THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL.

Entered at the postoffice at Birmingham, Mich., as second class matter.

THE great truth about Von Caprivi is that he managed to hang on a deuced sight longer than any one expected he would.

"A FOOTBALL player of the university of Chicago is going to resign his place on the team for the frivolous reason that it interferes with his studies.

A LARGE number of people in London make a living "breaking" new shoes. A large number of people in this country who buy new shoes break themselves.

It would seem from the rear section of his name that the new German chancellor, Hohenlohe-Schillingsfurst, might be disposed to depend his salary in advance.

THE American steer has been fenced out of Germany, but the American tourist with a ready check book and the American heiress in search of a title are still received with open arms.

OCEAN greyhounds are not so plentiful as is commonly supposed. Out of 14,000 steamers now afloat only 8 in (English) Lloyd's Registry only eight been are rated at twenty knots an hour and but forty-five at nineteen knots. If the big twenty-five were built on the Clyde.

PRINCE BISMARCK is reported as saying of his new chancellor of Germany: "Prince Hohenlohe is a safe man, but he lacks initiative." The young emperor seems to have enough initiative, such as it is, to make up for any deficiency of that article on the part of his minister.

DR. Emperor William's song had not made a hit that choleric young monarch would have made several. But it is very seldom that the people of a monarchy do not applaud at the right time and in the right places. Regard against possible mistakes by applauding all the time.

YOUNG John Jacob Astor handled the lever and tooted the whistle on the Illinois Central engine in an inspection trip from Fort Madison to Sioux City.. He did very well—almost well enough to secure a job if necessary. But it is not probable that he will ever run an engine except as a fad.

IN China the heathen, who carries anything from the farm to town, carries back to the farm two buckets of refuse to enrich the soil. In the civilized cities of this new world we fling away all the garbage that would, when properly treated at little expense, be of incalculable value to the farms of the vicinity.

THE crime of the latest defaulting bank teller appears to have been discovered by accident, though his doings have been going on for a period of more than two years. It illustrates anew the need of more thorough supervision of banking institutions, and the illustrations have been more ordinarily numerous of late.

MAN long ago proved that in a six day go as you please race he could beat the best horse by half the distance. Now, mounted on a wheel he has by one-tenth of a second beat the best mile record ever made by a horse. As the trotter approaches the two minute point the wheelman leaves it far behind in a race against the locomotive.

It seems lunatic fatality for postoffice employes to tamper with letters for ninety-nine times in a hundred they will be caught, and the punishment is heavy. The postal employes, as a rule, are faithful, honest and hard-working men. It is not strange that a black sheep shall appear among them once in a while. The proportion to their number and their great opportunities there is a high standard of morality among them.

SPEAKING of the late Dr. Holmes, the London Lancet, which is perhaps the leading organ of the medical profession, says the union of medicine and letters is rare. And yet some of the leading novelists of to-day have studied medicine, and of a former generation there were Smollett, Thomas Browne, Keats and Goldsmith. It may be doubted if any other profession can boast of a brighter galaxy of men who have won fame by the pen.

THE rumors that the Vanderbilt family differences have been "quietly settled" are a sufficient indication that a quiet settlement also extends to madame's bills. The "disclosure of all causes of war will be a sad blow to the scandal loving public which has expected much from this eruption in high society. The chances are, however, that the public will not have long to wait, and that the trouble, really based on irreconcilable differences, will break out in more virulent form.

IT is easy to tell whether a watermelon is thoroughly ripe or not by drawing the thumb nail lightly over the melon, so as to scrape the thin, green skin. If the edge of the scar is ragged and bruised under the scar smooth, with a glassy appearance, the melon is ripe; but if the edges of the scar are smooth and the skin does not come clean off the melon is not sufficiently advanced. It is said that a little practice on two melons, one ripe and the other unripe, will soon familiarize one with the knowledge required.

ANOTHER experiment in co-operation is to be tried at the Krupp gun works in Germany, where hereafter the profits shall be divided among the workmen. Profit-sharing is a very old, valued and well-tried system in the manufacturing establishments of France, and it is very strongly favored by the best thinkers of Germany. It is a system that ought to be tried in this country, and it would be tried if it were not for the fact that it is the very system against which the labor agitators are most bitterly opposed. Profit-sharing would be a great step in the direction of the solution of the labor question, but it is just the step which the labor agitators are most bitterly opposed to taking.

A CHAPTER OF THE DOINGS OF MICHIGANERS.

Two Sailors Meet Death in a Burning Vessel at the Soo—Favorable Report on Michigan Crops—Ludlow Found Not Guilty of Murder—Relettets.

The Entire Crew Lost.

