No woman is too silly not to have genius for spite.

Politics may make strange bedtellows, but the boss sleeps alone.

THE genius who could make underwear of blotting paper has a fortune in store for him.

It is always discovered, when a man is killed while engaged in some hazardous business, that it was his intention to have retired next year.

Masken robbers attacked a female hotographer in an Indiana town and nearly killed her; when they aske! for her money she replied in the negstive.

Ir is possible that in time the horse-owners of the East may learn that the people of the great West own and are able to train a few pretty good nags of their own.

LEXINGTON is up at last to find a longress representative worthy the cy of Kentucky, and Lexington od name for a place in which in a winning fight.

> as-lamps, not having been inat that time, rendered the f the city still darker!"

ited from a revolver were he steels. Who will say is unhealthy?

ium took a headto business he m his throne.

thing stronger for

event made nota-

in behalf of the Enthat in the regions of ar locusts he puts in al in killing them for amusement. He doesn't seem to want them to eat. It is a great card for the

Orleans have caught the police investigation fever; but the results, while they have shown more or less petty corruption, still leave New York pre-eminent in police rascality. to go to the shop in Bridgepool which an organized business.

To Avoid trespassing on the property of a neighbor a San Francisco realty owner is shaving an inch from one of my bad spells was now on me, the face of a rear wall. Metes and when as he knew, I found moving about bounds are getting to be rigorously a pain and a distulty for some days. observed. Pretty soon it will be It happened, too, that Mrs. Browntrespass far a man who has built up our landlady had gone out for the day had gone to the bottom of every | They say the poor fellow's hands will Christ than we are about obtaining to the alley line to put a coat of -a very rare occurrence. whitewash on his chickenhouse.

GRADUALLY the evidence in the Carnegle armor plate frauds investi- everything is put handy for you," gation is putting the responsibility s id my brother, placing my crutch a 1 endured as I sat there, helpless as eventually got all right again. Dear A paper gives a striking instance in nearer to headquarters. At first it little nearer." was "revengeful employes" who palmed off the defective plates upon the government. Then a foreman short." admitted that he knew of the ras- ! cality. Next a superintendent was alone so long; for I may not be back said: pinned down, and now the general before 5," said Ted, eyeing me dusuperintendent of the whole plant is biously. shown to have been cognizant of the round if I asked her." frauds from beginning to end. One step further will bring Frick into the mess.

THE no longer airy, fairy Lillian; Russell has tired of her latest hus said, stooping to kiss me; "I'll be me not to touch that morning-inband, the italicized or Italianized home as soon as I can. And, Bessie," American tenor, John Chatterton- he added pausing in the do rway, be let down the upper part; but he was Glovanni Perugini-and incontinent- sure you don't tough the window to- saved the trouble, for, the cord being ly cast him off with as little cere day. The sash line snapjed this broken down quick as a shot came mony as she would an old glove.

I allow should really be more coreful. You will remember?"

The window, and as luck would have have it caught his eight fingers. Lillian should really be more careful; I promised that I would, and my tight between the upper and middle the statistics show that husbands of brother departed. I heard him go frames. any kind are getting very scarce, down stairs and shut the street door. | The pain and the shock must have while husbands with tenor voices and At first the usual quiet of the house been dreadful, the window-frame becomplaisant dispositions have of late was rather depressing; but I soon be ling a wide and very heavy one. He become as scarce as hen's teeth. came too much engrossed in sewing attered a how, then kicked franti-Chatterton-Perugini may not have to pay attention to that, and stitched cally; but all was in vain. There he been much of a husband, but he must have been better than none at enough to praise my needlework, pre- have been devised for an evil-doer. all, and if the plump prima donna ferring it, as many others did, to Then he glanced at me and the had been wise she would have held machine-stitched articles. Presently sight o me. pictur of good beon to him until something better of- I thought I heard a slight noise havior" that I was must have filled fered at any rate.

Some men would get credit for being very wise if they could got talk.

