F. SCHWEER



tall hill, whose sides, covered with trees eating his dinner.
and flowers, slope down to the sca. No But when dinner was over, and they park surrounds it, but the pleasure grounds are extensive and magnificent, There is, too, a deep clear lake of vast extent, bordered by gooping trees whose dow branches touch the vater. Though there ers. is no park, the Thordeigh woods are close and the River Thorse runs at the foot of

On this morning, a fair one in June, the windows of the breakfast room at the Castle were thrown wide open; the wind came in, in great perfumed gusts; the outside seemed as though they bowed their heads in greeting; lilies and roses were at their fairest; the sunbeams swept through the flower shaded windows, and they fell upon a quiet, pretty scene that spoke of home, affluence and ele-

They fell first upon the proud, imperious face of an elderly lady, the mother of the earl, the Honorable Mrs. Gerald Selwyn, a lady who sits calm and erect. There is not a bend in her figure, not a wrinkle in her caim, patrician face; one can see that she is proud to a fault, scrupulous, ambitious, worldly and fond of

on the proud, high-bred face of a young girl, who is arranging some lilies so as to form a bouquet-on a beautiful oval face, with a short upper lip and a fresh, ripe under one, with clear, calm, proud eyes, and straight brows-a girl with a long, learned to love," he replied with a smile. graceful, white throat and small white hands, with every mark of race about her -a thorough patrician; no smiling, dimpled beauty, full of wild, fresh impulse, such as Violante Temple. A court beauty, this-an aristocrat, with all the haughty loveliness and dignity of a queen. And this young lady, who moves with such calm, serene, proud grace, is called Beatrice Leigh. She is the niece of Mrs. Selwyn, and cousin of Lord Vivian.

Next to her own son, Mrs. Selwyn loved Beatrice Leigh better than any one else ful niece should marry her son.

As children, Vivian and Beatrice spent much of their time together. When he army, they were separated, Vivian re-taining for his beautiful little playfellow a warm, kindly, brotherly affection. She, fed by his mother's continual praises of him, and constant reiteration of her lasted some minutes. vishes, gradually came to love the brave young captain better than all the world

sunbeams kiss the beautiful face and the white dress; her hair, dark and shining like the wing of a rare bird, is braided round her beautiful head, after the fashpretty, pearly ears to be seen.

"Letters!" cried Beatrice, as the footman entered. "I wonder if Vivian has written; if he is still lingering at that wonderful place-what is it-Woodeaves. in Leicestershire? What possible attrac-

tion can he find there? Ah! this is his bandwriting, I am sure." From a number of envelopes she select ed the one having his writing upon it.

Mrs. Selwyn smiled as she did so. "How quickly you have found out, Bea-trice!" she cried. "Now, what does he

She read the letter hastily. "He is coming to-night," she went or "and, Beatrice, he says he has a surprise for us. What can it be?" "A surprise!" she cried, a sudden glean of light making her face still more love-

ly; "perhaps he has brought you som thing, auntie." But Mrs. Selwyn shook her head. "It do not fancy that is it," she replied. "I fancy, Beatrice, it is something about What has he been staying at this place for? Listen to what he says: 'I hope to be with you on Tuesday night; prepare yourself, dear mother, for a surprise that will, I hope, be a pleasant one.' What can this surprise be, Beatrice?' con-

Beatrice had regained all her calm. 'We shall know to-night, aunt," she said quietly; "and the day is too warm

tinued Mrs. Selwyn; "he has done some-

CHAPTER IV. The clock on the Castle tower had struck seven, the cook had sent more than one messake to say that dinner was ready.

and the Honorable Mrs. Selwyn, who had expected her son at six, began to grow Suddenly carriage wheels sounded,

stopped-there was a confused noise, the burrying of servants; then the drawing room door opened, and Vivian entered. He looked very handsome in his traveling dress. He went up to Mrs. Selwyn and "I am late," he said; "but there was a

delay in the Thornleigh train. How well you look, mother!" Then he turned to Beatrice, and as he

looked at her he started in surprise. "Beatrice," he said, "it would be an oldned compliment to say that every time I see you you have improved, but it

Her beautiful eyes grew bright with "You shall pay us as many compliments

as you like after dinner," interrupted Mrs. Selwyn; "now go to your dressing room—you must be famished." word was said of himself during dinner; but they talked of the young hero, Bertie Temple, and of his early home. It must have been a comfort to hi

father to have seen you," said Mrs. Selwyn, with the proud, quiet complacency "They are people quite of patronage. humble circumstances, I suppose?"

The young earl's face flushed; a quick se to his lips, then he checked

himself. What need to feel angry? If they were in humble circumstances, he could soon remedy that.

"They are not millionaires, mother," he ceplied, "nor even what the world calls and gray walls, looked its best; it was fillich. The father, Mr. Temple, is a gentle man; not only well educated, but a scholar; he is a lawyer by profession, and lives bride, flowers whose thorns pricked her in a very pretty house called Oakside." 'And the sister?" said Mrs. Selwyn, she stood in the center of that magnifiafter a few minutes.

