# THE MORGANTON STAR, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1888.

During the year ending with the close of last June, we are informed that about 1,700,000,000 cigarettes were sold in this country-an enormous increase over the year before. At this rate, says the New York Star, the small boy will disappear from history about January 1, 1898.

Bell Telephone stock, with a par value of \$100 a share, is selling at \$390. It pays 15 per cent. dividends and is supposed to earn about 30 per cent. The largest block of the stock is held by the inventor and his wife. Another large holder is Forbes, the Eoston capitalist, who has a controlling interest in the Burlington road and is father-in-law of Perkins, the road's President.

The Albany Argus says that a crusade against cigarette smoking has been inaugurated along the Hudson River, and what is termed "a moral boycott" is the instrument used to bring about the desired result. Physicians say the number of eases of serious illness traceable to the | practice, and undertake the cure of a pernicious effects of cigarette smoking is very large, and that it is high time to call a halt. Results of the crusade can be seen in Kingston, Poughkeepsie, Newburg, etc., where signs are displayed: "No Cigarettes Sold to Boys Here." The movement is being warmly indorsed by clergymen, educators and others.

In the Directory to the Iron and Steel Works of the United States, just issued by the American Iron and Steel Associa- ple. tion, it is said that "thirty furnaces are now under construction, and of these nineteen are being built in Alabama (seventeen to use coke and two to use charcoal), three in Tennessee, two in 'Maryland, two in Ohio, and one each in Pennsylvania, Virginia, Michigan and Wisconsin." Thus out of a total of thirty furnaces actually building at present, twenty-five are in the Southern States. In addition to these, a number of others are projected, some of which will doubtless be built in the near future.

## Consumption a Foul-Air Disease.

The great anatomist. Langenbeck, after extensive exploration of small-pox cadavera, wrote: "Speaking only of my primary object, I must confess that I am no wiser than before. But, though the mystery of small-pox has eluded my search, my labors have not been in vain; they have revealed to me something else -the origin of consumption. I am sure now of what I suspected long agonamely, that pulmonary diseases are nearly exclusively (if we accept tuberculous tendencies inherited from both parents, I say quite exclusively) produced by the breathing of foul air. The lungs of all persons, miners included, who had worked for some years in close workshops and dusty factories, showed the

germs of the fatal disease; while even confirmed inebriates who had passed their days in open air had preserved their respiratory organs intact, whatever inroads their excesses had made on the rest of their system. If I should go into him out into the Deister (a densely wooded mountain range of Hanover) and prevent him from entering a house for a year or two." But it is quite possible to make the air of houses as pure and fresh as the "Deister," or more so, and it is the only thing that will put indoor people (including women, who are practically everybody in the end) on equal terms af health with out-door peo-

### The Highest Waterfalls in the World.

According to Dr. Wertsch, the highest waterfalls are the three Krimbs Falls, in the upper Prinzgau, which have a total height of 1,148 feet. The three falls next in height are found in Scandinavia -the Verma Foss, in Romsdal (984 feet); the Vettis Foss, on the Sogne Fjord (853 feet); the Rjukan Foss, in Thelemarken (S01 feet). With a decrease in height of 213 feet the three Velino Falls (591 feet), near Zerni, the birthplace of the historian Tacitus, follow The New York Mull and Express says next, and are succeeded by the three Valley (469 feet), are midway between larger than the Falls of the Elbe-in the Riesengebirge, which are only 148 feet into consideration the most imposing and 1,968 feet wide. The third largest falls is that of the Ehine at Schallhausen, 148 feet wide by only 33 feet high. The gards cubic contents.

