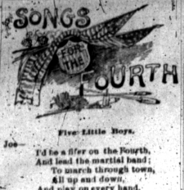

Five Little Boys.

Joe—
I'd be a fifer on the Fourth,
And lead the martial band;
To march through town,
All up and down,
And play on every hand.

Horace—
I'd like to be a G. A. R.,
With uniform so blue;
And sword of might,
And bayonet bright,
And soldier's knapsack, too.

Theodore—
I'd rather be a marshal,
And ride a prancing horse.
I'd take the lead
With my fine steed,
And wear a badge, of course.

Harry—
Oh, I would be an orator,
And where the crowd could see
I'd stand up high
On the Fourth of July,
And talk of liberty.

Roy—
Well, I would be just what I am,
A boy among the boys;
And go it strong
The whole day long,
With flags and fun and noise.

The Bells of Liberty.

Ring out, O bells of liberty!
Ring out with joys of mirth,
And send the rapture of your chimes
Around the listening earth;
Ring loud and clear that all may hear—
The fettered and the free—
The voice that stirred our fathers' souls,
The voice of liberty.

Ring out, O bells! ring once again,
A purer, holier chime,
And the echoes of your strain
Far up the hills of time;
Ring, ring with clear prophetic voice
The bliss that yet shall be,
Say to the earth, "Rejoice, rejoice!
For love is liberty!"

Ring, tuneful bells, ring sweet and clear
A hymn of prayer and praise
That God will guide us year by year
Through His appointed ways.
Ring, ring harmonious to his to His will,—
For only those are free
Who in the love of God fulfill
His law of liberty.

—Ida Whipple Benham

A Doubtful Vindication.

The Hon. Eclat Jones (orator of the day)—Feller citerzens, it has bean said dat I writes my orations. I denounce de 'cusation as false and slanderous. Feller citerzens, I kain't write"

At the Brazilian Capital.

The Fourth of July this year will be celebrated in grand style in Rio de Janeiro, the capital of the Brazilian republic. Among other things on the program will be the unveiling of the statue of James Monroe, the fifth President of the United States and the promulgator of the idea which has finally become recognized as international law under the name of the Monroe Doctrine. It provides that no European power shall interfere with the respective governments of the independent American republics of South America. European powers religiously lived up to it until the summer of 1893, when Admiral Benham, in command of the South Atlantic squadron, learned that there was a well understood plan on the part of the European powers to crush out the young republic. The American admiral very soon gave the Europeans to understand that no interference would be tolerated, and kept a large fleet of American warships on guard. Had it not been for his offices, the Brazilian republic might now be a thing of the past. It is in grateful remembrance of American aid that the Brazilians have for months been preparing to make the Fourth of July, 1894, the greatest gala day in the country's history.

In Darkest Africa.

The Fourth of July is celebrated by Americans in nearly every country under the sun where fortune has wooed them. Even in the wilds of Darkest Africa the day is always remembered by the natives as the birthday of a nation far across the sea from which comes the commercial man, who gives them yellow gold and bright silver for their ivory and shells. Of all white traders visiting the tribes of Central Africa the Americans are most highly esteemed by the black men. Sometimes this good feeling takes form in big feasts, which, as a rule, are held on the anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence.

Death on the Fourth.

A man with a notion for statistics has been collecting data in regard to Fourth of July fatalities. He figures out that twenty-five persons in every million of our population lose their lives annually either by reason of their own or some one else's patriotism.

More Work for Lawyers.

Dora—Edith married a very nice man, I hear.

Clara—He's nice enough, but it won't be long before there will be a divorce in that family. He is cross-eyed.

"What difference can that make?"

"She can never tell whether he is admiring her or some other woman."

Natural History.

Policeman—You must not walk on the grass.

Stranger—There are some sheep over there walking on it.

"Yes, but they are stupid animals."

"Well, what am I? Do you take me for a vegetable or a mineral?"

The national people's party claims July 4 as its birthday. A recent proclamation issued by its national chairman calls upon the faithful to remember the day everywhere with appropriate ceremonies.

How Willie Spent His Fourth.

When Willie was about five years old he spent his Fourth of July in the house. He did not like that at all. He felt bad all day, and he was really glad when the Fourth was over. All the other boys were shooting off firecrackers, but, alas! he was not allowed to have any.

Oh, how hard Willie pleaded with mamma to go out into the street! Wouldn't she let him shoot off "just one cracker?"

"No, Willie," said mamma; "you must wait until the next Fourth, and then you will be old enough to look out for yourself. I am afraid now you might be burned and badly hurt."

Long before the next Fourth of July came around Willie had made great preparations. He had saved his pennies and there must have been over a dollar in his iron bank.

About a week before the Fourth Willie went to his papa and told him what he had been saving his pennies for.

"What!" inquired papa, "do you want to spend all that money for firecrackers?"

"Yes," said Willie; "take it all."

