COWBOY TRICKS.

WAYS IN WHICH A HORSE ANDA STEER CAN BE MANAGED.

How to Pick up a Jack Rabbit "On the Fly"-The Many Uses of a Broncho-Fancy Horsemanship.

Vover in South San Francisco, beyond the smells of Butchertown, there is a little wild west show in session nearly every afternoon in the year. Anywhere from 3 to 6 o'clock P. M. the cowboy drive the city's daily beef in on the hoof from the corrals on the hills where the steers recuperate from their long ride in



the not over luxurious cattie cars provided by the railroads. California soil has become too valuable to grow beef on of late years, and Arizona, Texas and the few remaining Territories now fur- a cow Biddy's aid will prove sufficient.' nish its standard meat. From the foot of Second street, where the live steers land, they are taken in hand by the centaurs in the employ of the wholesale butchers and driven to the big feed corrals on the hills just west of the road to Uucle Tom's cabin. Here they are baited and rested and cooled off for a few days before going to execution, dissection, the oven, pot or broiler, and the table.

From the corrals to the slaughter houses the distance is a couple of miles, mainly through the main business artery of South San Francisco, which said artery is much broken by vacant lots that allow frisky

steers to escape to the surrounding hills. The boys who conduct the transportation are nearly all Americans, says a writer in the San Francisco Examiner. and their pride in their horsemanship prompts many an antic and daring feat to delight the audience that daily assembles to witness the bovines' funeral march to the shamples. Without money and without price the on-lookers witness feats of riding that would make splendid

extras on Buffalo Bill's programme. Some of their daye devil gallops over the broken hills in chase of a stray bullock are exciting in the extreme, beside affording opportunity for feats with the riata and a display of hurling powers on the part of the horses. When the drove is orderly the boys lose their hats, and pick them up from the saddle while their horses are on the run, and resort to scores of other tricks that tend to show the cleverness. The dark-hued native Californian no longer shines pre-eminent in

cattle handling, throwing the lasso and riding the trustworthy mustang; young California, the son of the 49-er, has learned his business and beats him at his own game. The commonly accepted reason for this is the preponderance of nerve, coolness, strength and dare-devil recklessness in the American stock, and certain it is that the past fifteen years has seen the Mexican and Spaniard displaced by the sous of the present holders of the

Baaster started Biddy after the fast dis-appearing cow, turned her and headed her back for the focus of the camera. "Now!" he yelled as he dathed by on a hard run, and with a wild swoop he than flowers. reached with his left hand for the trailing riata. His only hold it seemed was by the compression of his right heel against the face of the saddle cantel and

a light grip on a wisp of Biddy's main. Almost before he was down he was up

again, taking a turn around the horn and checking Biddy. She braced her-self, the rope tautened, and the galloping cow came to a halt with an unpleasant suddenness that would have thrown her

ITS HORSE IS HIS FORT. down but for Basser's letting out little slack at the critical moment.

lucratire. "Now, if this was a tough old steen with a disposition to be ugly, I should probably want help in throwing him \$159,000 down and getting the rope off, but with The intelligent little filly braced herself, head onto the cow, and followed her every movement without allowing the rope to slacken an inch while Basser jumped off and walkel up to the cow's head and slipped off the noose. "The pickup is very useful," said the

young vaquero, "and in more ways than one. If I lose my hat I can recover it without loss of time. See!" and tossed his sombrero to the ground, rode off a little way and recovered it on the run with the same marvelous swoop as before.

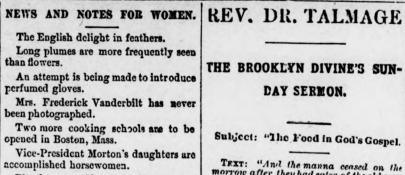
"They say that some of the boys catch jackrabbits out on the plains, but I never saw them do it, for my work has been nainly confined to Butchertown, and we don't have jackrabbits over here. There is a dog that I'll practice on, though, an 1 you can get an idea of how it is done.' A small kiyi was chasing down the road at the time, and Baaser took after

him. The terrier was clusive for a time.



but finally kept on in a straight line, and in an instant Baaser was alongside. He had to make a wide reach this time and ire. there was a foot of daylight between his body an.l Biddy's side when he clutched doggy by the cars and nape of the neck and swung him into the saddle. sota. The next exhibition was of the horse's intelligence in keeping a taut rope on a

steer that turned ugly and pursued the horse and his rider. The bracing was perfect and the manipulation of the rope An Examiner reporter and a camera in keeping the steer's head turned tosnap-shot expert toured South San Fran- | ward the rest of the herd in spite of her cisco yesterday and viewed some of the plunging excited much admiration for



Blondes are said to be disappearing both in England and in America Queen Victoria is said to entirely lack eration for those about her. Queen Victoria's dinner hour is no until nine o'clock in the evening. A well shod foot is as necessary to

cauty's outfit as a well gloved hand. Outdoor garments for children are much ornamented with gold braiding. Kate Field says that the term "old naid" has become solete in America. maid" has beco varm-weather sleeves. Gauze is us instead of em Female typewriters abound in Wash-

ington, and find their profession very A Boston woman who invented a shoe sewing machine sold the patent for

A Cincinnati girl is said to have eaten twenty-seven dishes of ice cream in one afternoon.

