# A PERFECT HARMONY

REV. DR. TALMAGE DRAWS A LESSON FROM MUSIC.

He Takes "The Chant of the Stars" For the Subject of a Sermon of Great Beauty and Power-The Final Harmony.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1 .- The musical resources of all nations seem drawn upon by Dr. Talmage in this sermon to illustrate a most practical truth. His subject was "The Chant of the Stars," and the text Job xxxviii, 6, 7, "Who laid the cornerstone thereof, when the morning stars sang together?"

We have all seen the ceremony at the laying of the cornerstone of church. asylum or Masonic temple, Into the bollow of the stone were placed scrolls of history and important documents, to be suggestive if. 100 or 200 years after, the building should be destroyed by fire or torn down. We remember the silver trowel or iron hammer that smote the square piece of granite into sanctity. We remember some venerable man who presided wielding the trowel or ham-We remember also the music as the choir stood on the scattered stones and timber of the building about to be constructed. The leaves of the notebooks fluttered in the wind and were turned over with a great rustling, and we remember how the bass, baritone, tenor, contralto and soprano voices comminpled. They had for many days been researsing the special programme that it might be worthy of the cornerstone lay-

Laying the Cornerstone.

In my text the poet of Uz calls us to a grander ceremony-the laying of the foundation of this great temple of a world. The cornerstone was a block of light and the trowel was of celestial crystal. All about and on the embankments of clouds stood the angelic choristers unrolling their librettes of overture, and other worlds clapped shining cymbals while the ceremony went on, and God, the Architect, by stroke of light after stroke of light, dedicated this great cathedral of a world, with mountains for pillars, and sky for frescoed ceiling, and flowering fields for a floor, and sunrise and midnight aurora for upholstery. Who laid the cornerstone thereof, when the morning stars sang together?"

The fact is that the whole universe was a complete cadence, an unbroken dithyramb, a musical portfolio. The great sheet of immensity had been spread at, and written on it were the stars, the smaller of them minims, the larger of them sustained notes. The meteors marked the staccato passages, the whole heavens a gamut with all sounds, intenations, modulations, the space between the worlds a musical interval, tremting of stellar light a quaver, the thunder a bass clef, the wind among trees a troble clef. That is the way God made all things a perfect harmony.

But one day a harp string snapped in se great orchestra. One day a voice ounded out of tune. One day a discord, harsh and terrific, grated upon the glorious antiphon. It was sin that made the dissonance, and that harsh discord has been sounding through the centuries. All the work of Christians and philanthropists and reformers of all ages is to top that discord and get all things back heard at the laying of the cornerstone, when the morning stars sang together. Before I get through, if I am divinely helped, I will make it plain that sin is discord and righteousness harmony. That in general things are out of tune is as plain as to a musician's car is the unhappy clash of clarinet and bassoon in an orchestral rendering.

Out of Tune.

The world's health out of tune; weak lungs and the atmosphere in collision. lisordered eye and noonday light in quarrel, rheumatic limb and damp eather in struggle, neuralgias and neumonias and consumptions and epiepsies in flocks sweep upon neighbor-loods and cities. Where you find one erson with sound throat and keen eyeight and alert ear and easy respiration nd regular pulsation and supple limb ad prime digestion and steady nerves, ou find a hundred who have to be very areful because this or that or the other hysical function is disordered.

The human intellect out of tune; the adgment wrongly swerved, or the semory leaky, or the will weak, or the mper inflammable, the well balanced ind exceptional.

Demestic life out of tune; only here ad there a conjugal outbreak of incom-stibility of temper through the divorce urts, or a filial outbreak about a faer's will through the surrogate's court, a case of wife beating or husband isoning through the criminal courts, thousands of families with June tside and January within.

