B. F. SOHWEIER



the had finished and sealed her letter,

He passed out of the hall door and con-

and Constance, cloaked and hooded, came

name to a pillar box, slipped in her letter, then hastened back to the house.

"Bravo, Feveral," he ruminated, "the

plan of vengeance will victimize her. Pshaw, Feveral, you are a fool. Was she

Nell, he shall know now that his wife, the

duchess, is no more immaculate than oth-

CHAPTER XVI. The next day was a weary one for Con-

Once outside, she sped along with the

They were silent, all had been said that could be said, all doubt and suspicion had

been uprotted from his heart; and now

for one little hour they put the present

from their minds and had over again

those happy hours of their early love.
"It is very late," she said. "O Frank, I

must go home."
"Constance," he cried, "for heaven's

"You forget, Frank, that man is my

"Your husband?" he cried scornfully, "s

"An oath extracted by a lie is not bind-

be cousins, if nothing more."

As he spoke a form stood between him

and his cousin. It was the Duke d'Azzeg-

"Pardon me for interrupting you," said

Frank had fully recovered from the sur-

prise caused by the sudden appearance of the duke.

But early the next morning he received

a letter from his cousin.
"My Dear Frank," she wrote:—"I am

sending this to implore you to leave Eng-land for my sake, if not for your own. Your presence in London is fraught with much danger to us both. Try to forget

Meanwhile, what had taken place be

"CONSTANCE."

night, and followed me.

tween the duke and als wife?

that man!"

"Thanks; say that I am better."

Upon inquiry, Frank found that the Feveral came with his message from the news which Lady Seafield had given him duke. as correct. He was indeed believed to dead. His presence in London was tuire during the evening for your grace's have an hour to reflect." was correct. He was indeed believed to looked upon as a strange resurrection. It was a poor position at best to be in a large and splendld home with nothing but the memory of his dead father for company. It would have been better, he sometimes thought, if he had died upon the field of battle.

At last, however, an invitation came to him from the form of the first power and the state of your blotting means. The large transfer and better. And she said no more. Feveral had been gazing intentity at her table.

"Which means," muttered Feveral to aimself as he bowed and took his leave, that you have written a letter. Good; but another the careful of your blotting means.

to him from the Countess of Scaffeld, and sing paper; do not leave it so near a mirin a fit of desperation, tired to death of sor, or your secrets may be read by othhis monotonous existence, he accepted. When the countess sent that invitation

she knew perfectly well what she was called himself in the shadow of the house, doing. She had arranged this party as a In a very short time the door opened means of allowing the cousins to meet. They will be sure to do so seener or forth. she said to herself, "and it is bet. Feveral followed her. Presently she ter that they should meet at my house than that of a stranger. I can take care of the duke while dear Constance puts hings right with her cousin."

Meanwhile the Duke d'Azzeglio was by

game is in your hands; you can crush this broud duke, humiliate him, and yet you things right with her cousin."

neans as contented as this strange pause. Why? because his wife is beautichange of circumstances should have tul, forsooth—and because you know your change of circumstances should have made him. He was angry when he believangry when he found that he was living. The duchess threw off her mourning, dried her tears, and seemed willing to accomhusband anywhere and every-at the duke noticed that even when his honor is betrayed." where, but the duke noticed that even she stood in the most crowded of rooms, with an admiring group about her, her eyes were wandering restlessly around searching for a face she could not stance; it seemed to her that night would He knew for whom she sought, and ould grew better with jenlousy and anal asked her maid if the duke was at home and he watched her keenly.

The girl answered in the negative. ger, and he watched her keenly.

At length came the invitation from Lady Scaffeld. A few days after it had "You can leave me," said Constance, and do not disturb me again to-night." Lady Seafield. A rew days arrest upon been accepted the countess called upon which stood upon her chimney piece. It was near the hour she had named, yet she was near the hour she had named, yet she was near the hour she had named.

So glad you are coming to my little was still in her room, trembling like a thering, dear," she said. "Do you know criminal waiting to hear her doom. Well, er! very proud that I have induced our there was no further time to be lost; she and show himself to his friends?"
"Whom do you mean?" asked Con-

stance, already feeling a vague fear gath-"Whom should I mean?" returned the twiftness of a hunted hare. At length twiftness gayly, "but our hero of heroes, your handsome coasin? We must not allow him to lead the life of a hermit, for fell on her cousin. A noment after their eyes met. He came forward with but literate the company of the company o

the young Earl of Harrington is a very important member of society; he doesn't know how many young ladies are waiting for the chance of becoming his countess."

