the fact that the regula-

tions of the service prohibit a person in a

diplomatic position from acting as a news-

paper correspondent, in his official capacity,

confidential and pasigned. But his riends have "given him dead away."

His own brother's paper, the Boston Advertiser, republished one of his letters, with

the author's name, containing rather spicy criticisms of Caracas society. This came

to the knowledge of the Venezuela Govern-ment through its representatives in this

country, who at once demanded Mr. Barrett's recall by the State Department at

THE AGE OF THE CIGAR.

Americans Like it Green and Englishmen Old

and Dry.

The American man wants his eigar fresh

and green. The Englishman, on the other

hand, values his as he does his wines, the

older and dryer the better. Mr. William

Black, the novelist, who is a connoisseur

in tobaccos, has in his chambers-the ones on

the Thames that Dickens used to occupy-s

much prized assortment of old cigars, some

of which are 14 years old. These he guards with the most jealous care, only at rare in-

tervals and as a mark of the most distinguished consideration bestowing one on

Barrett's letters to the Herald were

RUFUS R. WILSON.

ican Government called upon him a lew

write half a dozen books.

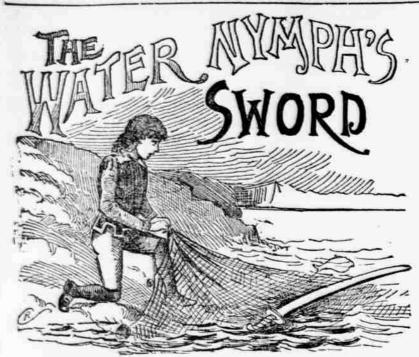
accomplishments Mr. Hays is a trained and

avenue, unattended.

gone from me forever.

"The last thing I ever saw was that revol-

did he enforce the laws duing the first year



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

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. The father was very angry, and scolded his son severely for his carelessness; but the boy answered: "You should send me away from here, dear father, for I am not fitted for this work."

When they drew the net ashore they found in it a bright, sharp sword, and although it had lain in the water for some

There was one time a poor fisherman who bad but one son; his name was Fritz. The boy was strong and brave; but he knew so old man said that he must now wait 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 fairylike creature glided in.

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

When the fairy had disappeared the old man drew the curtain and lighted 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 Prin-cess lives; in the land of Baroko, at the end time, there was no sign of rust to be seen. of the earth. When the Princess was two Fritz took the sword, and swinging it in the air, shouted: "Hurrah: now I shall go out in the world and conquer a kingdom."

"Foolish boy," said his father, "you talk as if kingdoms were lying about in the streets."

But Fritz determined to leave his native. 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 the trees: "Ah, ha; there goes Stupid Fritz to conquer a kingdom."

One day, when he had traveled through many 'ands without meeting with any adventures, he came to a dark, wild forest,



KILLING THE THREE ROBBERS.

three times with his cane; a noise like thun-

der followed, and the rocks parted and a

same thundering noise. Although no lamps

or candles were to be seen, the long, wide

hall through which they passed, was bril-liantly lighted by a bright lustre which

seemed to shine from the walls. They now

entered a high arched room, in the midst of

was a rustle and murmur among the bran-

blossoms a tiny face appeared and gazed

curiously at Fritz. Then there was a great

laughter, and finally a chorus of small

voices cried: "Here is Stupid Fritz, who

wants to conquer a kingdom."

The old man now threw off his old cloak

he raised his cane, which had become a

The old man then led Fritz through many

large green parrot was perched on the fool

new golden sheath, he scarcely recognized

his own image in the mirror. He then folowed the parrot into his master's prese

were placed bread and wine, and while they are he said: "I saw last evening that

you carried one of the water nymph's

swords. These are given only to such peo

ple as are destined to perform some great deed. I have consulted the nymphs and have learned that they wish you to release the Princess Nina from her wicked en-

chanter. But they could not tell me where

to find her. You rescued me from the hands of the robbers, and now I want to help you.

