B. F. SCHWEIER.



"It is no trouble," says he, plainly

not permit us to know our neighbors."

she finds him again beside her.

after?

Who, indeed?

He lifts his hat and Griselda, giving

away from him. A second later, however,

'It - here is all the appearance of com-

u; tain in the sky," he says, gravely. Don't you think so? I fear we shall

ave a perfect storm before long. I

thought I'd tell you, so that you might

mend you to take a walk to-morrow. Who

It seems the soundest reasoning. So

Griselda, having shown herself impressed

by it, inclines her head to him once more,

from view, takes to her heels, and hard-

ly draws breath until, having found the

den at its lowest end, she enters by it

and feels herself at last at home.

On the hall doorsteps, as if lying in wait for her, stands Mrs. Grunch, the

"Dear me, miss, and so you have re-

turned," says she. "Dear! but master will be main giad to hear of it. He was

that upset by your absence that we laren't so much as approach him." Griselda's blood grows cold. "But now he'll

be sure to tell you himself how glad he is to see you back safe and sound."

CHAPTER V.

Mrs. Grunch, as Griselda left her, turn-

ed aside, and with darkened brow made

hurries onward wwn the hall, until she

now moth-eaten and dingy, and pushing

A grim smile ove preads her face as

she looks toward the further end of the

to the other above, and so on. Dull, heavy

yes of the wretched miser bending over

Yet it is not so much on the money as on a paper be holds in his hand that his

tles him that he springs to his feet as if

"Comforting yourself with a look at it."

ne paper he has tightly clutched in his

"How did you come here, woman?" de

mands he, in a shrill tone. He is trem

bling, and with nervous fingers presses

the paper into the secret recess in the cab

inet, and shuts to the oaken woodwork.
"Why, through the door," retorts she,

ber to lock it when engaged on work like

"I could have sworn I locked it," says

fiend that you can follow me through bolted doors?"

cies. And after all, why need my coming fluster you? Surely," with a mock-

ing air, "your occupation was an inno-

cent one; you were but refreshing your

"Be silent, woman! Are you mad?"

cries he, lifting his arms like one in mor-

"You're but a poor sort after all," she

says, contemptuously. "Too poor for faith or trust of any sort. What! can

you not even believe in me, who has served you and yours long and faithful

for forty years? Is it likely I'd betray

Gregory Dysart, a savor of pleasure in

"He took my best-my life, my soul-

the heart of everything," says she, slow-ly beating one withered hand upon the other. "Though years have rolled by I

have not forgotten; I shall not forget at

though, if power were given me, I could

have blasted as they stood those insolent

Something out of the goodly past, some

parse epithet, as applied to the pretty or-

chans committed to his care, insupport-

"You hardly remember, perhaps, that

"I would I were sure of that," says he,

"But- Have you forgotten

When first I saw them I felt as

self with a glimpse of-"

"Hush! Don't give way to foolish fan

"How else? You should remen

says she, with a malignant leer. As she

sweat stand out upon his brow.

sullenly.

his tone.

bussies upstairs."

this.

comes to a heavy curtain, once handsome.

softly opens the door.

mall iron gate that admits to the gar-

she says, gently.

She holds out to him her hand, "Good-

"Oh, not good-by, I hope," returns he,

closely than he is quite aware.

CHAPTER III .- (Continued.) anding upon a mound near her, she hands to her pretty mouth, with a simple eloquence that cannot highly commended, cries "Hi!" to at the top of her fresh young voice. breeze has played traitor. have material as to be deaf to this briler stirs or lifts himself from his whatever it may be. Nothing Griselda returns to the attack. pries she again, with a sharper, onation. And still nothing comes The bending figure refuses to chten his back, and things remain as

higher bank, and once more sends out get as much good out of these woods as 'H. my good man!" This does it. As possible before—the deluge. This week, now, might be fine, but I should not anniselled to acknowledge this tribute his virtues, "my good man" uprears swer for the next; and, indeed, if you will elf, looks vacantly round him-at evpermit me to advise you, I should recombut the right one first, and at ces Griselda. The effect produced is shall say that rain might not fall the day only instantaneous but marvelous. s his rod, his cast, his choices -an admirable orange grouse and he steaming toward her at about enty knots an hour. His eyes, ever since they first lighted

on from her mound she clambers up on

It is really too bad. Getting

and now, as he draws pearer, she ige thus gained so surprises her that ie very nearly falls off her high bank, and then grows very charmingly rosy, and as charmingly confused. It is nons other than the young man who had helped o restore the carriage to its legitimate

