mercy had occurred, and just having passed along the road where the tragedy had hap-pened. I could, as plainly as I now see the nearest man to this platform, see that Bible story re-enacted, and I said aloud to our group, under the tent: "One drop-of prac-tical Christianity is worth more than a tem-pleful of ecclesiasticism, and that good Sa-maritan had more religion in five minutes than that minister and that Levite had in a lifetime, and the most accursed thing on earth is national prejudice, and I bless God that I live in America, where Gentile and Jew, Protestant and Catholic can live to-gether without quarrel, and where in the great national crueible the differences of sect and tribe and people are being molded into a great brotherhood, and that the question which the lawyer flung at Christ, and which broight forth this incident of the good Sa-maritan-"Who is my neighbor? is bringing AN AUTUMN MORNING **REV. DR. TALMAGE** the dead. Musici Let its full power be now tested to comfort and bless and arouse and save. While our evening meal is being prepared in the tents we walk out for a moment to the "Fountain of Elisha," the one into which the prophet threw the sait because the waters were poisonous and bitter and lai discomfiture as well, the front door was A SONG FOR THE PRINTING PRESS pushed open at that juncture, and a pronzed, igarded apparition, in a suit of A Song for the Press; the Printing Fress, There are crimson clouds and feathery forms In upper air. The Advantage of Presence of Mind in an Emergency. During the late strike on the New York Central Railroad, the militia were ordered to be in readiness in case of a riot, but they were not called out. In an interview Goy. Hill said the troops were not to be called upon except in case of an emergency. The emergency had not arisen, therefore they would not be ordered out. He remarked that this was the first great strike with which he had had experi-ence, and he did not propose to lose his head; the only point at which there had been serious trouble was at Syracuse, and there a deputy-sheriff had lost his head and precipitated an encounter. That has ruled the world alone. ome foreign style and cut, stalked in. "Is this Mrs. Moses Murdright's THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-Since the finger of God first gave His laws And bright shapes tinged with varying hues Strotched everywhere. On the tablet of senseless stone: house?" said he. "Can any one tell me If Miss Juliet May is the?" Mrs. Murdright stared, Miss Jessup DAY SERMON. Since a spark of His wisder down sentthe prophet threw the salt because the waters were poisonous and bitter; and lot they became sweet and healthy; and ever since with gurgle and hughter, they have rushed down the hill and leaped from the rocks, the only cheerful object in all that region being these waters. Now on this plain of Jericho the sun is set-ting, making the mountains look like balus-trades and battlements of amber and marcon and gold; and the moon justahove the crests e seem to swell and then unfold, Woke the slumbering thought to birth, Like blossoms rare, TEXT: "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho."-Luke x., 30. And the Press, as a meteor, flashed thro' cemed equally amazed; but, with a cry, From out dim space, and then, like dew, gloom, Juliet May sprang to her feet. Dissolve in air. The darkness that lowered o'er earth. "Chauncey!" she cried. "It is my Below them rise up weightier clouds A Song for the Press; more potent far, cousin Chauncey!" And misty banks, And here and there tall specters rise "I am Chauncey Graham," said the Than the flat of crowned king, trades and battlements of amber and maroon and gold; and the moon, justabove flo crests, seems to be a window of heaven through which immortals might be looking down up-on the scene. Three Arabs as watchmen sit beside, the camp fire as the door of my tent, their low conversation in a strange language all night long a soothing rather than an interruption. I had a dream that night never to be for-gotten, that dream annid the complete ruins of Jericho. Its past grandeur returned, and I saw the city as it was when Mark Antony gave it to Cleopatra and Herod bought if Than the cohorts of war-than the steel young man. "I only arrived in the port of New York last evening. It all seems In serried ranks, great brotherhood, and that the question which the lawyer flung at Christ, and which brought forth this incident of the good Sa-maritan—'Who is my neighbor? is bringing forth the answer, 'My neighbor is the first man I meet in trouble,' and a wound close at hand calls louder than a temple seventeen miles off, though it covered nineteen acres.'' I saw in London the vast procession which one day last January moved to St. Paul's Cathedral at the burial of that Christian hero Lord Napier. The day after at Hawar-den, in conversation on various themes, I asked Mr. Gladstone if he did not think that many who were under the shadow of false religions might not nevertheless be at heart really Christian. Mr. Gladstone replied: "Yes; my old friend Lord Napier, who was yesterday buried, after he returned from his Abyssinian campaign, visited us here at Hawarden, and walking in this park where we are now walking he told me a very beau-tiful incident. He said: 'After the war in Africa was over we were on the march, and we had a soldier with a broken leg who was not strong enough to go along with us, and we did not dare to leave him ta be taken care of by savages, but we found we were compelled to leave him, and we went into the house of a woman who was said to be a very kind woman, though of the race of savages, and we said, "Here is a sick man, and if you will take care of him till he gets well we will pay you very largely," and then we offered her five times that which would ordi-narily be offered, hoping by the excess of pay to secure for him great kindnes. The woman replied: "I will not take care of him for the money you offer. I do not want your money. But leave him here, and I will take care of him for the sake of the love of God."" Mr. Gladstone turned to me and said. "Dr. Talmage, don't you think that though she belonged to a race of savages that was pure religion?" And I answered, "Ido; I do." May God multiply all the world over the number of good Samaritans! In Philadelphin a young woman was dying. She was a wre men-Although the sky is azure-hued Than the mightiest can bring. so strange to me to hear that my cousin, Above them all; Kingdoms, and tower and palace wall-Squire May, is dead-that Juliet is with-While on our heads a boundless wealth That have braved a century's might, out a home!" Of suppeams fall. Crumble in ruin, and totter-fall, He stood in surprise, scarcely able to When the Press wakes the giant might. Was ever sky more beautiful, recognize in this tall Andalusian-faced Or breath more sweet? girl, the chubby-cheeked little play-fellow of former years. But when she A Song for the Press; a lever long