

AFTER THE STORM.

66 7F we can't agree, ma'am, it's high time we parted company," sald Mr. Barnabas Buffington. "My sentiments exactly," said Miss burning in the grate. Patty Chickson, "and the sooner the better, according to my way of think-

Mr. Buffington was a portly individand a stout, short figure,

Miss Chickson was tall and spare. with little spiral curls and the remains of a complexion, and with blue eyes that had been passing bright twenty Years ago.

There is an end to all human endur- grate. ance," observed the gentleman sternly. "Sir," said Miss Chickson, "I have put up with your eccentricities until for bearance has ceased to be a virtue." "A month's notice?" said Mr. Buffing-

ton, savagely flourishing his yellow slik pocket handkerchief. "You are quite at liberty to go at the end of twenty four hours, for all I would she have?" care!" retorted Miss Chickson with dig-

"Madame, I take you at your word," said the gentleman.

"Sir, I shall congratulate myself you will," said the lady. Mr. Barnabas Buffington had lodged with Miss Patty Chickson for ten

years. He was rich and eccentric; she was poor and proud. As young people there had been certain love passages between them-or rather the buds of love passages, which had never blossomed into full perfection-and when Mr. Buffington came home from China and found his old pastor's orphan daughter trying to gain a scanty livelihood by letting apartments he en gaged her entire second floor at once and paid his way like a rajah.

"Poor girl! poor girl!" sald Mr. Bar nabas Buffington. "But how thin and faucled her a divinity. What fools for what I know." young men are to be sure!"

"Poor, dear Mr. Buffington! How stout and vulgar he has become?" said Miss Chickson, "And only to think how slender he was once! How the dreams of one's youthful days do alter!"

Mr. Barnabas Buffington was not perfect enough to be canonized and Miss Chickson had her petty peculiarities. The consequence was that little collisions were inevitable.

And one day there came a longer formally parted.

"Ten years is quite long enough to tolerate this state of things," said the old bachelor.

"I'm only surprised that I haven't turned him away long ago," said the a little impatient." old maid.

So when Mr. Buffington had gone away in a cab piled high with baggage. Miss Chickson rang the bell for her maid.

"Barbara," said she. "Yes, ma'am," said Barbara. "Mr. Buffington has gone at last."

"So I perceive, ma'am," said Barbara. "And won't be come back again. ma'am?"

spirit. "Oh." said Barbara, rather surprised.

"It will be necessary for us to reduce world on a new basis." expenses," remarked the mistress, "Of course I cannot afford any longer to Chickson. keep so large a house as this. Mr. Buffington, whatever his faults, cannot at least be accused of parsimony." "Certainly not ma'am" said Parbara. "Of all liberal, free-handed, kind-

spoken gents-" "Barbara, you will oblige me by holding your tongue!" said Miss Chickson. "Certainly, ma'am," said Barbara. "Get me a cup of tea," said Miss Chickson, "and when I have drunk it I will go out to look for a cheaper house in a less aristocratic neighbor-

a quaint little Wedgewood teapot on a Japanese trav.

hood.

Miss Chickson drank it in silence, looking sadly at the fire. Tea was, so to speak, Miss Chick nearly.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

son's inspiration. When she was lowspirited or in doubt or puzzled, or in any way thrown off her mental balance, she drank tea and straightway became herself again.

End hotel, was scarcely less ill at ease. "I don't like this sort of thing at all." a few days ago surpassed anything of Some figures recently compiled of Sir William Rowan Hamilton, presaid Mr. Buffington to himself one morn- the kind that the clerks ever experi-the revenues to hotels from tourists in fessor of astronomy in the Dublin Uniing a month later. "It isn't home-like, enced, and at the same time demon-There's no cat here. Party Chickson strated the extraordinary business tact eign visitors to be 60,000. It is customalways kept a cat. There's something of the gentleman making the request, ary to estimate at 10 francs, or \$2 a his predecessor, Bishop Brinkley, when, very domestic and cozy-looking about A man who had purchased a ticket for day, the hotel bills of strangers in said he, "I am afraid I offended him." a cat. I'll go out and look down the St. Augustine, Fia., appeared at the re- Paris. Estimating at \$2 a day each Hamilton was a youth of eighteen, and advertising columns of the daily paper demption window and produced an or the hotel bills of 60,000 tourists, and at sat next him at some public luncheon. and see what inducements they have dinary match box, which upon being about as much more their other out. They did not speak, and the younger to offer in the way of quiet, respectable opened was found to contain some lays, and it is to be seen that tourists man felt that good manners required So it came to pass that Mr. Barnabas board. He stated that he had pur-

"I don't know but that I shall be that noisy hotel, where the walters Record. don't come until you have rung the bell forty times, and the soup is served

He was walking pensively along a on the doorway thereof was placed an fifty miles high. unpretentious notice:

"Board and lodgings at moderate prices."

