10

Geoffrey had given her a sixpence with a set. Sould be run down to Bryngelly? wole in it she would have valued it more The temptation was very great; than all the diamonds on earth. Oh ! what a position was hers. And it was wrong, too. She had no right to love the husband of an-was better that he should not go there. He

knew, must come to the ears of her lather and then what would happen? One thing was certain. In his present poverty-stricken condition he would move heaven and earth to bring about her marriage to this rich man. Her (ather never had been very scrupulous where money was concerned, and the pinch of want was not likely to make him more so.

Nor, we may be sure, did all this escape the jealous eyes of Elizabeth. Things looked black for her, but she did not intend to throw up the cards on that account. Only it was time to lead trumps. In other words, Beatrice must be fatally compromised in the eves of Owen Davies, if by any means this could be brought about. So far things had gone well for her schemes. Bestrice and Geoffrey loved each other, of that Elizaher naught unless it could be con-stroed into acts. Everybody is free to indulge in secret predilections, but it indulge in secret predilections, but if once a woman's character is compromised, then the math character is compromised, then the world avails itself of its opportunities and de-stroys her. What man, thought Elizabeth, would marry a compromised woman? If Beatrice could be compromised Owen Davies would not take her to wife-therefore this must be brought about.

Elizabeth was a very remoraless person; she was more-she was a woman actuated by passion and by greed, the two strongest motives known to the human heart. But with her remorselessness she united a considera-ble degree of intelligence, or rather of intellect. Had she been a savage she might have removed her sister from her path by a more expeditious way; being what she was, she ure.' merely strove to effect the same end by a "H method not punishable by law; in short, by murdering her reputation. Would she be responsible if her sister went wrong, and was thus utterly discredited in the eyes of this man who wished to marry her and whom Elizabeth wished to marry? Of course not; that was Beatrice's affair. But she could give her every chance of falling into temp-tation, and this it was her fixed design to do.

Circumstances soon gave her an opportunity. The need of money became very pressing at the vicarage. They had literally bo longer the wherewithal to live. The tithe payers absolutely refused to tulfil their obligations. As it happened, Jones, the man who had murdered the auctioneer, was never brought to trial. He died shortly feeling in Wales, might or might not suc-ceed; he could only submit, and submission ceed; he could only submit, and submission meant beggary. Indeed he was already a beggar. In this state of affairs he took counsel with Elizabeth, painting on the took counsel with Elizabeth, pointing out that they must either get money or starve. Now, the only possible way to get money was by was that he should apply to Owen Davies, who had plenty. Indeed, he would have done so long ago, but that the squire had the reputation of being an exceedingly close-

fisted man. But this proposition did not at all suit Elizabeth's book. Her great object had been to conceal Mr. Davies' desires as regards Beatrice from her father, and her daily dread was that he might become acquainted with them from some outside source. She knew very well that if her father went up to the castle to borrow money it would be lent, or rather given, money it would be lent, or rather given, freely enough; but she also knew that the lender would almost certainly take the op-portunity, the very favorable opportunity, to unfold his wishes as regards the bor-rower's daughter. The one thing would naturally lead to the other—the promise of her father's support of Owen's suit would be the ent ion for the money received. How glad that support would be given was also obvious to her, and with her father pushing Beatrice on the one side and Owen Davies pushing her on the other, how could Elizabeth be sure that she would not vield? Beatrice would be the very person to be carried away by an idea of duty. Their father would tell her that he had got the money on this understanding, and it was quite possible that her pride might bring her to fulfill a bond thus given, however distastef deed might be to her personally. No: her father must at all hazards be prevented from seeking assistance from Owen Davies. And yet the money must be had from some where or they would be ruined. Ah, she had it-Geoffrey Bingham should lead the money! He could well afford it now, and she shrewdly guessed that he would not grudge the coat off his back if he thought that by giving it he might directly or indirectly help Beatrice. Her father must go up to town to see him, she would have no letter writing; one never knows how a letter may be read. He must see Mr. Singham, and if possible bring him down to Bryngelly. In a moment every detail of the plot became clear to Elizabeth's mind, and then she spoke. "You must not go to Mr. Davies, father." refuse and put you in a false position; you must go to Mr. Bingham. Listen; he is rich Beatrice. He will lend you £100 at once. You must go to London by an early train to-morrow, and drive straight to his chambers and see him. It will cost you £2 to get there and back, but that cannot be helped: it is safer than writing, and I am sure that you will not go for nothing. And see here, father, bring Mr. Bingham back with you for a few days if you can. It will be a little return for his kindness, and I know that he is not well. Beatrice had a letter from him, in which he said he was so overworked that he thought he must take a little rest soon. Bring him back for Whit Sunday." Mr. Granger besitated, demurred and finally yielded. The weak, querulous old farmer clergyman, worn out with many daily cares, and quite unsupported by mental resources, was but a tool in Elizabeth's able hands. He did not, indeed, teel any humiliation at the idea of trying to borrow the cash, for his nature was not finely strung, and money troubles had made him callous to the verge of unscrupulousness; but he did not like the idea of a journey to London, where he had not been for more bade him, even to keeping the expedition secret from Beatrice. Beatrice, as her sister explained to him, was proud as Luci er and might raise objections if she knew that he was going to London to borrow money of Mr. Bingham. This, indeed, she would certainly have done. On the following afternoon-it was the Friday be ore Whitsunday, and the last day of the Easter sittings-Geoffrey sat in his chambers, in the worst possible spirits, thoroughly stale and worn out with work. There was a consultation going on, and his client, a pig-headed Norfolk farmer, who was bent upon proceeding to trial with some extraordinary action for trespass against his own landlord, was present with icitor. Geoffrey in a few short, clear words had explained the absurdity of the whole thing, and strongly advised him to settle, for the client had insisted on seeing him, retusing to be put off with a written opinion. But the farmer was not satisfied, and the solicitor was now endeavoring to let the pure light of law into the darkness of his Geoffrey threw himself back in his chair, pushed the dark hair from his brow and pre-tended to listen. But in a minute his mind was lar away. Heavens, how tired he was? Well, there would be rest for a few daystill Tuesday, when he had a matter that must be attended to-the House had risen and so had the courts. What should he do with himself? Honoria wished to go and stay with her brother, Lord Garsington, and, for a wonder, to take Effic with her. He did not like it, but he supposed that he should have to consent. One thing was, he

