A DOWNWARD PATH.

RUNNING INTO DEBT. The Evil Influences of Social Life That Drive Men "Like an Ox to the Slaugh-

ter"-Rewards of Honesty and In-Rev. Dr. Talmage preached on Sunday morning from Proverbs vn, 22, "As an ox to the slaughter."

There is nothing in the voice or manner of the butcher to adicate to the ox that there is death ahead. The ox thinks he is going on to a rich pasture field of clover where all day he will revel in the herbaceous luxuriance, but after awhue the men and the boys close in upon him with sticks and stones and shouting, and drive him through bars and into a doorway, where he is fastened, and with a aimed stroke the ax fells him, and the anticipation of the redolent pasture field is completely disappointed. So many a young man has been driven on by temptation to what he thought would paradisical enjoyment, but after awhile influences with darker hue and swarthier arm close in upon him, and he finds that instead of making an excursion into a garden he has been driven

as an ox to the slaughter." We are apt to blame young men for the influences that destroy them. Society slaughters a great many young men by the behest: "You must keep up appearances. Whatever be your salary, you must dress as well as others, you must give wine and brandy to as many friends, you must smoke as costly cigars, you must give as expensive entertainments and you must live in as fashion able a boarding house. If you haven't the money borrow. If you can't borrow, make a false entry or subtract here and ere a bill from a bunde of bank bills. You will only have to make the deception a little while. In a few months or in a year-or two you can make it all right. Nobedy will be hurt by it, nobody will the wiser. You yourself will not be maged." By that awful process a hundred thousand men have been slaughter-ed for time and slaughtered for eternity. Suppose you borrow. There is nothing wrong about borrowing money. There is hardly a man who has not sometimes borrowed money. Vast estates have been built on a borrowed dollar. But there are two kinds of horrowed money: Money borrowed for the purpose of startng or keeping up legitimate enterprises and expense and money borrowed to get that which you can do without. The first is right, the other is wrong. If you have money enough of your own to buy a coat, however plain, and then

for the luxuries; that tips your prospects over in the wrong direction. The Bible distinctly says the borrower is servant of the lender. It is a bad down some other street to escape meeting someone whom you owe. If young men knew what is the despotism of heing in debt, more of them would keep out of it. What did debt do for Lord Bacon, with a mind towering above the centuries? It induced him to the lates of the little which can be made mirth of—Jonah's whale, Samson's foes, Adam's rib—then you will caricature escape. centuries? It induced him to take bribes and convict himself as a criminal before es. What did debt do for Walter brokenhearted at Abbotsford? Scott, brokenhearted at Abbotsford? Kept him writing until his hand gave out in paralysis, to keep the sheriff away from his pictures and statuary. Better for him if he had minded the maxim which he had chiseled over the fireplace.

The way is comparatively clear, and which he had chiseled over the fireplace. which he had chiseled over the fireplace at Abbotsford, "Waste not, want not." The trouble is, my friends, that peo-

you borrow money for a dandy's outfit,

you have taken the first revolution of

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ple do not understand the ethics of going in debt, and that if you purchase goods with no expectation of paying for them or go into debt which you cannot meet you steal just so much money. If I go into a grocer's store and I buy sugars and coffces and meats with no capacity to pay for them, I am more dishonest than if I go into the store, and, when the grocer's face is turned the other way. I fill my pockets with the articles of merchandise and carry off a hem. In the one case I take the merchantor than to come to a poor man and burn than to come to a poor man and burn than to come to a poor man and burn than to come to a poor man and burn than to come to a poor man and burn than the come than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn than the come to a poor man and burn the come to a poor man and burn the come to a poor man and burn th ham. In the one case I take the merchant's time and I take the time of his house down. It is the worst of all messenger to transfer the goods to my larcencies to steal the Bible which has messenger to transfer the goods to my house, while in the other case I take none of the time of the merchant, and I wait upon myself, and I transfer the goods without any trouble to him. In other words, a sneak thief is not so bad as a man who contracts debts he never

Yet in all our cities there are families who move every May day to get into proximity to other grocers and meat shops and apothecaries. They owe everybody within a half a mile of where they now live, and next May they will move into a distant part of the city, finding a new lot of victims. Meanwhile you, the honest family in the new house, are bothered day by day by the knocking at the door of disappointed bakers and butchers and dry goods dealers and newspaper carriers, and you are asked where your predecessor is. You do not where your predecessor is. You do not know. It was arranged you should not know. Meanwhile your predecessor has gone to some distant part of the city, and the people who have anything to sell flave sent their wagons and stopped there to solicit the "valuable" custom the distance of the solicit the "valuable" custom the mean possible of the mea there to solicit the "valuable" custo of the new neighbor, and he; the new neighbor, with great com-placency and an air of affluence, orders the finest stakes and the highest priced sugars and the best of canned fruits and perhaps all the newspapers. And the debts will keep on accumulating until he gets his goods on the 30th of next April in the furniture cart.