CHAPTER IV. "It is really you?" cries he, with unaf fected delight, coloring warmly.
"It is you, too," replies she, reflectively, ugh it is a little unfair to hrow all the personalities at her. "So It is," says he, smiling gayly. "You

anted me? I hope you had not to call

"Very often," smiling, too, and jumping for the library, Mr. Dysart's usual abid-iown off her pedestal. "I thought I ing place. Not finding him here, she should never make you hear. Do you snow the road to Greycourt? I don't."
"I do. It is a tedious way, and com But if you will permit me to gt it aside, reveals a long flagged passage, with you and show it to you, Miss Dy , with a high, narrow door at the extreme

Oh no. No indeed. It is giving you through the keyhole, and finding it empglan, at him from under her long lashes | the handle of the door to find the latter I aske i somebody in the village, "con o ked. Still very cautiously the sine hand into her pocket, draws out a key.

Note Mr. Dysart's niece. You don't mind well oiled, and inserting it in the keyhole,

I, too, heard of you," she says. then I didn't take for granted everything that was told me.

What did you hear of me?" That you were a young man 'down Mr. Dysart, in his worn and shabby old from Lunnon town, an' as full o' tricks as coat, is kneeling before the secret opena egg's full o' mate," replies she, de- ing, gloating openly upon its contents. murely, evidently quoting somebody, and Piles upon piles of yellow sovereigns are with a giance so "full o' tricks" on her so built one on the top of the other that ount that he laughs in spite of they reach from one narrow resting place

Well," says he, "I'm not from 'Lun | gold that scarcely glitters, save in the town, certainly, and I hope I'm not greater wretch than my fellows. As to tricks,' I don't believe I've one. from London, from where?" Mather close to you. My sister lives attention is concentrated. He is so bent over the border of this county, so on the perusal of it that he hears neither of twenty miles or so; and I spend the turn of the key in the lock nor the

of my time with her." woman's entrance. And now, as a malime that you came fishing," says Grifor I suppose we should both be shot, and a sharp, horrid cry, that is ad or dying." Here she almost a shriek, escapes him. His face

I wish it was less," nervously. "I am fraid Vera will be frightened at my long speaks she points not at the gold, but at Perhaps he won't hear of it," says Mr.

m, hopefully. Griselda shakes her its looks just like a person who would everything," she says. the heard a good deal about him of People will talk, you know, and

eccentric, isn't be?" you mean weak in mind you were e further out in your life," says Gri

mournfully. "He is all mind, it he, still shaking. "See! here is the key in my pocket. I tell you," with increasing aftation, "I did lock it. Are you a Twe often thought I should like

Westnesday! What Wednesday why Wednesday? Griselda is dis pazzled, but hardly likes to ask s

n quaint old house," she says to be lovely. I think, if the trees n away and some sunlight let int a little furniture. It's empty you forget the galleries?" says neleved possible that you of

that those pictures of your at absolutely priceless? Pur-Knellers, Gainsboroughs and you now for his children?"
"Ay, he served you falsely once," says Why, those galleries at Grey we often heard my father say, are he finest in England. Your unch first Wednesday in the month ery trifling charge of half :

ories Griselda, flushing so he that the tears grow within he Oh, you can't mean that." why not?" says the young man. preparing with a stout courage nd a vile enuse. "It is to improve sles of the multitude that he does

course. And if he chooses to repay f for the wear and tear of his carwho shall say he has not common on his side? ment the chimneys of Grey one through the interstices of the left, and, with the knowluat she had gained her h us

too, the sound of running water. what that all through her rethe leafy woods that of rushed as a chorus to her

now I know!" cries she, stopping and I only. y, and looking full at her com-"That noise of running watwho grows somewhat guilty in

"True, true," says Dysart, eagerly entching at this suggestion. "And yet I would give much to know that he was in "Ay, and I in mine! I know you, says she, with an evil look. "You fear

"I fear nothing," says he, coldly. "What," says she, slowly, regarding him closely; "not even that your son should know?"