"Oh no!" said papa; "I will buy all the firecrackers you want and you can save your money for something else."

That evening when papa came home he brought packs and packs of firecrackers done up in red paper and with Chinese letters on the outside.

"Here you are," said papa. "I bought some fireworks too."

The next day a big box containing Roman candles, sky-rockets, pinwheels, etc., came to the house.

There seemed to be no end to Willie's joy, and he talked of little else save the Fourth—what a day it would be! And the days passed quickly until the third of July came. That night, after Willie had been put to bed, said papa, with a quiet smile, to mamma:

"Don't you think we ought to have told Willie that the Fourth comes on Sunday this year?"

"Yes," said mamma; "he does not seem to know that. I am sure he will be very much disappointed."

Bright and early on the morning of the Fourth Willie came running down stairs. "Where are the crackers? Let me set some off before breakfast—please do!"

Then papa had to say, "No, not today, but to-morrow."

First Willie looked confused, and then the tears came to his eyes.

"To-day," said papa again, "is Sunday. No one is allowed to shoot off fire-crackers on the Sabbath."

The poor boy was puzzled. He did not, could not, understand why the Fourth should come on Sunday.

Later on the bells began to ring out all over the city. Willie saw the people going to and coming from church, and he went to Sunday-school himself in the afternoon.

Now I have told you how Willie spent the Fourth—in the house. You can imagine how he spent the fifth of July.

A Grand Celebration.

Billy and Nat and the other boys were on their way to the village to buy fireworks for the Fourth when they saw a queer-looking wagon moving toward them. It looked like a hen-coop on wheels, but when it came nearer they found it was a huge cage with an eagle in it.

The boys surrounded the wagon at once, and fired a perfect volly of questions at the driver.

"I took that eagle from the nest when it was little," he explained; "and I have just been carrying it to town to sell to the show; but the show is gone, so I must cart him back."

"Why, you ought to let him fly!" cried Billy. "Don't you know, tomorrow is the Fourth, and I guess George Washington would not have liked very well to see the American eagle cooped up like a chicken!"

The man laughed. "Well, now, if you boys feel so, why don't you buy him and let him loose to-morrow? He would go up like sky rockets."

The boys looked at each other. "That's so!" they all cried together.

So a bargain was struck, and they carried the eagle home in triumph. That evening the following handbill was posted around Merryville:

"Great sillybration! the Bird of his Country will scream for all."

The next day Billy and Nat and their eagle formed the center of the celebration at Merryville. They never regretted having paid the money for it, which they intended for fire-crackers. It was afterwards purchased by the town for $100, and is still a feature of the annual celebration.

A Double Header.

"Which end do you light, anyhow? I'll try both ends to make sure."

July 2 and July 4.

Even at this late day there is more or less dispute as to the proper day for celebrating the Declaration of Independence. Contrary ones hold the annual celebration should take place on July 2, because on that day the declaration was adopted by congress. It was not until the Fourth of July, however, that the declaration went into effect.

Fourth of July.

The Fourth of July is almost here,
The day that America holds so dear;
The day of flags and cannon and bells,
When patriotism in each breast swells;
The day of fireworks gorgeous to view;
The day of burnt fingers, and faces, too!
Oh, Fourth of July is almost here,
And we're thankful it comes but once a year!

The Difference.

What does it mean to one little maid?
Popcorn and peanuts and pink lemonade.
What does it mean to two little boys?
Torpedoes and fire-cracker, racket and noise.

DEATHRATE REDUCED

GRATIFYING REPORT OF THE HEALTH BUREAU.

The Number of Deaths in the Past Year 40 Per Cent. Less Than Ever Before Known—Cause of the Big Decrease.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 25.—The annual report of the Dominion health bureau has just been presented to parliament and is both voluminous and valuable. Of course there are the usual tables of statistics, showing the number of deaths, diseases, etc., but these form interesting reading only to mathematicians and doctors. The best part of the volume is to be found at the beginning, where the chief of the bureau gives his account of the year's work and events.

The point on which the report lays most stress is the extremely gratifying falling off in the death rate during the past year. The number of deaths throughout the Dominion during the time covered by the report, is within a fraction of 40 per cent less than in any previous year in the history of Canada. Proceeding further, the report points out that the greatest decrease is noticeable in deaths caused by kidney diseases, diabetes, Bright's disease, rheumatism, heart disease, and in fact all diseases traceable to disordered kidneys. This important feature of the year's statistics is strongly emphasized in the report and was much discussed by the senators and members of parliament now attending the sessions.

