## WOODLAND VOICES.

Across the woodlands bare and still a They open to our charmed gaze green visins thythmic note is heard.

As if some band with tender skill a vibrant chord had stirred:

And coverta in whose booky mane shy ham advantable hide:

And hank! the bluebirds silvery throat bids quavering echose ring.

With that first thrilling, soulful note that wakes the sleeping spring.

They open to our charmed gaze green visins cool and wide,

And coverta in whose booky mane shy ham advantable hide:

They open to our charmed gaze green visins cool and wide,

And coverta in whose booky mane shy ham advantable hide:

And hank! the bluebird's silvery throat dimpling brooklets creep,

Where catkin'd willows bend and away, and mottled shadows aleep.

Like strains from some glad minstrel's lute the swelling cadence nears.

And voices that have long been mute received to our cars;

With siren songs they seem to woo our steps from baunts of man.

And south winds blow as if they blew upon the pipes of Pan.

They tell of leaf-encurtained delis, where lowing cattle stray.

And softly swing their tinkling bells from mon till close of day;

attil with siren song they woo our steps from haunts of man.

And south winds blow as if they blew upon the pipes of Pan.

Helen Whitney Clark.

## THE STORY OF SHYLOCK II.

given to the world. It was also agreed that the literary part of the work must be done by me. Jack Stade, because last year I won a silver watch in a competition by guessing almost exactly the number of peas in a bottle.

Well, to begin with, four years ago, Harry Heywood was the best-liked fellow in our office. Four months ago he was the best-hated man in the

This loss of popularity was entirely due to himself. From a bright, cheerful kind of a chap, up to no end of larks and always impecunious between pay days, he became a quiet, miserablethe most unselfish of all men, because killing me." he denies himself all his life for the sake of his heirs.

But, anyhow, you can understand favorite with us. Some one christened him Shylock II. and the name stuck

to him like a leech. We knew for a fact that he lived in lodgings and had not a relation in the world, so that the venerable yarn about supporting a poor old mother and a bundle of sisters wouldn't answer in this case. It was also known that he had been engaged to be married, but no one had seen him with the girl for a long time-several years. The most broken engagement had sonred his heart and turned him into a misan-

His clothes were worn to the very last stage of shabbiness. It was five years since he had had a new over-

extinct altogether. And yet, somehow, most of us liked him, although we were ashained to admit it. There was something so sad than he did himself. about his face. Not that I or anyone else ever heard him complain; he'd

too much grit for that. as for his miserly habits, we that after four years. Good-night." think they were

avor, but at that the opinion of the fellows was entirely hostile. I think we were all inclined to imagine the poor chap could have justified himself, but he never tried to do so, and perhaps that turned us against him: and after a while we had drifted so far apart that no one in the ness. How he stood it I don't know I expect he felt bad sometimes, but he gave no sign, except that he seemed to grow thinner and shabbier every day But all this tome he must have been

saving nearly a hundred pounds a year out of his princely income of one hundred and fifty. One evening I had to meet a train at Blucher street station. You know what an old rabbit-warren of a place it is, so you will understand how I only found the platform at the last minute. The porter told me it was No. 7, and so I fixed myself there with

a cigar so as to impress the girl favorably when she looked for me as the I struck a grand attitude and hung on to it until the train stopped. The guard skipped out of his van, and just

to make certain I asked him if he had come from Clapham. "Not exactly," he answered: "this is the south coast express."

"Oh," I said, and looked round for the porter who had accepted my two-

pence on false pretences. The next moment I forgot all about everything else in the shock of seeing Shylock II. He was shaking hands the train. They walked down the

with a fellow who had just come in by platform together as friendly as could at the fire. And her efes were red be, and when I saw the other man's and swollen, too. face you could have knocked me down with a feather. He had formerly been employed by our firm as a lift man, but was discharged for making bets with clerks in the office. He used to "make a book" on every race in the year, except the human race, and that, he said, was too uncertain to bet about.

I felt downright sorry at seeing these two together. The instinct that had told me Heywood was saving for some straightforward purpose oozed out of me at once on receiving such a squeeze as this.

