What Makes People Stutter-Tonguetied Women Are Rare-A Majority of Stammerers Are Teutons.

Curiously enough, from statistics it appears that the Germans, though reported to be such a slow-speaking people, have a larger percentage of stutterers among them than any other nation. Next to them are the English. Americans are noticeably free from this failing. It is probably because of this that there are but two training schools for stutterers in the whole country. One is in New York and the other is in Chicago. The one in this city was started three months ago by Dr. Lothar Schwarz, a young German specialist, who gathered practical experience in his chosen line in some of the best institutions of this character in Germany. He has had twelve resident patients, some of whom are from neighboring States. He has been able te effect a number of cures during the brief time he has managed his institution.

Dr. Schwarz says that the causes of stammering are varied. In a majority of cases the trouble originates during babyhood, the child being either too lazy to imitate sounds correctly or else somewhat deaf and unable to hear sounds properly. Sudden fright, diseases like diphtheria, typhoid or scarlet fever often bring about a partial inability of the tongue to enunciate clearly. Again, a defective formation of muscles or of organs such as the larynx, the tongue, the palate or the mouth is often the cause of the trouble. In a number of cases, too, the lungs are not tranied to perform the functions properly during speaking, so that the stutterer attempts to breathe while speaking, thus causing an interruption of the voice. The forceful grimaces made by so many stutterers while trying to pronounce difficult letters, such as "d" and "t," "f" and "p," "m" and "n" and "s," are due to the violent contraction of the facial muscles. In regard to a cure to be effected the doctor said: "The first means to be employed—that is, the means which are most effective and rapid in nearly all cases-is the one brought into a system and first made public by Professor Koen. This is a system by which the tongue above all is carefully trained to perform its manifold duties. The tongue is exercised, made pliable, and is taught to do always that which the owner means to have it do. To accomplish this the stutterer is sub- | for working women is being erected at jected to a regular course of exercises, some of them quite disagreeable and wearisome. For instance, he has to hold a cork between his teeth, and then his tongue must try and pronounce words. syllables, letters, and even whole sentences distinctly without dropping the cork. By all sorts of tricks the tongue is forced to attain proficiency in pronouncing just those letters or combinations of letters which it was formerly unable to pronounce, except perhaps with great difficulty. While the specialist was talking he

entered a room in which the handsome twelve-year-old son of a well known college professor in Iowa was just undergoing one of those exercises the doctor was discusing. The boy's organs of speech had normally developed until a year ago, when he met with an accident -a heavy fall from his velocipede. Since that time he was unable to speak two words in succession without feeling pain and discomfort. The muscles of his face contracted and his cheeks and brow became suffused with blood in his violent efforts to speak. As he stood before the specialist his eyes were fixed upon the wall, and he repeated for the hundredth time: "Don't do wrong! Where will you be to-morrow?" and other phrases difficult for him to enunciate. He pronounced them after a fortnight's treatment, plainly, but very slowly and with evident effort. Before each word he drew a deep breath and there was a queer whizzing sound from his lips. "That will soon disappear," said the doctor, "but with all this brave boy's persistence it will require at last another month to rid him completely of his abnormal peculiarities of speech." Girls have this affliction much more

rarely than boys. Their tongue appears to be more elastic than is the tongue of ble to speak quickly and plainly are very rare, according to scientific writers on the subject. The largest percentage of stutterers is furnished by boyhood, especially between the tenth and fifteenth year. This is due, in part, to an impetuesity of speech, which gradually disappears as the boy learns a little more sense and reserve. There are no reliable statistics to show the percentage of those having some impediment in their speech in the different countries on the globe. But the fact is sufficiently established that this percentage is much smaller in all the Latin countries, such as France, Italy, Spain, Portugal and South America than it is in the Teutonic lands. This is said to be largely due to the fact that the Germanic tongue is less voluble than the Latin one; that the languages derived in part from the old Latin are more easy of pronunciation than those descended from the old Teuton linguistic stock, and that there are more vowels and less difficult combinations of consocaking people, who talk a tongue about evenly made up or Teuton and life. Latin words, have far less stutterers among them than the Germans and Scandinavians, while there are at the same time more stutterers among them than among the French or Italian or Spanish speaking nations .- Chicago Herald.

