A. SWIFT, ASPIRING, RADIANT AND-BUOYANT SERAPH.

The Exalted Theme That Rev. Dr. Talmage Made a Practical and Useful Thing Of-Divine Velocity and the Rustle of Angels' Pinions.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached on Sunday from the text Isaiah vi, 2, "With twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly.

In a hospital of leprosy good King Uzziah had died and the whole land was

hand of the Almighty.

The place, the ancient temple; building grand, awful, majestic. Within that temple a throne higher and grander than that occupied by any czar or sultan or emperor. On that throne the eternal Christ. In lines, surrounding that throne, the brightest celestials, not the cherubim, but higher than they, the most exquisite and radiant of the heavenly inhabitants—the seraphim. They are called burners, because they look like fire. addition to the features and the nbs, which suggest a human being. there are pinions, which suggest the lithest, the swiftest, the most buoyant and the most inspiring of all unintelligent creation, a bird. Each seraph had six wings, each two of the wings for a dif-ferent purpose. Isaiah's dream quivers and flashes with these pinions. Now folded, now spread, now beaten in locomotion. "With twain he covered his feet, with twain he covered his face,

with twain he did fly. The probability is that these wings were not all used at once. The scraph standing there near the throne, over-whelmed at the insignificance of the paths his feet had trodden as compared with the paths trodden by God, and with the lameness of his locomotion, amounting almost to decrepitude as compared with the divine velocity, with feathery veil of angelic modesty hides "With twain he did cover his

overmatching splendors of God's glory and unable longer with the eyes to look upon them and wishing those eyes shaded from the insufferable glory, the pinions gather over the countenance. "With twain he did cover the face." as God tells this seraph to go to the farthest outpost of immensity on mes-sage of light and love and joy and get back before the first anthem, it does not take the seraph a great while to spread himself upon the air with unimagined celerity, one stroke of the wing equal to 10,000 leagues of air. "With twain he

The most practical and useful lesson for you and me-when we see the seraph spreading his wings over the feet -is the lesson of humility at imperfection. The brightest angels of God are so far beneath God that He charges them with folly. The seraph so far beneath God, and we so far beneath the seraph in serwice, we ought to be plunged in humility, atter and complete. Our feet, how laggard they have been in the divine service! Our feet, how many mis-steps they have taken! Our feet, in how many paths of worldliness and folly

on the wisdom and goodness of God as illustrated in the human hand, with a result of the \$40,000 bequeathed in the last will and testament of the Earl of Bridgewater for the encouragement of Christian literature. The world could afford to forgive his eccentricities, though he had two dogs seated at his table and though he put six dogs alone in an equip. though he put six dogs alone in an equip-age drawn by four horses and attended by two footmen. With his large be-quest inducing Sir Charles Bell to write so valuable a book on the wisdom of God in the structure of the human hand, the world could afford to forgive his od-

With that we halt or climb or march. It is the foundation of the physical fabric. It is the base of a God poised column.
With it the warrior braces himself for With it the orator plants himself for eulogium. With it the toiler reaches his work. With it the outraged stamps his indignation. Its loss an irreparable disaster. Its health an individual equipment. If you want to know its reparable whether the state of the search of its value, ask the man whose foot paralysis hath shrivelled, or machinery hath five times, ten times. You say it is five

know more about you than I want to know. None of us could endure the scruting. Our feet not always in paths of God, sometimes in rather or all the scruting He would not do to have too much weight in Europe, or too much weight in Asia, or too much weight in Asia, or too much weight in Africa or in America, so when God made of God, sometimes in paths of worldliness. Our feet a divine and glorious Bible distinctly says so. God knows the

twain he covered the feet."
All this talk about the dignity of hu-

WINGS OF SERAPHIM. ambitions. An abandoned well unless Christ shall reopen and purity and fill it as the well of Belgium never was. Unclean, unclean.