It seemed such a pity to think that a fellow of his age should be so irretrievably entangled. A slave to gambling, a mere low-class plunger! But it couldn't be so; there must be a better explanation. I was trying to think out some excuse for him all the way out of the station. As for the girl, I forgot all about her, and that's

Half-way across Waterloo bridge collided with a chap who was staring miserably down at the river. And when he turned round I saw to my amazement that it was the very man who was troubling my thoughts.

Looking at the river?" I said, trying to speak in a friendly tone. "Yes," he answered, drearly:

flows very smoothly, doesn't it? look here, Shy-Heywood, what's the use of being such a miserable soft as

for three days later.

-Helen Whitney Clark.

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* "If you've more troubles than I

The clerks in our office decided today have," he cried, passionately, "then that the story of Shylock II. must be may heaven help you!" and he turned away to the river again, and his head dropped miserably on his chest. "While there's life there's hope."

said, trying to cheer him up, "and however bad your luck is, it's better than despair. That would be a miserable game. It would simply be admitting you were beaten."

"And I am almost beaten." he "Four years have I fought groaned. and done the best that could be done. and now the end is closing in and the odds are all against me and in three days from now on-Oh!" He shivered from head to foot as he spoke, and clutched me by the arm. "Look here, Slade, I think you're a kind-hearted looking beggar and a regular miser. [cllow. Come and spend this evening Young Baines awfully clever young at my lodsings. Come and talk to me ster, by the by says that a miser is or I shall go mad. The suspense is

mean you are killing yourself." I that Heywood gradually ceased to be a in three days from now, that's impossaid, sternly; "as for the end coming sible while you hold on to your situa-

He stared in such a pitiful, astonished way that it almost unnerved me "What do you mran?" he said,

"I mean that if you will give up this ambling you've the best part of your life, and a happy life, before you. And if you'll promise me to give up gambling I'll help you any way you like. plausible explanation was that a except with money, and that I don't

This time I'd touched him up and no mistake. His face was as white as chaik and his eyes fairly binned. And yet the poor beggar was so weak after his years of semi-staryation that he coat, and as for his gloves, they were had to hold on to the bridge, he trembled so much. But I stood firm and waited for his reply. And when

"I'm sorry to have troubled you," he said, quietly enough. "You misunder

"Good-night,"

are mistaken, but no matter, I will ask for no more sympathy. night spent the rest of that evening alternately patting myself on the back for firmness and then wondering

whether we were all wrong in our opinion of Shylo:k II. 111. The next day he did not turn up at

usiness, nor for many days after. When a week had gone by I became anxious and looked up his address in our book at the office. I went round that evening, and a

miserable little place It was, away up four flights of stairs, at the top of a dreary old house in one of the poorest suburbs of the city.

I tapped at the door cently whilst all manner of sympathy and pity tore through my heart. Gambler or no gambler, he was down on his tuck and should be tenderly treated. And as I reached out to seize the handle the door suddenly opened from the inside, and Jones, the betting man, stood be fore me.

I feit navage, and told him so before entering the room. But he only shrugged his shoulders as though indifferent to anything I might say about himself. And I believe the silly ass had been crying. His eyes were

Heywood was sliting up in bed propped with pillows. The doctor was his side, and a motherly-looking old woman, the landlady, stood staring

But if I dwell on things like this you'll never know the cad of this story, so I'd better go straight on and

Poor old Shylock smiled faintly when he saw me. "It's good of you to come," he said, "after our last meeting." "How about the suspense-the three

days?" I caked. "It's over now," he said: and his thin, white hand patted the counter-

"Did you know I was engaged to be married," he said, presently, "about four years ago?" "Yes, I had heard so," I muttered.

huskily. "We were to have been married that summer," he continued, gazing through the window as though he spoke to himself; "but Bertha was seized with -some spinal disease. The doctor said her only chance was to go into a certain house for a few years, but that it would cost a lot of money, as she was not eligible for free treatment." He stopped speaking for a moment.