What was evidently a large steam barge has foundered off Sable, her hull and deck parting. A terrible northeaster and snow raged during the night she was wrecked. The boat's pilot house is broken in, and several pieces of the pilot house is gone. The hurricane deck and the roll forward of the pilot house were washed up in one place, the after hurricane deck with the whistle pipe, wire and whistle in another place and the forward hatch and parts of the main deck is still another place. There is no report or sign of any of the crew having reached shore. Considerable of the wreckage is covered with ice and snow and no bodies have been found on the beach. Most of the wreckage was washed ashore three miles south of Fish Point and five miles from Point Au Vase. About 4,000 cedar ties and a lot of timber also came ashore.

The appearance of the wreckage the unknown steamer must have been a large class sail bar stanchions, gallies and deck plates and heavy material. It is now thought that she was a Canadian steamboat. Fisherman report the gale was the worst for years, and that even had the crew taken to small boats they could never have reached the shore.

Two Sailors Burned to Death.

The tug Crusader ran ashore to the waters edge at 2 o'clock a. m. at Sault Ste. Marie. Henry Billings, of that place, and Jacob Williams, of Port Huron, firemen, were caught like rats in a trap, and perished in the flames. They were sleeping on some bags. When the flames broke out they spread so rapidly that the unfortunate men were unable to reach their sleeping quarters. Other members of the crew had narrow escapes from a similar fate. When the flames died the unfortunate men were recovered they presented a sickening sight. The bodies were burned from the waist and the arms and legs had fallen off. F. Moran's pile driver, which was tied up near the Crusader, was also destroyed.

The Crusader was owned by Grummond, of Detroit, and had been stationed at the Soo for some time as a wrecking purpose. She was 30 years old, valued at $12,000.

Michigan Crops Look Fair.

The Michigan crop report for November gives the area seeded to wheat at 96 per cent of the area of one year ago. In condition, the growing wheat is reported at 97 per cent in the southern counties, 98 in the central and 100 in the northern, comparison being with average years. The average for the state is 99. The average condition is higher in all sections of the state than one year ago. Corn is estimated to yielding the southern counties and the state an average of 40 bushels of ears per acre. Compared with a full average crop, potatoes are estimated in the state at 92 per cent. Live stock is in fairly good condition.

Two Children Burned to Death.

Two children of Alfred Hindjstom, of Chassell village, were burned to death. The mother was milking the cow and had left her little ones in the house. When she returned the building was all in flames. The elder was a boy about 3 years old and the younger a girl of 18 months. It is supposed that the fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp. The frantic mother had to be forcibly restrained from rushing to her own destruction in the vain attempt to save her children. The rest of the town was saved with difficulty.

Fire at Bay City's City Hall.

At 4 o'clock a. m. a fire broke out in a room on the second floor of the city hall at Bay City and raged in the attic. There was no vent for the smoke, which backed up and filled the entire building. The hose was run through the roof and after the smoke poured out the fire department was able to work. The damage was done by water. No records destroyed. The janitor thinks that he must have dropped a match somewhere about his chores while in the closet. The loss will be $2,000 with full insurance.

Aged Lady Burned to Death.

Mrs. Abner Smith, a lady aged 83 years, four miles south of Union City, died with a painful death. She had eaten her supper and sat down for a quiet smoke in a room adjoining that in which were the other members of the family. Smoking her clay tobacco pipe must have set fire to her clothing. Later, discovered by her relatives she was found in a chair burned almost entirely burned from her body, and she was so badly injured that death soon followed.

Ludlow Acquitted.

The trial of Ludlow for the murder of Ira Hurd at Allegan was found to be acquittal. The jury was out less than two hours when the verdict of "not guilty" was returned. The crowd went fairly wild with their yells. Mrs. Ludlow, who was sitting beside her husband, fainted away. The charge against Ludlow was mostly neighborhood gossip. Mrs. Hurd will now be tried and it is universally predicted that she will be discharged.

D. B. C. & A. Railroad Sold.

The Detroit, Bay City & Alpena railroad was sold at Alpena at public auction to Drexel, Morgan & Co., of New York, for $1,000,000. Drexel, Morgan Co. represent the bondholders and were the only bidders. The road will go into the hands of Receiver Don M. Dickinson a year ago. There will be no change in the management.

Shot While Hunting Deer.

J. A. McPherson, a prominent Traverse City merchant, while hunting deer at Long lake, eight miles from town, received a bullet in his head through the head. He was found unconscious and is still so. It is not yet known whether his injuries will prove fatal, but chances are against recovery.

Fred McDowell, of Big Rapids, suicided at the Traverse City asylum.

A. E. Osborn, of Three Oaks, lost his arm, his hand caught in the machinery at the paper mill and was drawn in between the rolls. He had to be amputated just below the elbow.

