

THE GUERDON OF A SONG. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

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A rumor swift through the land did pass, Which filled each heart with dread.

XIL

"Prince Haldane has gathered an armed

host, His father's sway of the land to defy. The Prince is a rebel ! The Prince makes

boasts He'll conquer the realm or die." The messenger arrows flew thick and fast And hit in the peasant's door, And northward the war-bands swept like a

XIII.

Anon the armies stood face to face And the wolf came skulking out of his

den, For the woods that engirdled the battle-

blast, And trampled the meadow's floor.

Were filled with steel-clad men.

Now noble he looked as he stood in the hall, The bonny scald, and his voice rang loud; His beard was tawny, his shape was tall, And his mien was bold and proud. But the spearmen quaked as they heard him sing And their fear they scarce could hide;

I on these gathered a cloud on the brow of the King. And dark stood the Prince at his side.

11. For the love of the twain, though their hearts might glow, To their speech no sweetness did lend;

And the friend of the one was the other's And his for was the other's friend.

It was perilous oft to the wrathful sirs Haldane, his son, to name, Or stir with a breath the smoldering ire

That might burst with a blaze into flame III.

But the dauntless scald, as he stood in the

Ting Of the brawny spearmen, before the board, And the firelight leaped with wanton spring, And glinted in shield and sword, In a wreath he wound of cunning thyms The unnes, as the harp he smore, Till they gently rang in harmonious chime, As they rolled from his tuneful throat.

IV. He sang of King Harold's deeds of might, How he pledged to his bride the daring

To win all Norway's realm in fight and set the crown on her brow Now like a young eagle he rose in the light Of the dawn, with a rush of sound, And the 30 kinglets like mice in fright. Went biding in holes in the ground.

And he sang of Haldane, the hero bold, With the claws and beak of the engle moe, and his kingly gaze, so proud to behold, And lordship stamped on his face. For the eagles springs from the engle's

PITTSBURG DISPATCH. SUNDAY, JANUARY 81, THE THE CHURCH'S FAULT

hold a great company of blind and lame, and lepers, and mourners, and poor people, have gone around the head of the lake and have anticipated him. And when he ar-rived at land, lo! the enger multitude. "The common people heard him gladly." That can hardly be said of the Christian church today. Depends Too Much on Preaching and Not Enough on Good Works. -day.

Shortcomings of the Church,

AN ANSWER TO JOHN THE BAPTIST. At a labor meeting in New York the name of Jesus was applauded to the echo, but they hissed the church. In England, in the they hissed the church. In England, in the present campaign, where both parties are trying to gain the labor vote, some of the workingmen's meetings have cursed the parsons. What is the matter? The matter is that Jesus Christ loved the poor, and that that is more than can honestly be said of the great company of Christians. Jesus gave the poor that which is more valuable than all the money on the earth and under the earth, he gave them his attention, his thought, his sympathy, his lave, his life. The matter is that Jesus Christ preached the gospel to the poor; the "gospel of the The Credentials of Christianity Not Its REACHING THE HUMBLE CLASSES

Creeds but Its Deeds.

terest to hear the Master answer.

he sent his answer to the Baptist.

gospel preached to them."

The Answer of Good Deeds.

ligion is its divine helpfulness. The best

solution to the great questions which touch

the truth of Christianity, and inquire

whether it really came down out of heaven

Working Into the Spirit,

sermon. If you want to bring some mem-ber of your own household into closer rela-

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1 I was commenting last week upon the answer that Jesus gave to a company of doubters. These men came from John the The matter is that Jesus Christ preached the gospel to the poor; the "gospel of the kingdom," is the whole name of it, the good news; that is, that the King of the whole universe is the Father of us all, the Father of the poorest man that breathes, and that we are all brothers in one family. That is the gospel that Jesus preached to the poor, and he illustrated it and empha-sized it by being himself the brother of the poor. We have left that gospel too long to be preached and practiced by the labor unions, the socialists, the communists. The World Growing Better. Baptist, bringing as their message a deep question. "Art thou He that should come," they asked, "or do we look for another?" That question, I said, touches the very heart of Christianity. It concerns the very essential assertion of the Christian religion, which is, that Jesus of Nazareth is indeed He that should come, and that we look for no other. We all want to get that question answered. It underlies all the religious in-

The World Growing Better.

quiry of our generation. The supremacy of Christ depends upon the solution of that Nevertheless, I believe that every new question. We listen, then, with eager inyear finds the world more Christian. Year by year even the Christian Church is being He bids the questioners stand by his side more and more converted to Christianity. The character of Christ, the example of and watch him at his work. There is a Christ, is increasingly recognized as being the very heart of our religion. And we are trying more and more to put the emphasis where He put it, to bring the second com-mandment close up beside the first, to show great multitude about him, as there commonly was, and Jesus was occupied as always, in comforting, teaching, bettering and helping them. He set the doubters to see our love for God by loving our brother and hear. And presently turning to them,

Every year the church is growing toward the realization of that blessed work of Jesus which He showed to John's disciples. We "Go," he said, "and show John again the which he showed to John's disciples. We are showing more and more of that divine helpfulness. Sociology is being studied as diligently as theology. Good works are being taught as the sign and fruit of faith. Wealth is being consecrated anew to the service of the Father in heaven. And the old reproach, the old unchristlikeness of the church is being taken every. God things which ye do hear and see; the blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up and the poor have the The credentials of Christianity, then, are not its creeds but its deeds. The best arguthe church, is being taken away. God ment for the divinity of the Christian rehasten it. GEORGE HODGES.