for his breathing was difficult. And my eyes were red and swollen now, as I knelt by the bedside "We managed it," he said, quietly, in a minute or two, "and she seemed to be getting better. I got Jones a place as attendant at the home, and he used to bring me news of my poor would undergo an operation she might he cured almost at once. It was a last very dangerous operation, and pain- Ledger,

ful; but she agreed, and it was fixed "She died this morning," he added, with just a quiver in his voice, and

his thin hand trembled. I don't know exactly what happened I wasn't the only idiot next morning at the office. Poor old Shylock never really recovered his health, but we did our best to make up for our past unkindness, and I think the dear old

ARMY OF 400,000 LED BY 'PHONE.

Every Stroke Correctly Timed by Field Marshal Oyama Util-

izes Up-to-Date Methods. Among many things which the Japanese have done during the war which they are now waging and which have attracted the attention of the world, their use of the telephone is one. As cach advance was made or a trench was dug connections were made with headquarters by telephone. Thus, not only was all important information transmitted immediately to the commander, but fighting was directed from the latter point by the same means. The commander was able to direct the fire of the guns and to order advances when the proper time arrived. The telephone in this service has tak on the place of the courier and does the work better and more quickly. By its ability to communicate instant ly with many and widely separated points not only are the army's operations directed more effectively, but one commander is enabled to control larger force than was possible under the old system. Could Field Marshal Oyama have directed the operations of 400,000 men and have timed his strokes so exactly had he been forced to depend upon orders carried by herse? How could be have controlled a fighting line a hundred miles long? Without the telephone the operations would have been carried on by a number of generals, each acting according to a certain plan, but depending large ly upon his own judgment for what to do and when to do it. That the fight would have been carried on as bravely none can doubt, but the telephone coordinated the actions of each division and reduced the armies to one vast machine. Nothing was left to chance; very stroke was correctly timed, and the commander-in-chief was at once informed of its result. Even the flyleg columns were followed by the en gilneering eerps and the result of every skirmish and the taking of every village were known within a short time at headquarters.-Electrical Review.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

In some parts of India sheeparcused as beasts of burden, and are found to | ed the payment in wages of say £250. It came I believe I felt more shaky | be capable of carrying from 17 to 25 pounds a day.

A Missouri paper claims that farm tood me, but I ought to get used to ers nowadays walk and stand much chier than they did 30 or 40 years machinery and more teds of farming are cred-

> late, not so tall as those born in the summer and spring months, and the growth of calldren is much more rapid from March till August.

The British mint has been busily engaged in colning farthings. Until very recently farthings have been almost unknown coins in many, perhaps the majority, of the British posses-They are only coined to encourage thrift in the colonies.

The two sides of a person's face are ever alike, according to the Indianapolis News. The eyes are out of line n two cases out of five, and one eye stronger than the other in seven ersons out of ten. The right ear is also, as a rule, higher than the left.

A barrel is nailed to a tree on a barren island in the Straits of Magellan on the nouthern coast of South America and used as a postoffice. Ships passing there drop their mail in the barrel and it is taken out and forwarded by the next ship which comes along bound in the direction of the let ter's address.

Bad fathers are rare among birds Usually the male rivals his mate in love for their children. The carrier pigeon-in fact, so do nearly all birds -feeds his mate while she is on the nest. More than that, the crow, the most dismal of birds, often sits on the eggs in the nest in order that Mrs. Crow may have an hour or so of re laxation and gossip among the other Mrs. Crows of her acquaintance. The blue marten , the black-coated gull, the great blue heron and the black vulture all do the same.

A Trick of Imagination.