No wonder that so many of our merchants fail in business. They are swindled into bankruptcy by these wan-They are dering Arabs, these nomads of city life.

They cheat the grocer out of the green apples which make them sick, the physician who attends them during their dis-tress, and the undertaker who fits them out for departure from the neighborhood where they owe everybody when they pay the debt of nature, the only debt they ever do pay.

ow our young men are coming up in this deprayed state of commercial ethics, and I am solicitous about them. I want to warn them about being slaughtered on the sharp edges of debt. You want many things you have not, my young friends. You shall have them if you have patience and honesty and industry. Certain lines of conduct always lead out to certain successes. There is a law which controls even those things which seem haphazard. I have been told by those who have observed that it is possible to calculate just how many letters will be sent to the dead letter office every year through misdirection, that it is possible to calculate just how many letters will be detained for lack of postage stamps through the forgetfulness of the senders, and that it is possible to tell just how many people will fall in the

his mental caliber and what his habits, and I will tell you what will he his

destiny for this world and his destiny for the world to come, and I will not make five inaccurate prophecies out of the 500. All this makes me solicitous in regard to young men, and I want to make them newways in regard to the con-DR. TALMAGE'S WARNING AGAINST make them nervous in regard to the contraction of unpayable debts. I give you a paragraph from my own experience. My first settlement as pastor was in a village. My salary was \$800 and a parsonage. The amount seemed enormous to me. I said to myself, "What, all this for one year" I was afraid of

mous to me. I said to myself, "What, all this for one year!" I was afraid of getting worldly under so much prosperity. I resolved to invite all the congregation to my house in groups of 25 each. We began, and as they were the best congregation in all the world and we felt nothing was too good for them we piled all the luxuries on the table. I never completed the undertaking. At the end of six months I was in financial despair. I found that we not only had not the surplus of luxuries, but we had a struggle to get the necessities, and I learned what every young man learns, in time to save himself or too late, that you must measure the size of a man's body before you begin to cut the cloth

for his coat. When a young man wilfully and of choice, having the comforts of life, goes into the contraction of unpayable debts, he knows not into what he goes. The creditors get after the debtor, the pack of hounds in full cry, and, alas, for the reindeer! They jingle his doorbell before he gets up in the morning; they jingle his doorbell after he has gone to bed at night. They meet him as he comes being destroyed when we ought to blame off his front steps. They send him a the influences that destroy them. So postal card or a letter in curtest style, telling him to pay up. They attach his goods. They want cash or a note at 30 days or a note on demand. They call him a knave. They say he lies, they want him disciplined in the church, They want him turned out of the bank. They come at him from this side and from that side and from before and from behind and from above and from beneath, and he is insulted and gibbeted and sued and dunned and sworn at until he gets the nervous dyspepsia, gets neuralgia, gets liver complaint, gets heart

disease, gets convulsive disorder, gets consumption. Now he is dead, and you say, "Of course they will let him alone."

Oh, no. Now they are watchful to see whether there are any unnecessary expresses at the observations. expenses at the obsequies, to see whether there is any useless handle on the casket, to see whether there is any surplus plait on the shroud, to see whether the hearse is costly or cheap, to see whether the flowers sent to the casket have been bought by the family, or donated, to see in whose name the deed to the grave is

Then they ransack the bereft household, the books, the pictures, the carpets, the chairs, the sofa, the piano, the mattresses, the pillow on which he died. Cursed be debt! For the sake of you own happiness, for the sake of your good morals, for the sake of your immortal soul, for God's sake, young man, as far as possible, keep out of it.

