NO. 20.

Editor and Proprietor.



"Ah!" says Lady Baltimore.

"It is true," slowly. "It is equally true

"I can quite understand your not wish

Baltimore, with an undisguised sneer.

contain truth. If you will listen I can-

"Not a word," says Lady Baltimore.

making a movement with her hands as it

to efface the other. "I will have none of

"It seems to me"-quickly-"you are de-

"No; but I am going. There will be no

further opportunity for you to hear me."

repetition of such a scene as this."

haughty gesture leaves the room.

CHAPTER XVII.

derstands herself to-night. That scene

her eyes, a touch of color to her cheek.

In a way she has clung to Beauclerk as

out a thousand wiles to charm him to her

able to seek her own room, and solitude,

A sudden sense of the uselessness of

more once more comes up to her.
"This dance?" says he. "It is half way

through. You are not engaged, I sup-

She makes a little gesture of acquies

cence, and, rising, places her hand upon

with a rather grim smile. Well, better

That there had been a violent scene be-

tween Baltimore and his wife after dinner

pose, as you are sitting down? May

have what remains of it?"

have it and get it over.

herself that a crisis is at hand

Dancing is going on in the small draw-

your confidences."

termined not to believe."

"Is that a threat?"

vagrant, mood.

her weakness?

did not listen to me to-day."

"What is it?" says Lady Swansdown "Why do you look at me like that? Has it come to a close between us Oh! if so"-vehemently-"it is

The scene is the Court, and the guests have just left the dinner table.
"I don't think I understand you," says Lady Baltimore, who has grown very Her tone is haughty; she has drawn back a little as if to escape from contact with the other. "Ah! That is so like you," says Lady

Swansdown with a rather fierce little laugh. "You pretent, pretend, pretend from morning till night. You intrench yourself behind your pride, and-" "You know what you are doing, Bea-trice," says Lady Baltimore, ignoring this outburst completely, and speaking in . calm, level tone, yet with a face like mar

"Yes, and you know, too," says Lady Swansdown. Then, with an overwhelming vehemence: "Why don't you do some thing? Why don't you assert yourself? "I shall never assert myself," says Lady Baltimore, slowly. You mean that whatever comes you

will not interfere." "That exactly!" turning her eyes full or to the other's face with a terrible disdain "I shall never interfere in this-or any other of his flirtations!" It is a sharp stab! Lady Swansdown

winces visibly. 'What a woman you are!" cries she "Have you ever thought of it, Isabel! You are unjust to him-unfair. You"possionately—"treat him as though he with her hostess has upset her mentally were the dust beneath your feet, and yet and bodily and created in her a wild deyou expect him to remain immaculate, for

"No," coldly. "You mistake me. I safeguard from both, and he, unsettled in know too much of him to expect perfec his own mind and eager to come to contion-nay, common decency from him clusions with Joyce and her fortune, has an hate you. it was you whom I hoped to find lent him immaculate. "You expect too much, then. One ice

berg in our midst is enough, and that you have kindly suggested in your own per down has never looked so lovely as to-son. Put me out of the discussion alto-night. Excitement and mental disturb-"Ah! you have made that impossible! 1

cannot do that. I have known you too There is something electric about her that long. I have liked you too well. I have, touches those who gaze on her and warns with a swift but terrible glance at her

"No, no! Not a word. It is too late

ow!" side, and succeeding. Three times she "True," says Lady Swansdown, bring had given a smiling "No!" to Lord Baltiing back the arms she had extended and letting them fall with a sudden dull vehenence to her sides. Her agitation is unwild and open filtration with Beauclerk. "That was so long ago that no doubt, you have forgotten all about it. her strength is failing her. These people You," bitterly, "have forgotten a good will they never go? Will she never be "And you," says Lady Baltimore, very and despair, without calling down com

what have you not forgotten- ment on her head, and giving Isabel-that your self-respect," deliberately, "among cold woman-the chance of sneering at other things. "Take care, take care!" says Lady

Swansdown, in a low tone. She has turned furiously.

all has taken possession of her; her heart sinks. It is at this moment that Balti-"Why should I take care?" She throws up her small head scornfully. "Have 1 said one word too much?"

