commerciant very flattering, and felt very was needling closer to him; a pair of this mack; and the tips which again pressed his

of me. Ambitious of me," John mentally added, "who thought myself the least

envied mortal in the world!" Willie's only answer was to take John's big hand into his small one; then he instituted a minute comparison between the two; then he patted it fondly; then he dropped it suddenly and remained buried in deep John gave himself up to the child's whim. It was a delicious experience—the more delicious because unex-pected. This was an infantile world, made of quarut ideas and actions, of which even the memory had been almost obliterated from his mind. Thought took him infinite, so quick in its power of attraction back to its last link—that which is the spark of sympathy when once

Mr. Daubs thought it would be. Willie sighed again. "Painting's very hard, sir-

"Oh, no, my boy; it's the easiest thing in the world," said the artist bitterly; "and the world accepts it at its right value, for it is never inclined to pay very dearly for it. Just a few paints, a brush,

and there you are."
"Well, Mr. Daubs, I hardly think that's quise right—you don't mind my saying so, do you?—'cause I saved up a shilling and tried ever so hard to make a picture, but it was no use. No, it was nothing like a pic-ture-all smudge, you know-so I thought that p'raps God never meant little boys should should make pictures, and that I would have to wait till I grew up like you,

'It's as well somebody should think I can paint pictures; but do you know, my young art critic, that many persons bave no higher estimate of my efforts than you have of yours—that is to say," seeing the eyes widening in astonishment, "their term for them is 'smudge.' "

'No, do they say that? No, Mr. Daubs, they wouldn't dare," said Willie indignantly, "Why, you paint lovely horses and flowers, and troes, and mountains, and your birds, if they could only sing, like the little bird Dodo once had, they would seem

John had never had so flattering, or so unique a criticism of his art. "Moliere," thought he, "used to read his plays to the children, and gather something from their prattle. Why should I disdain opinion from a like source, especially as it chimes in so beautifully with what my vanity would have had me acknowledge long

Well, youngster, admitting that I am the fine artist you would make of me, what then? In what way do you expect to convert a world which prefers real horses, real trees, and real birds? See, now, even here-at the Comedy Theater-we have only to announce on the playbills that a real tiorse, a real steam engine, or a real se or donkey, for that matter, will be ex-ited, and the best efforts of my artistic cenius are thrown into the shade. You are a case in point. Could I draw an imp that ald meet with half the success that you But what nonsense I am talking-you don't understand a word of it." "Oh, yes, Mr. Daubs, I do-something.

"Say on, youngster."
"I think we don't often know or think what is best for us. Mother says little boys on't always know what is best for them. Real' is a live thing—ain't 11? I used to think, Mr. Daubs, you were a real live ogre one. But now I know you ain't—are This with a pressure of the arms again around John's neck. What could the "real live ogre" say to such an appeal? After a pause: "Mr. Daubs, can I tell you something-may I?" John assented, wondering what was the

next strange thing this curious sprite would 'And will you say 'yes' to what I ask? John again assented, though he thought

that possibly his assent might necessitate a Well, I want you to make me an-an angel!" And then he quickly added, seeing the startled expression on John's face,

"Yes, an angel, You won't say no?" There was a quiver of anxiety in the boy's "It's for Dodn' "For Dodo! But, child, I'm not a manu acturer of angels !"

"An angel!"

But you can draw birds. Birds have and so have angels, and it's for he again repeated. The logic of Willie's reasoning was irre-utable. Where was John standing? He scarcely knew. He had caught the boy's conception. This, then, was the reason of his anxiety to become an artist. Never imp tor his sister. They were her moans and eries John had heard in his lonely chamber these three nights past, and it was with an angel her brother hoped, in his childish imagination, to bring relief from pain and uffering. With one quick flash of inspira-

tion John saw it all-the intense longing, all-embracing love, the unselfishness, the exquisite seese of bringing to suffering its one great alleviation. And as he thought, John's head dropped, and a tear fell on the eager, youthful face upturned to his.
"Mother says that all angels are in heaven, and Dodo's always talking about angels. She says she wants to see one, and would like one to come to her. But they can't, Mr. Paule, unless we first go to them. And I don't want—no, no, I don't want"—with a big sob—"Dodo—to—go—away. If I could take it to her she would stay here."

John's heart was full-full to overflowing. He could scarcety speak. "Go-go, and change your clothes, young-ster, and we will try to make you an

"Oh, thank you so much." In a flash Willie was gone, and John was lett alone. "Heaven help me!" he said, with a tender, pathetic glance in the direction whence the little figure had van-ished; "Heaven help me!" and John did what he had not done since his own brother died. He fell upon his knees, and sent a hasty prayer heavenward for inspiration Then he took a large piece of cardboard, and some cravens, and commenced-making an angell He worked as one inspired. With nervous, skillul fingers he worked. All was silent in the great city below; the stillness lent Inspiration to the artist's imagination. Never had he seemed in closer touch with heaven. To give John his due, petty contentions of men had always been beneath him, but the "peace which passett understanding" had never been his, because of the selfishness by which his bet"Give me my hat and coat, Verges. ter nature had been warped. Now, through this child's unselfishness, he almost the flanning of angelic wings.