Society out of tune; labor and capital ir hands on each other's throat; irit of caste keeping those down in social scale who are struggling to up and putting those who are up in xiety lest they have to come down. wender the old pianoforte of society all out of tune, when hypocrisy and ng and subterfuge and double dealing sycophancy and charlatanism and enge have for 6,000 years been bangaway at the keys and stamping the

In all sides there is a shipwreck of nies. Nations in discord without izing it. So wrong is the feeling of ion for nation that symbols chosen flerce and destructive. In this counwhere our skies are full of robins doves and morning larks, we have national symbol, the fierce and filthy e, as cruel a bird as can be found in the ornithological catalogues. In at Britain, where they have lambs fallow deer, their symbol is the ciless lion. In Russia, where from een her frozen north and blooming hall kindly beasts dwell, they chose growling bear. And in the world's

of contention that we climb out through the heavens and baptize one of the other planets with the spirit of battle and call it Mars, after the god of war. And we give to the eighth sign of the sodiac the name of the scorpion, a creature which is chiefly celebrated for its deadly sting. But, after all, these symbols are expressive of the way nation feels toward nation. Discord wide as the continent and bridging the seas.

Creation Greans.

I suppose you have noticed how warmly in love dry goods stores are with other dry goods stores, and how highly grocerymen think of the sugars of the grocerymen on the same street. And in what a eulogistic way allopathic and homeopathic doctors speak of each other, and how ministers will sometimes put ministers on that beautiful cooking instrument which the English call a spit -an iron roller with spikes on it-and turned by a crank before a hot fire, and then if the minister being roasted cries out against it the men who are turning him say: "Hush, my brother! We are turning this spit for the glory of God and the good of your soul, and you must be quiet while we close the service with:

Blest be the tie that binds

The earth is diametered and circumferenced with discord, and the music that was rendered at the laying of the world's cornerstone, when the morning stars sang together, is not heard now. And though here and there, from this and that part of society, and from this and that part of the earth, there comes up a thrilling solo of love, or a warble of worship, or a sweet duet of patience, they are drowned out by a discord that shakes the earth.

Paul says, "The whole creation groaneth," And while the nightingale, and the woodlark, and the canary, and the plover sometimes sing so sweetly that their notes have been written out in musical notation, and it is found that the cuckoo sings in the key of D, and that the cormorant is a basso in the is pure and self sacrificing and heavenly! God. winged choir, yet sportsman's gun and the autumnal blast often leave them and twisted, and the bow is so slack it the whole world's peace jubilee, and all ruffled and bleeding or dead in meadow or forest. Paul was right, for the grean in pature drowns out the prima donnas of the sky.

Tartini, the great musical composer, dreamed one night that he made a contract with satan, the latter to be ever in the composer's service. But one night he handed to satan a violin, on which Diabolus played such sweet music that the composer was awakened by the emotion and tried to reproduce the sounds, and therefrom was written Tartini's most famous piece, "The Devil's Sonata," a dream ingenious, but faulty, for all melody descends from heaven, and only discords ascend from hell. All hatreds, feuds, controversies, backbitings and revenges are the devil's sonata, are diabolic fugue, are demoniac phantasy, are grand march or doom, are allegro of perdition.

The Ear of Bach. much more so to beings angelic and de- great and small, now with mighty ifie! It takes a skilled artist to fully ap- stroke, and now with heavy stroke, preciate disagreement of sound. Many beating a great iron anvil. That is have no capacity to detect a defect of what the world has got to come to-anmusical execution, and, though there vil chorus, yardstick chorus, shuttle were in one bar as many offenses against chorus, trowel chorus, crowbar chorus, harmony as could crowd in between the pickax chorus, gold mine chorus, rail into the perfect harmony which was lower F of the bass and the higher G of track chorus, locomotive chorus. It the soprano, it would give them no dis- can be done, and it will be done. So all circuit out in a prairie county. The comfort, while on the forehead of the social life will be attuned by the gospel educated artist beads of perspiration harp. There will be as many classes in rowing dissonance. While an amateur be regulated by birth or wealth or accistruck the wrong chord, John Sebastian revolence, and people will be assigned and gave saluation to the host.