"I like the look of that place" said Mr. Buffington. "They keep a cat there -a gray cat. It's not splendid, but it ooks comfortable. I'll try it." He rang the bell; a neat little maid servant in a white apron and frilled

cap responded to the summons. but I knows all about the rooms," said all her wrong doings to her lover, and er uses even the mildest expletive. back to the regular speed. The engine tion is much reduced, it is shown that here." the little damsel. "I can show 'em, be hears a lot about crocheting or the little damsel. "I can show 'em, be hears a lot about crocheting or the little damsel. "I can show 'em, be hears a lot about crocheting or the little damsel." I can show 'em, be hears a lot about crocheting or the little damsel. "Never think of yourselves! How is

Suavavavavavavavavavavavavavavavava

ery other word. "Your mistress, my girl, is a woman managed. of renewal if I find myself suited."

"Go and tear down the bill at once."

aproned lassle, "If my missis-"

And so speaking he halled a cab in he street, and bade the drver go for his tents had been removed the box was 'ame: "Oh, we're gettin' on fine, but trunk and hat boxes without delay. given to the Fairfax heirs in England, we're verra fateeggit with that mineral Miss Chickson and Barbara had been out selecting some new ple platters and pudding basins, and little Betsey was the strong box eventually passed from who is pompous in manner and never

door when they came in. "Please, missis," said Betsey, "the room is let. And he's sitting upstairs now, with the cat in his lap." Who is it?" demanded Miss Chick-

"The new boarder, ma'am."

"What is his name?" "Please, ma'am. I don't know," said Retsev. Miss Chickson walked off Into her

little parlor and sat down; fanning her self with her bonnet. "Betsey," said she, "go upstairs, present my compliments to this stranger, possible seizure by the soldiers. Sevold-maidish she has grown! I really and tell him I shall be glad of an inter- eral years ago the box was dug up

> "Yes'm," sald Betsey. presently.

"He's comin', ma'am," said she And in stalked-Mr. Barnabas But. "Good gracious me!" said Miss Chick gave the strong box to Mr. Philip Will-

"It's Patty Chickson, isn't it?" said session. Mr. Buttington, staring with all his Among the treasures which were conand Mr. Buffington and Miss Chickson won't intrude; I'll leave the premises Williams, painted on lvory by Rem-

> "Eh?" said Mr. Buffington. said Miss Chickson. "I'm sure I was pressed the opinion that the miniature

> "Don't mention it," said Mr. Buffing- art in miniature portrait painting as ton. "It was all my fault." "I was unreasonable." said Miss Star.

Chlekson "I was a brute," said Mr. Buffington. "I have reproached myself bitterly."

said the lady. "I haven't had a moment of peace sincerely.

"Never," said Miss Chickson with pered Miss Chickson. "I know a better plan than that,"

be married. "At our age?" said Miss Chickson. "We shall never be any younger," sald Mr. Buffington. "If you really think people wouldn't laugh," hesitated the spinster.

"What do we care whether they do or not?" said the bachelor, recklessly. And the result of this conference was

And the bill is taken down perma-

Redceming a Burned Ticket. portions of tickets. The request made est departments of the republic. It was not a so readily disposed of been burned, and requested another in business as he supposed. This house its stend. The only evidence to subwas next to a livery stable; that one stantiate his statement were the ashes contained a young lady who was prac- and the two bits of cardboard, the one ticing for an opera singer; the third bearing a number and the other the smelled as if the drainage were defect word "St. Augustine." An investigative; the fourth was too splendid; the tion revealed that a ticket for that point corresponding in number to the number upon the burnt relic had been compelled to sleep at the station sold, and, after some correspondence house," gloomly remarked Mr. Barna- with the connecting roads over which bas Buffington, "for, come what may, the ticket had been issued, a new one nothing shall induce me to go back to was issued to the man.-Philadelphia

Statistics of Newspapers. papers printed throughout the world in the weeds are cut when damp a current quiet and shady little street, with both one year is 12,000,000,000. To print of electricity enters each root and hands thrust down in his pockets and these requires 781,240 tons of paper, or burns it as the top is cut. the front of his hat tilted down over his 1.749,977,000 pounds, while it would nose, when, chancing to look up, he take the fastest presses 333 years to perceived a gray cat dozing in the bay print a single year's edition, which window of a modest-looking house, and would produce a stack of papers nearly Isthmus of Tehuantepec, It has a fac- great mystery for a time. The engine

> Much Commoner. "Just think of it!" he exclaimed. Seven cities claimed the poet Ho

mer." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, "It's different nowadays. Every city claims at least seven poets."-Washington

Star Sunday, etc. LORD FAIRFAX'S STRONG BOX he Story of an Interesting Relie of

the Early Days of Virginia. In one of the apartments of the Hotel Raleigh, now occupied by Philip W. Avirett, is a remarkable relic which has a history of great interest. It is nothing more nor less than the iron strong box of Thomas, Lord Fairfax, first lord proprietary of Virginia. The box, or chest, is made of heavy wrought on, into which have been welded fron straps crossing each other at right angles. The slight ornamentation on the front of the box shows it to be of Italian workmanship. The box is in a state of remarkable preservation. The kezhole is in the center of the massive lld, and a large, heavy key, black with Barnabas Buffington liked the look of thing about the lock is that the key in the rooms and he did not object to the turning sends sliding bolts out from all extensions of the four sides of the box "Missis wanted the rooms to be well itself upon precisely the same princibank-vault in universal use to-day is