Inquiry was made as to the cause of this wonderful decrease in the death rate. It is plainly intimated that it was due to the use by patients afflicted with the diseases mentioned of the now celebrated remedy known as Dodds Kidney Pills. Many of the government officials and members of parliament testified to the astonishing cures effected by these pills that had come to their knowledge. Their use is common all over the Dominion, as is proved by the fact that the gentlemen who testified as to their virtue come from different sections of the country More than one member or senator can readily be pointed out, who carries a box of the pills in his pocket all the time, and uses them. The proof must be considered conclusive, which points to Dodds Kidney Pills as the important factor in the remarkably great reduction in the number of deaths in this country during the past year, something on which Canada is much to be congratulated.

HE GOT HIS "75 CENT."

The Superintendent of Lincoln Park and His Setting Hen.

It is generally conceded that Superintendent Pettigrew, of Lincoln park, has an eye to economy in expenditures, and in negotiating for the park he is credited with usually getting the best at the lowest rates. But a certain Lake View hen fancier, late from the fatherland, got the better of him the other day. The knowledge that Lincoln park was in need of a setting hen having reached said Teuton's ears, he straightway waddled down to the park with the desired fowl tucked snugly under his arm, says the Chicago Times. Accosting the animal-keeper, he offered his treasure for sale, fixing the price at seventy-five cents.

"I must ask the superintendent," said the keeper, and while the old German waited outside the superintendent was consulted in regard to the matter. Mr. Pettigrew, remarking something about the amount of "gall" possessed by a man who would demand 75 cents for an old setting hen, settled upon 50 cents as the highest sum he would add to the debit account of the park in exchange for the bird. When given the superintendent's ultimatum the old Teuton exclaimed:

"Let me go in see that man mit de specks on."

He was granted admission to the office, and, ambling up to the desk and looking the superintendent directly in the eye, he began:

"Say, mister, your animal-feeder tell my son-in-law you want a settin' hen. I brings her all de vay mit me down here und I asks you 75 cent. He says you no give me but 50 cent. Now, mister, I scharge 50 cent to carry her all the vay under mine arm like dis."

"Clt, clt," said the hen as her possessor clasped her closer to his breast and continued:

"You see, mister, I feed her all winter, cost me somedings, und she no profit to me much. Little while ago she begin lay me eggs und now she want to set. I keeps her und she lay me eggs and hatch me schickens—two, dree dollars this summer—den I kills her in fall and she makes me dirty cent meat for de table. You give me seventy-five cent or I takes mine hen back mit me home."

"Here! Mr. Clerk," said the superintendent, holding his sides, "give the man his seventy-five cents quick." Then the dignified park official threw back his head and roared so loudly that old Mage, in apprehension of impending danger to Jennie and the babies, sprang up in his cage and shook his mane defiantly; "Clt, clt," said the hen as she passed into the possession of Lincoln park, while the victorious Teuton tramped homeward to the merry jingle of the quarter and half dollar in his breeches pocket.

The Roar of a Lion.

The roar of a lion can be heard farther than the sound of any living creature. Next comes the hyena, then the screech owl, the panther and the jackal in succession. The donkey can be heard fifty times farther off than the horse and the cat ten times farther than the dog. Strange the quiet and timid hare, when she cries in fear, can be heard farther off than either dog or cat.

Signor Filippo Palma, a famous pianist of sixty years ago was surprised in his house by a creditor bent on his arrest, when Palma, without making any reply to the several reproachful invectives and angry menaces which the other threw out against him, by playing one arietta, then another, still sitting at his harpsichord, not only calmed the infuriated creditor, but so affected him that he insisted on lending Palma an additional ten pounds.

The Yale corporation has fixed the prices to prevail for rooms in the new dormitories, and so for the time given their answer to the charge that Yale is providing for rich clientage only. The schedule for Vanderbilt hall varies from $4.50 to $10 per week for a suite of one study and two bedrooms. The prices for Berkeley hall, the new building this year erected by the corporation, will range from fifty cents to $4 per week. At present the college dormitories will accommodate about 400 men, who pay an annual rental of less than ...

ABOUT CARNOT'S DEATH.

How the News Was Received in England and the United States.

London: All the newspapers of this city contain articles dwelling upon the horrible character of the assassination of President Carnot. A majority of them refer to the assassination of President Lincoln and President Garfield as affording the only parallel.

Washington: The news of the assassination of President Carnot became known over the city with remarkable rapidity. The most pronounced sensation was created everywhere, but particularly in official circles was the tragedy most keenly felt and most intelligently discussed. President Cleveland, the vice-president, Secretary Gresham, the French minister and other officials were given the news by the press representatives. Without exception they were deeply affected and expressed their regret in strong terms. To French Ambassador Patenotre the announcement was a great and most unexpected shock, coming as it did from a clear sky at a time when the international and foreign affairs of France are in a peaceable state. Until a late hour the French embassy was the center of interest, many diplomats and other officials of this government driving there to learn what details they might have of the affair and extend their expressions of regret. Next door to the embassy at the Metropolitan club, where the diplomats are accustomed to congregate, there was a seething of excitement and warm discussions in various tongues of the probable effect of Carnot's death upon the complications of European politics, which are widespread and intricate.

