

The Press and Banner.

BY HUGH WILSON.

Wednesday, Jan. 24, 1894.

Twelve Pages.

Lost and Found.

A lamb had left the fold,
And wandered far away.
In search of greener grass,
And flowers more sweet and gay.
But no true food it found;
The flowers that seemed so fair
Were bitter to the taste;
Poison was present there.
The lamb still further strayed,
And searched and searched in vain;
Stumbling along the ground,
Weary and weak with pain.
It sank in miry bogs,
With thorns and briars round it,
And fast of wolves, it soon
Began to beat and moan.
The shepherd heard its voice
And sought the lamb astray,
He gladly brought it home,
And drove the wolf away.
With his loving arms
The wandering lamb he brought,
Rejoicing he had found
The treasure he had sought.

On Playing at Soldiers.

I was once playing with about fifty little boys in the snow, which was more than two feet deep all over the yard. We plunged into the snowdrifts some of which were five feet high; we rolled up great balls, and made houses and steeples, and all sort of things out of snow. At last it was proposed that we should play at War. I am opposed to children's playing at War. I would rather see them play at something that is right and useful, and that will incline them to be kind and loving toward each other. Playing at War tends to excite angry and revengeful feelings. However they did begin their game. Dividing the yard into countries, by running a line through the middle, they called one side England and the other America. They then divided into two parties—one party called the English, the other, the American nation. After they were thus separated, each party chose a leader. They put me into the English nation, and that nation made me their king, to lead out their army, and fight their battles. Things, I called arranged all these things, I called them all together to deliberate on the course to be pursued. The first thing to be done was to put the nation into a posture of defence. I made a speech to them, to stir them up to this work. "Here," said I, "is the American nation lying close beside us. They are a covetous, ambitious, blood-thirsty nation. They will trespass on our rights, invade our territory, and insult our flag; (we had tied a red silk handkerchief to a pole, and hoisted it up for a banner); they will take away our liberty, destroy our institutions, invade our firesides, stain our hearthstones with the blood of our wives and children, unless they see us prepared for them. I would propose that the nation be put into a posture of defence, and that all our revenue that can be spared, be appropriated to this object."

I sat on a high throne made of snow, clean and white, and my devoted happy subjects were around me, sitting or standing in the snow. They all voted to put the nation into a posture of defence, so that we might be prepared to meet our neighbors the Americans. "How," when they should attack us, in order to put our nation into a posture of defence, so that our enemies over the way will not dare to attack us?"

Arthur, who was an intelligent, active, daring little boy, and whom I had made my prime minister, arose and said, "I propose that we put our forts all along the frontier." Henry, who was full of decision and activity, said, "Let us employ workmen, some to make swords, guns, and cannons, and some to make powder and ball; and let us establish arsenals in different places all over the kingdom." William arose and said, "I propose we form artillery, rifle, cavalry, and infantry companies, and establish a military academy."

All except one boy agreed that these things must be done. He was a blue-eyed, mild looking, gentle hearted, intelligent and active boy, and he was a general favorite, dearly beloved by all his companions. His name was Frank and he had been with me, and had heard me speak a great deal of Peace and War. Frank said, "I think the best way to put ourselves into a posture of defence, is to take all our money and buy food and clothes; so that if our enemies are hungry, we may feed them; and if they are naked and cold, we may clothe them." My merry subjects set up a shout, and laugh at Frank's proposition. "How will that defend us against our enemies, if they attack us?" asked Arthur my prime minister.

"They will never attack us," said Frank, "when they see us armed with nothing but food and clothes, to be given them in time of need."

"How will that keep off such a set of cruel enemies?" asked Henry.

"When they see us coming out to meet them with such good things, they will see we love them, and do not mean to hurt them, even if they hurt us," replied Frank.

After they had discussed the subject for a long time, and become much interested in it, they asked me what I thought about it. I said I thought Frank was right.

The boys looked surprised, for but few of them had ever heard me speak on the subject of Peace.

"I thought you would agree with me," said Arthur.

"I do not agree with you," I answered; "on the contrary, I agree entirely with Frank, that we should be in a better posture of defence against our enemies by being provided with food, with which to feed them if they are hungry, than should be if we were to get swords and guns to kill them."

"I do not see how that can be," said Arthur.

The king and his prime minister were opposed to each other, as to the best way of putting the kingdom into a posture of defence.

"I can prove it to you," said I to the boys so that every one of you will agree with me."