Thank you," and John passed rapidly out at the door with a hasty "Good night!" Verges looked after him with wide-mouthed verges looked at the piece beauty, upon his cardboard, with a face be-tween that seemed to look out in ineffable forehead, and shook his head ominously, love upon a guilt-laden world. This was what the artist wrought. "Oh, Mr. Daubs!"

The exclamation was pregnant with mean-

"Well, youngster, do you think that will do for Dodo?" "And that's for Dodo?" was the only answer, for the boy was still absorbed in the | form? artist's creation.

"Have you ever seen an angel, Mr. Daubs? Ah, you must have. I knew you the widow's door. Nobody seemed astir, were clever at horses, and trees, and birds, but he could see that a light was burning akkies, but I didn't guess you were so ing within. Should be knock? What good at angels. It's just what mother said

There, don't make me vain, but take it; and"-added John partly to himself, "may the King of Cherubim hold in reserve his

cial corner of it, took therefrom a six-pence rord, then he listed the boy up, and kissed classed tightly remoit John's him tenderly. The next moment he was like fips which again pressed his mostly. "But you're not a bit low, Mr. Daubs." comparison was forgiven, but not bowed his head upon his arms, and what with his three nights of unrest, and thinking over what he had been and might have

been, cil into a profound sleep.

Not long had he been in the land of counterpane, when of a sudden there was a stir from without, The night air was quick with cries, and a childish treble seemed to echo and re-echo above them all. There was some-thing familiar in this latter sound. It was as a barsh note on a diapason that had but recently brought him aweetest music

He had connected the cry with one object -Willie. That object had for him a value had been rudely snapped by the death of his brother. He sighed, and the sigh was echoed. "It will be a long while—many years, I viously unnoticed; it opened up feelings suppose, Mr. Daubs—before my hand gets long dormant. His ear was strangely sensitive to the beat of this new pulse—so much so that a vague terror shaped itself out of that night cry. It seemed to him to

portend disaster.

But surely his worst fears are realized! What is that moving mass away in the distance? Soon John has reached the spot, He bears a hum of sympathy, and then there is a reverential silence: John's ears have caught the pitving accents of a by stander, "Poor lad! Heaven help him!"

"Help him! Help whom?"

John's mind is quick at inference. He parts the crowd, and with certain glance looks upon its point of observation. He knew it; no need of words to tell him. A little form is there, mangled with the hoots of a horse. Its life blood is slowly oozing out on the pavement. The face has the hue of death—no mistaking that—and yet it has around it something of the halo of saintship, around it something of the halo of saintship, dissatisfaction—had gone out of him, and John gazes as one distraught. The face he his good angel—contentment—reigned in its sees, now pinched with the agonies of death, is that of Willie Maxwell!

"Good God, is it possible?" But a brief moment or two since. it seemed to John, this poor boy was in the bloom of health, full of the radiant sunshine of life. Now the finger of death had touched him, and he stood on the threshold of the Kingdom of Shadows. For an instant John was ready to launch

again his maledictions against Fate. The presence of this child had cast a ray of sunhine on a sunless existence—had given to it a brief gleam of happiness, which was flickering out in this tragic way on the roadside. John had so frequently taken a sel-fish estimate of life that even in this supreme crisis that feeling was momentarily uppermost, but only momentarily. The child was resting in the arms of a rough carman, and as John looked a spasm of returning consciousness passed over the little sufferer's frame. Then there was a faint

moan. Was there a chance of saving the boy's life? John came closer, and as he did so a light seemed to radiate from the child's Now the eves are looking at him in a pained, dazed way. There is a gleam of recognition, and about the mouth flickers a

"Mr. Da-Da-Daubs-I'm-so-gladou've-come. John kneels on the ground and kisses the pale, cold lips of the sufferer. The little arms are nervously at work; then, with an effort, they are extended toward him: "Will

von please take this, Mr. Daubs?" John looked. It was the sketch of the angel! "I'm so glad I didn't drop i'. I held it tight, you see, Mr. Daubs—oh, so tight! I was afraid Dodo wouldn't get it. No one knows Dodo, you see. I can'ttake-it-to her-to-night; so-will you-

John's tears are falling fast upon the pavement. He seems to hear the stifled sobs the bystanders as he takes in his hand the sketch of the angel. "I shall-see heragain-when the-light comes. Now-it is
-so dark-and cold-so cold!" John me-chanically takes off his coat and wraps it

around the little form.
"Thank you-Mr. Daubs-you're-akind-gentleman. May I-may 1?"-John had heard a similar request before that evening and thanked God that he knew what it meant. He bent his face forward. "That

-sister-sister Dodo. As John's lips received the death-cold kisses, a strange thing happened. The picture of the angel was suddenly wrested from his grasp, and flew upward and upward, in shape like a bat. There was a moment of mystery—of intense darkness and solemn silence. Then the heavens were agleam with sunshine, and John seemed to see radiant forms winging their way earth-ward. One of these outsped the rest. Nearer and nearer it came, and John, in wonderment, fixed his gaze intently thereon. He had never seen a real angel before, but he recognized this one. It was the angel be had sketched, transfigured into celestial life. It came to where the child rested, and John fell backward, dazzled with its light. When he looked up again the child and the angel had both vanished, and all was again

"Daubs, Daubs! Wake up, wake up!" John looked up with sleepy eyes. Where the deuce was he? Not in any angelic presence, that was certain. The voice was not pitched in a very beavenly key, and wafted odors of tobacco and beer rather than trankincense and myrrh. John pinched was assuredly no celestial visitor, but Verges -that was his theatrical nickname-the

Comedy Theater watchman. "Is it you, Verges? Will you have the kindness to tell me where I am?" John looked around him in bewilderment. The masks seemed grinning at him in an aggravating way.