BURIAL OF A SPANISH KING.

The Curious Ceremonies With Which the Corpse Is Stowed Away.

or not, is to be found in the success of Christianity in comforting the sorrow and helping the poverty of the world. Thus will the doubters find the answers to their own questions. This I desire to-day someson's Weekly.] Upon the death of a Spanish King a singular and imposing ceremony takes place.

When the religious rites have been celewhat to enlarge upon. Whoever is in doubt about the Christian faith will find more help in charity than in theology. Let him not rely so much upon the reading of many Christian books, as upon the doing of many Christian works. Let him simply try, day after day, to live like a Christian, and he will presently find himself believing like a Christian. brated the body of the monarch is borne on a magnificent catafalque, and followed by the officers of state, the grandees of Spain, and the Princes of all the provinces, out of the palace of the Escurial to the monastery, in whose vaults all the Castilian kings are entombed, The gate is locked. The High Chamberlain knocks three times. The face

of a monk appears at the opening. "Who seeks to enter?" he says. "Alfonso XII., King of Spain," is the re-

Obedience is the organ of spiritual knowl-edge. Whoseever does the will of God shall know the truth of God. John the Baptist had faith enough as long as he was busy at his blessed work of helping people. "Is the King dead?" The chief physicians and the principal officers then present their certificates that he is dead, and the gates roll slowly back to It was only when he was shut up in prison, It was only when he was shut up in prison, and had no chance of ministering to men, that he fell into doubt. Try to live as Christ lived; think not of yourself, but of your brother's need; every day somehow help somebody; more and more learn the spirit of Christ; thus will you come uncon-sciously and inevitably into the possession of all constil Christian truth admit the King who comes to join the eternal sleep of his ancestors. When the final prayers of the church have been said, of all essential Christian truth. Whoever desires to be a missionary of

Whoever desires to be a missionary of Christ, whoever is not content to be a Christian all alone, but wants to make someon "else Christian, will find the sermon that Jesus prenched to be the most effective

He will return no more. The Queen (or King) reigns."

* NOVELTIES IN FURNITURE.

An Innocent Looking Easel That Becom a Writing Desk. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

GIRLS. AND BOYS

1892

MONARCH OF THE WOODS. Habits and Characteristics of the Elk-Their Musical Notes of Challenge-

Fierce Fights in the Forests-Roose velt Tells How to Hunt Them. IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

To my mind one of the most attractive sports of the West is elk hunting. The elk used to be found over almost the entire United States, but it now exists, in any Oregon and Washington. It is without ex-ception the lordliest of the deer kind, and in size is second only to the moose. Nothing can surpass the grand beauty of an old bull elk bearing his 12-tined antlers aloft

to all rivals. In some parts of the West afar from the settlements, the elk is still plentiful. He offers to the hunter not only the grandest of trophies in the shape of his magnificent head and horns, but also an abundant sup-ply of the best possible meat. There is no remison upon which one can live so long In some parts of the West afar from the without tiring, as elk meat, the only drawback being that it must be eaten hot, as the fat turns into regular tallow as soon as it horns are in the velvet, no true sportsman will shoot the elk, nor will he shoot cows

and calves at any time save when absolutely in need of meat; but in September the velvet drops off his horns and then each of the master bulls begins to collect a harem of cows, from five or six to 20 or 30 in number.

The Elk a Born Warrior. He keeps all the small bulls afar from

he flees. I have never known a horn to go through the hide around the neck, although after a conflict the flesh will show great bruises there under the skin.

Sure of a Good Breakfast. In this particular instance, however, I interrupted the conflict long before it had time to come to a fatal conclusion, kill-ing both combatants; one by a shot in the shoulder as they wrestled together, and the other by a bullet in the flank as it ran. We had had no breakfast that morning, and the United States, but it now exists, in any numbers, only in the great mountain chains of the Rockies and of the coast ranges in

and roast on willow twigs living another luscious meat. If taken in the open, an elk can be run down by a good horse. I have never myself tried the experiment, but three years ago, near my ranch, a cowboy with whom I have often worked on roundups, performed the feat. He was on the roundup and was driving some cattle out of a brush patch at

the bottom of a coulee when an elk sprang up directly ahead of him and went off at the We ask him what he would do if he was delivering a message under such and such circumstances, and we question him particusend a detective to the place he has given as his residence, in order to see if he has told the truth. To some of my young read-ers this last proceeding may seem quite humiliating, but it must be remembered that he are number of

CHEMISTRY OF THE BODY

Is a Large Part of the Instruction in Gotham Cooking Schools.

