EF.

as fever ws. The

possible. he State

a Imppeca

of pen-

ress, for

e the ine

mission.

a ad nors

at the arvatios

North

rer dis-

report-

to shae

r child.

& Son.

cears of

ta anw.

ding on

by some

him at

e uld

om the

meh ne

by the

Pastur-

which

ed up.

Water

will be

10. Da.

oshine

d that

week

60 per

River

I turn

bon ur

wark.

r 830.

fever

testest

intion-

te ex-

not un

ning.

tired

dian

Tetor.

on of

"Death and Burial of Moses," Deuteronomy xxxiv, 1-12-Golden Text, Proverbs, iv. 18 -Notes.

"And Moses went up." Many a time had Moses gone up on a mountain to meet and talk with God, but never before had he gone "And Moses went up." Many a time had Moses gone up on a mountain to meet and talk with Got, but never before had he gone up not to return. There is something somy-terious about the going out of a person from the tabernacle in which they have so journed on earth, either for few or many years, that though one may have witnessed many such events it is ever a most solemn sight. Moses had long ago forsaken all the pleasures and vanities of this world, choosing rather to sufer affliction with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season; esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures in Egypt; and for at least eighty years he had endured, as seeing Him who is invisible (Heb. xl., 24-27). But now his work in a mortal body was finished; it was the eleventh month of the fortieth year since they left Egypt (Deut i., 3), and he had rehearsed to them all the way by which they had been led, and all the commandments of the Lord; he had given them another song, and had blessed the tribes (chs. xxxii., xxxiii.), both song and blessing reaching on to the time of their, to us, stall future giory; he had appointed his successor and laid his hands upon him, and given him a charge in the sight of all the congregation. (Num. xxviii., 12-23); and now he is to be gathered unto his people. Were there no farewesis, no clinging to him as the Ephesians to Faul; did they not accompany him as far as they might; and when compelled to leave him did they not stand gazing with sorrowful and longing eyes upon him as he journeys up the mountain and becomes lost to their sight? Verse 8 tolls us that they wept and mourned for him in the plains of Mohab thirty days, and sorrowful indeed must have been the scenes of the leave taking but each one is left to picture it for himself.

1-3. "And the Lord shewed him all the land." He is a constant the late."

for himself.

1-3. "And the Lord shewed him all the land." He is now alone with God, the people all left behind, his earthly work lad down; but before he departs from earth he is permitted to see that good land which, on account of sin, he was not permitted to enter. He had besought the Lord to let him go over He had besought the Lord to let him go over and see the land, but the answer was: "Let it suffice thee; speak no more unto me of this matter thou shalt behold it with thine eyes, but thou shalt not go over this Jordan, (Dent. iii., 21-27). When Paul besought the Lord thrice for the removal of the thorn in

Lord thrice for the removal of the thorn in the flesh, the Lord's answer was, "My grace is sufficient for thee," In Paul's case the denial of the request and the contanuance of the inlimity was lest he should be exalted above measure, in the case of Moses, his request was denied because of his sin (Num. xxvii, 14, which, although forgiven, still left a present unpleasant result.

4. "This is the land which I swore unto Abraham." The promise had been made nearly 100 years before (Gen. xii., 7, yet Abraham had received no inheritance in it; no, not so much as to set his foot on (Acts vii., 5). His seed, which has grown from one to millions, is now about to take possession of it, but they did not possess it fully, nor use it well when they got it, and now for more than 1800 years they have been out of more than 1800 years they have been out of it, and yet it is their land, and God will make good to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, personally, his personal promise to them. God lives, the persons live to whom the God lives, the persons live to whom the promise was made, Jesus lives who died and rose again, all the promises of God in him are yea and in Him am n; one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day; be patient, be trustful, be steadfast, be fully persuaded, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God; the resurrection will make it all plain, see that you take part in the first one.

will make it all plain, see that you take part in the first one.

5. "So Moses, the servant of the Lord, died."

