

#### SOHWEIER.

DR. TALMAGE

#### THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

#### Editor and Proprietor.

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THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-

DAY SERMON.

Subject; "The Tax Collector's Con-

version."

TEXT: "This day is salvation come to this touse."-Luke xix., 9.

house,"-Luke xix, 9. Zaccheus was a politician and a taxgath-erer. He had an honest calling, but the opportunity for "stealings" was so large the temptation was too much for him. The Ethle sense. How many fine men have been ruined by official position ! It is an awful thing for any man to seek office under gov-enment unless his principles of Integrity are deeply fixed. Manya man upright in an insignificant position has made shipwreek in a great one. As far as I can tell, in the city of Jericho this Zaccheus belonged to what

### MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1894.

ELECTRICITY.

extinction of the whales -- New York | REPORTS ON ITS EMPLOYMEN?

NO. 43

IN AGRICULTURE.

its Use in the Propulsion of Farn Machinery and in Plant Propagation - Very Little Progress So Far.

BOUT a year ago the Consult of the United States in foreigr countries were directed by the Department of State at Washington to collect and send home all obtainable information in regard to the employment of electricity in agriculture. This direction was given in accordance with a resolution of the United States Senate. A large number of reports on the subject of the inquiry have been received, and have just beer published by the Bureau of Statistics of the State Department.

Most of the reports show that elec tricity is not employed in agricultur. at all in the consular districts to which they relate. There are a few exceptions, however.

The inquiry of the State Departmen was twofold; first, as to use of elecluctantly, unwilling to be ungrateful tricity as a power in the propulsion of or uncivil. "My cabin has all out." secordly, as to its use in the propagation of plants. Electricity does not seem to be employed as a motive power in agricultural operations in any foreign countries except Belgium and England. In Belgium Mr. A. Dumont " Taint as easy livin' here. Your has a large place at Chassart, where he carries on scientific farming upon s very extensive scale. Here he runs a thrashing machine by means of an elecover a distance of 2600 feet. In Eng-James Blyth, of Stanstend in Essex, is

crubs our two rooms an'cleans them is the only example of the use of elecup, an' then she sets an' rests, or has tricity in connection with agriculture that has come under his notice. It this dairy there are said to be nearly "Oh, my mother has plenty of serv- two hundred of the finest butter-producing Jersey cows in the world, and An' she told me they was the separators and churns are worked

nishes light for the establishment. In referance to the influence of elecad, "and have musi", and gatety, triefty in the propagation of plants, very full reports have been received "We have company, too: we ain't from Mr. Albert H. Washburn, United burn reviews the various experiments

went on gravely, "an' our famblies. men in Germany since 1859, on the in-It's the same thing in ther long run. fluence of the electric current and the Your preacher in that gilt pulpit electric light on plant life. As to the sa d pretty much the same words as old Parson Martin does. An' when electric currents passing through the

#### With the patient droop on the tired mout An i the "Mother has had her day !" True, mother has had her day, dears, When you were babies three, and she stepped about the farm and th house As busy as ever a bee,

1-sus has been nutling upon her brows that sweath sweeter than the orange blossons. She puts the children to bed, not satisfied with the formal prayer that they once offered, but she lingers now and tells them of Jesus who blessed little children and of the goal place where they all hope to be at list. And then she kisses " - n cood night with some hing that the child feels to be a heaven's henediction—something that shall ho'd and the boy a'ter he has lecome a man forty or Bilt years of are, for there is sorrething in a roo', loving. Christian mother's kiss that

s'ekness. God pity the poor, miserable

Now, suppose Christ should come into your house. First the wife and the mother would feel His nessence. Beligion almost slways begins there. It is easier for women

In sgratt one. As far as I can tell, in the city of Jericho this Zaccheus belonged to what might be called the "ring." They had things their own way, successfully avoiding expo-sure, if by no other way perhaps by hiring somebody to break in and steal the youch-Now the hushant is distressed and annovel and almost  $v \equiv t^{1}$ . If she would only speak to him he would " low her us." He does not like to say anything about it, but ers. Notwithstanding his bad reputation there were streaks of good about him, as there are about almost every man. Gold is he knows that she has a hope that he has not and a peace that he has not. He knows that, dying as he now is, he cannot go to the and in quartz, and sometimes in a small

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Jesus was coming to town. The people turned out en mass to see Him. Here He comes, the Lord of glory, on foot, dust cov-ered and travel weary. Imping along the way, carrying the griefs and woes of the world. He looks to be sixty years of age, when He is only about thirty. Zacchens was a short man and could not see over the peo-ple's heads while standing on the ground, so he got up into a sycan over tree that swang is arm clear over the road. Jesus advanced he cries out, "Oh, pray for mall" And they kneed down. They cannot speak. The word will not come. But Gol does not want any words. He looks down and answers sob mid the wild excitement of the surging crow!. The most honorable and popular men of the city are looking on and trying to gain His attention. Jesus, instead of re-gar ling them, looks up at the little man in car ling them, looks up at the little man in the tree and says: "Zaccheus, come down. I am going home with you." Everybody was discusted to think that Christ would go home with so dishonorable a man. I see Christ entering the front door of the house of Zaccheus. The King of house ing comes. Father and mother descend from the bedroom. The children do not know what is the matter. They never saw father with a Bible in his hand before. He

house of Zaccheus. The King of heaven and earth sits down, and as He looks around on the place and the family He pronounces the benedict on of the text, "This day is sal-wition come to this house."

