y-Nos Next to Vanderbilt.

Thought He Had Fed Him Tondstools but

They Were Mushrooms.

been almost uneventful. I rose each morn-

ing, caroled a glad pman, ate a little breast

of kippered herring and finishing off with some of our delightful climate, would go

gladly about my work on my autobiogra-

At 9 o'clock Mr. Vanderbilt comes with

the milk and vegetables fresh from his

farm. He is getting a fine start, and the

heretofore in this country that he was im-

rich, and what lack of practical recognition

rich, and what lack of practical recognition of real riches.

What need there is of a Christian adjustment of values which shall set all people and things exactly where they rightfully belong! There is only one possession which is of genuine and lasting worth, and that is the possession of a blameless character. There is only one kind of man or woman who deserves reverence in Christian society, and that is the man or woman who is rich with the priceless wealth of an honest life. There ought to be no rich and no poor in the Christian Church, except in the Christian sense. They are rich who are enriched by Christ. They are noor who CIRCUMSTANCES OF HIS WRITINGS the Christian sense. They are rich who are enriched by Christ. They are poor who have no appreciation for that kind of riches. "I thank my God always on your behalf

THE PASSENGERS ON A SHIP, I am afraid that a ship at sea is a true symbol of much of our modern society. There is the first cabin, and the second cabin, and the steerage. The people in the first cabin look down upon the steerage passengers who are crowded together on the lower deck, and they look across at the second cabin people who have a small deck of their own and are shut away from all the rest of the ship by a locked gate. Between these three classes there is no communication. There is a great gulf fixed. And the difference is a difference of money. There are some who say that that is a symbol even of the Christian Church, that Mammon is enthroned on Christian altars, and that Dives is the first saint in the Christian calendar. I am afraid that a ship at sea is a true Jesus, that in everything ye are enriched been very enthusiastically thankful for those people at Corinth. They were rather questionable Christians, a good many of them. There were contentions among them, were wrangling in the law courts, brother with brother. They were "puffed up" with unseemly and ill-founded pride. They were sceptical about the very essentials of the faith. Their behavior at the Lord's table was scandalous and shocking in the ex-

I read a book the other day entitled "Joshua Davidson, Christian and Communist," in which the people who have none of the riches of this world are represented as being trodden under foot by two great and remorseless tyrants, one named Society and the other named Ecclesiastical Christianity. the other named Ecclesiastical Christianity. The accusation is often made, and we ought to think about it and see if in any way it means us, and take pains that it shall not mean us in any way. It is the mark of the real Christian to care for real riches in himself and in his brother men, and to value men only by that standard. Away with all false distinctions, and humiliations, and unchristian judgments, and unbrotherly barriers. There is only one point of view from which any of us should be content to look out at life, and that is the point of view from which Christ looked. And whoever is really enriched by Christ will look from that point of view and from no other.

THE BASIS OF REAL RICHES. THE BASIS OF REAL RICHES.

THE BASIS OF REAL RICHES.

It is to be enriched by Christ that we need. It is to bring out lives within the inspiration of His uplifting example, to guide our daily steps by His words of illuminating counsel, to make earth into heaven every day as He made it—it is this which lies at the beginning of all honest Christianity. We need to learn of Christ, and to love Him. We need to set Christ first in our lives. That will remedy all that is wrong in us. That will show us hist in our lives. That will remedy all that is wrong in us. That will show us where to put the emphasis, and what and whom to value. Whoever would know how to appreciate pictures, let him look at the best pictures, and look long at them, and study them. By and by his taste will be uplifted. He will not look at daubs. Let us associate with thoughtful and refined people, and we will find it impossible to enjoy the society of boors. This is one of enjoy the society of boors. This is one of the great facts of life—that the way to drive the lower out is to bring the higher in. That is what we must do in our spiritual life. We must live with Christ. We must study to appreciate the real riches which He gives. Then we will know the real

He gives. Then we will know the real from the false.

Value things as Christ valued them.

Measure all ambitions by His ambition.

Seek the company of those whose company He would seek if He were living in our society to-day. Set the places of precedent where He set them. Draw the aocial and ecclesiastical lines where He would draw them. Test all worth by His standard of work. What a revolution that would make!

George Hodges.

THE VOICE THAT REACHES.

If It Has Music in It You Can Hear It Farther Than a Louder One That Hasn't, When people speak of "a good voice" they very often mean a loud voice, but a loud voice is not a good voice at all, either music teacher in the St. Louis Globs-Demorat. For instance, a loud voice is seldom a distinct voice. You often hear critics meak of "a low musical voice." That kind of voice is usually very clear and distinct. Anything that is genuinely musical always has volume. Stand across the street and listen to two voices, one powerful and harsh, the other low and musical. Then turn the corner and listen again, and you will observe that you can hear plainly each articulation of the musical voice, whereas the powerful, harsh voice will give a confused buzz or murmur. But when you are near the musical voice may have been comletely drowned by the harsh, roaring voice. At sea the long rhythmical song-like cry of the lookout will reach ever so much farther than the hoarse, abrupt roar of the man who gives orders to the deck. But on the deck itself the hoarse shout may apparently completely swallow up the musical cry. So among hucksters—the voice that has the music in it will be plain and will sound blocks farther than the mere roar of

the ragged-throat vender. YOU GET ON IN THE MIDDLE.

New Style of Street Car That May Be come All the Rage.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

two and a quarter feet wide, well sheltered, but with complete view of the track. This and plate glass sash, by which he is freed from all crowding and interference by passengers.

