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Review of the Lessons for the Past Quarter-Golden Text John 1:45 -Notes.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER GO.

The scene of the series of sesons for the first six months of 1887, was laid in Eden, Babylonia, Mesopotamia, Canaan, Egypt and the Sinaitic peninsula, covering a period according to the ordinary obronology of over twenty-six handred years. The scene of the series for the present quarter is laid in the wildernesses of Sinai and Paran, and covers a period of farty years.

God's object in promising Israel Canaan was not moter to provide them with a land flowing with this and honey: it was to give them a lame where they might be a holy nation, a peculiar people. The giving was not to be all on one side. God was ready to give to His people a beautiful county and to bless them in every way, but He required that they should render Him faithful obedience. He therefore at Mount Sinai entered into a solemn covenant or agreement with them, in which He pledged them in the blood of bullocks, that He would fulfill every promise, and in which they pledged Him by the same sign, faithful obedience (Ex. xiv., 1-8).

The blood of the these animals was a symbol of the death to which the covenant beauty would be expected in the provent if he broke the

The blood of the these animals was a symbol of the death to which the covenant breaker would be exposed if he broke the law or the conditions of the covenant. As the people could not keep the law, in due time the God man, representing God and man in his divine and human nature, dies for man who through the weakness of the flesh could not keep the law (Rom. v., 6, will 3).

Only forty days had expired since the pub-Only forty days had expired since the public proclamation of the commandment and the giving of the book of the covenant by Moses, when the people broke the second commandment in worshipping the golden calf, and while they probably thought they were worshiping Jehovah by means of an image, really broke the first (Ex. xxxii., 15-30).

Such conduct brought God's anger upon Such conduct brought God's anger upon them. The covenant was broken. By its terms all the people deserved to die, and several thousand of them were put to death by the Levites (Ex. xxxii., 27, 28). God threatened to withdraw entirely from his people. But through the intercession of his servant Moses be promised that his angel, the angel of the covenant, should still go among them (Ex. xxxii., 18, xxxiii., 19).

(Ex xxvii., 34 xxxvii., 10. God saw that his people needed some visi-God saw that his people needed some visi-ble sign of his presence, and although he had forbidden that any image should be made of him, he condescended to their need to such an extent as to propose that a tabernacle should be built. Although the heavens could not contain him (I Kings viii., 37), he con-descended to allow them to think that he would pitch his tent among them like an earthly king.

earthly king.

For the construction of this tent he received the free-will offerings of their jew-els and their most precions trinkets and possessions. He did not levy any tax upon them, but accepted those things that came as the expression of their devotion (Ex. xxxv.,

The tent was the tabernacle of the divine King. In the holy of holies, which was his audience chamber, was his throne, the mercy seat, resting upon the ark of the covenant, which contained the tables of stone (Ex. xxx-v., 10-22; xxxvi., 34), which represented the righteousness and judgment which were the foundation of his throne (Ps. lxxxix., 14, Revised Version), and which at the same time was a testimony against the people. In the holy place were the altar of incense and the table of shew-bread, symbols of prayer and of the source of temporal supply.

[XXVII.9 18] Into which the people might enter with their same fees that they might be offer. I by the priests upon the altar (Lev. 1, 3.9).

[Immediately around the tabernacle were The tent was the tabernacle of the divine

i., 3-9).

Immediately around the tabernacle were encamped the tribe of Levi, including the priests, as the divine King's body-guard (Num. i., 47-53), and at a greater distance the other tribes (Num. ii., 1-2).

As the covenant had been broken, the only

terms on which communion could be restored between God and his people, and on which he could consent to dwell among them, was he could consent to dwell among them, was by means of sacrifice. Over the heads of the victims the people confessed their sins (com-pare l.ev. i., 4 and xvi., 21), and the animals were slain in their stead who deserved to die as covenant breakers, thus pointing forward to the Lamb of God who should take away

the sins of the world.

