tred away, ord changedn begins

When meals are often hurried.
She ponders o'er it long uptil
The question is decided.
Then bustles 'round till she makes sure
That everything's provided.

That "woman's work is never done" Has often been disputed,
But that she's worriel in a fact,
And cannot be refuted.
The worry over what to call
Is greatest of these questions,
And giad she'd be if some one class Would make the meal suggestions.
—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

When supper things are cleared away, Again har mind is worried, For then she thinks of breakfast time,

REMORSE.

ally wet rom old regret; our ears te of years speech nd our reach, in depart; is we said, ie ghostly dead— leving word, ig deferred the soul; give it we rts expressed wed the best; prison bars ad the stars, unknown, d are flown loved ones' stile. uside,

Toll all we over meant to say
Before they went their lonely way;
Oh! surely fools are we and worse,
To add unto our primal curse,
By steadfast striving to conceal
The love that in our hearts we feel.
Like rivers running to the sea.
Remorse's stream flows ceaselessly.
Not like the cooling waters flow,
That gladden wheresoe'er they go,
But like the lava streams that pour
From mountain tops to ocean's shore,
Turning the region where men dwell From mountain tops to elean's shore Turning the region where men dwell Into the counterpart of hell.

Thus, thus it is remorse doth run In endless stream from sire to son, Leaving its black and doadly trace On every soul of all our race.

O God in heaven, make us bear, Last heroes here, our load of care, A.M. most of all, we Thee beseech, Grant us the use of gentle speech, So that remorse and her dark road. So that remorse and her dark road Shall starve and die for tack of food The Dead of the Die the Die Televis of the one and the Die Die

SLIDE. FTY-MILE GRAM MERCHANISH MENERAL MENERA

OBABLY few | mile of it through which the eye could the boy and follow and, as I had learned, nearly irl readers of to the foot of the grade. With a sigh

paper have of relief I settled back and began to enjoyed the enjoy my ride.
ghts of coast- First I noticed that my progress elights of coastwas not in one continuous swift flight, But what ould they say like that of a sled, but in a succession of wild rushes. The boat, or box, would run faster than the stream till o a slide down a ill more than the water backed up in the space unfty miles long? der the boards on which I sat. Then wice a month, spent at some it would check and settle, till it seemed the Sierra flume. Then the hurrying stream of I used to water behind would force itself underwas like sliding for the hill was neath, lift the stern and send the craft with a wild, dizzying rush down the than a flume, slope till another check came. It was o the railroad in like sailing through the air. Above ley, about six me, on one side, towered the cliff. On the other I looked down into the and fifty-four mills to the lumdepths of the canon, and could see the birds darting about far below me. ny which owned The stillness was almost oppressive. my first ride. I There are few song-birds in California, bookkeeper and and the only sounds which came to dent at the mills my ears were the subdued roar of the

of the company,

at the Belmont

as ordered, by

down the flume

h Little Child

from the high

closed at the

ould not have

thought I had

warrant subse-

ck in the after-

ot much

warning:

right.

ore water.

water

all around me. on as the men the lumber, to But now I was coming to the head of the "big grade," about which the foreman had warned me. I sat wished to conerect, for I had been half reclining in my duty to obey, my boat, and looked anxiously ahead. The grade is about four miles in length, and only a short half mile of shaped trough. p, which is set estle work, and it is visible from the flume-tender's sides of the

creek in its rocky bed far below, the

rushing sound of the water in the

flume, and the low murmer of the

pines, which covered the mountains

station at the top.

Frank Horn, the tender, was standing on the platform in front of his little cabin as I glided by. He assured me the big timbers had all gone by ento valley. alled, is simply

elve feet long, safely and the flume was clear. "Then give me a full head of ips of board are water," I called out; "I'm in a hurry." our inches from laid on these which admitted the water from a many consumes 29,040 pounds, Switzto see whether he obeyed my order, 9000, Austria-Hungary 6175, and Belse boards, near for I was now fairly started down the the real dangers "big grade."

