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Subject: "Narrow Escapes."

DAY SERMON.

Text: "I am escape I with the skin of my reavements and bankrunder and a fool of a wife he wished he wis dead, and I do not blame him. His flesh was dead, and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone, and his bones were dry. His teeth was of away until nothing but the enamel sensed left. He cries out, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

There has been Job had it har !. What with boils and be-

hody and soul, but there are thousands of men who make just as narrow escape for their soul. There was a time when the putition between them and ruin was no thicket than a tooth's enamel; but, as Jo's finally escaped, so have they. Thank Go!! Teank

their soul. There was a time when the piction between them and rain was no thicket than a tooth's enamel; but, as Job finally escaped, so have they. Thank Gol! Tounk Gol!

Paul expresses the same idea by a different figure when he says that some people are "saved as by fire." A vessel at saa is in fiames. You go to the stern of the vessel. The boats have shoved off. The fluore advance. You can endure the heat no longer on your face. You silde down on the side of the vessel and hold on with your fingers until the forked tongue of the fire begins to lick the back of your hand, and you feel that your must fall, when one of the liteboats comes back, and the passengers say they think they have room for one more. The boat swings under you; you drop into it, you are saved. So some men are pursued by temptation until they are partially consumed, but after all get off—"saved as by fire." But I like the figure of Job a little better than that of Paul, because the pulpit bas not worn ir out, and I want to show you, if God will help, that some men make narrow escape for their son's and are saved as swith the skin of their teath.

It is as easy for some people to look to the cross as for you to look to this pulpit. Mild, gentle, tractable, loving, you expect them to become Christians. You go over to the store and say, "Granhou joined the church yesterday." Your lusiness contrales say: "That is just what might have been expected." He niways was of that turn of mind. In youth this person when I describe was always good. He never broke thines. He last day it will be found the skin of the every containes and with the skin of the teach. If the never broke thines, He last day it will be found that say and a look and an all with the person when I describe was always good. He never broke thines. He last day it will be found that Hugh Latimer and John Knox and Huss and Rid-ley were not the greatest matters, but Christian. He had been to the contral teach the same of the last and John Knox and Huss and Rid-ley were not the greatest m

climb. His boyhood was a long series of pre-diaments; his manhood was reckless; his midlife very wayward. But now he is converted, and you go over to the store and say, werted, and you go over to the store and say, "Arkwright joined the church yesterday." Your friends say: "It is not possible! You must be joking." You say: "No, I tell you the truth. He joined the church." Then they reply, "There is hope for any of us if old Arkwright has become a Christian."

In other words, we all admit that it is more difficult for some men to accept the ground than for others.

bars that an arconnect could not break, but the gate of your heart swangs easily on its inges. If I as a rice I your body with wea-pons, you would be set in, with weapons, and it would be sward stroke for sword stroke, and wound for wound, and blood for blood, seed knock at the door of your in your or are. If I should come at you to dow with an errorant, you would answer me with an errorant, if with surcasm, you answer to make a cream, blow for blow, at ore for areas, the when I come and brook at the diver of your heart you open it got say, "Laurein, my truther, and tell me ply on know about Curist and heaven."

The stay of the stay of the same you believed to the say are say the say of the say were you believed.

Yes button when you are more traveller. Yes button and was throughly consistent. Ever and descripting fully of the gospel. are to be beyond a something relative to the future and to here a faith in some system that processes to see. I am free to confess that I went to be be presented in a could exercise the simple and beautiful faith that is processed by many whom I know. I am not where o is of the church or out of the thath. Me state of uncertainty is one of unrest. So netimes I doubt my immortality and look upon the deathbel as the closing seems, after which there is nothing. What should do that I have not done. Ah, skepticism is a lark and doieful land! Let me tay that this Bidd's either true or false. If it he false, we are as well off as you; if it be that proposes to say , I am free to confess the false, we are as well off as you; if it be free, then which of us is safer? Let me also ask whether your trouble has

not been that you confounded Caristianity
with the increasistent character of some who
profession there are in an and dishon st men. Is
that anything negliest the law? You are a
footor. There are in an and dishon st men. Is do tor. There are unskilled and contemptible men in your profession. Is that anything against medicine? You are a merchant. Flore are thieves and defrauders in your business. Is that anything against merchan-disc? Rebolt, then, the unfairness of charging upon Christianity the wickedness of its

We a writ some of the charges against those who profess religion. Some of the most gigantic swin lies of the present day have security. They leave their business dishonesties in the vestibule of the church as they go in and sit at the communion. Having con-ciuded the sacrament, they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out and take up their sins where they let off. To serve the devil is their regular work; to serve God, a sort of play spell. With a Sunday sponge they expect to wipe off from their business

slate all the past week's inconsistencies. You have no more right to take such a man's life as a specimen of religion than you have to take the twisted from and split timeers that lie on the beach at Coney Islant as a specimen of an American ship. It is time that we drew a line between religion and the frailties of those who profess it.