But these sacrifices were not complete. Although there was the morning and evening sacrifice, and such sacrifices as individuals might offer, there was a consciousness of sin (Heb. x., 1, 2). The consciousness of the peo-ple were troubled; hence once in the year there was a day of atonement in which all the sins of the people, including those of the high priest and rulers of the people, were atoned for (Lev. xvi., 1-19). As a symbol of the completeness of the pardon a goat was sent into the wilderness to Azazel (Lev. xvi., 8-10, 20 22), who perhaps represented Satan, thus sig-nifying that the author of sin received the sins of the congregation but could not get

sins of the congregation but could not get the forgiven sinner.

Happy in the sense of pardon, they were ready to celebrate the most joyous festival of the year, the feast of tabernacies (Lev. xx.ii, 33-44, which was a memorial of what great things God had done for his people, and which in later times perhaps became a type of him who was the fountain of life (John will 37 130 and the light of the world (John vii., 57, 36), and the light of the world (John

With such a people redeemed and sancti-fied, the symbols of the Lord's presence in the pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night could abide. Their King was with them, leading them; when the cloud was lifted they journeyed, when it rested they encamped (Num. ix., 15-23).

way was therefore prepared for them to enter the promised land. Spies were sent to explore it (Num. xiii., 17-23) and bring a report. for they might not seek a revelation report, for they might not seek a revelation from God regarding that which they could

discover by their own investigation.

While the spies united in praising the land, the majority brought back an unfavorable report the influence of which the faith and enthusiasm of Caleb and Joshua were not

enthusiasm of Caleb and Joshua were not able to overcome.

Notwithstanding all the miracles that God had done, and the promises that He had made that the people should possess the land, and the encouragement offered by Caleb and Joshua, the people gave way to rebellion and unbelief; hence the entire generation except Moses and Aaron and Caleb and Joshua were excluded from the land and were to die in excluded from the land and were to die in the wilderness (Num, xiv., 1-10). It is not easy to picture the feelings of a

doomed, hopeless peop'e, who knew they were never to leave the wilderness, exposed to the glare of the sun and its burning sands, often without water. These sufferings cul-minated at Kadesh, where the whole congre-gation was in rebellion against Moses and Aaron, and where these faithful servants in A moment of impatience forgot to recognize God and to honor Him before the people. They were therefore shut out from the land

(Num. xx., 1-13).

The last scene in this history is the death and burial of Moses. God shows His servant the land of promise from Mount Nebo; Moses dies, and the Angel of the Covenant, who had so often spoken with Him and guided Him in all His ways, tenderly lays his body in an unknown grave (Deut, xxxiv., 1-12) until the time should come for Him, with the saints of all ages, to enter upon the heavenly Canasa heavenly Cansan. Sunday-School World.

The oldest woman's club in the United States is the Woman's Physiological Institute of Boston. Forty-one years ago it was organized with the purpose of promoting the more perfect health of

#### RELIGIOUS READING.

"Under the Shadow of His Wings."

Under His sheltering wings, as spread Over each faithful servant's head, They safe shall rest; Never can harm, awake, calcep, Come to the saints whom God shall keep, Divinely brest,

Never the pestilence, by night,
Never destruction's noontide blight,
Shall here invade;
Never shall sur, nor moon here smite,
Those who of God are his delight,
He is their shade. Rest and repose to them he brings, Who shall abide beneath His wings, No danger there: He shields against incoming foe; He safely guards from earthly wors, For them will care.

Under His wings, above we soar
Where surging ills dis urb no more,
We mount, we rise,
Lifted on high, the soul now sings
God's wondrous grace, O, wings, O, wings,
Beyond the skies.

The College Professor at Prayer. The College Professor at Prayer.

There was a well-known German profess r, the beauty and consistency of whose life powerfully attracted all who knew him. On one occasion his students remarking upon him as a most peculiar man, thought that if they could only hear him as he prayed in private they would know better what to think of him. Accordingly, they waited, concealed in a safe place, until he was about to retire to bed, when they heard him reverently and mat filially s y as he knelt down: Lord, we are here once more on the same old terms of fellowship and love. Thou art mine and of fellowship and love. Thou art mine and I am Thine.' What a sweet, child-like prayer. How many of us could use it or anything like it?

