Subject: "The 'Ifs' of the Bible."

TEXT: "If Thou will forgive their sin-and if not, blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book."—Exodus xxxii., 82.

There is in our English language a small There is in our English language a small conjunction which, I propose, by God's help, to haul out of its present insignificancy and set upon the threne where it belongs, and that is the conjunction "if." Though made of only two letters, it is the pivot on which everything turns. All time and all eternity are at its disposal. We slur it in our ulterance, we ignore it in our appreciation, and none of us recognize it as the most tremendous word in all the vocabulary outside of those words which describe deity.

"H!" Why, that word we take as a tramp among words, now appearing here, now ap-

among words, now appearing here, now ap-pearing there, but having no value of its own, when it really has a millionairedom of worlds, and in its train walk all planetary, stellar, lunar, solar destinies. If the boat of leaves made watertight, in which the infant Muses salied the Nile, had sunk who would have led Israel out of Egypt? If the Red Sea had not parted for the escape of one host and then come together for the submergence of another, would the book of Exodus ever have been written? If the ship on which Columbus salied for America had rone down in an Atlantic cyclone, how much longer would it have taken for the discovery of this continent? eaves made watertight, in which the infant

If Groundy had come up with reinforce-ments in time to give the French the victory it Waterloo, what would have been the fate of Europe? If the Spanish Armada had not been wrecked off the coast, how different would have been many chapters in Euglish history! If the battle of Hastings or the battle of Pultowa, or the battle of Valmy, or the battle of Mataurus, or the battle of Ar bein, or the battle of Chalons, each one of

beia, or the battle of Chalons, each one of which turned the world's destiny, had been decided the other way!

If Shakespeare had never been born for the drama, or Handel had never been born for painting, or Thorwaldsen had never been born for painting, or Thorwaldsen had never been born for sculpture, or Edmund Burke had never been born for solpture, or Socrates had never been born for philosophy, or Blackstons had never been born for the law, or Copernicus had never been born for astronomy, or Luther had never been born for the reformation!

Oh, that conjunction "if!" How much has lepended on it! The height of it, the depth if it, the length of it, the breadth of it, the immensity of it, the infinity of ft-who can immensity of it, the infinity of it—who can measure? It would swamp anything but omnipotence. But I must confine myself to day to the "ifs" of the Bible, and in doing so I shall speak of the "if" of overpowering earnestness, the "if" of incadulity, the "if" of threat, the "if" of argumentation, the "if" of eternal significance, or so many of these "ifs" as I can command in the time. ifs" as I can compass in the time that may be reasonably allotted to pulpit discourse.

First, the "if" of overpowering earnestness. My text gives it. The Israelites have been worshiping an idol, notwithstan ling all that God had done for them, and now Moses offers the most vehement prayer of a history, and it turns upon an "if," "I Thou wilt forgive their sins—and if not, blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book." Oh, what an overwheining "if". It was a much as to say: "If Thou will not pardon them. A not pardon me. If Thou will not pardon them. titem, to not partion me. If Thou will not bring them to the promised land, let me never see the promised land. If they must perish, let me perish with them. In that book where Thou recordest their doom re-cord my doom. If they are shut out of beaven, let me be shut out of heaven.

heaven, let me be saur out of heaven. If they go down into darkness, let me go down into darkness." What vehemenes and holy recklessness of prayer!

Yet there are those here who. I have no doubt, have, in their all absorbing desire to have others saved, risked the same prayer, for it is a risk. You must not make it unless you are willing to balance your sternal salyou are willing to balance your eternal sa ration on such an "if." Fet there have been cases where a mother has been so anx ora for the recovery of a wayward son that her prayer has swung and trembled and poised on an "if" like that of the text. "If not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book. Write his name in the Lamb's Book of Life, or turn to the page where my name was written ten or twenty or forty or sixty years ago, and with the black ink of everlasting midnight erase my first name, and my last name, and all my name. If he is to go into shipwreck, let me be to sed amid thesene breakers. If he cannot be a partner in my bliss, let me be partner in his woe. I have for many years lov Thee, O Go I, and it has been my expect tion to sit with Christ and all the redsemat the banquet of the skies but I now give up my promised place at the feast, and my promised robe, and my promised crown, and my promised throne unless John unle George unless Home ge, unless Henry, unless my darling sc

can share them with me. Heaven will be a heaven without him. O God, save my boy or count me among the lost!" or count me among the lest !"

That is a terrific prayer, and yet there is a young man sitting in the new on the main iteor, or in the lower gallery, or in the tog gallery, who has already crushed such a prayer from his mother's heart. He har-lify ever writes home, or, living at home, what does he care how much trouble he gives ner. Her tears are no more to him than the rain that drops from the caves on a dark night. The fact that she does not sheen heavens of watching for his return late at night does n watching for his return late at night does not choke his laughter or masten his step forward. She has fried coaxing and kindness and self sacrifice and all the or linary prayers that mothers make for their children, and all have failed. She is coming toward the vivid and vanturesome and terrific prayer of my text. Sue is going to lift her own eternity and a sne down with you. ment looking heavenwird and saying "O Lor reclaim him by thy grace," and then addin that heart-realering "II" of my text "if no blot me. I pray Thee, out of Thy book." After three years of alseance a son wro-his mother in one of the New Englan whallng villages that he was coming hor-in a certain ship. Motherlike, she stro-watching, and the ship was in the offing, is a fearful storm struck it and dashed the s'

