THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2. 1890.



SLATED FOR THE DISPATCH.] onrad, as he ran into the cosy one stormy winter day. use do, grandmamma," pleaded who, although 2 years younger

onrad, was his constant companies playmate. "It is raining so hard that aunot go out, and we are tired of our

se old lady, who sat knitting before a wful fire, looked down at the coaxing e faces, and said: "My stock of stories is st exhausted; but here is one, which, aps, is new to you." children drew their stools close to

andmamma's chair, and listened intently to the story of the cruel water king. "Far below the surface of the lake, where

the water is deepest," began grandmamma, "the Water King has built a palace of coral and pink shells, which is so beautiful that but be ore the brother could reply to this it is impossible to describe it. The palace is surrounded by a large garden, whose paths are bordered with nearls, and where grow the rarest flowers with gold and silver leaves, and glittering as if set with precious One moonlight night your father stones. One moonlight night your lather saw this beautiful palace, but he could never find it again. In one of the many rooms of the palace there is nothing to be found but glass cases of all sizes. Here the sinrved them and tortured them, he throws

them as food for the fish. 'Is there no way to save the poor people?"

I Life, with which anyone can enter the thought: "Perhaps my flower will serve as Water King's palace without receiving any a key. harm; but the flower is very hard to find, for

who gave her a small brown seed, and said: "andmamma, tell us a story," "Take this seed to the shore of the lake, and plant it in the sand, and in a few moments yon will see the flower, with which you can walk through the water; but do not fear the King nor give him your flower, or else all will be lost." Gertrude listened attentively to these di-

rectious, and then ran to the lake and planted the seed on the sandy shore. At once there sprang up a pure white flower, dotted with bright red spots. Without pausing to admire its beauty, the little girl

took the flower, ran over the ice, and boldly plunged in the water. To her surbouily plunged in the water. To her sur-prise, a broad, dry pathway, bordered with gay flowers appeared. Following this Ger-trude saw, in a short time, the coral palace, gleaming with many lights. There, also, what the beautiful garden, with its flowers and fruits, and near the gate stood Conrad factine water birds.

"Oh, Conrad," cried Gertrude, "I have the Flower of Life and have come to take feeding water birds.

greeting the Water King appeared, and said in au angry tone: "It will not be so easy for

you to carry off your brother, and I need him to feed my birds.' With these words the King lifted Conrad in his arms and walked away so rapidly with him that Gertrude who tried to follow was soon left far behind. All day the little rooms of the palace there is nothing to be found but glass cases of all sizes. Here the allure into his kingdom, and after he has starved them and tortured them, he throws and continued her way. Toward evening, she saw at the end of a long hall, a little

asked Gertrude. "Only one," replied grandmamma, "There is a small flower, called the Flower

She was right. In a moment later she

He fully understood; Joe learned to trust....his right.... And found the....right.... THE GOOD SAMARITAN 10. When autumn days grew chill and raw, The woodpile feit his strike: 'Twas plain that Kelp must....the....-You never....the.... He Differed From the Priest and the Levite in That He 11. So now the farmer and his belp As well pleased partners show; The neighbors call them....&.... Or sometimes....& FELT PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY.

It is This That Lies at the Poundation of M. C. S. All Well Doing.

THE REV. MR. HODGES' SUNDAY LESSON

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] First the priest, then the levite, and then the samaritan. Everybody knows the story. The samaritan differed from the priest and from the levite in having a sense of personal responsibility.

The priest came down and saw the man and it is quite likely that he had compassion on him; he was sorry for him in his sad plight-who could help it? Nevertheless, he went along and left him. The levite came and saw him, and had

compassion on him, and-more than thatbe went to him. He looked on him. The sight of the poor man stirred his interest and sympathy. He stood for a moment thinking, shall I, or can I, help this man or not? And then, presently, he too passed by on the other side.

Though cause be not its own; For pay or friendship face the foe, As history of thas shown. BITTER SWEET.

These men failed te put these two facts together. They said: "O, somebody will help him. Poor fellow, he is in a sad state. There is no doubt of that; but he will get along somehow. Why don't they have more policemen along this road? Why doesn't some one come and take him away? And it you had suggested, "Why don't you help him and take him away?" they would have answered: "Why, we don't know him. He doesn't belong to our congregation. Come, let us go about our business!" Then came the samaritan.

NELSONIAN.

1279-DIAMOND. 1. A letter. 2. River, Galicia, Spain, (Bijou). 3. One of Abraham's wives. 4. Trees of the genus zchras. 5. A female character in Eu-gene Sue's 'Mysterics of Paris,' (Webster's Noted Names of Fiction). 6. Abstruseness. 7. A ratchet. 8. A pen for swine. 9. A letter. H. C. BURGER.

1280-CHARADE.

1275-TRANSPOSITION.

l. Time, in ever onward flight, Each week brings me to your sight.