The Mysterious "Sixth Sense." Dr. H. J. Bertrand, of Antwerp, has recorded the results of experiments which seem to leave it doubtful if the bat is the only possessor of the mysterious "sixth sense," manifested in the faculty of dodging obstacles without the aid of vision. Blind birds, lizards and several species of rodents appear to be endowed with a similar gift, which to some degree is shared by blind, and even by blindfolded men. A person groping his way in a dark cellar may be unable to distinguish a black patch on a white cloth held up at a distance of two feet from his eyes, but somehow or other will manage to avoid collision with pillars and projecting shelves, even without the assistance of his hands. Just before bumping his head against a wall a "pressure of air," as some of the experimenters described it. somehow betrays the perilous proximity

of a solid obstacle. -Dr. Oswald.

NEWS AND NOTESTFOR WOMEN.

Blue seems so have superseded green. Adrian, Mich., has three thriving lady doctors. Jackets are somewhat longer than

formerly. Long, light-weight garments will be much worn.

All sleeves seen upon the newest wraps

Marquetry davenports adorn many Gold and silver slippers are in demand

for evening wear. Worsteds of all the celebrated makes

are in high favor. Capes are longer and more elaborately embellished that ever. England has 45,000 women who earn

a livelihood as printers. Bannockburn cheviots with plain or rough surfaces are worn. Fine passementerie points play an im-

portant part in millinery. Bismarck's wife is expert with the needle, and is a good cook.

A New York city dentist employs a lady assistant at \$56 a week. Mary Anderson has the largest feet of any stage beauty. She wears No. 54

Single roses having buds, foliage, and a long stem are the preferred corsage

All the rough stuffs will be worn in woolen textures, both as cloaking and

New suede ties have a large tongue and pointed toe of patent leather and a huge gilt buckle.

A permanent library, composed solely of books written by women, is to be es-

The town of Kniazeff, Russia, has elected a woman, Mme. Alexandra Elyne, to the office of Mayor.

A lady at Benton Harbor, Mich., has 10,000 silkworms in her house, busily at work spinning cocoons.

Miss Jane Detheridge, of Kingston, Jamaica, worth \$1,000,000, has refused thirty-seven offers of marriage.

Mrs. Oscar Wild is said to be the most picturesque woman in England in the matter of toilet and posing. Mr. Henry M. Stanley's wedding cake

served as one of the "side shows" at a bazaar held in London, recently.

A block of admirably arranged houses Bedford Park, a suburb of London.

Miniatures for brooches are being set invisibly with a circle of small diamonds and turquoises arranged alternately.

Mrs. Elliott Shepard is building, at her own expense, a lodging house for self supporting women in New York An announcement comes from the

other side of the Atlantic that hoop skirts will come into fashion by and by The revival of bengaline is a charming

act for which lady lovers of this beautiful and adoptive dress material are The resident physician of the New

York Infant Asylum is Lucy Davis, daughter of the President of the W. C. T. U. of that State. Mrs. Elizabeth Peabody, who first

brought to this country from Germany the

kindergarten method of teaching, is eighty-seven years old: There is no daintier house-gown for a girl than a nainsook empire belted high

up with a three-yard sash of rose, green or brown china crepe. The fashions of the first years of Queen Victoria's reign have served for models

to the designers of many of the French gowns worn this year. Miss Minnie Trueblood, President of the Equal Suffrage Association, of Ko-

komo, Ind., is one of the chief dry goods merchants of that city. There are several women real estate prokers in Chicago. Probably the most successful of them all is Miss Emma Case, who makes an income of \$5000 a

Mrs. Emily Pfeiffer, the English poetess, who died recently, bequeathed almost her entire estate of \$350,000 to the opposite sex. Women who are una- | charitable and educational establishments

Rev. Sarah Gorman, of Boston, the irst licensed woman preacher of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, has resigned her pastorate and gone to Ethiopia

The first colored graduate from the department of music of the University of Pennsylvania is Miss Ida E. Bowser. She is an accomplished violinist and has

written several short sonatas. Fur capes will continue in favor during the winter. Astrakhan, Persian amb, lynx, marten and monkey pelts vie with costlier skins, and wool seal will come in for a fair proportion of regard.