His dark face flushed. "She is older than I thought to find one saw from the eastern window a gold-ner," he replied; "and she has hair just en sunbeam streaming in and forming a balo round her fair young head. strice looked up at him with a quick,

Selwyn Castle crows the summit of a then, and Vivian was most composedly

had returned to the drawing room, he did not seem quite so much at his case Reatrice drew an easy chair to the open win-

Mrs. Selwyn reclined moon a couch near her, and Vivian sat down upon a little low stool at his mother's feet. She laid her hand caressingly on the dark hair. "And now, Vivian," she said, "what is

leased to listen to my story-pleased as "I am in love at last." he continued.

"All my life long I have wondered what

Leigh. Mrs. Selwyn moved uneasily. "I hope what you call your fate is wor-thy of you," she said. "Remember, you are head of an ancient and glorious race—full in the sky when the traveling carhead of a grand old family that has never riage that was to take the bride and brideknown anything save honor. There is groom away drove up to the door. Most no duchess in England who would not of the guests were going by train a few proudly give you a daughter." "It is no duchess' daughter that I have

love Violante Temple, and have asked her "A lawyer's daughter!" cried Mrs. Selwyn; "a simple country girl! Oh, Vivian,

what an end to all my dreams and plans He laughed; bowing his handsome, stately head down to her. "Now, mother," he cried, "you are to

kiss me and wish me joy." have thrown yourself away so cruelly." "Nay," he said, with imperturbable good humor, "do not say so. You cannot judge

-you have not seen my love." "I know what country lawyers and their daughters are like, as a rule," she replied; "and. Vivian, I am in desnair."

There was an awkward silence which

"Is it irrevocable?" asked Mrs. Selwyn. Have you really pledged your word?"
"In all honor," he replied. "I have even

asked that my marriage may take place in September.' Mrs. Selwyn positively groaned. "It is useless for me to interfere," she said. "I cannot forbid it. You are your ion of a Grecian statue, leaving the two own master. It would be nonsense for

me to say that I shall not allow it; you will do as you like; but I must express my stern dislike and disapproval. It is an alliance quite unworthy of you, and you might have aspired no matter how high." Beatrice," he said, "help me to con vince my mother. You are young and

beautiful, and love will come to rou some of she finished the lesson of love she had day, as it has come to me. Tell her—help begun to learn at Woodeaves, me to make her believe that love is the . There, alone in the sweetest solitude only thing for which a man should ever under heaven, Lord Vivlan grew almost narry. Help her to make her like my There was a world of dreary pain in the dark eyes raised to his, a world of anguish

"I should not know what to say," she replied in a strange voice unlike her own. And then Lord Vivian Selwyn of Selwyn Castle stood embarrassed and uncer-tain what to do. He had some misgivings as he journeyed homeward that his mother would not think he had done anything

add to the family renown. All the Ladies Selwyn had been women of high birth; he was the first to break the rule. "Well," said Mrs. Selwyn, with a reigned smile, "it is bad news-worse could not have come to me; but if it be irrevoca-ble, I must make the best of it. I would far rather you had chosen a wife from our own class. I regret most deeply the poice you have made. Yet I promise you, thing that he thinks will please me, rely having said this, I will say no more. will do my best to like your wife, Vivian, and to make her as happy as I can."

And with these cold words, the master of Selwyn Castle was forced to be content. Long after he slept that night, the two ladies, aunt and niece, sat up talking low tones of what he had done, and Mrs. Selwyn concluded with the words: "It will not end happily, I fear!"

CHAPTER V. They talk about it now in the pretty, picturesque town of Woodeaves-that wonderful wedding, the like of which was ver seen there before or since. The wedding of the young earl with Lawyer Temple's daughter. They tell you of the bright morning, the blue sky, that had no cloud; the golden sun, that seemed to rain down blessings; of the western wind, that might have blown straight from the spice lands, it was so fragrant; of the birds that sang as though the wedding had een in the garden of Paradise; of flowers that bloomed so fresh and fair, as though in honor of the golden-haired bride

erseif, the fairest flower of all. Dim eyes are reading my pages noweyes that look back through the long vista of years—eyes dimmed and dulled with heavy tears; and they took back through weary years of trouble, of toil, and of erong upon the wedding day. The day that they believed was to be the last of sorrow, the first opening into a golden life

of hope and promise There were grand triends of the young arl, officers in glittering uniforms, lords onle with awe. The bridegroom's moth as busily engaged in superintending the as a whole string of bridesmaids, the rettiest girls in the county, who were and of the honor of attending one who

as so soon to be Lady Selwyn. The old parish church, with its tall spire with a brilliant crowd. Little chilen flung flowers under the feet of the sorely in the sad after days; and then, as cent group, while the words of the marriage service were read over ber, every one saw from the eastern window a gold

brought tears into other eyes. looked at each other and said: "Happy the bride the sun shines on." While, as they went into the vestry to sign the books, Vivian whispered to his

