

KNOWN BY ITS FRUIT

Dr. Talmage's Reasons For Belief in the Bible.

THE GOOD ACCOMPLISHED

In the World by the Scriptures as an Evidence of Divine Origin. An Answer to Agnosticism.

In the great conflict now raging in Europe as in this country between Christianity and agnosticism Dr. Talmage has taken a decided stand and in this sermon declares his unwavering belief in the divine origin of the Scriptures; text, Matthew vii, 16, "Do men gather grapes of thorns?"

Not in this country. Not in any country. Thorns stick, thorns lacerate, but all the thorns that produce never yielded one cluster of Catawba or Isabella grapes. Christ, who was the master of apt and potent illustration, is thus setting forth what you and I well know, that you cannot get that which is pleasant and healthful and good from that which is bad. If you find round, large, beautiful clusters of grapes, you know that it was produced by a good grapevine and not from a tangle of Canada thistle. Now, if I can show you that this holy Bible yields good fruit, healthful fruit, grand fruit, you will come to the conclusion it is a good Bible, and all the arguments of the skeptic against it when he tries to show it is a bad book will go overboard.

"Do men gather grapes of thorns?" Can a bad book yield good results? Skeptics with great vehemence declare that the Bible is a cruel book, that it reads the story of the extermination of the Canaanites and of all the ancient wars and of the history of David and Joshua, and they come to the conclusion that the Bible is in favor of slaughter and manslaughter and massacre. Now, a bad book will produce a bad result; a cruel book will produce a cruel result.

You have friends who have been in the habit of reading the Bible a great many years. Have you noticed a tendency to cruelty on their part? Have you ever heard any of them come out and practically say, "I have been reading the story about the extermination of the Canaanites, and I am seized upon with a disposition to cut and slash and maim and pinch and murder and knock down everything I can lay my hands on?" Have your friends in proportion become diligent Bible students and disciples of the Christ of the Bible shown a tendency toward massacre and murder and manslaughter? Has that been your observation?

What has been the effect upon your children of this cruel book? Or if you do not allow the book to be read in your household, what has been the effect upon the children of other households where the word of God is honored? Have they as a result of reading this cruel book gone forth with a cruel spirit to pull the wings off the children of grasshoppers and to rob birds' nests? A cruel book ought to make cruel people. If they diligently read it and get absorbed with its principles that cause must produce that effect.

Again, infidels go on and most vehemently charge that this Bible is an impure book produces impure results. No amount of money could hire you to allow your child to read an unclean book. Now, if this Bible be an impure book, where are the victims? Your father read it—did it make him a bad man? Your mother read it—did it make her a bad woman? Your sister 15 years in heaven died in the faith of this gospel—did it despoil her nature? Some say there are 200,000,000 copies of the Bible in existence, some say there are 400,000,000 copies of the Bible. It is impossible to get the accurate statistics, but suppose there are 200,000,000 copies of the Bible abroad, this one book read more than 20 books that the world ever printed, this book abroad for ages, for centuries—where are the victims? Show me 1,000, Show me 100 victims of an impure book. Show me 100 despoiled of the Bible. Show me 50. Show me 10. Show me two. Show me one. Two hundred million copies of an impure book would not be one victim of the impurity. On the contrary, it would be very well that it is where the Bible has the most power that the family institution is most respected.

You must remember also that the authors of the Bible came from different lands, from different ages and from different centuries. They had no communication with each other; they did not have an idea as to what was the chief design of the Bible, and yet their writings, got up from all these different lands all these different ages and all these different centuries, coming together make a perfect harmony in the opinion of the very best scholars of all lands. Is not that a most remarkable fact?

Again, infidels vehemently charge that the Bible is an unscientific book. In a former discourse I showed you that there was no collision between science and revelation, and I went from point to point in the discussion, but now let us have authority in this matter. You and I cannot give 40 or 60 years exclusively to the study of science that some men give. Let us have authority in this matter.