The little better their eyes met. He came forward with but little eagerness, but Constance seized his hand and burst into tears.

At last they had met, and the hours are made minutes. It was the constance of the counters are made minutes. or the chance of becoming his countess.

The little lady spoke acording to her little lady spoke acording to own light, wisely. It would be quite in the streets were getting smaller and necessary, she thought, for Constance to smaller, but Constance and Frank still accustom herself to the thought of her sat side by side on a seat in the park. consin's marriage, and Constance listened

n a wild dream, feeling her heart lacerated by every cruel word. When Lady Seafield was gone and she found herself alone, she chasped her hands and, falling upon h r knees, cried out in pain:
"Oh, kind heaven, lead me not into

Probably she had never in her life looksake, don't tell me you are going back to

ed so lovely as upon the evening of the reception; when she entered the countess' drawing room, looking like a beautiful statue, there was a genuine murmur of admiration. The duke heard it and smiled. He was proud of his duchess. But man who has tricked and deceived your ed. He was proud of his duchess. But who cares for you no more than he does the board some distance was as cold as ice; and her who cares for you no more than he does bear the board which follows him—you will heart seemed to have consed its beating. Suddenly she started, and every drop of blood seemed to flow back upon her heart.
"Why not, Frank?—I have married blood seemed to flow back upon her heart, as her eyes, which had been wandering him." restlessly about the room, became fixed npon her cousin's face. Yes, there stood ing," said Frank. "Come, listen to me; Frank, looking like a young Adonis in his country with the stood of elegant evening dress. His face was very pale, a broad black ribbon still supported arm. At the first sight of him she started, and eagerly gripped her hus-band's arm, and then—but was she dreaming, or was it real? Was this indeed Frank, her lover, in whose arms she had the duke with mock politeness, while lain so contentedly while his kisses had Frank and his cousin stood dumb, "but rained upon her lips?-whose image filled as I think it is rather late for my duchess her heart, whose whole being was dearer to be abroad I will have the pleasure of to her than her very life; was this indeed conducting her home."

The whole affair had taken place so he—this pule young man—who bent over her hand and called her "duchess," as the voriest stranger would have done?

The whole affair had taken place so suddenly that the figures of husband and wife had faded into the darkness before

What happened after that she did not clouded for a moment, for when her brain cleared again she was away from all the confusion of the crowd, sitting in the conservatory by the open window, her husher side. The duke's face was

"Are you better?" he asked county, one could not answer him; at length, unable to conquer her emotion, she burst into that my husband stands between us. He that my husband stands between us. He that my husband stands between us. He
The duke fetched her some wise, she was warned of my meeting with you last

drank it, and gradually grew more com-posed; to return to the crowded room, however, was impossible, her face bore too evident traces of tears, so the duke proposed that she should return home.

During the drive not a word was spok
Buring the drive n

en, but when they reached the house Con-stance gained her room, locked the door, forth looking cruelly angry, but no on and threw herself upon a couch, sobbing saw the duchess that night. The next like a heart-broken child. She was an day, however, Feveral met her. He bow-Impulsive woman now, not a statue, her ed low; she did not respond, but drew very blood was on fire. very blood was on fire.
"I will not endure it," she cried pas-

aionately. "They both deceived me my grandmother first, then he whom the came to pay a long visit to Constance.

I have been to pay a long visit to Constance. was contamination in his very touch. misery, and he, my darling, thinks, as all and duchess were seldom seen together. eld thinks, that I did it of my own. tree will. When he looked at me to-night time to devote to society, but on ev thought I should have died at his feet! festive occasion of any note he sent time to devote to society, but on every I must see him again—I must tell him the duchess to represent him. She went, actually, then perhaps my miserable life will be a little less hard to bear." and often the two were escorted by Fev-

The went to her writing table and wroter I must see you at once: I intended to speak to you to-night, but could not. I tannot ask you here; I dare not, neither and I with safety come to your house. I will safety come ran I with safety come to your house. I therefore meet me to-morrow night t the south gate of the park at 10 o'clock?

