making trials of various sorts, the object

being to throw some light on electric in-

in the mystic agent of milk souring. In

his second trial of ozone he brought the

surface of a quantity of milk close to the

two balls of the machine used, and the

fluid almost instantly became acid in con-

Here, at last, a mystery that has

puzzled professors and peasants alike has

been made plain. Solomon was surely

new under the sun."-St. Louis Republic.

An Adventure With Indians.

don't want another," said Major S. B.

distant, and was returning with two

breed Indian boy, when a band of roving

Apachees swooped down upon me.

knew that surrender meant certain death,

and armet, and they began circling

around me, shielding their bodies behind

"I had one brush with Indians and

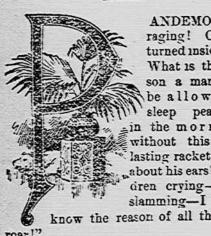
And even when you find them It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind, And look for the virtues behind them. For the cloudiest night has a hint of light Somewhere in its shadows hiding: tis better by far to hunt for a star,

The current of life runs every way To the bosom of God's great ocean, Don't set von force 'gainst the river a ourse And think to alter its motion. Don't waste a curse on the universe-Remember it lived before you; Don't butt at the storm with your puny

But ben'l and let it go o'er you. The world will never adjust itself To suit your whims to the letter; Some things must go wrong your whole life

And the somer you know it the better. It is folly to fight with the infinite. And go under at last in the wrestle; The wiser man shapes into Go i's plau, As the water shapes into a vessel. -Ladies' Home Journal.

TEMPER.



neatly arranged on the spotless damask cloth, and the green parrot drowsily winking his vellow eyes in the sunny glow of the eastern window-Bedlam plainly wasn't located just here, and saw her husband's little office boy.

last. Mrs. Darcy sat in her little low case. chair before the fire, trying to quiet the energetic screams of an eight-months' old scion of the house of Darcy, while another-a rosy boy of five years-lay on his back, prone on the floor, kicking has a very bad headache, and won't be and crying in an ungovernable fit of childish passion.

"Mrs. Dar-cy!" enunciated Luke, with slow and ominous precision, "may ished him that he might do so with I inquire what all this means? Are you sware that it is fifteen minntes past nine o'clock? Do you know that breakfast is

perplexed Mrs. Darcy, striving vainly to lift the rebellious urchin up by one arm. "Come, Freday, you're going to be good, now, mamma is sure, and get up to be washed."

"No-o-o," roared Master Freddy, performing a brisk tattoo on the carpet with his heels and clawing the air

Like an avenging vulture, Mr. Darcy pounced abruptly down upon his son

A tall, blue-eyed young lady, with a profusion of bright chestnut hair and cheeks like rose velvet, was already at the table when they descended, by name Clara Pruyn, by lineage Mrs. Darcy's sister. She opened her blue eyes rather wide as the two entered.

"Good gracious, Evy, what's the

"Something is the matter, though." said Clara, shrewdly. "What is it, Evelyn? Has Luke had one of his tantrums?"

Luke set down his coffee cup with a sharp "clink."

"It's only Freddy, who feels a little

it's quite time that temper was checked. Hang that parrot! What an intolerable screeching he keeps up! Mary, take that bird into the kitchen, or I shall that a man can't have a little peace once in a while! What does ail these eggs. Evelyn? I thought I asked you to see that they were boiled fit for Christians

Mr. Darcey gave his egg, shell and Evelyn's brown eves sparkled a little dangerously as she observed the manœuver, but she made no remark.

"And the plates are as cold as a stone, when I've begged, and entreated, and im plored, again and again, that they might be warmed. Well, I shall eat no break. fast this morning!"

lightful." Luke pushed his chair back with a vengeance and took up his stand with his back to the fire, both hands under

his coat tails. "Please, sir," said the servant, deprecatingly advancing, "the gas bill-the man says -would you settle it while-" "No!" reared Luke tempestuously.

I have no small bitls this morning, and I won't be so persecuted!" Mary retreated precipitately. Clara raised her long brown eyelids.

"Do you know, Luke," she said, demurely, "I think you would feel a great deal better if you would just do as Freddy does-lie flat down on the floor and kick your heels against the carpet for awhile. It's an excellent escape valve when your choler gets the better of vou."

law a giance that ought certainly to have annihilated her, and walked out of the room, closing the loor behind him with a bang that would bear no interpretation. Then Clara come round to her | The banqueting hall at Osborne (Is'e sister's side and buried her pink face in of Wight), in which the dinners to the Evelvn's neck.

I've been very, very naughty to tease sixty feet in length by thirty feet wide.

truth," said Evelyn, quetly, with her the west wing of the palace by a wide coral lips compressed, and a scarlet spot corridor. It has been sumptuously

mishes, you know, Evr." "Norsense!" laughed Mrs. Darcy, sibly for dances. The moulding is now rising from the breakfast table in obe- pure white, but it is to be gilded. Toe dience to her husband's peremptory sum- carvings, the peacock over the manclemons from above stairs, worle Clara piece, and the indien and Persian carshrug el net shoullers and went to look pets are an in harmony. - London

for her work basket.

Lnke was standing in front of his bureau drawer, flinging shirts, collars, eravats and stockings recklessly on the bedroom floor.

kerchiefs are, Mrs. Darcy!" he fumed. "Such a state as my bureau is in! It's enough to drive a man crazy!" "It's enough to drive a woman crazy, I think!" said Evelyn, hopelessly stopping to pick up a few of the scattered articles. "You were at the bureau last,

"I'd like to know where my silk hand-

Luke. It is your own fault!" "My fault-of course, it's my fault," snarled Luke, giving Mrs. Darcy's poodle a kick that sent it howling to its mistress. "Anything but a woman's retorting, recriminating tongue. Mrs.

Darey, I won't endure it any longer!" "Neither will I!" said Evelyn, resolutely alvancing, as her husband plunged into the closet for his business coat, and promptly shutting and locking the door. "I think I've endured it quite long enough-and here's an end

"Mrs. Darcy, open that door!" said Luke, scarcely able to credit the evidence of his own senses.

