REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

CARES OF BUSINESS BRING

Trials and Temptations to the Husbands and Fathers Struggling to Make a Living.

TEXT: "*Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem.*"—Isaiah xl., 2.

What an awful six weeks in commercial circles! The crashing of banks from San Francisco to New York and from ocean to ocean. The complete uncertainty that has halted all styles of business for three months and the pressure of the money market for the last year have put all bargain makers at their wits' end. Some of the best men in the land have faltered—men whose hearts are enlisted in every good work and whose hands have blessed every great charity. The church of God can afford to extend to them her sympathies and plead before heaven with all availing prayer. The schools such men have established, the churches they have built, the asylums and beneficent institutions they have fostered, will be their eulogy long after their banking institutions are forgotten.

Such men can never fail. They have their treasures in banks that never break and will be millionaires forever. The stringency of the money market, I am glad to say, begins to relax. May the wisdom of Almighty God come down upon our National legislature at their convening next month in Washington and such results be reached as shall restore confidence and revive trade and multiply prosperities! Yet not only now in the time of financial disaster, but all through life, our active business people have a struggle, and I think it will be appropriate and useful for me to talk about their trials and try to offer some curative prescriptions.

In the first place, I have to remark that a great many of our business men feel ruinous trials and temptations coming to them from small and limited capital in business. It is everywhere understood that it takes now three or four times as much to do business well as once it did. Once a few hundred dollars were turned into goods—the merchant would be his own store sweeper, his own salesman, his own bookkeeper. He would manage all the affairs himself, and everything would be net profit. Wonderful changes have come. Costly apparatus, extensive advertising, exorbitant store rents, heavy taxtation, expensive agencies, are only parts of the demand made upon our commercial men, and when they have found themselves in such circumstances with small capital they have sometimes been tempted to run against the rocks of moral and financial destruction.

This temptation of limited capital has ruined men in two ways. Sometimes they have shrunk down under the temptation. They have yielded the battle before the first shot was fired. At the first hard gun they surrendered. Their knees knocked together at the fall of the auctioneer's hammer. They blanched at the financial peril. They did not understand that there is such a thing as heroism in merchandise, and that there are Waterloos of the counter, and that a man can fight no braver battle with the sword than he can with the yardstick.

Their souls melted in them because sugars were up when they wanted to buy and down when they wanted to sell and unsalable goods were on the shelf and bad debts in their ledger. The gloom of their countenances overshadowed even their dry goods and groceries. Despondency, coming from limited capital, blasted them. Others have felt it in a different way. They have said: "Here I have been trudging along. I have been trying to be honest all these years. I find it is of no use. Now it is make or break."

The small craft that could have stood the stream is put out beyond the lighthouse on the great sea of speculation. Stocks are the dice with which he gambles. He bought for a few dollars vast tracts of western land. Some man at the east living on a fat homestead meets this gambler of fortune and is persuaded to trade off his estate here for lots in a western city with large avenues and costly palaces and lake steamers smoking at the wharves and rail trains coming down with lightning speed from every direction. There it is all on paper! The city has never been built nor the railroads constructed, but everything points that way, and the thing will be done as sure as you live. And that is the process by which many have been tempted through limitation of capital into labyrinths from which they could not be extricated.

I would not want to chain honest enterprise. I would not want to block up any of the avenues for honest accumulation that open before young men. On the contrary, I would like to cheer them on and rejoice when they reach the goal, but when there are such multitudes of men going to ruin for this life and the life that is to come through wrong notions of what are lawful spheres of enterprise it is the duty of ministers of religion and the friends of all young men to utter a plain, emphatic, unmistakable protest. These are the influences that drown men in destruction and perdition.

Again, a great many of our business men are tempted to over-anxiety and care. You know that nearly all commercial businesses are overdone in this day. Smitten with the love of quick gain, our cities are crowded with men resolved to be rich at all hazards. They do not care how money comes. Our best merchants are thrown into competition with men of more means and less conscience, and if an opportunity of accumulation be neglected one hour some one else picks it up. From January to December the struggle goes on. Night gives no quiet to limbs tossing in restlessness, nor to a brain that will not stop thinking. The dreams are harrowed by imaginary loss and flashed with imaginary gains. Even the Sabbath cannot dam back the tide of anxiety, for this wave of worldliness dashes clear over the churches and leaves its foam on Bibles and prayer books.