"Too much, indeed," says Lady Swansdown, distinctly, but faintly. She turns her head, but not her eyes, in Isabel's direction. "I'm afraid you will have to endure for one day longer," she says in a his arm. low voice; "after that you shall bid me s | The crisis has come, she tells herself,

"You have come to a wise decision," says Lady Baltimore, immovably. There is something so contemptuous in

her whole bearing that it maddens the had somehow become known to her, and "How dare you speak to me like that?" in the former's frowning brow and som-

cries she, with sudden violence not to be ber eyes. It had been more of a scene than usual. repressed. "You of all others! Do you think you are not in fault at all—that you stand blameless before the world?'

The blood has formed into late of the world?'

The blood has formed into late of the world?'

The blood has formed into late of the world?'

The blood has formed into late of the world?' cheeks, her eyes are on fire. She ad her to her very heart's core. Though so apparently unmoved and almost insolent

a passion of angry despair in look and in her demeanor toward Lady Swanstone that involuntarily the latter retreats down during their interview, she had Baltimore, haughtily.
"I-I for one! Icicle that you are, how

can you know what love means? You anything in common," says Baltimore, have no heart to feel, no longing to for seating himself beside her on the low And what has he done to you! lounge that is half hidden from the public Nothing-nothing that any other woman gaze by the Indian curtains that fall at would not gladly condone.

know of Baltimore that I do not know' By what right do you defend him?"

ning. "Is there, Beatrice? Oh! think -think!" A little bitter smile curls the fantly. she, her words falling with cruel score tone is reckless to the last degree. one by one slowly from her lips.

"You think me false," says Lady sudden intentness. "Something has hap-Swansdown. She is terribly agitated pened. What? altogether false to it?"

I waste a thought on you?" "True! Why, indeed! One so capable controlling her emotions as you are

need never give way to superfluous or aghts. Still, give one to Balti It is our last conversation togeth er, therefore bear with me-hear me. Al is sins lie in the past. He-" "You must be mad to talk to me like this" interrupts Isabel, flusbing crimson

"Has he asked you to intercede for him? Could even he go so far as that? Is it ? What are you to him that You thus adopt his cause? Answer me!" cries she, imperiously; all her coldness, her stern determination to suppress her self, seems broken up.

"Nothing!" returns Lady Swansdown, coming calmer as she notes the other's growing vehemence. "I never shall be anything. I have but one excuse for my interference..." She pauses.

you now to decide. I have sometimes thought I was not entirely indifferent to ou, and at all events we are friends in the best sense of the term. If you were a happily married woman, Beatrice, I should not speak to you like this, but as it -in another land—if you will come with

"Think, think!" says she, putting up her hand to stay him from further speech.
"All this is said in a moment of angry excitement. You have called me your with you that I can see you are very unrobe you-but you have had some some words with your wife?"

"Final words! I hope—I think." "I do not, however. All this will blow over, and—come, Cyril, face it. Are you really prepared to deliberately break the "There is no link. She has cut herself the child's complexion, eyes, muscles, adrift long since. She will be glad to be

"And you-will you be glad to be rid of "It will be better," says he, shortly.

-that he-does not love me. Let me, then, speak. All his sins, believe me, lie behind him. That woman, that friend of "And—the boy?"
"Dou't let us go into it." a little wildly. yours, who told you of his renewed acquaintance with Madame Istray, lied to "Oh! but we must-we must," says she. you. There was no truth in what she "The boy—you will——?"
"I shall leave him to her. I am nothing

ing to believe in that story," says Lady "How you consider her!" says she, in a choking voice. She could have burst into "Like all good women, you can take tears! "What a heart! and that woman cleasure in inflicting a wound," says Lady to treat him so-while-oh! it is hard-Swansdown, controlling herself admira- bard!" bly. "But do not let your detestation of

"I tell you," says she, presently, "that blind you to the fact that my words you have not gone into this thing. To morrow you will regret all that you have "If you refuse me-yes. It lies in you hands now. Are you going to refuse me?" "Give me a moment," says she, faintly. She has risen to her feet, and is so stand-

ing that he cannot watch her. Her whole "You are at liberty to think as you will."
"The time may come," says Lady
Swansdown, "when you will regret you
That woman's face! How it rises before her now, pale, cold, contemptuous. With what an insolent air she had almost

ordered her from her sight. And yetand yet-"You must pardon me if I say that I am glad of that," says Lady Baltimore, her lips very white. "I could have borne lit- one side. It is all over, hope and love and tle more. Do what you will, go where joy. Isabel has won.