It is well named. It seemed to me ney without an that the narrow ribbou of water was running down a slope of fully forty degreas. Before I had gone a hundred yards the velocity of my boat own responsi- had grown to be something appalling.

I pulled my hat down over my ears to the mill-yard and sat crouched as low as I could in g ready for my the bow of the boat. The wind was lying across whistled as the boat flew down the and half a dozen slope, rocking and swaying and grindre waiting to ing against the sides of the flume as off on my long if trying to leap out into the canon others start on below. Almost before I could realize others start on erefore did not it we shot around a projecting point to the men as 1 of the cliff, and then I had a clear craft, after it view of the flume for more than a the flume. The mile. My eyes rapidly ran over its point was easy, length, and at the first glance it seemed s were partly all clear. I had risen to my knees to get a better view, and was just settling ; so I started back when, far down the slope, I n lot go of the caught a gleam of yellow light, which of the mill, who seemed to spring from the cliff and n, walked along stretch across the flume, out over the yards, just long canon. I realized in an instant what it was, and what it meant to me.

ofore you start One of the large timbers had jumped We've been from the flume, where it swept around abers this aftera hollow in the cliff. The end had pt to jump the been thrust by the force of its Ask the momentum into a spot of shallow soil the big grade if and it had stuck there.

Now I'll Just then I heard a rushing sound tirely to aristocracy. behind me. 'The "full head" of water me and in a few end of my boat next moment I felt the rear end of the logue: Hæmetemesis, apthous, phlegard at a decidedly of the flume till for a moment I denoma, colica-pictonom, e farther down I thought it would plunge over the side bifidia and mollities-ossium. II, where another down to the depths of the canon. like to see the man who would dare arger volume of the like boat seemed to jump forward to assert, after reading that little the property of the like a frightened steed. The speed list that medicine has been at a teepness of the like a frightened steed. The speed list, that medicine has been at a ase, and I knew was frightful; away went my hat, but standstill during the last decade. head of what was I did not notice it then. My attention Altogether there are 302 different rn grade." I was

arly half a mile slope the side of the which towered top of the flume I might lie down in fastidious. The document looks at , fully a hundred the boat and pass in safety. That was first glance like the classified admy only chance. It was impossible to vertisement of a big bargain sale. ater side of the stop the boat on such a grade, even is a magnificent monument of patho-two or three hun-bottom of which with a moderate head of water; but logical perseverance."—New Orleans with such a torrent as was bearing Picayune. ling and roaring me on, it was worse than useless to boulders. The try.

ing and grinding dge of the flume, in the air and I stood would be swept off and sect the canon.

and reassured me.

throughout the I felt that the end had come. I re-

member wondering dimly how long it would be before they would find my body, and when and how my mother would hear the news. I felt a vague feeling of pity for her. I did not seem to think of myself; I seemed to be a thing of the past. Practically I was, in my own eyes, a dead man, and still I had not given up hope, for every faculty was on the alert, ready to seize on anything which might offer a chance to escape. It was the instinc-tive physical fight for life of a man trained in athletic sports, with every muscle under perfect control and ready to obey the order of the brain.

While these thoughts were flitting through my mind-and they could not have occupied more than a few seconds -the bost reached the timber and shot under it. Involuntarily I jumped over the big stick, landing safely in the boat on the other side, like a circus-

rider jumping over a banner. Then my nerves took their revenge for the strain they had been under for the long period of about a minute and a half. My trembling knees gave way and I sank down onto the boards and burst into a wild peal of laughter, which I seemed to be unable to check until long after I had passed the section-house at the foot of the grade, The flume-tender who saw me go by told me afterward that he thought I was a crazy man.

From that point down to Chico it was all plain sailing, and by the time I had finished my long slide down-hill, my nerves had renewed their tone, and I was able to telegraph back to the flume men to remove the dangerous timber. But I pever after that followed big timber down a flume. I had received my lessou .- Youth's Com-

PRECIOUS METALS IN THE ARTS.

