AND FLAG shoes falter down tile tarried in so long: bull tradiong obarge the

bersemen rally, g rocks repeat that fading hts where eagles hover, day-its the buck leap over, d glant voices of the crag, ag chorus speed the musical,

mons of the Trumpet to the akel your splendid robe outily, lovely Stater, for your y Brother's sake! sweed gams have spoken; we onquered! they are broken, of morn before the morning

for neighbor in a street, of beneath a stormy t, round whose encumbered to set its haughty folds so

d her drooping vesture with ar's headless gesture,
"Yea, and should my 'broidis be spread,
free of my glory lie about and gory: ofglones who followed where

olf faces in the grass: lift their draggled plumes to reath that fills thy throat of

tender tones of leave. ipon thos from sheath the ringing angled slowly on his the coward, by igred, d heart-beat, spare may not taste that ing Leader. come noble fray, of genial peace, that

d demon leaves you, begotten brute goes back to straight his loud last word a g as old soldiers growl, but

ing drams took up the deep mer, in the vayward, spread ga to wait them forward, stubborn combat stained and sky of even, ere she vanished fights by younger warriors

d chill the night wind swept unburied slain that irit; s indomitable will.

ee, in the Spectator. 000000000000000000

ER OF THE REGIMENT.

0000000000000 W aren't you realhim, poor fellow, Stella? I must I must

ny I like him." "It's all very fine for you. Couike that, seeing that you haven't y him on an averat ever since the red here. v voted the pret-

o paid her court re, but none with such was called by his to him-kindness ody suspected him,

Stella "if it was Major understand your eas the Lascelles ousin Jane, where ke the door opened

downe" was au-"Mr. Lascelles." was relegated to er mercies. Aptoo much occupied its to have a word the little man sat beside ped his tea, and

od-bye," he said. know we are or--to-morrow I go ple, and on Thurs-Stella's face grow too, that young it, and that he Lausdowne.

n any way it shall omplete bewilderce, noted by Mrs. lost upon young

he said in his

yes seemed sudcuriously dim. brown veldt a solhis way, "Rath-

had said, which animal justice. race before young possible. y the despatches,

reach their desthe lives of hundiera. izing pain in his

ar and sent the face, turned him

seemed more and over his limbs, torse's mane with it with the other, ther with a suand at last rode ted as somebody orse, but his work

ing-room at Exlivie and Stella.

The morning papers had just arrived, and they had rushed to open

Stella suddenly laid down the paper and burst into tears. Mrs. Ogilvie crossed the room and

put a pair of very kindly, motherly arms round the sobbing girl. "What is it, child?" she whispered. I'Stells pointed to a name in the list of the "seriously wounded." It was that of Lieutenant Lascelles, of the Seventh Regiment.

= Mrs. Ogilvie's eyes held a question which Stella answered. "I love him," she said, "and have loved him for -and now he will never know." ages-"Never know!" That was not Mrs.

Ogilvie's idea at all-and the next passenger ship to "the front" carried the two ladies on board, bound for a cortain town in South Africa, where a hero lay wounded, but mercifully not 'unto death."

What passed at that first meeting who can tell? How Stella went into that hospital ward, and he, seeing her coming, could hardly believe the evi-

dence of his own eyes.
"I have come," she said simply,
"just to tell you that I love you, that I have loved you all along, and that I ean't live without you."

The nursing sister is wont to deom as they pass.

I mighty Brother, thou did'st clare that it was a mysterious thing the rapidity of Mr. Lascelles's recoving the rapidity of Mr. Lascelles's recovery dating from that visit, and soon after he was invalided home on sick

During the time he was in England there came a day when Eugland's stool shall find his Queen distributed to her bravest soldiers some little iron crosses with the words "For valor" thereon, and the one whom she specially singled out to speak to him word no man would care to forget so long as he lived was no cath, be hunted by the fate other than little Lascelles, "the Duffer of the Regiment."-London Morn-

## GRASSHOPPER GLACIER.

body slay; in that atili deceives you, till ley Tomb of Thousands of the Longlegged Insects.