Superintendent Joseph, of the public schools of New York City, reports that the

BOTH THE PROUD WARRIORS BROUGHT LOW.

teaching of cookery has been wholly suc final prayers of the church have been said, the coffin is borne to the vault and laid upon a stone table. The lid is removed and the face of the King uncovered. The principal hidalgo in the kingdom then goes down into the vault, and, kneeling, puts his mouth to the ear of the corpse, calling aloud: "Senor! Senor! Senor!" After the third call he rises, and ex-claima: "There is no reply. The King is dead. He will return no more. The Queen (or cessful in the schools. It forms a part of the work of the girls in the second and third grammar grades. The real object of

exciting to creep up to a ball when he is whistling in this way. The first elk I shot in the season of 1891 was obtained in this manner. I was travel-ing with a pack train in the mountains, rid-ing at the head. It was a dark, lowering, rainy morning, and we were going up a small walker with steap densaly wooded

the study is commendable. It is not so much the ability to make palatable dishes, though that is certainly to be desired, as it is the thorough understanding of food values, the choice of raw material with reference to their nutritive qualities, their composition and chemical changes, together with their effect upon the body. All these and more more an insult. and much more are taught. The physiology of feeding is another topic of instruction, and the young girls in these classes under-stand as well as any of us do that wonder-ful chemistry of the body which trans-

Methods Prevail Now.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. !

An Aching Nerve That Precedes Disease Often Causes Them. OUR MESSENGER BOYS. FIRST APPROACH OF PARALYSIS. Eight Thousand Usually Examined to Find

Them-Their Pay and Fines.

157 20

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.

HERE are about 2,500

messenger and tele-

a Thousand That Are Competent-Systems of Punishment-What Becomes of Epileptic Convulsions Follow the Misty Tale

of an Iron Crown.

DREAMS OF PROPHECY.

PHENOMENA OF THE SHADOWY REALM

17

graph boys in the great [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] city of New York. One Impressions made upon the senses are frehalf of this number are employed by the quently the starting points of dreams, but American District | though all nations have, to a greater or less American District inough an tankin ages of the world, Telegraph Company, and the remainder are believed in the prophetic nature of dreams, we now know that the relation, individed among three other companies. Of stead of being one of prophecy and fulfill-

course, there are not so ment, is simply that of cause and effect. many in Pittsburg, but Very slight impressions made upon the there are plenty of bright boys there, and sense during sleep are exaggerated by the what I say of those in New York applies partially awakened brain. For several years past I have made invery nearly to them. When a boy applies for a situation we quiries of patients and others relative to

ask for his residence and put questions to him with a design to test his intelligence. large amount of material bearing upon the subject. With reference to the point under consideration, the data in my possession are exceedingly important and interesting. larly in regard to his knowledge of the Among the cases which have thus come streets, the various public buildings and under my observation of diseases being points of interest in the city. Then we preceded by morbid dreams are the following:

Dreamed He Was Cut in Two

A gentleman, two days before an attack of hemiplegia, dreamed that he was cut in humiliating, but it must be remembered that we are dealing with a large number of strange boys, many of whom may have yielded to the temptations to wrong-doing always to be found in a great city. You can imagine how few really compe-tent boys there are in New York (and the same rule would hold good in regard to Pittsburg) when I tell you that, in order to obtain the 1,200 boys suitable for our service during the year we have to "turn over." or examine and pass upon the qualitwo exactly down the mesial line from the chin to the perineum. By some means union of the divided surfaces was obtained, but he could only move to one side. On awakening a little numbness, existed in the side which he had dreamed was paralyzed. This soon passed off, and ceased to engage his attention. The following night he had a somewhat similar dream, and the next day, toward evening, was seized with the attack which rendered him hemiplegie.

Another dreamed one night that a man dressed in black and wearing a black mask A Good Demand for Good Boys.

came to him and struck him violently on the leg. He experienced no pain, however, and the man continued to beat him. In the morning he felt nothing, with the excep-tion of a slight headache. Nothing unusual This is pretty good evidence that there is a demand for bright and good boys not only in this vocation but almost every other, as merchants and business men would sny if they were called upon to testify. You may was observed about the leg, and all went on well until, on the fifth day, he had an apo-plectic attack, accompanied with hemiplegia, think that the business of running errands and carrying telegrams and messages is and carrying telegrams and messages is very simple, but in a large city, where the messenger meets "all sorts and conditions of men," he is very often required to use considerable judgment and discretion in dealing with people who may try to get the advantage of hm. The position is one of considerable responsibility. In the course of the year our boys deliver 9,000,000 tele-grams and messages But our service by including the leg which he had in his dream imagined to have been struck. A young lady dreamed that she was seized by robbers and compelled to swallow melted lead. In the morning she felt as well as usual, but toward the middle of the day was attacked with severe tonsilitis. Pulled His Hair Out.