F. N. McDowell, a patient in the northern asylum at Traverse City, whose home was at Big Rapids, suicided by hanging himself with sheet in the wash-room. He had never shown a suicidal disposition. The coroner's verdict exonerated the institution from all blame.

Winslow Flouette is a lumberman not far from Manistique. He called upon Mrs. Granger, a widow of 67 years, represented that she was wanted in town, drove her out into the woods and criminally assaulted her. He then took the poor old woman to Manistique, so it is charged, and turned her loose on the streets.

The Standard Oil Co. at Marshall laid some of its pipe along an unopened street without getting permission. The authorities gathered in force and ordered the Standard Oil buildings torn down if the company didn't give in, which it did after considerable parleying.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

All of Lansing's factories are running.

Marshall is figuring on a $10,000 opera house.

Peck, Sanilac county, is talking of having a village incorporation.

A pump factory employing from 25 to 50 men will be located at Alpena.

The pioneer women of the Soo and their daughters have organized a club.

Pere Pawe Fruit is expected to have used 25,000 bushels of apples this season.

Belding has another diphtheria case on, and one death from the disease has occurred.

Antan Kuinzel fell down a flight of stairs at Grand Rapids and broke his right hip.

The state fish commission has decided to re-stock Green Bay with whitefish.

Frank Beihler, of Stanwood, was injured in the leg by another hunter near White Cloud.

Dennis O'Brien was in a runaway accident at Grand Haven, and died from the effects.

The Richardson furniture works at Charlotte, idle for many months, will soon start up again.

Charles Perry, of Frankfort, fell from the top of the Flint train near Harrietta, and was killed.

The public schools at Ithaca have been closed on account of the prevalence of scarlet fever there.

Jacob Seegmiller, a Summit City hunter, lost his arm and may die. Accidental discharge of a gun.

A Brinkerhoff, aged 76, fell upon the side walk at Ionia and broke his arm close to the shoulder.

Union City society young ladies will give a minstrel show soon, the proceeds to be devoted to charity.

The amount of salt inspected in this state has declined from 5,983,253 barrels in 1892 to 2,774,055 in 1894.

A hunter in Montmorency county killed a white deer. It was a doe and mounted. Such an animal is very rare.

An unknown man was killed at St. Ignace by the express from Duluth, while pounding a curve entering the city.

Lewis Burney, of Marine City, confessed to a heinous crime against his step-daughter and got seven years in prison.

The $20,000 appropriation for county buildings for Berrien county to be located at St. Joseph was carried by 800 majority.

The diphtheria epidemic at Coldwater has subsided, and the school board has concluded to open the public schools.

William J. Spear, of Cassair, has been appointed trustee of the Michigan School for the Blind to succeed James A. Trotter, resigned.

Michael Wilson, the former near Adrian who horsewhipped his 90-year-old father, was sent to the Detroit House of Correction.

A collection of Indian relics and other articles of historic importance will be presented in Branch county and placed in the library building at Coldwater.

Hartford residents have voted to purchase the opera house block at that place and transform it into a township building.

Edson Camp and C. J. Jackson, of Hartford, both of whom tried to suicide by shooting themselves, are recovering.

Allegan county is making money off the recent opposition prosecution. It cost about $40 to convict a recent offender, the fines were $250, a clear gain of $200 for the county.

Mrs. E. F. Doty died at Grand Rapids from the effects of injuries sustained from falling down stairs. She was 65 years old and had lived there 40 years.

Dennis O'Brien, aged 22 years, and Ida Lane, aged 18 years, residents of Ottawa county, died at Grand Haven, the results received in a runaway accident at Holland.

Nathan J. Dixon, the C. & O. T. conductor who was arrested on a charge of complicity in train wrecking, came before Justice Henry at Bay City last week for examination and was discharged.

Gertie Bicking, aged 23 years, of Monroe, played around a stove and pulled some redhot coals out on her dress. Her left side was burned, she was so horribly burned that she may not recover.

Salamanca's electric lighting bonding proposition to issue $10,000 to build an electric light plant was carried by 300 majority, but the opponents claim the election was illegal and will enjoin the council from making a contract.

The report of the salt inspection in the various counties for October is follows: Saginaw, 51,467 barrels; Bay, 43,733; Manistee, Lake, Mason, 68,321; Huron, 42,215; Midland, 5,950; Iosco, 107,770; Mason, 92,385; total, 358,002 barrels.

The body of a stranger about 50 years old were found in Mount Olivet cemetery, at Grand Rapids. The deceased was a big, strong stranger in the city, no work and no friends. Opinion is that alone is my friend. John T. Gifford.

All the keepers and inmates of the houses of ill-fame in Sault Ste. Marie took a sudden departure for fields and pastures new. This was the result of a decision of the law and order league of that place, to prosecute them under the Breen act.

