P. SCHWEIER,

reportion to its size, than any other

Place a snake on a smooth surface,

as a polished table, and it makes no

on the smooth surface to aid it in push-

A powerful anaesthetic, which vola-

fieved that bombs filled with this chem-

ical, and thrown into the ranks of an

the air. The ascent of the lower strata

It is not often that estimates are giv-

since the appearance of early races of

men. Such an estimate, however, has

great changes occurred, and for 8,000

to 12,000 years man seems to have been

Much attention in scientific circles

the gems found there have been crys-

tallized out of molten fron containing

lepth below the surface to give great

pressure; but this is doing on a large

scale what Moissan, the French chem

monds by dissolving carbon in fron

and causing the crystals to form under

pressure. The chief difference appears

to be in size and capacity of the labor-

Dr. Von Liebig of the University of

pheric pressure is not more than dou-

ble that of ordinary air; but beyond

that point unpleasant effects are ex-

perienced after the men have left the

working shafts and returned into the

spen air. On the other hand high at-

mospheric pressure in the case of per

sons not doing manual labor has bee

found to act as a mental stimulus, in

Electrical Power in America. John Bogart, one of the American

tunnel 7,000 feet long at a considera

ble depth and through solid rock. O

the utility of the work the fact tha

Buffalo and Niagara City are supplied

at the rate of \$20 per horse-power per

annum, while in some cases nearly

\$100 per horse-power has been paid, a

about sixty miles from Montreal, near

will be obtained from a fr

reasing the impulse to talk.

rast advantage.

and the foe utterly helpless.

downpour of rain.



share of the conversation fell upon Stan

cigars were offered the visitors, and

couple of hours passed rapidly.
"We must think about going," said

Stanton. "The tide will soon be running

up strong, and we shall seawely get to our

anchorage to-night, unless we start now.

Lord Rothwell agreed, and they pre

pared to walk down to the sea and signal

the yacht. They thanked my father po-litely, and again apologized for the trouble

"Not at all," answered my tarber, "I e will stay here to-night, so much th

etter. Philip shall see him safely on he

ather's hand-Lord Rothwell followed

his example. His lordship had a strong

large, brown hand, and I was noticing

how white and thin my father's fingers

looked in his. I saw the brown grip close

tightly; and then Lord Rothwell, in spite of an effort of my father's to release him-

self, bent over, and for a moment, I fan-

his own. But it was not so-he looked

at it closely for a second, then, releasing

t, said, firmly and gravely, "Mr. Norris

I must have the pleasure of a few min-

My father bowed. "Certainly, if it is your wish, I must submit. Kindly follow

hall and entered the library, Whatever Lord Rothwell had to say

or whether my father listened willingly or unwillingly, the few minutes lasted ai-

grew quite disgusted at the delay in get-

ing off, prophesying that they would have

o spend the night in the open channel

To pass the time away, we wandered

round the garden, up the valley, and finally down to the beach. The yacht was

doubtless as impatient to be off as Mr.

Stanton himself. That gentleman threw

stones in the water disconsolately. Final-

Lord Rothwell laid his hand

says he cannot spare you."

My heart leaped at the delightful idea.

"No," he said, "I cannot spare the boy -not yet."

hankers, Messrs, Coutts-write that name

to come."
I promised obedience, but saw at pre-

Then we got alongade the yacht, and after cordially shaking my hand the two

men sprang on board, and in a minute

three hundred yards of green water sep

arated us.
As I never saw Mr. Dunstable, except

shortly after my return he made his ap-

pearance quite restored to health. He

eadily agreed to stay the night, and the

next morning we trudged up the hills, across the moor, until we got hold of a

ight spring cart, which no doubt in due time safely deposited him at Lynton.

posed to talk upon the subject of Lord

The chance visit of the yachtsmen ex-

ercised an influence upon me. If for some time longer my life was the same out-

be. Then it was, I think, I began to realize the solitude and strangeness of

ing I was sitting with my father, who was at the piano. He would play for hours, while I read and listened at intervals.

The dark, drifting skies, the sound of the

You are unhappy, Philip, I have no

But he was sorrowful. I could see it.

Rothwell and his friends. Indeed, he dis-

I found my father did not seem

ating about in the distance, the crew

est hours. So long that Mr. Stanton

" And the two men went across the

utes' conversation with you alone."

Er Dunstable was giving us.

vay to-morrow."

CHAPTER I. When I was fourteen years of age my father gave ine a boat. She was an open boat about eighteen feet long, easily managed by one person; and, proud of my new treasure. I spent the greater part of what time I had to spare during the next few months affont, generally alone. One morning, when a brisk westerly breeze sent me along, wet but gloriously happy, under jib and foresail, I saw a small schooner-rigged yacht stretching in toward shore on a long winning tack. A yacht, being always an object of curiosity and pleasure to me, and, besides, not very often seen off the North Devon coast, I went about, and beat down as near to her as I could. As I flew past her, admiring her white sails, tapering spars and beau-tiful lines, some one on deck halled me, asking if I could get alongside. I got up to windward, took down my easily managed sails, put out a pair of sculls, and in a few minutes had hold of a rope thrown

my boat at a respectful distance from their craft. "Can we get ashore there?" asked one, pointing to the bay, "Yes; very well," I replied,

from the yacht. Two gentlemen looked

over the side and spoke to me, as I kept

We want to put a sick friend ashore He insists upon leaving us." Here the two men laughed heartily. "I will take him, if he can get on

board," I said, "Thanks, you are very kind. Now, Dunstable," said one, turning inhoard, "tumble up; deliverance is at hand!"