Inspirations to Weak Churches.

come." The weaker the church the more the next of these inspirations, the more urgent the necessity of realizing that it belongs to a grand army, the host the captain of our salvation is leading on. It is a lonely, discouraging business, doing picket duty in a dark night, but one can imagine inspiration in it from the very thought that this lonely walk and watch is a needful, with leavest in the grand capmaign and an that this lonely walk and watch is a needful, vital element in the grand compaign, and an integral part of tomorrow's light and victory. It is delefully monotonous, this fight of some of our little churches, if their eyes are forever to be turned in upon themselves. Lift up your eyes upon the world's harvest-field, and catch the inspiration that comes from the shouts of the respers,—[Henry A. Malcon D.D.

was lonely and desolate, the little birds could not get out of their nest, and even if they could have left their nest, they would not have known what to eat nor where to find their food. As I looked into the nest and heard the cry of those hungry fledgelings, I wondered whether God really heard them. Could it be that God was so near that lonely also and that he heard there. place and that he heard those hungry little birds? Yes, it was even so, 'For he heareth the young ravens which cry.' Several hours before God had sent the parents of those young birds across the valley of Jordan down young birds across the valley of Jordan down to the river to procure food for their hungry children. Those wise black creatures knew where to find the right kind of lood, for God had taught them. God used them as stewards to provide for their little lines. They went in haste, flying over Elisha's fountain and over the ruins of Jericho, and so on down to the Jordan where John baptized Christ, a distance of about eight miles. As I looked down into that nest of screaming young ravens I knew what

wings and bills, and loving hearts to pro-vide for their hungry children. The loud cries were kept up. Would father and mother never come! I began to be afraid, not that the old birds had forgotten their duty, but that somebody might have shot them down at the river, for a party of drunken English sailors had that day gone down to the Jordan and were firing their guns at everything they saw. As I thought of this I felt sad, for I knew that if thought of this I felt sad, for I knew that If the parents were shot the young birds would have to starve. I went down the hillside about a hundred steps, and finding the shadow of a great rock, I sat down in it and took out my pocket Bible and made up my m nd to wait and see whether those young birds would get anything to eat. And there I read what God says about providing for all his creatures. 'He feeds the fowls of the air and the beasts of the field, and shall he not much more feed your Just as I got to that passage a shadow passed before me. I looked up, and there were the old birds coming with fo d for their hungry little ones. As soon as they reached the little ones. As soon as they reached the nest the cries of the young birds ceased and I knew that their mouths were filled. Did not God hear those young ravens which cried?" Jesus says, Luke 12:24, "Consider the ravens: for they neither sow ror reap: and God feedeth them: how much more are ye better than the fowls!"—[American Mes-

senger. "I will give \$500 to the man who will re "I will give \$500 to the man who will restore my nose to its natural color," said a well-dressed man in hearing of a fhiladelpnia Ir. as reporter recently. Then as if to give zest to his remark, he gulped down a big drink of whisky, and, putting the glass down on the bar, he took a long and wistful look into the dim prospective of his life when his nasal organ was of the tinge it should be now. "I don't know how it ever got so red." he continued, after ordering "a little of the same." At this remark the bartender winked slyly at the man's companion and gave a significant glance at the empty glass on the bar.

The eighth annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union was held in Boston last week. The membership of the Union now numbers 53,755, an increase of 2836 during the past year.

If we may do some little good below women. There is one surviving charter mem er, a Mrs. Hobbs, and she is 80 We always spoke kind words along life's

### TEMPERANCE READING.

The Testimony of Science.