Who says there is a collision between science and revelation? Well, Herbert Spencer, Tynwald, Darwin. They say there is a discord between science and revelation; but I will bring you names of men who have found a perfect accord between science and revelation—men as much higher in intellectual character above those whom I have mentioned as the Alps and Mount Washington and the Himalayas are higher than the hill back of your house. Herschel, Kepler, Leibnitz, Ross, Isaac Newton. My friends, we are in respectable company when we believe in the word of God—very respectable company.

In the temple of nature there are two orchestras, the orchestra of revelation and the orchestra of science. The orchestra of revelation has all the musical instruments full strung, and it is ready for the burst of eternal accord. The orchestra of science is only just stringing the instruments. If you will only wait long enough you will find that it is as in the old German cathedral where they have an organ at one end of the building and an organ at the other end of the building, both responding to each other and making mighty music. So it will be in the temple of the universe—the orchestra of revelation and the orchestra of science will respond to each other after awhile, and it will be found that the roar of the ocean is only the magnificent bass of

the temple voice, and that the earth is only the pedals of a great organ, of which the heavens are the keyboard. Now, I might, as infidels have failed to prove that the Bible is a cruel book, that the Bible is an impure book, that the Bible is a contradictory book, that the Bible is an unscientific book—I might move nonsuit in this case of infidelity, the plaintiff, against Christianity, the defendant, but I will not take advantage of the circumstances, for when the skeptic goes on to say that we are a gullible people, when he goes on to say, as he often does, "the greater the improbability the more we like to believe it when he goes on to say that the Bible is made up of a lot of manuscripts, one picked up here and another there and that the whole thing is a supposition on the credulity of human race, I must reply to that charge.

The Bible is made up of the Old Testament and the New Testament. Let us take the New Testament first. Why do I believe it? Why do I take it to my heart? It is because it can be traced back to the divine heart just as easily as that aisle can be traced to that door, and that aisle to that door.

Jerome and Eusebius in the first century and Origin in the second century and other writers in the third and fourth centuries gave a list of the New Testament writers, and the correspondence with our list, showing that the same New Testament which we have they had in the fourth century and the third century and the second century and first century. But where did they get New Testament? They got it from Irenaeus. Where did Irenaeus get it? He got it from Polycarp. Where did Polycarp get it? He got it from St. John, who was the personal associate of the Lord Jesus Christ. My grandfather gave a book to my father, my father gave it to me, I give it to my child. Is there any difficulty in tracing this line?

On communion day I will start the chain at that end of the aisle, and the chain will pass on to the other end of the aisle. Will it be difficult to trace the line of that holy chain? No difficulty at all. This one will say, "I gave it to that one," and this one will say, "I gave it to that one." But it will not be so long a line as this to trace the New Testament. It is easier to trace the New Testament. It is easier to trace the fact. But you say, "Although this was handed right down in that way, who knows but they were lying impostors? How can you take their testimony?" They died for the truth of that book. Men never die for a lie cheerfully and triumphantly. They were not lying impostors. They died in triumph for the truth of that New Testament.

"Well," says some one, "now I am ready to believe that the New Testament is from the heart of Christ, but how about the Old Testament? Why do you believe that?" I believe the Old Testament because the prophecies foretold events hundreds and thousands of years ahead—events which afterward took place. How far can you see ahead? Two thousand years? Can you see ahead a hundred years? No, you can see ahead five minutes? No, no! Human prophecy amounts to nothing. Here these old prophets stood thousands of years back, and they foretold events which came accurately true far ahead in the future centuries. Suppose I should stand here and say to you, "Twenty-five hundred and sixty years from now, three miles and a half from the city of Moscow, there will be an advent, and it will be in a certain family, and it will be amid certain surroundings." It would make no impression upon you because you know I cannot foresee a thousand years or one year or one minute, and I cannot tell what is going to transpire in a land far away. But that is what these old prophets did.

