HAPPY DAYS.

Sing a song o' happy days comin' up the slope,

All the country listenin' to the tinklin' bells o' nopes Happy in the meadows an' happy by the

streams,

An' happy in the daytime, an' happy in your dreams!

Sing a song o' happy days' climbin' up the hills

Singin' in the breezes an' ripplin' in the rills Happy on the housetops, an' happy on the sod.

Au' the happy world a-rollin' to the happy gates o' God !

-Atlanta Constitution,

A GENTLE ADVENTURE.



other children, who extend in a petticoated procession from the nursery to Vassar, call him Uncle Bob.

He is precisely the sort of cavadier servant, such a brood of doves uceds, While not wealthy enough to be considered a good catch by the young ladies, who have all the ambition that invariably prevails in families made up solely of daughters, he is still suffi ciently well off to be an eligible partiin case any of them should fail to capture a prize. And the whole family, like to have him about. Among the young ladies, like Resulted in Arden. he "hestows himself like a riper sister," and with their father he plays a game of poker that allows the old gentleman to win barely enough to keep him in good humor.

So when Bobby's nunt told him ha might have her box in the horseshoe of the Metropolitin next day he immediately thought of taking the Rivington girls. Unfortunately they had another engagement. Then, like a true, self-merificing friend of the family he said-

"It is too bad to have the box empty during the matines -perhaps the children would like to go?

"I am sure they will be delighted," said Mrs. Rivington. "It is so kind of you to make the offer. Otherwise they would be at home all day with the servants, as I am going along to chaperone the young ladies."

"I'll drive around for them at two to morrow, " said Bobby, and so the matter was settled.

Chief of the bevy of children is Miss Kitty. She is on bad terms with her elder aiscers, for she feels that they are keeping her from her birthright. She caunol be introduced in o society for at least a year yet, for her shrewd mother thinks it unwise to glut the ill nebu-

of the elder da. lous. So Miss Kitty 1.

is in the background and indulges the blues. She feels aggrieved because her Vassar of the season and call occasionally to

while the opera progressed. Finally her attention centered on De Reszke who was in particularly good form as

came enraptured. Bobby was begin-ning to enjoy himself in his quiet, cultured way, until Harry Van Pike came that Mr. Arnold wished to see her she bouncing into the box during a wait between the acts.

"How do, Miss Wivington," he be-

"I beg your pardon !" said Kitty. "I beg younh pawdon. Miss-awmistook you foh my fwiend, Miss Millie Wivington."

Bobby hastened to introduce Harry and then explained:

"This is Miss Millie's younger sister.

"But," asked Harry, "haven't I met you at some ball aw pawty wecently?" "I think not." said Kitty, who had sized him up and did not care for him, He is "I don't go to nursery parties anymore

"Why, Kitty !" said Bobby," "Gwacious !" said Harry.

Kitty said nothing. She turned toward the stage and Harry backed ont.

'Now, really !" began Bobby. "You needn't begin to scold me for

snubbing that creature." she interers Millie has I don't want to be mistaken for her.

"But I am liable to have friends drop in here at any moment and-'

"O, tell them you are giving the Rivington nursery au outing, and don't mind my being here. Why did you invite me to come with you if you class, being considered on account of were not prepared for the conse- its color. Though gray, a large num-

"But (thought all the others were coming.

"You bought the bribe for which they staved at home I" she said exultingly.

"Bat Feanbin't help it."

"Well, since you are sorry for it, I'll pay you back what it cost when I get my next pocket money "Really, Kitty !"

"Don't speak to me again! My name is Miss Cassie! If the music were not so grand I would go right

home !? Bobby subsided. The experience is nothing in the world so unreasonable, so independent, or so bewitch- far too conspicuous. The slaughter ing as a girl of seventeen.

But her unreasonableness might cause trouble, What would her mother say to all this? Would she be the conviction grow in him that Kitty and intelligent. They are rivals with curtain fell on the last act and they popular favor. - New York World,

prepared to go home. "I'm going on the street car." said

Kitty. "But I have my carriage at the door."