"I doubt whether we shall agree with you," said Arthur, "for Washington said in time of Peace prepare for War."

"That," said I, "is precisely what I wish to do; but how to do it is the question."

"There is but one way to prepare for war," said Arthur, "and that is to get swords and guns to kill our enemies when they attack us."

"Do you suppose our enemies would ever attack us," I asked, "if they knew we loved them, and meant never to injure them?"

"They never could be our enemies, if they knew that," said Arthur.

"Just so," said I; "in such a case we should have no enemies. Could you attack and try to kill those by whom you knew you were loved?"

GRAINS.

"No," said Arthur and William, "nobody could do so."

"Then," said I, "others will not injure us when they know we love them."

We had all become quite excited by the debate.

"I will put the question to the vote," said I, "and we shall see how you decide. All you who think that you could not kill those who love you, and try to do you good, may raise your hands."

"Every boy raised a hand, and some of them both hands."

"Now," said I, "which is the better way to convince our enemies that we love them, and never mean to harm them; to get swords and guns to kill them, and food and raiment to feed and clothe them?"

They were all silent, and Arthur and William looked round at the other boys to see what they thought. They all felt that I was right.

"See, boys," I said, "suppose you were all my enemies, and that you were coming to attack me. I love you and wish to make you feel that I love you. If I should surround myself with swords and guns to kill you, how should you feel?"

"I don't think we should suppose that you loved us much," said Daniel, "if you had swords and guns to kill us."

"But," said I, "suppose when I see you coming, I spread out an abundance of all good things to feed and refresh you?"

"That would look more as if you loved us," said Daniel; and so they all said.

"Could you possibly feel that I loved you and never meant to hurt you," I asked, "when you saw me armed with deadly weapons, and prepared to kill you?"

"No," said Miles, "for if you loved us, and did not mean to hurt us, you would not have guns and swords to kill us."

"I propose," said I, "that we call in our enemies, the Americans to decide the question."

"Agreed," agreed I, said all my merry little subjects. So I called to the Americans to come over to our country and help us to decide whether we would get guns and swords to fight them, or good food to feed them. Over they came in a hurry, disbanding their army without regret.

"Boys," I said, after they had all gathered around me, "we were deliberating how we should be best prepared to conquer you, if you should attack us. The question is, whether we get swords and guns to kill you, or cake and pie to feed you?"

"O," they all said, "get cakes and pies to feed us, by all means."

"Do you think others would ever hurt you," I asked, "if they felt that you loved them, and tried to do them good?"

"No," they all shouted.

"Could others," I asked, be made to feel that they loved them, and never meant to injure them, while they saw you with guns and swords in your hands prepared to kill them?"

"No," was the general shout.

"Would then," I asked, "feel that you loved them, if they saw you preparing to feed them if they were hungry, and to clothe them if they were naked?"

"Yes," they all shouted every one.

"How then," I inquired, "shall we put our selves into the best posture of defence?"

"By throwing away all our swords and guns, and getting lots of cake and pie, and all good things to feed them," said Frank; and all the boys joined him now.

Having in this way talked the matter over, and decided my snow white throne. Both nations broke up without playing at War, and I parted from my happy subjects, after they had passed a vote of thanks to me for my peaceful reign.

ORIGIN OF PEACE SOCIETIES.

Curiosity is the thirst of the soul. Conscience is very often confounded with opinion.

May never another war-drum be heard or a flag unfurled on an American battle field.

To prize everything according to its real worth ought to be the aim of every reasonable man.

The sweetest messages of God are those spoken to the innermost soul alone in his presence.

Self will is so ardent and active that it will break a world to pieces to make a stool to sit on.

There are people who seem to lose all their religion the minute they can't have their own way.

The kind of love that is not willing to suffer long without complaining is not God's kind.

"And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God must love his brother also."

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, if a man keep my sayings he shall never see death."

A moral, sensible and well-bred man will not not affront me and no other, can.

They who never make mistakes, never make anything. The world profits by the errors of man, as well as he who commits them.

There is not a heart but has its moments of longing—yearning for something better, nobler, holier than it knows now.

No Presiding Elder ought to recommend a man whom he has never heard preach.—Bishop Wilson.

An hour's industry will do more to produce cheerfulness, suppress vile humors, and relieve your affairs, than a month's moping.

As we must render an account of every idle word, so must we likewise of our idle silence.

