The Subject: "Recovered Families" (Preached at Little Rock, Ark.).

"Then David and the people thm were with bim litted up their voice and wept until they had no more power to weep.

• David recovered all."—I Samuel xxx.

There is intense excitement in the villag of Zikiar. David and his men are bidding good by to their families and are off for the wars. In that little village of Zikiag the de-fenseless ones will be safe until the warriors. fensecess ones wan so sate until no warriors, financed with victory, come home. But will the defenseless ones be safe? The soft arms of children are around the neeks of the bronce warriors until they shake themselves free and start, and handkerchie's and flage are waved and kieses thrown until the armed man vanish beyond the hills. David and his near soon get through with their campaign and start homeward. Every night on their way home no sooner does the soldier put his head on the knapsack than in his dream he hears the welcome of the wife and the shout

of the child.

Oh, what long stories they will have to tell their families of how they dodged the battleax, and then will roll up their sleeve and snow the half healed wound. With glad, quiek step, they march on, David and his men, for they are marching home. Now they come up to the last hill which overlooks Zikeley and they exceed in a processor. lar, and they expect in a moment to see the dwelling places of their loved ones. They look, and as they look their check turns pale, and their lip quivers, and their hand involantarily comes down on the hilt of the swoot. "Where is Zikiaa? Where are our homes?" they cry. Alas, the curling smoke above the ruin tells the tragedy!

The Amalekites have come down and con tumed the village and carried the mothers, and the wives, and the children of David and his seen into captivity. The swarthy war-riors stand for a lew moments transflixed with horror. Then their eyes glance to each other, and they burst into uncentrollable weeping, for when a strong warrior weeps the grief is appalling. It seems as if the amotion might tear him to pieces. They wept until they had no more power to weep.
But soon their sorrow turns into rage, and
David, swinging his swort high in air, eries,
"Pursue, for thou shalt overtake them, and
without full research." "Pirsus, for thou shalt overtake them, and without fall recover all." Now the march becomes a "double quick," Two hundred of bavid's men stop by the brook Besor, faint with fattgue and grief. They cannot go a dep farther. They are left there. But the other 400 men under David, with a sort of pantler, step, march on in secretary and to panther step, march on in sorrow and in tage. They flad by the side of the road a half dead Egyptian, and they resuscitate bim and compel him to tell the whole story. He says, "You let they went, the captors and the captives," pointing in the direction. Forward, p. 100 leave men of fire!

Very soon Dayid and his engaged company.

Very soon David and his enraged company Some upon the Amalekitish hest. Youler they see their own wives and children and mothers, and under Amalekitish guar I. Here are the officers of the Amalekitish army holdug a banquet. The cups are full, the music is roused, the dance begins. The Amalekit ish host cheer and cheer and cheer over their vietory But, without note of bugle or warn-ing of trumpet, David and his 400 men burst upon the scene. David and his men look up, and one glance at their loved ones in captivity and under Amalekitish guard throws then finte a very fury of determination, for you know how men will fight when they light or their wives and children. Ah, there are ightnings in their eye, and every finger is a spear, and their voice is like the shout of the whirlwind! Amid the upset tankards and the costly vands erushed underfoot, the wounded Amatekites lie, their blood min-gling with their wine, shriezing for mercy. No scener do David and his men win the victory than they throw their swords down into the dust—what do they want with swords now?—and the broken families come logether amid a great short of joy that makes the parting scene in Zixing seem very insipid in the comparison. The rough old warrior has to use some persuasion before be can get his child to come to him now ifter so long an absence, but soon the lutle ap in years of conquest—everything now in the hands of David and his men. When they come by the brook Besor, the place where staid the rawn sisk and incompetent o travel, the jewels and the robes and all sinds of treasures are divided among the tick as well as among the well. Surely the lame and exhausted ought to have some of the treasures. Here is a robe for a pale-aced warrior. Here is a pillow for this ying man. Here is a han flut of gold for he wasted trumpeter. I really think that hese men who fainted by the brook Besor may have embured as much as those men