"I shall do no such thing," said Mrs. Darcy, composedly, beginning to rearrange shirts, stockings and flannel wrappers in their appropriate receptacles. "Mrs. Dar-cy!" roared Luke, at a fever heat of important rage, "what on earth do you mean?"

"I mean to keep you in that clothes turned inside out! press, Mr. Darcy, until you have made What is the rea- up your mind to come out in a more son a man can't amiable frame of mind. If the system be allowed to succeeds with Freddy it certainly ought "I' sleep peaceably to with you; and I am sure your temper is proving much more intolerable than

There was a dead silence of full sixty seconds in the closet, then a sudden dren crying-doors burst of vocal wrath:

slamming-I will "Let me out, I say, Mrs. Darcy! know the reason of all this up- Madam, how dare you perpetrate this monstrous piece of audacity?"

"My dear Luke, how strongly you do remind me of Freddy! You see there's nothing I have so little tolerance for as a All was bright, and quiet, and pleasant bad temper. It ought to have been checked long ago, only you know I'm so ridiculously indulgent.'

Mr. Darcy winced a little at the familiar sound of his own words. Tap-tap-tap came softly to the door. Mrs. Darcy composedly opened it, and

"Please, men, there's some gentlemen at the office in a great hurry to see Mr. Ah! the field of battle was reached at Darcy. It's about the Applegate will

Mrs. Darcy hesitated an instant; there was a triumphant rustle in the closet, and her determination was taken. "Tell the gentlemen that your master

down town this morning." Luke gnashed his teeth audibly as soon as the closing of the door admon-

"Mrs. Darcy, do you presume to interfere with the transaction of business that is vitally important, ma'am-vitally

important?" Mrs. Darcy nonchalantly took up a little opera air where she had left it, letting the soft Italian words ripple musically over her tongue.

"Evelyn, dear!" "What is it, Luke?" she asked, mildly. "Please let me out. My dear, this may be a joke to you, but-

"I assure you, Luke, it's nothing of the kind; it's the soberest of serious matters to me. It is a question as to whether my future shall be miserable or happy.' There was a third interval of silence.

"Evelyn," said Luke presently in a subdued voice, "will you open the

"On one condition only." "And what condition is that?"

"Ah! ah!" thought the little lieutenant-general, "he's beginning to entertain terms of capitulation, is he? On condition," she added, aloud, "that you will break yourself of your habit of speaking crossly and sharply to me, and on all occasions keep your temper." "My temper, indeed!" sputtered

"Just your temper," returned his wife, serenely. "Will you promise?"

"Never, madam!"

Mrs. Darcy quietly took up a pair of hose that required mending, and prepared to leave the apartment. As the

door creaked on its hinges, however, a voice came shrilly through the opposite keyhole: "Mrs. Darcy! Evelyn! wife!"

"You are not going down stairs to leave me in this -this Black Hole of Calcutta?"

"I am. "Well, look here-hold up-I prom-

"All and ever; thing that I require?" "Yes. all and everything that you reuire \_confound it ali!" Wisely deaf to the muttered sequel. Mrs. Darcy opened the door, and Luke

stalked sulleniv out, looking right over the top of her shining brown hair. Suddenly a little detaining hand was laid on his coat-sleeve: "Luke, dear."

"Well? "Wen't-won't vou give me a kiss?" And Mrs. Darcy burst out crying on her husband's shoulder.

"Weil!" ejaculated the puzzled Luke, if you women aren't the greatest enigmas going. A kiss? Yes, half a dozen of 'ein if you want, you hard-hearted little turnkey. Don't cry, pet; I'm not angry with you, although I suppose I ought to be.'

"And may I let Freddy out?" "Yes-on the same terms that his pane was released. Evelyn, was I very intol-

"If you hadn't been, Luke, I never should have ventured on such a violent remedy.

"Did I make you very unhappy? "Vert." Luke Durcy buttoned up his overcoat, put on his hat, shouldered his umbrella, and went down to the Applegate will case, musing as he went upon the new state of affairs that had presented itself

for his consideration. It is more than probable that he left his stock of bad tempe; in the law buildings that day, for Evelyn and Clara never saw any more of it; and Freddy is daily getting the better of the peppery element in his infantile disposition .-New York News.

Queen Victoria's Banqueting Hall.

German Emperor were given, is to be "Don't scold me, Evy, please-I know known as the Indian Room. It is about and their is a musicians' gallery at one "You have spoken nothing but the end. This apartment is connected with decorated in the Hindu Sikh style, and theatr cal entertainments, and pos-

VARIOUS SOURCES.

The Tie That Binds-Not Always True-The Girls Have the Say -Practical Astronomy

> He held her little hand in his "And looked into her eye, And then he asked her if she liked His brand new Ascot tie.

"I like it very well," she said, "And yet, my dearest Will, There is another tie, I think, Would suit me better still.

NOT ALWAYS TRUE. Spatts "Dead men tell no tales." Bunker-"I don't know about that. I knew a man who wrote his own epi-

THE GIRLS HAVE THE SAY. nice girl in your set and marry her?" He-"Humph! You don't know the

PRACTICAL ASTRONOMY. "I there are people in Mars," said

he, "I don't believe they amount to much." "Humph!" rejoined the slangy girl. "They are out of sight."-Washington

DODGING THE ISSUE. Turnpike Walker-"Be careful; think I saw a dog issue from the side gate." Footso Runweary-"In that event,

the issue."-Detroit Free Press. AN EXPERIENCED ARCHITECT.

have few friends." Architect-"Ah, but you will have plenty of friends when your new home is done."-New York Weekly.

LINES ABOUT FISHING.

fishing, Mr. Philos?" Philos-"I never like to make up my Boston Transcript.

AN APPRECIATIVE MASTER. Master-"Has anybody called to see

CUFFS IN MOURNING. his personal appearance. One day, in

Yankee Blade.

word or two on my shirt-cuff." "See, here is a bit of chalk," was the

FALSE PRETENSES. Police Judge-"What is the charge against this man?"

Police Judge-"Explain the case." Attendant-"Well, yer honor, Officer McDuffie gave him a clubbing supposing he was another man." Police Judge-"Ten dollars or thirty days."-Judge.