Again, there may be some of you who, in the attempt after a Christian life, will have to run against powerful passions and ap-pett s. Perhaps it is a disposition to anger that you have to content a transf, and perthat you have to comen't a very serious moo!, you have of so nething that makes you feel that you must swear or div. I know of a Christian man who wis once so example that he said to a mean customer, "I clause swear he said to a mean customer. "It cannot sweat at you mysel", for I am a member of the church, but it you wit go down stairs my partner in business with swear at you." All your good resolutions herstofors have been form to tait its by explosions of temper. Now, there is no harm in getting mad if you only get mult at sin. You need to bradle and said be these hot breathed passions, and with them ride down injustes and wrong. There are a thousand things in the world that we ought to be mail at. There is no

teeth."

There has been some difference of opinion about this passage. St. Jerome and Schultens and Drs. Good and Pools and Barnes have all tried their forceps on Job's teeth. You deny my interpretation and say. "What did Job know about the enamed of the teeth?"

He knew everything about it. Dental surgery is almost as old as the carth. The mummles of Erypt, thousand a of years old, are found to-day with rold filling in their teeth. Ovid and Horace and Solomon and Moses wrote about these important factors of the body. To other provokiar complaints Job, I think, has added an exisperating toothache, and puttine his hard against he inflamed face he says, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

A very narrow escape, you say, for Jo's body and soul, but there are thousands of men who make just as narrow escape for their soul. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamed; but, as Job finally contact is a barythey. There is a large class of persons in midlife who have still in them appetites that were aroused in early manhood, at a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamed; but, as Job finally contact and provided the contact of th

yesterday." Tour lusiness conra les say "That is just what might have been expected," He niways was of that turn of mind. In youth this person whom I describe was always good. If never broke thines. He never laughed when it was improper to laugh. At seven he coulds it an hour in church, perfectly quiet, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left, but straight into the eyes of the minister, as though he understood the whole discussion about the eteratid decrees. He never upset things nor loss them. He floated into the kingdom of Got so gradually that it is uncertain just when the matter was decided.

Here is another one, who started in life with an uncontrollable spirit. He kept the nursery in an uprear. His mother found him walking on the edge of the house roof to see if he could balance himself. There was no horse he dared not ride, no tree he could not elimb. His boyhood was a long series of pre-

faith in everything. In a world where everyfaith in everything.

In a work was a beginning to the property they do not see how there can be any God. They are confounded and frenziel and misanthropic. Elaborate argument to prove to them the Elaborate argument to prove to them the truth of Christianity or theirath of anything else touches them nowhere. Hear me, all such men I preach to you no rounded periods, no ornamental discourse, but I put my hand on your shoulder and invite you into the peace of the gospel. Here is a rock on which you may stand firm, though the waves dash against it harder than the Attention stabiling its surf. clear above Eddy-

In other words, we all admit that it is more difficult for some men to accept the gospel than for others.

I may be addressing some who have cut loose from churches and flibles and Sundays and who have at present no intention of becoming Cartestians themselves, but just to see what is going on. And yet you may find as "with the skin of your testin." I do not expect to waste this hour. I have seen boat, as "with the skin of your testin." I do not expect to waste this hour. I have seen boath as go off from Cape May or Long Branch and drop their nets without having caught a single fish. It was not a good day, or they had not the right kind of a net. In the right direction, the gospel net expect to such excursion because of the step!

Some of you, in coming to God, will have to run against skepteal notions. It is used to those who reject the Cartestian religion. I cannot say such tomage. By want process of temptation or treat or betrayal you have come to your present state I know not. There are two gates to your anture—tho gate of your heart a sensity on its gar, it was the trigger, and the poor thing the form that agong and falls backward, its gate of your heart a sensity on its gar, it was trigger, and the poor thing the grave of the heart and reasoning stouch not break, but the grave of the process of the comes close by the stag, alms his gar, it was the trigger, and the poor thing the grave of the heart and reasoning some who have thought that God had forgotten you. Try Him and see if the will not help. Try Him and see if the will not part of the heart and the gate of the heart and the government the grown had the proving the world, but the earth seceded from His government, and th his foot he comes close by the stag, aims his gun, draws the trigger, and the poor thing rears in its death agony and falls backward, its antiers erashing on the rocks, but the paning heart that drinks from the water brooks of God's promise shall never be fa taily wounded and shall never die.

# Food for Thought.

" e are shape I by our yesterdays. Love is a natural profuct of lu-

m unitv. Popularity that is parelimed is never a bargaia.

punched att. Matrimony is a remarkable developer of Dakota, if she could be spared. of ctaracter.

bank account. Epigrams are diamonds in the gravel

of conversation. A life of crime is often the result of

running in debt. Life, however short, is made still shorter les waste of time.

Watch the dollars in their flight you want to stop their flying.