Snow fell eight inches deep at St. Joseph, breaking the limbs off many trees. Some small fruit trees were entirely broken down by the snow. A storm passed over the Lake Michigan shore, at Traverse City one and a half inches of snow fell.

John Etzcorn, yardmaster of the Michigan Central at Niles, was switching cars on the repair track. In climbing down from the top of a box car he slipped and fell, his right leg going across the track and was run over. It was amputated near the knee.

Edward and Peter Alec, of Marquette, are missing, and it is supposed that they have been murdered for their superior. The last heard of them was when they went out fishing in a small sailboat. The boat was found bottom side down upon a rock with her upper works gone, but no trace of the men anywhere.

William Grinnager, aged 10 years, of Flint, burned his leg by a stove. He had got a piece of cloth and saturated it with kerosene oil, he thought it a boat his leg, when he again came close proximity with the stove and the cloth caught fire and the youth had his legs, arms and chest burned to a crisp before the fire was extinguished. He will probably die.

Robert Minnis, aged 66 years, was found dead in his cell at the central police station at Saginaw. Deceased had been living in a hand-to-mouth fashion for some time and lately had been sleeping in a barn, where he contracted the cold which caused his death. He was found there shivering and starving, and was too hard pressed in the county poor house. He was a daughter who is postmistress at Bargas, in the upper peninsula.

North Branch will probably have electric lights soon, Rochester parties having offered to put in a plant in the village for a bonus of $100.

Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard, one of the best known of living war generals, who has been commander of the Department of the East, has been placed on the retired list.

Fred Schwarbrow, of New Haven, had six gashes cut in his abdomen, one on his hand and two on his face, as the result of pounding a dynamite cartridge with a hammer.

Another freight train, wreck occurred on the Michigan Central in the yards at Ypsilanti. A truck breaking from under a car loaded with beef resulted in two cars being smashed.

Leroy Gates, of Merrill, was accidentally shot in the thigh by William Bastedo while carelessly handling a revolver. The ball entered the left thigh, and was removed from the opposite side.

Angus McManus accidentally shot himself while hunting deer near Traverse City, and died during the night. He was one of the most prominent young business men in the city, and popular with all.

William Lander, an E. A. P. M. building contractor, of Ionia, fell from a draw-bars while attempting to make a coupling at the Almont junction and received a fatal injury in the manner. He leaves a widow at Saginaw.

Richard Huffman, while out hunting near Harietta, was shot in the right arm by the accidental discharge of his gun. Both bones were shattered and the arm will have to be amputated. Huffman lives in Ionia county.

Alexander Robertson, an old man near Silver Lake, Grand Traverse county, wandered away from home, and his family supposed he had gone to Traverse City, but he did not. He is 73 years old and somewhat feeble minded.

The wife of a coldwater man died recently and left the widow a dress that he found checks on the bank for $800 payable to him. She had abstracted the money from his pocket book, tore the checks and deposited it for him.

State Land Commissioner French offered at auction in one acre of abandoned swamp lands and 1,000 acres of land forfeited for the non-payment of interest. The bidders were few and the sales were made at prices of at an average price of $5 per acre.

At the annual meeting of the Van Buren county Pomona Grange resolutions were passed asking the legislature to amend the drug store law so as to prevent the indiscriminate sale of liquors in local option counties, and to enact a law compelling persons found intoxicated to furnish information as where they procured the liquor.

Charles Perry met with an accident which caused his death at Harrietta, Wexford county. He was a brakeman, and was walking along on top of the cars in the dark, walked off the end of a box car and fell on a flatcar loaded with old iron. He struck on his head, and his skull was fractured and his brains crushed out. His home was at Frankfort.

Mrs. Joseph Jaquin, daughter of Newell Harrington, of Adrian, went out to the woodshed with a lamp which she held close to her clothes to prevent being extinguished. Hearing her screams her mother sprang to the door and saw her child's dress in flames. She wrapped her own dress around the girl and smothered the blaze, but the child was very severely burned.

The unusually early cold snap has caught farmers with fall work behind. Several hundred acres of potatoes that were supposed safe from harm are still in the ground, covering were frozen solid. Hundreds of acres of corn are still in shock. Many orders for cutting and filling silos have been received. Hundreds of acres of corn are still in shock. Many orders for cutting and filling silos have been received. Hundreds of acres of corn are still in shock. Many orders for cutting and filling silos have been received. These circumstances are especially true of southern Michigan, along the shore of Lake Michigan.

An instrument has been devised that accurately records the lapse of a millionth of a second.

Recent chemical investigation of soils has proved that the sanitary dangers of burying the dead are exaggerated.

There are two savings bank in this country was the Philadelphia savings fund society, organized in 1816. It is still in existence.

Cable cars are sold in Boston for $5 apiece. They are used for children's play houses, hen houses and coal sheds.