But I think more young men are shughtered through irreligion. Take

away a young man's religion and you make him the prey of evil. We all know that the Bible is the only perfect system of morals. Now, if you want to destroy centric Christians, or inconsistent Christians, then you will pass off as your own all those hackneyed arguments against all the gates of his soul are set open in invitation to the sins of earth and the sorrows of death, that they may come in and drive the stake for their

encampment. A steamer 1500 miles from shore with broken rudder and lost compass and hulk leaking 50 gallons the hour is better off than a young man when you have robbed him of his Bible. Have you ever noticed how despicably mean it is to take away the world's Bible without proposing a substitute? It is meaner than been crutch and medicine and food and eternal home to so many. What a generous and magnanimous business in-fidelity has gone into! This splitting up of lifeboats and taking away of fire escapes and extinguishing of lighthouses.
I come out and I say to such people,
"What are you doing all this for?"
"Oh," they say, "just for fun!" It is
such fun to see Christians try to hold on
to their Bibles! Many of them have lost loved ones and have been told that there is a resurrection, and it is such fun to tell them there will be no resurrection.

Many of them have believed that Christ came to carry the burdens and to heal the wounds of the world, and it is such

fun to tell them they will have to be their own savior.

Think of the meanest thing you ever heard of, then go down 1000 feet underers of the meanness that would rob this world of its only comfort in life, its only peace in death and its only hope for immortality. Slaughter a young man's faith in God, and there is not much

more left to slaughter.

Now, what has become of the slaughtered? Well, some of them are in their father's or mother's house, broken down in health, waiting to die. Others are in the hospital, others are in the cemetery, or rather their bodies are, for their souls have gone on to retribution. Not much have gone on to retribution. Not much prospect for a young man who started life with good health and good education and a Christian example set him and opportunity of usefulness, who gath-ered all his treasures and put them in one box and then dropped it into the

one box amd then dropped it into the sea.

Now, how is this wholesale slaughter to be stop ed? There is not a person who is not interested in that question. The object of my sermon is to put a weapon in each of your hands for your own defense. Wait not for Young Men's Christian Associations to protect you or churches to protect you. Appealing to God for help, take are of yourself.

First, have a room somewhere that you can call your own. Whether it be the back parlor of a fashionable boarding house or a room in the fourth storey of a cheap lodging, I care not. Only have that one room your fortress. Let not the dissipater or unclean step over the threshold. If they come up the long flight of stairs and knock at the door, meet them face to face and kindly yet firmly refuse them admittance. Have a few family portraits on the wall, if you brought them with you from your country home. Have a Bible on the stand. If you can afford it and can

Streets by slipping on an orange peel. In other words, there are no accidents. The most insignificant event you ever heard of is the link between two eternities—the eternity of the past and the eternity of the future. Head the right way, young man, and you will come out at the right goal.

Bring me a young man and tell me what his physical health is and what his mental caliber and what his health. If you can afford it and can play on one, have an instrument of music—harp or flute or cornet or melodeon or violin or piano. Every morning before you leave that room pray. Make that room your Gibraltar, your Sevastopol, your Mount Cibraltar, your Sevastopol, your Mount is mental caliber and what his habits.

will fake care of you. Four help will not come up two or three or four flights of stairs. Your help will come through the roof, down from heaven, from inc. God who in the 6000 years of the world's history never betrayed a young man who tried to be good and a Christian. Let me say in regard to your adverse worldly dircumstances in passing that you are on a level now with those who are finally to succeed. Mark my words, young man, and think of it 30 years from now. You will find that those who 30 years from now are the millionaires of this country, who are the orators of the country, who are the poets of the country, who are the strong merchants of the country, who are the great philanthropists of the country—mightiest in church and state—are this morning on a level with you, not an inch above, and you in straitened circumstances of fear to which 1707 persons are formed and lightning led all

Herschel earned his living by playing a violin at parties, and in the interstices of the play he would go out and look up at the midnight heavens, the field of his immortal conquests. George Stephenson rose from being the foreman in a colliery rose from being the foreman in a colliery to be the most renowned of the world's engineers. No outfit, no capital to start with. Young man, go down to the library and get some books and read of what wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand, in your feet, in your eye, in your car, and then ask some doctor to take you into the disserting room. tor to take you into the dissecting room and illustrate to you what you have read about, and never again commit the blasphemy of saying you have no capital to start with. Equipped! Why, the poorest young man is equipped as only the God of the whole universe could afford to equip him. Then his body—a very poor affair when compared with his wonderful soul-oh, that is what makes me solicitous! I am not so much auxious about you, young man, because you have so little to do with as I am anxious about you because you have so

much to risk and lose or gain. There is no class of persons that stir my sympathies as young men in great cities. Not quite enough salary to live on and all the temptations that come from that deficit. Invited on all hands to drink, and their exhausted nervous system seeming to demand stimulus. Their religion caricatured by the most of the clerks in the store and most of the operatives in the factory. The rapids of temptation and death rushing against that young man 40 miles the hour, and he in a frail boat headed up stream with nothing but a broken our to work with. Unless Almighty God help them they will go under.