In a recent editorial in these columns, under the heading "A Common roe," we dwelt upon the fact that the liquor traffic has brought itself into open and direct satagonsum with all the moral lorces of modera civilization; that it is the declared enemy of everything that tends to the uplifting and ennobling of the human race. We cited it as a significant and encouraging fact that in nearly all the great assemblies of the present year, religious, educational, philanthropic and political, the evils of intemperance have been a subject of discussion, and that in many of them firm and decided action has been taken with respect to the suppression of the a e of strong drink. To all this we may add that the voice of modern science is being raised in stronger and stronger protest against the use of alcoholic liquors as a beverage. Scientific research is bringing more and more facts to the light which tend to disprove many old ideas and theories in regard to the effects of stimulants upon the human system and their general medicinal value. From the same direction, also, comethe most powerful and convincing testimony as to the relations between the drink light. The Testimony of Science. value. From the same direction, also, comethe most powerful and convincing testimony
as to the relations between the drink labit
and crime and disease. In their own calm
and dispassionate way, with irrefutable facts
and figures, the scientists are showing how the
liquor traffic is weakening and destroying
the race, how it is illing up the hospitals and
asylums, and how it is entaining wee and
misery upon generations yet undorn. As
others are able to show that the traffic tends
to industrial paralysis, to the complete degeneracy of mind and morals, so the scientist
can bring forward evidence to prove that
alcoholic beverages are the deadly foe of the
physical being, that they enfeeble its energies
and destroy its life.

It is evidence of this character which Dr.
E. S. Spitzka presents in his article on "The
Increase of the Alcohol Habit," in the September number of the Forum. Dr. Spitzka
is a well known and universally respected

temper number of the Forum. Dr. Spitzka is a well known and universally respected authority in the medical world, particularly on diseases of the nervous system, and his testimony in the case under consideration is worthy of serious attention. "It is an incontrovertible proposition," he says, "that the increase of insanity in our large cities and industrial communities is due to two factors: the increase of paretic dementia and the increase of alcoholic insanity. Leaving It is not for the spiritual health of any believer to limit his thoughts, prayers and sym athies to narrow areas, as of the parish, or even the country, big as that is. The Master rolled the whole world upon a little handful of disciples, new to faith, young in experience, puiseless, without organization or machinery. If it had not been a good thing to do, He would not have done if. Every sulfary one of these little churches, and every believer in them, needs to feel that it is his work, this that is going on in India, Jepan and Africa. These are his brethren in those far off field. In these and more he intelligently takes up when he prays, "Thy kingdom come." The weaker the church the more the need of these inspirations, the more urgent the need of these inspirations the prevent the need of these inspirations to all industrial communities is due to two factors; the increase of insanity. Leaving out of consideration the fact that alcoholism is an important contritutory factor of the increase of the little increase of the latter are sufficiently niarming. Dr. Spitzka then prevent the prevent th crease in the general population, there were four hundred and seventy-one. "The total proport on of the insane in France who owel their insanity to sloohol in 1864 was a little over ten per hundred. In Germany to day it is over twelve per hundred." And yet we have it constantly asserted as an argument in favor of moderate drinking that the use of wine and beer in the two countries just named is not productive of serious re-sults.

Most alarming are the statements which

wital element in the grand campaign, and an integral part of tomorrow's fight and victory. It is dolefully monotonous, this fight of some of our little churches, if their eyes are forever to be turned in upon themselves. Lift up your eyes upon the world's harvest-field, and catch the inspiration that comes from the shouts of the respers.—[Henry A. Meison, D.D.

\*\*Ravens at Elijab's Brook.\*\*

The following scene was witnessed a few years ego in Pelestine by Dr. Robert Morris, then visiting the Holy Land. He says:

"In coming up one day from Jericho to Jerusalem I was forcibly reminded of God's provident care over all his creatures. As I was ascending the steep hill by the side of the place known as Wady Kelt, the same I think that in the Bible is cailed 'the brook Cherith,' and if so It is the very spot where Elijah was concealed when Ahab sought his life and where the ravens fed him from day to day, as I got about half way up the hill heard some loud screams far down in the ravine below me, and I knew they came from a nest of young ravens. These young birds were uttering the cry of hunger. It was near noon and I suppose the hungry birds had yet had nothing to eat that day; the old birds had gone away to hunt food for their little ones. The place was lonely and desolate, the little birds could not get out of their nest, and even if they could have left their nest, they would not cetted the results and endemic diseases. Many could have left their nest, they would not cetted the results and the first and endemic diseases. Many could have left their nest, they would not cetted the provent the place had nothing to eat that they are the first to succumb not get out of their nest, and even if they could have left their nest, they would not get out of their nest, and even if they could have left their nest, they would not get out of their nest, and even if they could have left their nest, they would not get out of their nest, they would not get out of their nest, they would not could have left their nest, they would no He notes that they are the first to succumb to epidemic and endemic diseases. Many other facts of the same character are subother facts of the same character are sin-mitted by Dr. Spitzka, showing the fearful results of intemperance upon the young. The article closes with the following signifi-cant sentence: "With the present rate of increase of inebriety and resulting alcoholic insanity and degeneracy, the races which are the bearers of modern civilization will largely owe their degradation and extinction to it and its inseparable concomitants." - New