There are many remarkable glaciers in that part of the Rocky Mountain uplift that crosses the southern borpipes set playing der of Montana. A partor this least the partor that the part der of Montana. A part of this region more elevated portions were unvisited and unnamed until last summer, when a geographical party piloted the way up the mountains and discovered some of the largest glaciers in the temperate regions of the western world. Here rises Granite Peak, which, according to Mr. Gaunett, is the culminating point of Montana, 12,824 feet high

Among the glaciers found in these mountains and recently described by grew still:

James P. Kimball is Grasshopper and inherit of the war- Glacier, which derives its name from James P. Kimball is Grasshopper the enormous quantity of grasshopper remains that are found on and in the glacier. Periodically the grasshoppers that thrive in the prairie to the north take their flight southward, and must needs cross the mountains. Their favorite route seems to be across this wide glacier, and in the passage scores of them succumb to the rigor y awfully hard on of cold and wind, fall helpless upon the snow, and are finally ontombed in the ice. In the course of time billions of them have been the victims of this glacier. They are, of course, carried by the ice river down into the siu Jane, to talk valley and deposited at the melting edge of the ice, and Mr. Kimball says that thousands of tons of grasshopper een proposed to remains are the principal material at the lower edge of the glacier. We hear very often of rocks and sand as forming the terminal moraine of glaciers, but here is a glacier whose girl in Exminster principal morainal material is grasshoppers.

These insect remains are washed le Tommy Lascelles, out of the ice in farrows wherever the sun's heat has grooved the surface notwithstanding, into runlets of descending water. The grasshoppers permeate the glacier rdly guessed "the from top to bottom. No fragment of mely grateful; he ice can be broken so small as not to rt hidden away in contain remains. Most of the insects body, and-other have been reduced to a coarse powder, and the furrows of them washed out tory never would by the runlets and naturally deposited in parallel lines are very dark in color.

The Sirdar. Kitchener's wonderful industry, his undisturbed patience, his noble perseverance, are qualities too valuable for a man to enjoy in this imperfect world without complementary defects. The general, who never spared himself, cared little for others. He treated all men like machines-from the private soldiers, whose salutes he disdained, to the superior officers he rigidly controlled. The comrade who had served with him and under him for many years in peace and peril was flung aside incontinently as soon as he ceased to be of use. The sirday only looked to the soldiers who could march and fight. The wounded Egyptian, and latterly the wounded British soldier, did not excite his interest, and of all the departments of his army the one neglected was that concerned with the care of the sick

and injured. The stern and unpitying spirit of the commander was communicated to his troops, and the victories which hat if I can shield marked the progress of the River war were accompanied by acts of barbar ity, not always justified by the harsh customs of savage conflicts or the fierce and treacherous nature of the dervish.-From the River War, by

Winston Churchill. Not at Home to the Minister. The minister of a rather out-of-theway parish on the borders of Wales is no great stickler for any form of etiquette, and particularly wishes that his visit to the members of his flock the regiment and shall be as homely and informal as

> Quite recently he called unexpectedly on a widow, who lives in a cottage on the outskirts of the village and surprised her in the midst of washing a lot of clothes.

She hurriedly hid behind a clotheshis head, where a horse and instructed her little boy to say that she was out. The youngster opened the door to the visitor's knock. "Well, Johnny," said the parson,

'and where's your mother?" "Mother's not in, sir; please, she's gone down the street on an erraud,' replied the lad, with questionable

promptness. "Indeed!" replied the clergyman. with a glauce at the bottom of the screen. "Well, tell her I called; and say that the next time she goes down the street it will be much better that she should take her feet with her."-

ALBANY INDIAN RELICS. 中国大学学院中华

RARE PIECES OF WAMPUM FOR THE NEW YORK STATE MUSEUM.

Recent Aquisition is the Five-Fire Belt of the Iroquois League-The Original Complanter Treaty-Relics Obtained

by Harriet Maxwell Converse, Within the last six months the New York State Museum at Albany has been enriched by a collection of Indian relies of great historical value. These have been sought out and purchased by Mrs. Harriet Maxwell Converse, assistant curator of the museum, who is learned in the lore of the Iroquois League and herself a chief by adoption and heritage in the Snipe tribe of the Senecas. As the Indians have come to know something of the value of their heirlooms it is by no means so sasy now as it was a few years ago to sequire these relies, and after the work of tracing them out, which is often a matter of no little difficulty, a cound price must be paid for them.