"Even the sunbeams kissed you, my

the night Lord Vivian Selwyn asked him for his daughter, and he could not re-cover from it, and now the grand climax had arrived; his little Violante, his fair-land arrived; his little Violante, his fair-also white. Should he intend to work faced, sunny-haired child, whose laugh and song were both wild as a bird, was married; married to a rich and handsome young nobleman whom any lady in the land might have been proud to have called

He was so bewildered that he did not even recognize his own house. Lord Vivian had done as he liked even with

"Take no heed, give yourself no trouble about the wedding breakfast," he said.
"The easiest and simplest plan will be for me to send to Gunter; he will supply everything needful."

ter's wedding day, sat at the head of his wn ble a table laden with delicacies, with ripe fruits from every clime under the sun, with rare wines, the names of which had never penetrated Woodeavesa table whereon silver shone, and richly "That is the very thing I was waiting to speak of," he replied. "I hope you will be cut glass sparkled, and he said to him-

self it must be a dream.

When she remembered it in after years it was to Violante a dream of sunshine, and song, and fragrance; of love, that she this strange passion men call love was like. I used to believe it would pass me by, and I should never know, but when strange faces were all confused; culy her went down to poor Bertie's home, I met father's face, shining out from the group with the wondering, anxious expression Not a stir, not a word from Beatrice she remembered so well, and the some face of her husband shining down

minutes afterward.

ing arms around the young girl just cross-"Oh, mother, you must not be disappoint- ing the threshold of another life; no sister ed. You must not damp my happiness. I to kiss the fast-paling face and whisper golden prophecies. But when his daughter had changed her dress and stood in her room, looking round for the last time, Horace Temple asked if he might come in. "Vivian is very good," said Mr. Temple, and he loves you so much, my darling. I have no fear. You will be very happy."

'If you are not," he continued, gravely, "always remember, Violante, while I live there is a home and the dearest of welin the world, and from the first moment the child entered her house, she had one wish, and it was that her proud, beautithe fairest and noblest in the land, you and if this gay, new, bright world frowns upon you, you have a home here."

But she shook her head gravely.

But she clung to him with weeping eyes,

But she shook her head gravely.

"You are all that is kind, papa," she said; "but there is no going back; what is done is done forever; there is no going back. I shall be happy, I am sure; but who could say farewell to such a pleasant. happy, sunshiny ure as name has been without tears?"

wet upon his face, and then passed out of the pretty, white, fragrant room, where the happy hours of her innocent childhood had been spent.

The dream of her wedding day finished by a crowd of smiling faces, a chorus of good wishes, her husband's animated farewells. Another minute and she was in the traveling carriage; Oakside had disappeared, and Lord Vivian Selwyn had clasped her to his heart, saying:

To the Scotch lakes they went. And amid such glorious loveliness of sea and sky as Violante had never even greamed

to worship his beautiful young wife. He could see no fault, no shadow of imperfection in her. There were no envious eyes near to note when she did not feel juite at her case, and he thought her shy, blushing, timid mannr more more charming than anything he had ever

When the chill days of November came and they went home to Selwyn Castle, Lord Vivian was more deeply in love than (To be continued.)

Correct Enough.

"Now, boys, I have a few questions in fractions to ask," said the teacher; suppose I have a piece of beefsteak and cut it into sixteen pieces, what would those pieces be called?" "Sixteenths," answered one boy, af-

ter meditating a moment. "Very good. And when the stxteenths vere cut in half, what would they be?" There was silence in the class; but presently a little boy at the foot put up his hand. "Do you know, Johnny?" "Hash!" answered Johnny, confidently.-Current Literature.

"How did you like farming in Vermont?" was asked of the Michigan man who went there because told that the bulk of the wealth is in the East. "O, I guess it would a been all right only fur one thing." "What was that?"

"I'll be doggone ef I'll work ground so hard and rocky that you have ter plant wheat with a shotgun."

ous regiments which form the British army. But many actions of great importance are not so commemorated.

Massachusetts cities in adopting a small trade.—New York Sun. curfew ordinance.

—About 5000 words in the English

anguage have no rhyme to them. These include such important words as honor, virtue, gulf, month and -And now the impetuous young for the duliness of life under a Puritan German Emperor has become a fire-man. At last he has a wide open op-portunity to extinguish himself.

government by fighting as many duels as they could compass, so that ignoble

By mixing a harmless powder, sub-nitrate of bismuth, with the food the movements of the stomach can be "Tom" Porter was of a family which ements of the stomach can be "Tom" Porter was of a family which by means of the Roentgen rays. carry an acorn thirty miles to store it the new government his occupation

A DIVER'S DRESS.

Weighs Nearly Two Hundred Pounds

and Is Very Complicated. "Under the Sea" is an article about livers in St. Nicholas. It is written by James Cassidy, who says: The dress of a fully equipped diver weighs in round Horace Temple was like a man in a numbers, one hundred and seventy dream; he had been in a dream ever since pounds. Taking off his every-day garb, the diver pulls on his thick underclothin unusually deep water, he puts on two, sometimes three, sets of underclothing, to relieve the pressure of the water.

