utly assigned to the command your appeal. You may go. of the Army of the Cumberland, oped on the Nashville turnpike within hearing of the church bells Murfreesboro. Directly in front and ed by the dense cedar thickets restof the army of the Confederate General The rebel defense described a cular line between Rosecrans and home Rivet in a country admirably dapted to a running fight toward Murere planning attack. Rosecrans desired

possession of Murfreesboro lagg's plan was defensive and night night he made weak demonstrations the Union front, which were recogand by Rosecrans at their true value fulers Bragg dislodged the Federal ps massing in front on his right Palk's corps must be withdrawn behind be river and Murfreesboro abandoned. War slumbered in the air. The soldlers, stigued by continuous campaigning. he stretched about the camp in resting sands, nor did the crack of the outsis' rifles nor the volleys of cavalry carles cause so much as the blink of an welld nor the raising of a head in the Familiarity had bred contempt for the musket shot and the roar of the

spon in the distance may have caused searl of the lip-no more. The powdered hordes felt the breath of coming attle, but it gave them no concern, and they huddled snugly together in their bankets, for they feared the shivering lasts of December more than the puny ballets of the enemy, Back in the cedars in a house ertico mised its hend above the shiver-

ing bare branches, General Rosecrans d over his plans of campaign against Bragg. It was essential to drive the rebel general beyond the river and gain session of Murfreesboro and the Unon commander knit his brows and ponered over his contemplated plans of at-

The door opened and a young and intelligent looking officer stepped inside, His shoulder straps showed the rank of first eutenant. For an instant he paused at the entrance. He seemed to know his aperior was worried and he hesitated to advance. The general was unmindful of his presence. For an instant longer the roung officer waited, then as a determined expression appeared on his face he stepped resolutely forward.

"General," he said, Rosecratis looked up and a smile broke through the clouds on his face. "Ab, licutenant," he said with a sigh,

pushing aside his troublesome maps, "glad to see you, Sit down. What's on He leaned his head on his hand and looked dreamily from the window.

was more interested in his own thoughts han in what the young officer was say-"Eh, what!" he exclaimed, suddenly rousing like one from a dream, "what

is that you are saying?" The "leutenant looked him in the eye and replied: "I was asking permission, eneral, to absent myself from camp for perhaps forty-eight hours,"

General Rosecrans stared at him in amazement. "I cannot comprehend the meaning of

sch a request," he said, finally. "In less than forty-eight hours I expect to engage General Bragg. I haven't a doubt in the world he is planning a similar attack on my forces. A fierce conflict is inevitable And yet you have the temerity on the old of battle to ask for leave of absence. I repeat I cannot understand it, and, moreover, I am doubly surprised hat such a request should come from a trusted officer like you."

A flush mounted to the temple of the Bentenant. He felt the sting of the gen-

"Pardon me, general," he said, with just a touch of resentment. "Your suspicions do me minstice. You have never nown me to flinch from duty or to tremble in the face of the enemy." The general measured him closely and

a worried look passed over his face. 'I have spoken of no suspicions," said, testily. But your manner, sir," said the other

"Pardon me, your manner was quite con "But such a request at such a time," "It is peculiar, not to say amazing. Why do you, an officer of my

army, desire leave of absence when we may be hand to hand with the enemy at any hoar?" He looked sharply at his subordinate and his question was freighted with sig-

nificance. The young officer was not unmindful of it and flushed again. "You are hard on me, general," he said, coldly. "But let me explain. You con-template an attack on Murfreesboro and

it's possible, nay, more than probable, destruction. Murfreesboro holds all that is near and dear to me-The general raised his nead in interest-

ed inquiry. The lieutenant went on: "In one of the hospitals there lies my young wife, who has just this very day given birth to our first child-"
"Why, how-" the general began.

"Here, in this paper," cried the lieuten-ant excitedly. "It is published in Murfreesboro and contains the story of the birth of a Northern child and gives its mother's name and mine. It is my wife and my child, General Rosecrans, and it is to save them that I ask leave of ab-

The general took the paper from the excited man and read the account with in-terest. When he laid the paper down there was a look of grave concern on his war-bronzed face.

"Lieutenant Henry," he said sternly, would do it."

reply, "I wanted her where she would be then they lighted up with love and welnear me. She wanted to be here. I could come and with a faint cry.

