the eaves to the top.

PLANTING IN AN OLD ORCHARD. Orchardists have usually asserted that young trees would not thrive if planted in the same place where an old one of the same kind had grown and died of old age or otherwise, although nature has been replanting her forests in this way for many thousands of years. There is no good reason for supposing that an old apple tree leaves anything in the soil that should be injurious to a young tree planted in its place, and we would not hesitate for a moment to replace old trees of any kind with new ones. If the land is old and its fertility exhaused, fertilizers should, of course, be applied in sufficient quantities to insure a vigorous growth of young trees. It's an old theory that a new orchard should never be planted on the site of an old one, but it does not hold good in practice .- New

WHITEWASH FOR POULTRY HOUSES.

A capital whitewash is made by mixing common, water lime cement with sweet, skimmed milk to the proper consistency. The following is the Government whitewash, and a fine whitewash it is: Put two pailfuls of boiling water in a barrel; add one half of a bushel of well burned, fresh quicklime; put in quickly one peck of common salt, discolved in hot water, and cover the barrel tightly to keep in the steam while the lime is slacking; when the violent ebullition is over, stir till well mixed togetner, and, if necessary, add more boiling water, so as to have the mass like thick cream, strain through a sieve or coarse cloth. Make a thin starch of three pounds of rice flour and one pound of strong glue, having first soaked the glue in cold water, and to the latter mixture ald two pounds of whiting. Add this to the lime wash, and also sufficient hot water to dilute to the proper consistency; keep hot while applying. It will require about six quarts of the mixture to 100 square feet of surface, and it will last remarkably well. It goes without saying, that it may be made any color desired :-Farm and Fireside.

KEEP THE COWS CLEAN. With cows constant attention to the cleanliness of the skin is indispensable to the purity of the milk. These animals generally escape injury to health from causes which would be fatal to other animals because the poison is carried off with the milk. And in dairies where cleanliness is not observed as it should be the evaporation from the milk, which collects on the covers of the pails in which the milk is set for cream, or which may be gathered upon a sheet of glass laid over a shallow pan of milk freshly drawn from a cow, will deposit a quantity of liquid of an intolerably foul odor. If one will test the milk of cows kept in filthy stables, and upon whose sides filth is permitted to collect in adherent flakes, n this way, the foulness will be very apparent. This odor has been called sometimes the animal odor and has been thought to be inseparable from th This is wholly untrue. It is the odor of filth, which has every characteristic of manure, and which is discharged with the milk because it could not escape through the skin, which is the natural outlet for it, and by which it would escape freely and imperceptibly if the skin were kept clean and in healthful action by means of thorough carding and brushing every day .- New York Times.

DRESSING AND SHIPPING POULTRY. In reply to several queries in relation to preparing and shipping poultry for market we cannot do better, perhaps, than give the directions of one of the leading commission firms of New York to their patrons. They say: To insure they highest market prices for poultry the birds must be well fattened; crops empty when killed; nicely and well picked and skin not broken or torn; thoroughly cooled, but not frozen. Pack in boxes with a layer of clean straw (rye straw is the best) between the layers of poultry in the same posture in which the birds roost. Mark each box, specifying what it contains. Send invoice by mail. Ship to reach destination about the middle of the week-never to arrive as late as Saturday.

In New York city three is an ordinance that specifies that neither chickens or turkeys shall be offered for sale unless the crops are free from food. While poultry for New York and some other markets is seldom if ever drawn, that designed for Boston and other New England markets is relieved of the entrails when killed. It is important, therefore, that producers should learn previous to shipping just what their special market This information may be obtained by writing direct to one's commission merchant for instructions. Many firms have printed circulars containing directions, which are sent out on written application. Whenever practicable, ship chickens, ducks, turkeys, etc., in separate packages. In sending poultry for the holidays endeavor to have your shipments reach their destination three or four days in advance. Bear in mind that the big demand for fine, large turkeys comes at Thanksgiving, and that prime geese catch the fancy prices at Christmas. Soon after January prices go up again. Capons meet a good market from the 1st of February on until about Easter .- New York World.

WEIGHTING A WAGON. Ten years ago a man drew me a load of hay in spring, roads very rough and muddy, and fully two-thirds of the load was on the forward wheels, because he wanted to give the team all the advantage possible, as the roads were so soft and the wheels cut in so." He was astonished that I should differ, and when I told others of my surprise I was dumbfounded to find nine out of ten agreeing with him. They "knew by experience" that the nearer the load to the team, the easier it would draw, and that the large cast-iron thimble-axle moved a load over rough roads casier than a small steel loaded wagons; one day I counted thirtyeight loads of grain in bags going to market, and not one of them was loaded heaviest behind, and such has been my observation everywhere. With potatoes the box is filled and the extra bags piled on forward, also salt, nails, and such beavy goods are put forward, and the lighter and more bulky behind. I regard such loading as great a physical heresy as that the horse that lags behind does the most work. "It is true that the closer the load to the team the easier it will draw,"if it is a log on the ground. but put it on wheels and be the roads smooth or rough, it makes little difference, and a long tongue gives the team

an advantage on rough roads .- The

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. Don't your well need cleaning? Choose a cool day for picking apples.

Keep right on cultivating the strawerry patch. Fight weeds, briers, etc., until they

ease growing. Now is a good time to make mutton as well as pork. Put implements under cover as soon as

lone using them. For permanent pasture, timothy does not do well alone. The best egg-maker is good food.