Later About the Gogebic Strike.

All employes at the six mines in Ironwood are now out on a strike. A number of skilled non-union miners, who stoutly stand out against the mandate of the union, went to the mine as usual, but the absence of laborers, timbermen and trammers decided the companies to send the willing hands home. Unionists marched from mine to mine and induced all wavering members to quit work. The steam shovels loading from the stock piles at the Ashland, Norrie and East Norrie mines were stopped, and a total of 2,500 men are now idle.

Everything is quiet at Bessemer. The men refuse to leave their work. Unionists are putting forth every effort to induce skilled miners to join the union, but without avail. The men working on the stock pile at Colby went out. The Northwestern and Wisconsin Central railroads, which carry all this ore to Ashland, have taken off nearly all ore trains, and when boats now at the docks are loaded dockmen and trimmers will be compelled to quit.

The first show of violence was shown when about 50 miners surrounded two men who were unloading a car and stoned them because they would not quit work. No one was hurt, but this shows the feeling of the men and that they are determined to stop all work. Sheriff Eddy has sworn in a large number of deputies, who are guarding the properties night and day.

The state convention of coal miners called by President Adams met at Columbus, O., with about 60 delegates present. Nothing was accomplished.

THE MARKETS.

New York.			
Cattle—Natives	$4 20	@	$4 73
Hogs	5 00	@	5 25
Sheep—Good to choice	2 50	@	3 50
Lambs	4 00	@	5 75
Wheat—No. 2 red	62½	@	63¼
Corn—No. 2	45½	@	46
Oats—No. 2 white	54	@	54
Pittsburg.			
Cattle	$3 85	@	$4 70
Hogs	4 85	@	5 10
Sheep and lambs	3 25	@	4 85
Wheat—No. 2 red	56	@	57
Corn—Mixed	42	@	43
Oats—No. 2 white	39	@	40
Cincinnati.			
Cattle—Good to prime	$3 75	@	$4 25
Lower grades	3 15	@	3 75
Hogs	4 00	@	4 90
Sheep and lambs	3 50	@	4 75
Wheat—No. 2 red	56	@	58
Corn—No. 2 mixed	43½	@	44
Oats—No. 2 white	46	@	48
Buffalo—Live Stock.			
Cattle—Mixed shipments	$3 00	@	$5 50
Sheep	2 75	@	3 75
Lambs	4 00	@	5 25
Hogs—Choice weights	5 05	@	5 10
Common and rough	4 95	@	5 00
Cleveland.			
Cattle—Best	$4 00	@	$4 35
Common	3 00	@	4 00
Sheep and lambs	3 00	@	5 00
Hogs	4 75	@	5 00
Wheat—No. 2 red	54½	@	54¾
Corn—No. 2	44	@	44
Oats—No. 2 mixed	40	@	41
Toledo—Grain.			
Wheat—No. 2 spot	$ 58½	@	$ 58¾
No. 2 July	59	@	59
Corn—No. 2	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Oats—No. 2	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Chicago.			
Cattle—Best steers	$4 40	@	$4 90
Common	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Sheep and lambs	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Hogs Mixed	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Wheat—No. 2 red	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Corn—No. 2	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Oats	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Mess pork, per bbl	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Lard, per cwt	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Detroit.			
Cattle—Good to choice	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Lower grades	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Hogs	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Sheep	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Lambs	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Wheat—No. 2 red spot	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
No. 1 white spot	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Corn—No. 2 spot	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Oats—No. 2 white spot	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Hay—Timothy	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Potatoes—new per bbl	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Butter—Dairy per lb	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Creamery	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Eggs—fresh, per doz	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Live poultry—Spring chickens	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Fowls	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Ducks	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Turkeys	[illegible]	@	[illegible]

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

NEW YORK—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: The week has been rich in promise but poor in performance. It was confidently promised that exports of gold would cease, but they have not. It was promised that the end of the coal strike would bring immediate recovery of industries but partial resumption of work discloses comparative scantiness of demand for products. Operations in wheat advanced the price 1¼ cents. Corn advanced, but again receded with small exports and fancy large receipts. It was confidently expected that the settlement of tariff rates on textiles by the senate would improve the condition of textile manufactures. But there is scarcely any evidence of such a result as yet. ... [illegible] ... The orders for fall are limited and staples are irregular in price. Wool is less active and rather weaker with sales much below ... Failures during the week were 234 in the United States, against 273 last year, and 26 in Canada, against 14 last year.