sought, Or greener boughs, or softer mat The world to sway in times olden, Beneath our feet? flung herself so confidingly into his arms, To check the power of oppression's hand, gave it to Cleopatra and Herod bought it from her. And I heard the hoofs of its swift steeds and the rumbling of its chariots and the shouts of excited spectators in its amphi-We thank Thee, Father, for the earth, he held her with a tender and chivalric Break the rule of the scepter golden, So beautiful: Pierce the gloom of the dungeon, the capembrace. We thank Thee for Thy gifts to us, the shouts of excited spectators in its ampni-theatre. And there was white marble amid green groves of palm and balsam; cold stone warmed with sculptured foliage; hard pillars cut into soft lace; Iliads and Odysseys in granite; basalt jet as the night mounted by carbuncle flaming as the morning; upholstery dyed as though dipped in the blood of battle fields; robes encrusted with diamond; mo-"Ob, Chauncey, I am so glad that you tive free. have come," she sobbed. "Oh, I was so lonely and forsaken! No one has So bountiful: Rive oak door and iron rod, And sent broadcast o'er a sin-bound world, For bud and bloom, for ripening fruit; seemed to care for me, since papa died-The words of the living God. Each benison no one offered me a home!" Is fair to see. Lord, bring our hearts A Song for the Press; the angel that lines "I will," said Chauncey, quietly. "There, there, little one, don't fret. It In unison In light on its record page, With Thy dear self. May this new day Each glorious thought and each noble deedis all smooth sailing now. The money Be spent aright. carrying a loaded gun in full sight, but it is the fact that this sheik represents the Turk-ish Government which assures the safety of We cross the Jehoshaphat Valley, which, if it had not been memorable in history and were only now discovered, would excite the admiration of all who look upon it. It is like the gorges of the Yosemite or the chasms of the Yellowstone Park. The sides of this Jehoshaphat Valley are tunneled with graves and overlooked by Jerusalem walls-an eter-nity of depths overshadowed by an eternity of architecture. Within sight of Mount Olivet and Gethsemane and with the heavens and the earth full of sunshine, we start out on the very road mentioned in the text when it says: "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves." No road that I ever saw was so well constructed for brigandage - deep gulley, sharp turns, caves on either side. There are fifty places on this road to here a highwayman might surprise and overpower an unarmed pilgrim. His cry for help, his shriek of pain, his death grean would be an-swered only by the echoes. On this road to-day we met groups of men, who, judging from their countenances, have in their veins the blood of many generations of Rob Roys. Josephus says that Herod at one time dis-charged from the service of the temple forty thousand men, and that the great part of them became robbers. So late as 1820 Sir Frederick Henniker, an English tourist, was attacked on this very road from Jerusalem to Jericho and shot and almost slain. There beople of the good Samaritan who camé along that way aid took care of a poor fellow that ad been set upon by villainous Arabs and robbed and pounded and cut. We encamped for lunch that noon close by an old stone building, said to be the tavern where the scene spoken of in the Bible culminated. Tumbled in the dust and ghastly with wounds the victim of this highway robbery lay in the middle of the road--a fact of which I am certain, because the Bible says the people passed by on either side. There saics white as sea foam flashed on by auroras; Each act of a passing age; which your father lent me has borne sates white as sea roam hashed on by alroras; gayeties which the sun saw by day rivaled by revels the moon saw by night; blashphemy built against the sky; ceilings stellar as the midnight heavens; grandeurs turreted, archivolted and intercolumnar; wickedness And every busy day that glides The historian's pen, and the poet's wandfruit, seventy times seven, and it is yours Each triumph, each God-born rhyme Into the night, Until their dawns for us are o'er, now !" is recorded there, and forever lives, archivolted and intercolumnar; wickedness so appalling that established vocabulary fails, and we must make an adjective and call it Mrs. Murdright here recovered herself And we at last Defying the touch of time. so far as to extend a fish-like hand to Mr. Into yon haven moor our bark, Graham; Miss Jessup pressed eagerly for-A Song for the Press; like the armed men All tempests past. Herodic. The region round about the city walls seemed to me white with cotton such as Thenius describes as once growing there, and sweet with sugar cane, and luscious with Herodic. That rushed o'er Rome's ivied wall, -Vick's Magazine. ward. emergencies arise. When Liberty, swayed and trampled in "My dear Juliet," she said, with a little acidity, "you are such a mere baby! dust, JULIET, THE ORPHAN. and sweet with sugar cane, and luscious with orange and figs and pomegranates, and redo-lent with such flora as can only grow where a tropical sun kisses the earth. And the hour came back to me when in the midst of all that splendor Herol died, commanding his sister Salome immediately after his death to secure the assassination of all the chief Jews whom he had browsit to the city and shut up in a circus for that purpose, and the news came to the audience in the theatre as some one took the stage and announced to the ex-cited multitude: "Herod is dead! Herod is dead!" Cæsar's pride and judgment hall; Don't you see that your cousin isn't at So its step awakes the downtrod one. all the proper person to take charge of 'Mid his traldom, his fear and doom, you?" And thunders in wrath round the crowned "Why not?" said Chauncey Graham. BY AMY RANDOLPH. "It seems to me that I am the very one. king. "Well, Juliet, what are you calculat-Foretelling of death and of doom And my mother is in New York waiting to do?" said Mrs. Murdright. ing to extend a mother's tender care to "It's time to make up your mind about something, you know," briskly observed A Song for the Press; the East-born star Of religion-of liberty-power-"At all events, my dear," said Miss Miss Juniata Jessup. Juliet May lifted her heavy head, and Untrammeled by wealth--by passion un-Jessup, "don't cling to your cousin as if cited multitude: "Herod is dead! Herod is dead." Then in my dream all the pomp of Jericho vanished, and gloom was added to gloom, and desolation to desolation, and woe to woe, until, perhaps the rippling waters of the fountain of Elisha suggesting it—as sounds will sometimes give direction to a dream. I thought that the waters of Christ's salvation and the fountains "open for sin and uncleanness" were rolling through that plain and across the continent, and rolling round the earth, until oneither side of thefr banks all the thorns became flowers, and all the