"I don't care! You are sorry you gold me, and Jata me evin do de a bit more obliged to you than I can help.

By this time they had reached the street. She signaled a cable car, but luckily the grip man saw a dray on the track couple of blocks ahead that he thought it would be a joy to collide with, so he shouted "Take the next By this time Bobby had collected his senses, and taking a gentle but firm hold of Kitty's arm he whispered "You must come to the carriage inmediately." There was a look of determination on his face as she looked up at him, and she vielded. He was somewhat surprised at her submission as he helped her into the carriage; for it had never occurred to him that a girl's docility is usually as unaccountable as her tantrums. As they drove along he noticed that she seemed very demurego," she announced, "but I do very periaps penitent -- so he could not resist the temptation to give her a bit of his mind.

and talked as loudly as a dowager miserable over it all. I must apologize to her.

They both felt that they should apologize, which was a dangerous situa-Romeo, and like all dear girls she be- tion. It is always the situation in a true lover's quarrel.

When word was brought to Kitty rushed down to the parlor and entering with a most woebegone expression began :

"O, Mr. Arnold ! I-"

"Reatly, Miss Cassie, I-" Bobby was saying at the same time. They stopped and looked at each

other for a moment. "Kitty !" he exclaimed, as he took

a step toward her with outstretched arms

"O, Mr. Arnold-Robert," she sobbed, as she hid her tearful face on his shoulder.

Then he kissed her and they understood each other.

Will it be a match? Let us hope so, but it must be remembered that he is Kitty's first and she has not been introduced into society yet .- New York Truth.

The Percheron.

The Percheron draught-horse is noted for great strength and endurance. The breed originated in La rupt d. "light is the sort of admir- Perche, a province in the interior of France, where they are extensively raised. They are usually from fifteen and a half to sixteen and a half and sometimes even seventeen hands high. The color of the Percheron breed of France, such as has been usually associated with it, brings them into any ber were almost, if not distinctly, white. There is every reason to believe that this breed, like the draught breeds of England and Scotland, derived its size originally from the large black horse of Flanders; but from the fact that gray has for many generations been the prevailing color, it is evident that some very powerful agency has been at work modifying the type until it has but little in common with this old parent stock except size, But the fashion has now changed, and black is the color sought by breeders an I purchasers. This change of sentiment is owing to the French Govwas an altogether new one. It was ernment having replaced the cavalry beginning to dawn on him that there grays with blacks, assigning as the reason that during the war the grays were among the troops of grays was much

larger than in those of darker colors. Percheron horses are much used in the Western States, where they are angry? And while he was meditating highly esteemed, being strong, active was unusually beautiful. Finally the the Shire and Clydesdale breeds for

A Railroad Cat.

"Every one has heard," said Thomas S. Kline, of Denver, Col., "of the railroad dog whose exploits have been recounted in divers places and by various people. But I will venture to say very few people have ever heard of a railroad cat. although there is one out in my State which is a most remarkable traveler. It was a special pet of the wife of the engineer of a freight locomotive, and it accompanies him on every trip he makes. When freight locomotive, and it accompanies the train makes one of its long waits at the depot the cat will go in search of fun or mice, and at some of the most-used junctions it is quite a local pet. While the engine is running the cat sits in the cab or on the coal, and as its fur is jet black, its beauty is not greatly impaired by its peculiar surroundings. Pussy must have traveled many thousand miles, for it has been doing duty for several years and has never been known to miss a trip. The first journey or two there was much difficulty about keeping the animal from jumping off, but there is none now, nor does its owner bother himself about ascertaining whether his feline passenger is aboard or not. The absolute indifference of cats to persons and their attachment to praces and environment is seen in this instance, for when last year the engineer got injured in a wreck and was laid up for three months the cat stayed around the shops until the engine was repaired and then resumed her rades with the substitute engineer."-

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "A Cheerful Church."