Tam O'Shanter crowns of velvet or silk are put in ladies' straw hats and considered very novel. Reefers and blazer jackets are made in

silk, serge or flannel and are the favorites for outdoor wraps. For girls of from six to nine, the blazer in tartan plaid or fancy checked cheviot is much worn. There still remain in Michigan two

women who draw pensions as widows of Revolutionary soldiers.

Queen Victoria presented Miss Tennant, Stanley's flancee, with her miniature and a lock of her hair.

If you wish something in outdoor wraps exceptionally pretty get a flannel eefer with gold or pearl buttons. Valerie of Austria, Archduchess, etc.,

has renounced all claim to the throng in order to marry the man she loves.

In garments for rainy days those of striped serge surface, in Russian circular and Lonsdale shape take the lead. Mrs. Houghton, a real estate dealer at

Spokane Falls, Washington, is said to have made \$250,000 in four years. White alpaca braid, the quite narrow or wide Hercules braid, is a favorito

trimming for children's fancy dresses. The profile on the standard silver dollar is that of Miss Williams, of Philadelphia, who appears to be a school teacher.

Ladics' shirts are in greater variety as the demand increases. Dotted muslin, percale and linen are used in neglige at.

Jessie Carson, a plucky girl, has for several years been driving a stage be-tween Osage and Park Rapid, in Minne-

Butterfly bows for hats are made of everything-lace, velvet, filigree work, netalic and bullion gauze, jet, pearl and tinscl cloth.

Now the swagger girl has adopted the dude silk sash, and with her blazer, shirt and four-in-hand loo'ss too sweet Blessel bo God, we stand in just such a field to-day, the luvuriant grain coming above the girdle, the air full of the odors of "Oh" you say, "the fare is too plain." Then I remember you will soon get tired of a fan-ciful diet. While I was in Paris I liked for a while the rare and exquisite cookery, but I soon wished I was home again, and had the plain food of my itative land. So it is a fact that she earn areary of the signue and the

TEXT: "And the manna ceased on the morrow after they had eaten of the old corr of the land."-Joshua v., 12. Only those who have had something to do

plain food of my native land. So it is a fact that we soon weary of the siruns and the custards and the whipped foam of the fanci-ful religionists, and we dry: "Give us plain bread inade out of the old corn of the gospel Canaan." This is the old corn of the gospel Canaan." This is the old corn of the gospel Canaan." This is the old corn of the gospel Canaan." This is the old corn of the gospel Canaan." This is the old corn of the gospel Canaan." This is the old corn of the gospel Canaan." This is the old corn of the gospel Canaan." There are the source who hardly know what is the matter with them They havo triel to get together a fortune and larger account at the bank and to get investments yielding larger percentages. They are trying to sat-isfy their soul with a diet of mortgages and stocks. There are others here who have been trying to get famous, and have succesded to a greater or less extent; an I they have been trying to satisfy their soul with the chopped feed of magazides and newsprepers. All these men are no nore happy now than before they made the first thousand dollars: no more happy now than when for the first time they saw their names favoraby mentione I. They Only those who have had something to do with the commissiariat of an army know what a job it is to feed and clathe five or six hundred thousand men. Well, there is such a host as that marching across the desert. They are cut off from all army supplies. There are no rail trains bringing down food or blankets. Shall they period? No. The Lord comes from heaven to the rescue, and He touchos the shoes and the-coats which in a year or two would have been worn to rags and tatters, and they be-come stormproof and time proof, so that after forty years of wearing the coats and the shoes are as good as new. Besides that every morning there is a shorter of bread, not sour or soggy, for the rising of that bread is made in heaven, and celestial im-gers have mixed it and rolled it into balls, light, flaky and sweet, as though they were the cumbs thrown out from a heavenly banquet. Two latches of bread made every day in the upper mansion one for those who sit at the table with the King, and the other for the marching Israelites in the wilder-ness. I do not very much pity the Israelites for saw their names favoraby mentione 1. They cannot analyzo or define their feelings; but I will tell them what is the matter—they are hungry for the old corn of the Gospel. That you must have, or be pinched and wan and wasted and hollow-eyed and shriveled up with an eternity of famine.