At the end of a fortnight the duke was again in London. The first thing he did, She then addressed an envelope to the again in London. The first thing he did, after coldly greeting his wife, was to go to his room and send for Foveral.

CHAPTER XVII.

stance in London.

"Indeed!" replied the duke, grimly, "but heard of some scandalous scene." ed a quarrel with the soldiers; then some drew knives.

"Yes. It was truly magnificent,"

"Oh, a mere triffe. Some roughs pick-"Nothing more?" said the duke, sig-

the state ball which was given night. You were present, I believe?"

differently. "Let me see. Ah, yes, your studious nephew, Count Palmatos, was one of the first to arrive.'
"Never mind my nemew," interrupted

the duke, shortly; "speak of my duchess."
"I saw her for a moment, afterward she sappeared."
"And you did not see her again?" said the duke eagerly, "you did not remain near her? You do not know to what in-

dividuals she was presented?"
"Frankly," returned Feveral, in the same indifferent tone, "I do not."
"Mr. Feveral," said the duke sternly, let us understand each other. You are my secretary, my servant, employed by me at your own particular request to serve me in any way I wish; at the very moment when I most depend upon you, when I look for services more domestic in their nature and more affecting my happiness, your ardor cools, your de vanishes. Hereafter you must keep a closer watch upon the duchess, or leave my employ. Decide!" "My lord," answered Feveral, "I must

As the door closed upon him, the duke "He is mine," he said; "when such a

rascal demands time for reflection he is as good as bought."
He paused; the room door opened and admitted Count Pulmatos, the duke's nephew. He was a youth of sixteen, with

black hair, a brown skin, and dreamy "Well," said the duke, with a smile, "how are you enjoying your visit, my dear boy? Did you go to the state ball last

night?"
"I did, my lord." "You saw the duchess, of course?" "Saw her? O yea, of course, just for a moment. I assisted her to her carriage.

There were present two others, Mr. Feveral, your secretary, and-" "Yes," said the duke, quickly, "the other?" "The other is a gentleman whose nan

I do not know-a charming person, who saved my life." "Indeed!" "Yes. There was a scuffle outside the

was at my throat when my preserver in-terposed and received the thrust in his breast." "He was wounded, you say?"
"A flesh wound, which will heal, with care, in a few days." "May I ask-did the gentleman accost

"Not in my presence. The youth looked at the duke in a puzzled sort of way. Then he left the room. wondering what all this mystery could

Meanwhile Feveral was sitting in his room thinking deeply over the interview which he had had with the duke, and

to go. She hurriedly fastened on her bonnet and cloak, and descended the coming to you? A few weeks ago you betrayed the duchess simply for the pleas-ure of humiliating the duke, and now because you are asked to repeat the performance you hesitate. Why should you hesitate? Your task in life is set; why should you refuse to accomplish it? If were once to leave this roof I should never reap my revenge. I will not leave t-I will do as the duke wishes me.

will become his spy," (10 be continued.)

JAPAN'S GREAT CATHEDRAL One of the Finest Structures to Be

Found in the Civi ized World. When foreign architects visit Japan and see the cathedral of Buddhism for the first time they are generally astonished at the magnificent structure. It is executed in pure Oriental style and is richly ornamented with carvings. H. Ito, a famous builder of Nagoya City, designed it. The structure was commenced in 1878, and was completed this year. The cost has been estimated at \$17,000,000. It would have greatly exceeded this amount had not numbers of Buddhists worked without any recompense. As the structure neared completion the committee having the work n charge was much perplexed as to fire insurance. They found that no company would assume the risk on such a valuable wooden structure, the danger of destruction by fire being very great, and thus the premiums would amount to an enormous sum of money. At last the committee decided on a design devised by Dr. Tanabe. Numbers of powerful fountains were constructed, both exterior and interior, which can be made to play on all parts of the structure at the same time. Usually only one great ornamental tountain is playing, rising to the great height of 157 feet. This is probably the largest artificial fountain in existence, emitting 82,000 gallons per bour. In case of fire all the water pressure is directed through fountains. Thus every part of the structure, both inside and out, could soon be drenched, and aux conflagration soon extinguished -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Germany has 30,000 brewerles, Great Britain 18,000. The United States shows only 5,000 of these factories of delight.

- Professor Lascelles Scott of London who has been examining the Keeley motor, in the interests of the stockholders, a ys that he is satisfied that it is wonderful thing.