## Geverner Marmaduke's Duei.

It was at Bayou Metre that the famous duel between the late General Marmaduke, of Missouri, and General Marsh Walker took place, in which the latter was killed. The duel was fought at sunrise, seven miles south of Little Rock. One version of the affair is that General Marmaduke during the battle was hard pressed on the field and sent for General Walker at his headquarters to know what he should do, as Walker was the senior in command. Walker visited the field, but left soon after, and Maimaduke made a remark which came to Walker's ears

General Walker was determined to kill Marmaduke, and at the word brought his pistol down, and carefully and deliberately took accurate aim, but Marmaduke simply threw his pitol out and fired at once

consumptive, I should begin by driving leg. This rattled Walker's nerve to some the next shot. He could not see Walker distinctly, but he noticed three weeds in line with him. The two nearest Marmaduke were short, and the third, about midway to Walker, was tall and had a small bunch of seed at the top, but on a level with Walker's stomach. The weeds gave him the line of his shot, and when the next word was given he raised his pistol in line with the nearest weed and aimed at the head of the tallest. His aim was true, and the bullet passed through General Walker's stomach.

## The Savage Stage of Childhood.

Like the savages of to-day, those fierce progenitors of ours must have delighted in the torture of captured enemies. Thus, during long ages compassion was cold world to depend on, and perhaps I unknown, and it appears to have been unknown, and it appears to have been lately acquired by the new dominant races. Indeed, even among so highly cultivated a people as the Romans, it re- assumed geniality and gallantry of manner, mained almost unknown until a compara-and with promises of fidelity and kindness and self-abnegation, a June morning smiled that "the shipment of Florida oranges to Tossa Falls, in the Val Formazza (541 tively recent time-say 1,500 years ago on a march squall, and the great souled -in proof of which may be noted their heartless fondness for the bloody sports whose possessions were in Carmel; and the The emotion of pity, then, appeared the same fjord. The great Anio Cascade, late in the history of the race, and in view of the law of our development, which carries us along the path our ancestors trod, how can we expect our boys to be anything else but cruel? How far is it judicious to go in trying to alter the natural course of a child's mental growth by imposing on him ideas which in due course he will not share untit later? This last question is inviting, but we will not go into its solution at present, contenting ourselves with observing that because a boy shows no compunc- first. tion at giving pain to a captive bird, or highest waterfalls mentioned cannot calmly lacerates the feelings of a family compare with those gigautic falls as re- or quarrels merely to give himself a few soon-neglected pets, is no reason for expecting him to grow up a monster of On some parts of the Coast of Sumatra | suggest that much of the immorality of boys is a necessary consequence of their descent, as a corollary which follows the aphorism of my friend: "A good boy is diseased."-Popular Science.

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY

## SERMON.

TEXT: "And there was a man in Maon, whose possessions were in Carmel; and the man was very great, and he had three thousand sheep and a thousand goats."-I Samuel. xxv., 2.

My text introduces us to a drunken bloat of large property. Before the day of safety deposits and government bonds and national banks people had their investments, in flocks and herds, and this man, Nabal, of the text, had much of his possession in live stock. He came also of a distinguished family and had glorious Caleb for an ancestor. But this descendant was a sneak, a churl, a sot and a fool. One instance to illustrate: It was a wool raising country, and at the time of shearing a great feast was prepared for the shearers; and David and his warriors, who had in other days saved from destruction The discharge made Walker flinch, as the bravest man will do under similar circumstances, and spoiled his aim, so that the bullet just missed Marmaduke's leg. This rattled Walker's nerve to some extent and make him uncertain, but Mar-maduke had been forming his plan for us a full length picture of him sprawling an 1 maudlin and hopeless.