Often do we think when we ought to act, and act when it behooves us to reflect; hence caution is frequently as fatal as rashness.

Labor may be a burden and a chastisement, but it is also an honor and a glory. Without it nothing can be accomplished.

Look upon the bright side of your condition, then your discontents will disperse. Pore not upon your losses, but recount your mercies.

You have heard that it hath been said an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth; But I say unto you, resist not evil. Again, Love your enemies.

Be not in too much haste to come to a determination of a difficult or important point. Think it worth your waiting to find out the truth.

We are nearer the Light in proportion as our religion has made us more and more lovely, more and more beautiful, more and more tender, more true and more safe to deal with.

Observe the law of right and do it. Then the law and the storm, the night and day, the heat and the cold of life's discipline will foster and mature the grain for the garner in the sky.

There is only One who can take our lives, with all their faults and sin, their broken strings and jangled chords, and bring from them the music of love, joy and peace.

When Spurgeon was asked by a friend to state what he thought was the greatest gift possible to a Christian traveler in this world, he responded, "A sense of perfect peace with God."

The first physics to recover our souls are not cordials, but corrosive. With Mary Magdalene, we must "wash Christ's feet" with our "tears of sorrow," before we may anoint his head with the "oil of gladness."

Give not thy tongue too great liberty, lest it take thee prisoner. A word unspoken is like the sword in the scabbard, thine. If vented, thy sword is in another's hand. If thou desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.

It does not matter whether a man paint the petals of a rose or the chasms of a precipice so that love and admiration attend on him as he labors, and wait for ever on his work. It does not matter whether he toil for months on a few inches of his canvas or cover a palace front with colour in a day; so only that it be with a solemn purpose that he has filled his heart with enthusiasm or urged his hand to haste.—Ruskin.

Brainy Men Live Long.

Cassius M. Clay, 83 years old is still in excellent health.

Humboldt lived to be 90, Herschel 88, Mary Somerville 92, Chevreul, the chemist 102, Peter Cooper 92, Simon Cameron 90.

Charles Macklin, the great actor, lived to be 107, Macready 80, Roger Kemble 82.

Neal Dow is 89, Kossuth 91, Dr. Holmes 84.

Reformers are frequently long lived. Lucy Stone died at 75, Mrs. Stanton 77, Mrs. Livermore 72, Garrison lived to be 75, Julia Ward Howe is 74. Wordsworth lived to be 80, Von Ranke, the historian, 101, Guizot, 80, Bancroft, 90.

Bishop Wordsworth, in his "Shakespeare and the Bible," finds in the poet's works more than 550 Biblical quotations, allusions, references and sentiments. "Hamlet" alone contains about 80, "Richard the Third" nearly 50, "Henry the Fifth" and "Richard the Second" about 40 each. Shakespeare quotes from 52 of the Bible books, and not one of his 37 plays is without a scriptural reference. Genesis furnishes the poet 31 quotations or allusions, the Psalms with 59, Proverbs with 65, Isaiah with 21, Matthew with 60, Luke with 30, and Romans with 20.—Nineteenth Century.

The Gentleman who Smokes.

Was anything ever better said than this by Jackson Javies, the noted art critic: "The supreme test of a knight in the days of chivalry was his self denial and desire to succor the oppressed. The severest test of the modern gentleman is his unwillingness to forego his pipe or cigar for the comfort and health of another. Whatever the benefit or harm the consumer of tobacco may do the consumer's body, its comfort and indifference to the well being of his neighbors." To this Miss Lander adds that in crossing the Atlantic in one of our popular steamships she suffered so terribly that she addressed a line to the management protesting against the use of tobacco. "I might change sides of the deck, all the same," she was sure to counter the ubiquitous smoker. She objects to being compelled at every turn to ask some "gentleman" not to smoke in her nostrils.

The United States Navy.