An Easton (Penn ] girl drops whenever she gets in the brilliant san-

light. Where you are is of no moment, but only what you are doing there. It is

We must go away from ourselves to everything.

Civility costs nothing and bays Japanese children are taught to write with both hands.

History makes us some amends for the shortness of life. One who learns the art of living will ke p out of trouble.

We never desire ardealiv what we desire rationally. When Capid meets a womar be smiles and sits down. The voice of the majority is no proof

of justice. Love doesn't wait for an invitation Cupid may be blind as a bat, but he has cars that can hear a dollar jingle. of her sojourn at Swampy Corners such Chicago is to have a hotel with 6124 a thing had never happened to her bo

STEADFASTNESS.

Waste not the present hour in vain regret For prizes forfeited in days gone by: It naught avails for fair winds lost to sigh Or mourn the glow of suns forever set; Eniomb thy past, bid memory forget

The fixed and changing years that rearward lie: Charge but thy constant soul with pur

pose high, And life shall code thee of its treasures yet. The Naw is thine, a goodly battlefield
Whereon all past defeats redeemed may

Fight bravely on and vanquished foes will yield Thy valiant sword a path to victory, Tis cowards droop and moan, "It migui

"It yet shall be." the steadfast cry, and -Donahoe's Magazine.

### A GENUINE SURPRISE.



with the first that?" slow, undecided way that first snow-

flakes have, through the gray air, and the tall hemlocks swaying this way and that in the raw wind, it looked especially dreary. Emily Elkton shuddered as she stood

looking out of one of the panes of glass clumsily interted in the long framework by way of window. "No, Miriam," she said, "you can't

"But I've got to go!" said Miriam Mudge, sympathetically compressing her lips as she tightened the straps of the parcel she was fastening one notch at a

"And have me here alone?" "Nobady won't hurt you, I reckon," said Miriam, a strong-featured woman of forey, with a bristling upper lip like a man's.

"If you go," said Emily, "I'll go too! "Not much," composedly spoke Miriam, "thar ain't room in Pete Muller's buckboard for so much as a sheet o' paper arter me and him's in. Besides, what'll your Uncle Absolom say when he comes back and finds nobody here. Ef the fire goes out, everything'll freeze stiff, and- Yes, Pete, I'm a-comia'; thar ain't no need to stand there a-bellerin' like a Texas steer! Good-bye, Emily! Oh, I forgot!"-coming back, and mechanically lowering her voice, although there was no one but the gray cat by the stove to overhear the words. "The ticket money and two rolls o' gold eagles as the paymaster's call for toon train is in the rechest under your uncle's bed. I reckoned it 'ud be safer than than in the money-drawer. Don't forget to give it to him fust thing he gets back."

"Forget!" echoed Emily," wringing ner hands in frantic desperation. "But I won't be left in charge of it! I'll assame no such responsibility, 'I insist upon your taking it with you!"

The remonstrance, however, came too late. Miriam bawled out some indistinet reply and the next sound Miss E k ton heard was the creaking of the buckboard wagon as it turned the sharp curve below the gleaming line of the railway switches.

"She's gone," cried Emily, clasping her hands like the tragic muse, "and left me alone with all that money! And the navy camp only three miles up the mountains, full of Italians and Chinese and the mmers at Lake Lodi and the whole neighborhood infested with desperadoes! And Uncle Absalom not expected home until two o'clock in the morning, and the bolt broken off the door, and the key's a missit, and nothing but a, hook and staple between me and destruction! Oh, why didn't I stay in Rhode Islandi What evil spirit possessed me to come out here to Dakota, where one might as Emily Elkton sat down and cried heartily, rocking herself forward and

well be buried alive and done with it?" oack and sobbing out aloud, like a child whose slice of bread and treacle had been taken away from it. And not until the candle flared up, with an extra sized "winding sheet" wrapped around its wick and the cat rubbed itself persistently against her knee, did she arouse to the quadruple fact that puss wanted her supper, the fire was low, the candle needed snuffing and there was no sort of

use in tears. Emily had come out West, partly be cause there seemed nothing to do at home and partly because Uncle Absalo n had written that one of his nine nice as Possession is pursuit with the pith would come very handy for a housekeeper at Swampy Corners, in the State

The latter sentence was intended on A happy fireside is better than a big his part for a sarcasm, but the Eikton family had received it all in good faith and held many a deliberation before they consented to let one of the nine young birds flutter out of the home nest.

And more especially she had come because she had incidentally learned that Andrew Markham was one of the engineers in charge of the new line of railway on the other slope of the mountain, which undertaking involved the navvy camp and the great derricks and steam drills and the gangs of slit eyed Chinese

and dark browed Italians. "Not that that signifies," Emily had plausibly told herself. "But, of course, not the place that ennobles you, but it's pleasant to be somewhere within a hundred miles of an old acquaintance." Andrew Markham had been to see her twice, and both times she had made up her mind that the far West was the only place to live in.