THE four-legged jackass knows when he has enough,

Mrs. Hannah Chard, of Glossboro, N J., who is said to be 105 years old, has 180 grandchildren.

I live for those who love me, Whose hearts are kind and true; For the Heaven that smiles above me, And awaits my spirit teo; For all buman ties that bind me, the task my God assigned ma.
the bright hopes yet to find me,
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their stor; Who suffered for my sake; To emulate their clory, And fe'llow in their wake; Bard. patriots, martyrs, sages, The hero'c of all a e... Whose deeds crowd history's pages.

And Time's great volume make I live to hold communion With all that is divine; To feel there is a union Twixt nature's heart and mine; To profit by affliction. Reap truth from fields of fiction.

Grow wiser rom conviction, And fulfil God's grand design. I live to hail that season I live to hall that sesson
By gifted ones foreteld.
When men shall live by reason,
And not alone by gid.
When man to man unite l,
And every wrong thing righted.
The whole world shall be lighted
As Eden was of old.

1 live for those who love me. For those who know me true,
For the Reaven that smiles above me For the Heavon that smiles move he And awaits my spir t too; For the cause that incks assistance. For the wrong that needs resistance, For the future in the distance, And the good that I can do. -Great Thoughts.

THE SECRET.

My brother gave his work a final E is a gem of literary composi. polish, and then viewed the valuable om a recent historical novel: articles approvingly before placing them in their softly-padded case "Think they look well, little woman?" heasked.

"I think they do indeed," I answered in unqualified admiration, for ves of two Kansas womer. Ted was a capital workman, and had ed by their corsets, as the mended the pretty trinkets very skillfully. "I am sure Mr. Bailey will be pleased. The owner herself would be ruzzled to detect where she damaged them."

Ted smiled; then, as he did not intend to take them back to the shop he other day, and until the return of his employer, f he doesn't stay | which would not be till the morrow, he dep sited both the ewelled bracelets in his customary "non-burglarproof safe," as he jokingly called a small, strong, squa e box which he DALY has had I tted with lock and key, padded s of Wales a inside and out, and covered with t" scenes in chintz to match our so a. He made hould now have me use this as a footstool, saying there came to me a firm resolve to that evil-disposed persons would be the less likely to examine it; and gems under my feet, and about my tered demurmind, for I set my foot upon gold, that without and like nonsense. Dear old Ted! He was so clever at his trade, and so cloth a bit and you take breath, will trustworthy, that he always had more work than he could get through. He was very fond of me-his poor needle, and shared with me in every possible way the little duties necessi-

and I jogged along very peaceably. We lodged in two rooms in a quiet street on the outskirts of Bridgepool. Our landlady was a kindly old body on this world's stage. Having put away the bracelets safely, my brother next paked up more. three or four watches he had been tusy setting to rights, and prepared

slow in his movements, and I thought me to it-oh, never." he was reluctant to leave me alone, for, though I was generally active

"Can I do anything else for you before 1 go?" he asked.

"No, Ted dear, thank you." "Make sure, look round and see if

"Eve ything." I replied cheerfully. "And I've such a lot of work to get th.ough, I shall find the afternoon fellow do next "

"I don't half like y ur being left "Cousin Milly would come

would hinder my work sadly. I don't dow and give you a mo thful of like bab es when I'm busy. Go away, fresh air. This room is precious Ted, you dear old fellow! Don't bother about me i shall be all right."

away bus ly at some things I was stood, with both hands held aloft completing for a lady who was kind downstairs, like the opening of a his oul with remorse since through window; but, as all remained quiet his own act I was rendered powerafterwards. I put it down to my im- less to assist him. He whined, howagination, and want on tran uilly ever: with my work. After some time I was startled to hear a step. stealthy.

"Perhaps Mrs. Brown has re- had tied me too firmly for that. He to wash a child until it is at least one one. With staring eyes they saw bital if you were in my place? Husturned," was the thought in my mind took to kicking again and began to year old.

but distinctly audible, on the land-

WHAT I LIVE FOR.