on the rocks that night. All that night the mother prayed for the safety of the son, and just at dawn there was a knock at the cottage or, and the son entered, crying ou "Mother, I knew you would pray me home If I would ask all those in this assembling who have been prayed home to food by plou mothers to stand up, there would be scorthat would stand, and if I should ask the to give testimony it would be the testimony of that New England son coming ashor from the split timbers of the whaling ship "My mother prayed me home!"
Another Bible "if" is the "if" of incredu
lity. Satan used it when Christ's vitality
was depressed by forty days' abstinence from

food, and the tempter polated to some stones in color and shape like loaves of bread, an said, "If thou be the Son of God, con-mand that these stones be made bread." First was appropriate, for Satan is the fathe of that "If" of incredulity. Peter used the same "if" when, standing on the wet and slippery deck of a fishing smack off Lake Gaillee, he saw Christ walking on the sea as though it were as solid as a pavement of basait from the adjoining volcanic hills, and Peter cried, "If it be Thou, let me come to Thee on the water." What a preposterous "If!" What human

said as he passed on, leaving me transitized with gradful emotion. And who knows but the words I now annab clessed of God, may reach some wounder toul deep down in the black mine of sin, and that these words may be blessed to the stanching of the wound and the eternal life of the soul? Settle this matter instantly, positively foot was ever so constructed as to walk on water? In what part of the earth did law of grayitation make exception to the rule that a man will stak to the eibows when he touches the wave of river or lake and will sink still and forever. Slay the last "If." Bury he last "If." How to do it? Fling farther unless he can swim? But here Peter looks out upon the form in the shape of a men defying the mightiest law of the unimind and soulin a prayer as earnest as that of Moses in the text. Can you doubt the tarnestness of this prayer of the text? It is yerse, the law of gravitation, and standing erect on the top of the liquid. Yet the in-aredulous Peter cries out to the Lord. "II to heavy with emotion that it breaks d in the middle. It was so earnest that the translators in the modern copies of the Bible were obliged to put a mark, a straight line, t dash, for an omission that will never be it to Thou." Ains, for that incredulous "if !" It is working as powerfully in the latter part of this nineteenth Christian century as it did n the early part of the first Christian cen-

tury.

Though a small conjunction, it is the biggest block to-day in the way of the gospel
charlot. "If!" 'We have theological
saminaries which spend most of their time
and employ their learning and their genius
in the manufacturies of "ifs." With that
we apporty are assailed the Pentatuech, and
the miracles, and the divinity of Jesus Christ,
Almost everybody is chewing on an "if."

Almost everybody is chewing on an "if."

Lea snapping on of the two least to grammatical construction. But
least of grammatical construction.
Least of the typescatters is mightly
suggestive. "If thou will forgive their sin
(then comes the dash)—"and if not, blot
me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book." Some
by the most earnest prayers ever uttered
tould not be parsed and were poor specinear of grammatical construction.
Least of the supplies of grammatical construction.
Least of gra his linee on an "if." The door through which people pass into infidelity and atheism and all immoralities has two doorposts, and the one is made of the letter "I" and the other of the letter "I" and the igh may mean more than a whole liturgy out of the 116,000 words of the English

of the letter "f."

There are only four steps between strong faith and complete unbellef: First, surrender the idea of the verbal inspiration of the Scriptures and adopt the idea that they were all generally supervised by the Lord. Second, surrender the idea that they were all generally supervised by the Lord and adopt the theory that they were not all, but partly, supervised by the Lord. Third, believe that they are the gradual evolution of the ages, and men wrote according to the wisdom of the times in which they lived. Fourth, believe that the Bible is a bad book and rehave been prayers that broke down with imotion—the young man for the first time rising in a prayer meeting and saying, "Oh, Lord Jesus!" and then sitting down, burying his face in the handkerchief, the penitent in the inquiry room kneeling and saying, "God help me," and getting no further; the broken prayer that started a great regival in my church in Philadelphia. A prayer may have in style the great processings. lieve that the Bible is a bad book and no paly unworthy of credence, but perniciou and debasing and cruel.

Only four steps from the stout faith in which the martyrs died to the blatant carleature of Christianity as the greatest sham of the centuries. But the door to all that become the control of the contro of the centuries. But the door to all that precipitation and horror is made out of an it. The mother of unrests in the minds of Christian people and to those who regard God.

Between the first and the last sentences of

1879, in Soffand, I saw a letter which had en written many years ago by Thomas crivie to Thomas Chalmers. Carlyle at the line of writing the letter was a young man. The letter was not to be published until after he death of Carlyle. His death having taken lace, the letter ought to be published. It was a letter in which Thomas Carlyle

loo mighty for words. It will take hair or an sternity to tell of all the answers of earnest and faithful prayer. In his last Journal David Livingstone, in Africa, records the prayer so soon to be answered: "19 March—ny birthday. My Jesus, my God, my life, ny all, I again dedicate my whole self to fibes. Accept me, and grant. O gracious ather, that ere this year is gone I may finish by task, In Jesus' name I ask it. Amen." When the dusky servant looked into Livingstone's tent and found him dead on his tnees, he saw that the prayer had been answered. But notwithstanding the earnestness of the prayer of Moses in the text, it was a defeated prayer and was not answered. I think the two "lifs" in the prayer defeated it, and one "if" is enough to defeat any prayer, whatever other good characteristics it may have. "If Thou will forgive their sins—and if not, blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book." God did neither. As the following yerses show, He panished their sins, but I am sure did not blot out one letter of the name of Moses from the Book of Life. It was a letter in which Thomas Carlyle expresses the tortures of his own mind while relaxing his faith in Christianity, while at the same time expresses his admiration for Dr. Chalmers, and in which Carlyle wishes that he had the same faith that the great Scooth minister evidently exercised. Nothing that Thomas Carlyle ever wrote in "Sartor Resartus," or the "French Revolution," or his "Life of Cromwell," or his immortal "Passays," had in it more wondrous power. Essays," had in it more wondrous power than that letter which bewalled his own doubts and extolled the strong faith of another. I made an exact copy of that letter, with the understanding that it should not be pub-lished until after the death of Thomas-Carlyle, but returning to my hotel in Edin-burgh I felt uneasy lest somehow that letter

"That, sir, is my mother's She told me never to lose that." I you not have saved something else?"

