MIDDLEBURG, P.A., FEB. 21, 1889.

Politically, according to close observers, France is in a spark.

The Indian youth are to be educated, whether they wish it or not.

Up to the last few years, the growth of population in the West had been rapid enough to keep pace with railway exten-

Emperor William, in his last speech from the throne, announced that deposits in German savings banks had increased by \$50,000,000.

From having the dirtiest city in the United States Pittsburg has become one of the cleanest, the change being due to the burning of matural gas in pince of I could paint a worthy motio

A correspondent of the New York World makes the discovery that the letter A appears in the came or every President the country has had, except in that of John Tyler.

That is a large figure = \$15,000,003, While she fasters furs and plushes, 000. That represents the actual value of the real estate of New York, and is at In a conscious way she blushes, increase of nearly 2,4 per cent, over that Thinking of its destination. of the previous year.

Some idea of how far in advance the monthly magazines are made up may be had from the statement in the New York Sear that the March number of Servicer's Be the impliest of lovers went to press in January.

Leopold, King of the Belgians, has never signed a death, warrant, and, as though the statute has never been repealed, cap tal punishment is practically abolished in Belgium.

The former Collector of the Port of New York and later American Consul at Canadian annexation is agitated even fact that Josh and Tom were partnersmore in England than it is in Canada.

The agricultural returns of 1888 show that white the total cultivated area of the United Kingdom has increased since 1818 by about half a million acres and the area under grass by two million seres, yet there has been no increase in the Lumber of live stock.

The Bulgarians are hardly up to the modern ideas of civilization. At bat's mind that the matter had dragged long given by royalty the guests est with their fingers, wipe their hands on their crousers or on their hair; when wearied | his confidence, from dancing remove their shoes and go about barefooted and conduct them- were going to quit work for the day, selves in many other ways which seem and while the scattered tools were being strange to those accustomed to the usages of modern police soc ety.

It is proposed to issue paper money in England of a denomination as small as be. argument in favor of paper.

The Manufactures! Records of Baltimore, is pleased to think that "everything seems to indicate that the whole South has entered upon what must be better name for it. Laterprises are gest!" being organi ed, we might almost say, thing's got to be done, an' done on the by the hundreds, and no one need benetivity during the cext few months."

One would think that all the welves in France lead been killed before this, vigorously at his pape. but during the past year 701 of these races our naimals have been killed, for which the Government pair \$10,000 in you. premiums. In 1987 700 wolves were ic lied, and 100 the year before. Two of the welves killed last year had at. one an a long one, an' Pil try my luck ta ked human beings and upon these two premums of \$10 were paid upon fully, and after considerable delay, held

The United States is not the only country where the par value of silver con is greater tions in bullion worth, It is said that there is nearly \$500,000. of small selver in circulation in England umpliantly, easing the remaining stick which has been manufactured at a profit to the ground. "You've got the short by so-miled "counterfelters," The mains of the manufacturers is said to be that cut away for, afore & secit: as high as lifty to se enty per cent., yer life, I'm goin' to compare them stacks while the coin is fully up to the standard afore I give in " exclaimed Josh, of horize ... "Oh, well," said Tom, impatiently,

The latest Miss ari tragedy is one of You see it's half an inch the longest." the most remarkable in the annuls of love Josh or murder. Having lour daughters, away. Here it is, an' it's shorter'n mine Henry Thomas could have spaced some by big odds?" of them. But when two young men e oped with the two older ones he went hotiy. after them with buckshot, killing all not try to sneak out of the thing in that but one daughter. On his way home he way! heard that two more of his girls had gloped. These he con recovered, but before he could reach his home unkind fate overtook h m in the shape of a mob. and the three describers, besides having no nusbands, m ure the less of a far her-

THE VALENTINE

At a counter richly laden With St. Valentine's choice sonnets Stands a very charming maideu In the shagglest of bonnets; Her love-locks and her tresses Appear a halo golden,

While the style in which she dresses Is extremely quaint and olden.

She inspects ter glowing treasures, Silken, fringed and satin banners, And scans their ardent measures In the gracefulest of manners. Now and then a saucy Cupid Flenses this bewitching critic. But the verses are too stupid

For a taste so analytic.

