Special Recuests 1. In writing to this office on business always give your name and Post office address 2. Business letters and communica- tions to be published should be written on reparate sheets, and the object of each clearly indicated by necessary note when required. 8. Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on only one side of the page. 4. All changes in advertisements must each us on Friady.		EI E BARNWEL	L C. H., S. C., THURSD	OPJ AY, JUNE 26, 1884.	E	Rates of Advection " " each subsequent insection Quarterly, semi-annual or yndy one tracts made on liberal forms. Orstract advectising is payable # isys after first insection, unless other- wise stipulated. No communication will be published inless secompanied by the name and ad- irers of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good inith. Address, T.IE PEOPLE, Estnwell C. H. S. G.
A PLEASANT STORY. "Typas in ye pleasant olden time; Oh, many years ago,	men venturing too near the edge of the sea. The morning lighted up a confused	Payne Chesley under the water, but I	THE LIME-KILN CLUB.	A LANDWARK GONE. The Place oWhere the Messians Crossed Before the Battle of Trenten.	IS LIFE WORTH LIVING 1 Dr. Talmage Says That it Depends Entirely	THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.
When husking bees and singing schools Were all the fun, you know.	mass of white, struggling billows under black, heavy masses of storm cloud that	to pull him out."	WORDS OF WISDOM FROM PARADINE	An interesting landmark has just been	on the Kind of Life One Lives. Dr. Taimage preached on Sunday on	WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO SMILE OVER THIM WERE.
The singing school in Tarrytown- A quaint old town in Maine-	swept the sea with pitiless discharges of rain. The men at the station were at	A TRAGEDY RECALLED.	The President Disbands an Agitator and Sets Him Adrift.	demolished in Trenton, N. J., to make room for a Masonic Temple about to be	the question "Is Life Worth Living ?" If we leave to the evolutionists to guess	MUSICAD ROTE.
Was wisely taught and grandly led By a young man named Paine.	breakfast' when Arnold Rankin rushed in shouting: "There's a wreck off here !"	DEATH OF GEO. W. CONKLING, THE BLAYER OF W.H. HAVERSTICK.	[From the Detrojt Free Press.,	erected. It was a low brick building of considerable size, built at King and Second, now Warren and State streets,	where we come from, said he, and to the theologians to prophesy where we are	
A gallant gentleman was Paine, Who liked the lasses well; But best he liked Miss Patience White,	"Boom-m-m I" came the report of a gun from the sea.	The Scene in the "Paris" Fint-An Erring Woman's Suicide-A Wronged Husband's Forgiveness.	By actual count there were forty-three members of the club coughing and sneezing at the moment the triangle	in 1768, by Abraham Hunt, and occu- pied by him as a store and dwelling. In	the fact that we are here. I am not surprised that everybody asks the ques-	at a social gathering, he bribes some- body present to call on him for a song,
As all his school could tell. One night the singing school had met:	"That's Arnold's voucher," oried Keeper Barney, springing from his seat	[From the N. Y. Telegram.]	sounded, and it was not until four min- utes after the echoes died away that the	1776 Mr. Hunt was postmaster. His store was the largest in the place and he	tion, "Is life worth living ?" Solomon	that has a depressing effect even on the
Young Paine, all carelessly, Had turned the leaves and said, "Well sing	and upsetting the chair in his eagerness. "Our surfboat cannot live in that sea. Open the boat room doors. Man the	The news received from San Francisco of the death there of George W. Conk-	President arose from behind his desk and said:	was said to be the wealthiest man in a wide circuit. His store was especially noted for its abundant stock of good	diversity of opinion exists in our time also. A young man with great prospects will say "Yes;" a man forty years of	real catate in that neighborhood. After a performance of this kind a few nights ago, Mrs. McSpillkins, who does not
On page one-seventy." "See gentle patience smiles on pain."	beach wagon, boys." Out upon the sands the cart was quick-	ling recalls the terrible tragedy of March, 1883, which took place at the "Paris"	"If Socrates Spikeroot am in de hall dis evenin' I would like to see him out	liquors. He was called a Tory, although the imputation is denied by his descend-	age, whose every step has been a stum- ble, will say "No." If you ask me the	live happily with her husband, remarked
On Paine they all then smiled, But not so gently as they might; And he, confused and wild,	ly rushed, and a wreck gun and other apparatus taken from it. The gun was	Flat, No. 341 West Twenty-third street; With Conkling's death the three princi-	heah in front of de desk." Socrates had just crowded himself in	ants. When the Hessians occupied Trenton, Colonel Rahl, their command-	question I answer, It depends on the kind of life you live.	"Oh, how I wish my husband could sing like that."
Searched quickly for another piece, As quickly gave it out; The merriment, suppressed before,	placed in position, and a shot carrying with it a light, strong line sent over the wreck.	pal figures of the tragedy have passed away. Conkling died of consumption. his erring sister, Mrs. Uhler, committed suicide by taking morphine; the man who	between the stove and the wood-box, calculating to get warmth enough to last him until the next meeting, and he didn't look over-pleased at being dis-	er, and his officers, quickly discovered the excellence of Hunt's liquid supplies, and his store became their headquarters	In the first place, I remark that a life of mere money-getting is always a fail- ure, because you will never get as much	would like it. There would be more harmony in the family."