deserts gardens, and all the fu-nerals bridal processions, and all the blood of war was turned into dablias, and all the groans became anthems, and Dante's "In-ferno" became Dante's "Divina Commedia," and "Paradise Lost" was submerged by "Yaradise Regained," and tears became crystals, cruel swords came out of foundries swayed; he were a floating spar and you a drown-"Tis the index-the scribe of each hour, ooked at them with a vague surprise. "Do?" she repeated. "What's there ing mariner! Do sit down! Dean And still shall remain-still the slender Cousin Chauncey," with a smile which displayed every one of her false teeth to to do? I don't know what you all type Shall "click," and all nations bless, refused and that one refused, saying, "I dare not go there." A Christian woman, her white locks typical of her purity of soul, mean." She was a dark, large-eyed girl with cheeks as pale as a calla-leaf, a Spanish luxuriance of jet-black hair and a slight the very best advantage, "this is such an And the last star from earth that ever fades agreeable surprise. We have thought out. her white locks typical of her purity of soil, said, "I will go, and I will go now." She went and sat down by the dying girl and told of Christ who came to seek and save that which was lost. First to the forlorn one came the tears of repentance, and then the smill, as though she had begun to hope for the pardon of Him who came to save to the uttermost. Then just before she breathed her last she said to the angel of mercy bending over ther pillow. and talked of you se much!" While Mrs. Murdright hastened to pre-Be the God-model'd Printing Press. figure, which seemed to be bound by the -William H. Bushnell. pare what she called "a little refreshweight of her deep mourning. Mrs. Murdright was a tall, masculine woman, ment" for this relative who seemed so HUMOR OF THE DAY. much nearer and dearer since he had with iron-gray hair and a square chin. come back home with plenty of money. Apt at retort-The chemist. Miss Jessup wore spectacles and moved "I wish, now," she muttered, "that around in an active, jerky way, like an The Great American Dessert-Pie. just before she breathed her last she said to the angel of mercy bending over her pillow, "Would you kiss me?" "I will," said the Christian woman. as she put upon her cheek the last salutation before, in the heavenly world, I think, God gave her the welcoming kiss. That was religion! Yes, that was re-ligion. Good Samaritans along every street and along every road as well as this one on the road to Jericho. But our, procession of sightseers is again we hadn't been quite so sharp with extra-large-sized canary bird. People who are given to laying up Juliet. She was a silly child, no doubt, "It's a week to-morrow since your pagrudges seldom accumulate much else.was buried," added Mrs. Murdright. but if she is going to be rich again-Eh? crystals, cruel swords came out of foundries Milmaukee Journal. What?" to her niece who now presented crystals, cruel swords came out of foundries glistening plowshares, and in my dream at the blast of a trumpet the prostrated walls of Jericho rose again. And some one told me that as these walls in Joshua's time at the sounding trumpets of doom went down, now at the sounding trumpet of the gospel they come up again. And I thought a man appeared at the door of my tent, and I said, "Who are you and from whence have you come?" and he said, "I am the Samaritan you heard of at the tavern on the road from Jerusalem to Jericho, as taking care of the man who fell among thieves, and I have Juliet winced. Tramps never have to inquire their "Yes," she said; "I know it. Oh, herself with a crape-vailed hat and inkway. With them all roads lead to roam. black draperies folded across her slender papa! papa!" would the victum of this highway robbery lay in the middle of the road-a fact of which I am certain, because the Bible says the people passed by on either side. There were 12,000 priests living at Jericho, and they had to go to Jerusalem to officiate at the temple. And one of these ministers of religion, I suppose, was on his way to the temple service, and he is startled as he sees this bleeding victim in the middle of the road. "Oh." he says, "here is a man that has been attacked of thieves. Why don't you go home?" says the minister. The man, in a comatose state, makes no an-swer, or, with a half dazed loor, puts his wounded hand to his gashed forehead, and drawls out, "What?" "Well," says the min-ister, "I must hurry on to my duties at Jeru-salem. I have to kill a lamb and two pigeons in sacrifice to-day. I cannot spend any more time with this unfortunate. I guess some-body else will take care of him. But this is one of the things that cannot be helped, anyshoulders. "You're not going away so and along every road as well as this one on the road to Jericho. But our procession of sightseers is again in line, and here we pass through a deep ravine, and I cry to the dragoman: "David, what place do you call this?" and he re-plied: "This is the Brook Cherith, where Elijah was fed by the ravens." And in that answer he overthrew my life long notions of the place where Elijah was waited on by the black servants of the sky. A brook to me had meant a slight depression of ground and a stream fordable, and per-haps fifteen feet wide. But here was a chasm that an earthquake must have scooped out with its biggest shovel or split with its mightiest battle ax. Six hundred feet deep is it, and the brook Cherith is a river which, when in full force, is a silver wedge splitting the mountains into precipices. The feathered descendances of Elijah's ravens still wing their way across this ravine, but are not like the mountains mean to have the stores the set of t -Binghamton Republican. "There, there," said Miss Jessup, as soon, Juliet, my darling?' the young orphan hid her face in her When a man is walking on his uppers "Chauncey says that his mother exmore abundant. The consumption of the presumption is that he isn't well hands, "don't give way. It's unchrisects us by the very next train," said vegetables is not excessive .- Louisville tian, and it's uncomfortable, too !" heeled. -Binghamton Leader. Juliet, upon whose pale cheek a new color had kindled. "And we have no Courier-Journal. A Congressman always feels envious of "And it's high time," steadily observed Mrs. Murdright, "that you looked a mosquito when he sees how easily he matters in the face, Juliet May. You've time to lose!" introduces a bill .- Statesman. "And," simpered Miss Jessup, who got your living to earn, and-" "Misfortunes never comes singly," was hurriedly donning an extremely youthful Gainsborough hat with rosebuds "But I thought I was to live with chuckles the old bachelor when he hears you," said poor Juliet, who was as iga tale of married infelicity .- Texas Siftand daisies wreathed around its brim, "I norant in the ways of the world as a sixhave volunteered to accompany dear month-old infant. You are my moth-