Althoungh before the deluge people lived seven, eight and nine hundred years, yet in due time they died. "It is appointed unto men once to die" (Heb. ix., 27) and yet there is a common saying to this effect—one thing is sure, we must all die—which is not correct, for the Spirit says through Paul in I. Cor.

7. 5.1 22 that we shall not all sleep or die. xv., 51, 52 that we shall not all sleep (or die), but in the twinkling of an eye be changed at the sounding of the trumpet. So says the Spirit also in I. Thess, iv., 16-18. All true believers who are alive when Christ returns shall for His sake be excused from keeping appointment, and being instantly in the air. Only two persons have up to the present time thus escaped death: Enoch be-fore the deluge, and Enjah after, but many shall escape it on that morning of the first

'And He buried him." Most unique death and burial ever accorded to mortal God and angels welcome him to the spirit world and the Loyd buries his body, flow long the body of Moses remains I biried we are not took; but that he had the risen body on the Mount of Transfiguration seems evident from Jude ix., for not only does the devil hate to give up a soul to Christ, but he also hates to have to give up the body of a saint from the grave. On the Mount of Transfiguration, in that glorious glimpse of the Son of Man there given to us, Elijah seems to represent the translated ones, and Moses the dead and risen ones, while the disciples represent Israel in mortal bodies on

7. "One hundred and twenty years old when he died, his eye was not dim nor his natural force abated." He had surely had enough sorrow and trial during the past forty enough sorrow and trial during the past forty years to break down a pretty strong man, but he had learned the secret of casting his burden on the Lord; and if we were more often on our faces before God, perhaps we would not grow old quite so fact. Sickness is not necessary in death: we are constantly hearing of people in good health taken suddenly from our midst, sometimes, it is true, by accelent; but how often the property of the structure. denly from our midst, sometimes, it is true, by accident; but how often without any apparent cause. Physicians may call it heart disease, or apoplexy, or the failure of some organ of the body to do its work, and it may apparently have been so, but why not oftentimes may it have been the direct call of Godf. In our liturgy we pray to be delivered from sudden death, but I often tell my people that that must be for the sake of frieads and relatives massauch as to the believer, aland relatives inasmuch as to the believer, al-ways ready by the blood of Christ, sudden death means sudden glory, a thing greatly to be desired. The three forties of Moses life, in Pharaoh's palace, as a shepherd in Midian, and as a leader of the hosts of Israel. have no doubt a significance which some day

we shall see.

8. "The children of Israel wept for Moses thirty thirty days" If departed friends have gained by their departure we cannot mourn for them. "If ye loved me—said Jesus on If ye loved me said Jesus on the night of his betrayalthe night of his betrayal—ye would have re-joiced because I go unto the Father' (John xiv., 28. If we believe that our loved ones are with Christ in paradise we cannot but be glad for them.

glad for them.

9. "Joshua was full of the spirit of wisdom." Joseph is spok n of as one in whom was the Spirit of God (Gen. xl., 39; when seventy were appointed to assist Moses, God took of the Spirit that was upon him and put it upon them (Num. xl., 17); Bezaleci was filled with the Spirit to execute the work for the Tabernicle (Ex. xxxi., 3); all the prophets apake by the Spirit to Spirit spake and spake by the Spirit; the Spirit spake and wrought all that Jesus Himself said and did: wrought all that Jesus Himsel said and it is the apostles had to wait at Jerusalem until they reserved the baptam of the Spirit; and unless we to day are filled with the same Spirit of tiod we shall be barren and untruit

Spirit of Gol we shall be barren and uncruitful in His service.

10-12. No prophet like Moses, whom the Lord knew face to face, no, not till Jesus came, who was a prophet like unto Moses. (Dout xviii. 18.) All the words and signs and wonders which Moses did and wrought were samply God working and speaking through hint; for did He not say when He sent hint: "Certainly I will be with thee, " \* now, therefore, go and I will be thy mouth and leach thee what thou shall say." (Ex. and teach thee what thou shalt say." (Ex. ii., 13; iv., 12). The same was true of Jesus, for "God was with Him and in Him." (Acts x., 35; II, Cor. v., 19). We shall be what He desires us to be, when we let Him empty us

of solf, cleanse us from all uncleanness, and fill us with His spirit that He may work in us to will and to do of His good pleasure. He does not want our wislom and power, but He wants empty vessels in which, and through which, to show forth His wisdom and power; thus only shall our path he as the shining light, shining more and more unto the perfect day.—Lesson Helper.