grams and messages. But our service, by constant care and strict discipline, is so A young man informed me that a day or two before being attacked with acute menin-gitis he had dreamed that he was seized by banditti while traveling in Spain, and that they had taken his hair out by the roots, causing him great pain. A lady of decided good sense had an epileptic seizure which was preceded by a singular dream. She had gone to bed feeling somewhat fatigued with the labors of the day which had consisted well organized that in the course of the year, our "damage account," resulting from the carelessness or dishonesty of our boys, is less than \$1,000. The hours of work of a telegraph or mes-senger boy are called "tricks." The length

over," or examine and pass upon the quali-fications of 8,000 or 9,000 boys in the course

of 12 months.

of a day's regular service is ten hours, and there is a regular straight day trick and a regular straight night trick, and then there are special tricks from 7 A. M. to 12 M. and from 4 P. M. to 9 P. M. The straight day trick is from 7 A. M. to 5 P. M., and the straight night trick from 10 P. M. to 8 o'clock A. M. the labors of the day, which had consistent in attending three or four morning recep-tions, winding up with a dinner party. She had scarcely fallen asleep when she dreamed that an old man clothed in black approached

Salaries New York Boys Get.

that an old man clothed in black approached her, holding an iron crown of great weight in his hands. As he came nearer she per-ceived that it was her father, who had been dead several years, but who, e features she The newcomer receives one week's training before he enters upon actual duty. He commences with a salary of \$3 50 a week; in three months, if he is competent, he is ad-vanced to \$4, six months later to \$4 50, and distinctly recollected. Holding the crown at arm's length he said: so on until he receives the maximum salary paid for such service, which is \$5 50 a week.

at arm's length he said: "My daughter, during my lifetime I was forced to wear this crown. Death relieved me of the burden, but it now descends to you." Saying which, he placed the crown on her

We have to maintain a strict discipline. We have a book called a "record book." Each numbered page represents a boy, and the number corresponds with the number of head. To add to her distress she imagined head. To add to her distress she imagined that the rim of the crown was studded the inside with sharp points, which wounde her forehead so that the blood streams down her face.

A young man informed me that a day or

the labors of the day, which had consisted

this herd, and wages furious war against

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

with easy grace as he roars out his challenge

it to gallop, and kept it on the run for nearly a mile; then it began to fag. He then came alongside and threw his rope over the horns. With the utmost exertions, how-

cools. During the summer, while their horns are in the velvet, no true sportsman will shoot the elk, nor will he shoot cows a revolver. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

And the crow from the brood of the crow, And the meaner bird shows the meaner mood But the englet gives blow for blow.

VI. But Io, as he sang, the lowering cloud, That had darkened the face of the King, but it seem to lift in the sight of the crowd, To spread and at last take wing; And perchance the Prince, as the sweet

stuin rang, Besounding within his soul, egget has wrath and the hate and pang Of envy and burrowing dole. VIL

For searce had the lingering murmur died, a the harp's sonorous breast, ills the tremulous strings still shook and

signed, And slivered into rest; Whou up sprang the King from his throne and flung From his shoulder the purple closic

the Prince snatched a glittering ring To his arm, and thus he spoke:

VIII

Thire this, good scald, for thy noble song, the King: "Take this, and wear it so

dures thy song to spell." be father and son stood awhile apart, forward, twice back, they stepped, King Harold clasped his son to his

And the brawny spearmen wept.

IX. Then a shout went up that shook the wide

And made the black rafters ring. and they observed till the armors clanked or



Now Hall to the Prince and Kino ow hall to the Prince and the King." the scald stood silent amid the wild

gree, or touched he the gifts. "Behold, nive your pardon, my lords," quoth he, ify song is not paid with gold."

Χ. "Then take thy guerdon," King Harold

le it ever so rich, be it ever so rare,

The grant it if weak or woo betide, This by the high gods I swear." "And 1," cried the Prince, "fair scald, I

I own thee no less than my size, To grant thee thy heart's desire."

XI. The sun arose and the sun went down For musy a year and many a day, And the fields grow green and the fields

and the mountains stood clocked in gray. With discuss fire a withered grass,

tions with religion, it is not a good plan to talk a great deal. Urging people to attend church effects but hitle toward making Christians out of them. It is better to be the very best kind of Christian that you The White Shield of Trucs.

ten tim

must we look for another?

ise cometh!'

And the raven screamed in the chilly morn, And flapped his coal-black wing, For alas, 'twas King Harold's eldest-bora Had drawn his sword against the King. XIV. And the King's eye burned with a balefu And grisly he looked like a god grown His cheek was aglow with wrath and shame, And dread was be to behold. His son from aught he could there espy, With his brand unsheathed and bright. His head held high and hate in his eye,

But wan was his cheek and white. XV.