Rose now into a shout.	"They've got it !" said Sam Walker, looking toward the vessel, around which	led her from the path of duty, Wilbur H. Haverstick, died at the hands of her	turbed. When he had limped along to	and conversion and another conversion	as you want. The poorest people in this country are the millionaires, and next to	I'd have no trouble getting a divorce on
(He sank down with a groan), "Oh, give me grief for other's woes, And patience for my own !"	boiled the white surf. "They have made it fast !" "Take two half hitches with the shot	brother; and the only person connected with the tragedy left is her husband, J. Clement Uhler, a resident of New Jersey.	the other digging into his wool, Brother Gardner continued: "How long have you bin a member of	Major Von Decchow, of the Kinphausen Regiment, and other choice spirits	them those who have half a million. There is not a scissors grinder in New York or Brooklyn so anxious to make	ment." Then Gus ceased to smile and smirk,
-Alice M. Roberts, in Good Cheer.	fine round that whip," shouted the keeper, soon signaling to the wreck to	STORY OF THE TRAGEDY. Mr. Uhler lived in San Francisco.	dis club?" "'Bout six months, sah."	gathered at Hunt's for a carouse in honor of the day. At eleven, when the merri- ment was at its height, a Tory farmer	money as those men who have piled up fortunes for years. The disease of accu- mulation has eaten into them. That is not	HE HAD NO LAWIER.
SURF-STATION NO. 9.	haul on board. The "whip" was a larger line doubled through a single pulley-block, and it was	Cal., and did business as a mining broker. In 1871 he met Emma H.	"Um ! It has been 'bout three months since I fust had my eyes on you, an' to-	from the surrounding country dashed up	a life worth living. There are too many earthquakes in it, too many shipwrecks,	as firewood and he was accordingly
BY REV. EDWARD A. RAND.	patiently hauled on board, followed by a hawser. These two lines were made fast,	Conkling, a beautiful girl, fell in love with and married her. As a business	night you seber your connexun wid dis club. Misser Spikeroot, it was under	servant a letter to Colonel Rahl, which the latter thrust into his pocket. Not	too many perditions. They build their castles and open their picture galleries	the same
There were two persons sitting on the doorstep of a station of the life-saving service. One was Will Plympton and	the hawser being secured above the "whip" or endless line.	man he was moderately successful, and when the tide of mining speculation set	stood when you jined dis club dat you was a barber. Has you barbed anybody	long afterward the sound of firing was heard in the street, and Colonel Rahl	and make every inducement for happi- ness to come, but she will not.	asked the judge as Dan took his place.
the other liked to write down his name and calling as "Sam Walker, Surfman,	"Send the life-car, boys," said Keeper Barney. "Quick !"	too, did Wilbur H. Haverstick. He was	or anythin' since dat date?" "I-I-no, sah."	rushed out in time to find Washington in possession of the town, and to receive	worldly approval is a failure. The two	negro. "Kase yo' know, jedge, taint de fence what needs a lawyer, hit am dis
Station 9." They were looking across the white, chilly sands to the sea, that	Every moment the storm seemed to be gathering more force, as if to	also a mining broker in San Francisco, and though only thirty-two years of age	"On de contrary, you has loafed aroun saloons an policy shops an queer places, an no man has known you to do	his death wound in King street, within a hundred yards of the store. Von Deechow was shot dead at the same mo-	most unfortunate men in the United States for the next six months will be	better pint one for him."-Cincinnati
under the tearing, exasperating strokes of the wind hourly grew more and more	resist the brave men in their work of rescue. More heavily	he had achieved a marked success in his business. Uhler and his wife came to New York about three some and	arter sich members as you. When a	ment. Rahl lived a little while after be-	the two Presidential nominees. Two great reservoirs of malediction have been gradually filling up, and about midsum-	
violent. The clouds had a scowling look. It was not a disturbed sky simply,	rolled the waves upon the shore; the wind charged up and down the beach. and roughly the rain splashed the faces	New York about three years ago, and Haverstick came about the same time. Both became members of the New York	poo' man kin lib widout labor people have a right to be suspishus of him.	which he had no time to read, would have	mer they will be brimming full, and a hose will be attached to them and they	Struggling Surgeon-"No, dear, I cannot go calling with you to-night."
angry here and there, but everywhere its face was one of settled, ugly, morose-	of the surfmen. And yet how the crew worked, springing from duty to duty and	Mining Stock Exchange. Haverstick was one of the original members of the	Brudder Giveadam Jones, you will escort dis pusson to de doah. If, when he gits	the Delaware and would attack him be-	will begin to play on the two nominees, and they will have to stand and take it-	His Wife-"Bat you promised that