"He expects to settle here," she thought, with a soft, pink color suffusing her face. "He says he has already congret a sunny scope of tanto, where n cans to build a house and bring a wife when he can afford it. He thinks that life here means twice what it does in the

effete civilization of the East." But to-night, with the darkness wrapping the little depot like a blanket, and the wind howling down the mountain gorge, Miss Elkton would not at all have objected to some of that same "effete civilization."

Alone in the house! During the whole

Uncle Absalom had occasionally beer absent, it was true, but Miriam Mudge was always there to bear her company until his return. Now that a sudde summons from her father, hurt in an accident in the saw mill on Ragged River, six miles below, had called Miriam away. poor Emily was all in a flutter.

True, the one train a day which stopped at the station was not due until seven it the morning. The telegram office was closed, and there was absolutely no care for her to assume except to put another log of wood on the air tight stove and go quietly to bed.

But the very sense of solitude appalled Brasshoppers Make a Peculiar Soliter. She shivered at the very click of When They Are Flying Others. the snow flakes against the window, the crack of the boards in the floor, the slow drip of the water into the kitchen sink, "Why couldn't Miriam have stopped

some one to keep me company?" she repined. "Andrew says there are some HE station al aice girls at Almondsley, down the Swampy Cor- mountain, and he said he'd like to introners was never a duce me to Marietta Mix, who teaches picturesque Sunday-school in the South Cleating, spot, even in and does type writing for the company the blue glow on week days. I'm sorry, now that of the sunniest tossed my head, and put on airs, and June day; but said I did not care to mingle in the soon this chill ciety hereabouts. I must have appeared October night, hateful enough. Gracious, what well written on the subject. The "mou n-

she tip-toed to the cupboard, and took a glass of milk and a little bread-andcheese. As she replaced the tumbler on the shelf she heard footsteps on the frozen ground outside.

ers to the railway platform.

dear old neck!" She had just seated herself with a sigh of relief when something like a blg firefly blazed on her vision-for a brief sec-

ond only: then it was gone. "A dark lantern!" she said to herself. "I am sure now that I hear the sound of feet on the platform. There are two or three people there—perhaps more. They have learned that I am alone with all over her eyes, and shivered as she heard guish cries of insects which are no that money!" She clasped her hands a crash, a smothered exclamation, a suppressed buzz of voices, "Some one has fallen down the cellar! Oh, how forunate it was I thought of that!

And now a low whisper came up through the carelessly-joined boards of the floor. She could distinguish the words, "Hold on! Be careful! The front door is fastened, for I tried it. You can all of you get down cellar, and come up that way."

Emily's heart gave an exultant jump The cellar door, a mass of timber in which she had the fullest confidence, was securely bolted. She peered out into the stormy darkness. By the occasionally displayed gleam of the lantern she could see a huddled mass of figure creeping down the cellar steps.

Last of all disappeared the lantern itself, one leisurely step at a time; and then, consummating a plan which she had long been concecting in her mind. Emily made a dash out into the night, clesed the two divisions of the celiar door with a bang, barred them, and fled panting into the house.

By this time there was a brisk knocking at the cellar door, a crying out of,

"Open the door! Let us in!" But to these calls Emily Elkton paid no heed, and it was only when a hand was suddenly laid on her shoulder from behind that she uttered a piercing scream and lost all her presence of mind. "Why, Emmy!" exclaimed a familiat "Why, child, what's the matter?"

"Oh, Uncle Absalom, how you fright. ened me! Oh, dear, the cellar is full of burglars and robbers! Reach down your gun! Get the hot-water kettle!" "Burglars, eh?" said Uncle Absalom

"Robbers? Why, whar on yarth did they come from? Sure ye ain't mistook, sissy? Anyhow, I'll be ready for 'em.' He advanced toward the cellar doo

with his loaded revolver in his hand. "Whoever ye be," he shouted, "tel us what your business is or take this Don't hold my arm, sissy! There can't no more'n one at a time come up these 'ere cellar stairs, and I reckon I'm match for that much, if I be old an stiff!"

To Emily's infinite alarm he unbolted the cellar door and flung it wide open. There, crowding on the narrow wooden steps, stood Andrew Markham, the Miss Almonnsleys, Leonidas Mix an Sister Marietta, and Dr. Cliffe's two chub

by daughters. "We came," said Markham, rather shamefacedly, "to give Miss Elkton birthday surprise. We're sorry that-"Walk in-walk in!" cried Uncle Ab

smiles. "No need of bein' sorry for nothin'. You're all welcome! How on earth did ye know it was Emmy's twentieth birthday?" "Marietta has baked a cake," said

Leonidas, "and the Cliffe girls brought a jug of lemonade, and it was broken when I tumbled down cellar, and-" "Oh, that don't matter none!" beamed Uncle Absalom, "We're awful pleased to see you-ain't we, Emily?"

