THE NIGHT WIND.

Mave you ever heard the wind go "Yoooo" Tis a pitiful sound to hear ' It seems to chill you through and through With strange and speechless fear. It's the voice of the night that broods outside When folks should be askep. And many and many's the time I've orled Io the darkness that brooded far and wide Over the land and deep: "Whom do you want, O lonely night. That you wail the long hours through?" And the night would say in its ghostly way : ·Y00000000 Y00000000 My mother told me long ago

My mother told me long ago (When I was a little tad) That when the wind went walling so, Somebody had been bad: And then, when I was snug in bed, Whither I had been sent. With the blankets drawn up round my hend, I'd think of what my mother said And wonder what boy she meant' And 'Who s been bad to-day? 'I'd ask Of the wind that hoarsely blew, And that voice would say in its awfal way And that voice would say in its awful way

That this was true I must allow— You'll not believe it, though ' Yes, though I'm quite a model now, I was not always so. And if you doubt what things I say, Suppose you make the test; Suppose when you've been bad some day, And up to bed are sent away, From mother and the rest— Suppose you ask, "Who has been bad?" And then you'll hear what's true : For the wind will moan in its ruefulest tone

-Eugene Field, in Chicago Record. "TWO OLD FOOLS."

BY FRANCIS C. WILLIAMS.



over to see the Major now, or wait un-til it was cooler. He had just decided in favor of waiting, when he heard a trampling from the side of the house. trampling from the side of the house. For a moment he gave it little at-tention. Then the long-drawn bay of a hound came to his ears. The Colo-nel's feet dropped to the floor and his head was raised. Another howl from the invisible hound, and he pulled him-self to his feet, picked up his hat and direction of the sound. As he came around the corner of the house, there was a sudden erunching

As he came around the corner of the house, there was a sudden crunching of the gravel on the driveway, a bel-low of mingled fear and anger, and the Colonel was knocked flat by a year-ling heifer which, snorting its sur-prise, trailed across the grass-plot, hotly pursued by the Colonel's hound. The Colonel quickly scrambled to

alize the import of the words. Then

alize the import of the words. Then a dull flush crept into his cheeks, usu-ally very sallow, and he said concise-ly: "You are a Har!" The fatal words were spoken. The color leaped into the colonel's face, and the Major's flush grew deeper while his eyes re-turned the flash in those of the other. The two faced each other in silence for a moment. Each was so taken aback that for the instart the insult of the other could find no adequate return in speech. Then the Colonel drew himself up and said icily: "You can understand that this means only one thing?" The Major replied with the slightest of bows. "Thave a pair of pistols at my house," continued the Colonel. "With your permission L will send for them. The Major inclined his head a triffe, and the other turned and called: "Israel! I srael!"

The wajor inclined his head a trifted too hard?" explained the and the other turned and called: "Israel! Israel?" And Israel startled me by jumping There was no reply, and again he raised his voice. This time there was an answering call and a shuffling of feet, which gradually became more distant. A little later a white-haired old colored man came into view. "Dyo call, Marse Kunn'l?" he fairly shouted; "what "Syo call, Marse Kunn'l?" he matter with the loading of while he fingered a battered straw hat. "Yes," said the Colonel. "Yon know those pistols of mine in my dressing-case! Fetch them to me!" "Yo dewelin pistils?" "Yes. Be quick!" The colored man looked at the men

rascal!"

rascal!" thundered the Colonel. "Go!" An instant the colored man stood, nervously playing with his hat-brim. Then he turned and moved away. The two men did not look at each other. Somehow they disliked to. The Major stood his gun against the fence, and took a long time to arrange the leaves from a twig he broke from a bush. Each had his back toward the other. The minutes went by. But at the leaves from a twig he broke from a bash. Each had his back toward the old fools?".
The bede, I think we are a couple of digits?
did fools?".
(I quite agree with you, Hawkins?" returned the Colonel quite as posicized the problem of the p

The master's command, oringing up the rear and dragging his feet as though they were weighted. A few minutes of walking, and they came to a small open space surrounded by trees. The Colonel halted and faced about.