Every week I'm Kept is determined. Often treated to abuse. Where the winged lightning's tamed, There have I become far-famed. I was never used of yore— "Only this aud nothing more." H. C. BURGES.

1276-MY VACATION.

1277-DECAPITATION.

The second totals at the call Of him whom it assists; And with him it must first or fall; At his command desists.

Much bravery the fwo must show,

1278-ANAGRAM.

"We seek for whole," says office seeker, Who's always an impulsive sucaker: "It is not right, as seems quite clear, That the same men from year to year Should hold the offices so dear; "Tis wrong; it is 'a toriton,' too, To favor tuns a chosen few."

Reputiates such views as these And claims the ins their place should hold Until for service they're too old.

Thus 'twixt the ins and outs the strife

To favor thus a chosen few." The office holder at his case,

For office is forever rife.

Every week I'm kept in use-

To be a simple all for these Who are above one, I suppose Is task not very gay. The words which from my *first* proceed May not be very wise, indeed, But they'ro my own, I say.

'Tis well to *last* one's meaning out With sayings wise men thought about The subject we've in hand: But just continually to voice Another's sayings is a choice I cannot understand.

BITTER SWEET.

1281-NUMERICAL. This word, no doubt, is all to you; Sometimes, as evil spirit known, Which waits but for a beckening cue To aid the one who does it own.

I do not like to say that he Is 5, 6, 7, 8 who claims To think that such a thing can be, I care not to be calling names.

l'il say he's economical And saving, very, of the truth; 4, 1 you deem me harsh, at all, 12, 3 sorry, in good south.

of the prizes, sending solutions weekly

1264-

NEW PRIZES.

ANSWERS.

THEY LIKED THE REAR.

a Fight During the War.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.]

of them-in the rear."

C FAN NOBIA MINARET FARACHUTE EOLIANHARP EROGLYPHICS

ON A BARREN COAST. pose that these men enjoy unpopularity? Do they delight in a life of unrest and un-Do they delight in a life of unrest and un-appreciated work and persecution? Have they a preference for hisses and brickbars? What is it which stirs these men? All the way through you will find it is this sense of personal responsibility. Now, personal responsibility is a fact. Whether we know it or not, whether we realize it or not, we are responsible for our neighbor. And you know what that name of "neighbor" means in our religion. It means the man who needs our help. Whether he lives in our parish or in somebody else's parish; whether his house is on our street. A Thousand Miles of Desolate Pano-

bility does not need vigorous quickening?

RESPONSIBILITY IN CHURCH.

duty of saving your prayers for you or of

keeping the commandments in your stead. Everybody has a parish. Everybody has

a "care of souls." Everybody is personally responsible-the Christian religion lends no

WAS LOADED WITH WASPS.

How a Watermelon of Ancient Mien Created

a Big Disturbance.

There was a funny occurrence on Pratt street whari yesterday. A sailor on an oyster

pungy which had been cruising about the

oyster grounds off Magothy river landed

with a dilapidated-looking watermelon

under his right arm. The mariner entered

a nearby saloon, laid the piece of fruit down

on the bar and called for a glass of beer. It being a little late in the season for mel-

ons a crowd gathered around to look at the sullor's find, and several of them emphatic-

GEORGE HODGES.

countenance to the heresy of Cain.

Baltimore Herald.)

WATER DISTILLED FROM THE SEA and Sold to the Parched Inhabitants at

Seven Cents a Gallon. parish; whether his house is on our street or quite around the block from us upon another street; wherever the man lives who needs a help which we can give, there lives our BATTLES BETWEEN WOMEN IN CHURCH

neighbor. And for our neighbor we are re-sponsible. We cannot help it. CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. 1 STORY OF THE CIRCLES. OFF THE COAST OF PERU, September 1.

One day a man came to a Christian mis-sionary in China with a bit of paper all written over with circles. There was one circle in the middle, and out of this there -Possibly the worst harbor on the whole coast of South America Mollendo, the one port of Southern Peru, where wild waves are always dashing against a rocky promonotory were lines drawn, each one to another circle, till the central round was brought into conand an open roadstead gives no sort of protect ion from wind or weather. An old sea nection with every other, even the most dis-tant. Each circle had inscribed within it Captain aptly described it when he said: "The harbor of Mollendo is entered as soon the name of a town. In the midst was the town in which the missionary had been as the ship turns Cape Horn." Islay, a lew preaching. Out of this town, all these other towns might be reached and influenced. miles further down, used to be the port, and That bit of paper, drawn with circles, is a symbol of our life. We do not stand by a very much better one than this; but by some wire-pulling in the Peruvian Congress ourselves. There is a connection between on the part of those interested hereabouts. us and all people and all things about us. We do not need to be instructed that if the railroad terminus was made at Mollendo there are prying, unwholesome and unclean newspapers we are responsible for them; if (pronounced Mole-yen-do), and of course the port must meet it. Losses of cargo are not uncommon here,

rama With no Spot of Green.