> created against the creator. If a thousand righteons men in a righteous way. and stringed instruments that every est note ever trilled was by La Bastargathered in a Dusseldorf jubilee, should della, and Catalini's voice had a commake the place wild with shricking and down the greatest heights and the deepsions and emotion-discord, lifelong world's cornerstone. All the sacred mudiscord, maddening discord.

> it does for consonance. High prices have tion. Make it more and more hearty. been paid for music. One man gave Sing in your families. Sing in your her in Beston, and another \$650 to hear hearsing for the skies.

asks. Discord! Discord! Will Be Put In Tune.

But I have to tell you that the song that the morning stars sang together at the laying of the world's cornerstone is to resound again. Mozart's greatest overture was composed one night when he was several times overpowered with dry a favorite figure is the dragon, sleep, and artists say they can tell the fabled winged scrpent, ferocious places in the music where he was fall-dreadful. And so foud is the world ing asleep and the places where he awaking asleep and the places where he awak-

ened. So the overture of the morning melted and raptured our souls for so stars spoken of in my text has been many yeers. Now, if sin is discord, and grandly rendered by the evening stars of the one and enter the other. After of the world's existence than by the our dreadful civil war was over, in the morning stars, and the vespers will be sweeter than the matins. The work of jubilee was held in Boston, and as an all good men and women and of all good churches and all reform associa- the selection of some of his music to tions help to bring the race back to the be rendered on that occasion I accomoriginal harmony. The rebellious heart panied him to the jubilee. Forty thouto be attuned, social life to be attuned, commercial ethics to be attuned, internationality to be attuned, hemispheres to be attuned.

would strike it on the back of pew or del's music rack and put it to the ear and "Last Judgment," Beethoven's "Mount then start the tune, and all the other of Olives," Haydn's "Creation," Men-voices would join. In modern orchestra delssohn's "Elijah," Meyerbeer's "Corthe leader has a complete instrument mation March," rolling on and up in rightly attuned, and he sounds that, and surges that billowed against the heavens. ill the other performers tune the keys of their instruments to make them cor- companied on the outside by the ringing respond and draw the bow over the of the bells of the city and cannon on string and listen and sound it over the commons, discharged by electricity, again until all the keys are screwed to in exact time with music, thundering concert pitch and the discords melt into their awful bars of a harmony that asone great symphony, and the curtain tounded all nations. Sometimes I bowed hoists, and the baton taps and audiences my head and wept, sometimes I stood up are raptured with Schumann's "Para- in the enchantment, and sometimes the dise and the Peri" or Rossini's "Stabat effect was so overpowering I felt I could Mater" or Bach's "Magnificat" in D.

In olden times the choristers had a

ordained the only instrument, and it is ed the earth with "Glory to God in the with a voice that will never again be The strings of our nature are all broken | O Lord, our God, quickly usher in cannot evoke anything mellifluous. The islands of the sea join the five contiinstrument made for heaven to play on | nents, and all the voices and all the muhas been roughly twanged and struck by | sical instruments of all nations combine, influences worldly and demoniac. O and all the organs that ever sounded remaster hand of Christ, restore this split quiem of sorrow sound only a grand and fractured and despoiled and un- march of joy, and all the bells that strung nature until first it shall wail tolled for burial ring for resurrection, out for our sin and then thrill with di- and all the cannon that ever hurled vine pardon!