him that he fell back and left her. But it would not go. He could not endure Junstan and all their that would be happinesss indeed, but his cam-

other woman. But, right or wrong, the fact remained, she did love him. And the worst of it was that, sconer or lster, all this about Mr. Davies, as she well he would have gone. But he lacked the heart to go anywhere else. He would stop neart to go anywhere else. He would stop in town, rest, and rend a novel, for Geoffrey, when he found time, was not above this frivolous occupation. Possibly, under cer-tain circumstances, he might even have been capable of writing one. At that moment his clerk entered, and handed him a slip of paper with something written on it. He opened it idly and read:

"Rev. Mr. Granger to see you. Told him you were engaged, but he said he would

Geoffrey started violently, so violently that both the solicitor and the obstinate tarmer looked up. "Tell the gentleman I will see him in a minute," he said to the retreating clerk, and then, addressing the farmer, "Well, sir, I have to say all that I have to say. I caunot

The farmer was conveyed out grumbling. In another moment Mr. Granger entered dressed in a somewhat threadbare suit o black, and his thin white hair hanging as usual over his eyes. Geoffrey glanced at him with apprehension, and as he did so noticed

that he had aged greatly during the last seven months. Had he come to tell him some ill news of Beatrice-that she was ill, or dead, or going to be married ? "How do you do. Mr. Granger?" he said, as he stretched out his hand, and controlling his voice as well as he could. "How are you? This is a most unexpected pleas

"How do you do Mr. Binghain?" an swered the old man, while he seated himself nervously in the chair, placing his hat with a trembling hand upon the floor beside him. 'Yes, thank you, I am pretty well, not very grand-worn out with trouble as the sparks fly upward," he added, with a vague automatic recollection of the scriptural quota-

"I hope that Miss Elizabeth and Be-that our daughters are well also," said Geoffrey, unable to restrain his anxiety.

"Yes, yes, thank you Mr. Bingham, Eliza-"And Miss Beatrice ?" "Oh, I think she's well-very quiet, you

after his arrest in a fit of delirium tremens and pervous prostration, brought on by the always quiet-a strange woman, Beatrice, and an example was lost that, had he been duly hanged, might have been made of the results of delying the law. Mr. Granger was now too poor to institute any further proceedings, which, in the state of public nobody understands Beatrice." Geoffrey breathed a sigh of relief. "And

Mr. Granger woke up at once. Before he had been talking almost at random; the sub-

ject of his daughters did not greatly inter borrowing, and Mr. Granger's suggestion est him. What did interest him was this money question. Nor was it very wonder-ful; the poor, narrow-minded old man had thought about money till he could scarcely find room for anything else; indeed nothing else really touched him closely. He broke into a long story of his wrongs, and, drawing

a paper from his breast pocket, with shaking finger pointed out to Geoffrey how that his the army. clerical income for the last six months had been at the rate of only £40 a year, upon which sum even a Welsh clergy an could not consider himself passing rich. Geoffrey listened and sympathized; then came a

"Seminario," a large public school under direct control of the Catholic Church, for the education of boys who design entering the priesthood or the various learned pro-There is another university, supported by study of jurisprudence, divinity and materia medica; also a fine national library, con taining more than 1,000 volumes. Th nuseum, in which are kept the curiosities and historical relics of the coun try, is well worth a Besides these it contains usual curiosities of museums, birds, mam mals, mummies, 'ossils, Indian relics, coins and minerals. One of the most interesting things in the whole collection is an ol wooden sun dial that was made for Mutis and used by Baron von Humboldt and Caldis, the naturalist. The most curious piec "I have come here-I've come," went on

that m

THE MOUNTAIN CIT Life in a South American Capital That Sits Among the Clouds.

THE

escape."

PITTSBURG DISPATCH,

ON HUMAN BACKS.

carrier by two belts worn crosswise over th

chest, and a third passing over the forehead.

On a level road the men have a gentle trot

the saddle.

SAFE RIDING UPON HUMAN BACKS.

A Change in the Monetary System by Which Banks Are Profiting.

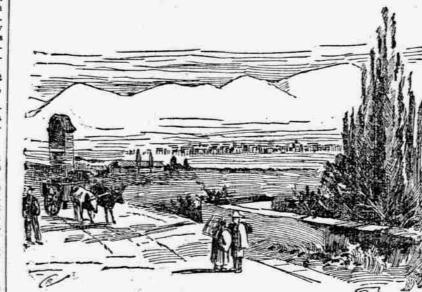
CULTURE OF THE COVETED ORCHID.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. BOGOTA, COLOMBIA, February 5 .- As this queer old city has not a single hotel, the stranger coming here should, if possible, secure letters of introduction to one or more

that does not jolt the rider much, keeping a pace of four miles an hour for half a day. Even when climbing in the mountains they of its residents. He may be provided with villainous meals, at high prices, in a few seldom slip or fall, and very few accidents ever occur, unless they happen to get too much rum. But it requires a good deal of time and patience to accustom one's self to low-class fondas, or restaurants, but could not find lodging therein. There is also a tolerable boarding house, as such instituhuman back riding, though many of the natives prefer the silla to the saddle. tions go, kept by a New Hampshire widow, whose late husband was for many Though the lower classes work indiscrimi-nately, the women do the heaviest share of years engaged in business here; but her house is generally crowded to its utmost it, carrying burdens over the mountains equal to the men, and one or two children capacity. The good citizens of Bogota, however, are very hospitably inclined, and besides. A little way out of Bogota, on the road gladly welcome to their homes the stranger that leads to Zipaquira, is the cemetery for foreigners, wherein are buried all Ameri-

guest who comes with any sort of a reccommendation, serving him with the best the country affords, as long as he can be persuaded to remain.