Berlin is to have an elevated railroad, like New York, with the difference that electricity is to be used as the motive power.

A Kentucky woman recently defended her home and children against armed burglars for more than an hour until assistance arrived.

Measurements of human hair prove that its color depends upon its color and that it varies in length to the inch of an inch in diameter.

A method has just been found of soldering aluminum, by heating the metal and scraping the surface clean to remove the oxidizing film until the metal is fluxed. The alloy used consists of parts of tin, 75 of silver, 25 alum zinc, and melts at 720 degrees.

The treasury department decided that the duty must be paid on artificial teeth and other dental fixtures containing similar materials. For instance, if made of porcelain, they are dutiable at the same rate as cups, saucers and plates made of the same material. If of ivory, the duty is the same as that imposed on billiard balls.

Much of the pretended olive oil imported into this country is made up of peanut oil, pressed from African and Indian peanuts. Peanut oil is very good to eat as a salad oil, but is not a good base for fine soups and valuable for adulterating purposes. It is not produced in large quantities in the United States, though the cultivation is important one in the South.

Gov. Flower of New York has signified his willingness to attempt to bring electrical science into the controversy between electricity or the electric light and gas, as the cause of death.

The United States iron and tin plate works at McKeesport, Pa., will make ready to start up. The company has fitted up the old Lindsey & Blair plant and placed attendants in charge. It is stated that there will be out-side men brought in to attempt to run the works.

The Chicago Times says: At the present time and after the proper place a sensational boom will be started for "Bob" Lincoln, which, by those interested in the proposed coup d'etat, is expected to land the son of Abraham Lincoln in the United States senate as the successor of Senator Cullom.

Owing to lack of funds the city marshal of Chicago, Chief of Police Brennan, a general order arranging for the dropping of about 1,000 police officers from the force. It is probable that the reduction of the force will include some of the prominent officials.

Talmage has resigned the pastorate of the congregation of the Brooklyn tabernacle. He says that the congregation has built him three churches and he must not ask them to build another. He says he will either accept an invitation to go into general another evangelistic work, preaching the gospel without money and

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE'S RETURN FOR A SERMON TEXT.

The Text Being Chosen from Luke 15, xxiii, "Bring Hither the Fatted Calf and Kill It"—A Touching Discourse on the Vicissitudes of Life.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 11.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, having concluded his round-the-world tour, has selected as the subject for today's discourse through the press: "Home Again."

In all ages of the world it has been customary to celebrate joyful events by festivity—the signing of treaties, the proclamation of peace, the Christmas, the marriage. However much on other days of the year our table may have stinted supply, on Thanksgiving day there must be something bounteous. And all the comfortable homes of Christendom have at some time celebrated joyful events by banquet and festivity.

Something has happened in the old homestead greater than anything that ever happened before. A long lost son, whom the world supposed would become a vagabond and outlaw forever, has got tired of sightseeing and has returned to his father's house. The world said he never would come back. The old man always said his son would come. He had been looking for him for years. He looked up and down the highways and across the fields for a year. He knew he would come back. Now, having returned to his father's house, the father proclaims celebration. He orders the fatted calf in the stock that has been kept up and fed to utmost capacity, so as to be ready for some occasion of joy that might come. The fatted calf will be killed, a grander day on the old homestead than this day. Let the butchers do their work, and let the housekeepers prepare the table for the wedding meal. The musicians will take their places, and the gay groups will move up and down the floor. All the friends and neighbors are invited to share the extra supply is set out to the table of the servants. The father presides at the table and says grace and thanks God that his son has come home again. Oh! how they missed him! How glad they are to have him back. One brother indeed stands pouting at the back door and says: "This is a great ado about nothing; this bad boy should have been chastened instead of greeted; real is too good for him." But the father says: "Nothing is too good; nothing is good enough." Look at the young man, glad at the hearty reception, but a shadow of sorrow flitting across his brow at the remembrance of the trouble he had caused. All ready now, but the covers lift. Music. He was dead and he is alive again. He was lost and he is found! By such bold imagery does the Bible set forth the merry making when a soul comes home to God.

First of all there is the new convert's joy. It is no tame thing to become a christian. It is a tremendous moment in a man's life is when he surrenders himself to God. The prodigal stood on the fathers home-stead with a large portion of property. Among the great throng who in the parlors of my father's professed christian night was a young man, who not professed to be a Christian. He said: "Sir, I can not contain myself with the joy I feel. I come here this morning to express it. I have found more joy in my soul in making my decision for God than all the years of my prodigality, and I came to say so."