## RELIGIOUS READING.

A Light in the Darkness,

His name shall be called Wonderful. - Iss. 9; 6.

I stood by the seashers on one occasion when the storm was raging. The voice of the Lord was upon the waters; and who was I that I should tarry within doors when my Master's voice was heard sounding along the water! I rose and stood to behold the flash. water's voice was heard sounding along the water! I ross and stood to behold the flash of His lightnings, and listen to the glory of His thunders. The sea and the thunders were contesting with one another; the sea with infinite clamor striving to hush the deep-throated thunder, so that His voice should not be heard; yet over and above the rose of the billows might be heard that voice of God, as He spoke with flames of fire, and divided the way for the waters. It was a dirk night, and the sky was covered with thick clouds, and scarce a star could be seen through the rifts of the tempest; but at one particular time I noticed far away on the horizon, as if miles across the water, a bright shining, like gold. It was the moon hidden behind the clouds, so that she could not shine upon us; but she was able to send her rays down upon the waters, far away, where no cloud happened to intervene.

down upon the waters, far away, where no cloud happened to intervene.

I thought as I read this chapter (Isa. 9th) lest evening, that the prophet seemed to have stood in a like position when he wrote the words of my text. All round about him were clouds of darkness; he heard prophetic thunders roaring, and he saw flashes of the lightnings of Divine vengeance; clouds and darkness, for many a league, were scattered through history; but he saw far away a bright spot—one place where the clear shining came down from heaven.

And he sat down, and he panned these words: "The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; they shat dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shine;" and though he looked through whole leagues of space, where he saw the battle of the warrior "with confused noise and garments rolled in blood," yet he fixed his eye upon one bright spot in futurity, and he declared that there he saw hope of peace, prosperity, and blesse heess; for, and

peace, prosperity, and blesse lness; for, said he, "Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder, and his name shall be called Wonderful."

My dear friends, we live today upon the verge of that bright spot. The world has been passing through these clouds of darkness, and the light is gleaming on us now, like the glintings of the first rays of morning. We are coming to a brighter day, and "at evening time it shall be light." The clouds and darkness shall be rolled up as a chieds and darkness shall be rolled up as a mantle that God needs no longer, and He shall appear in His glory, and His people shall rejuce with Him. But you must mark that all the brightness was the result of this Child born, the Son given, whose name is called Wonderful, and if we can discern eny brightness in our own hearts, or in the world's history, it can come from nowhere else than from the One who is called "Won-derful Counsellor, the mighty God."-(Spurgeon.

The rays of happiness, like that of light,

The heart is a book which we ought not to tear in a burry to get at its contents.

An hour should never pass without our looking up to God for forgiveness and peace. Whatever makes men good Christians makes them good citizens.—Daniel Web-

The abandonment of the house of God generally precedes the development of skepti-

It is only the fear of God that can de-liver us from the fear of man.-Wither-

Divine confidence can swim upon those seas which feeble reason cannot fathom.—

God has two dwellings-one in heaven, and the other in a meek and thankful heart. - The following petition addressed to the

out a rudder, liable to be stranded at any moment.-Feltham. Faith will throw in the net of prayer again

and again, as long as Got commands and the promise encourageto,—; Salter, It is not money, nor is it mere intellect, that governs the world; it is moral character; it is intellect associated with moral excellence.—[T. D. Wools y.

No grace is more necessary to the Christian

worker than fidelity, the humble grace that marches on in sunshine and storm, where no banners are waving and there is no music to Men may close their eyes to the evidences

of the truth of the New Testament, and re-main in voluntary darkness and bliminess, but the evidences exist, affected by unimperchable witnesses

Ab! the many foolish ones who, with lamps untrimmed, are in no plight to meet the ex gence of circumstance or the flash of portunity, but are swayed bither and or them in God's projection of their lives, wherein they sumble, or are left darkly his golden moment goes by .- [A, U. Whitney.