Lady (searching for burglars)-"Here, er's sister, Aunt Murdright, and-" Bridget, you let down the folding bed "That is hardly a reason why I should and then I'll look under it."- Chautauundertake to support every relative I have got in the world," said Mrs. Murd-"It fills the bill," remarked the ban-

right, sourly. You aren't a child, Juliet. You was eighteen last month You was eighteen last

imparting tone and vigor to the whole system. For overworked. debilitated teachers, milliners, seamstresses, "shop - girls," nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, it is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. "Favorite Prescription" gives satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it is promptly refunded. That's the way it's sold; that's the not taken any for one year." Gov. Hill is accounted a very successful man; he is cool and calculating and belongs to the class that do not lose their heads whom way its makers prove their faith. in it. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to de-Waste of Food in America. In the use of food the Americans are

The average consumption of meat in the United States is probably not less than 175 pounds per annum. Of other civilized nations, only Great Britain exceeds 100 pounds, and many scarcely average fifty pounds. The consumption of the cereals in this country, by man and beast, is three times as much in proportion to population as in Europe. For the past en years the average has been forty-five bushels for each unit of population, while the usual European consumption does not greatly vary from sixteen bushels per annum. While all this is not used as food for man, no small part of it contributes to the meat supply. In the consumption of fruits the difference between this and other countries is marked. Small fruits, orchard fruits of all kinds and tropical fruits, as well as melons of many varieties, are in profuse and universal daily use in cities and towns, and in the country the kinds lo cally cultivated are still cheaper and

Lava Journeying Down Vesnyins. The southern side of Vesuvius is now point of extreme interest to tourists and men of science, not to mention hundreds of Italian people who have a personal stake in the progress of the mighty stream of lava that is flowing from a newly opened chasm 500 meters in cir cumference. It is threatening to descend upon the flourishing vineyards of Boscoreali, and the feasibility of diverting

gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleans-

ing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-

all and makes no pretens ons that every bottle

A toad is credited with having cleared

all the roaches from a room infested with

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches n Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo

three in width, and contains 1,500,000

Do You Ever Speculate ?

Any person sending us their name and ad-dress will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

The man who is right is seldom left

held at a Michigan county fair.

There are 15 colored Ailiances in Cow-

eta county, Ga. Total membership 1000

acres of orchard ground.

will not substantiate.

these insects.

in Africa.

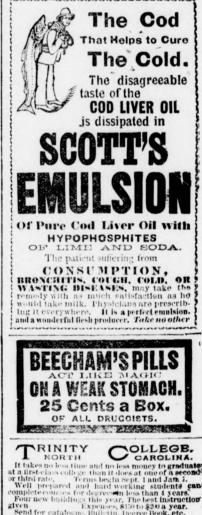
A LEVEL HEAD. The Advantage of Presence of Mind in an

The strike continued several weeks and to weak womankind is the finding along the read, but the civil authorities were able to cope with it without calling on the of lost health—the building-up of "a run-down" system. Nothing:

Favorite Prescription. It cures all the derangements, inregularities and weaknesses peculiar to the sex. It's ' the most perfect of strength-givers.

relied on and will be put to the front. Men with level heads have the staying qualities which do not falter in the face of danger. Otis A. Cole, of Kinsman, O., June 10, 1890, writes: "In the fall of 1888 I was feeling very ill. I consulted a doctor and he said I had Bright's disease of the kidneys and that he would not stand in my shoes for the

range digestion ; a legitimate medicine, not a beverage. Purely vege-, table and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Propr's, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.



to weak womankind is the finding



The test of a man's real ability comes when In energency arises which makes a hasty call on his good judgment and discretion. The man who retains his presence of mind, retains his equipoise and exercises sound discretion at such critical junctures is to be relied on and will be put to the front. Man with loved heads heave the starting does it so surely as Dr. Pierce's

that he would not stand in my shoes for the State of Ohio." But he did not lose courage or giveup; he says: "I saw the testimonial of Mr. John Coleman, 100 Gregory St., New Haven, Conn., and I wrote to him. In due time I received an answer, stating that the testimonial that he gave was genuine and not overdrawn in any particular. I took a good many bottles of Warner's Safe Cure; have

avish and even wasteful. In calling attention to this fact, J.R. Dodge states that Great Britain consumes an average meat ration not over two-thirds as large as the American; France scarcely as large; and Germany, Austria and Italy still less.

to Jericho, as taking care of the man who fell among thieves, and I have just come from healing the last wound of the last unfortunate in all the earth." And I rose from my pillow in the tent to greet him, and my dream broke and I realized it was only a dream, but a dream which shall be-come a glorious reality as surely as God is true and Christ's gospel is the world's Ca-tholicon. "Glory be to the Father, and to the beginning, is now and ever shall be. the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen."

wing their way across this ravine, but are not like the crows we supposed them to be.

v areas large as eagle

purveyors.

and juicy grasshopper. - Washington Star.