A NEW LOCOMOTIVE Which Is Expected to Develop a Speed of

One of the smallest locomotives ever built was that shown last night by T. J. Cookson, chanical engineers and others. It is 5 feet

has for years been the study of locomotive

for me to throw myself. You are now my guest. Come with me and I will show you where they are going to build the new bridge across Graig-y-Nos creek."

He rose and we went away together. As we passed the store I invited him in and we got some seegar. At our store here Dwells Bill Nye at Beautiful Craig-

got some seegars. At our store here we have a nice, smooth seegar, with manilla wrapper, which is a free smoker, and if kept well tipped up so that the filler will not sift out, affords much pleasure to the user. THE STORY OF A SAD VISITOR.

CALAMUS ROOT AND MUSHROOMS. We lighted these seegars, which are called the Belle of Tailholt, Indiana, and as we puffed them along the road we seemed some-HAVOC WROUGHT BY A LITTLE PUZZLE

| how to warm toward each other, and I told him that I knew where we could get some calamus root if he liked it and some mush-rooms—at least they looked like mush-rooms. He said he was passionately fond of calamus root, but still more so of mush-rooms. So we cathered some of each and 18.-Up to last Saturday our lives here had

rooms. So we gathered some of each and had the latter for dinner.

None of the rest of the family would eat any of these mushrooms, for I never gathered any before, and to be a good mushroom gatherer one should have killed off a camping party or two for the experience.

camping party or two for the experience. But my guest ate heartily of them. He ate them all. My wife winked hopefully at me as my doppelganger ate the last one and carelessly ran a slice of bread around over the platter and breathed a long, delicious sigh.

After dinner I said: "Come on; we will go up on the top of Mount Busbee. From there we can see almost to Asheville." Really, my object was to get him off the place before he died. I hate to have a guest die in the house, and if I can help it I will see that it never occurs, especially when he has a letter of introduction from someone I know. most of his products command a ready sale. buy everything I can of him. He has a fine brickyard also, which is more than selfsupporting. He built it for the manufacture of his own bricks with which to build his new house near mine, but the bricks were so evidently superior to those made someone I know. HAD A MEAN REVENCE.

We climbed the hill through the swel-tering heat, and he seemed to hold up under it quite well. All at once, like a clap of

it quite well. All at once, like a clap of thunder from a clear sky, came the terrible thought, "Oh, heavens! oh, heavens! After all, perhaps they were really mushrooms."

The thought maddened me so that as I pushed my way through the underbrush ahead of my guest I pulled back a hickory sapling and let it fly back with such force as to knock him across the Gothic cat farm of General West, of this place. But my guest did not mind it at all, for he came up later with a glad smile and humming a bit of an old love song.

later with a glad smile and humming a bit of an old love song.

That evening he took from his valise a puzzle and gave it to my children. They tried to do it, but could not. We were smoking a couple of store cigars and the butler was burning a rag. Finally the children brought the puzzle to me. It looked simple, and as I am a great hand to work out difficult things, like mathematical sums and social problems, I told my colored amanuensis to keep my cigar going for a few moments and I would show the children how to do it.

It consisted of a circular box with a glass cover, and inside were five brass pins with five little brass rings lying on the bottom of the box. All there is to do, as I



Mr. De Fuyster Smathera. Eight letters

asking me to write what I know on a patchwork block of silk for a rafile remain on my desk, and the day of the rafile is lmost here.
I am all broken up by this man, and I

again. When I try to think now my mind creaks. My mirror shows me dark circles under my eyes.

If this man comes again I am prepared for

tick may wander o'er his cute little tomb.

OF LONG STANDING FINDS A CURR

Consultation-An Off-Hand Prescription -A Permanent Cure and a Happy Man-Extract From a Medical Lecture by Dr.

Several years ago a man 45 years of ago, from a malarious district, came a long dis-tance to consult me for a chronic malarious affection for which he had doctored without intermission for over ten years. The treat-ment which had been mainly relied on by the various doctors he had consulted was quinine and other derivative of chinchona

His complexion was of that dirty yellow ing, breath very offensive, and he com-plained of a constant, dull headsche. A poor appetite, indigestion, biliousness and constipation completed a tale of woe so com-

only heard in a malarious locality. The

chills came on at irregular intervals. Sometimes he would not have one for a month; then again every day for a while. For this man I prescribed Pe-ru-na and

he did, but continued the Pe-ru-na a few months longer, and made a complete recovery, continuing to enjoy the best of health.

Through a Man Neatly.

WHAT A POST MORTEM REVEALED.

The Amount of Carbon That Comes Down

in Soot in London.

FORTUNES IN RAISING CHESTNUTS (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

The tendency in the devising of improved rifle bullets is now to attain increased penetration, and the consequence is that much of the smashing power of the old bullet is lost. Some of the latest bullets are more like a lead pencil in shape than anything else. The effect of this modification was recently shown in the case of a laborer who was accidentally shot by a soldier who was practicing at a target with the new Lee-Metford magazine rifle, which has just been adopted for the British army. Aithough the bulles passed clean through the thigh, the wound healed so rapidly that the patient was up and on a meat diet in 11 days. In 24 days he was discharged as well, with his leg in as good condition as ever. His luck in one re-spect, however, descried him in another, and soon after he caught cold and died of

bronchitis.