This subjects practically suggestive to me, Think God, in these times a man can go off on a purney and be gone weeks and mouths said come back and see his house untouched Mincen liary and have his family on the step to great him if by telegram he has fore-lied the moment of his courter. But there told the moment of his coming. But there are Amalekifsh disasters, there are Amalekifsh disasters, there are Amalekifsh disasters that sometimes comes down Jpen one's home, making as devestating work as the day when Ziklag took fire. There are families you represent broken up. No hattering ram smote in the door, no bonoclast crumbled the statues, no firme caped acad the ourtains, but so far as all the joy and merriment that once belonged to that here are concerned the low. are concerned the home has

stness of the scene—scariet fevers or plou-testes or consumptions or undefined disor-Jers came and selzed upon some members of that family and carried them away. Zik-hag in ashes! And you go about, sometimes weeping and sometimes enraged, wanting to wending and sometimes enraged, wanting to get lack your loved ones as much as David and his men wanted to reconstruct their feepolied households. Ziklag in ashes! some of you went off from home. You counted the days of your absence. Every flay seemed as long as a week. Oh, how glad you were when the time came for you to go abourt the steambout or railroad and up the sirest where your dwelling was, and in the night you put your hand on the Journell, and, behold? It was wrapped with its signal of bersavement, and you found that Amalaktish death, which has devasded a thousand other households, had blasted yours. You go about weeping amil-the desolation of your once happy home, thinking of the bright eyes closed, and the moble hearts stopped, and the gentle hands house hearts stopped, and the gentle names loided, and you weep until you have no more power to weep. Ziking in ashes! A gentleman went to a friend of mine in the city of Washington and asked that through him he might get a convulship to oreign port. My friend said to him "What do you want to go away from your beautiful home for into a foreign port?"
"Oh," he replied, "my home is gone! My six e didren are dead. I must get away, six. I can't stan! it in this country any longer."

lage church was decorated until the fragrance of the flowers was almost bewildering. The maidens of the village had enighted the place of flowers upon one marriage altar. One of their number was afflunced to a minister of Christ, who had come to take her to his own home. With hands joined, amid a congratulatory audience, the vows were taken. In three days from that time one of those who stood at the altar extended by the proof its proof in the conditions of the conditions of

等年 645 m 125 m

shape of a crown to symbolize his triumph.

A hundred lights blown out in one strong cust from the open door of a sepalchron Ziklag in ashes!

I preached this sermon to-day because I

I preached this sermon to-day because I want to rally you, as David railied his men, for the recovery of the loved and the lost. I want not only to win heaven, but I want all this congregation to go along with me. I feel that somehow I have a responsibility in your arriving at that great city. Do you really want to join the companionship of your lovel ones who have zone? Are you as anxious to join them as David and his men were to oin their families? Then I am here, in the game of God, to say that you may and to tell you how.

tell you how.

Tenner's in the first place, if you want to join your rowed ones in glory, you quest ravel the same way they went. No sooner had the half dead Egyptian been resusoitated had the half dead Reyptian been resulted thun he pointed the way the captors and the naptives had gone, and David and his men followed after So our Christian friends have gone into another country, and if we want to reach their companionship we must take the same road. They repented. We must report. They prayed. We must pray. They trusted in Christ. We must trust in Christ. They lived a religious He. Warnurf. thun he pointed the way the captors and the captives had gone, and David and his men followed after 80 our Christian friends have gone into another country, and if we want to reach their companionship we must take the same road. They repented. We must repent. They prayed. We must pray. They trasted in Christ. We must trust in Christ. They lived a religious life. We must fix the Jordan of death you will find it to be at things like ourselves. I know, now they are gone, there is a halo around their names, but they had their faults. They said and did things they ought never to have said or done. They were sometimes rebellious, did things they ought never to have said or done. They were sometimes rebellious, sometimes cast down. They were far from being perfect. So I suppose that when we have gone some things in us that are now only tolerable may be alimost resplendent. But as they were like us in deficiencies we ought to be like them in taking a supernal Christ to make up for the deficits. Had it not been for Jesus they would have all perished, but Christ confronted them and sail. "I am the way," and they took it.

I have also to say to you that the path that these captives troi was a troubled path, and that David and his men had to go over the

that David and his men had to go over the same difficult way. While these captives were being taken off they said, "Oh, we are so tired; we are so sick; we are so hungry!" But the men who had charge of them said. 'Stop this crying. Go on!' David and his man also found it a hard way. They had to travel it. Our friends have gone into glory, and it is through much tribulation that we are to enter into the kingdom. How our loyed once used to have to struggle! How their old hearts ached! How sometimes they had a tussle for bread! In our child-bood we won lered why there were so many wrinkles on their faces. We did not know that what were called "crow's feet" on their that what were called "crow's feet" on their faces were the marks of the black raven of trouble. Did you ever hear the old people, seated by the evening stand, tatk over their early trials, their hardships, the acidents, the lurials, the disappointments, the empty flour barrel when there were so many hungry ones to feed, the sickness almost unto death, where the next dose of morphine decided between ghardly because of a control of the river, and, not more than twenty-fluency ones to feed, the sickness almost unto death, where the next dose of morphine decided between ghardly because of a control of the control of the river, and, not more than twenty-fluency and the river and the river and the river, and what seemed to me like a grunt followed by a spiasm. I looked into the river, and, not more than twenty-fluency and the river and what seemed to me like a grunt followed by a spiasm. I looked into the river, and, not more than twenty-fluency and the river are the river. was looking into the distant past), until the apron came up to her eyes because the mem-ery was too much for her?