In a short time a face appeared beside them. It was the picture of abject misery seasickness written in every line. But with all his suffering Mr. Dunstable still valued life. 'Is it safe?" he gasped-"such a sea,

such a small boat—and only a lad to manage it! You two fellows might come with me; be good-natured, and see me safe on dry land again!" They laughed at his piteous appeal. "I

don't mind," said the younger one, "if Rothwell likes to come. It our young friend will put us off again. I shouldn't mind going with you and seeing you on

the right way home."
Rothwell consented. They gave their captain instructions to stand off and ou until they signaled him; then I drew the hoat close alongside, and, watching their chance, they bundled in Mr. Dunstable, who immediately subsided a breathing. but inuminate mass of nutter, in the stern sheets, jumped in after him, hoisted sail and away we went.

It was not until we can into the little sandy bay, where, at the expense of sendy bay, where, at the expense of GG set, we drew my boat mp, and extracted to home. The property at my passengers. They were both goodlooking men, bronzed with wind and sun. Both wore serviceable yachting suits, meant for work and comfort, not show. My heart leaped at the delightful Even with my contracted knowledge I | and I turned eagerly to my father. realized they were gentlemen. The elder may have been about forty-five years of age, his friend some ten years younger.

Mr. Dunstable I do not attended. age, his friend some ten years younger.
Mr. Danstable I do not attempt to describe, as it would be unfair under his London call on me, my boy. I should like present disadvantageous circumstances The poor man was still almost without life or motion. Mr. Dunstable's friends told me they had left Hfracombe early I down when you get back. Don't forget that morning for a run up the channel. The sea had risen since they had started. and the poor gentleman's sufferings had commanded, that they should land him at the first place they could, no matte

where, or how far from civilization.
"And now," said the elder of the two, whose name I knew was Rothwell, "what's to be done? Dunstable isn't in walking trim. Can we get a conveyance

When I was on the sea, with the tiller to my hand, I felt almost a man, and spoke accordingly. Now, on shere, I was a shy boy again; but I managed to tell them they were three miles from the main road. Farmer Lee, our nearest neighbor, who owned such a thing as a gig, lived about four miles off. They heard my news with dismay.

"There must be some way out of this," I soon gave up speaking of it, and my life

said Mr. Rothwell. "How do they get continued to run on in its accust to the house just above?"

The mention of our house reminded me of the rights of hospitality. "That is our house, I said, "but there is no road to it, only a bridle path, if you wouldn't mind coming up to it. Mr. Dunstable can lie down for an hour or two and getter bet- | wardly, a great change was at work with-

Feeling quite proud of my unexpected out and bearing my new friends awayquests. I turned up the valley. They away to other scenes, other lands, it may each gave Dunstable an arm and followbe. Then it was, I think, I began to As we neared the house the elder said: "You had better know what names my lot-to wonder why I should be bound

"And mine is Stanton," said his companion, "and this is Mr. Dunstable of the Albany, a very amusing, high-spirited genderian when quite himself." "My name is Norris," I said, seeing that

they looked at me inquiringly. I conducted them to our moned the housekeeper, and placed Mr. a room where he could lie down and sleep away his sufferings. My father was, as usual, in his library. I begged my guesta to be seated and I would call him. Be fore I could do so, the door opened, and he entered. I just began: "This is Mr. Rothwell and Mr. Stanton, who-" when the former gentleman stepped quickly forward, with signs of great astonishment on his face, and both his hands extended

toward my father.
"You!" I heard him say as he crossed "You, of all people, in this lonely place! How I have sought you for

cears and years!" my father betrayed no sign of rec ise drew himself up to his full on. Ire drew himsen up to the surprise caused by his visitor's strange greeting soon faded from his face and was succeeded by a faint smile.
"You are mistaking me for some one

else, I think," he said, caimly.

Mr. Rothwell appeared quite staggered
by his reply. He looked my father full in the face for a couple of seconds. "I can-not be mistaken; you are greatly changed, it is true; but it is so long since we have met! You are, you must be, the man I mean! But do you not remember me? Do

you not know me? I am Rothwell." My father made a courtly bow, "I knew Lord Rothwell by name and by his clever books of travel, and am pleased to see so "ous a person beneath my roof."

a f

othwell looked very dissatisfied, the id to be content with his or, in a father seated himself talked pleasantly and

ase a num

it e chief burden of their haps different from others had enough of tongue. my blood in you to feet happy away from

Grenign, Onerles

will forgive me, my boy?"
"But you will come, too," I cried aghast. He smiled almost wearily. "No, my

He smiled almost wearily. "No, my home is chosen; it is here."