ALL HE NEEDED. my sick family," said a ragged-looking avenue car, "and if you can help me a

little I shall be greatly obliged." "You don't want me to give you the entire five, do you?" asked the man. "No, sir; only enough to make out the five. I've got a start, sir."

pocket a moment. "Only \$4.99, sir," he said, meekly, and the man broke for the car .-- Detroit Free Press.

and was taking it out on his pretty type-

desk," he said, testily. "It always is," she responded, meek ly. "You insist that you don't want any work, but they do not earn any extra thing disturb - there."

turbed, but I don't want this sheet of postage stamps left there.' "Where shall I put them?" she inonired, demurely, as she took them up. mences in June every year and continues

as a dove; and, giving them a swipe, twelve miles wide. During the last 1000 fore and aft, with her pretty red tongue, | years there has been but one sudden rise she stuck the sheet on his bull head, of the Nile, that of 1829, when 30,000 and walked out to chase a ne v in.

A BAD BREAK.

patients for a simple but tedious disor- eight inches to the soil every century, der, found the man in such an irritable and throws a muddy embankment from condition that he began to cheer him up. | twelve to fifteen feet into the seas every But his words fell on deaf ears, for the year. This being the case, it is plain man had been housed up so long that he that the mouth of the river is thousands was firmly convinced that his time had of feet further north now than it was in

Who, man, I suffer from the same complaint as you myself. patient's eyes as he reached out the bot- on the bel with the painful cur upper

of this medicine you prescribed for me."; fill the ear with warm water. Continue The man had grown almost hopeful this for fifteen or twenty minutes. The under the influence of the doctor's reas- water fills the orifice of the ear but oversuring words, but his hopes were cruelly flows on the towel. Afterward turn | World, dashed the next moment as the medical your head, let the water ran out, and

MECH IN A NAME.

The passengers watched, wondering meanwhile if Mousey were a black-an tan, or a Save terrier.

of the aprushing crowd.

"Ducky," he called loudly, " aren's

vou coming?" No "Ducky" put in an appearance HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM and again he called in a pleading tone: "B-a-b-v! why don't you hurry? We'll be the last to get off the boat." Then a woman weighing at least 2 50 pounds appeared on the stairway carry-

ing a big lunch basket, two camp chairs and several shawls and rugs. "I'm coming, hubby," she said placidly, and everybody who saw her coming got out of the way as they recalled Mr. Shakespeare's pertinent inquiry, "What's in a name?"-Detroit Free Press.

The Bite of a Snake.

The heads of most of the venomous snakes, including the "rattlers," bulge jnst beyond the neck. Without exception they have fangs, either always erect, or raised and laid back at will. These fangs are long, sharp-pointed teeth, with hollow groove running their entire length. At the root of each fang is a little bag of poison. When the snake bites, the motion presses the poison sac, and its contents flow down through the hollow in the tooth into the puncture or wound. The harmless little forked tongue is often spoken of by the uningirls in our set. They do the picking formed as the snake's "stinger." Now, there is no propriety in the name, as the poisonous snakes do not sting, but bite, their victims. There is no creature, even if brought from foreign countries where "rattlers" do not exist, but will halt and tremble at the first warning sound of the rattle.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, with others, has been making experiments with the venom of different serpents. He has found that, aside from its poisonous qualities, it contains living germs, which have the power of increasing enormously fast. So you see, when an animal is bitten, these tiny bits of life, entering with the poison, cause harmful action to begin almost at once. Dr. Mitchell has found that the nervous center controlling the act of striking seems to be in the spinal cord, for if he cut off a snake's head, and then pinched its tail, the stump of its neck turned back, and would have struck his hand had he beer bold enough to hold it still .- St. Nicholas.

A Wonderful Palm.

There seems to be an almost animal vitality about the coco de mer plant, and the mode in which it is connected with the parent nut and absorbs nutriment therefrom bears a strong analogy to arrangements in animal life.

A striking distinction between the sexes tends to aid the illusion, if illusion it be. The male tree is tall and stately, rising often to a height of a hundred feet and producing huge spathes which contain the fertilizing element. The female is generally twenty or thirty feet less in height, but with a more spreadng plumage of fronds, and will produce, in suitable conditions, perhaps a hundred nuts in a year; and she comes to bear fruit in her ninth year, and often earlier, and the days of her years range closely Master-"You did, eh? James, here's with the Scriptural span allotted to man-

Gardens. The down of the young foliage amiable rejoinder."-Suplement Illustre. forms good stuffing for pillows, mattresses, etc., and the leaf ribs are made into baskets and brooms-to such humble uses has the royal family of paims descended in its latter days .- All the

entire pupa period before entering the

The leaves are plucked either early in the morning or after three in the afternoon.

good price paid for them. Sometimes the silk is 'thrown" before selling, then a higher sum is paid per pound, but few He was cantankerous that morning, families have the apparatus for this

In the large hatching establishments "Everything is in confusion on this | the workmen receive only 15) fr a day, and the women 0.50 fr. to 0.75. All hands must take their turn at night

the 1000 miles! The overflow com-"Don't ask so many questions!" he until August, attaining an elevation of snapped. "Put them anywhere out of from twenty-four to twenty-six feet above low water mark, and flowing through the "Very well, sir," she coord as softly "Valley of Egypt" in a turbulent body people were drowned. After the waters recede each year the exhalations from the mud are simply intolerable to all except A doctor, who was treating one of his natives. This mud deposit adds about the time of the Ptolemies, and it is only "Tut, fut," said the doctor. "I'd a question of time when the sediment have you round again in a few days, if will make a dam entirely across the Medi-

Earache. There was a look of compassion in the . At the first symptoms of earache, lie most. Fold a thick towel and tuck it man drew back from the bottle with a blug the ear with warm glycerine on raw shulder and replied: "No, thanks." | cotton. Do this for an hour or two and relief will be obtained. It is an invariable cure, and will certainly prevent "Come, Mover," he caked from the acute inflammation. Let the water be as ica of the cabin stairs as the boat warm as possible, but by no means scalding hot .- American Farmer.

Flies Dislike Geraniums.

"The boat's nearly there. Birdie," he the fragrant geranium-the old fashioned 108e geranium beloved by our grand-Were there two of them? All eyes mothers-keeps flies away. A moderate

SINGULAR SIGNS.