TEXT "Behold, thou art fair, my love, non's Song iv . 1.

"Higher criticism" says that this book o Solomon's song is a love scene, a forlor maiden sighing for her beau. If so, it is unclean and debauched utterance ins in the pure word of God and is not fl in the pure word of God and is not fl common reading. My opinion is that it inspired ode setting forth the feelin Christ toward the church and of the el-toward Christ, Christ is the bridegi and the church is the bride. The words we can utter to-day truthfully, whi-in regard to the church of God in gener this church in particular, "Behold, tho fair, my love,'

The past week has been one of prolo congratulation for that we have for tw congratulation for that we have for tw five years been permitted to associate each other in the relation of pastor and ple. When I came to Brookiyn, I fou small kand of Christian disciples who various causes had become less and less they stood upon the very verge of extin-as a church, and the question was b agitate I from time to time whether it we, be possible to maintain a church life long, a Indeed, had not those men and women bee consecuted and earnest, they would have consecrated and earnest, they would have Surrendered to the adverse circumstances. They marshaled a congregational meeting, and gathering up all the forces possible they cast ninetsen votes for a pastor, all of which I am happy to have received. It was not through any spirit of personal courage or reckless adventure that I was led from one of the warmest and most congenial pastorizes in Philadelphia that a man ended

pastorates in Philadelphia that a man even enjoyed to this then most uninviting field. but it was the feeling that Go thad called me to the work, and I was sure He would see me through.

I have thought that it might be profitable to us to state briefly what kind of a church

In the first place, I remark that we have been trying to build here a Christian church -distinctively such-in other words, a church where we should preach the Lord Jesus Carist and Him crucified. My theology is all gone into five letters-Jesus. Jesus, the parton of all offenses. Jesus, the foundation for all structures. Jesus, the balm for all wounds. Jesus, the years, the balm for all wounds. Jesus, the guide through all perplexities. Jesus, the hope for all discouragements. Jesus, the reform for all

I have faith to believe that there is more The second secon centre ; the pacifier of all turbulence ; the umpire of all disputes. Jesus, Jesus ; At His table all nations are to sit. Around His throne all worlds are to revolve. He is to be the irradiation of the universe. Jesus, Jesus! It is that truth that we have tried to preach in this Tabernacie, Do you ask more minu ely what we be

lieve? I can tell you. We have no dry, withered, julceless theology. We believe in God, the Father Aimighty, maker of heaven and earth, the deliverer of the distressed, the home for the homeless, the friend for the friendless. We believe in Jesus Christ, able sings to save to the ultermost, pardoning the guilty, imputing H a righteousness to the believer. We believe in the Holy Ghost, the comforter, the sandtifler, cheering up the heart in lite's ills and kindling bright lights in every dark landing place. We be-lieve that the whole race is so sunken in sin that nothing but the omnipotent arm of God can ever lift it.ect Weshalls o in gr. free grace, sovereign grace, triumplant grace, eternal grace. We believe in a Bible -authentic in its statements, immaediate