and earth sits down, and as He looks around on the place and the family He pronounces the length of the text. "This day is sai-vition come to this house." The while we read and pray." The chil-dren look at each other and are almost dis-cues of mere inquisitiveness. He wanted to see how this stranger looked—the color of His even, the length of His stature. "Come down "set (Chris-"Come down "set (Chris-"to the tree of curiosity or speculation to see thins about His divinity, about God's sor-ereignty and the eternal deerees. They outside limb of a great sycamore, but they ereignty and the eternal decrees. They speculate and criticis: and hang onto the outside limb of a great sycamore, but they must come down from that if they want to be saved. We cannot be saved as philoso-phers, but as little children. You cannot go to heaven by way of Athens, but by way of

while been. While been living. We start to-day Why be perplexed about the way sin came to the world when the great question is ow we shall get sin driven out of our hearts. Strengthen us for all the future, and when into the world when the great question is how we shall get sin driven out of our hearts. how was shall get sin driven out of our hearts. How many speed their time in criticism and religious speculation! They take the rose of Sharon or the lifty of the valley, pull out the anther, scutter the corolla and say. "Is that the beautiful flower of religion that you are talking about?" No flower is beautiful after you have torn it all to pieces. The path to beaven is so plain that a fool need not make any mistake about it and yet may

to become Christians than for us men. They do not fight so against God. If woman tempted man originally away from holiness, row she tempts him back. She may not make any fuss about it, but somehow every-body in the house knows that there is a chance in the wife and mother. She childs the children more couly. Her face some-times lights up with an uncarthly glow. She goes into some nuoccupied room for a little while, and the husband goes not after her, nor asks why she mathers. He knows without asking that she has been praying. The lushend not dows that her face is brighter than on the day when, years ago, they stool at the marriage altar, and he knows that J-sus has been putting upon her brow a o become Christians than for us men. They The fun and the cheer and the play ;

When she rocked you all to sleep, dears, And sent you all to school, And wore herself out and did withen And lived by the Golden Rule. And so your turn has come, dears,

IF MOTHER WOULD LISTEN.

Her hair is growing white. And her eyes are gaining the far-av That peers beyond the night. One of these days in the mornia Mother will not be here : She will fade away into silence. The mother so true and dear.

Then what will you do in the day And what in the gloaming dim and father, tired, lonesome, then, Pray, what will you do for him? If you want to keep your mother, You must make her rest to-day Must give her a share in the frolle, same place. He cannot stand it any longer

Some Sunday night, as they sit in the church side by side, the floods of his soul brack forth. He wants to purt, but loss not know how. He hides his face lest some of his And draw her into the play. And, if mother would listen to me, detr. She'd buy her a gown of silk, worldly friends see him, but Gol's shirt arouses him, melts him, overwhelms him. And they go home, hushand and wife, in slience, until they get to their room, when With buttons of royal velvet, And ruffles as white as milk. And she'd let you do the trotting. While she sat still in her chair

That mother should have it hard all through It strikes me isn't fair. -Margaret E. Sangster, in the Interior.

TO THE RESCUE.

BY RICHARD DOWLING.

hour I will remember my first 立門に全国社 Sunday in London. 一般 In the middle of the week I had

gone up on busi-ness which kept me closely occupied till Saturday

hight. I was unacquainted with the city beyond the Strand, Chancery Lane and Arundel street, in the last of which I lived-at Weldon's, a small private hotel.

On Sunday morning came one of the thickest fogs of the year. Misled by the darkness of the midwinter morning was late for breakfast. When I got down to the dining-room I found only one person, a young man of about my own age, at the table. He had arrived very late the night before, and was quite unknown to me. His appearance

New Zealand."

nected with some illegal scheme. Yes. who was Miss Folgate the first Sunday terday I got this from Miss Folgate. I spent in London.-New York Ad-As he spoke he handed me a ragged vertiser. If mother would listen to me, dears, She would freshen the faded gown piece of paper covered with faint pen-She would sometimes take an hour's rest. cil lines, crossed and recrossed. And sometimes a tracto town. "You can't make it out easily and A familiar example of the carnivor And it shouldn't be all for the children there isn't time to puzzle over it. The ous plants or flesh eaters is the little substance is this: Miss Folgate has in- drosera, so common in various por-

voluntarily overheard what passed at tions of the country. The plant is

murderous ruffians." "And I will go with you, if I may.

could not speak.

count on my devotion for life," he said at length. 'Will you go armed?"

ons we are lost- we are dead men ; and dving a most terrible death. she-but I will not think of her. It would paralyzed me, and the time for action is almost at hand.'

house?" "I must break in. You now know

I. taking his arm. He set a rapid pace west.

all in our favor.'

never could see across the street. He seemed to find his way by instinct. He

never paused or hesitated. At last he drew up. "We are in Derby Square," he whispered. "The STIL my dying

house is on the south side, No. 37. We

wait.'

"Now," whispered he, when he drew up, "weare directly opposite the house. I know the spot by this drooping ash tree." He took off his hat and wiped tree." his forehead.

. Those were the longest twenty minutes I ever endured. To him they must have been hours. During the whole time he never said a word. He leaned motionless against the railings.

dle of the roadway.