Well, you are at present, Mister, in the Comedy Theater; but you was just now very soundly in the land of Nod, I guess. You'd make a splendid watchman, you would!"

Verges' denunciation came with beautiful appropriateness, as he had just come from the public house opposite, where he had been indulging in sundry libations for this hour past at the expense of some of its cus-

ity? Thank God, thank God?"
"What's a dream?" said Verges, looking with some apprehension at John. When he saw that gentleman begin to caper round the room his fears were not lessened, for he thought that John had taken leave of some of his senses.

"Am I awake now, Verges?" "Well, you look like it."
"You are certain?" and he put a shilling in Verges' hand.

"I never knew you to be more waker. "Give me my hat and coat, Verges. Thank you," and John passed rapidly out of money in his hand; then he tapped his muttering, "Daubs is daft-clean daft!"

John would not trust his waking senses till he reached the corner of the street at which he had seen so vividly in his dream ing. Willie had returned, and was devour-ing with open mouth and eyes the sketch of man was walking up and down, and not so much as a vehicle was to be seen. And then another fear took possession of John. Was his dream a presentiment of danger, and had an accident befallen Willie in some other

He seen reached his lodgings, hurried up the staircase, and listened learfully outside the widow's door. Nobody seemed astir, ing within. Should be knock? What right had he, a perfect stranger, to intrude at this unreasonable hour? He remembered, too, his bitter thoughts and words about the widow and her children-her the King of Cherubim hold in reserve his messenger, not for a death warrant, but a blessing!"

"Thank you, so much. But I'm going to would eagerly have welcomed at that

sufferer in the worst form of suffering, that of mental anguish. He could stand it no longer. determined, at any cost, to see whether or not Willie had returned in safety. So he descended, and knocked at Mrs. Maxwell's

"Come in," said a quiet voice, and John opened the door. The first thing that met his goze was his picture of the angel hanging at the head of a child's cot. Beneath it, calmly asleep, was Dodo, Willie's sister. A frail morsel of humanity she seemed, with pale almost transparent complexion with pale, almost transparent, complexio -the paler by its contrasting framework of golden hair. Mrs. Maxwell was busily engaged at needlework. She hastily rose when she saw her visitor. "I thought in was Mrs. Baker" (Mrs. Baker was the land-lady), she said. "She usually looks in the

"Pardon me for intruding, but I was anxious to know whether your son had arrived here in safety."

"Yes, oh, yes; some time since. Are you the gentleman who gave him the angel?"
"Yes," said John, simply.
"Thank you so much; you have made my little girl so happy. Children have strange fancies in sickness, and she has been talk-ing about nothing but angels for days past. See," sointing to the sleeping child, "it is the first night she has slept soundly for a whole week."

The holiest feeling John had ever experienced since he kuelt as a child at his mother's knee passed over him. He had never before felt so thoroughly that a good action was its own reward.
"May I crave one great favor as a return

see your son?" The widow immediately arose, took a lamp, and beckened John to follow her into the next room. There was little Willie fast asleep in his cot. His lips, even in his

sleep, were wreathed in a happy smile, and as John bent and reverently kissed them, they murmured softly: "Mr. Daubs!"
When John again mounted to his chamber

From that time forth he shared the widow's vigils; he was to her an elder sou-to the enildren, a loving brother. His heart, too, expanded in sympaths for his fellows, and under this genial influence his energies. previously cramped, expanded also. The necessary, is that the picture which he shortly afterward exhibited, entitled "The Two Angels," was the picture of the year, and brought to him the fame which had previously so persistently evaded him. One the happiest moments in his life was when he took Dodo-now quite recovered-and Willie to view his "masterpiece."-Strand Magazine.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Lake sailors in Chicago demand \$2 a day. -Indiana has received its direct tax-\$709,144, A Bellamy colony will settle in No Man's Land this spring.

 A California syndicate is trying to corne the brandy market. -The reported coming resignation of Secretary Proctor is pure gossip. -There were 11 deaths from grip in New York during the present week.

—A proposed Gould road is being surveyed from Fort Gibson to Dennison, Tex. -County officials at Wichita, Kan., have been arrested for malfeasance in office. -Rumored that Herbert Gladstone favors customs union against his father's ideas. -The dispute between the Chicago loss car penters and journeymen has been settled. -Efforts are being made to settle the engineers' strike on the Knoxville Southern Rail-

—There are 1,000 cases of grip in Dubuqu-Ia, Congressman Henderson and Senator All: son both have it. -San Francisco citizens are arranging for the funeral of the late John F. Swift, United States Minister to Japan.