There can be no doubt that the United States are determined to build up a powerful navy. There are now no fewer than fifteen American ships of war in course of construction—namely: the "Montgomery," cruiser, 2,000 tons; the "Marblehead," cruiser, 2,000 tons; the "Cincinnati," cruiser, 3,183 tons; the "Raleigh," cruiser, 3,183 tons; the "Columbia," cruiser, 7,350 tons; the "Olympia," cruiser, 5,500 tons; the "Nain," armoured cruiser, 6,648 tons; the "Texas," line-of-battle ship, 6,648 tons; the "Katahdin," ram, 2,183 tons; the "Massachusetts," line-of-battle ship, 10,200 tons; the "Indiana," line-of-battle ship, 10,200 tons; the "Oregon," line-of-battle ship, 10,200 tons; the "Iowa," line-of-battle ship, 11,290 tons; the "Brooklyn," armoured cruiser, 9,150 tons; and the "Minneapolis," cruiser, 7,350 tons. The "Montgomery," the "Marblehead," the "Cincinnati," the "Raleigh," the "Columbia," the "Olympia," the "Maine," the "Texas," and the "Katahdin" will be completed in the course of 1894; but the "Massachusetts," the "Indiana," and the "Minneapolis" will not be ready for sea before 1895, while the "Oregon," the "Iowa," and the "Brooklyn," will not follow before 1896. The "Monterey," the "New York," and the "Detroit," which have been recently placed in commission, are already ready for service. The "Puritan," the "Amphitrite," the "Terror," and the "Monadnock," which have been in hand since 1888, are approaching completion. Designs are being prepared for three gunboats of 1,200 tons each, and plans are also in preparation for four second-class torpedo boats to be carried by the "Maine" and the "Texas."—Engineering.

Soup on Troubled Seas.

Soap suds may supersede oil as the agency in calming troubled waters of the sea and saving vessels from harm. Experiments have been made recently and the reports of the co-operating observer to the hydrographic office uniformly commend the value of the new discovery. The German steam ship Scandia from Hamburg for Philadelphia made the experiment with the greatest success in one of the wildest storms that ever swept the North Atlantic ocean. While the sea was running highest, soap suds were left to gradually drift over the vessel's bow. The sea ceased to break over her decks, and the vessel lay comparatively easy. Third Officer Wendt had charge of the experiment and his report speaks glowingly of the success attending it. The use of suds is not intended to entirely displace oil, but being cheaper, heavier on the water, and the soap occupying less space on the ship, it is likely before long to be generally adopted.

She Solved the Tramp Question.

Ex-Senator Castle, in the Illinois Suffragist, voices for the truth of the following: A Kansas woman who has been elected police justice of her city has adopted a novel solution for the tramp problem. The first tramp who was brought before her for judgment was sentenced to two baths a day for ten days, and to hard labor on the stone pile, with the order that he be there if he worked and starved if he shirked. The prisoner survived the ordeal, but now the first question a tramp asks on approaching a Kansas town is whether the police judge is a man or a woman.

Last Words.

Last words are of very little importance. It affords a germ of hope if a great sinner dies, earnestly praying that God may have mercy upon him. Loving words to friends are delightful to receive and to remember; but a good man is none the worse because he says no thing or perfers, as did George Washington, to be allowed to die in peace; and a bad man is none the better because he can be induced to exit in surroundings to utter religious exhortations.—New York Christian Advocate.

Three Bad Bargains.

Once a sabbath-school teacher remarked that he who buys the truth makes a good bargain, and inquired if any scholar recollected an instance in scripture of a bad bargain. "I do," replied a boy: "Esaú sold his birth-right for a mess of pottage." A second said, "Judas made a bad bargain when he sold his Lord for thirty pieces of silver." A third boy observed, "Our Lord tells us that he makes a bad bargain who, to gain the whole, world loses his own soul."

Too Many Like Him.

Harty Hale—"Come in, old man, and we'll drink your good health!" Weakly Phoebe (sadly)—"You can't do it, my boy. I drank my good health up years ago."

—What is the difference between a farmer and a seamstress?—The farmer gathers what he sows, and the seamstress sows what she gathers.

—A little five-year-old was listening to the story of the penny taken from the fish's mouth, and delightfully shouted: "I guess the pennies came out of Jonah's pocket book."

—"My case is just here," said a citizen to a lawyer. The plaintiff will swear that I hit him. I will swear that I did not. Now, what can you lawyers make out of that if we go to trial?" "A hundred dollars easy," was the reply.

—Closures. "I have a letter," says the Bishop, "by quoting the words of Washington himself, as showing what he would think of you. Thus he has taught me and all his countrymen: 'Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence, I conjure you to believe me, fellow-citizens, the jealousy of a free people ought to be constantly awake, since history tells us, that the foreigner is the enemy of our constitutional rights and of our liberties.'"

A Needed Caution.