I shall consult the sunbeams which shine

everywhere; they can certainly tell me

The old man then placed a small golden

chair on the table, and drawing back the curtains allowed a stream of light to fall

into the room. The sunbeams played around

the small chair, and in a few moments the

figure of the little girl, surrounded by a

where the Princess is."

princely garments of royal purple.

The old man sat before a table on

blossoms and were no longer visible.

halls of wondrous beauty; and

When

whispering and sounds of suppresse

ood of light shoue through.

through which he journeyed all day, and | kingdom as a reward. When night saw neither man nor beast. Both Fritz and the old man were rejoiced came on he saw a light in the distance, and over this information, and began at once to which

e, and

man heavy
heavy
heavy
heavy
heavy turning toward it, ound a cave, in which three robbers around a fire, and the floor lay an old man hand and foot with heavy Fritz crept softly near and heard cords. Fritz crept softly near and heard next morning Fritz started out to find one robber say: "I am glad we found the Baroko; and as he rode through the vilold man; to-morrow he shall lead us to his lages the people on the streets stopped to look after him, declaring that they never before had seen so handsome a knight. Finally he came to the end of the earth, and the country eastle in the rock and show us his treasures: and if he refuses we shall roast him. Quick as thought Fritz sprang into the cave, swung his sword through the air, and of Baroko. He first went to the King and re with almost one blow killed the three wicked ceived not only permission to enter the He then released the old man, who palace, but also the kingdom, if he would free the Princess Nina from the power of the thanked him, and invited him to go with him to his castle in the rocks. Fritz folenchanter. As Fritz passed through the coms and halls of the underground castle lowed the old man by a narrow path through the forest, and finally they paused before a high wall of solid rock, which looked very he was filled with astonishment at the sight of so much splendor. In the garden, with its black in the darkness. The old man struck flowers of gold and precious stones, he saw

the Princess, and kneeling before her he said : "Most beautiful Princess, you are now had entered the rock closed again with the free. At these words there was a great noise, and the eastle 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 castle, there stood a crystal palace, in which the morning sun shone brightly. The Princess shouted for joy, and ran out into the garden which stood a large tree covered with red and white blossoms. When the footsteps sounded on the polished marble floor, there and danced in the sunshine. The king willingly gave up his kingdom, and when hes, and from each of the hundreds of Friz had brought his father to the castle, the nerman could scarcely believe that his Stupid Fritz had become such a great ruler.
PAYSIE.

A DEAD CHINESE BABY.

The Methods of a Mongolian Undertaker in and stood before Fritz in rich attire. When

golden wand, the little faces drew back into From the Alta California. Two gentlemen, while passing along Dupont street yesterday, between Washington and Jackson, were surprised to see the when he had displayed the treasures of his hat of a Chinese infant projecting from the castle he had a couch of down prepared for top of a sack of charcoal which was being his guest, and Fritz soon fell into a deep When he awoke the next morning a carried by an excited Chinaman. They followed the Mongolian to 712 the bed, which nodding gravely, said: Pacific street, and entering the place, progress in his studies, showing an especial 'My master wishes you good morning, and demanded to see the contents of the sack. To their horror, they found it con-Fritz sprang up and found on the chair beside the bed not his old, worn clothes, but tained the dead body of a 3-year-old male infant and about 15 pounds of charcoal. he had arrayed himself in these and buckled on his sword, which had been placed in a One of the gentlemen remained by the body and held the Chinaman while the other went

in search of the police. Sergeant Price and posse made an invesn, and found that the Chinaman who carried the sack was a Chinese undertaker, and was about to prepare the body for burial. The body was taken to the morgue and the proper steps taken.

HUMOR IN EXAGGERATION.

This Source of Fun Was Resorted to Nearly Two Centuries Ago.