MINING CAMPS FURNISH SOME QUEER SPECIMENS. Signboards That Are More Expressive Than Artistic - How the Rev. Dr. Talmage Was Advertised.

experience he passe an electric discharge THE second consideration with a from a Holtz machine between two balls man who has started business in of platinum hanging two inches apart in a new mining camp is invariably a bottle containing a quart of fresh milk; related to the easiest and best secondly, by sending a current between method of letting the floating populace | two strips of platinum at the bottom of know what he sells and how he sells it. a V tube filled with the same fluid; Sign painting, therefore, in a bustling thirdly, by subjecting milk in a test tube gold or silver field becomes one of the | to the action of a strong current through primary evidences of enterprise. And, a silk-covered copper wire wound spiralaccording to the Colorado Sun, this ly around the tube. In each one of these much is to be said of the mining camp experiments, which were as thorough as business signs-they are expressive if inany lover of science could wish, it was artistic. No raised gilt letters on a walproved that acidulation of the milk was nut background tell the wayfarer that delayed instead of hastened, as had been this place is the "Miners' Exchange," or expected. Three equal portions of milk that that log cabin affair is "The Lost from the same milking, thus treated. Trail Barber Shop." Not in the "early | began to grow acid on the seventh, the days" at any event. The proprietors are | ninth and the sixth days respectively; amply content with plan boards and while other portions of it which had not some black paint, and not infrequently been treated with electricity was rankly call into use the thin but serviceable acid on the evening of the third day. shingle and a liberal quantity of lamp Having thus disproved the popular theory of lightning being the direct cause of the acidification of milk Profes-If you have left your comic paper at home or in the stage coach, on your arsor Tolomei tried ozone and found there-

rival in one of the wonderful settlements of a night with which Colorado has abounded since 1879, you will still find fresh material for a good, broad laugh during a waik down one of the thorough fares of some young but aspiring camp. The language of signs does not require a tutor. Like the good and bad deeds of a political party, it speaks for itself. Of course, with the lapse of time, the sningles come down and are replaced by something more elaborate, but when this period arrives the "camp" is no longer a camp, but a city. Leadville, Aspen, and those two latter-day marvels of mineral, Creede and Cripple Creek, have furnished signboards that will go down to history. Who does not remember the famous legend of the Leadville dance hall: "Don't shoot the pianist; he is doing his best." And Aspen, at its time, furnished one equally as inter- | well-laden pack mules and a young half-

Night and Day. Church Services on Sunday.

When Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage made his tour through Colorado in 1879 he was royally welcomed by the great surging mass of people who thronged the streets of the old Leadville. Rev. Mr. Talmage was, as might have been expected, reasonably impressed with his welcome, but no doubt was somewhat staggered at reading a huge placard in front of one of the noted gambling resorts of the town. This placard was "posted conspicuously," and set forth the following:

Come to Pop Wyman's To-Night Everything Wide Open. Bible Reading by T. DeWitt Talmage of New York.

And it is a matter of history that Mr. Talmage fulfilled his part of the con-

At a barber shop, the information was threw the crackers into the fire. ] set forth that within one could not only pumped both barrels of buckshot into get "a first class shave and hair cut." but might also have his teeth pulled roar like a platoon of musketry. The resole his shoes. An ingenious indi- wind."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat. vidual at Cripple Creek, who seemed to possess a variety of trade virtues, had painted on the tent in which he transacted business: Books and stationery; washing, ironing, and mending; canned fruits a specialty." Before the school land sale at Crede there was a conspicuous legend in front of a small building which was sure to attract the passerby, whether a purchaser or not. "Coal eil and real estate." Nor was a neighbor to be outdone in his peculiar line of trade, for did not he possess "choice lots in Upper Creede and Baths?" A purely philanthropic saloon keeper on Battle

Come in and write home to you: good old mother. Paper and en-velopes free. Remember she is

The restaurant man is in his element in a new mining camp. Evidence of his enterprise fairly plaster the walls of his "Delmonico of the West." This tempting inducement to the hungry still stands in a new camp: "Eat here and get the best meal for 35 cents. Steak, coffee, potatoes, cucumbers and beer. Ladies wait on the table here, boys." Another invites patronage by reason of having "faro after S p. m.," and a third has "soup at all hours; furniture repaired." A lodging house keeper is apparently satisfied that patronage will come to him because his "sheets are changed

Half Way to the Moon. The various Governments of the world own together 880 cab'es, having a total length of 14.480 miles and containing 21,569 miles of conductors. The French Government, which takes the lead as to four cables. As to number the Norwegian Government comes first with 255 cables, having a total length of 248 comes first with \$463 miles of conductors.

total length of 1588 miles. twenty-eight own 288 cables, having a this, still further color will be given to fimes unseemly and loathsom 127,632 miles of conductors. The with vegetable life on its shore. - Pugut French companies, only two in number, Sound (Washington) Mail. the Campagnie Francaise du Te'e granhe de Paris a New York, and the Societe Francaise des Telegraphes Sous-Marias, have eighteen cables, with a total length of 7249 nautical miles. The most important of the private companies is the Eastern Telegraph Company, which operates seventy-five cables, with a total length of 25,317 miles. The total number of cables in the

world is 1168, with a total length of "In that case, Doctor, do take some round the neck; then with a teaspoonful 140,344 miles, and 149,193 miles of conductors. This is not sufficient to reach to the moon, but would extend How Guatemalans Carry Coffee. better coffee in the world than that raised on their own plantations, and Central

American coffee has of late years acquantities and drunk on the journey.