"Mischief brewin'," said Sam.

"Yes; the wind has been busy at something for the past twenty-four hours,"

worked, springing from duty to duty and cheering heartily when they saw the life. car riding along the hawser and hauled out by means of the whip !

American Mining Stock Exchange, and | dar', he should utter any remark derogawas the first to leave that for the New | tory to de character of de Lime-Kiln York Exchange. Uhler and Haverstick Club, you needn't put de Bogardus kicker at work. Let him O ID What he kin say won't hurt us, an' you might kick too hard an' break a leg." After the late deceased had been shown out and order restored, the President said : "Gem'len, if dar am any mo' agitators in de hall I want 'em to listen closely. Socrates Spikeroot used to be a hard-workin' man. All to once he got de ideah dat capital was oppressin' labor. He quit airnin' \$12 per week bekase he didn't want to be oppressed. In a month he became a dead-beat. While it am a serious offence fur capitalists to oppress labor, it am all right for a kicker to go aroun' borrowin' money, runnin' in debt, an' stealin' his wood. A few weeks ago Mister Spikeroot got lonesome, an' began to agitate. He went to var'us laborin' men an' convinced 'em dat de man who airns his \$12 or \$14 per week orter turn out and mob de capitalists who furnish him de chance.

Mr. Hunt continued to be postmaster and carry on the business in the old store the filth, and they will be rolled over in for many years. After the building was the Washing -for many years, and was then devoted to business purposes. Its reputation as a place for obtaining good liquors never leserted it. At the time its demolition began a fashionable sample-room occupied a part of its ground floor and a drug store the rest. The upper story had long been delapidated and untenanted, but on account of its location the lower story was one of the most profitable pieces of property in the city.

the falsehood, the caricature, the venom

"I know it, dear, but our finances are very low and I must not lose a it and choked with it. To win that priv- get a fee."

patients have sent to you for a week " "I know it, dear, but I expect to be summoned for a very important surgical case, perhaps a broken leg, before the evening is over."

replied Will. "How white and ugly that surf is ! Looks to me as if it was all full of

sharks' teeth, white and hard." "Somebody will feel them when the

storm breaks-at any rate, before it is, over." "Yes: I s'pose the vessel is on the

water that has been quietly movin' on to meet its doom in this storm, and didn't know it more than you and I know the future."