Enormous Quantities Consumed in the Various Industries.

It is easy to ascertain how much gold and silver are absorbed in the coinage of the various nations, but the most careful estimates as to the quantities of these metals used in the arts and industries are only approximate. Statisticions in the Treasury Department of the French Government recently undertook the considerable task of compiling the best information on this almost to touch the bottom of the subject, and the figures they have reached are probably as accurate as any that have yet been published. Most of the gold used in the arts is

for ornamentation, though it is also employed to a large extent for the most practical purposes, as in dentistry. It is doubtful if even jewelry consumes a larger quantity of gold than some other ways in which it is used. The consumption for gilding alone is very large. The films of gold leaf are very thin, but enormous numbers of them are applied to a considerable variety of manufactures, such as signs, jewelry, books, frames, furniture, pottery and other articles, and the aggregate value of the gold thus used is very large. The consumption of gold for gilding has considerably increased since electro-gilding came into vogue, but because more gilding is done and also because the new process wastes a considerable quantity of the metal. According to the French figures the United States consumes in the arts about thirty-one thousand pounds of gold in a year, which amounts in value to \$10,000,000 in round numbers. France, however, with her preeminent manufactures of jewelry and other articles of luxury, heads the list with an annual consumption of about thirty-five thousand two hundred pounds a year. Great Britain also surpasses the Uni-He turned and ran toward the gate | ted States with 34,100 pounds, Gergium and Holland 6820.

Perhaps one reason why the United States consumes in the arts a good deal more silver than any other country is because photography here, with its amateur branch, is far more extensively in use than in any other land. The chief industrial uses of silver are for solid silver plate and silver plating, mountings for harnesses and other ornamentation, and photography. The silver industries in the United States consume over five hundred and fiftyfive thousand pounds a year, Germany and France about three hundred and thirty thousand pounds each, Russia 209,000 and Great Britain 208,000 .-

Names of Weird Maladies. "I have been looking over one of the blanks for the regular monthly mortality report of the Board of Health," said a citizen who admits that he likes to pry and prowl, "and I was amazed at the weird diseases which I found enumerated. I had no idea that humanity had such a variety of things with eerie names to select from in the matter of shuffling off. Science has certainly made a great advance in that particular. A few years ago appendicitis was about the only faucy disease on the market, and that was beyond the reach of people of limited means. It was confined en-

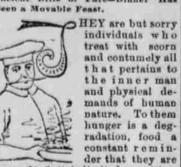
"Here are a few sample maladies I had called for was coming. The from the last Board of Health cataboat rise; it swung out over the edge masia, doleno, cachexia, lymphawas concentrated on that yellow streak | ways of getting out of the world set by, and the flume lying across my path far down the down on the blank, and the chap who couldn't find something to suit him If the timber were not too near the in the lot would certainly be ultra-

nd steeper; there till the foot of it obstruction in the bostruction in the clow.

In my anxiety and terror—for I must admit I was thoroughly frightened—I had risen to my feet to get a better view of the dangerous spot. It was now close at hand ami I saw that there was no hope for me. The big there was no hope for me. The big timber nearly touched the top of the flume at one side, but its outward end was down and the other end tilted up. The boat might pass under the any. the curate he need not do it any more. "Why," said the curate, "is she dead?" "No," said the clerk, "she's won the stoeplechase." The curate became quite a power in the parish.

REMARKABLE CHANGES IN THE FEED ING HABITS OF MANKIND.

Incentive For Human Action-Some Ancient Bitls of Pare-Dinner Has Been a Movable Feast.



radation, food a constant reminder that they are but men of infinitely limited capacities. But though thus scorned and pshawed by superior minds, food and feeding orm one of the eternals, says the London Standard. To all but an infinitesimal portion of human kind the necessity of food is the great origin of human action. For food human genius has achieved its greatest feats in literature, art, and racial progression. Food and the means of obtaining it form the absorbing incessant topic and aim of daily toil and scheme of the whole world. It is but a false and bypocritical pride that disdains the consideration of such an eternal factor. Hunger, not moral principles and high ideals, is the motive power

of mankind.