This individual, after darting a swift glance round the room, slipped in and locked the door, saying:

"Slick! Popsy-wopsy, don't be frightened! I'm not going to burt you-not a bit of it! But, you see - Stop that!" he growled; for, as he approached me, I recovered myself a little, and gave a good loud s rea n.

Quick as thought he had his hand over my mouth, holding my chin and nose in such a manner that 1 was nearly suffocated, then he gave me a shake, saying:

"If you do that again I'll pay you out, you little fool! There-she is going to be nice and quiet now, ain't she? A picter of good behavior, 1 calls her!"

Talking thus, he gagged me dexterously with some of my workwhich, however, was pleasanter than his hand-ugh, that grimy hand!and then, producing some cord from his pocket, in a minute or two I was -poor little feeble thing-bound hand and foot in my chair. He grinned at me as he remarked:

"Now, you know, ducky, I wouldn't have served you so if you had the sense to keep quiet. I never could tear to be rough to the ladies-never! But t me is short, and you might have been hard to persuade; so perhaps it's the best way after all."

While speaking thus, the flippant rascal kept his e es around our neat little rooms. I read disdain in his glance; and at that moment a susicion darted into my mind that he had come with the object of stealing some of Ted's work-perhaps the jewelled bracelets which then were inder my feet. With this thought save my brother such a loss, if I possibly coul .; ay, even if I had to enmany a jest he had about his placing dure tortures, I would not speak. 1 being a small person with a high man. His wandering glances soon

reverted to me. "Look here, dear; if I loosen this you speak to me nicely onroan agoine it makes me quite allow me to sit too long at the that, in a back room in a quiet the back garden street! "The e-ain't it much more comferrable?"-loosening the cloth. tated by our humble menage; so he ... Tell me now, popsy-your brother's got some vallybles here, ain't he?"

who had known our parents long be- teil me where he's put them. It Boston, Philadelphia, and New fore either Ted or I found ourselves will save lots of time, and be more him to mend-of course not expect joy of His constant presence in all our Rev. Dr. J. M. Farrar. pleasant for you." But I only shook my head the

1 shook my head.

"Did you ever see sich stubbornmy m uth again. "I am afeerd

Saying this, he began an examinadrawer and box in the room, and not yet discovered the secret of my mental and bodily, he caused me. perspiration of fear on my forehead, while I asked my elf "What will the

He turned round while pr ceeding with his search, and, tooking at me,

"Hallo, Poppet, how pale you are! Ain't going to faint, are you? Oh, don't taint, for I shall want you to 'Yes, and bring her baby, who talk to me a bit! I'll open the win-

clo-e." He went to the window -- the win-"Well, good-by, little woman," he dow which dear Ted had cautioned tastened the catch, and would have

caught in as nice a trap as could

"Can't you help me?" As it was impossible for me willingly to look on while a fellow-creaing outside, while under the door ap- ture suffered such anguish as I knew seats" peared the shadow of some one mov- he must be endu ing. I used every as I sat gazing at the door; but then wear horribly. May I never again

I turned cold with fear, for the hear such language as I was forced handle was turned softly, and a to listen to that afternoon! His strange man looked in - a young man hands soon swelled: and I saw some with a pallid, greasy, leering face, drops of blood trickle slowly down ornamented by a thievish looking the panes, the rings he wore on his twisting of hair on each side, while dirty fingers having been forced a limp cap of semi-military cut was through the flesh. The piercing air, stuck rakishly on the side of his which rushed in freely through the head. I noticed these details me- wide aperture must have greatly agchanically as I sat perified with sur- gravated his suffering. I know I was prise and fright, and I also noticed nearly frozen. And all this time that his long dirty neck was without the American clock on the mantlete or collar, a shabby frock-coat being piece kept ticking off the moments buttoned up to his ch n, and that tranquilly as though to assure me his dirtier hands sported more than that time could not be hurried into a quicker pace by any consideration of

human distrese. Imagine what two hours in such a situation meant for both of us! Two hours! I think the poor wretch at the window fainted; but the horrible dragg ng of his body on his poor maimed hands rou-ed him directly. Trembling with cold and commiseration, I sat watching him, the tears rolling down my cheeks. Oh, why had I refused Ted's kind proposal to send cousin Milly to me? Why had I been so captious about her dear little baby? Better a room tul of babies, all doing their worst, than-But here I swooned and fell, chair and all, on the rug before the cold will find it easy. grate, the lire having died out long