The look against which I knew there was no appeal crossed his face. "I shall never set foot in London again," he said. "You will have your desire, Philip; and if separation from me grieves you, it will teach you the lesson early that no desire falfilled approaches expectation. Some-ring always mars it more or less. Now, my boy," he added, kindly, "say no more. Wish me good night, and sleep if you can. To-morrow I will arrange everything." I was busy all next day packing fit was such a new experience that I lingered over it lovingly, although the amount of lug-gage I should me or would be ery small. "But where at I to go? where am I to stay when I get there?" I asked, after ton, as Lord Rothwell seemed moody, ill at case and suspicious. Wine and my box was packed.

the world. You shall leave me, but you

"I shall give you a letter to Mr. Grace, my solicitor. He will look after you and take care of you. He is under some ob- for he does all his feeding on the wing. ligations to me, so you need not be afraid

I received my letter and an ample supply of money before we parted for the night. I bade my father good-by then, thinking I should not see him in the morning; but early as the hour was, he was up, breakfasted with me. I reached South Russia has proved successful. Lynmouth in good time, and safely woarded the steamer bound for Bristol.

At the capital of the West I had a couple of hours to wait, and then I took the ones, and their plumes are equally train for London, The fierce rush of the good. mighty engine on and on through the dark night, the flying telegraph poles seen according to Prometheus, has been asdimly, the sparks scattered on either side cortained by Dr. Fromm of Munich to as we sped on, the ghost-like double of myself sitting in the phantom carriage about seventy-five times smaller than left to sustain the pride of the family, all these were to me such absolute novelties that no traveler yet ever found the determination was based upon interjourney less wearisome and shorter than ference-phenomena. did. I did not attempt to realize the magnitude of Paddington-I contented tilizes on exposure to the air, has been myself with following my instructions to invented by a Pollsh chemist. It is be-

the letter in calling for a porter, telling him to find my box and see me safely installed in a cab, whose driver was directed to shape his course to Russell Square. In less than half an hour the cab stopped, and I laid a vigorous hand upon the knocker of a door. A respectable looking man servant answered my summons. He informed me that Mr. Grace was at home, and showed me into a small room. Very soon Mr. Grace appeared-a portly, closeor sixty-five years of age. He gave me a made to rise by being artificially heatquick, inquisitive glance through his spectacles, bowed and waited my commands.

"Will you please read this letter?" I said, handing him the introductory lines. ly Lord Rothwell and my father emerged ram the gate. They were talking earnestly, as they He broke the seal, glanced, naturally, first at the signature, and den looked at me with unmistakable interest. Several down the path. Rothwell looked to me as if he were making some appeal to times during the perusal of the epistle he turned and looked in me. Then he folded the letter, placed iti arefully in his breast Is Lord Rothwell married?" asked 1 of Mr. Stanton, before they came within pocket and shook me cordially by the

"Mr. Philip," he said, "I am extremely he's desappointed in love, as they call it; and I mean glad to the extreme. Indeed, can be turned aside in a moment when to take off their socks and stockings to lit is desired to brush the types or insert but it was before I knew him." glad to see you, and in saying extremely in the world whose acquaintance I was a fresh inking ribbon. Before he lent his aid to launch the boat

He led me upstairs to a large drawing room, heavily and bandsomely furnished. A lady about his own age was there, knit ntely, said: "I have been trying to persuade your father to let you go for a cruise with me—a good long cruise; but he "My dear," he said, rather ceremoni-

ously, "this is Mr. Philip Nor is, the son Nuesch concerning the ancient inhabof an old friend and client of mine, whose stants of Switzerland. According to name you have often heard me mention." Dr. Nuesch man first appeared on I began to blush and wonder if my ap Swiss soil about 28,000 years ago. He pearance was so terribly borish and fwelt there during 8,000 years, when

Mrs. Grace greeted me kindly, but looked at me with an even more evident curiosity than her precise husband had shown.
"Mr. Philip, my dear," cortinued Mr.
Grace, "has lived as I believe you know,
all his life in great seclusion—I may say,
the security of th to see you if I happen to be at home. My address will always be known to my utter solitude, with the exception of his of bronze. father's company in a romantic valley on

"Poor boy! Young people ought to mix and been attracted by a recent lecture with young people. We must lay down by Prof. William Crookes on "Diaa program for him. The first item in my monds." Prof. Crookes made a speprogram must be supper, the second, bed," cial study of the diamond-mines of said the kind lady. "The boy looks tired South Africa, and his conclusion is that to death."

on this occasion, I need only say that I made a hearty supper and went to rest, longing for morning and the wonders it would bring. The only things on my mind were the pictured loneliness of my father and the curiosity my appearance seemed to excite. Yet, as I locked at myself in the long mirror, I fancied I was ist, has succeeded in doing on a small neither an ill-looking nor altogether un- scale. Moisson makes microscopie dia

presentable youth.
(To be continued.)

Nest Built of Watch Springs. The museum in Soleure, Switzerland, to be in size and capacity of the labor-recently received a bird's nest made story, in which regard nature has a entirely of steel watch springs. Soleure has a very important watch industry, and it frequently happens that lots of Munich calls attention, in Science, to the tine steel shavings are thrown out some of the curious effects of rarefied with the sweepings. One day a work- and of condensed air on human resman noticed a swallow carrying bril piration. On high mountains some down for an hour or two and getter early against the modern that I then be can have my pony, and I will in me. I date it from the moment that I threads toward the nest. Upon persons experience distressing "short-show him the way to go."

warmy, a getter cause was a work with the moment that I than threads toward the nest. Upon persons experience distressing "short-show him the way to go."

saw the white sails of the schooner filling further investigation it was found that a nest almost four inches in diameter, that they are unable to whistle. Prehad been built almost entirely of steel risely the same effect is sometimes springs and shavings. When the produced by the condensed air in caisto present us to your father by-mine is to one small neglected spot of earth, and and started with the parents upon ing in compressed air frequently find, their annual Southern trip, the nest however, that their powers of exertion was taken down and offered as a curi are increased as long as the atmosforever.