Not and saved that," "Did you expect to o down?" "Yes, sir, but I meant to take by mother's Bible down with me," "Bravo!" aid Captain Judkins. "I will take core of

That boy demonstrated a certainty and a

addence that I like. Just in proportion you have ew "ifs" of incredulity in your action will you find it a comfortable re-

is and prosperity than I have received on (io) and the world. But I have had

not h to allow me opportunity for or westner our religion is of any as exigency. I have had fourteen

sain exigency. I have had fourteen erenvements, to say nothing of lesser

r religion. Lay religion will do in time of prosperity.

ars, or you close the eyes of your mother, no has lived in your life ever since before

which she has gone, or you give the last

could give more in such a crisis for one

e soul while bereavement and misfortun

to their work, but our religion is inspiration, illumination, impuradisation. It is a mix are of sunlight and hallelujab. Do not

idu.terate it with one drop of the tineture of

Another Bible "if" is the "if" of eterns

ignificance. Solomon gives us that "i wice in one sentence when he says, "If the

hou scornest thou alone shalt bear i brist gives us that "If" when he says, hou hadst known in this thy day the thir

which belong unto thy peace, but now they are hidden from thing eyes. "Paul gives us that "it" when he says. "If they shall enter into my rest." All these "ifs" and a scor-

nore that I might recall but the whole re

sponsibility of our salvation on ourselves. Christ's willingness to pardon—no "if" about that. Realms of glory awaiting the right-

The only "if" in all the case worth a mo

f uncertainty.

A few Sabbath nights ago in this church a

ou see that scar on my arm?" I said, "Y

my fellow laborer pried off the rock, and I was bleeding to death, and he took a newspaper from around his luncheon and bound it around my wound and then helped me over

he three miles underground to the shaft, where I was lifted to the top, and when the n wspaper was taken off my wound I rend on it something that saved my soul, and it was one of your sermons. Good night," he

prayer may have in style the gracefulness of in Addison, and the sublimity of a Milton mi the epigrammatic force of an Emerson, and yet be a failure, having a horisontal

power but no perpendicular power, horizontal power reaching the ear of man, but as perpendicular power reaching the ear of God.

o wise thou shalt be wise for thyself.

Solomon gives us that

em n s, for I was the younger of a

ter of the name of Moses from the Book of Life.

There is only one kind of prayer in which you need to put the "if," and that is the prayer for temporal blessings. Pray for riches, and they may engulf us; or for fame, and it may bewitch us; or for worldly success, and it may destroy us. Better say, "If it be best," "if I can make proper use of it," "If Thou seest I need it." A wife praying for the recovery of her husband from illness, stamped her foot and said with frightful amphasis: "I will not have him die. God burgh I felt uneasy lest somehow that letter should get out of my possession and be published before its time. So I took it back to the person by whose permission I had copied it. All reasons for its privacy having vanished, I wish it might be published.

Perhaps this sermon, finding its way into a Scottish home, may suggest its printing, for that letter shows more mightly than anything I have over read the difference between the "I know" of Paul, and the "I know" of Job, and the "I know" of Thomas Chalmers, and the "I know" of all those who hold with emphasis: "I will not have him die. Go shall not take him." Her prayer was an Job, and the "I know" of Thomas Chalmers, and the "I know" of all those who bold with a firm grip the gospel, on the one hand, and he unmooring, bestorning and torturing "If of incredulity on the other. I like the waitive faith of that sallor boy that Captain to this so it he steamship Scotia pleked up in hurricane. "Go aloft," said Captain Judans to his mate, "and look out for wreeks." swered, but in a few years after the some

noment of anger slain her.

A mother, praying for a son's recover from these, told the Lord be had no right to take im, and the boy recovered, but plunged in all abominations and died a renegade to all abominations and died a renegade. Better in all such prayers and all prayers pertaining to our temporal welfare to put an "if," saying, "If it be Thy will." But in praying for spiritual good and the salvation of our soul we need never insert an "if." Our spiritual welfare is sure to be for the best, and away with the "ifs."

Abraham's prayer for the reserve of Sodom was a grant prayer for the reserve of Sodom. He ors the mate had gone far up the rat-les he shouted "A wreck!" A wreck!" Weere away!" said Captain Judkins, "Off a post bow," was the answer. Lifebonts ere lowered, and forty men volunteered to ere lowered, and forty men volunteered to at our across the angry sea for the wreck, my came back with a dozen shipwrecked, at among them a boy of twelve years, "Who are you?" said Captain Judkins, he answer was: "I am a Scotch boy. My ther and mother are dead, and I am on my iv to America." "What have you here?" and Captain Judkins as he opened the boy's cost and took hold of a rope around the boy's boy's. "It is a rope," said the boy, But what is that tied by this rope under sur arm?" "That, sir, is my mother's lide. She told me never to lose that."

oo mighty for words. It will take half of a ternity to tell of all the answers of earn-

Abraham's prayer for the rescue of Sodom was a grand prayer in some respects, but there were six "ifs" in it, or "peradventures," which mean the same thing. "Peradventure there may be fifty righteous in the city, peradventure forty-five, peradventure forty, peradventure thirty, peradventure twenty, peradventure tem." Those six peradventures, those six "if's" killed the prayer, and Sodom went down and went under. Nearly all the prayers that were answered had no "ifs" in them—the prayer of Elijah had no "ifs" in them—the prayer of Elijah that changed dry weather to wet weather, the prayer that changed Hezekiah from a ick man to a well man, the prayer that

universe to pieces.