Another seraphic posture in the text, "With twain he covered the face." That means reverence Godward. Never so means reverence Godward. Never so much irreverence abroad in the world as to-day. You see it in the defaced statuary, in the cutting out of the figures from the paintings, in the chipping of monuments for a memento, in the fact that militery guard must stand at the grave of Lincoln and Garfield, and that dall shade trees must be out down for old shade trees must be cut down for firewood, though 500 George P. Morrises beg the woodman to spare the tree, and that calls a corpse a cadaver, and that speaks of death as going over to the majority and substitutes for the reverend terms father and mother "the old man" and "the old woman," and finds nothing impressive in the ruins of Baal-Uzziah had died and the whole land was shadowed with solemnity, and theological and phophetic Isaiah was thinking about religious things, as one is apt to do in time of great national bereavement, and, forgetting the presence of his wife and two sons, who made up his family, he had a dream, not like the dreams of ordinary character, which generally come from indigestion, but a vision most instructive and under the touch of the hand of the Almighty.

The place, the ancient temple; building to have God in the world, they roll up an idea of sentimentality and humanitarianism and impudence and imbecility tarianism and impudence and imbecility and call it God. No wings of reverence over the face, no taking off of shoes on holy ground. You can tell from the way they talk they could have made a better world than this, and that the God of the Bible shocks every sense of pro-priety. They talk of the love of God in a way that shows you they believe it does not make any difference how bad a man is here he will come in at the shining gate. They talk of the love of God in a way which shows you they think it is a general jail delivery for all the abandoned and the scoundrelly of the a the universe. No punishment hereafter | wing

> irreverence, "I want no atonement; I want no pardon; I want no intervention. I will go up and face God, and I will challenge Him, and I will defy Him, and I will ask Him what He wants to do with me." So the finite confronts the Infinite, so a tack hammer tries to break a thunderbolt, so the breath of human nostrils defies the everlasting God, while the hierarchs of heaven bow the head and bend the knee as the King's chariot goes by, and the archangel turns away because he cannot endure the splendor, and the chorus of all the empires of heaven comes in with full diapason, "Holy, holy, holy!"
>
> Reverence for sham, reverence for the

old merely because it is old, reverence for stupidity, however learned, reverence for incapacity, however finely inaugurated, I have none. But we want more reverence for God, more rever-ence for the sacrements, more reverence for the Bible, more reverence for the pure, more reverence for the good. Reverence a characteristic of all great natures. You hear it in the roll of the master the pure of the pure of the pure. tures. You hear it in the roll of the haster oratorios. You see it in the Raphaels and Titians and Ghirlandaios. You study it in the architecture of the Aholiabs and Christopher Wrens. Do not be dippent. Do not joke about death. flippant. Do not joke about death. Do not make fun of the Bible. Do not deride the Eternal. The brightest and mightiest seraph cannot look unabashed upon Him. Involuntarily the wings come "With twair he covered his face."

steps they have taken! Our feet, in how many paths of worldliness and folly they have walked!

Neither God nor seraph intended to put any dishonor upon that which is one of the masterpieces of Almighty God—the human foot. Physiologist and anatomist are overwhelmed at the wonders of its organization. "The Bridgewater of the master, the enperor, the enormous figure to hold in the left hand a city of 10,000 inhabitants, while with the right hand organization. "The Bridgewater to hold in the left hand a city of 10,000 inhabitants, while with the right hand wisdom and goodness of God as a tot in the human hand with a row." His tiara.

Earthly power goes from hand to hand, from Henry I. to Henry II. and Henry III, from Charles I. to Charles II., from Louis I. to Louis II. and Louis III., but from everlasting to everlasting is God. God the first, God the last, God the only. He has one telescope, with which the world could afford to forgive his oddities. And the world could now afford to have another Earl of Bridgewater, however idiosyncratic, if he would induce some other Sir Charles Bell to write a book on the wisdom and goodness of God in the construction of the human foot. The articulation of its bones, the lubrication of its joints, the ingenuity of its cartilages, the delicacy of its veins, the rapidity of its muscular construction, the sensitiveness of its nerves. onstruction, the sensitiveness of its erves.

I sound the praises of the human foot. Vith that we halt or climb or march. It the foundation of the physical fabric. It is the base of a God poised column. Vith it the warrior braces himself for the water in the hollow of His hand."

As you take a pinch of salt or powder the water in the hollow of His hand."

