CHAPTER XV.

sible dangers of that trip down the

open Severn to which we were now defi-

nitely pledged. Perhaps he meant to show that this part of the expedition was

as important as the passage of the tun-nels, which he had missed; perhaps he was so sure of the seaworthiness of the boat that he could afford to scoff; but

in any case he entirely failed to terrify

going to take the opinion of any of you gentlemen; I am going to take the opin-

ion of a professional seaman; I am going to ask Murdoch whether we should make

the venture. And if he is in any way

Peggy and me; and you may as well keep

an eye on us as we are driving along the

road, for when we see you sinking we

should like to wave a handkerchief, by

At this moment Miss Peggy came out into the sunlight; she had been adorning the saloon with the flowers that had done

duty on the dinner table at the hotel the night before. Moreoiver, she had made

bold to appropriate to herself a few hya-cinths, and the little bouquet looked very well on her dress of dark blue serge.

"Come here, you American girl," Queen Tita says to her, and takes hold of her

sible for your safety? and now that

low you to remain on board."
"I thought that was all settled," ob-

serves Mis Peggy, rather appealing to Col. Cameron.

"It is not all settled," Mrs. Threepenny-bit makes answer. "I will not permit of any foolhardiness, and, unless I can be

"Yes, although he is a steward, he has

been a sailor, too, all his life; and unless be thinks we may safely run the risk,

Murdoch's opinion, certainly."
"Why, Miss Rosslyn," Inverfask inter

poses, with a touch of reproach, "you promised to stay by the ship!"

to restore her safe and sound to the

we got on by Rea Bridge and Quedgle;

and Hardwicke even unto Whitminster

make inquiries as to the practicability of getting back to the Thames by this route

we had signed our articles, as it were, and were bound for Bristol; the allure-

ments of the Avon and the Kennet

among other considerations, had proved

voyage: and so fair and shining and beau

tiful was the country around us that we pretended not to know that a breeze had

by a few rags and shreds of silvery

The storm burst forth while we wer

as of buckshot on the forward

window; and then we became aware that

the world without was steeped in an un-usual and mysterious gloom. The next

moment the tempest broke upon us with

a roar-a continuous thunder of rain and

hail and ice that battered on the roof and

hurled itself against the windows with

an appalling fury. We could guess that the sudden gale was tearing the water

could see nothing, for the panes were

steaming with half-melted ice and hall-

stones. Then, in the midst of all this

bewilderment of noise, there was a sharp-er crack, as if a pistol had been fired just

swamp the whole place? Leave the hur

ricane alone; it isn't meddling with you.

most tempestuous looking scene around us. Far away in the west the Monmouth-

shire hills steeped in a somber gloom; but the hills in the east were swept by Sying rain clouds, followed by bursts of

sunlight that produced a rainbow on the soft gray background. And if the colors

of the landscape had been vivid before

they were now keener than ever in this

"Why, what's that?" cried Jack Dun

cloud were advancing, heralded

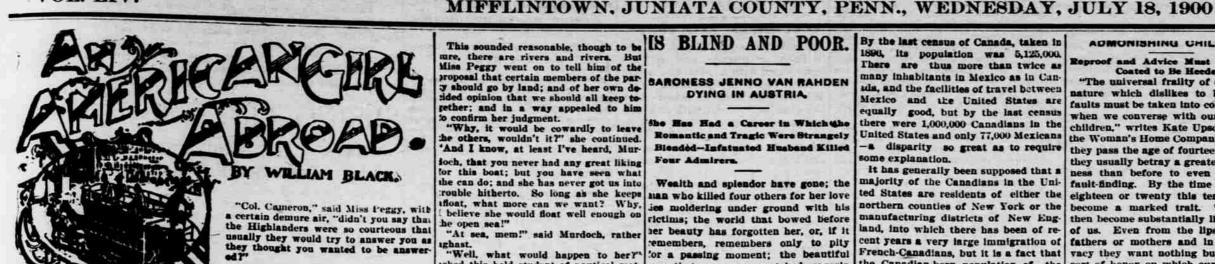
too potent. So we continued our placid

then ashore we go.

doubtful, then there is the landau

way of good-by."

his hostess-if that was his alm.



"They have a tendency that way, and I don't blame them. Why do you ask?"