Feed the hen no other. The same fence should not enclose oung orchard and cattle.

Get your ground ready for those treca ou mean to set out this fall. Save seed from any novelties that have

proved satisfactory with you. Harvest the onions as soon as ripe. Then dry store in a cool, dry place. Biack cap raspberries do better set out

the spring. Put others out this fall. Stop cultivating the grape vines. The rood must be given a chance to harden. Put no "wind falls" in the barrels of No. 1 apples. It will pay in the long

If there is marsh hay near you get some n readiness for covering the straw-

Current and gooseberry cuttings will do-better set out now than to wait till spring. Try it and see.

Begin your intense farming this fall by urning all the weeds about the place be fore they shell their seeds. If you can put out some grape vines

this fall do not wait till spring, you may be crowded with work then. You need not wait till the frost drops

the leaves from current and gooseberry bushes before making cuttings. Where are the mower and horserske Better have them housed to-day. They

will be of better value next season if they While the corn is curing in the shock s a good time to get out the manure that

has been accumulating during the sum-By the way, do you make your wife an equal partner in the farm plans? She may be the "better half" of the firm if

you will. Every farmer should look over his farm often and examine his fences so that his stock will not destroy his crops or be found in his neighbor's lot.

When a man wants an idea, he scratches his head. When a farmer wants a crop he scratches his land, and the harder he scratches the better the crop. Don't let any green tomatoes go to waste. Apples are scarce and green tomatoes make excellent pies --- are good

Very often the surplus product of farm can not be more profitably invested than by putting into under drains, till the thorough drainage of the cultivated land be accomplished.

fried, are good several ways. Save

Where thorough and clean culture has been practiced one can see how the crops lay hold of the fertilizers and are corre spondingly larger. It pays to be energetic in fighting the weeds.

The size of the tile should be in pro portion to the length of the drain and the amount of fall in the ditch. But the flooding of a drain tile depends somewhat on the depth to which it is sunk.

A correspondent of the Orange Judd complains that on his farm manure has been a detriment rather than help to his crops. The number of farmers that have this experience is very Flax seed that has been exposed in the

field to the sun's ray's until it is dry to

brittleness, still holds a latent moisture, which will develop when the seed is confined in a mass and result in heat and decomposition. A farmer should take care to keep easy and safe ways of ingress and egress to his culitvate I fields. More wagons are broken down by going through deep fur-

rows or over ridges than by twice the travel on smooth highways. It is time that western farmers were taking warning from the experience of their eastern brethern. When they are under the necessity of buying fertilizers to keep up the fertility of their lands they will sing a more doleful song than

they do now. Greenland's Ice Cap. The aspect of these boundless wastes rolling away in scarcely perceptible undulations, and in the distance mingling the gray of their snows with the gray of the skies, at first gave the impression that Greenland was a uniform plateau. a sort of horizontal table. The belief now prevails that the rocky surface of the land is, on the contrary, carved into mountains and hills, valleys and gorges, but that the plastic snows and ice have gradually filled up all the cavities, which now show only in slight sinuosities on the surface. Allowing to the whole mass of the ice cap an average thickness of 500 feet, it would represent a total volume of 100,000 cubic miles. This sermer suak, or "great ice" of the Greenlanders, flows like asphalt or tar with extreme slowness eastward, while the surface is gradually leveled by the snow falling during the course of ages and distributed by the winds. In the interior of the country the surface of the ice and snow is as smooth as if it were polished, looking like "the undisturbed surface of a frozen ocean, the long but not high billows of which, rolling from east to west, are not easily distinguishable to the eye. Nevertheless, says a writer in Pop Science Monthly, the exterior form of the ce cap has been greatly diversified at least on its outer edge, where in many places it is difficult to cross, or even quite impossible. The action of lateral pressure, of heat produced by the trenendous friction, of evaporation and filtration, has often broken the surface into innumerable cones a few yards high, in form and color resembling the tents of

Rapid Traveling. A traveler on the London and Northwestern railway, while going southward from Edinburgh by the west coast route. states that, noticing the great speed of the train, he tock the trouble to reckon what it was. In the space of six miles he found that it averaged eighty miles an hour. He was sitting in a compartment of an eight-wheeled coach weighaxle. After this I was led to notice ing about pineteen tons, and notwithstanding the extraordinary speed, there was an entire absence of oscillation, and the carriage is described as being in a state of perfection. So far as any metion of the carriage was concerned, it was impossible for the passenger to tell whether he was going at the rate of eighty miles an hour or eighteen.

A company of Russian and Belgian capitalists, with several million dollars capita', will engage in cotton-planting in Cen-

The first electrical railway in Sweden has been completed.

The Czar of Russia has issued an order

forbidding applause in the theatres.

REV, DR. TALMAGE

#### THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

TEXT: "So I lifted up mine eyes the way loward the north."—Ezekiel viii., 5. At one o'clock on a December afternoon through Damascus gate, we are passing out of Jerusalem for a journey northward. Hot for Bethel, with its stairs, the bottom step of which was a stone pillow; and Jacob's well, with its immortal colloquy; and Nazareth, with its divine boy in His father's carpenter shop, and the most glorious lake that ever rippled or flashed—

Blue Galllee, sweet Galliee,
The lake where Jesus loved to be;
and Damascus, with its crooked street called
Straight, and a hundred places charged and
surcharged with apostolic, evangelistic, prophetic, patriarchal, kingly and Christly reminiscences

iniscences.