At five minutes to one I heard a door open and shut softly, then cautious footsteps stealing away. I looked at and manner attracted my attention at not now take my eyes off it. I saw the ing, courteous. Several times during hand pass the hour; I saw it creep one, the meal, at which he only drank a cup two, three minutes beyond the hour. of coffee, he seemed on the point of Had he forgotten, or was he really speaking to me about something. He was restless and overwrought. I felt hypnotized by too intent thought and gaze? strangely drawn toward him, and ex-When the hand touched the fourth perienced a feeling of relief when at minute, he put the watch in his pocket, and catching me by the shoulder "My name is Victor Grame. The moved across the roadway and up to landlord here knows me. Are you going to church this morning? The the door of 37. "How will you break the glass? Will rest of the people have set off already." there not be a great noise ?" I whisperd. "No; the fanlight is stained glass in "My name," I said, "is Marcus Fall. lead. Give me a back." had intended going to Newington, In an instant he was up, standing of but I could no more find my way there my shoulders and working at the fanthan through the centre of the earth to light. I could not see, but he must have wrenched out the pieces with "There is," said he, "a part of Lonamazing celerity and care, for in a few lon to which if \_ do not find my way in miutes he whispered. "I am going to couple of hours I shall be a dead man hang on by my elbows. Take hold of before night." He groaned and dropped my feet and push me up." I seized his feet and pushed them up No one could mistake his words, tone.

faith that one of the great causes of reduced output of whalebone is the JAUSES THAT ARE KILLING A GREAT MARITIME INDUSTRY. Tribune.

WHALEBONE SUBSTITUTES.

The Product of the Leviathan of the Seas Being Driven Out of the Market by Cheap Devices. An Old Fisherman Tells What He Thinks

one of those meetings. The conspirators small and inconspicuous. The first OR the last ten years there has discovered her, and she is a prisoner one I ever saw caught my eye by a has been a widespread feeling in Derby Square. If she makes any sudden flash of fiery red light, and disturbance, they will kill her. If they kneeling on the damp grass I fairly among the coast towns of New England as well as among are betrayed they will kill her mother, caught the little carnivore in the act dealers in sperm oil and whalebone in who is no longer in the house. To which has rendered it so famous, all the large American seaports that the day between 1 and 3 o'clock there will There were several tender, delicete American whaling industry is, to use the no one in the house but my dissically in the center, and round about the language of one of the largest dealtracted girl. I am going to try to it near the ground for or five singular ers in baleen, the whalebone of com-

snatch her from the knives of those round, pad-like objects, about the size merce, in this city, "on its last legs." of small buttons. With the extinction of whaling will These were leaves and their upper end one of the most glorious periods He seized my hand and for a moment sarface was covered with reddish ten- of American sea life, for more true "If you will help me to-day you may ing a delicate drop of the dew that about the hardy mariners who have

gleamed and glistened in the sunlight sailed out of Nantucket and New Bedlike a veritable garnet. Across the top ford harbors three hundred years and of the leaves a long legged fragile in- more to engage in the perils and hard-

Five or six of the hair-like tents in heroes with. But, like the feudal were thrown across its legs and wings, times of the Middle Ages, with their holding it down and pressing its body barons and knight: and mail-clad war-

other rich blood red stalks were in ell scafaring life, it seems, must disap-positions, bending over to encompass pear. Already its sun is far down how doubly dangerous is the enter tise. the viciim. The sight was a horror in toward the ocean rim, though stout doors behind it, an' ther see It is not too late for you to draw back." a miniature and reminded me of the craft and stouter hearts are still fitted Thet's what I call grand." the viciim. The sight was a horror in toward the ocean rim, though stout doors behind it, an' ther sea in front. "I am with you heart and soul," said actions of an octopus, or devil-fish, as out in New Bedford to chase the sperm

"My poor girl," he said, "is locked arms radiating from a small, baz- head" in the frozen seas of the Arctic. in an upper room, no doubt. I intend shaped body, and each arm has all the Devices to supply the place of whalegetting in through the fanlight. I can sinuosity, all the possibility of motion bone have been multiplying with fear-

will open the front door. This fog is as if with surpressed emotion, while he bown East whaling masters are over the entire mass waves and varied dreading, as stated above, that the It was a long walk, during which he shades of color seem to ebb and flow. actual extinction of the whaling indus-

Flesh-Eating Plants.

-California Magazine. Miners Killed by Hundreds.

A frightful list of fatalities is em- corset as the laces that drew it snugly bodied in the report of the Secretary to the form of the owner, while now,

for they show that apparently little bone," hornbone, flat strips of steel, has been accomplished in the effort to wire, rattan, reed and coralline, and decrease the number of deaths in the even a vegetable fibre that grows on mines. The anthracite region of the the Spanish dagger plant of the Far State is divided into eight districts West is brought into play, sewed down

and over each district a Mine Inspector and passed off on the public because it has charge. He is appointed after a is cheap, and much of it palmed off as competitive examination by the Gov- genuine whalebone.

not move. He kept his eyes fixed on ous coal mined was 46,018,277 tons, whip handles are made, and from the While the output of the two great milliners' establishments where whalethe dial like one hypnotized. I gazed While the output of the two great milliners' establishments where whale-at the watch myself; I found I could fields was almost equal, the number of bone has been used largely in the fash-we die we rest jest as quiet under the

"Armed? No. If it comes to weap- sect lay, caught but a second before and ships of whaling voyages than Sir Walter Scott ever dreamed of investing his "How do you intend getting into the nearer and nearer to the leaf, while riors, the whaling epoch of American

the little cephalopod is common y whale through the "rolling forties" of called. It has eight sucker lined the Atlantic, or to follow the "bow-

stand on your shoulders. Once m, I of a snake, ever undulating, quivering ful rapidity of recent years, until now an' your father in court, an' I set in ry is only a question of a few years.