All this time sea and sky had been growing blacker.

Keeper Joel Barney, the official head of the crew at Station 9, stepped out of the station, and the conversation was interrupted. When Sam and Will were alone again, Sam said:

"That sea and me feel alike, I guess." "Why?"

"Oh. I am not at all easy." Here Sam's face seemed to darken like.

the sky. "What are you thinking of ?"

"I'm thinkin' of somebody that wronged me once. That was in old England. We were both boatmen and there was an extra chance at work we both wanted, and Payne Chesley set on foot some stories that lost me my old place and kept me out of a better one. Lies ! lies !" said Sam, vehemently-"all of them."

"Well, didn't people see that ?" "Yes, but too late to help me. If it had been the truth, it couldn't for the

time have hurt me more." "What's false will wash off like mud. It's only what is true that sticks in and stays and hurts."

But Sam was not disposed to dwell on this side of the subject. He arose, strode off grumbling, and sat down in the station doorway.

"What' makes me think of Payne Chesley, I don't know. I feel ugly as that sea looks, and I don't know but I could put Payne Chesley under the water if I had him. Seems to me 'twould! be just sweet to do that. But that isn't the thing for an old chap like me," he said, meditatively. "We've got to swaller those feelin's."

Still blacker grew sea and sky. A very savory odor of old Java, fried potatoes and biscuit now came from the station kitchen, and the crew gathered for supper.

"Storm broke," said Keeper Barney, amid the rattling dishes; "I see the rain on the window near me."

Just then Silas Peaslee came in from the beach and his dripping "sou'wester" told the story of the arrival of the rain. "A bad night," said Silas, "if a vessel gets on Howlin' Pint."

The men on duty patrolled the beach gave the letter to a friend promising a man's misfortune. Do not call it ras-Maine to California. He will start from York Hospital, where she died in a few "Haul shore !" shouted the keeper. as the regulations require. Four times liberal percentage of the prospective fee cality when it may have been only a Bangor on July 3, and expects to make hours. She had left her brother and delphia Cull between sunset and sunrise they tramped "Ker-r-ful, boys !" if she would translate it. She carned mistake. Divide up among many the friends in the West, and going to New moward of twenty miles a day, delivering from two to four miles each side of the The car was near the beach, when A BULLY STATEMENT her reward after some hours' hard work condempation which you are tempted to a lecture every night at some town on York city, entered upon a life of dissipastation. Each patrolman carried his suddenly the ropes gave way and over in Mrs. Blank-"What a silly statement ! on the epistle. His writing consisted of put upon two or three. By calm faith tion. Often to the women with whom the route on the labor and anti-monop-Coston signals, which could be lighted the surf helplessly rolled the car. she associated she expressed her abhorwo or three letters in the beginning oly questions. He will advocate the in God, help cool down the at once, burning with a red flame and large numbers of fashtonable ladies have "Form a line, boys. Lock close and a word, followed by an irregular scrawl. all indiscriminate excoriation. Rememrence of her brother for killing the man claims of Butler as a Presidential candilong been doing their own millinery !" warning off any vessel that might be wade out as far as you can," shouted the He was once asked to read a letter of ber that if a man loses money in stocks date. Mr. Beaumont expects to reach she loved. She was arrested several discovered sailing too near the shore, or keeper. * advice which he had written a client. Mr. Blenk-"Silly 1 Well, J he deserves just as much o Tence of times for disorderly conduct but never California before the close of the camannouncing to any wrecked vessel that And, so, reaching out into that hungry, He glanced over it, found himself quite if he lost it in selling dry goods or grosay it was." punished. She became very poor and paign. help was near. But, though keen eyes grasping ses, they snatched from it the ceries. Be careful in your anathemas of "Anybody might know these was a unable to read it, and handed it back on the night of February 13 took morwatched and quick ears listened, there food that the "sharks' teeth" in the surf Wall street to draw the line between trath in that report The New York Sun publishes an phine with suicidal intent. Her body with "Humph, I don't write letters to "Tos, openially since the was no sign of vessels in danger or dishad almost won. those who do a legitimate business and those who make it the whiripool for alphabetical list of all distinguished was saved from a pauper's burial by her read myself. I wrote it for you to read." tress. There was only that near and inthe latest new from New Y "Hurrah for Sam Walker !" was the tiens who attend alugging matches husband, who had it interred in a New A gentleman once wrote asking an cessant thunder in the darkness, that bidding of Keeper Barney to his men. encking down the fortunes of othern chicken fights, etc., in that city. The evinion, but neglected to inclose the Jersey Cemetery. awful roar of an invisible anger which But Sam Walker did not need the Test the br We hear a great deal of talk about a next morning after a match the column customary fee. With grim humor Stemanifested itself in an occasional throw 10000 lessure afforded by that ovation. He curities, but the only scourities wor "I HERD," is the way the cowboy be vens returned a blank sheet of paper by is pleasant reading in some New York of cold surf about the fact of the patrolmade this confession to Will Plympton. gins his conversation. pest post -- Philadelphia Press. families che