"Rob!" she stretched forth her feeble not withstand her appeals and so let her come with my faithful old negro servant. hands to him, while the young soldier's Can't you see, General Rosecrans, I want tears rained down on the pillow. Shining death to her to remain. The roar of the gazed admiringly on the stalwart figure guus, the shriek of the shells, the crash of the soldier husband and the faded, dusther walls and the whole awful roar of the suit of blue. With a glad, happy smile the walls and the whole awful roar of the shells, the crash of the closed his eyes. Another instant and the crash must come. As he opened his the crash must come. As he opened his the crash must come. As he opened his the crash must come. remove her to a place of safety. I will for the time being all thoughts of the ride like h-l, general, and and still if grim struggle between the North and the rebel line, then was borne to his ears you think it is called the safety.

at any other time I would not only gladly at any other time I would not only gladly length gave way. It was the only thing ranks. As if by magic they formed again, and with a hoarse yell of rage moved raperor with you. As it is," and he paused, to be done. As he stood watching the way, rapid movements of the nurse as she pre-

closed his eyes. "As it is I cannot refuse For an instant their eyes met. For an-

other instant the lieutenant seemed incapable of action, then suddenly sprang forward, grasped his chief by the hand and exclaimed fervently: "Thank you, general, from the bottom of my

"Waste no time," said his chief, serious ly. "Ride for your life. Think what it means to be absent when your comrades neesboro, the rebel base. Simultaneous-neesboro, the rebel base. Simultaneous-refe commanders of the opposing forces ture if you fail to return in time." It was a warning kindly expressed and

Lieutenant Henry grasped its full signifi-Twenty miles on his journey that night through the woods and jambyes that be

set his path young Henry was thrilled with the thought that he had to run the outposts of two armies. What would become of him if he ran into the lynx-eyed sentries of either line? Musing thus, he was awakened by the sharp ery of: His only reply was to crouch low over

the saddle and dig his spurs fiercely into the flank of his mount. The horse responded gallantly and shot obliquely into the gloom. The sharp crack of a rifle sounded close by and a bullet whistled over the young rider's head, followed by the shrill cry of the guard, which grew fainter and finally died out as Heary plunged through the cedar thickets. Long before the first faint streaks of dawn illumined the sky a song of joy arose in his eart, when his eyes caught the flickering lights of Murfreesboro, With only thoughts of his suffering wife and new oorn little one in his mind, he rode boldly forward and plunged headforemost into a squad of Confederate infantry. There was no chance to return. A dozen long squirrel rifles were leveled at his head and the husky voice of the first sergeant in gray commanded him to advance. H rode forward with his head erect, but his heart sinking within him. On the very threshold of success he saw his mission fluttering idly to the ground.

"Well, who in — are you, anyhow?" many in demanded the sergeant gruffly, surveying he replied the hated blue uniform that Heury wore, "Lieutenant Henry of the -th Ohio,"

was the proud response, "You've got a pile of nerve, I reckon, hain't ye, for runnin' through these lines Through brush and cedar and swamp and in thet cassed blue suit? What y' doin'

aroused him, and as he stopped the nurse and inquried, "Where's Jeff?" there was touch on his shoulder, and, turning, he socked into the grinning black face of his trusted negro servant, whose eyes were iglow with welcome and running with The two men so oddly contrasted warmly grasped each other by the hand, then briefly the young officer directed Jeff to secure an ambulance, if he had to steal one, and told him what to do. Jeff hurried away and an hour later, as the town clock pealed the hour of 4, the young officer lifted his frail wife into the primitive vehicle, while the good nurse came after with the slumbering infant. The ambulance bore the big red cross on its side, which was sufficient to carry it through any lines, and Jeff sat on the front seat with the reins.

the slope.

forward in their saddles and joy welled

masses of others in blue swinging along

like automatons, halting every now and

looked again the Union troops were throwing their caps into the air in their

freuzy of joy, while the scattered rem-

bank of the river and disappeared from

woke as if from a trance and, riding hur-

riedly to a staff officer, who had been in-

tently watching the battle through a pow-

was the answer,-Chicago Chronicle.

Coming Into Disrepute.