Just on the hour of three I became consc ous of a dull thud below, which It is just the opposite. It is to make must be room for me." I knew to be a knock at the streetdoor. I lay listening, but rather oxen in any other way than by a wondering vaguely what would hap- yoke, the plow would be intolerable. pen next than taking any interest in

that of our old friend, Mr. Joy, the save pain. carpenter, called out:

"Hilloa! Anybody at home?" ing unable to speak, I yet tried to meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall

old man heard them, as he was somewhat deaf. As for my companion in misfortune, one would suppose he beavy swoon.

be home: Shall I be alive by then? every worker to know what He did nervous to hear you screamand, can't the rack of pain I lay and sobbed fully. That his sacrince

Again I heard the voice of Joy.

lor window was unfastened, and, misunderstand us, and malign our average person is quite unable to give ness?" muttered the fellow, tying up thinking it unsafe, especially as Mrs. motives, and condemn our actions, a creditable word picture of any one Brown was out, he had used his privilet He can always look into our he has seen? Because we under-In other cities police blackmail is an usually employed him. 1 watched I shall ha e to make you speak di- ilege as our old friend and hers to get hearts and know that we are loyal to stand the looks of a person when we individual affair; in New York it is him putting on his overcoat, for the rectiv. But I never like to be un- through and fasten it before coming Him. The joy of knowing what He meet him, it never occurs to the day was very cold, but he seemed kind to the ladies -unless they drive upstairs. No doubt the thie had en- has done for us, and the joy of hav- mind that other people do not g asp tered the house in that way. tion of the apartment, proceeding in and the door was broken open, when ticipation that when our work has scription. Not long ago, on enter-

were characterized by extraordinary gaol more meekly than did the one loy of thy Lord." Let us be more celerity. Within a few minutes he who had intended to rob my brother. anxious about having the joy of never be right again; amputation the favor of the world.

also turned out the sofa-bedstead may be necessary, as erys pelas is setwhere Ted slept at night. A pretty ting in. Well, all I can say is, I litter he made of it all! But he had freely forgive him for the suffering, footstool. Can any one imagine what | 1 was in bed for a fortnight, but death bed as in the time of trouble.

a poor little Chinese ".oss," the cold Ted says I am a brick, but that may the death of a brave soldier: be his partiality. Aughow, my foot. Yankee Blade

No Difference.

"If," said an old schoolmaster to a thing for you?" visitor, "certain pupils used half as much ingenuity and application in finding out facts as they do in finding out ways to be wrong and excuses for them, they would become excellent scholars. There's Tinkins now, gaz. Shall I write to your f. iends?" ing out of the window. He never cares to learn anything, but he is al- write to. But there is one thing for that sons of clergymen are worse ways ready with a more or less ingen- which I would be much obliged. In than other men's son's, and that as ious biunder. Let's try him.

"Tinkins!" exclaimed the teacher "Yes. sir." from the outer empyrean for a moment, and tell us what is the differ-

'pomegranate?' "Ne difference, sir." Then why do we sometimes say

"When we are in a hurry, sir, we say colloquially granite,' but if we have plenty of time we take pains to

say 'pomegranate'" unabridged, and write down each which reached them, and the words educational institutions." definition for me ten times. The rang out. "Hold fast the rope, and class in rhetoric will return to their leave the mast at the word 'Now.'