September was with us now. One even-osity to the local museum.

## Personal Notes.

wind and sea, the pathetic music seemed to completely overpower me, and all my John L. Stoddard says in his new lec to completely overpower me, and all my thoughts and cravings culminated and expressed themselves in a burst of passionate sobs. I felt thoroughly ashamed of my breakdown, but I could not help it.

My father was at my side in a moment. He put his arms round me. "My boy, what is it? What is the matter?" he cried.

"Let us go away! Let us leave this horrible place." I sobbed. "If we don't, I shall die or go mad."

"Wait a moment, Philip," he said. "Let us have lights, then we can talk about it all."

John L. Stoddard says in his new lecture on Norway that the most interesting sight in Bergen is the grave of that marvelous Norwe gian violinist, Ole Bull. The late E. C. it. Walker, of Rozbury. Mass., who left \$2.20,000 to various charities, was seldom seen at public gatherings and had but one hobby, that of lower culture.

George Washing ton Steevens, who made such an enviable reputation as a correspondent during the Greco Turkish war, is no quite 28 years of age, and is a graduale of Baliol College, Oxford.

General Carlos Ezeta, ex-President of San Salvador, though once powerful and influential, is now nearly a pauper and

engineers connected with the work of completing the Niagara Falls electrical power works, gives to the Pall Mai Gazette of London some interesting I soon recovered myself in a great measure. My hysterical sobs ceased. The light, no doubt, drove away my despondency. I began to del ashamed of my outburst, even in attempting to meet his eyes with a smile. He looked at me cravely and sadly. facts in regard to electrical power in America. The Niagara company furnisher an electrical horse-power of 15. 000 with a coacity for 40,000, and pos sibilities of increasing to any extent needed. The works cost \$9,000,000, i having been necessary to construct a

astronomy and astropheds in the fed States.
Kaiser Wilhelm is said to have taken a red it for some time, but I have been effish, and hoped it would pass away for the present. Tell me what you wish, my to present. Tell me what you wish, my oy." I am happy with you," I answered.

"I am happy with you," I answered, ity.

The Rt. Hoy Edward Gibson, Baron The Rt. Hoy Edward Gibson The Rt. How received at times."

Ashbourne, who, according to the London News, is to be next governor General of Canada, is said to possess a charm ofman ner which has made him popular with even the most bitter of his political opponents. gents.

vet I could not help repeating: 'I am so No thoroughly occupied man was ever the town of Massena, N. Y., close to onely." He laid his hand on my shoully et very miserable. der.

"Yea, I have been wrong," he said, dreamily. "Rothwell told me so, and predicted this, but I fancied you were perdicted this, but I fancied you were perdicted this.

A canal of a little more than three miles in length is in process of con-struction and when the works are completed a total of 75,000 electrica horse-power can be furnished. It seems a pity that the attention of engineers had not sooner been directed to this point on the St. Lawrence, as in that case probably the vicinity of Niagara Falls would not have been given over to manufacturing and thus become great industrial center, as it will in the not distant future.

## ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

It is a good thing to have a man bely his wife around the house occasionally he gets mad at the dull knives and scis ors, and they are sharpened as a re

When a new minister arrives in a town, the experienced people do no bird. He needs a scoop-net mouth, turn out to hear him until he has had time to exhaust the string of anecdotes he brought with him. bradway, because it finds no resistance

There is a belief among romantic peo ple that money can buy everything but love. This may be true, but it can buy a substitute article that is as good as love, and that wears better. An Atchison woman is such a great

The ostriches born in Russia are much believer in Christian science that she less sensitive to cold than the imported calls her blue glassware, which she received as a prize with baking powder, cut glass, and has convinced herself that it is cut glass.

After the proud and pretty girls in a family get married, there is nothing the smallest wave length of light. The and the father and mother close the parlor and resume their familiar interourse with the neighbors who cat in the kitchen.

A real pleasant time doesn't begin at party until some one breaks: the ice y saying something unfavorable about one who is absent. The guests look for oppe 'ng army, will in a few moments a moment at each other as # in doubt, then all plunge into the hole, and a good time follows.

Condensation is the result of chilling Speaking of chaperons, society of the atmosphere into the higher reshould issue a rule that a man must be glons and the consequent expansion chaperoned, and that unless his wife and loss of heat is the most probable can do it she should have the privilege shaven gentleman, with a dignified appearance, but kind look; a man of sixty that the air near the ground, being is chaperoned by his wife is as safe from temptation as if he were a d-year old boy asleep in his cradle.