Man made a great advance when he began to eat at fixed times, instead of, as hitherto, when he was hungry or mere demands of hunger, notified a stability of society. It is curious to note the alteration in the hours for the principal meals. Discovery for the principal meals. per appear to have transcended all other meals. The word "breakfast" known before the fifteenth century. Until comparatively recent times it appears to have been merely and literally a breaking of the fast. That dinner was emphatically the para-mount, if not only, meal of the day, is shown by the early hour at which it was taken. In the fourteenth century dinner was eaten at S a. m. A rhyme of the period bade man rise at five, dine at nine; "At five in the evening thou mayest sup, to bed at nine, and thou shalt live to ninety and nine.'

In the "Northumberland House Book" for 1512 it is set forth that the family rose at 6 a. m., broke feast at all shut at nine, and further ingress egress refused. At Oxford, in 1570, it was usual to dine at eleven o'clock and sup at five in the afternoon. All but the highest classes took their meals somewhat earlier. Louis XV, of France postponed din-ner to two o'clock, and this time was retained until the Revolution, when 6 the same time dinner in Germany, which had hitherto been eaten at afternoon. In England Horace Waldining at 6 p. m., which, be grum-bled, meant the evening could not begin to be spent until ten. But the progress of the dinner hour has been continuous, and the meal, which was once served as early as 10 a. m., is become a solid meal, and luncheon voted human friend. and tea institutions. The latter is no doubt responsible for the postpone ment of dinner to so late an hour.

In character, as well as in time, meals have undergone complete transformation. Dinner was always the great meal of the day, and as sumptuous and extravagant as possible. lavish did the feasts become that in the reign of Edward III, an act was passed prohibiting more than two courses being served at dinner or supper, except on certain holidays. The curious may note that this law has never been repealed, and remains on the statute book to this day. Carving was then a fine art, and the manner in which a gentleman helped himself with his dagger from the joint or bird proffered by a page gained him "no mean respect." The absence of forks led to much stress being laid upon the washing of hands before and after meals, and to the rule that the left hand alone should be dipped in he common dish, the right hand being occupied with the knife. Small forks were not introduced into use until the seventeenth century, and then guests provided their Pepys took his spoon and fork with him to the Lord Mayor's banquet in 1663.

The dinner of the best period of English cookery consisted of three courses, each complete in itself, and finished off with a dish of subtle device. Here is a menu of a fifteenth century dinner, which for variety, not to mention solidity, a modern chef would find hard to beat: "Baked mallard, teals roasted with sauce of almonds and butter boiled in milk. Roasted capon served with syrup of honey and pears well beaten. Roasted leg of a calf, boiled herons, sucking pig, seethed and baked, set about in gilt and a citron in his mouth. Flesh tart with sauce of quince. Second course: Roasted hedgehog with jelly of pears. Venison well baked, with many apples. Almond and white wine pudding. Boar's flesh in soft pudding. Two cranes with the gravy of a young kid. Partridge and curlew with sauce of good syrup. Third course: A pea-cock, roasted with grease of pig's chops, set out covered with its skin and feathers, many onions under-neath him. Pears baked in syrup Custard of cream and the eggs of hens. Wine sauce with mint and tansy well mixed. Also some small birds of all kinds laid in good wine." After these dishes-in which it may be noted "the roast beef of England" is missing—the guests retired to another room where pastry, sweetmeats and fruit were served with wines. A dipner of Charles I. was equally pro-fuse and dainty, including indeed, "a

sopp of snayles,
The English have always been

CURIOSITIES OF EATING, onions, cultivated roots and herbage were anknown in Britain of the Mid dle Ages. What vegetables were required were imported from Holland The introduction of the potato and its general cultivation from about 1619 form the most important event of its The Necessity of Food is the Greatest kind. Not until the time of the Commonwealth did the pudding obtain of Fare—Dinner Has popularity, and even now it is relegated in the nursery. That essentially British dish, plum-pudding, has only assumed its present solid form during the last hundred years. It was originally a soup, thickened with that pertains to brown bread, plums and raisins. It the inner man was abhorred by the Puritans, and not until Sir Reger de Coverley had seen a Dissenter enjoying plum-broth in his hall at Christmas had the worthy knight any hope for his moral and social condition.