-The business of collecting premiums from —Wreckers are at work trying to save ma-terial from the lower hold of the warship Galena at Gay Head, Mass.

-John Brennan, the murderer of Minnie Martleson, was sentenced in Chicago yesterday to 25 years in the penitentiary. -Archbishop Kenrick, of St. Louis, taught a practical lesson of humility Thursday night by washing the feet of a dozen boys.

-Johnson & Co.'s dry goods store, in Stoughton, Wis., was burned by incendiaries Thursday night. Loss, \$20,000; insurance, \$10,000. -The Yellow Pine Lumber Association, in session at Montgomery, has raised the price of their class of lumber \$1 and \$2 per 1,000 feet. —The capture of a gang of counterfeiters in Posen led to the discovery that the money was to be used to further Nihilist plots in Russia. -A big strike of trainmen is imminent on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Rail-road. Cause, alleged discrimination in wages, -The habeas corpus case of Banker Cook, of Chicago, charged with illegal banking at Hart-

ord and Juneau, Wis., has been continued un-—A gas explosion in the basement of a Cath-olic Church in Detroit, during services Thurs-day, created a panic in which an old lady was perhaps fatally injured.

-Ex-Senator Farwell and Congressman Ab-ner Taylor inspected the Brazos river jettles. Texas, Thursday evening. It has been decided to complete them in 40 days.

The German Government is perplexed by a growing demand for discrimination in favor of Austro-Hungarian cattle. That is the present hitch in the commercial treaty. -Petitions are being circulated in every Alabama county for the pardon of Vincent, the defaulting State Treasurer. He is serving a 15 years' sentence in the Pratt mines.

The railroad wreck at Racine, Wis., is now thought to be the work of robbers. It is al-leged that the express company lost a larger sum of money than its officers admit.

-The Ozark saloon, in Butte, Mont., was raided by three masked robbers early Wednes-day morning, who forced the bartender to open the safe and give them \$1,100. No clew. Texans denounce Henry M. Stanley so severely that all his engagements in that State have been canceled. Stanley is alleged to have been a deserter from the Confederate army. —An II-year-old Italian girl named Francesca Carbona was found wandering the streets of Brooklyn, and it was developed in court that she was forced to marry an Italian four months

—A New York reporter has exposed the plot of Cassle Brooks to secure the estate of the late millionaire leather merchant, Loring A. Robertson, by posing as Helen Brewer, his

-Railroad companies controlling over 72,000 miles of road and over 700,000 freight cars have adopted automatic couplers to new freight cars, and over 89,000 cars were equipped on -Senator Walthall and ex-Governor Lowry

will be the crators at the unveiling of the Con-federate monument at Jackson, Miss., June 3. Mrs. Jeff Davis and Miss Winnie Davis are exected to be present. —It is probable that one large building, for the accommodation of special World's Fair State exhibits, will be erected in Jackson Park, instead of two score of similar exhibits in separate State buildings.

-A dug-out farmer in Cheyenne county, Kan. named Thomas Duncan, accused of petty thefts, was recently mardered by White Caps. Governor Humphrey offers a reward of \$200 for the conviction of each of the gang.

The latest whisky dodge in Iowa is the sec-tional saloon. When an injunction against it is granted it is quietly taken apart and stored in a warehouse, and when the officer comes to serve the papers he finds no saloon.

—Since the capture of Bill Hudgins and most of the members of his gang in France, February 5, officers have secured information that shows Hudgins' connection with at least four mun-ders that have heretofore remained a mystery. The Royal Veterinary College in London has received as a gift the skeleton of the famous horse, Hermit, winner of the Derby and Epsom races in 1867, when his owner won about £90,000 and another horseman lost over £100,000.

-Chairman Beckwith, of the Leeds Chamber of Commerce, favors an imperial customs union as against free trade. He says Great Britain's situation has greatly changed since the general adoption by the rest of the world of a protective policy. a protective policy. —The testimony of the experts in the Pfitzeno meyer murder case at Media, Pa., Thursday failed to strengthen the defense materially, and one of them admitted, in view of all the circumstances, that the homicide theory was more probable than suicide.

"brats." So he mounted reluctantly to his messenger, not for a death warrant, but a blessing!"

"Thank you, so much. But I'm going to pay you, you know." And Willie drew out proudly an old pocket handkerchief, and, applying his teeth vigorously to a spt-

SCOTT'S EMULSION

IT IS EASTER SUNDAY

The Resurrection of Christ Is to Be the Burden of Song

AND SERMON IN SUNDAY SERVICE.

an Easter Gem From One of the Great Leaders of the Pulpit.

SOME ELEGANT MUSICAL PROGRAMMES A preacher who passed away a genera tion ago, and who has furnished points for

many a preacher since his day, had this to say of the resurrection: "Let anyone go into the fields at this spring season of the year. Let him mark the busy preparations for life which are going on. Life is at work in every emerald bud, in the bursting bark of every polished bough, in the greening tints of every brown hillside. A month ago everything was as still and cold as the dead silence which chills the heart in the highest regions of the glacier solitudes. Life is coming back to a dead world. It is a resurrection surely. The return of freshness to a frozen world is not less marvelous than the return of sensibility to a heart which has ceased to beat. If one has taken place, the other is not impossible."

