what I suffer to-day!" he exclaimed grinding his teeth.

The soldier brought light. Soon after the

head of bureau No. 71 entered also. have excellent subordinates, socided Schelm, very loudly. "At 90'clock they have not come back from dinner! I shall remove your name from the list of and Popoff you will instantly dismiss.

The official tried to excuse himself, and to defend his subordinate, but Schelm did not allow him to speak, and said: "I will bear nothing more! And now get away!" The fire soon danced merrily in the grate,

the lamp illuminated the room brilliantly, and yet Scheim was in a very bad humor and sound it impossible to work.
"I can't do it," he said at last. What if lawyer's supper! I have had no dinner

"Get me a droschka at once." he said to the soldier. "This room is too cold to work

The Restaurant Dusan was brilliantly lighted and illuminated the whole street for some distance. The lawyers rented the principal hall for their annual suppers. Servants were seen hurrying to and fro with dishes and plates, bottles and glasses. Some 40 men had taken seats at the long table and carried on a lively and loud conversation. Several chairs were still vacant. Miller had taken a seat next to Vladimir Lanin. The supper was just beginning when Schelm entered and cast a side glance at the assembly, who looked at him with astonishment. His insignificent figure contrasted with the luxurious furniture and the elegant company. The younger and more fashionable members cast one look at him and then turned away with a contemptuous smile, not troubling themselves any more about him. Schelm soon became aware that he knew no one in the assembly, and took one of the unoccupied chairs without looking

Miller was engaged in earnest conversation with his neighbor at table, and did not become aware of Scholm's presence till the latter took his seat rather noisily. Then both looked at each other and started "You have remembered after ail that you

studied lawon Miller asked. "And you have managed to collect the "As you see," continued Miller, "I have

found assistance elsewhere after my school-mate and friend of my youth had re used me. But no offense, To-day we'll eat and drink and leave care outside. Lanin, hand me a bottle of champagne!
Schelm trembled. "How did you call your neighbor?"

'He is the one who has lent me money. "That is not the question. Tell me his name." "Vladimir Lanin."

"Are you intimate friends?" "He is my last friend and patron." In a still lower tone of voice Schelm con-

"I behaved foolishly when I treated you badly a while ago, especially when I said you could not do anything to serve me. On the contrary, I find we can be very useful to each other. You said you were willing to do anything, provided you were well paid. Dear Miller, I want you to-day and you can earn one, perhaps even two, thousand rubles for nothing," he added, with a press-

But Miller withdrew his hand. "I said that under pressure-when cold and hunger drove me to despair. Now I am sitting in a warm, well-lighted hall, at a richly served table. Before I enter upon your conditions I must know what they

"Come next Friday to the Ministry of the Interior; there we can confer better with each other." Schelm was thinking to himself that by Friday his friend would be penniless again and ready to do snything.
"Well!" replied Miller. "But how can I get at you? There are so many officials in

"Send your name up to the Head of the Division of Political Affairs. "What! are you employed under so great

"I am the head of division myself." "What, the devil!" cried Miller. "That is another matter. I shall be there on Fri-

Now be so kind as to introduce me to "Very well," said Miller, and lightly touched his neighbor. Lanin turned

"Vladimir, M. Onuphri Schelm wishes to be presented to you." know you very well, Count," said Schelm, with his most obliging smile. remember our school days very well. We were school mates for some time, and to-day I received the polite invitation to your wed

ding. Ah! Count Vladimir! You young people are ready to laugh at us old people bookworms or office rats, as we are. Fortunately, I cannot be angry with anybody. You must have had some work, writing the whole long address-I take it for granted it was your bandwriting." Lanin blushed and could hardly stammer

"I beg your pardon, sir. I confess the "Oh, I ask for no excuse. I am not angry It is all right. I remember you very well; Viadimir Lanin, that handsome, witty young man! I was ugly and every-body ran away from me, and I am still the same. But that does not matter. I am happy to renew our acquaintance. Let us

"Really, Mr Schelm, I am ashamed-"Oh, never mind! Let us drink your health and that of your fair one!" During the somewhat protracted supper Lanin, Schelm and Miller chatted like three excellent triends. Vladimir repented again and again that he had permitted Japa to tempt him to commit such a grievous mis-take, especially now when he saw that terrible man, who made the old counselor tremble, in such good humor by his side.

At last all was over. They took leave and Schelm whispered into Miller's ear: "Remember! On Friday!" "Certainly!" replied Miller.

CHAPTER IV.

After crossing a number of islands in the Neva and as many bridges of almost every possible shape and size-some of iron and beautiful, others built of wood and not too secure-you reach, at last, the other bank of the vast river where you find yourself in another world.

Low huts, half underground, wooden stables and tumbledown fences are here reflected in the waves of the Neva. Not a trace here of streets or squares of sidewalks or payement; here the huts are huddled together, there they stand like the squares of n chessboard and again they appear isolated and alone. Smoke covers the whole place and you breathe it; the muddy soil looks like asphalt. The city shows but one side, a mean, wretched suburb, and in the opposite direction stretch out as far as the eye can reach the sad plains and dismal swamps of Ingermannland.

There are the boundary lines of the city of Peter the Great; beyond these the town seems to be unwilling to extend. No one lives here who is not compelled to do so: the owner or speculator has yet attempted to im-prove this forsaken suburb.

erable outskirts of the magnificent and gorgeous capital of the empire. None but poor people live here. This is the only refuge that is left them. To be sure, life is nowhere as dear as in Petersburg, only in this one suburb prices are reasonable and living cheap-but then, people live here on hall spoilt fish and cucumbers, because both may be had for a mere song. The poorest man can exist here for a few cents a day. It | ment. takes not less than three hours to reach the

miserable suburb there stood a wooden hut, which sought support from an adjoining church. The decayed appearance of this wretched but defied description. The roof

ground; the only window hardly reached above the swampy soil, in which the whole hut threatened to sink and vanish. In the middle part there was a dark vaulted room and on the right hand door might be rea "Sewing Needles & Yarn For Sale Here. At the window sat an old woman knit

A child was asleep on the ledge o those who are to receive special rewards, the big stove. The woman was not over 40 but misery and want had made her hair gray and covered her face with wrinkles. She were a wadded gown and had a vellow handkerchief about her head. The child might be 8 years old. A sheep-skin cloak, intended to provide for rapid growth, reached down to his feet, which were hidden in wooden shoes. The old and sound it impossible to work.
"I can't do it," he said at last. What if I did as Miller does? If I were to go to the into his chilled hands and tried to attract the old woman's attention. At last he

"Mother, I am so cold!" "You good for nothing! Breathe into your hands, Andrew, and you will soon be

no longer so dear. The sexton bought a whole wagon load yesterday for a ruble." "Because, first, you must have the ruble. Just wait till the first of the month. Then your brother will get money. Then we'll be

"Two days longer, and to-day I have had no breakfast at all! I am hungry, mother, give me something to eat!" Wait, child; at 6 you will have dinner.