with an eternity of famine. The infidel scientists of this day are offer-ing us a differ ut kind of soul fooil to but they are, of all men, the most miserable. I have known many of them i but I never knew one of them who came within a thousand miles of being happy. The great John Stewart Mill provided for hinks if a new kind of por-ridge: but yet which he comes to die head Affil provided for hintself a new kind of por-ridge; but yet, when he comes to die, he ac-knowledges that his philosophy never gave him any comfort in days of bereavement, and in a roundabout way he admits that his life was a failure. So it is with all infi-tel scien-tists. They are trying to live on telescopes sud crucibles and protoplasms, and they charge us with cant, not realizing that there is no such intelevable cart in all there with is no such intolerable cant in all the world a

thetin. Indue in other days fatted of their con-fections, and I course back and tell you to-day that there is no nutriment or life or health in anything but the bread male out of the old corn of the Gospel. What do I mean by that? I mean that Christ is the bread of life, and taking Him, you live and live for ever

Idea on to very much pity the Israelites for the fact that they had only manna to eat. It was, I suppose, the best f of ever provided. I know that the ravens brough fool to hungry Elijah, but I should not sevel well have liked those black waiters. Ratherwould I have the fare that came down every morning in buckets of dew-clean, sweet, God provided edibles. But now the Israelites have taken the last bit of it in their fingers, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their finger, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their finger, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their fingers, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their finger, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their finger, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their finger, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their finger, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their finger, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their finger, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their finger, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their finger. And put the last delicate morsel of it to their finger, and put the last delicate morsel of the breath of the harvest fields, and the crowdel barns of the country were thrown open to them. All the breath of Hosts, the Israelites took possession of everything. Well, the threshing floor is cleared, the corn is scatterel over it, the oxen are brought around in lazy and perpetual circuit until the corn of the land."
The ourgit around in lazy and perpetual and it is baked, and, lol there is enough around in lazy and perpetual caten of the did corn of the land."
The anong the mummies of Egypt and Cause of the old corn of the land."
The bisection of this subject leads me, first, to speak of especial relief for especial emergency; and, secondly, of the old corn of the Gaype larot end when we are browged bread for all the vorte and grain my text reteres there would have been a long line of dead women waiting for the jackals. Therethere would have been a long line of dea

RELIGIOUS READING, The Memorable Hamilton-Burr Duel. On July 11, 1804, Aaron Burr shot

CONTENT. I have learned, in whatsoever state I an therewith to be content.-Phil. iv., 11. Have I learned, in whatsoever State, to be content? Have I learned this blessed lesson, By my Master sent, And with joyons acquiescence Do I greet His will, Even when my own is thwatted Even when my own is thwarted, And my hands lie still?

Surely it is best and sweetest Thus to have Him choose, Even though some work I've taken, By this choice I lose. Folded hand's need not be idle— Fold them but in prayer, Other souls may toil far better For God's answer there.

They that reap receive their wages. Those who work, their crown, Those who pray, throughout the ages Bring blest answers down; In "whatever state" abiding Till the Master call They at eventide will find Him Glorified in all.

What though I can do so little For my Lord and King, At His feet I sit and isten, At His feet I sing. And whatever my condition, All in love is meant; Bing, my soul, thy recognition! Sing, and be content!

PERSONAL SUMMER WORK.

It is a mistake to recard the season when men are in the Young Men's Christian Asso-ciation rooms as the best time for personal work. The summer season, with the out-door sports, rambles, camps, etc., furnishes opportunity for a Christian worker to have many a outer talk with friends on religious any a quiet talk with friends on religiou

this perpetual talk we are hearing about this perpetual talk we are hearing about "positive philosophy," and "the absolute," and "the great to be," and "the everlasting no," and "tho higher unity," and "the latent potentialities," and "the cathedral of the immensities." I have been translating what these men have been writing, and I have been translating what they have been doing, and I will tell you what it all means-it means that they want to kill God! And my only wonder is that God has not killed them. I have in other days tasted of their con-fections, and I come back and tell you to-day

TELL OF THE LIVING CHRIST.

the Gospel which we have to deliver to all men if we tell them nothing more than the story of lis earthly infinistry. We have not to give men merely a sy-tem of ethics con-structed from the teaching of Christ and from the example of His perfect life; we have to tell them that Christ lives, that He is the King of the human race, and that to submit to His personal authority is the first and supreme duty of every man, and the condition of all perfection. We have not merely to teach a great sys-tem of theological truth founded on the earthly manifestation of God in Christ, and on all that Christ taught concerning the Father; we have to tell them that Christ lives, and that they are to find the living God in Him. We have not to teach an a mere method of salvation revealed by Christ eight-cen centuries avo-a method by which, if they understand it and use it, they can save themselves. FITS stopped free by DR KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous curvs. Treatise and \$3 tilal bottle free. Dr. Kline,931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Christian method of salvation is the method by which Christ Himself aves men; and we have to tell them that Christ is allyee —that from His own lips they are to receive the pardon of sin, and that from His own volition they are to receive the gift of eter-nal life. With a dead Christ—a Christ be-longing to a remote age of human history, and not able and eager to save men now— the Christian method of salvation would be worthless. It all depends on Him.—Rev. Dr. Dale.