In itsteachings, glorious in its promises, We believe in heaven, the abode of the righteous, and in hell, the residence of those who are soul suicides-of their own free We bemersed, worship they in eathedral or in log cabin, believe they in Presbyterianism or Episcopacy, dwell they under Italian skies or in Siberian snowsforms, be they Ethiopian or American. All one in Christ. One Lord, one faith, one baptism, on the way to heaven. We built this Tabernrele for the purpose of setting forth these great theories of the gospel of the Son of God. Would that we had been more faithful in the pulpit! Would that we had been more faithful in the pew! that we had been more faithful in the pew! I remark, further, that we have tried nere to build a church distinctively unconventional. Instead of asking, as some people are disposed to do, how other people do R. we have asked the question how people do it. we have asked the question how people do not do it. Imperious custom has decided that churches shall be angular, cheeriess, gloomy, unsympathetic, forgetting that what men call a plous gloom is impious, and that that church has the best architecture where the people are the most comfortable, and that that is the most efficient Christian vice where the prople are made most sick of sin and most anxious after Christ and heaven. And so we called the architects together for our first church building and said "Give us an amphitheater"-that is, a large family Sivele, gathered around a freeplace. For many years we had felt that an amphi-theater was the only proper shape for an audience room. The prominent architects of the country said "it cannot be done. You need a church building." And so we had plan after plan of churchly buildings presented, but in ductime God sent a man who grasped our idea and executed it. So and all our three churches were built on the amphitheatrical plan, and scores of churches all over the country have adopted the same plan. And, my brethren and sisters, we fall in our work just in proportion as we try to be like other churches. We believe that God in-tended every church, like every man, to be individual, gathering up all its peculiarities and bliosynemicies and hurling them all toward some good and grand object. In other words, no two churches ought ever to be just alike. Here is a church, for instance, whose object is to prepare philosophers and artists and critics for neaven. God speed them in the difficult work ! Here is a church, on the other hand, that proposes to bring only the poor into the kingdom of Jesus Christ, look-ing not after the rich. God speed such a church in its undertaking! But there is a larger idea that a church maytake -bringing in the rich and the poor, the wise and the ignorant, the bigh and the low, so that kneel-ing beside each other shall be the man faring sumptuously every day and the man who could not get his breakinst. God speedsuch church! Ob, my friends, we need to break away Ob, my friends, we need to break away a church ! from slavery to ecclesiastical custom. We dare not sing if anybody hears us. We dare not preach unless we have rounded off our sentences to suit the criticism of the world. We dare not dress for church until we have examined the fashion plates and would rather stay at home than appear with a coat or a hat not sanctioned by custom. When will the day of deliverance come to the church of God, when, instead of a dead religion laid out in state on a catafalque of pomp and in-sincerity, we shall have a living, bounding, sympathetic, glowing Christianity? I remark, lurther, that we have tried here to build and to conduct a cheerful church. While, as you know, we have not held back the terrors of the law and the sterner doc-trines of the gospel, we have tried in this the terrors of the law and the sterner doc-trines of the gospel, we have tried in this house to present to this people the idea that the gladdest, brightest, happiest thing in all the universe is the Christian religion. There is so much trouble in the world. Business men have so many antiettes. Toiling men have so many fatigues. Orphans have so many desolutions. For Cod's sake, if there

he any bright place on earth, show it to them ! Let the church of Jesus Christ be the most

come whining around me about the Christian religion. I have no faith in a religion made up of equal parts of wornwood, vinegar and red pepper. If the religion that is presented to us be a depression, we will get along better without it. If it be a joy, let it shine out from your face and from your conversa-tion. If a man comes to my house to talk of religion with lugubrious countenance and manner full of sniffle and dolorousness, I feel like saying to my wife, "You had better lock up the silver before he steals some-thing." I have found it an invariable rule that men who profess faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, priding themselves at the same time on their sanctimoniousness, always come whining around me about the Christian time on their sanctimoniousness, always turn out hadly-I never knew an exception -while those who are the most consistent, the most useful and the most consistent have perfume in their conversation and heaven in their face. The happiest Christians that I have ever

The happiest Christians that I have ever known have been persons from sixty to eighty years of age. By that time people get over the shams and the pretenses of society and have no longer any patience with anything like imposture in religion. O Christian, how dare you be gloomy? Is not Got your Father? Is not Jesus Christ your Saviour? Has not your path all through life been strewn with mercies? Are you insensible to the fact that there are glories awaiting you in the better land-loxologies of celestial worship, eternal chorals, tearless eyes, songs that resound under arches of strength and hosannas that clap their hands at the foot of the throne?

Is it nothing to you that all the hills of heaven are radiant with the faces of those who have gone up from you and who are wait-ing for your coming, ready to keep with you eternal holiday? Is there nothing in gongs that never cease, in hearts that never ache, in splendors that never die, to make you glad? Then take no more mercy at the hand of thy God 1. Give back the marriage ring of lowe that lower are on the first low

or that Jesus put on your finger in the day of your esponsal! Plant no more of the flowers of heaven where there ought to be nothing but nettles and nightshade!

