| 18 | | THE | PITTSBURG DISPATCH, | SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2 | 7, 1892. | | |
|--|--|--|---|--|---|--|--|
| A MICUTY MACHINE | been at any time such an organization as | they crawl all over him and play with him just as though they were American babies | A CHRISTIAN, LAITY | labors of the Christian laity. The Lord never meant that there should be only one | | remembers that a stay rarely extends be- yond a week-sometimes only a couple of | THE HOME OF CARLYL |
| A MILLALT MALAINC. | Speaking of the German army we have | in an American home. He has good rules | | minister in a parish. He meant that there should be as many minis- | | days- and during the course of the summer and autumn months one pays a good many | |
| a man i mionine | | as to their training. They rise with the sun and go to bed about 7 o'clock. They | Of the First Importance to the Ad- | ters as there are Christian men and women. | There Are Hosts Who Make Guests | of this kind of dine and sleep visits. | Charming Chelsea and the Interes |
| | know the War Department sends officers as | have prayers and they have heir schooling | vancement of Religion. | There must be pastors, priests and preach- ers; there must be men who shall be the | Entirely Too Much at Home. | Still another drawback to staying at other people's houses is the question of church | ing Spots in the Vicinity. |
| Wonderful Construction of | structions to report from time to time upon | just like other children, though the oldest boys are under the care of a military tutor | Vancement of neigion. | leaders of the people. There must be gen- | | on Sunday. If at one's own home, one | |
| the Enormous Army of | the condition of their army and inform us | and are waited upon by men servants. The two youngest have an English governess | NONE OF THE APOSTLES A PRIEST. | erals and captains in the militant army of the Church, as there are in any other army, | INVITATIONS TO BE REFUSED. | would probably go to church of one's own free will and accord, but at a friend's house, | THE ANCIENT LONDON SUBUR |
| | made. We have an excellent man of this | and are taught to speak English and French | NOME OF THE ATOSTERS & TRIBSI. | to decide, to represent, to direct, to lead. | | one feels to a certain extent that one is un- der compulsion to do so, and this in itself | |
| Germany, With | kind in St. Petersburg in the person of Cap- | as well as German. The Emperor pays a great deal of attention to their recitations | The Master Called Them From Among the | That which is everybody's work is in danger of being done by nebody, unless the respon- | Liberty Hall Not the Most Cheerful Abode | is quite sufficent to render the matter irk- | Replete With Memories of Kings, State |
| Construction of the local division of the lo | German army has been the study of Captain | and he devotes a great deal of his time to | Publicans and Sinners. | sibility is set upon individual shoulders. Yet no work goes on as it ought unless | That Can Be Found. | some and to give rise to the longing to re- main away from service. | men, Novelists and Poets. |
| THE KAISER IN COMMAND. | Bingham, who was Intely removed from Berlin to Rome. I talked with him before | the subjects of the common schools of the Empire. | | every worker shares the consciousness of | | Too Much of a Good Thing. | |
| THE RAIOUR IN COMMIND. | he left and he gave me some interesting in- | Not long ago he had quite a discussion as | A QUESTION FOR EACH INDIVIDUAL | responsibility. No regiment ever won a battle in which the captain did all the fight- | THE QUESTION OF TIPPING AGAIN | In all English and American houses | A GLIMPSE OF THE POWERFUL AUTH |
| | the troops here. He said: "You can have | to what should be studied in these schools, and he made the teachers change the his- | | ing. The finest army that ever fought, the | · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | where I have stayed the attendance at | to the second se |
| All the Plans Ready for War With | | torical studies and devote more time to the atudy of German history. He called some | Telet and been and been and the second | | IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. 1 | 10 | CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. |
| Any Nation at Any Time. | pared for war. They have a chart made out | of the officials before him and said: "Gen- | Philip and Thomas, Bartholemew and | of the fighting, every man of them, as Oliver | One of the most objectionable and fre- quent manifestations of bad form is to be | | LONDON, Nov. 14 A good sweet be could be written about the folk who has |
| | which shows just what they must do in the | tlemen, I believe we ought to know more about our own country. I have studied | Matthew, James the son of Alphaeus, and Simon the Zealot, and Judas the brother of | | | *. | loved and known old Chelsea whom |
| PERSONALITY OF THE EMPEROR. | every officer's place in the scheme is laid | Roman history and Grecian history, but I | James." | Peter. The Church needs Peter and John and James and Andrew, Philip and Thomas, | who are staying in the house on a more or | Len A | have known and loved for what they d |
| | | believe that the history of Germany is quite as important as the history of Greece and | | Bartholemew and Matthew, James, the son | less prolonged visit. So very few persons possess the delicacy, tact and intuition re- | 1 8 | for the world. Many years ago I saw on of these folk on a London 'bus and had |