As you take a pinch of salt or powder the water in the hollow of His hand." between your thumb and two fingerus, so Isaiah indicates God takes up the earth. alysis hath shrivelled, or machinery hath crushed, or surgeon's knife hath amputated. The Bible honors it. Especial care, "Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone," "He will not suffer thy foot to be moved." "Thy feet shall not stumble." Especial charge, "Keep thou foot when thou goest to the house of God." Especial peril, "Their feet shall slide in due time." Connected with the world's dissolution, "He shall set one foot on the sea and the other on the earth."

Give me the history of your foot, and I will give you the history of your life-I will give you the history of your life-time. Tell me up what steps it hath gone, down what declivities and in what roads and in what directions, and I will know more about you than I want to ness. Our feet a divine and glorious machinery for usefulness and work, so often making missteps, so often going in the wrong direction. God knowing every step, the patriarch saying, "Thou settest a print on the heels of my feet." Crimes of the hand, crimes of the tongue, crimes of the eye, crimes of the tongue, crimes of the eye, crimes of the tongue, crimes of the wings of humility to cover the feet! Ought we not to go into self-abnegation before the all-searching, all-scrutinizing, all-trying eye of God? The seraphs do. How much more we? "With twain he covered the feet."

All this talk about the dignity of her points. The weighted them. The Bible distinctly says so. God knows the weight of the great ranges that cross the continents, the tons, the pounds avoirdupois, the ounces, the grains, the milligrams—just how much they weigh ed then, and just how much they weigh now. "He weighed the mountains in light to the continents, the tons, the pounds avoirdupois, the ounces, the grains, the milligrams—just how much they weigh now. "He weighed the mountains in a continents, the tons, the pounds avoirdupois, the ounces, the grains, the weight of the great ranges that cross the continents, the continents anges that cross weight of the great ranges that cross the continent

covered the face."

Another seraphic posture in the text.
The seraph must not always stand still.

But the battle raged, and 300 dead and half dead were flung into the well for quick and easy burial, so that the well of refreshment became the well of death, and long after people looked down into the well. and they saw the bleached skulls, but no water. So the human soul was a well of good, but the armies of sin have fought around it and fought across it and been slain, and it has become a well of skeletons. Dead hopes, dead resolutions, dead opportunities, dead

the rustle of pinion in Seagrave's poem, which we sometimes sing :

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings. I hear the rustle of wings in Alexander Pope's stanza, where he says: I mount, I fly.
O death, where is thy victory?

A dying Christian not long ago cried out, "Wings, wings, wings!" The air is full of them, coming and going, coming and going. You have seen how the dull, sluggish chrysalis becomes the bright butterfly—the dull and the studied and the lebragic turned into the alert and the lehargic turned into the alert and the beautiful. Well, my friends, in this world we are in the chrysalid state. Death will unfurl the wings. Oh, if we could only realize what a grand thing it will be to get rid of this old clod of the body and mount the heavens! Neither seaguil nor lark, nor albatross nor falcon, nor condor, pitching from highest range of Andes, so buoyant or so majes-

tic of stroke.

See the eagle in the mountain nest? See the eagle in the mountain nest? It looks so sick, so ragged feathered, so worn-out and so half asleep. Is that eagle dying? No. The ornithologist will tell you it is the molting season with that bird. Not dying, but molting. You see that Christian sick and weary and worn out and seeming about to expire on what is called his deathbed? The world says he is dying. I say it is the molting season for his soul—the body dropning away, the celestial pinions comdropping away, the celestial pinions coming on. Not dying, but molting. Molting out of darkness and sin and struggle into glory and into God. Why do you not shout? Why do you sit shivering at the thought of death and trying to look back and wishing you could stay here forever and speak of departure as thoug the subject were filled wit the

the universe. No punishment hereafter for any wrong-doing here.

The Bible gives two descriptions of God, and they are just opposite, and they are both true. In one place the Bible says God is love. In another place the Bible says God is a consuming fire. The explanation is plain as plain can be. God through Christ is love. God out of Christ is fire. To win the one and escape the other we have only to throw ourselves, body, mind and soul, into Christ's keeping. "No," says irreverence, "I want no atonement; I want no pardon; I want no intervention. wings, wings!