The opportunity of making valuable investigations was too good to be lost, and the army surgeons secured permission to make post-mortem examination. They found that all internal trace of the wound had vanished. From this they were able to draw the most satisfactory conclusion that whatever may be the power of the new weapons in disabling a much larger number of men in a given time than was before possible, the severity of the individual wounds will be much less. In place of large apertures and tracks, where there always was considerable destruction of tissue, much smaller wounds may be expected, with such triling damage to the soft tisues through which the ball passes that the destruction of substance resulting is almost inappreciable. The size and severity of the wound will be further decreased by the sheathing of hard metal encasing the bullet, which prevents the lead from breaking up on contact, and so lacerating the flesh. vestigations was too good to be lost, and the

Culture of the Chestnut.

The supply of chestnuts never equals the demand in this country, and many districts in which the trees are abundant derive a very respectable income from the saie of the nuts. This industry might be made far more productive and produable than it now is by some little effort toward cultivation. The chestnut cannot be grown successfully colored amanuensis to keep my cigar going for a few moments and I would show the children how to do it.

It consisted of a circular box with a glass cover, and inside were five brass pins with five little brass rings lying on the bottom of the box. All there is to do, as I may say, is to flip this little box so as to hang the five rings on the five pins.

WANTS MORE REVENCE NOW.

That was a week ago. I have not done it yet. Neither have I done anything else. The children's voices are no longer heard as they romp and play. Each one is trying to do this fool puzzle. That is not all. I am away behind on my autographs. Hundreds of such letters remain unanswered, aside from the electrostant letter for the grown readily from the seed, but the greatest care must be taken not to let the nuts become dry. They should be planted as soon as gathered or kept in mofst sand until ready to plant. The nut should be planted where the tree is to stand, as the long tap roots makes transplanting difficult. The European chestnut is not only much larger and finer than the are highly estoemed for the superior quality of their fruit. The trees do not grow so large as the American, but come into bearing from the closest substant and the decomposition of slates and shales. It is grown readily from the seed, but the greatest care must be taken not to let the nuts become dry. They should be planted as soon as gathered or kept in mofst sand until ready to plant. The nut should be planted where the tree is to stand, as the long tap roots makes transplanting difficult. The European chestnut is not only much larger and finer than the american, but come into bearing from the electrost of the superior quality of their fruit. The trees do not grow so large as the American, but come into bearing from the latter does not generally fruit until 10 or Eyears old. A Japanese variety has been lately introduced in the United States which, though not very hardy, is quite a dwarf in labit, and while beginning to fruit at four or five years, produces nuts l

The forming of a loop in a wire rope by splicing is a tedious and difficult operation, but by a new device an equally secure loop can be made in a few minutes by a totally unskilled workman. The improved rope holder consists of a cast iron block with holder consists of a cast from block with four holes in it. The rope is passed through the end of the block and out by one of the holes at the side. The end is then so curved round to form a loop that a tapered space is left between the two portions of the rope in the block. A cast from wedge hollowed at its sides to fit the rope is then passed into this space and driven home by a screwed plug. The rope is thus gripped so firmly against the sides of the block that it is impossible to draw it out. In certain instances it is not considered advisable to carry the end of the rope quite through the block, and in such cases a block is used in which the hole in the end is smaller so that the the hole in the end is smaller so that rope can pass through but once. To take the wear and preserve the rope, a liner of galvanized iron is placed inside the loop. This liner can be replaced when worn through and the wear of the rope entirely

Infected Railroad Cars.

M. Prasnitz, after careful researches which have shown that places inhabited by suffer ers from phthisis frequently contain germs of that disease, has thought it well to commend to the notice of railroad authorities the eminent desirability of careful cleaning the eminent desirability of careful cleaning and disinfecting railroad cars which may have been exposed to infection. Steam disinfection is recommended as both efficients and easily applied. The adoption of estain other sanitary measures, such as the introduction of easily sterilized receptacles for the sput of patients is also suggested. In making his series of experiments, M. Prasnitz examined a number of cars which he knew had been used by consumptives. Dust samples were taken from these cars, and inconintion experiments were made with consistion experiments were made with them on different animals. Two out of five such samples were found to contain tuber-culosis bacilli, and a number of the incon-lated animals showed symptoms of the dis-

The Tongue as a Respirator. A correspondent of the Lancet gives a useful hint to persons whose duties take them much into the night air. He says that when

facing a cold east wind, or breathing quickly the might air, he never quite closes his mouth, but, keeping the lips a trifle parted, he curls up his tongue toward the roof of his he curls up his tongue toward the roof of his mouth until the tip reaches as far back as the soft palate, when the arched under surface of the tongue is pressed against the hard palate. The cold air then as it enters the mouth is made to pass between the side of the tongue and the buccal muous membrane of the pharynx and thereby so warmed that by the time it reaches the larynx it is rid of chill and does not excite cough and catarrh. Some people cannot breathe through the nose alone, which is the right thing to do in the night air, or indeed, at any time, and for such the plan recommended above is a good one.

Why Smoke Should Be Consumed. Some idea of the amount of carbon which impregnates the air in cities, especially in those such as Pittsburg that burn soft in those such as Pittsburg that burn soft coal, may be gathered from the investigations of an English scientist who has been engaged in computing the amount of soot deposited from London air. Collecting the smoke deposited on a patch of snow in Canonbury, about eight inches in extent, he obtained from it two grains of soot. As London covers 10 square miles, this would give for the whole area 1,000 tons. As the quantity measured fell in ten days, a month's allowance would need 1,000 horses to cart it off, and these stretched in a line would extend four miles.