She has been leaning against the arm of

liberate insult-"but at least spare me a the lounge, now she once more sinks back epetition of such a scene as this."

She turns, and with an indescribably sible to her. "Well?" says Baltimore, laying his hand gently upon hers. His touch seems to burn her, she flings his hand from her and

"You have decided," says he, quickly. ing room. Lady Swansdown hardly un-"You will not come with me?"
"Oh! no, no, no!" cries she. "It is impossible!" A little curious laugh breaks sire to get away from herself, and from her that is cruelly akin to a cry. your sake—pure as any acolyte—a thing Baltimore at any cost. Some idle freak You are angry with your wife, and would has induced her to use Beauclerk as a be revenged upon her, and your way to revenge yourself is to make a second wom

> foe, and is charmed by her fascinating, if sion. "I am not sure that I do not hate Perhaps in all her life Lady Swans-

ance have lent a dangerous brilliancy to of all others. "You think, then," gazing at her, "that touches those who gaze on her and warns she-hates me?"

Lady Swansdown breaks into a low but mirthless laugh. The most poignant ana means of escaping Baltimore—throwing guish rings through it.
"She! she!" cries she, as if unable to control herself, and then stops suddenly, placing her hand to her forehead. "Oh more's demand for a dance, and, regardno, she doesn't hate you," she says, "But how you betray yourself! Do you wonder I laugh? Did ever any man so give him-But it is growing toward midnight, and self away? You have been declaring to me for months that she hates you, yet when I put it into words, or you think I do, it seems as though some fresh, new evil had befallen you. Ah! give up this role of Don Juan, Baltimore. It doesn't

suit you."

He would have spoken to her again, but she rejects the idea with such bitterness that he is necessarily silent. She has covered her face with her hands. Presently

(To be continued.)

Giants of Patagonia. The tribes to the east of the Cordille ras, in Southern Patagonia, belong to Araucanian stock and are a superior race. The Teheulchs-as they call themselves-of Southern and Eastern Patagonia are the people whose unusual stature gave rise to the fables of the early days to the effect that the natives of this region were gaints averaging the marks of it still betrayed themselves nine or ten feet in height. It is a fact, says the Boston Transcript, that they are the tallest human beings in the blood has flamed into her pale passion of indignation that had shaken four to six inches above that mark are not uncommon. They are in reality by no means savages, but somewhat civil ized barbarians. They are almost unac been, nevertheless, cruelly wounded by it, quainted with the use of firearms, not "Who shall blame me?" demands Lady and could not forgive Baltimore in that withstanding some contact with the whites, but they have plenty of horses

he had been its cause.
"I didn't think you and Beauclerk had and dogs. Unsurpassed hunters, they capture the guanaco and the rhea, or South American ostrich, and from the skins of these and other animals they make "You are a partisan," says Lady Baltiof finishing the dance. He had led the
of finishing the dance. He had led the
of finishing the dance. They make beautiful "capes" or "man
ad to me! You are violated to be
of finishing the dance. They make beautiful "capes" or "man and to me! You are violent, but that does led into the small ante-room that, half tles" of furs and feathers, which are not put you in the right. What do you smothered in early spring flowers, lay off highly prized by Europeans and find a ready market, most of the proceeds being spent for bad whisky, which is

-The average life of a ship is abou

miles have been constructed.

—About 8,000,000 tons of coal are an-

"Ah! you see you have yet much to learn "Is there?" says the other with deer gayety—which fails, however. If you get lost you can recover your-"About you? No!" says he, almost deat a clothing store.

years.

"Don't tell me I have deceived corners of her lips. "That you should ad myself about you, Beatrice; you are all I vocate the cause of friendship to me," says have left to fall back upon now." His "What is it, Cyril?" looking at him with

each side of it. He had made no pretense

the dancing room.

"The old story," returns he, "and I am There was an old friendship between us —I know that—I feel it. You think m sick of it. I have thrown up my hand. I would have been faithful to her, Beatrice.

"I think of you as little as I can help." I swear that, but she does not care for "I think of you as little as I can help." I swear that, but she does not care for says sabel contemptuously, "Why should my devotion. And as for me, now... He throws out his arms as if tired to death, and draws in his breath heavily.

death, and draws in his breath heavily.

"Now?" says she, leaning forward.