O'er forget me nots and roses Like a butterily she wavers, Till the honey one discloses Proves the dantiest of flavors. With this nectar Love insnares her, And he holds her in possession, And he tempts her and he dares her

To the following confession: "If I had the brush of Wattern, And the wislem of the sages,

On this loveliest of pages:

But no truer heart is beating Than the heart which beats for you, love So I send a simple greeting, And I sign myself your True-love."

Satisfied with her selection. As the clerk she reimburses, For the missive of affection, From the prettiest of pursua I nawnre of admiration.

With a certain hero wonder, Ere the trusty seal is broken, If his fate is hidden under Similton of this tender to can?

Will be, when his beart discovers Who has sent this timely warning Un St. Valentine's own morn n??

-Mariha Careeno Coa's.

BILL BUSHNELL'S LASS.

BY A. F. BURROUGHS.

Josh Fleids and Tom Willis were both

dead in love with Bill Bushnell's pretty lass, Mol.
If there was anything peculiar about

London, General E. A. Merritt, tells a this circumstance, it was not in the fact carefully obliterated in the mine, and thicago reporter that the question of their manuation, however, but in the then Tom went home. joint owners of a mining claim-and to see a couple of boon companions develop into rival lovers struck some of us old miners about the camp as mighty queer business.

They were such brotherly chaps that, if it had been anything but a love affair, recken e ther the one or the other would have given up to his chum; but they didn't is this case. Neither seemed inc ined to budge an inch, and, in this manner, several months went by, with each one doing his best to make an everla ting impression upon his inamorata.

At last, however, losh made up his enough, and, not wishing to hurt his pard's feeling by rushing ahead im-petuously, he decided to take him into

The time chosen was just before they

There's never bin a hitch b'tween us on enny point, an' I hope there never will Fur them reasons, I'm goin' to half a sovereign. The annual loss to speak right out in meetin', so's to make traders by the depre lation of gold coin thyself understood. The fac' is, Tom, of that denomination is something like you an' me hev bin so enfortunate as to fall in love with the same gal-old Bill \$550,000, and It claimed that much of Bushnell's lass-an', as it's ag in nature this would be saved were paper used. fur us both to marry her, we've got to The half sovereign is an inconvenient figger out some way out o' the muddle, and easily lost coin, which is another How can we do it, Tom, so's to keep squar friends an' do jest ce to each telier's love an' to Mol?"

Torn's face kind o'clouded, as though he wasn't overglad that the subject had and pulling at his pipe, without making

any immed are reply. "It so hard nut to crack, Josh," said called a 'boom' in the absence of any he, at length; "what would you sug-

suppose we draw lots. surprised at any amount of industrial fetler as gots the long out has the first chance to ask fur the gat; if he fails, then the loser can try his luck. What d'ye say

Again Tom meditated, and puffed

It's about the only thing to be done, I reckon," he said, after a long silence. "You're satisfied with the plan, am't

"Well, then, you fix the cuts; a short on the draw.

Tom set to work, slowly and thoughtup the two twigs for . osh to choose be

"Well," said Josh, as he put forth a rather nervous hand, "here goes! I don't wish you enny harm, pard, but I hope I'll get the long one

"You don't though!" cried Tom, one, an' lose."

"Hold on! What are you throwin' "here's the stick I throwed down, au'

"No you don't, 'Tom Willis," cried "That ain't the one you hung

'Bah . you can't come it over me l'ke that, Josh Fields" returned the other, "I'd be a man if I war you, an'

"See here, Tom," said Josh, "maybe you didn't mean to trick me; but your wrong, est the same. I'll tell you how I know it: When I was angerin' the two cuts afore I drawed one out, I creased the other one with my thumb nail, so's I'd know it again. Well, here's the I'd know it again. Well, here's the mark on the short stick, which proves my side of the case."

bolling over with anger. "You hain't the sand to acknowledge 'you're beat, an' ye're tryin' a sneakin' game on me!"
"You talk like a 'tarnal fool!" blurted losh, also losing his temper. "You tried a robbin' game y'self, an' now, when you're caught at it, you squeal!" "Liar!" hissed Tom, seizing a hand drill lying at his feet, and raising it, menacingly, over his partner's head. "Say that again an', pard or no pard, I'il

brain ye!" "Well, you did, an' you know it! You hadn't the nerve to-

The sentence was never finished; for, at that in-tant, the drill descended with a crash upon Josh's head, and he fell like a log to the ground.