No shattered box of ointment We ever need regret, For out of desapp animent Flow sweetest odors yet.

In richest harmony

The discord that involveth Some startling change of key, The Master's hand resolveth

Temperance News and Notes Louisville, Ky., has six saloons to each

A vile drink called pekoe has been intro-duced into Marseilles, and is circulating over France. The man who introduced it has made a big fortune.

In the country at large we spend \$103,000, 000 a year for strong drink and only \$5,500,-000 for home and foreign missions. In New York city there are 10,000 saloons, but only 500 places of worship.

Beer is still King in England. According to the latest parliamentary returns, \$500,000 was received for beer licenses in England last year, and as an indication of where the profits go it is announced that Lord Lausdowns has just sold three of his finest pictures, two Rembrandts and a Cuyp, for \$250,000, to Sir Arthur Guinness, who has made his money in browing beer.

The temperance people of New Hampshire The temperance people of New Hampshire are taking advantage of the "nuisan e act" passed by the Legislature last winter, to make the country very uncomfortable for liquor dealers. The act declares that any building, place or tenement that is resorted to or used for the illegal sale or keeping for sale of spiritous or malt liquors, wine or cider, shall be considered a "common nuisance." The procession of the considered a "common nuisance." nuisance." The prosecution began almost as soon as the act went into effect, and has been such as to greatly alarm the "saloon element." The number of voters required to soure an injunction against a saloon, was found in nearly all the large towns and cities, and in many of the smaller ones. As a con-sequence, the liquor nusance has been abated in many sections of the State.

Reports just published show that 717,748,-854 gallons of mait liquor were drank in this country during the fiscal year of 1887, nearly all of which was produced in this country. The per capita how reaches 11.98 gallons, al-most eight times what it was in 1860,

## TEMPERANCE READING.

The Last Glass. A merry crowd, a careless throng,
Where founding glasses, je t and song
Filled up the boars.
There gathered rough and bearded men,
And fair faced boys, within that den
Of Satan's powers.

One came as often as the rest,
To share the flowing wine and jest,
With reckless air,
As if pursued by ficults within
He sought the place where drink and din
Foon banished care.

One night the usual glass was poured, Amid the revols songs encored.

By those who heard:
The poison almost finds his lips
When from his hand the gobiet slips,
Without a word.

A muttered oath-a dogged air-A sudden lull—a general stare— Then loud and clear He spoke: "Filt me another glass; My nerves are shaky—let it pass— Here's to all here."

He lifted up the glass again,
But set it down and faced the men
Who sat around.
"Boys," and his voice was hoarse with dread, "I cannot drink that glass," he said— A sudden sound.

Like smothered laughter-then his face, All stern and white, subdued the place,
All silence fell.
"I cannot drink it, for there lies Within its depths a pair of eyes, Like heaven and heli.

'I cannot drink it, for there swims A face above the feam that brims—
The face of one
Whose heart would ache to see me here;
Whose heart would break, I am so dear; Hoys, I am done-

ODone with the poison; here's my hand; And with God's help I mean to stand And stand by her whose dear face lies Between me and the reveiries

1 leave to day,"
-Emma Lindon, in Detroit Free Press.

How Homes are Wrecked.

A brief dispatch in the Daily News throws another high light on a social evil which, while it works nated misery, is almost entirely disregarded or ignored. A prominent citizen of Kansas City applies for a divorce from his wife and the mother of his children—on the ground of confirmed and incurable drunk-mess. The unfortunate woman ad-mits the justice of the action and only pleads in extenuation that she "contracted the love for liquor by taking it at first as a medi-

The physician who so prescribed it has a

The physician who so prescribed it has a heavy account to render at some bar, either here or hereafter. And there are numbers of others equally cuipable in every community. In Chicago hundreds of homes have been desolated through this medical crime which is not limited to prescribing whisky, but all forms of stimulants and intoxicants either chloral, hasheesh, morphine, brounds, etc.