Alexander Hamilton in a duel on Wechawken Heights. On June 27 Mr. Pendleton, for Hamilton, called on Mr. Van Ness, representing Colonel Burr, with a paper which Van Ness declined to receive. This paper represented an earnest en-deavor on Hamilton's part to avoid a meeting. One passage read, "Mr. Pendleton is authorized to say, that in the course of the present discussion, written or verbal, there has been no intention to evade, defy or insult, but a sincere disposition to avoid extremities if it could be done with propriety. With this view General Hamilton has been ready to enter into a frank and free explanation on any | nature. and every object of a specific nature." Hamilton died the 12th. His remains are buried in Trinity churchyard. The

forty-seven years .- New York Sun.

The Cologne Plant.

drop of liquid that will make a fair-sized

bottle of cologne, so powerful is its fra-

long are found in New Guines.

The man who is m, ht is seldem le ft.

Syrup of Figs.

Pr duced from the laxative and nutrition

fuice of California figs, combined with the

medicinal virtues of plants known to be most

grance.

All the year round, you may rely upon Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify the blood and invigorate the system. It's not like the sarsaparillas, that are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May. The "Golden Medical Discovery works equally well at all times, and in all cases of blood - taints, or humors, no matter what their name or

It's the cheapest blood purifier, sold through druggists, stone facing Rector street gives his age, because you only pay for the good you get.

Your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure you. A Savannah (Ga.) firm has on exhi-

Can you ask more? bition at their office a new plant in that section. It is a species of the tulip "Golden Medical Discovcalled the cologne plant, from the fact ery" contains no alcohol to

that it bears a berry about the size of a inebriate, and no syrup or small nut, which forms when squcezed a sugar to derange digestion. It's a concentrated vegeta-

ble extract; put up in large bottles: pleasant to the taste, It is stated that oysters ten inches and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter. Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, White Swellings, Hip - joint disease b neficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually and kindred ailments. cleansing the system, dispelling colds and

beadaches, and curing babitual constipation. WM. FITCH & CO., PENSION ATTORNEYS The Argentine Republic has an area as great as all Central and Western Europe combined; about 1,620,000 square miles pensions and claims of all kinds in short bie time. ET No & F & UKLET SUCCESSFOL

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But, you say, corn is of but little practical use unless it is threshed and ground and baked. I answer: This Gospel corn has gone through that process. When on Calvary all the hoofs of human scorn came down on the heart of Christ, and all the flails of satani-fury heat Him long and fast, was not the corn threshel? When the mills of God's in-limited against an against Christ between dignation against sin caught Christ between the upper and nether rollers was not the corn ground? When Jeaus descended into hell, and the flaues of the lost world wrapped Him all about, was not the corn baked? Oh,

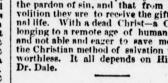
Him all about, was not the lost world wrapped Him all about, was not the corn baked? Oh, yes! Christ is ready; His pardon all rea-ly; His paaco all rea ly; everything roady in Christ. Are you ready for Him? You say: "That is such a simple Gospel." I know it is. You say you thought religion was a strange mixture of elaborate com-pounds. No; it is so plain that any apece-darian may understand it. In its simplicity is its power. If you could this morning re-alize that Christ died to save from siu and death and hell not only your minister, and your neighbor, and your father, and your child, but you, it would make this hour like the judgment day for agitations, and, no longer able to keep your seat, you would leap up crying: "For me! for me!" God grant that you, my brother, may see this Gospel with your own eyes, and hear it with your own ears, and feel with your own heart that you are a lost soul, but that Christ coumes for your extrication. Can you not take that truth aud digest it, and make it a part of your immortal life? It is only bread. You have noticed that invalids cannot take all kinds of food, The food that will do for one will not do for another. There are kinds of food which will produce, in cases of invalidism, very speedy death. But you have noticed that ill persons, how-

cases of invalidism, very speedy death. But you have noticed that all persons, how-ever weak they may be, can take bread. Oh, soul sick with sin, invalid in your

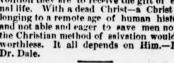
The following incident told by Mr. Frank Smith. deserves repeating for the benefit of those who did not hear it: A freight con-ductor, who was converted at one of the services held by Mr. Smith in Chicago. con-cluded thet or Chicking Chicago.con-

many a quiet talk with friends on religious subjects. Oftentimes the silence of a forest camp, the quietness of an evening hour, or the re-action of an exciting game will contribute to a state of mind which makes men approach-able and confidential. A study of the out-door personal work of our Lord would be rich in example and suggestive to men who, in the rec cations of the summer, are, like Him, going "about doing good." If we would only use them there might be many rambling clouds which would be, in spirit, a walk to Emmaus where men-would say. "Did not our bearts burn within us, while he talked with us by the way;" many seasons of prayer in the mountain, end so on. The motio for the summer; and all other times, shou'd he. "As we have opportunity let us do good to all men." -[Y. M. Era, Chicago. We miss a large part of the substance of the Gospel which we have to deliver to a