NEW YORK—Bradstreet's review of trade says: There are indications of a moderate improvement in various lines and enough instances to render the fact of some significance. A notably favorable feature is the practical ending of the coke and coal strikes, together with those in related industries which will add to work at once, or soon, more than 250,000 men. The number of the employes in industrial lines still on strike is estimated about 30,000. There are sales by jobbers in staple lines for future delivery where nothing save a hand to mouth business has been reported for weeks. Nothing indicating increased demand for staple goods or tendency to anticipate wants is reported from any New England city. The settlement of the coal strike produces a more hopeful feeling at Pittsburgh. Eight western cities agree that a better feeling prevails in business circles and that the outlook for improved fall trade has increased. This is true at Cincinnati and Detroit, where good weather has stimulated sales in dry goods and other lines. At Cleveland business is only fair in leading lines, although receipts of coal are increasing. The volume of business in dry goods and kindred lines at Chicago is smaller than in the preceding week and jobbers are preparing to take stock.

The Briscoe Pioneer lumber mill, at Otsego, over which there has been a lengthy litigation, and which was to have been sold in six days, was burned, entailing a loss of several thousand dollars. There was no insurance on the building. Incendiarism is suspected.

It has just leaked out that for some time past detectives have been working up evidence against violators of the local option law at Central Lake. There is much consternation among the saloonists in consequence. There have been many open violations of the law there, and it is not surprising that this action has been taken.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE SAYS THE SABBATH MUST BE SAVED.

It Came to Us on the Mayflower and Will Leave Us on the Ark of National Destruction if We Are Not Vigilant of God's Command.

BROOKLYN, June 24.—For to-day, Rev. Dr. Talmage has chosen a subject of world-wide interest as the theme of his sermon through the press, viz.: the necessity of guarding the Christian Sabbath against invasions that aim at its destruction. The text selected was Ex. 31:13, "Verily, My Sabbaths Ye Shall Keep."

The wisdom of cessation from hard labor one day out of seven is almost universally acknowledged. The world has found out that it can do less work in seven days than in six, and that the fifty-two days of the year devoted to rest are an addition rather than a subtraction. Experiments have been made in all departments. The great Lord Castlereagh thought he could work his brain three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, but after awhile broke down and committed suicide; and Wilberforce said of him: "Poor Castlereagh! This is the result of the nonobservance of the Sabbath!"

A celebrated merchant declared: "I should have been a maniac long ago but for the Sabbath." The nerves, the brain, the muscles, the bones, the entire physical, intellectual and moral nature cry out for the Sabbatic rest. What is true of man is, for the most part, true of the brute. Travelers have found out that they come to their places of destination sooner when they let their horses rest by the way on the Sabbath. What is the matter with those forlorn creatures, harnessed to some of the city cars? Why do they stumble, and stagger, and fall? It is for the lack of the Sabbatic rest.

In other days, when the herdsmen drove their sheep and cattle from the far west down to the seaboard, it was found out by experiment that these herdsmen and drovers who halted over the seventh day got down sooner to the seaboard than those who passed on without the observance of the holy Sabbath. The fishermen off the coast of Newfoundland declare that those men during the year catch the most fish who stop during the Lord's day.

When I asked the Rocky Mountain locomotive engineer why he changed locomotives when it seemed to be a straight route, he said: "We have to let the locomotive stop and cool off or the machinery would soon break down." Men who made large quantities of salt were told that if they allowed their kettles to cool over Sunday they would submit themselves to a great deal of damage. The experiment was made, some observing the Sabbath and some not observing the Sabbath. Those who allowed the fires go down and the kettles to cool once a week were compelled to spend only a few pennies in the way of repairs; while in the case where no Sabbath was observed, many dollars were demanded for repairs.

In other words, intelligent man, dumb beast, and dead machinery cry out for the Lord's day. But while the attempt to kill the Sabbath by the stroke of axe and flail and yardstick has beautifully failed, it is proposed in our day to drown the Sabbath by flooding it with secular amusements. They would bury it very decently under the wreath of the target company and to the music of all brazen instruments.

There are to-day, in the different cities, ten thousand hands and ten thousand pens busy in attempting to cut out the heart of our Christian Sabbath, and leave it a bleeding skeleton of what it once was. The effort is organized and tremendous, and unless the friends of Christ and the lovers of good order shall rouse up right speedily, their sermons and protests will be uttered, after the castle is taken. There are cities in the land where the Sabbath has almost perished, and it is becoming a practical question whether we who received a pure Sabbath from the hands of our fathers shall have piety and pluck enough to give to our children the same blessed inheritance. The eternal God helping us, we will!

I protest against this invasion of the holy Sabbath, in the first place, because it is a war on Divine enactment. God says, in Isaiah: "If thou turn away thy foot from doing thy pleasure on my holy day, thou shalt walk upon the high places." What did he mean by "doing thy pleasure?" He referred to secular and worldly amusements. A man told me he was never so much frightened as in the midst of an earthquake, when the beasts of the field bellowed in fear, and even the barnyard fowls screamed in terror. Well, it was when the earth was shaking and the sky was all full of fire that God made the announcement: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

Go through the streets where the theaters are open on a Sabbath night; go up on the steps; enter the boxes of these places of entertainments, and tell me if that is keeping the Sabbath holy. "O," says some one, "God won't be displeased with a grand sacred concert." A gentleman who was present at a "grand sacred concert" one Sabbath night in one of the theaters of our great cities, said that during the exercises there were comic and sentimental songs, interspersed with coarse jokes; and there were dances, and a farce, and tight rope walking, and a trapeze performance. I suppose it was a holy dance and a consecrated tight rope. This is what they call a "grand sacred concert."