"Pless me, mem!" he

hen she would sunk-ay, in five minute

"And you know quite well there won'

"Ferry well, mem," Murdoch obedi-

You should have seen her face when he

was gone; it was so screne and serious

"All what?" she asks, and there

pardly a smile in those telltale eyes.
"To go and bewilder a poor Highland

"Don't you know this," she says, inter

per, "that women are weak, helpless, de

when they have a particular aim in view

they have to use a little judicious skill

n pure innocence."
"Yes, a very simple, innocent young

"Don't you think I am?" she says, salmly, and she stalks across the saloon and takes her banjo off the peg and sits

lown and begins twanging at the strings

When de good old Gabriel gwine to blow

For he gwine to wake you early in de

morn, He's gwine to wake you early in de

You'd better be dar sure as you are bo

Then this is what one hears:

Then comes a brisker air:

It's early in de mornin', before

he sun, Roll aboard dat cotton, and get back i

De captain's in a hurry: I know what h

Wants to best the Sherlock down to New

This, also, has a chorus, which sh

"Roll out, heave dat cotton,

Roll out, heave dat cotton,

Roll out, heave dat cotton.

Ain't got long to stay!"

ful noise about?" demands Mrs. Three penny-bit, suddenly appearing at the door of the saloon. "And at this time of the morning, too!" "Now what on earth is all this fright

"Well, it isn't Sunday morning," the

oung lady makes answer. "Besides, he

has been saving very rude things abou

(To be continued.)

An' now mah son dat yo' am erbo

to marry, 'membah dat yo' duty an

fust to yo' fam'ly, nex' to yo'self, and

las'ly to yo' fellowmen; but, bein'

membah ob yo' own fam'ly yo' kin

nachully wo'k vo'se'f in twice. One ob

family in meat an' at de same time re-

community. Ob co'se it am er 'stablish

nuffin about yo' nightly ockerpashun.

day, bein' keerful to make ez much

noise bout hit ez posserble. Let de

willin' to meet dem from de stan'poin

of de golden rule; ez yo' won't bab

nuffin' to do yo' sheer wif yo'll hab de

bes' ob de bargain. An las'ly should

misforchune obertake yo', doan let no

fool lawyer injuce yo' to plead guilty.

No mattah whad proofs am ergin vo'

one-half de people gwine to bliebe yo'

innercent ef yo' keeps denyin' de

cha'ge. Membah mah son hit am bet-

tab to serbe de full thirty days an' hat

plenty ob friens lef' to gib yo' a helpin'

ban' wen yo' gits out, dan to cut down

de sentence one-half by pleadin' guilty.

an' hab everybody gib yo' de col' shoul-

der forebber aftahwa'ds.-Philadelphis

—At Clifton, W. Va., Frank Hinkle, while sharpening an indelible pencil, a small piece of it lodged in his eye, discoloring the ball to a deep purple. One eye ball is blue and the other

Russia.

—Sanitary authorities in Boston have called on the barbers for the sterilization of mugs, brushes and razors and the use of a clean towel for each customer. Much disease has been found in the city attributable to untidy methods in barber shops.

—The coal fields in Pennsylvania are coally token up. Coal lands in Con-

Inquirer.

ne; and I've taken refuge in music.

er own enjoyment, apparently)-

cless creatures; and that sometimes

"Well, of all-

thing you are!"

be any danger," she observed, insidiou

Mr. Jack Duncombe seemed very well pleased to be back among us, and was gay and talkative, his facetlousness chiefany need of a landau to-morrow."
"I-I don't quite understand," said he.

> "Well, it would be a pity, wouldn't it?" ng about impossibilities. We are going the answered her. "Why not see the thing to Bristol-down a river, as you say-and through? You are not afraid, I know, and I understood you to say you meant to keep by the boat. Oh, yes, I distinct "Oh, yes, mem, a great peety!" said

to keep by the boat. Oh, yes, I distinct ly think we should hang together." "If it comes to that yes. My own "Oh, I do not think there will be "Oh, I do not think there will be "If it comes to that yes. My ows opinion is that there won't be the slight est danger of any kind."