| Famous Hunting Pictures and Photographs | ules the moment war is declared, and this is | Rome, and I decree that in the common | windows of an upper room, and behold, in the street below, there passed a funeral pro- | | quisite to make their friends "feel at home," | | good hour's study of him as a curious cha |
| of His Home Life. | army here could go and telegraph to any | schools of my kingdom the children shall be taught their own history first." This | cession-the funeral procession of religion. | There is no more hopeful feature of the | and so many are the discomforts both of a | | acter without knowing who he was I |
| VI 135 11VIII 1444 | officer to take such a train and to go to such | decree was put into operation, and the | Faith was dead. And Roman, Greek | life of the Church to-day than the emphasis which is being put upon the work of the | moral and physical character which I have been called upon to suffer under that head, | | first attracted my attention by his gene ally disheveled and thrown-together |
| DEPART MED ATLADEL WITH DICK I DOK | a place at a moment's notice. Ready for Every Emergency. | young Germans now are studying the heroic deeds of the great men of Germany and the | | laity. Men and women are recognizing on | that a cold shiver goes down my back when- | | pearance. When he entered the 'bus |
| BEFORE THE QUARREL WITH BISMARCK | "When the Pranco-Prussian war was de- | facts of its history. | For the Romans and Greeks the ascient | all sides that they are called to service. Membership in the Christian Church is now | ever I am requested to "make myself at | | held a copy of the Loudon Times in or |
| COBBESTONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH, | clared, it is said that Von Moltke was awakened at midnight and told of the fact. | About the Kaiser's Beligion. | creeds had long since lost their charm. , The | understood to carry with it an obligation to | home." Thus, what can be more distressing, for in- | | hand and dragged a very old bit of a trave ing rug in the other. He slapped the latte |
| BERLIN, Nov. 16I have had a | He said coolly to the official who aroused | The Kaiser is a very religious man. You remember the story of his hymn book | Gentiles believed nothing but the absurd, the grotesque and the incredible. Worship | | stance, than the host who is so solicitous of | | over his knees as he sat down, glared at th |
| good chance to learn something of | him, 'Go to pigeon hole No. blank in my sale and take a paper from it and telegraph | Well, there is a good deal of question | had turned to witchcraft. The old divini- | Christians in name-who need to be labored | our enjoyment that he cannot bear to see us | | passengers savagely, and immediatel |
| in Berlin. I have seen him a number of | as there directed to the different troops of the empire.' He then turned over and | | | Church is still delayed in its march by these | doing nothing. He seems to have an idea that it is a reflection upon his hospitality | | closed his eyes and began a peculiar m tion of his mouth that seemed like a ner- |
| times on the street. I attended one of his | went to sleep and awoke at the usual hour | He goes to church, and he has services in | they had symbolized great trutha. They | usgal and nuched to keen up with the ad- | and that it is his duty to provide us with | | ous chewing of his nether lin. |
| reviews and saw him march up and down | in the morning. Everyone in Berlin was | the open air with his troops and he put down gambling in his regiment when he | had met, in some measure, that deep long- | vancing ranks. But I believe that the | occupation for every waking hour out of | | He was a scragzy and it then seemed t |
| the line in the uniform of a Prussian | his morning walk as usual and a triend | wee in the army before he became Em. | God and to have God draw to him, which is | | the 24. To such a pitch have I known men carry this that, even when they would see | | me an ill-kempt man, out of sorts with a |
| of Berlin without being always in sight of | who met him, said: 'General, you seem to be taking it very easy. Aren't you afraid | the moral condition of his people, and with | satisfied for us in Jesus Christ. But now | Nobody is a good Christian who is not in | me reclining in an easy chair glancing over | | the world. I mentally endeavored to plan him. Perhaps he is some one of the |
| his shatograph. There is no monarch in | of the situation? I should think you would | his idosyncrasies he has many good points. | they were all dead. Great Pan was dead, and all the household of the Pan- | some way helping forward the cause of | the day's paper and resting from some labor | What'll We Do Now, My Boy? | seedy old clerks so wondrously pictured b |
| the world who likes to be photographed so much as the young Kaiser. There are at | be busy.' 'Ah,' replied Von Moltke, 'all | 'He is not a fanatic, though he has been | theon lay dead beside him. A | Jesus Christ. There is no standing still in the warfare. Whoever is not for Christ is | | church has been a feature of the Sunday, | Dickens, thought L He may be a miser old bachelor who daily tumbles out of h |
| least a hundred different sittings of him for | | | piague of doubt had slain the gods. Some Hope of Publicans. | against Him. We are coming to realize that that is true. And here is the Salvation | | and a very proper one, too, if only I had not had that unpleasant feeling thas I was | lodgings and into his work and then had |
| sale and you can get photographs of him at | | | | Army, a great aggressive company of lay- | | under an obligation to go. In some houses | |