The Christian method of salvation is the



A BRAVE MAN.



vork of the more notable of the Biddy. A similar exhibition was give



A CONFIRMED "BUCKER." vaqueros. Billy Roche, Frank Ranlett, Billy Smith, the quartet of Day Brothers, "Bloke" Harney, George Jinks, Grant Pyle, Frank Pate, Tom O'Day, Jack Lillard and a hundred other experts were out, but all were too busy with their everyday duties to stop to talk or illustrate their tricks of rope and saddle. Fred. Baaser, a smooth faced lad, who was born here a score of years ago and has been in the saddle ever since, had an off day, however, and consented to show off a little for the benefit of the Examiner's commissioners. He had just completed the education of a handsome three-year-old filly with teaching her to

stand and keep a riata taut while he dismounted and removed the rope from the horns of an imaginary steer. "It is handy to know how to get on a

horse quick," he began, when the ca-mera was in focus. "Most of the boys do it this way." His left hand touched the pommel and the bridle reins at the same time; the right reached for the cantel. Biddy, the filly, started forward. and with her first jump Baaser made a spring resembling the flight of a bird. He landed with his right leg well across the saddle, and by the time Biddy had gathered herself for the second jump the rider was in his seat, both feet in the stirrups and prepared to rope a cow, stop

a runaway or head off an unruly steer. "Some of the boys jump on from behind," said Baaser, "but they are well acquainted with their horses and know that they will submit to it. The majority of them take the side jump, though, even when they are behind their horses, for they are ready for business sooner, and jumping with the horse is less hindrance to his getting under way than plumping solidly down on his back when he is not looking or expecting it. Throwing a rope comes next after learn-ing to ride. After becoming a fair marksman, with plenty of room to swing in there are the underhand casts and the throws with the rope on a trail (without a swing), to master, besides two or three others that a vaquero finds use for in var-

corral picking up a horse who might, if alarmed by a swing, give a man on foot a tiresome chase. Baaser illustrated the cast from a trail cile themselves to its use .- Illustrated by walking Biddy slowly in the direction of a browsing cow with the loop of his riata trailing behind him. Suddenly his right arm shot forward from its

backward extension, and the rawhide thong whizzed through the air until it settled its snaky coil about the neck of the astonished old cow, twenty feet away. After bringing her to a halt Basser dropped his riata, and let the cow start off with it at a trail.

"I dropped that on purpose," he said, "but a man often loses his rope through accident, and then it becomes necessary to be able to recover it without dismounting. If a man got off to pick it up it would never be within his reach account of the movements of the animal to which it is attached. This is the way to pick up a rope."

of towing a sulky steer that refused to be driven or prodded in the right direc-Baaser confessed that he had never been in an Indian country, and had not he was familiar with the tricks of some of the boys who had, and illustrated them. The compronent piece of work in this line is shooting under the horse's neck while lying extended in such a manner as to have the body almost entirely protected from bullets of an enemy in front or on the side. Either rifie or pistol can be effectively handled by a clever rider in this manner. Pick-



AFTER THE CAST. ing up a wounded or dismounted com-

light.

preparation.

o women.

sleeve head.

been ruined .--- New Verk Sun.

laundries in New York are found to be the most successful opium smugglers;

rade at full gallop is an easy matter when the rider knows how to do it. The favorite grip is over the back and under the arms, and with horse and rider in accord a rescue of this kind is effected without slackening of pace for an in- yellow. stant. The tricks of the Butchertown boys

with wild cattle and broncho horses are countless, and an hour's wild west entertainment can be secured by a trip to the in various large cities of the empire is in southern hills any afternoon.

A Japanese Pillow.

The head-dress is a most elaborate affair, built on a foundation of cardboard, which is blackened; the hair being passed over it, is then smoothed down and well oiled, and into it they put flowers, combs, fancy pins and other small ar-ticles intended to heighten their personal attractions. The result is frequently au artistic triumph. It is a tedious process



and perhaps for this reason habit has and the horns of a steer for a target, | taught them to sleep without soft pillows; instead of which they use a round piece of wood, like a rolling-pin, about eight inches long, supported on two wooden feet, and with a hollow for the neck to ious emergencies. The cast with the lie in; so by these means the ladies are rope on a trail is especially useful in a able to leave their hair untouched for several days, as at night it does not become at all disarranged; and for that consideration, of course, they can recon-

A Diamond is Useful.

American.

A St. Louis drummer, says the Globe-Democrat, says he has found by experience that a small diamond worn in the necktie-not in the shirt front-served as a badge of respectability wherever he went. If he went into a restaurant and found that he hal forgotten his pocket-book he was never asked to leave his

watch until he could pay his bill, and he was never asked to pay in advance by a hotel clerk if he went to the hotel without baggage. In short, wherever he went that little \$60 diamond proclaimed that there was a man who was not pressed for money and why could be trusted.