She pauses, pleased with her work. All at once, as it were, on hearing this quesion, the old man quails before her like a beaten hound. The life goes out of him, out his hands as though to ward off some "Not that. Anything but that," he

mutters, feebly. "Well, don't drive me to it," says she sulkily.

anxiously, taking the slim little hand and cries he, sharply. "After all my love, my as he dares, per- care, my secrecy, to have it now laid bare to him! I tell you"-his fingers working convulsively-"rather than that he should "I shall see you again?" convulsively—"rather than that he should work, no. No, indeed," softly. "You know, it seems to me that it would be a appeal, who can say. At all events, must not think that. Uncle Gregory does sweet and simple thing to murder him who would betray me.'

"I'm not going to betray you." him a rather solemn little salute, turns she. "And as for saying 'twas for him you did it, why-

"For him. For his sake only." "Partly, I think," says she, dryly. "Entirely; altogether. What other cres ture had I to love me-to love?

mother, as you know, hated me; and when she died I was glad," says he, crushing his fingers together. "Yet the deed was scarcely necessary f done for him," says Grunch, holding her ground. "That old aunt of his-the mother's sister-put want out of the question for him." "I knew nothing of her desire to mak

him her heir-then." "You know it now, anyway," says she, with a nasty sneer. "And it is never too

late to mend-to find by accident that paper you have just locked up."
"I have thought of it," says he, with owered brow and eyes bent upon the ground, "dreamed of it; and all my freaming has but convinced me things had better stay as they now are. Into what better hands could they have fallen? Who would have husbanded it all like me? You know the care, the have devoted to the management of-of it. You know whether it has ever been joy to me-rather a grief, a wearying of

between his lips with a little hissing "But it is all for him, for him," sound. he says, in a dying tone. With restless, feeble steps he begins to

the flesh, a curse!" The word comes from

pace the room. "He believes in me. He trusts me; he alone-now! But if ever he were to learn the truth he would spurn me from him. I swear to you"-he turns and fixes his burning eyes on hers-"I'd strangle you with these hands," holding them out before her, trembling with passion, yet strong and lithe, "before the words could pass your lips."

"I'm not going to play traitor. I've told you that," says she, frowning. "I've had a chance before this if I wished to do it; and I'm not going to help his children, black and ber eyes lighten " the gates of death!

"Amen," says Dysart, carelessly. Then, in a different tone: "Seaton is coming home to-morrow "You have a design," says she fixing room. There, on his knees beside a cabinet, kneels Mr. Dysart. It is open, and her sharp eyes on him with a searching

regard. "True; and I think well of mentioning it to you," says Dysart, slowly. "After long and careful thought I have decided on abandoning more ambitious schemes and wedding him to my elder niece. (To be continued.)

Household.

RECIPES. Rice Cream .- Put in a stewpan four ounces of ground rice, two ounces of sugar, a few drops of the essence of alends, with two ounces of fresh butter; add a quart of milk. Boil for twenty minutes, till it forms a smooth substance, though not too thick; then pour in a mould previously oiled or washed out with cold water; serve when cold. has grown deadly white, great drops of will turn out like jelly. A very nice dish is made by putting a layer of any preserve in a glass dish and pouring of this hot cream over. cold the top may be ornamented with monds blanched and split.

Squash Pie-One teacupful of steamed squash rubbed smooth, four tablespoon-fuls of sugar, one egg, one-half tea-spoonful of allspice, pinch of salt. Add sufficient rich milk to fill crust, as for custard pie.

Cream Pie-Stir to a cream one table spoon of butter and one-half cup of sugar, add two beaten eggs, one table spoon of flour, one cup of milk, bake with an under crust only and grate nutmeg over the top.

Sauce for Pudding-One cup of sugn two tablespoons of butter, two cups of water, one tablespoonful of flour (stir in sugar). Cook till smooth and thickned. Flavor with wine glass of brandy or any flavoring desired.