You have seen, perhaps a man running for his physical liberty, and the effect of the joy after escape. You have him escape or afterward you heard the judge had pardoned him, and you saw the glee of that rescued man. But I tell you that nothing that compared with the running for one's everlasting life, the terrors of the law after him and Christ coming in pursuit to pardon and save. You remember John Bunyan in his great story, tells how the pilgrim put his fingers to his ears and ran toward the Celestial City. Yes, a poor car driver, after having had to struggle to support his family for years suddenly was informed that a large inheritance was to be his. Oh! was joy amounting to bewilderment, but that is a small thing compared with the experience of one who has been a prodigal in sin, and who, in the joys, the raptures, the splendors of heaven, and he can truly say, "In mansions are none, its temples are none, its songs are none, its joy is none."

Oh, it is no tame thing to become a Christian. It is a narrow escape. It is the killing of the fatted calf. It is jubilee. You know the Bible never uses a figure of speech that always conveys it to something bright. It is more apt to be compared to a banquet than anything else. It is compared in the Bible to a wedding feast. It is rising waters to the morning, rosate, fireworked, mountain transfigured morning. Isaiah I could today take my place among the prodigals, pardon and peace, and life and comfort, hope and heaven, and twist them into one garland, and put it on the brow of the humblest child of God in all this land and cry, "Wear it, wear it, wear it forever, son of God, daughter of the Lord God Almighty. Oh, the joy of the christian life! Oh! the gladness of the Christian service!

You have seen sometimes again in a religious assembly get up and give his testimony. Well I can say his experience. He rose in the prayer of two churches—the church on earth and the church in heaven, and he said: "This is my experience. Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; yet always making many rich, having nothing, yet possessing all things." If all the people who read this sermon knew the joys of the christian religion they would all pass over into the kingdom of God the next moment. When Daniel Webster was dying of cholera, his attendant said: "Have you any pain?" "Oh," he replied, "since I found the Lord I have never had any pain worth speaking of." Then they said to him: "Would you like to send a message to your friends?" Yes I would; tell them that only last night the love of Jesus came rushing into my soul like the surges of the sea, and I had to cry out, 'Stop, Lord; it is enough; Stop, Lord—enough!' Oh, the joys of the christian religion!

Just pass over from those tame joys in which you are indulging—joys of this world—into the raptures of the gospel. The world can not satisfy you; I have found out—Solomon found out—trying for other worlds to conquer, and yet drowned in his own bottle; Byron, whipped by disquietudes around the world; Voltaire, cursing his own soul while all the streets of Paris were applauding him; Henry II., consuming with hatred against poor Thomas a Beckett—all illustrations of the fact that this world can not make a man happy. The very man who poisoned the pommel of the saddle on which Queen Elizabeth rode, shouted in the street, "God save the queen!" One contemporary applauded, and the next moment the world anathematized. Oh, come over into this greater joy, this sublime solace, this magnificent beatitude. The night after the battle of Shiloh, there were thousands of wounded on the field, and the ambulances had not come, one Christian soldier, lying there a dying under the starlight, began to sing:

There is a land of pure delight,
And when he came to the next line there were groans of voices uniting:
Where saints immortal reign.

The song was caught up all over the field among the wounded, until it was said there were at least ten thousand wounded men uniting their voices as they came to the verse:

There everlasting spring abides,
And never withering flowers;
Death like a narrow stream divides,
That heavenly land from ours.

Oh, it is a great religion to live by, and it is a great religion to die by. There is only one heart throb between you and that religion this moment. Just look into the face of your pardon-ing God, and surrender yourself for time and for eternity, and he is yours, and heaven is yours, and all is yours. Some of you, like the young man of the text, have gone far from home. Lost! lost! the history, but you know it—you know it!

When a young man went forth into life, the legend says his guardian angel went forth with him, and getting into a field, the guardian angel swept a circle clear around where the young man was, and in that circle of virtue and honor, and he must step beyond that circle. Armed foes came down, but were obliged to halt at the circle. Temptress came out one day a temptress, with diamonds in her hand, stretched for a hand crossed that circle with the hand, and the tempted soul was lost. Not that one fell grip was brought beyond the circle, and died. Some of you have stepped beyond that circle. Would you not like this day, by the grace of God, to step back? This I say to you, in the name of my Master. There was in the closing hours of Queen Anne what is called the deathscene. Flat down on the pillow in helpless sickness, she could not move her head or move her hand. She was waiting for the hourse when the ministers of state should come and announce the news of her and worn out by the coming hour, and in momentary absence of the nurse, in the power the strange power which sometimes gives one the clairvoyance of a moment, she rose and stood in front of the clock, and stood there watching the clock when the nurse returned. The nurse said, "Why, there is anything peculiar about that clock?" She gave no answer, but said: "Dead. There is a clock seen in every history. If some one should come from the bed of lethargy and come out of a state of sin, and look on the clock of your destiny this moment, you would see that hour striking you have not seen or heard before, and every stroke of the minute, and every swing of the pendulum would say, 'Now, now, now, now, now, now, now.' Oh, come home to your Father's house! Come home, oh, prodigal, from the wilderness. Come home, come home! You remember reading the story of a king, who one morning found his dishes scattered silver and gold among the people, who sent valuable presents to his counsellors, but methinks when a soul comes home to God, I am glad that to express, his joy he flings out new worlds into space, kindles up new suns, and rolls among the white robed sanctuary, and there is a great hallelujah, while with a voice that reverberates among the mountains of frankincense and is echoed back from the eternal hills, he cries: "This, my son, was dead and is alive."