Miss Fannie Edgar Thomas, whose pen now carns her a very handsome income, ays she was working for only \$1 a week few vents ago.

The modern corset was introduced in the twelfth or thirteenth century and was worn by men as well as by women antil the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Oue of the newest shades of color is

oucy-blue, which is charmingly effective ombined with gray. It is said to be the avorite color of the Empress Eugenie. One of the most noted of Kansas belles Miss Clark, of Leavenworth. She is a blonde, with blue eyes, a peach-blow complexion, and a beautiful mouth, which

most sensitive part of head and hand and foot? He has a mixture of comfort, one drop of which shall cure the worst parcoxysm. It is the same grace that soothal Robert Hall when, after writhing on the carpet in phys-ical tortures, he cried out, "OI I suffered terribly, but I didn't cry out?" There is no such nurse as Jesus-His hand the gentlest, His foot the lightest, His arm the strongest. For especial pang especial help. Is it approaching, sorrow? Is it long. Shadowing bereavement that you know is coming, because the breath is short, and the voice is faint, and the circel: is pale? Have you been calculating your capacity or incapacity to endure widow hood or child-lessness or a dishadel home and criel: "I cannot endure it?" Oh, worried soul, you will wake up amidst all your troubles and find around about the Israelitish encamp-ment! Especial solace for especial distress. Or is it a troub'e pust, yet present? A silent hurser?? A vacant chair opposite you at the table? A musing upon a broken fam-ily circle never again to be units?? A chols-ing sense of lonclines? A blot of grief so large that it extinguishes the light of sun, and puts out bloom of flower, and makes you reckless as to whether you live or die? Es-pecial comfort that especial trial. Your ap-petite has failed for everything else. On, reveals pearly teeth. The only protection for the redundant letter-writer is notepaper, three and a half by six inches. Onion and porcelain olue, robin's egg green and shell-gray re the tints most admired. The Empress of Germany dresses so imply and so inconspicuously that she

night easily be mistaken for some young try a little of this wilderness manna : "I will never leave thoe, I will never forsaice the "." "Like as a father pitiet h his children, so the Lor I pitieth them that fear Him." "Can a woman forget her suckling child, that she bould not service the suckling child. country matron on a first visit to the ity rather than the wife of the Emperor. Women have recently been admitted woman forget her suckling child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? yea, they may forget, yet will I not form thee." into Greenwich (England) Observatory, and four have jound the staff of the Astronomer Royal. Their duties will re-Or is it the grief of a dissipated companuire attendance at all hours of the

Or is it the grief of a dissipated compan-ion? There are those here who have it, so I am not speaking in the abstract, but to the point. You have not whispersi it, perhaps, to your most intimate friend; but you see your home going away gradualy from you, and unless things change soon it will be en-The delicate, soft shade of brown called olondine with ivory white is one of the newest and prettiest combination, both

for gowns and millinery. The color is also combined with the popular pumpkia Measures are on foot to open female nedical colleges next fall in St. Peters.

tirely destroyed. Your grief was well de-picied by a woman, presiding at a woman's meeting in Ohio, when her intexicatel has-band staggerel up to the platform, to her overwhelming mortification and the disturi-ance of the audience, and she pullel a pro-truding bottle from her husband's pocket and held it up before the amilence and cried out: "There is the cause of my woel There are the tears and the life blool of a drunk-ard's wife!" And then looking up to heaven she sail: "How long, O Lord! how long?" and then looking down to the audience cried: "Do you wonder I feel strongly on this sub-ject? Sisters, will you help me?" And hun-dreds of voices responded: "Yes, yes, we will help you." You cannot even ask him to stop drinking. It makes him cross, and he tells you to mind your own business. Is there any relief in such a case? Not such as a found in the rigomence of contort ordinari-ly given in such cases. But there is a relief that drops in manna from the throug of God. Oh, lift up your lacerated soul in burgh and Moscow, and a plan of establishing commercial colleges for women Oxford College, England, has thrown open its medical examinations to women. This, to be sure, does not give to women the certified right to practice under

English law, but it is one more step toward opsing caucational advantages The old magenta red of twenty-five years ago is making its appearance in many different shades and seems likely o become a popular color, although it

that drops in manna from the throne of God. Oh, lift up your lacerated soul in prayer, and you will get omnipotent com-iort! I do not know in what words the soothing influence may come, but I know that for especial grief there is especial deliver-ance. I give you two or three passages; try them on; take that which best fits your soul: "Whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth." "All things work together for good to those who love God." "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." I know there are those who, when they try to comfort people, always bring the same stale sentiment about the usefulness of trial. In-stead of bringing up a new plaster for a has by no means replaced the assertive scarlet and the rich, warm crimson, which so far hold their own against all comers. White embroidery is used on slix dresses of all colors, patterns and designs. Sometimes the arrangement is in the form of bretelles, often it takes the shape of a zouave jacket, and more frequently the open worked musliu is encircled about the arm and puffed into .