There's a little mental science trick that will teach imaginative persons to acquire a perfect, graceful poise. One says "imaginative" with reason, for you have to have an imagination to do it. You must imagine that you bear a scintillating star on your breast and a basket of eggs on your

The first fancy will maconsciously influence you to carry your shoulders like a military man bent on exhibiting his gold buttons. The second will teach you to sink into a chair gently and gracefully, instead of hunching into it. Also, it will train you to climb stairs erect. You can't twist, or bend over, as women usually do in going upstairs, if you have a bastet of eggs on your head-even an imag-

inary one can you? So put on the flashing gold star which is worn to be seen, and set the basket of eggs on your head, and see what the combined fancy will do for your carriage.-Philadelphia Bulletin

Population of the United States. The census office estimates the present population of the United States at 82,518,000. It is not insisted ate. It is based upon the theory that the annual increase of populationsince the last census would be one-tenth of the decennial increase between the last two censuses.—Philadelphia

BIGGEST OF DIAMONDS. your dainty slipper-stamp it to pow-DISCOURSE SUGGESTED BY DIS-COVERY OF THE GEM.

next or how I got out of the room, but A Peril and a Nuisance to Possess, 4. Teaches to All the World a Free Lesson in Political Economy.

The other day a South African mine manager, or somebody of that lik, happened to see something gleaming company. With a pardonable cariosity, he put in his thumb and nulled the biggest uncut diamond in the bankrupt duke who seem no reason and, apparently, was the exact size,

Now it seems to me that this diawill attract capital into the country. been experted than when the diamond sacred earth. What has harmened is passed from one country, leaving it pooter, to another country, musing it

tectives and one or two railway faces. Let us suppose that the districted worth half a million had been a more useful kind of carbon, as, for instance, coal worth half a million. The hewing of that coal would have necessitat-000-assuming a figure merely for the sake of argument. The margin for dividend would have been smaller by that amount, yet the prosperity of South Africa would have been greater by that amount, whence we see that where there are foreign bondbakiers the smaller the profit and the higher the wage, the more of an "over-spill" will be left in the country where the inductry is carried on. Thus anything like Chinese labor, which keeps ut profits and keeps down wages, instead of developing the country, deprives it of its resources and leaves it a desert. The case is on a par with the export

of rubber from the Congo slave state. At present that diamond is supposed to be in London. The wealth of London is supposed to be greater by half a million pounds-a fact which should be a consolation to West Ham. But let us suppose that somebody, as, for instance, Mr. Yerkes, buys the diamond and wears it in his front, with a revolver in each waistcoat pocket chain armor next his skin and the Japanese Ambassador bandy with his ilu-litsu. M. Yerkes let us hope, goes to the Albert Hall, gets converted and decides to build a garden city for the staff of the District railway. In order to do this he has to sell his diamond to the richest Frenchman he can find. The fewel passes across the channel and immediately there is work in this metropolis for bricklayers, laborers, carpenters and and let go."

architects jewel and that London is richer by its absence. In other words, capital wealthy is a curse and capital released for the service of the commun-

ity is a blessing. It is exactly the same with pictures. A Madonna, let us say, is worth £20,-000. This means that somebody is paying £1000 a year (5 percent) for the pleasure of possessing that Madonna. For the same £1000 it may be that the Madonna is looked at once by one marquis for five minutes; or it may be that the Madonna, by being placed in the National Gallery, is looked at by one million Englishmen and five million American globe trotters in the course of a single summer. The public view and the private view cost just the same, the only difference being that the glan e of a marquis is worth many thousand times as much as the glance of a plebian (which is obvious). Now, the difficulty of popularizing diamonds lies in the fact that it is so very hard for many people to see them at the same moment This little bit of bottle glass which is cressing so much fuss is no good to any one at a distance of more than three feet. It would be useful to burglars who want to cut window panes. but even in their case a smaller crystal would be more convenient.

And what of the ladies who will wear upon their hearts this dreadful penalty of past volcanic energy. Think of having the effect of an earthquake lingering in your tiara. Not one woman will be the happier or the pret tier or the gentler because this glittering eve of a snake has been ur earthed from its lair. Wherever that diamond goes there will its glint be reflected back in envious glances at the wearer. If that diamond should come your way, my fair friend, sell it. your worst enemy and pray to be forgiven. If your worst enemy won't money you can get out of your hus-band. If, finally, your enemy sends

der and give the dust to your housemaid when she has run out of fire wood,-London Daily News.