If there is one thing dear to the heart of the Englishman it is his beer, and from the time of the Saxons downward he has liked time of the Saxons downward he has liked it strong and heavy. It therefore marks a new era in the national taste when the fact is eatablished that lager beer is steadily and largely increasing in public favor in England. Its possible influence on the heatth of the average Britisher is referred to in a letter on the subject in an English paper. The writer says: "Is it true, I wonder, that lager, unlike English ale, is free from goutcreating qualities? If that be the cuse, the more it replaces the latter the better for public health. Gout is the great enemy of this generation."

Pneumatic Gates for Railroads.

A new departure is being made on some of the leading rallway lines. It is found that the great fault of the flagman is to waste his time and divers his attention in conversation with his cronies, and at various high-way crossings two-story towers are being erected for the gatekeepers. From these pneumatic gates will be worked, and the services of the flagman, though deprived of their amenities, will be more trustworthy from his exalted perch.

Terrorite is claimed by its inventor to be six to eight times stronger than commercial dynamite, and to be unaffected by jarring or an ordinary degree of heat.

[WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCIL! Carl, a poor little humpback, and his widowed mother lived in a cottage on the shore of a large river. Although they were not poor, the widow and her son were obliged to work for their living, and could not afford to spend their time in idleness. Carl was an industrious lad, and beside caring for the garden, be caught fish and sold them for a good price in the neighboring town. Near the widow's cottage stood a large castle where lived Count Curth and his only child, the beautiful Eleaner. The Count was a great traveler, and was seldom at home, thus his daughter led a very lonely life. One day as Carl, with his basket of fish, was on his way to market he passed by the castle, and the Count's daughter, who stood at the gate,

"Come here, boy, and let me see what you have in your basket."

Carl at once obeyed, and taking off the cover showed the beautiful, fresh fish which

had been caught that morning.
"If I had any money," said Eleanor, "I would buy them, for I am very fond of fish, and we seldom have them on our table." "You are welcome to them," said Carl, who was so charmed by the girl's beauty that he forgot his mother needed the money he was to take home. The little girl gladly took the basket and ran into the house. As Carl walked slowly homeward, wondering what excuse he should offer for returning without either money or basket, he heard a light kneeking sound, which seemed to come from among the bushes. Pushing eside the branches he saw, etting on a toud stool, and surrounded by a curious crowd of squirrels, butterflies and beatles light. tterilies and beetles, a little man only about a foot high, with a yellow, wrinkled see and snow-white hair and beard, busily

kill me," cried the dwarf. But Carl paid no attention to him and began to count, "1 2, 3." He counted 15, before the dwarf stirred, and then he said:

"Stop, Carl, you are a clever boy. You have conquered me, and you shall have all the gold you desire."

The dwarf then stamped on the ground, and instantly the earth opened, disclosing to Carl's eyes an immense oaken chest filled with gold and silver coins. with gold and silver coins.

"Is this real gold?" asked Carl, "or willit vanish as soon as I turn away."

"It is genuine gold," was the reply,
"which will remain here until you carry it
away. I give you my word for that, and
when an elf once gives his word he always

keeps it."
With a quick movement, the dwarf sprang upon a pine tree nearby, and cried:
"You shall be happy, Carl, and handsome,

He then gave the boy such a blow in the face with a pine branch that for a moment Carl was almost blinded. When he looked around again, the dwarf had disappeared but the chest of gold was still there. After filling all his pockets with the precious gold, the boy fastened down the lid and covered the chest with earth. He then nastened home and cried:

"See, mother, what I have brought you.
I caught the dwarf, and he has given me more gold than we shall ever be able to use."

But instead of replying to her son's eager words the mother gave a cry of astonishmen

and said: "Is it you, my dear Carl? The voice and face are the same, but when you went away this morning you were humpbacked, stooped and small. Now you are straight, tall and handsome. What has brought about this

change? In his excitement over the gold Carl had not noticed that his back had become straight, and that he could run without be

mending his shoes. Carl at once knew that this must be one of the dwarfs, who are said ing tired. He now knew what the dwar meant when he said "You shall be hand-

to possess great wealth, and he determined to seize him. Taking him by the shoulder, "Good day, little man; fine weather for

"Yes, it is a beautiful day," replied the dwarf, who, though greatly frightened, smalled and went on with his work. "I see you are quite a sheemaker," said

"Yes," answered the dwarf," I have learned the trade, but who is that crossing

counting the river," said the boy, "and if ou do not tell me where I can find a chest old I shall pierce you with my knife."
Ith these words Carl drew his knife from his pocket, and, opening the sharpest blude placed it close to the little man's

for Heaven's sake, take away that horrid thing," cried the drawf, "and I shall well you where you can find more gold than Carl drew back the knife, and the dwarf

On the very top of yonder mountain, which you can see in the distance, grows a military pine tree. If you will dig about its roots you will find more gold than you can earry away. And now I must go home, "You shall not get away so easily," said Carl, you must tell of gold that is nearer, for I have no wish to climb that steep mountain." And again he placed his knife

near the dwarf. "Do not hart me," begged the little man "and I shall tell you where there is yet other gold. But we must run, for there comes a raging lion, which will devour us

"Where?" naked Carl as he turned to look in the direction in which the old man pointed. At that moment a low, mocking peared, and Karl knew that be had been deceived. When he reached home he talked so much about his adventure with the dwarf that his mother forgot to ask him about his money and basket. She told him that the next time he met with the Dwarf he must threaten to kill him if he did not show him the treasure before he could rount 20. Cari determined to follow his mother's advice, and the next day on his way to and from market he watched eager-ly for the Dwarf. But the little fellow did not allow himself to be seen for two days. the third day, however, Carl again found him mending shoes, and seizing him by the arm, he exied:

New I have you. ternal smiling manner. "It has been some time since I have seen you."