Of: the id; mubilden tour, Stealing sown the furrowed check, Tell in eloqueme sincere Tales of woothey could not speak.

"Who are those under the altar?" the question was asked, and the response came.
"These are they which came out of great tribulation and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."
Our friends went by a path of tears into glory. Be not surprised if we have to travel the same pathway.

I remark again, if we want to win the so-

dety of our friends in heaven, we will not only have to travel a path of faith and a path of tribulation, but we will also have to positively battle for their companionship. David and his men never wanted sharp swords, and after so long an absence, but soon the little finger traces the faulifar wrinkle across the scarred face. And then the empty tankards aroset up, and they are filled with the best wine from the hills, and David and his men, the hisbanis, the wives, the brothers, the disters, drink to the overthrow of the Amalekites and to the refaulifing of Zikiar. So, O Local, let Thise enemins perish!

Now they are coming home, David and is men and their families—a long proposaion. Men, women and children, loaded with jewels and robes and with all kinds of rophies that the Amalekites had gathered ap in years of conquest—everything now in grain of popular there is an Austerlitz, there is an Every wanted sharp swords, and in the kinds of the men and they wanted them on the day the McCrain family which proved that the old man was past 180 years of egg on the day of his death, which would make his lease of life at least therefore years greater than any other man who is wind. Everything depends upon it. Let each one take a man on point of spear or sword. We must win it." And I have to leftly out that between us and coming into the companionship of our loved ones who are departed there is an Austerlitz, there is a leparted there is an Austerlitz, there is a lettysburg, there is a Waterloo. War with the world, war with the flesh, war with the devil. We have either to conquer our troubles, or our troubles will conquer us. Davi will either slay the Amalekites, or the Ama

will either siay the Amalekites, or the Amalekites will slay David. And yet is not the fort to be taken worth all the pain, all the peril, all the besiegement?

Look! Who are they on the bright hills of heaven yonder? There they are, those who sat at your own table, the chair now vacant. There they are, those whom you rocked in inlancy in the cradle or hushel to also in your arms. There they are, those in whose life your life was bound up. There they are, their how more radiant they are. who went into the battle. Some mean fel-aws objected to the slek ones having any of the spoils. The objectors said, "These men lid not fight." David, with a magnanimous they are, their brow more radiant than ever before you saw it, their lips waiting for the kiss of heavenly greeting, their check reseate with the health of eternal summer, their ands beckening you up the steep, the feet ounding with the mirth of heaven. The will ever join their tockety. Up! Strike harder! Charge more bravely Remember that every inst you gat puts you so much farther on toward that teavenly remuon.

If this morning white I ap mk you could hear the camponade it a loreign enemy which was to dispoil your city, and if they really should succeed in carrying your unnited away from you, now four would we take before we presolved to co at r them! Every weapon, whether frush from the armory or old and rusty in the garret, would be brought out, and we work urea on and

eoming in front of the for we would look a them and then look at our families, and the cry would be, "Vistory or death!" and when the ammunition was gone we would take the captors on the point of the bayonst or unde the breech of the gun.

If you would make such a struggle for
the getting back of your cartilly friends, will
you not make as much struggle for the gaining of the eternal companionship of your heavenly friends? Oh, yos, we must join them? We must sit in their holy society. We must sing with them the son... We must celebrate with them the triumph. Let t never be told on earth or in heaven that

se brought out, and we would urge

David and his men pushed out with brow r hearts for the getting back of their earthly friends for a few years on earth than we to get our departed!

You say that all this implies that our departed Christian friends are allive. Why, had you any idea they were dead? They have only moved. If you should go on the 21 of May to a house where one of your friends lived and find him gone, you would not think that he was dead. You would inquire next door where he had record to Order. think that he was dead. You would inquire next door where he had moved to. Our departed Christian friends have only taken another house. The secret is that they are richer than they ones were and can afford a hetter residence. They ones drank out of expect to reach it at a single leap and the control of t

why these long shadows of bereavement aerosa this an Loreo? Why is it that in a most every assembling black is the predominant color of the appare? It is because you do not like anfiron or brows or viole? Oh, no? You say: "The wor!! is not so bright to us as ones it was," and there is a story of silent voices, and of still fest, and of lovel once gone, and when you lovel nest you find only devastation and wee. Ziking in ashwe! One day, in Uister County, N. T., the village church was decorated until the fragrance of the flowers was thmost beaufilder.

were taken. In three days from that time one of those who stool at the altar exchanged earth for heaven. The wedding march broke down into the funeral direct. There were not enough flowers now for the coffin lid, because they had all been taken for the bridal hour. The dead minister of Christ is brought to another village.