A child who is teething often drools, thereby causing the clothing to become damp. His chest being wet, he is liable to catch cold. To prevent this have several flannel bibs that can be changed as soon as they become wet. If these flannel bibs do not seem sufficient, those made of oiled silk may be used, alone or under others.

A great name is like an eternal epitaph engraved by the admiration of men on the road of time.

Running Away from God.

Mother had told them not to touch it: that was the worst of it. The pretty Franklin stove had been taken down and carried out, and mother quickly stuffed a newspaper in the round hole left by the stovepipe.

"It's so very windy to-day," she said to the men, "that I am afraid to take the screen down: but you needn't come back; Jane can take up the soot when the wind falls."

A mother left the room, she turned and said to Jessie and Polly, standing on each side of the mantlepiece, "Do not touch that newspaper."

She was so used to their doing what she told them that she didn't think of it again; but an ugly little spirit of disobedience crept into their hearts, and they hardly waited for mother to be up stairs before they pulled out the paper, to peep into the dark hole and see why mother was afraid to take down the screen.

And in tugging at the paper, down came the screen itself, and then what a lot of mischief Mr. Wind was up to! He caught the piles of soot black soot lying in the hearth, and sprinkled it over everything—the pretty crimson and gray carpet, the damask chairs, the bookcase bristling with books, and the cleanly-dressed little girls themselves. Oh, what a mess!

"Let's run away, Poll," said Jessie. So they caught up their caps from the hall-sofa and away they trotted, through the back yard and the garden, and out into the fields.

But by the time mother had discovered the mischief, and was beginning to look about anxiously for the culprits, she spied them coming laggingly back through the broken fence, and the garden and the back yard. They looked so forlorn that mother did not punish them: she thought they had punished themselves.

"But why did you turn back so soon if you wanted to run away?" she asked.

"O, we 'membered it wasn't any good to run," said Jessie, "cause we couldn't run away from God, you know. He's just most every where."

"And when you are good children," said mother, "you'll love to think that God is everywhere, and that you can't get away from Him."

Genuine Sympathy.

It is of the greatest moment that we exhibit tenderness in dealing with those who are in distress. Let it be admitted that the grief is in consequence of errors that might have been avoided. Who made us the authorized agents of swift retribution? How unreasonable is to think that burdens can be lifted from the sorrowing in this way. It is often the case that self-reproach is sufficiently natural to a soul plunged in grief, without adding anything in word or look.

When Job was obliged to listen to such suggestions that fell from the lips of his false friends, he rejoined at once, "I have heard many such things: miserable comforters are ye all. Shall vain words be an end? I also could speak as ye do: if your soul were in my soul's stead, I could heap up words against you."—Job.

Like our great "Burden-bearer," we must, in a true sense, take upon our own hearts the sorrow that we would relieve. Here is no room for the conventional or the mere professional. Jesus entered the deepest depths of every sorrow; our experience, unlike His, must of necessity be partial. But then, if our sympathies are truly genuine, if we have hearts that are toward all forms of suffering, we will be able to bear for others—if not in the divinely perfect way, yet in our own human measure.

THE SEIGE OF SOLEURE.

Showing how to Convert Grow-up Enemies into Friends.

The following narrative, taken from the History of Switzerland in the fourteenth century, beautifully illustrates the power of kindness in overcoming evil, among those of mature age, even when in the midst of preparation for battle.

During the various disputes which accompanied each successive election of an Emperor, the town of Soleure having taken sides with Louis of Bavaria, was besieged by Duke Leopold. At this time there was a great overflow of the river Aar. It carried away the machines, bridges, and other works prepared by the emperor for the siege, and great numbers of his men were in imminent danger of perishing in the flood. At this moment the inhabitants of Soleure, laying aside all hostile considerations, put off in their boats, and rescued their enemies from a watery grave. Leopold was touched with this exhibition of kindness, and wished to be as generous as they were. He entered the town in a friendly way, presented the inhabitants with a banner, and the besiegers and the besieged were at peace with each other.

Thus were enemies converted into friends by the law of kindness. Let Englishmen, Frenchmen, and Americans, "go and do likewise."

Bishop Cleveland Cox, of Buffalo, has written another open letter to Mgr. Stoll, in which he attacks with great vigor the society of Jesus and declares it to be a conspiracy. The Bishop refers to Stoll's recent visit to Buffalo in which he consoled with the worst political element in the city. Alluding to the visit as connected with the school question, the Bishop says: "In Maryland and in this State, the force of liberalism having played out, you dropped your mask and openly made war on our public schools, and grasped at the sacred fund on which they depend to be employed in Jesuit schools, under an alien priesthood, for the propagation of Sheehana ideas of our constitutional rights and liberties."