The dipsomaniac is bad enough, but the slave of the opium habit or chloral is infinitely worse. There is nothing too degrading, no trick or art which human ingenuity can invent, no crime even, too menstrous, to which the devotees of these infernal drugs will not resort to obtain the stimulant, narcotic, or intexicant. And in immensely the greater proportion they have

stimulant, narcotic, or intexicant. And in immensely the greater proportion they have been led to their terrible fate by the prescription of the family doctor.

A writer in the September number of the Popular Science Monthly, describing how the option habit is acquired, suggests certain means of preventing the spread of that form of this social evil. We would extend his suggestion so as to include alcoholic liquor, as well as option, and require that no prescription calling for any of this class of agents should be filled more than once by a druggist without having the doctor specially druggist without having the doctor specially renew the prescription. This would un-doubtedly do much to check the spread of these enslaving and insidious habits.— Chicago News,

the other in a meek and thankful heart.—
Isaac Waiton.

Every true desire from a child's heart finds some true answer in the heart of God.—
Norman Maceod.

Zeal without humility is like a ship without a rudder, liable to be stranded at any out a rudder, liable to be stranded at any out a rudder.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, that by these the nations prosper, and ime is prought nearer when the world shall

e at reure. We know that indulgence in alcohol and opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, make misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children. We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the governments nurthers in the traffic, by ac-

ting as revenue a portion of the profits, and know with shame that they are often ced by treaty upon populations, either we know that the law might do much now left undone, to raise the moral tone of so-ciety, and r nder vice difficult. We have no power to prevent these great inquities beneath which the whole world

groans, but you have power to redeem the bonur of the nations from an indefensible

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink tradic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your government extends,

The Saloon Blocks the Way

Father Comity, in the course of an address before the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, in Beston, said. "The saloen bio its our way. intellectually, morally and pointeally. It blasts intellect, saps morality and deflies politics. It is the one thing in our community which cannot allege man's good as a reason or its existence. We are gathered in Boston, in the home of the great anti-slavery move-ment, under the shadow of the great shaft of liter y, proudly boasting of our litle of American freemen. We are here as the representatives of a still higher form of literty battling against slavery worse than that of white over black or coar over serf. In the name of liberty we appeal to all men to enter our ranks and be free. We appeal to all who love home and would save it from the thent that threatens it; we appeal to labor in the great struggle in which it is engaged; we appeal to woman, who suffers more than any one in the home cursed by intemperance; we appeal to all lovers of the liberties of our glorious country; we appeal to all who value humanity.

A Bottle Told the Tale.

As the northbound passenger train on the Columbia and Fort Deposit Railroad was passing Cold Spring, Fenn, one moraling recently, the body of a man was discovered lying on the readbad. The train stopped and the train bands found the body badly muticated. The bands was avered from the best lated. The head was severed from the body. one hand and arm cut off, the shoes torn from the feet and the body otherwise cut up. Close by the body was lying an empty bot-tie. The clothing of the man was of good material, and it is thought he was not a tramp. The man is supposed to have been run over by a southbound freight train about midnight. The empty bottle is, no acout midnight. The empty bettle is, as doubt, a satisfactory explanation of the cause of the accident,

The average toper must feel sail to know that each minute in the United States, night and day, all the year round, twenty-four harrets of beer have to go down the throats of drinkers. The sad feeling is that more of it has not gone down the throat of the indi-

## BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

The Summer After-The One Thing Needful-Only a Brief Respite-A Wife's Fears, Etc., Etc.

I stood once more on the dear old beach Where we'd parted the year before, And sitting there in the so f-same spot I saw my love once more.

The dress she wore was the one I loved, A simple gown of white,
And I asked myself, "When she put it on,
Did she know I would come to a ght?"

The moon shone bright as I closer drew, And knelt at her feet on the sand.

Where I told her how I had loved her long.

An I ventured to take her hand.

With a silvery laugh she raised her head, And then, ob, borrible shock! I saw that twas only Resulte's maid In Rosalie's last year's frock!
-Cornelia Redmond, in Life.

The One Thing Needful.