Roast Duck.-Singe, draw and truss fowl; if an old one, parboil it; best stuffing for goose is sage and onions If a strong flavor of onion is liked, hop them raw; if not, they should be boiled, then cut in small pieces and a little grated nutmeg added before add-ing them to a light cracker stuffing. and seasoned with sage, salt and pep Fill the bird with this, sew up with coarse thread. Baste frequently while cooking with butter and dredge with flour. Serve with a little brown gravy poured round, not over it, and serve a little gravy from a turcen.

Apple Tarts.-A variety of apple tart | their best flavor. that is sure to be liked is made by ing a deep baking dish with apples that have been pared and cored, adding a teaspoonful of lemon juice, a cup of sugar, a tiny bit of grated lemon peel and enough water to cover. Stew gently till the apples are tender, then fill the core spaces with peach marma-lade and put specially apples. lade, and put spoonfuls of the same when honor was still a word to which he bake. Serve warm, not hot, with

long with all his might, renders this ped cream. with an angry frown.

"Hoity toity! None of your airs with firmly. Then press into a mould an me," says she, sternly. She advances a put into the refrigerator till needed. Step nearer to him. "Remember, Dysart, step nearer to him. Remember, Dysaid, to the table to be served in slices that I can either make or mar you. I, to the table to be served in slices lourney in the engine-room, where they in the same way, but either will need tre burned as fuel. more seasoning than the chicken.

that is the river that flows beneath (Frequency). If I had only followed it I a one you are to worrit! Twenty years and no sign of him, and I ask miles of the Suez Canal. seeded raisins, were shipped from the

rou was he the one to remain quiet, if he away to forcing a sovereign out of REAL DAVID HARUM.

HE WAS "DAVE" HANNUM OF HOMER, N. Y.

Original of Westcott's Hero Was Banker and Horse Trader Like Hls Prototype, and Died as Poor as When He Began Business.

Edward Noyes Westcott has done for Homer, a little village of Central New York, what others have done for New England, Kentucky and the South. Within the narrow confines of its rural surroundings he found one of the most characteristic types, from childhood to old age, in American fiction. Mr. Westcott embellished this type with a master hand, but when Homer first read "David Harum" it recognized under neath the literary paint with which the original of the hero hal been retouched the rugged, wide-awake, homely countenance of David Hannum, who had been a character in a town of quaint, long-headed, dryly humorous characters up to a few years ago. It was Homer's first literary sensation, and it was no nine days' wonder in the little town. The good people are wondering even yet that one of their number should get into print.

"I don't see why this here Westcott picked out Dave Hannum to put in a book," said one old resident to me the other day. "This town had a heap sight bigger men than ever Dave Hannum wuz. We sent men to Congress, and there's lots of fellers who has gone West and made their fortins, and wuz | size is concerned, will soon be lessened a darn sight more distinguished than Dave. Now, if I wuz writin' a book I'd have picked out some fellers as those. Dave wuz an ordinary kind of amusin' cuss, but he never done anythin' much, and he died poorer 'an a church mouse."

Nevertheless, Homer is full of stories of "Dave" Hannum, banker and horse dealer, droll, shrewd, sharp, yet tender-a character they love to talk about. He always had a supply of "hoss-swapping" stories, and would gather trade horses and make \$200 than make \$2,000 in a business operation. He began without a cent in the world, made a fortune and died with no more money than he began with.

Next to being a horse trader, "Dave" perhaps would rather have been a showman. He had all the instincts of Barnum. In 1853 New York gave a grand exhibition at the famous Crystal Palace in Bryant Park. "Dave" found a horse whose mane was so thick that it gave him somewhat the appearance of a buffalo. Hannum bought the anima. at once and took him to New York, trim ned its mane so as to heighten the illusion, and exhibited him as the "buffalo horse." New Yorkers flocked to see the curiosity and added many dollars to "Dave's" stock. . Then came the famous Cardiff gjant. When "Stub"

the thousands to se what they considered to be the remains of some prehistoric man. David Hannum was among the first. 'Ie saw the money-making possibilities in the thing, and set out at once to secure an interest. He succeeded, as he usually did, and for a time reaped a harvest. Then he sold his share to Dr. Westcott, the father of sole owner of the famous humbur at sessions when he died was found the key to the vault in which the giant lay.

The writer called to see David Han- tary canals of marine animals.

know how much he gave to the poor, because it is probable that he didn't know himself. He saw to it at Christmas and Thanksgiving that no poor though he was compelled to borrow the money to pay for it. His was a Indies. nothing mean or petty about his moral or mental make-up.