Live so near to Christ that when you are dead people standing by your lifeless body will not soliloquize, saying: "What a disappointment life was to him; how diverse he was to departure; what a pity it was he had to die; what an aw-ful calamity." Rather, standing there, may they see a sign more vivid on your still face than the vestiges of pain, some thing that will indicate that it was : happy exit—the clearance from oppres-sive quarantine, the cast off chrysalid the molting of the faded and the useless and the ascent from malarial valleys to bright, shining mountain tops, and be to say, as they stand there contemplating your humility and your reverence in life and your happiness in death, "With twain he covered the feet, with twain he covered the face, with twain he Wings, wings, wings!

Reain Impressions. Strange and interesting stories are often heard of the retention of the train of thought by persons mentally deranged or rendered insensible from fracture of the skull, from the time thus affected until recovery sets in. The other evening a Sioux City man related an incident which appears most remarkable. He said his cousin was grooming a horse one morning, and, desiring the animal to "stand over," struck the horse lightly and said: "Get over Bill!" "Bill" did not "get over" as requested, and the man repeated the action and

A vicious kick from the horse inter-rapted the remark. The man was struck in the head and rendered insensible. No surgeon or physician was within several miles of the place, but a messenger was dispatched for help at once. The patient was carried into the house and lay as if dead for almost 40 minutes, when the surgeon arrived. The skull of the young man had been badly crushed. The doctor took hold of the hair over the fracture and lifted it up. The injured man moved slightly and murmured: "—over Bill."—Sioux City Tribune.

No Longer Home Like "Mike," said Plodding Pete, "I'm go-

"What fur ?" "'Cause I'm afraid o' goin' ter jail." "Why, dat's a nice, restful place."
"It uster be. But look what's happenin'. Dey're talkin' about sendin' brokers an' capitalists dere. If dat happens dey'll send hotel clerks to keep 'em goodnatured when dey gits ter kickin' about deir rooms; an' dere'll be bellboys rushin' around wit' pitchers of ice-water, an' customers, comin' in company, an' customers, comin' in an' company an' customers comin' in hacks, dat dere'll be no livin' dere. I'd almost as soon work meself as ter see so many people kept hustlin'."—Washington Star.

Islanders Plagued by Rats.

The residents of Pelee Island have been suffering from a plague of rats for some time, and nothing that was done seemed to afford any relief. The rodents fairly overran the place. A few days a number of farmers started out rid the neighborhood of the pests ago After a day's hard work 1100 rats were killed, but the executioners were ex-hausted and declare that in future a new method will have to be invented to kill off the rats. A great number of valuable fruit trees have been destroyed the rats, and the farmers are afraid that unless drastic measures are adopted at once the 1897 crop will be seriously damaged.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

The Best Bees.

Their is no question of the superior value of the Italian bees. They may be crossed on the common black bee by using one of the queens, which may bought from any dealer in bee supplies. A queen bee is much larger than a common bee or drone, which is larger than a common bee. The size distinguishes each of these.

The Distinction Was There,

"You women," said he, in the peculiarly exasperating way a man has of saying those two words, "You women buy ing those two words, "You women buy bargain things because they are cheap."
"We do not," said she. "We buy cheap things because they are bargains." The distinction was almost too subtle for the blundering masculine intellect, but it was there.—Indianapolis Journal.

Pure Air in the Studio.

A photographer who has just opened man nature is braggadocio and sin. Our nature started at the hand of God regal, but it has been pauperized. There is a well in Belgium which once had very pure water, and it was stoutly masoned with stone and brick, but that well afterward became the centre of the battle of Waterloo. At the opening of the battle battle the soldiers, with their sabres, compelled the gardener, William von Kylsom, to draw water out of the well for them, and it was very pure water. But the battle raged, and 300 dead and

AUSTRALIAN ANTS.

LIGENT AND INDUSTRIOUS

Evidence Showing That They Have Power cent Discoveries.

W. Saville-Kent, the famous English w. Saville-Kent, the ramous singlish naturalist, has just made public the news of a remarkable discovery by him in Australia, of the work of ants, huge in size, and almost human in intelligence. The news thus made public is of the constant interest to the scientific the greatest interest to the scientific world, and seems to firmly establish what has hitherto been held as a chimerical theory, that the ant rivalled the monkey in point of intelligence.