"You cannot get away from me this me," said Carl. "I am not so stupid as I was the other day." "I suppose you want gold," said the cart. "Why don't you ask me to straighten

"Because I don't believe that you could do that," was the reply, "and I know that you have gold at your command, and I mean to have some, or your blood shall

"You are very wicked to-day," said the dunri," and look so savage that I am almost A man of peace, but two! how he first of you."

His native tongue would slaughter. He laid out many a street—one three and could request, until at last losing all attence, the boy said:

"I shall waste no more time with you. If ou do not show me the gold before I count."

A man of peace, but two! how he His native tongue would slaughter.

And fotal was his daughter.

"One three," he always called her name, His business well if fitted;
And surely he was not to blame,
Since naught he thus omitted. to Carl's request, until at last losing all pattence, the boy said:

you do not show me the gold before I count 20, I shall run my knife right through your heart." And Carl drew out his knife and placed the bright, sharp blade near the You surely would not be so cruel as to

some, too," and he was sure that the little elf had by some of his magic arts given him a straight back, and he ran back to the pine ree in hope of seeing the dwarf and thank-ing him for this great kindness, but the litnever again seen in that country.

their money, and they spent many hours planning what use they would make of their great wealth. Carl, who had seen many children in the city where he carried Carl was not so stapid as to look toward the river, for he knew the moment he transd his eyes away the little fellow would wanish.

The reseal that no one is beautiful homes were built, and in the control of that creat city not a poor family

was to be found. mpty, and always seemed to contain as much as when the dwarf first gave it.

## SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Address communications for this depart E. R. CHADBOURN, Lespiston, Maine.



D. M. H.

1727—CHARADES.

What's in Anmed

in Such very small sums in one word to combine;

blue,

D. M. H.

tell you that we hopping creatures don't make the noise from our throats, but make it by rubbing our wings on our throats, but make it by rubbing our wings on our throats, but make it by rubbing our wings on our throats, but make it by rubbing our wings on our song has been a favorite one in all ages and bine; "Is that you, Carl?" said the dwarf in his She said: "Was there ever a name such as bine:
Not dollars, nor dimes, just a one and a three.
And five stuck between them; how small two must be!
Two have nothing to do with a one, that is sure.
And my three are but few, may they never And my threes are but few, may they never green be fewer! It makes me feel cheap, but one thing two can claim,
None can say that two "haven't a three to my
name."

A man of peace, but two! how he

What are one two? Ah, who can tell The two that in some one may dwell! Speak, you who love your total well, Whose one have wrought a magic spell

LET ME SEE WHAT YOU HAVE IN TOUR BASKET.

tie fellow could not be found, and he was The widow and her son were now so rich that they did not know what to do with

whole of that great city not a poor family Carl then had a most magnificent palace built, which was much grander than Count Curth's, and a few years later he married the beautiful Eleanor, and lived a long, happy life. Although Carl used great quantities of gold, the chest never became

## PAYSIE.

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

1726-AMERICAN ANTICIPATION.



English poet, and Dr. Oliver Holmes, of the present time. AUNT CLARK Daughters, Wives and Mothers. Physicians heartily endorse the use

He May Possess All Africa's Diamonds and Yet Be Poor Indeed. At a recent party, when the guests were led to the dining room, they were introduced to many men and women of distinction, in-cluding "A woman of grit, protected by her favorite weapon," "A descendant of Roah, supported on either side by a greased staff," and "The Pride of Boston, with the Maid of Orleans." APPRECIATION IS THE BASIS

The Deep Lesson in St. Paul's First Letter to the Corinthians.

[WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

for the grace which is given you in Christ

St. Paul wrote that to the Corinthians.

It stands at the beginning of his first letter

It is hard to see how St. Paul could have

and strife and envying and divisions. They

trema. And there were worse evils among them. St. Paul reminds them that they are

a congregation of converted thieves, drunk-ards, idolaters, impure and covetous per-sons, revilers and extortioners. And the conversion does not seem to have been a very thorough one in the case of some of

IT WAS A SOUR LETTER. This epistle is a soolding letter, and the Corinthians seem to have deserved it richly.

The pastor is shortly to return to his peo-ple; he writes to announce his coming; but

he may have to bring a rod along with him, he says, "what will ye? Shall I come with a rod, or in love, and in the spirit of meck-ness?" "I thank God always on you be-

tians, and he knew what neighbors they had, and what kind of air they breathed,

and what temptations beset them, and how

ians shows itself here. This is genuine Christianity, this is the real following of Christ—to be kind in judgment, to be quicker to find good than bad, to make all

HEAR MOST OF THE BAD.

No doubt but there were good people in that Corinthian parish. It is not fair to measure the whole congregation by the offenders who are reproved in St. Paul's letter. It is the bad people oftener than the good who are heard of, whose names get into the newspapers. It is the recording of the evil which fills most pages in the histories. Virtue has a gentler voice than

the evil which his most pages in the his-tories. Virtue has a gentler voice than vice. Scolding seems to need more words than praising. Sometimes we look out over the world in a spirit of discouragement, and it all looks bad enough. It seems as if the whole world were but a multiplication of that reprobate congregation at Corinth. But there is always reason for thankedis.