In traveling along the roads of Palestine I am impressed, as I could not otherwise have been, with the fact that Christ for the most part went afoot. We find Him occasionally on a boat, and once riding in a triumphal procession, as it is sometimes called, although it seems to me that the hosannas of the crowd could not have made a ridde on a tuber. could not have made a ride on a stubbo unimpressive and funny creature like that which pattered with Him into Jerusalem very much of a triumph. But we are made to undertand that generally He walked. How much that means only those know who have gone over the distance traversed by Christ.

Christ.

We are accustomed to read that Bethany is two miles from Jerusalem. Well, any man in ordinary health can walk two miles without fatigue. But not more than one man out of a thousand can walk from Bethany to Jerusalem without exhaustion. It is over the Mount of Olives, and you must climb up among the rolling stones and descend where exertion is necessary to keep you from fall.

Jerusalem without exhaustion. It is over the Mount of Olives, and you must climb up among the rolling stones and descend where exertion is necessary to keep you from falling prostrate. I, who am accustomed to walk fifteen or twenty miles without lassitude, tried part of this road over the Mount of Olives, and confess that I would not want to try it often, such demand does it make upon one's physical energies. Yet Christ walked it twice a day—in the morning from Bethany to Jerusalem, and in the evening from Jerusalem to Bethany.

Likewise it seemed a small thing that Christ walked from Jerusalem to Nazareth. But it will take us four days of hard horseback riding, sometimes on a trot and sometimes on a gallop, to do it this week. The way is mountainous in the extreme. To those who went up to the Tip Top house on Mount Washington before the railroad was laid I will say that this journey from Jerusalem to Nazareth is like seven such American journeys. So, all up and down and across and recrossing Palestine, Jesus walked. Ahab rode. David rode. Solomon rode. Herod rode. Antony rode. But Jesus walked. With swollen ankles and sore muscles of the legs and bruised heel and stiff joints and panting lungs and faint head, along the roads and where there were no roads at all Jesus walked.

We tried to get a new horse other than that on which we had ridden on the journey to the Dead Sea, for he had faults which our close acquaintanceship had developed. But after some experimenting with other quadrupeds of that species, and finding that all horses, like their riders, have faults, we concluded to choose a saddle on that beast whose faults we were most prepared to pity or resist. We rode down through the valley and then up on Mount Scopus and, as our dragoman tells us that this is the last opportunity we shall have of looking at Jerusalem, we turn our Borse's head toward the city and take a long, sad and thrilling look at the religious capital of our planet. This is the most impressive view of the most tremendous city of all ti

The world is so large and time is so short, and there are so many things we have never seen at all, that we cannot afford to duplicate visits or see anything more than once. Farewell, yonder thrones of gray rock, and the three thousand years of architecture and battlefields. Farewell, sacred, sanguinary, triumphant, humiliated Jerusalem! Across this valley of the Kedron with my right hand I throw thee a kiss of valedictory. Our last look, like our first look, an agitation of

ast look, and our arst look, an aguation of body, mind and soul indescribable.

And now, like Ezekiel in my tent, I lift up mine eyes the way toward the north. Near here was one of the worst tragedies of the ages mentioned in the Bible. A hospitable all year coming home to accoming home to accoming home. old man coming home at eventide from his work in the fields finds two strangers, a hus-band and wife, proposing to lodge in the street because no shelter is offered them, and invites them to come and spend the night in his home. During the night the ruffians of the neighborhood conspired together, and surrounded the house, and left the woman dead on the doorstep, and the husband, to rally in revenge the twelve tribes, cut the corpse of the woman into twelve parts and sent a twelfth of it to each tribe, and the fury of the nation was roused, and a peremptory demand was made for the surrender of the assassius, and, the demand refused, in one day twenty thousand people were left dead on the field and the next day eighteen thousand. Wherever our horse to-day plants his foot in those ancient times a corpse lay, and the reads were crossed by rec

corpse lay, and the reads were crossed by red rivulets of carnage.

Now we pass on to where seven youths were put to death and their bodies gibleted or hung in chains, not for anything they had themselves done, but as a reparation for what their father and grandfather, Saul, had done. Burial was denied these youths from May until November. Bizpab, the mother of two of these dead hoys, appoints herself as sentinel to guard the seven corpses from beak of raven and tooth of welf and paw of lion. She pitches a black tent on the rock close by the ribbets. Bizeab by day sits on the ground gibbets. Rizpah by day sits on the ground in front of her tent, and when a vulture bein front of her tent, and when a vulture begins to lower out of the noonday sky seeking its prey among the gibbets Rizpah rises, her long hair flying in the wind, and swinging her arms wildly about shoos away the bird of prey until it retreats to its eyric. At night she rests under the shadow of her tent, and sometimes falls into a drowsiness or half sleep. But the step of a jackal among the dry leaves or the panting of a hyena arouses her, and with the fury of a maniac she rushes out upon the rock crying, "Away! Away!" and then, examining the gibbets to see that they still keep their burden, returns again to her tent till some swooping wing from the midnight sky or some growling monster on the rock again wakes her.