Now that was the man whom Abigail, the lovely and gracious and good woman, married-a tuberose planted beside a thistle, a palm branch twined into a wreath of deadly hightshade. Surely that was not ous of the matches made in heaven. We throw up our hands in horror at that welding. How did he ever consent to link her destinies with such a creature! Well, she no doubt thought that it would be an honor to be associated with an aristocratic family, and no one can despise a great name. Beside this, wealth would come, and with it chains of gold and mansions lighted by swinging lamps of aromatic oil, and resounding with the cheer of banqueters seated at tables laden with wines from the richest vineyards, and fruits from ripest orchards, and nuts threshed from foreign woods, and meats smoking in platters of gold, set on by slaves in bright uniform. Before she plighted her troth with this dissipated man she sometimes said to herself; 'How can I endure him? To be associated for life with such a debauche I cannot and will not!" But then again she said to herself: "It is time I was married, and this is a might do worse and may be I will make a

found since that church was built the people were more honest than they used to be, for before the church was built he often found the load when he came to count it a thousand clams short. Yes. Godline's is profitable for both worlds. Most of the great, honest, permanent worldly successes are by those who reverence God and the Bible. But what I do say is that if a man have nothing Lut social position and financial resources, a woman who puts her happiness by marriage in his hand re-enacts the folly of Abigail when she accepted disagreeable Nabal, "whose possessions were in Carmel; and the

man was very great, and he had three thousand sheep, and one thousand goats." If there be good moral character accompanied by affluent circumstances, I congratu-late you. If not, let the morning lark fly clear of the Rocky Mountain eagle. The sacrifice of woman on the altar of social and financial expectation is cruel and stupendous. I sketch you a scene you have more than once witnessed. A comfortable home with nothing more than ordinary surroundings, but an attractive daughter carefully and Christianly reared. From the outside world comes in a man with nothing but money, unless you count profanity and selfishness and fondness for champagne and general recklessness as part of his possession. He has his coat collar turned up when there is no chill in the air but because it gives him an air of abandon, and eyegiass, not because he is nearsighted but because it gives a classical appenrance, and with an attire somewhat loud, a cane thick enough to be the club of Hercules and clutched at the mid ile, his conversation interlarded with French phrases inaccurately pronounced, and a sweep of manner indicating that he was not born like most folks, but terrestrially landed. By arts learned of the devil he insinuates himself into the affections of the daughter of that Christian home. All the kindred congratulate her on the almost suspernatural prospects. Reports come in But what you need, oh woman, is to be affithat the young man is fast in his habits, that anced forever and forever, and the bands of he has broken several young hearts, and that that marriage I am this moment here and he is mean and selfish and cruel. But all now ready to publish. Let the angels of this is covered up with the fact that he has heaven hend from their galleries of light to several houses in his own name, and has large deposits at the bank, and more than God and a forgiven soul. One of the most all, has a father worth many hundred thousand dollars, and very feeble in health, and may any day drop off, and this is the only son, and a round dollar held close to one's eye is large enough to shut out a great desert, and how much more will several bushels of dollars shut out. The marriage day comes and goes. The