The woolen clothing donned, the next garment is the diving-dress, measuring, for a man of average height, five feet five inches from the collar to the sole of the foot. This dress is made of solid sheet india-rubber, covered on both sides with tanued twill. It has a double collar, the inner one to pull up round the neck, and the outer one, of red india-rubber, to go over the breastplate and form a water-tight joint, The ruffs also are of red india-rubber, and at tightly round the wrists, making, when secured by the vulcanized indiarubber rings water-tight joints, at the same time leaving the diver's hands free. In the outer collar twelve holes are bored for securing the breastplate. This is made of tinned copper. The outer edge is of brass, and has twelve screws firmly fitted to it at intervals, and projecting upward. These projections pass through the corresponding holes in the outer collar of the dress.

pass over the projecting screws, and mated to be about 1.400,000,000. eration will make it clear that the to the northward of the island of St. dress is held in position by its rubber Thomas, soundings of 8,875 fathoms collar, with the aid of the breastplate- having been obtained. flange and wing-nuts. The upper edge

of this we shall presently explain. The boots are of stout leather, with instep by buckles and straps. The pair weighs thirty-two pounds-four pounds expenditure of time and in many cases over the quarter of a hundredweight. can save largely on the expense, in copper rivets. The tongues of the boots are very wide. Boots intended for rough work are fitted with metal toecaps. Thus far-underclothing, dress, breastplate, and boots-is our diver arrayed. He has now to be weighted. Lead weights of forty pounds each. shield or heart shaped, are suspended back and front by means of gun-metal clips, and studs or tabs, and lashings.

He has now only to put on his helmet

and to affix the air-pipe. The helmet, like the breastplate, is of tinned copper, and is fitted with a segment bayouet-screw at the neck, longing to the breastplate. The eighth of a turn, and the helmet is firmly secured, being both air and water tight. It has three strong plate-glasses in brass frames, protected by guards, two oval at the sides, and a round one in front. The front can be unscrewed to enable the diver to give orders without removing any other portion of the dress. An outlet-valve is provided at the side or back of the helmet, which the diver can close should be wish to rise to the surface. This valve allows

the breathed air to escape, yet preents the entrance of water. At the side of the front glass is a me chanical arrangement for getting rid of the excess of air, and it also assists, when the back outlet-valve is closed. in regulating the expansion of the dress in rising to the surface. There is also an inlet-valve, and this is constructed so as to allow the air to enter, but not to escape in case of a break in the airpipe. The air-pipe is made in lengths of from forty-five to sixty feet, fitted together by means of gun-metal toints. Securely connected with the helmet by means of the inlet-valve and an elbowtube, the other end of the air-pipe is fitted on to the nozzle of the air-deliver-

ing diving-pump. His leather belt is buckled on: his knife, well sharpened, and of good, strong steel, covered with a metal case to keep it dry and intact, is slung upon it; and after taking a drink, or a little light refreshment, the word is given, "All right," the face-glass screwed on, and receiving a tap on the helmet as a signal to descend, down he goes by rope or ladder, either of which must be

weighted at the bottom.

Another opportunity for inventive genius to display itself is presented by the Society for the Encouragement of National Industry, Paris, in its offer of various prizes to be awarded during the coming year. Among these is a prize of 3,000 francs in connection with the manufacture of permanent magnets; research in this case may be directed to the composition of the steel for the magnets and such materials other than iron which may enter into it, or to the degrees of temperature for The names of the 105 battles are em- the liquids used in tempering; also the blazoned on the banners of the vari- processes of annealing and other necessary accessory operations which are likely to obtain this result. Another prize likely to call forth considerable effort is for an incandescent electric Last yer the United Souls ex-ported 366 locomotives, valued at about \$3,900,000, sewing machines to Two thousand france are also offered he value of \$2,500,000, and typewriters for any set of electrical appliances of -Waltham has joined several other tools suited to domestic life and

Needless Tragedy. Some of the Royalists who were forced to endure the English common wealth seemed to console themselves

was gone, and he descended to a trivi--The United States contains 35,467 ality of life which finally involved him drug stores.

Dewey was satisfied to only take up both ends of the Manila episode. The Spaniards ought to congratulate themselves that he did not conclude to take a play in the middle of the game.

The tongue of a full grown whale the store of the tongue of a full grown whale the store of the game.

But silly as the quarrel undoubtedly

The two young men involved were intimate friends and companions, but one was wounded. Sir Henry proved to be scribes: seriously hurt, so he called Porter kissed him, and bade him fly.

draw, for I would not have thee troubled for what thou hast done." Porter profited by his friend's gener-

world do talk of them as a couple of fools that killed one another out of



It is a strange fact that injuries to the c. gue, whether of man or animal, heal more quickly than those of any other part of the system.