"People live and die here in Homer every day," exclaimed a citizen, "but life in our country during the last half there never was but one 'Dave' Hannum, and he was the livin,' breathin' 'David Harum.' "-Home Magazine.

HOW REISINS ARE SEEDED. Novel Contrivance Which Enhanced

California's Raisin Culture.

Unlike the eastern imitation, the Caliornia seeded raisin, says the Vineyardist, is subjected to a dry temperature of 140 degree Fahrenheit from three to five hours, immediately after which the fruit is submitted to a chilling process. and while in this reduced condition of or "brushing" machines, which remove It is then taken automatically by elevators to a room where, spread upon wire trays, it is exposed to a tempera-

ture of 130 degrees Fahrenheit, which brings the fruit back to its normal condition, and in this "processing" the berry is converted into pectin, that delicious jelly which gives to fruits The raisins having been prepared through this alternate heating and chilling to keep indefinitely and resist

elimatic influence are passed through seeding machines, each of which has a capacity of from ten to twelve tons daily. The raisins are pressed between rubber or similar surfaced rollers. days when he was young and happy, and a thin light crust over the top and which at first flatten the berry and Abbey a bust of Lowell has found its press the seeds to the surface, when an place, and American enthusiasm rises impaling roller catches the seeds be high at the sight and feels that it must tween its needles, or teeth, affixed to its leave a record. Calling cards of all Euncheon Dish.—An excellent function dish is made by chopping and then mashing to a pulp some cold chicken, seasoning well, and mixing with a cup of cream the volks of two eggs and ou are speaking of my nieces," he says of cream the yolks of two eggs and sufficient dissolved gelatine to set it particle of its flesh. The seeds are results an angry frown. moved from the roller by a "flicking" or whisking device, and are sent along to

the seed receptacle, finally ending their Four hundred and fifty car loads of ten tons each, or 9,000,000 pounds of

much larger tonnage will be turned out this year.

ossibilities of the Fresno see led raisin plants when it is stated that their aggretate capacity for this season will approximate from 1,700 to 2,000 car loads, while it is probable that 1,400 cars will be the output. Each seeding plant has from five to twelve machines of ten tons daily capacity per machine. Some of the packing-houses cover a ground space 150 by 225 feet and are three stories high.

Westing Big Boats.

The English marine publication, the Syren, says: "We British pride our selves that the aggregate tonnage of British ships approximates to the form maining maritime countries of the world, but there is another phase of its margination of the wilderness like marter where a comparison with other maining maritime countries of the matter where a comparison with other maining maritime countries of the matter where a comparison with other maining maritime countries of the matter where a comparison with other maining maritime countries of the matter where a comparison with other maining maritime countries of the matter where a comparison with other maining maritime countries of the matter where a comparison with other matters where a comparison with other maining maritime countries of the matter where a comparison with other maining maritime countries of the matter where a nother phase of its major matter where a comparison with other matter where a nother phase of the matter where a comparison with other matter where a

point, giving them the form of cones. the time of his death. Among his pos- probable that three-fourths of the de-

than five hundred. The variations in size are interesting, especially as regards the height of the stalk. This runs from a foot and a half for some kinds of popcorn to twenty-two feet for kinds of popcorn to twenty-two feet for family went without their turkey, ever a Tennessee variety, and thirty feet or more for varieties grown in the West Avenge, O Lord, Thy slaughtered saints

wonderfully large heart, and there was Prof. Mansfield Merriman, studying Prof. Mansfield Merriman, studying the United States census reports since 1850, has discovered a marked and steady increase in the length of human life in our country during the last half century. His statistics, which were presented at the recent meeting of the Advance man who is trying to be a Christian in a presented at the recent meeting of the American Association for the Advances ment of Science, show that in 1850 the median age of the entire population was 18.3 years, while in 1890 it had wife whose husband makes her fondness risen to 21.4 years. In 1900, he antici | for the house of God and even he kneel risen to 21.4 years. In 1900, he anticipates, it will be 22.4 years. By "median age" is meant that which divides the population equally, one-half being above and the other half below the median a fifthy crow would be fit compromise above and the other half below the median switch the world and surrender to its above and the other half below the me-