out about 60 years ago by Hon. William Turner, a former minister from England. The colony of exiles from the land of the Its high adobe walls are washed a vivid yel-Stars and Stripes is extremely small in low, in which a wide archway forms the portal for double wooden doors. Having obtained the key from a neighboring cot-Colombia, the foreign element being mostly German, with a sprinkling of French, English and Italian. The military college, or West Point, of the Republic, where were cducated most of the famous Generals who glish and Italian. The military college, or



afterward became Presidents, is in charge bordered by pansies and forget-me-nots,

passion vine clambering overhead and an occasional orchid showing among the pur-ple flowers; until a second wooden gate is reached, through which you pass into the last resting place of numbers of our counof a former officer of the United States Army. By the way, it is a significant fact re than half the rulers of Colombia, from Bolivar, the first, down to the present neumbent, were previously Generals in trymen. Among scores of unmarked graves Dr. Rafael Nunez, the thirty-third occu of the forgotten dead are several handsome tombs and monuments, conspicuous among pant of the Executive chair, is not a military man, but his popularity may be in-ferred from his tenure of office, this being the latter being that erected to Dr. Cheyne, whose name is well known in the United his third term. States.

SABANA OF BOGOTA

CEMETERY FOR LOWER CLASSES.

Not far from this cemetery is another and much larger one, sacred to Catholic Colom-ians. While the lower classes are carried blans. While the lower classes are carried thereto in borrowed coffins, from which they are taken out and laid directly in the dirt in graves rented for stated neriods of tran similar conditions. in graves rented for stated periods of from

PHILIP through the country, he or she reaps a ric PROVING OF The police do duty only at night, leaving the citizens to take care of themselves by day. Four policemen are stationed at the The Lesson in the Feeding of the day. Four policemen are stationed at the four corners of each plaza. Every 15 min-utes a bell rings, which causes the guardians, of the city to blow their whistles and change places. By this system it is impossible for them to sleep on their beats. Beside a short, stout bayonet, the policeman is often armed with a lasso, and by the dextrous use of this formidable weapon the prowling this is easily pinioned when trying to Multitude Across Galilee. PRACTICAL APOSTLE'S ANSWER. In His Self-Sufficiency He Never Thought thief is easily pinioned, when trying to of a Higher Power. HIS COUNTERPARTS IN THIS DAY Travelers are sometimes carried over the mountain passes in sillas upon the backs of natives. A silla is nothing more than a bamboo chair, fastened to the back of the WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

SUNDAY, MARCH 23,

There does not seem to have been anything extraordinary about the Apostle Philip. He was a plain man, like the rest of us. Indeed, all the apostles were plain men, about whom nothing is perhaps more notable than the fact that they were not notable at all. Christ passed over the more conspicuous men of His day and chose these 12 out of the people, 12 plain men. So much she better examples they are for us.

There was not a single uncommon man among them. They were not even uncommonly good, but had their defects, and their littlenesses, and their shortcomings, and their sins, just as we have. We put a title before their names, and call them Saint Peter, and Saint Philip, and Saint John; but that is only to distinguish them from any other Peter, and Philip, and John, so

cans, whether Catholie or Protestant. The little "God's acre" was planned and laid that everybody may know whom we mean. We must not let that title decoive us into thinking that they were really different from us. They were plain people, just as we

And Christ chose these 12 men, who were no scholars and who had no money to speak of, and were none of them particularly distinguished citizens of the towns in which they lived-Christ chose these men, who they fived-Carist chose these men, who were no better than we are, to be His com-panions and to take up and carry on His work. These plain men turned the world upside down. So can anybody who loves Christ as they did, and believes a supreme truth with the unspeakable confidence which here which they had, and is dead in earnest as they were. Indeed, nobody who lacks these were. Indeed, nobody who lacks these qualities can do any great service for Christ in this world, while whoever possesses them cannot help helping. I sometimes think that the man to-day who is most like one o. these 12 in his manner, and look, and character and work, is Mr. Moody.

THE CHARACTER OF PHILIP. My subject this morning is the Proving of

Philip, and I want to emphasize this fact that Philip was the same sort of man that we are, so that we will realize how closely this proving of Philip touches us. The charac-ter of Philip is indicated pretty clearly in the gospel history. He was the man who being called by Christ, and coming to know Christ, straightway went and found some-body else. "Philip findeth Nathaniel." But when Nathaniel has an objection to make to Philip's claim for his Master, all that Philip can say is "Come and see." He was not good at arguing. It was Philip also to whom in Holy Week came certain Greeks, attracted very likely by his Greek name, saying, "Sir, we would see Jesus," But Philip hesitates to bring them into the Master's presence. He is not quite sure what he ought to do. He consults Andrew. And the two together bring the request to Jesus.