Youth's Companion. 1 The special mark of American humor i exaggeration, but the trick is nothing new. In 1701 the first grist mill was built in York, Me. Naturally it was a pretty rough affair. The inefficiency of its work was hit off by a current anecdote.

According to the story, a certain man had

some grain ground at the mill, and his wife tried to sift it. The meal sieve proved to halo of white, was seen.

"Can you tell me where to find the Princess Nina?" asked the old man. A clear, was considerably too fine until she took out eess Nina?" asked the old man. A clear, was considerably to ringing voice replied: "I have seen all the every other round,

FAMOUS BLIND MEN Lawyers, Editors, Merchants and

Builders Who Cannot See. THE SIGHTLESS ORATOR OF OHIO.

William E. Cramer and Walter L. Camp bell Toiled in the Sanctum.

CHRIS. BUCKLEY, THE POLITICIAN

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) I was standing in the lobby of the Southern Hotel, in St. Louis, one day in November last. The silver men's convention was then in session in St. Louis, and the parlors and lounging 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. Only the closest observer would have divined from the newcomer's movements that he was blind. His face was a striking one, strong and clean-cut, and carved with deep lines of

At the stormy and tumultuous Republican National Convention held at Chicago in the month of June, 1884, the owner 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 attractive 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 the highest order, and his powers of oratory recall the best traditions of the American forum. He has held a number of public positions and served on the bench with dispositions and served on the bench with dis-tinction and honor. He resides at Belle-fontaine, where, though now well ad-vanced in years, he is still actively engaged in the practice of his profession, possessing a large and lucrative clientage. He has a beautiful home at Bellefontaine, and an interesting family whom he has never seen and never will. In private Judge West is one of the most genial and companionable of men, apparently content with his hard lot. His life is a striking rejutation of the popular belief that blindness debars a man from a life of usefulness and honor. A GREAT POLITICIAN.

The most powerful Democratic politician n 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 1860, and for the first three or four years 1860, and for the first three or four years found employment as a street car driver. Then in partnership with one "Al" Fritz he opened a saloon which soon became headquarters for the local politicians, and in an incredibly short space of time the two young men became all-powerful in the city. Fritz, a wire puller of unusual shrewdness, committed suicide during a drunken debauch ten years ago, and in 1874 Buckley lost his eyesight through chronic neuralgia. But despite these drawbacks his political influence has grown steadily and has often made itself felt in State and national affairs, Buckley managed Justice Field's canvass for the General Alex Hays, a heroic soldier who Presidental nomination in 1884, and it is fell in the battle of the Wilderness, and has said that Millionsire Hearst owed his elec-tion to the United States Senate mainly to tion to the United States Senate mainly to the skill and shrewdness of the blind saloon creased his skill and cunning.

Of his several hundred customers, and posts
The blind boss is a handsome man, of fine and balances his own books. He is an ex-

figure and prepossessing face, and always dresses richly and in the latest style. He has spent large sums in efforts to regain his evesight, but thus far in vain. His fortune is estimated all the way from \$250,000 to a gifted musicin, and for nearly 20 years has round million.

A FAMOUS EDITOR.

Another remarkable blind man is William E. Cramer, who for 42 years has been the editor and proprietor of the Wisconsin, a daily paper published in Milwaukee. A coasting acci-dent, which betell him when a boy in New England, rendered him both blind and deaf, but these drawbacks have not prevented him from carving out a brilliant and remarkably successful career. He is one o the best equipped newspaper men in the country. He began editorial work in Albany in 1843, where he was the intimate and trusted triend of Thurlow Weed, Horace Greeley and Henry J. Raymond. He went to Milwaukee in 1847, and by his own efforts has built the journal over which he presides from humble beginnings to one of the best paying newspaper properties in the