For a moment Tom, frenzied with rage, stood over the prostrate form, an almost devilish glitter lighting up his coal-black eyes, but presently a sudden change took possession of him.

"My God!" gasped he his eyes riveted in horror upon the white, upturned face and gory locks of his victim. "I have killed him! I have murdered my pard! Oh, how could I do it—how could I forget m'self an' do such au orful deed !" A new thought seemed to force its way into his perturbed mind at this

and he cast a furtive giance around him. "I must not be caught here," muttered "or my life won't be woth a burnt match! I must get away -- but where !" He thought a moment, and then re-

juncture-a consciousness of his peril-

sumed his distracted solitoquy: "No; 'twon't do to leave, for that would only convince 'em o' my guilt, an' a posse'd be after me in no time. I'm in a desp'rit bad fix, that's sure, an' I'll have to cover up all the traces q' the crime, an' say Josh has skipped.

After another searching glance about, to make sure that his movements were not Leing watched, he stooped down, lifted the limp form into his arms, and then slung away with his burden toward an unused part of the mine.

He paused, a moment later, at the

brink of an old, abandoned shaft, and, after once more looking and listening, dropped the body into the murky pit.

A splach, as the burden struck the startant water at the bottom of the shaft, was heard immediately after, and then, with a blanched face and a haunted look in his eyes, Tom stole back to where the deed had been committed.

"Til go back to the place after dark," muttered he to himself, "and fill the old shaft up with takins and rock, No one will then ever run across his body, an' pougee on me for his murderer."

All traces of the bloody deed were

then Tom went home. A fire was kindled and supper prepared; but he could not eat. There was a gnawing sense of horror hovering about him, which awed and desolated his very I cace was out of the question and in his great anguish of spirit he Sailors Scared by St. Elmo's Fire. sought solace in frequent and copious potations of fiery liquor.

This brought partial relief, and nerved him to put into execution a number of supplemental plans which horegarded as necessary to his safety.

All of his partner's personal effects were carefully gathered up, tied into a bundle and carried to the old shaft, in which they were thrown, and buried beneath a mass of brushwood, stones and

Tom had brought a fask of liquor the sailors of other days, did not pray to with him, so as to keep us his waning courage during his labors, and by the waited till their visitors had departed. time the task was completed, he was in that reckless mood which is begotten of

continued indulgence in strong drink.
"I'll go over an' see Mol," quoth he,
as he made his way back to the cabin. gathered up and put away.

"Fom," said he, "you an' me hev bin pards since we was boys, an', not only pards, but the closest sort o' friends.

"I'll go over an' see Mol," quoth he, as he made his way back to the cabin. "I'll tell her Josh has gone, an' when she finds there's no hope of gettin' him, an' that I'm the sole owner of the claim, she'll say 'yes' quick enough, I reckon.' With these, and a host of other less

chaotic mind, he turned his steps toward the settlement, and shortly afterward was at Bill Bushnell's cabin. Mol was at home and readily accorded the wooer an interview.

"Mot, my lass," said he, after a few preliminary words had been exchanged between them, "there's somethin" a preyin' on my mind, an' I want to tell you ad about it. I reck on you've got an idea what I'm or vin' at, but I'm going' been brought up, and fed to thinking to come right out plain, an' not be misunderstood. Josh an' me hev both bin purty sweet on you for a long time, Mol. i'd a spoken erbout it afore this if it hadn't bin for kind o' treadin' on his toes; but now that wosh has pulled up stakes an' struck out for other dig-

> gin's "What is that you say? Josh Field has gone away?" cried the girl. "Surely,

Tom, you do not mean it!" "Course he's gone; I thought you knowed it. He come to me this mornin' an', says he: 'Tom, I'm sick o' these parts an' am goin' to light out for other diggin's. Buy out my share of the mine an' we'll call it quits.' He wouldn't say no more, au', as he put a low figger ou his haif, I bought him out an' he went away. So you see, lassie, bein' sole owner o' the mine now, I can offer you a purty scrumptious sort o' a home. Will you hitch with me, Mol?"