there are unworthy men set in high office, we are responsible; if there are degrading plays at the theater, we are responsible; if con-versation falls into mean channels, we are and sometimes of human life. Often vessels cannot land passengers at all, but are compelled to carry them on to the next port responsible; if things go wrong in any one of a hundred ways, some part of the fault is ours. We are intellectually aware of the fact of social complicity. What we need is above or below, leaving them to make their way back to Mollendo at a more convenient season. LOWERED IN A TUR. to be awake to that fact morally. There are people who have cars, but do not hear; and

Not infrequently what is called the "tub"

is brought into requisition to hoist people from the steamer's deck into the sail boat eyes, but do not see. Who is there among us in whom the sense of personal responsiwaiting below when the billows are too boisterous to risk going down over the side by the ladder as usual, or to haul them up over the cliff when they arrive near Mol-A man may persuade himself that Christianity is a narrow and selfish religion, and that he is sufficiently performing his Chrislendo if the surf will not permit approach to the stairs that lead to the top of the rocky

tian duty if he goess to church on Sunday and tries to live a decent life during the promontory. The "tub" is really a barrel with a tiny week. Nevertheless, personal responsibility is a fact. We are every one of us accountseat inside of it and a section of one side cut out about half way down. This rude contrivance is suspended securely from a crane which hoists it high in air, spins it round able for the advancement of the kingdom of heaven and for the demolition of the kingand round, and finally dumps it down on the spot desired, or as near thereto as it hapdom of the devil. The most uncomfortable thing about this pens to hit. Generally two persons get in at ouce, a woman or child occupying the responsibility is that it cannot be evaded: it cannot be delegated to another. This may surprise some good people. Because there are a great many who have an idea that all seat and a man standing in front with his back to the opening, he clinging for dear this may be put upon the parsons. "Pure religion and undefiled" is this; to let the minister visit the widows and the fatherless life to the rope and she elinging to him. At first sight it looks fearful to see people swung out in that manner over a raging sea in their suffiction! But the responsibility, even a responsibility for your neighbor's soul, is a personal matter. It belongs to you. You can no more delegate it to your knowing that the smallest accident would mean inevitable death, and the strongest man trembles in his boots as his turn approaches. minister than you can delegate to him the

THE ONLY SAFE WAY.

But it is really safe and infinitely to be preferred, as I have learned from various moist experiences, to braving a drenching in the stormy surf, or the danger of making a misstep at the slippery stairs or ladder, which must be seized and mounted the very instant the frail boat is tossed high up on the breast of a billow, not to mention the peril of being dashed to pleeces against it or of being nucled under the great streamer streamer of being sucked under the great steamer as she tugs and straine at her anchor. There is not much to be seen in Mollendo.

The principal objects of interest are the great tanks that supply the place with fresh water, fed from the 85-mile-long iron pipe that starts from the neighborhood of Arequipa, 7,000 feet above the sea level. These tanks are large enough to contain sufficient water to last for several days, should any accident occur to the acqueduct, and the latter is capable of discharging no less than 430,000 gallons in every 24 nours. There are two hotels, between which it is difficult to decide their rival demerits, both being bad beyond compare and ludicrously or-

ally expressed doubts as to the soundness of the melon. The sailor, innocent of what SCENES IN THE CITY.

There are some pleasant-looking cottages, occupied by the employes and their families, besides the usual quota of los pobres, living in huts; also a great number of saloons in properties to the scenic membrics, determined to the scenic membrics.

unlimited and fleas and flies whose hames

are legion. Yet this is the fashionable watering place of Southern Peru, crowded

during a certain season of the year with the

creme de la creme in search of health and

him, Mark Twain has used him for a text, and for years he was part of the history of this country. Less than 30 years ago he was a partner of Ralston, the California banker, and a close friend of Senator Sharon, Flood, Mackey, O'Brien and the rest of the When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castor When she had Children.she gave them Castori. golden princes whose honors dated from the days of '49. Under some stress of temptation he com-mitted forgeries in San Francisco, and when

the crime was discovered one day he calmly rowed out into the bay, climbed upon the deck of a schooner, purchased her, and sailed away in search of pastures new. He came to Peru, bringing with him much of his wealth and all his irresistible energy. These he applied to difficulties under whi the country was struggling, and overcame them. He sent back money to California to reimburse with good interest those who had suffered by his forgeries; but he never returned himself, and finally died here, one of the richest and most influential men or the Western coast.

THE WORK HE DID.