ANTIQUITY OF FOOTBALL.

Played Many Years Ago by Italians Who Introduced it in Britain. Did modern football, the Rugby game, come to England from the Italy of the renaissance and does its hisin the primeval clay belonging to his | tory reach back to ancient Greece? A patriotic and imperial limited liability recent writer says: "Probably net more than a few votaries of Rugby football are aware that we have to out the plum, which turned out to be thank Florentine athletes for the invention of the game and for its inworld. From that moment the poor troduction into Great Britain. Rugby fellow, who had after all, done noth, school was founded somewhere about ing a miss, had to be protected by a 1567. It was one of the direct resmall battalion of police, all of whom | sults of what has been called the Flordoubtless, wanted, like the rest of hu- entine or Tuscan fever in England, manity, to murder him because he which set in late in the Italian renaiswas, through no fault of his own, the sance. Not only did men of letters victim of singularly unhappy circum- come over and settle in England's stances. Figully, the diamond was great centres of learning and create brought to England, insured for built a others, but many Florentines versed million gold sovereigns, and deposited in the theory and practice of polite for better or worse in the strong room | culture came as well. The game of il of a bank, where, like the Russian calcio came to Florence by way of money bags, we hope it will be in Greece-comething of the sort had specied by Mr. Henry Norman, M. P., figured among the less important nd other enterprising journalists, games at Olympia. The principal Presumably it will be sold to adorn | Florentine ground was the Piazza di the swantike throat or dark love-locks | Santa Croce, where, upon the wall of of some American million-heiress, and the Palazzo Giulio Parrigi, is still to fimily, it will end its career at Monto be seen the disk from which the line Carlo, where it will be deposited as se- dividing the ground was drawn acrosscurity for a ban negotiated at the pre- the open square. The ball was of suicidal pawnshop in favor of some leather, containing an inflated bladder, why his imported wife should not wear weight, and shape of the Rugby ball "Il calcle consisted of a friendly

It is a jewel which it is a perit and a players, called schiera azzura and bare of a true woman has been nuisance to possess, but because it schlera rossa-blues and reds. The South Africa depends upon the coas of Santa Croce the sides were 20 to panies paying high dividents, which 27 strong; while on the public open sports ground at Peretola, they total-led as many as 60 each. Originally I want to spend to ment mean good dividends, and yet it is the players were required to be of special administration to service which preposterous to suggest that South noble or gentle blood, or such as had 1 and says it is enable. God does feraion of arms. Each man had to be Christmenty and Christian by lay buried, like British soldiers, in the | of unblemished reputation and of Fave account of them laws. There is graceful figure and possessed of acomplished manners.

"In addition to the actual players historiff, That man is was were presidents, standard bearers, and could, it is a smooth with feathered caps, all richly emstraight on the ball, and goalkeepers, placed at the flags or boundary to stop the ball passing."-New York News.

In Old Kentucky... representative in Washington tells this story to illustrate "the strenupus life" as it exists in certain parts

of Kentucky: A well-to-do farmer once invited an equaintance from a neighboring town and sinew and to dine with him. The recipient of this courtesy was a man well known in that region for his general crankiness and his propensity to use his gun at the least evidence of what he considered an affront. The farmer well aware of the touchiness of his guest, with whom, for business reasons be desired to remain on good terms, always kent a wary eye on his visitor.

One afternoon the testy individual, conversation with his host, remarked: "I can't account for the queer feelings and impulses that come over me at times. Do you know, the much as I could do to master the impulse, when one of your sons made a certain remark, to whip out my gun

"Oh, don't you worry about that," It will at once be apparent that said the farmer; "I know all about Paris is poorer by the presence of the your little failing in that line. My son Jake was standin' in the hallway just back of you with a shot-gun. You locked up in the luxuries of the did well to change your mind. At the first motion toward your hip pocket my son Jake had instructions to blow daylight through you!"-Harper's Weekly.