Ah, when I told you to take care of yourself you misunderstood me if you thought I meant you are to depend upon uman resolution, which may be dis solved in the foam of the wine cup or may be blown out with the first gust of temptation. Here is the helmet, the sword of the Lord God Almighty. Clothe yourself in that panoply, and you shall not be put to confusion. Sin pays well neither in this world nor the next, but right thinking and right believing and right acting will take you in safety through this life and in transport through the next. I never shall forget a

through the next. I never shall lorget a prayer I heard a young man make some 15 years ago. It was a very short prayer, but it was a tremendous prayer: "O, Lord, help us! We find it so very easy to do wrong and so hard to do right. Lord, help us!" That prayer, I warrant you, reached the ear of God and reached His heart. And there are a hundred men who have found out-a a hundred men who have found out—a thousand young men, perhaps—who have found out that very thing. It is so very easy to do wrong and so hard to do I got a letter one day, only one paragraph, which I shall read:

Having moved around somewhat, I have run across many young men of inhave run across many young men of in-telligence, ardent strivers after that will-o'-the-wisp-fortune—and of one of these I would speak. He was a young Englishman of 23 or 24 years who came to New York, where he had no acquaint-ances, with barely sufficient to keep him a couple of weeks. He had been tenderly reared, perhaps, I should say, too tenderly, and was not used to earning his living and found it extremely difficulty. cult to get any position that he was capable of filling. After many vain efforts in this direction he found himself on a Sunday evening in Brooklyn near your church with about \$3 left of his small capital. Providence seemed to lead him to your door, and he determin-

ed to go in and hear you.
"He told me his going to hear you that night was undoubtedly the turning point in his life, for when he went into your church he felt desperate, but while listening to your discourse his better nature got the mastery. I truly believe from what this young man told me that your sounding the depths of his heart that night alone brought him back to his God, whom he was so near leaving." his God, whom he was so near leaving."

That is the echo of multitudes. I am not preaching an abstraction, but a great reality. O, friendless young man! O prodigal young man! O broken hearted young man, discouraged young man, wounded young man, I commend to you Christ this day, the best friend a man ever had. He meets you this morning.

One Sabbath morning at the close of the service I saw a gold watch of the world renowned and deeply lamented violinist. Ole Bull. You remember he died in his island home off the coast of Norway. That gold watch he had wound up day after day through his last illness, and then he said to his companion, "Now I want to wind this watch as long as I can, and then, when I am panion, "Now I want to wind this watch as long as I can, and then, when I am gone I want you to keep it wound up until it goes to my friend. Dr. Doremus, in New York, and then he will keep it wound up until his life is done, and then I want the watch to go to his young son, my especial favorite."

The great musician who more than

The great musician who more than any other artist had made the violin speak and sing and weep and laugh and triumph—for it seemed when he drew the bow across the strings as if all earth and heaven shivered in delightful symand heaven shivered in delightful sympathy—the great musician, in a room looking out upon the sea and surrounded by his favorite instruments of music, closed his eyes in death. While all the world was mourning at his departure sixteen crowded steamers fell into line of funeral procession to carry his body to the mainland. There were 50,000 of of funeral procession to carry his body to the mainland. There were 50,000 of his countrymen gathered in an amphitheatre of the hills waiting to hear the eulogium, and it was said, when the great orator of the day with stentorian voice began to speak, the 50,000 people on the hillsides burst into tears. Ah, that was the close of a life that had done so much to make the world happy. But I have to tell you, young man, if you live right and die right, that was a tame scene compared with that which will greet you when from the galleries of heaven the one hundred and forty and four thousand shall accord with Christ in crying, "Well, done, thou good and faithful servant?" And the influences that on earth you put in motion will go down from generation to generation, the influences you wound up handed to your children, and their influences wound up and handed to their children, until watch and clock are no more needed to mark the progress, because time itself shall be no longer.