Complete Harmony by the same power. I was in the Fair- will be heard one voice sweeter and banks weighing scale manufactory of mightier than any human or angelic have never had a strike. Complete har- full of triumph, the voice of Christ, saymony between labor and capital, the ing, "I am alpha and omega, the beof the manufacturers, whose invention stone of the world's history, the same and Christian behavior made the great enterprise. So all the world over labor laying of the world's cornerstone, "the and capital will be brought into euphony. You may have heard what is But if in this world things in general called the "Anvil Chorus," composed are out of tune to our frail ear, how by Verdi, a tune played by hammers, would stand out as a result of the har- society as now, but the classes will not was performing on a piano and had just dent, but by the scale of virtue and be-Bach, the immortal composer, entered to their places as good, or very good, or the room, and the amateur rose in em- most excellent. So also commercial life barrassment, and Bach rushed past the will be attuned, and there will be 12 in host, who stepped forward to greet him, every dozen, and 16 ounces in every and, before the keyboard had stopped pound, and apples at the bottom of the vibrating, put his adroit hand upon the barrel will be as sound as those on the keys and changed the painful inharmony top, and silk goods will not be cotton, into glerious cadence. Then Bach turned and sellers will not have to charge honest people more than the right price be-But the worst of all discord is moral cause others will not pay, and goods discord. If society and the world are will come to you corresponding with painfully discordant to imperfect man, the sample by which you purchased what must they be to a perfect God! them, and coffee will not be chicoried, People try to define what sin is. It seems and sugar will not be sauded, and milk to me that sin is getting out of harmony will not be chalked, and adulteration of with God, a disagreement with his holi- food will be a state prison offense-aye, ness, with his purity, with his love, with all things shall be attuned! Elections in his commands, our will clashing with England and the United States will no his will, the finite dashing against the in- more be a grand carnival of defamation finite, the frail against the poissant, the and scurrility, but the elevation of

musicians, with flute and cornet-a-pis- In the sixteenth century the singers ton and trumpet and violoncello, the called the Fischer brothers reached the hautboy and trombone and all the wind lowest bass ever recorded, and the highresolve that they would play out of pass of 35 octaves. But Christianity is tune and put concord to the rack and more wonderful, for it runs all up and which rages in a sinful soul when God in accord with the song which the mornlistens to the play of its thoughts, pas- ing stars sang at the laying of the \$225 to hear the Swedish songstress in places of business. If we with proper New York, and another \$625 to hear spirit use these faculties, we are re-

her in Providence. Fabulous prices have Heaven is to have a new song, an enmore has been paid for discord. The fer if, as sometimes on earth a tune is the American civil war \$9,500,000,000, tune with the variations, so some of the and the war debts of professed Christian songs of the redeemed may have playmations are about \$15,000,000,000. The ing through them the songs of earth. admits it to the saturnalia of broken the great anthem of the saved, accombones and death agonies and destroyed panied by harpers with their harps and cities and plowed graves and crushed trumpeters with their trumpets, if we och" and "Mount Pisgah" and "Coronation" and "Lenox" and "St. Martin's" and "Fountain" and "Ariel" and "Old

Hundred!" How they would bring to mind the praying circles and communion days, and the Christmas festivals, and the church all these grand old gospel hymns which ican Review.

asleep, but it will awaken and be more righteousness is harmony, let us get out summer of 1869, a great national peace elder of my church had been honored by sand people sat and stood in the great coliseum erected for that purpose, Thousands of wind and stringed instruments. Twelve thousand trained voices, The masterpieces of all ages rendered. tuning fork with owo prongs, and they bour after hour and day after day-Han-"Judas Maccabieus," Spohr's

The mighty cadences within were acnot endure it, especially when all the Now, our world can never be attuned voices were in full chorus, and all the by an imperfect instrument. Even a batons were in full wave, and all the remona would not do. Heaven has orchestra in full triumph, and a hundred anvils under mighty hammers were made out of the wood of the cross, and in full clang, and all the towers of the the voices that accompany it are im- city rolled in their majestic sweetness, ported voices, cantatrices of the first and the whole building quaked with Christmas night, when heaven serenad- the boom of 30 cannon. Parepa Rosa, highest, and on earth peace, good will equaled on earth until the archangelic to men." Lest we start too far off and voice proclaims that time shall be no get lost in generalities, we had better longer, rose above all other sounds in begin with ourselves, get our own hearts her rendering of our national air, "The and lives in harmony with the eternal Star Spangled Banner." It was too Christ. Oh, for his Almighty Spirit to much for a mortal, quite enough for an attune us, to chord our will with his immortal, to hear, and while some will, to modulate our life with his life, fainted one womanly spirit, released and bring us into unisen with all that under its power, sped away to be with

death across the nations sound forth sternal victory, and over all the acclaim The whole world must also be attuned of earth and minstrelsy of heaven there Vermont. Six hundred hands, and they voice, a voice once full of tears, but now operatives of scores of years in their ginning and the end, the first and the beautiful homes near by the mansions last." Then, at the laying of the top voices shall be heard as when, at the morning stars sang together."