"What will there be for dinner? "What we always have. There is some bread left and four cucumbers "Every day the same thing!" and the poo boy began to cry. At that moment some one knocked very gently. The woman rose to open the door and whispered to little

Andrew as she passed bim:
"Behave now! You know it is not my fault. Quick! Dry your tears. Somebody She drew the latch and opened the door

On the threshold stood a young girl; her pretty, sunburnt face had the color of health, her features were pleasing and cheerful, her hair light and ber hands showed that they were familiar with work. She was wrapped in a warm fur cloak and her feet were pro tected by comfortable boots lined with fur Her simple dress was utterly lacking in ele-



gance and yet no one could help noticing the natural grace which showed in the whole presence of the girl, especially in her large blue eyes, full of gentleness and deli-

cacy.
Miller, of Millertown, looked over the girl's shoulder into the room. "How are you, Helen, my angel!" exclaimed the old woman, "come my child!"
"Ah! Is it Helen?" cried the boy re-

joicing, "She surely brings something to With these words he sprang up from his bench and began to examine the girl's pockets. Now Miller also entered.

"Dear neighbor," he said, "give me a lit-tle black thread; you see my coat is in great trouble: I shall have to sew again the whole "Directly, neighbor,

She went to the drawers to get the thread. In the meantime, little Andrew had found a paper with raisins in Helen's pocket. Shoutng with joy he fell upon them, while Helen

laughed merrily. "You scapegrace!" exclaimed the old woman, and just then, noticing Andrew de-"What are vouring the raisins, she added: you doing there? Surely you have taken something again from Miss Helen! Are

you not ashamed to beg and at the same to steal! "But I must eat something," replied the boy, with cheeks stuffed full; "you never give me anything."

At that moment the door was thrown open

suddenly and Nicholas Popoff, Lina's eldest son, rushed in, deadly pale, wet through and utterly unnerved. In one hand he held a bottle or brandy, in the other a portfolio which he threw away as he entered. At this unusual sight all drew back.

Nicholas next seized his little brothe raised him on high and looked at him with bewildering eyes. Lina had in the mean-time recovered from her fright and went up What is it, Nicholas?"

"You shiver," said the man to his little "You shiver all over and cry from cold and from hunger, cry on, my boy, for henceforth you will always hunger. You will never have a piece of bread any more." He kissed the boy passionately and let him fall so suddenly out of his arms that the poor little fellow crept behind the stove and lost "What do you mean, my son?" asked Lina

"Mother," said Nicholas, "you thought that, thanks to my work, you would be able, in your old age, to lead a quiet life—and now we shall have to beg in the streets and die in the hospital. Helen, your father, a wealthy merchant, allowed you to visit us and promised me your hand when I should have secured a better position. Go home, Helen, and look for another husband, for I shall never marry you. Neighbor, guard your money well, for I might steal it, if I should live here; hunger is a bad counselor." "Nicholas, are you mad?" asked Lina

"Not yet, mother, nor drunk, but I shall soon become both. Here is a bottle of brandy, the last present I shall ever bring you; I have spent my last penny on it.' Helen approached the unfortunate official and asked him in a gentle, soft voice:

"Nicholas, what is the matter?" Nicholas pushed her back. "Hush! Do not say a word. Your voice pierces my heart. You ask what is the

She wiped her tears and asked, in a quiet, resolute tone of voice:

"And why have they turned you out?" "The chief was in a bad humor yesterday. At 7 he went away. I could not anticipate that he would come back as soon as 8 o'clock and went to dinner. When I returned they told me His Excellency had been there, but had driven away again in great wrath, becity authorities seem actually to have for- the lamp had not been lit. You know every gotten this part of the town and no land officer, when on duty, has an hour free for time; but because the great man staved an The opulent residents of Petersburg are not even aware of the existence of such misdinner. The way from the office to my restaurant, you know, is pretty long, and a nan must, after all, eat at least once a day. When they told me that the chief had been angry I feared at once that some of us would have to suffer, but I never expected that matters would be quite as bad as this. This morning the head of the bureau told me that I had lost my place under the Govern-

"At first I thought this sentence could not center of the city, and those who reside here are virtually separated from the other inhabitants of Petersburg.

be final. I begged, implored. I wished to speak to his Excelency. But there was no help. These six years that I have been in service I have never had a complaint against me, and this is the way they reward services rendered the Czar! For long years we work hard and earn little more than our daily bread. Then one day the chief is in had fallen in; the walls sunk into the bad humor and the poor subordinate is suddenly to have come to a

urned adrift! Therefore, mother, let us drink, let us forget all, and to-morrow let He sat down and put the bottle on the "Hand us glasses," he cried. "Mr. Miller, Helen, pray * * Our last meal!