"Will this do?" he asked. "Yes!" said the Major simply. "There is no advantage in position, I believe. The sun shines across the glade?"

while he fingered a battered straw hat.
"Yes," said the Colonel. 'Yon
know those pistols of mine in my
dessing-case! Fetch them to me!"
"Yo' dewelin pistils?"
"Yo' dewelin pistils?"
"Yo' dewelin pistils?"
"Yo' a killin' each oder!"
"The colored man looked at the mon
in turn. He noted the attitude of each
and the look in their faces.
"Yo' ain't goin't fight, Marse?" he
ventured anxiously, not moving.
"That's none of your business, you
rascal!" thundered the Colonel.
A smile appeared on the former's lips,
and the latter returned it. A moment
imore, and the Colonel extended his

old fools!" "I quite agree with you, Hawkins!" returned the Colonel quite as posi-tively, and, as if by one impulse, the two locked arms and walked off.

"What's the sensation?" "That's according to how you land. One night three years ago the train-despatcher got two of us headed for each other on a single track at a gait of forty miles an hour. The first thing I saw was the headlight of the other locomotive rounding a curve thirty rods away. I shut'er off, threw over the lever and set the air-brakes, and then made a jump. I'd no time to pick for a spot, and as I jumped I realized that I'd have a bad time of it, as I knew every foot of the ground. It was on a level covered with a thistle patch. There was a strip of them the colonal was knocked fat by a symplex trailed serves which sorticity is any prior trailed serves which sorticity is any prior trailed serves the graves by the colonal should and trace about "". "Any " and the Major simplex trailed serves the graves by the colonal should be trace about ". "Any " and the Major simplex trailed serves the graves by the colonal should be trace about ". "Any " and the Major simplex trailed serves the graves by the colonal should be trace about ". There is no structure of the graves the graves by the colonal should be trace about ". "Any " and the Major simplex trailed serves the graves the g

"Two !" Israel pronounced the word THE GOSPEL IN POLITICS | Swedish and French papers translate it all istinctly, so that it cut sharply on

N ODD BUT INSTRUCTIVE TEXT.

SHOULD BE VBOVE REPROACH

THE REV. DR. TALMAGE SELECTS POLITICS

TEXT: "Some therefore cried one thing, and some another, for the assembly was conjused, and the more park know not where-fore they were come together. And they drive putting him forward. And Alexander back-ound with the hand, and would have mude his defense unto the people. But when they knew that he was a Jere, all with one voice about the space of two hours cried out: "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!"—Acts Xix, 32.

serties.
Nothing but Christianity will ever srep such a food of indecency. The Christian religion will speak after awhile. The billingsgate and to weand althrough which we wade almost every autumn must be rebucked by that religion which speaks from its two great mountains, from the one mountain intoning the command, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," and from the other mount making plea for kindness and jove and blessing rather than eurist.
Ochristian men, frown upon political false-food? Hencember that a political lie is as black as any other kind of a lie. God has recorded all the falsehoods that have been told at the city. State or National elections since the found of the falsehoods that Aron Burr breathed by utgement will be awarded.
The falsehoods that Aron Burr breathed about George Washington, the instepresentiations for regard to James Monroe, are as ressin in God's book to-day as the lies that were printed last week, about our local cantitations. The counsel you as Christian men to suparsely you as Christian ment for spore alterned that be availed and the statistic ment for spore and the publishing of public halls and public to be the set of public halls and public to be the set of public halls and public to be the best; yourselves against the misuse of money in political campalates. Of the thousands of the thousands of the publishing of public halls and public the state of an early on consider to be the best; you have a right to appeal to the carsy-ling out of what you consider to be the best; you have a right to appeal to the Malton.
Briber jis one of the max was all results of a public halls and political meetings cost money, but he who public halls and political meetings cost money, but he who public halls and political meetings cost money, but he who public halls and political meetings cost money, but he who is not a test political trans, for the stabilishment of organizations for the carry-ling out of what you consider to be the