"But Josh might come back"-"Deuce take Josh!" cried Tom, impapatiently. "He was no great shucks anyhow, an' I don't see what you want o' hm! I love you a hundred times more'n he did, an' I'd make you a blame sight happier than that onery chap."

h m, Tom. "Yes, I reckon so; a plagued sight more'n he did o' you, or ha wouldn't hev skinned out so suddent without even sayin' good-bye to you. "I wixt me an' you, Mol, I reckon Josh's conscience wasn't altogether easy, for a chap as has been a criminal back in the States is apt

"But I always thought a great deal of

to be jest a little skerrish ----Just at that juncture there was a step heard in the inner room of the . bin, and a moment later a familiar voice caug out

through the open door: "Hold on, Tom Willis! I can stand about as much as enny bein', but that's a lie I'll take from no man!'

Tom started Fiolently, and turned a terrified face toward the door. Before him, with his head swathed in bandages, and supporting his trembling form against the door-facing, stood no

other than Josh Fields. "You see, I ain't quite as dea. as ye took me to be, Tom Willis," continued he, casting a contemptuous look upon the cowering wretch. "It happened that, when you doused me in the old shaft. the water brought me to my senses, an'

"You lie, cuss you!" retorte Tom. crawl out an' drag myself here. Mololling over with anger. "You hain't has already promised to be my wife, an' as I don't care fur more'n one partner: you can take the trail for other parts afore your crime is found out. Here's a few ounces o' dust," added he, flinging him a buckskin bag of gold, 'an' I ad-vise ye not to be found in camp to morrow mornin', or ye may be treated to dose o' hemo.

Tom sneaked off, only too glad to es cape thus lightly, and, though Josh and Bill Bushnell's lass have been partners for many long, happy years, neither have ever heard of the would-be murderer .-Yankee Blad .

A Chinese Joss House in Gotham.

The Chinese have installed their god, Kwan Goon, in a new Joss house at No. 16 Mott street, New York city, which has been fitted up at a cost of \$25,000. The strange ceremonies were opened by the Chinese Consul, Yee Shaw Now, who was accompanied by his staff and the council of the Loon Yee Tong, of United Chinese Brethren. The sacrifices were pigs, roast chickens, birds' nests, stewed goats, pigeons, dried fish, fish wings, sea worms, saucers of rice, sweetmeats and nuts, with wine of a thousand flowers. The priests in the procession marched between two lines of elders who wore mandarin caps and robes em broidered with snakes and dragons. The various class from Quang Tong represented in New York greeted Kwan Goon separately, the groups consisting of eleven men each. They were the Mooys, Chiens, Kwans, Lieus, Cheungs, Lees, Hams, Yeungs, Choungs, Eungs, Chiens,

Wongs, Liangs, tems, Taungs, Keyoungs, Lia and Hows. The worship of the clans and the various services continued all day and streams of Chinamen came and went, while a regular Chinese band made enough alleged music to populate several insane asylums.

The new Joss house is a room twenty feet wide and twenty-eight feet long. One end has an alcove in which stands a gorgeous temple of stained glass. Large oss sticks are held in gilded candelabra. Handsome vases on either side of the temple guard the good spirits within. The god, representing the greatest of all Chinese warriors, is a gold figure four and a half feet high, squatting on an incomplete the correct his mistakes. No man need be an infidel who desires to know the truth Unbelief has its seat in the heart, and not in the heart. No man who has it in his heart to do the will of God will be left in doubt as regards the great truths of the correct his mistakes. No man need the an infidel who desires to know the truth Unbelief has its seat in the heart, and not in the heart. and a half feet high, squatting on an chony table in the center of the apartment. All around the walls, stretching from floor to ceiling, are strips of varicolored paper, covered with gilt hieroglyphics. These are tributes from re-cipients of special favors from Kwan Goon, and the ceiling is covered with more of them. There is a distinct flavor of heathenism about the place, but it can hardly be called intrusive save in matter of instrumental music. the missionaries of a hoary civilization plant in the untutored west the propacanda of their ancient faith. - I ic water.