Mother.

starving."
"Nicholas! Control yourself. You do not know what you are doing! God is with us. It is his doing.' "Quiet!" commanded the clerk. "I am hungry and I want you to give me some-

have you nothing to eat? I am

The old woman turned slowly to the chest of drawers and took from it a piece of bread and four cucumbers. She put a plate before her son and two glasses on the table. Nicholas' wild looks and his strange ways had in the meantime frightened the little boy so terribly that he crept farther and far-

"Don't hide so, boy, don't be afraid! Taste the brandy! Believe me, it is a good drink and makes us forget everything. When I am drunk I may dream that I am the head f a division and sit in my arm chair in a beautiful office and gaze at the portraits of the Czars. Come here, Andrew, come to

The boy, whose terror had grown steadily, was no longer visible. "Will no one drink? Not you, Helen? Nor you, Mr. Miller? Then I must drink alone and get drunk alone. And then we shall go away from here, I unto death and your mother, with the boy, to beg in the

He emptied the glass at one draught, wiped his lips with his sleeves and seized the bottle. The women wept silently, utterly unnerved by this picture of despair. At that moment Miller, who so far had listened vithout opening his lips, rose from the bench, went up to Nicholas and said:

"Stop there, neighbor! Perhaps all is not lost yet. Perhaps I can get you another place. But in the meantime—" * * * With these words he emptied his pockets and threw a five ruble note and some small change upon the table. I can always have what I want. Only do not give up hope! Till we meet again!"

away quickly, repeating on the threshold: "To-morrow at the latest I'll bring you Helen broke the silence that followed the departure of the man from Courland, say-

To hide his increasing emotion and to escape the gratitude of the woman he went

Your neighbor is a good man! Nicholas he'll help you!"
"He," repeated Nicholas. "he is neither rich nor has he any influence whatever, nor should be be able to help one. He is a poor devil as I am. To be sure, he has given us five rubles, and I bless him for it. But what is that. We may live a day longer, and instead of dying to-morrow we shall die the day after.' "Nicholas," said Helen rather timidly,
"I have saved some little money and I'll

"Many thanks, dear Helen, but I cannot accept any sacrifice from you. The brandy has given me thought and I begin to feel as He rose and said with bright, shining

'Yesterdy they beat me! Every day I had to bear scorn and disgrace. If anybody gave me an order, it was generally: 'You ass, do this and that and make haste!' And all that because they paid 50 rubles a month have borne that treatment for five years, although my soul revolted at such injustice. Yes, Mr. Palkin and Mr. Schelm! Like a dog you have treated me, because you knew that the work of my hands had to support my mother and my little brother, and that my place was my life. But now that I have lost the place, I raise at last my head once more and bend my neck no longer. Mr. Schelm! Mr. Schelm! Tremble before the worm you have so long trodden under foot!" He emptied a second glass, rose, embraced

is mother and took Helen's hand. "Where are you going, Nicholas?" asked his mother anxiously. Helen wrung her hands. "Where are you going, Nicholas?" she asked with trembling voice.

"If you should not see me again in two With these words he slammed the doc behind him. The two women, dumb with despair, sat a long time. Neither of them touched the money. At last little Andrew came forth from his hiding place, gathered the raisins that were scattered over the floor and devoured them eagerly. Then the two women began to cry bitterly.

Outside the rain was pouring down furiously, continually increasing in violence.

It might have been 9 o'clock at night, bu the windows in the office of the head of division were brilliantly illumined. In spite of the late hour, Schelm was still at work opposite him sat his former schoolmate Miller, of Millertown. The conversation between the two old friends seemed to have continued for some time, as their passion ately agitated features testified. Miller' face was especially excited. He was dead

y pale, but in his eyes glowed an uncann "I have told you," he said, "I am read for anything you may order to be done The straight road is a nuisance to my eyes But vesterday I allowed myself to be misl better feelings, and gave my las money to people who were even poorer than I am. That has not paid well. To-day have had literally not a morsel of food."

"The more readily will you comprehend

"For five long years I have led this mi rot live long years I have led this mis-erable life, and might, if needs be, stand it a little longer. To be sure, I have often felt sick and tired of it. The philosophers tell us that he is happy who needs little—but they ought to have added and does not have an empty stomach. Your offers are vulgar, But why not do a vulgar thing? Only I But why not do a vulgar thing? Only I cannot respect the thief who makes a distinction between him who steals a loaf of bread and him who runs away with a mil lion. The world despises both alike, but the thief knows the difference. If you want me to steal a few rubles I should say noth ing. But as it is, I tell you, I will not leave the path of virtue and of honor without being paid well for it. After that may bappen what will! It is only the first ster that calls for courage; afterward we do no longer mind conscience and its reproaches

Do you understand me?" "Perhaps. You surely never had so much money in your life!" "I had at times ten, perhaps twenty, time

"But just now you have not 10 kopeck in your pockets." "For that very reason my conversion to the bad must produce a goodly sum. Other wise I do not sell my honor and my con science. I have mentioned my price. thousand silver rubles and an annual income of the same amount during the time of

"But, my dear friend, consider a moment what your demands are. I myself have only 15,000 rubles a year! It I pay you 5,000 out of that at once, and then defray the other expenses besides, I would reall take the bread out of my own mouth, and i I did more than that I would simply ruis

"And what is your ruin to me? Do you think I sell myself to you in order to please Schelm looked at him threateningly.

"Cautious, Miller, be cautious!" Miller laughed aloud. "Dear friend, how could you hurt me that to me? Board costs nothing there and perhaps I should fare even better there than as a free man. And Siberia? That would give me a most desirable change of air, and perhaps I would be happier there than here. No, no, I am in such a state of abject misery that I can fear nothing worse. I say, there

fore, pay out your money or I go."

"How could I raise at once such a sum?"

"A man who fills such a high office as you do does not mind a paltry 10,000 rubles. Besides, you know very well that if your plans succeed, all your expenses will be repaid a hundredfold." Schelm covered his brow with his hand and reflected a long time; then he seemed

drew from his pocket a large portemonnaie, and said to Miller: "May I, at least, count upon your loyalty

and blind obedience? You would be los and blind obedience? You would be lost were you to betray me!"
"Why will you give yourself the trouble to threaten me? I have told you I have nothing to tear. Rich people and men in high position may tremble when they think of the dark power you wield, but I, I do not care. I was born an honest man. As I was honest in good things I shall not cease to be honest in bad things also. As soon as I accept your conditions I am yours entirely."

Schelm looked at him sharply, opened his portemonnaic, and began slowly to count the heart ractor.

the bank notes. At the sight of the money Miller's eyes glowed with covetousness. Schelm counted them once more, pinned them together and said, finally: "Here are the 10,000 rubles von demand.