The Australian ants, which Mr. Saville-Kent has found and studied, are of

the class known as the Termites, or white ants. They are capable of destroying almost anything they attack, and a human being is by no means safe from assaults by them. Their homes are in the shape of mammoth slabs of sand-stone, which they resemble to a considerable, erable degree. A curious fact that Mr. Saville-Kent proved is that in every instance the homes of these Termites were built from north to south and close ob-servation showed that this principle of construction was apparent in all their work. It was demonstrated to Mr. Sa-ville-Kent's satisfaction that the creatures seemed to govern their actions by



A REMARKABLE EDIFICE REARED BY AUSTRALIAN ANTS.

points of the compass and work showed conclusively that they moved and lived according to a definite plan. So complete in detail was this plan it convinced the traveler that it was the result of what at least approached thought

The white ants are found generally The white ants are found generally throughout North Queensland, quite a distance inland from Port Darwin, in the Laura Valley. This is an extensive section of northern Queensland and in it these ants seem to dwell, divided into tribes and sub-nationalities, being subjected apparatulation. icted, apparently, to a general form of Government or vassalage. There seemed to be a central town or community to which at various times and made pilgrimages from the surrounding country, although the discoverer found that they had homes of their own elsewhere. The style of house built by these ants varied presented to the mind. Again, w to a considerable extent. The majority were like the slabs of sandstone already described, while others were like hay-cocks. A singular form of construction which these ants followed to quite a lit-the extent was that of the pyramid. Mr. Saville-Kent was, in a number of in-stances, so fortunate as to find abandoned ant houses of various kinds and thus he was enabled to observe the inner me-thods of construction thereof.

One mound in particular, a groined columnar structure, was eighteen feet high. This was not far from Port Darwin. The accompanying illustration, which is drawn from a photograph, is, Mr. Sawille-Kent declares, of complete accuracy. It will be noticed that the point of ingress and egress is about a foot and a half from the top. The disfoot and a half from the top. The discoverer believes that originally the mound was conical in shape, the sides being smooth. It had evidently been in use for many years and the columnar effect noticeable, he believes, is due to the fact that the ants incessantly traveling the pathways up and down the mound produces the groves that are seen, and resulted in the effect of a columnar formation. The entrance to the mound, examination showed, had varied in location, for there was distinct evidence that apertures of this sort had been walled up in several instances.

The interior of the mound referred to

The interior of the mound referred to showed as much as anything the remarkable instinct of the ants. It was divided up very much after the fashion of the tall buildings which are now becoming so common, with an immense court within the structure itself. That is, there was hundreds of tiny cells built in from galleries which were terraced one above the other. The galleries were connected by paths of stairways, each being constructed with architectural exactness. The cells were almost uniform in size, and reminded one, the explorer said, of the cell of a monk. The earth in each instance was as hard and smooth in each instance was as hard and smooth as marble and bore evidence of long continued usage. A portion of the ground floor or basement of the mound had been divided up into store rooms and here, it divided up into store rooms and here, it was evident, the ants had carefully packed away the provender which they secured from various points about.

On the same side of the interior of the mound as the entrance, in the third gallery from the bottom, Mr. Saville-Kent noticed a series of "apartments" which had evidently been intended for dignitaries among the ants. Here there was a manifest attempt at architectural splendor, for the ceilings arched and at one end was a recess in the wall in which there had been an elevation of some kind, perhaps corresponding to the dais in the throne room of the human monarch. A careful study of the interior of the mound showed beyond peradventure that the members of this colony of ants whom the majority delighted to honor had certainly been housed in these rooms.

lighted to honor had certainly been housed in these rooms.

Another abandoned and home which Mr. Saville-Kent had the opportunity of examining was in the form of the pyramid of Cheops. There was the same quadrilateral formation and what seems almost incredible, and yet is vouched for by the explorer, is the fact that the interior of this pyramidal attracture corresponded very largely to the interior of the Cheops pyramid, with which Mr. Saville-Kent is familian. The winding ascent is the same and instead of constructing the cells around the edges of a huge court, they were excavated from the huge blocks of which the structure was made up. In this home there was no evidence of superiority of rank, for, as well as the explorer could observe, all the rooms or cells were practically alike. The store rooms at the bottom, however, were the same, and the general method of living similar to that already described had apparently been followed by the inhabitants of the structure.