Mince-pies, another Christmas dainty, were likewise religiously banned. Treatises and sermons were gravely written proving and disproving that clergymen should not eat mince-pies! Through all the changes of gastronomic fashion John Bull's taste remains but little altered. eschews kick-shaws and delights in substantial solid dishes. His prejudice for beef-eating is very character-

A KNOWING SHEEP.

Fond of Hunting and Constant Compan-ionship With Her Mistress.

"Sheepish" is a reproachful adjec tive, and of the many people whose faces are like sheep's faces I have not a good word to say. The sheep-faced human is generally cowardly, dull and uninteresting. But a real sheep can be loving, lovable, companionable. Here is a life-story of one such woolly

privileged person in her new home. She attached herself immediately to as applied to the morning food is not the lady of the house, and behaved like one of the inner circle of dogs (not the mere outdoor canines). Percini particularly liked going out rab bit-shooting. There was a spot at the warren where Percini's friend, with her rifle, used to take up her position. "Ben," the retriever, sat down there too, and watched for the rabbits. ("A hundred might come out, but Ben never moves till a shot is fired," says the sportswoman.) And Percini used to lie beside Ben-calm and happy, and often chewing the cud. When a shot had been fired Percini would jump up, not because she was startled, but evidently because she was intersevon, dined at ten, and supped at ested in the result. If Percini heard four in the afternoon. The gates were a shot anywhere she would scamper off, thinking, by finding the gun, to

join her friend. The sheep had two enemies; one, a dairymaid, who used to chivvy Percini, who was addicted to eating the poultry food, and another, a tame deer, who often bit the sneep's back in a kind of rough play. To escape either enemy Percini would rush for p. m. became the dinner hour. About the same time dinner in Germany, owner and would force her fat, woolly body through the narrowest paling so twelve, was carried forward into the as to enjoy the coveted human companionship. She has run a couple of pole complained of the late practice of miles after a trotting horse and she always followed her mistress when making calls on foot in the country. The sheep and the dogs waited at the stranger doorstep for an hour sometimes in amity and patience. Percini was exceedingly affectionate, took an now, in some circles, served nearly interest in all sorts of unlikely things twelve hours later. With the gradual —rabbit shooting to wit, and when recession of dinner and its usurpation she died at the early age of two years of the place of supper, breakfast has she was deeply mourned by her de-

Story of Kipling's Child.

This tale has to do with Kipling's little lost Josephine. Once the poet was driving up Arundel street in Lonkon toward the Strand when, all of a sudden, the hand of the "bobby" ahead was raised. The word was passed down the street that Her Maesty was coming along the Strand on an official visit to the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House, Josephine had never seen the Queen and Kipling thought it was a good opportunity to instil a little reverence in her. raised the child high in his arms that she might see Victoria. The outriders pranced by, followed by the royal carriage. When it was all over, and the finger of the law was lowered, Kipling put down the child. He said, "Well, Josephine, what did you think

Much to his amazement, the child replied, "Papa, did you see the funny red soldiers on horseback?" Thereafter Kipling never exerted himself to point out Her Majesty to

any member of his family.