We try to make this church a cheerial church. A man on Saturday afternoon stands in his store and says "How shall I meet these obligations? How can I endur this new disaster that is coming upon me? He goes home. Sabbath morning finds him in the house of God. Through the song, through the sermon, through the prayer, the through the sermon, through the prayer, the Lord Jesus Christ says to that man "O man, I have suched thee. I have seen all thy struggles. It is enough. I will see thee through. I will stand between thee and thy creditors. I will make up in heavenly treasures what you have lost in earthly treasures. Courage, man, courage! Angels of God, I command you to elear the track for that man; put your wines over his head : for that man; put your wings over his head; with your golden scepters strike for his de-fense; throw around him all the defenses of eternity." What is the consequence? That business man is strengthened. He goes to the store next day feeling that God is with

That same Sunday there is a poor old wo-man in the church hearing the gospel. Oh, how shrunken she is! She wears the same dress she wore twenty years ago. How faded it is and now out of date ! She sits and listens as well as she can. Her eyes are so dim she cannot see half way across the church. Her ear is so imperfect that she can only catch asionally a note of the psalm of the preacher. Some one sitting next to her gives her a book and finds the place for her. She says, "Thank you, miss; thank you." She holds the book close up to her eyes and with a voice all full of tremors

Jesus, lover of my sout, Let me to Tay becom dy Walle the billows near m - roll, Walle the tempest at litis high. Hide ms, O my S whote, bide, Tail the storm of life is east, Safe into the his woa guide -Ob, receive my soul at hist.

Ob, rece ve my soul at last. And Jesus says to her, "Mother, are you weary?" And she says, "Yee, Jesus, I am regretized." Jesus says, "Mother are wear poor?" And she says. "Yee, I to poor. I cannot sew any more. I cannot kuit any more. I am very poor." Jesus says to her. "Mother, would you like to rest?" She says, "Yee, Lord; that is what I want-rest." "Courage, mother," says Jesus, "I will see the through." She goes home? The next morning in the tenement hous" a some one dwelling on I1

world to be converted. It is 188 heerful spot on earth. Let me say that I do not want anybody to

world to be converted. If is 1818 since Christ came, and yet Europs. Africa, North and South America in unevangelized. More people born erm into the world than are born into the dom of God. At that rate I ask anyon can do a simple sum in arithmetic to inte when this world will be brow Jesus. At that rate, never, never, and yet we know that it is to be brow Christ. But the church will have to a Christ. But the church will have to its fact and take a wider sweep with the pel net than it has yet taken. I belies the great mass of the people are now to receive the gospel if we give the chance.

chance. A boy goes along the street at night sees a fine house beautifully lighted hears music, and he says, "I wish I in there, but I have not been invited," a he passes on. Here is the church of lighted up with festivity and holy mint the world passes along outside, here music and sometimes wishes if was a but says that it is not invited. Oh, inve world to come in ' Go oht into the his and hedges. Send a ticket of inve printed in these words, "Come, for all are now ready."

printed in these words, "Come, for all are now ready." Some years ago 200 men were buriefs Martley colliery of England. The Qua England from her throne telegraphet, there any hope for the man?" After a the answer came over the wires "No h They are dead." Here is a whole race he in sin and darkness and wor. The qua that thrills up to the throne of God to is, 'Is there any hope for the men?" Am ing intelligence comes back from the th ing intelligence comes back from the of God, thrilling through the world' ness, thrilling through the world's "Yes. Hops for one, hops for all! We ever will let him come. And the spirit the bride says, "Come." And let him is

athirst come." We have had conventions all ove country discussing the subject, "How the Great Masses be Brought to C "How They have passed splendid resolutions a close of the meeting—a long list of eigh or fifteen have been read, and then the siding officer has said, "All those in farthe resolution for the conversion world, purifying the cities and redeem masses and making everything all rich aye." "Aye, aye." say a thousand w "All opposed—no." "The ayes have There, the whole world is converted." we do not seem to get along by such a