Sunday Services in Pittsburg Churches. —Oakland M. E. Church—Special Easter service, Subject, 10:30 A. M., "How Men Re-ceived the Story."

—Highland Avenue Presbyterian Mission— Rev. John M. Waddell, of Princeton, Ill., will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. -Fifth U. P. Church, Webster avenue, Rev. W. Harsha, pastor-Service at 10:30 A. M. ubject: "The Fruitless Fig Tree."

-First Christian Church, Mansfield Valley, Pt., O. H. Philips, pastor-Morning, "The Vic-tor's Reward;" evening, "The Two Wills." —Eighth Presbyterian Church, Rev. E. R. Donehoo, pastor—10:45 A.M., "The Stone Rolled Away"; 7:30 P. M., "Precept and Practice." —Calvary P. E. Church, East End, Rev. George Hodges, rector—Holy communion services will be celebrated by the rector at the morning service, 10:30.

-First Presbyterian Church, Wood street, ev. George T. Purves, D. D., pastor Services t 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Evening subject, Resurrection-Hopes." -St. Mark's Memorial Reformed Church, North Highland avenue-Holy Communion at

11 s. M., service at 7:45 P. M., conducted by the pastor, Rev. Cyrus J. Musser. -Fourth Avenue Baptist Church, corner of Ross streef, H. C. Applegarth, pastor-10:30 A. M., "Meaning of the Resurrection:" 7:30 P. M., "The Greatest Sin of the World."

-Unitarian Church, Melion bank building, 4 Smithfield street, Rev. J. G. Townsend, D., pastor.-Topic, "The Real Resurrection." ermon subject, "The Real Jesus." -Denny Church, Ligonier and Thirty-fourth streets-10:20 A. M., "The Savior's Easter Greet-ing." 7:30 P. M., "The Resurrection of Jesus the Keystone of the Christian Arch."

-First U. P. Church, Seventh avenue-Services at 10:30 A. M. by the pastor, William J. Reid, D. D., "Our Risen Lord," and at 7:30 P. M. by the associate pastor, Rev. J. M. Ross. -Lawrenceville Baptist Church, services in German Church, Forty-fourth street, below Butler, at 3 P. M., preaching by Rev. D. S., Mul-hern—Subject, "The Sealed Sepulcher."

—Third Presbyterian Church, Sixth avenue, Rev. E. P. Cowan, D. D., pastor—Easter ser-vices morning and evening; time, 10:45 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Special music by the choir. -Rev. A. J. Bird will deliver a sermon before Mizpah Lodge No. 8, A. P. A., at 10:30 A. M., in Fulton Street Evangelical Church. In the evening there will be a brief Easter service. -Mt. Washington Presbyterian Church, Rev E. S. Farrand pastor—10:30 A. M., "Scenes About the Sepulcher:" 7:30 P. M., "The Work of This Church;" 6:30 P. M., promise meeting. -Fifth Avenue M. E. Church, L. McGuire.

Protestant Episcopal services in Eleventh U. P. Church, West End, 3:30 P. N., Easter song service by Sunday school children. Rev. A. D. Brown, assisted by Superintendent Falk.

-Bellefield Church-Rev. Dr. Holland being confined to his bed by a severe attack of the prevailing epidemic, Rev. S. S. Gilson will preach in the Bellefield Church to-morrow morning and evening.

-The Seventh Presbyterian Church, Herron avenue, Rev.C. S. McClelland, pastor-Subject at 10:30 A. M., "The Power of His Resurrection;" 7:30, the fifth of a series in answer to the question, "What is Sin?"

-Point Breezs Presbyterian Church, Rev. DeWitt M. Benham, pastor-Morning service, 11 A. M.; subject, "But Now Is Christ Risen From the Dead," Evening service, 7:30 P. M.; subject, "And God Said," -Lawrenceville Presbyterian Church, Thirty-ninth street, between Penn avenue and Butler street, Rev. A. E. Linn, pastor—Subject at 10:30 A. M., "The Resurrection of Christ;" 7:30 P. M., "Walking Uprightly."

-First English Lutheran Church, Grant street-Services forenoon and evening, con-ducted by the pastor, Rev. Edmund Belfour, D. D. Holy communion in the forenoon and children's service in the evening, —Central Presbyterian Church, corner of Forbes and Seneca streets, Rev. A. A. Mealy, pastor—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; morning subject, "The Resurrection;" evening subject, "The Future Foretold."

—Shady Avenue Baptist Church, near Penn avenue, Dr. W. A. Stanton, pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning subject, "A

Risen Christ in the Worlds' evening subject,

-Emory M. E. Church, East Liberty, Rev. C. V. Wilson, pastor-Services at 11 A. M. and 750 R. M. Morning subject, "Rison With Christi" ovening, "The Hidden Treasure," the third in the series on the parables.

-Forty-third Street Presbyterian Church, Rev. H. H. Stiles, pastor-Services at 10:33 a. m. and 7:30 r. m. Services and music es-pecially appropriate to Easter, Young people's meeting on Monday evening at 7:30. -Methodist Episcopal Christ Church, Rev. G. W. Izer, D. D., pastor-Easter services, morning subject, "Now is Christ Risen from the Dead;" evening subject, "Job's Exultation: 'I Know That My Redeemer Liveth."

—Christ Church, Universalist, Curry Univer-sity Chapel, Sixth street and Penn avenue, Rev. W. S. Williams, pastor—Morning service, 10:45, subject, "Easter and Communion;" even-ing service, 7:30, subject, "My Guest." —St. Stephen's P. E. Church, Wilkinsburg
—Rev. Laurens McLure, assistant rector of
Calvary Church, East Liberty, will administer
the Holy communion at 8:30 A. M., and conduct services at 7:15 P. M. Children's card
service at 3.2 M.

—Haven M. E. Church, Duquesne Heights, Rev. W. H. Rodenbaugh, pastor—Easter services, morning and evening. Morning sub-ject, "The Stone Rolled Away." Evening sub-ject, "Christ the Glorified Savior." Young people's meeting, 7 P. M.

—Sixth United Presbyterian Church, Collins avenue, East End, Rev. R. M. Russell, pastor—Services, 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Morning sermon, "Christ the First Fruits of the Resurrection Life;" avening, address to young people, "The Christian and the World." —The Church of the Ascension, Shadyside, R. W. Grange, rector—Easter day services. Early service with celebration of the holy communion at 7.80 A. M. Second service at 10:45. Children's Easter festival at 3:30 P. M. Evening service and confirmation at 7:30.

-St. John's Episcopal Church, corner Main

—Oakland Baptist Church, Bates and Atwood streets, Rev. William Ward West, pastor—Morning, 10:45, "The Resurrection of the Body:" evening, 7:30, union baptismal service with Rev. A. J. King, of the Fifth Avenue Church; baptisms by both pastors. —There will be Easter services in the South-side Presbyterian Church, corner Twentieth and Sarah streets, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. In the morning the pastor, Rev. F. R. Farrand, will preach on "The Changed Life," In the evening, an Easter service of song.

—St. Panl's P. E. Church, Roberts street, Rev. J. R. Wightman, rector—Easter Day, 7:30 A. M., Easter Carols and Holy Communion; 10:30 A. M., Morning Prayer and Holy Com-munion; 2:30 P. M., the Children's Festival; 7:30 P. M., Evening Prayer and sermon.

-John Wesley Church, Arthur street, Rev. George W. Clinton, pastor-Special Easter services at 10:45 A. M. and 2 P. M.; 7:45 P. M., "The Miracle of the Ages." The pastor will be assisted by Rev. J. Francis Robinson, Rev. J. H. McMullen and Hon. John C. Dancy, of Salisbury, N. C.

-Second P. M. Church, Patterson street, Southside, Rev. H. J. Buckingham, pastor—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M.; subjects, morning, "Easter, Its Significance;" evening, "Christ's Resurrection, its Reality and Importance," The choir, under the leadership of Mr. A. Northall will, render selections suitable to A. Northall, will render selections suitable to

the occasion. -Second Presbyterian Church, corner -Second Fresovierian Church, corner of the na venue and Seventh street, Rev. J. R. Sutherland, D. D., pastor—Services at 10:30 A. and 7:45 P. M. Subject in the morning, "The Light of the World;" in the evening, "Spiritual Illusions." Sabbath sensoi immediately at the close of the morning services. Young people's meeting at 6:45 P. M.

-Grace Reformed Church, corner Grant street and Webster avenue, Rev. John H. Prugh, pastor-Morning, "The Resurrection," in connection with the communion of the Lord's Supper, At 730 P. M. Mr. W. M. Irvine, of the Theological Seminary, of Franklin and Lord's Supper. At 7:30 P. M. Mr. W. M. Ivrile, of the Theological Seminary of Franklin and Marshall College, and President of the College Glee Club, which will sing in Grace Church Easter Monday evening, will preach on "The Sinlessness of Christ."

Allegheny Churches. -Nixon Street Baptist Church, J. S. Hutson, pastor-Morning at 10:30, "The Last Words of Jesus:" evening at 7:30, "True Religion, What is 1t?" -Eighth United Presbyterian Church, Ob-

servatory Hill, preaching by the pastor. Morning, "The Unchanging Redeemer;" evening, "The Two Builders." -Providence Presbyterian Church, Liberty near Chestnut street, Rev. W. A. Kinter, pas-tor-Services 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.; young people's meeting at 7:16 P. M.

-McClure Avenue Presbyterian. Church, Rev. S. J. Glass, pastor-Morning subject, "The Lord is Risen Indeed," evening, "Only a Rod;" Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:45. —The Ministerial Alliance will meet in Y. M. C. A. Chapel, Monday, 10:20 a. M. Rev. E. R. Donehoo will read a paper on the topic: "General Booth's Scheme of Evangelization; Does Easter praise service with an address by the

> —Central Presbyterian Church, corner Anderson and Lacock streets, Rev. S. B. McCornick, pastor—Subject, 10:45 A. M., "The Resurrection as Related to Curistian Faith;" 7:30 P. M., "Jesus is Risen." -Second Congregational Church, corner North and Grant avenues, Rev. William Mc Cracken, pastor—Services, morning, "The Place Where the Lord Lay," evening, "The

> Things That Are Above.' -First Christian Church, W. F. Richardson, pastor-Special programme of Easter music at both morning and evening services. Morning sermon, "The True Easter" evening sermon, "The Destroyer of Death."

-Fourth V. P. Church, Montgomery avenue, Rev. Mason W. Presslev, of Bovina Center, N. Y., will preach at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning subject, "Adoutton Into God's Fam-ily;" evening, "The Singleness and Supremacy of the Christian Ideal."

-Avery Mission Church-Rev. J. Francis Robinson, of Charlottesville, Va., will preach in the morning-Subject. "The Living Savior;" in the evening Hon. J. C. Daney, of North Carolina, will lecture on "The Negro In Solving the National Problem." Butter Artional Frosens.

-Butena Vista Street M. E. Church, Rev. J.
H. Miller, pastor, At 16:30 A. M. Rev. Frank
Neeld, returned missionary from India, will
preach; at 7:30 P. M., "Easter Joys." A choice
programme of Easter music at each of the
services. Special service of song in the evening. Sabbath school missionary jubilee at 2

-North Avenue M. E. Church, corner North avenue and Arch street, Rev. James T. Satchell, pastor-Missionary Day; preaching by pastor at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; morning topic, "Missionary Enthusiasm;" evening topic, "The Divine Witness in Man."

—The Sandusky Street Haptist Church, B. F. Woodburn, pastor—At 10:30 A. M. Miss Zillah A. Bunn, who has just returned after nine years service in Maulmain, British Burmah, will speak, and also address the Sunday School at 2 P. M.; 7:30 P. M., "Resurrection Life." -First Congregational Church, corner Frank-lin and Manhattan streets, Rev. S. W. Mc-Corkle, pastor-Subject of sermon at 10:30 A. M.: "The Resurrection of Christ the Promise and Prophecy of Ours." At 7:30 P. M., subject, "Flowers." Special Easter music at both services.

-Green Street Baptist Church, corner Scott and Robinson streets, Rev. R. S. Laws, D. D., pastor-Subject at 10:50 A. N., "The Testimony of Christ Insures the Certainty of His Resurrection;" sermon at 3 P. M. to the deacons Rev. J. S. Hutson; Rev. William P. Gibb -Trinity Lutheran Church, Stockton avenue

—Trinity Lutheran Church, Stockton avenue

On account of the illness of the pastor, Rev.

H. W. McKnight, D. D., President of Gettysburg College, will conduct the Easter services
both morning and evening. A special musical
programme has been prepared. Children's service, beginning at 2:15 P. M., promises to be
more beautiful and appropriate than any preceding Easter service that has been held by the
school.

The following programme of music will be sung at St. John's R. C. Church, Southside: Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, Agnus Dei, Wiegand; Benedictus, quartet, by C. Von Weber; offertory, Haec Dies, Lambelotte. Soprani, Misses Popp, Cassidy, Ward, Langenbache; alto, Misses Bend, O'Brien, Thompson; tenor, Messrs, Egler, Smith, Ward; bass, Messrs, Egler, Popp, O'Connell; organist, P. A.

Messrs. Egler. Popp, O'Connell; organist, P. A. Ward.
Following is the programme of Christ Episcopal Church, Union svenue, Allegheny, Sunday, March 29: Organ voluntary, Chopin: "Christ Our Passover," K. O. Lippa; gloria; "Te Deum," Max Vogrich; "Jubitate," W. W. Gilchrist; hymn; gloria tibl; hymn: offertory, alto solo: anthem, "He ls Risen," W. W. Gilchrist; communion service; "Trisagion," Spobr; "Gloria in Excelsis," W. F. Sudds; organ voluntary, Hiller.

Service, 7:30 P. M.—Organ voluntary, Mendelssohn; Sanctus Spiritus, Faure; Gloria;

delssohn: Sanctus Spiritus, Faure; Mendelssohn: Sanctus Spiritus, Faure; Gloria; Cantate Domino, Max Vogrich; Nunc Dimittis, Max Vogrich; hymn: hymn: order voluntary, "Hallelujah Chorus," Messiah. Adeline A. Scandrett, soprano: Mrs. Grabowsky, alto; H. J. Davis, tenor: D. H. McFrederick, bass; Mrs. K. O. Lippa, organist.

At the Robert Street P. E. Church the following is the musical programme.

At the Robert Street P. E. Church the following is the musical programme for Easter: 10:30 A. M., "Christ the King," orchestrat Easter anthem, Tours; Te Deum, Baker; jubilate, Woodward; kyrie, Elvey; gloria tibi; offertory, "Resurrection," Shelley; sursum corda and sanctus, Camidge; Gloria in Excelsis, Zeuner; cancate domine, Langdon; benedic anima mea. Mrs. Dr. Miller, Miss Vierheiler, Messrs, Abbey and Haywood; violins, Messrs, Abbey and Kerr; callo, Mr. Howe; cornet, Mr. Smith; organist, Miss Thompson.

hompson, At the Southside Presbyterian Church the

At the Southside Presbyterlan Church the morning service will be as follows: Organ prelude, "Andante Cantable," Hime: anthem, "Christ is Risen from the Dead," Elvey; hymn, "Easter;" solo, "Jerusaiem." Barker; hymn, "Light and Life from Thee O Lord;" anthem, "Christ Our Passover is Sacrificed for Us." Tours; organ postiude, "Chorus Finale from Engedi," Beethoven.

Evening service—Organ prelude, selected; anthem, "Hosanna," Faure; hymn, "The Prince of Peace;" duett and chorus. "Christ Arose," Lowry; solo, "The King of Love My Shepherd Is," Gounod; hymn, "Mary to Her Savior's Tomb;" anthem, "This Is the Day," Johnson; organ postiude, selected. The choir is as follows; Sopranos, Misses Jennie Evans and Kate Slocum; altos, Misses Anna Reinecke and Olive McKinley, tenors, Mossrs, Ed Bryce and W. Wiggman; organist, Prof. John Pritchard.

PUBLIC FUNERALS have come to be public abuses. In THE DISPATCH to-mor-row W. A. Croffut will give facts, figures and interviews from Washington. Leading news-

ments and you will be convinced that it is the best and cheapest of all. Price 25 cents. Canes and Umbrellas. Large, varied and entirely original de-

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nedy furnishes everything.

A CANNIBAL ISLAND

Near the Mexican Coast Inhabited by Remnants of a Giant Race.

THE MEN ARE SEVEN FEET TALL,

But in a Few Years the Entire Popula-

A VISIT TO SOME MYTHICAL MINES

tion Will Be Extinct.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 27 .- "There are 174 giant cannibals, men and women, living on Seri Island, in the Gulf of California, and not 60 miles from the mainland of Mexico," said George G. McNamara to a report-

er at the Palace Hotel. "What I say might seem ridiculous, but it is nevertheless a fact, for I have seen some of them during my travels in Mexico. Who their ancestors were or how long they have occupied the island is not known, but they are now becoming extinct.

"I saw three women and one man, and their appearance and manner gave me the impression that they are brutes by nature and brutes in heart and soul. It was just by chance that I saw them, as few of them venture away from the island except to sell the mats and shawls which they make from the skins and feathers of the albatross. They minds are dull-in fact, they seem stupefied. They have a vacant stare in their eyes, and, when not serious, an idiotic smile spreads over their faces.

"The Island of Seri is about 20 miles long and at places ten miles wide, and I was told no Mexican or white man ever ventures near or attempts to land on it, as they claim the island is their domain and shoot the intruders with poisoned arrows or capture and eat them. They exist on fish and goat meat, which are plentiful. Low houses, built of shrubbery, are their abode. Some live in 'dugouts,' or caves cut into banks. They roam about the island and lead the laziest life of any people that I have ever heard of. No one can really tell what their daily routine of living is, but it is a fact that the tribe is dying out, and it will not be many years before they will become extinct.

Rapid Decay of the Race.

it was estimated that where there are now a years ago, and if they bury the dead and do not burn the bodies, as cannibals do, the bones of their enormous frames will cover a large area of the island.

"The man I photographed is over seven feet in height. His face was a study when he saw the lens pointed at him, and he could not understand what was being don He, as is all his race, was superstitious, but we overcame that obstacle by giving him a present of an old pair of trousers, which he mmediately tied around his neck. The gentleman standing next to him is about six feet tall, and he bad to hold the Iudian's hand. An old rag encircled the upper portion of the Indian's limbs, and it was tied around the waist. The blanket is made of albatross skin and feathers. The bow and arrows which he holds are the only weapon they know of or use. His legs from the knee down are not covered. The hat he wears is of straw, and he, as he stands there.

is the typical Seri Indian.
"The women wear patched dresses made of cloth which they receive for albatross mats and shawls. They are wrinkled and old, very few girls being among the tribe. The bowls on their heads contain broken vessels made of clay.
"They are a wonderful people," continued

Mr. McNamara, "and no doubt their past history, if revealed, will bring to tight facts that relate to the magnificent reign of the Montezumas, or even far beyond the time of

The Mines of Mexico.

In regard to his visit to the Mexican mines, he said:
"I left Port Townsend in early December, and after traveling in various States in Mexico. I arrived at Hermosillo. I lett there on January 10, on horseback, with five natives. We traveled by trail to Soyopo, a distance of 140 miles from there to Bacanors, through to Ariveche, which is the last civilized town on our road. The country we entered is uninhabited; there was no trail to guide us, and we reached the much-talked-of mythical mines by an indirect talked-of mythical mines by an indirect route of about 125 miles. The mines were worked by the old fathers or Jesuits from Spain and the Yaqui and Mayo Indian slaves up to 1820, when the Apaches who lived in Chihushua came and massacred all that did not escape. The country immediately round about is beautiful-low hills inside a basin something in the shape of a saucer-with high mountains on all sides. The priests in those days only worked ore which paid \$100 ton or more, so the people that were with me said, and base metal was not mined. "There is lots of land to be got there just for the asking. I went down there in the interest of a large company and bought up some specimens of ore. They are mostly

the specimens will assay."
Mr. McNamara was Postmaster of Port
Townsend under the Cleveland administration, but is now in the real estate business.

copper glance, and as yet I do not know what

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