The population of the earth at the The band of the breastplate is in four time of the Emperor Augustus is estisections, and the holes in the sections mated at 54,000,000. It is now esti-

are secured in place by wing-nuts or The greatest depth in the Atlantic thumb-screws. A little careful consid- Ocean has been found some 100 miles

The Limited Express service between of the breastplate is fitted with a neck- New York and Chicago is said to be ring and a segemental screw. The use seriously affected by the telephone. Business men who would otherwise go to Chicago for personal consultation sprang the oryx saw him. It was too icaden soles, and are secured over the can afford to utilize the long-distance late to run. But, like a flash, the oryx telephone instead, and thus avoid the turned his nose to the ground and long-distance service.

small cascades of water falling over him, the horns of the plucky animal Clifton bridge. The waste of power as you might skewer a bit of meat. thus represented has been stopped. The or "penstock," and is used to drive water wheels under its 210 feet head. I have his head mounted, the horns for any of the cranks that may have lived in your ancestral line and who, 100 years top of the cliff. An interesting feature of the installation is the use of large size aluminum conductors for the electric power distribution. It is a redection on modern engineering that this of the installation is the use of large ous cat. I have never seen a beast die size aluminum conductors for the electric power distribution. It is a redection of the second of the conductor of the second of the s tion on modern engineering that this GEN. SHAFTER'S DAUGHTER.

A Dutch investigator, Beyerinck, has lately made a special study of the little organisms called photo-bacteria, to which, in a large degree, the phosphorescence of the ocean is due. He has been unable to discover that the luminosity of these singular creatures plays appears to depend chiefly upon the food popular women in army circles. Her any important part in their vitality. It that they are able to obtain. When they have plenty of carbon they shine brilliantly, and the ocean surface glows with their mysterious light. When fed with sugar or glycerine, their phosphorescent power is increased.

A rainfall of 31.76 inches in 24 hours is reported to have occurred last December at Nedunkeni, in the northern province of Ceylon, where the total fall for 1897 was 121.85 inches. although the average yearly rain is but 84.70. Other great rainfalls on record are 31.17 inches in 22 hours at Joyense, France; 30 inches in 26 hours at Genoa; In her girlhood pretty May Shafter was 33 inches in 26 hours at Gibraltar; 24 a society favorite. She met a gallant inches in one night near Bombay; and soldier and ere long her place at the 30 inches on each of five successive family fireside was vacant. It is sevdays on the Khasia Hills, India. The eral years ago that she married Maj. greatest annual fall is 600 inches, the record for the Khasia Hills.

In a recent number of Power, a singular calculation is presented by J. A. Renie. It would require, according to Mr. Renie's figures, the power of a ten thousand-horse power engine about 70,-000,000,000 years to lift the earth one foot in height, and to do this work, allowing thirteen pounds of water per horse power per hour, would require some 10,000,000,000,000,000,000 gallons of water, or more than would be discharged at the mouth of the Mississippi in 60,000 years. This would be enough. the writer estimates, to cover the entire surface of the earth to a depth of about 300 feet, to convert which into steam. using good boilers, would require some 4,000,000,000,000,000 tons of coal,

Miss Sheafe-Oh! just look at that wheat rising and falling in the breeze How beautiful it is. Mr. Cityman-Ah! but you ought to

see it rising and falling in the Corr

exchange.-London Tit-Bits.

Honest with Him. Young man-Do you think you: laughter would make me a good wife

Old gentleman-A first-rate one young man, but you couldn't stand me Long String Beans. Some of the string beans which grow

n Peru are as long as a man's arm-

Graveyard Latin. Ignorance is never shown more ef fectively than in an attempt to conceal it. A countryman wandering all, which very many persons are about a cemetery, says Harper's Bazar, strongly inclinded to doubt. Some came upon a stone which bore the in- years agoa hyscinth, brought from som scription, "Sie transit gioria mundi." foreign country, took root in Florida What does that mean?" he asked the sexton, who was at work near by. The sexton, not wishing to confess ignor- growth of it that navigation is difficult ance, replied: "Well, it means, that he and considerable sums of money are re-

"What is your opinion of the pop songs of the present time?" asked the

Monday morning."

"Oh," replied Willie Wishington, guess I'm like most people on that point. I enjoy 'em, but I don't like to own up to the fact in the presence of my musical friends." - Washington A BATTLE ROYAL.

Mid-Africa and east Africa, climate excepted, are still the sportsman's par-Porter said he should like to see the adise. In Somaliland and Germin East man in England who would dare give Africa are found the largest berds of him a blow. With that Sir Henry Bella- wild antelopes. And here occurred the sis struck him a box on the ear. The thrilling fight between an oryx and a inevitable duel followed, wherein each lion which a returned traveler thus de-

"The oryx-spietzbock the boers call him-is a graceful antelope with ex-"For," said he, "Tom, thou hast hurt tremely long, slender, sharp horns. He me. But I will make shift to stand is not much afraid of any of his forest these are his legs; two are his horns. "African hunters have often seen an-

upon my legs till thou mayst with neighbors, for six reasons. Four of telopes grazing in full sight of a lion osity, and escaped to France. Sir Hen- and making no effort to get away, ry died a few days later, and Pepys knowing that their flight would be concludes: "It is pretty to see how the swifter than the lion's charge. Unless