At the opening of the exposition in New Orleans I saw a Mexican flutist, standing on the platform and then after he had the eight or ten bands of music accompanied by the great organ, came in, but the sound of that one flute accompanied by the orchestra was greater than all the combined joy of the universe, when compared with the resounding heart of Almighty God.

Some years ago a father went three miles to the depot to meet his son, who was coming in aggravating circumstances, but the father said: "He will come back." The years went by, and the father's hair grew white, and the father died. In the early morning, he watched the train its arrival, the passengers and the passengers and then the departure of the train. Night came on, and he was there again watching the advance of the train, watching the departure. Night there again, watching the coming, watching the coming, for ten years. He was sure his son would come back. God has been nothing and waiting for some of you for years, waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting, and if this morning the prodigal should come home, what a scene of gladness and festivity, and how the great Father's heart would rejoice at your coming home. You will come, some of you will you will? You will; you will!

We are in sympathy with all innocent hilarities. We can enjoy a hearty song and we can be merry with the merrest. Oh, how the hearts of those toiled in the service are ready to testify that all these joys are tame in comparison with the satisfaction of seeing a prodigal come home. The great cries of every minister are the outpourings of the Holy Ghost, and I thank God I have seen twenty of them. Hallelujah, I say, I say.

I notice also when the prodigal comes back all Christians rejoice. If you stand on a promontory and there is a ship coming in, and you see it is blowing toward the shore, and a vessel crashed into the rocks and you saw people get ashore in the life boats and the very last one get ashore safe in safety, you could not control your joy. And it is a glad time when the church of God sees men who are tossed on the ocean of sin come to land their feet on the rock of Christ Jesus.

When prodigals come home just hear those Christians sing. It is not a stereotyped supplication we have heard over and over again for twenty years, but a putting of the case in the hands of God with an importunate pleading. Men never pray at great length unless they have nothing to say and their hearts are hard and cold. All the prayers in the Bible that were answered were short prayers: "God be merciful to me a sinner." "Lord, that I may receive my sight." "Lord, save me or I perish." The longest prayer, Solomon's prayer at the dedication of the temple, less than eight minutes in length, according to the ordinary rate of enunciation. And just hear them pray now that the prodigals are coming home. Just hear them sing: "Lord, I'm coming home, Lord, I'm coming home." Just hear them shake hands. No putting forth of the four tips of the fingers in a formal way, but a hearty grasp, where the muscles of the heart seem to clinch the fingers of one hand around the other hand. And then see those Christian faces, how illumined they are. And now that old man get up and with the same voice that he sang fifty years ago in the old country meeting house, say: "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." There was a man of Keith who was buried into prison in time of persecution, and one day he got off his shackles and he came out a little way from prison door, and when the jailer was opening the door, with one stroke he struck down the man who incarcerated him. Passing along the streets of London he wondered where his family was. He did not dare to ask lest he excite suspicion, but, passing along a little way from the prison, he saw a Keith tank, and, a cup that belonged to the family from generation to generation—he saw it in a window. His family, hoping that some day he would get clear, came and lived as near as they could to the prison and they set that Keith tankard in the window, hoping he would see it, and he came along and saw it, and knocked at the door, and went in, and the long absent family were all, together again. Oh, if we should start for the kingdom of God to-day, I think some of you would find nearly all your friends and nearly all your family around the throne of God at the holy communion—fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters around that sacred tankard which commemorates the love of Jesus Christ our Lord. Oh, it will be a great communion day when your whole family sits around the sacred tankard. One on earth, one in heaven.

Once more I notice that when the prodigal gets back the inhabitants of heaven keep festival. I am very certain of it. If you have never seen a cougar, I suppose you have no idea how many cities are connected by cougars and how many lands. Nearly all the neighborhoods of the earth seem reticulated with cougars. Cities from city to city, and from continent to continent. But more rapidly go the tidings from earth to heaven and when a prodigal comes it is announced before the throne of God. Angels in heaven today should refer the kingdom there would be some one in the heavenly kingdom to say. "That's my father," "That's my mother." "That's my son." "That's my daughter." "That's my friend." "That's the one I used to pray for." "That's the one for whom I wept so many years." "That's my child," say, "Hosanna!" and another would say, "Hallelujah!"