> No Fare For Doll Under Three. True kindliness does not abound in any particular place. A conductor on a Rindge avenue car the other day gave an example of how the ordinary things of life may be made attractive by the presence of a little kindliness. The car stopped and a little girl carrying a large doll got on. The con- great time for service: we need to wake ductor came in to collect her fare. The little girl, who was about six years old, handed him a nickel. He looked at it and then at her. Her expression was that of perplexity. The conductor then leaned down and asked for her doll's fare. That requent made the little girl's perplexity even greater. But the conductor quickly asked her whether the doll wasn't over three years old, and to her negative reply he said: 'Oh! I thought she was, and I was waiting for her fare." Then he smillingly pulled the register strap, and the other passengers who had witnessed better for this little touch of whimst cal comedy.-Philadelphia Record.

Not long ago at a Confederate campfire in New York an elderly man approached General Wheeler, who was the guest of honor. "I want to shake hands with you,

General," he said, putting out the ony one he had "Gray or Blue?" laughed the general, grasping it promptly "Both," was the reply, "I fought with ou under the Stars and Bars, and my

two boys fought with you under the

A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY UR. M. W. STRYKER, PRESIDENT

Brooklyn, N. Y .- Dr. M. W. Stryker, esident of Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y., occupied the pulpit of the Hanof Dr. Locke, the pastor. He preached impter of the epistle to the Romans in me things hard to be understood which the unlearned and the unstable rest to their own destruction. It is rue that Salan often bides in the dark issages of God's word. It is also true that the fardest things to understand are not those that the intellect has to suravel and explain, but the things that concern the deeds. For my part. thoever else may have found it bard, have not found the ninth chapter of omans as hard as the twelfth. Even I did not do it very well it was easier think straight than it is to be good. It is a wonderful thing that, after all hese mighty, reverberating words, that earch the very heights and depths of o compact up to this point. It all broad. us out in the most natural fashion nio administrative matters. that the thing about the twelfth chaper is that it does not say anything about what we must not do. our learts cupty of evil is to fill them up to the bran with good. We do not a the darkness out of this room with Dr. Thomas Chalmers used to speak about the "expulsive power of the new Now it seems to me that this dis-mond is chiefly valuable, not because contest between two equal sides of singuisted to anything the honest, pure teaches to all the world a free lesson number of players, varied according to himself for her sike, and whenever the in political economy. We are a sured the size of the ground or the imper-leve of God comes into the human by Lord Mileer that the presperity of lance of the encounter. In the Piazza library it drives out evil and seeks to tion; and it there is not one who tlunks

gained distinction and rank in the pro- not ask anything that is not rational. richer. There has been no "over Judges, an umpire, pages and other of says it is a reasonable corner. He spill" except the wages publ to the deficials; all 'without reproach, worthy said, try 0, not it to the post, and he of the city and courteous in manner. was an expert who had tried it for The costumes of the players were tight-fitting drawers and tunies of sile, with feathered case all rights emissions. I am point to take one special line of analogy. You have after heard it sald of a mar of intense. netivity that he was a "perfect steam broidered in gold and silver. Leather engine," and that would be said more shoes were worn. The teams were often if there were in re men who divided into four classes: Forwards, whose places were near the dividing steam engine. I think there is a serwhose places were near the dividing line and whose work was to keep the ball in play; half-backs, stationed better think a great many things which I ball to play; three-quarter backs, who were strong kickers and played gines. For our present reprocess we will talk about that perticular style of Seam engine, the railway becometive, America is doing a great business in making these, and wherever they are sent-Africa or South Ame every one of them is a Bry force.