PHILIP'S REMARKABLE REQUEST. It was Philip also who upon one occasion asked a remarkable question, and upon another occasion made a remarkable answe 'Lord," he said, "show us the Father and it sufficient us." Could any request be more extraordinary and astonishing! "Show us extraordinary and astonishing! "Show us the Father." What did he think would happen? Would the roof open, and the sky part above it, and the invisible be made into a trance, and be transported into the third heaven, there to behold sights inde-scribable? What was Philip thinking of? the common? Is it impossible that you or I could have uttered a request so unheard of, o preposterous, so astounding? Why, some us are wishing Philip's wish every day. If we could but see God with our eves and touch Him with our hands, and hear His voice speaking to us in the English tongue, we could believe. How many people there are who have a thought like that, deep in their hearts. "Show us the Father," they are saying to religion, "and it sufficient us." The remarkable answer which Philip made, and to which I alluded, brings us to The growers send natives out into the woods the incident in his life which I have ch for our special study this morning. After a season of unusually wearying work, Christ and the apostles had gone by boat across the Lake of Galilee, seeking a place of rest. It was a desert country across the lake, and is a desert country still to-day. No villages clustered along the shore, with crowds of fishing boats putting out into the deep lor a draught, as on the Western side. It was a It was an ideal harbor of rest solutude.

world with which he could have had no sympathy, if he could have been trans-ported 1,900 years into the future and more than 1,900 miles into the West, and have been set down upon the banks of either the Allegheny or Monongahela rivers. This man Christ proved. Christ is forever proving—that is, testing—men. Christ does not need to prove men for His sake. That is, of course, evident. "He Himself knew what He would do." And He knew

1890.

also just as surely what Philip would do. The proving was for Philip's sake. The proving is for our sake. We are all ignorant about ourselves. As the years go by we grow wiser about ourselves; we get to realize some of the unknown possibilities of good and of bad that are in us. And these lessons we learn by God's proving us. God

teaches us what we are by putting us to the test. We start out, most of us, with the idea that we can accomplish anything. Youth sees no barriers. Step by step, this hard task presenting itself, this temptation meeting us, this opportunity opening for us if we are

strong enough to take it, this and that load to lift, this and that battle to fight—these disclose us to ourselves. We learn where the limits are. This is God's proving.

And the man who is wise and in earnes and has had the courage to set a high ideal be ore him welcomes even the tailures which follow these testings of God, because they show himse testings of God because they show him what he needs. Here he must be on his guard, there he must increase his dil-igence. Every honest man ought to desire to know the truth about himself. That is the only path to any kind of worthy success. And along this path God guides us by His

himself, by his answer to Christ's proving question, than he had learned from all the perfectly true answer; it was eminently rea-sonable, matter-of-fact and practical. It

was the answer which a sensible man, ac-quainted with the cost of bread and the value of money, might naturally give to such a question. And yet Philip of Beth-saida failed. That is the evident teaching of the record. Philip failed. But why, and where? What was the defect in Philip's answer?

I would say that one defect in Philip's answer was that it was a hasty answer. He spoke at once, taking no time for thought. Perhaps if he had considered a little he If a man asks you a question-"Why do you wear violets?"-it is mere folly to an-swer "because I like them." A pause while might have answered differently. Certainly if he could have known, as we who read the your eyes rest on the flowers you wear-a lift of your glance to him, a little smilestory know, that Christ was saying that to prove him, he would have bethought himthen "Because-I-like them," and you have made a remark that means something. self and met the test a little better. It would be well if we could all remember what Philip failed to remember-that Christ is You may not be very clear about what it means yourself. One often isn't-but it

all the time proving us. The consciousne of being tested puts us on our mettle.

THE TESTS THAT COME. Here is a hard load to carry. Now we finally say what you are supposed to have thought in the time you took, your opinion shall see how strong you are. Here is a hard provocation straight in your face. Now we thought in the time you took, your opinion goes for something. Of course all these points will not help you unless you remember always to study the person with you. A woman should be able to arouse interest by half a dozen seu-tences; I don't mean sentimental interest, perticular but the should ensert on the should be shall see what command you have over your temper. Here is one coming to you, as the Greeks came to Philip, saying a'ter some fashion, "Sir, we would see Jesus." Now, we shall see what sort of sight of Jesus you have yourself. For no man can give to an-other what he has not himself. Here is another, objecting to you as Nathaniel objected to Philip, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth? Is your religion which you offer to me true? Can we not say this and that be able to flavor an acquaintanceship, a companionship, or a fliration with those little bits of golden time when nothing is said, but much felt. This can only be acabout it? Now we shall see what kind of Christian you are. What will you answer? Here is a call to duty, and on the other side complished by learning the value of a pause, of a look, of a movement with one word or summoning in an opposite direction is a call to pleasure or to rest. Now we shall see

In a thousand ways we are being forever put to the proof; and if we could remember that, and not forget it as Philip forgot, and not speak hastily as Philip spoke, it would be the better for us. The conscious of the proofing would strengthen us to read it. or affectation. In these times women must be able to entertain. The days are past when to be fairly good looking and a good housewife were enough to secure a husband, and when the securing of that prize was the proofing would strengthen us to stand it. Philip ought to have known better than to have made that quick decision that the whole matter was impossible. Whatever

BRAINS NECESSARY NOW. Christ proposes is forever possible. When we look out over the needs of men, as Philip To be a fair housewife or an expert one, even, may be a recommendation, and may We look out over the needs of mee, as Philip looked, and become aware, as Philip was, of Christ's good purpose for their help and betterment, we have no right to pronounce a verdict of impossibility. All that is best is possible because God is behind it. in some emergencies prove a graceful weapon of attractiveness; but the average girl now must depend upon her ballroom skill and her summer tact. Moreover, the

HOW TO SAY THINGS. It is fatal to take one as a type of a class. The man who is devoted, patient and inter-esting as a friend, is exacting, cranky and tiresome as a lover. A friend can exchange tiresome as a lover. A friend can exchange ideas with you in every direction. A lover has only two ideas—himself and you, and that is no exchange. If you don't care about him discussion of himself is a bore. For yourself, having lived with yourselt all your life, you look for no news of yourself from bin. Emma V. Sheridan's Hints for Girls Who Wish to Learn to Talk.