"Am I worth your acceptance?" says be, turning sharply to her. "I hardly dare to think it, and yet you have been kind to me, and your own lot is not a happy,

"There are more wrecks in the Ral." There are more wrecks in the Bal-tic sea than in any other place in the world. The average is one wreck a day me, and your own lot is not a happy,

He pauses.

"Do you hesitate?" asks she, very bit terly, although her pale lips are smiling.

"Will you risk it all?" says he, sadly.

"Will you come away with me? I feel I have no friend on earth but you. Will have no friend on earth but you. Will you take pity on me? I shall not stay you take pi here, whatever happens; I have striven against fate too long—it has overcome me. Another land—a different life—complete forgetfulness—"

"Do you know what you are saying?"

asks Lady Swansdown, deathly white.

"Yes; I have thought it all out. It is for

G. Stanley Hall has the right idea concerning school education. He tells appy. You have had-forgive me if 1 as that "the great danger in our schools arises from imperfect health. It has become the custom in some countries that some of the best and most progressive city wards provide dectors to examine every child in the lower grades of the schools. This doctor examines and as to appetite, etc., and gives dicase. For myself, I say, 'what shall it to roast the men. profit a child if it gain the whole world of knowledge, and lose its own health? Or what shall a child give in exchange | caught by one big one. for its health? We have forgotten that children cannot sit still, yet it is one of the commands that resound in the school-room from morning till night. We have found that the idea that children can sit still must be abandoned. and teachers must learn to possess their nerves and nationce if the children do not sit still. We all live for life. There is nothing so good as being alive."-Journal of Hygiene.

> Where Is the College-Made Man? Andrew Carnegie having recently asked: "Where is the college made man?" the Superintendent of Schools in Sioux City, Iowa, has directed a systematic search for the missing individual, with no little success. A canvass of the leading men in the following named professions and occupations in tne principal towns of Iowa gave these results, which are published in the Educational Review for March:

Whole number College Pe Profession, canvassed. Ministers ..... 67 Lawyers ..... 78 Doctors ..... 85 Bankers ..... 66 Editors ..... 53 Merchants manufacturers .119

-Philadelphia Record. The fchool Grounds. It will not be difficult to educate school boys to respect flower-borders, window-boxes, vines, and shrubbery, if teachers themselves will display intelli- prominent, but because they are gent interest and affection for the school grounds. When these are of "A second?"
"I should probably hate you in six months," says she, with a touch of pasmonths," says she, with a touch of pasmonths, and forestry. Such surroundings can be employed to the highest advantage in cultivating in children obgrowth, and forestry. Such surroundservation, and in imparting elementary ideas of natural science. How many things or are qualified to instruct children in the laws of plant-growth? We apprehend that there are comparative ly few who do not need an elementary education in botany and forestry. The beginning of this educational reform really lies with the teachers them

selves.-New York Tribune. Praise for American Schools. Dr. Krohn, a prominent educator, a graduate of Yale and who has studied in France, Germany, Austria, Italy and England, says that he is firmly convinced that the system of public schools in this country is far in advance of all too much forcing, and unless much care is exercised in that regard it will tell on the children. He further says that precocity, unless carefully guarded and directed, is almost as dangerous as imbecility.

Any Language but Her Own. A writer on one of the newspapers published in an Eastern city lately overheard a conversation between two igh-school girls. This, acording to his

"What do you think I done to-day, Clara?" "Well, what did you do?" asked the

"I translated four pages of French exercises. Wasn't that fine?" "Fine?" I should say so. I wish I ad done as good as that. I only trans-

lated two." It is unnecessary to comment on such a revelation of the English spoken by promising young students of French. except to say that it must be some one' duty to teach them less French and more English. Sometimes we learn our own language the better for acquiring knowedge of a foreign one, but that eculiar sort of philogical enlighten-

ment comes only after we have acquired at least a fair speaking knowledge our own tongue. How He Gets His Money Back. Wyseman-I make it a rule never to ask a gentleman to return money he has borrowed of me.

Pratt-Then how do you manage get it? Wyseman-Oh, after I walt a reas able time, if he fails to pay up, I con

Expelling Foreigners. 26 years.
—Scientists say that the orange was formerly a berry, and that it has been developed for over seven thousand Kaiser Wilhelm's tactics of expelling foreigners from Germany are being apdied to Germans by some of his neighors. Prof. Leo Mayer, for thirty-three years professor of comparative philology at the University of Dorpat, in Livonia, has been dismissed and a Rus-

sian appointed in his place.

then I ask him.-London Tit-Bits.