He took off his hat, unwound his coman opportunity to take it up and enjoy who brought down the house!" The Fairfax helrs sent it back to Dr. waters." during her lifetime, and provided that

formerly of Silver Springs, and now of North Carolina. During the late war the chest was again buried by those who had it in about as if you were?" possession at Winchester, and a large quantity of valuable silver plate was placed in it in order to protect it from discovered through information received from a former slave named And away she tripped, returning Granderson, who had helped to bury it, but who preserved the secret of its location until he found death was near. when he divulged it to the proper party. The heirs of Mrs. Philip Williams

eyes. "I might have known that it was tained in the strong box at the time it ceived from a lady an unstamped letter lanyard from his stiffening grasp, took may waste all your life waiting for the same cat. However, ma'am," re- was buried during the late war was a asking the loan of his book, on the plea his place, corrected his alm, and fired." the opportunity which may never come. measuring of wordy words than usual, lapsing into a belligerent attitude, "I miniature portrait of the late Philip that she could not obtain it at the bookbrandt Peale. "Don't," said Miss Chickson, faintly, cased in a quaint oval silver locket, and in the town where you reside there ap men and wounded over fifty more, glory of God, to win his smile of apis also in the possession of Mr. Averitt, pears to be a lack of all sorts of things And the Chinese were poor marks proval, and to do good to men. It is "I-I hope you don't bear malice," Authorities on such matters have ex. which are easily procurable elsewhere men, compared with American or Britis a fine specimen of Peale's marvelous postage stamps for letters. I have in tiles striking a ship every minute, of the field, within the view of all, and there is extant,-Washington Evening

> EXPENSE OF FOREIGN TRAVEL, make it ipto a parcel. If you can sup man .- New York Journal. Immense Sums of Money Spent in

Europe by Tourists. The amount of money expended by since," said Mr. Barnabas Buffington, tourists in Europe has, if official records abroad are to be accepted as au-"Shall we forget and forgive?" whise thentic, increased enormously of late years. There has been recently filed with the Swiss minister of finance and said Mr. Buffington. "Let's begin the customs at Berne a detailed statement "I don't understand you," said Miss which it appears that the gross receipts of Swiss hotels rose from 52,800,000 "I like you and your ways," said Mr. francs in 1880 to 114,333,000 in 1804. Buffington. "I didn't know how much The entire annual expenses of the until we separated. Let us settle down Swiss republic amount in a year to together for life, Patty Chickson, Let's between 80,000,000 and 90,000,000 francs (the budget for this year is given at the latter figure), and it would seem, therefore, much as if the hotels of Switzerland take in more in a year than the government itself does. The Swiss figures are not the only ones furnished in Europe recently on this point. that Mr. and Mrs. Barnabas Buffington from a fortnight to a whole winter on Barbara brought up the cup of tea in are now sitting, one on either side of the Riviera. Every person is supposed mants having been all fixed up. Then the hearthrug, with the gray cat in the to expend on an average 1,000 francs, another preacher bade his brethren not middle, as harmonious a trio as one will or \$200, in the country. In other words, to be too sure. "For," said he, "I was the foreign visitors spend in the coun-The clerks in the ticket redemption third; Germans, Belgians, Dutch, Rus- which we found the appointments office of the Pennsylvania Railroad are sians and Americans contribute the re- when we came back, I should say that, constantly meeting with new experimainder. From being a poor country if the bishop talks with God again toences in the way of requests made for when it was annexed to France, in in the solitary splendors of the West the redemption of unused tickets or 1800, Nice has become one of the rich-

ashes and a few bits of charred card in Paris can be put down for an ex-

St. Augustine, which had accidentally The total sum expended by tourists in Europe in a year is probably not very far from \$700,000,000, and a considerable portion of this comes from the pockets, the purses, and the bankers' balances of Americans, who are proverbially the most liberal among travelers. Russians come second, Brazilians third .- New York Sun.

Weeds Killed by Electricity. Electricity is used to destroy weeds in a new device which can be used on an ordinary mowing machine, one wire of the dynamo being attached to the cutting bar and the other grounded The total number of copies of news through one of the wheels, so that if

A Natural "Old Glory." A novel flower has been found at the ulty of changing its color during the day. In the morning it is white, when the sun is at its zenith it is red, and at blue flower grows on a tree about the does it give out any perfume.

The Circumstances Warranted It. engineer was looking at the engine, between the ages of 24 and 25 the heard him say, 'Dog gone!'