manhood, T the service of God Look out upon this wo

ow God is compressing a

it together. If we won't b lospel in the missionary ship, it & go in the warship. Somehow men a concelled lot, we Americans, but we good thing, and like to keep it. say of the Chinese, "shut them out; put them aside." And perhaps of some others, also, "Don't let those good-fornothing Russians, Poles and Italians Bless your beart! Your great grandfather or grandmother was nothng but an emigrant-mine was Dutchman, at that. We are all the children of immigrants; we are all intruders on this continent. The only Americans are not now citizens, but live on pensions. We have stolen everviling they had that was in sight. God's plan is to keep the races of this world marching and moving. somehow, some caunot get it through their thick heads, their gold-plated ambitions and paliry pride, that when the Scripture says, "He made of one blood all nations," it means what it says. If you won't learn it by peace you will learn it by war; if you won't learn it in Bibles, you will learn it by Europe and Asia and go there, God will bring those people here. Let them come. I lough at all this talk about checking immigration. King Canute night just as well have tried to throw back the waves with his mandate. In certain sense it is proper to say that God is a mighty utilitarian. up, it was nearly daylight, it is dawn, great things are coming. Therefore, think that our churches, colleges, schools and homes ought to engage in the manufacture of locomotives

who made it? Did a baby say it is evolution. Evolution scribes the way a thing is made, but never made anything. The process of making is evolution. If you ask me if I believe God made this world by process, I say yes. That is the way He makes everything. When He makes anything that can grow He gives it a chance to grow. His plans are made and I don't care where He began! care more for where He ends. You say it took a long while. Yes, the larger the pattern, the larger the plan evolution. It is man's creation and it represents his Creator's idea and in-tention. It is a wonderful epitome of mind working for an intended end; of purpose perfected by thought. And our bodies? They just happened? The steam engine had to be made and rou are an accident? A master me-chanic and designer, he is a mere chance? Do not think it. Where is our reason? God is back of this adap-tation, this mighty thing that we call life. Our purposes are the service That is first.

not, second, your perfect steam en-e is ainde with a nurpose. The troad company owns it. They em-y an engineer to run it. Now in a se it is bis; it is his to use and control, but it is not his to use and con-frol, but it is not his to sell. It is his to take care of and to get as much as he can out of, but in no other way. But if he takes a notion that he can run

THE PULPIT.

OF HAM LTON COLLEGE. Subject: Service.

seemed to have. Now, we do not own engineers, but not the owners. My am to give account for it. You say, "May not a man do what he will with his own?" Certainly, if you own any thing. What is the engine for? To look at? No, for use. Is it made to be destroyed? If so it might just as rell he made of wood and paint or a brome cuvine. Some men are such ey look like the real thing, but they edel engine under a glass case; that on wind up. The wheels go, but the ngine does not. The wheels work vily because they don't touch the ck. I have seen some men and I uppose there are some women, who wound up with keys. The wheels uxx, but there is nothing done. There re prople who sit in a theatre, and the re run down their cheeks, and they ink they are good because they can are we if counted to the task that God gives as. Some people don't want to be pulled. You soil, they want to be pulled. You always see a dead engine in the middle of a train. Which end of the train do you like, the front or somewhere in the middle? God give us the front, with all its dangers and perils and Orders come with Libiting capidity be the engineer, and they must be

the whole read and ignore schedules

and orders then very soon from him

". When you stop at the end of the of you can be perfectly regain that the pose ingenerative ten buse to take ico of you, you will not to forgotten a thin saids that a non-can make. Use field our the during which There is whose the best man have al-

IN DEATH AS IN LIFE.

tleman who has

Bodies In Cemetery Grouped According to Religious Affiliations. An ancient custom still prevailing

in many old burial grounds was de-In the whole animal kingdom, if scilled recently by a Richmond genanything runs away, there is always

near some st sisters. body went In that way the far were scatered hither and yea, and the same name occurred, perhaps, five or six times in one gravevard."-Lewiston

Only Camel Statue. This is probably the only statue in hich a camel figures that has ever seen made. It is of General Gordon. who perished in the Soudan, mounted the work of the late Onslow Ford.

lournal.



was transported to Khartoum, where it marks the spot where "Chinese Gordon to tragically perished.

"The affair happened on Saturdai night," says the Bulawago Chronicle, 'in a room on the outskirts of Raylton. Four card players were intent on a game of whist and the window Suddenly, out of the darkness, five feet of black mamba hurled itself

through the open window into the room. For a moment every one was paralyzed, and then one of the occu weapon and flung it at the intruder. It happened to be a water bag and the snake received a cold douche, which was evidently not to its liking. or it vanished just as suddenly as it STRANGE TRICKS OF HELPLESS ANIMALS.