A dozen years ago the thin, flat strips of whalebone were considered as es sential in the make-up of a woman's

will cross the roadway and stand with of Internal Affairs, which is made up according to the statement of a leading our backs against the railing of the en- from the reports of the Mine In- manufacturer of corsets, it is the exclosure. We have twenty minutes to spectors of Pennsylvania. This re- ception and not the rule that whaleport has just been issued, and the sta- bone is found in a corset. The factory tistics contained in it and quoted by made corset is ribbed with such sub-the Philadelphia Record are valuable, stitutes for whalebone as "feather

watch in hand, his eyes fixed upon the dial. We could not see even the mid-region is also divided into eight he manufacture of which whalebone

districts, each under the super- enters largely that is being cheapened vision of one Inspector. The total and the business being revolutionized amount of anthracite coal mined in by substitutes for the whalebone Pennsylvania in 1892 was 45,833,543 These substitutes are gradually driving Grame. He didn't look at me. He did | tons, and the total amount of bitumin- whalebone out of the factories where

of City Life. The following incident, which is an actual fact, has in it a sharp suggest on to every one of us. Some wealthy young men in New York who had teen fishing and shooting last summer at a lonely sea island

of the Southern coast, brought home their guide for a few days' visit. prompted partly by kindness, and partly by a m'schieveous desire to surprise the ignorantold savage by the luxury and spiendor of their

edge of the subject, are firm in the

**A PHILOSOPHER.** 

ome Joe, h wever, walked quietly about in his clean homespun suit, manifesting little surprise and less admira-

"Now, Joe," said one of the boys, nettled somewhat by his calmness, "tell me candidly what you think of New York? Isn't it grand?"

"It 'pears too shut in for to call it the old fisherman said, rethat," "Oh, certainly. But wouldn't you

like to give up your drudge y and live as New Yorkers do?" "No," said Joe, thoughtfully. uncle sets in his bank all ther day,

my boat. They fish for men. an' 1 lish for mackerel. They hev to study trie current, which exerts a force equal an' fret to catch their fish. I don't." to twelve horse power, and is carried "Well," said the boy, discomfited, wouldn't you like your wife to live land, all the machinery at the Blythin a house like this?" glancing around wood Electric Dairy, belonging to Mr.

he stately rooms filled with costly Iraperies and bric-a-brac. aperies and bric-a-brac. worked by electricity. The Consul-"No!" said Joe, faughing. "Jane General at London writes that this me fun. She never'd finish keep n'

this house tidy." ants to do that."

'Yes. conbearable weight an' a worry on wholly by electricity, which also fur-

"But we see people," urged the and many things to see?" buried! Ther neighbors come an, set States Commercial Agent at Magderound evenin's an' tell stories an' burg in Germany, and from Mr. F sing. I reckon we enjoy ourselves as M. Burton, United States Vice-Consul much as you do at your big dinners." at Birmingham, England. Mr. Wash-There was a shirt silence.

"We've got friends, like you," Joe which have been made by scientific

make any mistake about it, and yet me stop and cavil. Suppose that, going toward the Pacific slope, I had resolved that I would stop until I could kill all the grizzly bears and the panthers on either side of the way. I would never have got to the Pacific coast. When I went out to hunt the grizzly bear, the grizzly bear would have come out to hunt me. Here is a plain road to heaven. Men say they will not take a step on it until they can make game of all the theories that bark and growl at them from the thickets. They torget the fact that, as they go out to bunt the theory, the theory comes out to

bant them, and so they perish. Dr. Ludlow, my professor in the theo-logical seminary, taught me a lesson I shall never forget. While putting a variety of questions to him that were perplexing he turned upon me, somewhat in sternness, but more in love and said, "Mr. Talmage, you will have to let God know some things that you don't." We tear our bands on the that you don't." We tear our bands on the spines of the cactus instead of feasting our eye on its tropical bloom. A great com-pany of people now sit swinging them-selves on the syscamore tree of their pride, and I cry to you: "Zaccheus, come down! Come down out of your pride, out of your inquisitiveness, out of your speculation. You cannot ride into the gate of heaven with coach and four notifion abend and with conch and four, postilion ahead and lackey behind. 'Except ye become as little children, ye cannot enter the kingdom of God.' God has chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty. Ziecheus,

ome down, come down !" I notice that this taxgatherer accompanied his surrender to Christ with the restoration of property that did not belong to him. He says, "If I have taken anything by false ac-cusation, I restore fourfold"--that is, if I have taxed any man for \$10,000 when he had only \$5000 worth of property and put in my own pocket the tax for the last \$5000. I will restore to him fourfold. If I took from him \$10, I will give him \$40. If I took from him \$40, I will give him \$40. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have