The horrible means used for inflict. ig

the extreme penalty of the law by the

Chinese has been the subject of many

articles all over the civilized world, but

of late little has been heard of these

erful field glass, he exclaimed:

rebel lines waver and break.

Henry kissed his wife and child a hurried good by and then turned to say goodby to the nurse, but there was a surprise for him. She was dressed for traveling, and as he comprehended that she meant to go too he took her face in his hands and reverently touched her forehead with his lips. She seemed not displeased at the courtesy.

"To the Bascom farm, Jeff," whispered Henry hastily, "Twenty miles northwest, You know the road. No one will stop you. Remain there until you hear from me can't be long before our forces reach Murfreesboro. Good-by and God bless you

Jeff pulled on the lines and the wagon rumbled away. Henry mounted his impatient steed and clattered noisily down the streets. He didn't care a pickayune now if the whole army charged down on him. The great weight was lifted from his mind, for his wife and little one were rapidly borne to the fresh country air and health. He whistled almost as blithe ly as a schoolboy as he made for the picket post where he had entered the city It was easier to pass there than by mak ing new and probably sharper acquaint ances. The increased thunder of the tant guns admonished him that he had no time to lose. Twenty minutes were gone when he reached the post and saluted the sergeant and his squad,

"All's well, boys," he cried, cheerfully "I saw the old man and put in a good word for you. "Thank you, lieutenant, thank you,

was the hearty response, "don't let none o' them Yanks git hold on ye or it's all "All right, boys, I guess there are not many in that gang that can trip me up,

"All right, all right, good-by, and God bless you.

He waved his hand in adieu and shot down the road. What a wild ride it was. over hill, and down dale he drove his panting steed and the farther on he advanc-



"THE SHARP CRACK OF A RIFLE

gerously ill at the hospital," he answered, cry. Daylight was coming and his heart hoping to stir the sympathy in their hearts if they had any.

A laugh greeted the reply. "Mebby y'ar and mebby y'ain't," sa'd the sergeant, slyly, "but I want t' tell yo' thet I've saw Confedrits in blue clothes

afore an' I hant been tooled on 'em nuth-Hope sprang up in Henry's breast. He

Think I'm a spy, don't you?" "Some folks call it that and some don't, said the sergeant with a grin, "but I'll tell yo I hain't never seen th' Yank at'll

git so danged fer away from home by hisfriendly eyes on Henry. The sergeant

laughed coarsely at his own shrewdness.
"Stands to reason," he said slowly,
"thet he wouldn't be derned fool enough o stumble into a gang like this if he was boots, wa'nt we, boys?"

They all laughed their assent, "Yo' air perty good," he said, turning to Henry, "an' yo've got nerve. Where's the enemy at?" "Thirty miles south, Rosecrans in com-

mand," he answered promptly, "but he is not likely to remain there long." "Yer danged right, lootenant," said the

sergeant, "and—"
"And," interrupted Henry sharply, old man would be tickled to death if he knew I was making my report to the first outpost I happened to run across. He spoke impatiently, and it had its ef-

"You're right," said the sergeant suddenly, "but we're only doin' our duty. Go along and give th' old man a good word fer us.

Henry gave the rein to his horse and shot away into the morning fog. Ten that a little later, if we live." minutes later he drew up in the rear of the dimly lighted hospital. The good sister gazed in mute astonishment at the uniof the country at such a time. I am sur-prised that a man of your sound sense, little room. As he bent over the white jaws of death it seemed was one of Sherwas wonderment in them for an instant,

through the film of suffering the glad eyes than that."

Flushed and excited, he drew himself from his chief arrested him. Evidently his arrest closurest closur

officer's shoulder, "I appreciate your po-brave spirit that she was, she trusted ev-sition and sympathize with you. Were it erything to him and bowed acquiescence.