In many respects, these Australian Termites, Mr. Saville-Kent found, had traits sin far to their African brethrem.

which have heretofore been considered the fiercest and most intelligent of their species. The African ant is carnivorous in great degree and only becomes herbi-forous when forced to by circumstances. It is in this trait the greatest, special.

ance between the African and Australian Termites is noticeable. Mr. Saville-Kent relates one instance where a horse be THE GIANT VARIETY HIGHLY, INTELlonging to the party are some plant which poisoned him, resulting in death.
The animal was left where it died, and when Mr. Saville-Kent and one of his companions returned to the spot the folcompanions returned to the spot the following day, they found that the ants, a large colony of which was near by, had stripped and polished the animal's benes.

This illustrates the marvelous activity and strength of the white ant of Aus-

While naturalists and students of the intelligence of insects and animals have long been inclined to believe that the ant exceeded in at least keenness of instinct. all other creatures of its kind, it has never been conclusively shown until de-monstrated by the just made announce-ment of Mr. Saville-Kent. The new discoveries are likely to lead to even more thorough investigation and these, it is believed, will reveal treasures of knowledge that will be of the greatest value to all students of nature.

PSEUDO-MEMORY.

It Manifestations and Its Causes-Curious Illustrations.

An Irishman once referred to what has been called pseudo-memory as the mem-ery that he had of things that never happened to him; but a more exact defini-tion tells us that it consists in the belief that a new state has been previously experienced, so that when the state is proluced for the first time it seems famil-

Or, as Wendell Holmes says, "all at once a conviction flashes upon us that we have been in the same precise circumstances as at the present instant once or many times before"—a sort of feeling that makes some people think they are ghosts. He added jocularly that the feeling can not be the memory of a previous state of existence, for he gives the case of a student, who, when blacking his shoes, had the conviction that he had often done so before, and he there is the memory of the first impression. But to this view it may be objected that there is a conviction that the former state was experienced a long time before, sometimes, too, with the belief that it occurred in a remote and otherwise forgotten past. Sometimes no doubt there is an actual memory of circumstances nearly resembling the present, at poor, and he churned his brains mightily poor, and he churned his brains mightily of the student who blacked his shoes.

From a scientific point of view this ex. whose pa Dianation is perfectly rational.

A memory of things that our ancestors

have done is consistent with strict reasoning, and we have something almost amounting to memory of this kind in the case of animals. Darwin tells of dogs that were taken to Central America and taught to hunt deer in a peculiar way; and the progeny of these dogs, when they were taken out without their parents, hunted at once according to the particular method without being trained.
This kind of memory occurs in different forms. A sudden turn of the road in a strange country brings us face to led, either, and its exhibition earned him in a strange country brings us face to ed, either, and its exhibition earned him face with a landscape that seems famil- such tremendous fame that every Engface with a landscape that seems familiar. Meeting a person for the first time, we feel as if we had already seen him. Reading a book that we have never seen before, the thoughts of the language or both seem as if they had already been presented to the mind. Again, when we are witnessing some ceremony, a funeral service, a procession of some pageant, all at once the whole scene seems familiar.

Such tremendous fame that every English bride of wealth and prominence who has married since then has had the Chester baker prepare her wedding cake. Descendants of the original Bolland now conduct the shop, but they use the same recipe that proved so successful in the days of Victoria's childhood, and still bake cakes for the royal family.