He had gone out from them less than a week before in his strength; now he comes home lifeless. The whole church bewalled him. The selemn procession moved around to look upon the still face that once had because their homes were for the sexues of the treasures. I look over this audience to this morning, and I that least 230 who law fainted by the brook Besor. They could not take another village.

He had gone out from them less than a week before in his strength; now he comes up to them, divides the pipolis among them! He says they shall have he comes up to the robes, some of the sexues. I look over this audience to the freesares. I look over this audience of the reasures. I look over this audience with fair hair has about 140,000.

Mrs. W. C. Whatley, of Foswell, that is a string of the flatters are und with only one wing.

The reasures their health.

A man whose locks are red has about 140,000.

Mrs. W. C. Whatley, of Foswell, that is a string of the flatters are und with only one wing.

A nother red wing exhausted. Smith the collect?

Now, for example, "sard Miss Well-wind the flatters are the red wi

pearls made out of crystallized tears. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy someth in the morning." Here is a coroner, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give these a crown of life." Oa, ye faithing ones by the brook Besor, dip your blistered feet in the running a ream of God's mercy, bathe roughport at the running a ream of God's mercy, bathe roughport at the running a flux walls of substitute.

feet in the running s ream of God's mercy, bathe your brow at the wells of salvation, soothe your wounds with the balam that exudes from trees of life, God will not niterly east you off, O broken hearted man, O broken hearted woman, fainting by the brook Besor!

A shepherd finds that his musical-pipe is bruised. He says: "I can't get any more music out of this instrument, so I will just break it, and I will thow this reed away. Then I will get another reed, and I will play music on that." But God says He will not east you off because all the music has gone out of your soul. "The bruised reed He will not break." As far as I can tell the diag nosis of your disease, you want divine nurs

the presence of Christ, whom, not having seen, we love, and so David shall recover all, "and as his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff.

A River "Sea Servent."

Austin Rice, of East Deerfield, a plain, unimaginative farmer, who for nearly fifty of the seventy years of his life has resided in his quiet home on the banks of the Connecticut River, said a few days ago: "I was near the bridge, a little over a week ago, when I heard what seemed to me like a grunt

unto death, where the next dose of morphine decided between ghastly bereavement and an unbroken home circle? Oh, yes! It was trouble that whitened their hair. It was trouble that shook the cup in their hands. It was trouble that shook the cup in their hands. It was trouble that which it had the luster from their yes with the run of tears until they needed spectacles. It was trouble that made the cane a necessity for their journey. Do you never remember as ing your old mother atting on some rainy day looking out of the atting on some rainy day looking out of the was black, and a white stripe around was black, and a white stripe around his mouth extended down to his pannel. I followed the snake, trying he falling shower at all (you well knew she to keep alongside of him. At one place he started for the bank, and I started away from it. His power of locomotion was so strong that he had no trouble in keeping still in the river against the current. When he got alongside a boathouse where some boys were hammering, he heard the oise and raised himself about ten eet into the air and then fell back in-Field's Washington.

to the water and disappeared." Mr. Rice's reputation for veracity mong his neighbors and acquaintances is good, -Boston Herald,

Celebrated Christmas 189 Times. Golour McCrain, who died on the isle of Jura, one of the Hebrides, in

No one man knows al'. Perseverance oversomes,

If men hate time, have no care. Sing thy song and do thy heed. If men thwart thee, take no dee i,

By thine own sonl's law learn to live Thought without learning is perilous Beget the smiles that have no condity. Hope than thy hope and pray thy

It is not enough to will; we must also

Learning without thought is labor

Most of the wron; deeds charges against a man are those he committed trying to get his rights.

The lawyer is like the slogger. It he wants to succeed he must keep in prac-Avarice, au bition, envy anger and

pride are the five gr at enemies of peaces Health and understanding are the two great blessings of life. The responsibility of tolerance lies

with those who have the wider vision. A clean month and an honest hand night it was stolen!"-Truth. will take a man through any land. He who has not health has nothing; he

Many a man owes his success in life to the ad ice he didn't take from others. When there are no hard times to com. | comes of the mud." plain of, some men'find their occupa tion completely gone.