Mr. C. de Hurst—"Ah, waitaw, what gallantly, as he changed from one chair did the cook use in cutting these mutton so the other.

chops me one!"

Only a Brief Respite.

Infatuated Youth (after a three hours return .- Time. visit)- "Miss Mand, I must go. Infatuated Maden-"Well, Charlie; but you will call again soon, I hope. Infatuated Youth-"I will be back in fifteen minutes."-Detroit Free Pre-

A Wife's Fears

Wife (to country editor) - "Aren tyou feeling well to night, John!" Country Editor—"Not very, my dear.

An indignant subscriber came into the

beef, well done, potatoes and a glass of milk. Walter-"Yessir: sayt mg else, sir!"

noon,"-Julge.

Baseball's Victims. Miss Ethel (of Boston)—"I under-stand, Clara, that young Mr. Mason, who

Miss Clara of New York - "Ye I released Mr. Mason on a Thursday, and and do you know it wasn't two days hefore he had signed with that Phila-delphia girl."- Time.

That Undiscovered Country. Little Mabel-"Oh, mamma" Where's Protest!"

Mamma-"My dear child I never heard of such a piace. Why do you Little Mabel- Because, I heard papa say this morning he'd have to go there

this afternoon, sure's shooting."-Idea.

Home. Swe t Home.

Featherly-"Are you pretty full up it your boarding house, Dumley!" Dumley-"Yes, there are two brides, hree dowagers, a grass widow, a retired army officer with one leg, and myself."
Featherly—"That is a full household, for a fact. What kind of fare do you

Dumley-"Warfare."- Epoch. A Slight Misunderstanding "Stranger, I heard you say that you had just returned from a tour of the

Statel 14 Y OR. SIE. " "How is the corn ground"

"Immense." How many bushels do you think it will average to the acre I scarcely understand you. I am lo with my business," - Actorises State

What Will He Do With It?

"I have nothing for you to cat, my good man," said the young wife, if you need any clothes here is a garment of my husband's that you may doesn't need this."

The trainp looked at the elaborate ellow and green dressing gown, on many years. Instead of all his, I saw broidered with blue roses and red hum- must think of a front, the more ferruit scratching his head in a dazed manner. - Chicago Tribune,

Wanted A spark of the fire of genius that kindles enthusiasm. Feathers from the wings of the im-

agination. Spokes from the wheel of fortune. A drop of the distilled attar of the

flowers of rhetoric. A cheese made out of the milky whey. A bucket of pure water from the wells of despair. Cement for split sides after reading

the above jokes, -Life, Father Had an Offensive Weapon. "Willie," sorrowfully observed the little girl to her juvenile adorer, "papa says I'm too young to have a sweetheart,

with you. He says you mustn't come here so much "I'm not afraid of your papa, Katie," said Willie, stoutly. "He needn't think he can scare me because he's a big dealer in lumber.

"Yes, but he deals in shingles, Willie, big, that shingles." That so?" said Willie, turning away sadly .- Chicago Tribune.

test I didn't propose-

"That's all right, Alfonse, you didn't propose as they usually do, but I like it

Alfonse swoons, -Springfield Union

En Bachfeller's Suggestiveness. look at that pretty bird, Mr. Bachfeller!" said Miss Nevershy, pointing to a big guil swooping in broad cir-

cles over the sea. "Yes," said Mr. Bachfeller, with an awful effort to be jocular, "and it's not the only pretty guil I can see, Miss Nevershy. Both of them are as gracefot as can be, and ---" "Isn't that bird fishing for some-

tuing!" "Yes-but-but I didn't mean to suggest that you were -"That will do, Mr. Bachfeller-I see

mamma is beckoning to me." And they have occupied seats on opposite sides of the vessel since. -Pittsourg Dispatch.