Says a recent writer on this subject: "Lit-Is more than a quarter of a century ago an unknown man, a fugltive from justice, ar-rived at the port of Callao, and appeared among the Spaniards, much as Manco Oapac, at once the Adam and the Christ of the Incas, appeared to the Indians 2,000 years before. As the mysterious Capac taught those early people a knowledge of the sgricultural and mechanical arts, this unknown man taught their successors to build railroads, and to-day he stands as their ideal of Yankee enterprise and engineering genius. He plunged the Government of Peru into a debt that will never be paid, but laid the joundation for a system of development that will one day bring wealth to the great Republic. "From Ecuador to Patagonia, through Peru, Bolivia and Chili, Meiggs' enter-

prises extended; and the result is a series o railroads at right angles with the coast, connecting the interior of the country with the sea ports, and giving to the mines in the mountains, the nitrate beds, estates and sugar haciendas, easy outlets to the ocean. Nearly every port on the western side of the continent has its little railway from 20 to 250 miles long. Some of them reach into the heart of the Andes, and all are arteries of commerce, making profitable possessions that would otherwise be worthless." WATER DEAR AS MILK.



BITTERS for more than 1,000 miles, is a panorama of desolation, a succession of bleak and barten cliffs, unrelieved by a patch of green. On one hand is the mighty Pacific, on the other the impenetrable Andes, and between drifting sands. All the water used by the people is taken from the ocean; that for mechanical purposes being used in its natural state, to the great detriment of the machinery, and that for food being condensed into steam and thus purged of its salt. There is not a well nor spring in all that distance and S14 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA-As old residents know and back files of Pits burg papers prove, is the oldest establishe and most prominent physician in the city, d well nor spring in all that distance, and drinking water is an article of merchandise,

like milk or meat, costing consumers about Cents per gallon. Northward from Mollendo at Pisco, a

stream of the same name comes rushing down to the sea through a valley literally purple with grapes. Off this valley lie the high and rocky islands of Chincha, famous NERVOUS and mental diseases, physical decay, nervous debility, lack of for their guano deposits, which, for many years, were a source of great wealth to Peru. FANNIE B. WARD.

FOR BLOOD AND MONEY.

How the Mafia of New Orleans Has Been Practicing a Kind of Brigandage. Philadelphia Press.]

The Matia of New Orleans, or more properly, the Stopagherra, is not only a murder society. It is also a kind of blackmail organization. This mode of brigandage is attributed to Esposito, who, during his long residence in New Orleans, reorganized his old gang on this new basis, which was found so much more satisfactory than the Sicilian plan of carrying off the victim and demanding ransom. Wealthy Italians are usually the victims. Americans are left

Experienced.

Cruel.

that you will continue to live alone for me.

Stop that

CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become con-sumptive. For Communition, Scrofula, General Debility and Wasting Discusses, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S

- MULSION

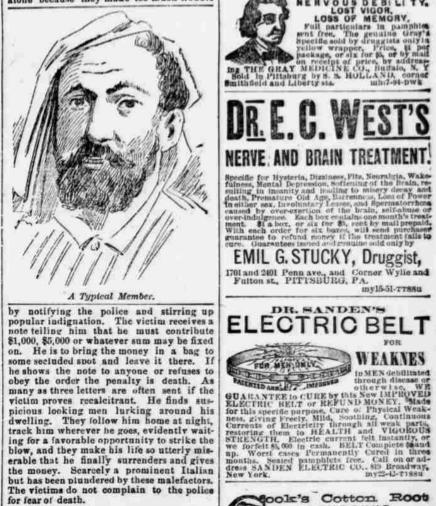
HYPOPHOSPHITES

Of Lime and Soda-

Boston Hecald.]

vou, don't you know."

wife."



NERVOUS and poential diseases, physical discrete sight, self distrust, bashfalnes, discrete sight, self distrust, bashfalnes, disziness, sleeplessness, pimples, eruptions, impressed, disziness, society and marking the person for business, bashfall, the person for business and the privately outed, business, are cured for life, and block polanes thoroaghly eradicated from the system, URINARY, kidney and bladder derange, there are there is the state of the section of the society and the society and the society and the society of GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

19

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PROTECTED INDUSTRY

forher.-Come in out of the mow. You'll god death of cold from wet feet."

ildren .- Mother, our shoes can't get wet; you that we have

Wolff's ACME Blacking

OIL CLOTHS are expendive and wear out, but a floor which can be masked deam without the labor of scrubbing is much a hurary. We will tell you how an cutlay of Side will obtain it, and still the floor work look painted. Use

WOLFP & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

MEDICAL.

DOCTOR

WHITTIER

STINO FEE UN TIL CURED

sett TT SSI

city, de

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BOTTLES

Removed Scrofulous

Lumps from my neck

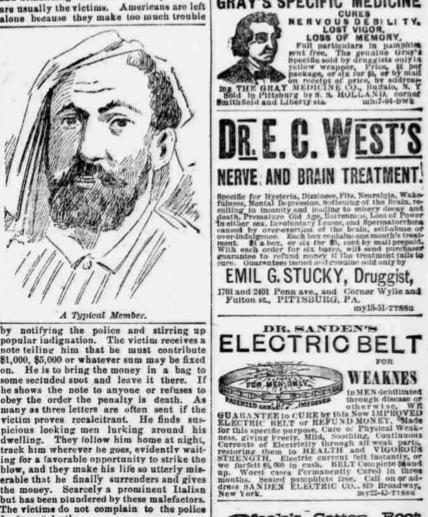
They were Large as an Egg.-JENNIE DEAN, Montealm, Mich.

on them, and water can't go through.