In this auspicious manner began Emily Elkton's first acquaintance with the young people who were destined to ba her lifelong neighbors. "But really," said she, half crying, half laughing, "I thought you were all

"It's all my fault," acknowledge honest Marietta Mix. "I was deter-mined that you should have a surprise, Andrew wasn't half willing, but I in sisted. You see, I didn't think then would ever be any other way of getting acquainted with you, Miss Elkton, And

we knew that Andrew was so interested

in you." "Nonsense!" cried Emily, blushing. "Is it nonsense, though!" retorted Marietta. "Well, time will show."

And time did show. Six months at terward—but, after all, where is the us of turning over the leaves of the book o fate? Let all true lovers guess for themselves how the matter ended.

"But," Emily acknowledged in he. turn, "I never was so frightened in all my life as at first and never so happy as I was at last." And she never returned to town life. New York Mercury.

HOW INSECTS MAKE MUSIC

Everybody is familiar with the nusic of the katydid. Here again it is the male that has the voice. At where Uncle Absalom had recently in-the base of each wing cover is a thin troduced the modern improvement of a membranous plate. He elevates the water tap, connected by pipes with the wing covers and rubs the two plates spring in the spruce glen above. at one of the neighbors' houses and sent | Washington Star, you could imitate the operation very nicely. Certain grasshoppers make a sound when flying that is like a watchman's lattle -clacketty-clack, very rapidly repeated. There are also some moths and butterflies which have voices. The 'death's-head' moth makes a noise when frightened that strikingly resembles the crying of a young baby. How it is produced is not known, though volumes have been ing cloak" butterfly-a dark) species with a light border in its wings-makes a cry of alarm by rubbing its snowflakes of It was the clock striking nine, and the season then Emily remetal cred that she had no wings together. The katykids, cricksupper. Nervously glaucing around her, ets. grasshoppers, and other musical insects are all exaggerated in the tropics, assuming giant form. Thus their cries are proportionately louder. makes a remarkably loud noise. It "It's my imagination," she said, after lis called by the natives "dundub," listening for a second. "But I won't be which means drum. From this name details with

> want him to fall down and break his insects by the ordinary system of sides of the canyon. musical notation, but this method does not show the actual pitch, which of his mate an uninvited guest had serviceable," and ",000 sabers are to tell the same joke fo ty times, and is usually several octaves above the come to wrest his prey from him, be had, from 25 cents to \$1. Nine laugh at it every time. - New York musical intervals. It is known with ing cries of deflance and challenge, ers are to be had at "bargain prices." reasonable certainty that many in- walking round and round the dead Two dollars will buy the best in the sects have voices so highly pitched antelope with a tread of majesty and that they cannot be heard with the impatience. The second lion paused may be secured for an cent. human ear. One evidence of this on a rock rising some twenty feet

> > Dummies in the Band.

Fifth Regiment, made a discovery thunder of their roars and fighting once and has been careful ever since like demons with gaping mouths and whenever he has occasion to engage pattling paws. Then, as with one a band to play martial music for the accord, they would draw apart; pant

gallant boys in bine. "I wanted to engage a brass band " said he, "and there was a certain rivalry among the boys that made it screaming with renewed fury. difficult to reach a conclusion. 1 finally made up my mind and engaged a certain band, and the next your band to-morrow and see that was talking about, so I asked him to snap deliberately away, that while leaders of certain bands collect so much per man from the people that people in the band that don't know a bar of music from a bar of seap They just simply walk along with the rest of the players and nobody is any the wiser. The next day the parade took place, and I followed the advice of the other leader and watched my band carefully. It didu't take long to pick out the two dummies. They just strolled along with the brass instruments at ther mouths and acted as though they played without inflating their cheeks. We had to pay for those fellows \$

apiece just the same." "And what did you do?" "I asked the leader to tell the tw

dummies to play solos." "And the did?" "Not by a jugful. He simply said that that wasn't on the contract, and he refused to do it. I have had my eyes open since, and you may rest assured they don't ring in any more 50 cent dummies on me and

charge me \$3 for them."

What Cold Is. A person who has never been in temperature down to ten or fifteen degrees above zero we think it is bitterly cold, and if our houses were not as warm as at least fifty degrees above zero we should begin to think

of freezing to death. Think, then, of living where the mercury goes down to thirty-five degrees below zero in the honse, in spite of the stove. Of course, in such a case, fur garments are piled on until a man looks like a great bundle

of skins. Doctor Moss of the polar expedi a wax candle which he burned there. The temperature was thirty-five de discovered that the flame had all it

could do to keep warm. It was so cold that the flame could not melt all the wax of the candle, but was forced to cut its way down, leaving a sort of skeleton of the can

There was heat enough, however o melt oddly-shaped holes in the thin walls of wax, and the result was a beautiful lacelike cyunder of white, with a tongue of yellow flame burning inside it and sending out into the darkness many st. caks of light.