Miss Tait, the daughter of the late Archbishop of Canterbury, devotes her whole life to the poor of London, makng her home in one of the poor streets in the vicinity of the ecclesiastical pal-

Princess Louise is now modeling a statue of the Queen of England as a nants in them. This theory seems to young girl, intended for the Kensington find support in the fact that the English | people as a memorial of Her Majesty's residence in the district during her early

One of the successful stock brokers in London is Miss Amy E. Bell, a pretty young woman with yellow curls, who has an attractive office near the stock exchange. Her clients are for the most part women, although she numbers some men among them.

An inventory of the wardrobe of Queen Elizabeth, made in the year 1600. shows that "Queen Bess" had ninetynine robes, 126 kirtles, 269 gowns, 136 "fore parts, 125 petticoats, twenty-seven fans, ninety-six cloaks, eighty-three safeguards, eighty-five doublets and eighteen lap mantles.

Lava Journeying Down Vesuvius. The southern side of Vesuvius is now a point of extreme interest to tourists and men of science, not to mention hundreds of Italian people who have a personal stake in the progress of the mighty stream of lava that is flowing from a newly opened chasm 500 meters in circumference. It is threatening to descend upon the flourishing vineyards of Boscoreali, and the feasibility of diverting the flow into a great ravine is discussed. No one can get nearer the stream than about seventy feet because of the unbearable heat .- Times-Democrat.

REV. DR. TALMAGE

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

TEXT: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem let my right hand forget her cunning."-Psalm exxxvii., 5.

Paralysis of his best hand, the withering of its muscles and nerves, is here invoked if the author allows to pass out of mind the grandeurs of the Holy City where once he dwelt Jeremiah, seated by the river Euphrates wrote this psalm, and not David. Afraid am of anything that approaches imprecation, and yet I can understand how any one who has ever been at Jerusalem should in enthu siasm of soul cry out, whether he be sitting by the Euphrates, or the Hudson, or the Thames, "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning!" You see it is a city unlike all others for topography, for history, for significance, for styl of population, for water works, for ruins, for towers, for domes, for ramparts, for literature, for tragedies, for memorable birthplaces, for sepulchers, for conflagrations and famines, for victories and defeats.

I am here at last in this very Jerusalem, and on a housetop, just after the dawn of the morning of December 3, with an old inhabitant to point out the salient features of the scenery. "Now," I said, "where is Mount Zion?" "Here at your right." "Where is Mount the scenery. Olivet?" "In front of where you stand?" "Where is the Garden of Gethsemane?" "In yonder valley." "Where is Mount Calvary?" Before he answered I saw it. No unprejudiced mind can have a moment's doubt as to where it is. Yonder I see a hill in the shape of a human skull, and the Bible says that Calvary was the "place of a skull." Not only is it skull shaped, but just beneath the forehead of the hill is a cavern that looks like eyeless sockets. Within the grotto under it is the shape of the inside of a skull. Then the Bible says that Christ was crucified outside the gate, and this is cutside the gate, while the site form-erly selected was inside the gate. Besides that, this skull hill was for ages the place where malefactors were put to death, and Christ was slain as a malefactor.

The Saviour's assassination took place beside a thoroughfare along which people went "wagging their heads," and there is the ancient thoroughfare. I saw at Cairo, Egypt, a clay mould of that skull hill, made by the late General Gordon, the arbiter of nations. While Empress Helena, eighty years of age, and imposed upon by having three crosses exhumed before her dim eyes, as though they were the three crosses of Bible story, selected another site as Calvary, all recent travelers agree that the one I point out to you was without doubt the scene of the most terrific and overwhelming tragedy this planet ever witnessed

There were a thousand things we wanted to see that third day of December, and our dragoman proposed this and that and the other journey, but I said: "First of all show us Calvary. Something might happen if we went elsewhere, and sickness or accident might hinder our seeing the sacred mount, If we see nothing else we must see that, and see it this morning." Some of us in carriage and some on mule back, we were soon on the ay to the most sacred spot that the world has ever seen or ever will see. Coming to the base of the hill we first went inside the skull of rocks. It is called Jeremiah's grotto, for there the prophet wrote his book of Lamentations. The grotto is thirty-five feet high, and its top and side are malachite,

green, brown, black, white, red and gray. Coming forth from those pictured subterraneous passages we begin to climb the steep sides of Calvary. As we go up we see cracks and crevices in the rocks, which I think were made by the convulsions of nature when Jesus died. On the hill lay a limestone rock, white, but tinged with crimson, the white so suggestive of purity and the crimson of sac-rifice that I said, "That stone would be beautifully appropriate for a memorial wall in my church, now building in America; and the stone now being brought on camel's back from Sinai across the desert, when put under it, how significant of the law and the gospel! And these lips of stone will continue to speak of justice and mercy long after all our living lips have uttered their last message."