"Oh, no," said she, with decision, "whatever may happen to the rest of you, Peggy and I will be safe. I am not "Miss Peggy continued. "And-and sight," she said, by way of closing the thought you looked a little surprised to interview. judgment. Then you had forgotten what ently answered, and went about his du-you told me about the Highlanders?" And still this tall, long-striding, sandy

> she was driving at. "I think I know what Murdoch's opinion will be," she observed, modestly. And then he burst into a roar of laugh-

ustached colonel didn't perceive what

"Excellent, excellent! You are going to tell him beforehand that you are anx-lous to remain in the boat, and then you will ask him whether you should or Very skillful, very ingenious."
Presently Queen Tita called aloud:

"Peggy, come along! Here is some-thing for you." by the arm, and makes room for her by her side; "do you know that I am re-These two ahead had come to a balt at a corner of the winding towpath, and these people have determined to go down the Severn in this cockle-shell of a thing, the question is whether I am going to when we overtook them we perceived the reason why. In the great valley now ing before them lay the wide bed of the Severn River, here and there show-ing long banks of yellow sand, and here and there narrower channels of lapping water of similar hue. Which was the main body of the stream we could hardly make out-water and sand seemed in many places to lose themselves in each

assured that there is not the slightest danger, you and I will put ourselves into "Well!" said Mrs. Threepenny-bit, a carriage and get down to Bristol on good solid land. I am going to consult Murdoch." "doesn't it remind you—"
"Of what?" asked Peggy. "Oh, Murdoch?" says Miss Peggy.

"Of what?" asked Peggy.
"Why, of the Missouri at Council Bluffs?" she exclaimed. "I thought you would see the likeness at once—those would see the likeness at once—those we'll gadder early on de golden shore, we'll gadder early on de golden shore, I thought your loyal heart would leap up: He's a-comin' right now, an' he'll co Jour eyes.

"Oh, yes; very well, I agree to that," remarks Miss Peggy; and why should she again glance toward Sir Ewen Cam-"But I never saw the Missouri any where," remarked Miss Peggy, innocent "What! you never were at Omaha?"

eron, this time with a kind of smile in her eyes? "I will hold myself bound by "Well, you are a pretty American!" "Yes; that's just what she is," entured to observe, merely by way lefending the poor thing.

"But I am not going to allow her to run into any danger," Queen Tita says, in her peremptory fashion. "I have got "A pretty American you are! Neve saw the Missouri! I wonder if you ever heard of the Capitol at Washington?" "As for that," rejoined Miss Peggy, " United States, and much good may they know of somebody who has lived all her life in England and never went to Stratget out of such a piece of baggage!"
So on this brilliant and shining day ord-on-Avon till the year before last." "I consider you a very impertinent young person," said Mrs. Threepenny-bit. where is the junction with the Strong-water Canal. But we did not stay to

much dignity; and therewith she turned to her former companion, and they sumed their walk and talk. Now, as our good friend the harbo master was coming along to have a look at the "Nameless Barge," it was not likely that the responsible people of the party were going to the ship's steward

to get his opinion of her seaworthines but Queen Tita had a great faith in Mu och; and Miss Peggy knew it; and the first chance the young lady had, which was early the next morning, she set about begulling and perverting the mind of that simple Highlander.

"Murdoch," said she, in her innocent fashion, as she was putting some flowers on the breakfast table; "Murdoch, you know we are going down to Bristol?" all inside and leisurely seated at lunch. It had been growing darker for some time before, but we had hardly noticed it,

for we were listening to Jack Duncombe's recital of his experiences on the production of his one and only piece, and our imaginations were away in the region of the lamp lighted Strand. But all of a sudden there was a sound that recalled "And that the river is very wide down

'You don't suppose there is any really rious risk, do you?" she asked, in an libbin', but hit ain' nec'sary foh yo' to off-hand way.

But at this Murdoch hesitated. Did the

young lady wish to be encouraged to go by water, or persuaded to go by land? day, bein' keerful to make ez much then perhaps it may have occurred to noise 'hout hit ez posserble. Let de Well, mem," said he, "I do not know

hyself; but there was two or three of them last night they were saying to me t was not for five hundred pounds they would go down to Bristol in this boat, i there was any kind of a preeze from the sous or sou'west." Here was a most unexpected

even Peggy was a little bit startled.
"What was that?" she said. "Yes, mem; that's what they were saying, not for five hundred pounds would they go down the ruvver in this

combe, jumping up and making forward.
"Here, don't open that window!" one
had to call to him. "Do you want to "It's the landau for you, Miss Peggy," one observed to her. But she was not to be easily turned from her purpose. "Walt a bit. Murdoch, who were these

less Barge" was going more slowly; then it touched something gently; then it stop-"Oh! they were chist men from the ped altogether.
"I know what it is!" said that young ocks," he answered. "Yes; coal heavers and people like that, suppose? What could they know about boat like this?" man triumphantly. "The tow-rope has broken, and Murdoch has run the boat When we went outside, we found

"Mebbe no mich," said the young High to him as yet which way she wanted him to answer.