every stage of his existence from babyhood to manhood. He has been photographed again and again since he has been Emperor. and his poses are so many and so ostentations that they are really laughable. One of the most striking of the photo

graphs in the light of the present situation one which was taken at Friedrichsruhe, Bismarck's home, in 1888, when the young Emperor visited him there. Bismarck stands with his dog beside him, leaning on a cane and with a military cap on his head. The young Emperor is also in military undress uniform and the two are smiling at one another like two lovers, and no one looking at them would suppose that trouble could ever come between them. Now Bismarch has been humiliated by the young Emperor and dislikes him heartily. The young Emperor reciprocates the feeling, and the photograph is the personification of a diplomatic lie.

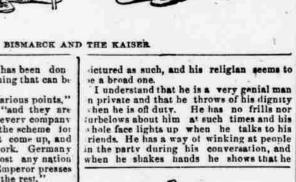
One Photograph With a Scowl.

Another photograph which is equally in teresting is one taken on a steamboat where the Kaiser and the Czar met last summer The Kniser here leans against one of the smokestacks of the ship and his face wears a terrible scowl. He has a cane in his hand and he looks as though be would club the man at the right of him, while the face of Alexandre III. is as placid as the waters of a nill pond. The picture is a fair representation of the two men, and Alexandre is as plegmatic as the Kaiser is nervous and spasmodie in his actions. The Czar is on Iriendiy terms with the Kaker notwithstanding the newspapers to the contrary, but he has sized up the young man in his wo way, and his estimate of him was given hen he made the remark, which I have

the he made the remark, which I note that before, in which be said, "Der Gott ist alles, aber der Kaiser weisst alles er," which, being translated, is, "The t God knows everything, but the Emor thinks he knows all things better." he Emperor is very lond of hunting and y winter he goes to Russia to hunt. He a couple of triends who have large .es in Russia, whom he visits, and in



the button the army will do the res

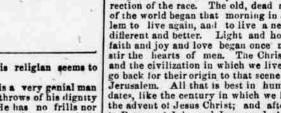


of my work for this time has been don long before hand and everything that can be

done now has been done."" "The army has stores at various points," Captain Bingham went on, "and they are ready for emergency, and every company and every officer is down in the scheme for every situation that might come up, and the whole works tike clockwork. Germany is realy for war with almost any nation here at any time. If the Emperor presses

HOLY

The improvements in army methods are wonderful, and the German Government here is experimenting all the time on pow-ders, balls and guns. It keeps its chemical experts at work upon the food for the army, and it has been experimenting on potatoe and peanuts and corn as meal for bread Horse food is quite as important as human food, and they have here condensed food for horses. They have balls of horse food so small that a man can carry enough in his pocket to feed a horse for a week, and they are studying the concentrated essence of food for horses. Upon such food the horses, will run down, but they can march a week



the devil

shale face lights up when he talks to his riends. He has a way of winking at people in the party during his conversation, and when he shakes hands he shows that he

The Crown Prince

means it. He is full of personal magnetism, and though it is bard for a

King to have a triend, I believe that the

riends here in Berlin. His best friends

are men of solidity and nerve, and as for

the Emperor himself there is no doubt of his having his full share of courage. He

howed this when he dismissed Bismarck

and took the reins of government into his

own hands. It is generally conceded now that he could not have gotten along with

Bismarck, and though the Germans here are

sorry to see the old Chancellor out of office and though they respect him, they are fast becoming to admire the Kaiser and to think

that Bismarck's expulsion might not have been such a bad thing after all. As be-

A GREAT CHANCE GAME.

Young Officer's Gambling.

Lord Hoffand relates in his memoirs how

and therewith to a certain extent the fate of

When Napoleon was appointed for the

Europe, depended upon a game of hazard.

general of the Italian army, the directory

hen at the head of France were not will

ing, or perhaps not able, to provide enough

money for him to dearay the expenses of himself and his adjutants to the seat of war

and to make a proper show as commanding general of so considerable an army at its

headquarters. Navoleon borrowed money from his friends, and after exhausting all his

credit had succeeded in collecting 20,000 francs. He gave the whole smount to

upon his success whether he could account

turn. Finally at 4 o'clock in the morn

upon him. Ju marshala.

THROAT diseases or r sore throat. "Brew

on's Luck Once Depended Upon

mans will always go with the latter.

Was

ngton Star.]

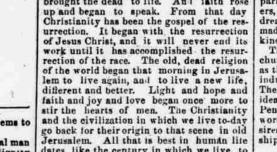
Rismarck and the Kaiser, the Ger-

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

"Little Kaiser," as he is called, has

(in)

(Man)



Jews. But even here the air was pestilen-tial. Two classes of men led the religious

thought of Judea. And one of them, the Saducees, had lost faith in the supernatural;

while the other, the Pharisees, was given over almost altogether to the study of dress

over almost altogether to the study of dress and posture, of mint, anist and cummin, of the petty, the inconsequential, and the im-pertinent. When Christ came, looking for religion, he was rarely able to find any— except among the irreligious. He had some hope of publicans and sinners, but there are a be nothing relations.

there seemed to be nothing whatever in

common between the Son of God and the

representatives of devotion and of ortho-

doxy in the day in which He came. He said

distinctly that they were the children of

The disciples loooked down from the

windows of the upper rom, and the streets were full of mourners. Some of them were

ad enough; others were foolish and indit-

ferent; like the people in the carriages at any iuneral. But on they went with empty

And then this little company hurried down out of that upper room into the street,

and stopped the funeral procession, and brought the dead to life. An i mith rose

hearts. For faith was dead.

dates, like the century in which we live, to the advent of Jesus Christ; and after him to Peter and John and James and Andrew Philip and Thomas, Bartholemew and Matthew. James, the son of Alphaeus, and Simon the Zealot, and Judas, the brother of James. Not a Priest Among Them.