### Literal Floating Hells.

The London Lancet, an emment medical authority, in discussing the question of ships for invalids in which they may be protected against many of the annoyances to which they are subjected on ordinary vessels, says: "One of the greatest advantages which may be reasonably expected from the institution of invalid ships is the indicious ordering of shipboard life in the interests of this sick. We have no desire to establish any Puritanical standard, and we fully realize that at sea, where amusement becomes alof screaming young ravens I knew what they did not know, I knew that God had given their parents wisdom (instinct), strong that at sea, where amusement becomes almost the only serious business of life, unusual difficulties may occur; but in the interests of the sick, if for no other reason, we feel bound to protest against the drunkenness and gambling which make some ships literal floating hells. Idleness is the parent of every ovil, and on shipboard it not infrequently produces some of its worst fruits. Apart from morals, such practices have the very grave indirect disadvantages of inducing unwholesome excitement, late and irregular hours, and a general feeling of unrest. If the avil is sometimes great, the cure is easy. the ovil is sometimes great, the cure is easy. The remedy rests with the captain, who rules with unquestioned authority, and can make his ship faithfully reflect his own personality. Some invalid ships owe their popularity mainly to the reputation which their captains have acquired, not only for sound seamanship but for the capacity to maintain propriety and discipline.

### An Amusing Incident.

Rev. Daniel B. Turney, of Lincoln, Ill., the well-known Prohibitionist, was lecturing the other evening to a rather noisy crowd, some of whom oc-casionally interrupted him. Finally he said :

"Now, gentlemen, how many of you would like a good blackguard story? All in favor will raise their hands."

A majority of the dexter paws prescut went up in an instant, and there was an expectant hush of eager still ness. Turney went on with his origi nal subject. At last a chap who had wearied of prohibition logic, and wanted something he could better appreciate, incautiously broke out with:

"Say, where's that story?" "My dear sir," was Turney's withering reply, "I did not propose to tell any such story. Of course not. I merely wished to know how many blackguards were here."

A pin dropping could have been heard after that. And the victim remarks, in confidence: "I don't see why they call that Tur ney the Abe Lincoln of the Prohibs, for he never told one blamed story the night I heard him speak."-Chicago

## BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Ode to the Mosquito-An Appreciative Idstence-He Was Very Green-The Cemetery of Wit, Etc., Etc.

> He presented his bill,
> And I could not evade it;
> In valley, on hill,
> He presented his bill, With stinging ill-will;
> And with blood, sir, I paid it.
> He presented his bill,
> And I could not evade it.

Miss Holsoule (who is not a thorough musician)-"What a beautiful piece the orchestra is playing now!"
Professor Sneidberger—"Dot! Vy, dot vas "Chonny-getcher-goon!"

Miss Holsoule—"I think those old
German melodies are perfectly entrancing"-Time.

An Appreciative Listener.

#### He Was Very Green.

Walking in the wildwood. She (roguishly)-"Augustus, what tree am I like:"

Augustus-"You are like the white birch, darling-the fairest of trees, the emblem of purity. And now, sweet, what tree am I like?" She (demurely)-"The evergreen,"-

Burlington Free Press,

The Cemetery of Wit. She (in the humorist's sanctum) "This. enormous scrap-book of clippings, Mr. Jokem-why have you labeled it The

Chestnat Burr'?" Jokem-"Because I open it in order to find out what not to write," - Judge,

How Reconcile These Things? Small Boy-"say, pa! teacher said to-day, 'study hard, boys, time flies,'"

Father—"Very true, my sen."
Small Boy—"Well and a little while
after he said, "time leaves foot prints," Now, pa, how can 'time' leave footprints if it flies (" -Judge.