been sent to Washington during the past few vents as "conscience money." I sunnose that money was sent by men who wanted to be Christians, but found they could not until they made restitution. There is no need of our trying to come to Christ as long as we keep trandulently a dollar or a farthing in our possession that belongs to another. Suppose you have not money enough to par mir debts and for the sake of defrauding year creatitors you put your property in your wite's name. You might cry until the des of judgment for pardon, but you would a get is without first making restitution In times of prosperity it is right, against a rainy day, to assign property to your wife, but if, in time of perplexity and for the sake of defrauding your creditors, you make suc Gol, and you may as well stop praying un-resignment you may as well stop praying un-til you have made restitution. Or suppose one man loans another money on bond or mortgage, with the understanding that the mortizage can lie quiet for several years, but as soon as the mortgage is given commences forcelosure—the sheriff mounts the auction block, and the property is struck down a half price, and the mortgagee buys it in, The mortgagee started to get the property half price and is a thief and a rob Until he makes restitution there is no mercy

For him, You say: "I cannot make restitution. The parties whom I swindled are gone." Then I say, "Take the money up to the American Hills Society and consecrate it to Gol." Conserve mer who when he discorred his faccheus was wise when he disgorge i his unrighteous gains, and it was his first step in the right direction.

The way being plain, Christ walked into the house of Zaccheus. He becomes a differ-ent man; his wife a different woman; the children are different. Oh, it makes a great change in any house when Christ comes into it! How many beautiful houses are represented among you? There are pictures of the wall, there is music in the drawing-room and luxuries in the wardrobe, and a full sup ply in the pantry. Even if you were half usleep, there is one word with which I could wake you and thrill you through and through, and that word is "home!" There are also houses of suffering represented in which there are neither pictures nor wardobe nor adornment-only one room, and a plain cot, or a bunk in a corner. Yet it is the place where your loved ones dwell, and our whole nature tingles with satisfaction when you think of it and call it home. Though the world may scoff at us and put-eue us, and all the day we be tossed about at eccentide we sail into the harbor of home, Though there be no rest for us in the busy world, and we go trudging about, bearing burdens that well nigh crush us, there is a refuge, and it bath an easy chair in which we may sit, and a lounge where we may lie, and a serenity of peace in which we may re-pose, and that refuge is home. The English soldlers, slitting on the walls around Sevas-topol, one night heard a company of mu-sicians playing "Home, Sweet Home," and it is said that the whole army broke out into who and walling as great was their hometiger.

is the ol'est child. "What is the matter? Are you sick?" "No; I want to be saved." Only a little while, and all the children are rought into the kingdom of God. And there is great joy in the house. Years pass on. The telegraph goes click, click I What is the news flying over the country? "Come home. Father is dying!" The children all gather. Some come in the last train. Some too late for the train, take a carriage across

too late for the train, take a carriage across the country. They stand around the dying bed of the father. The oldest son upholds the mother and says: "Don't cry, mother. I will take care of you." The parting bless-ing is given. No long admonition, for he has, through years, been saying to his chil-dren all be had to say to them. It is a plain "wood by it" and the remark "it know on "good-by !" and the remark, "I know you will all be kind to your mother," and all is

luge come, they are all in the ark-father mother, sons, daughters. Together on earth, together in heaven. What makes it so? Er-plain it. Ziecheus one day took Jesus home with him. That is all, Salvation came to that house. What sound is it I hear to-night? It i:

Jesus knocking at the door of your house, Behold a stranger at the door! He gently snocks -has knocked before,

If you gazel out of your window and saw

me going up your front steps, you would not wait, but go yourself to open the door. Will you keep Jesus standing on the outside, His locks wet with the dews of the night? This day is salvation come to thy house. The great want of your house is not a new carpet or costlier pictures or richer furniture. It is

what do you propose to leave them. Nothing but dollars? Alas, what an inheritance I It is mora likely to be a curse than a blessing. Your own common sense and observation tell you that money, without the divine blessing, is a curse. You must soon leave your children. Your shoulders are not so your children. Your shoulders are not so strong as they were, and you know that they will soon have to carry their own burdens. Your eyesignt is not so clear as once. They will soon have to pick out their own way. Your arm is not so mighty as once. They will soon have to fight their own battles. Oh, let it not be told on judgment day that you let your family start without the only safeguard—the religion of Christ. Give yoursel no rest until your children are the yourself no rest until your children are the sons and daughters of the Lord Aimighty. Your son does just as you do. He tries to walk like you and to talk like you. The daughter imitates the mother. Alas, if father and mother miss heaven, the children will! Oh, let Jesus come into your house, Do not boit the hall door, or the parlor door, or the kitchen door, or the bearoom door against Him. Above all, do not bolt

# Et le lying on the parlor table. Calltogether as many of your family as may be awake. Read a chapter, and then, if you can think of nothing else besides the Lord's Prayer, say that. That will do, Heaven will have

refuge, and it hath an easy chair in which cent strike of coal miners.

sobs and walling, so great was their home-

"Who is there?" cries the father. It once. He was talk dark, g ast he said .

We were alone.

Life's duty don', as sinks the clay. Light from its load, the spirit flies, While heaven and earth combine to say How the s'd the ri hieous when he diss.

A whole family saved forever! If the dehis head into his hands.

> manner. the fog will not hinder you."