"Well," she said: "I wouldn't repeat s "oolish speech like that, if I were you rive hundred pounds! a lot of babies talk ng nonsense! How can there be answer.

How can there be any ne nonsense! langer? I don't see any possibility of

And now here was his cue at last; and dazzling radiance; the very hedges and "Dancher!" said he. "Oh, no, mem willows beside us were all shimmering in the silvery wet. There was a brisk ihere will be no dancher whateffer!"

"You are quite convinced of that, Murloch?" she said, dexterously pinning him to his expressed belief.

"Well, mem," said he, "the Severn is mly a ruvver; and she was on a ruvver sefore, and did ferry well; and she'll delice."

"Erry well again."

"Aur no, no, no, —The coal fields in Pennsylvania are nearly taken up. Coal lands in Connellsville district is selling for about \$1000 an acre. The iron, coal and steel men are turning to the West Virginia fields.

—About thirty cities in Wisconsin are supplied with water from artisian wells. preese blowing, too, a stimulating sort of brosse that seemed to suggest our fighting our way against it—as, indeed, we very soon were. For we found that the tow-

Queen Tita leading the way through this whirling and changing world of showers and flying clouds and sunlight.

This sounded reasonable, though to be IS BLIND AND POOR. By the last census of Canada, taken in

proposal that certain members of the par-y should go by land; and of her own de-ided opinion that we should all keep to-gether; and in a way appealed to him SARONESS JENNO VAN RAHDEN DYING IN AUSTRIA

the Has Had a Career in Which th Romantic and Tragic Were Strangely Blended-Infatuated Husband Killed

Wealth and splendor have gone; the rouble hitherto. So long as she keeps man who killed four others for her love sifoat, what more can we want? Why, ies moldering under ground with his rictims; the world that bowed before per beauty has forgotten her, or, if "At sea, mem!" said Murdoch, rather emembers, remembers only to pity 'or a passing moment; the beautifu isked this bold student of nautical mat- yes that once were watched eagerly oy hundreds for a glance are sightles it is the end of the glory of the Baron here was any wind at ahl, she would roll ss Jenny von Rahden. She lies in Nizza Austria-blind, miserably poor and "I-I don't quite understand," said he. "Didn't you say there should be no deserters from the ship when we go down to Bristol?" she asked, still with her eyes on the ground.

"Well it would be a site would of the site of the would sand and sum and the would sand she would sand and she would sand and she would sand and she would sand."

"Oh, she would roll about like a tub, which she loved passionately, and with the sink," observed Miss Peggy, which she won applause from all of Europe, have been sold iong ago for lebt, and she does not know who owns hem now. She has made with barely me step the voyage from magnificence

It was as an equestrian that Jenny Weiss first became one of the cele ritles of Europe. Many wooed her of them all none wooed as did the big. andsome, dashing, prodigally rich st danger of any kind."

"But you belong to the army, whereas t is a naval expert who is to be called about that foolish speech you heard last is wife as he had been her adorer during the state of the ng courtship. He showered upon her ve and wealth and watched over her with jealous care.

For this man, with his savage love here came torment. His wealth was swept away in a night, and he faced and ingenuous; it was only her eyes that life as a beggar. Unfitted for work, he struggled bitterly, until sheer necessity



THE BARONESS AND HER HORSE.