An Atchison man who visited in western Kansas recently found the There is patented a useful addition to the typewriter in the shape of a pair family sleeping without pillow cases, of small mirrors, measuring each nine and using a tin bucket for a teapot. He and one-half inches by three and oneexpressed his surprise and was told half inches, so mounted as to afford a | that the banks of that country refused perfectly clear view of the writing to to take any more money on deposit, an operator sitting erect and using it and they were keeping theirs in the piltable height. The mirrors can be at- low cases and teapot. The family were tached to any machine, and do not in- much worried for fear that when the terfere with any of its uses, while they | corn and cattle are sold, they will have

> Little Ye We-Chang. tary ever entered on the record of the department of state in Washington is little Ye We-Chong, the only son of the minister from the "Land of the Morning Calm," as Corea is fondly called by her native born. This small boy is only 9 years old, and last fall knew nothing of the English language, but after six months' schooling he is be ginning to speak and write, and has a greater command of the language than his father, who knows almost nothing of it. Unlike most of the rising generation, he considers it a great treat to go to school, and is quick and bright and eager to learn. The little fellow has adopted the American style of dress, and is fast picking up the way: of young Americans, too, though many times his manners would put theirs to shame. He is devoted to his mother. who, with his father, used very often to accompany him to school. Like most Corean fathers, Minister Ye Pool-Chin is very strict, and the young secretary stands very much in awe of him.-Har pera Bazar.

The Church Maid. The up-to-date churches now employ church maid. One who enters a sanc tuary in New York nowadays may see slender figure in a plain black gown with cape and apron moving around

among the pews. She is, perhaps, dusting the hymnals, arranging the cassocks or putting notices in the racks. She will, however, come forward, answer your questions, direct you to the sexton, tell you the minister's hours or advise you to whom you should apply for other information than she may be able to give. It is a part of her duty to remain respectfully near visitors, for strangers have been known to "lift" anything that strikes their fancy and walk off with it. The maid also cares for the minister's study and gives to the edifice many touches of which the janitor is incapable. The church maid has her hands full.-Pittsburg Dis-

patch. Origin of "Tip." Here is an interesting bit of philolo zy. It concerns the origin of the word "tip," and throws a little light on the origin of the custom. In old English taverns a receptacle for small coins was placed conspicuously, and over it was written, "To Insure promptness Whatever was dropped in the box by guests was divided among the sercants. In the course of time the abbreviated form, "T. I. P." was used.

Wasps Kill Flies. An Irish observer estimates that wasps captured between 300 and 400 files on two of his cows in about twenty minutes.

High Latitude Not Beneficial. More people over 100 years old are found in mild climates than in the higher latitudes. According to the last census of the German empire, of a population of 55,000,000, only seventyeight have passed the hundredth year. France, with a population of 40,000,-000 has 213 centenarians. In England there are 146, Ireland 578, and in Scotland 46. Sweden has 10 and forway 23, Beigiumi5, Denmark 2, 85 and none. Spain, with a population of age. Of the 2125000 in THE WOSLID.

Servia 575 peon!

## TEAT: "David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on leep," Acts xiii., 23. That is a text which has for a long tim

Brethren of the Prejent Generation-Clothing of the Soul Shoul I Keep Pace

With That of the Physical Wants of Man

The Eminent Divine's Sunday

Discourse.

That is a text which has for a long time been running through my mind. Sermons have a time to be born, as well as a time to die; a cradie as well as a grive. David. cowboy and stops slinger, and fighter and ezar, and dramatist and blank verse writer, and rrophet, did his best for the people of his time, and then went and lay down on the southern hill of Jerusalem in that sound slumber which nothing but an archangelle blast can startle. There are about four generations to a century, now; but in olden-time life was longer, and there was, pertime life was longer, and there was, perhaps, only one generation to a century. Taking these facts into the calculation, I make a rough guess and say that there have been at least 180 generations of the human family. With reference to them we have no responsibility. We cannot teach them, we cannot correct their mistakes, we cannot soothe their sorrows, we cannot heal their wounds.

cannot soothe their sorrows, we cannot soothe their wounds.

"I admit that I am in sympathy with the child whose father had suddenly died, and who, in her little evening prayer, wanted to continue to pray for her father, although he had gone into heaven and no more needed her prayers, and looking up into her mother's face, said: "Oh, mother, I cannot leave him all out. Let me say, "Thank God that I had a good father once, so I can keep him in my prayers." But so I can keep him in my prayers." But the 180 generations have passed off. Passed up. Passed down. Gone forever. Then there are generations to come after our earthly existence has ceased; we shall not see them; we shall not hear any of their

voices; we will take no part in their convo-cations, their elections, their revolutions, their catastrophes, their triumphs, We will in nowise affect the 180 generations will in nowise affect the 180 generations gone or the 180 generations to come. But our business is, like David, to serve our own generation; the people now living, those whose lungs now breathe and whose hearts now beat. And, mark you, it is not a silent procession, but moving. It is a forced march, 'at twenty-four miles a day, each hour being a mile. Going with that celerity, it has got to be a quick service on our part or no service at ali.

our part or no service at all.

"Well, now, let us look around earnestly, prayerfully, in a common-sense way,
and see what we can do for our generation.
First of all, let us see to it that, as far as First of all, let us see to it that, as far as we can, they have enough to eat. The human body is so constituted that three times a daya body needs food as much as a lamp needs oil, as much as a locomotive needs fuel. To meet this want God has girdled the earth with apple orchards, orange groves, wheat fields, and oceans full of fish, and prairies full of cattle. And notwithstanding this, I will undertake to say that the vast majority of the human family are suffering either for lack of food or the right kind of food. Our eivilization is all askew, and God only can set it

the drunkenns. What many of our grocers can coffee, sweetened with what many call sugar, and eating what many of our butchers call meat, and chewing what many of our bakers call bread, many of the laboring classes feel so miserable they are tempted to put into their nasty pipes what the tobacconist calls tobacco, or go into the drinking saloons for what the rumsellers call beer. Good coffee would do much in driving out rum.