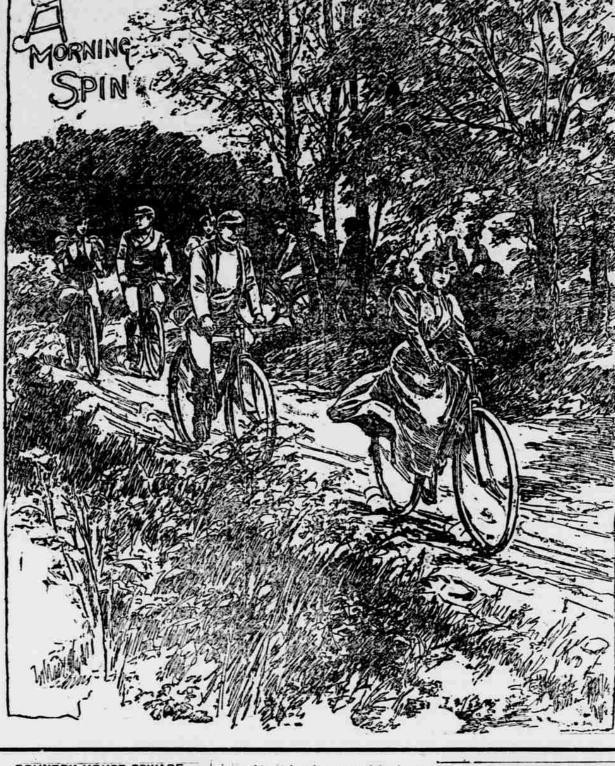
-Michigan's oldest practicing physician is Dr. William Sprague, of Coldwater. He is ninety-nine years old and has practiced in that town more than half a century.

-Certain marine animals (pteropods) which live in the sea, but which except in some slight external resemblance, have nothing in common with butterflies, are sometimes called "sea mineral matter, and only one part in

41,435 inhabitants in four years, the livered on the surface, but merely encensus of 1895 giving a population of riches the ground and makes it more 447,461. The population of the seven Australian colonies at the end of 1895 should be a constant flow over the same was 4,238,000. -Dr. Cocke, of Boston, has report-

ed to the Massachusetts Homeopathic Society a remarkable cure of paralysis. which he has affected by means of hypnotism.

There are patents for scrubbing brushes and brooms to the number of with the most satisfactory results. Not



COUNTRY HOUSE SEWAGE.

flow to Dispose of Liquid Wastes from Isolated Dwellings. In building a city house or a house in a suburban town that is provided with sewers, the question of plumbing is comparatively simple. It mainly resolves itself into a question of the



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

amount of money one is willing to expend for methods and systems that are well tried and proved. But in the construction of a country house, a most important and vexing problem confronts the builder. The disposal of sewage in the country has caused more trouble than all of the other features of house building and management put together; even the near neighborhood of a running stream into which the sewage may be discharged does not afford relief. Those who dwell lower down on the stream are likely to make complaint of the contaminations, and they may ask relief from the law At the present time the main reliance is upon cesspools, but they are always filthy contrivances, and serve as a constant menace to health. The sewage matter accumulating for months in the cesspools putrefies and becomes indescribably loathsome. The liquid matter percolates through the sides and saturates the soil. As this is not accessible to the purifying agency of sunlight and free oxygen, it loses all the disinfeeting qualities of the soil.

Therefore, one has close to his house at all times sewage matter in its most dangerous form. It may seem from this that the whole question of sewage asposal in country houses is absolutely opeless of solution, but this is far from the case. At a recent meeting in New York, Colonel Goorge E. Waring and Alexander Potter, both eminent sanitary engineers, delivered brief addresses on "Country House Sewage," and the former gentleman has written an article describing and fully illustrating a system for the disposal of liquid wastes for isolated houses in a recent issue of "Shoppell's Modern Houses," published in New York. Both of these gentlemen are thoroughly opposed to the cesspool system, and advocate the daily delivery of sewage onto the surface of the ground. At the first glance this seems most repugnant to the uninitiated, who conceive of sewage as the contents of the cesspool after it has putrefied. But fresh sewage that is delivered upon the surface is absolute'y inodorous and inoffensive. According to the Massachusetts standard it consists of 998 parts of water, one part of a thousand of organic matter. It fur--Melbourne, Australia, has lost nishes no menace to health when desoil would soon become saturated and offensive. Two sections of land are made available, and the flow is daily diverted from one to the other, thus giving the soil a chance to recuperate. It must not be thought that this system is merely theoretical. It has been in use

only is it in operation on single es-

tates, btu it has been tested by large institutions, by villages and even by cities. One of the most notable examples is in the case of the town of ...ayne, Pennsylvania, where it has been found to work admirably.