Ask in Drug, Paint and House Furn !!

Burdack

HLOOD



"And when he saw him he had compas sion on him, and went to him, and bound up his wounds." The sight of this poor man appealed to the samaritan directly. He helped him as easily and naturally as if he had been a hospital nurse sent out from Jericho with an ambulance for the express purpose of picking this man up. He spent no time looking up and down the road,

wondering if some others, stronger than he, might not appear to do this deed of help. The moment he saw this wounded traveler he realized that here was something for his hand to do. If he had passed by on the other side he would have laid all that night other side he would have faid all that night without sleep. He would have heard a voice in the dark, saying to him over and over and over. "There was one who needed your help, and you did not help him. Sup-pose he dies!" This samaritan was a man of conscience. He had a sense of personal responsibility.

PLENTY OF WAYSIDE SUFFERERS.

Now, this wounded traveler, or one like him, lies by the wayside to-day and every him, lies by the wavide to-day and every day. He is the embodiment of every wrong which needs righting. He stands for every pain which ories for cure, and for every need which begs for help. He is the op-pressed, the miserable, the grief-stricken, the sin-smitten; he is the emslaved; he is the cure he is the price of the start of the start of the price of the start the exile, he is the prisoner of poverty. It is because of him that industrial and social questions are to-day clamoring for answer. And all the rest of mankind fall into three classes. Some are robbers, who have made the mischief; some are priests and laying a piece of the rind about 100 wasps flew in a point of the place.

These men lacked the sense of personal responsibility. They saw this wounded traveler in his pain and peril, but the sight touched in their heart no chord of pity. They had no conscience. That is a sig-nificant word, "conscience." Look at it. "Con"-that means "with;" and "science" -that means with; and science -that translates itself. Conscience is a kind of knowledge which is gained by the use of the conjunction "with." Conscience acts by putting one thing with another and knowing the two facts at the same time, and recognizing the bearing of the facts one upon another. As here, the fact of this man's need and the fact of their own strength.

HOW THE FIRST TWO FELT.

Vater King trying to get out, and whenever you see a large, round hole in the ice stay away from it; for that is where the Water King watches for his victims."

and the ice snaps and cracks, that is the

INVITED INTO THE CAVE.

it grows deep in the forest and blooms only was standing in the middle of a large room, a few hours. When the lake is irozen over, and the lee snaps and cracks, that is the but all were empty except one, and in it lay

All the rest of that day, the children played at being carried away by the Water King, and when night came, they went to steep to dream of coral palaces and fairy gardens. The next morning dawned bright, cold and clear. The rain had ceased talling, light snow covered the ground and a thick coating of ice was spread over the To two healthy children like Conrad and Gertrude, such a morning was a deand Gerirude, such a morning was a de-light, and with their skates and sted they were soon out in the fronty air. "Let us go to the lake," said Conrad, "and while I try my new skates, I shall draw you on your sled." "The two little folk then set off for a day

of pleasure. The wind had blown the snow away from the Take, and Conrad, drawing the sied, glided rapidly over the smooth surface. Suddenly, a loud, cracking noise

was heard. "There," cried Gertrude, "the Water King is trying to get out. And, oh, Con-rad," she screamed in terror, "there is the round hole about which grandmamma told

us. Let us hurry away." "You are foolish, Gertrude," said Conrad, "that was only a story. See what a beautiful fish is in the water, and I believe I can catch it."

And, without heeding his sister's cries, Conrad ran toward the hole and took the fish, which suddenly seemed to have such great strength that it pulled the boy into the water, and he sank beneath the cold waves. Almost overcome with terror, Gertrude hastened home to tell the sad news and beg that some one would rescue her brother. But poor Conrad was past help, brother. But poor Conrad was past help, and all the village mourned for the bright little boy whom everybody knew. Gertrade was sure that her brother had been carried away by the Water King, and now was suffering torture in the coral palace. She determined to seek for the Flower of Life, and early the next morning, before the sun was up, she set out on her search. She sought the most lonely parts of the forest, and with her eves fixed on the ground, she walked slowly along in quest of the flower. The sun had risen and noon came, still the little girl was unsuccessiul. As evening approached, and Gertrude had grown cold and weary, she saw in the snow tiny footprints. Following the direction of these she came to a cave in the side of the hill, from which shone a bright light. Peering curiously through the opening, she saw a rocky cave, brightly lighted, and occupied by a dozen or more little men not more than a foot high, wearing green cloaks and red caps. The pleasant faces of these little creatures made Gertrude think that they might help her, and taking a piece of stone, lying near, she knocked oudly against the side of the cave. Imme diately one of the dwarfs, who seemed to be the leader of the band, rushed to the en trance, crying: "Who wishes to disturb us in our home?