"How can we serve our generation with enough to eat?" By sitting down in embroidered slippers and lounging back in an arm chair, our mouth puckered up around a Havana of the best brand, and through clouds of luxuriant smoke reading about the sumself of the high-risen sun full in our faces, and before we could fully collect our faculties, have said: Where am I; whose house is this, anji whose are these gardens? And they it has flashed upon us douds of luxuriant smoke reading about solitical economy and the philosophy of strikes? No! No! By finding out who in

strikes: No. No. By mining on who in this city has been living on gristle, and sending them a tenderloin beefsteak. Seek out some family who, through sickness or conjunction of misfortune, have not e-lough to eat, and do for them what Christ did for the hungry multitudes of Asia Minor, multiplying the loaves and the fishes. Let us out the surfaiting of ourselves until we juit the surfeiting of ourselves until we cannot choke down another crumb of cake, and begin the supply of others' necessi-"It is an awful thing to be hungry," said

the preacher. "It is an easy thing for us to be in good humor with all the world when we have no lack. But let hunger when we have no lack. But let hunger take full possession of us, and we would all turn into barbarians and cannibals and flends. Suppose that some of the energy we are expending in useless and unavailing talk about the bread question should be exended in merciful alleviations. I have ead that the battlefield on which more roops met than on any other in the corld's history was the battlefield of Leipsic—169,000 men under Napoleon; 250,000 men under Schwarzeberg. No! No! The greatest and most terrific battle is now be-ing fought all the world over. It is the struggle for food. The ground tone of the struggle for food. The ground tone of the finest passage in one of the great musical masterpleces, the artist says, was suggested to him by the cry of the hungry populace of Vienna, as the King rode through and they shouted: 'Bread! Give us bread!' And all through the great harmonies of musical academy and cathedral I hear the the pathos, the ground tone, the tragedy of uncounted multitudes, who, with streaming eyes and wan checks and broken hearts. ng eyes and wan cheeks and broken hearts, n behalf of themselves and their families, are pleading for bread.
"Let us take another look around to see

now we may serve our generation. Let us see, as far as possible, that they have

roam the mountains and valleys with a burden of warmth, intended for transfer-ence to human comfort when the shuttles of the factories reaching all the way from Chattahoochee to the Merrimae, shall have spin and woven it. In white letters of snowy fleece God has been writing for a thousand years His wish that there might thousand years His wish that there might be warmth for all nations. Whife others are discussing the effect of high or low tariff, or no tariff at all on wool, you and I had better see if in our wardrobe we have noth-ing that we can spare for the shivering, or pick out some poor lad of the street and take him down to a clothing store and fit him out for the winter.

# upon the same rock. "I confess to you that my one wish is to serve this generation, not to antagonize it,

Republican.

harrowit. Exile did not fill it with nightmare. Since a red-headed boy, amid his
father's flocks at night, he had not had
such a good sleep. At seventy years of age
he lay down to it. He had had many a
troubled sleep, as in his caverns of Adullam, or in the palace at the time his enemies
were attempting his capture. But this was
a peaceful sleep, a calm sleep, a restful
sleep, a glorious sleep. 'After he had
served his generation by the will of God, he
fell on sleep.'

"Oh, what a good thing is sleep after a
hard day's work! It takes all the aching
out of the head, and all the weariness out
of the limbs, and all the smarting out of the
eyes. From it we rise in the morning, and
it is a new world. And if we, like David,
serve our generation, we will at life's close

The spinning room of the Potter Hill,
R. L. woolen mill is running until 9

of the limbs, and all the smarting out of the eyes. From it we rise in the morning, and it is a new world. And if we, like David, serve our generation, we will at life's close have most desirable and refreshing sleep. In it will vanish our last fatigue of body, our last worriment of mind, our last sorrow of soul. To the Christian's body that was hot with raging fevers, so that the attendants must by sheer force keep on the blankets, it will be the cool sleep. To those who are thin-blooded and shivering with agues, it will be the warm sleep. To those who because of physical disorders, were terrified to the limbs, and all the wearning and the wearning sleep. To those who because of physical disorders, were terrified to the limbs, and all the smarting out of the power plant, in which will be 6100 horse-power water wheels.

The spinning room of the Potter Hill, R. L., woolen mill is running until 9 o'clock each evening.

Estimates of the total value of gold to be produced by Black Hills mines for the present year vary from \$8,500,000.

One of the most curious trades extends the present year vary from \$8,500,000.

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One of the most curious trades extends the present year vary from \$8,000,000 to \$8,000,000.

One of the most curious trades extends the present year vary from \$8,000,000 to \$8,000,000. of soul. To the Christian's body that was hot with raging fevers, so that the attendants must by sheer force keep on the blankets, it will be the coolsleep. To those who are thin-blooded and shivering with agues, it will be the warm sleep. To those who because of physical disorders, were terrifled with night visions, it will be to the dreamless sleep. To nurses and doctors and mothers who were wakened almost every hour of the night by those to whom they ministered or over whom they watched it.