Dentists generally keep out of politics, but they would be sure to make themselves felt if they took the stump .- Pica-

A subscriber wants to know "if there is any money in hens." He might ascertain by cutting his hens open .- Norristown Herald.

When a man and woman have been made one, the honeymoon is the time spent in endeavoring to discover which is that one.-Statesman.

Professor-"The old Cyclops were men who here"-touching his torehead-"where most people have nothing, had one large eye."—Fliegende Blaetter.

On verse and novels I employed Much time and many pads-But never made a living 'till I took up writing ads. —Chat

-Chatter. "What is your husband's business, madame?" asked his Honor. "He's a calker, sir." "Come, madame, no trifling and no slang if you wish me to issue a warrant."- New York Herald.

"Halt! Throw up your hands!" shouted the Montana brigand, as he stopped the stage. "We hain't swallered ' cheerfully replied a passenger from Down East .- Springfield Union.

Paul Pry—"I presume the portrait in in your breastpin is your father's?" Miss Mitten—"No; it is the picture of the first young man to whom I promised to be a sister."-Jewelers' Weekly.

You cannot see Miss Bullion's faults, And you need not feel surprise; "Tis not so much that "love is blind," As gold dust in your foolish eyes! —New York Sun.

Mrs. Bellows-"How can you claim, Mr. Bellows, that I did the proposing when we became engaged?" Mr. Bellows-"You might as well have done it. You said you were of a short-lived stock and had \$20,000 in your own right."-New York Herald.

"My object in calling this evening," he began, with a nervous tremble of his chin, "was to ask you, Katie—I may call you Katie, may I not?" "Certainly, Mr. Longripe," said the sweet young girl. "All of papa's elderly friends call me Katie." And he said nothing further about his object in calling .- Chicago Tribune.

-Hers was a face Whose occult charm no limner's art Could steal; whose nameless gi Elusive was as light that falls Where waters part. A face so fair.

So haunted with sweet mysteries, It seem'd a face astray from heav'nly scenes, And not of one who e'er

Had breakfasted on griddle cakes Or dined on beans. —New York News.

Fees for Torturing Criminals. People who cry out about the inhuanity of the execution of Kemmler, and talk about the "good old times," may read the following list of prices for dealing with criminals, as taken from the ial records in Paris:

	Francs.	1
For boiling a criminal in oil For tearing a living man in four q		
For tearing a living man in four q	uarters	
with horses		1
Execution with the sword	20	
Breaking on the wheel		
Mounting the head on a pole		
Quartering a man		
Hanging a man		
Burying a man		
Impaling a man alive		
Burning a witch alive		1
Flaying a man alive		
Drowning an infanticide in a sack .		
Throwing a suicide's body amon	ng the	
Coffal		
Putting to the torture		
For applying the thumb-screw		1
For applying the boot		
Torture by fire		
Putting a man in the pillory		
Whipping a man		
Branding with a red-hot iron		
Outting off the tongue, the ears a	and the	
nose		
	10 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	

The collective length of the Londol streets would reach over 32,000 miles.

and there's many a girl of your age earns her own living and lays up a handsome sum besides. And it's close on the first of June, and I need every room I-have

to let to summer boarders." "And there is no reason," supplemented Miss Juniata, skillfully seizing the opportunity to strike it when Mrs. Murdright paused for lack of breath, "why you should sit with folded hands while your cousin Artemisia works in the skirt-factory, and Louisa Lacy goes out

to tailoring." Juliet sat looking from one to the other, while her heart seemed to stand still within her. At the Grange she had always lived in luxury. She had been the darling and idolized child of a doting father. She had never paused to con sider the question of mere money. All good and lovely things seemed to assemble around her by magic. Every one

had spoken tenderly to her; and nowand now-" "What am I to do. Aunt Murdright?"

she faltered. "Is all my money spent?" "Your money!" hysterically echoed Miss Jessup. "Poor child! You hain't got none. It's all gone in rash speculations and mad inventions." "Juniata speaks only the truth," said

Mrs. Murdright, stiffly, as Juliet's eyes sought hers, as if to ask corroboration of the little cld maid's unfeeling words. "You're as good as a beggar, and you must begin to consider in serious earnest

what you are to do for your bread. 1 can't undertake to support you." Juliet put her little cold hand in pathetically pleading way on Mrs. Murdright's.

"Aunt," said she, "couldn't I stay here? Couldn't I make myself useful to vou?"

Mrs. Murdright shrugged her should ders. "I'm very sorry," said she, "but 1

don't require any one to play the piano, and sit around the house in picturesque positions, and be waited on. You haven't been brought up as my girls are, Juliet Mav !"

Juliet recoiled as if a serpent had stung her; she turned to Miss Jessup. "Cousin Juniata," she said, "you, too,

are my relative. Aid me! Advise me! You have age and experience-I am like a lost child in this great, cruel, grinding world !"

Verily Juliet May was but a novice in all conventional wisdom, or she never would have alluded so unguardedly to the age and experience of the sprightly spinster. Miss Jessup bridled.

"I really don't know that I have any thing to say," said she. "As Mrs. Murd-right remarks, people must expect to work in this world!"