A mother watching her dead children through May, June, July, August, September and October! What a vigil! Painters have tried to put upon canvas the scene, and they succeeded in sketching the hawks in the sky and the panthers crawling out from the jungle, but they fail to give the wanness, the carnestness, the supernatural courage,

the earnestness, the supernatural courage, the infinite self sacrifice of Rizpab, the mother. A mother in the quiet home watching by the casket of a dead child for one night exerts the artist to his utmost, but who is sufficient to put upon canvas a mother for six months of midnights guarding her whole family, dead and gibbeted upon the mount-

Go home, Rizpah! You must be awfully Go home, Rizpah! You must be awfully tired. You are sacrifleing your reason and your life for those whom you can never bring back again to your bosom. As I say that from the darkest midnight of the centure Prince here. that from the darkest midnight of the century Rizpah turns upon me and eries: "How dare you tell me to go home? I am a mother. I am not tired. You might as well expect God to get tired as for a mother to get tired. I cared for those boys when they lay on my breast in infancy, and I will not forsake them now that they are dead. Interrupt me not. There stoops an eagle that I must drive bac; with my agonized cry. There is a panther I must beat back with my club."

Do you know what that scene by our road-O you know what that scene by our road-side in Palestine makes me think of? It is no unusual scene. Right here in these three cities by the American spaceast there are a thousand cases this moment worse than that. Mothers watching hope that the rum saloon, that annex of hell, has gibbeted in a living death. Boys hang in chains of evil habit they cannot break. The father may go to simp after waiting until 12 o'clock at night for the rannel looy to come home, and, giving it up, he may say: "Mother, come to bed; there's no use sitting up any longer." But mother will not not be distinction will not not be distinction. It is helf-past 1. It is 2 o'clock. It is half-past 2 when he comes staggering

through the hall.

Do you say that young man is yet alive?
No; he is dead. Dead to his father's entreaties. Dead to his mother's prayers. Dead to the family altar where he was reared. Dead to all the noble ambitions that once inspired him. Twice dead. Only a corpse of what he once was. Gibbeted before God and man and angels and devils. Chained in a death that will not loos in its cold grasp. His father is asleep, his brothers are asleep, his sisters are asleep; but his mother is watching him, watching him in the night. After he has gone to bed and fallen into a drunken sleep, his mother will go up to his room and see that he is properly covered, and before she turns out the light will put a kiss upon his bloated lips. "Mother, why don't you go to bed?" "Ah!" she says, "I cannot go to bed. I am Rizpah watching the slain!"

other stone, for with such a hard bolster he would often change in the night. Well, that night God built in Jacob's dream a long, splendid ladder, the feet of it on either side of the tired pilgrim's pillow, and the top of it mortised in the sky. And bright immortals came out from the castles of amber and gold and put their shining feet on the shining rungs of the ladder, and they kept coming down and going up, a procession both ways.

I suppose they had wings, for the Bible almost always reports them as having wings, but this was a ladder on which they used hands and feet to encourage all those of us who have no wings to climb, and encouraging us to believe that if we will use what we have God will provide a way, and if we will employ the hand and foot He will furnish the ladder. Young man, do not wait for wings. Those angels folded theirs to show you wings are not necessary. Let all the people who have hard pillows—hard for sickness, or hard for poverty, or hard for persistence—know that a hard pillow is the landing place for angels. They seldom descend to pillows of eiderdown. They seldom build dreams in the brain of the one who sleeps easy.

The greatest dream of all time was that of And what are the political parties of this And what are the political parties of this country doing for such cases? They are taking care not to hurt the feelings of the jackals and buzzards that roost on the shelves of the grog shops and hoot above the dead. I am often asked to what political party I belong and I now declare my opinion of the political parties to day. Each one is worse than the other and the only consolation in regard to them is that they have putrefied until they have no more power to rot. Oh, that comparatively tame scene upon which Rizpah looked! American mother-bood and American wifehood this moment are looking upon seventy of the slain, upon are looking upon seventy of the slain, upon seven hundred of the slain, upon seventy thousand of the slain. Woe! woe! woe! My only consolation on this subject is that foreign capitalists are buying up the American breweries. The present owners see that the doom of that business is coming as surely as that God is not dead. They are unloading upon foreign capitalists, and when we can get these breweries into the hands of people living on the other side of the sea our politi-cal parties will cease to be afraid of the liquor traffic, and at their conventions nomi-nating Presidential candidates will put in

seldom build dreams in the brain of the one who sleeps easy.

The greatest dream of all time was that of St. John, with his head on the rocks of Patmos, and in that vision he heard the seven trumpets sounded, and saw all the pomp of heav n in procession cherubic, seraphic, archangelic. The next most memorable and glorious dream was that of John Buuyan, his pillow the cold stone of the floor of Bedford jail, from which he saw the celestial city, and so many entering it he cried out in his dream, "I wish myself among them."

The next most wonderful dream was that Washington sleeping on the ground at Val-

their platform a plank as big as the biggest plank of the biggest ocean steamer, saying: "Resolved unanimously that we always have been and always will be opposed to alcohol-

ism."
But I must spur on our Arab steel, and here we come in sight of Bearoth, said to be the place where Joseph and Mary missed the boy Jesus on the way from Jerusalem to Nazareth, going home now from a great national festival. "Where is my child, Jesus?" says Mary. "Where is my child, Jesus?" says Joseph. Among the thousan's that are returning from Jerusalem they

thought that certainly He was walking on in

thought that certainly He was walking on in the crowd. They described Him, saying: "He is twelve years old, and of light complexion and blue eyes. A lost child!" Great excitement in all the crowd. Nothing so stirs folks as the news that a child is lost. I shall not forget the scene when, in a great outdoor meeting, I was preaching, an I some one stepped on the platform and said that a child was lost. We went on with the religious service, but all our minds were on the lost child.