Barbed Wire as a Toilet Article. Woman (to tramp)-"Why don't ye buy your food 'stead o' begging it?" Tramp - "Madam, I'm too poor to buy even tooth picks."

Woman-"That so? What d've do for tooth-picks?" Tramp—"I have to use barbed wire fences."—New York Sun.

A Correct Dietum. Jones-"What's the matter with your

face, Charley?"

Charley—"Pve just been shaved."

Jones—"Well, the man who hacked you in that way must be one of the biggest fools on earth."

Charley (earnestly) "He is, Jones— He is; I shaved myself." - Life. Mr. Poseyboy's Undesired Relation-

Miss Travis—"Mr. Poseyboy, may I ask how many sisters you have:"

Poseyboy-"r leven." Miss Travis-"Goodness gracious, Mr. Poseyboy! It can't be possible." Poseyboy—"Why, yes, Miss Travis! There's my own sister and ten other girls who have promised to be sisters to me."-Burlington Free Press,

### Too Much Shortening.

Miss Rural (watching the promenaders) "Who is that curious little man-al-Mrs. Metropole (shocked) -"Why, my

dear, that's Hubert High ife. He's the very upper crust."
Miss | ural - "He is? Then they put in a great deal too much shortening.

# They Had Met Before.

He (at the health resort, tenderly)-"I think I have met you before, Miss Smith; you face is very familiar." She (coldiy)-"Yes, sir; and those goods that you warranted would wash I

tried to give away to my maid." And then the silence became so and solemn that you could hear them pumping gas into the mineral springs.

## She Turned the Other Cheek.

Wiggles "Arabella, darling, may I erss you Arabella-"Yes, sweetest, but kiss me on the left check, please."

Wiggles (doing so) — "And may I ask, dearest, why the left cheek." Little Brother cooking his head through the door - Because Jack

Waggles has been kissing her right cheek all the afternoon and it's tired." The engagement is not yet announced.

He Did Not Know the Ropes Foreman- "Here, Charlie, three of the men are going to work over time tonight, and I want you to run out and get a little lunch for them."

Charlie (at lunch counter, a few minutes later)-"I want six ham sandwiches, six pieces of mince pie, and a dozen cream Horrified Old Gentleman (who is un-

familiar with lunch counter methods)-"Really, my dear young friend, are you sure you need quite as much as that?" Harper's Buzar.

Honesty is the Best Policy. "And so you have brought my beautiful Alphonse home, have you, like an Mr. Braunhart. Mr. Sidney P. Waite honest man, instead of keeping him described the knife before it had been yourself, as you might easily have done?" said the delighted lady, as she fondled knife he aw in the possession of Victhe poodle. "Were you not tempted to toria twenty three years ago. It has an keep the darling creature?"

weren't no temptation. I couldn't have sold his hide for two bits at this season of the year, mum."-Chicago Tribune.

An American Fable.

A hen who had hatched out a quantity of ducklings, relates a cynical modern Asop, was somewhat surprised one day to see them take to water and sail away out of her jurisdiction. The more she afterward convened her brood and conducted them to the margin of a hot

turning immediately to the land as if they had forgotten their ship's papers. Moral: When callow youth exhibits an eccentric tendency give it to him red hot.

Stabbed in the Dark. "Martha," asked a wild eyed man, emerging from a dark and lonely closet with a hurried tread, an ill-dissembled air of composure thinly cloaking a state of chaotic anxiety, "what is in that high shouldered, square, black bottle with a short neck, on the third shelt?" "Kerosene lin ment for grandpa's rheuma-tism," replied the good wife. "Why?" "Oh, nothing," he answered, carelessly, as one who had just swallowed an earth quake in the dark. "Nothing; it wasn't labeled, and I thought it might be something dangerous." They said no more, but in a down town drug store a man of sorrrowful countenance sat a long time that night eating raw quinine out of a saucer with a spoor, trying to get strange, foreign looking taste out of his mouth, which, he said, had crept in there unawares, - Bur lette.