PATAL TO BOTH.

the lion can catch an antelope at the outset he must seek another dinner. It

in the very act of leaping upon a superb male oryx. The animal was grazing quietly near the edge of the veldt and the lion had crept up unseen. "In the very moment that the lion

threw his mighty borns forward. "The lion fell fairly upon their sharp The lead soles are firmly attached by spite of the apparently high rates for and slender tips. In a moment the slender body of the oryx was crushed Visitors to Niagara remember the to the ground, but the lion fell with

> the edge of the cliffs just below the driven clean through the brute's body water is now received in a great pipe, I found the lion bleeding to death, the or "penstock," and is used to drive oryx dead—his neck broken by the fall. water wheels under its 210 feet head. I have his head mounted, the horns

His Only Child Is the Wife of a Gal-It is generally known that when Gen. Shafter went to Cuba he carried with him the burden of a great personal grief. But a few months before, death had robbed him of his life's companion Mrs. Shafter was a woman of charming manner and was one of the most

daughter closely resembles her. This daughter, Mrs. W. H. McKittrick, is the only child of Gen. Shafter.



MRS. SHAFTER. MRS. M'KITTRICH W. H. McKittrick and they have since lived on a ranch a few miles from San Francisco, not far from her parents The loss of her mother was a great blow to Mrs. McKittrick. Then came the war and father and husband both marched away. The husband went out a captain and returned a major. It was he who raised the flag over Santiago after the surrender.

Importing Nuisances Anstralia is overrun with rabbits, the lescendants of half a dozen imported

from England some years ago. They have become so numerous that the agricultural interests of the country are seriously threatened. Devices of all sorts have been employed in the effort to get rid of them, but thus far without avail. Disease germs have been scattered among them, but this is dangerous, as the rabbits die, and domestic animals may devour them. It is a matter of common remark that the English sparrow has become a nulsance. Brought here originally to destroy caterpillars, it is more annoying and destructive than the insects it was supposed to prey upon. The danger of importing creatures of this sort is nowhere more aptly shown than in the efforts now being made in Massachusetts to exterminate the gypsy moth. This insect was brought to this country by an entomologist. By some accident a number of them escaped, and within the past four years half a million dollars have been expended in trying to get rid of them. It is thought that some millions may be required before the gypsy moth is entirely destroyed, if this can be done at and spread to several of the rivers, which have become so choked by the was sick translently, and went to glory quired to keep the channel open. All Monday morning." for the greatest care in bringing foreign plants and animals into new localities

> No Easier Way .- "Papa," said Sammy Snagge, as he paused, pencil in hand, "how can you make a Greek cross?" "Mention the concert of Europe to him," replied Mr. Snagga.— Pittisburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

SERMONS OF THE DAY

Ameil to Cheer Those Who Feel They Have No Especial Mission in the World -Follow God's Guidance.

TEXT: "To this end was I born."-John that his body was thrown into the Tiber, and such storms ensued on and about that river that his body was taken out and thrown into the Rhone, and similar dis-turbances swept that river and its banks. Then the body was taken out and moved to Lausanne, and put in a deeper pool, which immediately became the centre of similar immediately became the centre of similar atmospheric and aqueous disturbances. Though these are fanciful and faise traditions, they show the execration with which the world looked upon Pilate. It was before this man when he was in full life and power that Christ was arraigned as in a court of over and terminer. Pilate life and power that Christ was arraigned as in a court of over and terminer. Pilate said to his prisoner, "Art thou a king, then?" and Jesus answered, "To this end I was born." Sure enough, although all earth and hell arose to keep Him down. He is to-day empalaced, enthroned and coroneted King of earth and King of heaven. That is what He came for, and that is what He accomplished.

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By the time a child reaches ten years of age the parents begin to discover that child's destiny, but by the time he or she reaches fifteen years of age the question is on the child's lips: "What shall I do? What am I going to be? What was I made for?" It is a sensible and righteous question, and the youth ought to keep asking it until it is so fully answered that the young man, or young woman, can say with as much truth as its author, though on a less eropanies escale. "To this end was on a less expansive scale, "To this end was

There is too much divine skill shown in the physical, mental and moral constitu-tion of the ordinary human being to suppose that he was constructed witnout any divine purpose. If you take me out of some vast plain and show me a pillared temple surmounted by a dome like St. Peter's, and having a floor of precious stones and arches that must nave taken the brain of the greatest draftsman to design and walls scrolled and niched and paneled and walnscoted and painted, and I should ask you what this building was put up for. and you answered, "For nothing at all," how could I believe you? And it is impos-sible for me to believe that any ordinary human being who has in his muscular, nervous and cerebral organization more wonders than Christopher Wren lifted in St. Paul's, or Phidias ever chiseled on the Acropolis and built in such a way that it shall last long after St. Paul's Cathedral is as much a ruin as the Parthenon—that such a being was cons ructed for no other purpose and to execute no mission and without any divine intention toward some end. The object of this sermon is to help you find out what you are made for and help you find your sphere and assist you into that condition where you can say with certainty and emphasis and enthusiasm and triumph, "To this end was I born."