dlan. The records of the hydrographic bureau at Washington show that the terrible hurricane which wrought wholes ale destruction in Porto Rico in August last was longer lived than any gust last was longer lived than any temperature is passed through cleaning rible hurricane which wrought whole every particle of dust and the capstems. gust last was longer lived than any gust last was longer lived than any storm hitherto reported to the bureau It lasted from Aug. 3 until Aug. 21, within which time it traveled between 4,000 and 5,000 miles. It also began its career farther east than any tropica semigers to instant death, Mr. P. P. Bitswenter of the carload of passengers to instant death, Mr. P. P. Bitswenter of the carload of passengers to instant death, Mr. P. P. Bitswenter of the carload of passengers to instant death, Mr. P. P. Bitswenter of the carload of the carload of passengers to instant death, Mr. P. P. Bitswenter of the carload of the carload of the carload of passengers to instant death, Mr. P. P. Bitswenter of the carload of the storm yet on record. It was first no ticed on Aug. 3, about half way be tween the coasts of Africa and South America, a little below north latitude was eated on one sug of the association of the state of the was composing, and on the other side he was composing and on the state of the st 12 degrees. On the 8th its center ray | er, or of the card players? aged Porto Rico, then it turned up the coast of the United States, and was last noticed, fast dying out, about Sor miles directly east of New York.

Americanism Abroad.

In the poet's cornor of Westminster

-There's no danger: she's too green to

SERMON

smoke of the pit, the smoke of the voicanic hills when God touches them, and in my text the glorious church of God coming up out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke in the first place, these pillars of smoke in my text indicate the suffering the church of God has endured. What do I mean by the church? I mean not a building, not a sect, but those who in all ages and all lands and of all beliefs love God and are trying to do right. For many centuries the heavens have been black with

complish of chipping the reen to - Catholicism, as well as Protestantism point, giving them the form of cones.

The deep sea is in total darkness, and

The deep sea is in total darkness, and

plant life, according to Sir John Mur-ray, is quite absent over 93 per cent of the ocean bottom. Fishes and inver-tebrates, however, are scattered over the floor of the ocean at all depths.

The majority of these deep sea animals parliament of England, more tyraunical in their treatment of corporate than had Edward, but took it back after Dr. live by eating the mud, clay or ooze. Westcott's death and was probably the or by catching the particles of organic Westcott's death, and was probably the or by catching the particles of organic against the Baptists by Paclo-Baptists, permatter falling from the surface. It is probable that three-fourths of the deposits now covering the floor of the deposits now covering the floor of the development of the position of the deposits now covering the floor of the position against the Presentation of the deposition of t poslts now covering the floor of the ocean have passed through the alimen-ocean have

The writer called to see David Hannum's sister, Mrs. Gibson, while at Homer. "No," she said, "I have never read Westcott's book and never will, so there now. He put words and spelling into David's mouth such as anyone in Homer will tell you he never used."

He was certainly a notable character. His charity was of the siyest and most wholesale kind. No one will ever known by the early explorers to more thought the world, Indian corn. Under the effects of cultivation, the recognized varieties have increased from the few known by the early explorers to more than five hundred. The variations in size are interesting, especially as relief. the martyrs to an immortal tune, writing:

> Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains into a midnight. "Who is this that cometh up out of the wilderness like pil-

> conventionalities and it may let you alone, but all who will live godly in Christ Jesus er, or of the card players?
>
> A great complaint comes from the theres about the ladies' high hats because they obstruct the view of the stage, and a lady reporter asked me what I thought about it, and I told her that if the indecent

> pictures of actresses in the show win lowwere accurate pictures of what goes on lo many of the theatres night by night, then it would be well if the ladies' bats were mile high, so as to completely obstruct the vision. If professed Christians go to such places during the week, no one will ever persecute them for their religion, for the bave none, and they are the juke of hell But let them live a consecrated and Cari

"Visitor—I wonder that you allow your servant girl to kindle the fire with Kerosene. Aren't you afraid she'll be burned to death some day? Mr. Howson Lott

Torquemada. The symbol of the domestic Torquemada. The symbol of the domestic Torquemada. Torquemada. The symbol of the domestic and social and private and public suffering

Washington, D. C.—The trials through which the truth has struggled are by Dr.
Talmage here set forth under a Bible symbol of great suggestiveness and power;
But, as I already hinted in the first section of the second of the se

come "stampeded" by a slight noise or from the presence of any intruder. They then run to and fro, and will keep in motion until quieted, but it happens mostly at night. A lighted lantern will quiet then, but it is not pleasant to be compelled to go out several times during a cold night for such purposes. If not quieted they will keep up perpetual noise until daylight and will lose several ounces of flesh each from the

and as several big vessels are nearing completion in British yards."