creed him to let his wife return to the drcus arena with her horses. Faith fully she labored for him and herself and her work was rewarded excellently with both fame and money. But the ife was mortal agony for the Russian light after night he stood where his lerce eyes could watch the audier that was lavished on her, bit into him Soon Vienna was startled by th

news that a duel had been fought between him and an officer of high rank and that his opponent had been killed at the first fire. It was proved that he dead officer had attempted to force als attentions on the equestrian, and the baron was not prosecuted. The ragic affair cooled neither the baron's plood nor that of the admirers of the paroness. A second duel in the south of Europe soon followed the first, and mother dead officer was left on the ield to testify to the prowess, this time, of the baron's sword. Again, in France civilian, one of the richest men of th lay, tried to send a note to the baronss. The baron intercepted it, and the sext morning it became known in the own that the baron's deadly record and been increased by another victim This third duel sufficed to frighter he most daring, and for a considerable ime even this insanely jealous man ound something like peace, for there was no man in any of the crowds that watched the beautiful woman ride who lid not keep himself in rein, well knowng that the Russian's sharp eyes were oving over each face in turn with lerce watchfulness in every glance But finally, in France, a Danish nava officer became infatuated with the yo' greates' trials will be to keep yo' traceful rider. Perhaps he was reckess; perhaps he did not know the rec tain yo' reppertashun fer honesty in de | srd of her husband. At any rate, he wok no pains to hide his admiration of ed fac' dat de worl' owes ebery body er he Baroness Jenny. His friends hastmed then to acquaint him with the publish how yo' collec's youahs. Say ruth, but he only laughed at them. It was a pretty romance and it amused

One day the officer stared at the paroness with open insolence. The communerty undahstan' dat yo' am lext instant a great form towered over im, a voice thick with rage addressed ilm and he fell, shot dead. As this tilling was not in a duel the baron was irrested and tried. The end was that ie was acquitted. There followed ew years of comparatively serene life hrough it all ran the strain of a per 'ect love between these two. And the be baron died.

That was two years and a half ago n that time the baroness appeared with few interruptions and earned the idmiration of all. Last January she appeared in Nizza. For some time beore that she had suffered from pain in he spine, but she insisted on appear ng. She rode all evening, and her act were even more brilliant than usual But even while the applause was ringng through the place she fainted and did helplessly to the ground. She was arried to the hotel burning with fever. When she awoke the next morning she begged her attendants to open the shuters. But the shutters already were wide open. She was blind. Physicians ensulted and consulted, to arrive only t the same verdict-hopeless. The cirus folk did what they could until the show had to depart from Nizza. The left her behind them in the hotel whence later she was taken to a hospi

PREFER TO REMAIN IN MEXICO.

Natives of Our Sister Republic Seldo Emigrate to the States. By the last census taken in 1805 the epoletics of Maxies was 12,578,000.

al and where she is now dying. All of

There are thus more than twice as many inhabitants in Mexico as in Canula, and the facilities of travel between Mexico and the United States are

equally good, but by the last census there were 1,000,000 Canadians in the

ome explanation. It has generally been supposed that a majority of the Canadians in the Uni- fault-finding. By the time they reach ted States are residents of either the eighteen or twenty this tendency has northern counties of New York or the cent years a very large immigration of fathers or mothers and in strict pri French-Canadians, but it is a fact that vacy they want nothing but the same the Canadian-born population of the United States is pretty evenly distrib-uted, and by the last Federal census there were 181,000 Canadians in Michigan, 26,000 in California, 40,000 in the State of Illinois, 17,000 in lowa, and, more curious still, perhaps, 3,000 in Texas. Two-thirds of all the Mexicans in the United States are to be found

within the State of Texas and the other one-third in the other forty-four States and Territories of the country. By the last census the whole number of Mexicans resident in New York was return ed as 330, of Missouri 130, of Illinois 143, and of Colorado 607.

The most frequent explanation given for the scarcity of Mexican residents in the United States is found in the differences of climate. But this explanation is not the true one, as is shown by the figures in Mississippi, a State whose climate more nearly, perhaps, than any other, with the exception of Texas, reembles that of Mexico: there were only thirty-one Mexicans in Mississippi returned by the last census, in Ala ama thirty-four, and in Arkansas twenty-seven, while in the North Atlantic States there were 650. Another explanation of the lack of Mexican emigration to this country is given in the unfamiliarity of its people with the anguage, but that view of the case is ot well supported.

The republic of Mexico has not been creasing much in population through mmigration in recent years and the umber of American emigrants to Mex ico has been continuously small. There were by the last enumeration 7,200 for eign residents in the capital city of Mexico, the total population of which was 345,000.-New York Sun.