THE TONGUE ONLY DOES A PART.

Thoughts May Flow Out of Silence or Dance From the Finger Tips.

for her than she wishes, unless it be a man who cares for her not at all. The existence DISTRACTING TRAITS OF THE MEN of a regard which she does not reciprocate

from him.

WHEN LOVE IS A BORE.

Of course a woman cannot love all the

men who love her. Also, there is nothing

so tiresome to her as a man who cares more

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

may be flattering, yet the demonstration of such regard is a bore. "I love you" comes like music from lips we care for, no matter Girls talk too much and much too ranidwhere or how often they say it. But its ly. Go watch the delivery of any good acreiteration from the wrong man is mo-notonous, maddening and very wearing. Think of getting it in the cars with the old lady opposite closely attentive; at the theater when you wish to attend to the play; tress. Words as words have their value; the word is not only a symbol of a thought. but when it is spoken its sound should convey a suggestion of the thought. "A rose in a carriage, when it is a case of get out and walk or hear it; or through soup, fish, by any other name," of course-still, suppose you say, "I have tried." The simple game and ice at dinner! To sit down with a good appetite and a clear conscience to discuss a succulent chop, and have him lean over to say it in a deep and husky whisper! saying conveys the idea of course, yet you can do more-you can suggest months or a lifetime of nationt, hopeless struggle in the Even if your appetite is not taken away, decency forbids you eating any more. word "tried." It does not suffice to say a girl is "beautiful," unless your word "beau-CAN'T MAKE A BULE. tiful" is given value enough to make the Setting rules for management is hopeless. listener at once impressed by your belief in

What settles one man upsets another. The stony air of disapproval that freezes one fires the next. Passive endurance that disheart-Pauses are of more value in conversation than what you say. Not the dead, flat, ens one encourages another to new efforts. The bombshell delivery that suggests that you mean your "No" inspires the next with hopeless pause that settles down when two people, who long ago ran out of ideas, an idea that you mean "Yes." The gentlefinally run out of words; not the distressful ness that in one case wins consideration and respect fires another man to go in the rand say more. Exactions and caprices that taking place ignored as something which should never have occurred in successful weary one develop in another untiring meekness and patient devotion. Invective that talking; not the pause that makes the girl shoots one off in a rage reduces another to a berate herself for failing to entertain and palpitating pulp of passivity, against which the man wish himself dead-but an intenwoman of any heart can exert herself, tional pause. Those unfortunate failures in All you can be sure of is that the man who dribble of conversation are very different loves you to-day is probably a bore, the one who loved you yesterday is a bother, and the from the pauses that come to give value to what has been said—or to what you are going to say. one who is likely to love you to-morrow will be both.

WITHOUT AND WITH A PAUSE.

certainly conveys suggestion enough to sta

a conversation. If your opinion is asked and you say "I think" and then do some-thing or take enough time to do so and

particularly, but she should suggest a per-sonality, the better knowing of which or the

study of which seems to the person to whom she speaks a matter of interest. She should

two whose meaning shall be made clear for

the person to whom it is said, by the tone

that voices it. I am not advising hypocrisy

important thing in life.

Moral-Go to work and find some more satisfactory interest and amusement than EMMA V. SHERIDAN. men.

THREE ABRAHAM LINCOLNS.

One Killed by Indians, One Assassinated, the Third Died Under the Knife.

Abraham Lincoln.

The above is a likeness of the grandfather of President Lincoln. He took up a farm in Kentucky, and one morning in 1786, while at work clearing with his three sons, was killed by a shot from the bush. A few moments later the Indian murderer was killed by one of the sons.



Abraham Lincoln.

what spirit you are of."

we would see Jesus," that was the very person whom Philip wanted to get by the hand. But here we find him hesitating, not knowing what to say, behaving exactly

There were two kinds of people to whom Philip found it hard to speak. To the objector, to the inquirer, he knew not what to say. Of course the time came when Philip's whole life was taken up with meeting objectors and inquirers. Whoever when the time came when the set of the asked "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" Whoever came saying, "Sir,

Would the little company fall And yet, was the wish so very far out of

WELCOME THE FAILINGS. the quality.

provings. Philip, no doubt, discovered more about sermons he had ever heard. But what was the defect in Philip's answer? It was a gap in talk, avoided if possible, and when

salary-she's behaved very well about the salary, has Beatrice-I am sure I don't understand how the poor girl clothes herself on what she keeps; I know that she had to go without a warm cloak this winter, because she got a cough from it-we should have been in the workhouse, and that's where we shall be yet," and he rubbed the back of his

withered hand across his eyes, Geoffrey gasped. Beatrice with scarcely enough means to clothe herself-Beatrice shivering and becoming ill from the want of a cloak while he lived in luxury! It made him sick to think of it. For a moment he could say nothing.

the old man in a broken voice, broken not so much by shame at having to make the request as from tear lest it should be refused, to ask you if you could lend me a little money. I don't know where to turn, I don't indeed, or I would not do it, Mr. Bingham. I have spent my last pound to get here. If you could lend me £100, I'd give you my note of hand for it, and try to pay it back little by little; we might take £20 a year from Beatrice's salary-"Don't please-do not talk of such a

thing," ejaculated the horrified Geoffrey. "Where the devil is my cheque book? Oh, I know I left it in Bolton street. Here she said: "he is a hard man and would only this will do as well," and he took up a draft made out to his order, and, rapidly signing his name on the back of it, handed it to Mr. now, and he is very fond of you and of Granger. It was in payment of the fees in the great case of Parsons and Douse and some other matters. Mr. Granger took the draft and, holding it close to his eyes, glanced at the amount; it was £200,

"But this is double what I asked for," he spid doubtially. "Am I to return you £100?