So I rolled it down the hill and transported it. When that day comes for which many of you have prayed-the dedication of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, the third immense structure we have reared in this city, and that makes it somewhat difficult, being the third structure, a work such as no other church was ever called on to undertake-we invite you in the main entrance of that building to look upon a memorial wall containing the most suggestive and solemn and tremendous antiquities ever brought together-this, rent with the earthquake at the giving of the law at Sina, the other rent at the crucifixion on Caivary.

It is impossible for you to realize what

our emotions were as we gathered a group of men and women, all saved by the blood of the Lamb, on a bluff of Cavalry, just wide enough to contain three crosses. said to my family and friends: "I think here is where stood the cross of the impenitent burglar, and there the cross of the miscreant, and here between, I think, stood the cross on which all our hopes depend.' As I opened the nineteenth chapter of John to read a chill blast struck the hill and a cloud hovered, the natural solemnity impressing the spiritual solemnity. I read a little, but broke down. I defy any emotional Christian man sitting upon Golgotha to read aloud and with unbroken voice, or with any voice at all, the whole of that account in Luke and John, of which these sentences are a fragment: "They took Jesus and led Him away, and He, bearing His cross, went forth into a place called the place of a skull, where they crucified Him and two others with Him, on either side care, and Jesus in the midst:" "Behold thy mother!" thirst;" "This day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise;" Father, forgive them, they know not what they do;" "If it be possible, let this eup pass from Me." What sighs, what sobs, what tears, what tempests of sorrow, what surging oceans of agony in those utterances! While we sat there the whole scene came before us. All around the top and the sides and the foot of the hill a mob raged. They gnash their teeth and shake their clinched fists at Him. Here the cavalry horses champ their bits and paw the earth and snort at the smell of the carnage. Yonder a group of gamblers are pitching up as to who shall have the coat of the dying Saviour. There are women almost dead with grief among the crowd-His mother and His aunt, and some whose sorrows He had pardoned. Here a man dips a sponge into sour wine, and by a

The hemorrhage of the five wounds has done The atmospheric conditions are such as the the world saw never before or since. It was not a solar eclipse, such as astronomers record or we ourselves have seen. It was a bereavement of the heavens! Darker! until the towers of the temple were no longer visible. Darker! until the surrounding hills disappeared. Darker! until the inscr. above the middle cross becomes illegible. Darker! until the chin of the dying Lord falls upon the breast, and He sighed with this last sigh the words, "It is finished!"

stick lifts it to the hot and cracked lips.

As we sat there a silence took possession of us, and we thought, this is the centre from which continents have been touched, and all the world shall yet be moved. Toward this hill the prophets pointed forward. Toward this hill the apostles and martyrs pointed backward To this all heaven pointed down-ward. To this with foaming execuations perdition pointed upward. Round it circles all history, all time, all eternity, and with this scene painters have covered the mightiest canvas, and sculptors cut the richest marble, and orchestras rolled their grandest oratorios and churches lifted their greatest doxologies and heaven built its highest

Unable longer to endure the pressure of this scene we moved on and into a garden of dives, a garden which in the right season is

full of flowers, and here is the reputed tomb of Christ. You know the Book says, "In the midst of the garden was a sepulchre." I think this was the garden and this the -sepulchre. It is shattered, of course. About four steps down we went into this, which seemed a family tomb. There is room in it for about five bodies. We measured it and found it about eight feet high and nine feet wide and fourteen fe t long. The crypt where I think our.Lord slept was seven feet long. I think that there once lay the King

wrapped in His last slumber. On some of these rocks the Roman government set its seal. At the gate of this mausoleum on the on the first Easter morning the angels rolled the stone thundering down the hill. Up these steps walked the lacerated feet of the Conqueror, and from these heights He looked off upon the city that had cast Him out and

upon the world He had come to redeem and at the heavens through which He would soon