Pneumatic Snow Plow. A citizen of Atlanta, Ga., has invent-A citizen of Atlanta, Ga., has invented an electricity-driven pneumatic snow-plow that is entirely unlike anything ever before brought out. The snow is scraped from the roadway by a shear, and then blown out of the way by an air blast from a blower, which latter is driven by two 30-horse power motors.

A current news tem gives the results of an investigation carried ou by Dr. G. Stanley Hall, President of Clark University, on the things that most excite fear in people. Of the 258 classes of objects of fear to which 1707 persons confessed, thunder and lightning led all the rest, although in certain localities, as, for instance, hose subject to cy-clones, etc., the fer of the latter pre-dominates. It may be accepted as probably true that thurderstorms constitute most pronounced source of fear with the majority of people, due, no doubt, to the always impressive and not infre-quently overpowering nature of the phe-nomenon. But is there any justification in fact for this feat so far as fatal rewe believe there is not, but on the

contrary, that many other causes which barely have a plac in Dr. Hal's list are infinitely more entitled to the distinction as fear producers than lightning.

As proof of this we may cite statistics of the United Statis Weather Bureau. of the United Stats Weather Bureau. These show that for the four years, 1890-93, the deaths from lightning numbered 784, or an average of 196 a year. Again, H. F. Kretzer of S. Louis found from the record of nearly 200 newspapers that for the five years, 1883-88, there were 1030 deaths caused by lightning, or an average of 206 a year. We doubt when average of 206 a yer. We doubt whether, of the number of deaths classed as "accidental" in the whole United States, any one group car show so small a number. In New York city alone over 200 people are drowled every year, while nearly 150 are burned or scalded to death, and close on to 500 persons meet their and by sells can kind or another their end by falls of one kind or another. Comparing the record of 200 lightning fatalities for the wlole country with the above records for New York city, with its total of nearly 500 accidental deaths every year, it will be seen how groundless is the popular lear of lightning. It

is a survival, an itherited superstition. But there is another point in connection with this matter which ought to be particularly comforting to city dwellers, albeit country lwellers may not affected in like manner, and that is, that statistics show that the risk of lightning is five times greater in the country than in the city. The cause of this immunity for city dwellers is not far to seek. It is doubtless due to the predominance of metal roofs, the well-grounded water pipes in houses, and probably as much as anything to the prospective network of overhead electric wires of all kinds. The popular belief that a stroke of lightning is invariably fital is also not borne out by facts. Indeed, one record specially devoted to this feature shows that of 212 persons struck, only 74 were killed. Taking it all it all, there seems to be no more groundless popular fear than that of lightning. Indeed, if one can go by statistics, the risk of meeting death by a horse kick in New York is over 50 per cent. greater than that of death by lightning.

against its deadlines, lightning will continue to scare people as heretofore. Perhaps, after all, then may be a more direct cause than the mere psychological one usually ascribed to it, and that is the fact that many people of nervous temperament are affected hours before the approach of a thunderstorm and thus rendered particularly powerless to stand the strain which more or less affects the the strain which more or less affects the most phlegmatic natures during a dis-turbance in the heavens.—Electrical En-

The Three European Races. Instead of a single European type there is indubitable evidence of at least three distinct races, each possessed of a history of its own, and each contributing something to the common product, population, as we see it to-day. If this be established it does away at one fell swoop with most of the current mouthings about Aryans and pre-Aryans; and especially with such appelltions as the "Caucasian" or the "Indo-Germanic" race. Supposing for present peace that it be allowed that the ancestors of Europe may once have been within sight of either the Caspian Sea or the Himalayas, we have still left two-thirds of our European races and population out of account. As yet it is too early to discuss the events of the history of these races; that will claim our attention at a later time. The present task before us is to establish first of all that
three such racial types exist in Europe.

Prof. W. Z. Ripley, in Appleton's
Popular Science Monthly.

A Stony Pair. The following "stony" wedding announcement appears in an East Tennnes-see exchange: "Married at Flintstone by the Rev. Windstone, Mr. Nehemiah by the Rev. Windstone, Mr. Nehemiah Whitestone and Miss Wilhelmina Sandstone, both of Limestone." This is getting mighty "rocky" and there's bound to be a "blasting" of these "stony" hearts before many "pebbles" appear on the connubial beach. The grindstone of domestic infelicity will sharpen the axe of jealousy and discord, and sooner or latter one or the other of the pair will rest beneath a tombstone. Then look out for the brimstone,—The Lexington Argonaut.