Men who are living on salaries or by the culture of the soil cannot understand the wear and tear of body and mind to which our merchants are subjected when they do not know but that their livelihood and their business honor are dependent upon the uncertainties of the next hour. This excitement of the brain, this corroding care of the heart, this strain of effort that exhausts the spirit, sends a great many of our best men in midlife to the grave. They find that Wall street does not end at the East River. It ends at Greenwood! Their life dashed out against money safes. They go with their store on their back. They trudge like camels, sweating from Aleppo to Damascus. They make their life a crucifixion. Standing behind desks and counters, banished from the fresh air, weighed down by carking cares, they are so many suicides.

Oh, I wish I could to-day rub out some of these lines of care; that I could lift some of the burdens from the heart; that I could give relaxation to some of these worn muscles! It is time for you to begin to take it a little easier. Do your best, and then trust God for the rest. Do not fret. God manages all the affairs of your life, and He manages them for the best. Consider the lilies—they always have robes. Behold the fowls of the air—they always have nests. Take a long breath. Bethink betimes that God did not make you a pack horse. Dig yourselves out from among the hogsheads and the shelves, and in the light of the holy Sabbath day resolve that you will give to the winds your fears, and your fretfulness, and your distresses. You brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain you can carry nothing out. Having food and raiment, be therewith content.

The merchant came home from the store. There had been great disaster there. He opened the front door and said in the midst of his family circle: "I am ruined. Everything is gone. I am all ruined!" His wife said, "I am left," and the little child threw up its hands and said, "Papa, I am here." The aged grandmother seated in the room said, "Then you have all the promises of God beside, John." And he burst into tears and said: "God forgive me that I have been so ungrateful. I find I have a great many things left. God forgive me."

Again, I remark that many of our business men are tempted to neglect their home duties. How often it is that the store and the home seem to clash, but there ought not to be any collision. It is often the case that the father is the mere treasurer of the family, a sort of agent to see that they have dry goods and groceries. The work of family government he does not touch. Once or twice in a year he calls the children up on a Sabbath afternoon when he has a half hour he does not exactly know what to do with, and in that half hour he disciplines the children and chides them and corrects their faults and gives them a great deal of good advice, and then wonders all the rest of the year that his children do not do better when they have the wonderful advantage of that semi-annual castigation.

The family table, which ought to be the place for pleasant discussion and cheerfulness, often becomes the place of perilous expedition. If there be any blessing asked at all, it is cut off at both ends, and with the hand on the carving-knife. He counts on his fingers, making estimates in the interstices of the repast. The work done, the hat goes to the head, and he starts down the street, and before the family has risen from the table he has bundled up another bundle of goods and says to the customer, "Anything more I can do for you to-day, sir?"

A man has more responsibilities than those which are discharged by putting competent instructors over his children and giving them a drawing master and music teacher. The physical culture of the child will not be attended to unless the father looks to it. He must sometimes lose his dignity. He must unlimber his joints. He must sometimes lead them out to their sports and games. The parent who cannot forget the severe duties of life sometimes to fly the kite, and trundle the hoop, and chase the ball, and jump the rope with his children ought never to have been tempted out of a crusty and unredeemable solitariness.

If you want to keep your children away from places of sin, you can only do it by making your home attractive. You may preach sermons and advocate reforms and denounce wickedness, and yet your children will be captivated by the glittering saloon of sin unless you can make your home a brighter place than any other place on earth to them. Oh, gather all charms into your house! If you can afford it bring books and pictures and cheerful entertainments to the household. But, above all, teach those children, not by half an hour twice a year on the Sabbath day, but day after day, and every day teach them that religion is a great gladness that throws chains of gold about the neck; that it takes no spring from the foot, no blitheness from the heart, no sparkle from the eye, no ring from the laughter, but that "her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

I sympathize with the work being done in many of our cities by which beautiful rooms are set apart by our Young Men's Christian Associations, and I pray God to prosper them in all things. But, I tell you, there is something back of that and before that. We need more happy, consecrated, cheerful Christian homes in America.

Have you ever ciphered out in the rule of loss and gain the sum, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul?" However fine your apparel, the winds of death will flutter it like rags. Homespun and a threadbare coat have sometimes been the shadow of coming robes made white in the blood of the Lamb. The pearl of great price is worth more than any gem you can bring from the ocean, than Australian or Brazilian mines strung in one carcanet. Seek after God, find His righteousness, and all shall be well here; all shall be well hereafter.

But I must have a word with those who during the present commercial calamities have lost heavily, or perhaps lost all their estate. If a man lose his property at 30 or 40 years of age, it is only a sharp discipline generally by which later he comes to larger success. It is all folly for a man to sit down in midlife discouraged. The marshals of Napoleon came to their commander and said, "We have lost the battle and we are being cut to pieces." Napoleon took his watch from his pocket and said: "It is only 2 o'clock in the afternoon. You have lost that battle, but you have time enough to win another. Charge upon the foe!"