Cramer is a man of splendid attainments. He graduated from Union College and studied law before he went into newspaper work. He owns one of the finest private libraries in Milwaukee and he is acquainted with the contents of every volume which it contains. In the discharge of his editorial duties, though now 73-he was born at Waterford, N. Y., in 1817-he is as enthusiastic and untiring as a man of 30. He daily dictates several columns of editorial matter to a stenographer, and has done so for many years. By the aid of an audiphone all the leading journals of the country are read to him every day, and in this way he keeps abreast with the progress of public opinion and events in all parts of the world. Mr. Cramer has been a great trav eler. He was in Paris during the Franco Prussian war, and was one of the foreigner who, locked up in the beleagured city, were compelled to subsist for weeks upon mule meat. Like Chris Buckley, Mr. Cramer dresses neatly and elegantly. He goes about

Milwaukee unattended. EDITOR, LAWYER, REFORMER. Youngstown, O., also has a blind editor in the person of Walter L. Campbell, who was born in Salem, O., 48 years old. His father, a preacher, died before he was born. A stone thrown by a playmate when he was 5 years old hit him in the left eye, and he became totally blind in both. When a lad of 9 he was placed in the Columbus institution for the blind, where he made wonderful aptitude for music. He completed his musical education in the School for the Blind in Philadelphia, where Blaine was once a teacher, and then taught music in his native place while fitting himself for

college. With the money earned as a music teacher he went through the Western Reserve Col-lege, distinguishing himself as a classical scholar, and graduating at the head of his class. He then studied law, and passed through the Harvard law school. In school and in his law studies it was his practice to have a fellow student read over to him sev-eral times the chapter or paragraph which he desired to master, a singularly tensciou memory easily enabling him to retain an absorb it. After a two years' residence in the West he, in 1874, became the editor of the Youngstown Register. filling that position for eight years. During the early part of his newspaper career Mr. Campbell wrote all of his articles with his own hand, using a grooved board to prevent the lines from any particles. running together. Later he began to use the typewriter, and soon became a rapid and cor rect operator. In 1877 he married Miss Helen C. Lagorgue, of Cleveland, a most accomplished lady, who acted as his assist-

ant, reading the newspapers and taking his dictation until he retired from the editorship of the Register. MADE MAYOR OF THE CITY. The municipal affairs of Youngstown were in a bad way and in April, 1884, the reform element in politics nominated Mr. Campbell SUNDAY THOUGHTS for Mayor. He made a vigorous and ag-gressive fight and after a bitter and exciting MORALS AND MANNERS contest was triumphantly elected. He en-tered upon the discharge of his duties with his accustomed energy and vigor, and soon became a terror to evil doers. So effectively

BY A CLERGYMAN.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) 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 hermit 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 Godness 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.

"a man came into my private room in the bank, of which I am President, about noontime, and, presenting a certificate of a trus-tee of a bankrupt coal firm, which called for about \$100, roughly demanded that I should give him \$50 upon it. I looked at the cer-tificate and saw that several payments had 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 been indorsed upon it, leaving but \$70 still collection plate on Sunday; it is to go out due. I knew the man, and calling him by name, told him that I did not know what the certificate was worth, and that I did not of our way, to create the chance, that we are called as Christians. There are many in the world who are like poor, blinded, bewildered Elymus, of whom it is narrated want to take anything from him if it was worth more than \$50. He then demanded that I should give him \$35. I told him that I had not the money to spare, and was turning away when, quick as thought, he presented a revolver to my forehead and fired." that he "went about seeking some one to lead him by the hand." Is there not some unfortunate whom we might lead into the lightsome darkened soul, some prodigal son or daughter, some spirit imprisoned in sin and wretchedness? The doing this would be the noblest form of discipleship. The best argument for Christianity is a Christian ver within an inch of my forehead. The ball entered by left temple and passed through both my eyes, lodging against my right cheek bone. Two thoughts flashed through my mind as I lost consciousness. man or woman. Books may be refuted. It is impossible to refute a Christian life. Why not put our apologetics in flesh and blood?