It this world is ever to be brought to it will not be by the handful of minister have in this country. It will be by the masses of Christian men and womes charging their duty. If the private c membership of this country would p their armor and go forth. I believe th fifteen years the whole land would deemed for Christ. Would God that a ople were prophets ! I am never afra ear a man say that he is going to pre-If he cannot preach, people will not a hear him. If he can, he has a message the Aimighty, and I would have him do

Look out how you interfere with hi Since we have been together as pastor Since we have been together as pistors people how many have been promoted to glories of heaven? They died swee calmiy, as only Christians can die. T have put down the staff of their pilgrins They have taken up the palm of the vic The Lord Jesus has swung His arm thro this church a good many times. He been up and down all these aisles. He taken the little children—the dear li-children. He came down into the gardie children. He came down into the gards gather the lilles and the aged as well. who sat right here, so that when I use preach I could almost put my hand on head, when I came back from my sum vacation was gone. Ob, how the glorie heaven shone around that old man's fac-

he sat here Sabbath after Sabbath! Gi new. Happy spirit. Happy with all to vm ve passed the flood.

ne army of the living Go1-To His command we bow, 'art of the host neve crosse I the Ani part are crossing now.

nk you for all your kind thes, for

and a spiritual endurance for the 'church. Now we start out on our twent, V-sixth ye How many of us will close it i fers I kn not. But, living or dying, let us cling Christ. Oh, that all the people would be Him! I wish that I could take the sudless this morning and wreath it around the he of my Lord Jesus Christ! Oh, He is such dear Saviour! He is such a loving Jesu He is so precious ! He is all the world to m He is heaven to me. He washel away a sins. He comforted me in days of daranand trouble. He is mine. On, blessed Jesu Sweetest sound I ever heard or ever expe to near is Tay name ! closing prayer this morning is th My God will have mercy on the dying popul tion of our great cities, and that the way earth will put on bridal array for the comit earth will put on brian array for the cond of the Lori. Ride on, King Jesus, ride on Bleased be the Lori Goi of Israel, fro everlasting to everlasting, and let the who earth be filled with His glory! Amon at amen !

boast of their conquests. With the children she cannot associate, of course. In short she is a sort of feminine Ish- car!' machite, with her tongue against every woman-which tongue is tipped with the impetaous venom of seventeen. Before their adventure Bobby had not seen much of Kitty for some time,

Promptly at two next day Bobley drove up to the door. It may seem odd to call a man of some uncertain age between thirty and forty Bobby, but everyone else does so and the chronicler presumes to take the liberty. He found Miss Kitty ready and waiting for him.

"The other children don't want to much and I am ready."

"Eh?" said Bobby.

"They don't want to go."

"Oh!" said Bobby, and he helped her into the carriage.

"Isn't this jolly?" Kitty exclaimed as the horses pranced away, then suddenly assuming great dignity.

"Mr. Arnoid, you must drive around to Pailard's and order a five-pound box of eanly sent home to the children right away. **Eh 27

before they would agree to stay at home. I wanted to come with yor alone, so there!

"Oh !" said Bobby. Then he ordered the driver to call at Pallard's.

A minute or so later he chuckled softly, "Well, well, what a puss you are!

be a puss when I am in the nursery and wearing short frocks ; but I wish you to understand that to-day I am a breath "What a blessing that Millie's street dress fits me so well.

Bobby looked surprised.

"O, yes!" she snapped "you are just fool enough to think that because I haven't been formerly introduced into society at a reception, I am still but a child. I want you to understand that I would have been introduced long ago if I hadn't three older get anyone to marry them !"