Much blue blood appears to run in ewers Needles are a legal tender currency LIONS FIGHT TO A FINISH.

A Terrible Battle Witnessed by hunters on

the Banks of the Rio Grando. Following the mountains and rarely descending into the valleys or lowlands, the felis ence, or South American lion, journeys in search of food up through Mexico, and even into Texas, whence the antelope, his favorite prey, has fled from his rapacity. While lacking the bushy mane and tufted tail of his African brother, he is still a magnificent direct, to the War Department for majestic head and lordly roar. He is not be confounded with the puma, which is of siender build, whose cowardly nature has in it nothing of the

lion's boldness and courage. A party of Nimrods from Presidio, Tex., while recently camping on the Rio Grande, had the good fortune to together. If you could rub your witness a battle between two splen-shoulder blades together, says the did specimens of the fells onca, and the specimens of the fells onca, and the soldiers' monuments in Gettyswhich they declare to have been the grandest sight in the way of gladiatorial contests they ever saw. The hunters were following the trail of a band of antelopes, and had entered a narrow gorge with extremely steer sides, when they saw just ahead of them the antelopes huddled together.

The soldiers' monuments in Gettysburg and other military parks and ceme eries exhausted the supply of cannon long ago and the artillery arm of the military service is not active enough nowadays to increase the supply of condemned o dnance. But while the War Department is she pursuaded us to join the same them the antelopes huddled together. their cries are proportionately louder. Past the hunters, who were too much swords, pistols, revolvers, bayonet taken by surprise to stay them by scabbards and numerous other arti-

frightened so. I will be brave." She took a hatchet, and sallying fortin, opened the cellar-door. "If anyone the few scientific terms from Sanstein lar name applied to certain beetles come from a butting crag which rose time rifles and sabers he can be sup-And with two prodigious slashes of which bore into the walls and the hatchet she cut away the board rath thouses. They make which led across a series of rugard hould at the later applied to certain because on one side of the gorge. The Nimple and sabers he can be supported to the walls and on one side of the gorge. The Nimple at a very low cost. Or if he rods looked up, saw outlined against wants to give his library a military which led across a series of rugard hould at the later applied to the rugard hould be supported to the rugard hould be supported to the same and sabers he can be supported to the supported to the same and sabers he can be supported to the which led across a series of rugged bould. a ticking sound by standing on their the sky a second lion, a male, with a aspect he can accomplish his desire hind legs and knocking their heads smaller body than the first and more for a song. The highest price asked sto the railway platform.

There," she cried, hurrying back to against the wood quickly and forci. black mixed in the tawny yellow of for any article is \$7.75 for a Spencer to learn blenty of addition, but a the inside warmth and brightness, as it bly. Many superstitions have been other he had evidently no fear of the a whole brigade of pursuers were at her entertained respecting the noise proheels, "that's done! I feel safer now, duced by these insects, which is some. larger animal, and roaring his de- loaders in second-class condition can But I must hang the lantern out before times imagined to be a warning of flance turned from his lofty post of be had for 75 cents. There are about Uncle Absalom comes back. I don't death. Entomologists have suc- observation, and with tremendous 40,000 rifles, carbines, and muskets Jimson-I just tell you, you can't ceeded in recording the cries of many leaps made his way down the rocky offered for sale at prices ranging and a man anywhere who enjoys a

stail. It merely serves to express the awaited his appearance with answer- different kinds of pistols and revolv- Weekly. Quartermaster Liebick, of the rolled, filling the ravine with the time. -Rochester Post. ing and exhausted, but alert for th

slightest movement on the other' part, and then rush back to the fray, The scene presently had another spectator, which, spied by one of the organization said to me, 'You watch appeared on the top of one of the crags lining the side of the canyon, cries, but made no attempt to deexplain, and he did. A light then scend and take part in the battle. The hunters fascinated by the splenbeasts engaged in mortal combat, were also indisposed to interfere, and engage them they frequently ring in watched it first from behind rocks and bushes, but, finding themselves unnoticed, gradually drew nearer, although still content to remain at had attained the age of 92." some distance from the rolling, plung, ing creatures.

The second lion was evidently getting the best of the larger, which continued, however, to fight with undiminished fury, though his shoulder, torn to shreds, was bleeding so that the ground for yards about was crimson with the life fluid. He succeeded, in spite of his growing weakness, in aying hold of his antagonist's throat. and could be have fought off death a little longer would undoubtedly have avenged himself, but the other, with a sudden exertion, flung the dying lion off, and with one last feeble effort to stagger to his feet the big lion 'ell back dead.

