Zumata Sentinel La and Republican.

NO. 8.



Nearly a week had passed since the

A native came running from the ad-joining compound belonging to a house which, on account of the reputation it had gained for unhealthiness, was unoc-

cupied, and now formed a convenient

short cut to the parade-ground.

Looking up with casual interest, Mrs.

Knox's attention was arrested by his

terrified expression, and she stopped short in her complaints.

"What is it" she asked, sharply.

The man, a respectable-looking servant of the Mussulman caste, was for some

time unintelligible by reason of his fright,

plore pardon for the fault he declared he had not committed. It was only after

an impatient cross-examination that Mrs. Knox elicited the fact that a "Sahib" was

"More likely tipsy," was her contemptu-

It took them some minutes to reach the spot indicated, and then when they came within a few yards of it, Mrs. Knox

hurried on, to spare her daughter what

might be an unnecessary shock. But as she came up and saw who it was, she

forgot every consideration in her own

horror. The first glance had assured her

could not repress a scream.
"It is Jacob Lynn-murdered!" she

"Mother, say he is not dead! It can't be true! He is ill, hurt; but not that—not

Against her firm conviction Mrs. Knox

knelt down, and laid her hand upon his heart, his pulse, and even upon his fore-head, from which the blood was trickling

slowly down. He was warm still, and for

a moment she thought he was alive. She raised his head upon her knee, and sent

the native for water in the almost forlorn

For the first time Jane acknowledged

the good looks which to every one else had been always patent; and looked upon

him with pity that though in nowise akin

to love, was yet so tender that the tears came welling into her eyes as she thought

of his lost opportunities and possibilities

Whose hand was it that had struck him

down? The question fell upon her mind's ear so clearly that involuntarily she

turned to see if any one had spoken.

They were alone still, her mother and

she, with all that remained of the man to whom she had been engaged, and to whom she had been so dear. He would

"I will get rid of him somehow, never

Mrs. Knox laid the head of the hand-

some hussar gently on the ground again

And as she spoke some troopers from the barracks came running up. Full of conjecture as to the cause of his death, they surrounded him at once, and as they did so, a sudden remembrance struck Jane that, before their feet had

obliterated it, there had been the mark

of a boot so distinctly printed on the soft, sandy soil that a triangular cut in

the sole had been clearly visible. There

were no such marks on the boots of Jacob

the affair an adventitious interest, and

public curiosity was proportionately dis-appointed when it was decided that to call Mrs. Knox and her daughter to give

vidence would be needlessly distressing

"Died by the hand of some person

to the whole regiment, and the sympathy felt was shown by the number of those

and rose to her feet.
"It is no good, Jenny—he is dead!"

ous observation.

that!"

of good.

attentions.

CHAPTER XXVIII .- (Continued.) But Valentine Graeme would not hear But Valentine Graems would not hear of any compromise. He was stage-manager, and was especially bent upon these theatricals being a success. Nor had he now any fear for the result. Colonel Prinsep was one of the best amateur actors in India, and particularly good at the love-making, which was the principal part of the small comedicta they had considerable chosen, while Jane, too, had considerable chosen for his visits, when they were enchosen for his visits, when they were en-gaged; and she thought it might be the Colonel now. But when a few moments

talent, as she had shown at Simla.

The first rehearsal she had with Col-The first rehearsal she had with Colonel Prinsep was a decided failure. She had gone through the piece with Val Graeme several times and had been pronounced by him letter-perfect. Now she missed her cues, stumbled over the simplest sentences, and by her general awkplest sentences. thusiasm of the stage-manager to zero. Nor was the next rehearsal more prom-

sing. Jane spoke her words correctly but infused no spirit into the part. And this time Colonel Prinsep was also impracticable, repeating his lover-like speeches with parrot-like precision, but avoiding carefully any sentimental in-

Barry Larron, who was generally pres ent when they rehearsed, guessed the rea-son of the stiffness which was mutually assumed whenever any tenderness was required. He knew that they loved each and could only fold his hands and im-other still, and therefore dared not trust plore pardon for the fault he declared he themselves to pretend what they really felt. Yet he did not give up hope.

And so the evening arrived. The time had been so short that they had no full- lying dead some few yards away. dress rehearsal; and the station, being a small one, would scarcely furnish an audience for two performances.

"It will be only for this once, so we can make a supreme effort," said Colonel Prinsep to her as they stood alone in one of the wings waiting for the rising of the

spoke encouragingly she tried to smile.
"You must not be nervous," he went "You must not be nervous." he went on. "After all, it is only acting, and no one will misunderstand if you throw you self into your part, as I know you could."

The bell rang; and a minute later she was another truth was borne upon her, that he had not retreat the servant's supposition was correct—the man was indeed dead; and as she had swiftly scrutinized his features another truth was borne upon her, that he had not retreat a servant so we could not represe a servant.

was called to go on the stage.