Young Mr. Banks weighs a trifle over two hundred pounds and is somewhat sensitive about it. He was calling on his girl the other evening when she said

Oh, Mr. Banks, would you just as leave sit in this easy chair as in that

Anatole—"A cleaver, sir, of course!" are very kind. I have an atlas full of Mr. C. de Hurst-"Aw, good! Bring such lovely ferns under the cushion of that easy chair, and you — "Good night," said Banks stilly, as

he walked away, never, never, never to

Pat. Aug. the Great Inventor. One of the most comical things I've ever heard was told me in the Concasus,' said Dudley Winston, the read out who accompanied his father a the mossion to Persia. "It was a Title, the capital of the Principality of Georgia, You know there's an Assican store there a big place of brainess where all sorts of 'Yankee notions' are

"I was astonished.

Diner (to slow waiter - "Some roast " What house did you say?" Water "Yes; I'd like it this after you are metaken." you are metaken." and unimper, she is the review and con." Jules.

great (manchers.)

eraved in an inetall. I burst out laughing until my sides ached. There was the legend 'l'at. Aug. 17, 1873. And the 'l'at. Aug.' part of it he had taken to be she firm a name. I found that the potato pecler was famous under the same of '; at Aug, all over the Cancasus." - Carago

A Cure for Sleeplessness,

The terrible evil of insomnia has so many different sources that the utmost we can hope from any single actifice is to afford relief from it under one special form. I venture to think I have hit upon a plan which thus remedies a very common not an aggravated kind of sleeplessness; and, with your permission, will chiesvor to make your renders who may be fellow-sufferers sharers in my little dimovery. It is now, I believe, generally accepted

that our conscious, daylight thinking processes are carried on in the sinister haif of our brains-i, c., in the lobe which controls the action of the right the dexter haif of the brain-positily in all anconscious cerebration, and n what soever may be genuine of the mysteries of plans hette and sprite imporing-I came to the conclusion congect no doubt by many other better qualified incurrent that we dream with this lobe, and that the lantustic, unmoral, sprite-like sharanter of dreams is, in some way, tracehiropodist, and bushels have nothing to their strucking to bring back steep when hor, we must grief the came long, though my, shorter ordered our grains, and bring into activity only the dream side, he desire lose. To do this, she only man I could devise was to compel myself to not made every waking thought, even southing and plement ones, and every effort of daylight memory, such as a mi-He has several others like it and ing numbers of the repetition of wavdowing verses, the latter having been my not wholly unsuccessful practice for ming birds, and waited off slowly, the better, and go over and over the scene It presented. Armed with this dea, the next time I found myself awakening at for lococic in the morning, in tead of merely trying to banish paintnithoughts and reseating, as was my habit, that recommendable soporitie, "Paradise and the Peri," I reverted at once to the gream from which I had awakened, and tried to go on with it. In a moment. was usioen? And from that moment the experiment, often repeated, has scarcely ever farled. Not seldom the result is sudden as the fall of a curtain, and seems like a charm. A friend to whom I have confided my little discovery tells me that without any preliminary theorizing about the loves of the brain she had hit upon the same plan to produce sleep, and had found it wonderfully officacious.

I should be very glad to hear if other sufferers can obtain the precious boon in and I must quit running out and playing the same way. The evils of prelorged wakefulness and of the drug-taking to which its victims are too often driven are alike so terrible that I make no apology for offering my humble contribution of one more harmless remedy to obviate them. - London Spectator.

> Utilizing the Son's Heat Rays, One of the most interesting and practical methods of utilizing the heat of the

sun is that recently invented by Pro-tessor Morte, of Salem, Mass. The ar-Alfonse de Beriot- 'You say you are rangement consists of a shallow box, the superstitious, Miss Gushington, but bottom of which is of corrugated from would you dare to be married on and the top of glass. This is placed outside the building, in such a position Miss Gushington — "What! Next that the sun shines directly upon it.
Friday! Why, dear Alfonse, you are so "The heat-rays of the sun pass through sudden and so unconventional." the glass and are absorbed by the iron, "You quite misunderstand me. I pro- heating it to a high temperature, and by a system of ventilation a current of air is passed through the apparatus and into the room to be heated. By this means about ninety degrees, Fahrenheit, by from all the other fellers, an she never, passing over the iron. the same. Yes, dear, it shall be the air has been heated on sunny days to passing over the irou.