One Type of Character. The editor of the Golden Rule makes a One was: 'Is this fatal?' The other: 'Shall I fall?' When my son and a clerk, who were in the next room, rushed in they found me lying on the floor insensible with my would-be murderer beside me stone dead. Thinking he had killed me, he had shot himself through the heart. I finally recovered for the stone was the stone dead. good point as follows: The author of "Tom Brown" tells us of a nurse that watched over Tom's infancy, who was gifted with "two left hands and no head." How often this anomalous individual is found outside of the nursery! In the kitchen she is always dropping dishes and making the fortune of the crockery dealers. In school he is always at the foot of his class rather by reaered from my injuries, but my sight was son of a certain mental carelessness and in-aptitude than because of positive stupidity. daily disposes of a large volume of business.

Every visitor to Middletown, N. Y., has
Alfred M. Horton pointed out to him as one
of the wonders of the place. Mr. Horton is In politics he is constantly making those blunders which statesmen pronounce worse than crime. In society, by various contre-temps and maladroit remarks, he blazes his way through life. If there is a corn under the table, he is sure to step on it; if there is now 60 years of age, and has been totally blind since he was a boy of 14. Born poor, a sore and sensitive heart, he is sure to probe the wound with his bungling lancet, and without the least intention of hurting anyone's feelings. Sometimes this man with two let hands finds his way into and for the last seven years has been a wholesale grain and feed dealer, supplying the retail trade in Orange and Sullivan counties, N. Y. He does all of his own buying, and by the sense of feeling can inthe pulpit, and then, alas, his awkward work is disastrous indeed. He cannot perceive the difference between foolish preaching and stantly detect whether a consignment of grain or feed differs in the slightest particular from the foolishness of preaching. He cannot be made to believe that a word in due season is any better than a word out of season. In any walk of life this man seems to have no innate conception of little proprieties or small amenities. A course of action is alner, and the most skillful trader finds it a bootless task to attempt to im-pose upon him. Mr. Horton keeps only a mental record of his business transways in his eyes lawful or unlawful, never expedient or inexpedient. Very often such a man labors under the delusion that he is termining the denomination of bills and the value of coins by touch. He is an extenunusually trank and honest; and if he gets into trouble through his inveterate bungling, he is likely to pride himself on being a martyr to the truth, whereas in reality he a guide in his goings and comings in and about Middletown, and frequently goes to deserves no more honor for his bravery than the man who runs his head against a hor-

ing the rights of other people, he can often become ambidextrous, and even grow a head with the same brains in it. This process of development is worth striving for. the skill and shrewdness of the blind saloon keeper. He is a man of great resolution 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-Henry George's Sermon.

One of the religious periodicals asserts shall these P's slay any giant—despair a small sheet containing what purports to be a sermon by Henry George, delivered in Scotland not long ago. Psalms were sung. The Scriptures were read. Prayer was offered. It was a meeting in the interest of the single tax theory adapted to the locality, for Scotland is nothing if not ortho-

net's nest. However, many a man who starts out in life in this sad condition is by

starts out in fife in this sad condition is by
no means a hopeless case. By recognizing
his besetting faults, by taking the advice of
his friends, by putting himself under the
tutilage of a judicious wife, by care and
thought and prayer, by looking at the
"other side of the shield" and by recognizing the rights of the recognizers the cash of the

Mr. George spoke on "Thy Kingdon Come," the fulfillment of which, he said, would occur when his land theory was put n practice. Was ever a greater absurdity the lips of the peddler in the Orient, "In the name of the Prophet-figs!" Suppose worker all his life, but has found time to fill the single-tax law enacted and obeyed, mer remaining morally as they are, where should we find the kingdom of God on earth-that consummation of which the Bible is full, The most notable blind man now living and for which saints of all ages have prayed and toiled? What sort of a minister mus he be who offers prayer before a discourse R. I., and he is at the head of one of the largest ship building firms in the and which is of the earth, earthy, from start United States. He has been blind since his fitteenth year, but he has designed and superintendended the construction of some of the fivest steam yachts now afloat. So