"No, no," answered Geoffrey. "I daresay that you have some debts to pay. Thank Heaven, I can get on very well and earn more money than I want. Not enough clothing—it is shocking to think of !" he added, more to himself than to his listener. The old man rose, his eyes full of tears. "God bless you," he said, "God bless you. I do not know how to thank you-I don't, indeed." and he caught Geoffrey's hand between his trembling palms and pressed it.

ger: it really is only a matter of mutgal obligation. No, no, I don't want any note of hand. If I were to die it might be used against you. You can pay me whenever it is convenient."

than 20 years, and the expenditure that it entailed. Still he acted as Elizabeth man be found who would lend me £200 without security?" (where, indeed?) "By the way," he added, "I forgot; my mind is change, you do indeed."

desk. But half an hour before he had mad

The vision of Beatrice rose before his winter and never told him one word of their biting poverty-the longing for the sight of Beatrice came into his heart and like a hurn ust see her, if only to say goodby.

"Thank you," he said quietly, lifting his bowed head. "Yes, I have nothing particu-lar to do for the next day or two. I think that I will come. When do you go back?" "Well, I thought of taking the night mail, but I feel so tired. I really don't know. I think I shall go by the nine

o'clock train to-morrow. coming, but they won't care; a cler is always dressed. Come along and I will get that draft cashed. The bank is shut, but I can manage it."

ois, the naturalist. The most currous piece of Indian work is a large and elaborate blanket, worn by the Chibchas, in which feathers of the most brilliant colors are in-wrought, graphically representing birds, easts, flowers and trees. The constitution, laws and government of Colombia were modeled after those of the United States; their financial policies after

EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS.

An important institution of Bogota is the

England's; their fashions, manners and cus toms after the French; their literature, ver osity and suavity after the Spaniards

Dr. Rafael Nunez, President

Patriotic eloquence is their ideal, and well

THE BANKS THRIVE.

and raffles find many devotees.

bas

"Please do not say any more, Mr. Gran-

"You are too good, Mr. Bingham," said

Geoffrey dropped his hand heavily on the up his mind not to go to Bryngelly. And

eyes. Bestrice who had gone cold all the ricane swept the de enses of his reason to the level ground. Temptation overwhelmed him; he no longer struggled against it. He

"That will suit me very well," said Geoffrey; "and now what are you going to do to-night? You had better come and dine and sleep at my house. No dress clothes? Oh, never mind; there are some people

[To be continued next Sunday.]

one to three years, what remains being shoveled out and burned after the time expires. those whose friends can afford so much luxury for their "dear departed" are more The ecurely housed in narrow niches within the walls. The little square door of every niche beside being well cemented in, is further protected by an iron grating and a padlock to prevent thieves from stealing the cofin to sell again and stripping the cadaver of its clothes and valuables. That sort of robbery became so **v**isit the ommon a while ago that now the fashion prevails of dressing the corpse in all the finery and jewels the family can command while it remains on show in the house, but taking off every ornament and wrapping it in plainest garments just before burial.

Both cemeteries are partially shaded by ragged eucalyptus and willow trees, through which the winds that come sweeping down from the bleak hills beyond make mournful sighing In the vicinity of Bogota are several quintas (small farms) which are devoted en-tirely to the raising of orchids. These lovely parasites grow wild all over Colom-bia, in infinite variety of form and color.

> and hills to collect them, paying from 1 cent to 30 cents for each plant and selling the same in Europe at prices ranging all the way between \$50 and \$500. I visited an or-chid ranch where a young Englishman is doing a profitable business. He has a thousand small wooden boxes and into each box is nailed a stick, the latter wrapped sphagmum moss, among which the plant is tied. OTHER CURIOUS INDUSTRIES.

Another curious industry practiced hereabouts is the gathering of Cinch Tancifolia or chincona bark A few years ago such quantities were exported from Colombia as jously to affect the European market; but now the supply is practically exhausted except in the remote interior districts.

The collection of tagua, or vegetable ivory, is also carried on to some extent though no longer a profitable article of exto some extent, port, since the markets have become over-stocked. This peculiar species of palm flourishes at its best along the river Magdalena. It grows about 12 feet high, bearing

nuts in a cluster at the base. Each tree averages a dozen nuts, enclosed in a rough t is realized in most of their orators. Every transaction here requires many formalities brown shell. The natives value them n even the account books of the merchant mus in the form of sweetmeats, after boiling receive the legal rubric, as nearly every tria them in sugar. is decided upon the written evidence only pleading at the bar being almost entirely It is near the close of the rainy season and one's perambulations must be circumscribed, unknown. Almost everybody in Colombia is a writer or a poet. Editors, as a rule, have other business, and take this post in for torreuts are sure to fall every afternoon, beginning generally between 2 and 3 o'clock and keeping it up through most of the night. Though there is no weather addition as a recreation. Some text books are subsidized by the Government, and all areau in South America, one has little difauthors are protected by a copyright law. The church and State are entirely separate. ficulty in calculating what is coming. First white mists begin to creep slowly up the stupendous gorge between Gusdalupe and There are no more nuns, but sisters of charity act as educators to the poor and Servate, the twin mountains behind the nurses in the hospitals. Protestant minis-ters are gaining a foothold but very slowly. town, making their bold, dark cliffs appear yet more rugged by contrast with patches of sunlight here and there and the pale ad-

vancing vapors. Slowly the mists creep Recently, banks and bankers have multihigher and higher, until both peaks are plied to a great extent. Paper money, peretofore almost unknown, is fast sup completely shrouded; and then suddenly planting the coin of the country. This places the floods descend, as is the very windows of a great power in the hands of the bankers. They are allowed to issue bills far above heaven were opened, deluging everything in a moment and turning the gutters int brawling rivers. FANNIE B. WARD. their specie reserve, charging from ¾ to 1¼ per cent a month for loans. The profits,