Mrs. Frank Leslie.

Mrs. Frank Leslie is a figure of interest in New York, in a social as well a professional way. As the head of the great publishing house which bears her name, she is known to the public all over the country, and to the literary fraternity particularly. She has been represented as a beautiful wo-man. This is hardly correct. Hand-some she is, but not beautiful. A sym-

metrical and grace ful figure is entitled to more credit for her reputation as a beauty than her face. Her none is too large for beauty, It has an unplement e o notour. She is decidedly foreign-She is delooking, and plainly says that the foreign part of her nature is she gets on rather better with foreign-

ers than with Americans. At her re-ceptions, Spain, Italy, France and Russia are usually represented, as well as various other quarters of the globe. Whom does one meet there? interesting and stapid, the notable and the unknown, as at all other recep-tions. Many are professionals, men and women, who write, act, paint, and sing. Mrs. Ledle out stains with quiet grace and no particular fuse and gush. She likes society, and when she makes friends invites them to her house and makes them feel very welcome when they go. Her receptions are among the most er-wiled and at the same time the pleasant at in New York. There is an algebra of will-formality. An atmosphere of will-

bred each characterizes them. She dress a rightly and has gracious An indignant subscriber came into the office this afternoon and mopped up the floor with me,"

Wife (anxiously)—"Heavens, John, I hope he didn't stop his paper, too."—

Eyfo.

Something Else.

Where all sorts of "Yankee notions" are disalt out at enormous profits to the matter. One of the paper, too."—

Something Else.

Where all sorts of "Yankee notions" are disalt out at enormous profits to the matter. One of the paper, too."—

Types (to slow a real of the sorts of interest to which the Russian polarity and has grad one manners. She speaks Spanish and is a brilliant without a brilliant without a brilliant with the set of the other office. Having no minimum she desorted because where and have grad one manners. She speaks Spanish and is a brilliant without a brilliant without a brilliant with the set of the other office. Having no minimum she desorted by which the stand, "see a patent polate peeler."

Two approximations of "Yankee notions" are the paper. One of the manners. She speaks Spanish manners. She speaks Spanish manners. She speaks Spanish manners. She speaks Spanish manners. She described by the manners of the paper. The paper of the paper of the paper. The paper of the paper of the paper. The paper of the paper

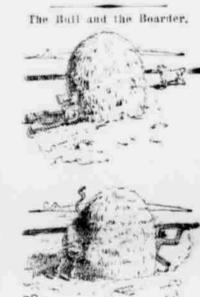
Her matrimonial plans and pres-pects have been the thems of souch "Ye faymous ouss of Pat Aug." discussion. Suffers are always numers "Never heard of it," I said; "I guess on, for, added to her graces of person

heart of or one, and I have often seen are name of ze tame? I will show him to journow. Oh, it is a firm when enjoys an attractive beautiful Hermock and ext fame here."

And with that he looks for a specimanner deliberate, and not in the least was very attentive to you last month, is men porato peeler and brings one out.

Was very attentive to you last month, is men porato peeler and brings one out.

Vivacious. Her friends are very loyal to her.







Young Mr. Hocking at a Cincinnati soiree musicale - "Frotesior Beitstaut seems to bu at his best to-night, Misa Overtherme: Miss Overtherine-life is divine,

Lust in a Trance.

adorable Mr. Hocking-"You are fond of music Miss Overtherine "Passionately, Mr.

Hocking! I have sat here in a perfect

trance of dreamy enjoyment until my

sausage is quite coid. Just What He Wanted.

Beautiful tilri at dog tancier's)-Why, papa, there are no nice linguish page here."

ather - "I see: guess we have got into the wrong place. But what magnificent watch dogs they have here; What brend is that handsome animal, Mr. De Brute!" between a building and a tigur. That dog, sir, it given the word would swallow a dude at one gulp. Father quickly .- "Pil take kim."-Philadelphia Re ord.

An Amiable Girl. Hopeful Youth-"Is your sister at home, Dick?

Lattle Dick-"I guesso." "I-I wonder it sho'd like to have me

call again to soon." gets tired of them."