A storm of applause broke from the A storm of applause broke from the audience as she stood before them in her old-fashioned, short-waisted frock and catch her daughter in her arms or she would have fallen to the ground. den by her long mittens, and her brown hair gathered on to the top of her head with a huge comb. The enthusiasm in creased when Colonel Prinsep came on, boyishly impulsive, and betraying the love he felt in every glance and gesture. And Jane was so daintilf coquettish, so bewitching even in her declared heartlessness, and again so pathetic in her despair when he left her; and the curtain fell as she laid her head on the table and

They were encored vociferously, Jane responding to the call, led on by Colonel Prinsep, her cheeks crimson from excita-ment, and her eyes still red from the tears that had really fallen.

Then the band played during the twen-

ty minutes' interval, which was suppose to be equivalent to thirty years.

Jane was now a sweet old lady. Quakerishly robed in plain gray satin, prema-turely silver-haired, and leaning for sup-port on a gold-headed stick. Her voice, which before had been so joyous, was subdued into habitual pathos, and man-

ner and appearance both spoke of the adness which had pervaded her life. The years had dealt very differently with her lover. The romantic boy had grown into a crotchety, matter-of-fact, middle-aged man. Yet her loyalty never faltered, though it was keenest pain to see how entirely he had forgotten the events of the past which by her had been events of the past which by her had been

so treasured.

Jane was acting almost beyond herself. Jane was acting almost beyond herself.

It was all so like a dream that for the fear," he had assured her.

Was it possible that in that lay the moment she believed it might be actually true that she and Stephen Prinsep had met in the after-time of their own life, she loyal as her nature was, he oblivious means of removing Jacob Lynn from her noth forever? Oh, heaven forbid! she loyal as her nature was, he oblivious means of removing Jacob Lynn from her of everything save the merest details of path forever? Oh, heaven forbid!

clared she had never loved him, and as she sadly put aside the doubt, an accent so pitiful and tender came into her voice that Colonel Prinsep himself forgot that it was acting, and involuntarily glanced into her face. There he saw the whole the point of answering very differently from the book. Itecollecting himself, he tried to recall his part, but for a moment

The prompter came to their rescue, and The prompter came to their reacte, and to most it had appeared only a momentary forgetfulness of their parts; but to two of those who were looking on it seemed clear enough. Major Larron bit his lip with rage.

The other who had noticed, and underground what passed, had no such command of facial expression.

He stood up, his eyes glaring, his face distorted with the violent passions that moved him. Several of the men around him looked at him curiously, but he never the affair an adventitious interest, and

moved him. Several of the men around him looked at him curiously, but he never heeded them, he saw and knew only what his jealousy had shown him. The play was ended, and when Jane had spoken ber last word she allowed her glance to sweep the audience, but it was arrested by the first object on which it fell—the tall figure and passion-distorted face of

persons unknown," was the verdict. Ard so the matter was allowed to rest, the deceased had no relations to insist ipon further investigation, and the general opinion seemed to be that all inquiry would be of no avail. It had probably hand, being in Colonel Prinsep's, he de-tected her agitation, and led her at once off the stage more quickly than was laid down in the book. "The strange thing about it all," conseen a drunken brawl; and even if there

"The strange thing about it all," consided Valentine Graeme that same night to Mapor Larron, who rode back with him to their quarters, "was, that they did their best just where I expected them to for in the lare-making."

"Flumph!" ejaculated the Hea. Bessy, and made no other remark.

"Element of the strange thing about it all," consider any witnesses to it, a feeling of oyalty would prevent them from saying what they knew would ruin a fellow-older. They would indeed be apt to look only too leniently on a crime that, though so fatal in its results, had yet been accidental, and not the fruit of malice.

Yet his death had been a great shock to the whole regiment, and the sympathy

A lovely morning in November—not November as it is known in England, with leaden skies and bleak, biting winds that whistle mournfully among bare treesbut November as it is in India, warm still, yet gratefully cool after the exhausting heat that has gone before; the sun shining in the cloudless heavens, bright-band bleds singing is the leafy branches. CHAPTER XXIX.

erasion; but Jane was in rigid mourn-

ing, and her pale face looked the white-The quartermaster was not with the and when the funeral rites were ended the intention of seeing them home. But Jane, with a gesture of repugnance that

the Colonel stood inert, utterly incapable of speech or action, transfixed by the look of fear strangely mingled with contempt that she had cast upon him. When he recovered himself, she and

When he recovered himself, and the roops moving noisily away remit that there was no reason he should re (To be continued.)