Oh, rally your soul for a prayer with no "lis" init! Say in substance: "Lord, Thou hast promised pardon, and I take it. Here are my wounds; heal them. Here is my blindness; irradiate it. Here are my can as of bondage; by the gospel hammer strike them off. I am fleeing to the City of Refuge, and I am ager this in the right way. These n. My full and unquestioned faith in it quiled on the fact that it souths and sus-in time of trouble. I do not believe any man who ever lived but more blessand I am sure this is the right way. Thanks be to God, I am free!"

Once, by the law, my hopes were elain, But now, in Christ, I live again. With the Mosaic curnestness of my text and without its Mosaic "its," let us ery out for God. Aye, it words fail us, let us take the suggestion of that printer's dash of the text, and with a wordless silence implore re family. I have had as much person-a a comes to most people. I have not sin's of trial, except severe and pro-gred sickness, and I would have been dead pardon and comfort and life and hea meet in the last judgment, I dare not offer the prayer of my text, and so I change it and say, "Lord God, forgive our sins and write our names in the book of Thy loving remombrance, from which they shall never be blot-

## Most Peraicious of Winds.

a idnism will do. Confucianism will do. ecosopicy will do. No religion at all will be but when the world gets after you and stames your best deeds, when bankruptey kes the place of large dividends, when you id for the last sleep, the still hands over e still heart of your old father, who has en planning for your welfare all these The most pernicious winds are the samiels or hot winds of Egypt. They come from the deserts to the southwest, and bring with them infinite quantities of fine dust, which penetrates even the minutest crevice. The thermometer often rises to 125 during hat pile the casket and looking as natural and lifelike as she ever did reclining in the radle, then the only religion worth anything their continuance, and thousands of human beings have been known to perish from suffocation in the flery the old fashion religion of the cospel of blast. It was one of those samiels that destroyed the army of Sennacherib. I would give more in sales a cross for one the promises expressed in half a verse of its old book than for a whole library continuing all the productions of all the other sligious of all the ages. The other religious a sort of cocaine to benumb and deader Alexander the Great nearly lost his whole force in another, and the army of Cambyses was utterly annihilated. Chicago Herald.

\* 10 % pritten purists are demanding ial evil in India. It would be much more to the point if these reormers would get to work right at home in London, and still more so if they'd begin by reforming the Prince of Wales and a few members of the peerage. Worse evils exist in Bel-

SPANISH blood is up over the heavy her landing an army of sixty or seventhousand men in Africa ere long. ment's consideration is the "if" that attaches itself to the question as fo whether we will accept, whether we will repent, whether we, will believe, whether we will rise forever. Is handsome is offered them. The cest the ordinary broom-corn will believe, whether we will rise forever. Is it not time that we take our eternal future off that swivel? Is it not time that we extirpate that "if," that miserable "if," that hazardous "if?" We would not allow this uncertain "if" to stay long in anything else of importance. Let some one say in regard to a railroad bridge, "I have reasons for asking if that bridge is said," and you would not in Morocco to the English-a transaction which would greatly annoy France. It might be difficult to carry will not cost half as much. out while a French and Russian flee! is cruising near by.

oross it. Let some one say, "I have reasons to ask if that steamer is trustworthy," and you would not take passage on it.

Let some one suggest in regard to a property that you are about to purchase, "I have reason to ask if they can give a good title," and you would not pay a dollar down until on had some skillful real setate lawer er. The methods of some New York cankers could not have been better aged by all good housekeepers. The and you would not pay a dollar down until ou had some skillful real estate lawyer exillustrated then by one incident atamine the title. But I sllowed for years of my lifetime, and some of you have allowed for years of your lifetime, an "ii" to stand tending the sale of the securities of the defunct Madison Square bank. A block of securities, face value brooms are dipped is not the cause of ossing up and down questions of eternal destiny. Oh, decide! Perhaps your arrival here to,day may decide. Stranger things than that have put to flight forever the "if" \$423,000, on which the bank's de-their being so extremely brittle. Cerrought under the hammer the munificent sum of \$425! Such revelaman passing at the foot of the pulpit said to me, "I am a miner from England," and then be pushed back his coat sleeve and said, "Do tions as these make even the most tender-bearted man agree with the ou must have had an awful wound there some time." He said: "Yes; it nearly cost me my life. I was in a mine in England 600 set underground and three miles from the shaft of the mine, and a rock fell on me, and wisdom of the laws in China, where, when a bank falls, the heads of all its officers are at once chopped off.