Up to forty years men work for them-selves, after that for their children. Now, This place suffocates me." opposite. and he is too old for help. My girl's life is in danger-in danger from violence. ren't there the police?" of the police would be fatal !- fatal !

your heart. Build your altar to-night. Take the family hands.

said :

Sir Arthur and his family are in the

Riviera. The Derby Square house has

on your philow, leading that, whether yo wake up in this world or the next, all a well. In that great, ponderous book of the judgment, where are recorded all the imputgment, where are recorded all the im-portant events of the earth, you will read at last the statement that this was the day when salvation came into your house. On, Zaccheus, come down, come down! Jesu-is passing by !

-The natives of Mahoot, in the interior of India, dye their noses blu just before entering ba'tle.

-The Republic of Mexi o contains twenty seven States, two terri ories and one t'ederal district. -Ducks fattene l on celery possess an exquisite flavor similar to that of the

famous canvasback of the opicute. - Minneapolis mills saw over 360, 900,-0:0 feet. of lumber every year, and turn out 7 000,000 barrels of flour. -The moon is believed to be the only member of the planctary system which

is without an atmosphere. -The State of Ohio spent \$200,000 in military protection during the re-

-The protective power of cowpox inoculation against small pox wa discovered by Edward Jenner, of Erg land, in 1749.

lion, but pine are required to hold a foreigners in ft-meetings of men con-

with all my might. In another minute he had scrambled through and dropped "In that case," said I, "cf course, into the hall. He opened the door. "Come inside

"No, no," said he, raising his face Close the door and wait for me. If from his hands. "The fog will not any of these men are here and I fall, hinder me. I could find my way if I fly. All will then be lost. Save your were blind. It is the place where the own life." girl I am engaged to lives." He turned

his pale face to the window and stared He darted past me. For a few me at it with eyes that did not see. ments all was silent. Then I heard : "She is not very ill, I hope?" said I crash, as though of a door burst in. "No; not ill; and yet she may be at This was followed by the soft, joyfel the point of death. If you have fincry of a woman, and presently two fig ished your breakfast, and can spare a ures ran down the stairs. I opened the door, and the three of us darted out. few minutes will you walk outside? I closed the door softly behind. Grame When we reached the street the fog led us across the road and we set offat was so thick we could not see the house a quick pace through the fog in unbroken silence.

'I am in a terrible position !" said When we were clear of the squar young Grame. "I do not know a man Grame stopped, took the girl in his n London but Weldon, our landlord; arms, and crying, "Thank God! my

Aggie !" burst into tears. The instinct which had guided Grame infallibly earlier in the day now failed "Good Heavens!" cried L "Lat him, and we lost our way hopelessly; but we did not care. It was 5 o'clock "The police !" he whispered, with a when the three of us got to Weldon's wift glance round and then a look of The lovers spent that evening in the norror in his face. "The mere rumor drawing room, and I saw little of them. The peril of Mrs. Folgate's position Her life hangs on a thread." He leant made absolute secrecy still imperative. against an area railing and wrung his | Next morning I met Grame at breakfast. He said there was no use of try-In a while he roused himself, drew ing to thank me for himself or Miss his hat low over his brows, caught my Folgate, whom Mrs. Weldon had forbidden to leave her room, as she was arm, and turning toward the Strand, uffering from nervous prostration, but "Mr. Fall, under ordinary circum that he owed me a debt he could never pay. I was leaving by an early train tances it would be inexcusable to rouble you, a stranger, with my af-

for the West, and he promised to write to me as soon as news had been heard fairs. But the circumstances are not of Mrs. Folgate. ordinary: they are extraordinary be-Four days later I got a letter saving ond belief, beyond endurance. You that Mrs. Folgate had been released are young yourself. You can sympa-

unharmed, and that there would be thize with me. If you permit me, I some reference to the affair in the will tell you how I am situated." London papers that day or the day after. Next morning the newspapers "You may tell me with full assurance f my sympathy and assistance," I said. had an account of the clever frustra-"For twelve months," he began, "I tion by the Vienna police of a daring ave been engaged to Miss Folgate, and gigantic attempt to swindle th who is now twenty years of age, and an only child. Her father, a solicitor, banks of that city by a man calling himself Count Wolinski who, with a dead. Her mother was glad to take half dozen accomplices, was arrested just as they had brought their nefarious the position of housekeeper at Sir Arhur Pennyfather's town house in

scheme to perfection and were about Derby Square. Miss Folgate lives with her mother, and now and then I come to put it in operation. "The plot," said the Vienna dis up to Durham to see her. Mrs. Folpatch, "was one of the most daring ate is only nineteen years older than her daughter. She is a woman of reever designed, and among other of the inarkably youthful appearance and nears used by the swindlers to mislea great personal attractions, romantic and painfully anxious to marry again. was the fact that letters for their basi of operation, London, were addressed to the mansion of a well-known rich "For some time, a very stylish and fascinating foreigner-s count, he says -has been leading Mrs. Folgate to baronet, whose town house is in one of the most select West End squares." think he wants to make her his wife.