 xix., 32.
 The phesus was upside down. It was about the silver question. A manufacturer of silver bis labores to getafic to like use the behavior of one latur, who had been in public placing symptometers togetafic to like use the behavior of one latur, who had been in public placing symptometers togetafic to like use the behavior of one latur, who had been in public placing symptometers togetafic to like use the behavior of one latur, who had been in public placing symptometers. There was great excitement in the effect of the people stood in knots along the several drawaging that pactimeters in the other symptometers. Some of the people stood the policy of Paul. There were great moral questions involved, but. The only question about which they seemed to be interstead was concerning the sement too be interstead was concerning the semith and the schole set was concerning the semith and the schole set was used to employ any like the bole of the site of the people stood in the site of the sole of the set was the down, the laborer will be thrown out of employment and the whole sity will suffer. Well, what is to be done? 'Call a convention' has been a panacea for public will. There was about the bole of the set was not be done? 'Call a convention' has been a panacea for public will want to tak at once. You know what excitement that always makes in a convention, where a great way people want to talk at once. Some wated to denounce, some wanted to resolve. After awhile a prominent man gets the floor, and they was the floor works in down, and then the contision rises into down, and then the contision rises in the other were almost every antum at the betware almost every antum at the strong of the sole of ther, and they keep on until the tage down and the stable sof life. Joseph was a politician, but he maintained bis integrity. Daniel was a politician, but he was a teetotaler to the last. Abraham was a politician, but he was always charac-terized as the father of the faithful. Moses was a politician the same terit for the same second terized as the father of the faithful. Moses was a politician, the grandest of them, but he honored God more than he did the Phar-aobs, and there are hundreds of Christian men now in the political parties maintaining their integrity, even when they are obliged to stand amid the blasted, lecherous and loathsome crew that sometimes surround the ballot box-these Christian men doing their political duty and then coming back to the prayer meetings and Christian circles as pure as when they went out. But that is no the ordinary circumstance -that is the excep-tion.

prayer meetings and Christian circles as pure as when they went out. But that is not the ordinary circumstance--that is the excep-tion. How often you see men coming back from the political conflict and their eysis giazd, and their check has an unnatural flush, and they talk louder than they usually do, and at the political conflict and their eysis giazd, and their check has an unnatural flush, and they talk louder than they usually do, and at the least provocation they will bet, and you say they are convival, or they are exceed-ingly vivacious, or you apply some other sweet name to then, but God Knows they are frunk! Some of you, a month or six weeks ago, had no more religion than you ought to nave, and after the elections are over to cal-sulate how much religion you have left will be a sum in vuigar fractions. Oh, the pres-sure is tremendous! How many mighty intellects have gone down under the dissipation of politics! I think of one who came from the west. He was able to stand out against the whole American Senate. God had given him fac-ulties enough to govern a kingdom, or to frame a constitution. His voice was terri-ble to his country's seniles and a mighty in-spiration in the day of National peril. But wenty diasses of strong drink a day were his usual allowance, and he went down into the babits of a confirmed intebrize. Alss for him ! Though a costly monument has been reared over his resting place, the young men of this contry shall not be de-aled the world was robbed of one of its mightest intellects, and our country of one of its ablest constitutional defenders, was the lissipation of political life. You want to know hol mean? Young man, ask your ather when you get home. The adverse tide sfearful, and I warn you against it. You need not go far off to find the worn-out politician. Here he is, stumbling along the highway, his limbs hardly able to hold im up. Bent over and pale with exhaust-ing sickness. Surty to anybody who neccess itis. Just last decent article of apparel pawned tor strong drink

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Iand was gathering to his burning utterances, and if He could spare Thomas Clarkson while yet millions of his fellow men has behans rusting to the hone-then He can spare any man, and He can spare any party. That man who through cowardice or blind idelatry of party forsakes the cause of rights oursness goes down, and the armed battallons of God march over him. O Christian men, take out your Eble this make up your mind as to what is your duty as efficiently the state of the state your mill he gone. Ballot boxes and gu-bernatorial chairs and continents will smoke in the final confagration, but those who jove God and do their best shall come to user state shall continue the stars have ceased their shining, and the ocean has beened its last billow, and the closing thunder of the judgment day shall toil at the funeral of a world! Oh, prepare for that day !

thunder of the judgment day shall toll at the funeral of a world! Oh, prepare for that day! Tou may vote right and get the victory at the bailto box, and yet suffer eternal defaat. After you have cast your last vote, where will you go to? In this country there are two parties. You belong to the one or the other of them. Likewise in eternity there will be two parties and only two. "These shall go away into everlasting punishment and the rightcous into life eternal." To which party will you belong? God grant that, while you book after the welfare of the land in which God has graciously cast your lot, you may not forget to look after your soil-blood bought, judgment bound, immortal! God aave the people!