Mona than 2,300 persons were allied upon surface railroads of all kinds in the Ugited States during the past twelve mouths. Add to this ghastly record the two thousand crippled and maimed victims, and the typewriter of the hotel generally. total is appailing. Of course, the verwhelming majority of the accients were on through rallroad routes. They seem to point directly to the imminent need for the adoption of some new system of signaling. What the public requires is a system which shall render collisions and tel- thermostat with a pointer is on the escopings practically impossible. It wall, and the room will keep itself is thought that the electric train automatically as desired. The regusignal may be the solution of the lation is 70 degrees, but it can be de problem.

alled up. Such an abrupt pause, such a sud-ten snapping off of the sentence! You cannot parse my text. It is an of-lense of grammatical construction. But After crosses and losses men grow umbler and wiser. Work helps us to bear our sorrows and glorifies our joys.

They are happy whose natures sort with their vocations. If you haven't got much, be thankful and you will double it .

tould not be parsed and were poor speci-ness of language. They halted, they broke flown, they passed into sobs or grouns or silences. God cares nothing for the syntax We ought not to judge of men as of of prayers, nothing for the rhetoric of prayers. Oh, the worldless prayers! If they were piled up, they would reach to the rain-low that arches the throne of God. A deep picture or a statue, at the first sightt Every thought which genius and pie ty throw into the world alters the world. The highest reach of human science

anguage there may not be a word enough expressive for the soul.

The most effective prayers I have heard have been prayers that broke down with is the scientific recognition of human ignorance. The soul without imagination is what an observatory would be without telescope.

Life is short. The sooner that man begins to enjoy his wealth, the bet-A woman may be no more vain than a man is, but she will do more for vanity's sake than a man will. Good temper, like a sunny day

sheds brightness over everything; it i the sweetener of toil and soother o disquietude. The worst poem is better than the best criticism of it.

ridge Puts Up Stones for Him self and Dogs. Among the many odd ways in which ersons have marked their last resting place, the oddest of odd is found in the little "city of the dead" at Mayfield, Ky. One H. H. Woolridge, born in Tennessee in 1822, as says his memorial stone, having grown near to that point where we are wont "to shuffle off this mortal coil," has conceived the idea of perpetuating his name by a set of monuments that will at least mark him as an eccentric. A few years since he bought his lot, 18x36 feet, and inclosed it with a neat iron fence. Soon thereafter he had erected a marble shaft about seventeen feet high, bearing his name and date of birth only. Soon afterward he had another

AN ODD MEMORIAL

erected by the shaft's side, with a life-size statue of himself in marble resting on a pedestal, which statue is a most excellent likeness. Then followed, in succession, in stone, the statue of his hound Tow-path in pursuit of a deer; his pointer Bob point ing a fox: then came the life-sized horse and rider, cut from sandstone | temed to be no cure. I came east and began in one piece, a most excellent piece of work, the rider representing Mr. Woolridge, the statue with rider being about fourteen feet high. Then followed the vault, which is built of stone, covered by a slab of pure white marble, upon which he cut the figure of a gun. Then comes a pretty statue of a peasant girl holding a skull upon which is his name.

Woolridge is still alive, and, being possessed of ample means and alone in the world-a bachelor-there is no telling what may come next to assist in perpetuating his memory. -Louisville Courier-Journal.

# Do Learn to Carve.

There is one accomplishment that or strangers. I would advise all young men and all arts. It is the art of carving. I preand as to daintily disjointing a bird, she had not the removest idea as to where in the fowl's anatomy the oints were located. Young men are not much wiser unless they happen to be heads of families and have dearly bought their experience.

I was at a dinner a few days since ceived my impulse for this little

There was a young man present self satisfied air. who was invited to carve an ordinary as he took the carver's position, and beads of perspiration broke out on his forehead. Then he flourished the fowl. The knife's edge turned on the chicken's breast bone and the bird careened into his neighbor's lap. This he took as a joke, and called "chicky! chicky!" with pallid lips, while he was restoring it to its plate. Another lunge, and his collar button flew off and the released collar stood up and encircled his head like an oxbow. He continued to wrestle with that chicken until one cuff fell int the gravy-dish, when a guest stepped o the rescue of the chicken, an with a few deft strokes discembered it in a scientific manner, while every Lessons in carving should form

part of our curriculum of home trainng. - Free Press.

### Concerning Brooms. In spite of the proverb to the con

trary, the modern new broom does gravia than are dreamt of in Bombay. not always sweep clean. Quite likely it is a brittle affair, which breaks off and leaves many splinters behind it sses in Morocco, and we shall see There has been so much chemical treatment of brooms in recent years to make them look like green broom orn, and to make them appear everyerhaps the Spaniards, once well thing which they are not, it is not dyed in Morocco, will decline to strange that the new broom has sufome out again, unless something fered. It is a great pity that sion of Cibraltar, for instance, might is the general standby in most housetempt them to yield the ground won holds for sweeping. It is not to be compared in sweeping carpe: ith a ood carpet sweeper, which . . . out. last a couple of dozen brooms, and

The common practice of coloring heap broom corn with a green colorug matter, which looks suspiciously ike arsenical dye, should be discour green coloring matter can be easily recognized, because it is unevenly distributed. It is doubtful whether this green solution in which such which was sold in the stores a generation ago is hardly to be found in the whiten the hands. thops to-day. It has been driven out f the shops by the competition of public is as much at fault as the

Heating by Electricity. In some hotels in the West a sys-

cem of heat regulation which is certainly novel is carried out. For in- of alum dissolved in it. stance, a guest occupying room 156 asks for heat. The order is transmitted to a particular person, the The occupant of the room is, perhaps, particular. A hot-blooded person wishes merely to keep from freezing; another wants a high temperature. Each can have his wish, for a parted from as stated.