THERE WAS A DISTINCTION.

and the Hitherto Moral Young Man Got the Heaviest Fentence. When Lawyer Charles W. Brooks racticed at the bar in Philadelphia

rears ago he one day was called upon to defend a man in the United States district court before Justice Cadwallader for counterfelting. Mr. Brooke's client was a young man who had never before been charged with crime. His ompanion was a well-known counterelter, who had served a term of imrisonment. Both men were convicted. When they were brought to the bar for entence the old offender was the first toof the great, brazen bell, of sixty o hear the judgment of the court. Jus- cons weight, five times the size of Big tice Cadwallader, who was an old- Bea, in London, swings lightly on bor school gentleman of punctilious polite- lers of oak and steel. Twenty-fou ness, said, in a mild tone: "Mr. Jones, nen pull, not the bell, but the ponder you have been cravicted, unfortunate ins clapper, until it strikes the side y for yourself, of the crime of coun. Ike a gigantic hammer. Out the tone erfelting. Very justly, Mr. Jones, loats, full, deep, mellow, over the roofs the law prescribes a severe penalty for if the city, over the plains. Thirty the offense for which you have so un-fortunately been found guilty. It becomes my duty, Mr. Jones, under the ray. law, to pass sentence upon you, and I There is no sweeter music in all the therefore, under the circumstances and world than the music of Moscow's bells in consideration of your having upon a on Christmas day. The boom from the previous occasion been found guilty of Kremlin wins response from 2,000 a similar offense, sentence you to the treat bells and 5,000 small ones all term of twelve years' imprisonment." over the city, and such is the quality Jones stepped back, and Mr. Brooke's of tone of the largest bell in the world client took his place at the bar. "Your that it simply rises above the chorus of onor," said Mr. Brooke, "I would like esser bells like the lovely, higher to call the attention of the court to the teyed tenor in an oratorio. Bells of fact that this young man has never be isliver, bells of copper and tin, bells of fore been convicted of a crime, and brass, bells of mellow bronze, bells of has always, up to the present, borne strange alloys and strange unearthly a most excellent character." "Very good, Mr. Brooke, very good," said the justice. Then to the prisoner: "Young man, you have doubtless heard the re marks that I addressed to your partner it the door of heaven on Christmas in this offense. It is unnecessary that I norning. The devout Russians look

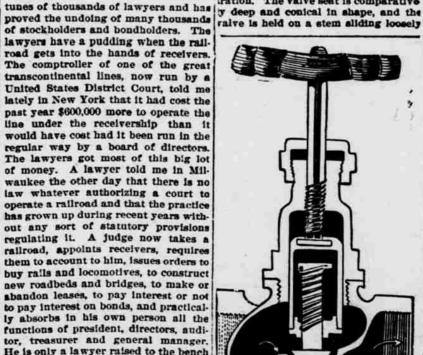
overlooked."-New York World

The Deadly Railroad Mortgage.

hould, therefore, repeat them to you | above for that light which never shone It becomes my painful duty to sentence on sea or land. you now, and I will likewise send you They they go to the bell chapel to to prison for the term of twelve years." | worship. "But, your honor," protested Mr. he great bell was cast into the mold of Brooke, "my client has never been con. slay. Wars passed over it, fire and victed before, and has had an excellent food and pestilence. For nearly two reputation. There surely should be centuries it lay in the earth. When it some distinction between his punish. was raised it stood twenty-one feet ment and that of the other man, who is high and was covered with inscripan old offender." "Ah, that is quite ions and carvings. A fire cracked it excellency expects to give." thank you for reminding me of it. There ed on to a pedestal of stone, the broken ought to be a difference surely, and place serving as a door, an altar was here shall be. Mr. Clerk, make the placed inside and now every pilgrim entence for Jones sixteen years in. to the city pauses for prayer at the stead of twelve. Thank you again, Mr. bell chapel. Its computed weight is Brooke, for reminding me of what I 220 tons.

AN AUTOMATIC VALVE

this One Partly Closes or Opens as the It is said that the late Samuel J Tilden was the inventor of the modern A valve adapted to close proportion rallway mortgage, with all its deadly stely on an increase of pressure and ossibilities of foreclosure, receiver open correspondingly with decreasing ship, lawyers' quarrels and general pressure in the flow of gas or other wreck and disaster. It was a diaboliluid is shown in the accompanying illus cal invention. It has made the fortration. The valve seat is comparative y deep and conical in shape, and the



czar.-Chicago Times-Herald. Silk hats have a muslin body as basis. From two to six thicknesses of muslin are employed for the brim and one or two for the top and sides.

-A street car in Glasgow Scotland, with a new oil motor in place of horses was exhibited recently. While on the trial trip the oil tank took fire and burned the whole exhibit, -A grandson of Mrs. Siddors, the

trapic muse, fell dead in the London streets the otherday. He was an artist, and so poor that he peddled his oil paintings on the side walks. -Twenty millions of meteors are

said to fall upon the ear h every day their aggregate weight amounting to sometning like two tons. - Court dress in Berlin is to be mod

elled on the Venetian costumes of the renaissance. The Deputies will ap-pear as Venetian Senators. -Perfumes were exclusively used in ancient Egypt in the embalment of dead bodies.

-A mag is as old as his arteries. I they are soft and compressible, the deteriorating effects of old age have not yet appeare !.