"They've loaded her up," was the news that Sam's keen eyes enabled him to communicate. "Four men have got into her."

"Haul asnore , shouted the keeper; and safely across that turbulent sweep of surf came the life-car. The hatch was removed, and four men sprang upor

the beach. "Haul out !" was the keeper's ready command, and back to the wreck went the car.

"It's a steamer, the men say,' was Arnold Rankin's announcement to his mates. "She's in a bad fix and will break up afore night, they think.' Again and again went the life-car on its journey of mercy to the wreck. At last arrived those who said:

"Nobody else on board." "Look here !" exclaimed one of the steamer's crew, coming from the station. where the rescued men had found shelter: "there was one sick man. Has

he come? He is not at the station." The keeper looked around upon his little circle of helpers.

"Boys," he said, "there's a sick man aboard. Are you sure, though, he did nor come ?" he asked, suddenly turning to his informant.

"Sure as I am here. Payne Chesley is not at the station, and he is not on the beach."

"Payne Chesley !"

Will Plympton heard the name, and instantly looked at Sam's face. He saw Sam's startled, intent gaze, and then Sam said to the keeper: "Somebody must go and get him. I'll volunteer '

"I'll go ! I'll go !" said several. "Your ropes out there are weak." said one of the steamer's crew: "there has been so much strain on 'em. One will be enough to go in that car; send your strongest man. No easy thing bringing a sick man to it. Whew! If he ain't up! And he signals, too! I'd go if I

wasn't bruised so." Upon that wreck the sharper eyes of the company could make out the form of a man waving something-waving a plea for life on the edge of that horrible ghastly ocean-pit of water.

"I'm the strongest," said Sam Walker; proudly, and in proof he raised his heavy, muscular arm.

Everybody knew it was as Sam asserted. Into the car he went and the hatch, was closed after him. Keenly every eye watched the passage of the car to the steamer.

"I hope the ropes will hold." muttered the keeper, looking off in the face of the driving storm.

men

ecame partners in business, and had their office at No. 18 Wall street under the firm name of J. C. Uhler & Co. Haverstick became a frequent visitor at Uhler's home, at No. 913 Seventh avenue, where he dwelt with his wife and

wo children. THE SEPARATION.

Mrs. Uhler's estrangement from her usband followed and the matter reached publicity through a suit which Uhler brought against Haverstick. This was about two years ago. On her side, Mrs. Uhler brought a suit against her husband for having refused her access to her former home. Both these suits were pending when a pistol in the hands of George Cenkling entered a nolle pros. Uhler and Haverstick separated in business. Haverstick had a brother and a mother living in San Francisco. The report of this social scandal of course reached the ears of Mrs. Conkling, the mother of Mrs. Uhler, in San Francisco, and it was at her solicitation that Conkling, her son, came on here from Nevada in the latter part of February, 1883, to do what he could to save the family

honor and spare the family pride. A BROTHER'S SEARCH.