Boys may be governed a great deal by kindness and gentle methods and by appealing to their better feelings. But leeds must second words when needful. or words will be laugued at.

Tiberus, l'alestine, has a mefeordocical observatory situated 682 feet below the level of the Mediterranean

Too many remember enemies better than they do friends. Philosphy can so refine and elevate our nature that we may never know the luxury there is in committing a bland r. fate to be an old maid," mused Mr.

better residence. They once drank out of expect to reach it at a single leap and expect to reach it at a single leap and sarthenware. They now drink from the King's chalice, "Joseph is yet alive," and Jacob will go up and see him. Living, are they? Why, if a man can live in this damp, they? Why, if a man can live in this damp.

We, ignorant of ourselves, beg ofter our own harms, which the wise powers There is gospel in the right kind of a

There's always room at the top for More men are drowned in the wine Health and cheerfulness make beauty

finery and cosmetics cost man; a life Blacksliding often begins by looking It is the joy of truth to be looked in Without health life is not life; life is

dubiously, moving his canive fur-

FEARED IT WASN'T OPEN.

Purchase on Which Depended the Fate of a Business Policy. druggist thoughtfully, 'is that we don't keep open late enough. There is lots of late business at a drug "The troub'e with us," said the store, and a man will patronize that store in the daytime that he is obliged to patronize at night. It would pay us to keep open later, and not rely so much on the night bell."

The partner was a little doubtful, and called attention to the extra expense of gas and a clerk, but he finally gave in, the main argument being that the late sales would certal ly pay the extra expense, and that the num'er of regular patrons secured would result in a profit.

Mr. Levi H. Goodling

A Fair Trial

Cures

Orwin, Pa-

And It Proved Its Merit

Rheumatism Cured---Good Appetite-

Sweet Sleep.

"I feel it my duty to state my opinion of the

fair trial and purchased six bottles. I am usin the fifth bottle and feel entire; y free from rhes

tite." LEVI H. GOODLING, Orwin, Pa.

atism, also had neuralgia and pains in my

Hood's PHIs are carefully prepared and are made of the best ingredients. Try a box.

BUDGET OF FUN.

BUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM

VARIOUS SOURCES.

Tale of Wonder-At the Authors'

Club-Not Artictic-A Modern

Match-Company Per-

quisites, Etc.

Who chopped with might and main Until the giant tree was down-

AT THE AUTHORS' CLUB.

"Have you read Dawson's last book?"

NOT ARTISTIC.

He (painting)-"If you were I, Mise

posing) - "Oysters." - Kate

Maud, I wonder how you'd treat this

HIS MANIFEST DESTINY.

Scorjell-"I don't know what to do

with my boy. He has St. Vitus's dance.

Yaggers-"Make a great planist of

him and it will pass for eccentricity."-

COMPANY PERQUISITES.

"You must love her very dearly."

Rob -- "I wish Miss Lawrence would

Rob-"Tain't that. It's cause ma al-

ways passes the cake twice when she's

DEFORE AND AFTER.

Brown-"The facial features plainly

indicate character and disposition. In

selecting your wife were you governed

Jones-"No, but I have been ever since I married."—Yankee Blade.

JUST AS HARD.

"Well, then, I'm going to get some of mamma's tea biscuit."—Washington

PLAYING DOCTOR.

Mrs. Kidd-"Why, Willie, what are

Mrs. Kidd-"But you are frightening

Willie-"Yes; I'm the doctor!"-

HARD LUCE.

Reals-"Is Bagley head over heels in

Beais -"Yes, I hear so. He signed a

contract with his tailor to pay two

dollars a night for the hire; of a dress-

suit till he returned it. After the second

WHAT BECOMES OF THE MUD.

"I've heard a good deal about mud

"Oh," replied the politician, "that's

easy. It goes to make the grount folibel suits."—Washington Star.

A MODERN MATCH.

Priscilla -"So old Winter has mar-

Budd-"What a curiously assorted

Prunella-"Not at all. It's a perfect

match. He has twenty millions, and she

has twenty years."-New York & Herald.

BUSBAND AND WIFE IN ACCORD.

A LITERARY TASTE.

"Ah," he said delightedly, " "I see

ou have my latest book of poems with

"Yes," she replied; "I keep it here."

"You see," she went on, "the color of

A SURE TEST. "

Jones-"Yes, sir, it is mighty hard

Smith-"Indeed, have you tried to

to collect money just now; I know it."

the cover harmonizes so beautifully with

the furnishings of the room!"- Wash-

thing. - Chicago Tribune.

"Indeed?"

collect and failed?"