REV. DR. TALMAGE. Does Lightning Sour the Milk? It is a well-known fact that milk is especially apt to sour during the preva-

lence of a thunder storm, and from this THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY it has been surmised that the electric dis-SERMON. charge held some mysterious sway over

the lacteal fluid. An Italian experi- Subject: "Nature's Wonders and Heav menter, one Professor Tolomei, has been en's Gleries"-(Farewell Ser-

mon in London.) TEXT: "The spider taketh hold with her

fluence over milk molecules. In his first hands and is in kings' palaces."-Prov-Permitted as I was a few days ago to attend the meeting of the British Scientific Association at Edinburgh, I found that no paper read had excited more interest than that by Rev. Dr. McCook, of American, on the subject of spiders. It seems that my

talented countryman, banished from his

pulpit for a short time by ill health, had in

the fields and forest given himself to the

study of insects. And surely if it is not beneath the dignity of God to make sorders it is not beneath the dignity of man to stuly We are all watching for phenomena. A sky full of stars shining from January to January calls out not so many remaks as the blazing of one meteor. A whole flock of robins take not so much of our attention as one blundering bat darting into the window on a summer eve. Things of ordinary sound and sight and occurrence fail to reach us. and yet no grasshopper ever springs, upon our path, no moth ever dashes into the evening candle, no mote ever floats in the sunbeam that pours through the crack of the window shutter, no barnacle on ship's hul! no burr on a chestnut, no limpet clinging to arock, no rind of an artichoke but would teach us a lesson if we were not so stupid. God in His Bible sets forth for our consideration the lily, and the snowflake, and the locust, and the stork's nest, and the hind's foot, and the aurora borealis, and the ant

In my text inspiration opens before us the gate of a palace, and we are inducted amid the pomp of the throne and the courtier. and while we are looking around upon the magnificence inspiration points us to a spider plying its shuttle and weaving its net on the wall. It does not call us to regard the grand surroundings of the palace, but to a solemn and earnest consideration of the fact that "The spider taketh hold with her bands and is in kings' palaces."

wrong when he said, "There is nothing It is not very certain what was the par ticular species of insect spoken of in the text, but I shall proceed to learn from it the exquisiteness of the divine mechanism. The king's chamberlain comes into the palace and looks around and sees the spider on the wall and says, "Away with that intruder," Pillsbury to the writer. "In 1859 I and the servant of Solomon's palace comes with his broom and dashes down the insect, was down in Southwestern Kansas with saying, "What a loathsome thing it is." a surveying party. I had been sent back But under the microscopic inspection I fin I to our supply station, some thirty miles it more wondrous of construction than the embroideries on the palsca wall and the up-

holstery about the windows. All the machinery of the earth could not make anything so delicate and beautiful as the prehensile with which that spider clutches its prey, or as any of its eight eyes. There were a dozen in the party, but I We do not have to go so far up to see the power of God in the tapestry hanging around the windows of heaven, or in the so prepared to make such defense as I horses or chariots of fire with which the could. Right in front of me were two dying day departs, or to look at the mounlarge cottonwood trees, about eight feet tain swinging out its sword arm from under the mantle of darkness until it can strike with its scimeter of the lightning.

apart. I shot the pack mules so that one fell on one side of the trees and one on I love better to study God in the shap : of the other, thus making a rude fort. I a fly's wing, in the formation of a fish's had a fine rifle and a large fowlingscale, in the snowy whiteness of a pond lily. piece, and I put a dozen bullets in each I love to track His footsteps in the mount barrel of the latter and reserved it for ain moss, and to hear His voice in the hum of the rye fields, and discover the rustle of the rush. The bucks were well mounted His robe of light in the south wind. Oh, this wonder of divine power that can build a habitation for God in an apple blossom, and tune a bee's voice until it is fit for the etertheir horses, and firing rapidly. My nal orchestra, and can say to a firefly, "Let first and second shots were fortunate, and there be light;" and from holding an ocean in the hollow of His hand, goes forth to find heights and depths and length and breadth of omnipotency in a dewdrop, and dismounts from the chariot of midnight hurricane to cross over on the suspension bridge of a soider's web

You may take your telescope and sweep it across the heavens in order to behold the glory of God, but I shall take the leaf holding the spider and the spider's web, and shall bring the microscope to my eye, and while I gaze and look and study and am confounded I will kneel down in the grass and cry, "Great and marvelous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty!" Again, my text teaches me that insignifi-

cance is no excuse for inaction. This spider that Solomon saw on the wall might have said: "I can't weave a web worthy of this great palace; what can I do amid all this gold embroilery? I am not able to make anything fit for so grand a place, and so I will not work my spinning jenny." Not so said the spider. "The spider taketh hold said the spider. "The spider taketh hold Oh, what a lesson that is for you and me! You say if you had some great sermon to preach, if you only had a great audience to talk to, if you had a great army to marshal, if you only had a con-stitution to write, if there was some tremendous thing in the world for you to do -then you would show us. Yes, you would

What if the Levite in the ancient temple had refused to snutf the candle because he could not be a high priest? What if the humming bird should refuse to sing its songs into the ear of the honeysuckle because it cannot, like the eagle, dash its wing into the sun? What is the raindrop should refuse to descend because it is not a Niagara? What if the spider of the text should refuse to move its shuttle because it cannot weave a Solomon's robe? Away with such folly! If you are lazy with the one talent, you would be lazy with the ten talents. If Milo cannot lift the calf he never will have strength to lift the ox. In the Lord's army there is order for promotion, but you cannot be a general until you have been a captain, a lieutenant and a colonel. It is step by step, it is inch by inch, it is stroke by stroke that our Christian character is builded. Therefore be content to do what God commands

God is not ashamed to do small things. He is not ashamed to be found chiseling a grain of sand, or helping a honeybee to construct its cell with mathematical accuracy, or tingeing a shell in the surf. or shaping the bili of a chaffinch. What Got does, He does well. What you do, do well, be it a great work or a small work. If ten talents, employ all the ten. If five talents, employ all the five. If one talent, employ the one. If only the thousandth part of a talent, employ that. "Be thou faithful unto death, and l will give thee the crown of life." I tell you if you are not faithful to God in a small sphere, you would be indolent and insignificant in a

Again, my text teaches me that repulsiveness and loathsomeness will sometimes climb up into very elevated places. would have tried to kill the spider that Solomon saw. You would have said: "This is no place for it. If that spider is determined to weave a web, let it do so down in the cellar of this palace or in some dark dungeon. Ah! the spider of the text could not be discouraged. It clambered on an I climbed up. higher and higher and higher, until after awhile it reached the king's vision, and he said, "The spider taketh hold with her and repulsive get up into very elevated