AMECDOTE

When Tom Sheridan was rending Euclid with his tutor, he found it very llous, and after a time he asked: "Was Euclid a good man?" The tutor did not know, "Was be an honorable, truthful man?" "We know nothing to the contrary." "Then don't you think we might take his word for all this?" When the Athenaeum Club was first founded. Croker, one of its founders. was arount that no man should be admitted who had not in some way dis-Auguished himself in literature. Soor terms. There was a bright coal fire sides of the lid to cling beneath heavy after he proposed the Duke of Welling has never written a book." "True," re aired," said the girl, courtesying at ev. ple as that upon which the modern plied Croker; "but he is a capital hand

A clever remark made at a London ual, with a Roman nose, fron gray bair of sense," said Buffington. "This settles The history of the relie is romantic, dinner not long ago is reported by the the matter. I'll take the spartments The strong box was buried by Lord Bazar's correspondent. They were for a month, certain, with the privilege Fairfax at his home, Greenaway Court, talking of George Alexander, the Ennear Winchester, Va., where he died, glish actor, and some one remarked The reason that Fairfax buried it was that his real name was Samson. "What forter from about his neck and sat that he had filled it with money collect. a pity," said a lady, "that he doesn't own before the cheery shine of the ed by him in the shape of revenues for keep it! It's such a good name for a the crown, but he died before be had player. Samson was the first actor

said he. "And leave the door open so the treasure. The only person who A Scotchman living in London recent knew about the burial of the box was ly ran across two of his countryment But, sir," whispered the white Dr. Thomas Woodcock, of Winchester, and took them with him to a big public After the death of Lord Fairfax Dr. Jinner. In his hospitality he sent to "Never mind your mistress," said Mr. Woodcock dug it up and tok it to Phila- their table champagne, and yet more Buffington, cavallerly. "She wanted a delphia, where he gave it to the agents champagne, and after a time went to boarder and she's got one! What more of the Bank of England, who sent it to see personally how they were faring England, still filled with the money He found them depressed. "How are and muniments of title. When the con- you getting on?" he asked. The reply

Woodcock filled with silver plate, and A judge of the Bombay high court, eagerly watching for them at the area Dr. Woodcork to Mrs. Hannah Dun- forgets that he is a judge, was walking bar, of Winchester. At Mrs. Dunbar's up and down the platform of a small death she willed the box to her daugh- rallway station up-country just before ter, Mrs. Philip Williams, of Virginia. taking his seat in the train. At that moment a hot and perspiring Englishit should then descend to Mrs. Will- man rushed on to the platform and said lams' heirs, among whom was Mrs. to the judge: "Is this the Bombay Averitt, wife of Rev. James B. Averitt, train?" The judge coldly remarked: "I am not the station master." The other man at once retorted: "Then,

confound you, sir, why do you swagger The celebrated Massimo family it Rome, who claim descent from Quintus Fablus Maximus, the dictator, have just celebrated, as they do annually, can't imagine how I ever could have view at once. He may be a burglar, again, its whereabouts having been life of Paolo Massimo, who died in 1583 dent, for instance, described by Philo way, going before us in everything to the anniversary of the restoration to and was intraculously revived by St. McGiffen in his account of the battle direct our steps. Thus, in companion Philip Neri. It was to the grandfather of the Yalu: of the present Prince Massimo that Napoleon put the question: "And are you so sure you really are descended from Quintus Fabius Maximus?" "Well," answered the prince calmly, "they have him. As he toppled over, a man on ruler over many things; enter thou into been saying so here in Rome for the lams Averitt, who now has it in his pos-

last two thousand years." A certain novelist, who recently reoly worded as follows: "Dear Madam: shima, killed forty-nine officers and co pay its carriage, but, to my regret appreciate the quality of courage remains and the necessary string of quired of the modern man-of-war's and the ultimate recompense of Christ.

aly me with a piece I am at your serv

A temperance lecturer once addressed an unconvinced audience in Kentucky. and when he made the announcement that the effect of alcohol is to shorten life, he was astonished to see an old man rise at the back of the hall and shout, "You're a liar!" "Why?" inof hotel receipts in that country, from pulred the advocate of Adam's ale. Because, sir, I've been drinking for seventy-five years, and I'm ninety and am likely to live to be 100. I am strong enough to lick you if you'll step out-"Oh, no doubt, sir. You're an exception, sir. If you keep on drink ng"-the lecturer paused. "What?" asked the impatient old toper. "If you keep on drinking you'll have to be shot

on judgment day." When the Methodist conference at Lawrence, Kan., was almost ready to close, some of the ministers were dis-A French record shows that every year cussing the appointments, and agreed there are 270,000 foreigners who pass among themselves that everything was coming out satisfactorily, the appointin conference with Bishop Fowler once. try every winter the sum of \$54,000, and we fixed everything up, and then 000. The English are put down as con- the bishop asked to be allowed to comtributing one-third of this amount; the mune with God awhile. The rest of us French themselves contribute another retired, and from the condition in day, he is likely to break that slate of write our names on 'em."

him to break the silence. His eye hap-Buffington sallled forth, not house bunting, but home-hunting.

board. He stated that he had purpenditure of nearly a quarter of a mill-penditure of nearly a quarter "My lord," said he, turning to the bish-"were you ever in Botany Bay?" The bishop turned to him with a look of severe displeasure. "Eat your soup, sir!" thundered the old gentleman; "eat your soup!" And then it occurred to Hamilton that the bishop thought he was asking whether he had ever been 'transported," for at that time Botany Bay was where desperate criminals were sent.