Money Spent on Armles. 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, 2,475,000,000 marks; Germany, 2,430,000,000 marks; Austro-Hungary, 1,352,000,000 marks, and Italy, 1,254,-000,000 marks. This shows a total expenditure of the European Governments named of 15 874 000 000 marks. Reduced to American money it aggregates \$3,961,750,000! Suppose this had been expended in educa-

tion, or in benevolence, or in religion-why, the good done would be even vaster than th stupendous expenditures. But these sums were lavished upon armies; and labor footed the bills. Is it any wonder that Europe is honeycombed with discontent? Talk about the millenium; evidently it isn't in sight yet over there.

Strong in Faith. The strength of a church lies in its faith. It may have everything else-guilds, brotherhoods, Sunday schools, mission chapels, a large congregation, an eloquent pastor, a humanitarian spirit, every advantage; but if the supernatural spirit is lacking it can never be a proper church. Because, accord-ing to a famous definition, "a church is a body of believers united together in a covenant with God to walk in all His ways made known, or to be made known, unto them." A church plus God—that is irresistible. "The gates of hell shall not prevail against it." A church minus God-that is ing brass and a tinkling cymbal." Here is an engine. The machinery is all right. But there is no fire and hence no steam, and hence no motion. A church without taith in God, a vital and vitalizing

Buildings With Power. In walking along the streets we sometimes come upon a building marked, "For rentwith or without power." There is an engine somewhere around and the steam can be adjusted at will. Wouldn't it be a good dea to ask those who are candidates for church membership whether they propose to unite with or without power? If they say without power, reject them. That depart-ment is fully manned in all the churches. What is needed is Christians with power.

faith, a faith that endures "as seeing Him

A Very Good Well. A gentleman of this city in speaking of well on his premises said it was a very good well, with two exceptions. It dried up Does any reader find any application in this to his Christian activities?

A Self-Denying Rich Man. One of the missionaries of the China Inland Mission, a Scotch gentleman worth THE FIRESIDE SPHINX a million, is living in China on 25 cents a week, using all his fortune in the work.

1890.

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 latter. News-papers and platforms in the Colonial era were by no means such instructors 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 presstill the standards of its actual character and achievements in spiritual fields 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 activity. After all, the pulpit has no rival as a teacher of religious truth. Neither the press nor the platform answers, as the pul-pit does, the supreme question, 'What shall pit 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 wants. The modern American pulpit has a

Seven Ways of Giving.

The Rev. Dr. Pierson catalogues seven

pulpit of any earlier period."

practical spirit not surpassed by that of the

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 impulse-as much and as often as love and pity and sensibility prompt. This is uncertain and irregular. Third-The lazy way: To make a special effort to earn mone for benevolent objects by fairs, festivals, etc. Fourth-The self-denying way: To save the cost of luxury and apply this to purposes of religion and charity. This may lead to asceticism and self-complacence. Fifth—The systematic way: To lay aside as 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 gifts would be largely in creased if it were generally practiced Sixth—The equal way: To give to God and the needy just as much as we spend on our-selves, balancing our personal expenditures by our gilts. Seventh—The heroic way: To limit our own expenditures to a certain sum, and give away all the rest of our in-come. 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 confidents you can have. Their love will be sure, will guide and counsel you aright, and although you make many mistakes and blunders, you can never go very far astray if you tell your mother everything. A girl whose first thought is, 'Mother mustn't know anything of this,' is standing on very unsafe ground. Hide nothing from your mothers. If you do wrong, go to them and own ity don't wait to remove the total them. for someone else to tell them, and thus shake their confidence and trust in you. Concealment and deceit should never colerated in your intercourse and associtions with other girls; shun those who take pleasure in such things, and seek the companionship of those with whom there need e no mysteries."