wedding ring was costly enough, and the orange blossoms fragrant enough, and the benediction solemn enough, and the wedding march stirring enough. And the audience shed tears of sympathetic gladness, supposing that the craft containing the two has sailed off on a placid lake, althcugh God knows that they are launched on a Dead Sea, its waters brackish with tears and ghastly with ghastly faces of despair floating to the surface and then going down. There they are, the newly married pair in their new home. He turns out to be a tyrant. Her will is nothing, his will everything. Lavish of money for his own pleasure, he begrudges her the pennies he pinches out into her trembling pal n. Instead of the kind words she left behin i in her former home, now there are cup aints and fault findings and curses. He s the master and she the slave. The worst rillain on earth is the man who, having captured a woman from her father's home ing after the oath of the marriage altar has ben pronounced, says, by his manner if now in words: "I have you now in my power. What can you do? My arm is stronger than tours. My voice is louder than yours. My fortune is greater than yours. My name is mighter than yours. Now crouch before me like a dog. Now crawl away from me like a reptile. You are nothing but a woman, anyhow. Down, you miscrable wretch!" Can halls of moasie, can long lines of Etruscan bronze, or statuary by Palmer and Fowers and Crawford and Chantry and Canova, can galleries rich from the peneil of Bierstadt and Church and Kenset and Cole and Cropey, could flutes played on by an Ole Bull or planos fingared by a Gottschalk, or solos warbled by a Sonntag, could wardrobes like that of a Marie Antoinette, could jewels like those of a Eugenie make a wife in such a companionship happy! Im risoned in a castle! Her gold bracelets are the chains of a lif long servitude. There is a sword over her every feast, not like that of Damoc'es, staying suspended, but dropping through her lacerated heart. Her wardrobe is fau of shrouds for deaths which she dies daily, and she is buried alive, though buried under gorgeous upholstery. There is one word that sounds under the arches and rolls along the corridors, and weeps in the failing fountains, on i echoes in the shutting of every door, and grouns in every note of stringel and wind instrument: "Weel Woe!" The oxen and sheep in olden times brought to the temple of Jupiter to be sacrificed used to be covered with ribbons and flowers, ribbons on the horns and flowers on the neck. But the floral and risboned decorations did not make the stab of the butcher's knife less deathful, and all the chandeliers you lang over such a woman, and all the robes with which you enwrap her, and all the ribbons with which you adorn her, and all the bewitching charms with which you embank her footsteps are the ribbons and flowers of a horrible butchery. As to show how wretched a good woman may be in splendid surroundings, we have two recent illustrations, two ducal palaces in Great Britain. They are the focus of the best things that are possible in art, in literature, in architecture-the accumulation of other estates, until their wealth is beyond calculation and their grandeur beyond description. One of the castles has a cabinet set with gems that cost \$2,500,000, and the walls of it bloom with Rembrandts and Claudes and Poussing and Guidos and Raphaels, and there are Southdown focks in summer grazing on its lawns and Arab steeds prancing at the doorways on the "first open day at the kennels. "From the one castle the duchess has removed with her children because she can no longer endure the orgies of her husband, the duke, and in the other castle the duchess remains confronted by insults and abominations in the presence of which I do not think God or decent society requires a good woman to remain. Alas for those ducal country seats! They on a large scale illustrate what on a smaller scale may be seen in many places, that without moral character in a husband all the accessories of wealth are to a wife's soul tantalization and mockery. When Abigail finds Nabal, her husband, beastly drunk, as she comes home from interceding for his fortune and life, it was no alleviation that the old brute had possessions in Carmel, and "was very great, and had three thousand sheep, and a thousand goats," and he the worst goat among them. The animal in his nature seized the soul in its mouth and ran off with it. Eafore things are right in this world penteel villains are to be expurgated. Instead of being welcomed into respectable society because of the amount of stars and garters and medals and estates they represent, they ought to be fumigated two or three years before they are allowed without peril to themselves to put their hand on the door knob of a moral house. The time has come when a masculine estray will be as repugnant to good society as a feminine estray, and no coat of arms or family emblazonry or epaulet can pass a Lothario unchallenged among the sanctities of home life. By what law of God or common sense is an Absalom better than a Delilah, a Don Juan better than a Messalina? The brush that paints the one black must paint the other black. But what a spectacle it was when last summer much of "watering lace" society went wild with enthusiasm over an unclean foreign dignitary, where name in both hemispheres is a synonym for profligacy, and princesses of American society from all parts of the land had him ride in be buried with his Christian wife and their carriages and sit at their tables, though they knew him to be a portable lazaretto, a charnel house of moral putrefaction, his breath a typhoid, his foot that of a Satyr, and his touch death. Here is an evil that men cannot stop but women may. Keep all such out of your parlors, have no recognition for them in the street, and no more think of allying your life and destiny with theirs than "gales from Araby" would consent to pass

union last; the more evident will be the fact that she might better never have been be Yet you and I have been at brilliant weblin where, before the feast was over, the bride groom's tongue was thick, and his eyes glassy, and his step a stagger as he clicked glasses with jolly comrades, all going with lightning limited express train to the fatal crash over the embankment of a ruined life and a lost eternity.