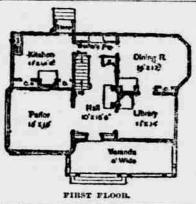
There are certain modifications of the system that make it more widely apestate there is no available section of hand that can be used for sewage drainage without becoming too conspicuous. In that case the drainage may be through porous agricultural tile drains laid a few inches below the surface of the ground. In case it be impossible or inadvisable for any reason to discharge the sewage as soon as it is produced, a retaining tank may be constructed. But in any case it should be discharged within twenty-four hours before there is any chance of putrefac-

We filustrate this article with a design of a house, attractive in appearance and suitable for erection in a territory where the sewers have not been laid, and where a system of "surface disposal" could be adopted to better advantage than the use of a cesspool. General dimensions: Width, including dining-room, buy and tower projection, 44 feet 4 inches; depth, including

veranda, 35 feet 2 inches. Height of stories: Cellar, 6 feet 6 ches; first story, 9 feet; second story, 6 feet 6 inches; attic, 8 feet. Exterior Materials: Foundation,

stone; first and second story walls, gables and roofs, shingles. Interior Pinish: Three coat plaster. hard while finish. Plaster centers in hall and principal rooms of first story.

Soft wood flooring and trim throughn that line." out. Ash staircase. Panel backs under

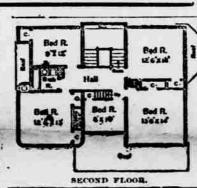


windows in hall and principal rooms. first story. Kitchen and bathroom, wainscoted. Chair-rail in dining-room. All interior woodwork grain filled, stained to suit owner and finished with hard oil varnish.

Colors: Shingling on walls, gables and roofs, dipped in and brush-coated with moss-green stain. Trim, including cornices, veranda posts, rail, outside casings for doors and windows, conductors, etc., dark green. Sashes, blinds and outside doors, dark red. Veranda floor and ceiling, oiled. Accommodations: The principal

rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are hown by the floor plans. Cellar under the whole house, with inside floor Laundry with two set-tubs in cellar One servant's room finished in attic, the remainder of attic floored for storage Bathroom, with complete plumling, it second story. Stationary wash bowl is lower bedroom. Brick-set range. Fire places in hall, dining-room and library Wide double folding doors connect hal and parlor and hall and library. Cost: \$3,500, not including mantels ange and heater. The estimate is baser

ou New York prices for materials and labor. In many sections of the country Feasible Modifications: General di mensions, materials and colors may be changed. Cellar may be reduced in size or wholly omitted. Laundry tube could



"You don't have any lynchings her do you?" "Not like we used to."

"I've heard that it was once very ba-"Well, yes; we used to have a have ing now and then, but it's been mighty long time now since we ha

"When was the last one?" The landlord studied a moment, and counted on his fingers.

"They say the jewelers are down on bicycles." "Yes, it has got so that .

for a constable is \$6.75, for a sergean the fail. The Turkish policemen get \$3 a weel and the native policemen of Calcutta arms around him and hugs himself. Roam \$4 to \$4.50 a month.

Y. National Engle.

HEY. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "An III East Wind."

TEXT: "And the Lord brought an east wind upon the land all that day and all that night."—Exodus x., 13. night."—Exclus x., 18.

The reference here is not to a cyclone, but to the long continued blowing of the wind from an unhealthful quarter. The north wind is bracing, the south wind is relaxing, but the east wind is irritating and full of threat. Eighteen times does the Bible speak against the east wind. Moses describes the thin cars blasted by the east wind. The psalmist describes the breaking of the ships of Tarshish by the east wind. The locus's that plasued Egypt were born in on the east wind. The gourd that sheltered Jonah was shallered by the east wind, and in all the 6000 summers, autumns, winters, springs of shattered by the east wind, and in all the 6000 summers, autumns, winters, springs of the world's existence the worst wind that ever blew is the east wind. Now, if God would only give us a climate of perpetual nor wester, how senial and kind and placid and industrious Christians we would all be! But it takes almighty grace to be what we ought to be under the east wind.