The Christian's God is open and accessible. He is near at hand. He is interested in whatever concerns His childrenlike 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

The Christian's God.

A Shield in a Letter. In the face of difficulty and in th midst of trouble, make a sword and a shield out of the three P's-prayer, prudence and pluck. As little David brought down tow-

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 8,233,000 scholars.

Gems From Different Authors. THEN you think the judge will be satisfied f you say: "Lord, I had so many names in my visiting books, and so many invitations, that it was impossible for me to attend to these things?"—Macdonald.

I NEVER was deeply interested in any object, never prayed sincerely for anything, but it came at some time; no matter at how distant a day, somehow, in some shape, probably the last I should have devised—it came.—Adondiram

ACT as though each day that shines upon you were your last .- Horace. LET that please man which pleases God.

Some men do not live by their estates, but for their estates.—Juvenal. Rumon does not always err; it sometime even elects a man. - Tacitus.

To swear is unbecoming to an honorable nan.-Quintillan, OUR minds possess by nature an insatiab desire to know the truth.-Cicero.

If we would spare persons we must lash rices. - Martial. How hateful is that religion which says

"Business is business, and politics is politics and religion is religion!" Religion is using everything for God. But many men dedicate business and politics to the devil, and shove religion into the cracks and crevices of time. and make it the hypocritical outerawling of their leisure and laziness,—Beecher. Ir is not a new Jesus that is come. That rives me confidence. It is the same Jesus that eard David's prayer, that offered his breast to John, that watched in the dungeon with Paul. After thousands of years of sin-bearing, sin-pardoning, and wound healing, he knows how to do it. You can't bring Him a new case.—Tul-

COULDN'T KEEP HIM FROM TEA.

The Amusing Persistency of a Social Bore

Ye Olden Times. Uncle Toby Paine was quite a noted character in the early days of Jay, Me., says a writer in the Farmington Chronicle. He had the habit of paying unexpected visits and sometimes these visits occurred at times when his host or hostesses would have been well pleased had he stayed at home. One a ternoon he happened to drive up to a who is invisible,"-is like a steam engine | house where a quilting bee was in progress,

hitched his horse and went in.

As tea time approached his hostess devised a ruse to get rid of him, and exclaimed: Mr. Paine, your horse is starting!" Pretending to be deaf the old man took seat at the table, with profuse thanks, acthe lady again sought to move him by sharply reminding him, "Mr. Paine, your orse is starting!" "No apologies, no apologies, the victuals are very good," said the incorrigible Uncle

Another Smokeless Powder Man. wewcastle, Eng., Chronicle.]

The credit of the invention of smokeless gunpowder belongs to Robert Punshon ermerly connected with Newcastle, Eugland, 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.

A Collection of Enigmatical Nuts for Home Cracking.

cations for this depart to E. R. CHADBOURN. Lewiston, Maine.



An illustration of a passage from Shakes-peare's King Henry IV.

950-CIRCLE. (Fifteen Letters.) Within a circle's mystic band Place three small words as I commi

One names a city or a town
Which men to London sent;
One is a sort of plaster coarse, For cisterns a cement; And one in figured ankies fine Of hosiery is found. Now these three words aright combine And read them right around

And read them right around From certain point, and lot behold! A work of skill with world-wide praise. A wonder in the time of old. And prototype of latter days.

951-SYNCOPATION.

A whole! A whole! That was the cry A whole! A whole! That was the cry
That startled all the company.
And made the picnic throng disperse,
As though a bear or something worse
Had sprung among them. The alarm
Was followed by no greater harm
Than fainting of soule girls, and those
Fell in the arms of gallant beaux.
For last of truth I must declare
There was no real fainting there.
elson, Ill.

NELSONIAN.