Woman, join not your right hand with such a right hand, Accept from such a one no jewel for finger or ear lest the sparkle of precious stone turn out to be the eye of a basilisk, and let not the ring come on the finger of your right hand lest that ring turn out to be one link of a chain that shall bind you in never ending captivity. In the name of God and heaven and home, in the name of all times and all eternity I forbid the bans] Consent not to join one of the many regiments of women who have married for worldly success without regard to moral character.

If you are ambitious, oh woman, for nobla affiancing, why not marry a King! And to that honor you are invited by the monarch of heaven and earth, and this day a voice from the skies sounds forth: "As the bridegroom rejoiceth over the brids so shall thy God rejoice over thee." Let Him put upon thee the ring of his royal marriage. Here is an honor worth reaching after. By repentance and faith you may come into a marriage with the emperor of universal dominion, and you may be an empress unto God forever. and reign with him in palaces that the centuries cannot crumble nor canuonates demolish

High worldly marriage is not necessary for woman, or marriage of any kind in order to your happiness. Cellbacy has been honored by the best being that ever lived and his greatest apostle, Christ and Paul. What higher honor could single life on earth have witness while I pronounce you one-a loving stirring passages in history with which I am acquainted tells us how Cleopatra, the exiled queen of Egypt, won the sympathies of Julius Clesar, the comparer, until he became the bridegroom and she the bride. Driven from her throne, she sailed away on the Mediterranean sea in a storm, and when the large ship anchored she put out with one womanly friend in a small boat until she arrived at Alexandria, where was Cæsar, the great general. Knowing that she would not be permitted to land or pass the guards on the way to Cæsar's palace, she laid upon the bottom of the boat some shawls and scarfs and richly dyed upholstery, and then lay down upon them, and her friend wrapped her in them and she was admitted assore in this wrapping of goods, which was announced as a present for Cæsar. This bundle was permitted to pass the guards of the gates of the palace and was put down at the feet of the Roman General. When the bundle was unrolled there rose before Carsar one whose courage and beauty and brilliancy are the aston shment of the ages. This exiled queen

Europe, which was attempted for the feet). The Gastein Falls, in the Gastein first time this winter, has resulted most satisfactorily. About 1,600 boxes of the the Skjaggedal Foss, in the Hardanger of the arena. fruit were sent over during November | Fjord (524 feet), ond the Boring Foss, in and December, when the markets of Englaud and Scotland are almost entirely | near Tivoli (315 feet), appears small by without oranges, as the Spanish and | the side of the foregoing, but is still Italian fruit was not yet ripe. The prices obtained were such that after all the transportation charges and commis- high. If the width of the falls is taken sions were paid, the net returns to the growers exceeded those on the same are those of the Victoria Falls of the grades of oranges sold in this city. The Zambesi, which are 394 feet high, by a fruit became very popular on the other | width of 8,200 feet. A long way behind side, as it is much sweeter than any Eu- | come the Niagara Falls, 177 feet high ropean oranges."

Several of the drug shop owners in New York say that the number of laulanum drinkers is increasing, and that there is less effort to conceal the habit now than there was formerly. An instance tending to bear out the assertion was noticed in .n apothecary's the other | the c'erk, and the young man jabbered is plunged in the water. for fifteen minutes telling the clerk that it was all right and that he was accustomed to the drug, and he finally de- duced when salt is thrown on burning parted nervously angry because the clerk charcoal; at fifty feet it is like the tickrefused his request.