You must remember that Tyre and Babylon and Nineveh were in full pomp and splendor when these prophecies came. Those cities had this gospel—did it despoil her nature? Some say there are 200,000,000 copies of the Bible in existence, some say there are 400,000,000 copies of the Bible. It is impossible to get the accurate statistics, but suppose there are 200,000,000 copies of the Bible abroad, this one book read more than 20 books that the world ever printed, this book abroad for ages, for centuries—where are the victims? Show me 1,000, Show me 100 victims of an impure book. Show me 100 despoiled of the Bible. Show me 50. Show me 10. Show me two. Show me one. Two hundred million copies of an impure book would not be one victim of the impurity. On the contrary, it would be very well that it is where the Bible has the most power that the family institution is most respected.

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from the heart of Christ, and I am ready to believe the prophecies. The evidence is beyond all dispute. But you must remember," says my friend, "that the prophecies are only a small part of the old book. You don't expect us to believe all the old book." If you found one of your good, honest letters in an envelope with 10 or 20 cruel, lying, filthy letters, how long would you allow that honest letter to stay there? In a half minute you would either snatch it out of the envelope or you would destroy the whole envelope. Now, do you suppose the Lord God would allow these pure prophecies, these prophecies which you admit must have come from the hand of God, from divine inspiration—do you suppose God would allow these pure prophecies to be bound up and put in the same envelope with the book of Job, and the books of Psalms, and the book of Deuteronomy, and the other books, if those books were not good books?

Besides all this, you must remember that the most of the writers of this book were uneducated men. How can you account for the fact that when Thomas Babington Macaulay, standing in the house of parliament in London, wanted to finish off a magnificent sentence he quoted from the fisherman of Galilee, or sitting in his house, wanting to finish one of his great paragraphs of history, he quoted the words of the fisherman of Galilee? Why is it that those uneducated men have more influence on modern times than all the scholars of antiquity? Because they were divinely inspired, because God stood back of them. They were not educated and scholarly. It was not by force of rhetoric that they triumphed, but today those humble fishermen, those uneducated fishermen, wield more influence in all our modern cities than any 25 men living in this generation and day. They must have been inspired. There must have been a divine influence behind them and before them, and above them, and within them.

Besides that you must remember that this book has been under fire for centuries, and after all the bombardment of the skeptics of all the centuries, they have not knocked out of the Bible a piece as large as the small end of a sharp needle. Oh, how the old book sticks together. Unsanitized geologists try to pull away the book of Genesis. They say they do not believe it; it cannot be there was not light before the sun shone; it cannot be all this story about Adam and Eve; and they pull at the book of Genesis, and they have been pulling a great while, yet where is the book of Genesis? Standing there as it stood all the time, there is not a man on earth who has ever erased it from his Bible. I think we shall have the Bible in heaven.

Oh, I want to hear David with his own voice read, "The Lord is my shepherd." I want to hear Paul with his own voice read, "Thanks be unto God that giveth us the victory." I want to hear the archangel play Paul's words of the resurrection with the same trumpet with which he awoke the dead. O blessed book, good enough for earth, good enough for heaven. Dear old book—book bespattered with the blood of martyrs who died for its defense—book sprinkled all over with the tears of those who were comforted. Put it in the hand of your children on their birthday. Put it on the table in the sitting room when you begin to keep house. Put it under your head when you die. Dear old book! I press it to my heart, I press it to my lips.

"Where shall I go?" said a dying Hindu to the Brahmin priest to whom he had given money to pray for his salvation. "Where shall I go after I die?" The Brahmin priest said, "You will first of all go into a holy quadrangle." "But," said the dying Hindu, "where shall I go then?" Then you shall go into a singing bird. "But," said the dying Hindu, "where then shall I go?" "Then," said the Brahmin, "you will go into a beautiful flower." The dying Hindu threw up his arms in an agony of solicitation and he said, "But where shall I go last of all?" Thank God, this Bible tells the Hindu, tells you, tells me, not where I shall go today, not where I shall go tomorrow, not where I shall go next year, but where I shall go last of all!