We hear a great deal of talk about "the rights of the people" to have just such amusements on Sunday as they want to have. I wonder if the Lord has any rights. You rule your family, the governor rules the state, the President rules the whole land; I wonder if the Lord has a right to rule the nations and make the enactment, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," and if there is any appeal to a higher court from that decision, and if the men who are warring against the enactment are not guilty of high treason against the maker of heaven and earth. They have in our cities put God on trial. It has been the theaters and the opera houses, plaintiffs, vs. the Lord Almighty, defendant; the suit has been begun, and who shall come out ahead, you know. Whether it be popular or unpopular, I now announce it as my opinion that the people have no rights save those which the great Jehovah gives them. He has never given the right to man to break his holy Sabbath, and so long as his throne stands, he never will give that right.

The prophet asks a question which I can easily answer, "Will a man rob God?" Yes. They robbed him last Sunday night at the theaters and the opera houses, and I charge upon them the infamous and high-handed larceny. I hold the same opinion as a sailor I have heard of. The crew had been discharged from the vessel because they would not work while they were in port on the Lord's day. The captain went out to get sailors. He found one man and he said to him: "Will you serve me on the Sabbath?" "No." "Why not?" "Well," replied the old sailor, "a man who will rob God Almighty of his Sabbath would rob me of my wages if he got a chance."

Suppose you were poor, and you came to a dry goods merchant and asked for some cloth for garments, and he should say, "I'll give you six yards;" and while he was off from the counter binding up the six yards you should go behind the counter and steal one additional yard. That is what every man does when he breaks the Lord's Sabbath. God gives us six days out of seven, reserving one for himself, and if you will not let him have it, it is mean beyond all computation.

Again: I am opposed to this desecration of the Sabbath by secular entertainments because it is a war on the statutes of most of the states. The law in New York state says:

"It shall not be lawful to exhibit on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, to the public, in any building, garden, grounds, court room or other room or place within the city and county of New York, any interlude, tragedy, comedy, opera, ballet, play, farce, negro minstrelsy, negro or other dancing, or any other entertainment of the stage, or any part or parts therein, or any equestrian, circus, or dramatic performance, or any performance of jugglers, acrobats or rope-dancing."

Was there ever a plainer enactment than that? Who made the law? You, who at the ballot boxes decided who should go to Albany and sit in the legislature. You who in any region exercise the right of suffrage. They made the law for you and for your families and now I say that any man who attempts to over-ride that law insults you and me and every man who has the right of suffrage.

Still further: I protest against the invasion of the Sabbath, because it is a foreign war. Now, if you hear at this moment the booming of a gun in the harbor, or if a shell from some foreign frigate should drop into your street, would you keep your seats in church? You would want to face the foe and every gun that could be managed would be brought into use, and every ship that could be brought out of the navy yard would swing from her anchorage, and the question would be decided. You do not want a foreign war, and yet I have to tell you that this invasion of God's holy day is a foreign war.

As among our own native-born population there are two classes—the good and the bad; so it is with the people who come from other shores—there are the law-abiding and the lawless. The former are welcome here. The more of them the better we like it. But let not the lawless come from other shores expecting to break down our Sabbath and institute in the place of it a foreign Sabbath.

I will make a comparison between the American Sabbath, as some of you have known it, and the Parisian Sabbath. I speak from observation. On a Sabbath morning I was aroused in Paris by a great sound in the street, I said: "What is this?" "O," they said, "this is Sunday!" An unusual rattle of vehicles of all sorts. The voices seemed more boisterous than on other days. People running to and fro, with baskets or bundles, to get to the rail trains or gardens. It seemed as if all the vehicles in Paris, of whatever sort, had turned out for the holiday. The "Champs Elysees" one great mob of pleasure-seeking people. Balloons flying. Parrots chattering. Footballs rolling. Peddlers hawking their knick-knacks through the streets. Punch and Judy shows in a score of places, each one with a shouting audience. Hand organs, symbals, and every kind of racket, musical and unmusical. When the evening came down, all the theaters were in full blaze of music and full blaze of light. The winestores and saloons were thronged with an unusual number of customers. At even-tide I stood and watched the excursionists coming home fagged out men, women and children; a gulf stream of fatigue, irritability, and wretchedness; for I think it would take three or four days to get over that miserable way of Sundaying. It seemed more like an American Fourth of July than a Christian Sabbath.