hunger, they rummage their haversack to find some crumb of old consolation, when from horizon to horizon the ground is white Trains Blocked by Caterpillars. A plague of caterpillars similar to that which afflicted Northern Maine some

years ago, has been added to the other drawbacks of a remarkable season down East. On the New Brunswick Railway the pests have congregated in such great numbers upon the rails that trains have been blocked for hours, and on the Ban-

gor and Piscataquis it has been found necessary to sweep and sand the tracks before trains could proceed. A rainy day plain as the wind touched them, it must have been a new and lively sensation. "Corn?" cried the old man, as he opened an ear. "Corn!" cried the children, as they counted the shining grains. "Corn?" shouled the vanguard of the host as they burst open the granaries of the affrighted population, the drives the caterpillars into the woods, but the next warm day brings them all out again, and the situation is becoming serious on the railroads. Forest trees in many sections are being stripped of their foliage, a large and handsome grove in the suburbs of Bangor being already completely denuded, the trees appearing as though dead. Many orchards have Mild-mannered Chinamen who run

granaries of the affrighted population, the granaries that had been left in the possesson of the victorious Israelites. Then the fir-was kindled, and the ears of corn were thrust into it, and, tresh and crisp and tender, were devoured of the hungry victors; and bread was prepared, and many things that can be made out of flour regaled the appetites that had been sharpened by the long march. "And the manua ceased on the morrow after they had acted on the hold corn of the

transgreesions, I think this Gospel will agree with you! I think if you cannot take anything else you can take this. Lost-found! Sunken - raised? Condemned --pardoned! Cast out-invited in! That is the old corn of the Gospel.

the old corn of the Gospel. You have often seen a wheel with spokes of different colors, and when the wheel was rapidly turned all the colors blended into a rainbow of exquisite beauty. I wish I could to-day, take the peace, and the life, and the joy and glory of Christ, and turn them before your soul with such speed and such strength that you would be enchanted with the revolving splendors of that name which is above every name—the name writ-ten once with tears of exile and in blood of martyrdom, but written now in burnished Grown and lifted scentre and crown, and lifted sceptre, and transangelic throne.

There is another characteristic about There is another characteristic about bread, and that is, you never get tired of it. There are people here seventy years of age who find it just as appropriate for their ap-petite as they did when, in boyhood, their mother cut a slice of it clear around the loaf. You have not got tired of bread, and that is a characteristic of the Gread. Old their time a characteristic of the Gospel. Oil Christian man, are you tirel of Jesus? If so, let us take His name out of our Bible, and let us with pen and ink erase that name wherever where yet and the crase that name wherever we see it. Let us cast it out of our hymno-logy, and let "There is a Fountain" and "Rock of Ages" go into forgetfulness. Let us tear down the communion table where we celebrate His love. Let us dash down the bapismal bowl where we were consecrated to Him. Let us burl Jesus from our heart, and ask some other here to come in Let us ex-

Him. Let us hurl Jesus from our heart, and ask some other hero to come in. Let us say, "Goaway, Jesus I want another companion, another friend, than Thou art." Could you do it? The years of your past life, aged man, would utter a protest against it, and the graves of your Christian dead would charge you with being an ingrate, and your little pranchildren would say: "Grandfather, don't do that. Jesus is the one to whom we say our pravers at night, and who is to open don't do that. Jesus is the one to whom we say our prayers at night, and who is to open heaven when we die. Grandfather, don't do that." Tirel of Jesus! The Burgandy roos you puck from the garden is not so tresh and fair and beantiful. Tirel of Jesus? As well get weary of the spring morning and the voices of the mountain runnel, and the quiet of your own home, and the gladness of your own children. Jesus is bread, and the ap-petite for that is never obliterated.

own children. Jesus is bread, and the ap-petite for that is never obliterated. Do not talk to me about a man being doubtful about the doctrines of grace. If is not doubtful to me at all. Bread is bread, and I know it the moment I see it. I had a cornfield which I cultured with my own hand. I did not ask once in all the summer: "Is this corn?" I did not hunt up the Apri-culturist to get a picture of corn. I was born in sight of a cornfield and I know all about it. When these Israelites came to Canaan and looked off upon the fields the cry was: "Corn! corn!" And if a man has once tasted of this heavenly bread he knows it right away. He can tell this corn of the gospel Canaan from "the chaff which the wind driveth away." I bless God so many have found this (jospel corn. It is the bread of which, if a man eat, he shall never hunger. I set the gladness of your soul to the tanes of "Ariel" and "Antioch." I ring the wedding bells, for Christ and your soul are married, and there is no power on earth or in heil to get out letters of divorcement. But alas for the famine struck! Enough corn, yet it seems you have no sickle to cut it, no mill to grind it, no fire to bake it, no

it, no mill to grind it, no fire to bake it, no appetite to cat it Starving to death when the plain is golden with a magnificent har-