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO

Trust Ye In the Lord Forever-Now Is the Appointed Time-"Take My Yoke Upon You" - Intelligence from Home and

PONDER OVER.

Abroad. The Best Way. ato others, a failure: to all a struggle and pain. How to carry this burden of life had been the whole world's problem.

its burden light. Attached to the Worked by the means of a yoke, it is After an interval, I heard steps trivance for making work hard; it is

Coming to our room door, he look upon those who wear it as ob. all but one are natives. knocked, then turned the handle, jects of compassion. "Take my roke but, of course, found it locked. Be- upon you, and learn of me; for I am groan, and made some inarticulate find rest unto your souls. For my He was in active service for seventynoises; but I could hardly nope the Drummond.

The Joy of Christ.

"That they might have my joy fulwould gladly have hailed a prison as 'filled in themselves." (John 17: 13.) an escape f om such a plight as he Every Christian should remember was in; and so, no doubt, he would, that Christ was more conce ned about only he had no choice at that mo our having joy than being rich. The ment, having gone off again in a Bible clearly shows that it was not God's intention that any worker in set my teeth hard, and watched the | I heard the carpenter go down- his vineyard should labor with merely stairs, and hopes of relief died away human strength. It is the joy of in my breast. Oh, Joy, Joy, why did the Lord that makes all things easy, 377 churches in Japan 78 are wholly you come to mock me thus? Two and it was this that Christ was anxmore hours probably before Ted w li lous that we should have. He wants The additions during the year num-My bound and aching times were on for the world He did gladly and joylittle crippled sister-would never do you no good." How well I knew miserably. Bit hark! A shout from made reluctantly, but with gladness. He wants us to work in love, and reached that stage when they either "What the dickens is all this?" have love's reward for doing it, just recommend or condone Sunday bias the mother in caring for her sick cycle riding, but there exists in the It appeared that the carpenter, on child has a constant and unfailing City of Chu ches an organization ea th. trying our room door, and finding it joy in the hope that she is alleviat- known as the Clerical Cycling Club. fastened, concluded we were all out, ing its sufferings. The highest pos- It is over a year old, has 11 members, "Oh, but he has so you needn't but went round to the back of the sible joy in this world is the joy of the President is Rev. John J. jog your noddle like that! Better house "to have a look at that there Christ The joy of knowing that His Heischman, the Captain .ev. W. P. winder" which my brother had sent will is more to us than our own. The Evans, and the Secretary-Treasurer ing to find it converted outo a man- undertakings. The joy of fellowship trap. He had noticed, while knock- with Him in suffering. The joy of ing at the street door, that the par- knowing that though others may ing something to do for Him. And a thorough idea of his appearance It was not long be ore help came, besides all this, there is the jo of an- with a few passing phrases of deenough, considering my infirmity, what, as I suppose, would be de our misery was ended. I dare say, been finally done, we will hear Him ing my office, I was met by the inscribed by a "profes fonal" as the since prisons were first built, there say: "Well done, thou good and formation that a man had called to "best style;" anyway, his movements never was a culprit who walked into faithful servant; enter thou into the see me.

A Noble End.

What a friend we have in Jesus is 25." shown by His power to comfort on the |

"Put me down," said a wounded stool proved to be a very effective Prussian at Sedan to his comrades, safe. To this hour no one knows who were carrying him; "put me about it but you, Ted, and myself!- down. Do not take the trouble to:

carry me any farther; I am dying." to the field. A few minutes after an

"Nothing, thank you." "Shall I get you a little water?"

said the kind-hearted officer. "No, thank you; I am dying." "Is there nothing I can do for you?

.I have no friends that you can 'Peace.' Will you read it?"

be afraid."

me I want no more."

The Danger of Delay.

Suddenly they heard it, and with trusting hearts let go the mast, and tated to leave. Many times they

OUR SUNDAY SERMONS I threw the rope again, but it missed in pieces, against the pier and the man was lost. How many souls have been lost in the same way! They could not bring themselves to let go of the world and trust to Christ when they heard the warning cry, "Now is the accepted time; now is thy day of salvation."