"Why, Kitty !"

softening suddenly, "Here is Pallard's. Now order the very best candy they have, and if it is not there before I get home I may get into a terrible her refuge again. After a time she

Bobby did as directed and there was no more excitement for a while. Kitty was satisfied with assuming the air of a grand dame and bowing to occasional friends in the passing crowd. When they had entered their box

they became positively friendly. Kitty saw many of her Vassar friends about, trained her glasses on their escorts ture.

"Your conduct to-day," said Bobby, "has been unaccountable, and I am sure your mother will think it very wrong.

"Must you tell her?" asked Kitty with a slight intonation of fear in her voice.

This was just the opening he needed and he exercised his prerogative as friend of the family to the utmost. He scolded until they reached her "I promised them that you would house. She sprang from the crriage with his assistance and ran into the house without even saying "Good-by !"

She was going to have a real good ery, Bobby drove around to the club and then allowed himself to glow with satisfaction because he felt he had done his duty as a friend of the family in giving Kitty such a scolding. But "Sir!" she exclaimed angrily "I may after a while he began to remember how beautiful she looked and that she really didn't seem to be so much of a child atter all. Then it began to dawn young lady?" and she added under her on him that he had taken a mean advantage of her in giving her such a

scolding. In short, he thought about the matter until he felt very uncomfortable and locided that as a gentleman he ought to apologize to Kitty. On returning to her room Kitty followed her womanly instinct and had good cry. Then she exchanged Millie's dress for her own and went to the nursery to see how matters stood sisters who are not smart enough to with the children. On every side

there were signs of a little battle royal in which a five-pound box of candies "My name is Miss Cassie !" Then had been severely worsted. One look at the chocolate smeared hands, faces and dresses told her that her guilty secret must come out and tears were

used Bobby Arnold very shabbily and

she sobbed to herself : horrid to him all day."

the club and muttering to humself : now thirty-four great canneries estab-"Really, I went too far with my lec- lished on the coast. - New York Wit-The little girl must be very ness.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Care of Wet Shoes.

There are few things more disagreeable than to put on a pair of stiff, brittle shoes that have been thrown aside to dry after a rainy day. Here is a formula that claims to eradicate the trouble : First wipe off gently with a soft cloth all surface water and mud; then, while still wet, rub well with paraffine oil, using flannel for the purpose. Set them aside till partially dry, when a second treatment with oil advisable. They may then be deposited in a conveniently warm place, where they will dry gradually and thoroughly. Before applying French kid dressing, give them a final rubbing with the flannel, still slightly dampened with paraffine and the boots will be soft and flexible as new kid and be very little affected by their bath in the rain.-New York World.

Alaska Salmon.

The great industry of Alaska is the catching and canning of salmon. Established only about twelve years ago on a large scale, it has grown to vast proportions. The record of 20, 000 cases canned in 1882 had become 54,000 in 1884, and 120,700 in 1886. Two years later it had reached came to the conclusion that she had | 427,372 cases, while in 1889 it rose to 709,347, and in 1891 to 789,000. A case contains forty-eight pounds, so "I wish I could see him and tell him that this annual output represented how awfully sorry I am. I was just 37,872,000 pounds of canned salmon, exclusive of the salted and smoked sal-At that moment Bobby was leaving mon prepared every year. There are

tenement housed some one dwelling on another floor conesto her room and knocks, No answer. The door is opened. She is dead ! The night before the chariots of God halted at that pillow of straw, and Jesus kept His promise. He suil that He would give her rest, and He has given her rest. Giery be to God for the height, the depts, the length and the breadth of such Christian the length and the breath of such Christian comfort! Ob, that we might have such joy as that which map rol the mon at the battle of Leuthen! They were singing a Christian song as they went into battle. A general said to the king. "Shall I stop those people singing?" "No," said the king. "Men that sing like that can fight." I would that we had a singing church, a joyfal church, a ju-bliant church, a comforting church, for then