- Professor d'Arsonval of the College of France has been making a series of experiments with the torpedo fish. -Princess Maud, of Wales has

rengthen Soult. At nine the Russia ght advanced and drove the French carved a meerschaum pipe for her b othed Princo Karl, of Denmark. oft, which was weak, to the town. At -One day i every year Lord and ugereau and Saint-Hilaire to move. In

HEARD THIRTY MILES AWAY. the Wonderful Music of the 7,000

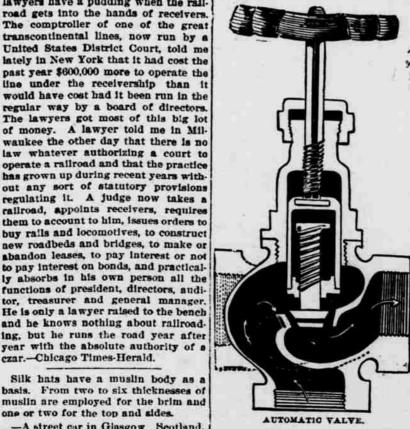
"Like the morning stars when they mng together is the melodious thunder and drew her quickly away.

For a moment their eyes had met, and of Central Russia, Moscow is huddled ery heart of the vast, treeless plain sell in the markets the Kremlin lifts its tolden dome. Under its semispherical



THE GREAT BELL OF MOSCOW.

More than 200 years ago



m a cap on the lower end of a cage which also slides loosely in the cap of the valve body, the cage being adapted to be raised or lowered by a threstem on which is a band wheel. On the upper end of the valve stem

cap against which presses a colled ipring, and an increase in the pressure of the gas flowing through the valve, sausing an increased pressure als igainst the top of the valve, moves the atter downward against the tensio of the spring, thus decreasing the opening between the valve seat and the raive, the spring lifting the valve and mlarging the opening as the pressur

The Russian Charge at Eylau. It was a raw and bitter day; duri he morning there were occasions now flurries, and at midday a heavy lownfall. Bennigsen seized the initiaive, and opened the battle by a cannon de. Napoleon, divining his plan, sen messenger for Ney to come and

with each other, and the latter was re pulsed by Russian cavairy, while Auge

reau's corps was almost destroyed by he enemy's center. The dashing horse men of Galitzin reached the foot of the very hill on which Napoleon stood, and of the cell in Kremlin Tower, and a panic seized all about him, not ex he could not understand, still less account for, shrunk back behind her mother of Valdia," is a Russian saying. In the citedly called up the Guard to save heir emperor. The emperor, however remained calm, exclaiming, "What boldness! What boldness!" The pur sundreds of thousands who buy and suers fell back exhausted, and Muras in turn dashed with his cavalry toward the gap between the enemy's center and right. So worn out were both sides however, that without a collision they reased to charge, and began to fire.

> CLEVELAND'S MOTHER ! she Used to Cut Grover's Hair Wher He Was Young.

her maiden name. Her husband Grover's father, was once her school eacher. He was much older than she setween decks, each chained by the ilent and severe; she sunny and cheer il. The qualities are mixed in Grover the was not ambitious. She though o fat and dull. She died before her on became great. She always fed her hildren well, allowing them to ea weets. She never had alcohol in any



MRS. CLEVELAND.

orm on her table. She was never rich the used to cut Grover's hair and make ils clothes herself when he was young Her home was a happy one.

THE WAY THEY DO IT.

flow a Portuguese Hotel Man Pre senta Hia Bill.

secating anything of the kind, is slow y persuaded to check off the various tems upon the fingers of his hand, with long argument before each successive inger is done with and doubled down "What does it come to?" asks the raveler, taking out his purse, when the and and account are closed. "What ild his excellency not add up?" Hu excellency, having been incapable of his act of mental arithmetic, the addi ion is gone over again, from the little inger backwards with a finger or two perhaps remembering forgotten items prought into acount from the other and. The sum total is gladly paid and host and guest part, mutually con

thumb and one or two fingers .- Pitts surg Dispatch. They Were Unmanned. "Come, be brave, now! Don't dis

ent, the guest knowing that he has no

seen overcharged more than perhaps

rrace your bloomers. It was the tall, masculine woma who spoke. Her younger companion held her protector's arm nervously and shook visibly. "Oh, but," she said, "it is so dreadful,

and it is coming this way." Just then the monster came with rush and a swish and a hypnotic glitter in his beadlike little eyes. It dodged right between the feet of the new woman and vanished through a little hole in the wall, while the cat which had aroused it sprang after, but brough ap with a thump against the wall un able to follow further.

There were two shrieks, a wild clutch ing of bloomers, a leap toward the slaughtered animals are not necessary table, and then a fall. The younger woman had fainted. Nature had again sserted herself. The new woman was nmanned.—Buffalo Express

"Mickey," said Mr. Dolan to his son 'Ol do be afraid ye're gettin' to be "I hope not."

"Well, Of've noticed yez wearin' yer unday clothes the week t'rough, an' hat ye gave up yer job in the black mith shop. Of want to say, widou sarrum till anybody's feelin's, that it'll lo yez no hurt to be rollin' up yer deeves more and ver trousers less. Killed by a Spider's Bite.