Some 400 or 500 years ago sailors in the Bay of Biscay were frightened by lightning which struck the yards of their vessels and danced along to the metalic balls at their ends and there hung, a flaring red globe. The men of these days couldn't understand the red bail, and so they thought a saint had a hand in the phenomenon and christened the balls St. Elmo's fire. There have been any number of miraculous balls of fire seen since by the sailors, but they, unlike

The Swedish ship Edward was near Panama a few weeks ago, and the balls of fire struck her yards. Captain Akermak had never heard of St. Elmo, and so he and his sailors concluded they seen one of the most remarkable

natural phenomena on record. graphic picture of what happened on the ship. He says: "The storm seemed to pleasant thoughts rushing through his concentrate its fury directly over head and dash itself down on the ship. skipper said he had just ordered the men brace the yards as taut as possible when with a crash like a thousand cannons a bolt of lightning flashed down on the main rigging, just over the men's heads, and a vall of fire bobbed about the yards like a red hot shell and exploded with another crash. As this electric bomb, or meteor, or runaway devil, or what you please, burst, it scattered flakes of fire all over the ship. The whole storm lashed surface of the ocean was illuminated, and the ship shone with

a metalic luster like a silver model. All the sailors prayed. Well, this awful celestial visitor was only light ning that struck a conductor, went along the yards and dropped into the sea -New York Posts

Chinamen Masquerade as Squaws,

The smuggling of Chinese men and women from British America into United States territory is a very lucrative busi ness at various points along the borde from Vancouver to Winnipeg. If th venture fails at one place it is renewe at another, and sooner or later the pilgrims get in. A new trick, just discovered at Whatcom, Washington Territory, has almost taken away the breath of the Federal officials, for they know that it must have been very successful for a time. The large number of sauaws coming into the country from British Columbia finally attracted the attention of au oficial, and he took a party of them to ail. On close inspection it was found that the creatures were not souaws at all, but able bodied Chinamen who had painted and otherwise disguised themlves so as to resemble the typical Indian squaw of the frontier. In one instance two young and rather comely Chinese women came across in the garn of American women, but closely veiled. An ungallant official lifted their veils and found them out. These girls were billed through to San Francisco, and were worth to their owner about \$2000 apiece.

Cold Cycles.

Regarding the ice question, the Wor-ester (Mass.) Spy has this: "A veteran cester (Mass.) Spy has this: cutter between here and Boston is reported as saying that the cold cycles change every five or seven years. The prediction or opinion has been more than verified within the past thirty years. That is to say, in 1858 ice was not fit for cutting till the latter part of February, and the season lasted into March; then came the year 1868, five years intervening; then 1870, seven years intervening; then 1874, four years intervening; then 1881, seven years intervening, and now we have the seven after a little, I was strong enough to years from 1881 1888."

RELIGIOUS READING.

My Work for God. Let me not die before I've done for Thee My earthly wor , whatever it may be. Call me not ence with missions unfulfil'ed, Let me not leave my space of ground un-

Isled!
Impress this truth upon me—that not one Can do my portin that I leave undone;
For each one in thy vineyard hath a spot
To labor in for life, and weary not.
Then, give me strength all faithfully to toil;
Convecting barren earth to fruitful so i. To gather worship, ers un o Thy shrine;
To gather worship, ers un o Thy shrine;
To be the means one human soul to save
From the dark terrors of a hopeless grave.
Yet most I want a spirit of content
To work where'er Thou'it wish my labors
went.

spent, Whether at home or in a stranger clime, In days of joy, or sorrow's storner time, I want a spirit passive, to he still, And by Thy power to do Thy hely will, And when the prayer unto my lips foth rise, Before a new home doth my soul surpr se. Let me accomplish some gr at work for Thee,"

Subdue it, Lord! let my petition be
"O! ma e me useful in this world of Thine,
In ways according to T y will, not mine,"

Let me not leave my space of ground un-tilled.

Call me not hence with mission unfulfilled!

Let me not die before I've done for Theo
My carthly work, whatever it may be.

"Now He Knows."

This was remarked of a certain man whose undien d-ath had been announced. His life had been prolonged to the age of threescore had been prolonged to the age of threescore and ten years and beyond, during a large part of which time he had been an infidel. Although his house joined hard by the sanct-uary for many years, he had sellom, if ever entered its deers on a Salamth day. His neighbors in goodly numbers statedly assem-bled for the worship of the living God, but he persistently refused to join them. He was an unbeliever, and cared for more of these things. But now he knows whether there is a God to whom he is accountable for all langs. But now he knows whether there is a God to whom he is accountable for all the deeds done in the body. He knows whether there is a Heaven and a Hell, and whether the Lord Josus Christ is the only Saviour. He knows whether the Bible is the inspired Word of God, and whether all its teachings are true. But alast he knows too late to correct his mistakes. No man and the mistakes in the control of the contr is one of the worst effects of its and with most persons it is insepthe Bible. - Golden Rule