One of the most remarkable things about these men is that they were laymen. There was, not a priest among them. It is true that they had received the highest and liest of all ordinations; they had been mmissioned to their office by the Lord

making the light shine in Darkest men, making the light shine in Darkest England, setting the unemployed at work, feeding the hungry, providing homes for the homeless, giving a new heart to the disheartened, leading the poorest of the poor and the lowest of the low by easy steps toward respectability and Christian living; and writing beside the great names of St. Francis, of Assissi, and St. John, of Epworth, another name worthy of their com-pany, the name of St. William, of London. Here is the Young Men's Christian Association, the center of unmeasured spiritual influences; here are the St. Andrew's Brotherhoad and the Society of Christian Endeavor, whose great conventions during

the past low months have been the amaze ment of two of our greatest cities. In the ment of two of our greatest cities. In the midst of the poorest neighborhoods of New York and London, of Chicago and Boston, good men and good women, whom no church has ever authorized by an formal ordination, but whom the Lord Jesus Christ has called by His Spirit as he called Peter and John and James and Andrew, are studying the prob-lem of poverty, and bringing their culture to the aid of ignorance. Yes, and in every parish there are organizations of layworkers, societies which "the fathers never dreamed of, all kinds of endeavors being

made to reach all kinds of people in all made to reach all kinds of people in all kinds of ways. This is a day when the builders of a church build also a parish house beside it, as the headquarters of all these parochial industries which the laity are carrying on. The parish house is the symbol of this new idea of parish life-which is yet as old as Pentecost. The Church exists not only for worship but for work. And the Church desires that the people shall be not only worshipers but workers.

Allegiance the First Thing.

nends the Ch

The first thing is allegiance. The Christian layman must be true to Christ. He must work not for the work's sake and not for his own sake, but for Christ's sake.

The sole purpose of all his efforts must be to set forward the kingdom of Christ. He is to win the wills of men for Christ. That may be accomplished by Christian speech, by the direct appeal of a man to his brother. It may be accomplished also in a thou-sand other ways, by every plan which comof good people. . The Christian layman will help to the best of his strength in every en-deavor in the Church and out of it which looks toward the betterment of men. He will evince the genuineness of his Christianity by the warmth of his sympathy for all good causes. He will be interested in politics, in the promotion of good govern-ment, in the right ruling of the city, in



The Hard Worked Guest.

which their forethought or ingenuity had imposed upon me, they would burst in with the unwelcome query of, "Well, and what would you like to do now?"

The Intention Is Hospitable. Of course, there is no help for it. One is obliged to fall in with their ceaseless suggestions, and one returns to one s own home thoroughly worn out both mentally and physically. The worst of it is that it is impossible to quarrel with such a man as this, either in his house or out of it, as the intention is so manifestly hospitable and kindly. and his manner so hearty and cordial, that one cannot even enjoy the satisfaction of asking him to leave one alone just for a short time. I am sure that there are many

of my readers who will sympathize with me when they read this and who will recall memories of their own experiences of an analogous character.

analogous character. There must be certainly many of them who have been led around to see stables which did not interest them, scenery which did not charm them, drarged from cellar to garret for the purpose of inspecting all the household arrangements, conducted over fields and ditches to observe the condition of crops; called upon

ed to h all place those red by iserly f his ng in this church attendance is carried to excess, his clothing, mummied to everything on earth but his ledgers and his desk. If he have a wile and family, he cuffs the children, warus the cook, abuses the housennid and "blows up" his wife before leaving his habitation, and this particular morning he has made them understand who is master with greater vehemence than usual.

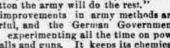
A Temporary Neglect of Duty.

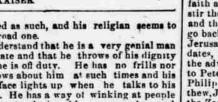
home with him to the house the elergyman who had conducted the evening service, Pretty soon he seemed to awake with a and toward 10 o'clock our hostess, who had been unable to accompany us to church that evening, requested the parson, as a partic-ular favor, to real or recite to us, for her especial benefit and edification, the sermon start, glared again at his fellow passengers, and, giving his bony knees a victoria twist away from proximity to an elderly fat woman who sat beside him, plunged into his paper as though so far he had overlooked which he had preached a couple of hours previously. This proved the straw that "broke the camel's back"—I being the camel—and I need scarcely add that I never his duty of discovering, capturing and pun-lahing some sort of sedition within. Sure enough it was there. He scanned the editorial page for a moment, smashed the paper stayed at that house again. For I considtogether, with his knuckly hands, dropped it upon the 'bus floor, and, pawing it back ered that this manner of bombarding one's guests with four sermons on one day, and family prayers added in, is not altogether good form. And yet I claim to be a rebeneath his leet, for some time gave it a nervous kind of pounding which plainly told his sentiments for the balderdash he had discovered. Then he fell to chewing GOOD FORM. again with his eves quite closed, and shortly awoke with a start, to lunge toward the door THE VALUE OF INVENTION. and soundly berate the conductor for carrying him past his destination. I could not Progress of the Human Race Since the hear all of this scolding; but it brought traf-Introduction of Machinery. fie on the Strand to- a standstill; and then the scraggy, hairy, tumbled-up, loose-jointed old man disappeared among the cabs and One of the astonishing facts to be dis-