Deaths From Consumption. Owing to the mortality from con sumption in the French Army, which has been for some time very heavy and has much exceeded that arising from the same cause in the German Army, a return showing the rates of mortality from this disease prevailing in different European countries has been compiled by the French military authorities, Russia heads the list with a mortality of four per thousand of its population; France and Austria-Hungary come next with three deaths per one thousand of population; Ger many, Switzerland and Ireland stand in the third rank, with two deaths per thousand, while England, Scotland and Italy come last with one per thou-sand. But consumption is not the only disease prevalent in the French Army; enteric is a scourge, the mortality from which amounts to twenty eight per every 10,000; whereas, in the German Army the death rate is about twelve per 10,000. -Army and Navy Journal.

During the Civil War the law school at Cambridge was presided over by Professors Parsons, Parker and Wash

burn. They were divided in their political views and each did his best to maintain his opinion. Professor Parker was one day asked: "How do you get along on politics at the law schoo?!" "Nicely," he answered; "we are equally divided." "But how can that be," continued the inquirer, "since there are three of you?" enough," replied the professor; "Par The English have always been sons writes on one side and I on the essentially meat-eaters. The gospel of Covent Garden is even now held by but few. With the exception of Argonaut. OLD TESTAMENT SLANG.

Everyday Expressions That Have the Support of the Bible.

There are many pictorial expressions in constant and everyday use, and familiar as household words, having their origin in passages to be found in the matchless English of the grand old "King James' Version" of the Bible. One who did not know might hesitate to believe that they are supported by such high authority, and our modern oversensitive taste might be tempted even to designate them as slang, but they are really word pictures.

Nearly one-half of those here quoted, with reference to chapter and verse, it will be noticed, are taken from the Psalms, but David, the sweet singer, was what we would now call a familiar poet:

I have stuck note my testimonies. Oh, Lord, put me not to shame.-Ps. exix., 31.

Their heart is as fat as grease, but I delight in thy law .- Ps. exix., 70. I have escaped with the skin of my teeth. -Job. xis., 20,

I may tell all my bones; they look and stare upon me. -Ps. xxii., 17. Spreading himself like a green bay

tree. - Ps. xxxvii., 35. Is his mercy clean gone forever .-Ps. lxxvii., 9.

The words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart.—Ps. iv., 21. His enemies shall lick the dust .-

Ps. lxxii., 9. They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end .- Pa. cvii. 27

He that is surety for a stranger shall smart for it .- Prov. xi., 15. Tyre, the crowning city, whose mer-

chants are princes. —Is. xxiii., 8.

The Lord of hosts shall make unto all people a feast of fat things, a feast of wines on the lees .- Is. xxv., 6. The nations are as a drop of the

bucket and are counted as the small dust of the balance. -Is. xi., 15. As if a wheel had been in the midst of a wheel. (A wheel within a wheel.) -Ezekiel x., 10.

It was not the patriot, Patrick Henry, who exclaimed: Peace, peace, when there is no peace Jere vi., 14.

There was one familiar quotation almost invariably attributed to scrip-

ture authority: "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.

It is by Rev. Laurence Sterne, and ccurs in "The Sentimental Journey." Boston Transcript.

Mr. Dooley on the Boer War.

Mr. Dooley, like others, has been puzzled by the South African dispatches. He thinks they are written by an "English pote," one of whose tales of battle Mr. Dooley thus gives; 'Las' night at eight o'clock,' he says, we found our slendher but inthrepid ar-rmy surrounded by wan hundhred thousan' Boers,' he says. 'We attackted thim with gr-reat fury,' he says, 'pursuin' thim up th' almost in-accessible mountain-side an' capturin' eight guns, which we didn't want, so we give thim back to thim, with siveral iv our own,' he says. Th Boers retreated, he says, 'pursued by th' Davitt Terrors, who cut their way through th' fugitives with awful slaughter, be says. 'They have now, he says, 'pinethrated as far as Pre-toria,' he says, 'th' officers arrivin' in first-class carredges an' th' men in trucks,' he says, 'an' ar-re camped in th' bettin'-shed, where they ar-re afforded ivry attintion be th' vanquished inimy, he says. 'As f'r us.' he says, 'we decided, afther th' victhry, to ight out fr Ladysmith, he says. Th' inimy had similar intintions,' he says, 'but their skill has been vastly overrated,' he says, 'We bate thim, he says-'we bate thim be thirty miles,' he says."