## The Court Came Back.

Judge Randolph of the Kansas district court was one of the frontier judicial officers who believed in upholding the dignity of the bench, and, as well, was tenacious of his own personal honor.

A divorce suit in which a gray haired teran of the late war w came up before him while he was on the rude courtroom was filled with spectators, and the old man seemed unwilling to go on the stand in his own defense,

"I am not going to grant divorces without good reasons," announced the court, and the plaintiff went to the mir that served as a witness box.

"Now," said the attorney, "tell us just what your wife did to make you leave her."

The witness looked appealingly at the judge. "Answer the question," was the or-

"Well, she called me names."

"That is not ground enough for a divorce," said the court sternly. "And she neglected me." "Is that all?"

"And she said that I was a coward and a sneak because I went to the war and came back alive. She said that all the brave and worthy men died in battle, and only the traiters and cowards came home, and"-

"That will do, sir. The decree prayed for in your petition is granted." broke in the judge. "I want you to understand, sir, that this court went to that war and spent four years there-and the court came back too."-Chicago Rec-

Is England's Prosperity Menaced?

The chief obstacles to the progress of grating and rasping sounds, they could est depths of the world's necessity, and education in England are party spirit not make such a pandemonium as that it will compass everything and bring it and religious intolerance. Proposals for educational reform are discussed and decided, not in a philosophical spirit, but with all the acrimony of partisans. sic in homes and concert halls and Yet it is admitted that the case is a The world pays more for discord than churches tends toward this consumma- very urgent one; that England is engaged in a struggle with her foreign competitors not only for the supremacy but even for the very existence of her industries; that her workers are worse instructed than their rivals and are on that account going to the wall, and that been paid for sweet sounds, but far tirely new song. But I should not won- better education, both elementary and technical, is vital to the continuance of Crimean war cost \$1,700,000,000, and fashiened out of many tunes, or it is one her prosperity. It is the fact that in both town and country elementary instruction is so backward that, even if adequate technical schools were providworld pays for this red ticket, which And how thrilling, as coming through ed, the mass of the people are unfitted World. to take full advantage of them. Yet, notwithstanding all this, English statesmen will postpone reform indefinitely if they hearts, any amount of money satan should hear some of the strains of "Anti- can see their way to secure a party advantage thereby. The only hope is that public opinion may appreciate before it is too late the position of education, both elementary and technical, may become agreed as to the direction in which development ought to take place and may force parliament and the governworship in which on earth we mingled! ment to grapple with the difficulties have no idea that when we bid fare- which have to be overcome.-Right well to earth we are to bid farewell to Hon. Sir John E. Gorst in North Amer-

#### FACIAL PECULIARITIES.

A Study of the Peatures May Produce Strange Results.

If one is interested in the study of physiognomy, a close scrutiny of the aces of those with whom one comes in daily contact will reveal many interesting inconsistencies. Writers have so elaborately descanted on the subject that it would seem that nothing of novelty were left for the investigator; yet, while the traits of character revealed by the eyes, nose, mouth, ears, chin, teeth, and even the wrinkles, have been so exhaustively treated, another subject replete with inconsistencies and interest has escaped the general epitomizing.

Were a line drawn directly down through the center of the face, the two halves would discover marked differences. The outlines of the forehead where the hair begins to grow will vary materially, giving decidedly districtive outlines, adding in many cases at least one-half inch to the height of the forebend.

Regarding the eyebrows, in many faces the difference is hardly perceptible, yet were they measured mathematically the curves would show variations of outline. Of the eyes, a careful analyzation will discover the right one not only larger, but differing in expression as well as in color in some instances. The difference also in the slanting of the orbits will be noticeable. It is in the eyes that the greatest difference is likely to be found. The upper lids differ materially from exact drawings, and below the eyes the under lids are even more prenounced in their variations.