Jones-"Oh, no."

"Women must consider it a dreadful

father, "bere's your sling-shot."

"Can I have some bullets?"

Willie-"Playing doctor."

you doing to Horace?"

him awfully."

Yankee Blade.

ried May?"

"Here, Johnny" said the youngster's

lis contortions are frightful."

come to tea every evening."

Chicago Tribune.

here."-Inter-Ocean.

Then chopped it up again,

-Chicago News Recor!

There was a man in our town

"I hope so."-Truth.

serits of Hood's Sarsaparilla and the wonderful

Gave Hood's

Both staid up the first night, one enthusiastic, and the other skeptical. One explained that, of course, they couldn't expect a customer to drop in the first thing, and the other remarked that he would be surprised if they sold enough in three nights to pay for the gas burned by one jet in half an hour.

They watched the people who occasionally passed the store and the partner shrugged bis shoulders and said "see?" every t'me a man went

It was pretty nearly time to close up when a boy came in and bought a 10-cent package of cigarettes. The druggist would have enjoyed throwing the boy out, as he heard his partner laugh, but he refrained. It was nearly midnight, and the extra two hours they had remained open had resulted in a profit of a cent or a cent stomach. That is all gone and I feel like a young man. Isleep well and have a good appe-Then a man came hurrying along

the street. He saw the light in the window and made a bee line for the "Here he comes," exclaimed the druggist joyfully. Wome one sick sure. I tell you we ought to keep

open for humanity's sake if not for "George! I was afraid I wouldn't flad you open," excla med the man as he entered.

"We intend to remain open till 12 or 12:30 after this," explained the druggist as he went around behind the counter.
'It's a good thing, a good thing,'

said the man approvingly. "One can never tell when he may nee! something from a drug store. Give me three 2-cent stamps, please." Not a word was said as they closed

and locked the doors. The druggist did not feel like saying anything, and the partner thought it dangerous. And the next night they close i between 9 and 10 as they had formerly

Pre cace of Mind.

Last summer a boy of whom we know -and he is only eleven years old-sprang into the water when the boat in which be had been rowing upset-and rescued rom drowning both his mother and

A few weeks ago two children were playing on a railroad track. A train ame upon them unperceived and they would have been killed had not an Italian prung forward and snatched them from se peril, receiving in the act injuries hat were probably fatal.

The truest heroism was displayed in oth these cases, and, in addition, there was another quality-referred to only hree weeks ago in these columns-presence of mind. Of priceless worth in the kept on ice fish seems to lose its valuenoment of emergency is this capacity to at least its relishing flavor; also it very hink quickly and act effectively .-Argosy.

The Silk of Spiders.

In a French publication there is aper by Rev. P. Cambone on the silk of piders. After giving a history of the ttempts to obtain and use the silk of miders, he gives come interesting experinents of his own, made on a large orb-weaving spider of Madagascar. He finds that the spider furnishes the most silk after she has laid her eggs. From one spider there was obtained in twentyeven days nearly four thousand meters of silk-over three miles. The sllk was of a golden yellow color. He gives the plan of an apparatus for winding the silk, which, however, as he says, is imperfect. Nothing, however, was done as to the raising and keeping of the spiders in large numbers, undoubtedly the most erious question.

The students' volunteer missionary novement now numbers 7300 volunteer for missionary work in the foreign field mong the college students.

When Traveling

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 | it should be? It is better planted than cents and \$1 bottles by all leading drug-

slinging in politics," said the facetious man. "Now I'd like to know what be-The oldest engine is claimed to be in operation in a Savannah (Ga.) rice mill. It was built in 1815 by James Watt, of to his country in the same year.

Trusts and combinations are unpopular. But know HOOD'S CURES.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

Southwestern North Carolina has band of 1500 Cherokee Indians. They constitute an incorporated company,

live in the mountains, but follow the pursuits of white men. Dr. Kilmer's Swahr-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphler and Consultation free. Labora.ory Binghamton. N. Y.

Society people in London who have nothing else to do are learning "lip language." This means they try to

Shiloh's Cure

Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Con-sumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 25c., 50c., \$1 Bosouit's late pamphelt, "Man of the Nineteenth Century, " says that only one man out of each 103 attains a height of over six feet.

J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hi Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c. In Siam and Afghanistan, where the elephant is the chief beast of burden, an "elephant load" is reckoned at two

tons.