Mysteri us Defects in Engines. Defects often develop in steam enrines and other machines that are very mysterious in their origin, and call for great ingenuity in detecting the cause. Unless a man in charge of an engine develops habits of close observation he is likely to be easily beaten when anything unusual takes place.

We read lately of a tendency to run away of a Corliss engine, which was a would speed up for a few moments without any apparent cause and drop back to its normal speed without anynight it is blue. The red, white and thing being done. The engine was taken apart and examined carefully, size of a guava tree, and only at noon and particular attention was devoted to the governor, but nothing wrong could be found. One day, whi She-Mr. Bryce is a most exemplary it suddenly speeded up about fifty revel chances of a single man going mad are in."

whole machine and nothing could be

Some of the people about were begin ning to think that this erratic engine was acting outside of natural laws and that a real mystery surrounded the endency to run away. By accident he engineer grasped the governor belt and was surprised to find that the pulley turned on the shaft. The pulley was of the common kind, made in two pieces and bolted together, being held to the shaft by the friction of the parts. The bolts had worked loose and permit

The Dignity of Life. ted the pulley to turn on the shaft at short intervals. When hearing about this mystery the

MODERN NAVAL WARFARE.

Horrible Ferocity of Attacks with the

New Rapid-Firing Guns.

surprise we experienced was that the

ngineer did not thoroughly examine

that pulley after he had looked at the

The modern naval battle must develop an entirely new type of courage. Nothing like the ordeal to which the crew of a ship under the fire of batteries of the present type is exposed has ever been known before. In Nelson's time a ship was subjected to a ferer whom we casually meet by the roadside of round shot once in five or ten minutes. Thirty or forty cannon incidents in life, are profoundly signifiballs would rattle against the side of the vessel, cut through its rigging. Intent upon our highest good, He applow its decks, or pass harmlessty in the air. Between times the men would have a respite, except for the popping. by Him. His ordering of our minutes nore annoying than dangerous, of affairs is always in love. And these tion are swept by a storm of project fects than the unobserved ripple that tiles, ranging from rifle shots to half- breaks upon the shore-are suddenly

ton shells, but every one propelled invested with wondrous meaning when with a vicious energy that expresses we rightly view them. These variaa determination to clear everything tions are made, in the divine thought out of its path. Taking great guns, the connecting links through which our rapid-fire guns, and machine guns to- whole subsequent lives become respien gether, a first-class battleship can fire dent, at least 3,000 shots a relutte. That When we go forth each day to ou means that fifty projectiles, large and appointed tasks, what consecration and small, go hissing over the enemy's divine trusts should mark our choices! decks every second. Under such tor- How near to Him should we live! How nado of steel every weak spot is painstaking to seize all those little searched out. To stand up in such threads of influence which are secretly a meteoric shower is like facing a bliz- woven into the texture of life; little in gard. Wholesale slaugher is a cer-human thought, but mighty, so often, truth is truth, and God is true to it. tainty, and every man can feet a rea- in the formation of character in our-

part of the material for it. to do his duty as coolly when his com- tressed, advocating the cause of the rades are falling on every side as if oppressed! In this way it will be found

inch guns, while training or laying it. lanyard in hand, had his head dashed faithful servant; thou hast been faith off, its fragments striking those about ful over a few things, I will make the the step below caught his body around the joy of thy Lord? the waist, passed it down into the

An Elevator Incident. Two women wandered into a build-

ing on Grand avenue and halted near the elevator. They saw the place was nicely car peted and contained comfortable seats. and one of them took a look in the mir-

"Now, Eliza," said the older one, "you just take a sent in this settin" room while I go upstairs and see the ens and wild flowers, or now and again lawyer."

Eliza took a seat in the elevator, and the old lady started up the stairs. She had just reached the first land life.-F. B. Meyer. ing when she heard a yell and saw the "sittin" room flying toward the sky with Eliza inside.

The old lady was dumb with amazement, and stood looking up at the ele vator which paused a moment at the seventh floor and then started to decend. As it passed her she saw Eliza was still alive, and she hastened to the lower floor, where she arrived in time to seize Eliza as she came out.

"Did it blow up?" she inquired. "No," replied the young woman, "It didn't blow up, but it flew up." "Maybe that young man was trying to elope with you," said the old lady. pointing a finger at the elevator boy You come right out here. This is, no doubt, one of those places that we have been readin' about where they kidnap people, and right in daylight, too. It is a lucky thing that I saw the kidnaper or he might have carried you off for good. Come along before he kid-

naps both of us." The two women made a bolt for the venue and disappeared, and it took a manufactories in this country, with bucket of water to revive the elevator magnificent machinery, with chimneys