World's Smallest Battery. This picture of "Hink and Dink." the ungest battery in the world. is oled from a snapshot taken of Fran cis Walsh, a young Kansas City lad, who has been visiting Boston lately, and Fred Wiltzinger, a youngster from Dorches ter. Both are friends of Charley Nich



HINK AND DINK.

ols, of the Boston Base-ball Club, two of whose uniforms were remade to fit the young players. "Hink" is the pitch er and "Dink" the catcher, but it "Hink's" curves fail to bewilder the opposing batsman "Dink" takes his place on the rubber, and "Hink" dons the big mitt, mask and protector.

According to the statement of the ten-year-old daughter of a Massachusetts clergyman, there are ways of mak ing an old sermon seem almost new. "Molly." said one of the friends of

this young critic, "does your father ever preach the same sermon twice?" "I think-perhaps he does," returned Molly, cautiously, "but I think he talks loud and soft in different places the second time, so it doesn't sound the same at all."-Youth's Companion. Army Service in Russia

Russia has three armies, with different terms of service. In Europe her men are five years in the active army, thirteen in the reserve and five in the ond reserve; in Asia they are seven vears in the active army and six in the reserve: in Caucasia they are three years in the active army and fifteen in the reserve.

A Trade in Itself. Citizen—See here, I'll give you a dime, but I believe you asked me for money only yesterday. Why don't you learn some good business? Able-bodied Beggar-I have learne one, sir; I'm a re-toucher.-Life.

A Chivalric Bird.

Even the birds recognize woman's rights—at least so an Audubonite lecturer declared the other day in de cribing the habits of the golden crowned thrush, more familiarly known as the oven-bird. The word "oven" merely refers to the shape of the philosopher's nest, which usually is built on the ground with a dome-like roof. Even the family name suggests üre, being Furnariidae.

But the way in which the nest is buil xplains the bird's answer to "eternal minine" demands. A partition di rides the "oven" into two compart nents. The inside one is for the lady bird and has a luxurious feather bed. The outer room is the gentleman bird's boudoir, and its only furniture is a

This head of the family has a golden rown-which he deserves, for he's a centleman and a scholar-a regular bird of a bird, to fall into the slang of the day-who might teach something ADMONISHING CHILDREN. of and Advice Must Be Sugar

"The universal frailty of our huma nature which dislikes to be told o faults must be taken into consideration when we converse with our grown-up children," writes Kate Upson Clark in United States and only 77,000 Mexicans the Woman's Home Companion. "After -a disparity so great as to require they pass the age of fourteen or fifteen they usually betray a greater sensitive ness than before to even reasonable become a marked trait. They have manufacturing districts of New Eng- then become substantially like the res sort of honey on which our own souls love to feed. They wish no allusion made to the facts that they are acquir ing nasal tones; that their gait is awkformed and even bad; that they have not good judgment in choosing asso ciates, and so on. Private discourse upon the wiles of the world and the weakness of youth and its proneness to wander they wish none of. Whatever nedicine of that sort is to be given must be administered in small doses interjected with skill into conversation upon ordinary matters, and sugar coated, if possible, with artful compli ment, though it should be always de served. Even the best and dearest of our carefully-brought-up young people are likely to have their year or more of obstinacy and 'pig-headedness,' or their permanent streaks of unreasonablenes and contumacy. Therefore, they would better receive most of the telling strokes that mold into shape before they reach the age of fourteen. From

> the youth, in judgment and sense, i really not much superior to what he was at from seven to fifteen, but h has no suspicion of this fact." Business Girls. I do not mean a girl who has gon into some trade or profession, for the most domestic "home bird" of my gir eaders may be one. Indeed, if she helps to carry out her daily duties suc cessfully she must do her utmost to become a "business girl" in my sense of the word. And when, in course o time, she passes to a home of her own she will be at no loss in taking up he position as housekeeper and mistress She will win the respect of those in he mploy by showing them that she un derstands how she should be served. and that while comfort is absolutely required, no extravagance will be al lowed. She will cause her husband' love for her to increase by showing bringing into play her knowledge o "how to spend and how to save." To make home uncomfortable by mean. unnecessary savings is no -real eco for such a "business girl" will make a small income go further and give more

that time up to the age of what is called

discretion,' which does not arrive with

most of us before twenty-five (if then)

real happiness and comfort than would one of double and treble the amount in inexperienced hands. But to make my girl render a complete business one of the type which I write, she must also learn how to conduct her charities Giving indiscriminately, without inquiry or thought, is often more produc tive of evil than good, and she must be as wise over the spending of the por tion allotted "to help others," and give as thorough consideration to it as she does to what she puts apart for her

Age and Marriage. A woman's prospect of marriage

nersonal concerns.

distinctly affected by age. The statistics of all countries show that the great majority of women marry between the ages of 20 and 30. Before reaching 20 woman has, of course, a chance of matrimony, but the objections raised by parents or friends to marriage at a tender age frequently outwelgh the desire of the young woman to acquire a husband, and lead her to defer the wedding day.