Must Be Heaven.

A lady who vis ted Japan told to a gathering of ladies, recently, an ex-OHRIST saw that perience that came to her knowledge men took life pain- A little child had come to a mission Ufully. To some it school. The contrast between the was a weariness; cheerlessness of her home and the very atmosphere of that Christian place, made it seem something more beautiful than she hat ever known. Soon after she entered, she commenced to ask for grandmamma. "Your grandmamma is not here." "she must be here. She has gone to world's problem.
And here is Christ's solution: Carry it she sought was not there. But the as I do. Take life as I take it Look school was overcrowded, and the at it from my point of view. Take chila could not be kept. As she was my yoke and learn of me, and you sent back to her home she was told that there was no room for her there. Did you ever stop to ask what a "What! no room? Grandmamma alyoke is really for? Is it to be a bur- ways said there was plenty of room den to the animal which wears it? in heaven, and this is heaven: there

Notes and Comments.

SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS, who founded the Young Men's Christian Asso- I the things of this life, from which I light. A yoke is not an instrument cation, is a retail storekeeper. He seemed in a mann r to have floated of torture; it is an instrument of is president of fully thirty religious mind. mercy. It is not a mai cious con. philanthropic societies, and a director in as many more.

plodding up the stairs, and a loud a gentle device to make labor light. In Fiji, which in 1835 was a heathcherry voice, which I recognized as It is not meant to give pain, but to en land, there is a circuit which has 16 ministers, 310 local preachers, And yet men speak of the yoke of and upward of 7,000 members, with Christ as if it were a slavery, and 27,000 adherents. Of the ministers

> GERMANY's oldest pastor, Dr. Sehringer, died March 30, at hmmendingen, Baden, aged 94 years. one years, having been pastor at Emmendingen for sixty-three years.

THE third session of the Catholic Summer School will be held at Plattsburgs from July 14 to August 12. Bishop Spaulding of Peoria, will deliver the opening sermon. The school was formed in 1892, and the first session was held in New London, Conn.

A RECENT letter from Japan says that at the close of last year of the ship is 37,534. those are mon

BROOKLYN clergymen have not

Word Photographs. Did it ever occur to you that the

"What did he look like?" I asked. "Oh, he was a good-looking fellow -not very tall, rather heavy, but not too much so."

"Was he old or young?" "I should say about 20, perhaps

"What color of hair?" "I don't remember now. However, I don't think he had a mus-

tache." "How dressed?" "Oh, just an ordinary business

suit." Have you ever heard such a des ription? If n t, watch yourself next They put him down and returned time you tell of some one's call. You would be surprised to find that your office: said to him, 'Can I do any- description would fit alm st any member of the human race. The trouble is, we do not cultivate the habit of intelligent observation, and are thus unable to describe anything or anybody adequately.

Are Ministers' Sons the Worst? It has become a popular saying my knapsack you will find a Testa- a rule, they turn out badly. With ment; will you open it at John 14, regard to the first statement, it may and near the end of the chapter you be sa d that so much more is expected "Gather in your eyes and your wits will find a verse that begins with of ministers' son; and unjustly expected, too. Like other young men, The officer did so, and read the they are of the earth earthy. Conence between the meaning of the words: "Peace I leave with you, cerning the second statement, figures, word 'g anite' and that of the word My peace I give unto you. Let not will speak plainer than words. For your heart be troubled, neither let it instance, Zion's Herald says there are 205 sons of Methodist ministers "Thank you, sir," said the dying in Toronto, Canada These sons 'granite' and sometimes 'pomegran- man. "I have that peace. I am have turned out as follows: "One zoing to that Savior. God is with judge, one bishop, two county crown attorneys, one public sch ol inspector, one M. P., three Queen's counsels. four graduates in dentistr; twelve Five men were clinging to the in med cine, fort in a ts and law, Let me com liment you on the mast of a vessel, which in a terr ble three bankers, five insurance agents, ingenuity of your answer, Tinkins. storm was drifting swiftly, helpless- six cle gymen, three organists, one Now you may go and look up the ly, against a stone pier. On shore librarian, one Government emplo e definition of those two words in the willing helpers had thrown a rope, and sixty students at the various