we would have a triumphant churce. I remark, further, that we have here tried to build a church abreast of the times. It is all folly for us to try to do things the way they did fifty or 100 years ago. We might as well be plowing with Elljah's crooked stick. or go into battle with Saul's armor, or prefer a canalboat to an express train, as to be clinging to old things. What we most need now is a wide awake church. People who are out in the world all the week, jostling against this lightning footed century, come into the church on the Sabbath and go right to sleep unless they have a spirited service. Men engaged in literary callings all the week, reading pungent, sharp writings, cannot be expected to come and hear our eccle-

slastical humdrum. If a man stay at home on Sundays and reads the newspapers, it is because the newspapers are more interesting. We need, my brethren, to rouse up and stop hunting with blank cartridges. The church of God ought to be the leader, the interpeter, the inspirer of the age. It is all folly for us to be discussing old issues-arraigning Nero, hanging Absalom, striking the Philistines with Shamgar's ox goad-when all around about us are iniquities to be slain.

Did I say that the church ought to be abreast of the times? I take that back. The church of God ought to be ahead of the times -as far in advance as the cross of Christ is ahead of all human invention. Paul was anead of all human invention, Paul was 1000 years ahead of the day in which he lived. The swift footed years that have passed since Luther died have not yet come up to Luther's grave. Give iniquity 4000 years the start, and the feet of Christianity are so nimble that if you will but give it full are so in will each up and near it in two swing it will catch up and pass it in two bounds. The church of God ought to be ahead of the times.

I remark, further, that we have tried here, in the love and fear of God, to build a church that would be characterized by conversions. I have heard of very good people who could preach on for fifteen or twenty years and see no conversions, but yet have faith. It takes a very good man to do that. I do not know how a man can keep his faith up if souls are not brought to the Lord Jesus Christ. That church that does not bring men and women to the feet of the Saviour is a failure. I care

church that does not bring men and women to the feet of the Saviour is a failure. I care not how fine the building, or how sweet the music, or how eloquent the preaching, or how elegant the surroundings—it is a failure. The church of God was made for just one thing—to get men out of the world into the ingdom of heaven. The tendency in churches is to spend their fine in giving fine touches to Christians already polished. We keep our religion too much indoors and under shelter, when it ought to be elimbing the rocks or hewing in the forests. Then it would be a stalwart re-ligion, a robust religion, a religion able to digest the strong meat of the word, instead of being kept on the pap and gruei of spir-tual invalidism. It is high time that we threw off the Bunday clothes of sickly senti-mentality and put on the working dress of a earnest, active Christianity. There is Brooklyn, here is New York, here are the United Status, here is the whole

Spile Driving as a Fine Art,

The sun-kissed commuter wi crosses the ferries has an intimate a quaintanceship with the huge derrich and their over rising ever falling has mers. But few, even of these bir of passage, know about the requir-ments of the "final drive." The spi is first pulled up on end and allow to fall with a rush with one end in the ooze. Then it is "ridden" awhile; that is, hauled up a bit a

allowed to settle by its own weig being worked down until it will sta by itself. Then the driver is pla over it and down comes the block w a huge thump. This is continued t after time. At first there is no bound, but as the resistance becor more and more the block begin! rebound in proportion until what known as "the final drive" occur In almost every contract the rebun called for on this is "four inclus. That is, when the resistance of th pile is so great that the weight wi jump back those four inches the mi is believed to be so securely implatte that nothing but an earthquake of ocean steamer will dislodge it, a this is generally the case.---New Yo Mail and Express.

Novel Pumping Plant.

Manuel E. de Costa, who resides a miles south of Sacramento on t Riverside road, has built an ingen ous machine for irrigating his flow garden and his orange and lemon tre It consists of a wooden wheel ten f in diameter and with a rim or t about two feet wide. A dog is place inside the wheel, which is turned his weight as he gallops in treadm fashion. The revolution of the a turns a crank which operates t handle of a pump set in a dug w After half an hour's exercise the do taken out and a fresh dog put in

another half hour. The dogs seem to enjoy the wo for they bark and wag their to when they are brought to the whe They know that it means some good to eat at the end of the hour's work.—Sacramento (Cal.