government bureau of engraving and of coral and mud or of sand. printing in Washington, has resigned If the bottom is entirely of sand the owing to the small salary, and has taken a sound is clear; if of mud, it resembles place with the Western Bank Note Com- the humming of a swarm of bees. On pany of Chicago at a high salary. He dark nights the fishermen select their is a young man, and one of the best en- fishery grounds according to these ingravers in the United States. The dications .- Science Gossin. Washington Star says of him: "Hatch was discovered by George B. McCartee, the late chief of the bureau, in the little town of Salem, N. Y., where he was must now be changed from Monnt acting as a jeweler's apprentice. He St. Elias to Mount Wrangle, a litbrought him to Wasnington and assigned the to the north. Several of these him to an engraver's table at a nominal mountains have been newly measured. salary, the first apprentice who was ever Mount Hood, "roughly" estimated at employed in this division of the bureau. 15,000 feet, then "closely" at 16,000, One of Mr. Hatch's early tasks was to was brought down by triangulation to make a reduced copy of a portrait of 13,000; an aneroid barometer made it Bryant, which Charles Eurt had then 12,000 and a mercurial barometer 11,255. recently engraved for a memorial of the Mount St. Elias, estimated by D'Egelot poet's works, and for which he had been to be 12,672 feet, is triangulated by Mr. paid a very large sum. It was one of Baker to be 12,500. It now appears that of the city of Regamuende, once a flourish-Burt's best efforts, and no finer specimen | Mount Wrangle, lying to the north, rises of the engraver's art could have been 18,400 feet above Copper River, which found as 'copy.' Young Hatch suc- is in turn 2,000 feet above the sea at that ceeded in producing a portrait of Bryant, that for art skill amazed every one. Mr. Burt, who lived in Brooklyn, and rarely came to Washington, was displeased when he first saw the picture, Salt Lak: Tribune. but when he met the young engraver his displeasure was lost in astonishment. From that time, about ten years ago, young Hatch has remained in the bureau. and every year has brought with it for him new achievements and increased compensation. Recent specimens of his vork are portraits of Garfield on the new \$5 national currency note and of Grant on the \$5 silver certificate, and as showing his versatility of talent he designed and engraved the 'picture work' on the back of the \$5 silver certificate, as well as other work of a similar character on notes lately issued by the Treasary."

## A Fisherman's Telephone.

night, when a weil-dressed young man and the neighboring islands the fisherasked in the careless and casual tones of men test the depth of the sea and also one asking for whiskey at . our for forty the nature of the sea bottom by the drops of laudanum in a little vichy. noises they hear on applying the ear to "Not without a prescription," replied one end of an oar of which the other end

At a depth of twenty feet and less the sound is a crepitation similar to that proing of a watch, the tic tac being more or less rapid according to whether the

# The Highest American Peak.

The highest mountain in America point. If this holds true Mount Wrangle is at least 1,000 feet higher than any other peak in North America. It lies within the United States boundary .---

### Light from Wind.

Experiments are being made in France near the mouth of the Seine, on the production of electricity for lighthouse purposes by means of the force obtained by windmills. The suggestion to do so was made by the Duc de Feltre, and it J. Hatch, the best engraver in the bottom is entirely of coral or alternately is a system proposed by him that is to be tested. The wind works a dynamo electric machine employed in charging accumulators of suitable capacity. The electricity so produced and stored is to be used at will to make a focus of light. The system, if successful, will have the advantage of costing only the putting up of the machinery. The whole question to be ascertained is whether a sufficient quantity of electricity can be stored to provide for the requirements of any particular station when there is no wind to move the sails of the mill.

# The Ruins of a Submerged City.

A city at the bottom of the sea was seen near Treptow, in Prussia, when a powerful south wind blew the waters of the Baltic away from the shore, uncovering a portion of ground usually hidden away from sight by the waves. It was the ruins . ing commercial station, which was swallowed by the sea some five centuries ago. The unusual spectacle was not enjoyed but for a few hours, when the storm slackened and the waves returned to cover up the place which had once been the residence and field of labor of busy men. - Chicago New.

woman surrendered her happiness to the keeping of this infamous son of fortune man was very great, and he had three thousand sheep and a thousand goats.