Miller eagerly stretched out his hand. "One moment" said Schelm. "Who se cures me that, when you have my money, you keep your promise?"
Miller drew himself up with dignity.

"My word ought to satisfy you!" Schelm laughed scornfully. This harsh, defying laugh wounded Miller's heart. He hung his head and soid in a low voice: "Schelm, Schelm, it is not right in you to treat me so!"
"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Schelm again. quite as contemptuously as before. o not wish me to make merry over your ical in such a moment. The man from Courland sprang up and

walked up to the great man. His face was deadly pale and an expression o. dumb pain distorted his mouth. "Look here, my friend," he said in a suppressed tone of voice and in abrupt sen-tences; "we have sat upon the same benches at school and entered life together. You can to-day do me a favor for which I shall be your life-long debtor. You have a big sum of money in your hand. With that you wanted to buy me and for a bad pur-pose. Do more! Lend me the hundredth part of the amount. The humiliation which your laughter has inflicted upon me will give me the necessary strength to per severe in the path of virtue. I shall repay

will carn the merit of having done a good Tears stifled his voice; his eyes and his whole carriage were eloquent. off his spectacles and regarded him as he would have regarded a curiosity; at last he

the 100 rubles, preserve my honor and begin to work. Do this, schoolmate, and you

turned aside and said, very drily: "I do not understand you." Miller passed his sleeve quickly over his moist eyelids, suppressed his sobs, turned round and fell into a chair,
"I was a fool," he cried. "How could I expect to find in Schelm a trace of a noble sentiment? In vain! I cannot escape my fate; I cannot remain an honest man when everything is against me. I am ready to sell myself. Pardon me for thinking, for a moment even, so well of both of us! Let us

Silent and solemn as usual, Schelm made no reply. Miller trembled at the thought that he might break off the negotiations.

Osiris, the chief god of the Egyptians, The notes were still lying on the table Miller looked at them fixedly; they would suffice him for life. All of a sudden a cramp seized him in the stomach and reminded him that he was suffering hunger. trembling voice he repeated, therefore:
"Hand it here! I am ready for every-

thing."
Schelm answered, coolly:
Schelm answered, coolly:
"You will write me an acknowledgment
"You will write me an acknowledgment promise to do my bidding. These last five minutes have increased my distrust consid-

The man breathed again. "It that is all-willingly! Dictate if you choose; I'll sign anything!" Schelm dictated:
"I have received from M. Schelm, head

of a division in the Ministry of the Interior, the sum of 10,000 rubles as compensation for the trouble and the steps which I pledge myself to take in behalf the speedy dis-covery of all the motives and the branches of the conspiracy-At these words Schelm paused; Miller

looked up at him and their glances met for spoke of Osiris by name. a moment.

letters. If the thing succeeds, everybody will know what that means." Miller's hand did not tremble; he wrote the prescribed letters. Schelm rose and ooked over the writer's shoulders. In the olds of the portiere the head of Nicholas Popoff appeared for a moment. Schelm went on dictating:

gent provocateur-Miller cast one more imploring look at Schelm, and a deadly pallor covered his

"How did you say," he asked, and his roice rattled in his throat.
"As agent provocateur," repeated Schelm. "And now sign your full name, with all your titles. Have you done?" "Yes," replied Miller, so low that Schelm

ould hardly hear it. Now the great man pushed the money toward the small man whom he had pur-chased, and then carefully locked up the contract signed by Miller and his certificate of indebtedness in one of the drawers of his

"I cannot understand what value you attach to these papers," said Miller.
"You will understand it," was the reply, when you are again in better circumstances But you will see this much even now. By virtue of this sheet of paper you are in my power. Whenever you repay me the money

I have paid you this paper also will be returned to you. Miller bowed and went into the adjoining room. There he found an official who eemed to watch the last remnant of a coa fire in the grate. At the noise of the clos-

ing of the door he turned round quickly.
"Nicholas Popoff!" cried Miller, astonished. "What are you doing here?"
"Hush! hush! neighbor," whispered Nicholas. "Schelm's goodness has present ed me with my dismissal. An obliging colleague has allowed me to do my duty to-day and I hope I may procure my pardon. But what are you yourself doing here, neighbor? I saw you enter, but I did not trust my

"I have in the meantime thought of you, replied Miller, "and I have found a place for you which will pay you better than what you get here, even it, contrary to my expectations, Schelm should be merciful and pardon

you."
"But, neighbor, who are you—really?" "That does not matter to you. I am able to do you a great service. Go at once, tomorrow in the forenoon, to 17 English street, and ask for Count Vladimir Lanin. I have recommended you to him and he will make you his Private Secretary with a salary of 100 roubles a month and tree board and lodging. I, myself, shall not return to my former quarters. You can take whatever you may find there; it does not amount to

Nicholas Popoff opened his eyes wide. "Neighbor, dear, what does this mean? Yesterday you were as poor as I, and to-"You need not accept my offer," broke in Miller, "if you have any scruples. I only repeat that I have recommended you to Count Lanin, my friend, whom I happened

to meet yesterday. I give you my word of honor that yesterday you could accept favors from me because I was as honest as you In the words of Schelm's new agent there spoke such candor that Nicholas shook hands

"I do believe you, neighbor, and thank you with all my heart. But what can have happened since vesterday?"
"Goodby!" said Miller curtly, and disappeared in the windings of the long pass (To be continued next Sunday.)

Copyright, 1890, by Meta de Vera. Probably as much misery comes from habitual constipation as from any derangement of the functions of the body, and it is difficult to cure, for the reason that no one likes to take the medicines usually prescribed. Hamburg Figs were prepared to obviate this difficulty, and they were found pleasant to the taste of women and children. 25 cents. Dose, one Fig. MACK DRUG CO., N. Y.

The Progress of the Soul After Its Release From the Body.