The church of Christ, for instance, is a palace. The King of heaven and earth lives in it. According to the Bible, her beams windows of agate, and the fountains of salvation dash a rain of light. It is a glorious Private companies to the number of now cultivated in the known world like palac - the church of God is, and yet somelength of 126,864 miles and containing the supposition that there is a polar sea up into it—evil speaking and rancor and up on the walls of the church, spinning a web from area to area, and from the top of one communion tankard to the top of another communion tunkers. Glarious palace it wider there ought only to be light and live and pardon and grace; yet a spider He ne ought to be a castle. It ought to be

the ris lence of everything royal. Kindness, lovy, peace, patients and forbearance ought to be the prine's residing there, and and the seems of perceant plenty becomes You say, "Nort is the matter with the house." I will tell you what is the matter will develop the same color as they grow | A well developed Christian character is a grant thing to look at. You see some man

portions. You say, "How useful that man must be!" But you find amid all his splendor of faculties there is some prejudice, some waim, some evil habit that a great many people do not notice, but that you have happened to notice, and it is gradually spoiling that man's character-it is gradually going to injure his entire influence. Oth its may not seent, but you are anxious in regard to his worfare, and now you discover it. A dead fly in the cintment. A stiller in the palace. Again, my text teaches me that perseve-

til he gets into the palace of invention. Sextus V toils on up from the office of a swineherd until he gets into the palace of Rome. Fletcher toils on up from the most insignificant family position until he gets into the palace of Christian eloquence. Ho garth, engraving pewter pots for a living, toils on up until he reaches the palace of world renowned art. The spider crawling up the wall of Solomon's palace was not worth looking after or considering as compared with the fact that we, who are worms of the dust, may at last ascend into the palace of the King Immortal. By the grace of God may we all reach it. On heaven is not a dull place. It is not a wornout mansion, with faded curtains and outlandish chairs and cracked ware. No, it is as fresh and fair and beautiful as

Who is that banker in Philadel Why, he used to be the boy that hel

horses of Stephen Girari while the m

aire went in to collect his dividends. Af

wright toils on up from a barber shop un-

though it were completed but yesterday. The kings of the earth shall bring their honor and glory into it.

I do not know but that Christ referred to

the real juice of the grape when He said that we should drink new wine in our Father's kingdom, but not the intoxicating stuff of this world's brewing. I do not say it is so; but I have as much right for thinking it is so as you have for thinking the other way. At any rate, it will be a glorious banquet. Hark! the chariots rumbling in the distance, I really believe the guests are coming now The gates swing open, the guests dismount, the palace is filling, and all the chalices, fiashing with pearl (and amethyst and carbuncle, are lifted to the lips of the myriad banqueters, while standing in robes of snowy white they drink to the honor of our glorious King.

"Oh," you say. "that is too grand a place for you and me." No, it is not. If a spider, according to the text, could crawl up on the wall of Solomon's palace, shall not our poor souls, through the blood of Christ, mount up from the depths of their sin and shame and finally reach the palace of the eternal

is a stupendous place. Some places the roof of the cave is a hundred feet high. The grottoes filled with weird echoes: cascades falling from invisible height to invisible death. Stalagmites rising up from the floor of the cave; salactites descending from the roof of the cave, joining each other and making pillars of the Almighty's sculpturing. There are rosettes of amethyst in halis of gypsum. As the guide carries his lantern ahead of you the shadows

Two people, getting lost from their guide only for a few hours, years ago, were demented, and for years sat in their insanity. You feel like holding your breath as you walk across the bridges that seem to span the better less above. the bottomless abyss. The guide throws his calcium light down into the caverns, and the light rolls and tosses from rock to rock and from depth to depth, making at every plunge a new revelation of the awful power that could have made such a place as that. A sense of suffocation comes upon you as you think that you are two hundred and fifty feet in a straight line from the summit surface of the earth. The guide after awhile takes you into what

night is so thick that the hand an inch from the eye is unobservable. And then, by kindling one of the lanterns and placing it in a cleft of the rock there, is a reflection cast on the dome of the cave, and there are stars coming out in constellations-a brilliant night heavens-and you involuntarily exclaim, "Beautiful! beautiful!" Then he takes the lantern down in other depths of the cavern and wanders on and wanders off until he comes up from behind the rocks gradually, and it seems like the

you stand congratulating yourself over the wonderful spectacle. Well, there are a great many people who look down into the grave as a great cavern. They think it is a thousand miles subterraneous, and all the echoesseem to be the voices of despair, and the cascades seem to be the falling tears that always fall, and the gloom of earth seems coming up in stalagmite, and the gloom of the eternal world seems descending in the stalactite, making pli-lars of indescribable horror. The grave is no such place as that to me, thank God! Our divine guide takes us down into the great caverns, and we have the lamp to our feet and the light to our path, and all the echoes in the rifts of the rock are antuems, and all the falling waters are iountains of

a king's star chamber.

And while we are looking at the pomp of it an everiasting morning begins to rise, and all the tears of earth crystallize into stalagmite, rising up in a pillar on the one side, and all the glories of heaven seem to be descending in a stalactite, making a pillar on the other side, and you push against the gate that swings between the two pillars,

A CLEAR CASE. Superintendent of Lunatic Asylum-That, ladies, is a summer hotel clerk -ecently thrown out of employment. The Ladies-Why was he brought

Do you know I think that your father is

SLIGHT SETBACK.

wouldn't marry. ATLANTA MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY. Groceries. Ball potash \$3 20. Starch—Pearl 41/4c; lump 5c; nickel packages \$3 50; celluloid \$5 00. Pickles, plain or mixed, pints \$1 00a1 40; quarte \$1 50a1 80. Powder—Rifle, kegs \$5 00; 1/2 kegs

Flour. Grain and Meal. Flour-First patent \$5 50; second patent \$4.75; extra fancy \$3.90; fancy \$4.00; family \$3.00@\$4.00. Corn—No. 1 white 62c. No. 2 white 65: mixed 65c. Oats-Mixed 42a-c; white 44c; Kansas rust proof 51c. Hay-Choice timothy, large bales, 90 No. 1 timothy, large bales, 85c; choice timothy, small bales, 90c; No. 1 timothy, small bales, 90c; No. 1 timothy, small bales, 85c; No. 2 timothy, small bales, 80c. Meal—Plain 65c; bolted 58c. Wheat bran— Large sacks 85c, small sacks 85c Cotton seed meal—\$1 10 per cwt. Steam feed—\$1.35 per cwt. Grits—Pearl \$3.60.