covered in the field of industry is the busses, a tangible, irascible Alternation with a Scotch dialect, prompting from dri-vers as he pussed the choicest blackguard marvelous power of machinery operated by the hand of man. In the cotton trade in quips and quirks that roll from London dri-1850 the average product of every employe vers' ready tongues. was something less than \$700, while 30 The incident left a smile on nearly every years later he was able to produce a value face in the omnibus. A pleasant-taced man sitting beside me, noticing my look of inof \$1,200. In the woolen factory the change quiry and rightly judging my nationality, kindly solved the mystery. "My dear sir," he said with almost an air of pride, "he's a brave literary man, that. He wasn't born in England, but he's the bigwas much the same, the hand of each worker being able as long ago as 1850 to make over \$1,200 of product and in 1880 about \$1,800, the proportion of material consumed by improved machinery being

gest man in it. When you get back to America you can tell the Yankces you've seen old Thomas Carlyle!" Battled Along Together,

vention cannot be stated in tangible form, but with the strength of man form, but with the strength of man remaining the same and the skill of the In the very heart of this pleasantest of Tarces, still not distancing that of the ancient Egyptian, the vast increase in huancient Egyptian, the vast increase in hu-man resources is due mainly to the influuntil Mrs. Carlyle's sad and strange death of invention in no wave in in Hyde Park, in which machines can do the work of men. 1866. The lonely old soul that was left ro The competition is no longer a competi-tion in skill of labor but that of invention, mained, rather than lived, in the same house to the end, in 1881. And I somehow and in America we are far in advance of any other nation in this respect. A man who 50 years ago could turn out a value equal to a years ago could turn out a value equal to a Chelsea than all the other tamous and Chelsea than all the other tamous and great who have come and tarried and goue. Materially, Sir Thomas More originally made Chelsea. Carlyle rounds out its fame. Vast fields of history and romance Needed a Grammar Lesson. lie between. This "pore house in Chel-chith," as the ancient records speak of the home of Sir Thomas More, was not so hum-ble an habitation after all. It had a great porch, many fine windows, dozens of gables, a pretty tower, splendid gar lens for the time, and besides housing the happiest fam-ily living in England in the sixteenth century, was so attractive a place, though then far away from London that Oneen Mary was "moved to purchase it;" the garrulous Erasmus found it a hospitable retreat; and King Henry VIII. often came up the Thames in his royal barge to debark and stroll to his first old Chelsea mansion with his arm lovingly around the neck of More, which his headman's ax severed one July morning a little later on. A World of Memories. Chelsea Hospital itself is a world of memories not only of British history sfield with that of solar light his conclusion is but of the time of Charles II., of old King James' College, of Sir Stephen Fox, and of wayward though kind-hearted Nell Gwynne. And as to the pensioners them-THE MEDICAL PROFESSION selves Chelsea would hardly be Chelsea without them. Straggling along its shady thoroughtares, sitting bent and silent on sunny benches, leaning against wimpling fountains or vases and statues, resting as the World. composedly as house owners on steps and in vestibules, or stumping gravely along with orders to this or that servani, as if long habit had given them supervisory rights over the daily affairs of residents, they irresistibly suggest bevies of croaking cockatoos turned loose in park and garden, each one querulously harving upon some fancied grievance or delight. At the western side of the hospital still stands Sir Robert Walpole's house, slmoss precisely as it stood when he all but roled England through the two Georges, First and Second. It is now a portion of the hospital infirmary. It was to this old red brick mansion that Walpole's rival, Bolingbroke came to dine and hait choked for his choler; where Swiit and Gay came to get material for satire, and where Popa came with scandals of his past amours and, probably, to beg for assistance in others. Long and pleasant is one's loltering here. If you come many days or but one, an endless host of wraiths of worthies stars up unbidden in your wanderings. It once or many times you depart, you will ever insensibly be drawn, at parting, to the gray old habitations of Great Cheyne Row. The windows of all overlook the turbulent river, darkening Battersea at its further shore, and the pleasant villages upon the hills of Surrey beyond. At the window of one, it matters not who lives there now, your faney cannot but see a shaggy, sturiy, haggard face. Its gray, defiant, rowful eves are lifted across the turbulent river, and rest beyond the hills upon that material and spiritual Light that somewhere ever brings the blessed morning EDGAR L. WAREMAN. time.





their vast forests spends a week or so going out bear shooting. Not long ago he killed a hig brown bear on these estates and at the moment of the shooting a photograph was taken of the Emperor standing beside he bear, and there are photographs of him in the stores here representing him just ready to start out to hunt. He has his pantaloons in his boots and a fur cap on his nead, and, curiously enough, there is a long sorcelain German pipe in his mouth He by no means ashamed of being a smoker, and he is toud of good tobacco and good beer. He is not a heavy drinker, though he likes wine with his meals.

An Infirmity Skillfully Concealed.