Though the meridian of life has passed with you and you have been routed in many a conflict, give not up in discouragement. There are victories yet for you to gain. But sometimes monetary disaster comes to a man when there is something in his age or something in his health or something in his surroundings which make him know well that he will never get up again.

In 1857 it was estimated that for many years previous to that time annually there had been 30,000 failures in the United States. Many of those persons never recovered from the misfortune. But let me give a word of comfort in passing. The sheriff may sell you out of many things, but there are some things of which he cannot sell you out. He cannot sell out your health. He cannot sell out your family. He cannot sell out your Bible. He cannot sell out your God. He cannot sell out your heaven. You have more than you have lost.

Sons and daughters of God, children of an eternal and all loving Father, mourn not when your property goes. The world is yours, and life is yours, and death is yours, and immortality is yours, and thrones of imperial grandeur are yours, and rivers of gladness are yours, and shining mansions are yours, and God is yours. The eternal God has sworn it, and every time you doubt it you charge the King of heaven and earth with perjury. Instead of complaining how hard you have it, go home, take up your Bible full of promises, get down on your knees before God and thank Him for what you have instead of spending so much time in complaining about what you have not.

Some of you remember the shipwreck of the Central America. This noble steamer had, I think, about 500 passengers aboard. Suddenly the storm came, and the surges trampled the decks and swung into the hatches, and there went up a hundred voiced death shriek. The foam on the jaw of the wave; the pitching of the steamer as though it were leaping a mountain; the dismal flare of the signal rockets; the long cough of the steam pipes; the hiss of the extinguished furnaces; the walking of God on the wave! The steamer went not down without a struggle.

As the passengers stationed themselves in rows to bale out the vessel, hark to the thump of the buckets as men unused to toil, with blistered hands and strained muscle, tug for their lives. There is a sail seen against the sky. The flash of the distress gun is sounded. Its voice is heard not, for it is choked in the louder booming of the sea. A few passengers escaped, but the steamer gave one great lurch and was gone! So there are some men who sail on prosperously in life. All's well, all's well. But at last some financial disaster comes—a euroclydon. Down they go! the bottom of this commercial sea strewn with shattered hulks.

But because your property goes do not let your soul go. Though all else perish, save that, for I have to tell you of a more stupendous shipwreck than that which I have just mentioned. God launched this world 6000 years ago. It has been going on under freight of mountains and immortals, but one day it will stagger at the cry of fire. The timbers of rock will burn, the mountains flame like masts and the clouds like sails in the judgment hurricane. Then God shall take the passengers off the deck, and from the berths those who have long been asleep in Jesus, and He will set them far beyond the reach of storm and peril.

But how many shall go down? That will never be known until it shall be announced one day in heaven—the shipwreck of a world. Oh, my dear hearers, whatever you lose, though your houses go, though your lands go, though all your earthly possessions perish, may Almighty God, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, save all your souls.

—THERE has been an advance in the price of timothy hay of from $1 to $1.50 per ton recently, and there is no assurance that the highest notch has yet been reached.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON FOR SUNDAY, JULY 30.

"Paul at Ephesus," Acts xix., 1-12. Golden Text: John xvi., 13. Commentary.

1. And it came to pass that while Apollos was at Corinth Paul, having passed through the upper coasts, came to Ephesus." From Corinth, where we left Paul in the last lesson, he returned to Antioch in Syria, taking with him Priscilla and Aquila as far as Ephesus, where he left them, promising to return, the Lord willing (18-21). After some time at Antioch he started on his third tour, and passing through Galatia and Phrygia, strengthening the disciples, came in due time to Ephesus. This Apollos of Alexandria, eloquent and mighty in Scripture, had meantime passed through Ephesus and had been greatly helped and enlightened by Aquila and Priscilla. How wonderfuly the Lord provides teachers for those who are seeking to know Him! Consider the cases of Cornelius and the man of Ethiopia.

2. "And finding certain disciples he said unto them, Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed? And they said unto Him, We have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Ghost." There are many like these to-day who have heard of the love of God and of Jesus as a Savior from the wrath to come, and they have received Him and are children of God (John i., 12), and therefore have the Holy Ghost in them as believers (I Cor. vi., 19; xii., 7), but yet know little or nothing about the Holy Spirit and never have received Him as their power for life and service. Compare John xiv., 17, with Luke xxiv., 49.