Harry Moore, a well-known Mary

and farmer, living near Redd's Corner

Prince George County, Md., was bitter by a spider on Wednesday morning and fied yesterday from the effects of the bite. Wednesday morning Moore was at his woodpile collecting wood. A large spider ran across his hands and ran inside his clothes. Moore felt the sharp sting, but nothing was thought o it at the time. Soon after the flesh Warren was called in. He could de audy. His death recalls the giants anothing, however, and the swelling exaround the bite began to swell and Dr tended until early yesterday morning and the long line of American states when death resulted. Moore was over 60 years of age.-Exchange.

Miss Beacon Hill-Dear me! Strange hat moment the order was given for Dresden? Young Lakeside-O, that's easy. In China. Saw the address ! he driving snew they lost connection a show-window today.-Truth.

ROYAL FIGHT AT SEA

Stophante Indulge Their Augry Pas-sions on Board as Ocean Steamer. William Newman, known as "Elethant Bill," arrived yesterday on the Hamburg-American liner Persia, with seven of the smallest elephants knows

"I went to London last May." Newman said, "with the two big elephants, June and Modoc, and left them with Kiralfy, for his show. After I saw that they were well behaved I started out io get small elephants and I got them beauties, every one. I have seven that I picked up in Hamburg. They are worth \$25,000. They are from one and a half to twelve years old and from three and a half to five and a half feet aigh. The darling of the lot is Baby Ruth. She is the youngest and the smallest and is as gentle and playful is a kitten. The only others that are The accompanying cut is taken from samed are Pilot and Albert, the two portrait of President Cleveland's males of the herd. They are bouncing roung fellows, weigh about 8,500 pounds each and have no affection for each other.

"We had them all in a great box stalt foot to the floor. Everything went seaceably and quietly with them until Frover would amount to less than the most vicious trumpetings in the stall the 21st, when all at once we heard ther children, because he was always and then I knew that something had given away. I called my helper and some of the sailors, opened the stall door and found my seven pets in an uproar, and Pilot and Albert pummeling each other n the most approved jungle style. They were both loose and were slashing at each other with their trunks and battering away with their heads. Before we could separate them they had banged their heads together two or three times and made a noise that could be heard all over the ship. We had to take pitchforks and iron rods to septrate them, and, even though they were small, it was no easy matter. When we would think we had them in control they would break away again and trash their heads together in a way that would make the stall tremble and start all the others trumpeting again. We had a hard time of it before we got them chained. Their fight and anger nade them somewhat dyspeptic, I think, for a time they did not care to sat, but simply snapped their little eyes it each other as much as to say: "You just wait till next time.' "—New York Fimes.

As I look over the city I find only one building standing, and that is the temple of the got Berith. Some soldiers outside of the got Berith. Some soldiers outside of the got Berith. They go within the door, shut it, and they say: "Now we are safe. Abimelech has taken the whole city, but he cannot take this temple of Berith. Here we shall be under the protection of the gods." O Berith, the god, ao your best now for these refuzees. If you have eyes, pity them. If you have hands, help them. If you have hands, help them. But how shall Abimelech and his army take this temple of Berith and they say: "Now we have eyes, pity them. If you have hands, help them. If you have hands, help them. If you have thunderbolts, strike for them. But how shall Abimelech and his army take this temple of Berith. They go within the door, shut it, and they say: "Now we have eyes, pity them. If you have hands, help them. If you have hands, help them. If you have thunderbolts, strike for them. But how shall Abimelech and his army take this temple of Berith. They go within the door, shut it, and they say: "Now we have eyes pity them. If you have hands, help them.

NOVELTY IN SKATES.

the Pneumatic Road Skate Is the

The pneumatic road skate is the latest invention in England. The new appli-A Portuguese writer finds fault with lince, which is really an adaptation of English hotel-keepers for using a print the principle of the bicycle to the olded form of bill on which the plain re fashloned roller-skate, can be used on juirements of a simple traveler are lost practically any ordinary road or footsmid a multitude of items. In Portu path. It is furnished with ball bearings ral, when the traveler asks for his bill and pneumatic tires, and it will probathe laudford pleasantly rubs his hands by not be long before the ingenious together and answers: "Whatever you inventor will contrive to introduce the raveler is sure to offer too little or tot bicycle. The new skate will indeed nuch, and to be thought either a spend prove a very formidable competitor to hrift or a niggard; so he has to make all other forms of wheeling, since by its speech, thank the landlord for his confidence, and beg for a detailed state nent. Then the landlord, politely dep of preliminary trouble and a merely

Vegeterian Boots. Vegetarian boots are now advertised the uppers are made of "pannus cortum," the soles of closely waterproofed flax belting. To show that the skins of the vegetarians say that "India rubber gutta percha, steel and iron and bras nails, and brass caps, cashmere and cotton, elastic and webbing, wool and list, cork and straw, silk and jute, and even brown paper and wax go to form the modern mystery which still carries the old name of boot or shoe."-London Telegraph.