The Gospel of Love. An eminent minister of the gospel was criticised because he did not preach the law of God, but only and always the love of Christ. It was said that persons awakened by such preaching would not truly repent of sin. But on the contrary, it was found that the more sinners real zed the love of Christ the more sumers real zed the love of Christ in dying to them the deep r and more intense was their hatred o sin. Sin was to them not simply the violation of law, but that abominable thing which mailed their Savi r to the necessest free. It is well, of course, to present all the destrines of the life in due r der and proportion. The old preachers were very systematic. They presented in their serme s at least once a yer, the "whole tody or divinity." Their theory was that the proplemust is indecirinated in order to be saved. But the great truths of the evangelical system are so vitally conthe evangelient system are so vitally con-nected with each other that if one is received it will bring in all the rest; if one is stimu-tated it will quicken all the rest. That is not always one-sided which seems so. There is a difference between pulling the our on one ade of a beat and spurring on one side of a horse. -Interior.

Poverty and Poor Preaching.

Poverty and Poor Preaching.

The calamity which I stand in dreat of, and which is next to the withdrawal of the it vine blessing, the greatest a church can so e, is that the rising talent, genius and energy of the gospel for other processors, "A scandal us maintenance," Matthew Henry ays, "makes a scandalous ministry," And I will give you and her equally true, "The poverty of the parsonage will develop itself in the poverty of the pulpit." I have no some about it. Genteed neverty to which noul about it. Genteel poverty to which A newspaper historian gives this raphic picture of what happened on the hip. He says: "The storm seemed to oncentrate its fury directly over head and dash itself down on the ship. The what is called genteel if , at d to deny h m the means of doin; o is enough but for the hope of heave, to embitter existence. In the dread of debt, in many daily mortifleations, in have sing fea s what will become of his wife and children ware his head lies in the gr ve a m n of c litivate l mind and del-iente sensibilitis has trade to bear more paintful has the pri ations of the poor it is a bit or cup, and my heart bloods for brother a who have never tool their sortows, con caling under their cloak the fox that gunws at heir vitals.—Dr. Guthrie.

Conquering.

When God w n's testiment He often as lects His proudest fors. The cause of missions is not receiving the fit. Aff the enemies of the stimuly. The faulte rages on very side of the citadel of trath, now, on one side and now on the other, but from them all God organizes victory. Truth c uppels honest natures to surrender, disc units others and silences d ceivers. This time it is an honest nature who surrenders before the light that manil se's can no longer r sist. The notorious Paul Bert while in France was a vindictive infide and denounced every form and shade of religion, and especially did to rage against all a issignaries—nd their efforts. But after had had official appointment to Tonquin his hostilities ceased; when he be an to un-derstand the situation his violence changed first into tolerance and then into appreciation, and in his report of his administration tion, and in ms report or ms administration of Tonquin, recently published, he says that he avails himself of the help of these de-spised workers for lost humanity. He ad-mits their immense influence over the people and their knowledge of them, by which, if not by their advice, he guided his actions saying that "without their assistance it was almost impossible for him to succeed, and he, had to acknowledge the great value of their services." It would be difficult to find a more surprising example of a complete turn ing upside down of a public man as publicly avowed; and the fact is an important testi-m my to the value of missionary work.-Presbyterian

The Craving for Drink. No man or woman could invent a tale that would surpass the facts as far as the awaii craving for liquor is concerned. A telegram from San Francisco, Cal., informs us of a man by the name of Liward W. Homan, a skirtni engineer, who occasionally goes on long sprees, pawns everything he owns, borrows what he can from his friends, and then hands all over to the sa oon-keeper. On the 17th of January all his usual methods to get ten cents failed him, and the craving for liquor became so strong that he proposed to sell his body to a saloon keeper for a guss of whisty. Fens and paper were procured, and the following contract was signed:

"ANCARY IS, ISSE,

"This is to certify that I, Edward W. Ho

man, of the city and county of San Francisco, for the consideration of one drink of whisky, do agree, after my death, to leave my body to be disposed of as Albert White may think lit. It is my express wish that said Albert White, at my death, shall said my

body to the highest bidder, "EDWARD W. H MAN." Several witnesses signed this names to this ghastly document, and then the poor wretch snatched a glass of whisky from White's hands before it was half tilled, and drank it at one guin.—New York Witness. TEMPERANCE