Behold here a domestic tragedy repeated every heur of every day all over Christendom-marriage for worldiy success without regard to character. So Marie Jeanne Philipon, the daughter of the humble engraver of Paris, became the famous Mine. Roland of history, the vivacious and brilliant girl united with the cold, formal, monotonous man, because he came of an affiuent family of Amiens and had lordly blood in his veins. The day when through political revolution this patriotic woman was led to the scaifold around which lay piles of human heads that had fallen from the ax, an i she said to an aged man whom she had comforted as they ascended the scaffold: "Go first that you may not witness my death," and then undaunted took her turn to die-that day was to her only the last act of the tragedy of which her uncongenial marriage day was the

Good and genial character in a man, the very first requisite for a woman's happy marriage. Mistake me not as depreciative of worldly prosperities. There is a religious cant that would seem to represent poverty as a virtue and wealth as a crime. 1 can take you through a thousand mansions where God s as much worshiped as he ever was in a cruelty. And we will further venture to cabin. The gospel inculcates the virtues which tend toward weath. In the millennium we will all dwell in palaces, and ride in chariots, and sit at sumptuous banquets, and sleep under rich embroideries, and live 400 or 500 years, for, if according to the Bible, in those times a child shall die 100 years old, the average of human life will be at least five centuries. The whole tendency of sin is toward poverty, and the whole tendency of righteousness is toward wealth. Godliness is profitable for the life that now is as well as for that which is to come. No inventory can be made of the picture galleries consecrated to God, and of sculpture, and of libraries, and pillared magnificence, and of parks, and fountains and gardens in the ownership of good men and women. The two most lordly residences in which I was ever a guest had morning and evening prayers, all the employes present, and all day long there was an air of cheerful piety in the conversation and behavior. Lord Radstock carried the gospel to the Russian nobility. Lord Cavan and Lord Carns spent their vaction in evangelistic service. Lord Congleton became missionary to Bagdad. And the Christ who was born in an eastern caravansary has again and again lived in a palace.

It is a grand thing to have plenty of money, and horses that don't compel you to take the dust of every lumbering and lazy vehicle; and books of history that give you a glimpse of all the past; and shelves of poetry to which you may go and ask Milton or Tennyson or Spencer or Tom Moore or Robert Burns to step down and spend an evening with you; and other shelves to which you may go while you feel disgusted with the shams of the world, and ask Thackeray to express your chagrin, or Charles Dickens to expose the Pecksnifflanism, or Thomas Carlyle to thunder your indignation: or the sheives where the old gospel writers stand ready to warn and cheer us while they open doors into that city which is so bright the noonday sun is abolished as useless. There is no virtue in owning a horse that takes four minutes to go a mile, if you can own one that can go in a little over two minutes and a half; no virtue in running into the teeth of a northeast wind with thin apparel, if you can afford furs; no virtue in being poor when you can honestly be rich. There are names of men and women that I have only to mention and they sugge only wealth but religion and generosity and philanthropy, such as Amos Lawrence, James Lennox, Feter Cooper, William E. Dodge, Shaftesbury, Miss Wolf and Mrs. Astor. A recent letter says that of fifty leading business men in one of our Eastern cities and of the fifty leading business men of one of our western cities three-fourths of them are Christians. The fact is that about all the brain and the business genius is on the side of religion. Infidelity is incipient in-sanity. All infidels are cranks. Many of them talk brightly, but you soon find that in their mental machinery there is a screw loose. When they are not lecturing against Christianity they are sitting in barrooms squirting tobacco juice, and when they get mad swear till the place is sulphurous. They only talk to keep their courage up and at best will feel like the infidel who begged to of Egypt told the story of her sorrows, and he promised her that she should get back her throne in Egypt and take the throne of wifely dominicu in his own heart. Afterward they made a simphal tour in a barge that the