A careful study of the nose will discover the nostrils decidedly different. One is often larger than the other or will extend below a line drawn diametrically across the face. In fact, if carefully scrutinized, the entire nose will be found different on either side.

The mouth is decidedly the feature where the study becomes most interesting. The drooping of the corners will often give a sneering expression, or as fate. in the cases where the movements of the the person is speaking is in direct contrast to the movements of the lips on the other side. This peculiarity indilacking both in mental and moral force. The cheek on one side of the face will, than on the other, and the difference in the position and general contour of the cars is often startling.

Residing in New York city is a prominent society matron whose eyes are of distinctly perceptible different colors, one being dark blue, the other a dark grayish brown. When first noticed, the effect is uncanny in the extreme,

The differences of facial features are often too slight to be noticeable and do other instances they are strikingly pronounced.

The eyes of spiritualistic mediums are often ucanny in this respect, suggesting the evil eye, with all its superstitions associations. A medium whose life is wholly given up to the exercise of her peculiar gifts betrays many puzzling facial eccentricities.

Scientists claim that the two hemispheres of the brain operate differently, Bits. the right controlling the physical life, the left the mental qualities. The physical qualities of the right hemisphere of the left. Consequently facial contrasts his youngest daughter, Mrs. Samuel

That these differences do exist is unquestionable, and the student of physiand interesting field for study, -Detroit | health. Free Press.

the young.

Pigeons Stop the Clock,

A man went running up Park avenue other afternoon. He carried a heavy satchel, his umbrella was closed that it might not impede him and the rain wa man stopped suddenly in his wild course as he happened to look up and caught Hellywood cometery, in Elehmond. sight of the clock on the front of the station.

must be fast. I thought I had only two minutes in which to eatch that 3 o'clock l train, and here it is only 2:45, "

Figuratively kicking himself, the man walked into the Murray Hill hotel cafe. Five minutes later he entered the station and walked up to the door outside of which he fendly supposed his train was waiting. The door was closed, his train was gone.

"Your infernal clock is slow," he said to an attendant. "I've lost my train."

"I guess it's the pigeons again," said the attendant indifferently. "What do you mean by pigeons?" with plenty of expletives.

"They sit on the hands of the clock." answered Mr. Depew's minion. "Whenever the hands mark 2:45 or 9:15 the pigeons roost on 'em. Queer, isn't it?" But the man who had lost his train

it was queer. His rage had made him speechless. He tramped out across Forty-second street and looked at the clock. It was still 2:45. Two pigeons sat on the minute hand billing and cooing.

search for a gun store. - New York

## He Didna' Ought the Be Sick.

A passenger on board the Granton and Burnt island ferryboat was seen to be in the threes of seasickness. A sympathizer, accosting him, remarked, "You don't appear to be accustomed to the water. "

"Watter! I've been on't twal' years, but I never was taen like this afore. I o' a canalboat that sails between Edinought the be sae easy knockit ower!"-Edinburgh Scotsman.

## IS ENGLAND DISAPPEARING?

Five Miles of Coast In Kent Swallowed Up by the Sea.

This is a serious question, Is England disappearing? Readers may pucker up their lips and ejaculate "Absurd!" but facts, nevertheless, remain and show pretty clearly that England is positively disappearing, and may in years to come be marked on the map as a vanished isle.

On the coast the sea is encreaching upon the land at an astonishing rate. Seaside towns and villages, holiday resorts, are gradually being eaten up and the inhabitants driven inland. In many parts the sea runs up on a beach which was once far inland. In other cases churches which were at one time far from the sea now stand at the edge of cliffs and have the sea lapping almost at their doors.

The Goodwin sands, about five miles off the coast of Kent, were at one time a portion of the mainland itself and the property of Earl Goodwin. But the sea has swallowed them up.

The coast of Norfolk is minus three villages which it once possessed-Shipden, Eccles and Wimpwell-all of which have been taken into the arms of the encroaching ocean. The Cromer of today stands miles inland of the cirginal Cromer.