Before They Knew It.

Joseph Thomas, a lawyer in the State of Maine, at the beginning of

Joseph Thomas, a lawyer in the State of Maine, at the beginning of this century, was a man of considera-ble reputation as a wag. A couple were anxious to be married, and as there was no minister at hand, they waited upon Mr. Thomas, who, as a magistrate, was authorized to per-form the marriage ceremony. He was busy writing as they en-tered, but paused to inquire what they wanted. Addressing himself to the man, he asked if he wished to take that woman for a wife, and next, turning to the woman, he inquired whether she wished to take that man for her husband. Then he went on with his writing. The parties sat still, and waited until their patience was exhausted. Finally, the man ventured to in-terrupt Mr. Thomas, and tell him they were in a great hury. "Why don't you go along, then?" answered the Judge. "But we want to be married first." "Married? You have been married more than half an hour."

the law, and the couple withdrew, not without some misgivings, it is to be feared, as to the validity of a cernot without some misgivings, it is to be feared, as to the validity of a cer-emony which had been so unceremon-lously performed. They had certain-ly been married in haste, but there is no record that they repented at leisure.

When Mussulman and Hindoo Fight.

The old feature in these riots is their immediate cause. This is al-ways reported to be "cow killing," but Mussulmans kill oxen all the year round for food and so do the Europeans. The grievance is not that, but a display of the old feeling of ascendancy on the nart of the Musof ascendancy on the part of the Mus-sulmans, who, on the day of their festival, kill a cow close to a temple in token of high religious deflance. Then the Hindoos, who do not mind about the killings during the rest of the year turn out annual, and there the year, turn out armed, and there is a battle royal, which, but for the English, would in twenty-four hours, develop into a religious war. The English, however, tell the police to the institution of the police to The impartially on loth sects, and the police, though they are them-velves Mussulmans and Hindoos, do '. with delight, and there is peace and good feeling for the ensuing

year. . If this is not a state of affairs to puzzle Englishmen there is no such state; but Irishmen would under-stand it at once. The armed police in Ireland in a "religious" row plays just the part it plays in India, only, being English in discipline and arm-ment it takes forwar lives. The ament, it takes fewer lives.—The Spectator.

Elixir of Youthful Spirits.

Elist of Youthful Spirits. As I was walking up and down my room the other day," said a man, "wrapped in thought and absorbed in care, with head lowered and hands clapsed behind me, I heard a titter-ing, and, looking back, I saw my children following me, each with bowed head and clasped hands; they had tried hard to be very solemn, but had found it quite impossible. "I couldn't help laughing myself

for, and I trust yon will render me one immediately?" "I will do nothing of the kind! The best thing you can do is to shoot your whelp and save me the trouble of doing so!" and the Major tapped his gun suggestively. "Then all I can say," came slowly from the Colonel's lips, "is that you are no gentleman!" The Major started as if he had been stung. For the instant he did not re-

pint of water had evaporated with that pond. The mud was left behind, though. There was three feet of it waiting to catch some unfortunate, and it caught me. I went head first to the bottom. Then I rolled over and floundered around for five minutes, and could never have pulled myself out unassisted. I didn't break any bones, but-ugh!"-Detroit Free

Naval salutes to the flag are as old as the time of Alfred the Great.

seried. The Rev. Dr. E. mmons, in the early his-try of our country, in Mussachusetts, preached about the election of Tomas Joi-ferson to the Presidency. The Rev. Dr. Mayhew, of Boston, in the early days of our republic, preached about the repeal of the stamp act. There are times when ministers of Christ must look of upon public ministers of the state of the stamp act. The Norwegian boasts of his home of rocks, and the Sitterian is pleased with his land of perpetual snow. If the Roman thought that the mudy Tiber was the favored river in the sight of heaven, and if the Laplander shivers out his euloy; of his native eline, and if the Chinese have piry for anybody born outside of the Flowery, Kingdom, shall not we, born under these fair skies and standing day by day and those glorious civil and religious liberites, heap ublic spiried? I propose to tell the peo-ple very plainly what I consider to be their Christian duty at the ballot box! I stop at the door of a Benvelican meeting and listen and hear that the Democrats are soundrels. Our public meeting and listen and hear that the Democrats are soundrels. Our public an microscopized, and the ruth distorte of scanda. I stop at the door of a Benvelican meeting and listen and hear that the Democrats are soundrels. Our public and where solves a stat part of what he reads or hears in the autumnal elections? Men who at other sea-sons of the year are very earoling in the soundrels. Courty have been and these is uill of upror, mixeline and wheed far once and say what they please, and the please is uill of upror, mixeline and wheed far his country have been the first Tuesday in November. The community at such times seems to a country newspaper, and keep to a running until if has septice the priviling presses of the whole community at such times seems to a country newspaper, and keep to a running until if has septime the printing presses of the whole to a sumprinciple and wheet of a country newspaper, and keep to arouning un