Now, in contrast, I present one of the Sabbaths in one of our best American cities. Holy silence coming down with the day dawn. Business men more deliberately looking into the faces of their children, and talking to them about their present and future welfare. Men sit longer at the table in the morning, because the stores are not to be opened, and the mechanical tools are not to be taken up. A hymn is sung. There are congratulations and good cheer all through the house. The street silent until 10 o'clock, when there is a regular, orderly tramp churchward. Houses of God, vocal with thanksgiving for mercies received, for prayers with comfort, with charities for the poor. Rest for the body. Rest for the soul. The nerves quieted, the temples cooled, the mind cleared, the soul strengthened, and our entire population turned out on Monday morning ten years younger, better prepared for the duties of this life, better prepared for the life that is to come.

Which do you like best, the American Sabbath or the Parisian Sabbath? Do you know in what boat the Sabbath came across the seas and landed on our shores? It was in the 'Mayflower.' Do you know in what boat the Sabbath will leave us, if it ever goes? It will be in the ark that floats over a deluge of national destruction.

Bring your voices, your pens, your printing presses and your pulpits into the Lord's artillery corps for the defense of our holy day. To-day, in your families and in your Sabbath schools, recite "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." Decree before high heaven that this war on your religious rights and the cradles of your children shall bring ignominious defeat to the enemies of God and the public weal. For those who die in the contest battling for the right we shall chisel the epitaph: "These are they who came out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the lamb." But for that one who shall prove in this moral crisis recreant to God and the church there shall be no honorable epitaph. He shall not be worthy even of a burial place in all this free land; but the appropriate interment for such an one would be to carry out his remains and drop them into the sea, where the lawless winds which keep no Sabbath may gallop over the grave of him who lived and died a traitor to God, the church and the free institutions of America. Long live the Christian Sabbath. Perish forever all attempts to overthrow it.

There are 1,000 good talkers to one good thinker.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

In Their Own Language.

A personage almost as widely known in the ecclesiastical world as his most reverend master was the late archbishop of Canterbury's coachman. He served Dr. Tait also before his elevation to the archiepiscopate, while as yet he occupied the see of London. Scores of stories have been told of the peculiarities of this individual, and the following, among others, was often related with the keenest relish by his grace: One day when, as the bishop of London, his lordship was returning from some meeting in the city, the carriage became blocked with some cabs, and the coachman freely indulged in an old habit by swearing justly at the various drivers. The bishop heard him, thrust his head out of the window and sternly remonstrated. "Beg your pardon, my lord," was the smart reply of the unabashed jehu, "but I heard you tell them 'ere gents as was ordained last Sunday that if you don't speak to people in their own natural tongue you will never get 'em to understand you."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A FEED MIXTURE.—My present feeding mixture consists of eight bushels of ground oats, four bushels of ground wheat, 150 pounds of meat scrap, 300 pounds of wheat bran, and 300 pounds of malt sprouts. For 600 hens I take about fifty pounds of this mixture in a water-tight box that sits on the rear end of a buckboard wagon, and pour over it a forty-quart canful of sour milk. The can of milk is set in a box of hot water over night, and in the morning it is hot whey and put cheese instead of skimmed milk. The hens eat it greedily and seem to be thriving on it. You ought to see them pick out the chunks of hot cheese. At night I give them whole grain, either corn or wheat. I question the propriety of giving any whole grain at all in winter. My hens are very plump and fat, although they lay reasonably well. I think I shall try keeping some of them entirely on the more bulky food. I can not always get the skim milk in sufficient quantities. In that case I use hot water to mix the feed.—Correspondent of Rural New Yorker.

If thou art rich, try to command thy money, lest it should command thee. If thou knowest how to use it it is thy servant; if not, thou art its slave.

There is a certain freemasonry among great minds, by which they recognize each other in the clearly-ringing interchange of a few sentences.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75c.

SOME REMARKABLE CURES of deafness are recorded of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Never fails to cure earache.

He who brings ridicule to bear against truth finds in his hand a blade without a hilt.

Have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for croup and colds, and declare it a positive cure. Contributed by Wm. Way, 570 Plymouth Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

The worst troubles we have are those that never happen.

No one can be happy in this life who is not useful and helpful.

Prudence and industry are the best safe guards against bad luck.

Stated by H. B. Cochran, druggist, Lancaster, Pa. Have guaranteed over 300 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitter for dyspepsia, sour stomach, billous attacks, liver and kidney trouble.

A man was being tried for hog stealing in a Southwest Georgia justice court. He had an accomplice in the theft, to whom the judge said: "You knew this fellow stole that hog?" "I did, your honor." "And yet you helped him eat it?" "I did, your honor; but he was a sickly man, an' if he'd ha' eat that whole hog, he'd a died certain!"

THE VERY THING FOR CHILDREN

—Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're so tiny, so easily taken, so easy and natural in the way they act—no disturbance, no unpleasantness, no reaction afterward. They're made of nothing but refined and concentrated vegetable extracts—sugar-coated. One of them at a dose is a corrective, a regulator, a gentle laxative.