To see Kaiser Wilhelm on borseback you would never imagine that he had only one hand. At this review of his troops he rode a magnificent black stallion and he galloped over the field at the top of his horse's speed. He managed his horse periectly and be seemed to be in his element. This parade took place on the great drilling grounds near Berlin. These are about the ize of a 1,000-nere farm and they are as oth as a floor. Nearly the whole of this ground was covered with troops, and it took hours for them to march along in front of the Emperor and his staff. The Emperor wore a helmet and a military uniform, and the Empress watched the review with him. She was also on horseback, and the two formed a magnificent pair. A photograph was taken of him as he came home from the field, with the troops behind him, and is it it looks as though he was holding his horse with two hands instead of one, and, as usual, he rides at the head of his BTONY,

His photographs have been taken nearly every different uniform that the army has. He watches the drilling of the troops very carefully, and if a regiment pleases him he puts on the uniform of this regiment and the soldiers consider this a reward and are very much complimented by it. He is very rigid in his conduct with the army, and he is doing all be can to make Germany a vast military camp. He encourages the establishment of a military club in every village and a constant drilling goes on over the whole empire. The soldier is omnipresent here and you can't get out of the hearing of a military band in Germany.

A Most Wonderful Machine

There are nearly half a million soldiers in the army, and it is the most wonderful machine that was ever gotten together. Think of 1.000 horses being so trained that they keep periect step and so that they make so many steps to the minute and march in perfect harmony with one another. The soldiers themselves move like clock-work, and the artillery and the infantry move across the field like one machine worked by cogs of even magnitude. I have seen the Russian soldier and the French soldier, but they are nothing like these, and seen the Russian soldier and the French soldier, but they are nothing like these, and I doubt whether in all the world there has ever, he is a father among his children, and

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and live. The Head of the Army.

The Emperor is the head of the army, and he has the entire control of it. It is not subject to public opinion and the German troops have to obey him unconditionally and they swear an oath of fidelity to him. The Emperor is now not yet 34 years old. He has hardly reached his prime and it would be wonderful it he did not feel somewhat inflated by the power which he has under him. Think of it! He knows he has the best military machine ever gotten to-gether and he has 500,000 men always under arms. He knows that he can call 2,000,000 soldiers into the field by ratising his finger and he has 250,000 horses to mount his cavalry. There are other troops which can be called from the people which make his war strength fully 3,000,000 of trained

fighting men and this vast army is so organized that it can be directed by him sitting in his palace in Berlin and pressing his fingers on the telegraphic button which calls his officials to him.

The machine-like character of the whole is wonderful and a German officer is ex-pected to be a machine and he is punished if he acts on his own responsibility. One of the most iamous officers of the war of 1870 schieved a victory by acting quickly without orders against the enemy. In America or in France he would have been made a hero, but in Germany he was stripped of

The Young Kaiser at Hom

his command and ordered to go home. This was General Steinmetz, And I am told here that officers are not given places because of their bravery, but because of their ability to handle troops. There is no such thing as lavoritism in the army and promotions are by merit rather than by length of service. Influence counts for nothing, and while Bismarck was Chancellor his two sons were serving as privales.

A Change in School Studies.

Returning to the Kaiser and his photo graphs, a large number of his pictures repre-sent him with his tamily. He has a beauti-ful home life and is very fond of his chil, dren. He has five children, all healthy, bright and good looking, and the little Crown Prince, who is now about 10, is an officer in the German army, and he puts on quite as many airs as his father. He often rides with his father, and his father makes

Jesus Christ himself. Nevertheless, it is plain enough they had no valid orders as theologians in those days measured validity. They were simply laymen. Presently we read that a great company

the priests were obedient to the faith. Where did they learn the faith? Why, from these devout, enthusiastic laymen, who had a better understanding of the truth of God than the priests had, and were an example and an inspiration to the pries s. as laymen have been upon a thousand occasions since that day. Everything that, grows in this world

needs revival. Spring, summ r, autumn and winter are the stages of the succession of life, not only in the world of nature, but in the realm of human history. Winter is inevitable. The struit comes to maturity and is harvested, and the boughs are bare. By and by even the leaves blow off. The trosts fall. The brooks are frozen over. Lite appears to st p. That is true also in the realm of religion. They were living in the winter time when Christ came. It is significant that He was born in the chill December. And the winter has returned a good many times since then, and, I suppose, will come again. But spring comes also. The miracle of the resurrection is reenacted. Life goes on, stronger and richer than before. Thank God, spring is as sure

s winter. The Reviving Sunshine,

What is it that brings about this glorious spring-time? Why, the sun, shining clearer than before and nearer than be ore. When the sun shines like that in the sky, there is an end to winter. And when the sun of righteousness shines like that in the hearts of men there is an end to another kind of winter. Hate and selfishness melt into love; truth shows signs of life; and presently all spiritual nature is awake. But t has proved true, again and again, that and James and Audrew and the rest of this reviving sunshine has glowed the brightest and the warmest in the hearts of aymen. The laity have saved the church. There was the thirteenth century.

At the beginning of it the whole world lay irozen in the depths of winter. There seemed to be no life in religion. It was next to impossible to find any company of the priests who were obedient to the faith. And then the sun began to shine in the heart of St. Francis of Assissi; and out of his heart into the hearts and lives of hundreds of good men, laymen like himself; and they went everywhere, earrying

once the military career of Napoleon L, sussine, preaching the gospel, the blessed and therewith to a certain extent the fate of gospel of the resurrection. And spring The Church All One Party.