All the statistics that have gathered bear out the statement that a woman's best chance to marry is at the age of 25, that over six-tenths of the marriages take place between 20 3 and 30, and consequently that a woman's chance increases up to 25, and steadily decreases after that age until it reaches the vanishing point some where about 60.

Out of 1,000 married women marry before the age of 20, 680 be tween 20 and 30, 111 between 30 and 40, the woman in the thirties having not so good a chance as the girl in h teens; between the ages of 40 and 50 the falling off is enormous, only 41 in 1,000 contracting an alliance in that decade, while past 50 the chances still further diminish, for the woman wh has celebrated the semi-centennial o her birth has only nineteen chances i a thousand.

God Needs the Help of Mothers,

"The grave mistake of repressing children," writes Barbetta Brown in the Ladies' Home Journal, "is caused by the mother's failure to be keen enough to see where she may touch a child's life and where she may not; where it is for her to guide, to help, to encourage and where the child-life is sacred to itself alone. That the child is another individual never occurs to some moth ers, nor that he has his own possibilities for growth, not to be tampered with; his own privacies, not to be invaded ; his own 'holy of holles,' to be held holy. The Power that is working in the vast life of this universe is working in your son or daughter as part of it: and it has its own purpose in regard to each child life as surely as for each planet in its orbit. God needs much help from mothers, but God does not intend to be effaced by mothers. Co operate, then, with the Power working through your children, mothers. Do not make the great mistake of attempting to compete with it."

Ruth-Caesar said all Gaul was rided into three parts. Kitty-Did he say how

The Bible is a dictionary of the finest similes. It employs among living creatures storks and eagles and doves and unicorns and sheep and eattle; among trees, sycamores and terebinths and pomegranates and almonds and apples; among jewels, pearls and amethysts and jacinths and chrysoprases. Christ uses no stale illustrations. The lilies that He plucks in His discourses are dewy fresh; the ravens in His discourses are not stuffed speciments of birds, but warm with life from wing tip to wing tip; the fish He points to are not dull about the gills, as though long captured, but a squirm in the wet net just brought up on the beach of Tiberias. It my text, which is the peroration of one of His sermons. He picks up a crystal and holds it before His congregation as an illustration of divine grace in the heart when He says what we all know by experiment. "Salt is good."

Again, the grace of God is like ealt in the way we come at it. The salt on the surface is almost always imnure—that which incrusts the Rocky Mountains and he South American paupas and in India—but the miners go down through the haifs and through the dark labyrinths and long by galleries of rock, and with orches and pickaxes, find their way under he very foundations of the earth to where he very foundations of the earth huge machinery goes down, oring depth below depth, depth below lepth, until from under the very roofs of the mountains the saline water supplies the aqueduct. This water is brought to the surface and is exposed in tanks to the unifor evaporation, or it is put in boilers nightly heated and the water evaporates, and the salt gathers at the bottom of the ank. The work is completed, and the former in the salt and through the haifs and through the miners go down through the haifs and t

I shall try to carry out the Saviour's idea in this text and in the first place say to you that grace is like salt in its beauty. In Gallicia there are mines of salt with expectations of the salt in the work is completed, and the formula in the work is completed, and the formula is made.