The most notable acquisition of the collection is the Five-fire wampum belt of the Iroquois League. This belt is, like most other wampum belts, document. It is of purple wampum, the five council fires of the Senecas Onondagas, Oneidas, Cayugas and Mohawks, being represented by five diamond-shaped bits of white wampum. The belt was always held by the Keeper of the Western Door of the League, which was at Lake Erie, the Eastern Door being at Albany. Chief Ely Parker of the Senecas, who was President Grant's Commissioner of Indian Affairs, was the last Keeper of the Western Door and held the belt in his possession to the time of his Then, as the office was no death. longer existent, the belt went to his relatives, from whom Mrs. Converse bought it. By the use of a microscope traces of red paint may still be disserned on the wampum, the paint having been smeared there in token of war when the League split at the outset of the Revolutionary War, the Mohawks espousing the cause of the British, while the other four nations remained loyal to their friends, the colonists. The wampum, which is in fine condition, is strung on strips of buckskin and on sinews.

Another relic of great historical ter Treaty, probably the most important Indian treaty ever made in country. This treaty was enacted between the whites on one side and the Indians on the other represented by Cornplanter, the great peacemaking chief of the Senecas, and it put au end lined once for all the boundaries of shief representing the other nations of akimbo. the league. With it is a section of the Cornplanter wampum belt, about a foot long, which must always accompany the treaty, to make it valid, and s, in fact, a sort of enacting clause. After the great peace chief's death his daughter came into possession of the treaty and for forty years she carried it. together with the precious wampum belt, in a pouch made of elm bark, which she always strapped to her back

as squaw carries her pappoose. Mrs. Converse has been trying to obtain the documents for twenty years, and she finally located them in the possession of Complanter's heirs in the vicinity of Warren, Penn. Last June she went to their home, traveling forty miles in a springless lumber wagon over the mountains to get there, and found a large number of heirs who claimed part ownership in the treaty and belt. After a long wow terms were agreed upon and the money was paid over to the principal heirs, the others receiving presents to their satisfaction and Mrs. Converse considered her work all done when there appeared upon the scene a young Indian woman who heard of the projected sale and had walked across a nearby mountain to put in her claim. There was no disputing that she had some rights in the matter, as her grandmother had already been paid, and she, as a descendant of that branch of the family, had equal rights. More-over, she looked as if she intended to insist on them to the utmost, so Mrs. Converse explained to her that the Government's money had all been paid out and asked if she wouldn't be satisfied with a small present. The squaw grunted solemnly and disdain-Mrs. Converse asked ber if she

had a house. She grunted assent. "Wouldn't you like some knives and forks for your house?" asked the white woman.

"Ump," said the squaw. "Well, some pretty flowered calico enough for two dresses."

"Ump," replied the squaw.
"Well, an axe, then," suggested Mrs. Converse, racking her brains for something to touch the cupidity of her adversary, "or some bright-colored blankets; colored like the setting sau," she concluded insinuatingly.

"Umph," said the squaw. "What do you want, then?" cried

ing a demand for a round sum of The Indian woman moved close up

to her, looked her full in the eyes and said with dignified emphasis: "Four bushel seed potatoes. She got them and the transaction

was concluded. The Jamison belt is a fine bit of wampum commemorating Mary Jamiscm, known to the Iroquois as the White Captive. She was captured while a very young girl in the early part of the Revolutionary War, and was adopted into the Wolf tribe of ter of the nation. She was married death married his brother. She was afterward became distinguished as in telligent and influential Indians. She probably been cut off and sent away to some hostile tribe as ransom for prisoners. Another piece of wampum from the Senecas is the Red Jacket

and was used on ceremonial funera Some of the beads are occasions. missing, having been buried with the bodies of distinguished dead of the tribe.