Gen. Chaffee to Command. The president has assigned General Adna R. Chaffee to the command of the American military forces operating in China. General Chaffee was at the war department Wednesday receiving instructions and will leave for San Francisco in time to sail on the last of July with the sixth cavalry. This detachment sails on the Grant which has been ordered to touch at Nagasaki for further orders. It is probable that the ship will then sail direct for Chefoo, with General Chaffee and the sixth cavalry. General Chaffee was called Wednesday an order directing the commanding officer of the ninth infantry and such other forces as may be operating in China by the time of the Grant's arrival to report to General Chaffee on his arrival. Unless present plans change headquarters will be established at Chefoo. General Chaffee was also directed to send Captain Russell, of the signal corps, in conjunction with the naval officers and he has been selected to have charge of the signal operations because of his familiarity with that work in both the army and navy.

Dewey Predicts Victory Admiral Dewey, who has just returned from an extended Western tour, held an informal at the war college at Newport, R. I., on Thursday. The admiral good naturedly discussed national politics with the newspaper men present. When asked if he was still a presidential candidate he said he stood where he has stood all along; that is, if the American people wanted him he was ready to accept, but was giving himself no concern on the subject. Asked whether he would take second place on the ticket, he said emphatically that he would not. Speaking of the general outlook, Admiral Dewey said that William J. Bryan was particularly strong in the west, and that he believed he would be elected.

Not Very Strong. The Philadelphia Record remarks that now that the Republican vice presidential candidate has been on exhibition on a larger stage than his environment has heretofore afforded, there is the usual outcry of disappointment among the idealists in politics. This nervous, grinning, jolting personality, so far from being imposing, trenches closely at times upon the ridiculous; nor could the most sanguine advocate of the "strenuous life" find in the candidate a suggestion of that reserved power which marks all men of true statesmanlike and heroic mold. A kingdom for a cure. You need not pay so much. A twenty-five cent bottle of L. L. & K. Will drive all ills away. See ad, and try it—never fails.

HE IS A WINNER.

New York Will Go for Bryan This Year.

SO SAY A SCORE OF SIGNS.

Alfred Henry Lewis Also Says So, and Gives His Reasons for Believing It Is True.

Alfred Henry Lewis, writing from New York to the Atlanta Journal, predicts that Bryan will carry New York next fall. He says Bryan will insist on a demand being made in the platform for free silver at 16 to 1 in specific terms, and that the very words of the Chicago document be given place in the coming platform, and he thinks Bryan's wishes will be carried out. Lewis says:

I have made diligent search among all classes and sorts of business folk, from the day laborer and artisan to the merchant, the banker and the stock speculator of Wall street in his lair. Galilee? Why is it that those uneducated men have more influence on modern times than all the scholars of antiquity? Because they were divinely inspired, because God stood back of them. They were not educated and scholarly. It was not by force of rhetoric that they triumphed, but today those humble fishermen, those uneducated fishermen, wield more influence in all our modern cities than any 25 men living in this generation and day. They must have been inspired. There must have been a divine influence behind them and before them, and above them, and within them.

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bated of the administration. I discovered sundry matters. The Germans, French, Austrians and Italians turn from McKinley because of Militarism. They are against an army, or an army increase, rather. They look on it as the beginning of what will end in that system of compulsory enlistment in the army from which they fled. Thousands of native Americans, men of best and purest American stock, and who voted for McKinley, are now his most ardent and determined foes because of Imperialism. I found no end of these. They regard our present antics in the Orient as little less than treason to the very spirit of American institutions as founded by the fathers.