French Pools Impregnable. French bookmakers were recently

riolently attacked in the assembly by Abbe Lemire, a Catholic socialist depaty, who spoke of the demoralizing effect of the "Paris mutuels" on the working classes, and asked to have hem put an end to, or at least that the Government should not profit by them. As the Government receives 1,800,000 a year from the tax on mutual pools, and charitable institutions draw 12. 300,000 from the same source, the as sembly, while admiring the Abbe's reaons, voted him down.-New York Sun.

Only Two of Them Left. With the exception of Morrill, o Vermont, and Sherman, of Ohio, the was associated in the Senate have pass Wilson, Trumbull, Conkling, Seward men with whose name Mr. Thurman's s written at the head of the proudest spoch in the history of the United

If a man behaves himself, people say te is cunning, and hides his meanness

REY. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Divine's Sunday Sermon

Subject: "The Power of Example."

TEXT: "An Abimelech took an ax in his An Abimeiech took an ax in his fand and cut down a bough from the trees and took it and laid it on his shoulder and said unto the people that were with him: 'What ye have seen me do make haste and do as I have done.' And all the people likewise cut down every man his bough."—Judges ix., 48 wise cut down Judges Ix., 48

Abimelech is a name malodorous in Bibla history and yet full of profitable suggestion. Buoys are black and uncomely, but they tell where the rocks are. The snake's rattle is hideous, but it gives timely warning. From the plazza of my summer home night by night I saw a lighthouse fifteen miles away, not plazed there for adornment, but to tell mariners to stand off from that dangerous point. So all the iron-bound coast or moral danger is marked with Saul and Herod and Rehoboam and Jezebel and Abimelech. These bad people are mentioned in the Bible not only as warnings, but be ause there were sometimes flashes of good conduct in their lives worthy of imitation. God sometimes drives a very straight nail with a very poor hammer.

drives a very straight nail with a very poor bammer.

The city of Schechem had to be taken, and Abimelech and his men were to do it. I see the dust rolling up from their excited march. I hear the shouting of the captains and the yell of the besiegers. The swords clack sharply on the parrying shields, and the vo-ciferation of two armies in death grapple is horrible to hear. The battle goes on all day, and rs the sun is setting Abimelech and his army cry "Surrender!" to the beaten foe, and, unable longer to resist, the city of Shechem falls, and there are pools of blood and dissevered limbs an i glazed eyes looking up beggingly for mercy that war never shows, and dying soldiers with their head on the late of mother or wife or sister, who have come out for the last offices of kindness and affection, and a groan rolls across the city, stopping not, because there is no spot for it to rest, so full is the place of other groans. A city wounded! A city dying! A city dead! Wail for Snechem, all ye who know the horrors of a sacked town.

As I look over the city I find only one rors of a sacked town.

As I look over the city I find only one

army take this temple of Berith and the men who are there fortified? Will they do it with the sword? Nay. Will they do it with the spear? Nay. Will they do it with the spear? Nay. With the battering ram rolled up by hundred armed strength crashing against the walls? Nay. Abimeleeh marches his men to a wood in Zalmon. With his ax he hews off a limb of a tree and puts that 'limb upon his shoulder, and then he says to its men. "You do the same."

They are obedient to their commander. There is a struggle as to who shall have are.

There is a struggle as to who shall have axes. The who e wood is full of bending boughs, and the crackling and the backing, and the and the tracking and the hacking, and the routting, until every one of the host has a limb of a tree cut down, and not only that, but has put it on his shoulder just as Abimelech showel him how. Are these men all armed with the tree branch? The reply somes, "All armed," And they march on. Oh, what a strange army, with that strange squipment! They come up to the root of the temple at Berith, and Abimelech takes of its limb of a tree and throws it down, and the first platoon of soldiers come up, and they throw down their branches, and the second platoon; and the third, until all second platoon; and the third, until all around about the temple of Berith there is a pile of tree branches. The Sheehemites look out from the window of the temple upon what seems to them childish play on the parts of their enemies. But soon the flints are struck, and the spark begins to kindle the struck, and the spark begins to kindle the brush, and the flame comes up all through the pile, and the red elements leap to the assement, and the woodwork begins to blaze, and one arm of flame is thrown up on the right side of the temple, and another arm of flame is thrown up on their lurid palms under the wild night sky, and the cry of "Fire!" within and "Fire" without announces the terror, and the strangulation, and the doom of the Shechemites, and the complete overthrow of the te uple of the god Berith. Then there went up a shout, long and loud, from the stout lungs and swarthy chests of Abimelech and his men as they stood amid the ashes and the dust crying, "Victory, deterry."