Very different from the other wampum is a fine specimen of the extremely rare Dead Man's wampum which formerly belonged to the gonquins, that fierce nation which for years was the bitter foe of the Iro quois League, and was finally overwhelmed by the combined forces of the League. This relie is six feet loug and is strung on colored ribbons of old ruske. The wampum beads are white, and the peculiarity of them is that instead of being tubular like other wampum, they are circular. They probably represent some important peace treaty. Mrs. Converse got them from the Mohawks who now live in Canada, who got the wampum many years ago from some survivor of the Algonquins. The history of this relic is somewhat obscure beyond these few facts. There are many other valuable relies of the American Indians in Canada which Mrs. Con. verse heartily covets for the State Museum, but she cannot get appropriations to purchase them. She has found old treaty belts there for which the Indians want \$1000. There is a formidable competitor in the field, the British Museum, which has been buying Indian relies and has already very fine collection of wampum representing Indian history in New York State and adjacent parts of the country .- New York Sun.

How to Sit and How to Stand. To sit gracefully is an art to be strongly desired. To drop into a seat and hold it without awkwardness requires practice, also strong, clastic muscles in the legs and waist-line. To a few people is given this control of the muscles, but the majority of us have to learn it. We all have to remember that unless the body is elastically supported at the centre no poition can be graceful.

The art of rising gracefully is quite as important as that of sitting easily. The action should be confined to the lower limbs and the flexible muscular uplifting of the body at the ribs. This is done by drawing the feet back toward the seat, bending the body for ward, with the head thrown back, until the weight is over the centre of the body, with forcible pressure on the ground with the muscles of the feet, ecompanied by an uplifting of the

body and straightening of the knee. The proper way to stand and offer the hand in greeting is to hold the body erect and easy, carry the right hand forward in a circle toward the to the frontier war in 1783 and out- left side, with the palm upward and parallel with the upper chest. Stand New York State, so that there was upon the left foot, bearing the weight never more dispute between red men upon it. Have the right foot free and white men on that point. It is and slightly backward. Don't stand signed by Cornplanter himself and the with the feet far apart or the elbows

Lawton's Midnight Episode.

An officer who formerly served with Major-General Lawton in the Fourth Cavalry recalled when the death of that brave soldier was appounced in Washington, an incident of his service in the West that was interesting. He as under the famons Mackenzie, one of the men who achieved a high reputation and command at an early age, and died miserably in Washington in an asylum. Lawton had been out on some scouting trip, and returned to his quarters at Rosebud Agency between midnight and morning. reaching his bed in the dark he found that it was occupied. He shook the occupant, but received no response. Then seizing the intruder by the leg. he pulled him out of bed and left him on the floor, getting into bed without was placed under arrest for disrespect to his commanding officer, and then learned that it was Colonel Mackenzie whom he had flung upon the floor with so little ceremony. This incident did not hurt the brave fighter, but it kept up a coolness between the commander and his subordinate for a time. Law ton was not without a sense of humor, and he came to enjoy references to the cause of his temporary humiliation.

Mackenzie did not cherish any grudge against Lawton on this score. The First Break For Modern Liberty. The whole history of the movement which resulted in the establishment of the Commonwealth of England will be misread and misunderstood if we fail to appreciate that it was the first modern, and not the last mediæval, movement: if we fail to understand that the men who figured in it, and the principles for which they contended are strictly akin to those men and those principles which have appeared in all similar great movements since the English Revolution of 1688; in the American Revolution of 1776, and the American Civil War of 1861. We must keep ever in mind the essentially modern character of the movement if we are to appreciate its true inwardness, its true significance. Fundamentally, it was the first struggle for religious, political and social freedom, as we now understand the terms. As was inevitable in such a first struggle, there remained even among the forces of reform much of the white woman despairingly, foresect what properly belonged to previous generations. In addition to the modern side there was a mediaval side, too. Just so far as this medimval ele ment obtained, the movement failed. All that there was of good and of permanent in it was due to the new elements .- Theodore Rocsevelt, in

Scribner's. The Popularity of Fencing. As it is scientifically understood, fencing dates from the early part of the sixteenth century. Henry III. of France was one of the most noted instead of being treated as a slave fencers of his day, and many of his successors were expert swordsmen. It the Senecas and became the interpre- is claimed that it reached the highest point early in the present contury, to Jamison, an Indian high in the during the years which followed the councils of the tribe, and after his restoration of the famous house of Bourbon to the French throne. The the mother of the Jamison men who favorite system now is that of the French school, and was founded on the historical sword-play of Spain. In died in Buffalo in 1832 and the belt Italy, where the fencing-masters still has remained with the tribe since her retain the long foil with its bell-Part of it is missing, having shaped guard, fencing is almost as popular with women as in Paris. The Italian school is also founded on the Spanish system, and its foil is a direct descendant of and closely resembles belt, commemorating the famous chief the old rapier of Spain. In fact, the of that name. It is a condolence belt modern foil is modelled with some of purple wampum, purple being the changes on this same wespon.—Harspler of mourning with the Senecas. per's Bazar.