pictures of many art galleries have called Cleopatra's Barge" and that bargo was covered with silken awning, and its dock was soft with luxuriant carpets, and the oars were silver tipped, and the prow was gold mounted, and the air was redolent with the spicery of tropical gardens and resonant with the mu ic that made the night glad as the day. You may rejoice, oh woman, that you are not a Cicopatra, and that the one to whom you may be affianced had none of the sins of Cæsar, the conqueror. But it suggests to me how you, a soul exiled from happines and peace, may find your way to the feet of the conqueror of earth and sky. Though it may be a dark night of spiritual agitation in which you put out, into the harbor of penci cou may sail, and when all the wrappings of fear and doubt and sin shall be removed you will be found at the fest of Him who will put you on a throug to be acknowledged as His in the day when all the silver trumpets of the sky shall proclaim: "Behold the bride-groom cometh," and in a barge of light you sail with him the river whose source is the foot of the throne and whose mouth is at the sea of glass mingled with fire.

## The Most Popular Hyma.

A London periodical lately invited its readers to send in lists containing what, in their judgment, were the best 109 hymns in the English language. More than 2,400 lists were received. The first hymn upon the larger number of lists was Toplady's "Rock of Ages, having received 2,215 votes. The second in point of popularity was Lyte's "Abide with Me;" in the third Wosley's "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." A hymn which is greatly liked and greatly sung, "My Faith looks Up to Thee," occupied only the sixty-ninth place on the list. The list contains hymns from fifty-nine different authors, and among these Dr. Watts and Charles Wesley stand at the head, each contributing seven hymns. Strangely enough, in the summary given by the Christian Union, we do not find Newman's beautiful hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," which seems to us the very foremost.-New Haven News.

## High Society in Servia.

To a grand dinner, given the other day at Belgrade by an august person to some foreigners of distinction visiting the Servian capital, several members of the Skuptschina or National Parliament had been invited. One of the alien guests, a weil-known financier, happened to sit next to a Servian M. P. and was considerably diverted by his quaint expedients for dealing with certain attributes of civilization obviously unfamiliar with him. Toward the conclusion of the feast the Frechman selected a toothpick from a small tray lying near him and politely passed the receptacle on to his neighbor, who, however, peremptorily declined his offer, exclaiming: "No. Gospodin; I have already eaten ten of the things and I want no more.-London

## A Rejected MS.

When Madge came to church in a rosecolored bonnet,

She touched to the quick my susceptible heart,

So I out with my pencil and scribbled a son-

To beauty enhanced by a milliner's art, Which I sent her. Alas, how I wished I had

burned it! For she flouted my verse like a tragedy

queen, And wrote on 'he wrapper in which she returned it:

"Have you taken we, sir, for a poor sage zine?" -Lo 'on Horald.

## Devoted to Her Horse.

The circus rider, Miss Lillie Ruzky, had for many years been a favorite with the English public, which overwhelmed her with applause when she rode her beloved gray horse Blanco. But the horse was taken sick, and Lillie attended to him day and night. A more conscientious or more tender nurse was never seen. But it availed not. Poor Blanco joined the great majority. Lillie was in despair. She was deaf to every word of consolation

daughter, and when asked why he wanted such burial replied: "If there be a resurrection of the good, as some folks say there will be, my Christian wife and daughter will someho x get me up and take me along with them.' Men may pretend to despise religion, but they are rank hypocrates. The sea captain was right when he came up to the village on She was deaf to every word of consolation or remonstrance. She hastened out of the stable, and, seizing a revolver, sent a bullet through her heart.—Argonaut. Was right when he came up to the vinage on the sac coast, and insisted on paying \$10 to the church although he did not attend him-self. When asked his reason, he said that he had been in the habit of carrying cargoes of oysters and clams from that place, and he erolonged death, and the longer the marital

Globe.

## A Wire House.

A house of wire lathing is one of the curiosities of the Manchester exhibition. The architect is Mr. G. F. Armitage, and the wire lathing is stated to resist fire. This wire lathing can be applied to ordinary wooden beams; and it can be used for the partitions by itself; while wire cloths of various kinds form parts of the same invention. It will be seen that the cottage is neat in appearance, and, if fireproof, it has at least one substantial property to recommend it -Cassell's.