Conkling, who was a government surreyor, and until shortly before the shooting engaged in making field notes of the State of Nevada, left his headquarters at Reno early in February, 1883, and came to New York city on the 28th of that month, with the avowed intention of discovering his missing and erring sister. He finally learned that she was living in the "Paris." He endeavored to effect a reconciliation between her and her husand, but after days of parleying the young woman upset all negotiations by declaring that as she had been untrue to Uhler she would never live with him again. She, however, consented to abandon her paramour and return with her brother 'o his flome in the West. She agreed to meet her brother on the night of the shooting. He came to the "Paris" flat for her and met Haverstick. who knew nothing of the arrangement. The young surveyor told him, when Haverstick flew into a rage and, seizing a china statuette, threw it at Conkling,

The latter thereupon drew a revolver and shot Haverstick, who died shortly after. Conkling was arrested, acquitted by Coroner's jury, but afterward was placed under bonds for trial. The indictment against him was dismissed in

February last. With his sister, he soon after left for Reno, Nevada. The next heard of her was on the morning of Feb. 14 last, when she was taken in a dying condition from the house of a woman

"He am now an agitator. He has got facks an' figgers to prove dat de workin' man who owns his cottage and kin airn a good support fur wife an' chill'en

am de most oppressed bein' on de face of dis airth. When a saloon turns him out he threatens to boycott it. When a man refuses to lend him money he am called a bloated monopolist. When his wife wants shoes or his chill'en cry fur bread, he comforts 'em wid de statement dat America am buildin' up an aristocracy to lord it over de poo' men an' grind 'em to powder. If Misser Spikeroot has left any friends behind, an opportunity will now be giben 'em to pick up deir hats an' feet an' trabble."

There was a deep silence for a minute. and as no one traveled the President signed for the Secretary to proceed with the regular order of business.

Thad. Stevens' Strong Individuality.

His whole life was shadowed by a deformity in the foot, which caused slight lameness and gave a morbid sensitiveness to his nature. While in New York he desired to join the lodge of Free Masons, but this physical defect rendered him ineligible. He was much chagrined and became a most violent and pronounced opponent of the order, never losing an opportunity to denounce it in unspairing terms. This hatred took a strong political biss and from that time he was one of the most bitter and unrelenting anti-Masons. His strong individnality impressed every one who ever met him and his sayings and doings are still remembered in many characteristic incidents. Judge Durkee, who, like Stevens, was a Vermonter, and was an ardent and devoted admirer of that gentleman, told

The Poor Boy.

A dejected and forlorn boy of about 10 years old confided in the cook the other day; he told her if his mother asked for him to say that he did not care for any dinner. As he expected, his mother came to look for him just before the dinner hour, and was surprised to find that, although there was company and some extra dishes of which the boy was fond, he did not wish for any dinner. When closely pressed as to the reason, he said, in an embarrassed way : "Because I haven't any manners." The poor, self-conscious boy was certainly "under conviction" of his sins, and his mother was impressed with the thought that too much fault had been found with him at the table. I suppose it is a fact that there is a period in most boys' lives when they are honestly awkward: that is, they are naturally so, and scolding or fault-finding, in the common sense in which that term is used, is not the remedy; it is rather to be found in a kindly explanation, and above all things in that strong incentive which a good example frequently supplies.

The Beet Culture.

Farmers in England are taking to bee growing." In Norfolk they have undertaken to grow this season at least 900 tores of sugar beet from selected seed and on the faith of this an association has been formed, which, long before the beet is ready, will have \$100,000 worth of plant on the ground ready to make sugar as fast as the roots come in. The farmer will get \$5 a ton for the white beet delivered at the works, and as he can grow from fifteen to twenty tons to the acre he will, after allowing for heavy manuring and all cost of land, labor, seed and transportation, be able to reckon, even in an indifferent season, upon a return of at least \$75 an acre, which must seem to him, after recent experience, "wealth beyond the dreams of avarice," as Dr. Johnson said of the revenue of Barolay's brewery.

A Batler Advocate's Walk.