First, I discharge you from all responsibility for most of your environments. You are not responsible for your parentage or grandparentage. You are not responsible as much a ruin as the Parthenon-that

responsible for the religion taught in your father's house, or the irreligion. Do not bother yourself about what you cannot help or about circumstances that you did not decree.

Take things as they are and decide the question so that you shall be able safely to say, "To this end was I born," How will decide it? By direct application to

you know the reason why He is the only one who can tell? Because He can see everything between your cradle and your grave, though the grave be eighty years off, and besides that He is the only off, and besides that He is the only Being who can see what has been happening in the last 500 years in your ancestral line, and for thousands of years clear back to Adam, and there is not one person in all that ances-tral line of 6000 years but has somehow affected your character, and even old Adam himself will sometimes turn up in your dis-position. The only Being who can take all things that pertain to you into consideration is God, and He is the one you can ask. Life is so short we have no time to experiment with occupations and profesexperiment with occupations and profes-sions. The reason we have so many dead failures is that parents decided for chil-dren what they shall do, or children them-selves, wrought on by some whim or fancy, decide for themselves, without any im-ploration of divine guidance. So we have now in pulpits men making sermons who ought to be in blacksmith shops making ought to be in blacksmith shops making plowshares, and we have in the law those who instead of ruining the cases of their clients ought to be pounding shoe lasts, and doctors who are the worst hindrances to their patients' convalescence, and artists trying to paint landscapes who ought was threatened with a wave of Asiatic bar-

ness you shall undertake until you are so positive you can in earnestness smite your hand on your plow handle, or your carpenter's bench, or your Biackstone's "Commentaries," or your medical dictionary, or your Dr. Dick's "Didactic Theology," saying, "For this end was I born." There are children who early develop natural againties for certain styles of work. When the fisher of the array coming of the proposer for his was colored to the control of the comments of the array coming of the proposer for his was rained to the control of the comments.

teets of some kind. And you find others ciphering out difficult problems with rare interest and success, and you know they are to be mathematicians. And others making wheels and strange contrivances, and you know they are going to be mach-inists. And others are found experimenting with hoe and plow and sickle, and you know they will be farmers. And others are always ewapping jackknives or balls or bats, and making something by the bar-gain, and they are going to be merchants. When Abbe de Rance had so advanced in studying Greek that be could translate Anacreon at twelve years of age, there was no doubt left that be was intended for a scholar. But in almost every lad there comes a time when he does not know what he was made for, and his p. ents do not know, and it is a crisis that t. I only can decide. Then there are those some es dal work, and their fitness does not develop until quite late. When Philip Doddridge, whose sermons and books have harvested uncounted souls for glory, began to study for the min-istry. Dr. Calamy, one of the wisest and best men, advised him to turn his thoughts to some other work. Isaac Bar-row, the eminent cierzyman and Christian tist-his books standard now, though he has been dead over 200 years—was the disheartenment of his inther, who used to say that if it pleased God totake any of his children away he hoped it might be his sor Isaac. So some of those who have been characterized for stupidity in boyhood or drihood have turned out the mightlest benefactors or benefactresses of the human race. These things being so am I not right in saying that in many cases God only knows what is the most appropriate thing in saying that in many cases God only knows what is the most appropriate thing for you to do, and He is the one to ask?

And let all parents and all schools and all universities and all coileges recognize this, and a large number of those who spent their best years in stumbling about businesses and occupations, now trying this and now trying that, and falling in all, would be able to go ahead with a definite, de-

cided and tremendous purpose, saying, "To But my subject now mounts into the momentous. Let me say that you are made for usefulness and heaven. I judge this from the way you are built. You go into a shop where there is only one wheel turning and that by a workman's foot on a treadle, and you say to yourself, "Here is something good being done, yet on a small scale," but if you go into a factory covering many acres and you find thousands of bands pulling on thousands of wheels and shuttles flying and the whole scene bewildering with activities, driven by water or steam or electric But my subject now mounts into the ties, driven by water or steam or electric

ties, driven by water or steam or electric power, you conclude that the factory was put up to do great work and on a vast scale. Now, I look at you, and if I should find that you bad only one faculty of body, only one muscle, only one nerve, if you could see but not hear or could hear and not see, if you had the use of only one foot or one hand, and, as to your higher nature, if you had only one mental faculty and you had memory but no judgment or judgment but no will, and if you had a soul with but no will, and if you had a soul with only one capacity, I would say not much is expected of you. But stand up, O man, and let me look you squarely in the face! Eyes capable of seeing everything. Ears capable of hearing everything. Hands capable of grasping everything. Minds with more wheels than any fac-