His conqueror placed both fore feet on the head of his foe and roared aloud his triumph. The lioness at this came leaping down into the gorge and, though the lion turned upon her as if she was a stranger, her fawning attitude soon convinced him that she the polar region can have no idea of came with no hostile intent, and the what cold is. When we have the two then proceeded to inspect the dead gladiator, after which they began to devour the antelope. hunters at this point concluded that this was their opportunity for bagging their lordly game, and, firing together, advanced on the pair. lioness unhurt sprang up the side of the gorge, and leaping with tremendous bounds from one rock to another

soon disappeared. The lion, however, was wounded in the forequarter, though but slightly, and at first showed fight; but as he saw the number of his assailants ion of 1875-76, among other odd sprang toward Maj. Dunbar, who hapthings, tells of the effect of cold on pened to be nearest him, and upsetting that gentleman by the sudden ness and force of the blow, leaped gress below zero, and the doctor must from his prostrate body to the top of have been considerably discouraged a boulder near by. A second volley when, upon looking at his candle, he from the party appeared to miss him altogether, and turning he fled up the incline and disappeared in the same direction the lioness had taken, though the hunters fired at him at every

The dead lion was a tremendous fellow, measuring nine feet from the tip of his black nose to the end of the ong, cat-like tail. He was a mass of wounds, and his skin so badly torn that it was not worth preserving. His victim, the antelope, was found to have had its back broken, probably by the lion as it hurled itself upon it. It is thought by the hunters that the lioness was the mate & the larger very rapidly." lion and brought on the scene by his cries when he killed the antelope, but is worrying herself gray trying to look that abe after the manner of others young."—New York Weekly.

of her sex, had thought it best to curry the favor of the conqueror with tion-Philadelphia Times.

### OLD ARMS FOR SALE

Scarcely a week passes that some

four Caele Sam Pors a Bargain Counter of His Own.

drand Army jost does not apply through a member of Congress, or creature, with his powerful body, two or four condemned cannon to be used in decorating the base of a soldiers' monument or adorning some corner in a cemetery. All these reuests have to be refused, be ause there is no authority in law for the disposal of old ordonnee, and even that preacher not to give me any when special acts are passed the department is unable to comply with partment is unable to comply with bread an' wine yesterday." Judge their terms for the reason that there Calhoun wrote a \$4 fine opposite her them the antelopes huddled together "short" on ordnance of the heavy church choir."—Washington Evening in a most unusual way. While they variety it is "long" on stores of the "tar. advanced on them they heard a resounding roar from the other end of the Grand Army of the Lepublic the gorge, and in another instant become the concludes to decorate their headquarheld a large male hon come bounding ters with bayonets and other remind-expenses are as large as ever. I told toward the frightened antelopes. He ers of the old days. Then when appli- you to reduce them. Wife-I did. paused deliberately, as if to select his cation for such supplies are sent to prey, and then with unerring aim the department the senders are sup-but the tradesman acted so about it sprang upon a fine buck in the middle plied with a list of 'ordnance stores I thought you'd better go around and of the flock, bearing the poor creature for sale at New York arsenal, Gov- reduce them yourself .- New York to the earth. The rest of the herd ernor's Island." The list embraces Weekly. turned with one accord and swept carbines, rifles, muskets, sabers, cles of like character. The list gives The lion had evidently killed his the condition of the goods of which fictim with almost his first stroke, the government is willing to dispose.

gathering himself up, sprang down or as few as they desire. The prices will. He never wants to bark when almost upon the other, which recoiled are strictly cash, no discount for he's get his mouth full. - l'earson's for one second, and then flung him- quantities and no favors shown. If Weekly. self upon his foe. Over and over they you want an arseaal now is your

PECULIARITIES OF THE SCOTCS

an Excellent Authority. Some delightful oddities of Scotch character a e given in Mr. Wilmot Harrison's new book

Prof. Adam Ferguson, the author that's what Second Boy-No, I of "Roman History," at whose house ain't; but if I fight you, my mother'll hunters, was pointed out to the Burns and Scott met for the first and lick me. "How will she find it out, day the bandmaster of the rival others. This was a honess, which only time eschewed wine and animal ch?" "She'll see the doctor goin' to food, "but huge masses of milk and "our house."-Good News. vegetables disappeared before him. they don't ring in any dummies on and walking up and down, encour- In addition, his temperature was you.' I didn't know what the man aged the combatants with furious regulated by Fahrenheit, and often, He-My friend writes that it is so when sitting quite comfortably, he seautiful in the country he feels as would start up and put his wife and if he was in Heaven. She-Is his daughters in commotion because his wife with him? He-You have very did sight of two fearless, kingly eye had fallen on the instrument, and narrow ideas about Heaven, my dear. he was a degree too hot or too cold." -New York World. Yet, at the age of 72, he started for Italy with but a single companion to prepare for a new edition of his "Ro- "I see that the British yach, man History;" nor did he die till he rather got the best of us this time."