Growth of Russian Marine Because of the growth of Russian mmerce by sea, a company for the legalfication of ships has been formed n the model of the British Lloyds and the French Bureau Veritas.

A Matter of Doubt.

spectator, "that the prisoner is show ng wonderful nerve." "I don't know," answered the cynical awyer, "whether he is showing wonlerful nerve or whether he simply lacks intelligence enough to know when

HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY.

onplace Affairs as Viewed by the Atchison Globe Man. A young man would rather be funny than wise

Every man occasionally feels like unlying his heart strings. The etiquette that controls a funeral

s becoming more complicated every People have learned nothing from ex-

perience if they have not learned to be patient. After a woman sells her cow she gets the yearning again inside of a few

An Atchison man is working himself to death trying to keep up his life in-

The girls should give frequent minrections according to the needs of the strel shows; it gives them opportunity If a man does not invest in a lot

little swindles he is very apt to be An Atchison family is so poor that their home looks like the home of the poor family seen on the stage.

The poorer a workman the more ap he is to take up with some foolish fad and neglect his work still more. A ple is not well made unless it be

gins to make trouble within fifteen minutes after reaching the stomach. Every time a woman cooks sau kraut to please her husband, her grown daughters complain for a week of the

Don't get in the habit of going where you are not invited; don't imagine that you are always welcome anywhere. As soon as a man buys a new cyclopedia his wife and daughters begin agitating the necessity of organising a literary club.

One of the rules of the Don't Worry Club is that to-day furnishes enough trouble, without anyone worrying over bred. cent. the Holy Grail. An Atchison church which recently

books for his library, owed the janitor \$30. An Atchison girl feels that she I now competent to go on the stage; she

26 has a pink accordion platted skirt, and can recite all of "I Am Dying, Egypt, The illness of some persons is menioned oftener and more promptly than that of others, not because they are

Christian Scientists. Investigate any town family, and considerable size a great educational you will find that most of its trouble field can be opened by teachers who originates with buying or selling milk. know something of botany, plant The flercest quarrels women have are over their milk accounts.



Dr. W. C. Krauss, in discussing th question of degeneration, which has occupled so much attention in the past few years, answers the question, "Is rang through the house. Quick as the human race degenerating?" in the negative. He also says that "as compared with foreigners, Americans ex hibit the fewest signs of degeneracy. Our earth grows heavier every day by possibly one hundred tons, making other nations, but that our system has a liberal estimate of the amount of matter received from meteors and shooting stars. At all times the earth's atmosphere acts as a net catching shooting stars that are crossing the path. These stars vary in size from a grain of matter to a large-sized rock. Our war with Spain threw much

light on the question of the proper color to render war ships invisible to the enemy. The best tint was found to be a dull gray with a yellow shade. Ships thus colored blend inconspicuously report, is what they were saying to with the horizon, and with the rocks longshore. How nature deals with a similar question is shown by the black and yellow stripes of the zebra and the tiger, which render those animals at nost invisible amid their habitual sur roundings.

The skeleton of the largest anima vet found, called the Dinosaur, has re cently been unearthed in Wyoming the land of big fossil remains. The as tounding figures are these: Whol ength, 130 feet, of which sixty feet were the tall and thirty the neck. A rertebra out of the middle of the back bone measures sixteen inches in length The femur bone is eight feet long. In the cavity of the ribs forty men could be seated. The hips would stand thir ty-five feet high and the shoulders twenty-five. The weight of the living animal is calculated by Prof. Reed to have been at least 120,000 pounds, or sixty tons.

Many must have noticed that in win ter time the sky seems to lack the roominess and lofty arching of sumner. It appears on cloudy, or partially cloudy, days to be nearer the earth than is the case on similar days during the summer months. That this appearclude that he is not a gentleman, and ance is no figment of the imagination is shown by recent investigations made at the Upsala Observatory on the ele vation of clouds. It is found that all varieties of clouds float at a much greater altitude in summer than in winter. The months of greatest elevation, at least in Sweden, are June and July.