But Miss Jessup studiously banished from her recollection the fact that, when she had first set up dressmaking for herself, Squire May had generously lent her money for her lease, furniture, stock and

fixtures. He had never claimed a cent of interest; he had never so much as hinted at the repayment of his loan, and she had been equally silent. And it is to be presumed that she had quite forgotten the whole circumstance, when she added, with some little vindictiveness: "And, to my mind, it would have been a deal wiser if your papa had looked a little more closely to your money instead of lending it to ne'er-do-wells like

Chauncey Graham to squander !" "Cousin Chauncey was always good and kind!" cried Juliet, coloring up. "He would have paid papa, if he could! And it is mean and dishonorable of you to say such things as these, Juniata Jes-

"Hoity-toity!" cried Miss Jessup. "Mean! Dishonorable! Well, if he ain't both, let him put in an appearance and say what he has done with that money !' As Mr. Graham was at that moment upposed to be in Australia, engaged in

the management of a mammoth sheep farm, this was perhaps a rather unreason-able demand. But, to Miss Jessup's inof Christianity .-- Trenton (N. J.) Ameriean. inite amazement, and, perhaps, to her

"The scheming old cat," she thought. "She actually thinks she is going to lure Chauncey Graham into marriage. never did see such idiotic folly!"

one of the things that cannot be helped, any how. Beside that, my business is with soul

But she said nothing of this as she kissed Juliet good-bye with an effusiveness which surprised the young girl. "Farewell, my darling," she said, almost tragically. "And remember that if ever you need a home, my heart and hearth are equally open to you." "Why didn't she say so before?"

how. Beside that, my business is with souls and not with bodies. Good morning! Wher you get well enough to sit up I will be glao to see you at the temple." And the minister curves his way ou: toward the overhanging sides of the road and passes. You hypocrite! One of the chief officers of religion is to heal wounds You might have done here a kindness that would have been more acceptable to God than all the incense that will smoke up from you censer for the next three weeks, and you missed the chance. Go on your way—exe-crated by the centuries. Soon afterward a Levite came upon the scene. The Levites looked after the music of the temple and waited upon the priests and provided the supplies of the temple. This Levite, passing along this road where we are to-day, took a look at the mass of bruises and laceration in the middle of the road. "My! my? says the Levite, "this man is awfully hurt and he ought to be helped. But my business is to sing in the choir at the temple. If I am not there no one will carry my part. Besides that there may not be enough frankincense for the cen-sers and the wine or oil may have given out, and what a fear-1ul balk in the service that would make. Then one of the priests might get his breastplate on crooked. But it seem too bad to leave this man in this condition Perhaps I had better try to stanch this bleed ing and give him a littlestimulant. But no: The ceremony at Jerusalem is of more im-portance than taking care of the wounds of a man who will probably soon be dead any how. This highway robbery ought to be stopped, for it hinders us Levites on our way up to the temple. There, I have lost five minutes already! Go along, you beast!" he shouts as he strikes his heels into the sides of the animal carrying him, and the dust rising tofficial Juliet asked herself, vaguely amazed at what seemed to her such a surprising inonsistency. "Why did she talk so disgracefully about my being a burden, and earning my own living? And why is Juniata Jessup coming back with us, without ever being invited?" Poor little Juliet! She had vet much learn of the ins and outs of this world! Miss Jessup's stay in New York, however, was not prolonged. She came back the next day, very ill satisfied "Things are quite changed since I was girl," said she. "There's Juliet en-

gaged to Chauncey Graham already-or is good as engaged-a mere chit like that, with no knowledge nor experience of society! And Mrs. Graham taking on airs like the queen, and telling me, up and down, that she didn't care for my company! Me! Her own cousin twice removed! And Juliet parting the animal carrying him, and the dust rising from the road soon hides the hard hearter official. from me like a clam, never even kissing

belong to national solut mates the matter in the reacter official. But a third person is coming along this road. You cannot expect him to do any-thing by way of alleviation, because he and the wounded man belong to different na-tions which have abominated each other for centuries. The wounded man is an Israelite, and the stranger now coming on the scene of suffering is a Samaritan. They belong to nations which hatel each other with an objurgation and guabaliction dia-bolic. They had opposition temples—one on Moant Gerizim and the other on Mount Moriah—and I guess this Samaritan, when he comes up, will give the fallen Israelite another clip and say: "Good for you! I will just finish the work these bandits began, and give you one more kick that will put you out of your misery. And here is a rag of your coat that they did not steal, and I will take that. What! Do you dare to ap-peal to me for mercy? Hush up! Why, your ancestors worshiped at Jerusalem when they ought to have worshiped at Gerizim. Now, take that and that! and that!" wil. sy the Samaritan as he pounds the fallen me nor telling me she hoped to see me "Humph!" said Mrs. Murdright. That's generally the way rich people, But I almost wish, Juniata, we hadn't been quite so short with the "Yes," said Miss Juniata; "but who was to suppose that she was to be an heiress, after all?"-The Ledger,