3. "And He said unto them, Unto what, then, were ye baptized? And they said, Unto John's baptism." This was as far as Apollos had taught them (18-25) and would include repentance, remission of sins and fruits meet for repentance and should have included an expectation of a baptism of the Holy Ghost (Luke iii., 3, 8, 16). It certainly meant salvation, but not necessarily special power for service.

4. "Then, said Paul, John verily baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people that they should believe on Him which should come after Him—that is, on Christ Jesus." It was John's delight to cry, "Behold the Lamb of God!" and to point all to Him whose way he came to prepare (John i., 15, 27, 29, 30; iii., 28-30: Math. iii., 11.) People are apt to follow the human leader, as did the Corinthians (1 Cor. iii., 4,) and too often the human leader loves to have it so. But such is not the spirit of Christ, for even He did not His own will nor sought His own glory, but ever sought the glory of the Father (John vi., 28; viii., 29, 50; xvii., 4.)

5. "When they heard this, they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus." They had received the truth which they had heard and were living up to the light which they had received, and therefore were ready for more light. Now, when additional truth is brought to them they readily receive it and turn heartily to Him of whom John was the forerunner.

6. "And when Paul had laid his hands upon them the Holy Ghost came on them, and they spake with tongues and prophesied." Being baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus did not necessarily bring the gift of the Holy Spirit (Acts viii., 16). That seems to have been given in answer to special prayer and laying on of hands (Acts viii., 15, 17), though in the case of Cornelius and his company the gift of the Spirit was bestowed while Peter was speaking (Acts x., 44-46), and it was after that they were baptized. There seems to be no set way of receiving Christ or of being filled with the Spirit. The great thing is to receive Him the best way you know how, then trust Him to fill you with His Spirit as He pleases. Only "be filled" (Eph. v., 18).

7. "And all the men were about twelve"—as many as those whom Jesus chose and called unto Himself (Mark iii., 13-15); as many as the sons of Jacob, the tribes of Israel, as many as the gates of the New Jerusalem and the foundations of the same (Rev. xxi., 12, 14). It is the heavenly and earthly perfect numbers 3 and 4 multiplied. The full significance we will see some day.

8. "And He went into the synagogue and spake boldly for the space of three months, disputing and persuading the things concerning the kingdom of God." He made no apologies for the truth, but believing all things written by Moses he spake boldly in the power of the Spirit (Acts xxiv., 14; iv., 29). Disputing means reasoning out of the Scriptures, as in chapter xvii., 2, while persuading indicates tender and loving entreaty. Thus he patiently and prayerfully opened to them the word of God concerning Jesus as the Christ.

9. "But when divers were hardened and believed not, but spake evil of that way before the multitude, he departed from them and separated the disciples, disputing daily in the school of one Tyrannus." When truth is rejected, the heart becomes hardened, and when once the heart is turned away from the only light in this dark world the only prospect is the outer darkness where light never comes. Yet Jesus has taught us that only a portion of the seed will fall on good ground, and that tares will grow among the wheat until the harvest.

10. "And this continued by the space of two years, so that all they which dwelt in Asia heard the word of the Lord Jesus, both Jews and Greeks." The province of Asia, in which were the seven churches of Revelation, is distinguished from the other provinces of Asia Minor in chapter xvi., 6. In this section of the country he testifies that for three years he ceased not to warn every one night and day with tears, teaching publicly and from house to house, keeping back nothing, and all the while with his own hands ministering to the necessities of himself and those who were with him (chapter xx., 31, 20, 34). Thus earning his own living he would have no occasion to fear losing a portion of his salary if the truth he preached should happen to hit some of his hearers rather severely.

11. "And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul." Whether it be a miracle of healing of the soul or of the body, "it is God who worketh" (Phil. ii., 13). Whether it be wisdom or knowledge or faith or gifts of healing or miracles, it is all the work of the one self same Spirit dividing to every man severally as He will (I Cor. xii., 7-11). We will know His power more when instead of seeking Him to use Him for God we allow Him to take us and use us as He pleases.

12. "So that from his body were brought into the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them." There must have been some good reason for these special manifestations of the power of God in this unusual way—some special form of unbelief or devilry which needed just these manifestations—for the Spirit does nothing needlessly.—Lesson Helper

Riding and Hitching.

One mode of transportation among the poor whites of Southern West Virginia is known as "riding and hitching." It is resorted to when two travelers find themselves with only one horses and they are going too far to ride "double." In "riding" and "hitching" one traveler takes the horse and goes a mile or more, while the other foots it behind. The equestrian naturally makes faster speed than the walker. So after he has ridden his share he dismounts and hitches his steed to a tree by the roadside and pushes on afoot. In time the other walker comes to the hitched animal, mounts him, and rides on until he has overtaken the first rider and got some distance in front, when the operation is repeated. Thus each rides alternately and the horse gets a breathing spell.

KEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS.

A FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.

TOWANDA—The boiler in the Towanda nail works exploded Tuesday afternoon. Andrew Benjamin was instantly killed. Ross Hatton fatally injured and a man named Bennett severely burned aud bruised. Another man named McGovern is missing and thought to be in the ruins. Within a few minutes after the explosion the whole plant was in flames and the buildings were completely destroyed. The plant was owned by W. H. Godcharles and the loss is estimated at $25,000 about half covered by insurance.

DROWNED IN EACH OTHERS' ARMS.

BRADDOCK—Two small boys, Stanison and Harry Peterson, aged respectively 8 and 10 years, sons of a Pole employed at the Edgar Thompson Steel works, were drowned here in the Monongahela river. The remains were brought up from the river with very little trouble, the little chaps clasped in each others arms, and taken to an undertaker's establishment.

ANOTHER CIGARETTE VICTIM.

BRADDOCK.—Charles Lewis, of Denver, was suddenly attacked with heart failure on the street and fell to the pavement unconscious. The young man, who is only 18 years old, stated to his physician that his trouble was caused by excessive cigarette smoking. He is in a precarious condition.

OLD-FASHIONED POTATO BUGS BACK.

WASHINGTON,—The old-fashioned potato bug, which was some time ago crowded out by the modern striped-jacket bug, has again made its appearance in Franklin township and is devouring all the potatoes, cabbage, and other growing plant tops in sight.

OSCAR KRATZER and Dr. Bagnal, fishermen, of Warren, claim the prize on a spoon-bill sturgeon 2 feet long. They pulled it out of the river just below the bridge, but envious people are skeptical, and charge the lucky fishermen with putting up a job by fastening the sturgeon to a line before it was thrown into the Allegheny river. However that may be, the catch is in Warren on exhibition.

A PRINCESS was born on Blue Island, near Monongahela, last Tuesday night. She is a Bohemian princess, her mother being a gypsy who claims to be in the royal line. Dr. Charles Scott, who was called, suggested that the child be called Mary Queen of Scott, but the parents said the child would be named Eulalie.

THE State Supreme Court granted an injunction to restrain the Mayor from interfering with the plans of the building of City Hall at Philadelphia. This completely knocks out the Penrose bill, which was a bone of contention at the last session of the Legislature.

THE Pennsylvania railroad supported the surviving people and animals of Main's circus during 10 days' idleness after the wreck, built a train of 13 new cars, paid for all repairs, completed the original number of wagons and also paid Mr. Main $75,000 in cash.

A YOUNG farmer of Huntingdon township, Westmoreland county, has been fined $20 for misinforming a keeper of a tollgate as to the distance he was going, thereby saving about 3 cents toll.

ANNIE BYRANT, of Ridgeview, near Derry station was bitten four times by a copperhead snake yesterday. All efforts to produce sleep have failed and the victim struggles violently.

BELLEFONTE citizens have organized a boycott against members of the town council who passed an ordinance making it unawful for cows to stray about the streets.

THE name of the place known as Bethel, on the Somerset & Cambria railroad has been changed to Holshopple. It is hard to see where the improvement comes in.

JOHN CASPER, the 10 year old son of a Jeannette groceryman, took his father's loaded revolver from a bureau drawer, played with it and is expected to die.

ASSESSORS' returns in Washington county show 51,056 acres short of the number of acres that ought to be taxed. Where the missing land is, is a mystery.

J. A. SUTHERLAND, of Beaver, claims to have the champion pumpkin vine, since by actual measurement it was found that it grew a foot in 24 hours.

ANNIE KREIDER, of Lancaster county, whose parents and four brothers and sisters were murdered in Dakota last week, is on the verge of insanity.

THE colored people of Pennsylvania will hold their second annual State fair in Harrisburg, opening October 16 and continuing until the 24th.

THE new directory of Johnstown places the population of that place at 24,544, and of Johnstown and the surrounding boroughs at 36,144.

WILLIAM MACKY, of Woodside, Fayette county, has a potato stalk that measured five feet and is coming out in bloom.

THOMAS WILSON, carpenter, fell off the barn of A. T. Polliard, near Rimersburg, a distance of forty feet and was killed.

JOHN C. BOWERS, of Bedford, aged 40 years, fell asleep on a track and 60 cars passed over his legs. He died in a few hours.

THOMAS A. SEATON, of Bolivar, who was bitten by a copperhead last Saturday, died Friday is in terrible agony.