tory ever turned, more power than any Corifss engine ever moved. A soul that will outlive all the universe except heaven, and would outlive all heaven if the life of the would outlive all heaven if the life of the other immortals were a moment short of the eternal. Now, what has the world a right to expect of you? What has God a right to expect of you? God is the greatest of economists in the universe, and He makes nothing uselessly, and for what purpose did He build your body, mind and soul as they are built? There are only two beings in the universe who can answer that question. The angels do not know. The schools do not know. Your kindred cannot certainly know. God knows, and you ought to know. A factory running at an expense of \$500,000 a year and turning out goods worth seventy cents a year would not be worth seventy cents a year would not be such an incongruity as you. O man, with such semi-infinite equipment doing noth-ing, or next to nothing, in the way of use-fulness! "What shall I do?" you ask. My brethren, my sisters, do not ask me. Ask 3od. There's some path of Christian use lulness open. It may be a rough path or t may be a smooth path, a long path or a short path. It may be on a mount of con-spiculty or in a valley unobserved, but it is a path on which you can start with such hith and such satisfaction and such cer-iality that you can ery out in the face of earth and hell and heaven, "To this end I

was born. You have examined the family Bible and explored the family records, and you may nave seen daguerrectypes of some of the dudred of previous generations, you have had photographs taken of what you were a boyhood or girlhood, and what you were n boyhood or girlhood, and what you were on years later, and it is very interesting to tny one to be able to look back upon pictures of what he was ten or twenty or hirty years ago. But have you ever had a picture taken of what you may be and what you will be if you seek after God and eel the spirit's regenerating power? Where shall I plant the camera to take the picture? I plant it on this platform. I direct toward you. Sit still or stand still while t toward you. Sit still or stand still while take the picture. It shall be an instan-aneous picture. There! I have it. It is lone. You can see the picture in its imperfect state and get some idea of what it perfect state and get some idea of what it will be when thoroughly developed. There is your resurrected body, so brilliant that he noenday sun is a patch of midnight sompared with it. There is your soul, so our that all the forces of diabolism could not spot it with an imperfector. There is your being, so mighty and so, swift hat flight from heaven to Mercury or dars or Juniter and back again to heaven

would not weary you, and a world on each shoulder would not crush you. An eye hat shall never shed a tear. An energy hat shall never feel a fatigue. A brow hat shall never throb with pain. You are roung again, though you died of decrept ude. Tou are well again, though you coughed or shivered yourself into the tomb. four everyday associates are the apostles and prophets and martyrs, and the most exalted souls, masculine and feminine, of all the centuries. The archangel to you no embarra-sment. God Himself you and everlasting joy. That is an instan-aneous pleture of what you may, be and that I am sure some of you will be. If you realize that it is an imperfect ple

ure my apology is what the apostle John aid, "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." "To this end was I born." I I did not think so I would be overwhelmed with melancholy. The world loes very well for a little while, eighty or 100 or 150 years, and I think that numan longevity may yet be improved up to that prolongation, for now there are little room between our cradle and our grave we cannot accomplish much; out who would want to dwell in this world for all eternity? Some think this sarth will finally be turned into a heaven. Perhaps it may, but it would have to indergo radical repairs and thorough diminations and evolutions and revolu-ions and transformations infinite to nake it desirable for eternal residence all the east winds would have to become west winds, and all the winters changed to apringtides, and all the volcances extinguished, and the oceans chained to their beds, and the epidemics forbidden entrance, and the world so fixed up that I think it would take more to repair this old world than to make an entirely new one.

to be whitewashing board fences, while there are others making bricks who ought to be remodeling constitutions or shoving planes who ought to be transforming literating overwhelmed unless the king of Potures. Ask God about what worldly busing overwhelmed unless the king of Potures. ties for certain styles of work. When the father of the astronomer Forbes was going to London be asked his children what present he should bring each one of them. Saved. And see you not, O ye souls better out, "Bring me a telescope!"

And there are children whom you find all the helmets of divine rescue bathed in the pythemselves drawing on their slates, or rising sun of heavenly deliverance? On paper, ships, or houses, or birds, and the saven go.

What a strange thing it must be to feel oneself born to an earthly crown, but you have been born for a throne on which you may reign after the last monarch of all the earth shall have gone to dust. I invite you to start now for your own coronation. to come in and take the title deeds to your everlasting inheritance. Through an impassioned prayer, take heaven and all of

its raptures. What a poor farthing is all that this world can offer you compared with pardon here and life immortal beyond the stars unless this side of them there be a place large enough and beautiful enough and grand enough for all the rauso ned! Wherever it be, in what world, whether near by or far away, in this or some other con-stellation, hall, home of light, and love and blessedness! Through the atomic mercy of Christ, may we all get there!

nean with the Red sea existed as early as 600 years before the Christian era-

its length is ninety-two miles. -A French doctor has invented an electric helmet, inside of which is a small motor that vibrates strips of steel, the motor making 600 turns pe minute. This whizzing is supposed to sufferer to sleep.

-"The only thing we can do now."

says Dupuy de Lome, speaking for Spain, "Is to repent and reform," Such things are quite possible, even to Spain, when she can't do anythin