TRANSVAAL BURGHERS.

Something About Their Mode of Life-Their Laziness and Dense Ignorance-, A Trekker Trilby Who Presented an Unusual Sight.

"The Trek Boer is a living example of the truth of the colonial saying that 'monotony does not harm a man with no brains," says Or-mond Lodge, in the Field. "The life led by these people is hideous in its never-ending sameness. The families do not mingle together, and there is none of that offhand sociability which is such a feature of the Transvaal and Free State Boers. During my stay in Damaraland I came across scores of trekker families. On one occasion one of these family groups, consisting of a father, mother, two sons and a daughter, camped near the wayside store where I was staying. Their mode of life was as follows: At daybreak the family would disengage themselves from the wagon, and the Kaffir boy would come from his roost under this conveyance and drive the stock away to feed. The 'old man' would then take up his position on a stool in the lee of the wagon, and would rest there hour after hour, looking straight ahead of him. The two sons would lie on the grass, pipe in mouth, gazing up at the sky. never exchanging a word; and the old vrouw would sit near by on another stool, also busily engaged in doing nothing, the only one of the family who ever worked being the daughter, who attended to the washing and cooking arrangements. Such a life as this would very soon turn an ordinary man into a hopeless lunatic;

but these people thrived on it. "The Trek Boers, though they belong to the same race as the Transvaal and Free State Boers, have held themselves apart from these others for a considerable period; but there is no doubt that the present 'diffi-culty' will be the means of their uniting together again, and, for a time, at any rate, burying old grievauces in their mutual batred of the common enemy. The Trek Boers are not conspicuous by their numbers, and merit interest more from their personal habits and peculiarities than anything My first experience of a Trek else. Boer was during a trip I made into Damaraland. I had off-saddled one day by a stream to rest the horse when a troop of about a dozen cattle and a couple of hundred sheep appeared coming toward me over brow of the hill. These were shortly followed by a wagen driven by a tall, white-bearded, old man, who walked alongside the oxen and urged them on. The outfit arrived at the drift, the wagon was outspanned, and the inmates, consisting of an old woman, four or five young women and several children, alighted.

"I have at times seen patrol tents made to hold two men provide shelter for seven or eight, but I never saw such a clear case of overcrowding as this before, and I was watching them dismount, one after another, wondering whether there were any more to follow, when the old man came over and shook hands with me. I drew out a handful of tobacco and we sat down together. He was traveling for the sake of his cattle and sheep, he the United States. The wheat is still told me; he lived wherever he might threshed by being trodden out by I said, 'then you are one of the trekkers?' 'Yes,' he said, 'I have always been a trekker.' His father trees, which naturally sprouted from the said. came up from Cspe Colony during the pavement of the edifice, and stand one at each end of a pew. wn as most of the others had done. He thought it was no use, he added, because as soon as he became comfortably settled he knew that the English Government would come into watch springs, knives and razors. along and drive them further inland, and he himself had followed in his father's footsteps. I looked at him as he said this, but there was no suspicion of sarcasm in his face.

"Presently the old vrouw, who had been seated on a footstool watching the girls make the fire, called out that the coffee was ready, and I went over with the old man and shook hands with the ladies. They were dressed in the most outrageous attempts at female apparel that I had ever seen, and their feet and heads were bare. One of the girls, about nineteen years old, was dressed in a man's cordurey coat and short skirt of what had origi nally been some white material; she had cut off the arms of the coat, presumably to give freer movement, and taken altogether, presented an unusual sight. This young lady, after looking at me searchingly for a few moments, asked me where my wife was. I told her I had none. you liar!' she replied, quite genially; but the old vrouw now turned her head and said: 'Be quiet!' much in the same tone with which one addresses a disobedient dog, and the girl, to my great relief, subsided.