Chaplains of the Navy. When a chaplain receives his commission from the Government he begins a careor which, with ordinary prudence and good conduct, will terminate only when age has made him grizzled and gray. In the navy he ranks as a lieutenant, and

hey ought to have worshiped at detrivin. Now, take that! and that!' and that!' will say the Samaritan as he pounds the fallen lsraelite. No: the Samaritan rides up to the scene of suffering, gets off his beast and steps down and looks into the face of the wounded man and asys: "This poor fellow does not belong to my nation, and our ancestors worshiped in different places, but he if a man, and that makes us brothers. God pity him, as I do." And heget down on his knees and begins to examine his wounds and straighten out his limbs to see if any of his bones are broken, and says: "My dear fellow, cheer up; you need have no more care about yourself, for I am going to take care of you. Let me feel of your pulse! Let me listen to your breath ing? I have in these bottles two liquids that will help you. The one is oil, and that will soothe the pain of these wounds, and the other is wine, and your pulse is feeble and for the first five years of his service he is

other is wine, and your pulse is feeble any you feel faint, and that will stimulate you

you feel faint, and that will stimulate you. Now I must get you to the nearest tavern." "Oh, no," says the man, "I can't walk; let me stay here and die." "Nonsensel" says the Samaritan. "You are not going to die. I am going to put you on this beast, and I will hold you on till I get you to a place where you can have a soft mattress and an easy pillow." Now the Samaritan has got the wounded man on his feet, and with much tugging and lifting puts him on the beast, for it is aston-ishing how strong the spirit of kindness will make one as you have seen a mother after

make one, as you have seen a mother after three weeks of sleepless watching of her boy, down with scarlet fever, lift that half grown boy, heavier than herself, from couch to lounge. And so this sympathetic Samaritan has unaided put the wounded man in the saddle, and at slow pace the extemporized

In Ceylon, King Pandukabhayo estabsadde, and at slow pace the extemportzen ambulance is moving toward the tavern. "You feel better now, I think," says the Sa-maritan to the Hebrew. "Yes," he says, "I do feel better." "Halloo, you landlord! help me carry this man in and make him com-fortable." That night the Samaritan sat up with the Jew, giving him water when-ver he felt thirsty and turning his pillow when-ever it got hot, and in the morning before the Samaritan started on his journey he said, "Landlord, now I am obliged to go. Take aread care of this near and I will be ished a hospital in his palace, and one of his successors, in the second century before Christ, founded eighteen different institutions of the kind, each with a medical staff and the remedial agents o the times. The Buddhist King, Asoka, had, about the year 250 B. C., hospitals, both for man and animals. Many other hospitals, now unknown, were doubtless established at an early period, but the London Lancet concludes that their work Take good care of this man, and I will be along here soon again and pay you for all you do for him. Meanwhile here is some-thing for meet present expenses." The "two pence" he gave the landlord sounds small, was much less important than that of the hospitals which developed in Rome pence" he gave the landlord sounds small, but it was as much as ten dollars here and aow, considering what it would there and then buy of food and lodging. As on that December noon we sat under the shadow of the tavern where this scene of and elsewhere, as the result of the spread,

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

They are as large as engly, and one of their could carry in its beak and clinched claw at once enough food for a half dozen Elijahs. No thanks to the ravens; they are carniverous, and would rather have picket out the eyes of Elijah, whom they found at the month of the cave on the side of Cherith waiting for his breakfast, having drunk his orning beverage from the rushing stream The Falls of Niagara carry down 10,-000,000 cubic feet per minute, equal to about 3,000,000 horse-power.

A Swede has invented a steam raft for the transportation of horses and cattle beneath, than have been his butlers and which travels at the rate of fifteen knots an hour.

Physicians claim that they have observed less hay fever, which is a kindred disease to the grippe, this year than ever before.

The mechanical appliances for handling the monster guns aboard English battle ships have lately developed most ominous defects.

An enormous flow of natural gas was struck recently at Summerland, three miles from Santa Barbara, Cal. The flow is estimated at three million feet per day.

The experiment of tanning leather with palmetto roots has been successfully tried at Apalachicola, Fla. The leather was as soft and pliable as the finest calf skin.

beneath, than have been his butlers and purveyors. But God compelled them, as He always has compelled and always will compel black and cruel and overshadowing providences to carry help to His children if they only have faith enough to catch the blessing as it drops from the seeming adversity, the greatest blessing always coming not with white wings but black wings. Black wings of convic-tion, bringing pardon to the sinner. Black wings of crucifixion over Calvary, bringing redemption for the world. Black wings of American revolution, bringing free institu-tions to a continent. Black wings of American civil war, bringing unifica-tion and solidarity to the republic. Black wings of the judgment day bringing resurrection to an entombed human race. And in the last day, when all your life and mine will be summed up, we will find that the greatest blessing we ever received came on the wings of the black ravens of disaster. Bless God for perse-cution! Bless God for poverty! You never heard of any man or woman of great use to the world who had not had lots of trouble. The diamond must be cut; the wheat must be threshed; the black ravens must fly. Who are these nearest the throne? "These are they who come out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." But look! Look what at 4 o'clock in the afternoon bursts upon our vision—the plan The copper mines of the whole world are being taxed to their utmost to supply the demand for copper wire and other apparatus used in the application of electricity. But look! Look what at 4 o'clock in the

It has been suggested that the phono-graph shall be used as a cash register. afternoon bursts upon our vision - the plain of Jericho, and the valley of Jordan, and the Every sum the cashier receives might be Des dorses nov so avaca waik as since up on called in the phonograph and there re-corded, as a check on the accounts. their haunches, and we all disn unt, for steep descent is simply terrific, though a

Princess of Wallachia who fell here and was dangerously injured, after recovery spent a large amount money in trying to make the road passable. Down and down! till we saw Apiarists maintain that bees do not inure growing or fair fruit. The juice of he sound fruit is inimical to their welfare; but though they will not attack ound fruit, they settle upon bruised and lemished fruit. Experience has shown that an electric

road passible. Down and down! till we saw the white tents pitched for us by our mule-teers amid the ruins of ancient Jericho, which fell at the sound of poor music played on a "ram's horn," that ancient instrument which, taken from the head of the leader of the flock of sheep, is perforated and pre-pared to be fingered by the musical per-former, and blown upon when pressed to the ips. As in another sermon I have fully de-cribed that scene, I will only say that every day for seven days the ministers of religion went round the city of Jericho blowing upon those rams' horns, and on the seventh day, without the roll of a war chariot, or the stroke of a catapult, or the swing of a bal-lista, crash! crash! event! went the walls of that magnificent capital! On the evening of December 6 we walked amid the brick and mortar of that shat-bered city, and I said to myself: All treet car can be comfortably heated by he expenditure of one horse power of lectrical energy. The electrical heaters do not reduce the seating capacity of the car, which is kept clear of coal dust and inders.