But we must hasten back to the city. There are stones in the wall which Solomon had lifted. Stop here and see a startling proof of the truth of the prophecy. In Jeremiah, thirty-first chaper and fortieth verse, it is said that Jerusalem shall be built through the ashes. What ashes, people have been asking. Were those ashes put into the prophecy to fill up? No! The meaning has been recently discovered. Jerusalem is now being built out in a certain direction where the ground has been submitted to chemical analysis, and it has been found to be the ashes cast out from the sacrifices of the ancient

accumulation of centuries of sacrifices. It has taken all these thousands of years to discover what Jeremiah meant when he said, Behold the days shall come, saith the Lord, that the city shall be built to the Lord from the tower of Hananeel to the gate of the corner, and the whole valley of the dead bodies and of the ashes." The people of Jerusalem are at this very time fulfilling that prophecy. One handful of that ashes on which they are building is enough to prove the divinity of the Scriptures! Pass by the place where the corner stone of the ancient temple was laid three thousand years ago by Solomon.

temple-ashes of wood and ashes of bones of

animals. There are great mounds of ashes,

Explorers have been digging, and they found that corner stone seventy-five feet beneath the surface. It is fourteen feet long, and three feet eight inches high, and beautifully cut and shaped, and near it was an earthen jar that was supposed to have contained the oil of consecration used at the ceremony of laying the corner stone. Yonder, from a depth of forty feet, a signet ring has been brought up inscribed with the words "Haggai, the Son of Shebnaiah," showing it belonged to the Prophet Haggai,

and to that seal ring he refers in his propphecy, saying, "I will make thee as a signet. I walk further on far under ground, and I find myself in Solomon's stables, and see the places worn in the stone pillars by the halters of some of his twelve thousand horses, Further on, look at the pillars on which Mount Moriah was built. You know that the mountain was too small for the temple, and so they built the mountain out on pillars, and I saw eight of those pillars, each

one strong enough to hold a mountain. Here we enter the mosque of Omar, a throne of Mohammedanism, where we are met at the door by officials who bring slippers that we must put on before we take a step further, lest our feet pollute the sacred places. A man attempting to go in without these slippers would be struck dead on the spot. These awkward sandals adjusted as well as we could, we are led to where we see a rock with an opening in it, through which, no doubt, the blood of sacrifice in the ancient temple rolled down and away. At vast expense the mosque has been built, but so somber is the place I am glad to get through it, and take off the cumbrous slippers and step into the clean air.

onder is a curve of stone which is part of bridge which once reached from Mount Moriah to Mount Zion, and over it David walked or rode to prayers in the temple. Here is the waiting place of the Jews, where for centuries, almost perpetually, during the daytime whole generations of the Jews have stood putting their head or lips against the wall of what was once Solomon's temple. It was one of the saddest and most solemn sive scenes I ever Witnessed to see scores of these descendants of Abraham, with tears rolling down their cheeks and lips trembling with emotion, a book of psalms open before them, bewailing the ruin of the ancient temple and the captivity of their race. and crying to God for the restoration of the temple in all its original splendor. Most affecting scene! And such a prayer as that, century after century, I am sure God will answer, and in some way the departed grandeur will return, or something better. I looked over the shoulders of some of them

and saw that they were reading from the mournful psalms of David, while I have been told that this is the litany which some chant: For the temple that lies desolate, We sit in solitude and mourn; For the palace that is destroyed, We sit in solitude and mourn; For the walls that are overthrown. We sit in solitude and mourn; For our majesty that is departed, Wes't in solitude and mourn:

For our great men that lie dead,

We sit in solitude and monrn;

For priests who have stumbled We sit in solitude and mourn. I think at that prayer Jerusaiem will come again to more than its ancient magnificence: it may not be precious stones and architectural majesty, but in a moral splendor that shall eclipse forever all that David or Solo-