Then the voice of the war-horn broke forth amain, Its hollow note was hoarse and deep, And the mountains flung back the ominour

And the mountains using back the children strain With echoes from steep to steep. But oh, what a shout from the rebel rout; And oh, what a thunderous roar, As the wrathful King's men came rushing

And down on their foremen borel

XVI.

But ere yet the arrows the space could span, And the storm of weapons had broken And the storm of weapons had broken loose, Aloft on a rock was seen a man Who waved the white shield of truce. And the King in amaze on the sign did gare, And he checked the fierce assault. But the Prince with marvel beheld the white blace

blaze, And he bade his spearmen halt.

XVII. So there above the grim vanyard's ring Stood Guttorm aloft, the daring scald, And he faced the Prince and he faced the

King, And he faced them unappalled. "My lords," he cried, when the wrathfu hum Was hushed in the warrior's throng, 'l crave of you peace; for now I com The guerdon to claim for my song."

XVIII.

The Prince stood long distranght with woe, And pride and sham in his bosom warred. Then he bended his stubborn knee to his

foe, His father, his King, and his lord. And long did King Harold gaze in pain Oa that noble bended head, With a mist in his eye, yet his heart was

That no Norseman's blood was shed. XIX.

Now brightly the sun in splendor broke From the bloody clouds that had veiled it

o'er, nore was heard the black raven's croak, No m And leashed were the hounds of war. The King's stern heart was turned to his With a love that was deep and strong,

biessings of peace which the land had won Were the guerdon, forsooth, of a song.

gospel is for. to the poor-that is what the church About the Tongue.

Pearson's Weekly.J "The boneless tongue, so small and weak, Can crush and kill," declared the Greek.

"The tongue destroys a greater horde," The Turk asserts, "than does the sword."

But the

The Persian proverb wisely saith, "A lengthy tongue-an early death."

Or sometimes take this form instead Don't let your tongue cut off your head.'

"The tongue can speak a word whose speed, Say the Chinese, "outstrips the steed."

While Arab sages this impart, "The tongue's great storehouse is the heart." From Hebrew wit the maxim sprung,

ough feet tongue." should slip, ne'er let the

The sacred writer crowns the whole, "Who keeps his tongue doth keep his soul."

A Financial Mystery Solved. [WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] White-What becomes of all the cou

feit coins placed in circulation? Green-I guess they are about evenly divided between the slot machines and the can seven days every week. The Efficacy of Example. Your thoughtfulness, your patience, your

would insist upon asserting itself, has in-Christian good temper, your check upon your tongue, your constancy in your own personal Christian duty of prayer, of Bible reading, of attendance upon the service of the chuich, your everyday helpfulness, your unfailing ministry to the happiness and bettering of all about you, your deeds of charity, your Christian conversation—this is better than all the persuasion in the world. If you want your husband, or your wife, or your brother to be a Christian, be a ten times better Christian your own self. Christian good temper, your check upon vented a new combination in furniture which will recommend itself, no doubt, to many persons who have a liking for fur-nishings that have a touch of mystery about them. When it stands upright in the drawing room it looks like an easel holding a portfolio that one might easily fancy filled with choice prints. But there is a curious little knob on the top, which, being pressed, lets down the front of the en times better Christian your own self. It can hardly be said too often that a large portfolio. Instantly a pair of slender

proportion of the infidels in the Christian world owe their unbelief to the inconsisten? Oy lives of people professing Christianity. When the devil wants to send a missionary to preach the doctrine of the pit, he gets a Christian. Many a Christian woman has kept a soul out of the church of Christ by City . kept a soul out of the church of Christ by her pride, by her arrogant manner, by her injustice, by her unkind speech. Many a Christian man has made a good bargain for his bank account and a bad bargain for the Lord Jesus Christ, and for his own soul, at the same time. Men are every day asking John's question: Art thou he that should come, or do we look for another? Is the Christian religion the religion of help and truth and righteousness, the divine religion which is trying to set up a kingdom of heaven down here on this sinful earth, or The Responsibility of Christians. And Christ bids them stand by as he did And Christ blog them stand by as he did in the old time, and watch, not now him-self, but his representatives, the Christians. And all depends upon what they see. And when they behold the Christian cheating the blind because they are blind, and exulting the blind because they are blind, and exulting TIME

to outrun the lame, and putting the lepers out of doors, and lying to the deaf because they cannot hear, and rejoicing in the ruin and death of their fellow men, and preach-The Easel Desk. ing to the poor the devil's gospel of tyranny and oppression and extortion, do they be-lieve? Do they come in and beg to be ad-mitted to such a church, and give their de-vout allegiance to such men's Master? "Woe unto the world because of offenses; for it must needs be that offenses come"—it must needs be that offenses come"—it must steel legs let themselves down from some where to support the tront of the portfolio, which proves to be the shelf of the desk. which proves to be the shell of the desk. Back of that are numerous pigeon holes, boxes, and all kinds of conveniences for holding things, together with inkstands, pencils, rulers, calendars and all the other equipments of a reliable desk. In the top of the easel frame also is set a tiny clock, like the watches set in ladies' bracelets, only needs be that men must find stumbling blocks somewhere along the path-"but woe to that man"-and ten-fold woe, if he call