A natent was issued in Washington recently for a steel fence post. It is to be nade of steel tubing, seven feet high,

with a neat cap and with bands to hold the barbed wire. It is said that these osts can be furnished complete for placing in position at twenty-four cents each.

amid the brick and mortar of that shat-tered city, and I said to myself: All this done by poor music blest of God, for it was not a harp, or a flute, or a clapping cymbal, or an organ played, at the sound of which the city surrendered to destruc-tion, but a rude instrument making rude music blest of God, to the demolition of that wicked place which, had for centuries defied the Almighty. And I said, if all this was by the blessing of God on poor music, what mightier things could be done by the blessing of God on good music, skill ful music, gospel music. If all the good that has already been done by music were subtracted from the world I believe three-fourths of its religion would be gone. The lullabys of mothers which keep sounding on, Experiments have been made at Havre, France, with a luminous buoy, the invention of M. Dibos. The buoy emits the light, which is produced by phos-phide of calcium, on reaching the water, and as it is very powerful, the sea is illuminated for a considerable distance, around. Spectators in the lighthouses at Havre saw the glare distinctly at a distance of five miles.

fourths of its religion would be gone. The lullabys of mothers which keep sounding on, though the lips that sang them forty years ago became ashes; the old hymns in log cabin churches and country meeting houses, and psalms in Rouse's version in Scotch kirks; the anthem in English cathedrals; the roll of organs that will never let Handel or Haydn or Beethoven die; the thump of harps, the sweep of the bow across bass viols, the song of Sabbath schools storming the heavens, the doxology of great assemblages—why, a thou-sand Jerichos of sin have by them all been brought down. Perhaps in no branch of industry have he benefits of electric welding been realzed to a greater extent than in the welding of pipes for artificial ice machines, sugar refineries and general refrigerating purposes. In the old system fifteen minates was required for each weld, which entailed the work of two blacksmiths and a dozen helpers, and frequently a serious loss of ammonia from imperfect welding. Now the weld is made in two minutes by man and a boy, and costs two cents intead of fifteen, as formerly.

doxology of great assemblages—why, a thou-sand Jerichos of sin have by them all been brought down. Seated by the warmth of our campfires that evening of December 6, amid the bricks and debris of Jericho, and thinking what poor music has done and what mightler things ould be accomplished by the blessings of 'bod on good music. I said to myself: Min-sters have been doing a grand work, and sermons have been blessed, but would it not be well for us to put more emphasis on music? Oh, for a campaign of "Old Hun-'red!" Oh, for a brigade of Mount Pis-gabs! Oh, for a army of Antiochs and St. Martins and Ariels! Oh, for enough orchestral batons lifted to marshal all na-tions! As Jericho was surrounded by poor music for seven days, and was conquered, so let our earth be surrounded seven days by good gospel music, and the round planet A fireman's electric hand lamp is being introduced in England. The battery and lamp are contained in a copper case, similar to a fireman's ordinary la fitted with a handle for convenience in earrying. Very powerful parabolic re-flectors are provided, and the lamp, which has a duration of from two to three hours, after which it can be easily recharged, forms an important adjunct to the outfit of a fire brigade. The lamp is also suitable for use in mines, gas works, gunpowder and chemical factories. The advantages claimed for it are portability,

by good gospel music, and the round planet will be taken for God. Not a wall of oppo-sition, not a throne of tyranny, not a pal-ace of sin, not an enterprise of unrighteous-ness, could stand the mighty throb of such atmospheric pulsation. Music! It sounded at the laying of creation's corner stone when the morning stars sang together. Music! It will be the last reverberation, when the archangel's trumpet shall wake facility in charging, capability of resting the battery when the light is not re-quired, and extreme safety.

the flow into a great ravine is discussed No one can get nearer the stream than about seventy feet because of the unbearable heat. - Times-Democrat. Commendable.

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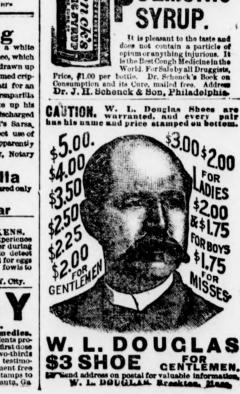
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Origin of Hospitals. The latest archaeological discoveries

show that hospitals existed in India as early as the fifth century before Christ.

paid \$1500 per annum while on shore, \$1800 a year when he is preaching at sea, and \$1200 a year if some complaisan Secretary of the Navy will give him a leave of absence or let him roam around the country in that delightful condition which is known to officers of both the army and navy as "waiting orders."

Juliet. Really, I have grown too fond of

her to allow her to slip away from me

Mrs. Murdright made a grimace.

like this!"

with her journey.

again!"

ehave.

child !"

The last report of the Navy Depart-ment shows that out of the twenty-four chaplains six were in that delightful condition of "waiting orders," and had been for several months past, and of the others, two fortunate ones were practically in the

same situation, for they had been granted a leave of absence by the department, and had hied themselves away to foreign shores. The luckiest man among those who are "waiting orders" is Dominie William H. Stewart, who by the way, ranks as a captain in the navy and draws a salary of \$4500 a year when at sea, and