IDEAS INVOLVED IN EMBALMING. How Mummies Were Made and the Base

Uses to Which They Were Put. DEVELOPMENT OF ART AND SCIENCE

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. 1 Egypt of all the ancient kingdoms is the post attractive to the student. In the thousands of years which have passed, the amazing works which line and beautify the Nile with their ruins and hieroglyphic histories, with the deep obscurity of the gray mists of Time, a solemn, romantic mystery has been given to that country, which was a populous, powerful empire even when faithful Abraham wandered into it and when his great-grandson, Joseph, was Governor of it. And during the time of the Patriarchs these wonderful temples, pyra-mids and colossal monoliths were coming into shape on the Nile.

The great shadow of obscurity and silence has fallen on its past, and very little of it gives sound now, except the voice of voca Memnon, whose musical tones it is said can yet be heard. Great lapses are met with in connecting its history, but the hiero-glyphs give some idea of their gods, their religion, solemn rites and forms and ceremonies, which they necessarily, as a great nation, observed. The human mind caunot help being fascinated and awestricken by its colossal status, its pyramids and obelisks Its antiquity is so far back that the priests, according to Herodotus, endeavored to make it appear that the gods were its first kings, who had ruled 11,340 years; but according to others its beginning was under Misraim or Mencon 2188 B. C.

RELIGION OF ANCIENT EGYPT.

The theology of the ancient Egyptians is still a mystery as far as any writing is concerned—for it was evidently the object of the priests to hide the character of their religious rites. Mysticism was the principal part of their religion-no religious be-lief was brought down to exact form. Names were given by which the gods were to be invoked, and the prayers and ceremonies to be used in addressing them were fixed by positive regulation—but the ideas of the penitent as regards the deities he was addressing varied according to his culture Manetho, a priest of Heliopolis, wrote an account of the Egyptian religion in B.C. 261, which was cuiled from all of the authors who preceded him. He denied the divinity of Egyptian gods, and declared that they had all lived upon the earth as human

was the son of Saturn by Rhea. At his birth there was heard a voice proclaiming that the Lord of all was coming to light. He was the brother and husband of Isis (the Moon), by whom he had a son, Horos (Apollo). He was, in some instances, iden-tified with the Sun, or the creative power. He was cousin to the Day, kinsman of Light and Morning, and so his murderer and brother (Typhon) was god of the Eclipses, darkness of the Shadow, and personification of Evil. Osiris became King of the Egyptians, and taught them husbandry and wine making, and then traveled over the world, extending the knowledge of civilization. While on his long journey Isis governed his kingdom and repelled the onslaughts of Typhon (the Evil principle). Osiris had many names, "The Meek-Hearted," "Mani-festor of Good," "Lord of the East." But in his higher attributes and sacred and mys terious office as superior to every other deity, his name was not mentioned. Herodotus says, after describing the sacrificial rights at the least of Isis, that he was not permitted to say in whose honor they were. He never

In the earlier and purer days of Egyptian - and leave space for several thing succeeds, everybody worship Osiris represented the "Hanamar and assumed the human form without becoming human, for the benefit or mankind, and that on earth he was vanquished by the Power of Evil; that he rose again to con quer evil by his resurrection, and that he was then appointed "Judge of the Dead and Lord of the Celestial Region." He was the only manifestation on earth of "the Su-preme God." Isis, who was the wife of Osiris, called in different places the "Eye of the Sun," "Mistress of Heaven," "Regent of

the Gods," and the mysterious rites of he initiated. Her shrine was always veiled which no mortal ever lifted. She was the colleague of Osiris in the solemn judgment of the dead. Horos was their son and represented childhood, the emblem of rep duction. To these three the beautiful island of Phile, in the Nile, was dedicated. It was to the ancient Egyptian simply the most sacred place on earth, and pilgrimages were made to Philæ as to Jerusalem and Mecca of later days. The most solemn outh an Egyptian could make was "By Him, the Unnamed and Unnamable, that sleeps in Philm." It was profane for any person but pries's to approach it, and many thought that even the birds would not fly over it nor the fishes approach its shores. "The souls of the blessed went off the earth, and entering the boat of the God Ra, there enjoy the per petual streams of light which emanate from his orb." Each deity had a sacred animal

which received local worship. BELIEFS AS TO THE SOUL The Egyptians believed in the transmi gration of souls, and all not sufficiently pure to be admitted into the Courts of the Sun, or whose bodies had perished before the expiration of 3,000 years, passed from body to body, having first descended to the Hades and passed through the appointed trials and regions, endeavoring to reach the Manifestation of Light. In this progress the soul was required to know and tell the names of the regions and the doors and

their guardian demons through which it had to pass. The preservation of the body was necessary for the return of the soul to the human form after it had completed its cycle of from 3,000 to 10,000 years. The art of embalming must have been very old as Cheops and others were em-balmed 4,000 years, B. C., and so were Jacob and Joseph embalmed. It was the custom for relatives of the dead to pass through the streets wailing for the dead. If a male the body was given at once to the undertakers; if a female the body was kept at home until decomposition had com-menced. The body was then taken to an establishment, where an official marked a red line along the lett side beneath the ribs, down which line a deep incision was made by an officer called a Paraschistes. He was then driven away by stones and curses, and another embalmer removed the entrails and lungs, leaving the kidneys and heart. The brain was removed through the nose by a crooked instrument, and then the body was ready for the embalming process of salting and spicing and other operations which de-

pended on the amount of money which was to be paid for it. A COSTLY PROCESS

Herodotus says that the wealthy had peculiar drugs inserted into the skull through the nostrils. The cavity of the body was washed out with palm wine, filled with rasins and cassia. The incision in the side was stitched up, and the body was then steeped in natron for 70 days and then wrapped in linen, cemented by gums and set upright against the walls of the tomb. That process would cost nearly \$4,000 in

The second process consisted of removing the brain, but only injecting into the viscera cedar oil and soaking the body in natron for 70 days, which left nothing but skin and bones. That cost from \$1,200 to The third process used by the poorer classes was to wash the body in myrrh and salt it for 70 days, for which the expense was small. The body was then fit for burial, but it was often taken back home and kept for a

long time, often being brought out at festive entertainments to recall to the guests the lot of all. When the burial finally occurred the mummy was sent to officers for that purpose who had charge of the mumthat purpose who had charge of the mum-mies, tombs and masses for the dead. Some have been found merely dried in the sand, others salted or boiled in bitumen, with or without the incision in the side, having the brains removed through the eyes or base of the cranium, with the viscera shapes of the genii of the dead; the skin partially gilded; the flank incision covered with a metal plate: the fingers encased in silver, and the eyes removed and replaced. Mummies are generally wrapped in linear bandages and placed in costly coffins.