"I have no wish to disturb you," answered Gertrude, "but I have come to ask your belp." When the dwarf saw the little girl, cold

and taint with hunger, he bade her enter, and led the way into the large, warm room, where his companions looked curiously at their unexpected guest. Gertrude was given a stool before a blazing fire, and when warm food had been brought the dwar: said: "And now, my little triend, what can we do for you? Tell us your story, and if it in in our power to help you, we shall gladly do

When Gertrude had told how her brother had been carried away by the Water King, and that she was searching for the Flower of Life, the dwarf said: "The Flower of Life belongs to us, and we bestow it only upon those who are good and true. Stay with us till morning, then you shall have the flower and save your brother." Having full confidence in her friends, Gertrude slept sweetly all night long, and in the morning was awakened by the dwarf,

flower in his hand, Gertrude w "Come, Conrad, wake up. We must hurry before the Water King misses us."

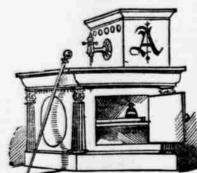
Conrad, pale and still. Hurriedly placing

The boy slowly opened his eyes and then arose. Taking his sister's hand he sped arose. Taking his sister's hand he spea with her through the palace and out into the garden. Here the children stopped and filled their packets with the pearls and other gems which lay about in such profusion. In a short time they had reached the surface of the lake, and as they ran across the ice to meet their father, whom they saw approaching, they heard again that loud, cracking noise, and, looking backward, they saw the angry Water King looking after them and shaking his fist threateningly; but Gertrude and Conrad were beyond his power and were soon in the shelter of their own home. PAYSIE.

SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Puzzles for the Little Folks That Will Keep Their Brains Busy for Most of the Week if They Solve Them Correctly-Home Amusements. Address communications for this department

e E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine. 1273-AN ARTISAN'S OUTFIT. What Are These Necessaries and Who Shall Have Them?



1274-VICE VERSA. The alternate lines rhyme. The blanks in the fourth line are the same as those in the third, in reversed order, as in Hood's lines: "And then began to eye his pipe, And then to pipe his eye."

Industrious was Farmer Joe, As any to be found; So having sharply....his.... He went to....his....

His tools were always keen for toll, And neat, as all allow; ; 'Tis said that Joe conld....the.... And never....the....

Well-read he was; when some inclined At books to make a mock, Joe said: "A man should....his.... As well as....his...."

He wished to hire a man-no shirk, uld also tor

ö. One soon appeared. "My name is Kelp," He said with surly speed, "And if you think you....my.... Your pay will....my...."

"His face I don't exactly like," Within himself Joe said; Within himself Joe said; "He looks like one to....a.... Or may be....a....

"Yet he seems active, too, and brisk, As any mother's son; Perhaps Id better...the.... With him, than...the....

8. So Kelp was hired; he little spake, But wrought from dawn till dark; All said, who chanced to....bis.... "That man will....bis....

All business about the farm

levites, part of them supremely indifferent. out and made things lively about the place. others philosophically interested or politic-ally interested or ficancially interested; and A handsome prize will be presented each of the senders of the best mires lots of answers to the puzzles printed in November. Try for one some, thank God, are good samaritans, men with consciences, men who have some measure of this blessed sense of personal responsibility.

hand the Great, who set himself a beavy penance because a poor man died of starvation one day in papal Rome. The good Gregory took that to himself. So do these men lay all the evils that surround H I E R O G L Y P H I C S 1265-Crane. 1266-Trunk, spider, spoous, plate, fork, crane, partridge, deer, Browning. 1268- M 1268- M them to their own charge and bestir themselves as personally responsible to get the wrongs righted. Distress is straightway translated into duty. These men cannot rest while any wrong exists which they can remedy.

WORK OF MOHAMMED.

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{M} \\ \mathbf{M} & \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{P} \\ \mathbf{P} & \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{N} & \mathbf{E} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{P} & \mathbf{E} & \mathbf{N} & \mathbf{1} & \mathbf{U} & \mathbf{I} & \mathbf{L} \\ \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{N} & \mathbf{I} & \mathbf{P} & \mathbf{U} & \mathbf{L} & \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{T} & \mathbf{E} \\ \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{U} & \mathbf{L} & \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{T} & \mathbf{E} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{E} & \mathbf{U} & \mathbf{U} & \mathbf{L} & \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{T} & \mathbf{E} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{I} & \mathbf{L} & \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{T} & \mathbf{E} & \mathbf{R} \\ \mathbf{L} & \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{T} & \mathbf{E} & \mathbf{R} \\ \mathbf{R} & \mathbf{E} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{D} \end{array}$ There was idolatry in Arabia. Many men had cast it off, knew how foolish and debas-ing it was, wished heartily enough that 1260-Manoscopy. 1270-Dishearten: 1. Dish: 2. is: 3. he; 4. sheart 5. heart; 6. hear; 7. ear; 8. art; 9. ten. 1271-Gneiss, singes. 1272-Knitting.work. other men would put it away, but still idolatry went- on unhindered. At last sense of personal responsibility he feels that he himself is somehow to blame for this base How Pat Gilmore and His Band Got Out of idolatry. God will not forgive him if he lets it go on. He has put it out of his own life. Yes; but that is not enough. He must raise his protest against all Arabia. In connection with his army experience