But I must get back to the housetop where I stood early this morning, and before the sun sets, that I may catch a wider vision of what the city now is and once was. Standing here on the housetop I see that the city was built for military safety. Some old warrior, I warrant, selected the spot. stands on a hill 2600 feet above the level of the sea, and deep ravines on three sides do the work of military trenches. Compact as no other city was compact. Only three miles journey round, and the three ancient towers, Hippicus, Phasaelus, Mariamne, frowning

death upon the approach of all enemies. As I stood there on the housetop in the mest of the city I said, "O Lord, reveal to me this metropolis of the world that I may see it as it once appeared." No one was with me, for there are some things you can see more vividly with no one but God and your-self present. Immediately the mosque of Omar, which has stood for ages on Mount Moriah, the site of the ancient temple, disappeared, and the most honored structure of all the ages lifted itself in the light, and I saw it-the temple, the ancient temple! Not Solomon's temple, but something grander than that. Not Zerubbabel's temple. but

something more gorgeous than that. It was Herod's temple, built for the one purpose of eclipsing all its architectural predecessors. There it stood, covering nineteen acres and ten thousand workmen had been fortysix years in building it. Blaze of magnificence! Bewildering range of perticos and ten gateways and double arches and Corinthian capitals chiseled into lilies and acan Masonry beveled and grooved into such delicate forms that it seemed to tremble in the light. Cloisters with two rows of Corinthian columns, royal arches, marble steps pure as though made but of frozen snow carving that seemed like a panel of the door of heaven let down and set in, the facade of the building on shoulders at each end lifting the glory higher and higher, and walls wherein gold put out the silver, and the carbuncle put out the gold, and the jasper put out the carbuncle, until in the changing light they would all seem to come back again into a chorus of barmonious color. The temple! The temple! Doxology in stone! Anthems soaring in rafters of Lebanon cedar! From side to side

and from foundation to gilded pinnacle the frozen prayer of all ages! From this housetop on the December afternoon we look out in another direction, and I see the king's palace, covering a hundred and sixty thousand square feet, three rows of windows illumining the inside brilliance, the hallway wainscoted with styles of colored marbles surmounted by arabesque, vermilion and gold, looking down on mosaics, music of waterfalls in the garden outside answering the music of the harps thrummed by deft fingers inside; banisters over which princes and princesses leaned, and talked to kings

and queens ascending the stairway. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Mountain city! City of God! Joy of the whole earth! Stronger than Gibraltar and Sebastopol, surely it never could have been captured! But while standing there on the housetop that December afternoon I hear the crash of the twenty-three mighty sieges which have

come against Jerusalem in the ages past, Yonder is the pool of Hezekiah and Siloam, but again and again were those waters reddened with human gore. Yonder are the towers, but again and again they fell. Youder are the high walls, but again and again they are leveled. To rob the treasures from her temple and palace and dethrone this queen city of the earth all nations plotted. David taking the throne at Hebron decides that be must have Jerusalem for his capital. and coming up from the south at the head of two hundred and eighty thousand troops he captures it. Look, here comes another siege

slaved nations at his chariot wheel, having taken two hundred thousand captives in his one campaign; Phænician cities kneeling at his feet, Egypt trembling at the flash of his sword, comes upon Jerusalem. Look, another siege! The armies of Babylon under Nebuchadnezzar come down and take a plunder from Jerusalem such as no other city ever had to yield, and ten thousand of her citizens trudge off into Babylonian bondage. Look, another siege! and Nebuchad-

The Assyrians under Sennacherib, en-

up the brazen sea, and the two wreathed pillars, Jachin and Boas.

Another siege of Jerusalem, and Pompey with the battering rams which a hundred men would roll back, and then, at full run forward, would bang against the wall of the city, and catapults hurling the rocks upon the people, left twelve thousand dead and the city in the clutch of the Roman war eagle. Look, a more desperate siege of Jerusalem! Titus with his tenth legion on Mount of Olives, and ballista arranged on the principle of the pendulum to swing great bowlders against the walls and towers, and miners digging under the city making galleries of beams underground which, set on fire, tumbled great masses of houses and human beings into destruction and death. All is taken now but the temple, and Titus, the conqueror, wants to save that unharmed.

but a soldier, contrary to orders, hurls a torch into the temple and it is consumed. Many strangers were in the city at the time and ninety-seven thousand captives were taken, and Josephus says one million one hundred thousand lay dead.