USES OF THE MUMMIES. Mummies were used within 200 years for drugs and ground up into nostrums aga nst all diseases. Centuries ago a peculiar color was used for the background of pictures, and the finest colors used in the illu-minations of old books, and the inks of black and blue with which they were writ-ten were made out of human carbon and never lost their beautiful shades. It is supposed that in the Necropolis at Thebes there are or were, at least, 10,000,000 of human mummies, resides those of the animals of which there are vast pits, of dogs, cats and other sacred animals.

In the belief of the ancient Egyptians all things came from a common center and source of life, and it is probable that Pythagoras obtained his idea that divinity entered into the beast as well as the human, and that the soul passed in a measure through all of the animals from this old belief. Many believed that a ter death the souls of the human beings passed into the bodies of clean and unclean animals according to its deserts, and that after many thousands of years during which all souls would dwell in a well at Jerusalem, the angel Israel would blow his trumpet and the world would unroll as a great plain; the ordies of the dead would commence to grow like sprouts from seeds, up out of the ground as they were in life and each soul would reinhabit its body, and that Osiris and Isis would hold the last judgment at

Damietta on the Nile. The Osirian religion was popular because it treated of the mysterious subject of the state of the soul after death. Some believed that Osiris was the Pluto of mythology. In papyri, found with mummies, Osiris ap-pears on a throne, attended by two goddesses and four genii. The latter appeared in the form of small vases, in which were deposited virsera, supposed to be embalmed. Each genii had a different head. One with a human head held the stomach and larger intestines, and the other two held other interior organs of the human form. This represented essentially the scene of the Judgment. The Egyptians believed that the intestines were closely connected with the moral character, and upon them the blame of sin was laid. The intestines were washed and bathed in wine and spices in the process of embalming, and were then placed in their regular vases and were presented to Osiris together with the whole body. The body was chaperoned by the Goddess of Truth. In the center was a scale on one end of which was a vase shaped like a heart in which the moral qualities of the ead were weighed by Truth while Thoth took a note of the weighign. Osiris was sup-

posed to pass judgment according to the report given.

The Egyptians had in their political government seven castes—shepherds, priests, warriors, innkeepers, interpreters, husbandmen and artisans, whose employments de-scended from father to son. They considered all labor equally honorable. Every hour was precious and had its own duties They got up at a certain hour, performed their ablutions, and then at a certain hour attended the divine ceremonies at the temple, the King as well as the laborer. Their meals were at certain hours, and the whole day was divided up into certain duties

which were faithfully performed. THE DEAD PLACED ON TRIAL It was the custom at some temples to take

the dead there, where, in the presence of all the people, a panegyric was pronounced, after which a public prosecutor (if he had eause) attacked the character of the dead. It his charges were found true by the assemblage, the body was refused ommon Neeropolis. The Egyptians had a superstitious vein in them which led them into astrology and mysticism. They paid nearly as much honor to the bull (apis), the crocodile, eat,

hawk, wolf, ib is (stork), dog, and even to onions as to their goddess Isis; and they would starve to death rather than eat one of these sacred animals. Cambyses killed the god Apis and plundered the sacred temples. When he took Pelusium, knowing their everence for certain animals, he placed a large number of cats and dogs in vance of his army, and as the Egyptians would not kill them they became an easy prey to the Persians. Cambyses found a partial judge whom he flayed alive, and then he nailed his skin on the judgment seat so that his successor would remembe where he sat.

Diocletian in 296 A. D. seized all the books in Egypt treating on astrology, sor-cery and on making gold and silver and de-stroyed them, fearful less their mysteries and opulence should make the inhabitants rebel against Rome. The destruction of many valuable books on other subjects was the result. This persecution by Diocletian was the first authentic event in the histor of alchemy which was afterward diffused over the globe by the conquest of Egypt by

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES. The darkness and ignorance of the Middle Ages insured a favorable car to every-thing marvelous, but the Caliph of Bagdad began the cultivation of learning and the ences and arts in the eighth century, and it is a well-known fact that these fierce Arabs kept them alive, and to them the world is indebted for the preservation of letters and of the arts and sciences which died out again in the ninth and tenth centuries in Europe, Manetho wrote a poem in B. C. 261, in which the stars which hold powers over the birth and fate of mankind was explained. Algebra, astrology and astronwere taught by her philosophers and

Rollin says that it was common for the great men of Greece to go to Egypt to finish their education, and that "God Himself has given this kingdom a glorious testimony when, praising Moses, He says of him that he was learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians," Suitable rewards were given to encourage scientific pursuits, and for the discovery of any useful invention. They were so far advanced in astronomy as to divide the year into 365 days and 6 hours. Their great works of art and science attes their ingenuity and diligence. They attained considerable efficiency in physics, and the were among the first to communicate though by writing, and engraving on stone and metals. They were the first to form libraries, which they called "Office for the diseases of the soul," because they considered that ther tne soul was cured of ignorance, the fruitfu soil for crime. Their use of an alphabet of 16 letters is proven, and the taking of the to Greece by Cadmus is part of ancient his tory. From Greece, where they were added to, they traveled West, and are doing so yet. Egyptian monuments, records, literatur and history surpass those of India and China by many centuries and must be our starting point. The brick and soft marble records of Babylon and Assyria are of a far later date than the obelisks and pyramids of Egypt. India and China had no effect on Western civilization until after Alexander the Great.

America to Cali ornia; and now the Asiatio tribes are trying to open our Western por tals to their pagan beliefs, and invade Western civilization from the West, unchristinnizing this land through Buddhiss while more vicious hordes of infidels to God and man are invading from Europe this the last land in the world in the civil sing progress of the ages. So from the and idol worshipers; but as the sun rolls on from East to West so will roll on the civilization of Christianity across the Pacific, through Asia, to its cradle near the land of Egypt, thus encircling the world.