Have you not been in enough trouble to have that work go on? I was reading of Aristotle, who said there was a field of lowers in Sicily so sweet that once a I shall try to carry out the Saviour's idea in this text and in the first place say to you that grace is like salt in its beauty. In Gallicia there are mines of salt with early in Gallicia there are mines of salt with early in the columns, the altars and the pulputs of a salt. When the king and the princes come to visit these mines, the whole place is illuminated, and the glory of crystal walls and crystal ceilings and crystal floors and to receive the content of the torches and the lamps, needs words of crystal to describe it. But you need not go so far as that to find the beanty of salt. You live in a land which produces millions of bushels of it in a year, and you can take the morning rail train and in a few hours get to the salt mines and salt springs, and rought roughly the salt to the salt mines and salt springs, and rought roughly the salt to the salt mines and salt springs, and rought roughly the salt in the salt in the salt. So with the salt has all the beauty of the snowflake and water foam, with durability added. It is beautiful to the half the glores in a salt crystal. So with the grace of God; it is perfectly beautiful. I have seen it smooth out wrink that an aged man feel almost young again: I have seen it lift the stooping shoulders and put snarkle into the dull eye. So solomon discovered its therapeutic qualities when he said, "It is marrow to the mose." It helps to digest the food and to calm the pulses shoulders and put snarkle into the dull eye. So solomon discovered its therapeutic qualities when he said, "It is marrow to the solumn of the sum of th

tons of salt in a year. England and Russia and Italy have inexhaustible resources in this respect. Norway and Sweden, white with snow above, white with salt beneath. Austria, yielding 900,000 tons annually. Nearly all the nations rich in it—rock salt. Nearly all the nations rich in ...

spring salt, sea salt.

Christ, the Creator of the world, when He uttered our text, knew it would become ers must look down on their hatred.

Einthusiasm is the genius of sincerity recomplishes no victories

and the pumps were worked, and the crystals were gathered. So the grace of God is abundant. It is for all lands, for all ages, for all conditions. It seems to undergirt verything—pardon for the worst sin, comfort for the sharpest suffering, brightest light for the thickest darkness.

Around about the salt lakes of Saratov there are 10,000 men toiling day and night, and yet they never exhaus; the saline treas-

Rev. Dr. Calmass.

Subject: God's Saving Grace—Religion is an Active Principle Which Works Constantly For the Welfare of Body and Mind and Soul—Hope For Sinners.

[Copyright 1882.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Dr. Talmage is now traveling in Norway, where he has been deeply interested in the natural phenomena and the quaint social life of that wonderful land. In this sermon he argues, contrary to the opinion of many that religion is an active principle which works constantly for the welfare of body and mind and soul. His text is Luke xiv, 34. "Salt is good."

The Bible is a dictionary of the finest similes. It employs among living creat ures storks and eagles and doves and unicorns and sheep and eattle; among trees, we come at it. The salt on the surface is almost always imnure—that when the matter than the way we come at it. The salt on the surface is almost always imnure—that when the matter than the way we come at it. The salt on the surface is almost always imnure—that when the matter than the surface is almost always imnure—that when the matter than the surface is almost always imnure—that when the matter than the surface is almost always imnure—that when the matter than the surface is almost always imnure—that when the matter than the surface is almost always imnure—that when the matter than the surface is almost always imnure—that when the matter than the listence of the surface in man, for the gallows. It is in ocean of mercy, and if Europe and Asia, Africa, North and South America, north and South America, and if the surface would have room enough to make the surface in sin, for the welfare of Body in one of God to act upon. Though to wash and come error for God to act upon. Though to wash and come error in may be deep and raging, let me tell you that God's grace is a bridge not soult on earthly piers, but suspended and panning the awful chasm of your guilt, me end resting upon the rock of eternal promises and the other on the foundations of heaven. Demetrius wore a robe so invented to wear it. But our first the

spectron to the state of the prayed for a same reason which he does not need to be prayed for a same reason which he does not need to be prayed for a same reason which he had been so a grave at the property of the same reason which he had been so a grave at the religion control of the same reason which he had been so a grave at the religion of the form of the same reason which he had been so and say. "I am tired; I think it must be time for me to go," and without one physical pang heaven by the same reason which he had been the same reason in from business and say, "I am tired; I think it must be time for me to go," and without one physical pang heaven by the same that the same in from business and say, "I am tired; I think it must be time for me to go," and without one physical pang heaven by the same tired; and the same tired; think it must be time for me to go," and without one physical pang heaven by the same tired; the same tired;

If you want knowledge you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it, and if pleasure, you must toil for it; toil is the law.

The individual who c'imbs to fame

without it.

The man who fights against his country is never a hero. Posterity, that high court of appeal

which is never tired of eulogixing its own justice and discernment. -The bachelors in the state of New York outnumber the spinsters by 129,