"I sat down, and the old vrouw poured me out a basin of coffee, and we got into conversation. My host informed me that he had left Bechuaualand when Sir Charles Warren's expedition went into the country, and had to come to Damaraland with many Bechuanaland was a fine others. country for the trekkers, he said; the grass was good, and the pans (pools of water) were at nice distances apart; but here in Damaraland there were too many trekkers, every river and drift was crowded with them. 'Crowded?' I asked. 'Yes,' he said. 'I've seen three to-day,' and I wondered what would happen to the old man if he really did meet a crowd of people.

"'How long do you stay here?' asked the old man. He looked round at the veldt. 'The grass is fairly good,' he said; 'I shall stay until the rains come.' 'And then?' I asked his paper. He also kept his seat. 'Oh, then I shall have to go from place to place every other day to get the young grass as it springs up. 'And when you settle down for any period, do you never build a rough house?' I asked him. 'I have never lived in a house in my life,' he said; 'I could not sleep in one. No, we live in the wagon.' The old woman was busily occupied in baking bread in an oven formed by scooping out the inside of an ant-hill and making a fire in the cavity until the inside has arrived at a proper temperature, when the ashes are swept out, the bread put inside, and the opening covered up with bo with sods of earth. She bewailed her clothes.

LIFE OF BOER TREKKERS. inability to give me any bread, as it was not yet baked, but offered to REGARDED AS OUTCASTS BY THE ever, I would not allow her to do, though she pressed me again and again. The old habits of hospitality, which are so marked all through the Boer nation, no matter what their critics may say to the contrary, still hold good in these irresponsible wanderers. None of these people asked me for news of the outside world, Their world consisted of the piece of land their stock fed on.

"I found out during my stay in the country that there were about 150 families of Trek Boers in Damaraland, while there are several hundreds of them scattered over the New Repub-lic in Zululand and the neighboring country; but their own people do not favor them, they look on them as parishs and outcasts, who have no stake in the country, and the trekkers have been 'invited' on several occa-sions to seek fresh fields.' The present war in South Africa will spell ruin for many, and the Trek Boer is perhaps the only inhabitant of the country who could be in no way affected it were he to stand aloof; but by it were he to stant.
blood is thicker than water, and there former differences and rally to the aid of his countrymen."

## CURIOUS FACTS.

The first watches were made at Nuremberg, Germany, in 1477.

The chance of two finger-prints being alike is not one in sixty-four billions.

Mrs. William Swartwood, of Mountain Top, Penn., recently gave birth to her twenty-fifth child. It is said that the peasant of the

south of France spends on food for a family of five an average of twopence a day. The most extensive cemetery in the

world is that at Rome, in which over 6,000,000 human beings have been interred. Raleigh, N. C., has the largest pair

of oak trees in the United States, when perfect symmetry of trunk and top is taken into consideration. Kites always carry odds and ends of what they consider ornaments to their

nests. Among other things, pages of books have been found in them. On the big steamer Oceanic there is no seat at the table marked No. 13,

and no cabin bearing that number. This is a concession to superstition. Originally clocks had only the hour hand, but the minute hand was added later, as it became fashionable to make the dials as decorative as possi-

ble. In the mails recently received in Milwaukee, Wis., were the ashes of a woman of that city who died while visiting Germany and was cremated there.

A child was lost in the Blue Ridge Mountains and three months later its dead body and that of the dog who was with it were found. Both had starved to death. Gems are said to be subject to dis-

ease. Sometimes these prove fatal, and the jewel dies. Some gems lose color gradually, others crack without any apparent cause. India's area of wheat farms is nov about two-thirds as large as that of

'Oh,' bullocks and buffaloes.

At Munich there is a hospital which is entirely supported by the sale of old steel pens and nibs collected from all parts of Germany. They are made

The oldest resident of the town o Emporia, Kan., is J. P. Mather, wh is said to be a direct descendant of Cotton Mather. Though eighty-fiv years of age, he goes daily to a gym nasium and exercises on the bars.