Five thousand spindles and one hundred ministered, or over whom they watched, it will be the undisturbed sleep. To those who could not get to bed till late at night, and must rise early in the morning, and be-fore getting rested, it will be the long

"Away with all your gloomy talk about departing from this world! If we have served our generation it will not be putting out into the breakers; it will not be ting out into the breakers; it will not be the flight with the King of Terrors; it will be going to sleep. A friend, writing me from Illinois, says that Rev. Dr. Wingate, President of Wake Forest College, North Carolina, after a most useful life, found his last day on earth his happiest day, and that in his last moments he seemed to be personally talking with Christ, as friend with friend saying. Ob how delightful with friend, saying: 'Oh, how delightful it is! I knew you would be with me when the time came, and I knew it would be sweet, but I did not know it would be as sweet as it is.' The fact was, he had served his generation in the gospel ministry, and by the will of God the fell asleep. When in Africa, Maiwara, the servant. When in Africa, Majwara, the servant, looked into the tent of David Livingstone, and found him on his knees, he stepped a lamp needs oil, as much as a locomotive needs fuel. To meet this want God has girdled the earth with apple orchards, or ange groves, wheat fields, and oceans full of fish, and prairies full of cattle. And notwithstanding this, I will undertake to say that the vast majority of the human family are suffering either for lack of food or the right kind of food. Our civilization is all askew, and God only can set it right. Many of the greatest estates of today have been built out of the blood and bones of unrequited toil.

"Don't sit down at your table with five or six courses of abundant supply and think nothing of that family in the next street who would take any one of these five courses between soup and almond meter the drunkennes. The lacing the drunkennes what many of our grocers cau coffee, sweetened in the grandest and mightlest posture at many of the greatest estates of today have been built out of the blood and bones of unrequited toil.

"Don't sit down at your table with five or six courses of abundant supply and think nothing of that family in the next street, who would take any one of these five courses between soup and almond meters the drunkennes what many of our grocers cau coffee, sweetened in the grandest and stepped back and stemped back and stemped back and stemped back and stemped back in the arm posture, and stepped back in the grand stemped back and stemped back in the and stemped back in the arm posture, and stemped back in the grand stemped back in the and stemped back in the and stemped back in the grand stemped back in the stem of them found found him in the same posture, and stemped back in the grand stemped back in the and found him in the same posture, and stemped back in the grand stemped back in the and stemped back in the grand stemped back in the grand

bewildered after a long and fatiguing journey? we have stopped at a friend's house for the night, and after hours of complete unconsciousness we have opened our eyes, the high-risen sun full in our faces, and before we could fully collect our facets, and before we could fully collect our facets. Where and I, whose a facets in the glacetian of the will of God, have fallen on sleep, the deep, sleep, the restful sleep, we should awakes in blissful fewillderment, and for a little while say. Where and I? What palace is this? Why, this looks like heaven! It is, it is. Why, this looks like heaven! It is, it is. Why, this looks like heaven! It is, it is. Why, there is a building grander than all the castles of earth heaved into a mountain of splendor—that must be the palace of Jesus. And look there; at those while such that it is sometimes put up, as currants are, with a found or raisins to currants are, with a found a pound

"But I must not look any longer at those gardens of beauty, but examine this building in which I have just awakened. I look out of the window this way and that, and up and down, and I find it is a massion of immense size in which I am stopping. All its windows of agate and its colonnades of perphyry and alabaster. Why, I wonder if this is not the "House of many Mansions" of which I used to read? It is, it is. There must be many of my kindred and friends in this very mansion. Hark! Whose are those voices? Whose are those bounding feet? I open the door and see, and lo! they are coming through all the corridors and up and down all the stairs, our long-absent kindred. Why, there is father, there is mother, there are the children. All well again. All young again. All of us together again/And as we embrace each other with the cry, "Never more to part; never more to part;" the arches, the alcoves, the hallways, echo and re-ech the words. "Never/more to part; never more to part;" the arches, the alcoves, the hallways, echo and re-ech the words. "Never/more to part; never more to part;" Then our glorifled friends say. "Come out with us and see heaven." And, some of them bounding ahead of us and some of them skipping beside us, we start down the viery stalrway. And we meet, coming up, one of the Kings The preacher dilated upon the curse of drunkenness and idleness, causing the maeistrom that has swallowed down the livelihood of those who are in rage. But things will change, and by generosity on the part of the crowded wardrobes, and industry and sobriety on the party of the empty wardrobes, there will be enough for all to wear.