imself a Christian, and for a pretense make long prayers-"woe to that man by whom arger. Another easel of the same design lets Another easel of the same design lets down into a dressing table with much pale blue upholstery, a large beveled mirror and many brushes, boxes, and all kinds of ap-pliances develop. To persons who are fond of novelty or to whom space in a room is of special consideration, these pieces of furni-All the emphasis of the Christian Church All the emphasis of the Christian Church ought to be put just where the Lord Jesus Christ put it. The Church, like its great leader, ought to go about doing good. To open the eyes of the blind, to make the lame to walk and the deaf to hear, to cleanse the lepers, to raise the dead and to preach the ure will be interesting and attractive.

DANCING IN COLLEGE TOWNS.

What the Church Might Do. The Students Are So Green That the Girls Have Lots of Fun With Them.

What the Church Might Do. If the Church did that, there would be no problem of poverty at all. The men upon whose money the working classes depend for wages, the employers of labor, the own-ers, the lords and princes of the industrial world, are for the most part members of Christian churches. If they all had the Christian spirit, if they were all Christians, if they all tried to deal with the great prob-lem of pain and poverty as Christ did-oh, what a revolution, what a transformation. The college town is where the stage door popular, said a pretty soubrette the other day. I remember once at Bethlehem, Pa., there were so many students gathered about the stage door that we had to appeal to the manager, who turned down the lights and let us out the front. When we went to go away some of these young fellows had lassos, and threw them over the girls they favored as they altempted to enter the om-nibus. At New Haven two students followed the show to an adjoining town and sat in the front row every night for the smiles of a pair of pretty dancers. You couldn't help it don't you know, when you came there were so many students gathered about what a revolution, what a transformation, what a foretaste of the millenium, what a realization of the kingdom of heaven!

Somehow, there is a difference between the church and Christ. We think that we At New Haven two students followed the show to an adjoining town and sat in the front row every night for the smiles of a pair of pretty dancers. You couldn't help but smile, don't you know, when you could not saw the same two fellows. This pleased them immensely. The fun of it was they had never ventured to speak to the girls during the whole time, though they stood at the stage door every night when we came out. Boys are so foolish! They fol-lowed us until they probably ran out of pocket money and had to return. Of course, in this way, off and on, the girls have lots of fun in spite of rules. It is all open and innocent. the church and Christ. We think that we want to reach the masses. We desire to preach the gospel to the poor. But some-how the poor are not at all eager to be preached to. We cannot persuade them into our beautiful churches. But when Jesus was here the only trouble he had was to get away from the "masses" long enough to eat and sleep. He journeys far up into the coasts of Tyre and Sidon, where he thinks that nobody knows him. But within an hour some poor people find him out. He cannot be hid. He takes a boat and croases the lake of Galilee, seeking a desert place on the other side where he and his disciples may get a day of rest. But be-

small valley with steep, densely wooded hills on either hand. Suddenly, as we came out into a little glade, we heard, half a mile

Some person, whose inventive genius out into a little giade, we neard, half a mile to our right, the challenge of a bull elk, speedily answered by a more distant note of defiance, evidently from a rival farther up the mountain. I and my companion, a tall, silent, old mountain hunter, instantly slipped off our horses and began to steal through the words toward the sound. It through the woods toward the sound. It was a great tamarack forest, and the ground at our feet was covered with water-logged moss, so that it was easy to walk with making a noise. As silently as possible we crept on from tree to tree in the gloom of

the mighty evergreen forest, every minute or two stopping to listen for the challenge. The elk was evidently very much excited by the presence of his rival on the distant mountainside, and he kept repeating his call at short intervals. Like Some Ferocious Wild Beast.

When we first went into the woods and when we first what into the woods and heard it from afar it sounded most musical, bat as we drew nearer the sound had a harsh ring, which detracted from its melody, but which nevertheless sent a thrill through but which nevertheless sents thrill through our veins. Nearer and nearer we crept, and each minute the roar of the challenge came booming down through the woods louder than before. Then we got near enough to hear the rattle of the great ant-lers as the bull savagely thrashed the young trees and saplings. Still nearer we crept, and from a particularly dense clump of young everyreen the roar came so near as and then comes his schooling in the big, bare, cheerless riding hall-weeks at a slow young evergreens the roar came so near as to make it sound like the cry of some fe-rocious wild beast. The old hunter dropped behind and I raced silently forward toward the clump. In another moment I saw the tops of the great antlers projecting one on either side of a tree trunk. I was in my buckskin hunting shirt, which harmonizes so well with the tree trunks that it is difficult for even the sharpest eye to distinin teaching them. guish it.