boy. Tabby Takes the Elevator. The Philadelphia bourse is the home of a very intelligent cat. This tabby, look at, and which perish quickly in the which is cont black, without a single using. Far away in the East, in some white spot upon her, has a fondness for poor little hut, an Eastern workman is traveling in the elevator. She is per- working with threads of many colors feetly at home there, and travels up beside him; he has been tolling for and down many times daily. She goes years, and when he has finished he will to the door of the elevator shaft and have furned out a single square of such mews until the car comes along and beautiful coloring and such perfect takes her on. The various elevator men workmanship that when it comes to are very careful of her, for she is a this country it will be bought at a great great mouser, and in the bourse, as in price, and the owner's great grandchilother big buildings, mice are troubled dren will see it fresh and beautiful. So some. These little pests frequently de- much for the great manufactory and stroy valuable documents supposedly the whirling wheels and the noise and safely stowed away in desks and draw- the smoke; so much for the quietness ers. Tabby notifies the elevator men and obscurity of a single workman!what floor she desires to get off upon Rev. John Watson, D. D. (Ian Macby mewing loudly as the car comes to laren). the particular story. In this way she makes a tour of inspection of the entire building.-Philadelphia Record.

Latest Engine of Death. Military experts are at present interested in a new self-moving car, which without the blood of the Crucified. is to be a veritable carriage of death. There can be no soul-saving work in It is to be driven by a sixteen-horse the home, or in the Sabbath school, or power engine at the rate of over forty in the church or in the community, was found to flit with direct intent to niles an hour over a country reasona- where the atonement of Christ is igbly level. The climax and purpose of nored or despised. Only he who truly These were decorated with paintings two acres, and are so arranged that the this remarkable machine is to carry and fully presents and magnifies the two rapid-firing cannon. One man only sacrifice of Christ has the assurances ter the insect approached in repeated inghest part, descending gradually duris needed to run this terrible wheeled of a harvest of salvation benefits weapon of war, and this same man also Presbyterian. attends to the firing and loading.

Statistics as to Insanity. stole that \$200 setter of his I distinctly apart, the valve mechanism examined of a single man to go insane are meab that?" and a minute inspection made ever the larger than those of married men

CHAT OF THE CHURCH

IS GOING ON IN THE RE-LIGIOUS WORLD.

News Notes from All Lands Regarding Their Religious Thought and Movement-What the Great Denominations Are Doing.

I J OW trivial seem the efreumstances that some times unexpectedly come to us, and give, under the providence of God, direction and impulse to our lives: Truly we "live and move and have our being" in God. The slightest change in our human rela-

tions, the falling of an autumna! lenf. the shadows lengthening around us at eventide, the pale, sad face of the sufway-these, with ten thousand other cant. God watches every one of them. proaches us and influences us by the smallest events; nothing is overlooked nusket balls from the enemy's tops. | slightest variations in our human lives But now the decks of a ship in ac- so insignificant-less visible in their ef

sonable assurance that he will furnish selver and others! How can we live single hour without prayer? How The man who takes part in a modern we ought to cherish habits of charity naval battle must not only hold his toward all, increasing the sum of huown life worthless, but he must be man happiness by our godly cheerfulprepared to endure without a tremor ness, stimulating the virtuous, helping the scenes of horror around him, and the weak, sympathizing with the dis he were on parade. Take this incl. that the Master meets us daily in the able with Him, we shall be always "The Captain of one of the twelve- ready to hear Him speak the final words; "Well done, thou good and

Living at Our Best. arms of those below, and, catching the Do not try to do a great thing; you A single shell, in this battle, strik- Put since little things are always claimsellers' in her own town, sent her a re- ing the Japanese flagship Matsu- ing your attention, do them as they from a great motive, for the harder to plod on in obscurity, acting -not only my recent work, but also of | ish gunners. Imagine 3,000 projections, than to stand on the high places my possession, it is true, the book you with such possibilities of carnage in to do deeds of valor at which rival desire to obtain, and also the stamps to a single one, and it may be possible to armies stand still to gaze. But no such | world in us. Let a ship be in the water

To fulfill faithfully the duties of your station; to use to the attermost the gifts of your ministry; to bear chafing annoyances and trivial trritatious as martyrs bore the pillory and stake; to find the one noble trait in people who try to molest you; to put the kindest construction on unkind acts and words to love with the love of God even the unthankful and evil; to be content to be a fountain in the midst of a wild valley of stones, nourishing a few licha thirsty sheep; and to do this always, and not for the praise of man, but for the sake of God-this makes a great

> A Little Sermon. Be strong to hope, O Heart! Though day is bright, The stars can only shine In the dark night, Be strong, O heart of mine, Look toward the light.

Be strong to bear, O Heart! Strive not, for life is care, And God sends pain: Heaven is above, and there Rest will remain!

Be strong to love, O Heart! Love knows not wrong: Didst thou love, creatures even Didst thou love God in heaven. Thou wouldst be strong. Adelaide Anne Proctor.

The Making of Character. Do not let us suppose that character requires great circumstances for the making. Character can be made in poor circumstances. There are huge belching forth clouds of black smoke, to pollute the air, where they turn out carpets of most wonderful aspects, which would almost make you ill to

Convert Making Truth. There can be no effective gospel ministry without the atonement of Calvary. There can be no truly successful missionary or evangelical operations

Attentive to Duty. "Are you not afraid to live here?"

and only think of having our lamps b.ightly burning, and keeping the re-flectors clear, so that those in danger

may be saved." That is what Christians ought to do. They are safe in a house built on a

safety.-Ram's Horn. In time of trouble say:

is will that I am in this straight place; in that I will rest. Next-He will keep me in his love. and give me grace in this trial to behave as his child.

me to learn, and working to me the grace he intends for me. he knows.

der his training. 4. For his time.-Rev.