CONSUMPTION

JUDGE J. B. HILL, of the Superior ndorsing it. When men of rank mend an article, what they say is worth the attention of the public. It is above suspicion. "I have used your German Syrup," he says, "for my Coughs and Coldson the Throat nd Lungs. I can recommend it for hem as a first-class medicine."-Take no substitute.

The Testimonials

ublished by the proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla are not purchased, nor are they written up in our office, nor are they from our employes. They

are facts, proving that Hood's Sarsarilla Cures

I Was Given Up

yere headaches. Hood's Sarsaparilla has com-pletely cured me of mainria and headaches. I is alsa a great help to my stomach, a genera-blood purifier and an excellent spring medicine. OLIVER LAZONE, Gien Falls, N. Y.

A Dog Boarding Officer. At Fouthampton there is a wellored Manchester terrier, whose pet hopby is to meet and see off the Isle of Wight and Southampton boats from the landing-stage at the pierhead. As the time for arrival or departure draws near, he trots up the pier in a thoroughly business-like manner, taking notice of other dogs

As soon as a boat is at the stage young women to acquire, although I he is all activity, pops across the believe it has been considered up to gangway on to the boat, and bustles the present time one of the manly about everywhere, evidently considering himself an important official. sume that the athletic girl thinks she Just before the boat starts he leans can carve a fowl, but I have never upon the landing stage again, and yet seen one of her sort who knew stands in position close to one of the which end of the fowl to tackle first, posts upon which the hawser is looped.

Again at the last moment, when the hawser is cast adrift, he seizes the end of the twenty yards or so of ight casting-line attached to the oop, and holds on like grim death. refusing to give way until dragged to the very end of the stage. Then he and it was on that occasion that I re- quietly relinquishes his hold, placidly watches the quickly receding boat, and trots back to the town with a

I have not been able to find out baked fowl. His face flushed as soon further particulars about the dog yet, but he appears to be well known to all the employes of the pier, and is evidently a general favorite. I am carving-knife as if it had been a told that he hardly ever misses a broad-sword and made a lunge at the | boat. I have seen him perform as described on several occasions.

> Was One of the Family. It would have done the heart of he late Henry Bergh good if he had

witnessed a scene at Thirty-fourth street and Third avenue the other Lying in the dirty black mud in he middle of the street was a dignifled dog of the Newfoundland species.

Standing over him in sorrow was an legantly dressed young man. \*Come on, old man, get up. Get government aid in stamping out the one at the table breathed a devou; up, that's a good fellow," pleaded the would be indebted to me forever." while the moved his tail and rolled his eye

toward his master, but did not move. Then the youth acted. Dropping a book which he carried nto the mud be stooped and lifted! the mud-covered dog in his arms and permanently beneficial effects and were carried it to the sidewalk, depositing it by the side of a building. His clothes were besmirched, the

offed, but he paid no attention to not buy other laxatives, which act for als appearance. He thanked an ur- a time, but finally injure the system. chin who handed him the soiled book and then hailed a cal-"You see, he's an old dog," he said sir to their names, while their wives are

erest in the episode "He's one of the family, you know. just brought him in from the coun try, and the rattling and jolting of the cars must have acted unfavorably upon his heart, because he gave

out and fell right whe e van saw him. Poor old fellow?" "Well, good day, sir," and he again raised the animal carefully, and de Rome; still in use, is a pretty good osited it in the cab which drew up. piece of engineering, even by modern Say, some of dem dudes would've given de dog de cold shake," ented a gamin as the cab rolled off."

Too Keep the Hands Soft.

New York Herald.

A little ammonia or borax in the water, just lukewarm, will keep the positors' good money had been loaned, lain it is that the excellent broom skin clean and soft. A little oat meal mixed with the water will Many people use glycerine on their

the shops by the competition of hands when they go to bed, wearing the manufacture, and for this the gloves to keep the beading from being soiled; but glycerine makes some manufacturer .- New York Tribune skins harsh and red. Such people should rub their hands with dry oat meal, and wear gloves in bed. The best preparation for the hands at night is white of egg, with a grain

"Roman paste" is merely white of egg, barley, flour, and honey. They say it was used by the Romans in olden times. Anyway, it is he goes to a switchboard and con- a first-rate thing; but it is mean, nection is given electrically with that stick stuff to use and does not do the room, allowing heat to pass into it. work any better than out meal, The roughest and hardest hands can be

made soft and white in a month's time by doctoring them a little at edtime. Lemon will remove stains from the hands. Manicures use acids in the shop, but the lemon is quite as good and isn't poisonous, while the arids

are. You should have a nail brush of course. - Farm and Field. Beautiful Things for Invalids. One must be an invalid or a conralescent to appreciate the value of saving beautiful things in a sick nom. The delicate stomach requires

delicate morsels of food temptingly erved, and the sense of sight is delighted by the use of pretty pieces of thina, glittering glass and silver and snowy linen. The eye longs for beauty. A rose, an illustrated book. Court, Walker county, Georgia, a bit of familiar scenery, a piece of hinks enough of German Syrup to color in stuff or paint, any graceful end us voluntarily a strong letter form or artistic object may be more helpful to the restless and helpless and education thus use and recom- patient than medicine or friends. Flowers are always soothing. Strong odors, such as tube roses and lilles breathe forth, may not be agreeable to all persons, but there are beauti and rest for the eyes in a pot of growng ferns, a bunch of rose geranium r a cluster of white and purple asters. The prejudice against cut flowers in sick room is unfounded. The senous gas supposed to be given by a bouquet of flowers in three or as long as the blossoms live. not equal the carbonic acid gas at escapes from a s phon of mineral

water.-New York Advertiser.