The Egyptian civilization spread through

THE MODERN MARTYR.

He Who Would Preach the Gospel Must be Prepared to Suffer.

ADEQUATE SALARIES VERY RARE.

And When His Powers Begin to Fail He is Kicked Out to Starve.

WORLDLY IDEAS IN CHURCH FINANCE

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) At a large meeting of Methodist ministers held in New York last week, a paper was read by Rev. Dr. Hamilton, of the Simpson Church, in Brooklyn, that created a sensa-Church, in Brooklyn, that created a sensa-tion by its piercing truth and profound pathos. Many of the clergymen, it is said, wept, and sang the closing doxology with quivering voices. The subject was the casting out of Methodist ministers—and as casting out of Methodist ministers—and as for that all the clergy might perhaps be included—when they grew old, and of their affairs to exist, and even throws over it the dire and desperate struggles with poverty

when thus superannuated. "There is a style of picture burned into wood with hot irons, and I want my words to burn," said Dr. Hamilton. He illustrated the condition of these poor ministers by citing the famous Flack case in which a when the committees have no scruples rich, unscrupulous man endeavored, by a fraudulent divorce, to discard his old and feeble wife in order to marry a younger woman. This proceeding, the reverend doctor denounced—as do all respectable men—as "an infernal crime—a piece of devilish malignity for which Flack although convicted and sentenced did not get | be a tithe of what he deserved." In using this illustration of his point Dr. Hamilton seemed to intimate that the Methodist Church was as wicked, as unscrupulous and as subject to blame for its treatment of ministers as was Flack in his underhand endeavors to get rid of his old wife in order to secure a new one.

A DEMAND FOR NEW MEN.

The reverend divine took his text from Samuel where he was told by the elders of Israel, "Behold thou art old," and, as his sons were unworthy to succeed him, they wanted a new king to reign. Samuel, feeling that he was not yet too old for sense and judgment, rather demurred at being pushed out for a younger map, but was overruled and finally gave up his position as head of affairs and retired into obscurity. As the elders and children of Israel then showed themselves perversely in favor of new men, so even now do the Methodist elders and members of the Methodist Church—and all of the churches for that natter-the world over. The people in old Athenian days were so stupidly fond of novelty and change that they got sick and tired of Aristides, because he was so just, virtuous and incorruptible. It was through his very righteousness that he was ostracized in order to secure the ruling of a less pure and patriotic statesman, but one who was more distinguished for tact, strategy and

sagacity.

The same human nature is shown by the people of to-day—even the church people who profess to live more in accordance with the spirit of the golden rule than the world-lings outside of the pale—when they show that they do not desire high character, fervent piety, and real goodness so much as they want brilliant talent, drawing power, some one who can tickle the ears of the worldlings, and make a stir and a sensation The same spirit thus shown in religion is as fully displayed in politics as it was the Grecian heroes of antiquity. No Repub lican to speak of thinks a Democrat should remain in power however exalted his char-acter or distinguished his ability. No Democrat who desires to stand well with his party will allow that Republicans can be patriots as pure, statesmen as able, public men as honest as those Jeffersonian in their

POLITICAL METHODS OF YEARS AGONE. A politician discoursing upon the Adams' administration said of the party in power:

We will turn them all out as sure as there is a God in heaven.' "Well, but how can you say so, Colonel Johnson, before you see what course the ad-ministration will adopt? Suppose it consults the public interest, and pursues a course that you think right?" said another. "I don't care," said Colonel Johnson, speaking hotly, "for by the eternal, if they act as pure as the angels that stand at the

right hand of the throne of God, we'll put This same spirit of political malevolence was shown against George Washington, the savior of the republic; it inspired the mis-representations and appalling abuse of Abraham Lincoln, the idol of the Repubican party; it filled the organs of the opposition with hostility and bitterness to General Grant, the great soldier of the nation, when his name was proposed for a third term. The fierce hatred, the merciless attacks, the malicious mud-throwing, as exhibited in politics, prove that men in a race for partisan pre-eminence, in the push for their own way and will, regardless of either moral law or gospel teaching, are but little behind the horbarians of the past in reckless disregard of the rights of others, and a determination to grind to the earth all who op-

pose them, if fate or fortune grants them a "Human nature is always and everywhere in the most important points substantially the same, "says Whately. It may vary cir-cumstantially and externally in manners, times and regions, but fundamentally it is the same. That man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn is shown to be as true throughout all conditions of life in these later days as when kings were tyrants of the state and lords dominated the feudal hosts of the Middle Ages.

OFFICERS OF THE CHURCH.

The executive offices of the church are not filled by the saints. Emerson says that charitable associations and communities founded on religious principles should have a Judas as a steward, while the other offices may be filled with good men. It is a proverb as to the Shakers that they send the devil to market to do the trading

business cannot be run without rogues. With men in power in the church who take little thought of the ministers of the gospel, save as marketable commodities to be held as long as valuable, and dismissed when a better turns up, it is not wonderful that, like the baseball players, the most popular are secured at the highest rates, while the modest good ministers sink into poverty unless they have laid by a maintenance. The same tendency in men to secure what best pleases them at the lowest rates is not confined to the clerical profession, as Dr. Hamilton seems te intimate, but extends into every profession and calling and community. The poorhouses are filled with the wrecks of men and women who toiled for small wages in their youth, and when they grew old were sent adrift by their employers without a thought of sup-porting them, when superannuated—in any way save by the establishment of paupers' homes or charity asylums. Thousands of women who have done good and not evil all the days of their lives, have to struggle with direst poverty without any provision

out Greece and Rome, through Europe and for old age. The great mass of mankind is engaged in a battle for bread, a fight against poverty, and is subjected to all its painful privations and unhappy conditions. Pauperism is on the increase. Everywhere there is showing a greater strain to make a living, while the desire for wealt to make a living, while the desire for wealth grows more inordinate and more selfish. Behind all the apparent prosperity of the present, there is a gulf of bitterness deepening and widening between the men and women who toil, and those who grow rich by the toilers' labor. The church is everywhere complaining of the growth of world-liness within its borders, and a lack of bona fide morality among its people. Rev. James

B. Wasson in a recent North American Review says:

MONEY IN THE CHURCH.