Of all issues, so called, however, it was plain that the subject of trusts excited widest concern. This was peculiarly true of young men of ambition and force. "Why," as one man said to me, "Trusts in their last legitimate expression shut the final door on anything like individual success. The best that a man can get out of it is to work all his life for wages. It, the trust system, sentences him to be a servant all his days. No matter how good you may become at whatever art or trade you follow, you can never grow to be an employer—never by anything but the will of the employed. It is a killer to individual independence, and puts shackles on one's spirit of enterprise. It's the feudal system restored, or the padrone system of Mexico. The worst feature of the trust system as I look at it, is in the elevation of prices of goods; the worst feature of trusts is that they lower the standard of manhood."

As this man talked, so do nine of ten of the young men of New York, not born to ease and riches, feel. They are against trusts, and they look on the Republican party and McKinley as the promoters and champions of trusts. For which reason, avoiding McKinley, they will vote for Bryan. My search for facts, confirmed in twenty fashions, that the Democracy and Bryan are to carry this state. It is in the air, and will soon gain the endorsement of being in the general hum. The state taken as a whole is no longer afraid of silver nor any platform of it: the state is afraid of trusts, militarism and imperialism. Also, it is aroused over the frauds and venal inequities which have marched through the present administration toe or heel, one pressing on another in a very lookstep of corruption.

To add to the above, and in favor of the Democracy, is the certainty of Platt's intended treason to McKinley which each sun makes more plain. The knife is a terrible weapon of politics in a machine state like New York. Platt can, if he will, drive it to the heart of fall 50,000 votes which had also lived and voted for McKinley. And fear not but he'll do it. Revenge for the senate taking off of Quay; his own safety in the future; and his natural and jealous resentment of the apocryphic Hanna in that chair of party control which he himself should fill, will set Platt to the knife this fall with as eager a heart, and as warm a grace as ever a Borgias went poisoning with. This state, silver in or silver out of the platform, will go for Bryan in November, and so on every hilltop of politics say a score of signs and omens.

THREW THEM OUT.

The Charleston Grand Jury, as Usual, Make No Dispensary Cases.

One of the charges made against Gov. McSweeney is that he does not enforce the dispensary law in Charleston. The following from the Charleston Post, of Thursday, shows that the grand jury is to blame and not Gov. McSweeney. The Post says:

The throwing out by the grand jury of a number of indictments against parties charged with violating the dispensary law by the grand jury is causing much comment. When the Court of General Sessions convened Solicitor Jervy handed to the grand jury a list of cases made out by the police department against parties charged with violating the dispensary law. Out of the entire number not a single true bill was returned. Because the grand jury failed to present true bills they are being severely criticised by some, while others are upholding them.

Just what evidence was offered to the jury is not positively known, but it is said that Special Officer Doar of the police department offered very strong testimony against several of the accused parties. It is stated that when Officer Doar concluded his testimony certain members of the grand jury congratulated him on the straightforward statement he made. One old grand juror, it is understood, made a speech to the jury, saying that it was their duty as sworn jurors to bring in true bills on the testimony of Officer Doar. But the majority ruled and "no bills" were found in every case.

While Officer Doar was being examined by the grand jury, it is said that one of the grand jurors asked him what he thought of the dispensary law. He replied that he was not there to express his private opinion, but to state facts, and it is said that he further stated that he had been members of the grand jury in blind tigers. The grand juries of this county have not found a true bill in a dispensary case for two years and yet hundreds of indictments have been handed out to them. Most people consider it a waste of time and money to bring up cases for violations of the dispensary law.

Reed's Sarcasms.

A dispatch from New York says much comment has been caused among Republican leaders by the attitude assumed by former Speaker Thomas B. Reed who is now a resident of that city, toward the McKinley and Roosevelt ticket and the platform adopted by the Philadelphia convention. Not only has Mr. Reed refrained from expressing approval of the action of the convention, but reports have gained currency that his caustic criticism of it in conversation with his friends have had the effect of turning against the ticket men who might otherwise have been enthusiastic in its support. In one instance, at least, a man who gave \$10,000 to the Republican campaign fund four years ago has told his friends that he will give nothing this year, attributing his change of heart to Mr. Reed's influence. Mr. Reed's keen wit and biting sarcasms became famous while he occupied the speaker's chair, and the McKinley Republicans who are now finding fault with him assert that he is turning these powers in private with chilling effect upon the administration enthusiasts.