The World's Police

Many remarkable cases of this kind of memory are told. An inhabitant of New England, when on a visit to England, went to see the home of his ancestors. He thought he recognized the tors. village church and the landscape, but he was especially attracted by a tombstone on which the name inscribed seemed familiar. On inquiry he discovered that the young girl who was buried there had been engaged to one of his ancestors. who, according to an account given in a book written on the family, used often to pay visits to the tomb of his loved one. Hereditary memory is the only clew in this case, if we accept a vivid ima-

gination. A similar story is told of a Yorkshireman who went on a visit to Somerset, and there recognized and remembered well hunting the red deer. He had never done so himself before, but his father had hunted the red deer in Somerset for several years in the early part of his life. A celebrated artist tells a story of how, when he was playing with pencil and paper, he suddenly began to draw a portrait of a face that he seemed to remember. But he never discovered the original until when, on a visit to a country here he discovered the fact among try house, he discovered the fact among the portraits of the ancestors of the fam-On inquiry he found that his grandfather had once been engaged to be married to the girl, but had been obliged to give her up on the pressure of her relatives. Of a different kind is the story told of the late Dr. Butcher of Dublin, the eminent surgeon. His fellow students used to say that when he commoned work in the dispersion room her menced work in the dissecting room he seemed to show a memory of similar processes used by an ancestor.—New York Evening Post.

She Married and Then Rode Away. A young man, the accepted lover of a buxom maiden, after securing the necessary papers, was united in marriage last Sunday to his adored. The ceremony over, the bride of 16 locked hershelf up to be hedelymber. The groom could treusers and sandals. in her bedchamber. The groom could not fathom this proceeding and made strenuous efforts to get at the cause of the trouble through the keyhole of the door, but to no avail. Next morning the wife applied to her spouse for the use of his cayuse, and also asked for a little his cayuse, and also asked for a little money. Both requests were granted by money. Both requests were granted by money and he has not seen the loving husband, and he has not seen his wife since.

The story is current that this fair maiden has an unkind father whose treatment of her became unbearable, and to get havend his jurisdiction she plan.

What a tough face that young fellow has! Don't you think so?"
"Think so? I know it. I tried to break
it once."—Cincinnati Enquirer. A Dangerous Spot.

THE VAMPIRE:

A feel there was, and he made his prayer (Even as you and I !) To a rag and a bone and a hank of hair (We called her the woman who did not care), But the fool he called her his lady fair (Even as you and I !)

Oh, the years we waste and the team And the work of our head and hand, Belong to the woman who did not know (And now we know that she never could And did not understand.

A fool there was and his goods he spent (Even as you and I !)
Honor and faith and a sure intent (And it wasn't the least that the lady meant). But a fool must follow his natural bent (Even as you and I!)

Oh, the toil we lost and the spoil we lost And the excellent things we planned, Belong to the woman who didn't know why (And now we know that she never knew

why) And did not understand. -Verses written by Rudyard Kipling for the picture of Philip Burne-Jones in the New Gallery.

A FAMOUS BAKERY.

How the Bollands Became Cake Makers for the Royal Family. In one of the old buildings which bear

the architectural imprint of Queen Anne's time, in Chester, England, is a take shop. Not an ordinary bake shop, for the royal arms jut out from the second story, and immediately above is a sign bearing the name "Bollands." And the proximity of the sign to the royal arms is no idle commercial myth to ensnare new customers. In the annals of the tradesfolk of Chester there never was a greater man than Richard Bolland, the brain being a double organ. One side of the brain receives the impression ago the Duchess of Kent and her young before the other, and in the second case daughter, the Princess Victoria, visited the city for the purpose of officially

stances nearly resembling the present, at other times there is a memory of dreams. The latter is most often the case when some incident during the day recalls a dream of the previous night that had been forgotten on awaking in the moment of the make some small cakes of transcendent are forgotten on awaking in the moment of the make some small cakes of transcendent are forgotten on awaking in the moment of the make some small cakes of transcendent are forgotten on awaking in the moment of the make some small cakes of transcendent are forgotten on awaking in the moment of the make some small cakes of transcendent are forgotten on awaking in the moment of the moment of the make some small cakes of transcendent are forgotten. been forgotten on awaking in the morning. Another explanation, founded on the theory of hereditary memory, is not | Happy thought! Potent cake! Great

The next year the little Princess, whose palate had been enchanted by the flavor of the Chester cakes, became Queen of England, and one of the first acts after her accession in 1837 was the appointment of Bolland as one of the appointment of Bolland as one of the Queen's Warrant Holders. So much for the power of a box of small cakes.