Oh, my friends, the gospel is not a syliogism; it is not casuistry; it is not polemies, or the science of squabbles. It is blood red fact; it is warm hearted invitation; it is leaping, bounding, flying good news; it is efforescent with all symmetry glow; it is aborescent with all sy Oh, my friends, the gospel is not a syllothat makes a man quit hissin, and that pros-trates a wrong, I am as mu h in favor of as though all the doctors, and the bishops, and the archbishops, and the synods, and the academical gownsmen of Christianity sanc-tioned it. The temple of Berith must come flown, and I do not care how it comes. Still further I learn from this subject the power of example. If Abimelech had sai down on the grass and to dhis men to go and get the boughs and go out to the lattic ther

get the boughs and go out to the battle, they would never had gone at all, or if they had it would have been without any spirit or effective result, but when Abimelech goes with his own ax and hews down a branch lech's shoulder and marches on, then, my text says, all the people did the same. How natural that was! What made Garibaldi and Stonewall Jackson the most magnetic com-manders of this century? They always rode sheed. On the most magnetic comstonewall Jackson the most magnetic commanders of this century? They siways rode ahead. Oh, the overwhelming power of example! Here is the father on the wrong road. All his boys go on the wrong road. Here is a father who enlists for Christ. His children enlist. I saw in some of the picture galleries of Europe that before many of the great works of the great masters, the old masters, there would be sometimes four and five artists taking copies of pictures. These copies they were going to carry with them. per, haps to distant lands, and I have thought that your life and character are a masterpiece, and it is being copied, and long after you are gone will bloom or blast in the homes of those who knew you and be a Gorgon or a Madonna. Look out what you say. Look out what you do. Eternity will hear the echo. The best sermon ever preached is a boly life. The best music ever chanted is a consistent walk. If you want others to shoulder their duty, shoulder yours. Where Abimelech goes his troops go. Oh, start out for heaven to-day, and your family will come after you, and your family will come after you, and your social friends will join you. With one go. Oh, start out for heaven to-day, and your family will come after you, and your business associates will come after you, and your social friends will join you. With one branch of the tree of life for a baton, marsha just as many as you can gather. Oh, the in lasts, the semiomnipotent power of a good or had example!

er bad example!

I saw last summer, near the beach, a wrecker's machine. It was a cylinder with some holes at the side, made for and thrusting in of some long poles with strong lever age, and when there is any vessel in trouble or going to pieces in the offing, the wrecker shoot a repe out to the suffering men. They grasp it, and the wreckers turn the cylinder, and the rope winds around the cylinder, and those who are ship wrecked are saved. So at your feet, to-day, there is an influence with a transcadors leverage, The rope attached

on swings arout into the billowy lucuse. Your children, your children's children and all the generations that are to follow will grip that influence and feel the long reaching pull long after the figures on your tomb-

sing pull long after the figures on your tombstone are so near worn out that the visitor cannot tell whether it was 1336 or 1795 or 1636 that you died.

Still further I learn from this subject the advantage of concerted action. If Abimele's had merely gone out with a tree branch, the work would not have been accomplished, or if ten, twenty or thirty men had gone, but when all the axes are lifted and all the sharp edges fall, and all these men carry such his tree branch down and threw it about the temple, the victory is gained—the temple falls. My friends, where there is one man in the church of God at this day shouldering his whole duty there are a great many who never lift an ax or swing a bough. It seems to me as if there were ten drones in every hive to one busy bee; as though there were twenty sailors sound asleep in the ship's hammocks to four men on the stormy jeck. It seems as if there were \$0.00 men belonging to the reserve corps, and all his 1000 deck. It seems as if there were 5::001 men belonging to the reserve corps, an \$\int_{\text{inj}}\$1000 active combatants. Oh, we all want our boats to get over to the golden sands, but the most of us are seated either in the prow or in the stern, wrapped in our striped shawl, holding a big handled sunshade, while others are blistered in the heat and rull until the oarlocks groan and the blades bend till they snap. Oh, you religious sleepyheads, wake up! You have iain so long in one place that the ants and anterpillars have begun to crawl over you! What do you know, my brother, about a living gospel made to storm the world? Now, ny idea of a Christian is a man on fire with teal for God, and if your pulse ordinarily ny idea of a Christian is a man on fire with teal for God, and if your pulse ordinarily peats sixty times a minute when you think of other themes and talk about other themes, if your pulse does not go up to seventy-five or eighty when you come to talk about thrist and heaven, it is because you do not know the one, and have a poor chance of cetting to the other.

In a former charge one Sabbath I took not the pulpit the church records, and I aid them on the pulpit and opened them and said: "Brethren here are the church records I find a great many of you whose names are down here are off duty." Some

names are down here are off duty." ver afraid I would read the names, for at hat time some of them were deep in the vorst kind of oil stocks and were idee as to thristian work. But if ministers of Christ o-day should bring the church records into he pulpit and read, ob, what a flutter there rould be! There would not be fans enough a church to keep the cheeks cool. I do not now but it would be a good thing if the ninister once in awhile should bring the hurch records in the pulpit and call the oll, for that is what I consider everythurch coord to be-merely a muster roll of the ord's army—and the reading of it should eveni where every soldier is and what he is