If afflicted with soreeyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water, Druggists sell at Ec. pet bottla. Hole, from which it emerges in full

volume. Old Dan, the only cavalry horse Houston, after twenty-five years' service in the Fifth Cavalry. He was though pure blooded Africans. buried with military honors.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

DYEING. Among the many aids to learning the sacred historians in these words: "And of blue, and purple, and scarlet they made clothes of service to do service in the holy place, and made holy garments for Aaron as the Lord had commanded Moses." "And he made the ephod of gold and blue and purple and scarlet and fine lines." Thus, showing that the ancient Israelites had an intimate knowl-

edge of the existence of rich colors.

The art of dyeing seems to have been well understood by the people of Asia, and it would seem that the sentiment of color took precedence of that of form with all oriental Nations.

While dyeing seems to have been an art of great antiquity, it has always been regarded as a difficult one, and the work of a professional dyer. If attempted at home, either with barks and roots, or liquid dyes, it was almost always a failure, and the work was accompanied with so much labor that few women were disposed to undertake it. But the recent introducing of successful home-dye-ing has rendered the art so easy that it is now regarded as any other ordinary work of the household. The prepared dyes are put up in a great variety of colors, which are reliable and fast. When is furnished with all prepared dyes. It is well to be remembered that a dark color will not dye light, and that certain wake from one dream into another colors will only take a particular shade. If preferred garments may be colored without ripping, but it is best for an inexperienced hand at the business to rip them, rendering the pressing much easier. All goods should be perfectly clean be-fore they are put in the dye, and if stained with spots of grease, ink, paint, aumer and badge. or tar they must be entirely removed. For this purpose washing in a solution of dessicated soap will be found excellent, as it thoroughly cleans without in-juring the fabric. Boft water should be used for dyeing. The articles should be wet before putting in the dye kettle.

chased, and if carefully followed can not fail to give satisfaction. After the articles are dyed, take from the kettle and wash well through soap suds, which will set the color and make the fabric soft and clean; then shake, pull out evenly and han; in the by no means infrequent in certain secshade to dry; when half dry press on the wrong side. If the goods should be spotted or uneven in color re-dip in the dye bath until an even color is obtained. -Courier-Journal.

Directions for doing the work will be

found with each package of dye pur-

FISH IN VARIOUS FORMS. Whether fish furnishes phosphorus to

lie the speckled finny beauties. The instinct, the relish, is right. Meat produces caloric, and by spring we have necessity of which to rid our systems. -wherever fish can be procured freshis to be recommended. But whenever soon spoils, and then becomes deadly. regret as possible. Much care ought to be exercised in buy-Having secured perfectly fr sound fish, varying from bass to blue, from salmon to shad, vary the serving The recipes here given are adaptable wherever fish is used; every one is good. There are housewives who never by any possibility vary the style of serving; from boiled to baked, and then to fried, and over again they go. Fish is better almost in any way than fried, because it i then so often greasy, which makes it a dyspeptic bugbear. If fish must be fried, take it as soon as done from the fat, which should have been fiercely hot when it was put in, and may it on a piece of brown paper. Nothing so spoils anything fried as to let it stand a moment

in the pan after it is cooked. Fisa is much more delicious steamed. Sole Fillets-Sole is a delicate fish, and it is simply barbarous to serve it greasy and scorched. Cut into fillets if you can -it is easy enough after a little practice-wipe clean and let them lie for an hour in a mixture of lemon juice, parsley, chopped onions, salt and pepper. Drain them and dry on a soft cloth. Bift flour lightly over them and fry in boiling lard. Lay a folded napkin in the centre of a hot dish an! serve the savory

parsley in the centre. Tomsto is the most suitable sauce. How to Prepare Planked Shad-How many take the trouble to prepare shad as any other way, but as it requires both an especial plank and an open fire few have the chance to know anything of its delicacy when thus served. Socure a handsome, thick oak board, and have some holes bored, with stout wooden Lancashire, England, and was brought | pegs to fit; spread the dressed fish open on the board, securing it with the pegs. Rest the end of the plank in a shallow pan, and set all before a clear fire; put . there is one form of trust against which no one has anything to say. This is the trust the public reposes in Hood's Sarsaparilla—because they done a tablespoonful of motted butter done a tablespoonful of metted butter and half as much walnut catsup. If the board is a handsome one serve the s'ad on it, but it can be laid on a hot dish, and the gravy, with a little walnut catsup added, poured over. Serve with

fillets upon it, with a bunch of fried

The Eaves Swallow. The cliff swallow, or eaves swallow is

pickled walnuts .- New York Press.