"The Sea! The Sea!" We all went one day, says W. J. Stillman in the Atlantic, to Coney Island, on the southern shore of Long Island, since a popular bathing place or New York, but then a solitary stretch of seashore, with a few bath ing boxes and a temporary structure where bathers might get refreshments. We drove out in my brother's "buggy," and as, at a turn in the road, I caugh a glimpse of the distant sea horizon, I rose in the buggy, shouting, "The sea! the sea!" and, in an uncontrollable frenzy, caught the whip from my brother's hand and slashed the horse in wild delirium, unconscious of what I was doing. The emotion remains ineffaceable after more than threescore years, one of the most vivid of my life. And how ecstatic was the sensation of the plunge into the break ers, holding fast to my mother's hand, and then the race up the beach before the next comber, trembling lest it should catch me, as if it were a living thing ready to devour me. They never come back, these first emotions of childhood, and though I have loved the sea all my life, I have never again felt the sight of it as then."

The amateur elocutionist was tossed and torn by conflicting emotions.

The performance of the night be fore, when he had appeared the sole entertainer at a charity function, the management of which had paid him \$10 extra for his services, was the cause of it all.

But why mourn? A friend burst in upon him to offer congratulations. The friend had not attended the recital.

"How did it go off?" he asked cheerily, grasping the young man's hand in both his, as he spoke. Was the audience carried away?" "N-n-no," was the doubtful reply

"They left of their own accord." Under such circumstance a person never knows whether to smile or as sume a saddened cast of countenance.

The Boers' Incredible Swiftness. One of the amazing features of the war has been the incredible swiftness with which the Boers seem able to move from place to place, taking their heavy guns with them. They get over mountains like coyotes over a prairie. They have anticipated with masterly foresight every attack or advance made by the British. And all this, too, while concealing their own designs and numbers from the enemy. Transvaal Boers and Free State Boers are all alike, and Cronjo seems as shrewd a commander as Joubert.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPIGS.

JANUARY 28.

Lessons for Simon and Us. Luke vil. 35-50

Scripture Verses .- Lev. iv. Chron. vii. 14; Isa. xxxiii. 24; Iv. 7; Jer. iii. 12; xxxi. 20, 34; xxxiii. 8; Luke xxiv. 47; Acts v. 31; xxvi. 18; Eph. i. 74 Col. i. 14; James v. 15; 1 John i. 9. Lesson Thoughts.

Christ does not recognize social dis-tinctions; all are alike warranted and welcome to come unto him and be say-

No expression of our love can be too costly—time, money, life, all. He who has forgiven much is worthy of the praise and worship and service of your

Selections. She sat and wept beside his feet. The weight Of sin oppressed her heart; for all the

blame And the poor malice of the worldly To her were past, extinct, and out of

Only the sin remained—the leprous state. She would be melted by the heat of love, By fires far fiercer than are blown to prove

And purge the silver ore adulterate. She sat and wept, and with her un-dressed hair Still wiped the feet she was so blest to

touch: And he wiped off the soiling of despair

From her sweet soul, because she loved

Even the greatest sinner need have no fear that God will refuse forgiveness if it is sincerely asked for. Have you sinned worse than David? Yet God ac-cepted him as the chief ancestor of Christ. Or worse than Paul? Yet God made him the apostle to the Gentiles. Or worse than Peter? Yet he became the rock on which Christ built his Church. Or worse than Moses? Yet God permitted him to lead his people to the promised land. to the promised land.

Our gratitude depends not on our sin, but on our consciousness of sinfulness and its forgiveness. Many good men have felt themselves forgiven more than most wicked men. C. E. Gospel Hymns.—207, 210, 211,

Gospel Hymns, 1-4--107, 64, 94, 197, 424, 150.