"God has done His part towardthe dressing of the human race. He grows a surjupus of wool on the sheep's back, and flocks rame the mountains and valleys with a burden of warmth, intended for transferseme to human comfort when the shuttles of the factories reaching all the way from Chattahooches to the Maryland of the same to human comfort when the shuttles of the factories reaching all the way from Chattahooches to the Maryland of the party. Then our glorided friends say: "Come out with us and see heaven." And, some of them skipping believe." And, some of them skipping believes, we start down the ivory stairway. And we meet, coming up, one of the Kings to all start of the crowded wardrobes, and in the said of us and some of them skipping believes. And we meet, coming up, one of the Kings to all start of ancient Israel, / somewhat small of stairure, but having a countenance radiant with a thousand victories. And as all are making obeisance to this great one of heaven." This is the great one of heaven of the marking obeisance to this great one of heaven of the Maryland of us and some of them skipping believes of the Park prohibited this, and the Chief Consul's request was made because of the desire of many tandem riders to carry two lamps so as to be able to obey the side us and some of them skipping believes. And we meet, coming up, one of the Kings to lamps of an exidence of many tandem riders to carry two lamps so as to be able desire of many tandem riders to carry two lamps so as to be able desire of many tandem riders to carry two lamps so as to be able desire of many tandem riders to carry two lamps so as to be able desire of many tandem riders to carry two lamps of some desire of

## Useful Hints.

Pretty and effective lamp shades that can be readily changed when soiled are made from the little Japanese or Chinese in the we can spare for the shivering, or piek out some poor lad of the street and take him down to a clothing store and fit him out for the winter.

"Again, let us look around and see how we may serve our generation. What short-sighted mortals we would be if we were anxious to clothe and feed only the most insignificant part of a man, namely, his body, while we put forth no generated to clothe and save his soul.

"We put a halo about the people of the past, but I think if the timesy demanded them it would be found we have now living in this year, 1897, lifty Martin Luthers, fifty George Was dingtons, fifty Easterh Frys. During our Civil War more and low the most than they would be found we have now living the fifty George was dingtons, fifty Easterh Frys. During our Civil War more and low the pressure of the labor than they would be found we have now living the fifty George was dingtons, fifty Lady Huntand Shorth the pressure of the labor than they would be found we have now living the fifty George was dingtons, fifty Easterh Frys. During our Civil War more and laborate the pressure of the labor than they would be found we have now living that the fifty George was dingtons, fifty Lady Huntand Shorth the pressure of the labor than they would be found we have now living the fifty Lady Huntand Shorth the pressure of the labor than they would be found we have now living the fifty Lady Huntand Shorth the pressure of the labor than they would be found we have now living the fifty Lady Huntand Shorth the pressure of the labor than they would be found we have now living the fifty Lady Huntand Shorth the pressure of the labor than they would be found we have now living the fifty Lady Huntand Shorth the pressure of the labor to continue the fifty Lady Huntand Shorth the pressure of the labor to continue the fifty Lady Huntand Shorth the pressure of the labor to continue the fifty should be five to the la Pretty and effective lamp shades that

Labor Notes.

"I confess to you that my one wish is to serve this generation, not to antagonize it, not to damage it, not to rule it, but to serve it. I would like to do something toward helping unstrap its load, to stop its tears, to balsam its wounds, and to induce it to put foot on the upward road that has at its terminus acelamation rapturous, and gates pearly, and garlands amaranthine, and fountains rainbowed, and dominions entroned and coroneted, for I cannot forget that lullaby in the closing words of my text: "David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep." What a lovely sleep it was! Unfilial Absalom did not trouble it. Ambitious Adontjah did not worry it. Persecuting Saul did not harrow it. Exile did not fill it with nightmare. Since a red-headed boy, amid his father's flocks at night, he had not had such a good sleep. At seventy years of age

China.

Five thousand spindles and one hundred looms will be added to the cotton mill of the Victor Manufacturing Company, Greer Depot, S. C.

The Dallas, Tex., cotton mill, which shut down a short time for repairs, has resumed operations, running 12,000 spindles day and night.

The Crown Cotton Mills at Dalton Ga.

The Crown Cotton Mills, at Dalton, Ga., operating 10,000 spindles and 256 looms on duck will make extensive improvements, probably doubling the present capacity The increase of the fruit growing industry in Colorado has reduced the importation of canned fruit during the last five year from \$7,000,000 to \$2,000,000 annually. Horses cannot be hired at any price in Whitman County, Wash., where 1,500,000 bushels of grain were harvested in one week recently. The grain was valued at

An electric locomotive in a Canadian coal mine shows a saving over mules of \$2528 in 200 days, and an electric pump in the same mine shows a saving over steam pumps of \$1573 in \$70 days.

The Newport News, Va., Knittin pany has been organized, with cap \$10,000 to start up the Newport knitting mill. R. P. Godwin is stendent and J. M. Curtis is preside

ad boil till apples ly to the fall apples fall apa pour into a double cheeseclot, bang it up, place a bowl underneat) and let it hang till it stops dripping; bress out the remaining liquid, and put it in a preserving kettle; boil/without a cover 20 minutes; then measure it; add/one pound of sugar to each pint/of liquid, stir and boil five minute; then fall the classes. When cold cut some 15-sage.

mand for a cycle path across the Brook-lyn Bridge will be not. President Berri of the bridge trustees, ennounced that if he bicycle organizations of New York and Brooklyn would present a practical

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Consumption Surely Cured. To Tax Euron:—Please inform your readers there a positive remedy for the above hanned there are time thousands of hopetes ty PREE to an thing to patent? Description of the patent of th

IS but skin deep. There are thousand a clinding who have regular features and would be accorded the palm of beauty were it not for a postomplexion. To e'' such we recommend DK.

ful are the cures by Hood's and ret it is only because

ingqualities are treurpar sed, actually two boxes of any other brand. Not wheat BF GET THE GENUINE.

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