Would Be Appropriate. Wife-What would you donat to The Egyptians consider it unhealthy were drawn safely ashore. All but the insane ward in the charity hos-

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Re

pentance. ARNEST endeavor is sure of reward. God's word for a thing is enough. SELF-LOVE

sends out no missionaries. Six at first Asight always

lcoks harmless.

THE next door neighbor of selfishness is sin. A TEMPTATION yielded to is a step

toward the pit. WE are on trial ourselves whenever

we condemn another. THE true hero is the one who has

the courage to do right. THE devil runs when he can't find anything to hide behind.

A STRONG test of our love to God is our treatment of an enemy. God alone can tell where our per-

sonal influence is going to stop. EVERY man can soon get rich if he

will only ask God to tell him how. THE devil is always trying to prove that a little sin has no poison in it. THE man who rejects Christ loves

the devil, whether he knows it or DUL THE man who minds his own business will always have business to

No MAN can be either saved or lost without himself giving the casting

vote. THE man who is willing to learn one thing at a time will soon know

much. THE man who is not conscious of his own faults has no charity for another.

THE man who asks God for his faily bread will not try to get the whole loaf. THE man who walks with God

never turns aside for a flery furnace

or a lion's den. THE troubles that trouble us the most are the ones that should trouble us the least. IT is not necessary to have a gun in

the hand to show that there is murder in the heart. THERE are men who hope to get to heaven simply because they have

never been in jail. Ir may be that the woman who gave the two mites never had very much to say in the church.

had God made the sun so that it could never leave us in the dark. EVERY Christian life ought to be such that if all men were living it, the result would be a heaven on

THE one who sets a scandal a Coat would go in for lynching the man who would turn a wolf loose in the

street. Mr. Gladstone's Energy.

The physical and mental energy displayed by Mr. Gladstone, while conducting the Home Rule Bill through the House of Commons, was marvellous, considering that he is 84 years old, and has for several years been under the orders of his physi-

cian. tays a London paper: In conducting the Home Rule Bill through committee he displayed almost a spirit of monopoly in regard to the speech-making. There was scarcely a clause, a line, or a word whose entire defence he would in-

trust to his lieutenants. Night after night he sat through long hours, answering every amendment in st mus of little dazzling speechlets, soon breaking through the doctor's rule of retiring from the debate at 9 o'clock, and at the end of the session more persistent in attendance than any of his colleagues. Never-we can say without fear of contradiction-has he reached to a higher level of sustained eloquence

than during this session. Whether we take his great speeches on the first, second, and third readings of the Home Rule Bill, his hundred and one little constitutional discourses in committee, his innumerabie displays of w.t and a gument in th: personal combats with Mr. Chamberlain, or last but not least, his many important speeches on open questions like the opium traffic and the eight-hour day, he has shown the same unrivalled and un hallenged ure em nence.

Sherky Hill.

Near Milton, Ohio, there is a slight elevation known as Sherky Hiii, which appears to have been the work of mound builders. Years ago it was much given to a quivering motion. Recently it has begun to "shiver" again, and its action is more violent than ever. The Indians believed there was a great tortoise under the bill, and that the shaking was caused by its efforts to release itself.

Knew a Thing or Two.

Mrs. Fangle-I've advertised for a servant for a whole week with no resuit. Mrs. Cumso-Well. 1 advertised for a good-looking help lady. and had thirty-lour to select from

the first day .- Harper's Bazar. Lacked Courage.

Dominie -Ah, how much better it would be it we could only have the courage of our convictions. Deacon Crossroads-Wouldn't it, though? 1 could a' made clean a thousand on Cleveland. - New York Weekly.