Gainesville, Ga., Dec. 8, 1899. Pitts' Antiseptic Invigorator has been used in my family and I am perfectly satisfied that it is all, and will do all, you claim for it. Yours truly, A. B. C. Dorsey. P. S.—I am using it now myself. It's doing me good.—Sold by The Murray Drug Co., Columbia, S. C., and all druggists.

SEYMOUR'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

He Describes the Hard Fighting of the Allied Forces.

A dispatch from London says the adventures of the hard fighting allies under Admiral Seymour, their reaching Anting, 12 miles from Peking, the decision to retreat, the capture of rice and immense stores of modern arms and ammunition, affording material for a strenuous defense until relieved—all this is told in a dispatch from Admiral Seymour received by the admiralty at midnight, which runs as follows:

"Tien Tsin, June 27. via Chefoo, June 29, 10:05 p. m.—Have returned to Tien Tsin with the forces, having been unable to reach Peking by rail. On June 13 two attacks on the advanced guard were made by Boxers who were repulsed with considerable loss to them and none on our side. On June 14 the Boxers attacked the train at Lang Yang in large numbers and with great determination. We repulsed them with a loss of about 100 killed. Our loss was five Italians. The same afternoon the Boxers attacked the British guard left to protect Lofa station. Reinforcements were sent back and the enemy were driven off with 100 killed. Two of our samens were wounded.

"We pushed forward to Anting and engaged the enemy on June 13 and June 14 inflicting a loss of 175. There were no casualties on our side. Extensive destruction of the railroad in our front having made further advance by rail impossible, I decided on June 16 to return to Yang Tsin, where it was proposed to organize an advance by the river to Peking. After my departure from Lang Yang trains left to follow on water attacked on one night by Boxers and imperial troops from Peking, who lost from 400 to 500 killed. Our casualties six killed and 48 wounded. These trains joined me at Yang Tsin the same evening.

"The railway at Yang Tsin was found entirely demolished and the trains could not be moved. The force being short of provisions and hampered with wounded compelled us to withdraw on Tien Tsin with which we had not been in communication for six days and our supplies had been cut off. On June 19 the wounded, with necessities, started by boat, the forces marching along the river. Opposition was experienced during the whole course of the river from nearly every village, the Boxers, who defied us on one village retreating to the next and skillfully tarding our advance by occupying well selected positions from which they had to be forced, often at the point of the bayonet and in face of a galling fire difficult to locate.

"On June 23 we made a night march, arriving at daybreak opposite the imperial army, above Tien Tsin, where, after friendly advances, a treacherous heavy fire was opened, while our men were exposed on the opposite river bank. The enemy were kept in check by rifle fire in front, while their position was turned by a party of marines and seamen under Maj. Johnson, who rushed and occupied one of the salient points, silencing the guns. The Germans, low down, silenced two guns and then crossed the river and engaged them. The army was next occupied by the combined forces. Determined attempts to retake the army were made on the following day but unsuccessfully.

"Found immense stores of guns, arms and ammunition of the latest pattern. Several guns were mounted in our defense and shelled the Chinese forts lower down. Having found ammunition and rice we could have held out for some days; but being hampered with large numbers of wounded, I sent to Tien Tsin for the relieving force which arrived on the morning of June 25. The army was evacuated and the forces arrived at Tien Tsin on June 26. We burned the enemy's casualties to date: British, killed 27; wounded 72; American, killed 4; wounded 29; French, killed 1; wounded 10; Germans, killed 12; wounded 62; Italian, killed 5; wounded 3; Japanese, killed 2; wounded 3; Austrian, killed 1; wounded 1; and Russians, killed 10; wounded 27."

Charged With Ugly Crime.

