



REV. H. B. SCHWEIBER, D. D.

REV. H. B. SCHWEIBER, D. D. THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON. Subject: "Narrow Escape."

"I am escaped with the skin of my teeth," Job xxx, 26. "What will it avail me, if I were as rich as the kings of the East, and I have no rest for the soul?" Job xxxi, 26.

There has been some difference of opinion about the passage, St. James and St. Paul have all tried their best to explain it. You deny my interpretation and say, "What did Job know about the narrow escape?"

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Uncle Abalom had once been absent, it was true, but Miriam thought that she never was frightened. All my life as at first and never so happy as I was at last.

Why could the Miriam have stopped at one of the neighbors' houses and asked some one to keep me company? She replied, "Andrew says there are some nice girls at Almansley, down the mountain, and he said he'd like to introduce me to Marietta Mix, who teaches Sunday-school in the South Cresting school, even in winter for the boys on week days. I'm sorry, now that I tossed my head, and put on airs, and said I did not care to mingle in the society hereabouts. I must have appeared hateful enough. Gracious, what was the matter with me?"

It was the clock striking nine, and then Emily remarked that she had no supper. Nervously glancing around her, she slipped to the cupboard, and took a glass of milk and a little bread-and-cheese. As she replaced the tumbler on the table, she noticed that the door had opened, and a woman had come in.

"No, Miriam," she said, "you can't go." "But I've got to go!" said Miriam. "You've got to stay here," said Emily. "You've got to go!" said Miriam. "You've got to stay here," said Emily.

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HOW INSECTS MAKE MUSIC

Grasshoppers Make a Peculiar Sound When They Are Flying—Others. Everybody is familiar with the music of the katydid. Here again it is the male that has the voice. At the time of his flight, he beats his thin membrane of the elytra with a water tap, connected by pipes with the spring in the spine above.

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OLD ARMS FOR SALE

Scarcely a week passes that some grand Army post does not apply through some member of Congress, or direct to the War Department for two or four condemned cannon to be used in decorating the base of a soldier's monument or adorning some corner of a cemetery. All these requests have to be refused because there is no authority in law for the disposal of old ordnance, and even when special acts are passed the department is unable to comply with them because the result of the war are no old cannon to be donated.

The soldiers' monuments in Gettysburg and other military parks and cemeteries exhausted the supply of cannon. Then came the suggestion of the military service to act active enough nowadays to increase the supply of condemned ordnance. But while the War Department is "sick" on ordnance, the military service it is long on stores of the smaller variety. Sometimes a post of the Grand Army of the Republic concludes to decorate their headquarters with bayonets and other reminders of the old days. Then when application for such supplies are sent to the department the senders are supplied with a list of ordnance stores for sale at New York arsenal, Governor's Island. The last embraces carbines, rifles, muskets, sabers, swords, pistols, revolvers, bayonet scabbards and numerous other articles of like character. The list gives the condition of the goods of which they are made, and also the price for them with a list of prices.

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

Not as mad as that. He (poor and idle) - You reject me, and. Cruel girl! Reserve your decision or I shall do something desperate. She (an heiress, who knows he woos her to be maintained) - Go to work, I suppose. -Texas Sittings.

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Food for Thought.

Live is a natural product of humanity. Love is a natural product of humanity. Possession is pursuit with the pith punched in it. The scientific revolution is a remarkable development of character. A happy fireside is better than a big bank account. Epigrams are diamond-in-the-gravel of conversation. A life of crime is often the result of running in debt. Life, however short, is made still shorter by waste of time. Watch the dollars in their flight if you want to stop their flying. An Easton (Penn) girl drops asleep whenever she gets in the brilliant sunlight. Where you are is of no moment, but only what you are doing there. It is not the place that enables you, but you the place. We must go away from ourselves to find our true selves. Civility costs nothing and buys everything. Japanese children are taught to write with both hands. History makes us some animals for the abolition of the art of living will be no art of trouble. We never desire arduously what we desire rationally. When Cupid meets a woman besides and sits down. The grace 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. Chicago is to have a hotel with 6124 rooms.

A GENUINE SURPRISE.

IE station at Swampy Corners was never plucked in a week, even in the blue glow of the sunniest June days, but on October night, when the snowflakes of the season were edding in the snow, unexpected way that first snowflake came through the gray air, and the tall chimneys waving this way and that in the raw wind, I looked especially at the chimney, and I looked especially at the chimney.

Emily Elkten shuddered as she stood looking out one of the pines of glass chimneys in the long frame-work by way of window. "No, Miriam," she said, "you can't go."

"But I've got to go!" said Miriam. "You've got to stay here," said Emily. "You've got to go!" said Miriam. "You've got to stay here," said Emily.

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