But there is always reason for thanksgiv-ing somewhere. There are always more good, honest, loyal, earnest souls than we give credit for. And even the bad—God alone knows their temptations and their provocations. No doubt but there were a

good many genuine Christians even in Corinth. Nevertheless it took a wide charity and profound knowledge of the limitations of human nature and a large measure of the spirit of Jesus Christ to look

over the communicant list of that Corint

parish and say, as St. Paul says, "I thank my God always on your behalf." "I thank my God always on your behalf

for the grace which is given you in Christ Jesus, that in everything ye are enriched

SECRET OF REAL RICHES.

St. Paul may have meant that potentially; that is, he may have been thinking of the privileges which the Corinthians had under

the gospel, rather than of the use they were

making of the privileges. They were all rich; in everything they were enriched by Christ. Yes; but it is possible to be rich and poor at the same time. To be really rich is not only to have riches in possession, but to be making the very best use of them for the bettering and

for the bettering and sweetening and up-lifting of life. It is not every rich man

who knows what to do with his riches. The spending of money is commonly accounted one of the ensiest of tasks, but it is one of the most difficult things in the world to do

well. A good many people who are masters of the art of making money have never

learned the more delicate and more important art of spending it. And so they

are rich only in possession. They have their wealth in their purses, and in their houses, and in their business, and in the bank, but they are not rich in their lives.

Let us not call him rich who owns a library of richly-bound books which he cannot

read, or has his walls hung with lovely

pictures which he cannot appreciate. It

The finest and truest parts of a man's pos-

sessions cannot be handed over a counter, nor added up in a ledger, nor described in a deed. We are really rich only in propor-

tion to what we have in our minds and in

our hearts. The secret of real riches is ap-

CORINTH DIDN'T APPRECIATE.

That is true of spiritual riches. The

possible allowance.

by Him."

and "The Pride of Boston, with the Maid of Oricans."
Having acknowledged the introduction, the host invited the company to partake of "All things to all men," and "Two fora cent," after which they received a liberal supply of "A wise man's bevorage," and also a "Spring offering," and before they returned to the parior, they ate heartily of "Parasite cake, with solidified scum."
While the ladies solaced themselves with "Old Maid's Comfort," the gentlemen burned their "Idols" and amused the guests by repeating "Old Jokes," which they cracked with a relish, in the meantime distributing an abundance of "Sweet-confection," among the ladies, as a compensation to them for listening so patiently to the more than twice-told tales.

Rossignor.

1729-ENIGMA. With Pleiades I do not dwell,

1728-REFRESHMENTS.

But in you silvery moon; And in those distant torrid elimes Where blows the hot monsoon. You'll find me always with the good, And with the gracious, ever; And from the lowly and the poor I'm separated never.

Though from the house I never stray, I'm found in woods and bowers; I never travel in the rain,

Though never seen in rattling hail, In snow and frost you'll find me; And while I'm always fast in stocks, In chains you cannot bind me. I'm always with the sailor bold, I'm always with the ration.
On ocean tempest tossed;
And though I lurk in shadows dim,
In shades of night I'm lost.
FLORENCE.

1730-ANAGRAM. It is said that men who become distin-puished in life manifest in childhood the traits which lead to their success and fame. Hence, it is not strange that "Blondins aspire

> 1731-DECAPITATION. Those who attempt to ride.
> And to evade the whole,
> May find themselves outside,
> While others onward roll.

On every road of life,
These two no dead head seats.
And all the world and wife
A just assessment meets.
Bitter Sween.

a rod, or in love, and in the spirit of meekness?" "I thank God always on you behalf," he writes here at the beginning; but before he dips his pen in the ink again he writes also, "I thank God that I baptized none of you." It seems hard that the apostle could have been particularly grateful for that Corinthian parish.

I suppose that St. Paul was one of those wise people who expect little, and so are seldom disappointed. He knew what sort of people lived in Corinth. He was pretty well acquainted with the Corinthian Christians, and he knew what neighbors they 1732 - SYNCOPATIONS AND TRANSPOSI-TIONS.

[Take a letter from the first word and transpose the remaining letters to form the second word, and a letter from the second, and transpose the remaining letters to form the third, etc.]

Upon applying for admission to a cathedral, we learned that it was customary to give a — to the verger, whereupon we placed in his hand a — and were permitted to witness the performance of a —, the object of which was to — two persons together. After we had seen —, on comparing notes to learn who had derived the most enjoyment from the ceremonial, we discovered that it was — R. weak they were to meet them, and how weak they were to meet them, and he was glad to find any goodness there at all. St. Paul was always looking on the best side of everybody, and was always trying to discover good where there was any good discoverable. And he did see some spiritual growth somewhere in Corinth, and it rejoiced his heart. That divine charity which St. Paul writes about to these same Corinthians shows itself here. This is genuine

1733-RIDDLE What each one has received Quite early in his life; What brave ones have achieved By earnest toll and strife;

By earnest toll and strile;
What every man bestows
On her whom he espouses;
What people sometimes chose
To put upon their houses;
What not a cent has cost,
I'et may not be disdained,
For if it once is lost,
It cannot be regained. 1734 TRANSPOSITION. Bee the school boy at his task?
"What his trouble," do you ask?
He is working primats now:
Watch him figure, knit his brow!
Struggle on, my little man,
Keep right on as you began.
"Practice perfect makes" 'its next;
It is e'er a truthful text.
Learn your task at public school,
Then to college, that's the rule.
Study science so abstract;
Then your brain will sure be racked.
Now a theologic course. Now a theologic course.
Third, or legal comes perforce.
In this age, those who have slipped are the men but poor equipped.
Study hard and long, my friend,

It will pay you in the end. AUGUST SOLVING. Prize teinners.—I. H. C. Burger, Salem, O. S. Ellen Meserve, Allegheny, Pa. 3. H. D. Allen, Pittsburg, Pa.