STATE Superintendent of Schools Schaffer has decided that the free text book law goes into effect at once.

RENOVO has 250 cases of typhoid fever and the number is steadily increasing.

His Honor's Mild Protest.

Hickman County, Kentucky, has a judge who is so exceedingly slow to anger that he does not appear to know "contempt of court" when he sees it. During the trial of a case before him recently two lawyers got mad and went at each other fist and skull. Quiet was restored at last, but soon the belligerents were at it again. When the second riot had been quelled and the frightened spectators had returned to the court-room his honor mildly observed to the Sheriff that "it seems to me there is entirely too much disorder in the court-room."—Indianapolis News.

Diphtheric Poison from Apples.

Attention is called to the fact that apples stored in cellars or elsewhere are invariably covered with mold or mildew—often invisible, but just as real. The mold consists mostly of microscopic plants, including numerous species of fungi, all of which are more or less poisonous. Physicians say they have traced cases of diphtheria in children to the use of moldy apples. Mothers are in the habit of giving little children apples to play with, and the babies try to eat them. In such cases the mold should be carefully removed from the apples.—Troy Times.

SOLDIERS' COLUMN

THE SWORDS OF GRANT AND LEE

"Fame hath crowned with laurel
The swords of Grant and Lee."

Methinks to-night I catch a gleam of steel among the pines,
And yonder by the lilied stream repose the foemen's lines;
The ghostly guards who pace the ground a moment stop to see
If all is safe and still around the tents of Grant and Lee.

'Tis but a dream; no armies camp where once their bay'nets shone;
And Hesper's calm and lovely lamp shines on the dead alone;
A cricket chirps on yonder rise beneath a cedar tree
Where glinted 'neath the summer skies the swords of Grant and Lee.

Forever sheathed those famous blades that led the eager van!
They shine no more among the glades that fringe the Rapidan;
To-day their battle work is done, so draw them forth and see
That not a stain appears upon the swords of Grant and Lee.

The gallant men who saw them flash in comradeship to-day
Recall the wild, impetuous dash of val'rous blue and gray;
And 'neath the flag that proudly waves above a Nation free,
They oft recall the missing braves who fought with Grant and Lee.

They sleep among the tender grass, they slumber 'neath the pines,
They're camping in the mountain pass where crouched the serried lines;
They rest where loud the tempests blow, destructive in their glee—
The men who followed long ago the swords of Grant and Lee.

Their graves are lying side by side where once they met as foes,
And where they in the wildwood died springs up a blood-red rose;
O'er them the bee on golden wing doth flit, and in yon tree
A gentle robin seems to sing to them of Grant and Lee.

To-day no strifes of sections rise, to-day no shadows fall
Upon our land, and 'neath the skies one flag waves over all;
The Blue and Gray as comrades stand, as comrades bend the nee,
And ask God's blessings on the land that gave us Grant and Lee.

So long as Southward, wide and clear, Potomac's river runs,
Their deeds will live because they were Columbia's hero sons;
So long as bend the Northern pines and blooms the orange tree,
The swords will shine that led the lines of valiant Grant and Lee.

Methinks I hear a bugle blow, methinks I hear a drum;
And there with martial step and slow, two ghostly armies come;
They are the men that met as foes, for 'tis the dead I see,
And side by side in peace repose the swords of Grant and Lee.

Above them let OLD GLORY wave, and let each deathless star
Forever shine upon the brave who lead the ranks of war;
Their fame resounds from coast to coast, from mountain top to sea;
No other land than ours can boast the swords of Grant and Lee.

—*Blue and Gray*, of Philadelphia

A Northern Soldier's Prison Life.

Our captors did not allow us to see their newspapers, but, happily for us, a true Union lady lived next door to the jail, and in the evening when all was quiet, she read the news aloud for our benefit. This lasted about a week, and then was reported to headquarters by one of the guard. We were cut off from our evening readings, but soon one of the men (of course he was a Yankee) said, "Keep quiet, boys, and we'll have a paper and read it ourselves to-night." When it began to grow dark he tied a board nail to a small string and threw it from the grated window into the Union lady's yard. In a few minutes he had a bite, hauled in his line, and draggling from the nail was the Charleston "Mercury." After that we went fishing every night, and always with success.

Some curious experiments were tried by those who were sufficiently daring to attempt to get to the Union lines, and some times these desperate movements met with success. One fellow who was acting as nurse told the men that if they would put him into a blanket and carry him to the dead house, which was outside the guard, and nail him carelessly in a coffin, he would take care of what followed. Accordingly, the thing was done, and the next morning the old darky whose task it was to carry away the corpses of those who had reached the end of their sufferings during the night, started with his load for a burial place outside the city. When a safe distance had been reached, the nurse gave the coffin lid a kick and arose! The darky gave one frightful yell and fled toward Richmond, while the dead man went on his way rejoicing.—*Blue and Gray* for July.