\$2 75: 14 kegs \$1 50. Shot \$1 70 per sack.

ens 15a16. Irish potatoes, 1.75@2.00 per bbl. sweet potatoes new-50a60 per bu. Honey-Strained Saloc; in the comb 10a12c. Onions \$2 50 per bbl.

Provisions. Clear rib sides, boxed 8%c; ice-cured bellies 10%c. Sugar-cured hams 18aibo, according to brand and average; California bacak-fast : bacon · 12a121/c. Lard-Pure teaf —e

Than the spots on the sun abiding.

ANDEMONIUM raging! Chaos in the morning, without this everlasting racket raised about his ears? Chil-

Mr. Darcy shut the door of his bedroom with considerable emphasis, and went straight to the breakfast parlor. there; the anthracite snapping and sparkling in the grate, the china and silver

Mr. Darcy went stormily upstairs to the

"I know, Luke-I know," said poor,

and heir, carried him promptly to the closet, and turned the key upon his

"Nothing," answered Luke, tartly. .Mrs. Darcy, you appear to forget that I have eaten no breakfast."

"You use very peculiar expressions, Miss Pruyn." "Very true ones," said Clara, saucily. Evelyn smiled in spite of herself.

cross, and-" "A little cross!" interrupted the indignant husband. "I tell you, Evelyn, be tempted to wring its neck. Strange

all, a vindictive throw upon the grate.

"Whom will you punish most?" demanded Miss Clara. "Evelyn, give me another cup of coffee-it is perfectly de-

'Tell the man to go about his business;

Luke gave his mischievous sister-in-

"The remedy needs to be something and all the hangings and furniture are short and sharp," said Clara, "and the Oriental. This last addition to Osdark closet system certainly combines borne has cost the Queen upwards of both requisites. Tears and hysterics are £22,000. The Indian Room is to be played out long ago in matrimonial skir- used for large dinner parties, concerts BUDGET OF FUN.

-Etc., Etc.

-Detroit Free Press.

taph."-Puck. She-"Why don't you pick out some

Brother Walker, I think I shall dodge

Architect-"About what size house would you like?" Gottrich-"It need not be large.

Jolhboy-"Don't you think it fine fun mind until I hear both sides. From my own point of view, it is a very enjoyable pastime; but I do not care to venture an opinion until I hear what the fish have to say on their side of the question."-

Man--"Yes, sir. Mr. Callergen, the collector." Master-"What did you say to him?" Man-"Nothing. I kicked him out." dollar. I can't pay my debts, but I kind. also can't let virtue go unrewarded."-

the studio of a celebrated painter, he was fumbling in his pockets. "What ridging of the native huts-a hundred are you looking for?" inquired the witty leaves will make a whole house, and a "A pencil. I only wanted to jot down

Attendant-"Yer honor, he is accused of receiving goods under false pre-

"I am trying to raise \$5 to send to specimen to a man waiting for a Jefferson

"How much money do you need?" The seedy one put his hand in his

CTT OF HIS SIGHT.

"Well, I don't want my papers dis-

you'll keep quiet and take the medicine. terranean Sea. - New Orleans Picayune.

ere strained, but nothing answered to sized geranium shrub is said to be so the call. The whistle of the steamer disagreeable to flies that they avoid its new, and again the man poered anxious | neighborhood, and two of these plants y down the cabin stars over the head in a room will drive them out altogether. -New York Tribune.

Yet the value of the coco de mer to the dwellers in its native isles is not so much for the double nut, which, whatever its medicinal value, is not good eat-X -- was not overscrupulous about ing, nor is the oil extrated from it equal to that of the ordinary cocoanut. But the grand leafage of the paim forms the single leaf makes a hencoop, as may be seen in the drawings of the late Miss Marianne North at her gallery in the

Hatching Silk Worms. Silk worms are reared in Italy whereever mulberry trees can grow. Tending the worms and picking the leaves give employment to many persons. It is a tedious and arduous labor, for the worms are ravenous in their appetite, and must be watched night and day during the

This work is generally done by children, who gather them in baskets and bring the:n to the house. From the time the eggs are hatched until the moth leaves the cocoon is about two months, and if they are not constantly supplied with food they will wander away in search of their favorite diet. Every member of the family takes his or her turn as guard. All the watching, hard work and weariness are forgotten when the cocoons are fine and a

The Marvelous Nile. The Nile has a fall of but six inches to

A suggestion comes from abroal that

public favor in the following terms: thinking of you. Best whisky in

more than half way there .- Electrical Guatempians believe that there is no

A correspondent writes to Nature: quired a high reputation in the markets - I was amused some years ago to obof the world. It is usual for wealthy serve the feeding of the young in a Guatemalans to make sure of good cof- sparrow house near an upper window fee in traveling by taking along a store of my house. The old sparrow lighted of their own. A long glass tube, several upon the small veranda of the sparrow inches in diameter, but tapering to a house with four living cankerworms in tunnel at one end, is filled with ground his beak. Then the four young ones coffee, and through the mass is pour cold put out their heads with the usual noise, water. A strong solution of coffee slowly and were fed each with a caterpillar. drips from the narrow end of the tube. The sparrow went off and returned after and this liquid is carefully put up in air- awhile with four more living worms in tight vessels, to be warmed in small his beak, which were disposed of in the same manner."

the survivors retired to a safe distance and heid a pow-wow. I felt sure that they would make a rush, and that if they did so they would get me. I must make a bluff. In the packs were a dozen bunches of firecrackers, intended for our modest Fourth of July celebration. 1 secured them, cut the fuses short, and lit a fire with twigs and dry grass. The rush came. I led with my rifle and