952-DOUBLE ACROSTIC. 952—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1. The public hangman (Eng.), 2. A dungeon. 3. Occidental. 4. An instrument for measuring the rise of water. 5. A kind of pudding. 6. (Astron.) A constellation in the Northern Hemisphere. 7. (Bot.) A species of anemone. 8. A genus of diminutive aquatic plants. , 9. Preternatural straitness. 10. Evening. 11. A particular kind of plum. 12. Earthly. The primals and finals give the name of a celebrated explorer. The primals give his original name; the finals, his present name. HESPERUS.

953-PALINDROMES. (Fill blanks with palindromes.) In Bombay for money the **** is used, For Cuba's ***** 'tis never refused.

The **** are dear to the Norseman bold, With the *** of truth for him they hold. In Turkey the ***, born to command, May a **** enforce or a dogma withstand. The Greenlander's ***** is light and strong, And helps him to ***** in fishing and song. On a high **** and deserving renown, Stood the Roman who won a **** crown.

No seaman would in a ***** leave port, To seek for ***** where C.rce held court. 954-DIAMOND.

1. A letter. 2. A form of the verb to be. 3. Heads applied to persons. 4. Official documents conferring rights on certain parties, 5. Water cocks. 6. The flowers of an aquatic plant, 7. A sentence considered as the expression of a thought. 8. Of old. (Obs.). 2. Thorny. 10. Obstinate. 11. A letter.

Belisa.

955-TRANSPOSITION. "Repent! repent!" the preacher cries: "Salvation in respentance lies:
O terrible will be the fate
Of those who're unregenerate,
For without whole and sins forgiven
The soul can have no place in heaven A scoffer said: "I only see In whole a negro in a tree." NELSON, ILL. NELSONIAN.

> 956-NUMERICAL. My 1, 8 and 7, of tea Had long ago been drained; A 5, 2, 3 and 9 I sat, Sau thoughts my memory pained. The 1, 4, 6 and 3 peeped in

As if to arouse me; But still I sat, and long lasted My lone soliloguy. 957-HALF SQUARE.

1. Deserts. 2 Presages (Obs). 3. Ample. 4. Inoculates by the insertion of a bud. 5. Weeds that grow among wheat. 6. Festivity. 7. An abbreviation for one of the United States. 8. Ells Scotch (Abbr.) 9. A letter.

958-DECAPITATION. The first is most always in second,
The second has rights to respect;
On both have the candidates reckoned,
And hoped that their votes would elect.

The candidate thinks when elected, "Adherent," "mechanic" but fools; No longer those rights are respected— With office secured, drop the "tools." GWENDOLINE.

959-CHARADE. Swift of flight, the total's glance O'er the river's broad expanse; Every bright, metallic fine Seeming, in the hot sunshine, Like a polished, burnished lance

Primal is no name for you,
Wings of gauze and lustrous hue,
Rather should thy rightful name
Have to do with flash and flame— I should name thee, darting-fue BITTER SWEET.

ANSWERS. 940—"Back Log Studies,"
941—Bar.
942—Carte, cater, trace.
943—Sparrow, spa, spar, arrow, row, o, w.
944—A misanthropist.
945—Space, pace, ace, ce, e,

Coughing I S Nature's effort to expel foreign sub-stances from the bronchial passages. Frequently, this causes inflammation and the need of an anodyne. No other

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ence, so reliable as Ayer's Cherry toral. For years I was subject to co followed by terrible coughs. About four years ago, when so afflicted, I was advised to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and to lay all other remedies aside. I did so, and within a week was well of my cold and cough. Since then I have always kept this preparation in the house, and feel comparatively secure."

— Mrs. L. L. Brown, Denmark, Miss.

"A few years ago I took a severe cold which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continual use of the Pectoral, a permanent cure was effected."—Horace Fairbrother, Rockingham, Vt.

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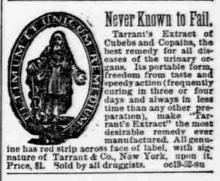
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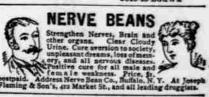
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