Among the inventions which had practical trial during our war with Spain was a French device for stopping shot-holes, called the Colomer stopper. One of these was employed to close a rent made by a shell in the battleship Iowa. The hole was about foot above the water-line. As soon as he stopper was inserted the inflow of water, which had begun to flood the deck, ceased. The stopper consists of a rod having at one end an iron plate, piveted at the center so that it can be "I understand," said the morbid olded backward along the rod. To stop leak, the rod carrying the plate is arst thrust outward through the hole; then a turn of the rod causes the plate, which is weighed at one end, to becom parallel to the side of the ship, and in it is time to be scared."-Washington this position it is drawn back by the rod so as more or less completely to

cover the hole. Next a cellulose cush ion is placed upon the rod, and by the aid of a nut forced tightly against the inner side of the ship over the hole, so as entirely to stop the leak. Stoppers of various sizes are carried, to suit the

dealt with. BOILING AWAY A DIME.

size of the hole that may have to be

Silver Piece Disappeared in Vapor Fmallest Pot and Hottest Fire. Prof. M. I. Pupin, of Columbia College, boiled a 10-cent piece the other day, and watched it dissolve and pass

might do with a pot of water. While he was doing it he declared that any substance on earth might be bolled and made to become vapor if only you had heat great enough to do it.

away in the form of vapor, just as one

He did not except granite rock. First he boiled his dime. He cut it up into small pieces, which he placed in the hollow carbon of an electric arc lamp. When the lamp is lighted the carbons stand one above the other, the

the "cup" of the other.

sharp point of one carbon fitting into

gave the pastor a present of \$5 to buy disappear. The 10-cent piece had, iv

Surprised. An old clergyman who had held a cure in a remote country district for sion, relates a contemporary, to consult his bishop on a certain matter, and, in answer to his letter, received an invitation to the palace, where he would have to stay all night. For forty or fifty years he had practically led the life of a recluse, and it was after much cogitation that he decided to take the journey to the farther end of the diocese, where the bishop lived. He arrived just in time for 5 o'clock ten, a meal to which he was a complete stranger. After tea the bishop asked him to accompany him to evensong. When they returned to the house the bishop, remarking that it was quite time they went upstairs, lighted a candle and showed his quest to his room. time they went upstairs, lighted a can-dle, and showed his guest to his room. It was then just 7 o'clock; the old cler-gyman thought it was rather early to retire, but, admiring the bishop for retire, but, admiring the bishop for

time—naturally enough, I suppose—but finally I came to use safety matches altogether. They are noisy, but odorless, and it may be possible to scratch them when carts are passing, or when the wind is blowing, or there is some other noise abroad. At any rate I came to prefer, from experience, the noisy.

should have expected trouble when, says the Tribune, his child began: "Papa, you took the scientific course

in college, didn't you?" "Yes, dear, I spent two years on sci

"When you look in a mirror the left side of your face appears to be the right side, and the right side seems to be the left. The looking glass reverses it, doesn't it?

"Then why doesn't it reverse the top and bottom of your face the same WAYP



Castaway-Dis is tough. Three day: widout a bite, and den dis box of coel books washes ashore!-Cincinnati En

Preached by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

hject: "Parental Heedlessness" — The Vow of Jephthan Typical of Much Tha is Distressing in Modern Life-Chil dren Sacrificed to Worldly Ambition.

dren Sacrificed to Worldly Ambition.

TEXT: "My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord, do to me ac cording to that which hath proceeded out of thy mouth."—Judges xi., 56.

Jephthah was a freebooter. Early turned out from a home where he ought to have been cared for, he consorted with rough men and went forth to earn his living at best he could. In those times it was considered right for a man to go out on independent military expeditions. Jephthal was a good man according to the light of his dark age, but through a wandering and predatory life he became reckless and precipitate. The grace of God changes a man's heart, but never reverses his natura cipitate. The grace of God changes a man's heart, but never reverses his natura temperament. The Israelites wanted the Ammonites driven out of their country, so they sent a delegation to Jephthab, asking him to become commander in chief of all the forces. He might have said, "You drove me out when you had no use for me and now you are in trouble you want my back," but he did not say that. He take command of the army sends messes and now you

It was in this little cup that Prof
Pupin boiled his dime. Probably it was
the smallest pot and the hottest fire in
the world.

He placed the pleces of the dime in
the hollow end of one carbon, and fixed
the other pointed carbon down against
them. Then he turned on the electric
current. He had arranged his apparatus in front of a magic lantern, so that
the whole thing could be seen on a
large white screen.