There was the eighteenth century. Re-ligion never seemed nearer to death in the first time as an independent commanding Church of England than at that time. The Puritan revolution had ended in defeat. The Restoration had followed. The leaders of the dominant party in the Church had taken advantage of their power and had ex-pelled their opponents. They had suc-ceeded in accomplishing that which foolish enthusiasts in the Church are lorever desiring to accomplish-they had put the other party out. There was nobody left who did not agree with them. The Church was all one party. And then came winter, fast and har

Junot, a young officer, who was known as a frequent visitor of the gaming table, and told him either to lose the whole sum at Religion fell into the cold fetters of formalism. And then at last the warm sun the game or to win enough to return him the amount doubled, as it would depend began to shine again in the heart of St. John of Epworth. And he went about John of Epworth. And he went about preaching the word of God and distributing sunshine. And the priests who were not obedient to the faith stood as far away from him as they could, and held up their prayer books between them and him to keep the bright light out of their eyes. And the consequence was that John Wesley had to out lawaen to do the clears's work. And the appointment as commanding general of the Italian army, and also appoint him, Junot, as his adjutant, as he had in view. Junot went, as ordered. Napoleon waited almost the whole night for his return. Finally at 4 o'clock in the morning Junot entered, and gave Napoleon 65,000 frances with the remark that he had gambled away nearly the whole sum of 20,000 frances until he had at last succeeded in winning several high stakes in succession. Then Napoleon accepted the appointment, which was destined to confer the highest glory upon him. Junot became one of his get laymen to do the clergy's work. And valiantly they did it. The service which was done in the Middle Ages by the Laymen's League of Franciscans was done, and done better, 500 years after by the Lay-men's League of Wesleyana. The marvel-ous growth of the Methodist Church is the natural result of a movement which set the

aity at work.

In Getting Along With the Laity. Christianity cannot get along without the

sanitation, in the reform of tenements, in the question of the evils of drink, in the Equally objectionable is the man who as ures you that his house is "Liberty Hall," problem of poverty, in the bringing in of better brotherhood, in the securing of the and that you are expected to do everything when and as you please. When staying at another person's house, especially when it efficient missions of art, of music and of books. He will realize that it is his duty is for the first time, one likes to have at least some little kind of direction and indias a disciple of Jesus Christ to do somethin to make this world a place nearer to Christ's place; nor dues one like to be left too much

ideal of a Christian world a place dealer to christ a ideal of a Christian world. The next thing is opportunity. The Christian layman will discover his own op-portunities. He will not wait in idleness ill somebody else invents an opportunity Surely it does not need a long look nor even the rest of the things cold. Nor is it agree-able to discover the people on their knees particularly keen look into the world we live in to see that it is not an ideal world. in the act of family prayers, such as is The Kingdom of God for which we pray, and whose citizens we are already, has not still the tashion in a great many houses. The way people thus engaged look around over their shoulder at the person entering as yet gained universal allegiance. Nobody who reads the newspapers, or even walks the room and disturbing their devotions is along the streets, will fancy that we are living in the millenium. There is no luck neculiarly disconcerting. Hosts who de cribe their house as "Liberty Hall" are, of the need of betterment But the need of

betterment is only another name for opporunity. Here are all these svils in the so ciety about us. And here are we pledged to resist evil, to be the enemy of it, to hate it with all the zeal and tervor of hatred which is voiced in the old Psalms. Plainly there is enough to do.

A Question for Individuals.

And as for the way to do it the Christian layman must largely determine for himself what way is best for him. Peter and John them were men of different abilities, different purposes, different ideas. They were at one only in their allegiance to Jesus Christ. It would have been folly for them to have waited till Peter should have set them each at work. Peter knew what he could do best and he proceeded to do it. But he could hardly know what was the ideal service of Simon the Zealot, or of Juday the brother of James. Simon and Judas must use their own minds and their own hands. They must enter in their own

way into their own opportunity.

are grievously monotonous lives. They lack the inspiration of those interests which uestion, and ask it over again like this: What can I do for one of them?

Every be of the most efficient help to somebody on the other.

Philip and Thomas, Bartholemew and Mat-thew, James the son of Alphaeus, and Simon the Zealot, and Judas the brother of GEORGE HODGES.

Eissing 300 Young Ladies

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is addreased as "Sir." just like the Prince of Wales, and he has the privilege of kissing the young ladies presented at the drawing rooms. Some of the past Lord Lieutenan have kissed as many as 300 young ladius me of the past Lord Lieutenant the course of a single afternoo

to admire the porcelains, ivories or any to admire the porcetains, ivories of any other pet fad of the host-every man has some bobby of this kind-or else treated to all the local gossip in which one can have no possible earthly interest or concern. Hosts, such as these should be avoided' no matter how good their heart or excellent their household arrangements. Objections to Liberty Hall. the value.