After a while a man brought on the plat-

lost child.

After a while a man brought on the platform a beautiful little tot that looke I like a piece of heaven dropped down, and said, "Here is that child." And I forgot all that I was preaching about, and lifted the child to my shoulder and said, "Here is the lost child, and the mother will come and get her right away, or I will take her home and add her to my own brood!" And some cried and some shouted, and amid all that crowd I instantly detected the mother. Everybody had to get out of her way or be walked over. Hats were nothing and shoulders were nothing

had to get out of her way or be walked over. Hats were nothing and shoulders were nothing and heads were nothing in her pathway, and I realized something of what must have been Mary's anxiety when she lost Jesus, and what her gladners when she found her boy in the temple of Jerusalem talking with those old ministers of religion, Shammai, Hil'el and Betirah.

and Betirah.

I bear down on you to-day with a mighty

Thear down on you to-day with a mighty comfort. Mary and Joseph said: "Where is our Jesus?" and you say: "Where is John? or where is Henry? or where is George?" Well, I should not wonder if you found him after a while Where? In the same place where Joseph and Mary found their boy—in the temple. What do I mean by that? I mean you do your duty toward God and toward your child and you will find him after a while in the kingdom of Christ. Will you say, "I do not have any way of influencing my child?" I answer you have the most tremendous line of influence open right before you. As you write a letter, and there are two or three routes by which it may go, but you want it to go the quickest route, and you put on it ", is Southampton,"

route, and you put on it 'v in Southampton,' or "via San Francisco," or "via Marasilles," put on your wishes about your child, "via the throne of God." How long will such a good wish take to get to its destination? Not quite as long as the milliouth part of a second. I will prove it. The results is:

Not quite as long as the millionth part of a second. I will prove it. The promise is: "Before they call I will answer." That means at your first notion toward such prayerful exercise the blessing will come, and if the prayer be made at 10 o'clock at night it will be answered five minutes before ten. "Before they call I will answer."

Well, you say, I am clear discouraged about my son, and I am getting on in years, and I fear I will not live to say him converted. Perhaps not. Nevertheless I think you

ed. Perhaps not. Nevertheless I think you will find him in the temple, the heavenly

temple. There has not been an hour in heaven the last one hundred years when pa-

rents in glory had not had aunounced to them the salvation of children whom they left in this world proligate. We often have

to say "Iforgot," but God has never yet once said "I forgot." It may be after the grass of thirty summers has greened the top of your grave that your son may be found in the

earthly temple. It may be fifty years from

now when some morning the towers are chiraling the matins to the glorified in heaven that you shall find him in the higher temple

which has "no need of candle or of sun, for

the Lord God and the Lamb are the light

the Lord God and the Lamb are the light thereof."

Cheer up, Christian father and mother! Cheer up! Where Joseph and Mary found their boy you will find yours—in the temple. You see, God could not afford to do otherwise. One of the things He has positively promised in the Bible is that He will answer termest and believing away. Failing to do

earnest and believing prayer. Failing to do that He would wreck His own throne, and the foundation of His palace would give way, and the bank of heaven would suspend

way, and the bank of neaven would suspend payment, and the dark word, "repudiation," would be written across the sky, and the eternal government would be disbanded and God Himself would become an exile. Keep on with your prayer, and you will yet find your child in the temple, either the temple here or the temple above.

here or the temple above.

Out on the western prairies was a happy but isolated home. Father, mother and child. By the sale of cattle quite a large

sum of money was one night in that cabin, and the father was away. A robber who had heard of the money one night looked in at the window, and the wife and mother of that home saw him and she was helpless.

Her child by her side, she knelt down and

Her child by her side, she knelt down and prayed among other things for all proligals who were wandering up and down the world. The robber heard her prayer and was overwhelmed and entered the cabin and knelt beside her and began to pray. He had come to rob that house, but the prayer of that woman for prodigals reminded him of his mother and her prayers before he became a

nie. Tears acter that worthan was in a city

in a great audience, and the orator who came on the platform and plead gloriously for righteeness and tool was the man who many years before had locked into the cabir or the prairie as a robber. The speaker and the auditor immediator, see similar.

the auditor immediately recognized each other. After so long a time a mother's

and baggage men have been ordered to pitch our tents for to-night at Bethel. It is aiready getting so dark that we have to give up al

getting so dark that we have to give up al idea of guiding the horses, and leave them to their own sagacity. We ride down amic mud cabins and into ravines, where the horses leap from depth to depth, rocks below rocks, rocks under rocks. Whoa! Whoa We dismount in this place, memorable for many things in Bible history, the two more prominent a theological seminary, where of old they made ministers, and for Jacob's dream. The students of this Bethel Theological Seminary were called "sons of the prophets."

nary were called 'sons of the prophets.' Here the young men were fitted for the ministry, and those of us who ever had the advantage of such institutions will everlast

ingly be grateful, and in the calendar of saints, which I read with especial affection are the dectors of divinity who blessed me-

with their care.