In the several big vessels are nearing completion in British yards."

In the several big vessels are nearing completion in British yards."

In the several big vessels are nearing completion in British yards."

In the several big vessels are nearing completion in British yards."

In the several big vessels are nearing completed by the several big with the big several the several big with the big several the several big with the several and the several big with the church of God has endured. What do not not several the church of God has endured. What do many the church of God has endured. What he should be such as a church of God has endured. What he should be such as a church of God has endured. What he should be such as a church of God has endured. What he should be such as a church of God has endured. What he should be such as a church of God has endured. What he should be such as a church of God has endured. What he should be such as a church of God has endured. What he should be such as a c

vice let me die. From her doors let me be buried. O church of God! Thou home of the righteous! Thou harbor from tempess! Thou refuge for the weary! Thou light-

house of many national Thou type of heaven! I could kiss thy very dust with

For her my prayers ascend, To her my toils and cares be given Till toils and cares shall end.

Oh, come into the church through Christ

the door, a door more glorious than that of the temple of Hercules, which had two

plilars, and one was gold and the other emerald! Come in to-day! The world you leave behind is a poor world, and it will burn and pass off like pillars of smoke. Whether the final conflagration

will start in the coal mines of Pennsyl

vania, which in some piaces have for many years been burning and eating into the heart of the mountains, or whether it shall begin near the California geysers, or

whether from out the furnaces of Cotopaxi and Vesuvius and Stromboli it shall burst forth upon the astonished nations I make no prophecy, but all geologists tell us that we stand on the lid of a world,

the heart of which is a raging, rearing, awful ame, and some day God will let the red monsters out of their imprisonment of centuries, and New York on fire in 1835.

planet will begin to smoke, and the mount ains will smoke, and the valleys will smoke,

and the islands will smoke, and the seas will smoke, and the cities will smoke, and the five continents will be five pillars of smoke. But the black vapors will begin to

lessen in height and density, and then will

become hardly visible to those who look upon it from the sky galleries, and after awhile from just one point there will curi

left except the charred ruins of a burned out world, the corpse of a dead star, the ashes of an extinguished planet, a failen

pillar of smoke.

But that will not interfere with your in

vestments if you have taken Christ as your

Saviour. Secure heaven as your eternal home, and you can look down upon a dis-mantled, disrupted and demolished earth

When wrapped in fire the realms of othe

And heaven's last thunders shake the earth

below, Thou, undismayed, shalt o'er the ruins

And light thy torch at Nature's funeral

-It is considered politeness in Para-

guay for a gentleman, on being intro-

is comical to behold how he strives t

accidentally salute her near the ear.

-The conversion of the flintiest, coughest limestone into soft, white

wool is one of the wonders of the cen-

tury which will shortly appear in a

practical way to the manufacturer.

without any perturbation.

For her my tears shall fall,

has kept the human race from putreing the human race from putreing to insufferable either to human or angelic offactories.

You lying and hypocritical world, shut side. There is some skill required in side. There is some skill required in the mow, but straw is usually left outside. There is some skill required in the mow, but straw is usually left outside. up those slanders about the church of Christ, an institution which, far from being sticking straw, so as to protect it, and is is more valuable if bright and clean. Cattle will pick over the straw even when well suppled with hay, and they what it ought to be and never pretending to be perfect, is 500 times better than any other institution that the world ever saw or ever dreamed of. The highest honor I will ent a large proportion of clean straw when they will not touch that or ever dreamed of. The highest honor I shall ever had and the highest honor I shall ever receive and the highest honor I ever want is to have my name on her records as a member. At her altars I repeated. At her sacraments I believed. In her sar-

Some weeds are more any killed by acids than by or ation. Burdock, horse radish, a selion, thistles and other persit at kinds will stand considerable abuse and cutting off before they can be exterminated, but if any kind of weed is on.

which has become wet and m Grain and vegetable foods are nourisking, and contain more of the ele-ments to supply wants of humans than does animal food. The mineral matter. protein, fat, sugar, and starch can be found in all vegetable substances, while meat is sometimes deficient in both the fat, starch and mineral substances Horses perform heavy labor on corn, oats, hay and grass, and even the meats are produced from vegetable substances

Industrial.