Under the chilling and wet wine of the east wind the most of the world's viliainies, frauds, outrages, suicides and murders have

frauds, outrages, suicides and murders have been hatched out. I think if you should keep a meteorological bistory of the days of the year and put right beside it the criminal record of the country you would find that those were the best days for public morals those were the best days for public morals which were under the north or west wind, and that those were the worst days for public morals which were under the east wind. The points of the compass have more to do with the world's morals and the church's with the world's morals and the church's piety than you have yet suspected. Boy. Dr. Archibald Alexander, eminent for learning and for consecration, when asked by one of his students at Princeton whether he always had full assurance of faith, replied, "Yes, except when the wind blows from the east." Dr. Francia, dictator of Paraguay, when the wind was from the east, ma te oppressive enactments for the people, but when the weather changed repented him of the cruelties, repealed the ameriments and was in good humor with all the world.

Before I overtake the main thought of my subject I want to tell Christinn people they ought to be observant of climatical changes. Be on your guard when the wind blows from the east. There are certain styles of temptations that you cannot endure under certain styles of weather.

tions that you cannot endure under certain styles of weather. When the wind blows styles of weather. When the wind blows from the east, if you are of a nervous temperament, go not among exasperating people, try not to settle bad debts, do not try to settle old disputes, do not talk with a bigot on religion, do not go among those people who delight in saying trritating things, do not try to collect tunds for a charitable institution, do not try to answer an insulting letter. If these things must be done, do them when the wind is from the north, or the south, or the west, but not when the wind is from the east.

You say that men and women ought not to be so sensitive and nervous. I admit it, but I am not talking about what the world ought o be. I am talking about what the world is to be. I am talking about what the world is. While there are persons whose disposition does not seem to be affected by changes in the atmosphere, nine out of ten are mightily played upon by such influences. O Christian man! under such circumstances do not write hard things against yourself, do not get worried about your fluctuating experience. You are to remmber that the barometer in your soul is only answering the barometer of the weather. Instead of sitting down and being discouraged and saving. "I am not a Christian

second Floor.

Second Scott, William Cowper, Thomas Boston, David Brainerd, Philipp Melanchthon were mighty men for God, but all of them illustrations of the fact that a man's soul is not independent of his physical heatth. An eminent physician gave as his opinion that no man ever died a great triumphant death whose disease was below the diaphragm. Stackhouse, the learned Christian commentor, says he does not think Saul was insane when David played the harp before him, but it was a hypochondrin coming from inflammation of the liver. Oh, how many good people have been mistaken in regard to their religious hope, not taking these things into consideration!

The dean of Carilisle, one of the best men that ever lived, and one of the most useful, sat down and wrote: "Though I have endeavored to discharge my duty as well as!

trois the east wind: "The Lord brought the east wind." He brings it for especial purpose; it must sometimes blow from that quarter. The east wind is just as important bicycles." "Yes, it has got so that stellow who rides a wheel doesn't carry whether he owns a diamond pin cont."—Chicago Record.

Emropean Police Officers.

London police sergeants or rounds men are paid from \$8.50 to \$12 a weel and constables or patrolmen from \$6 to \$8. In Dublin the wages are half a dollar less. In Glasgow the highest pay for a constable is \$6.75, for a sergeant tellow and the set wind is just, as important as the north wind, or the south wind, or the south wind, or the south wind, or the south wind, that diseased Him for the west wind?

Rearry my God, to Thee, Stepedally who that accomplished anything for church or state ever escaped it? I was in the pulpit of John Wesley, in London, a pulpit where he stood one day and said, "I have been charged with all the srimes in the catalogue except one—that of drunkenness," and a woman arose in the addlence and said, "John, you were drunk last night." So John Wesley passed under the south wind, or the south

\$8; an inspector gets \$700 a year, and t superintendent from \$1,200 to \$1,500 The St. Petersburg chief of polics draws \$2,500 a year, a sergeant from to take the sermon, and his chief idea was to \$300 to \$400, and a patrolman from \$150 to \$220 a year. Paris pays \$5.25 to \$6.50 deorge Whitefield. After cailing him by a to \$220 a year. Paris pays \$5,25 to \$6.3 do patrolmen (agents) and \$7 to rounds men. Patrolmen get from \$225 to \$26 a year at Vienna, from \$230 to \$300 at Amsterdam, from \$200 to 320 at Brus sels, where detectives may rise to \$480 load. Stands trembling. Makes a fright-link free. Turns up the whites of his core. ful face. Turns up the whites of his eyes. Clasps his hands behind him. Clasps his

Not fo Much as She Was.