Roll of honor.—Henry Teague, L. C. P., Tripod, Arthur Harriman, Lorena, G. R. L., Esther Brooks, Corporal, James A. Symmes, J. J. M.

ANSWERS. 1715—The old lady of Threadneedle street A nickname for the Bank of Eugland.] 1716—1. Disinherited. 2. Catastrophe. 1716-1. Disimerico.

1717-Blur-L

1718-E L G I N M A R B L E S
A R R I E R E B A N
Y E O M A N L Y
S P O R T S
O R A S
Y S

1800-1 leams, 1719—Salom, Selma, lames, leaws, meals, males, amels, melas, 1790—There, here.

W

1722-Break-neck. 1723-1. Versed, served. 2. Severed, de Berve. 3. Needs, dense. 4. Serve, verse. 1724-

1725-Brown, row. THE KATY DID. PWEITTER FOR THE DISPATOR.

O, I am a Katy Did,
And all summer I am hid,
In the grass;
And you hear my cheerful song
—Which is sweet, but is not long—
As you pass; For I sing my darling's name, And I spread abroad the fame Of her deed; So that all the poets know her, And each one is her adorer, As you read!

and I can play the fiddle, But I'll never solve the riddle Of what Katy really did and what she didn But I'll give you a surprise That will make you ope' your eyes, when ! tell you that we

green fields and banks of thyme in sunny Greece, where shepherds and sheep, grass-hoppers, Katy-dids and crickets lived a happy out-door life together, down to the time of Keats, the

Corinthians were in everything enriched by Christ. Christ had come into their lives, and whatever He had touched was turned to gold. Treasures and blessings awaited them on every hand. They dwelt in spiritual palaces, and had angels for ministering servants. They belonged to the court of Heaven. The King of Heaven was their friend. And yet how miserably poor some of those Corinthians were! Because they had no appreciation of their privileges. They did not know what to do with their riches. There is a difference between hav-ing a bleesing and making the blessing our very own. It is the difference between poverty and riches. We are all rich, like the Corinthians. But are we really rich? In all things we are en-riched by Him. What are we doing with this spiritual wealth? Is it our own by our good using of it? Or is it laid aside with our Bibles, or locked up in the church? What are we doing with it? The secret of real riches, I said, isappreciation. Blessings come only to the appreciation. Dissings come only to the appreciative. The first great need of the spiritual life is real appreciation of spiritual riches. If we want to be really rich we must begin by recognizing

preciation.

the value of spiritual riches.

We all do recognize that, in a conven-We all do recognize that, in a conven-tional way. Everybody knows what real riches are. If it were the province of the preacher to tell people only what they did not know before, I might well keep silence here. Everybody knows that manhood is better than money, and that duty is to be valued above dollars. He alone is rich who is really rich. Whoever lacks this real riches may have everything else in the

riches may have everything else in the whole world, and yet be poor. Who is there that does not know that?

COINING SOULS INTO DOLLARS

The Lindell Railway Company has just received a new car, which is a decided novelty in street car construction. The most novel feature is the entire absence of end platforms. On one side of the car is a vestibule, or platform, inclosed on three sides, and connecting with the two compartments in front and rear by doorways. The forward compartment is for the usual mixed passengers and the rear compartment is intended primarially for the use of smokers, the larger being 1714 feet long and the smaller 1014 feet long. The seats in this car are placed transversely, with capacity for two persons on a seat, on each side of the aisle,

and there is a seat on the closed side of the vestibule for three persons.

At one end of the single step there is a convenient space guarded by a stout hand rail of polished brass for the conductor to stand in, from which point he has complete control of the car, and can easily reach passengers who require his assistance in getting on or off the car. The total scating capacity of the car is 46 persons. The mo-torman stands in a place four feet long and space is partitioned off with mahogany panels

100 Miles an Hour. Kansas City Times.] the inventor, to a party of capitalists, mein length, 11/4 feet in height and weighs 225 pounds. It is the model of an engine which Mr. Cookson expects to build soon, and which is expected to solve the problem that

The feature of the engine is the patentvalve motion. For years it has been recognized by engineers that the main point in nized by engineers that the main point in the locometive of the present day that must be improved is the valve motion. At the exhibition last evening Mr. Cockson ran the engine at the rate of 1,200 revolutions a minute with only 15 man. females. It is not an intoxicant and is absolutely pure, being made from grapes at Speer's Vineyards, N. J. The claret is an excellent table wine.

COINING SOULS INTO DOLLARS.

And yet what need is there to-day for the preaching of the gospel of real riches! Such a haste there is to be rich in the world's that a rate of speed of 100 miles an hour is easily obtainable.

portuned to supply a number of builders and contractors at good prices.

George Came Every Day.

The Baron De Lange has charge of the agricultural department, and on a bright morning it is a gladsome sight to see Mr. Vanderbilt and the Baron weeding onions or tarring the noses of their sheep.