"I'm here to see my wife, who is dan- ed the louder grew the roar of war's grin heat high as he strove to reach the front. To be absent when the grand charge was made meant disgrace-perhaps death. And now to his mind came the words of his chief:

"Think what it means to be absent when your comrades are engaged in bat-

He urged on his weary horse and utterwas quick to act. Smiling knowingly, he ed a prayer that he might be there on said: "You've got sharp eyes, sergeant. time. For what? Possibly death from a

The morning of Jan. 3 found the force engaged in deadly battle. Breckinridge made a fierce and desperate assault, but it proved ill-judged, and he was hurled The others nodded assent when he turned toward them and they all looked with federate forces rallied and pressed forward again and again, only to be repulsed by the hot fire from the Union barricades and rifle pits. Rosecrans and Sheridan on the left were hurling shot and shell into the main body of the enemy, while a Yank. Why say, we was makin' noise Davis and Johnson, swinging in from the enough to scare Rosecrans outen his right, mowed down the half-formed rebel waged with fearful loss on both sides, and slowly but surely the rebel defense gave way and Polk was forced behind Stone river. During a lull in the battle a mounted officer rode hastily to Gen. Ros crans and reported the desertion of a brigade commander and three other offi-

cers in the face of battle. "What are their names?" Gen. Rose crans demanded, with a vague fear tugging at his heart.

The officer ran over the list and con cluded with: "Lieutenant Henry of the

For an instant the chief bowed hi

"My fault," he muttered to himself sorrow, "and yet I felt in my heart he would return in time." Then a hard look

swept over his face, and, turning to the officer, he said stiffly: "We will attend to He turned his attention then to the battlefield, with its hurrying, scurrying hosts of blue and gray. Suddenly his attention

became riveted to the left of the line. ing down the rebel wall that had stood invincible for hours. The attack was planned so suddenly and put into execution with such dispatch that the rebel skirmish lines barely had time to fall back and take up a position to withstand the

shock when the rushing, screaming horde was upon them. A thrill ran through the old warrior on the hill and for an instant

up proudly and turned to go, but a word from his chief arrested him. Evidently his carnest eloquence had made as impression.

"Hentered it a similar loving salute to the sushed and out from the shivering, crouching front turned to Henry's face as the exigencies turned to Henry's fac "Lieutenant," said the general, rising and placing his hand kindly on the young officer's shoulder, "I appreciate your position and several and placing and several appreciate your position and several appreciate your positions are possible to be provided and the provided appreciate your positions are provided as a provided and provided appreciate your positions are provided as a provided appreciate your positions are provided as a provided apprecisor provided appreciate your positions are provided as a provided

hand to hand and the crash of arms was

borne distinctly to the listening cars on **HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM** Rosecrans was entranced. He seemed lost in a dream. The charge was the most daring he had ever seen. He vainly THE COMIC PAPERS.

tried to follow the movements of the young officer, but the rolling lines of smoke obscured his vision and he caught alternate glimpses of the blue and the gray as they struggled for the mastery, tions that Everybody Will Enjoy. A long, low cloud of smoke came between the watchers on the hill and the fighters below just as the climax seemed to come,

and impatiently they waited for a friendly wind to lift the dense curtain of haze. day, John." Then as the fog lifted they bent eagerly "Well, there's one comfort about itshe'll probably stay as long as the set into the heart of the chief as he saw the lasts,"-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Now in from the left and right pressed Style vs. Necessity.

then to pour a volley into the confused, straggling ranks of the men in gray. Join-He-Yes; the hard times makes it nec essary. ing together with a beautiful precisi Might Be True. formed a solid wall in front of which the rebel defense gave way completely, and rout pervaded their ranks. of the goose laying a golden egg? The last line of a gallant defense shivered Jaggs-Well, it would be just like into clouds of smoke and when Rosecrans

A Gentle Reminder venir as a memento of your birthday. nants of the gray forces hurried down the What shall it be?

Clare-Oh, I don't know; but I think As the smoke again dropped down and obscured the vision Gen. Rosecrans real cute.

"That's a speaking likeness of your

"That was the grandest charge, sir, I have ever beheld. Who led it?"
"Lieutenant Henry of the —th Ohio," tt-and I had him paint it in the most quiet colors, too."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Visitor-That landscape looks famil-

Visitor-Ah, that's it. I know him, too

cold-blooded executions. It seems, however, that, although the inexorable indiscretionary law has passed out of existence in the more civilized portion of the empire, it is still in effect in other localities, where the condemned is put to death by the slicing process. A case has recently come to light in the northern part of China, and although efforts were made to save the offender, they were unsuccessful and he was killed in the oldtime way-literally butchered alive.