"Hurrah! He's there !" shouted the me he was once engaged in trying a have sinned against him more than he Ralph Beaumont, of Elmira, President named Adams, but known as "The the mint they :onclud : that the man of But no vessel was so foolish as to do case with him and received a letter of the Knights of Labor, will make a can ever sin against you. the house ... a hard drinker, and that Water Queen," at 38 West 'Iwentythat fatal thing. There was a season of anxious waitwhich was positively unreadable. He "Put the best phase you can on every therefore the oupboard is empty." Mr. B. changed the subject,-Phileninth street. She was taken to the New tour of the continent on foot, from

The same thing is seen on a smaller scale in the strife for social position. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary; but wealth, or the show of wealth, is absolutely indispensable. It don't make any difference how you get your wealth, if you only get it. Perhaps you get it by failing four or five times-the most rapid way of accumulation in this country. If a man fails once he is not so very well off; but if he fails

twice he is comfortable, and by the time he fails three times he is affluent. But when you really lose your money, how quick they drop you ! High social life is constantly in a change-insecurity dominant, wretchedness enthroned and a life not worth living. A life of sin, a life of pride, a life of worldliness, a life of indulgence, a life consecrated to the

world, the flesh and the devil, is a failure, an infinite failure. Now I will show you a life that is worth living. A young man says :- "I am here at twenty years of age. I have sixty years to live. How many kind words can I say and how many kind deeds can I do? I will try. I will develop this body by all good habits and keep this soul swept and garnished. Then must remember that these eighty years are only a brief prelace to my chief existence." That young man enters life, is buffeted and perplexed, falls but rises again. The main course of his life is in the right direction. You can chisel on his tombstone the words :-"His life was worth living." A life for God, a useful life, a life for others, is always worth living. Whether your life be conspicuous or incomspicuous, it is worth living if you live aright. Remember that this life is only introductory to

Talmage's View of the Panic.

Eternity.

word Time is the first letter of the word

"There is one very mean thing about human nature," said Dr. Talmage in his Friday evening talk, "and that is the disposition to jump on a man when he is down. Ever and anon the community must have a scapegoat. At the present time the scapegoat is Ferdinand Ward. By denouncing him men of large experience hope to have their own foolhardiness alleviated. He has no doubt wronged others, but no more than others have wronged him. You wrong any man when you necessarily put on him temptations greater than he can bear. Put into a young man's hands \$1,000,000 belonging to other people and be satisfied with taking your three per cent, a month without asking how he gets it and you

"Where to ?" "Across the way, Mrs. Brown over there is house cleaning, and I just saw Mr. Brown going home with a step ladder."-Phila. Call

III HICKED.

A farmers' mutual insurance company, doing business in Virginia, had a meeting of directors the other day, and after the transaction of routine business, one of the Board rose up and said:

"I notice among the bills of expense one for \$8 for printing our annual statement on 4,000 postal cards."

"That's all right," explained the President

"How all right? Don't we employ a secretary at a salary of \$400 per year ?"

"Yes, and the secretary prepared the copy and contracted for the printing."

"I don't say he didn't, but I know what business he had to contract for any such printing when we furnish him pens and ink. It was his duty to write out them cards, sir, and I, for one, shall kick against any such extravagance."- Wall Street News

SPECIAL RATES FOR SPECULATORS

A Brooklyn man who hit wheat for a few thousand dollars last week rushed around and rented a brown-stone front. and then sought the services of a farnitare mover.

"I'll take it by the job and do the fair thing by you," replied the mover. an eternal life. The last letter of the

"Well, how fair ?" "I'll say lifty dollars for the two." "What two?"

"Why, the moving this week into the brown-stone, and the moving, in about a month, from that into a cheep frame house in the suburbs ! I always job the two moves together in the case of a grain

speculator l" at the production of well of A WIFELT HINT

Mr. B .- "Here is something in this sper that you ought to know." Mrs. B .- "What is that ?"

Mr. B .- "A recipe for getting rid of rate and mice. It save that wild mint scattered about the house will soon clear them out"

Mrs. B .- "Mint? That is what you are so awfully fond of, ian't it ?"

Mr. B .- "Woll, yes, I rather like mint. But I wooder why it cleans out rats and mice ?"

Mrs. B.-"Probably inen they small

· Santon 1