Auburn and Harlburn, two Yorkshire villages, ence promised to develop into scaport towns of considerable importance; but, like the will of Capute, the will of the inhabitants of these villages. was ignered by the rising sea, and Auburn and Harlburn now exist in mere names and sand banks.

Dunwich, on the reast of Suffolk, is gradually being swallowed up. Every new and then the inhabitants move a distance inland, retaild their houses and shops and wait patiently and philexceptically for the next "notice to quit" from the sea. Many other seaside places have suffered or are suffering a similar

It may be arouged, on the other hand, under lip on one side of the mouth when that some seaside towns are gradually becoming inland towns by the failure of the sea to "come up to the mark." and running out only to run in for a shorter eates an unsteady, unreliable nature, distance. Winchelsea, Sandwich, Rye and Southport are all suffering in this way. Winchelsea and live were origiin many instances, be more rounded nally two of our cinque ports, but the sea has left them standing high and dry. Sandwich was once a highly important scapert town. It now stands two or three miles inland.

The sea is leaving Southport quite in the lurch-so much so indeed that the inhabitants have had to sink extensive lakes down on the beach to keep the sea from running off altogether and leaving merely an ordinary inland town.

But the extension of our island in this not mar the harmony of the face. In way is very much less than the encroachment of the sea at other points, and while our land is certainly becoming more extensive in one direction it is contracting, and with much greater rapidity, in some other. And the ultimate ffect may be that our mountain peaks may form small islands, and eventually be pointed out by posterity as "the position in which Great Britain is reputed to have stood."-London Tit-

Where Monroe Died.

President Monroe dual in this city, in the brain affect the right side of the the house still standing at 63 Prince face more quickly than the workings on street. He had come north on a visit to are more noticeable in the old than in Gonverneur, and passed away while there. The death of his wife a few months previous and some financial embarrasement and dobt were probably in ognomy will find in them an unexplored a measure responsible for his loss of

It was his intention when he came north to sell his old home at Londonn, Va., rent a house near the Gouverneur mansion and spend the remainder of his toward the Grand Central station the life there with his oldest daughter, Mrs. Hav.

His body was placed in the Marble cometery, Second street, near Second pouring on him with gleeful vigor. The avenue, but in 1858 it was removed to his native state, Virginia, and furied in

President Menroe married Elizabeth Kortwright, a reigning belle of New "Confound it," he said, "my watch | York at the time of her marriage. During his ministry to France she was instrumental in accomplishing the release of Muse. Do la Fayette, who had been some time a prisoner in the prison of La Ferce awaiting excurion. At that time his daughter Elliza was a pupil of the celebrated Mrsc. Campan, with Horrense Beaubarnab, afterward queen of Helland. The former, who impried Mr. Hay, mained has daughter after Queen Hortense, and at the death of the queen it was found that her American namesake had been remembered in her will .- New York Recorder,

Sulviction Army Music.

The fast thing we should desire to do: would be to criticise in an unfriendly manner the excellent Salvation Army. We have always recognized its sincere and useful work. But perlups after so many years a word might properly be did not say whether or not be thought | said as to their street parade, which is so frequent as to comput a great deal of attention-as in fact their object in. It has not been generally understood that they aimed at musical effect in their base drum solos with cornet obligatos "Well," gasped the man, "if I had a and occasional singing. The purpose gun I know where there will be some has been felt to be the attraction of the potpie tonight," and he started off on a populace. But from a recent number of The War Cry it would appear that they think they are producing music. If this is their idea, then the Salvation Army ought to establish a school for the study of the cornet and for the voice, so that the street corps should actually furnish music instead of discord. Music is a good thing and doesn't rain the flower of our youth or even brush the bloom off that flower. It would amaze the tronbadours to find themselves called in evidence about a Salvation Army parade. maun hae ye tae ken that I'm captain Be reasonable, brothers of humanity, and since you really think music is valbro and Glasca. So ye see I dinna uable if consecrated to a hely cause, give us a little of it .- Springfield Republican.

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