The victim was a boy 11 years old, who while playing with a piece of metal attached to a cord, accidentally struck his mother on the head, her injury proving fatal. By a peculiar Chinese law the child who kills a parent, wilfully or by accident, must pay for the act with his life. The child in tals case was accordingly taken into custody at once, a mere form of trial was gone through, and a verdict of guilty found and sentence of death by the

knife passed. The condemned is tied upon a table similar to those used for surgical operations in this country. The feet and hands are firmly tied together and he is strapped to the board in such a manner that only a slight movement can be made. He is neither hooded nor gagged, his persecutors listening to his cries and watching the horrible facial contortions until death comes. A keen edged knife is used, the executioner first cutting away the fleshy part of the body, beginning with the sides of the trunk from which large steaks are cut. The abdomen is next slashed, but in such a manner that if there is still life in the body the cutting will not prove fatal at once, the great object being to produce as much suffering as possible. The lower limbs are now stripped of flesh, followed by the arms, Few live after the first few slices have been taken away, but that makes no difference to the executioner, who finishes his flendish work until only the skeleton remains.

Helpless Lord Chancellor. The responsible office of chairman or president of a legislative body is one that generally carries with it both powers and privileges, says the London Sunday Magazine. There are, however, exceptions to the rule. In the British House of Lords it is not the lord chancellor but the whole house that is addressed as "My lords."

The speaker is the sole judge of all questions of order in the House of Commons. In the House of Lords such matters, when there is a conflict of opinion, are decided by the whole house and not by the lord chancellor. If several members of the House of Commons rise simultaneously to take part in a debate the speaker decides who shall speak first, but if two or more peers rise together in the House of Lords the lord chancellor cannot decide who shall first be heard. It is the voice of the house that determines.

Happily etiquette is so strong in the gilded chamber that it rarely happens when the house by cries expresses its desire to hear one of the contending peers that the others do not give way. But some years ago there was a notable scene over the question whether a peer who had risen from the front tory bench should be heard in preference to a peer who had risen from the front liberal bench.

Neither lord would give way, and to bring the curious situation to an end Earl Granville moved that the liberal peer be heard. The house divided on the question and decided by a big majority that the tory peer should be heard first.

It is difficult for the average man to understand why the lord chancellor should not be able to exercise authority which is vested in the chairman of every public meeting, but there is a subtle constitutional point involved in this apparently ridiculous procedure.

All peers are equal as legislators the House of Lords. No one of then can be vested with authority over the others. Therefore, when a point of order is involved it is the whole house and not the lord chancellor that must decide the issue.

Cause for Congratuation. He had come home very unsteady and she was good and mad.

"Yes, you are my husband, Mr Stubbs; but, thank goodness, you are no blood relation to me."-Brooklyn

Never do anything you are ashamed of; you can't tell at what moment the kodak fiend may be taking a snap-shot

pared for the trip the practical needs again tuto a seething fire. Now it was SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Payings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selec-

The Optimist. "The new girl broke four plates to-

She-I see that men's coats are to be worn longer this winter than last.

Raggs-Say, do you believe that story geose to do such a foolish thing.

Jack-I want to give you a little sou-

those new style engagement rings are She Was a Talker.

first wife." "I suppose the artist couldn't help

Knew Whereof He Spoke. SLICING CRIMINALS IN CHINA. An Atrocious Law that Is Happily

Artist-Why, that's the portrait of my uncle.

-Filegende Blaetter.



He-What an artless girl that Miss

She-Yes, she paints poorly. A Mean Insinuation. Helen-Here's an article in the paper on "Why Men Don't Marry." Hattle-I can tell you why some of them don't.

Helen-Why is it? Hattle-They never asked you. A Human Phenomenon

"Queer woman, that Mrs. Roswell." "I overheard her say yesterday that she really thought the girl whom her son is going to marry is too good for

him."

Raggs-All this talk about the world coming to an end is rank nonsense. Jaggs-Why is it? Raggs-How can anything round

come to an end, I'd like to know? A Modern Enoch Arden. Old neighbor-My goodness, Mr. Arden, you back, after all these years? Don't you know your wife has married

Mr. Arden-Yes, I heard of it afore I started. Guess I can live here in peace now.-New York Weekly.