I thank God that from these theological

I thank God that from these theological seminaries there is now coming forth a magnificent crop of young ministers, who are taking the pulpits in all parts of the land. I hail their coming, and tell these young brothers to shake off the somnolence of centuries, and get out from under the dusty shelves of theological discussions which have no practical bearing on this age, which needs to get rid of its sins and have its sorrows comforted. Many of our pulpits are dying of humdrum. People do not go to church because they cannot endure the technical time.

because they cannot endure the technicalities and profound explanations of nothing, and sermons about the "eternal generation of the son," and the difference between sublapsarianism and supra-lapsarianism, and about who Melchisedec wasn't. There ought to be as much difference between the modes of presenting truth now and in olden time as between a lightning express rail train and a canal boat.

as actain boat.

Years ago I went up to the door of a factory in New England. On the outside door I saw the words, "No admittance." I went in and came to another door over which were the words, "No admittance." Of course I

went in, and came to the third door inscribed with the words, "No admittance." Having entered this I found the people inside making pins, beautiful pins, useful pins, and nothing but pins. So over the outside door of many of the churches has been practically written

But we must burry on, for the muleteer

prayers answered.

The next most wonderful dream was that Washington sleeping on the ground at Valley Forge, his head on a white pillowcase of snow, where he saw the vision of a nation emancipated. Columbus slept on a weaver's pillow, but rose on the ladder let down until he could see a new hemisphere. Demosthenes slept on a cutter's pillow, but on the ladder let down arose to see the mighty assemblages that were to be swayed by his oratory. Arkwright slept on a barber's pillow, but went up the ladder till he could see all England quake with the factories he set going. Akenside slept on a butcher's pillow, and took the ladder up till he saw other generations helped by his scholarship.

John Ashworth slept on a poor man's pillow, but took the ladder up until he could see his prayers and exertions bringing thousewids of the destitute in England to salvation and heaven. Nearly all those who are today great in merchandise, in statesmanship, it lear in medicing in art in literature were

day great in merchandise, in statesmanship, in law, in medicine, in art, in literature, were

once at the foot of the ladder, and in their boyhood had a pillow hard as Jacob's. They who are born at the top of the ladder are apt to spend their lives in coming down, while those who are at the foot, and their head on a bowlder, if they have the right kind of

a bowlder, if they have the right kind of dream, are almost sure to rise.

I notice that those angels, either in coming down or going up on Jacob's ladder, took it rung by rung. They did not leap to the bottom nor jump to the top. So you are to rise. Faith added to faith, good deed to good deed, industry to industry, consecration to consecration, until you reach the top, rung by rung. Gradual going up from a block of granite to a pillar of throne. That night at Bethel I stood in front of my tent and looked up, and the heavens were full of ladders, first a ladder of clouds, then a ladder of stars, and all up and down the heavens were angels of beauty, angels of consolation, angels of God, ascending and descending. "Surely, God is in this place," said Jacob, "and I knew it not." But tonight God is in this place and I know it.

The Deserter's Brand on His Breast.

The Deserter's Brand on His Breast. "Give us five cents for a drink, sir?" The speaker was a brawny, middle-aged man in seedy attire.
"Go to thunder," said the man ad-

dressed, roughly.
"I've gone there already," answered the man meekly. "Some years ago was a well-off man as a soldier in the English army." "In what regiment were you?" asked

the other, who was well posted on the English army. "I was a farrier in the Tenth Hussars." "Were you! What is the name by which they are known in the service?" "Why, everybody knows as they are

the Cherubims, cos of their red breeches.

I served in the Sixty-fifth Foot, too, sir, the South Hampshire regiment." "Do you mean to say you were transferred from the cavalry to the infantry?" "No, sir, I was not. I deserted and on re-colleted Loot found out was tried by court-martial and have got the 'D' on me now. Nothing will blot out

that letter, as I'll show yer. The man pulled up his blouse, sure enough, there was the tell-tale "D" just under the left breast. The man's chest was tattooed with a sea scene and a ship in full sail, but the letter was plain enough. He got the price of two drinks and wandered away to the Bow-

Sixteen years ago branding was abolished in the British army .- New York Tribune.

The New American Work Horse.

The demi sang, or half-bloods, are commonly known throughout the United States as coach horses. Every year the importation of these beautiful animals is increasing. Elwood, one of the principal importers of this stock, has this year alone brought over \$150,000 worth of them. At present there is a corner among the dealers, of whom there are at present but five. The central market for this breed of horses is at Caen, in Normandy.

The American working horse, prior to this importation of Percherons, was known by horsemen as a nondescript. He used to weigh about 1200 pounds Nowadays a good working horse will weigh from 1800 to 2500, and some even more. In the immediate neighborhood of Green Bay I am breeding about 800 mares a year for my neighbors. These mares generally weigh on an average about 1200 pounds. We cross them with stallions that weigh from 1800 to 2500 pounds, and even more. The result is that the half-breeds weigh from 1500 to 1800 pounds. Such are the horses that are now so commonly seen in New York and other large cities, attached to beer wagons, trucks and the wagons of the leading express companies. They are generally gray or black. They are bred on the Western prairie farms, and vary in price from \$200 to \$300, and are sold in the large cities at from \$400 to \$600 and more apiece .- New York Post.

## A New Puzzle.

A new puzzle has been sprung upor the inoffensive people of this weary world. It is an innocent-looking affair. and an inexpensive one withal, but more deadly than "pigs in the pen," This latest brain-raking device consists simply of three columns of figures arranged the

1	1	1
8	8	8
5	5	5
7	7	7
9	9	9

Nov, the point is to add together any six of the above figures and make the total 21.—Philadelphia Record.