Somebody's Father.

I think that one of the saddest incidents of the war which I witnessed was after the battle of Gettysburg. Off on the outskirts, seated on the ground, with his back to a tree, was a soldier, dead. His eyes were riveted on some object held tightly clasped in his hands. As we drew nearer we saw it was an ambrotype of two small children. Man though I was, hardened through those long years to carnage and bloodshed, the sight of that man who looked on his children for the 1st time in this world, who away off in a secluded spot had rested himself against a tree, that he might feast his eyes on his little loves, brought tears to my eyes which I could not restrain had I wanted. There were six of us in the crowd, and we all found great lumps gathering in our throats, and mist coming before our eyes which almost blinded us. We stood looking at him for some time. I was thinking of the wife and baby I had left at home, and wondering how soon, in the mercy of God, she would be left a widow, and my baby boy fatherless. We looked at each other and instinctively seemed to understand our thoughts. Not a word was spoken, but we dug a grave and laid the poor fellow to rest with his children's picture clasped over his heart. Over his grave, on the tree against which he was sitting I inscribed the words:

"Somebody's Father,
July 3, 1863."

—BLUE AND GRAY for July.

Twain Lied.

The following story is told of Mark Twain by a gentleman who lives near his residence at Hartford: One day Mark answered the telephone, and, after hallooing for some time without an answer, he used some language not generally seen in print, but which was certainly picturesque. While thus engaged he heard an answer in astonished tones, and recognized the voice of an eminent divine whom he knew very well. "Is that you, Doctor?" questioned Mark; "I didn't hear what you said. My butler has been at the telephone and said he couldn't understand you."

A BATTLE WITH OUTLAWS.

Four Brothers Hold a Militia Company at Bay and Kill Half a Dozen Soldiers. One Outlaw Lost.

Word comes from Pikeville, Ky., of a bloody conflict across the State line in Wise county, Va., some days ago between the State militia and outlaw Flemens's boys. Half a dozen or more were killed.

"Doc" Taylor, one of the gang, was caught some months ago and hanged, and the brothers, four in number, are wanted for complicity in the murder. Two weeks ago they were located in Wise county, and the Governor of Virginia sent a company of 60 soldiers to assist the sheriff. The outlaws were surrounded and a bushwhacking siege of three days ensued. Calvin Flemens was mortally wounded and captured early in the fight, but the three other brothers killed a half dozen militiamen and succeeded in getting higher up in the hills, where friends are reported to be going to their assistance.

As the Flemens and their friends are all dead shots and desperate men, the ultimate result is a matter of anxious speculation.

For years the Fleming boys and an innumerable following of relatives have terrorized the mountainous regions of southwest Virginia and southeast Kentucky, defying alike the authorities of first one State and then the other. The family stands charged with almost all the crimes on the calendar from murder and stealing down to moonshining. Every member of the family is utterly fearless and all are well armed. Their strongholds in the caves of the Cumberland mountains are many and almost inaccessible.

About eight months ago a family of three were attacked in their cabin, the man shot at the door, his wife brutally treated and then shot, as was also their child. They were left for dead, but the woman lived long enough to make an ante mortem statement to the effect that the Flemens were the guilty parties. For a long time no effort made to arrest them. Finally the sheriff of Wise county secured the co-operation of the State, and, backed by militia 60 strong and each member sworn in as a deputy, tried to capture the Flemens, but failed.

Starboard and Larboard.

The Italians derived "starboard" from questa borda, "this side," and "larboard" from quella borda, which means "that side." Abbreviated, these two phrases appear as sta borda and la borda. Their close resemblance caused so many mistakes that the admiralty ordered the "larboard" to be discontinued and "port" substituted. "Port" for "larboard" is said to be first used in Arthur Pitt's "Voyage," in 1580.

MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.		
THE WHOLESALE PRICES ARE GIVEN BELOW.		
GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED.		
WHEAT—No. 1 Red.....$	68 @ $	69
No. 2 Red.....	66	67
CORN—No. 2 Yellow ear...	49	50
High Mixed ear.....	48	49
No. 2 Yellow Shelled.....	45	46
Shelled Mixed.....	42	43
OATS—No. 1 White.....	38	39
No. 2 White.....	37	38
No. 3 White.....	35	36
Mixed.....	34	35
RYE—No. 1.....	60	61
No. 2 Western, New.....	57	58
FLOUR—Fancy winter pat	4 40	4 65
Fancy Spring patents.....	4 40	4 65
Fancy Straight winter....	3 75	4 00
XXX Bakers.....	3 25	3 50
Rye Flour.....	3 50	3 75
HAY—Baled No. 1 Tim'y..	16 75	17 00
Baled No. 2 Timothy.....	15 00	15 50
Mixed Clover.....	12 00	13 00
Timothy from country...	18 00	21 00
STRAW—Wheat.....	6 50	7 00
Oats.....	7 50	8 00
FEED—No. 1 W'h Md ₩ T	17 00	17 50
Brown Middlings.....	14 50	15 00
Bran, sacked.....	13 50	14 00
Bran, bulk.....	13 00	13 50
DAIRY PRODUCTS.		
BUTTER—Elgin Creamery	23	25
Fancy Creamery.....	17	19
Fancy country roll.....	12	13
Low grade & cooking....	8	10
CHEESE—Ohio fall make..	8	9
New York Goshen.....	9	10
Wisconsin Swiss.....	14	15
Limburger (Fall make)...	11	12
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.		
APPLES—Fancy, ₩ bbl...	3 00	3 25
Fair to choice, ₩ bbl....	2 50	3 00
BEANS—		
N Y & M(new)Beans ₩ bbl	2 00	2 10
Lima Beans,.....		4
POTATOES—		
Fancy Rose.....	2 25	2 50
Choice Rose.....	1 75	2 00
Sweet, per bb.....		4 00
POULTRY ETC.		
DRESSED CHICKENS—		
Spring chickens ₩ lb.....	20	22
Dressed ducks ₩ lb.....	10	11
Dressed turkeys ₩ lb.....	14	15
LIVE CHICKENS—		
Spring chickens.....	30	50
Live chickens ₩ pr.....	75	85
Live Ducks ₩ pr.....	50	55
Live Turkeys ₩ lb.....	6	7
EGGS—Pa & Ohio fresh....	14	15
FEATHERS—		
Extra live Geese ₩ lb.....	55	60
No 1 Extra live geese ₩ lb	48	50
Mixed.....	25	35
MISCELLANIOUS.		
TALLOW—Country, ₩ lb...	4	5
City.....	4	5
SEEDS—Clover.....	8 25	8 50
Timothy prime.....	2 10	2 20
Blue grass.....	1 40	1 70
RAGS—Country mixed....	1	
HONEY—White clover....	17	18
Buckwheat.....	10	12
MAPLE SYRUP, new crop.	60	1 00
CIDER—country sweet ₩ bbl	5 00	5 50
BERRIES—per quart		
Blackberries	8	9
Raspberries, black....	8	10
" red.....	10	12
Huckleberries.....	9	10
Gooseberries	7	8
Cherries.....	8	10
CINCINNATI.		
FLOUR—	$2 20@	$3 10
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	60	61
RYE—No. 2.....		50
CORN—Mixed.....	42	43
OATS	32	33
EGGS.....		11
BUTTER	14	22
PHILADELPHIA.		
FLOUR—	$2 70@	$4 25
WHEAT—No. 2. Red.....	69	70
CORN—No. 2, Mixed.....	48	49
OATS—No. 2. White.....	38	39
BUTTER—Creamery Extra.	22	28
EGGS—Pa., Firsts.....	15	16
NEW YORK.		
FLOUR—Patents.....	2 00	4 60
WHEAT—No 2 Red.....	72	73
RYE—Western.....	57	58
CORN—No. 2.....	48	49
OATS—Mixed Western.....	37	38
BUTTER—Creamery.....	15	18
EGGS—State and Penn.....	14	15
LIVE-STOCK REPORT.		
EAST LIBERTY, PITTSBURG STOCK YARDS.		
CATTLE.		
Prime Steers.....$	4 85 to	5 00
Good butcher	3 75 to	4 60
Common.....	3 00 to	3 50
Bulls and dry cows.....	2 00 to	3 25
Veal Calves.....	5 50 to	6 25
Fresh cows, per head.....	20 00 to	40 00
SHEEP.		
Prime 95 to 100-lb sheep....$	4 50 to	4 60
Good mixed.....	4 25 to	4 35
Common 70 to 75 lb sheep...	3 00 to	3 50
Spring Lambs.....	3 50 to	5 50
HOGS.		
Good Yorkers.....	6 10 to	6 15
Common Yorkers.....	5 90 to	6 00
Roughs	4 50 to	5 00
Pigs.....	5 50 to	5 75