Of course, the electric current passof course, the electric current passing between the carbons made them very hot, and the cup soon became filled with a white heat. It was wonderful to see how quickly the silver dime melted and simmered and finally boiled. It really danced around in the little pot like any liquid, getting smailer and smaller as it turned to vapor and passed away into the atmosphere.

In about two minutes the last of it was seen to float away in vapor and disappear. The 10-cent piece had, iv fact, boiled away.—Boston Globe.

Surprised.

ures. Through every hall spread the bau-quet. Pile up the viands. Fill high the tankards. The nation is redeemed, the in-vaders are routed and the national honor

Huzza for Jephthab, the conqueror Jephthab, seated on a prancing steed, advances amid the acclaiming multitudes, but his eye is not on the excited populace. Bemembering that he had made a solemn

retire, but, admiring the bishop for such simple habits, he prepared for bed. He had just put out the light and lain down to sleep, wishing he had eaten a little more tea, when a booming noise rang through the house. Quick as thought he sprang from his bed, and, shouting "Fire." at the top of his voice, rushed out on to the landing just in rushed out on to the landing just in the surface of the wall of a water lilly. But with a sell sacrifice that man may not reach and only in this wholesale modern martyrious! rushed out on to the landing just in time to meet the bishop, with some other guests, going down to dinner.

anther of a water Hy. But with a sent sacrifice that man may not reach and only woman's heart can compass she surrenders herself to fire and to death. She cries out in the words of my text, "My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord,

of coming life? No one can feel more thankful than I do for the advancement of common school education. The printing of books appropriate for schools, the multiplication of philosophical apparatus, the establishment of normal schools, which provide for our children teachers of larges caliber, are themes on which every philan thropist ought to be congratulated. But this herding of great multitudes of children in ill ventilated schoolrooms and poorly equipped halis of instruction is making many of the cities gets into educationa affairs and while the two political parties are scrabbling for the honors Jephthand daughter perishes. It is so much so that there are many schools in the country to day which are preparing tens of thousand of invalid men and women for the futures so that, in many places, in many cities of the country, there are large appropriations, but as soon as the appropriations to be made for the educational o finished! In many places, in many citie of the country, there are large appropriations for everything else and cheerful appropriations, but as soon as the appropriation is to be made for the educational of moral interests of the city we are structhrough with an economy that is well nighthe death of us.

You may flatter your pride by forcing correlled to know more than any other correlled to know more than any other.

your child to know more than any othe children, but you are making a sacrifice o that child if by the additions to its intelli gence you are making a subtraction from its future. The child will go away from its future. The child will go away fron such malitreatment with no exuber ance to fight the battle of life. Such children may get along very well while you ake care of them, but, when you are old or dead, alas for them if through the wrong system of education which you adopted they have no swarthiness or force of character to take care of themselves! Becareful how you make the child's head able or its heart flutter. I hear a great leal about black man's rights, and Chinaman's rights, and Indian's rights, and

body would rise to plead for cuildren's rights! The Carthagenians used to sacrifice their children by putting them into the arms of an idol which thrust forth its hand. The child was put into the arms of the idol, and no sconer touched the arms than it dropped into the fire. But it was the art of the mothers to keep the children smiling and laughing until the moment they died. There may be a fascination and a hilarity about the styles of education of which I am speaking, but it is only anghter at the moment of sacrifice. Would God there were only one Jephchah's daughter!

Again, there are many parents who are sacrificing their children with wrong system of discipline—too great rigor or too great leniency. There are children in families who rule the household. The night creat leniency. There are children in fami-ies who rule the household. The night chair in which the infant sits is the throne, and the rattle is the sceptre, and the other children make up the parliament where father and mother have no vote! Sucia children come up to be miscreants. There is no chance in this world for a child that has never learned to mind. Such people become the botheration of the church of God and the pest of the world. Children that do not learn to obey human authority that do not learn to obey human authority are unwilling to learn to obey divine authority. Children will not respect parents whose authority they do not respect. Who are these young men that swagger through the street with their thumbs in their vest alking about their father as "the old man," "the governor," "the squire." "the old chap," or their mother as "the old woman?" They are those who in youth, in thildhood, never learned to respect authority. Ell, having heard that his sons had died in their wickedness, fell over backward and broke his neck and died. Well he might! What is life to a father whose ons are debauched? The dust of the valey is pleasant to his taste, and the driving