### Our Eastern Boundaries.

Miss Hartsen was not a particularly apt scholar, and her recitations were seldom satisfactory. She was sure to stumble, and oftentimes at the most simple questions. In the geography lesson, one day, she was asked: "How are the United States bounded

Miss Hartsen hesitated. In another moment the question would have passed to the next, when a schoolmate in the form behind whispered;

"The Atlantic Ocean," Miss Hartsen brightened ap, and in proud confidence answered, in her best

"The Land o' Goshen," The surprised "what," of the teacher and the merriment of the scholars caused Miss Hartsen to suspect that she had made a mistake; but she didn't improve

matters by explaining:
"Well, that's what Miss Sharply told
me, anyway."—Chicago Tribune.

Pretty Sharp Legerdemain. A few months since a man called in a British tavers and asked the company if they would like to witness a conjuring trick. As the man looked cold and hangry the landford gave consent, and stated that he knew a few tricks himself. The man placed three hats on the table, then asked the landlord for three pieces of bread. When these were given to him he said he could not proceed till he got three pieces of cheese. When these were brought he placed one piece of bread and cheese in each bat. Now for the trick. The man rolled up his shirt sieeves, unbuttoned his collar, and stated that he would eat the three pieces of bread and cheese, then bring all der one hat. When he had eaten two pieces he declared he could not proceed unless he had a drink. A pint of milk was now brought him, and the other piece soon disappeared.

"Now, gentlemen, which hat must I

bring it under?" A hat was pointed to, and the fellow quickly placed the hat upon his head and left the astonished men.

### Anacondas Make Themselves at Home,

Two immense anacondas were recently discovered on the barkentine Emma R. Smith, while discharging a cargo of phosphate rock at South Camden, N. J. Each measures over thirteen feet, and they are said to be not only the largest but the finest specimens ever seen. It is Evening Star. not known how the snakes came on but they are suppos reached the vessel's rigging from dense overhanging tropical foliage while she was lying in the harbor of Para, Brazil, which is conceded to be the home of the anaconda and the boa constrictor. serpents have thus far shown no attempt to interfere with the crew or those working on the vessel, and often remain in a comatose state for a week at a time. When they become hungry plenty of food has to be quickly procured, a live chicken or a stray cat being esteemed the great-

est buxury by them. The most remarkable occurrence has been the sudden disappearance of the army of rats which had multiplied in the vessel's hold for several years past. Several times during the passage the snakes were given the liberty to investigate the between decks and lower hold in search of the rodents, and on each occasion they were so liberally rewarded that they were unable to move. Their stomachs had been stretched to the fullest tension. Many visitors, among them persons interested in science, have visited the vessel to see the curiosities, -Philadelphia Record.

### Geronimo's Scatping-Knife.

Since Colonel Lucas has displayed so many curious and Indian relics in his show windows, others have searched around their possessions of pioneer days and brought forth relies, some of them equal in historical interest to the relies of the Colonel. One in particular is in-teresting, it consisting of a scalpingknife, now the property of Mr. Braunhart, and said to have been the identical knife with which the famous Apache chief, Victoria, and the equalty famous Geronimo, removed the locks of the unhappy paleface who happened to fall in their respective ways. The knife is about fourteen inches long, brass-trimmed and steel blade, with curved iron-wood handle. There are still marks of blood upon the blade. The knife was taken from Geronimo in 1887, at the time of his capture, by a scout, who presented it to shown him, and says that it is the same interesting history, and if the gory old "No, mum," replied the incorruptible blade could only speak what a tale of man, as he pocketed the \$5 reward. "It wos and bloodthirsty desolation it would "It woe and bloodthirsty desolation it would pour forth. The knife is prized very highly by Mr. Braunhart, who says he would not part with it for anything .-San Bernardino (Cal.) Index.

### A Plague of Felines.

Queensland, in the South Seas, is be ing overrun by thousands of peculiar cats. It is supposed they are following the plague of rats which recently passed thought of this the more unreasonable through there. The noteworthy fact is such conduct appeared and the more in-dignant she became. She resolved that size and of the domestic species, are all it must cease forthwith. So she soon pretty near of the same color, namely, afterward convenced here becames sandy, which proves that they have re verted to the original stock. pool, having a business connection with in very poor condition, showing that a boiling spring. They straightway their migration is due to the searcity of launched them-elves for a cruise—re-their habitual food.—Philadelphia Times.