Willing. "This is too good a tooth for you to lose, Mr. Grumpy. I'm going to fill it

with gold." "That's all right, Doc. Just pull it out at once and you may fill it with diamonds afterward, if you care to."-Detroit Free Press.

A Comer. "There's no use talkin', Maria, our Andrew is bound to be heard from." "Oh, Silas, did the perfessors tell you

"No, but every time they give the cellege yell when I was there, I could hear Andrew's voice loud and clear above every other fellow in the crowd."

Short Hand.

2777



nuette. Waiter (calling loudly)-Fowl ball.

It Wasn't Rejected. "This," said the Kansas editor, looking over the top of his spectacles, "is the most inviting manuscript I have received for a long time."

"What is it?" asked the foreman. "A poem beginning Come drink with Makes Jack a Dull Boy.

Mattle-Jack is taking piano lesso Helen-No wonder he seems dull. Mattle-Why, what has that got to do with It? Helen-"All work and no play." you know.

How She Does It. Little Fred-Talk about bicycle riding! You ought to see Aunt Mary cover the ground. Visitor-She's a very fast rider, then,

is she? Little Fred-No, about all she does is tumble off, and she weighs nearly 200

A Wise Precaution. Biggs-Why did you ask Sloboy to lend you \$10 just now? You have a hundred in your pocket. Diggs-So I have, but you see I didn't

have to lend him any of it.

He Got It. "The fact is." sald Dawson, "I married because I was lonely. To put it tersely, I married for sympathy. "Well, old man," replied his friend Haley, "you certainly have mine."

The Usual Way.



First Miner-How's business on the Klondike? Second Miner-Picking up.-Cincin

nati Enquirer. The Health Editor. "This article, 'How to Keep Well,' is ot completed?" said the editor-in-

"No, sir; the editor of the health column took some lobster last night and Dr. F. W. McCloskey, Methodist, Athe hasn't been able to werk to-day," lanta, Ga. replied his assistant.-Yonkers Statesman.

Dangerous.

for the doctor quick for little Johnnie. Nurse-I don't know, mum, but he

hopes "-- London Tid-Rits. Novel Way to Novel Reading.

Mrs. Jabberwock tells me she can read ten novels a week." "Yes, she always begins at the last pendent, Chicago, Ill.

chapter and reads back until they become uninteresting."-Cleveland Plain time when the preacher and the peo-Dealer.

Inconsistent.

Hammersley-What's come between you and Punderson? Osgood-Oh, it was this way: He said to me: 'What's the use talking? Every man has his price, and you know it." Then I asked him what his was, and he wanted to fight."

His Sudden Flight. Tell me the old, old story, She sung, with a pious air; At the end of the line she looked around And found that he wasn't there.

"The last thing I sent to this paper," said Melancholis, "was accepted immediately." "What!" cried Scribe in astonishment. "What was it?" "A check for an annual subscription."

-Boston Traveler. The Horrid Child. Little Edgar-Sister Fannle nevet does any fancy work any more since you got to coming to see her. Mr. Wetmore-Indeed! What does

Little Edgar-Sets up before the lookin'-glass pullin' out gray hairs. Slight Misapprehension. "Don't you go wild over the beauties

of autumn?" are demanding spright men of charac-"I don't know; they don't look any ter in city government. Hereafter evprettier to me than the summer girls ery one of the city's poor and unfortu-



Uncle Si (to White Wings) doin', boys?

W. W. (facetiously)-Windin' d' clock up in dat steeple.-New York Journal. "Sissle cannot go to the art exhibi- San Francisco, Cal. tion; the puppy has torn up her hat."

"Well, let her wear the red lamp shade; no one will know the difference."-Detroit Free Press. Needs Watching. "Plumpton says he is very jealous of his reputation."

"Well, he has reason to be. I wouldn't

trust it for a moment if I had it,"

Given Them Up Bacon-Rocks refused a cigar I offer. station house during the test-not only ed him to-day. Wonder If he has given up smoking?"

Egbert-Yes; given up smoking those cigars."-Youkers Statesman. Enlightened. Little Willie-Papa, what's a pessi

mist? Papa-A fellow who thinks other folks always tell the truth when they talk about the salaries they get.