Agatha—Charley is tickled with his new mustache, isn't he?

Marie—Yes, but (with a blush) not half as much as I am.—Clairmount (N. Y.) National Eagle.

erying. Halloos and jumps again.' Well, my brother, if that good man went through all that process, in your occupation, in your store, in your shop, at the bar, in the site room, in the editorial chair, somewhere, you will have to go through a similar process. You cannot be again.'

hard criticism of the poem killed him—literally killed him. Tasso wrote his noem, entitled, "Jerovalem Delivered," and it had such a cold reception it turned him into a raving maniae. Stillingdeet was slain by his literary enemies. The frown of Henry VIII, slew Cardinal Wolsey. The Duke of Westington refused to have the fence around his house, which had been destroyed by the excited mob, rebuilt, because he wanted the fence to remain as it was, a reminder of the mutability and uncertainty of the popular favor.

mutability and uncertainty of the popular favor.

And you will have trial of some sort. You have had it already. Why need I prophess? I might better mention an historical fact in your history. You are a merchant. What a time you had with that old business partner! How hard it was to get rid of him! Before you bought him out, or he ruined both of you, what magnitude of annoyance! Then after you had paid him down a certain sum of money to have him go out and to promise he would not open a store of the same kind of business in your street, did he not open the very same kind of business as near to you as possible and take all your customers as far as he could take them? And then, knowing all your fraitties and weaknesses, after being in your fraitties and seaknesses, after being in your fraities and seaknesses, after being in your fraitties and seaknesses, after being in your fraitties and seaknesses. what you furnished as a text? You are a physician, and in your sickness, or in your absence, you get a neighboring doctor to take your place in the sick room, and he ingratiates himself into the favor of that famfly, so that you forever lose their patronage. Or, you take a patient through the serious stages of a fever, and some day the impatient father or husband of the sick one rushes out and gets another medical practitioner, who comes in just in time to get the credit of the cure. Or, you are a lawyer, and you come in contact with a trickster in your profession, and in your absence, and contrary to agreement, he moves a nonsuit or the dismissal of the case. Or the judge on the bench, remembering an old political grudge, rules against you every time he gets a chance, and says with a snarl, "If you don't like my decision, take an exception," Or, you are a farmer and the curcuito stimes the fruit, or the weevil gets into the wheat pr the drought stunts the cora, or the long-continued rules give you no opportunity for gathering the harvest. Your best cow gets the hollow horn, your best horse gets founfather or husband of the sick one gathering the barvest. Your best cow gets
the hollow horn; your best horse gets founflered. A French proverb said that trouble
comes on horseback and goes away on foot.
Fo trouble dashed in on you suddenly; but,
ph, how long it was in cetting away! Came
on horseback, goes away on foot. Rapid in
coming, slow in going. That is the history
of nearly all your troubles. Again and
again and again you have expertenced the
power of the e-st wind. It may be bloater power of the e st wind. It may be blowing from that direction now.

My friends, God intended these troubles and trials for some particular purpose. They do not come at random. Here is the promise:

"He stayeth His rough wind in the day of the east wind." In the tower of London the swords an ! the gans of other ages are burn-ished and arranged into huge passion flow-ers and sunflowers and bridal cakes, and you wonder how anything so hard as sleel could be put into such found shares. These to tall ers and sunflowers and bridal cakes, and you wonder how anything so hard as sleel could be put into such floral shapes. I have to tell you that the hardest, sharpest, most cutting most piercing sorrows of this life may be made to bleom and bossom and put on bridal festivity. The Bible says they shall be mitgated, they shall be assuaged, they shall be graduated. God is not going to allow you to be overthrown. A Christian woman, very much despondent, was holding her child in her arms, and the pastor, trying to console the woman in her sofiritual depression, said. "There, you will let your child drop," "Oh, no," she said, "I couldn't let the child drop," "Why," she said, "If I should drop the child here, it would dash his life out!" "Well, now," said the Christian minister, "don't you think God is as good as you are? Won't God, your Father, take as good care of you. His child, as you take eare of your child? God won't let you drop."