"without pain," and did he desire any- Indians were astounded, and, dividing to thing further a "good shoemaker" would the right and left, went by me like the Trout From Underground. C. D. Brooke, who lives near Oak Park, Cal., recently pumped several trout several inches long from a well on his premises. There seems little doubt that an underground river of considerable volume runs through that gravel section, for a few years ago W. L. Willis, who lived in the same neighborhood that Mr. Brooke does, pumped up a number of mountain trout. This stream seems to run down toward the Cosumnes, as trout of good size have been taken mountain made a touching bid for from pumps at Sheldon many miles south of here. This stream probably comes from Lake Tahoe, that being the nearest mountain lake of sufficient capacity to keep up the supply that is known to exist beneath the surface in this vicinity. Scientists have long been of the belief

the Apachees and the crackers set up s

evident from the fact that the trout that have been pumped up were without the peculiarities that distinguish fishes taken from underground reservoirs or the waters of deep caverns, and evidently

had not long been on the journey to

this point .- New Orleans Picayune.

that there is a subterranean outlet to

Lake Tahoe, and, as none other has been

discovered, it is reasonable to suppose

that this may be it. That it is not a

mere pond, without source or exit, is

A New Variety of Wheat. G. W. Copleno, of Lath, is this year tenderly nursing a couple of stalks of wheat which have a curious history. In the fall of 1890 a wild goose killed in one of the islands near the Straits of Fuca was found to contain seeds resembling wheat. These were planted and grew profusely, Mr. Copleno securing two sample grains where it had grown, at Nelson, British Columbia. The grains are nearly twice the length of length of cables, has 343) miles in fifty- ordinary wheat, shaped something like a grain of rve, but not much thicker. The hands and is in kings' palaces." And so it two grains germinated quickly, sent up thirty blades, and are doing well. It is miles. Finally, as to the length of hoped that this will prove a valuable conductors, the English Government variety. It would seem that the bird from which the original grains were divided among 115 cables, having a taken must have found the plant in the are of cedar, and her rafters of fir, and her remote North, and if no grain is found

Color of Eyes in the Sexes.

A physiological observer has come to

the conclusion that women have a larger

proportion of brown eyes than men. He also finds that the color in the eyes of children does not become fixed until they have arrived at the age of ten years. that have and the jedous eve comes up. It has been pointed out by another investigator that when both parents have eves of the same tint the chances are forty to four that the eyes of the children | with it. A solder in the palace. up, and then when the parents have eyeof different colors the chances are fifty- with great intellectual and spiritual profive to forty-five in favor of brown as against blue or gray eyes in their offspring. - Argonaut. Can Sparrows Count?

rance was mount into the king's palace. It must have seemel a long distance for that spider to climb in Solomon's splendid resience, bus it started at the very foot of the wall an I went up over the panels of Lebanon celar, higher and higher, until it stood higher than the highess throne in all the nawas -the throne of Solomon. And so God has decreed it that many of those who are cown in the dust of sin and dishonor shall gra maily attain to the King's palace. We see it in worldly things.

Years ago, with lanterns and torches and a guide, we went down in the Mammoth cave of Kentucky. You may walk fourteen miles and see no sunlight. It

is called the "star chamber;" and then he says to you, "Sit here;" and then he takes the lantern and goes down under the rocks, and it gets darker and darker until the

dawn of the morning until it gets brighter and brighter. The guide is a skilled ven-triloquist, and he imitates the voices of the morning, and soon the gloom is all gone and

salvation, and after awhile we look up, and behold! the cavern of the tomb has become

He (trying to make an impression)-

Coffee-Roasted-Arbuckle's 21.10 \$ 100 B. cases, Lion 21-10c; Levering's 21-10c. Green-Extra choice 20c; choice good 19c; fair 18c; common 16% Sugar-Granni ated 5% c; off granu-lated —c; powdered 5% c; cut loaf 6c; white extra C 4% c; New Orleans yellow clarified 5% c; yellow extra C 42. Syrup—New Orieans choice 48@50; prime 35@40c; common 30@35c. Molasses-Gennine Cuba 35@38c;imitation 22@25. Teas-Black 35@55c; green 40@60c. Nutmegs 65@70c. Clove: 25@30c. Cineamon 10@12½c. Allspice 10@11c. Jamaica ginger 18c. Singapore pepper 14c; Mace \$1.00. Rice fair 7½c; good 6½c; common 5½@6c; imported Japan 6@7c Salt—Hawley's dairy \$1.50; Virginia 72½c. Cheese-Full cream, Cheddar —c; flats 12%c; White fish, half bbls.\$4 00; pails 60c Soaps-Tallow, 100 bars, 75 lbs \$3 00a 3 75; turpentine, 60 bars, 60 lbs, \$225 a 250; Candles—Parafine 12c; star 101/4c. Matches—400s \$4 00; 300s \$3 00a3 75; 200s \$2 00a2 75; 60s, 5 gross \$3 75. Sode-Kegs, bulk 5c; do 1 lb pkgs 51/c: cases, 1 lb 57/c, do 1 and 1/lbs 8c, do 1/lb 61/c. Crackers—XXX soda 61/c; XXX butter 6%c; XXX pearl oysters 6c; shell and ex ; lemon cream 9c; XXX ginger snaps 9c; cornhills 9c. Candy-Assorted stick 61/c; French mixed 121/c. Canned goods-Condensed milk \$6 00aS 00; imitation mackerel \$3 9534 00; salmon \$6 00.47 50: F. W. ovsters \$1 75a--; L.W. \$125; coin \$250 a 350; tomatoes \$160.

Country Produce. Eggs 18c. Butter-Western creamery 25a3 c choice Tennessee 20a221/c; other grades

have an appearance supernatural and spec-tral. The darkness is fearful.

and as that gate flashes open you find it as one of the twelve gates which are twelve pears. Blessed be God that through this Gospel the mammoth cave of the sepuicker. has become the illuminated star chamber of the King! On, the palaces! the eternal palaces! the King's palaces!

Superintendent-He got to thinking he was no better than the guests of the hoteh-Uite.

an awfully jolly old fellow? She-Yes, to every one he knews I

10a12½c. Live poultry—Turkeys 10@12½c per lb; hens 28 and 30 young chickens large 18a22½c; small spring 10a15c. Dressed poultry—Turkeys 18a20c; ducks 12½a15c; chickens 18a20c; ducks 18a2

leaf 9%; refined none. Market quiet.-Middling 6 9-160.