Sir Walter Raleigh and the Oucen.

Bad weather held London in its

strong grip, and as her Majesty's state chair had been sent to the chair shop to have a new set of springs put in, it became necessary for the Queen to walk to Parliament, to leave her regular morning order for the state executioner. The gallant Raleigh, who was at that time occupying the exalted station of Escort Extraordinary and Gold-Stickin-Waiting to the Queen, in accordance with the duties of his office, offered his arm to Elizabeth, and the twain, preceded by six trumpeters, and followed by three pieces of artillery and a thous-and small boys, set out in the pouring rain. As umbrellas had not been invented at that period, Raleigh sheltered himself from the torrent beneath the water-proof ruff her Majesty wore about her neck, while Elizabeth was granted the sole satisfaction for the soaking she received by ordering the clerk of the weather to the block. The journey passed without incident worthy of note until the party reached the cor-ner opposite the Parliament buildings, where it was found that a mud-puddle of extraordinary dimensions-a puddle worthy of the Elizabethan age had gathered unto itself the larger part of the street.

"By my halidom," quoth the Queen, "but this puddle hath extraordinary depth! Methinks twere well that we return, and defer the executions until the morrow,"

"Not so, my liegess," said Raleigh, turning to one of his retainers and seizing his cloak; "'twere better far that my friend here should sacrifice his habit to thy necessity. Never shall it be said that while a Raleigh stood by, the Queen of England was balked of her determination or wet her ankles in

pursuit of her ambition!" Saving which, the courtier threw his retainer's cloak upon the surface of the puddle, and her Majesty, stepping lightly upon it, reached the other side without wetting her feet, Elizabeth never forgot Raleigh's gallantry; but as for the retainer who lost his habit, he likewise lost his head for saying in the Queen's hearing that, "since Raleigh had so many bad habits, he thought it hard that he should lose his to denoustrate what a tailor-made courtier Raleigh could be when he tried."

#### The Quick or the Dead

It is a singular but certain fact that a ily when drowned can be brought back to life. The method is very simple, but requires particular and strict attention. If our readers doubt we would advise them to study the following recipe carefully and try it:

When the fly is dead take it from the water and roll it in table salt until it is completely covered. Allow it to remain thus for about three or four min-utes. Remove the salt by blowing it. Do not attempt to rub or pick it off, or you may send the poor harmless fly into eternity forever. When the salt is off, take the fly in the palm of one hand, cover it with the other, and shake it as the boys do pennies when playing heads and tails. Place the fly on the table and he will either walk or fly away, or perhaps crawl up the wall to the ceiling and into the pretty parlor of the coaxing spider, unless it has been inform "by older acquaintances that by so \_ g it is pass. ley of the shadow of death.—No.

### Measured

One of the most valuable lessons to be learned, in any course of education, is that of exact conformity to rule. The half educated person is apt to be a slovenly one; he acts on the supposition that work imperfectly done will "do well enough.

A laborer in a ship yard was one day given a two-foot rule, to measure a piece of iron plate. Not being accustomed to the use of the rule, he returned it after wasting a good deal of time.

"Weil, Mike," asked his superior, officer, "what is the size of the plate?" "Well," replied Mike, with a smile which accompanies duty performed, tit's the length of your rule and two thumbs over, with this piece of brick, and the brealth of my hand and arm, from he s to there, bar a finger,"

### The Same Man.

"t ome here, my little Eddy," said a gent cman to a youngster or seven rears of age, while sitting in the partir, where a large company was assemb--1. "Yes sir, I then I do: you know me f" Who am I then? Let me hear. "You are the man that kissed sister Augelina. last night in the conservatory.

### A Reader of Character.

Mendicant-"Please help a poor blind kind Old Lady-"Blind! Why, biese me, yes; there's a dime for you.

Mendicant—"Thank ye, hearing, ma'am. I knowed the minuit I see yo comin' ye was a kind-hearted oles 'ooman. "- Epoch.

Curiosity Punished.



