CHOOL AND CHURCH.

is said that the Sabbath-schools Presbyterian Church on chil- day this year contributed to work $20,423.49.

e Presbyterian Sabbath-school ity of Damascus is attended by dren and the day-school by 730. n 400 and 500 natives attend the services.—*Public Opinion.*

Greene, of Constantinople, re- at there are in that city four n missionaries from America. em to have taken up their resi- here, and have held one public —*United Presbyterian.*

ite of fifty acres has been taken ("Chinese") Gordon Memorial ome in London. A building is ected which will accommodate dred and sixty boys, and the aintaining the establishment s estimated, be $20,000 a year.

marking system should be d in colleges and in the higher and the students should be feel that they are working to themselves for the actual of life, for rounding out and ng their own personalities, to pass the examinations —*Omaha Bee.*

e is no fighting on a quag- ith furnishes the only solid, afe ground on which we can Faith clothes us with the nor of God. Faith connects e Captain of our salvation, hom we can do nothing, but whose strengthening us we things.—*Jay.*

dent, being desirous of learn- er there was any truth in the that Seneca was addicted to ess, opened an illustrated en- , and having found the the celebrated philosopher, bject that met his gaze was a beneath which were the Seneca, after an ancient he ardent investigator, find- rst fears confirmed, looked —*Penman's Art Journal.*

boys congregated on the in the vestibule of a Boston d littered up things with pea- The sexton kicked, but the od by the boys, for he thought alls might bring good to the The sexton appealed to the committee and was sus- Then came the crisis, and the ppealed to the church, and court, hearing the case from on, who pleaded almost in d by him. There are lots of t the old temple now, but ew peanut shells.

akland, Cal., one day last d while fishing one of the anaged to get his hook fast th of a drowned man at the the bay, and instead of a ammoth fish pulled the hide- the surface.

NET-MAKER'S LUCK.

n are born rich, some ac- s and others have riches them. To the latter for- belongs Mr. Charles A. o resides at 375 W. Ohio go, and who was the one-tenth of ticket No. drew the first capital 00 in the October 11th e Louisiana State Lot-

porter, hearing of his called upon Mr. John- tulate him and hear lips the story of his tment. He found Mr. ry intelligent young -seven years of age, a by occupation, who came to America and ment at his trade in g of sober, frugal and bits, his wages were maintain him comfort- d not permit of much for a rainy day. Hav- es before purchased ottery and drawn noth- urprise may be imag- found that his last ne dollar had brought $15,000. The money Mr. Johnson through Express company on st ten days after the is now deposited to his the banks of the city. ed regarding the use ould put his fortune, id: "I shall remain in once build a comfort- nish it elegantly, and g lady to whom I have been betrothed. For shall continue at my I may engage in busi- f." Mr. Johnson is the promptness with ry Company forwarded is prize, and especially that he can now marry in comfort the lady of is a sensible as well as ng man, and will, with- good use of his sud d wealth.—*Arkansaw*

GENUINE HEROISM.

The Direction in Which to Look for Practical Instances of It.

Curtius rode into the dreadful and dark abyss for the salvation of Rome. It was a deed for all time to applaud and for all men to exult over—a splendid exhibition of personal daring and of patriotic sacrifice. A good deal nearer to us in point of fact and time was the heroic front of Nathan Hale, the gallant young martyr of the American revolution, whose last regret was that he had only only one life to give to his country. Very properly we admire and celebrate these and all heroic deeds; but there are other kinds of heroism of which little note is made, but which ought to move us to admiration as fervid as that which the world has agreed to lay upon the altars whereon patriotism has immolated itself in the splendid moments of the world's history. Where, for example, shall we find loftier courage than that of the woman who goes into her own kitchen day after day and week after week during the long continued and wearing heat of the summer, that those who are dependent on her ministrations may eat and drink and be satisfied? And that she does it with sweet cheerfulness, and that she comes from her kitchen to her dinner table flushed and overheated, thinking only how she can enhance the family comfort, with never a complaint for self, and you may have a truly heroic figure. Sublime patience is the only weapon with which we can do hopeful battle against extreme heat. How many of us are possessed of sufficient moral music to handle that weapon valiantly? The lamentable fact is, most of us are too ready to lay down the good sword point of patience and fight only with dull complaint and querulous objurgation. The general impulse is to run away at the first onslaught of summer, in cowardly and selfish heedlessness of the mother martyr in her kitchen. She is not an inspiration for the poets (who are not, as a rule, helpful or reassuring persons to live with), but, as this world goes, she is the motor and the fly wheel of the family machine. Without her what could we do? And where should we find a substitute? It is only the favored few who can say to the hired servant: "Go thou, and do and suffer in our service that we may eat of the palatable whortleberry pie and the juicy roast beef, and drink of the iced tea that rattles merrily in the capacious goblet." Appreciation of the humble woman's patience and courage and fortitude in the face of her kitchen sufferings would seem to be the smallest compensation that we can give her. No doubt we would gladly pay her much more than appreciation if only some thoughtful friend would remind us of our debt. The trouble with us is that we accept her uncomplaining service as part of our inherent right. Why may not we make an occasional little speech or perform an occasional little act of thanks?—*Detroit Free Press.*

Old Chocolate's Philosophy.

Dar's many a lie on a tomb-stun.

Ef de cat's asleep de bacon am safe.

Tears dat flow behin' de do' am de fulles' ob sorrer.

Dar's no use lookin' at de sun of hit spiles yo' eye.

De wicked offen wendeh how oddahs kin be good.

De dog dat doan' baak gits de biggest mouf'ul ob breeches.

Doan' weep fo' faded blossoms. Dar er seeds on de same bush.

De bird on de wavin' branch a'n't hit ez easy ez de bird on de stump.

Ef de doctah kin cu' yo' lumbago, w'y can't he cu' 'is own rummytiz?

De lightnin'-rod man does a quick job wid de faamah w'ose baan was struck.

Ef a straight face war ev'dence ob honesty, nobody ud evah cotch de man dat stole dat coonskin.—*Judge.*

The Case Was Dismissed.

"Did you strike this man?" inquired the judge.

"Yes, sir. I did."

"What did you do it for?"

"Well, yer Honor, it was this way. I was out in my yard fixin' up an apple tree that had been broken by the wind. I had a little method of my own, that I thought would make the tree grow together. This man came along and says to me:

"What yer doin'?'

"Then I went through the whole thing, and when I'd finished I says:

"'Don't you think it's a big undertaking?'

"Tree-mend-ous," says he, and as for the rest of the facts, the police officer knows 'em."—*Merchant Traveler.*

—A turtle was found in 1854 south of York, Pa., by several parties, who marked it "L. K." In 1877 it was found again, and few days ago the same old turtle was found on the farm of Mr. J. F. Rohrbach, south of York. When found and marked in 1854 the turtle was as large as it is now.

Russia is massing troops on the German frontier.

"As is the bud bit with an envious worm," so is many a youth cut down by the gnawing worm *consumption*. But it can be made to release its hold and stop its gnawing. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will if taken in time, effect permanent cures, not only in consumption, but in all cases of chronic throat, bronchial and lung diseases.

Henry Ebert shot his wife and himself at Jersey City.