A Kansas Man's Statement.

therefore, are very large, some banks pay-ing dividends as high as 30 per cent per annum. The wholesale and commission I bought a 50-cent bottle of Chamberlain's merchants comprise a large class. They buy from the lowest selling market, giving the largest credits, and sell to the small Pain Balm and applied it to my limbs, that had been afflicted with rheumatism at intervals for one year. At the time I bought the tradesmen of their individual sections, often Pain Baim I was unable to walk. I can truthfully say, "that Pain Balm has com-pletely cured me." R. H. Farr, Holywood, supplying them with goods in advance of the coming crop. This gives them control -Fifty cent botties for sale by of the produce a long time ahead. Lotterie

E. G. Stucky, 1701 and 2401 Penn ave., E. G. Stucky & Co., cor. Wylie ave. and Ful-ton st.; Markell Bros., cor. Penn and Faulk-The Colombians are musicians, and spend a great amount of time and money in gainton st.; Markeil Bros. cor. Febu and Faus-ston aves.; Theo. E. Ibrig, 3610 Fifth ave.; Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler st.; John C, Smith, cor. Penn ave. and Main st., Pitts-burg, and in Allegheny by E. E. Heck, 72 og the accomplishment. The German piano is jound in almost every house, and many young people earn their living teaching music, while extravagant figures are paid to foreign protessors. There are few actors and actresses although the and 194 Federal st.; Thomas R. Morris, cor, sses, although the taste of the Hanover and Preble aves.; F. H. Eggers, 172 Ohio st., and F. H. Eggers & Son, 299 seople is favorable to the growth of this art. Ohio st. and 11 Smithfield st. and when a really good performer passes wsu

The work of ministering to men's souls and bodies had so increased upon that little company of helpers, that they had not time no, not even to cat. They needed rest. NO REST ON THE DESERT. But a great company of people, who fel

of help just as much as Christ and the need of the apostles felt the need of rest, had gone gone by land around the head of the lake. and taken sudden possession of it. And when Christ came there were thousands of them. The solitude was crowded. Rest was not to be thought of. Then it was that Christ asked the question to which Philip returned his remarkable answer. For it is written, "When Jesus then litted up his eyes and saw a great company come unto Him, He saith unto Philip, Whence shall we buy bread, that they may eat? And this He said to prove him, for He Himself knew what He would do. Philip answered him, 200 pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for

That was an eminently practical answer. Philip, evidently, was a practical man. He was acquainted with the cost of things. He knew how much money the apostolic brotherhood had in their scanty treasury. He d cides at once that this generous thought of Christ's cannot be executed. It will take too much money. Philip was a man who had some idea of money. What he would have said to St. Theresa's project, who started out, you remember, to build a hospital, having two half-pence in her pocket, and saying: "Two half-pence, with God, can build a city"—what Philip would have said to that sort of financiering we cannot say. At any rate there is no men-tion of God here. The bread will cost so much money. We have not in our treasury ers into that amount of money. The plan cannot

be carried out. HIS COUNTERPARTS WITH US.

miracle.

Now, before we go any further, let us also do a sum in addition. Let us add up what we know about Philip. We found that he was a good man who had but little to say on the subject of religion. And we find now in his remarkable question and again in his remarkable answer, that he was man who took the world very practically. He wanted to see what he was expected to believe, and when it was a question of feed-ing hungry people, his mind turned far more naturally to money than it did to

Altogether, Philip, of Bethsaida, was man whom we all recognize as having his counterparts among us. The apostle who stood beside the shore of the Lake of Galilee ALL THE APOSTLES FAILED.

But Philip, even after taking time, still ade a failure of it. It seems to have been early in the day that this conversation took place. By and by the hour came when something must be done. The people must e fed or not. In the meantime the apostles had been talking the matter over. Philip had gone to the others and repeated the Master's question and his own answer, and the whole company had deliberately decided that that was the best answer that could be

For it is written: "And when the day was now far spent His disciples came unto Him and said, This is a desert place and now the time is far passed; send them away that they may go into the country round about, and into the villages, and buy them-selves bread, for they have nothing to eat. He answered and said unto them, Give ye them to eat. And they say unto Him, Shall we go and buy 200 penny worth of bread, and give them to eat?" and give them to eat?"

That was the carefully considered conclusion of the united wisdom of the Twelve apostles. There was accordingly another detect in Philip's answer. It was a self-sufficient answer. Philip ought to have said, when Christ proposed that generous plan, and he could see no way of carrying it out-he ought to have turned to Christ and answered, "Lord, Thou knowest." Instead of that he tried to puzzle the matter out himself. And afterward the whole 12 en-deavored the same foolish experiment. They tried to figure out the problem, and when they failed to get an answer they contentedly considered the thing settled. could find no answer; therefore answer there was none, except a negative, and that they fixed upon.

HOW THE PROVING COMES. It was as if a party of people should dispute and wrangle for an hour as to whether Ceylon is an island or a peninsula, with a geography lying unopened on the table. It does not seem to have occurred to Philip and the others to ask the Master. Christ' proving question comes sometimes to-day in the shape of some difficulty about the faith and there are not lacking good, practical, matter-of-fact men, like Philip, who return the same foolishly self-sufficient answer, There are plenty of difficulties in these Jove! A great girl!" days. No young man can work a week in this business of being attractive-especially to women who have no other business. The an office with a dozen other intelligent young fellows without encountering theovoung idingulties; no thoughtful young woman can read the literature of the day without discerning some questioning of the hem, that every one of them may take a ereeils.