rregularly distributed over the United States, breeding abundantly in many localities where sultable nesting sites are found, and being rare in other districts. They fly over upland meadows and pat-tures, often skimming along the surface find out what silly things they are saying of the ground to catch the numerous to each other, simply by the motion of leaf-hoppers and other insects that are there. A single specimen that was shot by Professor King while the bird was skimming over a wheat field con-tained twelve leaf-hoppers, seven two winged files (including one large cranefly), six small beetles and two medium sized ichneumon flies. This bird has been reported to catch numbers of small grasshoppers; and six specimens taken in Nebraska after Western locusts had begun to fly had eaten 229 of these these insects-an average of thirtyeight to each bird. Five specimen studied by Professor Forbes had eaten ants, wasps, inchneumon flies, groundbeetles, fungus beetles, curcultos, lesfbeetles, two-winged flies and certain bugs. The benefits derived from this bird appear to be much greater than any The River Axe, England, has its injury it may do in eating predaceous source in a cavern known as Wokey or parasitic insects.—New York Voice.

The African city Kong, although scarcely known to the world, is a versurviving the Milk River expedition scarcely known to the world, is surviving the Milk River expedition itable kingdom in itself, being ruled by a King and a suite of gray-bearded sages. The citizens are intelligent,

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES PROMPTLY Lameness, Swellings, Back-ache, Soreness. SCOTHES, SUBDUES, CURES.

She had Forgotten Her Teeth.

Two very swell young women got

on a down-town elevated train sev-

eral afternoons ago at Fiftieth street.

It was easy to see that they were

way up in the social scale. They

took seats in one of the cross seats in

the first car. The car was well filled.

When the train stopped at the

Forty-second street station the taller

of the two young women said some-

thing to her companion which made

her laugh. That laugh revealed a

void where pearly teeth should be,

It must have been the first time

the young woman had laughed since

clapped her hand to her mouth, and

"Oh, Lillian, I've forgotten my

The two young women Jumped up

quickly, and rushed out of the car just

as the train was starting. Laughter

rippled through the car all the way

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has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while reathing for over Fifty Years. It among the reaching for over

W.L. Douglas, Backering Marin

STATE STORY

to the Battery. - New York Herald.

she left her house. She changed color,

startled the car by exclaiming:

teeth!"

COUNTY PRINCE

and the charm was broken.

WISE WORD.

Plain living is long living. Matrimony comes in sealed packages. Pleasure is narrow; happiness is wide. A woman is never afraid of a brave

There is no telling what the world would have been like if woman had been created first instead of last. Great men are they who see that

piritual is stronger than any material rce; that thoughts rule the world. Men say, Ah! if a man could impart his talent, instead of his performance, what mountains of guineas would be paid! Yes, but in the measure of his absolute veracity he does impart it.

The unity in this web of contralio sions is its great wonder. How if this unity prove to be the law of which the oppositions are but one clause? How if the perfect unity were only attainable through the freedom of the natural diversity? And what is the substance and sum of this fundamental agreement? The desire of good, the progressive cmception of which marks, more than any thing else, the progress of the race. Life is a succession of lessons which

desirous of dyeing a garment the color should be selected from the card which riddle, and the key to riddle is another riddle. There are as many pillars of iliusion as flakes in a snowstorm. We dream. The toys, to be sure, are various, and are graduated in refinement to the quality of the dupe. The intellectual man requires a fine bait; the sots are easily amused. But everybody is drugged

Heavy Cars the Safest.

Every commercial traveler has no pinion of his own as to that position hich makes a car the safest one in a rain. Some of them hold that it is the one next the baggage car; the majority main ain that the centre of the train is the least dangerous, while there are still adividuals, in the minority, to be sure, vho favor the rear car.

These opinions have been gained in nany instances from practical experience n railroad wrecks, which are, of course, ions of the country. As such they are intitled to consideration, but the distimilar views really go to show that the societies of a car in a train as regards its reader or less safety is a matter of the safety is a safety is a matter of the safety is a safety is a matter of the safety is a safety is a safety is a matter of the safety is a safet reater or less safety is a matter of

peculation alone. Upon one matter, however, all the raveling men agree, and that is that no the brain or not, the fact remains that in matter what the position of the car is, the spring of the year we all enjoy a fish the safest ones of all are the heavy sleepdiet. Fishmongers grow jocund and ing, parlor, buffet cars and the like. their purses plethoric, and housewives They are commonly referred to by the linger around cool marble slabs where drammers "as better than an accident policy." There is every reason for the holding of this favorable opinion of these mrs. Their heavier frames and trucks usually a superabundance of this winter | cender their telescoping a difficult mator, and they are less likely to leave the As a hygienic measure, then, the fish diet alis in a time of collision than other cars in consequence of their greater weight .-New York Herald.

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Miss BERTHA WOLFE.

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