They beg him to be still, not to disturb things. "Though the sun stand at my right Colonel Pat Gilmore, the famous musician, tells this story: "You see we musicians who hand and the moon at my left and command silence, yet must I speak!" And speak he did, and away went the evil. There was fearful cruelty in the Colosmarch to battle are really the only ones who are unprotected. We, of course, can handle no weapons and are at the mercy of bullets. seum at Rome. Men were put to death for the anusement of the gentlemen and ladies of that cultured city. Most people enjoyed it, playing the part of the robbers. Some, To our duty of surnishing the inspiring strains to the marching soldiers we have another one, that of carrying off the wounded

trom the field on stretchers. In one of the however, disapproved, but they kept dis-creet silence-they were the priests and hattles we were on our way to the scene of levites. But you remember how there was one man, that young monk, Telenachus, whose home was away in a distant province, who had only heard of the barbarities of the action when we met a soldier running away from the field. ""What is the matter?" I inquired in chorus with several other of the musicians. The man hurriedly replied: 'Oh, nothing arena, and had never seen them with his eyes, a plain, poor man, living in a desertat all. I'm only wounded, in one of the fingers of my left hand. I'm off to have it what had Rome to do with him, or he with

dressed and will return again." "But the light of inspiration had come to Rome? THE SAMARITAN OF THE ARENA. us. No unprotected march for us when our good angels had thrown such a good chance You remember how he came on foot across the long miles which parted him from Caesais City, with hands clinched and a in our way. We seized the man and said, 'Get on the stretcher.' 'No, no,' he an-swered; 'only one of my fingers is hurt. I can get on faster myself. Why should I be message of the indignation of God upon his lips. Down he leaped over the barriers into carried? Do I walk with my hand? Let the arena; in he spraug between the gladiator; and in the name of

GOD MOST HIGH

me go.' "We merely repeated the order, 'Get on the stretcher.' He didn't heed us and again forbid that murder should any more be done there. Why did he interpose? He did not set the men to fight. No; but while that we said more emphatically, 'Get on the stretcher.' Seeing he was obdurate, we made a bodily seizure of him and put him forcibly on the waiting stretcher. butchery went on, and he so much as lived on the same planet with it he felt himself "Then we beat a hasty ratreat with our

responsible. Why could not Lavonerola keep still in Florence? Why must Luther stand up in Germany? Why must he raise his voice burden. We carried him down a long hill to a place of satety, and we took good care to place our wounded soldier in a distant place of security. How were we to help it if the battle was nearly over when we returned with protest and denunciation against the provinces of the church, that plain monk of to the field? I always tell the generals with peasant birth, a professor in a fifth-rate college, and preacher in the rude pulpit of a whom I fought that I was always in advance Why must he stand German country town? in the face of all that his betters sanctioned, crying: "I can do no otherwise?" Why could he do no otherwise? Most men found Our Brazilian Visitors.

As the Brazilian squadron which left Rio it particularly easy to do quite otherwise. Janeiro on October 20 will be due in New York between the 10th and 15th of Novem-THE SPIRIT OF REFORM. What is it that impels men to advocate ber, there is little doubt that they will be What is it that impels men to advocate nuwelcome reforms, to appeal and protest against oppression, to become agitatora, anti-slavery men, and the like. I have held in my hand the scourge which William Wilber-force showed in the House of Commons when he proclaimed the accursed cruelty of the slave trade. Why did he vex himsel? why did he meddle in that far-away busi-ness? Why does anybody interfere with the vested interests of wrong? Do you suppresent at the launching of the Maine at the Brooklyn Navy Yard on November 18. The Maine is an improvement on two of the armored ships of the Brazilian navy-the Rischuelo and the Aquidaban-somewhat larger, and several respects better.

TROUBLESOME throat diseases are tapidly and permanently cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

It seems that the melon was somewhat over-ripe, and while lying neglected in its bed a family of wasps had bored a small hole in one end of it and taken up their abode therein. The man who brought it to town rushed out of the place with several of

All reforms have been set in motion by these samaritans. All real help has come from them. To them the needs of their brother men appeal personally. They are like the transformer appeal personally. like that good Pope Gregory, well sur-named "the Great," who set himself a his gas and left his dogs to fight the wasps.

WEAPONS OF THE MAFIA.