For a moment or two evidently the elk could not quite see what I was. Stepping to one side of the tree he walked a couple second year at the Point, and in our platoon there were probably a dozen young fellows who had never straddled a horse in their to one side of the tree he walked a couple of paces toward me with the peculiar, stately grace of his kind, his shapely head and lordly antlers borne aloft by the great swelling neck. Then, as he halted, my bullet took him straight in the chest. Round he wheeled and started off, and with the science bullet I his her is the lives. They were from the New England and Middle States. We Westerners, especially the Kentucky set, had ridden, as a matter of course. The horses were drawn up in line, with watering bridals and snaffle bits, blankets and surcingles. We were told to take them as they stood-from right to left. Some big

legs.

up in a second, and some were down. Then he got us on the track and the fun began. He had a long whip, such as is used by circus ringmasters, and his sole object seemed to be to unseat every man in the squad. With most of them there was no difficulty. They shot or slid off at every swerve, but those shot or sild on at every swerve, but those who were accustomed to riding from early boyhood were not so easily disposed of, and on those he redoubled his efforts—the girls in the gallery tittering and giggling the while, and the horses kicking and plunging in response to the ringing crack of his while all night. Before dawn we were oft, thread-ing our way through the cool dim archways of the pine forest, and just at sunrise we heard, half a mile in our front, the clatter of horns and the savage squealing which marks an elk fight. Stealing up softly we were soon within 125 yards of the combat-ants the proverful and avenly matched

whip. We had many a day of this sort of thing; some of our fellows were seriously bruised and hurt, and all felt more or less aggrieved at being made a spectacle of on the first rides, just as we had been at plebe drills the year before. No one cared for our feelings, however. That sort of sentimentality came up afterward, and when I was detailed to up afterward, and when I was detailed to instruct certain "yearling" squads in '69 and '70 I found that visitors and spectators were excluded—as they should have been before. Nevertheless, by the time of our graduation we had a score of excellent horsemen in the class—and six or eight who never could be taught a secure or graceful seat—or, what is even more difficult, a good hand. Now, the riding lessons are so sys-tematic and thorough that very few cadets are graduated who are not really good riders.

CHARLES KING, Captain U. S. A. Copyright, 1898.

his badge; for, as you are probably well mutes bread into blood and even into aware, each boy wears a badge, and by this thought.

days the cadet begins

with wooden horses

in the gymnasium.

learning to vault on

and off from any side,

WEST POINT BRUTALITY. In Days Just After the War Riding Lesson Were Dangerous-Instructors Took De light in Unseating the Novices-Better HERE has never been a time when riding was better taught at West Point than within the last decade. It was systematic, thorough and practical-yet not by any means all that should be taught, or all that might be taught in the cavalry department. Nows

G. V. B. Front he is known in the office. In the "record

ook" is kept a diary of the misdoings of the boy. Here, for instance, is an imaginary page: John Smith. Resides No. 204 Silver street, Parents, Samuel and Mary Smith. Entered the service September 30. October 15 lost extra ticket. Fined 10 cents. November 4

trot and the snaffle bit. In my time we collected money on a prepaid message. Fined 50 cents. Attempted to collect money on a telegram. Discharged. were marched to the hall, the galleries were thronged with giggling and delighted spectators, and, with all respect to our first in-

You will notice that the first item of misstructor, admirable as he was on drill or conduct was comparatively trifling; the second involved dishonesty and was pun-ished with a heavy fine. The boy. howkindred duty, he seemed to take more delight in showing off the clumsiness and ever, was still retained in the service with the hope that he might do better. Again awkwardness of the beginners than he did

he committed a grave offense and was dis-charged. Just as a good boy has a fair chance for advancement, so a bad boy-I mean a boy hopelessly and continuously bad-will be pretty sure to receive severe Riding lessons began in the fall of our

chance for advancement, so a bad boy-i mean a boy hopelessly and continuously bad-will be preity sure to receive severe punishment. How Messengers Are Punished. As I said before, there is a very small percentage of loss, considering the vast amount of business handled. Suppose you lived in New York and you sent a telegram to your father's office down town that your mother had just been taken dangerously sick. Naturally, you would be anxious to have the message delivered quickly. Sup-pose the telegraph messenger boy, to save himself time and trouble, destroyed the message. You would consider, would you not, that he ought to be punished very se-verely, and so he would be. There are not many cases of that kind. When such an instance occurs the boy is prosecuted crimi-nally and, if convicted, a circular some-the series of the set to all the sould be and the sould be. There are not the series of the set to be punished very se-verely, and so he would be. There are not many cases of that kind. When such an instance occurs the boy is prosecuted crimi-nally and, if convicted, a circular some-the series and be be and to show the series of the set and be the sub-tice of the series of the set to all the sould be and the sould be. There are not many cases of that kind. When such an instance occurs the boy is prosecuted crimi-nally and, if convicted, a circular some-the series and be be and be to all the sould be and the possibility of such occurrences, they have not yet been shown there the the the result of the result of the possibility of such occurrences, they have not yet been shown the serie. Asil have said before in other fellows got little horses, some big horses little riders, but the odder it looked the more our instructor seemed to like it. Mount was the order, and some of us were up in a second, and some were down. Then instance occurs the boy is prosecuted crimi-nally and, if convicted, a circular some-thing like the following is sent to all the messenger stations and telegraph offices in

messenger stations and telegraph onces in the city. American Dist. Telegraph Co. Messenger Department. Warning to Messengers. Messenger 5.884, John Smith, destroyed a telegram, was arrested, tried and sentenced to Elmira Reformatory until 21 years of age.