VANDERBILT'S LITTLE GIFT. Mr. Vanderbilt showed me yesterday a picture frame which he has designed, and which will be used for a large photograph of myself to sit on his piano in the off parlor. It is designed to contain nothing but products of his place, such as cereals and other grain, seeds, nuts, acorns, etc., etc. These are glued on a pine frame and then a cost of shellae is put on over the whole so as to look almost like a boughten frame. There will be an inner row of buckwheat, then a row of flaxseed, then two rows of rye and one of wheat, then corn, cats, etc., with acorns and nuts, chinkapins, etc., etc., in the

corners, with a rosette of corn in the ear and festoons of dried apples over the whole.

At 8 A. M. every day Mr. Vanderbilt rings his bell at my door and with a long-handled dipper he hands us out our milk, also our nice, new laid hen eggs, fresh from the hand of the artisan, and warm with the etweenbars of the horse next and with a contract of the corner of the horse next and with a contract of the corner of the horse next and with a contract of the corner o atmosphere of the home nest, and with now and then a dear little white feather still elinging to them. He also fetches us our roasting ears, and when he butchers we get all sorts of novelties from him. No man need ever ask for a better neighbor than George is. He helps me during the hoeing season, and I help him in harvest. We own a thrashing machine together, and in the fall we not only do our own thrashing with it, but can make as high as \$80, we think,

by thrashing for the neighbors. NO CARRING CARES THERE. We lead a happy life here, as I say, destitute of cark. There has been but one case of cark here since I came. One case of cark and one of Milwaukee beer. The day goes blithely by, and at night I write for an hour

in my diary a lot of moral thoughts, which will be eagerly published after my death. I have decided to make no dying speech, for I might die at the same time when some other eminent man is doing the same thing, and so what I said might not receive that attention which it so justly merited.

How I would hate to play against Mr. Blaine, for instance, a man who could easily score a deathbed success at any time, while I am timid and feel almost certain that in any forensic effort of that kind I would probably cork myself and say something which I would afterward bitterly regret. What can be more pitiful than a bad break in grammar or the frequent use of tautology in a dying speech? It is for this reason that I have decided to keep a dairy, to be published when I am gone. It will be a good thing. It will show me in my serious moods and also, here and there, have little trickles of pure merriment in it, a thing I could not introduce into a dying speech with credit to myself. I will also thus

have a chance to rectify the grammars in it and have it punctuated as I go along. AN INTERESTING VISITOR. As I say, we move along quietly here from day to-day, with little to excite or overstimulate the brain. Last Saturday a man with a dreamy look in his pale blue eyes came here and sat down on my porch to look at my view. I have a good view here, and keep my horses in a deserted sawmill. He sat there with his hat off, drinking in the view and fanning his high, smooth brow with his hat. At first I took him to be my doppelganger. He had the same Ben Davis style of Adam's apple, and

his high forward indicated that he was just as brainy as he could be. For a time I let him sit there. Then I stepped out and passed the time of day with him. He answered rather in a brief and abstracted way, but finally asked my name. I told him what it was and he took my hand. He said he had been frequently taken for me. I was glad of it. I did not care if he had been taken for me, only why did those authorities who took him for me let him go again? Finally, he said he knew some of my folks. I said that might be. My folks never did seem to learn anything by experience. Some of them, I said, were so kind hearted that they couldn't be un-kind even to a bunko man. He laughed a ead laugh, like one who breakfasts with the President of the United States on the 1st day of April and cuts into a Canton flannel

LETTING HIS HOSPITALITY LOOSE, But at last he interested me in himself. He was here for his health, he said. He had air cells in his lungs, I think, or some-thing of that kind. He also had a letter from my brother. It was a letter of introduction from my brother. As I read it I could almost see how he suffered as he wrote it. Probably this man had supported him when he ran for office last fall, and now he had paid the debt by giving him a letter of

introduction to me. Taking him by the hand, I said: "Sir, you are my guest. A letter from my brother will be honored at all times, never mind what I happen to be doing at the time. The letter seems to be genuine, and my brother has failed to put in the cipher which means to 'do you up.' So I judge that he means

haven't written anything in my diary for ten days. Possibly I may never write in it

him. I know a bank whereon the mush-room (?) grows, the little ! ? \* ¶ ... mushroom, the Weeping Willow mushroom, the kind that creates a panie southwest of the liver and west of the watch pocket. I have also selected a plot in the prime-val forest where he can be at rest. A place where the trailing arbutus and the wood-

A CASE OF CHILLS AND FEVER

Miserable Man-A Long Journey-A Brie g, B. Hartman.

bark. Of these preparations he had taken many pounds, and during several intervals he had taken a great many chill cures, but nothing seemed to have any permanent so characteristic of old ague patients, and his sunken, lusterless eyes, surrounded by dark circles, indicated how completely his health had been undermined. The tongue was heavily furred with a thick brown coat

Man-a-lin as directed on the bottles, the Man-a-lin as directed on the bowels, the Man-a-lin to be used until the bowels be-came regular and digestion good. A few weeks after I received a very enthusiastic letter from him, in which he declared himself nearly well, and better than he had been in ten years, and had taken no quinine since beginning my treatment, I instructed him to gradually leave off the Man-a-lin, which

This case is one of which there are thousands in every malarious district who have been many years and still are searching for something to bring relief to their miserable condition, I am positive that Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin would cure every one of these, for I have watched its effect a good many years, and I do not know a single failure.

For a complete treatise on Malaria, Chills and Fever and Ague, send for The Family Physician No. 1. Sent free by The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio.