B, F. SCHWEIER

NO. 48

## VOL. XLVI.

THE DEATH LA SUMMER.

Wild Antown winds blow chill and drear Across the cloudy, storm-rent sky,

Folded in misty silence lie.

No round of music fills the air.

No rouse of to rd along the brake;

Only the wild flow's cry, remote and rare,

Among the withered sedges of the lace. Gone is the glory of the Summer moon; Gone is the tender grace of dawning light; The soft, sweet canance of the rising moon. The silver silence of the starry night. Yel. Here is splender in the waning woods,

d Summer dies, as dies a royal king, down the grassy glades where Silence broads
to the his shrond of golden biszoning
re amid leafy boughs from spray to s
is the first touch of Winter's ley bre Where amid leafy boughs from spray to spray,
Estis the first touch of Winters ley breath—
The first faint sign of hingering decay—
And smites the ruldy beach with crims in
the bed

MARCEL.

From the French of Jules Claretie

which like the longing for a buried girl!" murmured Marcel. ted medicine both in theory and prac-

tice. Analysis was his only guide; the Directing his reasoning systematically he wished to learn all for himself and questions as to how she had passed the fixedly, the humble woman seemed which he was not thoroughly convince l. philosophy was not the sweet dreamy and profound philosophy of Jonffroy, it had nothing of the systematic stepticism of the post contury; but precise, the little one. Here," said she, extending a bowl of herb tea, "drink this my child."

Marcel was not penniless; he bought for Martha a plot in the cemetery of Montparanssee. "When I grow feeble," thought he, "I will go there." He went there often. One of his old comrades, vertiginous philosophy of Pascal.

at Marcel w s tail and slender, his quite under his breath, "let her last journals, found Marcel there praying large, black eyes animated his face hours be as free from suffering as poswhich was a frifle sombre, He was sible."

One day as Marcel talked with some pupils in the common refectory, some one spoke of the past and the memonis nothing," said he.

Ordinarily there springs up between the metamorphosis," said Albert. Marcel metamorphosis, said Albert. Marcel metamorphosis, said Albert. Marcel metamorphosis, and albert. The metamorphosis of the past and the memonism of the past and the pas ries of his childhood, "Childhood!" the patient and the physician a senti-said Albert Lefort, "What happiness! ment of gratitude on one side, and of foolish caterpillar, now I am a butter-I am no poet but I would like to be pity on the other, the most fragile of fly with golden wings." A complete again of the happy age of Polichiall sentiments, which usually are revolution had taken place in his mind. again of the happy age of Polichiall sentiments, which usually are nelle. "In truth Marionettes," said broken at the end of the illness, and of the felt the strong armor of doubt in which he had enveloped himself, drop name, that is all. It is no longer Ar- the oblivion to which they are conlequin, or Cassandre. Argentine or Co- signed. ombine; it is love, ambition, glory,

Albert.

"You are right," replied the young man, "I have, for my part, no pup-pet of which I can pull the string. I have never known Miss Colombine and I scarcely believe in love." "And glory?"

"But fortune?.

"Gold is too odorous, it smells bad-"You believe at least in ambition?"

"She is the Queen of the day, I sdore "Flague on this atheist!" said Al-

"That is an indiscretion," replied Marcel.

They laughed and commenced to talk of other things. Marcel's life had applying them. been up to this time very unhappy. Poor, and an orphan, he had been brought up by an uncle, who under-stood an obligation better than a sentiment. He had never known the refin-

ing influence of a family and home. The farm of his foster-father and the college had taken the place of a father's home. Of a mother's love he knew nothing. He had not the shadow of a remembrance of her face. No dream of her kiss on his lips, or a tender caress, came to him in sleep. There was within him a sentiment of justice which was shocked that all these misfortunes should be heaped upon one When very young he demanded why

God had thus dealt with him, and cried, "What have I done that I should be thus abandoned?" What the child promised the man

became. Marcel had said to himself that since he was alone, alone he must fight and conquer. His uncle at his to see the blue sky, green trees and death had left him a sum more than modest.

I will be a physician." He commenced his studies with astonishing avidity. He already knew much; his mind quickened by misfor-

une, like the ground turned up by the plow, caught a glimpse of, or divined She appeared to be transfigured. Her what he did not know. No fruit upon face became ecstatic, and when she the tree of knowledge that he had not smiled sister Prudence said, one could at least fasted, if not devoured. least tasted, if not devoured.

He was jestingly called "Pic de la Marcel with anger. One day Martha

wisdom sometimes overwhelmed Marcel, who, in the midst of this choos of is not for me that you weep, no, it is not for me." she repeated, "for you human doctrine walked, seeking light not for me," she repeated, that he did not find, his soul seemed withered, his spirit broken, his heart? | was such a charming conviction in her he had never loved.

suffered much, when I shall have moved 'I indeed feel it, it will not be long bethis Sisyphus rock of science which fore I am well." when I shall have tempted fortune and tried the future, if all fails me, if all is feel as if I had wings." "Ab," said wain, if all is false, then I will take a pistol and blow out my brains."

Such was the absence of the first three better martha?"

"Are you so much better Martha?"

"Much better, so much better that I feel as if I had wings." "Ab," said Marcel turning away, despair in his heart, "she is lost." He indeed knew Such was the character of this man,

who in dissecting human bodies con-stantly inquired, "Where is the soul?" He never found it, without doubt the physician knew that death was inevitout, proud and enfranchised, became living and could no longer inhabit the body of clay.

of consumption. Fancy to yourself great blue eyes, blond hair and a face prayer on her lips, Martha quietly like those of angels, found in old misclosed her eyes, to open them only from upper Mississippi River. like those of angels, found in old mis-

of her white and almost transparent She smiled softly, and her red li s and rosy checks gave her the ap-p arance of perfect health. But often the eyes closed, the head half off from terrible cough tortured her frail body | the pillow. Marcel reached to cover and left her exhausted, almost without her white shoulder from which the breath. It was heart-rending

case and nothing more; the case bore a ah my God sister Prudence, Martha is number simply. All griefs, tortures | dead!" and agonies were nothing more or out knowing why, he looked exquisite torture to have a heart grief at the paper fastened to the head of exposed to the eyes of even a tender

Martha, thought Marcel, it was the name of my mother! He looked at the young girl; she slept, her head bent upon her shoulder, her hair unbound. covering the pillow, and her At twenty Marcel suffered from a mouth half opened showing her little strange illness, which for want of a white teeth. Her breathing, almost better name is called "the malady of imperceptible, became at times labor-He was the sad victim ed. Marcel heard a fatal rasping paper had been taken from the head of of a time in which the weakness and sound which was unmistakable, and for torpor of sonls gave place only to the first time, perhaps, the knowledge senseless revolts. He seemed bound that death was near almost unmanned soil and body, and to have no resource him. Albert Lefort approached the against the "malady" except love, bed. "She is pretty," said he. "Poor little one!" said she, "Poor litt

past gives place to the hope of a cer- He moved on and thought no more He worked incessantly, reading, and as he was about to leave the ward, the reading well, all books which fell in nurse said to him, "No. 2, cannot live his way. This avidity for science revery long." Marcel could not but resembled gluttony. It was an ardor, a call the sweet face of poor Martha, Martha; her. Without doubt one resembled gluttony.

The next day the first look of Marcel, words of his masters were not suffi-bed of Martha Raymond. The poorgirl was pale and coughed violently. Mar-cel approached the bed and asked some child," said sister Prudence simply

"Ah!" said Sister Prudence, who We calle I him the "l'hilosopher," His had heard the questions, "the night

rers in, it seemed to resemble in some girl after having drank it, and she way the doubt of Descarte and the smiled while making a little grimace. ertiginous philosophy of Pascal. "You may put some honey in it,"
The physical often explains the morsaid Marcel to the Sister, and he added

active yet freamy, nervous rather Martha had only heard the first proud head?" Sometime after Albert

"the man is as rich as which not the least trace remains. The which he had enveloped, himself, drop the child, his however bears another more vivid the sentiments the deeper

It was without doubt these senti-"Take me back to Guignole," cried Martha towards each other. Marcel and Martha towards each other. Marcel had a positive affection for this poor and he believed it the truth. But his 'My faith no," replied Richard, "we child who was dying under his very nature intense in all things, could not in my opinion, better off as we eyes. It was not the common be confined in its exact limits. He Our Mariounettes have as beauti-affection of the physician for had carried philosophy even to atheful clothes and we make them dance the patient, it was more than ism, it was possible to push faith to very properly. I do not speak for our pitty; but one would have greatly as-philosopher," added he looking at Mar-tonished the young man had he initmated to him that it was love. This nothing, he followed duty's call. For silent and somber reasoner, this Spinoza of the scalpel had suddenly become a watchful and talkative nurse. he knew better than sister Prudence him. There isolated, in the very heart how to make the tisane for Martha. of nature, he found himself free to He gave it to her herself, and Albert study and near to God,

watched a child; he followed with fierce unrest the progress of the malady which slowly wasted the young the fields and woods, girl. He struggled with an indefatigable ardor against this terrible, invulleaving a little babe. bert, "I bet that he does not believe in feverish eagerness all books relating nes with a singular exaltation, "I

> Martha perceived all these cares, she thanked him as best she could somewith tears, sometimes with smiles. At times they talked, he promising to cure her. Looking him in the eyes she said, "Are you sure that you can do it?" "I swear that I will."

And he turned away to conceal a tear. No one came to see Martha, she loved by all, forgotten by those only was alone in the world. "Your mother who should have remembered him. s dead?" asked Marcel one day. "Yes, she is dead." "And your father?"

"I have never known him," Raynond was the name of her mother. This common misfortune had attracted

will save her, I must.'

There was a radical change in Marcel; when alone instead of opening his books as formerly, he indulged in deep reveries, often his eyes were filled with tears. He was astonished one day flowers by the wayside. "How beanti-ful it all is," he cried. "Ah nonsense "What matters it," said Marcel, "it do you become enthusiastic over is a fortune, with that I can manage, such trifles?" said Albert, "I have

Martha, however, continued to fade. But all this tremendous surprised him with tears in her eyes. "What is the matter?" she asked, "It see that I shall soon be well." There had never loved. infantine voice that hope for an in-When I shall have struggled and stant comforted the heart of Marci.

> it; however he did not wish to believe it, he said to himself that one could not die thus, so young. Yet this

He struggled against the separation that he knew must come then, overcome with grief he wept like a child. Number 2, in one of the wards of Each day he marked her increasing the Sainte Claire Hospital, was a poor weakness and endeavored to stay the girl of eightean years who was dying hand of death; vain effort.

sals. She was almost always sitting up upon eternal glories. Marcel watched in bed, her elbow on her knee, her close beside her, not far away was the head half bent resting upon the palm nurse Prudence. "Poor little one she

sleeps," said he. When the morning came he looked cover had supped, fearing that she

One morning Marcel stopped me-chanically before the bed of the young girl. A sick person to him was only a scry of anguish, "Dead, she is dead, Then comprehending that he was

than figures. However, with not alone, he turned to go; for it is looked exquisite torture to have a heart grief for the name of the patient, friend. Without quite knowing how, and read: Martha Eugenie Raymond, he reached his room and seating him-Florist, No. 6, Rue Saint Jacques. self before his deak, burst into tears. Entered December 2nd, 1889, left the Then it was that he knew how much he loved. He, Marcel he loved, or rather he had loved, and all was finished. "What is science?" said he to cannot teach us how to keep alive the beloved one." After a time he went to look once more upon Martha. The bed was covered, the curtains fell in stiff folds: he did not see her. The the bed, it was finished. Number 2, was dead. Sister Prudence Tooked at

child!" "She was named like my mother! murmured Marcel mechanically. His mother, he had never known her, but he loved her, she was his mother; and that is how he commenced to think of trifle feverish, to know everything. At but he quickly banished it, and the twenty-two his instructors considered him a remarkable man. A clinical "Ah, if she can be saved they will save had loved him. The dead, the dead, the dead of the dead of the dead, the dead of the dead. everywhere, and everywhere nothing-

> "Ah! I was right," said he in a loud like a saint to him. "Pray for her!" said Prudence with a soft smile.

who one day visited the cemetery to copy the grotesque and droll inscrip-tions upon the tombs for the purpose "Marcel!" said he, "What bends your the sanguine, impressionable, yet not variable, vigorous rather than robust.

One day as Marcel talked with some pupils in the common refectory, some is nothing," said he.

Marcel shrugged his shoulders, "that is nothing," said he.

Marcel shrugged his shoulders, "that is nothing," said he.

heart. He believed, or rather he learned to believe. It is a science in be confined in its exact limits. He

Lefort laughed one day, saying that He became a familiar figure to the Marcel's hand trembled. The fact was that Marcel had care he penetrated the forests in search of and attention for no one but Martha. rare or curious flowers and plants, and He watched her as he would have as he bent over the plants, they said, "The priest prays." In truth Marcel did pray; he saw God in the flowers of

A poor woman in the village died leaving a little babe. "I will care for nerable disease. He studied with her," said Marcel. He took the little one and it became his greatest conso-lation and joy to mould and instruct to phthisis seeking for remedies and lation and joy to mould and instruct applying them. "Ah!" said he at this young soul. Of all his flock, she became the dearest. The child loved books and read with avidity all that came in her way. "Take care," said Marcel, "all is not to be found in books, they contain only the letter.' "And the spirit?" asked the child, who already comprehended his meaning. "It is yonder," replied the priest, pointing to the sky.

Marcel died last year, wept by all,

M. SAINT-SAENS, the well-known French composer, whose opera "Samson et Dalila" is to be produced for the first time in Germany at the Royal Opera House in Berlin in the course of the ensuing month, has accepted an invitation to visit the Chicago Exhibition next June, in order to conduct the performance of several Concerts which are to be devoted to his own works. He will also give some Organ Recitals there.

HELEN KELLER, Alabama's gifted blind girl, who is fast becoming as celebrated as the famous Laura Bridgeman, is writing a story for St. Nicolas. the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the children's building at the expo-

sition. MRS. DUNLAP-HOPKINS has been a leading spirit in the work involved in founding the recently organized school of applied design for women of New affect their breathing or irritate their York. It is to have for instructors practical men and women actually en-

Mr. J. R. Lowell's admirers will be rock when both or them fled precipipleased to learn that there is a pros-pect of a biography of the famous poet go near the basket again. and essayist appearing from the pen of his friend and literary executor, Prof. Charles E. Norton, of Cambridge, Mass.

MISS CORA BREMMER has undertaken to paint for exhibition at the world's fair the fish of the waters around Louisiana. MISS GERTRUDE Howe, for twenty

years a missionary of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society in Central China, has returned to the United States, with her five bright young Chinese students, two young women and three young men, to complete their education and take a medical course at Ann Arbor before returning

-The "cabin boat" is disaprearing

HE FELT LIKE SINGING.

Warbier From Bad Axe Kept 10 Up in Spite of All Comers.

He was a queer-looking old man, and as he sat in the waiting-room at the Third street depot with a satchel between his cow-hide boots. he suddenly tuned up and began singing:

"They won't allow that here, old man!" interrupted a man who sat next to him.

"They won't, eh? What have they got agin it? I've traveled in seventeen different states and I never had anybody try to stop me from sing-

And he cleared his throat, lifted is eyes to the ceiling and sang: In the sweet bimeby-bimeby-We shall meet on that beautiful shore;

"We don't allow that here, sir!" said Officer Button, whose attention dreams to stern realities should be had been called to the disturbance. "You don't allow no singin' in

"No sir." "No singin' of religious songs?"

"No, sir." "Look-a-here!" said the old man as e turned around to face the officer, 'I've bin travelin' up and down this kentry fur years and this is the fust | with such force that the brush was het my head when I was a-singin' a

"We can't allow no disturbance ere," replied the officer. "Disturbance? Does it disturb aybody for me to sing:

"We shall meet—we shall meet— We shall meet on that beautiful shore." "You'l! have to stop that, sir!" mmanded Button.

"I will, eh? I've lived in Michiin, exactly seven miles from Bad ixe, fur over sixteen years, and I've ever heard of no law to stop a feller rom singin' when the spirit moved I wasn't singin' no sportin'

Oh, Buffalo gals, are you comin' out to night-"You must obey the rules and egulations here and keep quiet," said the officer, while everybody in the oom pressed forward.

different depots this summer, but nooody objected to my singin' a hymn. Had you druther I'd sing: Oh! think of the home over thar; By the side of the river of life.

"You'll have to go or stop!" mid he officer, as he took the old man by the arm. "Is that accordin' to Michigan

"Is the railroad down on religious "Any singing or boisterous talk in

"It's according to my instructions

ere is forbidden," replied the officer. 'Wall, I feel like singin' I've had he quinsy fur the last four weeks and ouldn't hardly git my laws open, but I'm better now and I want to sing. I don't keer to sing any sich sportive song as: The old oaken bucket-the fron bound bucket

The officer took him by the arm and led him outdoors, and told him to stay out until he got through singing and could quiet down, says the etroit Free Press. "Ail right," responded the old

nan, as he opened his satchel and took out a piece of sassafras to chew on. "You folks here in Detroit are mighty techy on the subject of singin' peasants of the surrounding country as git in jail over it. I'll do my singin' out here war' thar' hain't no law to it needn't listen." And he went down to the foot of

struck up anew and in a higher key:

The hearing of all species of owls

out they bite it to ascertain its confrogs which yield an unpleasant odor, | the apartment. but they did not reject these species until they had tested them by tast They may be every so hungry, yet

hey do not suspect the presence of ood if it is carefully covered so that they cannot see it. This test I have applied with the utmost care to the The latter are shrewed enough to learn my ways of hiding their food, and when they suspect its presence they will search in the places where I have previously hidden it, pouncing on pieces of wrapping paper and poking under feathers and excelsior with amused cunning.

I tested them with fumes of camphor, ammonia and other disagreeable and unusual smells, but they falled to show that they perceived them unless the fumes were strong enough to eyes Finally I put a cat in a baskes and placed the basket between the aged in manufactories or architects' two owls. They were utterly indifferent to it until the cat made the basket

Although Puffy will put a sat to flight when on his mettle, Fluffy is frightened almost out of his wits by

A Japanese toy bird, made of a piece of wood and a few scarlet feath. ers, was eagerly seized by Puffy, indicating not only a lack of smell but the presence of an appreciation of color. have fancied that an appreciation of color is also shown by the barred owls in their frequent selections of beech trees as nesting places, by great horned owls in their choice of browntrinked trees, and by Snowden in an apparent preference for gray backgrounds.

-- Berlin is having 1:s doors numbered with luminous figures visible at night, HIS EFFORTS NOT APPRECIATED A Chiengo's Man's Resolution Knocked 1

A Chicago man a few evenings ago red an article in a newspaper setting forth the fact that it is the duty of every person to make it lively and pleasant for those about him. The following morning he decided to do what he could during the day to make everybody lively and cheerful. He heard the hired girl coming downstairs, and he thought he would hide behind the kitchen door and give her a pleasant little surprise. The girl was hardly awake, and failed to see the pleasantry of the joke until after her strong right hand had planted a

a slap on his cheek that almost loos ened his teeth. He was quite sure his wife was not yet awake, but instead of gruffly calling her, as he sometimes did, he de cided that her awakening from happy rendered as pleasant as possible. When he reached her room she was sleeping soundly. He thought it would be fun to take a hairbrush that was lying on the dresser and tickle her cheek till she awoke. When she opened her eyes she did it with a suddenness that surprised him. At the same time she threw her arms up ime anybody has ever told me to driven through the mirror of the dresser. Still he reasoned that these were only accidents that were likely to occur to any one. After breakfast he went to the station to catch a train for the city. It was raining. He saw Jones stand his dripping unbrelia in a corner while he tied his shoe that had come unfastened. It would be a good joke to take his umbrella just for a minute. When the man, who turned out to be

not Jones but a stranger resembling him, had tied his shoe he reached for his umbrells, but it was not there. he had just located it in the gentleman's hand when the latter said: "I beg your pardon. I really mistook you for another man. It's all a

mistake, I assure you." "Oh, I understand," said the stranger as he recovered his property. 'Mistakes concerning the identity of umbrelias occur frequently on a rainy army. "Must, eh! I've been in over torty day." And everybody felt sorry for a man who was caught stealing an um-

brella. Throughout the day the man who desired to make it pleasant for everybody met with several minor repulses, but he did not despair. On his way home in the evening, when the shadows were gathering, he saw his neighbor walking just in front of him. It occurred to him that he would slip up behind his neighbor, and putting his hand over his eyes, make him guess who it was. That very morning his neighbor had read robbed the night before at that very

same place. The joke proved to be a deplorable chill it. failure. The joker no sooner attempted to put his hands over the neighbor's eyes than he was knocked down by the latter, who held his face hard against the pavement while he called for the police. Later on matters were explained and the joker returned home with a disfigured face and a determination to let this sorry old world amuse itself henceforth.

A Costly Doll's House.

The costliest doll's house probably in the world is that made by a resident of Chicago for his 4-year-old daughter, at a cost of \$3,500. It is built of brick, with a tower and cuand I ain't goin' to have no row and palo like an ancient castle, and looks for all the world like a reproduction of the great modern residence of some prevent, and anybody who don't like | millionaire. It has a little flight of steps leading up to the solid oak front door, and an electric push-bell for the the street and walked to and fro and convenience of the baby visitors of the happy mistress of the house. On this door-which, by the way, is four feet high-is the name of the proprietor on a silver plate. There is a hallway lighted by a miniature gas lamp suspended from the ceiling, and it is known to me is marvellously keen; so finished in the choicest of hard woods. keen, in fact, that I know of no way There are umbrella and hat racks of testing it, since it is so much of appropriate dimensions. Elegant more acute than that of man. If draperies cover the folding doors, and owls have the sense of smell, I am the parlor is fitted up in grand style. unable to find satisfactory evidence 'the furniture is all of white enamel wood, covered with white brocaded I have tried various experiments silk. There is a handsome mantel toe general practice. with them, hoping to prove that they filled with bric-a-brac and little could smell, but the results are an lamps. A beautiful chandelier, furnegative. They dislike putrid meat, inished with real gas, hangs from the center of the room. Center tables, dition. They will not eat toads or divans, easy chairs, sofas, etc., fill ur

Kitchen oilcloth does get shabby often in a remarkably short time. at all, or you may never live to see it, and the manufacturer and the merchant who sold it get all the blame, whereas some of it should be should dered by both mistress and maid. great horned, snowy and barred owls, Tepid water should be used in wiping up an oilcloth, and sep only where there are green spots. Wet only a small portion at a time, and, as soon as the dust and dirt are removed wipe perfectly dry. After the oilcloth is cleaned, go over it with a flannel wet with linseed oil. Use plenty of strength rubbing in the oil. Once a year give the oilcloth a good coat of varnish. With proper treatment a good oilcloth lasts for years, and the colors keep bright even after constant use has worn parts of the oilcloth into holes. Scaprubbed into an oilcloth and left to dry on it will take all the freshness out of the best to the children, when a telegram was

Imitating a Railway Collision A "locomotive engineer" has preposed a novel exhibit for the World's Fair. He wants space at the grounds on which to build two circular tracks, once inside the other. On these he proposes to place two londoutes, delighted scholars until late in the one on each track. These will be started around the tracks in the opposite directions, and when at full duties as schoolmaster. speed by means of a switch the two engines are to be turned on the same track and allowed to crash together, thus giving a realistic exhibition of a at scrap prices.

The "engineer" fails to state bow

FIGS AND THISTIES.

MOTHER'S love is the same kind of love as God's Plove.

> is to lose faith in Indian trading station. Subsequent-God. praying for a re- summit of the Palisades. The localivival don't do it ty was known as Closter Landing on a back seat until about twenty-five years ago, No MAN gets

such great pay as the one who does God's work. THE religion of Christ never puts a ong face on anybody.

Ir often happens that a dog with out teeth barks the most. No one can have joy to-day who

vorrying about to-morrow. No one can be truly brave who not trying to be truly good. THE first prayer was made by nan who had the first need. Ir doesn't pay to build any kind of

house on a poor foundation. The meanest man you know de mands that God shall be good. now. Part of it is used at the pres-THE people who need your prayers most are those you don't like.

THE right time to repent is when you find out that you are wrong. THE devi.'s best time to make hay is when Christian's are not busy. Northing keeps a stingy man from

stealing but the risk of the thing. THERE isn't a promise in the Bible for anybody who is not in earnest. THE devil never puts on mourning when a stingy man joins the church. HEAVEN is always bending to

one who worries about things he can't

Gop never disowns His children be

help the man who carries a heavy bur

cause they now and then make a mistake. Ir you are leading a child, it may be that you are commanding an

God was never able to say what he wanted to say to men until Christ came.

If there were no troubles to talk

about some people would be always silent THE man who is not honest in his where.

WHEN you want to find a coward. hunt up the man who knows he is wrong. ANYTHING that makes us take at

anselfish interest in others makes us A REVIVAL is in good condition when taking up a collection won't

THE devil has to work extra hard to get hold of children who have good mothers. ONE of the hardest things to get

people to believe, is that little sins are deadly. If you want to have a good time in Heaven, stop hunting for an easy

CHRIST has nowhere promised to

bear the burdens of people who borrow trouble. THE woman who talks about her neighbors is no worse than the one

place here.

who listens. THE woman with two mites didn't do any more than every Christian ought to do. It is hard to convince a man who

has no religion that anybody else is as good as he is. Working without a plan is one of the best ways in the world to waste your strength. No man can get any nearer to God

than he is willing to try to bring everybody else. THERE is something wrong when a hurch member has to go to the theater for enjoyment.

PEOPLE who never worry do a good deal of missionary work that they don't get credit for. "Know thyself," is good advice,

but "know about your neighbor" is

Husband your means if you want to

If knowing what is duty were followed by doing it, the welfare of society would be secured, and its moral progress would keep pace with its naterial advancement.

Why destroy present happiness by distant misery, which may never come for every substantial grief has twenty shadows, and most of them shadows of your own making.

Many stories are related of the Emperor Frederick of Germany, known to the people while he was sont fous-tous! Allez, allez, allez: Crown Prince as "Unser Fritz" or "Our Fritz," which show why he was so loved by his subjects. He was always kind to the poor,

of 1870, the terrified French peasants quickly learned to feel confidence in the commander of the invading army. One day while he was Crown Prince ne was paying his accustomed visit to the school of Bornstedt, and talking oilcloth in a very short time.—The handed to the schoolmaster, miorming him of the sudden and severe ill-

the sick, and the helpless, and one

can urderstand, how, during the war

ness of his mother. "Go at once," said the Prince 'and leave the school to me!" The poor schoolmaster at first hesttated, but was at length persuaded to hurry off, and the Prince continued the instruction of the astonished but norning, when the clergyman arrived and relieved the Prince from his

Unique Strike in Germany.

many times a day he proposes to give ances, displeased the slighted maid-his show, also whether his "scrap" ens and their mothers, and at the engines will survive the collisions so last regimental ball not an unmarried as to be able to come to scratch again girl was present. - Philadelpnia InLANDMARK ON THE HUDSON

Lord Cornwallis Once Slept. One of the landmarks on the Hudon River is an old house at the foot of the Palisades, just south of Alpine THE most that Landing. It was built more than any one can lose | one hundred and fifty years ago as an ly a small pier was built there and a parrow path was cut leading to the when it was changed to Alpine.

Not much is known concerning the old house previous to the Revolutionary war. Then an event in vested it with Mistoric interest. In the night of the 19th of November, 1776, Lord Cornwallis, the British general, fresh from the victory gained by the King's army at Fort Washington, crossed from the east to the west bank of the Hudson and effected a landing at Closter with 6,000 men. Cornwallis made the old house his headquarters, and issued orders to have the rough pathway, leading to the heights above, prepared for the passage of his cannon. The road made for that purpose may be seen

ent time by wagons on their way to and from Alpine Landing. Cornwallis passed the night in the house, and the following day pro- eries have been made. ceeded to execute his design of surprising the American garrison at Fort Lee. His object was frustrated his neighbor, the tiger. by the untiring vigilance of Wash ington, who, learning that the British

THE PARTY OF THE P

WHERE LORD CORNWALLIS SLEFT. had crossed the Hudson in force,

made a hasty retreat toward the

-Near Astoria, Oregon, there is au Hackensack River. The few persons who live near the covers an area of over four acres. old house give it a wide birth after dark. Some say that at midnight on 000,000 horses in this country, and that the 19th of November each year the fig-

ure of a man, clad in the uniform of a British general, may be seen stand-The Dismal Swamp of Virginia eming in the doorway of the building. After remaining motionless for some time the figure stalks up the grassgrown roadway made by Cornwallis for his artillery and disappears in the gloom. Although no one can be and write have the power to vote in Bolivia and several other South Ameri found who has actually seen this apparition, the story of its annual apcan Republics. pearance is generally credited.

TRUNKS IN FRENCH

guage in Which They Are Weighed. A singular fact concerning luggage difty pounds to one ton of peel. n Europe is that its price varies according to the language in which it

time I left London I paid \$2 extra past a long train of cars and Sen for two trunks On leaving Paris - write down their numbers exactly. having fortunately bought a return -A Paris builder has bought the ticket in advance-1 found myself ruins of Sc. Cloud for \$600. He will shorn of all but 30 francs-96. With use the materials in the manufacture a light heart I went forward to pay of paper weights and other souvenirs. for extra weight, arguing with a logic which even a great masculine intel- for \$50 a side, took place recently in lect would not dispute: "If two Australia, the winner's time being trunks cost \$2 in going from London twenty-eight minutes, forty-eight secto Paris, the same trunks will cost a onds, and the loser's time twenty-nine like sum in going from Paris to Lon- minutes, ten seconds.

don; therefore 1 shall have \$4 to spare." "Quarante francs!" shouted the 55,000 head, and there are 330,000 orly official from his pigeon hole. ourly official from his pigeon hole. "Forty francs!" I cried in despair. pany. "But I've only 30?"

"Then you must leave your trunks.

"But I can't, and won't!" I replied. knowing that if they were sent by French express, I'd meet them on the 2000 to aloes, 1400 to beans, 1000 to day of judgment-not before. peas, 800 to rchards, and smaller "Mais, madame, que voulez-vous? areas to coffee, vanilla, maize and other

Se perds mon temps. Portier, mettez crops.

ces malles apart." "Non, non. Do not put them apart. I must go to London." "Eh bien, allez, cherchez vos amis." from the nearest! And the train against each other.

started in five minutes.

said, appealing, to the burly official. Take that until I can send you a bait was swallowed by a two-pound catcheck." "Mais, diable! I'm not a pawn broker! Voita une femme impossible! Ah, cos Anglais, ces Anglais! Ils

"Here, here's a diamond ring," I

cherchez vos amis dans le train; com- long, prenez vous?" Here was an idea. I might meet some one I knew. Off I rushed to the train, my maid at my heels, the two of us looking like maniacs. Not a friendly face did I see! "Is there an American among you?" I asked, frantically. No response. One man -young-looked as though he might

"Are you American?" "No, English." "Are you going to London?" "No. but this lady is, pointing to a benevolent relative beside him.

be a compatriot. I ran to him.

"Oh, madam," I said, "have pity on a wretched American, short of cash. Lend me 10 francs to pay for extra luggage. Tie a string to me, put irons on me, do anything you like ever lazy, but it is undeniable that with me-only lend me 10 francs." She did. I redeemed my trunks

and got into the train just as it there in the field?" asked a little started. Of course I took the car- child fresh from the city. "It looks riage occupied by my creditor, that like a man, only it isn't,' she might keep an eye on me. She There has been recently a unique laughed and said: "This is the fifth ladies' strike in Germany in one of time I have been asked in trains for to frighten the crows away; but I railway collision. The engines are to the garrison towns. The conduct of 10 france. It seems to be my mission guess, from the way they act, they be old ones that could be purchased the men, who neglected the unmar- in life to lend 10 francs to travelers, sied ladies in order to dance with the and I have always been repaid." I her is ready."-Good News. wives of their friends and acquaint- was no exception to the rule.-Kate Field's Washington.

Yellowstone Park in Wyoming.

Chilean money is pasteboard. -The Greek pike was twenty-four

AR AS IN ERIEP.

feet long. -America has fifty-three telephone companies. - Southern California produces 180,-

000,000 oranges a year. -Up to June 1200 miles of railroad nad been built this year.

-United States farm mortgages amount to \$15,350,575,000.

-The cost of a one-man sea-diving apparatus for a depth of 200 feet is -Banner County, Neb., beasts of a new born baby which weighs 20;

-The Queensland government is experimenting with the cultivation of hops and olives. -The best corks come from Algeria.

pounds.

There are 2,500,000 acres of cork forests in that country. -The streets of London, if put to an ed, would reach from that city to St. Petersburg, Russia.

- The world consumes 3,000,000 000 pounds of paper a year and is supplied by 4500 paper mills. -It is reported from the state of

Puebla, Mexico, that rich gold discov--A lion in a country circus showing in Norristown, Penn., bit off the tall of

-The cultivation of the graps in France gives employment to no fewer than 2,300,000 persons, -A col red woman in Jacksonville, Fla., un a farm, a woodyard, a market an ... number of drays.

-Total membership of all religious denominations in the United States in 1890 is given as 20,347,364. -The peach vellows has seriously affected orchards in portions of Michigan

Maryland and New Jersey. -It is estimated that ten per cent. of all vessels passing through the Sault Ste. Marie Canal are Canadian. -In England one person in every

rate is one person in every 680. -The total value of unclaimed letters and parcels in the London postoffice is something over \$50,000 a year. -Russia has herself contributed

\$175,000,000 to alleviate the sufferings

of her famine stricken peasantry.

chirty-nine is a pauper, in America the

ancient deposit of clam shells which -The census says that we have 14-

praces an area of 1,500 square miles, very little of which is of any use at all -Only citizens who are able to read

-A statue of Doctor Guillotin, the inventor of the guillotine, is to be placed in the Museum of Arts at Versailles, France. -A Riverside (Cal.), man has suc-

of orange peel oil in the proportion of -A Doluth (Minn.) switchman has s weighed. For example, the last a memory which enables him to walk

eeded in extracting from ten pounds

-A corn-husking contest of 500 ears,

There are nine owners who each hold more than 200,000 slieep. -The island of Mauritius contains an area of nearly 435,000 acres, of which 40,000 are planted to sugar cane,

-The largest number of sheep held

oy one owner in New South Wales is

-The Japanese method of cultivating the cucumber is unique. They drop the seed in double rows on a bed, and when the plants begin to form vines The idea of finding my friends at they are brushed as we brush peas with :30 in the morning, and two miles the brush of two adjoining rows leaning -William Patrick, of Reeve township, Ind., baited a book with worms while fishing in the White river. The

> fish, who in turn was swallowed by a sixty-pounder. Mr. Patrick succeeded In landing both fish. -A woman of Lyons, Neb., bas a nose four and three-quarter incles

> -Mr. Townsend of Anacortes, Wash., made a peculiar catch the other day while fishing. It appears that a dogfish had swallowed the bait and book and a shark in turn swallewed the dogfish. The shark measured 7 1-2 long and weighed about 150

> pounds. The phylloxera exists in fifteen procinces of Spain over an area of 675,000 acres. The tall hat worn by men first ap-

peared in France nearly five hundred

vears ago. . How It Worked

It would be an abuse of language, perhaps, to say that scarecrows are they are often inefficient. "What is that queer thing over

"Oh, that's a scarecrow," said the farmer's girl. "Father put it there think it's to let 'em know when din-

MAKE an unexpected call on a woman, and she will say, "Oh, you should have been here yesterday, -There are 400 head of bison at the The house was full of good things to eat yesterday