"The material growth of all American denominations has for the last 25 years been remarkably great. But that very fact has blinded the eyes of Christians to the fact that their spiritual growth has not been correspondingly great. The church in growing rich and prosperous has rapidly degenerated. American Christianity to-day is confronted by problem that involves not merely its wellbeing but its every existence, and this serious state of affairs is caused by the root

of all evil-money." He moreover says that while the American churches do not perhaps worship wealth, they conciliate it and toady to it to such an extent that their message of universal brotherhood becomes a farce. The power of money not only shapes the policy of the church, but it compels Christianity as a whole to take the rich man's view of

anairs to exist, and even throws over it the sacred sanction of law.

This being admitted, it is hardly to be wondered at that Rev. Mr. Hamilton com-plains so bitterly of the ingratitude and selfishness of the churches to its ministers, and that he denounces it as a "stingabout turning out "a ripe cultured saint who has expounded the gospel for 50 years for a callow stripling just out of school with

thought of the New York Central firing out Chauncey Depew, and putting into his place a raw young brakeman? WORK OF THE CLERGY DIFFERENT. The trouble seems to be that the people where their heavenly possessions are con-cerned are not so deeply interested as they are in their worldly joys and earthly toys. Corporations know the affairs of a great railroad can not be run so as to secure fat dividends superintendents of competence and capacity, nce to such they pay large salaries and

hold on to them as long as possible. Banks, business associations and enterprises where money is concerned pay for character, ca-pacity and honesty, because they know that safety demands them, and keep them for the reason that such qualities are rare and valu-able. But the work of the clergy is looked upon differently. Its material effects, bene-ficially considered, are matters more of emotion, sentiment and personal pleasure than of tangible material worldly benefit. A clergyman's value to the congregation who pays for him is founded a good deal upon whim, personal caprice, personal liking of the magnates, and upon the possession of such manners and fine tact as will please the multitude. He must cater to the prejudices of the elders, and toady to the good ladies. He must not closely scan the shortcomings of the wealthy pillars, nor strongly denounce the sins of those who have the high seats. With everybody to please, with the Scriptures to exparticularly, it is not surprising that ever the most gifted of men in the theological line run amuck in a few years, and are compelled to resign or to accept their walk-

ing papers.

The recent affair in Trinity is a case in point. The rector preached solid sermons, good, orthodox, all according to the rubric and the canon laws, yet some called them dull, but his worst fault, it would appear, was that he went counter to the wishes of parishioner of great wealth. His wisdom culture, experience, stood for nothing as against the error of judgment; so to get rid

away. TEACHERS SUFFER, TOO. But this disgrace extends as well tofthe educational matters. A teacher, endowed that should be held essential to the dignity and importance of the occupation of training the young, is alike subject to the whims, personal prejudices petty spites and boorish ignorance of direc tors and school committees. The salaries of the majority of teachers, like those of most of the preachers, are less than the wages of unskilled laborers, and teachers receive no pensions, or provision for the future. So, if

it is any comfort for the preachers to have company in their miseries, they will find plenty among the teachers, The estimation in which these important professions are held, and the prices they command, show that the parties responsible consider that teachthe young and expounding the Scriptures are not very highly values A glip-tongued, callow stripling, just out of school, is supposed to be as well able to take charge of the spiritual interests of a church as "a ripe and cultured saint," and the same is true in education, where green and giddy girls are more preferred to train the young than wise and cultured women.

But talking or preaching will avail little to the pulpit in the way of help for the "old horses turned out," or for those who toil in direst straits of poverty. The world is hard-hearted and selfish even in the church. But preachers are no more compelled to make martyrs of themselves than others, unless they choose, A Methodist preacher not 1,000 miles away who had a beggarly salary was compelled to go West for his health. While there, in order to pay expenses, he worked for a friend in the real estate line. With his natural sagacity and aptitude he soon mastered the business, and, finding in it great possibili-ties, he engaged in it for himself on a small

HE ANTICIPATED CALAMITY. To-day he is the possessor of great wealth his family lives in luxury, and he will no return to the pulpit to struggle along on a meager salary, with the prospects of the poor house at the end, when the elders would tell him, as they told Samuel, "Behold thou art old." His wife who had worked so long, so patiently, so hopelessly to make both ends meet, now has these ends lavishly lapped over with plenty to spare-Of course he catches it from the pious brethren and sisters for deserting his high calling for mere money-getting, but as he would likely have been forced out to engage in a struggle with want, as Dr. Hamilton says most of them are, he only anticipated the calamity with advantage to himself and

family. The terrible struggles of ministers with poverty when superanuated or deposed for the more brilliant young men, as depicted by Rev. Hamilton, are most pathetic. But since they must preach and the salaries are so small, it is very evident that they should, like St. Paul, spend their lives in celi-bacy. They have full right to make martyrs of themselves if they see fit, but they have no right to make a wife and family the prisoners of poverty, to live half-starved and subject to a dole of charity for clothes. One poor, old minister and his wife, as Dr. Hamilton related, lived on raush cooked in lard, with a 5-cent rump-bone from the butcher once a week. When this diet failed, they fasted until even the monotonous mush was palatable. With all the hardships and sore trials of the ministry in view, it is somewhat re-freshing and instructive to know that millions of dollars are being sent every year to the heathen by these same Christions who starve their ministers and subeet them to direst straits of poverty. If this evil is not remedied," says Dr. Hamilton, "it will bring a curse upon the church." This subject needs prayerful consideration BESSIE BRAMBLE.

Physicians Wise in Their Generation. Physicians Wise in Their Generation.

The above class of scientists recognize, and have repeatedly borne testimony to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy and preventive of fever and ague, rheumatism, want of vigor, liver compisint, and some other ailments and untim condition of the system. Experience and observation have taught them its value. They but echo the verdict long since pronounced by the public and the press. Only the benighted now are ignorant of America's tonic and alterative.