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Be not in too much haste to come to a determination of a difficult or important point. Think it worth your waiting to find out the truth.

We are nearer the Light in proportion as our religion has made us more and more lovely, more and more beautiful, more and more tender, more true and more safe to deal with.

Observe the law of right and do it. Then the law and the storm, the night and day, the heat and the cold of life's discipline will foster and mature the grain for the garner in the sky.

There is only One who can take our lives, with all their faults and sin, their broken strings and jangled chords, and bring from them the music of love, joy and peace.

When Spurgeon was asked by a friend to state what he thought was the greatest gift possible to a Christian traveler in this world, he responded, "A sense of perfect peace with God."

The first physics to recover our souls are not cordials, but corrosive. With Mary Magdalene, we must "wash Christ's feet" with our "tears of sorrow," before we may anoint his head with the "oil of gladness."

Give not thy tongue too great liberty, lest it take thee prisoner. A word unspoken is like the sword in the scabbard, thine. If vented, thy sword is in another's hand. If thou desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.

It does not matter whether a man paint the petals of a rose or the chasms of a precipice so that love and admiration attend on him as he labors, and wait for ever on his work. It does not matter whether he toil for months on a few inches of his canvas or cover a palace front with colour in a day; so only that it be with a solemn purpose that he has filled his heart with enthusiasm or urged his hand to haste.—Ruskin.

Brainy Men Live Long.

Cassius M. Clay, 83 years old is still in excellent health.

Humboldt lived to be 90, Herschel 88, Mary Somerville 92, Chevreul, the chemist 102, Peter Cooper 92, Simon Cameron 90.

Charles Macklin, the great actor, lived to be 107, Macready 80, Roger Kemble 82.

Neal Dow is 89, Kossuth 91, Dr. Holmes 84.

Reformers are frequently long lived. Lucy Stone died at 75, Mrs. Stanton 77, Mrs. Livermore 72, Garrison lived to be 75, Julia Ward Howe is 74. Wordsworth lived to be 80, Von Ranke, the historian, 101, Guizot, 80, Bancroft, 90.

Bishop Wordsworth, in his "Shakespeare and the Bible," finds in the poet's works more than 550 Biblical quotations, allusions, references and sentiments. "Hamlet" alone contains about 80, "Richard the Third" nearly 50, "Henry the Fifth" and "Richard the Second" about 40 each. Shakespeare quotes from 52 of the Bible books, and not one of his 37 plays is without a scriptural reference. Genesis furnishes the poet 31 quotations or allusions, the Psalms with 59, Proverbs with 65, Isaiah with 21, Matthew with 60, Luke with 30, and Romans with 20.—Nineteenth Century.

The Gentleman who Smokes.

Was anything ever better said than this by Jackson Javies, the noted art critic: "The supreme test of a knight in the days of chivalry was his self denial and desire to succor the oppressed. The severest test of the modern gentleman is his unwillingness to forego his pipe or cigar for the comfort and health of another. Whatever the benefit or harm the consumer of tobacco may do the consumer's body, its comfort and indifference to the well being of his neighbors." To this Miss Lander adds that in crossing the Atlantic in one of our popular steamships she suffered so terribly that she addressed a line to the management protesting against the use of tobacco. "I might change sides of the deck, all the same," she was sure to counter the ubiquitous smoker. She objects to being compelled at every turn to ask some "gentleman" not to smoke in her nostrils.

The United States Navy.