But looking from this house top, the siege that most absorbs us is that of the Crusaders. England and France and all Christendom wanted to capture the Holy Sepuichre and Jerusalem, then in possession of the Mohammedans, under the command of one of the loveliest, bravest and mightiest men that ever lived; for justice must be done him, though he was a Mohammedan—glorious Saladin Against him came the armies of Europe, under Richard Cœur de Lion, King of England; Philip Augustus, King of France; Tancred, Raymond, Godfrey and other valiant men, marching on through fevers and plagues and

battle charges and sufferings as intense as the world ever saw. Saladin in Jerusalem, hearing of the sickness of King Richard, his chief enemy, sends him his own physician, and from the walls of Jerusalem, seeing King Richard afoot, sends him a horse. With all the world looking on the armies of Europe come within sight of Jerusalem.

At the first glimpse of the city they fall on their faces in reverence and then lift anthems of praise. Feuds and hatreds among themselves were given up, and Raymond and Tancred, the bitterest rivals, embraced while the armies looked on. Then the battering rams rolled, and the catapults swung, and the swords thrust, and the carnage raged. Godfrey, of Bouillon, is the first to mount the wall, and the Crusaders, a cross on every shoulder or breast, having taken the city, march bareheaded and barefooted to what they suppose to be the Holy Sepulcher, and kiss the tomb. Jerusalem the possession of But Saladin retook the city, Christendom. and for the last four hundred years it has been in possession of cruel and polluted Mohammedanism!

Another crusade is needed to start for Jerusalem, a crusade in this Nineteenth Century greater than all those of the past centuries put together. A crusade in which you and I will march. A crusade without weapons of death, but only the sword of the Spirit. A crusade that will make not a single wound, nor start one tear of distress, nor incendiarize one homestead. A crusade of Gospel Peace! And the Cross again be lifted on Calvary, not as once an instrument of pain, but a signal of invitation, and the mosque of Omar shall give place to a church of Christ, and Mount Zion become the dwelling place not of David, but of David's Lord, and Jerusalem, purified of all its idolatries, and taking made a worthy type of that heaving city which Paul styled "the mother of us all." and

descending out of heaven from God.

Through its gates may we all enter when our

work is done, and in its temple, greater than all the earthly temples piled in one, may we Russian pilgrims lined all the roads around the Jerusalem we visited last winter. They had walked hundreds of miles, and their feet bled on the way to Jerusalem. Many of them had spent their last farthing to get there, and they had left some of those who started with them dying or dead by the roadside. An aged woman, exhausted with the long way, begged her fellow pilgrims not to let her die until she had seen the Holy City. As she came to the gate of the city she could not take another step, but she was carried in, and then said, "Now hold my head up till I can look upon Jerusalem," and her head lifted, she took one look, an i said: "Now I die content; I have been it!" Some of us before we reach the heavenly Jerusalem may be as tired as that, but angels of mercy will help us in, and one glimpse of the temple of God and the Lamb, and one good look at

the "king in his beauty," will more than compensate for all the toils and tears and heartbreaks of the pilgrimage. Hallelujah!

SELECT SIFTINGS.

A Boston (Mass.) firm has caught a a sea turtle weighing over eleven hundred pounds.

A Statesboro, Ga., citizen has a pair of trousers in which he was married over forty years ago.

Fashion has decreed that its followers among men shall look as much like Van Dyke portraits as possible. It is curious that there are no direct

descendants of Napoleon, Wellington, Washington or Walter Scott. Apartment houses have been multiplied to such an extent in New York city that a decline in rents is imminent.

A bride from Michigan was visiting Libby prison, in Chicago, Ill., when she found cut in a window sill her father's The falls of Niagara carry down 10,

000,000 cubic feet of water a minute, which is equal to about 3,000,000 horse Three thousand dollars is now the

market quotation for the title of Baron in Spain, while that of Count costs twice A deserted wife in Milwaukee, Wis.,

has been placed in jail because she was unable to pay a \$24 fee on a six-cent judgment. The Rev. Henry Rominger officiated recently at the second marriage of his mother at Bethlehem, Penn. Such a

unique occurrence is probably unprecedented. The Fat Men's Association, of New York, recently participated in a clam feast and election of officers. The President and board of officers weigh 3186

pounds, an average of 2651 pounds. It was not until 1784 that the permanent settlement and occupancy of Upper Canada began. In that year about 10,000 persons were placed along the northern shores of the River St. Lawrence, Lake Ontario and Lake Erie.