Andrew Murray. Prayer Better thin Worry. There is not much gain in thinking of curious and even fantastic animals about the things over which one can were to be found there. and about the weather and about his the bottom of the ocean is full of life.

with God. Truth le Truth, There are times in the history of every individual, as well as every church, where things look blue. When there is a going back on the truth once attained. and when the ordinances of worshit are corrupted, and when men who once spoke out against the inroads of corruption become silent as the grave, it looks blue for the rest of the faithful ones. But no matter who comes or who goes,

Christian Instructor. Subjects of Thought. Ennui is a malady for which the only remedy is work; pleasure is only a pal-

-if we stop we sink. If we could be happy, we should open

shut them when among the bad. What men want is not talent, it is ourpose; in other words, not the power o achieve, but the will to labor. True goodness is like the glowworm

eyes except those of beaven are upon it. him from indulging in excess,

Studying human nature from a dis-

est proof of energy and mastery. There is a great difference between being in the world and baving the and it is all right, but let the water be in the ship and down she goes.

No man lives without jostling and being jostled. In all ways he has to elbow himself through the world, giv- this camera will not be able to bring ing and taking offense. His life is a back pictures of wide extent, may it battle in so far as it is an entity at all. not succeed in satisfactorily photodoes not live in the present, but with space? And will not such photographs reverted eye laments the past, or, heed- contain a most precious fund of inforless of the riches that surround him, mation? stands on tiptoe to foresee the future. He cannot be happy and strong until it will soon be possible to construct

above time. Heroes of principle are the demand of the hour-men who believe some into hypotheses which have not yet what they believe, and who are not submarine photography can already time-servers, weather cocks, fickle and produce useful results. variable; these are the characters most | In the immediate vicinity of the necessary to-day to the stability and

progress of society. It is a very poor record when night comes if we have been spending every hour of the day with our thoughts bent wholly upon our own pleasure or profit. If this is a sad way to spend one day, how much worse is it when we spend a week, a month, a year, selfishly bent upon our own affairs.

MISTAKES OF INSECTS.

Present Day Naturalists Deny That

They Reason. Few scientific prejudices have been more difficult to overcome than that which removes from animals the reasoning faculty, and probably many years will yet elapse before it will be recognized that all animals which come under ordinary observation are endowed with the same kind of faculty, although developed in various degrees of a descending scale, which distinguishes man and the so-called higher organisms. The bee and ant have been frequently held up as the best exponents of the instinct class, and more recently of the "exceptional" animals which developed reasoning powers; and it was a rude shock, not only to the layman. but as well to the scientist, when Sir John Lubbock, as the result of an almost endless series of experiments, aunounced a few years ago that these animals were "sadly wanting" both in their instinctive and intellectual traits. In other words, there were many times when both instinct and intelligence erred for them.

Some most remarkable instances of the erring of instinct among insects have frequently been noted by naturalists, and they add an interesting chapter to the physiology of sense. One of these was the case of a butterfly, which persisted in visiting the artificial flowers on a lady's bonnet, mistaking them for the natural product. Another, and perhaps more striking, instance of fault is noted by the distinguished French entomologist, M. R. Blanchard, and concerns a species of sphinx motha which entered a hotel room in the half obscurity of early morning, and definite parts of walls and ceilings. at Saratov, on the Volga, covers ninetyof leaves and flowers, and to the lat- raw material is delivered by rail at the attacks, thrusting forward its probo- ing the process of manufacture until sels, as though intent upon intruding the finished products are deposited in it into the opened cups of the beguil- the warehouse on the river bank. A ing flowers. After repeated failures model village is being built for the said a visitor to a lighthouse keeper, and the resulting discouragement, the workmen, each family having a separ-"It is a dreadful place to be constantly effort was given up, and the sphinx ate dwelling. escaped by the window. This case of When a woman is genuinely in love, young man. It is his boast that he olutions above the normal, and before five and a half times greater than that "No," replied the man, "I am not self-deception is interesting in another not always the sense of smell, but at times that of sight, which directs in cents). "We know that we are perfectly safe, Star.

SUBMARINE PHOTOGRAPHY. Pictures Have Been Taken Very Successfully Under Water.