There can be no doubt that the United States are determined to build up a powerful navy. There are now no fewer than fifteen American ships of war in course of construction—namely: the "Montgomery," cruiser, 2,000 tons; the "Marblehead," cruiser, 2,000 tons; the "Cincinnati," cruiser, 3,183 tons; the "Raleigh," cruiser, 3,183 tons; the "Columbia," cruiser, 7,350 tons; the "Olympia," cruiser, 5,500 tons; the "Nain," armoured cruiser, 6,648 tons; the "Texas," line-of-battle ship, 6,648 tons; the "Katahdin," ram, 2,183 tons; the "Massachusetts," line-of-battle ship, 10,200 tons; the "Indiana," line-of-battle ship, 10,200 tons; the "Oregon," line-of-battle ship, 10,200 tons; the "Iowa," line-of-battle ship, 11,290 tons; the "Brooklyn," armoured cruiser, 9,150 tons; and the "Minneapolis," cruiser, 7,350 tons. The "Montgomery," the "Marblehead," the "Cincinnati," the "Raleigh," the "Columbia," the "Olympia," the "Maine," the "Texas," and the "Katahdin" will be completed in the course of 1894; but the "Massachusetts," the "Indiana," and the "Minneapolis" will not be ready for sea before 1895, while the "Oregon," the "Iowa," and the "Brooklyn," will not follow before 1896. The "Monterey," the "New York," and the "Detroit," which have been recently placed in commission, are already ready for service. The "Puritan," the "Amphitrite," the "Terror," and the "Monadnock," which have been in hand since 1888, are approaching completion. Designs are being prepared for three gunboats of 1,200 tons each, and plans are also in preparation for four second-class torpedo boats to be carried by the "Maine" and the "Texas."—Engineering.

Soup on Troubled Seas.

Soap suds may supersede oil as the agency in calming troubled waters of the sea and saving vessels from harm. Experiments have been made recently and the reports of the co-operating observer to the hydrographic office uniformly commend the value of the new discovery. The German steam ship Scandia from Hamburg for Philadelphia made the experiment with the greatest success in one of the wildest storms that ever swept the North Atlantic ocean. While the sea was running highest, soap suds were left to gradually drift over the vessel's bow. The sea ceased to break over her decks, and the vessel lay comparatively easy. Third Officer Wendt had charge of the experiment and his report speaks glowingly of the success attending it. The use of suds is not intended to entirely displace oil, but being cheaper, heavier on the water, and the soap occupying less space on the ship, it is likely before long to be generally adopted.

She Solved the Tramp Question.

Ex-Senator Castle, in the Illinois Suffragist, voices for the truth of the following: A Kansas woman who has been elected police justice of her city has adopted a novel solution for the tramp problem. The first tramp who was brought before her for judgment was sentenced to two baths a day for ten days, and to hard labor on the stone pile, with the order that he be there if he worked and starved if he shirked. The prisoner survived the ordeal, but now the first question a tramp asks on approaching a Kansas town is whether the police judge is a man or a woman.

Last Words.

Last words are of very little importance. It affords a germ of hope if a great sinner dies, earnestly praying that God may have mercy upon him. Loving words to friends are delightful to receive and to remember; but a good man is none the worse because he says no thing or perfers, as did George Washington, to be allowed to die in peace; and a bad man is none the better because he can be induced to exit in surroundings to utter religious exhortations.—New York Christian Advocate.

Three Bad Bargains.

Once a sabbath-school teacher remarked that he who buys the truth makes a good bargain, and inquired if any scholar recollected an instance in scripture of a bad bargain. "I do," replied a boy: "Esaú sold his birth-right for a mess of pottage." A second said, "Judas made a bad bargain when he sold his Lord for thirty pieces of silver." A third boy observed, "Our Lord tells us that he makes a bad bargain who, to gain the whole, world loses his own soul."

Too Many Like Him.

Harty Hale—"Come in, old man, and we'll drink your good health!" Weakly Phoebe (sadly)—"You can't do it, my boy. I drank my good health up years ago."

—What is the difference between a farmer and a seamstress?—The farmer gathers what he sows, and the seamstress sows what she gathers.

—A little five-year-old was listening to the story of the penny taken from the fish's mouth, and delightfully shouted: "I guess the pennies came out of Jonah's pocket book."

—"My case is just here," said a citizen to a lawyer. The plaintiff will swear that I hit him. I will swear that I did not. Now, what can you lawyers make out of that if we go to trial?" "A hundred dollars easy," was the reply.

—Closures. "I have a letter," says the Bishop, "by quoting the words of Washington himself, as showing what he would think of you. Thus he has taught me and all his countrymen: 'Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence, I conjure you to believe me, fellow-citizens, the jealousy of a free people ought to be constantly awake, since history tells us, that the foreigner is the enemy of our constitutional rights and of our liberties.'"

A Needed Caution.

A child who is teething often drools, thereby causing the clothing to become damp. His chest being wet, he is liable to catch cold. To prevent this have several flannel bibs that can be changed as soon as they become wet. If these flannel bibs do not seem sufficient, those made of oiled silk may be used, alone or under others.

A great name is like an eternal epitaph engraved by the admiration of men on the road of time.