When you feel "a touch of biliousness" or indigestion, take one of these little Pellets. They go right to the spot.

They absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Sour Stomach, Dizziness, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and every derangement of the liver, stomach, and bowels.

Almost never does Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fail to cure the very worst cases of chronic Catarrh. You can judge of the chances of it from the makers' offer. They'll guarantee it in every case.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

FREE! Madame Ruppert's FACE BLEACH

Mme. A. RUPPERT, 6 E. 14th St., N. Y. City

People of Russia, as a rule, speak only their own tongue.

Coe's Cough Balsam

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

The world is a scene of changes; to be constant in nature were inconstancy.

"Karl's Clover Root,

The great Blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c., 50c., $1.

Love with old men is the sun upon the snow—it dazzles more than it warms them.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

America is a fortunate country; she grows by the follies of our European nations.

Fatal neglect is little short of suicide. The consequences of a neglected cough are too well known to need repeating. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures a cough promptly. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

The thinnest sheet of iron ever rolled has recently been turned out at the Hallam tin works near Swansea, Wales. It has a surface of fifty-five square inches and weighs but twenty grains. It would take 1,800 such sheets to make a layer an inch thick.

NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSION

Via the C., H. & D. R. R.

Under agreement of the Trunk lines, it was decided that no Niagara Falls cheap excursions would be run this year until after the first of August. The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad will run one of their famous excursions to Niagara Falls at the usual low rate sometime about the first or second week in August. These excursions were discontinued last year owing to the World's Fair, and it is expected that they will be larger than ever this year. Look out for the announcement of them in this paper.

There are now four thousand more Hebrews in Jerusalem than there were 50 years ago.

Perfectly at Home.

The irrigated lands of Idaho possess that peculiar qualification which is perfectly adapted to the raising of apples, apricots, peaches, cherries, pears, plums, grapes, prunes, hops, alfalfa, corn and potatoes, which always find a ready market and bring good price. You can't overstock the United States with these commodities. We'll send our advertising matter on application. E. L. Lomax, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

In no, France, is a poplar tree with a record that can be traced to 321 A. D. It is 122 feet high and 45 feet in circumference at the base.

John L. Stoddard.

The world-famous traveler and lecturer, has enjoyed unexampled opportunities for the collection of the finest and best selected photographs of American scenery, the choicest of which are published in a series of sixteen portfolios, with eloquent descriptive sketches from his own pen. In connection with this work, "Our Country and Our Neighbors," the publishers offer a large new steel plate of Niagara Falls, the finest ever engraved, and which can be procured in no other manner, both for the absurdly low price of $3. Call at the Michigan Central ticket office and see them.

Among the blindest of men are those who think they have no faults.

Better live in a house without windows than in one without books.

No man is to blame for his first mistake, but he is for his second one.

Davis International Cream Separator, Hand or Power. Every farmer that has cows should have it. It saves all the labor, takes one-third more butter. Separator butter brings one-third more money. Send for circulars.

DAVIS & RANKIN BLDG. & MFG. CO. AGENTS WANTED. Chicago, Ill.

TOURIST TRAVEL To COLORADO RESORTS

Will set in early this year, and the Great Rock Island Route has already ample and perfect arrangements to transport the many who will take in a lovely spot of Colorado's

HIGH ALTITUDES.

The Track is perfect, and double over important divisions. Train Equipment is the very best, and a solid vestibuled Train called the BIG FIVE leaves Chicago daily at 10 p. m. and arrives second morning at Denver or Colorado Springs for breakfast. Any Coupon Ticket Agent can give you rates, and further information will be cheerfully and quickly responded to by address JNO. SEBASTIAN, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Do you Travel? YES! BIG FOUR ROUTE BEST LINE EAST TO THE Mountains, Lakes and Seashore. Vestibule trains to New York and Boston. ASK FOR TICKETS VIA THE BIG FOUR ROUTE. E. O. McCORMICK, Pass. Traffic Manager. D. B. MARTIN, Gen. Pass. and T. A. CINCINNATI.

W. N. U., D.—XII—26.

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Is worshiped by all men and coveted by all women. Cleopatra was the most fascinating woman of her time. She possessed the secret of preserving beauty.

Cleopatra's Balm

Is the most elegant cosmetic known to the world to-day for imparting that freshness, beauty and virginity of appearance that betokens lovely maidenhood, bubbling over with health and spirits. CLEOPATRA'S BALM preserves the skin. It is an absolutely safe and indispensable preparation for the toilet, removes tan and freckles and gives a clear, bright complexion.

UNTIL JULY 31st, the manufacturers will send by mail a sample two-dollar package for fifty cents, on condition that the name of this paper is given and the purchaser will tell his qualities to a lady friend. ONLY ONE package will be sent to one person.

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