In our day most boys start out with no dea higher than the all encompassing dol-ar. They start in an age which boasts it san scratch the Lord's Prayer on a ten cent san scratch the Lord's Prayer on a ten cent piece and the Ten Commandants on a ten sent piece. Children are taught to reduce norals and religion, time and eternity, to rulgar fractions. It seems to be their chief attainment that ten cents make a dime and en dimes make a doi ar. How to get noney is only equaled by the other artnew to keep it. Tell me, ye who know, what chance there is for those who start out in life with such perverted sentiments! what chance there is for those who start out in life with such perverted sentiments! the money market resounds again and again with the downfall of such people. If had a drop of blood on the tip of a pen, I would tell you by what awful tragedy many of the youth of this country are ruined. Further on, thousands and tens of thou-ands of the daughters of America are acrificed to worldliness. They are taught o be in sympathy with all the artificialties of society. They are inducted into all the nollowness of what is called fashionable ioliowness of what is called fashionable ife. They are taught to believe that hisory is dry, but that fifty cent stories of idventurous love are delicious. With sapacity that might have rivaled a Fiorhelr beauty a curse, their eternity a de-

In the siege of Charleston, during our

nolition.

livil War, a lieutenant of the army stood on the floor beside the daughter of the exhey were taking the yows of marriage they were taking the vows of marriage, a bombshell struck the roof, dropped into he group, and nine were wounded and lain, among the wounded to death the wride. While the bridegroom knelt on the arpet trying to stanch the wounds the bride demanded that the ceremony becompleted, that she might take the vows before her departure, and when the minister aid: "Wilt thou be faithful unto ore her departure, and when the minister ald: "Wilt thou be faithful unto leath?" with her dying lips she said: "I will," and in two hours she had departed. That was the slaughter and the ractine of the body, but at thousands of marriage aitars there are daughters than for time and slain for eternity. it is not a marriage. It is a massacre. n this wholesale modern martyrdom!
I hat up my voice against the sacrifice of hildren. I look out of my window on a iabbath, and I see a group of children un-Matches Preferred by Burgiars.

"There is this to be said in favor of the sulphur match." said the retired burgiar, "that it is noiseless when struck; but its odor is decidedly against it. More than once, when I have struck a sulphur match on the landing, I have heard some light sleeper, when the pungent fumes of the sulphur permeated the atmosphere, turn in bed in an adjacent room.

"I stuck to sulphur matches a long time—naturally enough, I suppose—but decidedly and the sulphur matches a long time—naturally enough, I suppose—but decidedly and the sulphur matches a long time—naturally enough, I suppose—but decidedly and the sulphur permeated the atmosphere and the sulphur matches a long time—naturally enough, I suppose—but decidedly and the sulphur permeated the atmosphere and the sulphur matches a long time—naturally enough, I suppose—but decidedly and the sulphur permeated the atmosphere and the sulphur matches a long time—naturally enough, I suppose—but decidedly against in the law for such a contingency and permitted the lord, especially as a provision was made in the law for such a contingency and surpling was not pleasing to the Lord, especially as a provision was made in the law for such a contingency in severally as a provision was made in the law for such a contingency in severally as a provision was made in the law for such a contingency in the lord, especially as a provision was made in the law for such a contingency in the lord of the surpling was not pleasing to the Lord, especially as a provision was made in the law for such a contingency in the lord of the lord, especially as a provision was made in the law for such a contingency in the lord of the lord

wind is blowing, or there is some other noise abroad. At any rate I came to prefer, from experience, the noisy, odorless match to the silent sulphur.

"Of course, the ideal match for anybody in my business would be one that should be both silent and odorless. It is a wonder to me that nobody has invented such a match; it is greatly needed, and I should say that it would be comparatively easy of invention. Now that I have retired, may be I will demand to do something to promote the interests of an arduous and none to remunerative calling."

In the Looking-Gi ss.

In th

—The yellow silk spider of Ceylon is perhaps the largest of his species. His average weight is nine ounces. The first mode of public punishment in New York city was the whipping post, set up in 1635. Upon this offenders were hoisted up by the waist, and suspended for such length of time -Some of the machines for making matches make 200 revolutions a minute each, and turn out about 2,500,000

matches daily, or about 900,000,000 an--The clay pipes of England, France and Holland are mostly made by the labor of children.

Heart wisdom is ahead of book learn Don't burn the barn to kill the rats. Greed is the incubator of monopoly