Sanford Jacob, a son of the most prominent Jewish families of Montgomery, Ala., has been arrested and is in jail at New Orleans, charged with attempted rape. It is charged that Jacob enticed an innocent girl named Lizzie Parker, to a respectable house and was prevented from accomplishing his purpose by the timely arrival of the police. The girl was passing through Montgomery en route to her home at Baton Rouge, Ala., in response to a telegram stating that her mother was critically ill. She missed connection and had to remain in Montgomery over night. Jacob found her at the depot it is said on pretext of showing her to a respectable boarding house, attempted to lead her astray. When the news became known great indignation was manifested. The police did not arrest Jacob because of the girl's reluctance for fear of publicity. Mob talk was heard and Jacob skipped town in a private conveyance, caught a freight train and went to Greenville, where he took a passenger train for New Orleans. In the meantime a mob had formed and went to Jacob's house, but he had gone. Jacob's arrest was demanded and a telegram was sent to New Orleans, where he was nabbed just as he stepped off the train. Requisition papers were granted by Governor Johnston and the officer has left for New Orleans after the man.

Result Not In Doubt.

Mr. Elliot Danforth a prominent Democratic politician of New York, in a letter to the Atlanta Journal says: "The outlook for Democratic success in the state and nation is excellent. The issues so ably advocated by Mr. Bryan are bringing to our party the support of thousands who were opposed to us four years ago. The conscience of the nation is with us and the people are fully aroused to the dangers of a government based upon monopoly and militarism. The voters are not to be misled by the cry of prosperity. We were assured by the leader of the Republican party that the establishment of the gold standard would result in permanent and unparalleled prosperity, but the record shows that since the enactment of the gold standard law by the present congress business failures in the United States have been larger in number and amount of liabilities than during any similar period since the Republican panic of 1873. The paramount question of the campaign upon which should be the issue is whether this nation shall be a republic or an empire. The Democratic party takes its stand upon the declaration of independence and the constitution. The result is not in doubt. The people will declare for the principles of Jefferson and for the maintenance of the republic by the election of Mr. Bryan."

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The Bubbling Caldron. The Chicago actress, seized by the Cannibal horde, struggled appallingly. "Unhand me, villains!" she shrieked. "Not on your life!" observed the royal presence. "Chop off her toesies. They would only keep the cover off, anyhow."

The Charge Denied. First Passenger—That is what you might call a musical conductor, eh? Second Passenger—Now. He's whistling ragtime. In the meantime the car whirled merrily on, bearing its human freight toward home and hot sausages, joyous greetings of happy little ones and complaints about the delinquencies of the grocer and the cook.—Indianapolis Press.

One Thing in Their Favor. "I'll give the Boers credit for one thing," remarked the engineer of the armored train, as several more shells banged against the armor, "their gunners would make ideal suburban citizens."

Had Lived in the City. Conductor—"Your ticket is for Lawsville, and we don't stop until we get to Trenton. This is the lightning express."

Terrible to Contemplate. "Fate has drawn us together!" he cried passionately. "Then it is not so bad," she said, with a sigh of relief. "I thought you were going to say some amateur crayon artist had drawn us together."—Chicago News.

Hence the Expression. The Cliff Dweller had returned home intoxicated, and, making a mistake, slipped off the crags and been dashed to pieces on the rocks, hundreds of feet below.

So He Did. "Did you hear the verdict that fool jury gave on the death of that man who was drowned?" "No; what was it?" "They said they had come to the conclusion that he had died with water on the brain."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Feminine Exception. "Well, 'ignorance is bliss,' you know." "Indeed it isn't. When I want to know something about somebody, and can't find out about it, I nearly lose my mind."—Chicago Record.

Suspiciously Docile. "Is the little Jones boy bright?" "I don't think so; he minds every word his father and mother say to him."—Detroit Free Press.

Specific. "I wonder how he was cured of the political fever?" "By the mud-bath treatment, I believe!"—Detroit Journal.

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