Pleasant with the news the saints below
In songs their tongues employ;
Beyond the skies the tidings go,
And heaven is filled with joy.

Nor angels can their joy contain,
But round the throne it rolls;
The sinner lost is found, sing
And strike the sounding lyre.

At the banquet of Lucullus sat Cicero the orator. At the Macedonian festival sat Philippi the conqueror. At the Grecian banquet sat Socrates the philosopher, but at our father's table sit all the returned prodigals, more than conquerors. The Bible is so wide its leaves reach across the seas and across lands. Its guests are the redeemed of earth and the redeemed of heaven. The joy of God's forgiveness on every hand, the rose of a Saviour's righteousness a drop from every shoulder. The wine that glows in the cup, the blood from the bowels of ten thousand sacraments. Let all the redeemed of earth and all the glorified of heaven rise, and with gleaming eyes and with the enthusiasm of a thousand prodigals, sing! sing! sing! worthy is the Lamb that was slain to be receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power, world without end.

Paris to Entertain the Nobility.

Miss Della will spend a few weeks in entertaining the duke and duchess of Yorkshire, castle of Craigy-Nos, in Monmouthshire, and it need hardly be said that the duke is laying forward to for this visit that it may have all the relat of a superb reconciliation, since it is certain that without her majesty's consent the duchess would think twice of entering the house which Patti has made her home. After the great songstress marriage to the marquis de Caux and her subsequent divorce from him she looked upon the Nicolini alliance with cold disfavor, and the warm friendship between Miss Albani and the queen further aggravated the unpleasantness. Years went by, and it was understanding that the marvelous prima donna increased, if anything, her hold on the affections of her queen. She never received at or invited to court. Ever, nally, however, it was conveyed to her that her majesty might send her a message through Miss Patti is reported to have replied that if the message would not be obeyed. From that day to this no advance has been made in the direction of her, but now that it seems tolerably certain the heiress parent's son is about to enjoy the hospitality of the castle, it is evident that the ice which is in a fair way of healing, and that in a short time, perhaps future the Waterloo chamber at Windsor may again ring, with that sweet voice, which at one time.

Mrs. Stetha's Pink Pearls.

Mrs. Della Stetha, when in all the compelling splendor of her conquering costumes, wears exactly twelve rows of the most perfect pink pearls looped across the front of her corsage. On either side of the bodice they are held by two truly gorgeous emerald pearl pins. All the women who attend the opera in Washington know, for they have counted the rows through their opera glasses and speculated enviously as to whether the gems are oyster or machine made. The same women gasp a little at the sight of a dazzling, day, the twelve dazzling brooches with which Miss Della Fox decorates her small, stout person in the last act of the opera, and they are positively ill-founded, for no longer does the actress or singer of any name whatever appear in public in paste jewels. They are well aware that her who has yet to get her name on a bill board, but a star—her diamonds are real. If she doesn't possess them in sufficient abundance to make her what she wants by the evening from a jeweler, and it is better no jewels at all than flimsy imitations.

That Hay Knew.

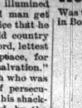
A boy, writing a composition on "Extremes," remarked that "we should endeavor to avoid extremes, especially those of wasps and bees."

Housemoon Apartments.

Washington hotels make a specialty of "honeymoon apartments," which are fitted to suit the complexion of blonde or brunet beauties.

He Had Hip Disease

Was treated at the Children's Hospital in Boston, and when he came home had



John Boyle

SEVEN RUNNING SORES on his leg. Could not stand. We have been giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla a year, and he can walk, run and play as lively as any boy. We send this with the PICTURE OF HEALTH. John C. Boyle, Ware, Mass. Remember,

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe.

In Burmah it is rather a suspicious thing to give money for a charitable object. It is supposed to mean that the donor has been very wicked, and is desirous to make amends.

Ex-Stable Senator Cyrus Plattsbein of Concord, N.H., has a huge kite, on which he sends up the electric wire fifteen to dry on washday. It is suspended about a quarter of a mile from the ground.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds quicker than any other remedy, because it compounds the lung-healing quality of the pine tree with other valuable medicines. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

"The Paris wheel has seen a boom to shopkeepers. It has been put into windows innumerable. It has been made of the most fantastic kinds of photographs, of bottles of whisky, of napkins and handkerchiefs of cutglass, of fancy dresses, but never before has it been turned by hand, and by hand alone, and not ready shown in Brooklyn had an equipment of tiny electric lights."

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of nature, will find all attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling cold, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co only, when you find it printed on every package also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Child Birth Made Easy

Mothers Friend shortens labor, lessens pain, prevents danger to life of mother and child. Sent free. R. H. Bradfield, Sole Prop., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

PENSION JOHN