THE PERSON NAMED IN POST OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY.

THOSE GRAVES OF HUNS.

Further Interesting Facts About she Dis

Further Investigation has shown that the 500 Huns' graves discovered by the dean and parish priest of Apar, near Cziko, in the county of Tolna, were evidently not those of men who had fallen on the battle field, as was at first believed. They formed the regular burying ground of a colony of Huns, as the skeletons of women and children outnumber those of men, says a Vienna dispatch to the London Standard. In many cases the remains of man

are without collins, lie on the back, and the heads toward the West.

nd of the fourth century. there were a number of eggs with the to her pet cat. shells still unbroken. Equally interesting is the fact that in several tendency of our time is toward a regraves a Roman stilus was found. duction in the ratio of marriages to showing that the Huns of that period | the population of the marriageable. were more cultured than had hitherto In one sense this is a result of the been believed. One of these still was continual improvement in the indeartistically made of silver and orna- pendence and general social condition mented. It was found in the hand of women. Not only are they no by, ready to be written on. Nearly are not obliged to tie themselves to all the women have massive golden men in order to get a living. As earrings, fibulæand armbands, besides civilization increases the number of knives, hand glasses, and various or- occupations in which skill and tact naments of s lver, amber, bronze, and and passive endurance make success, glass. The objects discovered at women, being often superior in these Cziko promise to be of the greatest respects, take possession of a greater archæological interest.

Plenty of Chinamen to Kill.

death is his most remarkable charac- print a few years ago. If it is to be cation for which he will take the life heaven forfend-then it must also be of one of his fellow-countrymen," declared, on the strength of the latsaid Congressman Eowen of Califor- est returns from Massachusetts, that nia, in discussing the race. 'More singleness is a failure too. This leaves than once I have secreted one of the relative merits of marriage and them in my house to keep him from of singleness just where they were be the highbinders. I was talking with fore Miss Mona Caird dared to prick my Chinese cook about their troubles | the alleged bubble of matrimony with with France, which was then in pro: her pen. If an old maid who died 'France no hurt us,' he said, rich was, nevertheless, so circumgress. Send ships to fight us. Kill 10,000 | scribed in the wealth of affection and Chinaman, 10,000 Chinaman. That home life as to be obliged to endow a no matter. Flenty more Chinaman. No hurt China. - Washington Post.

A Dubious Compliment. "I used to think you were not a

man of your word, Jones, but I've changed my mind." "Ah, You understand me now, friend Smith. But what led you to change your minden "You remember that \$10 you bor

rowed from me?" "Yes." "You said if I lent it to you you WY os

"Well, you are keeping your word like a man."-New York Press.

IN OLDEN TIMES. People overlooked the importance of

satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual will be seized with sudden and deadly som of his shirt and his cuffs constipation, well informed people will

Knights are entitled to use the prefix

Deserving Confidence. There is no article high so righly deserves the entire confiden Bronchial Diseases, Coughs, and Colds, should try them. Price 25 cents,

Cloaca Maxima, or big drain, of standards.

Spondulix as a slang name for mon had its origin in the Greek word sondulos, a shell, shells, of that speies being once used as money both in Greece and Egypt.

The saving in clothing where Dobbins' Electic Scap is used, is the style times the scap bill to the new experiment, but has been sold for To-day just as pure as in 1865, ocer has it or will order it.

Among the South Sea Islanders, for long time after their acquaintance with Europeans began, all the values eased part and the cure is certain and were expressed in axes. STATE OF ORIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,

STATE OF ORIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, as.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarth that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

WUTH to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL!

Hall's Catarrh Cure istaken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHERERY & Co., Toledo. O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The highest over flow dam in theworld is said to be La Grange, built in Califormia for irrigation. It is 127 feet nine inches high.

The tortures of dyspepsia, the sufferings of erofula, the agonizing itch and pain of salt rheum, the disagreeable symptoms of catarrh, are removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, sist digestion, prevent constipation.

It is a custom in the Russian royal family to apprentice every prince to some trade.

Beecham's Pills are better than mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box. The children of dissenters were first admitted to English parish schools in 1863.

If afflicted with soreeyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water, Druggists sell at 25c, pet bottle A number of Colorado gold mines have changed hands and will be worked rapidly.

POSTAL GUIDE FOR 1893

entainining all the post offices arranged al-materically, in States and Counties, with alother matters relating to post office affairs can be ordered from B. Salinger, P. O. Box. 132 Philadelphia, Pa. No business man should be without it. Price \$2.00 paper cover with monthly, \$2.00 cloth cover with monthly.

The title bailiff was formerly very honorable, and the official was vested with many important powers. The Pacific coast can now show Chinese contractors.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES PROMPTLY

# Lameness, Swellings. Back-ache, Soreness, SOOTHES, SUBDUES, CURES

MATRIMONY.