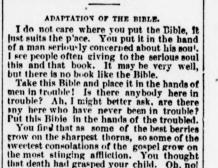
vest! Irode some thirteen miles to see the Alex-ander, a large steamship that was beached near Southampton, L. I. It was a splendid vessel. I walked up and down the decks and in the cabins I said: "What a pity that this vessel should go to pieces, or be lying here idle." The coast wreckers hat spent \$30,000 trying to get her off, and they suc-ceeded once; but she came back again to the old place. While I was walk-

to the old place. While I was walk-ing on deck every part of the vessel trembled with the beating of the surf on one side. Since then I heard that that ves-sel, which was worth hundre is of thousands of dollars, was sold for \$5500, and knocked to pieces. They had given up the idea of getting her to sell again. How suggestive all that is to use! There are those here who are aground in religious things. Once you started for heaven, but you soon got back to the old place, and there is not much prospect you will ever reach the harbor of the blessed. God's wreckers, I fear, will pronounce you a hopelees case. Beached for eternity! And then it will be written in heaven concerning some one of your size, and complexion, and age, and name, that he was invited to be saved, but refused the offer, and starved to death within sight of the ileds and granaries full of the old corn of Canaan.

'the returns of the pensioned veterans who fought under the great Napoleon, who receive \$50 a year, put their numafter they had eaten of the old corn of the ber at 112, instead of 180 as in 1888,

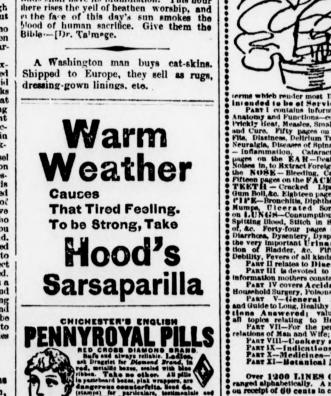
Cluded that as a Christian man he would have family prayers, and not having a home of his own resolved to have them in his caboose. So he talked to his train crew about it and they expressed their willingness to join with him, and therefore it became an established thing that at a certain point on their run where from the nature of the road the train did not need much attention, that they should gather in the caboose while the conductor would read from the Bible and lead in prayer. that as a Christian

conductor would read from the Bible and lead in prayer. Their run was a "stock" run, and so they often had a number of stock men in the raboose with them. On one of these occa-sions, when the caboose was well filled with these men, smoking, swearing and telling their not very choice stories, it came the ap-pointed time for family prayers. Our friend, the conductor, was tempted surely to pass by his duty at this time, but he did not, but with true courage greater than that of many a mon in facing the cannon's mouth in the thek of battle, he took out his Bible, saying to the men in the car. "Gentle mouth in the thick of battle, he took ont his Bible, saying to the men in the car, "Gentle-men, we are accustomed at this point in our run to have family prayers together, and if you have no objections we will proceed as usual." They made no objections and the brave conductor read from God's Word and kneeled and prayed as usual, and after he was through, one of the stock men, taking bim by the hand, said, "Well, you are the bravest man 1 ever saw."-[Ib.



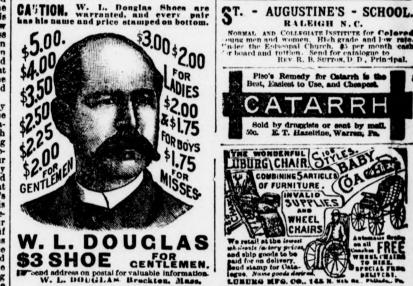
grow on the sharpest thorns, so some of the sweetest consolations of the gospel grow on the most stinging affliction. You thought that death had grasped your child. Oh, no! It was only the heavenly Shepherd taking a lamb out of the cold. Christ bent over you as you held the child in your lap, and put-ting his arms gently around the little one, said: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Fut the Bible in the school. Palsied be the hand that would take the Bible from the the hand that would take the Bible from the college and the schoolt Educate only a mon's head and you make him an infidel. Educate only a man's heart and you make him a fanatic. Educate them both together, nm a fanatic. Educate them both together, and you have the noblest work of God. An educated man without moral principle is a thip without a helm, a rushing rail train without brakes or reverse rod to control the speed. Put the Bible in the family. There it lies on the table, an unlimited power. Polygamy and unscriptural divorce are pro-pibited. Parents are kind and faithful, chiliren polite and obedient. Domestic sorrows lessened by being divided, joys increased by being multiplied. Ob, father, oh, mother, lake down that long-neglected Bible, and crad it yourselves and let your children read

Put the Bible on the rail train and on ship-board, till all parts of this land and all other ands shall have its illumination. This bour



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