Instinct of Self-Preservation Causes Them to Use Decelt Instead

of Courage. There are a surprising number of Quaker animals—animals whose regular method of self-protection is to offer no resistance to their enemies. The 'possum's trick of "shamming dead" is an old story. A writer in the London Spectator cites several other cases of combined cunning and meekness. The hedgehog, the porcupine, the Australian echidnas and some of the armadillos refuse to fight, but they are protected by sharp spires or armor. Some of the armadillos are great diggers and take refuge in holes, while porcupines often hide in hollow logs or

trees. often called the "brittle star," which is the despair of collectors. It seems to make it a point of pride that none weeping. We all knew how we out to make it a point of the shown in a botout out of its family shall be shown in a botof its family shall be shown in a bottie of the make it a point of the shown in a bottie of the shown in a botof so had as we thought." It is a toy en from the water this starfish throws off its legs and also its stomachs. The A perfect engine is meant story is told of one collector who to do something in the world, and so thought that he had succeeded in coaxing a specimen into a pail only to see it dismember itself at the last

W. H. Hudson describes the deathfeigning habits of a small South Affrican fox common on the pampas. If caught in a trap or overtaken it collapses as if dead, and to all appearances is dead. "The deception is so well carried out that does are constantly taken in by it. When one beved without onestion. The respon-ibility for the arders is not with him, is a poor bility is to execute them. withdraws a little way from a feigning fox and watches him very attenof each run this world, but He has lively a slight opening of the eye may ata your hands to run yours be detected. Finally, when left to himself, he does not recover and start up like an animal that loo been stunhis head first and only gets up when his foes are at a distance. I was once there that is the way we are We riding with a naucho when we saw We are each on the open level ground in front of Ye I heald at the one of "You as a fex not yet fully frown, standing the second." I think there is still and, watching our approach. All the series. I thank there is still and watching our approach at the content of a line there will shirk out, with eyes closed and appare out, with eyes closed and appare at once it dropped, and when we came out, with eyes closed and apparently dead Before possing on the comfor that is all you panion, who mail it was not the first th hard on lashed it victorially with his whip for some monority vithout producing the

> when they lie down meekly, with their heads down and tails tucked in, and invite a beating, Pupples are just as soud at this as bardened voterans. Some kinds of brefles, many of the woodly caterpillars which have poisonous spiders adopt similar tacties. Even the wood louse has the same trick, and

rolls itself into a ball.

ously. "Any inattention?" "Quite the contrary."

"Rough treatment?" "No, hang it! That's just the trouale. He's too gentle. Treated me as though I were a baby. Hardly feit the touch of the razor on my face, and he put on the bay rum and toilet water as though I were made of some delicate fabric. "When I get shaved I want to feel

that I am being shaved. This dainty, featherweight business doesn't go for me-particularly when I've been sitting up late and need to get the blood to circulating." "Well, some folks is hard to please,"

said the proprietor as the steady patron left the shop.-New York Press.

Wait Till It Dries. Father Graham, as everybody in the village called him, was one of the oldfashloned gentlemen of whom there are so few left now. He was beloved by everyone, and his influence in the little town was great, so good and so

active was he. A good map of the village had been badly insulted and came to Father Graham, full of angry indignation, declaring that he was going at once to demand an apology.

emand an apology.
"My dear boy," Father Graham said, "take a word of advice from an old man who loves peace. An insult is like mud; it will brush off much better when it is dry. Wait a little till he and you are both cool and then u can depend upon it the thing is easily mended. If you go now, it will

A Thought.

I wish cities would teach their best lesson—of quiet manners. It is the folble especially of American youth the world is absence of precent He does not make a speech; he taken a low business tone, avoids all braznot at all, performs much, monosyllables, hugs his game, and so takes from evil ton their sharpest weapon.—From IS

A Question Decided. "Which," said the man who t