as long as stores, and leet as swite as an ar-telope's, and stings like adders. Lies raw and scalloped and panned and stewed. Crawling lies and jumping lies and soaring lies. Lies with attachment screws and raflers and braiders and ready wound bob-bins. Lies by Christian people, who never lie except during elections, and lies by peo-ple who always lie, but beat themselves in a political campaign. I confess I am ashamed to have a foreigner visit this contry in these times. I should think he would stand dazed and dare not go out an tights! What will the hundreds of thousands of foreigners who come here to live think ous? What a disgust they must have for the land of their adoption! The only good thing about it is that many of them cannot understand the English language. But I suppose the German and Italian and

ing wretch. No friends. No God. Nc hope. No heaven. That is your wornout politician. That is what some of you will become unless by this morning's warning and the mercy of God your steps are arrested. Oh, there are no words enough potent, enough caming, to de-scribe the horrfalle drunkenness that has colled over this land, and that has bent down the necks of some of the mightiest intellects, antil they have been compiled to drink out of the trough of bestiality and abomination ! I warn young men against political life, un-less they are tectotalers and consecrated Christian men. Agan, I counsel you that when you go to

I warn young men against political life, un-east hey are tectotlers and consectated Christian men. Agan, i counsel you that when you go to the hallot box at the city, or the State, or the National elections, you recognize God and appeal to Him for His blessing. There is a power higher than the ballot box, than the rubernatorial chair, than the presidential White Honse. It is high time that we put less confidence in political platforms and more confidence in God. See what a weak thing is human foresight! How little our wiss men seem to know ' See how, every natum, thousands of men who are clamber-ing up for higher positions are turned under! God upsets them. Every man, every party; avery Nation, has a mission to perform. Fal-ing to perform it, down he goes. God said to the house of Bourbon, ''Re-model France and establish equity.'' House of Bourbon would not do it. Down it went. God said to the house of Stuart, ''Make the English people free, Gof fearing and happy.'' House of Stuart would not do it. Down it went. God says to the political jurits in chis day, ''by the principles of Christianity, remodel, govern. educate, save the people.'' Failing to do that, down they go, burying in their ruins their disciples and advocates. God can spare all the political intriguers of this day and can raise up another genera-tion who shall do justice and love mercy. If God could spare Luther before the re-formation was done, and if He could spare Washington before tree govermment had been huly tested, and if He Chevne int as Soar.

before more than one out of a thousand dungeons had been alleviated, and if He could spare Robert McCheyne just as Scot-

"I couldn't help laughing myself when I saw them, but I picked up my burden and marched on. Promply the children fell in again and marched the children leit in again and marched after me; when I turned a corner I saw them tagging on as before. We all laughed avain, and then the chil-dren and I played soldier for a while. "When we got through with that I found that my serious friend Care nad gone away."—New York Sun."

A society Man. A single man who proposes to re-main unmarried should never show main unmarried should never show any attention more than he can de-cently avoid to widows. It is per-fectly safe to associate with young la-dles; no man who has been much in society will lose his head with them, or his heart either, to any serious ex-tent, and if the worst comes and he finds himself on the brink of matri-mony before he knows it, all he has to do is to run away. But it is dif-ferent with widows. A man will lose head and heart together when a widow is in the case before he knows that there is anything the matter never show whow is in the case bore in e knows that there is anything the matter with him, and she will have him se-curely married, as tight as the preacher can do the job, in spite of all manner of cellbate resolutions. Nor is there any such thing as run-ning away from her. It is easier for a train robber to escape from all the police in the country than for a recreant lover to baffle a widow determined on matrimony. She will fol-low him to the end of the earth if necessary, and marry him or have him jailed.