A few months after I received cards and wedding cake, which assured me his matrimonial prospects?" that all had gone well with the young -Five men can easily hold down a been used by this foreigner as a postal people; but from that day to this I not some are required to hold a address. There have been meetings of have not seen Grame, or Mrs. Grame, -Judge

fatalities in the anthracite collieries ioning of hats and the shaping was about three times as great as the waists of dresses, especially the latter. number in the soft coal mines. Of the Steadily, but surely the cheap substieight anthracite districts, fatalities tutes are forcing out the genuine ar- ded, smiling, "an' it was kind in you "while it is true that some few isolated were reported from seven. The total ticle in dozens of other direction deaths in the mines in these seven dis- where it long held a monopoly, su tricts was 341 during 1892. The In- as the stiffening of shoes for person

spector of the third sent no figures, with weak ankles, etc. but the fatalities there added to the The flooding of the markets with other seven would bring the total up substitutes for whalebone began a to at least 370. This many men and dozen years ago, but the practice reboys were killed outright, and several ceived an immense impetus in 1883 times as many more were injured, partly through natural causes and Figures were given by six of the eight partly through the folly of a few own

bituminous Mine Inspectors. In six ers of whalebone in trying to put an districts 103 people were killed and outrageous price on the stock of bone probably thirty more were killed in held by them, practically all the bone young Russian Princess Troubetzkoi the direct rays of the electric light the two districts not reported. That in the market at that time. In the (whom he had married some years were harmful. Mr. Burton writes that proportion of foreign miners, the price ever paid for whalebone in this all unconscious of the

## greater the number of fatalities.

A Railway's System of Oiling. The system of oiling the engines of the East Tennessee, Virginia and This short supply was due to several

Georgia Railway is to allow so much successive seasons of poor luck and oil to so many miles for passenger, disaster for the whaling fleet in the freight, switch and work locomo- Arctic. The records of whale fishery tives, making a distinction between show that in 1854 the bone brought to the different classes. From thirty to American ports by vessels engaged in

the university miles to a pint of lubricat- the pursuit of right whales, nearly all ing oil, and from 100 to 125 miles to a American vessels, by the way, with pint of cylinder oil is considered good seasoned and salted Down East skipservice for large passenger engines or persin command, reached the splendid heavy trains. For consolidation total of 3,445,200 pounds, which heavy trains. For consolidation total of 3,445,200 pounds, which freight engines twenty-five miles to a was worth an average of forty cents a pint of lubricating oil and seventy-live pound. Notwitistanding improved to 100 miles to a pint of cylinder oil is and more destructive methods of fishconsidered good service, and for ing, the use of steam vessels which switch engines forty-five to fifty miles could follow the whale in young ice, to a pint of lubricating oil and 125 to and the invention of the terrible boom 150 to a pint of cylinder oil. These jance or harpoon, and its accompanyfigures represent good average prac- ing destroyer, the shoulder guntice, but they are frequently exceeded in lustry in 1882 yielded only 271,999 with light trains, there being a record

of a light passenger locomotive run: it an average of \$1.71 a pound. The ning 200 miles with but a pint of your 1883 was one of miserable luck in cylinder oil.-New York News.

Ready of Tongue

The price, because of the shortage. The death of Edmund Yates, the began to rise, and it rose steadily, clever journalist who built up the fortunes of the London World br ugthough wi h fluctuation as the news came, good or bad, from the North to about a revival of ane dote concernthe excessive figures reached in 1891 ing him and his associates. Douglas Jerrold was one of h', mentioned above.

familiar friends, and Yates used 1 tell the story of escorting him home one night, when they met two or three drunken roisterers. The man gan to appear rapidly. The Pacific stumbled up against them, and one of them apologized, and asked the way to "Judge and Jury," a popular entertainment of the day.

"Straight on, young man," sic Berlin, one of the heaviest users of fail to come to them."

Albert Smith, whose engagement to summer, however, when the price had be married was much talked about. recoded to a somewhat lower figure, The host asked Smith to ring the Mr. Isaac placed an order in America bell for dinner, and Jerrold said:

that belle?" Of his godfather, Edmund Byng, sis coust:

the business world so deeply that "Good, sir! Of course it was good, whalemen see the future as through a Everything is good that comes to glass, darkly, and expect nothing short this table. I didn't ask you if it was of total extinction of their business.

"HE'S ALL BIGHT." "Yes. He's second choice of two grass as under them thousand do lat vegetation, he declares that it has not monymints you showed me. "I'm glad I've seen it all," he ad-

to show men. But it don't seem to experiments have been highly favoramake such a diffrence between you ble to electricity, those conducted on an' me as I thought it would. Inside we're pretty much alike." "That's a good sermon you've

preached to me," the lad said laugh "I wasn't aweer I was preachin'."

oe said anxiously. How Did de Morny Die?

Whaling Company of San Francisco.

fessed romance writer. Undoubtedly de Morny was in the culturist will be able to make himself quently to his doctor's death, may at all seasons of the year."

the real cause of death has never yet purposes. been given. I will give it now.

The doctor's call de Morny's com- by the State Department, by the diplaint internal disease caused by the rection of the Senate, show that up to passage of a sword through the inte the present time electricity in agriculrior-a most putiful complaint, no ture is for the most part a plaything doubt. Morny avait fait une bonne rather than a practical agent .- New fourtune de trop, and the husband, York Sun. an old General, after a severe alter-

cation, called him out, says one story. They fought a duel immediately afterward in the garden at the back of the 'statesman's bouse, and the result was as mentioned above lists in this city with a very select and But this is not true either.