## Seamless Steel Boats.

the words, "No admittance." Some have entered and have come to the inside door and found the words, "No admittance." But, found the words, "No admittance." But, persisting, they have come inside and found us sounding out our little dieceties of belief pointing out our little differences of theological sentiment—making pins!

But most distinguished was Bethel for that famous dream which Jacob had, his head on Mr. Heslop of Leeds, England, has devised a method of forming steel boats without a seam by one operation. The metal plate used is one-sixteenth inch thick, and of oval shape. It is heated a collection of stones. He had no trouble in this rocky region in finding a rocky pillow. There is hardly anything else but stone. Yet in a furnace and then molded in a die to the required form by hydraulic pressure. Three dies are employed to gain the people of those lands have a way of 6 caying their outer garment up over their head and face, and such a pillow I suppose Jacob had under his head. The plural was used in the Bible story, and you find it was not a pillow of stone, but of stones, I suppose, so that if one proved to be of unevers surface; he the form by degrees, and thus preserve the metal from cracking or buckling, The boat is then polished, and fitted up with air-tight compartments and other that if one proved to be of uneven surface he necessaries. would turn over in the night and take an

WHAT CURES!

Editorial Difference of Opinion on an Im-What is the force that ousts disease; and

What is the force that ourse disease; and which is the most convenient apparatus for applying it? How far is the regular physician useful to us because we believe in him, and how far are his pills and powders and tonics only the material representatives of his personal influence on our health?

The regular doctors cure; the homosopathic doctors cure; the Hahnemannites cure; and so do the faith cures and the mind cures, and the so-called Christian scientists, and the four-dollar-and-a-half advertising itinerants, and the patent medicine men. They all hit, and they all miss, and the great difference—one great difference—in the result is that when the regular doctors lose a patient no one grumbles, and when the irregular tient no one grumbles, and when the irregu-lar doctors loss one the community stands on end and howls.—Rochester Union and

on end and howls.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.
Nature cures, but nature can be aided, hindered or defeated in the curative process. And the Commercial's contention is that it is the part of rational beings to seek and trust the advice of men of good character who have studied the human system and large and a start as modern evidence lighted the

who have studied the human system and learned, as far as modern science lights the way, how far they can aid nature and how they can best avoid obstructing her.—Buffalo Commercial.

It is not our purpose to consider the evils that result from employing the unscrupulous, the ignorant, charlatans and quacks to prescribe for the maladies that afflict the human family. We simply declare that the physician who knows something is better than the physician who knows nothing, or very little indeed about the structure and the conditions of the human system. Of course "he does not know it all."—Rochester Morning Herald.

I have used Warner's Safe Cure and but for its timely use would have been, I verily believe, in my grave from what the doctors termed Bright's Disease.—D. F. Shriuer, senior Editor Scioto Gazette, Chillicothe, Ohio, in a letter dated June 30, 1890.

#### SELECT SIFTINGS.

Nearly everybody in France smokes. Lafayette visited the United States in 824. Ether drinking is spreading in Eng-

Ostrich farming is said to be a money naking pursuit.

In Montreal and Quebec winter under ware is sold by weight. Paper plates are being used in some o

the London restaurants. In India cakes of tea pass as currency and in China pieces of silk.

Locks were used by the Egyptians Greeks, Romans and Chinese. The Sultan of Sokota has presented

Queen Victoria with a fine young lion. Only Christians are permitted to serve n juries in Russia, without special per Charles H. Freeman, the new checke

hampion, is descended from the Pequot Indians. A Virginia man has discovered rocess by which eggs may be kept fresh

ndefinitely. E. McClane, of Galena, Kan , has in vented a bullet-proof express car to guard

against train robberies. It is said there are only two red slate naries in the United States-one in Ver-

ont and the other in Virginia. Sliding seats were introduced in inglish University boat races in 1873, ound oars in 1857, and outriggers in 1846.

Rochester, Ind., has "a boy orator ax years old who can deliver a fiftyninute address with astonishing clo quence and self-possession.

Bismarck is an enormous eater. His supper usually consists of a big Hamberg steak, a lot of Weiner sausages, a large dish of sauerkraut, a number of Limburger sandwiches and plenty of beer. At St. Augustine, Fia., a strange fis vas caught. It measured two and a half feet in length, was of the exact color of silver, and had fangs like those of a rattlesnake. It moved swifter than ordinary

The Methodist ladies of Salina, Kan. ledges themselves to raise \$1 each for hurch purposes. Among them was woman seventy-five years old, who carned her dollar by making eight baby dresses

A silver-plated shovel was used to re move the first earth that marks the beginning of work on the Niagara River unnel, which is to be constructed for the purpose of utilizing the power of Niagara Falis.

A baby hippopotamus was born recent morning to "Miss Murphy," the oig hippopotamus in Central Park, New city. It weighed seventy-five bounds. It is the tenth born in captivity. It is hearty.

A blind old soldier, asking for alms a Manchester (England) church door, had a board hung around his neck in scribed as follows: "Engagements, eight: wounds, ten; children, six; total, twenty-four."

A Pennsylvania spiritualist, consulting medium as to the condition of his deceased wife, was informed that she was unhappy because she was not dressed as well as the other angels. He shelled out large sums of money to replenish the celestial wardrobe, but now, convinced of his folly, sues the medium for the return of the money.