When Not to Keep Books. She decided that the only way ruu a house economically was to kee a set of books, so she made all neces sary purchases, including a bottle red ink, and started in. It was a month later when her hu

band asked her how she was gettin along. 'Splendidly," she replied. "The system is a success, then?" "Yes, indeed. Why, I'm sixty-si

dollars ahead already."
"Sixty-six dollars!" he exclaimed 'Heavens! You'll be rich before long Have you started a bank account?" "No-o; not yet."

"I don't fexactly know," she said doubtfully. "I've been thinking of that, and I think we must have been robbed. What do you think we had better do about it?"

But the little man kept his eyes o "Pardon me, madam," said a poli man hanging on to a strap to a lad standing beside him with an armfu

contingent of shoppers got in, an

of paper parcels, "you are standing on my foot." "I'm so sorry," said she. 'thought it belonged to the man sitting down.

lifted from his paper, and she got the Trained nurses in German hospitals get from \$75 to \$200 a year, with board, lodging and all their

## CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPIGS.

JANUARY 21.

Cend Ma. Isa. vi 1-10. Quarterly Missionary Meeting.

Scripture Verses.—The call of the disciples.—John i. 38-45; Matt. iv. 19; ix. 9; x. 1; Mark iii. 14. The laborers called.—Matt. xx. 1-15. Vs. 9 and 10 quoted.—Matt. xiii. 14, 15; John xii. 39-41; Acts xxviii. 25-28; Rom. xi. 8; 2 Cor.

iii. 14. 15. Lesson Thoughts. With the consciousness of God's presence comes also a conviction of person-al guilt. When a man sees the infinite holiness of God he sees at once the infinite iniquity of his own nature. Every

finite iniquity of his own nature. Every man is a sinner when contrasted with the divine purity. Isaiah's consciousness is the feeling of every man when he looks into his own heart.

The first impulse of the saved soul is to save others. Cleansed himself, he sees the need of the world for cleansing, and he feels within the call to proclaim salvation to his fellowmen. "Here am It send me." ; send me.

Selections

Let us keep saying over and over again this reply of the evangelic prophet: "Here am 1; send me." Are teachers in demand? "Here am 1; send me." Are tract-distributors wanted? "Here am 1; send me." Do sick people need watchers? "Here am 1, send me." Are the poor out in the shuns famishing? Here am I; send me.

A missionary is like a tree that ven-tures far in the clear, unsupporting air, but always has a wider expanse of roots than of branches. He is "rooted and grounded in love." We are but the chisel to carve God's

statues in this world. Unquestionably, we must do the work. Our hands must touch men's lives and save them. Our lips must speak the words that shall convict sinners of their sins.

Not unto all the tuneful lips are given, The ready tongue, the words so strong Yer all may turn, with humble, willing

And bear to darkened souls the light from heaven.

C. E. Gospel Hymns. -8, 28, 31, 123, t12, 125. Gospel Hymns, 1-4,-141, 133, 150, 403, 298, 155

Proofed Them.

A new variety of the "everyday phllosopher" is pictured by the Chicago News in the person of a man who, it says, came racing down the iron steps which led to the train-shed at the Northwestern depot, just as a train was pulling out. He was stout and perspiring, and his arms were filled with bundles. Everybody got out of his way as he chased the rear car down the long platform, some shouting advice and pleasant comment after him-Some sportively inclined people offered bets in a loud voice on his chances of catching the train, and others laughed at his grim determination, But he caught it and was hoisted up on the platform by a trainman without the loss of a bundle. He shook his fist at the cheering crowd behind him, and went inside the car with the blessed sense of having won. It was only when the conductor came around for his ticket that he learned that he was on the Milwaukee division train bound for Evanston without a stop, when he should have been moving toward Park Ridge, which lies in a different direction. Most men would have said something ugly. This man only smiled. "There's one comfort about it," said he. "Those idiots in the depor will never know how I fooled them. They think I caught the right train."