to Elmira Reformatory until 11 years of age. What becomes of all the messenger boys? It may be said that the average industrial life of a messenger boy is not over six months. Many get tired of the business; the work is too hard. Others are discharged under such circumstances that they could not enter the service again. But a con-siderable number drift into the vocation of telescentry with which in their work they siderable number drift into the vocation of telegraphy, with which in their work they are so closely connected; they become clerks in the telegraph offices, or managers of the district messenger offices located in different parts of the city. Some bright boys, com-ing in contact as they constantly do with business men, obtain situations in mercan-tile houses or in the offices of brokers, bankers or lawyers. But wherever they have gone it can be safely affirmed that, aside from personal character, the training they have received in the telegraph and messenger service has been invaluable to them and helped them on toward a business careat. G. V. B. FBOST, Superintendent American District Tele-graph Company, New York.

graph Company, New York.

Hers Was an Inherited Dream,

She awoke with agitation, excited, but felt nothing uncomfortable. Looking at the clock on the mantel piece site found that she had been in bed exactly 35 minutes. She returned to bed and soon fell asleep, but was ngain awakened by a similar dream. On this occasion the apparition reproached her for not being willing to wear the crown. She had been in bed this last time over three hours before awaking. Again she fell asleep, and again at broad daylight she was awak-ened by a like dream. She now got up, took a bath, and proceeded to dreas herself with her maid's assistance. Recalling the par-ticulars of her dream, she recollected that she had heard her father say one day that in his yout, while being in England, his native country, he had been subject to epileptic convulsions, consequent on a fall from a tree, and that he had been cured by having the operation of trephining performed by a distinguished London surgeon. Though by no means superstitions, the dreams made a deep impression upon her, and her sister entered the room at the time she proceeded to detail them to her. While thus engaged she suddenity gave a lond scream, became unconscious and fell on the was again awakened by a similar dream.

thus engaged she suddenly gave a loud scream, became unconscious and fell on the floor in a true epileptic convulsion. This par-oxysm was not a severe one. It was followed in about a week by another, and, strange to say, this was preceded as the other by a dream of her father placing an iron erown on her head and of pain being thereby pro-duced. Since then several months have elapsed and she has had no other attack, owing to the influence of the bromide of potassium which she continues to take. In the case of a gentleman formerly under my treatment for epilepsy the fits are in-variably preceded by dreams of difficulties with the head, such a decapitation, hanging, perforation with an auger, etc.

perforation with an auger, etc.

Effect of Incipient Sciatica.

A lady, previous to an attack of sciatics, dreamed that she had caught her foot in a spring trap and that before she could be reed it was necessary to amputate the member. The operation was performed, but as

son has no actual knowledge, I can only say that without derying the possibility of such occurrences, they have not yet been shown to be real. As I have said before in other relations there is nothing impossible outside the domain of mathematics, but there are a the domain of mathematics, but there are a great many tilings apparently possible which have not yet been satisfactorily established, and until proven it is well to hold our acceptance of their reality in abey-ance. WILLIAM A. HAMMOND, M. D.

THE VALUE OF EMPHASIS.

One of the Twins Used It to Get Two Please of Pie Instead of One.

Youth's Companion.]

A woman had a pair of twin sons so closely alike in looks and voice that often, when she was not paying particular attention, she herself was liable to mistake one

for the other. One day, after the twins had been playing several hours out of doors together, one of them-whose name might have been Jacob

-came into the house and said: "Mother, Im hungry; I want a piece of pie." Without noticing which it was, she gave him the pie, which he immedietely took around the corner of the house and ate; then returning, he said in an aggrieved

tone: "Mother, I want a piece of piel" All went well until poor Esan came in, a few minutes afterward, only to discover how he and his mother had been cheated."

with the second bullet I hit him in the flank. Either of the shots was fatal, and after a 30 yards run the lordly beat staggered, stopped, fell over on his side and was in the death struggle as I drew near. In a minute afterward the old hunter and I were standing admiring his huge body and beautifully formed, clean brown Both Duclists Fell Dead. Once I shot two bulls while they were engaged in deadly combat with each other. I had been lying out in a high aloine valley over night with a companion. We had no blankets with us, nothing but our jackets, in which we had slept by the side of the fire all night. Before dawn we were off, thread-