What really took place was mor. tragic than that. The old General, this himself. He sends his patients in a fit of fury at the interview men- who want teeth pulled to a practitioner tioned, stabled Morny, where-As the price soared the milliners and well where Hedda Gabler's lover shot lirection, and reserves himself for manufacturers of Europe and America himself. This, the true version of skilful operations and other r manerrbecame desperate, and substitutes bede Morny's death, has, of course, live work. He tells me that he finds never even been hinted at in print, it much better to do this than to un-Steam Whaling Company realized that but I am quite certain as to my they were killing the goose that had facts, though as the lady who caused been laying the golden eggs for a cen- the tragedy is still living I prefer to tury. It is related that Mann Isaac, of give no names. The heroic stoicism of de Morny's death is splendidly de-Jerrold, bending forward to address whalebone in the world, when the price scribed by Daudet, though, of course, the part played by the Dr. Olliffe, who reafly predeceased his patient, and whose son only died the other

met him at a dinne", where also was whalebone dealers seem to know. Last his manner, appearance, a d Irish scribed.-The Fortnightly Review Se said sne was so lovely that If she went to the Fair

No one would look at other things While she was staying there. Whereon upon his flattery The maiden straightway sal.

-Harper's Basz >

And said if he went out there too They'd rent him for a Flat

SERIOUS. Tom-"I called on a young womain last night and received quite a fright."

Dick-"How? Run across her father?" Ton-"Yes" "What did he do? Fire you?" Tom-"No. He said he was glalf see me and asked me to come again and often. "-Detroit Free Press."

practically been solved up to the presthe most extensive scale have resulted in very indifferent success." As to the influence of electric light Mr. Washburn mentions the experiments of Mr. C. W. Siemens in 1880, indicating that the effects of the naked electric light seemed to be injurious to plants, and the experiments of Mr. T. P. In the March of 1865, while the Deherain in 1881, who also found that

would make a total of 133, as against summer of 1891 a sale of whalebone before, and, though far more than with the exception of a few experi-370 in the anthracite fields. Several was made in this city, 500 pounds for double her age, had tascinated as he ments by Mr. Chamberlain, there has inspectors report that the greater the \$6.70 a pound, which was the tiptop [fascinated every one) was preparing, been nothing done at Birmingham in impending the application of electricity to the or any other country. At that time doom, a mid-Lent ball-de Morny growth of plants, but he sends to the practically the only whalebone held in died. He had been ill for some time, State Department a copy of a paper the world was the stock of 50,000 ill with a mysterious illness about read priore the Society of Telegraph pounds owned by the Pacific Steam which the physicians seemed reti- Engineers in 1880 by Sir William Siecent, but which he bore with a stole mens, where the author describes excaim. The pillule story of Daudet periments which he says go to prove must be taken with a vast proportion "that electric light is efficacious in of grains of sait, and great allowance promoting the formation of fruit rich made for the imagination of the pro- in bloom and aroma, and, if these results should be confirmed, the horti-

habit of taking a certain prescription prestically independent of solar light daily, and an overdose, taken subse- for producing a high quality of fruit

have resulted in much harm to him; It is to be noted, however, that al-in fact, after the autopsy his heart though thirteen years have elapsed was found to be simply metallic, a since this opinion was expressed, very very appropriate condition, by the ittle progress has been made in utilizway, for the heart of de Morny, ) but ang the electric light for horticultural

The results of the inquiry instituted

Teeth Pulling With Fingers.

It may sound incredible, but it is the much that one of the best known denremunerative patronage has never pulled a tooth in his life. He tells noted for his skill in that particular lertake to pall teeth, as one, co. be proficient in this work must have a special twist of the wrist, acquired

inly by continued experience. This recalls the statement I recently saw printed that in Japan the dentist pulls one's tooth by the use of his ingers. He reaches in, feels for the booth, seizes it, gives it a sharp twist, his manner, appearance, a d Irish birth which are alike excellently de scribed.—The Fortnichtic Port eeth pulling by being obliged to pull from boards little wooden pegs which are driven in by the instructor, who,

is the pupil becomes proficient, drives he pegs in farther and more firmly .--New York Mail and Express.

AN UNKIND ADDITION. Mrs Van Gabler-"Reticence ? mw favorite quality.

Mr. Van Gabler-"In others, I presume."-Truth.

E13 HOPES. May-"Don't you think your land ady's little boy is an angel?" Frank - "Not yet; but I have tones!"-Life.

And the Contract of the second s

the business did in a le Yates had one capital apecdote enormously. The cheap divice to fill Byng once asked a guest at his own the place of the genuine bone multiplied and flourished rankly, like the

pounds of bone, which, however, sold

the Arctic. The catch amounted to

only 254,037 pounds before the fleet

was blown out of the whaling grounds.

good; I asked you how you liked it." And this, with the North Sea full of whales! Fuller, in fact, than ever before, if the assertion of some New

"Does Digby feel encouraged about Bedford owners of whales are to bo believed. But it must be said that the views of these New Bedford whalers as girls and third choice of four more." to the number of whales left are not shared in by the body of people who, while they may have no special knowl-21,

the speaker. "Continue in the path fot to \$5, gave out notice that he you are now pursuing, and you can't would not buy a pound. He kept his word. Whother he used substitutes or A week before Jerrold died Yates what he did, none of the Awaticer day, is imaginary, except as regards for 30,009 pounds. What he did on a

"Yes, Albert, why don't you ring large scale nearly every body else

"How did you like that dish?" wicked. They struck their roots into "It was very good."