Prof. Louis Boutan, of the Sorbonne

has written an article for the Century Rock which cannot be moved by the describing his successful experiments wildest storm; and, in a spirit of holy in "Submarine Photography." Prof. unselfishness, they should let their Boutan, descending in a diving-suit, light gleam across the dark waters of took a number of photographs of the sin, that they who are imperiled may bottom of the sea at various depths. be guided into the harbor of eternal Some of these pictures are reproduced in the article, including one taken by magnesium light. Prof. Boutan says: The extent of the surface of the earth covered by water is vast, since it far First-He brought me here; it is by surpasses that of the dry land. What do we know of this part of the globe hidden by the sens and oceans? Very little, it must be admitted. Except along the immediate edge of these immense bowls which can be explored in Then-He will make the trial a bless diving bells, the means which naturaling-teaching me the lessons he means ists have at their disposal for examining these depths are most rudimentary. Nobody can go down into them, Last-In his own good time he can as the tremendous pressure of the wabring me out again—and how and when ter renders this impossible. For a long time, therefore, it was imagined that ony: I am here-1. By God's ap- the bottom of the sea was one vast expointment, 2. In his keeping. 3, Un tent of mud, without the presence of living things; but numerous scientific expeditions finally proved that such was not the case, and that a multitude

have no control. It is better to leave The product of even a single catch, them prayerfully with God. The man-including many sharks, as made by us who tries to think of such things wor- at the Arago laboratory, convinced me ries. He is worried about his health that at a depth of eight hundred meters family, and about the wickedness of All these big sharks (Centrophorus ganthe world, until he has learned the les- ulosus) are carnivorous. In order to son of prayer. Then he does the best live, these animals must cut other anthe can each day and leaves the rest mals; so there must be many other animals whence these come, although we know almost nothing about them,

As regards the sea, the naturalist is in much the same situation as would be an inhabitant of the moon who could live in ethereal space, but could not breathe the air which envelops our earth. Let us suppose that this voyager from the ethereal regions should come in contact with our atmosphere. He would float above the highest strata without being able to penetrate them, separated from the earth by the gases which surround it. What must be do if he wishes to know something of what exists below the layers of cloud which hide our globe from his view? He would do as our naturalists have done-construct dredges and nets, and, They pass best over the world who having weighted them, would let them trip over it quickly, for it is but a bog down like the anchor of a balloon, and try and pull them along the surface of the earth. Do you think that with such our ears when among the good and primitive instruments he would obtain very precise ideas of the terrestrial globe? Every agile animal would flee before the apparatus, which, if it did not get irretrievably caught in some onk, rock, or lofty factory chimney, . might bring back, after having scraped in this, that it shines most when no for some time along the surface of the earth, bits of leaves, pebbles mingled Temperance and labor are the two with soil, etc., all of which, however, est physicians of men; labor sharpens could give only a very vague idea conhe appetite, and temperance prevents cerning the constitution of the globe

Up to the present our naturalists have done hardly more than this, interested point of view is one thing. Though it is quite true that the appar-Remarking its rise and fall from an in- atus used is as perfect as possible, and Consciousness of error is to a certain | nature have displayed in their labors extent a consciousness of understand- an ingenuity which I should never ing; and correction of error is the plain. dream of calling into question, at bottom the proceeding is the same in both cases. They drag rudimentary instru-

ments blindly through the depths of the sens. What a change will come over the sitnation the moment it becomes possible to let down to the hottom of the ocean a photographic apparatus provided with powerful artificial light! Although Man postpones or remembers. He graphing one hundred square meters of

Everything leads one to believe that he, too, lives with nature in the present, photographic apparatus which will accomplish its work without going so far as this, and without launching forth thing and who will not swerve from been realized, it may be asserted that

> coasts, the photographing of land scapes, the interiors of grottoes, animals caught in their medium, furnishes the student useful and precious information; and, from an industrial point of view, one may see how it can be employed practically. Suppose, for instance, a ship to be at the bottom of the sea. How are we to know its exact position, and to determine the extent of the damage which it has suffered? A good submarine photograph would be more valuable to the engineers than all the information which

> Pagan Ceremonials Among Pueblos. Fernand Lungren, the artist, contrinutes to the Century an article entitled "Notes on Old Mesa Life." This is supplemental to an account by F. W. Hodge of the Ethnological Bureau of his "Ascent of the Enchanted Mesa."

divers could furnish.

Mr. Lungren says: The yearly celebration of the dance and flesta of San Estevan at Acoma. while owning a Christian saint's name. has nothing Christian about it; it is atsolutely pagan. It is a savage celebration of an event widely distributed among all peoples, in all times, being, infact, a "harvest home," or thanksgiving primarily, with growths accruing from environment and natural causes. In nearly all of the Rio Grande pueblos the principal pagan ceremonial was given the name of that saint in the calendar whose day fell the nearest to the begin-

ning of the celebration. The Cricket as a Thermometer.

The rate of chirp of the cricket, Prof. A. E. Dolbear notes in the American Naturalist, seems to be entirely determined by the temperature, and this to such a degree that one may easily compute the temperature from the chirps per minute. Thus, at 60 degrees Fahrenbeit the rate is eighty per minute. At 70 degrees Fahrenhelt the rate is 120. a change of four chirps a minute for each degree of change. Below a temperature of 50 degrees the cricket has no energy to waste in music, and there would be but forty chirps per minute.

Great Steel Works The steel works in course of erection

Cost of Coming a Sovereign The coinage of a sovereign (about \$5)

sects to their flowers.-Washington The confidence man is an adept at making farming profitable.