Historical Stiletto.

man with a couscience. With his quick leaving them about 15 inches in length. The

pleasure. pleasure. One morning I climbed a steep hill, ankle-deep in dust, every grain holding its active flea, to inspect Mollendo's big church. Another example of how "distance lends enchantment to the view." The planks that compose its wooden sides are not overlap-ping, as clapboards are put on at the North, and the whole is rooted with corrugated tin;

no lath, no plaster, merely an empty shell, but very extensive, painted white outside and with two pretentious towers, also made of wood, which add greatly to its imposing appearance when viewed from atar. Inside were miles of paper roses twined around the pillars, festooned in wreaths upon the walls and suspended from the bare rafters, the relicts, probably, of testivities that marked the recent "Month of Mary;" and among

the usual gaudy images were many manta-wearing women on their' knews, each awiting her turn at the confessional window. AT THE CONFESSIONAL.

Speaking of the confessional reminds me of the revelation of a Catholic friend in Peru:

I know not how the truth may be: I tell the tale as 'twas told to me

As everybody knows, the altar of peni-ence is a small wooden box placed in some dark corner of the church, with a chair inside for the holy father, and a curtain in front hiding him from view, while he can with ease overlook the congregation. At one side of the box is a little window, covered with perforated tin or wire netting, through which he may hear all the whispered confidences of those kneeling outside, and may converse with the penitent if she listens attentively, without being overheard by anybody else. Beneath the window is a wooden stool about six inches high, called the "Tablilla," over which each woman throws the bit of carpet or square of fur, which she always carries to church, and in

a kneeling attitude, with her lips close to the father's ear on the other side of the aperture, discloses the inmost secrets of her Boston Herald.]

BEVY OF FIGHTING WOMEN.

At 5:30 o'clock in the morning, rain or shine, the bells ring out their invitations to early mass, and never in vain. Confessions, as a rule, are not made until after mass, and it often happens that the number of penitents anxious to gain a hearing is so great that the Tablilla becomes a miniature field of battle. For this the dear creatures go

particular lady in the kneeling crowd, because of her wealth, or delicate health or any other reason, by beckoning her to come at once to the Tablilla ahead of others who had succeeded in forcing their way to the front, it would be a mistaken act of kind-ness on his part, if so intended; for the envious sisterhood would immediately comence warfare on the one thus favored, by sly kicks, scratches, pinches, even hair-pulling and pricks with pins. In this holy conflict no quarter is given and no consideration snown for one another; and the bruises and scratches received afford matter of conversation for the day in the different ough slugs, which scatter in firing, and which tear the victim badly. Nearly all of the men killed by the Stopagherra have been found with from six to ten fatal wonderstructure of conversation for the day in the different circles of society, according to the number who have taken part in the pious conten-tion. WONDERFUL HENRY MEIGGS.

The railroad house, which through the She Isn't From Boston. New York World.] Signor Sphagetti-Brava Senorita. Your voice is full of timbre! From who you get sai? Miss Novitiate-Well, really, Signor. I do not know. But I think from my father. He was once in the lumber business. The railroad house, which through the courtesy of the company was placed at our disposal during the lew days we were obliged to wait in Mellendo for the southward-going steamer, is a neat frame coitage. On the parlor walls are pletures of the Meiggs both now dead. Of Henry Meiggs, the older and more famous brother, everybody has heard, for Bret Harte has written about

in MEN debilinted through disease or otherwise, WE its New IMPROVED ND MONEY, Made ELECTRIC HEIT or REFUND MONET. Blade for this specific purpose, Cure of Physical Weak-ness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all weak parts, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH, Electric current felt instantly, or we forfelt \$5,000 in cash. BELT Couplete \$and up. Worst cases. Fermanently Cured in three months. Searce pumphicits free. Call on or ad-dress SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., SD Broadway, New York. mv2-42-trassu

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bought one like it for my wife, and I don't want to buy another one." Ser Sold in Pittsburg, Pa., by Joseph Flem g & Son, Diamond and Market sta

se21-167-TTSUWKEOWK



HEED OUR WORDS!





Scott's Emulsion FREE to every man, young, middle and old; postage paid. A Dr. H. Du Mont, 381 Columbus Ave., Boston, There are poor imitations. Get the genui

Short Folding Guns Used Instead of the Philadelphia Press. 1 The Italian assassin of New Orleans has long since abandoned the stiletto. Occasionally the banana knife, a more effective weapon, is used; but the blunderouss or sawed-off shotgun is the favorite. It is objectional in this, that it makes a noise that alarms the police, but it has the merit that it never fails. The assassins take an oid

stock is also removed, and another fitted to like a clasp-knife, three feet or more in length, but when closed only 15

double-barreled gun and file off the barrels, it with a hinge. The weapon, therefore, is

heart.





Folding Guns of the Assassins.

nches. The Italian using it can easily con ceal the gun in his coat or pants, effectually hiding it. When it is ready for use, he opens it and he has a double-barreled musket, which will shoot further and better than ra revolver. This loaded to the muzzle with

wounds.

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prepared and accept their wounds as part of the penance for the Lord's sake. Should the priest desire to favor some

WONDERFUL HENRY MEIGGS.