ome deasons Why Yankee Women Have Long Outnumbered the Men-The excess of women over men nas long been a feature of the population statistics of Massachusetts, and wife are found in the same grave, and since Mormonism is not permitside by side, but where children are ted to flourish in that progressiva buried with the mother they are State the natural effect of this femplaced across her breast. The graves infine surplus has been an unusual are very narrow and are seven by ten number of old maids. The cause, feet deep. They are arranged in says the New York Press, is probably regular rows, and the remains, which Horace Greeley's advice to young men on the subject of going West. the feet being turned toward the East The Massachusetts young man has been going West ever since, but we In seven graves, probably those of decline to believe that it is his fault warrior chiefs, the remains of horses that the Massachusetts young woman have been found buried with their has not gone West with him. She

owners, with their harness complete stayed behind, not that she loved the and adorned with silver or bronze Massachusetts young man less, but of worms and worm territory. work. On the skeletons of these that she loved Massachusetts more. chiefs a number of very skillfuly especially Boston. But as the Massamade ornaments have been discov- chusetts young woman who did not ered, including, for instance, belts of go West with the young man of Horsilver and bronze. The weapons are ace Greeley's day became an old maid knives, arrow-heads, three-edged she missed the young man. She was lavelins, spear points and axes. Sev- left to lavish the wealth of affection eral of these chiefs held in their left upon cats, birds and other pets. And hands Roman coins belonging to the thus it happened that a Mas-achusetts old maid, having nobody else to Among the food found in the graves leave her fortune to, recently left it There are those who think the

of a woman, with a wax tablet close longer the slaves of men, but they number of places and crowd men out. The tables seem to be turned against the inquiry of Miss Mona Caird, "Is the water, but the depth of the water Marriage a Failure?" This question The disregard of the Chinaman for caused a great deal of discussion in teristic, unless it be the small provo- answered in the affirmative-which About one-third of the houses in

in money?

cat, what can be said of the success

of old maids who never get rich, ever

English Superstitions. Superstition is by no means a deunct anomaly in the customs and characteristics of some of our smaller towns or villages, says the Manches ter (England) Mercury. First and toremost of West country[superstitions comes an entire and thorough belief in witchcraft. Every west country village has an old woman who is a good deal more feared than the village policeman. No one dares to contradict her will in anything. If she takes a fancy to the finest cabbage in a man's garden, she may cut it as if it grew in her own. Though it should te the very pride of his heart he must not try to stop her proceedings; if he does a far worse thing is sure to tetal! him. His pig

sickness, or his daughter's hair will fall off, or a shower of rain will spoil his hay just when it is about to be carried. The West country term for a me apo ogetically, noting my in. addressed as Your Ladyship or My La- witch has evil feelings toward you witch's power is 'overlooking." If a she is said "to overlook you." One indubitable sign by which you may know a witch is to bring her into the church and try to make her stand of the community as BRONGHIAL church and try to make her stand TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and with her face toward the east. No

real witch can do it for a moment: however much she may strive, she will stand at firmly fixed as a frozen weathercock. No West country farmers living near a witch will doubt the cause when his borses or cattle fall ill. Next to their belief in witches is

their faith in the power of a seventh son or seventh daughter to cure diseases. It is in vain that the clergyman preaches, that the schoolmaster teaches, that the parish doctor remonstrates, the West country matron bears off her sickly baby in triumph to the manjor woman in the neighboring village who happens to have been born a seventh son or seventh daughter. These privileged individuals have but to touch the disimmediate. There are also some wise women who can cure various complaints with a cnarm, which they speak over the patient. In the neighborhood of Exmoor these things are far more trusted in than all the medical faculty put together.

Kindergartens were devised Froebel, and practically carried out by Mr. and Mrs. Rouge in Germany,

A UNIQUE INDUSTRY.

Bait-Diggers Who Sell Worms to Planer

.What are you digging for here anyhow?" was asked of as miscellaneous a gathering of nondescripts as was ever seen, which was busily occupied turning up the black rich earth in the western suburbs and put. ting things into cans. "Bait," was the curt reply as the man went on digging.

"Balt for waat?" .. Why, fish. Didn't you ever see a fishin' worm in your life before? You ain't got more sense than 'em." This mild rebuff led the investigator further affeld to places where old sages of 60 were contending with boys of 10 or 12 for the choicer pick old fellow who seemed more tame and doclle than the rest was timidly approached and asked:

"Do you use up all those worm.

"No; don't use any of 'em." "What do you do with them?" "Peddle on the levee in the morn-

'Say, ain't you onto this business?" asked a sharp infant alongside. "Why, dis is a dead easy ting; we digs de worms an' sells 'em to de fishermen a' Sunday mornin' for a' nickel a dozen.'

From further investigation it developed that the "fishing worm" in. dustry had become quite considerable in St. Louis of late and that many persons made an extra half dollar or dollar selling worms Sunday morning to the would-be Waltons about the depots and the levees.-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

In the Cascade mountains is the Great Sunken lake, the most deeply sunken lake in the world. It is fifteen miles long and four and a half wide, It is 2,000 feet down to the surface of is unknown.

Earl and baron were titles created by William I, instead of the old Saxon titles Alderman or Earl and Thane

this country are lighted by gas.



is a scientifically prepared Liniment and harmless; every ingredient is of recognized value and in constint use by the medical profession. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to life of Mother and Child. Book 'To Mothers" mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials. Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt price, \$1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all druggists

THE WORST is offen sured by our RUPTURE BUCKETH IN 100,000 trees, Send for book of the Send f

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP en used by Millions of Mothers

Twenty-five Cours a Botace.

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KIDDER'S PASTILLES."

For Fox. Mink, Otter and Coon Pelta; we pay the highest market prices for all kinds of raw

PENSION JOHN W. MOKHIS, B. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bures

COLCHESTER SPADING BOOTS · ARE THE BEST

Especially for Farmers, Miners, R. R. Hands and others. Double sole extending down to the heel. EXTRA WEARING QUALLITY. Thousands of Rubber Boot wearers testify this is the BEST they ever had. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM and don't be persuaded into an inferior article.

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the Work Unless You Use SAPOLIO