How long the flavor of those cakes lingered in the royal memory is shown by the fact that twenty-five years later, when the Prince of Wales was to be married. Victoria gave a comprision to

The World's Pel ce. An Englishman, whose hobby is the study of policemen all over the world, says that the Irish constabulary and the civil guard of Spain are the finest bodies of police in Europe. The Spanish Ladies' Long Chains, believed he must have seen a picture of them before. However, on passing through the churchyard, his attention through the churchyard, his attention and the duty of its members is still to civil guard was established in 1845, when patrol the high roads and practically to guard travelers, says The Chicago News. Their power is almost absolute, but they do not abuse it. They wear dark blue tunics and yellow belts, with knee

The Italian police are divided into five ections, the first being the carabinieri, who wear dark-blue tail coats, trousers with red bands, silver buttons and ornaments, cocked hats with tri-colored cock-ndes, gloves and swords. The Neapolitan police are especially smart in appearance. The Berlin police were found rather disappointing, for, although a fine oody of men as regards height, they have a decided tendency to stoutness.

Their methods of enforcing order are firm, but almost invariably polite. policemen in Vienna are great dandies. Russian policemen are bigger than any in Europe, and are compared in this respect with those of New York, but it is stated that the "Broadway squad" can give inches in size to any body of men

sections, urban, suburban and river police. Men of the urban division wear black, with yellow and red facings, those or the suburban section black and of the suburban section black and pur-ple facings, and the river police black

with white facings.
The Japanese police bear the palm for picturesqueness, especially in their summer costume. They wear white, with a sort of cape attached to their hats hanging down on their shoulders. The Fiji Islands are kept in order by a body called the "armed native constabulary." Their tunics of dark-blue with scarlet

Pipes by the Million.

treatment of her became unbearable, and to get beyond his jurisdiction she planned the marriage. The father gave her away on the marriage day, thereby relinquishing all control over her future actions, and as soon as the wedding was over the fair maiden, not caring a straw for her husband, left for parts unknown. It is stated that the young wife rode to North Yakima on horseback, fording swellen streams and overcoming all observed in the annual production of bowls, independently of stems or handles, amounts to 540,000 meerschaums and nearly 5,500,000 of imitation meerschaums; the total of wooden bowus produced is not far short of 5,000,000, while the average number of that popular variety, the china pipe, attains the prodigious number of between 12,000,000 and 13,000,000, of these about 9,500,000 being of common porcelain and the remainder of fine ware swollen streams and overcoming all obstacles on the way. When it is considered that the distance is over 100 miles produced some 15,000,000 of pipes made and the Columbia had to be crossed the bravery of the maiden will be fully appreciated. The mother of the girl is said to reside in North Yakima and will shelter her daughter.—Walla Walla Statesman.

Foreign Notes Two-thirds of the population of the British channel islands are formales. In Canton, China, they name streets after the virtues, as here they are named after persons. Thus there is a street called Unblemished Rectitude, A short time ago an old lady went on board Nelson's flagship, the Victory. The different objects of interest were duly shown her, and on reaching the spot where the great naval hero was wounded (which is marked by a raised brass plate) the officer remarked:

"Here, Nelson fell."

"And no wonder!" the old lady exclaimed, "I nearly fell there myself."—
London Answers.

Law Governing Newspapers.

The following are points in the law governing newspapers that are frequently membering:-

enquired about and that are worth re-1-Subscribers who do not give express orders to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2-If subscribers order a discontinuance of their periodicals from the office to which they are directed they are respon-eible until they have settled their bill and ordered them discontinued. 3-If subscribers neglect to take the

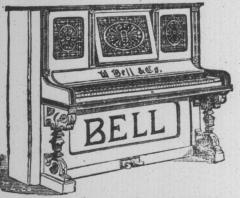
periodicals from the office to which they are directed they are responsible until they have settled their bill and ordered them discontinued. 4-If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher and the

papers are sent to the former address; they are held responsible. 5-The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office or removing and leaving them uncalled for

is evidence of intention to defraud. 6-If subscribers pay in advance they are beund to give notice at the end of their time if they do not wish to continue taking it, otherwise the publisher is obliged to send it, and the subscriber will be responsible until a notice with payment of all arrearages is due to the

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