Suppose in military circles on the morning f battle the roll was called, and out of 1000 pen only 100 men in the regiment answered. That excitement there would be in the amp! What would the colonel say? What Igh talking there would be among the apiains and majors and the adjutants. uppose word came to headquarters that hese delinquents excused themselves on the round that they had overslept themselves, r the morning was damp and they were round that they had overslept themselves, r the morning was damp and they were fraid of getting their feet wet, or that they zero busy cooking rations. My friends, this the morning of the day of God Almighty's attle. Do you not see the troops? Hear e not all the trumpets of heaven and all he drums of hell? Which side are you on? f you are on the right side, to what avairy troop, to what artillery service, o what garrison duty do you belong? n other words, in what Sabbath school o you teach? In what prayer meeting to you teach? In what prayer meeting to you extort? To what penitentiary do you echare eternal liberty? To what almshouse to you announce the riches of heaven? What broken bone of sorrow have you ever et? Are you doing nothing? Is it possible hat a man or woman sworn to be a follower of Jesus Christ is doing nothing? Then hide he horrible secret from the angels. Keep it are doing nothing, do not let the world find t out, lest they charge your religion with eing a fa se face. Do not let your cowardice and treason be heard ruong the martyre bout the throne, lest they forget the sanc-ity of the place and denounce your betrayal

s very high. It has been going up by the unds of men and devils, and no human en-tineering can demolish it, but if the 70,000 ninisters of Christ in this country should ach take a branch of the tree of life, and all men take a branch of the tree of life, and all heir congregations should do the same, and re should march on and throw these ranches around the great temples of sin and vorldliness and folly, it would need no natch or coal or torch of ours to touch off he pile, for, as in the days of Elijah, fire would fall from heaven and kindle the bon-les of Christian victory over demolished sin. vould fall from heaven and since ire of Christian victory over demolished sin. Still further, I learn from this subject the Still further, I learn from the subject the Still further, I learn from this subject the langer of false refuges. As soon as these sheechemites got into the temple they hought they were safe. They said: "Berith will take care of us. Abimelech may batter lown everything else, He cannot batter lown this temple where we are now hid." But very soon they heard the timbers crasking, and they were smothered with smoke, and they miserably died. I suppose every person in this audience this moment is ster. person in this audience this moment is step-ling into some kind of refuge. Here you tep in the tower of good works. You say, 'I shall be safe in this refuge." The battlenents are adorned; the steps are varnished, in the wall are pictures of all the suffering rou have alleviated, and all the schools you have established, and all the fine things you have ever done. Up in that tower you feel rou are safe. But hear you not the tramp of rou are safe. But hear you not the tramp of your unpardone i sins all aroun i the tower? They each have a match. You are kindling he combustible material. You feel the heat ind the suffocation. Oh, may you leap in time, the gospei declaring, "By the deeds of he law snall no flesh living be in-titled." he law shall no flesh living by in-tifled."
"Well," you say, "I have been driven out
of that tower. Where shall I go?" Ster
into this tower of indifference. You say, "It
inis tower is attacked, it will be a great
while before it is taken." You feel at ease,
But there is an Abimelech with rufhless assault coming en. Death and his forces are
gathering around, and they demand that you
convening meaning and they demand that you surrender everything, and they clamor for four overthrow, and they throw their ske e ton arms in the window, and with their fron lists they beat against the door, and while

you are trying to keep them out you see the lorches of judgment kindling, and every for est is a torch and every moun ain a torch and every sea a forch and while the Alp and Pyrenees and Himalayas turn into a live and Pyrenees and Himalayas turn into a live soal, blown redder and redder by the whire wind breath of a God omalpotent, what will become of your refuge of lies?

"But," says some one, "you are engage, in a very mean business, driving us from tower to tower." Oh, no. I want to tel you of a Gibraltar that never has been annever will be taken, of a wall that no sataniassault can scale, of a bulwark that thindgment earthquakes cannot budge. The Biblic refers to it when it says, "In Goi is thy refuge, and underneath these are the is thy refuge, and underneath thee are the everlasting arms." Oh, fling yourself in it. Tread down unceremoniously everything that intercepts you. Wedge your way there There are enough hounds of death and performed the statement of the statemen after you to make you hurry. Many a may has perished just outside the tower with hi foot on the step, with his hand on the latch Oh get faside. Not one surplus second have you to spare. Quick! Quick! Quick!

The total ordinary expenditures of the Government in 1895 were \$355,195,298.

-A Rochester (N. Y.) barber is being sued for \$5000 f. r shav.uz off a -In 1894 it cost Great Britain no

less than \$24,010 to combat the locust plague of Cyprus. -The nighest inhabited building in

Europe is the Alpine clubhouse, on Mt. Rosa-twelve thousand feet above en level. -The conversation bracelet is formed of rare come that form an incentive

for talk when all other topics are worn threadbare. Queen Victoria won the champion plate gold medal and challenge cap for the best animal exhibited at the Smith-

field Cattle Show.

All power, even the, most despotic rests ultimately on opinion.