ready, is by all this equipped as the average Now here comes the difficulty. society girl cannot be. The society girl must think it out and study these other How will you meet it? Will you listen, like Philip, and say hastily and in the spirit of self-sufficiency, there is no women. On the stage is the safest place to do so, for on the stage no movements are answer? Or, will you consult some master? The dilemma is your proving. It would seem to me that there is but one way to deal made that do not mean something, either : individuality, or an accompaniment of speech which is as intelligible as are the words. On the stage, no matter how exwith a difficulty which we cannot answer and that is to take the difficulty to some body who can answer it. The Christian reciting the scene, how genuinely played, the ligion, it is quite likely, may have some-thing to say tor itself. There is an answer, trained actress is always aided by her train to look graceful. On the stage words get their full value, and voice modulation gives it is possible, which one who has made but a superficial study of Christian theology may meaning to spe be ignorant of. It would be well to learn that before deciding that the difficulty must Un ortunately lite offers the average girl stand and the faith fall. The fact is that the faith has been standing and the difficulties ew distractions besides men, who certainly have been falling for now these nineteen

are distracting. Men can go out in the world, fight in wars, build bridges, find the North Pole or make for themselves king-Above all masters is the Master. We doms. Women must stay at home, fight in parlors, build firtations, find what is harder have no time, the most of us, to study the theologies; we have not the trained minds, a to find than the North Pole, their own heart, good many of us, to reason hard matters out. Christ will answer all questions. to find that the Avera Fole, their own heart, and take chances on queendoms. Love is the poorest plaything like gives to a woman with which to ambse herself. As human beings of contrasted tastes and abilities, Christ is the Master in the realm of the spiritual. To him we can go, trusting his infinite spiritual knowledge. What He says is true, we may take His word for it. and afford to each other iu-spiration. As human beings of con-That word shall settle all disputes, as a geography would settle a question about the island of Ceylon. Christ, for all Chris-tians, must be forever the final and supreme trasted sex men and women intox-icate each other and drive each other mad. Love always brings more than it authority. GEORGE HODGES. takes. Friendship gives; love bargains, and if it is a man's love it wants the best of

HIGHEST prices paid for ladies' or gent's stood beside the shore of the Lake of Galilee would not have found himself in a strange ave. Call or send by mail. wau the ba

rectly a A girl must make a successful season, she must receive the proper amount of attention, he must even count a respectable number of proposals. To accomplish this she needs brains, and a lot of them. She must be equal to any emergency, mistress of herself and of the situation always; she must be able at will to arouse anyone's interest in her, and to keep that interest at just the comfortable conventional point that she desires. She must be able to make each man feel that he is of special value to her, and yet not incur the reproach of leading men on or of insincerity.

To be a chatterbox, to laugh a great deal to convey by jerks and vivaciousness an impression of being very young, very thoughtless, and very full of fun, seems to Two generations later the second Abra-ham Lincoln became President, and the story of his assassination is familiar in the households of the land. be the average girl's method. It is very wearing on her, and after the enthusiasm of the beginning of the season is over, it all begins to ring false, and the girl's manuer gets strained, her eyes restless and anxious and her voice horribly artificial. Avoid this. Study people always, and turn to them that side of your nature which their taste will approve. Meet them on their own ground first, it will then be easy enough to lead them, if you wish, to your ground. The most dignified man in the world will dash unstairs three steps at a time to get a girl's hawl or carry a message for her, if the girl wishes it and has managed him skilltully She need not be misleading him either. Sh is simply securing for herself that outward

to a society girl. NO MATTER THE MAN. It is no excuse that the man you are try ing to entertain is a coxcomb and half a goose. Many men are. A little serious contemplation of his ideas, such as they are, a bit of gentle appreciation of his vagaries and he is your slave, or else so mude iled up as to what you are and what you think of him that, if you are not care ul, he will bore you to death by trying to find out. It is no excuse that the man to whom you are talking is a confirmed flirt and unable to say two consecutive sentences uninterlarded with idiotic compliments.

FEW DISTRACTIONS BESIDES MEN.

Take him either philosophically or dead in earnest and you will startle him into some thing like common sense as well as a large sized regard for yourself, expressed by "By

Him as He Thought.

"I came down here," said a man to Officer Button at the Third street depot, the other day; "I came down here to see if I could get a pass to Buffalo."

"On what ground?" asked the officer.

"On the grounds that my sister is dead." "You could no more get a pass on that er-"I couldn't?"

"Why, no. What is your sister to this railroad?"

to me before. It is nothing to this railroad whether she lives or dies." "Nothing.

"I might have six dying sisters and the ompany couldn't help it." "Of course, not."

"I see it clearly now. It is nothing to the company whether I get to Buffalo or not?'

"No, sir."

"No, sir,"

"I see. I see, I thank you kindly for opening my eves to these facts, and allow

Allison's Proudest Achievement, New York Press, 1

the other day what he regarded as the proudest act of his life. "Counting the votes for Abraham Lincoln's nomination as President," was his reply. "I was one of the secretaries of the Republican National Conthe bargain. It is almost impossible to classify lovers. It is almost impossible to classify lovers.

and visible sign of success which homage i

(a Abraham Lincoln. Four generations removed from the man who fell victim to the Indian in Kentucky,

was the third Abraham Lincoln, son Robert T. Lincoln, Minister to England. He died recently under the knife, aged 17 years. The surgeons were operating for the emoval of an abcess. The operation is not considered dangerous, but the boy's weakness made it fatal.

HE LEARNED SOMETHING.

The Railroad Didn't Care so Much About

You begin to see that is rather a science-Detroit Free Press,]

girl who is hard at work at something whose life throws her in contact with many men and women, who learns a good deal o life yet keeps her heart warm and her wits

cuse than crowbars can fly.'

demonstration of character, an expression of

That's so. The thought had not occurred

"Whether I live or die?"

me to bid you good day."

Some one asked Senator Allison, of Iowa