## MARKETS.

Who aldest souldest of the town of	Territoria.		
The oldest resident of the town of	GRAIN ETG		
imporia, Kan., is J. P. Mather, who	FLOUR-Balto, Best Pat 9		4.50
said to be a direct descendant of	High Grade Extra		4 00
otton Mather. Though eighty-five	WHEAT—No. 2 Red	70	71
ears of age, he goes daily to a gym-	CORN-No. 2 White	36	37
asium and exercises on the bars.	Conta Secretaries & Peace	28	2834
and the carrenes on the bats.	BYE—No. 2. HAY—Choice Timothy Good to Prime	54	65
When were were well	HAL thoice Timothy	10 0	28 50
When Not to Keep Books.	STRAW D	19.50	15 00
She decided that the only way to	Wheat Blocks	6.50	7.00
uu a house economically was to keep	Oat Blocks	11 00	9 50
set of books, so she made all neces-	CANNED GOOD		ar wron
ary purchases, including a bottle of	TOMATOES-Stnd. No. 3. 8		70
ed ink, and started in.	No. 2	-	55
It was a month later when her hus-	PEAS-Standards	1 10	1 40
	Beconds.		80
and asked her how she was getting	CORN-Dry Pack		80
long.	Moist		70
"Splendidly," she replied.	" MIDES.		
"The system is a success, then?"	CITY STEERS	1136	e 12
"Yes, indeed. Why, I'm sixty-six	City Cows	1036	2134
ollars ahead already."	TOTATOES AND VEG	AUGARETS.	
"Sixty-six dollars!" he exclaimed.	POTATOES-Burbanks.	38 69	40
U Varilly and the excisiment.	GNIONS	35	38
Heavens! You'll be rich before long.			190
lave you started a bank account?"	THOUSE THOUSE		
"No-o; not yet."	ROG PRODUCTS—shis.  Clear ribsides.	656 6	7
"What have you done with the	Hams.	1034	1135
oney?"	Mess Pork, per bar	1002	16 50
"Oh, I haven't got the money, you	LARD-Crude		4
now. That's only what the books	Best refined		7
now. That's only what the books how. But just think of being sixty-	BUYTES.		
dow. But just talk of being sixty	BUTTER-Fine Crmy	28	e 29
ix dollars ahead!"	Under Fine		28
"Um, yes. But I don't exactly	Creamery Rolls	28	20
0e-"	THERE	-	
"And all in one month, too!"	CHEESE-N. Y. Fancy	10 .	p )3
"Of course; but the money? What	N. Y. Flats	1317	14
as become of that?"	bkim Choese	512	714
as become of that?"; "I don't [exactly know," she said,	Eugs.	37.8	0.00
oubtfully. "I've been thinking of	EGGS-State	7.0	- 16
and Tables	North Carolina	17	18
nat, and I think we must have been			the seed
obbed. What do you think we had	CHICKEYS A		
etter do about it?"	Ducks, per lb	714 @	834
He thought in solemn silence for a			ost .
"We might stop kaeping books.	TORACCO, MA Inferio.	***	0.00
"We might stop keeping books.	TOBACCO-Md. Infer's	350	4 50
hat's easier than complaining to the	Middling	603	700
olice."-Woman's Home Companion.	Fancy	1091	1200
once. — working a ground companion.	LIVE STOOK.	3772	The contract of
Her Mistake,	PEEF-Best Beaves	420 m	470
The conductor said there was room	SHEEP	3 50	4 00
or a few more inside.	Hogs	4.40	4 50
	FURS AND SEES		
At the Elephant and Castle, when he tram turned west, the customary	MUSKRAT	10 00	21
ie tram turned west, the customary	Raccoon	40	45
ontingent of shoppers got in, and	Hed Fox	-	300
here was an uncomfortable jam.	Skunt Black	-	80
But the little man kept his eyes on	Орожник	23	23
is paper. He also kept his seat.	Muk	100	80
"Pardon me, madam," said a polite	Otter	400	600
an hausing on to		- 4	
an hauging on to a strap to a lady	NEW YORK		
tanding beside him with an armful			
f paper parcels, "you are standing	FLOUR-Southern	3.85	4 20
n my foot."	WHEAT-No. 2 Red	73	74
"I'm so sorry," said she. "]	COHN—No. 2.	80	61
hought it belonged to the man sitting	OATS-No. 3	28	20
lown."	BUTTER-State	18	26
And then the little man's eyes were	EGGS-State	23	24
ifted from his pency and she got the	CHEESE-State	1256	13

WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... CORN—No. 8...... OATS—No. 2.