A miner's lamp, using acetylene gas, has been introduced into the Sei mines of Germany. In Wyoming the railroads have raised wages to \$1.75 per day and cut the board down to \$3.50 per week.

C. S. Montgomery, formerly at Petersburg, Ill., is putting up a big mattress factory at Springfield, Ill. Out of 1,100,000 in Massachusetts engaged in gainful occupations, only 37,-

300 are employed on Sundays.

While three cents is the lowest price at which one can get shaved in New York the lowest price for a hair-cut is five cents. At Danielson, Conn., the Uncas Knit-

centuries, and New York on fire in 1835, and Charleston on fire in 1865, and Chicago on fire in 1872, and Beston on fire in 1873 were only like one spark from a blacksmith's forgo as compared with that last universal blaze which will be seen in other worlds. But gradually the flames will lessen, and the world will become a great living coal, and that will take on ashen hue, and then our ruined planet will begin to smoke, and the mount ting Company has orders that will last until July next. The capacity of the plant has been enlarged three-fold. The Dominion Cotton Mills Company is expending \$180,000 for improvements at its mills in Kingston, Ont. 150 more people will be employed.

At Johannesburg the telephone sys-tem is operated by the Dutch, and one has to pay a year's subscription in advance—about \$75 a month—and vice is furnished after 5 P. M. Oil has been tried for sprinkling roads in Dallas, Tex., recently, with the same

success which has attended its use elswhere, but the complaint is made that up a thin, solltary vapor, and then even the oil injures the tires. The wageworker who supported his family on \$1900 last year must this year pay nearly \$1200 for the same

goods—a raise of nearly 20 per in the cost of living, besides h The scale adopted by the Cripple

to effect last week, ranges from \$10 a week and three meals a day for a common restaurant waiter to \$25 a and meals for the cook in a first-class Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Dubuque

Davenport and Ottumwa are to have 40-cent fuel gas within three months and probably 50-cent illuminating gas. according to the promises of the Iowa By-Product Coke Company, capita ized at \$3,000,000.

Two thousand men can secure ros tions by applying to the employment agents of Denver, so one of those en The folding fan was invented in the day. There is a great shortage of men seventh century by an ingenious Jap-anese artist, who conceived the idea by observing a bat closing its wings. • those looking for work

There's no danger; she's too green to burn.—Harper's Bazar.

and social and private and public sunering of a great multitude of God's dear chilidren, pillars of smoke. What an exciting deen, pillars of smoke, what an exciting scene in India when, during the sepoy residence with a very little sense; a man with a little sense is really quite s who had been insuit
wheeler's daughters, who had been insuit
and social and private and public sunering of a great multitude of God's dear chilidren is their intention to transport Southern from \$12 to \$15 per week, and \$14 for fishes, such as Gulf bluefish, mackerel, pight work. The union forbids its possible to make a great reputation with a very little sense; a man wages run is their intention to transport Southern from \$12 to \$15 per week, and \$14 for possible to Northern cities.

—It is lawful in China for any one their employers. The best of sanitary discovering a person plundering a conditions exist. Child labor has also grave to kill him on the spot.

Creek (Col.) Union, and which went in-

In North Carolina the average daily duced to a lady, to kiss her. If she does not happen to have nice teeth, it rate of wages in the cotton mills: Male \$1.11 for skilled and 66% cents for un

skilled; female adults, 67½ cents for skilled and 46 for unskilled; children, 341/2 cents. The average laboring day consists of 111/2 hours.

those looking for work. -A railroad tank is projected by a Minneapolis bakers now work but firm of fish dealers in Mobile, Ala. It sight hours per day, and wages run is their intention to transport Southern from \$12 to \$15 per week, and \$14 for