I suppose God lets the east wind blow just hard count to drive us the child barbard of

soul is only answering the barometer of the weather. Instead of sitting down and being discouraged and saying, "I am not a Christian because I den't feel exhilarant "got up and look out of the window and see the weather vane pointing in the wrong quarter, and then say; "Get thee behind me, satan, thou prince of the power of the air; get out of my house; get out of my heart, thou do mon of darkness borsed on the east wind. Away!" However good and great you may be in the Christian life, your soul will never the contract of the power of the say in the gale, and we are helpless in the gale, and we are very out for harbor. All our calculations upset, we say with the poet. Change and decay on all around I see, Oh, Thou who changest not, abide with me!

Bless God for your trials. Oh, my Christian friend, keep your spirits up by the power of Christ's gospei. Do not surrender. Do you not know that when you give up, others will give up? You have courage, and others will have courage. The Romans went into the better out. there was an inclination of the standard. The standard uprigat meant forward march; the inclination of the standard meant sur-render. Through the negligence of the man who carried the standard, and the inclina-

The dean of Carlisle, one of the best men that ever lived, and one of the most useful, sat down and wrote: "Though I have endeavored to discharge my duty as well as I could, yet sadness and metaneholy of heart stick close by and increase upon me. I tell nobody, but I am very much sunk indeed, and I wish I could have the relief of weeping and I wish I could have the relief of weeping and I wish I could have the relief of weeping and I wish I could have the relief of weeping and distressing. In a word, Almighly God seems to hide His face, and I intrust the secret hardly to any earthly being. I know not what will become of me. There is doubt less a good deal of bodily affliction mingled with this, but it is not all so." I blees God, however, that I never lose sight of the cross, and though I should die without seeing any bor. Some of the ships come in with sails The landlord stadled a moment, and counted on his fingers.

"I ain't sure," he said, at last, "bu I think it will be two weeks day after to-morrow."

The Turkish Needle.

A carlous needle with a polished triangular eye large enough to carry strips of beaten gold and for use upor embroidery of linen was once shown to an American woman in Constantiangle. Had he got to be a worse man? No. The particular interest attacking to the needle was the assertion of as owner that it had been in the possession of his family more than 130-150 pears.

"Those car the lamelor are as a good deal of bedily affliction mingled with his, but it is not all so." I biese God, however, that I never lose sight of the cross, and though I should die without seeing any personal interest in the Bedeemer's merits, I hope that I shail be found at His feet. I will had lost. Nearer and nearer the eternal anchorage. What was the matter with the dean of Cardisle? Had he got to be a worse man? No. The physician said that the state of his pulse were shallops easily listed of the wind and others were unpretending tugs taking others that all were ventured out into the dependence. Appealing to God for the chard of the cast wind affects the ships of Christian experience, but they are all configuration, proceeding that har-tor, and though I should die without seeing any personal interest in the Bedeemer's merits, I hope that I shail be found at His feet. I will affect. I will hank you for a word at your leisure. My door is bolted at the time I am writing this, for I am full of tears."

What was the matter with the dean of Cardisle. Haul away, my lads; haul away, my lads; haul away, my lads; haul away is for the ships and mighty tounage, and others were shallops easily listed of the wind and the ships had mighty tounage, and others were shallops easily listed of the wind and the ships and mighty commerce and nearer the eternal anchorage. Haul away, my lads; haul away, my lads; haul away is for the ships and mighty tounage, and others were shallops easily l through much tribulation that you are to nter into the kingdom of God. You have blessed God for the north wind, and blessed Him for the south wind, and blessed Him for the west wind; can you not

nsects have been collected from various parts of the world. Of these, butterflies are among the rarest, as less than two specimens all told have been

-Said the late P. T. Barnom to Mathew Arnold: "You are a celebrity; I am a notoriety. We ought to be better acquainted.

found.

-The most valuable Bible in the world belongs to a Chicago man. He bought it at the Brayton Ives sale of

are books for \$14,800 -George W. Peck, the writer of hu-

morous sketches of life in a country town, published his articles over the name of "Cantel! A. Bigley." name is said to have been an invention