How much the world is indebted to in-

and I remember especially one country

house where I stayed in England over Sun-

day, when I was driven to one church in

the morning, to another for afternoon serv-

evening service. Not content with this, our host brought

good form. ligious man.

ournal of Finance.]

about the same.

ice, and yet a third, in the evening, for

A Washington woman was recently snrprised to receive from her quondam washerwoman the following note, which the Washington Post copies verbatim et punctucation as to the ways and customs of the atum: "i am Very sary i cant Wash for ou any i am all Worked out and i have got to oneself. It is not pleasant, for in-stance, to come down to breakinst and to stop it as i am gointo get marrid and try that a While But i ma Bee worst of than either to be forced to wait an hour for that meal or else to find it half-finished and all i always like to Work for you Best than any one else."

Electric Light and Plants.

The researches of M. Bonnier on the growth of plants and trees under the influence of the electric light have led him to conclude that the electric light is decidedly less effective in promoting vegetation than olar light; but as he does not state the intensity of his artificial light as compared

open to dispute.

In Ohio Alive and Determined to Lead

Extract From a Lecture at the Surgical Hotel, Columbus, Ohio, on Chronic Catarrh, by Dr. S. B. Hartman.

Catarrh is the continual scourge of christendom. It hovers omimously over every city and nestles treacherously in every ha let. It flies with vampire wings from country to country and casts a black shadow of despair over all lands. Its stealthy approach and its lingering stay makes it a dread to the physician and a pest to the patient. It changes the merry laugh of childhood to the wheezy breathing of croup, and the song of the blushing maiden to the hollow cough of consumption. In its withering grasp the rounded form of the fond wile and mother becomes gaunt and spectral, and the healthy flush of manhood turns to the sallow, haggard visage of the on a scale of peculiar magnificence. I have invalid. Couch takes the place of conbeen caught several times this way, and versation, speech gives way to spitting, the have consequently made it a fixed rule never repulsive odors of chronic catarrh poison the kiss of the fondest lovers, and thickened to believe a man who tells me "not to dress for dinner," even when he declares it on membranes bedim sight, impair hearing and destroy taste. Like the plague-stricken oath that he never does it himself. I likewise endeavor, as I mentioned above, to Egyptians, a cry of distress has gone out from every household, and the mildew avoid the host who tries to find me occupa-tion, and I make a point of invariably re-fusing all invitations to "Liberty Hall." No man really can feel so confortable in of woe clings to every hearthstone. Catarrh in some form, catarrh in some stage, lurks as an enemy in the slightest cough or cold and finishes its fiendish work in heart disanother person's house as in his own, and it requires considerably more than the ordiease and consumption. No tissue, function or organ of the body escapes its ravages; ary modicum of tact to be able to strike the happy medium between neglecting one's muscles wither, nerves shatter, and secre-tions dry up under its blighting presence. guests on the one hand or overwhelming them with attentions that become irksome So stubborn and difficult of cure is this dis ease that to invent a remedy to cure chronic eatarrh has been the ambition of the great-

Another drawback to staying at other people's houses is the question of tipping the servants, which in many places is carest minds in all ages. Is it, therefore, any wonder that the vast multitude of people who have been cured of chronic catarrh by Pe-ru-na are so lavish ried to a far greater excess than most of my readers would care to believe. Thus, in a in their praises of this reme v? That the discovery of Pe-ru-na has made the cure of country house there is the butler to be at-tended to, and the mau-servant appointed estarrh a practical certainty is not only the testimony of the people, but many medical men declare it to be true. to look after you, likewise the chamber-maid intrusted with the care of your room.

As no drugstore in this age of the world is complete without Pe-ru-ns, it can be ob-Then there is also the coachman who drives you to and from the station, and one of the grooms, if you do any driving dur-ing your stay, and last, but not least, the gamekeeper, if your host happens to have any shooting preserves. All this consti-tutes a heavy drain on the purse, when one tained anywhere, with directions for use. A complete guide to the prevention and cure of catarrh and all disease of winter sent free by the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufact-uring Company, Columbus, O.

Narrow Escape of a Train.

The Indian mail train to Brindisl recentl had a narrow escape of being wrecked near Pescago. The two leading wheels of the locomotive slipped off the rails, one of them ing tractured, but the driving wheels remained on the line, and the engine ran some 400 yards with the front wheels tearing the permanent way. Atter a delay of an hour d three quarters, another engine was procured to convey the train to Brindial. No

Ir you go out early in the morn may catch rheums

The Christian layman has consecrated all that is good in him to the service of Jesus Christ. And he looks about to see what he can do for the uplitting of those who are worse off than he is. What can he do with his money for the good of men? Or if he has influence among his fellows, how can he exercise it for the best? Here are peoble about us whose lives are full of sad they are sick, or afflicted, or ignorant, or oor. They live in houses which are not so pleasant as ours. And their lives, at best,

make up so much of the best of life for us. It would help these people if we were only to make triends with them. What can we do for them? Or better still, change the

There is no excase for uselessness. No-body can honestly answer at the last great day. "I had no chance to help." Every man and every woman and every child can

to-morrow. There is plenty of work in every narrowest neighborhood for Peter and John and James and Andrew and

James.

The Guest Feels Out of Place. moreover, very apt to assure you, when inviting you, that they never dress for din-ner, and that it is altogether unnecessary to bring your dress clothes. Wos betide you, however, if you take such a man as this at his word and leave your evening dress at home, for you will certainly find on your arrival that your host s in evening dress entertaining his friends

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The Onestion of Tipping.