Dash Down That Bort Dash down that bowl?
Dash down that bowl?
Though the sparkling wing
Lake a lewel fair,
May trightly shine;
Though the brow it illuming
The sad heart cheer,
"Tis followed by grief,
And the sigh and tear,

Touch not one drop! He no more a slave
Of the cup that is friend
Of the worm and the grave Break off the yoke That enslaves thee now; Bear no more the trand That's stamped on thy brow,

Gaze on thy hearth! See want and despair See want and despair:
The starving, the ragged,
The wretched are there;
What bath despoiled thea,
And made all so drear!
Look on the wine cup,
The answer is there. Break not her fond hears

That bitterness feels, As alone with God In sainess she kneels; While the heart-broken praye Rises up to the throne From the groaning, the wreat For thee, erring one Pash down that bowll

No longer drain
That cup of heil,
Of death and prin;
Drink the crystal stream,
Twill life impart, And true oy give To thee, sad of heart, -John Fundey, M. D., in the Post

Scientific Temperanes The effects of the a cob enormously with the amount on with the form in which it is take mre always bad. Alcond shows garded either as a poison or at strictly a drug. It belongs to a substances which, like oppum, in and tobacco, produce effects a renders agreeable, but which are constant increase in the craving is doses of the drug. This increasing dependence upon

that nearly all can digest without that nearly all can digest without damage a small quantity of a sufficiently dilute form, it take castonally. It is certain that, possible health may be enjoyed. use of alcohol. This being so, occasionally and under the above stated, is attended as physical and moral. But who taken in larger amounts or in an or is used habitually, even in ; does positive barm, and this ham rapidly as the habit strengton lightest degree there is some irrig stomach and impairment of so, slight disorders of circulation as and intellection. Often enought false feeling of weakness which is excess, and, of course, to prefect health can scarces enjoyed continuously by one a hol even in strict moderation exception in favor of some with slow and feeble digest weak circulation; for makes ties of dilute account taken in principal meal improve the once we pass the lesser degralcohol the effects of its i mucous membrane of the stor the seat of chronic catarri, of the liver becomes disorders important processes of tent turbed. The nervous system mind and character alice denot only the injury which our from alcohol which we rote at there are associated with it see proper hours of rest, and aver posure, which contribute to the age wrought upon the system is habit, if at all excessive, cans eases directly, and rains body all habitual use, even in very model renders health unstable and is liability to disease, and the daps when it occurs. The true use is at times indispensable. should never be prescribed nor without a clear recogni-

that the tendency to the ac-

Chautauguan.

great, and that this habit wis

destructive,-Dr. William Pyp

Where Drink Kilk The following test in Westcott, M. D., Deput trai hindlesex, interv man kerr, I have man consecutive inquests hold if and I cannot refrain from me public. I am not and t total abstainer, or an adv so there need he no exaggerated. ceath, including deaths Inden deaths, persons found with regard to which no m is forthcoming, 450 were and persons to ow the age These may be promising

deaths from alcoholaces Of the remaining is 14 i are recorded as being! alcoholic disease, acute it emens, su cides caused dental desta while dist arising because of incip cated, that is one sea there 145 cases 21 w result and 20 the result, more syncope, apopiexy, and Lidney. heart, hver and kid evidence as due to a 1ti ca es, 9 det stuper of alcohol. he to degenerative cardiac Swere run over by veh Only 9 of the cases web thirty years of age, but ons over sixty-one years of ag

Three Warning "Death in the cup "Death in the cup in the cup, ' says the decimination is the CD weight. He enforces he clipped from the pages tins great London scarcely anyhody but plers, Dr. Carnwrigh says the vellow tevel ing men before it touc the United Kingdom? Scotland, one visit over 10,000 persons no totalers in that number Montreal, 360 tectotaers a but one of them ded. w men died of the disease."

More Rum Shops Thank There are over 10,000 to of New York -one to see one to every 25 familibakers, 2500 butchers, these 10,000 rum shops b a moderate estimate # illicit shops and places the comprehensive ter kinds-is sold at him that there are 4319 hotes of there are 3722 places wis are sold: that there are and others where liquor with the estimated mice brend, meat and growt foot up .. 26. rum shops than food shops a