A German watch that is on exhibition in a Pittsburg (Penn.) window is probably the thinnest timepiece in the world. It is not more than an eighth of an inch thick, and the works themselves seem no thicker than cardboard. Butterine is made from tallow or lard

as the chief component with cocoanut, olive or palm oils to give it the necessary flavor and consistency, salt and a little annotto for coloring. This is a rather harmless preparation, and if the recipe were always followed, would not be objectionable. It is not generally known that a single mouse turned loose in a grocery window

will catch more flies in a single evening than fly paper catches all day. And, besides, he eats them and don't leave them lying around loose. Don't grudge the mouse his little mischief; he is a good fly and roach exterminator. It is rather an unusual sight to see ftinerant printers traveling horseback,

but a couple of the craft, Pollard and Binckley by name, passed through Elko, Nev., the other morning by that method, nezzar and his hosts by night go through a breach of the Jerusalem wall, and the en route from Salt Lake City to San Francisco. They were well equipped morning finds some of them seated trifor the journey, and seem to be enjoying umphant in the temple, and what they could not take away because too heavy they break

A LEVEL HEAD.

The Advantage of Presence of Mind in an Emergency. During the late strike on the New York Central Railroad, the militia were ordered

to be in readiness in case of a riot, but they were not called out. In an interview Gov. Hill said the troops were not to be called upon except in case of an emergency. The emergency had not arisen, therefore they would not be ordered out. He remarked that this was the first great strike with which he had had experience, and he did not propose to lose his head; the only point at which there had been serious trouble was at Syracuse, and there a deputysheriff had lost his head and precipitated an encounter.

The strike continued several weeks and there was riotous action at various points along the road, but the civil authorities were able to cope with it without calling on the militia.

The test of a man's real ability comes when an emergency arises which makes a hasty call on his good judgment and discretion. The man who retains his presence of mind, retains his equipoise and exercises sound discretion at such critical junctures is to be relied on and will be put to the front.

Men with level heads have the staying qualities which do not falter in the face of danger. Otis A. Cole, of Kinsman, O., June 10, 1890, writes: "In the fall of 1888 I was feeling very ill. I consulted a doctor and he said I had Bright's disease of the kidneys and that he would not stand in my shoes for the State of Ohio." But he did not lose courage or giveup; he says: "I saw the testimonial of Mr. John Coleman, 100 Gregory St., New Haven, Conn., and I wrote to him. In due time I received an answer, stating that the testimonial that he gave was genuine and not overdrawn in any particular. I took a good many bottles of Warner's Safe Cure; have not taken any for one year."

Gov. Hill is accounted a very successful man; he is cool and calculating and belongs to the class that do not lose their heads when emergencies arise.

Fees for Torturing Criminals.

People who cry out about the inhumanity of the execution of Kemmler, and talk about the "good old times," may read the following list of prices for dealing with criminals, as taken from the official records in Paris:

Francs. For boiling a criminal in oil......48 For tearing a living man in four quarters with horses......30 Execution with the sword......20 offal......20 Putting to the torture..... 4 For applying the thumb-screw...... 2 For applying the boot..... Branding with a red-hot iron..... Cutting off the tongue, the ears and the nose......10 which St. John saw, "the holy Jerusalem

Commendable.

All claims not consistent with the high charicter of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the California Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cureall and makes no pretens ons that every bottle

A toad is credited with having cleared all the roaches from a room infested with

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the ystem by Brown's Iron Bitters, which eniches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

The toper's motto is "Live for to-lay. but he employs two d's.

Woman, her diseases and their treatment. 72 pages, illustrated; price 50c. Sent upon receipt of 10c., cost of mailing, etc. Address Prof. R. H. KLINE, M.D., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Experts at picking locks-wig makers

White Swelling

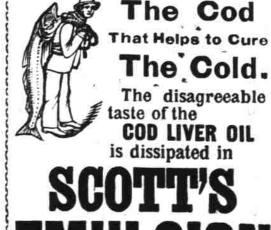
swelling come on his right leg below the knee, which contracted the muscles so that his leg was drawn up at right angles. I considered him a confirmed cripple. I was about to take him to Cincinnati for an operation, and began giving him Hood's Sarsapari la to get up his strength. The medicine woke up his appetite and soon pieces of bone were discharged from the sore. We continued with Hood's Sarsa parilla and in a few months he had perfect use of his leg. He now runs everywhere, and apparently is as well as ever."-JOHN L. MCMURRAY, Notary Public, Ravenswood, W. Va.

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