A New York correspondent of a Chicago paper deplores at some length the apparent tendency of the fashionable set in the eastern metropolis to raise bull pups instead of babies. He notes the fact that, on Fifth avenue one seldom sees a baby, but that dogs are in evidence in every block. One looks in vain into the fine carriages on this fashionable avenue to see a baby face, but it is a common thing to see "a little woolly dog cuddled contentedly beside his mistress." The correspondent elaborates with sickening detail the costly luxuries which New York fashion provides for its pet canines, and then comments upon the difficulty of finding homes in that city for destitute children.

During the first eight years of Emperor William II.'s reign, it has been estimated, the expenditure on the navy was trebled as compared with the eight years preceding them. The sum of \$68,750,000 was spent on fresh construction, including seven battle ships, eight monitors, six large cruisers, thirty-eight torpedo boats and the imperial yacht Hohenzollern. The debt of the German Empire, it has been pointed out in the Freisinnige Zeitung, has been trebled between the death of William L., in 1888, and the year 1897. It now amounts to \$535,000,000

MARKETS.

TALTIMORE,

	FALTIMOR		
	GRAIN ETG		X =
	FLOUR—Baito, Beat Pat. High Grade Extra. WHEAT—No. 2 Red. CORN—No. 2 White. Oats—Southern & Peun. BYE—No. 2. HAY—Choice Timothy. Geod to Prime. STRAW—Rye in car ids. Wheat Blocks. Oat Blocks.		4.50
	High Grade Extra		4.00
	WHEAT-No. 2 Red	70	71
	Onto-No. 2 White	37	8734
	BYF No 2	28	2836
	HAY Choles Timothy	15.50	16 00
	Good to Prime	14 50	15 00
	STRAW-Rye in car lds	13 50	14 00
	Wheat Blocks	6.50	7.00
2	OAT Blocks,	9.00	5 90
	TOMATOES—Stad. No. 3.4	0%	
ğ	No. 2	100	70 55
	No. 2 PEAS—Standards	1 10	1 40
Ú,	Seconds.		80
	CORN-Dry Pack		80
	Moist		70
ij	Seconds. CORN—Dry Pack Moist. BIDES.		
i d	CITY STEERS	1134 4	p 121g
a	City Cowa	1012	
à	FOTATOES AND VEG		
9	POTATOES Restants	219 60	40
9	PROVISIONS		
1	HOG PRODUCTS—shis. \$ Clear ribsides Hams Mess Pork, per bar LARD—Crude	692 00	7
-1	Clear ribsides	7	734
4	Hams	1034	1134
1	Aless Pork, por bar		11 00
1	Best refined		7
1	BUTTER		
1			
4	BUTTER—Fine Crmy Under Fine	90 4	D 31
1	Creamery Rolls	30	91
1	CHERNE		77
1	CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy. • N. Y. Flats Skim Cheese.	138.56	1937
1	N. Y. Flats	1336	1812
	Skim Cheese	514	713
1	200A		- 75
1	EGGS—State	17	@ 18
	North Carolina	16	17
1	LIVE PODLTR	¥.	
1	CHICKENS	H WP	834
1	Ducks, per th	9 "	10
ł	The state of the s		
1	TOBACCO.—Md. Infer's* Sound common Middling Fancy	150 @	2.50
1	Sound common	3.50	4.50
П	Middling	60)	700
1	rancy	3093	1701
1	LIVE STOOK.		
1	PEEF—Best Beeves SHEEP	427 m	470
1	Hogs	3 50 4 40	4 00
1	TANKS OF A STATE OF STREET		
1	MUSERAT	10	
1	Raccoon	40	45
1			
I	Red Fox	23	80
1	Opossum	23	23 80
1	Mink	73	80 + 60
1	Otter	and the	1.00
I	NEW YORK		
ł	ARW TORK		

OATS—No. 3 BUTTER—State..... EGGS-State. CHEESE-State.....

THILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern..... WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... CORN—No. 3. OATS—No. 2.