> Another 'character" is Dr. Alex. everything into politics 'what else Adam, rector of the High school, and could you expect under this adminis author of a work on Roman an. tration?" tiquities and a man of extraordinary industry. When at college he lived on oatmeal and smalt beans, with an doll. Mamma-Your old doll is as which cost him id a week. In later good as ever. Little Ethel-Well, 1 life he devoted himself absolutely to am just as good as ever, too, but the the work of teaching. In addition to angels gave you a new baby.—Good his classes in the Aligh school, he are News. his classes in the High school he apnears to have had for his private pupils some of the most eminent Scotch

> men of his day. Moncreiff, a member of a Scottish day. Class (omnis)-May 1. -Bu falo family distinguished during several lourier. generations in connection both with Church and State, appears to have given wonderful Sunday suppers. mons, probably without touching there. wine. He then walked back from his small house on the east end of Queen street to the church, with his cane, and his cardinal air, preached, and you can drop your kandkerchief hours in his study; at 9 had family ber of farms on its outskirts over prayers, at which he was delighted to which these street sweepings are which the whole party sat down to roasted hares, goblets of wine, and sewers on to the farms, and through his powerful talk."-Scottish Amer

"Colonel, who was the bravest mar you saw during the war?"

"Well-now-I-" "Oh, don't be modest, say it if you think it." "Well, it was-it-was-"Yourself?"

"No, the fellah that was aftar

talk that impresses itself upon the characters of your children?

ne."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ALL the devil can do against the true soldier of Christ is to interrupt the interests of politicians and corhis communications, and make it a little longer until pay day.

THEY ALL DO IT. Mrs. Minks-"Mrs. Leadem is

### Toung Logic.

Little Harold, out walking with an eye to sharing the bone of conten- his mamma, saw some men lifting a square piano from which the legs had been taken, as usual, for convenience in moving, and a happy though

struck him. "Mamma, didn't you tell me the other day that our piano was an up-

right?" "Yes, dear. Why?" "Well, if ours is an upright this must

# be a downright,"

Religious Enthusiasm Offended. Elisa Bangs and Luce Green. came up before the recorder the other afiernoon for fighting, "Why did you hit her, Lucy." Judge Calhoun asked. · Cause, your honor, she up and tell

flusband-Our bills for househol.

I took from \$10 to \$20 off of each one, And the Kid Came Back.

First Youngster-I've got a new baby brother, what came from Heaven last night. Second Youngster-That's nothin'. My little baby brother went to Heaven yesterday. First Youngster (reflectively)-Pete, I the 't's the same kid.

### you want your son to learn arithmetic, addition, subtraction, and the rest? Mr. Leinstein-Veli, he vants ve y leetle subtraction will do -New

Didn't Believe in Overeducation

Teacher-I suppose, Mr. Leinstein,

Enjoyed a Joke. from 75 cents to \$1.75, and in all good joke better than 1 do. Friend

Savage Party (annoyed by yelping dog)-If I kick that dog in the ribs This is the government's bargaic perhaps he'il stop barking at me. fact is that some people can distin- from the bottom of the gorge and, sale. Purchasers can have as many Yelping Dog's Owner-Perhaps he

# Not as Bad as That.

He (poor and idle) -- You reject na, aand. Cruel girl! Reserve your decision or I shall do something desperate. She (an heiress, who knows he wooes her to be maintained)-Go 'o work, I suppose .- Texas Siftings.

### First Boy-You're 'fraid to fight

"Well," growled the man who runs

# An Unanswerable Argument. Little Ethel-I wish I had a new

Very Good. feacher-I've explained to you the gature of a fixed holiday. Now give The Rev. Sir Henry Wellwood me an instance of a moveable holi-

Mr. Polley-Miss Flypp, why do you This most admirable and somewhat suppose it is that there is no marryold-fashioned gentleman was one of ing nor giving in marriage in Heaven? those who always dined between ser. Miss Flypp (promptly)-No men

### Berlin's Clean Streets.

The streets are well kept. Berlin bands, his little cocked hat his tall is fast becoming a city of asphalt, if it was his turn, a sensible, practicalmost anywhere and pick it up withcal sermon; walke I home in the same out soiling it. The city takes care style, took tea about 5. spent some of its own sewers, and it has a numsee the friends of his sons, after scattered by the paupers of the city. The sewerage is pumped out of the this the land has become the most fertile in Germany. A large part of the cleaning of the streets is done by boys, who get something like 25 cents a day, and who are at work on every block gathering the dirt as it falls, and on a wet day scrubbing off

the streets with rubber brooms or a sort of rubber hose.

These boys sometimes work it gangs, and a half dozen of them will take up a street and push the dirt into the sewers, leaving the road as clean as though it were scrubbed. If HAVE you found out that it is the this scrubbing is done at night, clean way you walk and not the way you sand in scittered over the streets to prevent the horses or men from failing, and the whole city, in fact, is run in the interest of the people and of health and beauty, rather than in porations. It costs more than 2,000, 000 marks a year to keep the streets clean and there are 700 street cleaners. The civil service rules obtain even as to these boys, and their wages are raised after they have been working

m the streets for three years. RICH men can sometimes be bought

for less than poor men.