Census Difficulties. A census-paper may look like a very

tells a story, said to be new, of the way

in which De Quincy met one of these

consus-paper difficulties. The question as to his own occupa-tion was answered by the statement housewife, "that in the course of time that he was a "writer to the maga- ice will be worth as much as diagines," but when it came to the occu- monds." pations of his three daughters, his pations of his three daughters, his "Well," replied the ice man, reflectroubles began again. At last he put a tively, "diamonds are pretty good in ring around the names and wrote, their way. But you can't rely on their toll not, neither do they spin."

This difficulty, however, was not as great as that which confronted an innocent family in Northumberland, England, during a census-column problem to the conscientious parents.

They concluded that the baby could hear and see, but it certainly could not iwell."—Harper's Weekly. "Deaf and dumb or blind," was a big speak, and they accordingly put it down "Dumb." But just then a powerful scream from the infant made them reconsider the question, and they ultimately altered the entry to, dumb, but can't speak."



Inheritance.-The difference between men is largely a difference of inheritance.-Rev. R. Harcourt, Methodist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Luck.-The greatest men are quick-

est to acknowledge their debt to that Providence which fools call luck .- Rev. Frank Crane, Methodist, Chicago, Ill. Obedience.-Obedience was the seeret of Peter's success. Obedience is the success of every human life to-day. -Rev. W. E. Dugan, Presbyterian,

San Francisco, Cal. Jonah.-There is nothing more up to date along the lines of nineteenth century theology than the judgment of Providence recorded in John.-Rev. O. S. Michael, Episcopalian, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Heaven.-Heaven is the largest and grandest work Almighty God ever built, sublimely and transcendently superior to all others and fixed in space .-

Synonym of Love.-The turtle dove has time immemorial been a synonym of love. Her song has been caught up Nurse-Please, mum, you must send by the human heart and rendered into the sweetness of human affections .-Mother-Oh, dear! What is the mat- Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Independent, Chicago, Ill.

A Life of Fact.-The modern age is hasn't been up to any mischlef for two marked above everything else by its love of the fact. Art and literature, as well as science, are intent on discussing nature's laws and reproducing life as it is .- Mrs. Cella P. Wooley, Inde-Pulpit and Pew.-There was never a

> ple need more to distinguish the true idea of preaching than at present. The pulpit and the pew need to get closer together.—Rev. R. T. Matthews, Christian, Louisville, Ky. Parentage.-The important thing to us is to know that the child of a bad parent is not dependent upon the her-

itage from one or two parents, but has the race backing and encours eing him. -Rev. Caroline Bartlett-Crane, Inde pendent, Kalamazoo, Mich. A Glorious Future.-There is a future coming-a future with its glory, honor and immortality. Mortgage not that future. Be not like Esau, who for one morsel of meat impoverished all his

after years .- Rev. Dr. Webb, Evangelist, New York City. The Synagogue.-The synagogue, lke the heart, is an institution for the moral uplifting of the people, for the lissemination of truth and the cementing of relations of brotherhood between man and man.-Rabbi Jacob Voorsau-

ger, Hebrew, San Francisco, Cal. Sacrifice.-An anarchist who dies, however mistakenly, for humanity, is a better Christian in my belief than a clergyman, however devout his prayers, who will not sacrifice for the cause of mankind.-Rev. W. D. P. Bliss, Congregationalist, San Francisco, Cal. Abuse in Charities.-Nowadays men

nate should receive that individual care which truth and bonesty demand. -Rev. H. A. Stimson, Congregationallst. New York City. Manhood.-What boy has grown to manhood without feeling the soiling touch of the world? The longer a river flows the darker it becomes. Man left to himself becomes worse the longer he lives .- Rev. Jas. B. Orr, Congregation-

alist, San Francisco, Cal. Divine Care,-What a sweet comfort the thought to the soul in trouble that there are no chance events in this world, but that all are the result of a fivine, watchful care!-Rev. B. M. Par-

mer, Presbyterian, New Orleans, La. Prayer.-Be true to your religion and pray. Pray for yourselves, for one be a malediction to any through negect in corresponding with its institutions, but to all a source of blessing .-Rev. Father Van der Erden, Catholic,

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lie first love's age was just twenty-When at twenty in marriage he so

her; He failed; but again at forty did str And this time he married her day