White hair is the court color throughout Europe.

The surest way to please is to forget one's alf and to think only of others.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Ma laria, Bil.ousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aides Digestion, tones the nerves— crea es appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

I. ve n ver has to be watched to see that i does a full day's work. Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent any where on receipt of 50 cts. Tyler & Oo., Kansas City, Mo. The crow does not fly from a cornfic

The toughest fowl can be made eatable if put in cold water, plenty of it, and cooke it ry slowly from five to six hours.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Of the twenty-six barons who signed Magna Charta all but three had to "make their mark," being unable

Entitled to the Best. All are entitled to the best that their money

will buy, so every family should have, at one a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or biltous. For sale in 50c, and \$1 bottles by all

leading druggists.

Scollop Shucking Houses. When a fishing sloop's hold is filled with scollops the Captain at once sets sail for the "shucking" house, either in New Suffolk, Mattituck, Sag Harbor, Southold, Peconic, Greenport or some other bay side town on Long Island. "Shucking" is the vernacular for taking the shells off the fish. A shucking house is a rough board building, heated by a log fire. Along one side extends a shelf on which the unopened scollops are

> piled. The shuckers are young men and women, and the work affords ample man can work at the elbow of his sweetheart. Facing the shelf filled with stout bladed knife, dexterously opens of female weakness. the scollops, propping the edible tidbits in a pan and brushing the shells into traps at their sides.

rapidity. One turn of the wrist completes the operation. There are seventeen to twenty-one hundred scollops in a gallon, and an expert cine known. "shucker" will score a gallon in an hour and a half. They are paid sixteen cents a gallon for openshipped to market by train. Scollops are a big source of income to the people of many Long Island towns that before Bay idled through the winter months .-New York Herald.

#### Remarkable Lakes.

The deepest lake in the world is Lake Baikal, in Siberia. Its area of over 9000 sq are miles makes it about equal to Lake Erie in superficial extent: its enormous depth of between 4000 to 4500 feet makes its volume of water almost equal to that of Lake Superior. Although its surface is 1330 feet above sea level, its bottom averages over 3000 below the same level.

America has a lake which, although its waters are not as deep as those of the Siberian wonder, also bears a unique distinction. It is located in the Yosemite Valley, and is called Mirror Lake. On account of the height and sheer descent of the surrounding mountains, the sun does not rise upon it until 11:30 o'clock in the morning and sets seventythree minutes later .- St. Louis Repub lican.

on condemning the vanity of women, men complain of the fire that they themselves avekindled.

Beecham's Pills Cure Sick Headache.

From the oil of grasshoppers a Spanish : after claims to make the finest soap y ad cel. Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harm-less in effect, quick and positive in action, Sent prepaid on receipt of \$1 per bottle, Adeler & Co.,682 Wyandottest., Kansas City, Mo

From the oil of grasshoppers a Spanish inventor claims to make the finest soap yet produced.

Woman, her diseases and their treatment. 12 pages, illustrated; price 50c. Sent upon receipt of 10c., cost of mailing, etc. Address Prof. B. H. KLINE, M.D., 33l Arch St., Phila., Pa. Economy is wealth; but it is a kind of

watch that the rich man finds it hard to Do You Ever Speculate ?

Any person sanding us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Bent, Lewis & C., Security Building, Kansar City, Mo. The preacher fails who tries to preach a certine that hasn't been tested in his own

heart. MALARIA cured and eradicated from the stem by Brown's Iron Bitters, which en-ches the blood, tones the nerves, aids diges-ion. Acts like a charm on persons in general on. Acts like a charm on persons in general l health, giving new en-rgy and strength.

White pine boards are now made by reducing small trees and limbs to pulp and pre sing in molds.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise an 132 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. He fasts enough whose wife scolds at dir

# **Catarrh** in the Head

the roper method by which to cure catarrh is t purify the blood. Its many disagreeable symptoms nd the danger of developing into bronchitis or that terribly fatal disease, consumption, are entirely re n ved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures catarrh by purifying the blood; it also tones up the system. "For 25 years I have been troubled with catarrh h the head, indigestion and general debility. I never had faith in such medicines, but concluded to try a battle of Hood's Sarsapuilla. It did me o much good that I continued its use til 1 have taken five bottles. My he lith has greatly improved, and I feel like a different woman."—Mrs. J. B. ADAMS, 8 Rich-mond St., Newark, N. J.

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a word—but you won't do it! The remedy is Dr. Pierce's opportunities for flirtation, as each young Favorite Prescription—and it has proved itself the right scollops, each "shucker," armed with a remedy in nearly every case

It is not a miracle. It won't cure everything-but it has The shuckers work with amazing done more to build-up tired, enfeebled and broken - down women than any other medi-Where's the woman who's

not ready for it? All that ing the scollops, which are at once we've to do is to get the packed in stone jars or new tubs and news to her. The medicine will do the rest. Wanted - Women. First

the discovery of the shellfish in Peconic to know it. Second to use it. Third to be cured by it. The one comes of the other.

> The seat of sick headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the little regulators.

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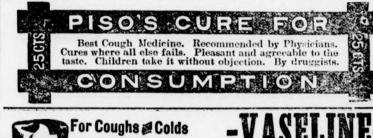
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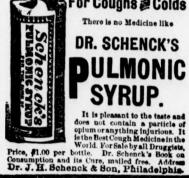
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