Another "African Farm, Oliver Schreiner ("Holph Iron"), who Oliver Schreiner ("Holph Iron"), who started the literary world some years ago with "The Story of An African Farm," has just completed another book, which is rather impatiently awaited by an expectant public. Whether this her latest will be as startling a social study as her first book remains to be seen, but it is safe to say that it will be worth reading, as Miss Schreiner is a woman who can write. who can write.

Victoria's Coronation Ring. There is a ring which the Queen cherishes more than anything else she possesses save her bethrothad and wedding ring— a circlet of flat gold in which shines a ruby cross surrounded by dia-monds signifying the sovereign's union with her nation; her coronation ring, in fact, which she has worn every evening since the day it became hers by right, and which is jealously guarded when not encirculing her finger.

Amazons in Atlanta. Amazons in Atlanta.

Forty young ladies will participate in a novel entertainment for charity's sake in Atlanta next month. It is to be a prize military drill and the girls are now hard at work learning to march and shoulder arms under the command of a lieutenant of the Capital City Guards. They will carry regulation rifles and wear a natty uniform, which is being made specially for the event.

Take the late pods of the string or snap beans, wash and snap them, drop in boiling salted water and cook till tender. Drain, and dry in the oven. When wanted, cover with cold water and bring to a boil, let them simmer sliwly for half an hour, then season gener-

game dealer has of late had a lot of terrapin and a large number of frogs in the same tank, and it has been funny to see the frogs pile on the terrapin's backs, whether to get their feet out of the wet or to enjoy a ride is not known. Yesterday the tank was partly filled with vater, and a huge sea turtle was placed in it. At once the terrapin crawled on the back of the turtle, and the frogs followed and climed on the terrapin, and the whole outfit sailed around as gay as a picnic party. One old frog that had succeeded in reaching the highest point began to croak exultantly, and seemed to be saying, "More room at the top more room at the top."—Portland Oregonian

Quick Maturing Hogs. There is no longer the demand for the heavy-weight hogs which used to prevail when lard was what the hog was mostly valued for. What is most wanted now are hogs that at seven or eight months old will average a pound a day, or a trifle more, for each day of their lives. Such hogs as these are always salable, and it is very rare that they will not yield a profit to the grower. The best pigs for breeding are usually a cross of the fine-boned small breeds on some large and rather coarse-built sows, the male always being the smaller. The result will be hogs, which for feeding will be superior to either sire or dam.

The Winter's Vogne in Furs. It is predicted that for the winter the furs most in vogue will be chinchilla, sable, marten sable in the dark shades, sealskin, astrakhan, and that peculiar variety of astrakhan called breitschwantz (still-born lamb), an exquisitely soft skin like moire velvet, which is specially adapted for the blouses and jackets, which will be really the novelties of the season. The long cloaks incline rather to the redingote shape, although they are straight in front-Ladies' Home Journal.

Ventilation in the Cowhouse. A constant and abundant supply fresh air is recognized as an essential factor in sanitation of the cowhouse. To secure this desideratum there must be a sufficient cubic capacity and ventilation. Dairy authorities prescribe from 500 to 1000 cubic feet per cow. The former is

not enough, unless the ventilation i over again, reeking with foul odors and loaded down with disease germs.—Jersey Bulletin.

Yet with all the weight of statistics bird still found in the southern provinces of Russia, is the heaviest European fowl. In size it exceeds the Norwegian blackcock, says The New York Sun. The old males attain a weight of 35 pounds, and where food is plentiful specimens weighing 38 pounds, and even 40 pounds, have been captured. These birds have disappeared from Western Europe, where once they were almost as numerous as partridges, and are seen only in small flocks in the sand-hills skirting the lower valley of the Dneiper, and here and there along the north coast of the Caspian. The hen lays eggs as big as ordinary pears. A larger and heavier bird—the cassowary—is incapable of flight, but it can kick with the strength of a mule, and uses ces of Russia, is the heaviest European

Mr. Wegenorth still has the egg, but as

Orchards Kept in Grass. It is possible by heavily mulching or-chards, where grass is allowed to grow, to keep the surface moist and loose, so that the grass does no injury. But in such cases it will be found that the in such cases it will be found that the tree roots run near the surface, where they naturally go to reach moisture and light. This makes such orchards very liable to injury by winter freezing. It is better to cultivate the surface soil to the depth of three or four inches, as that makes the best mulch, and also cuts off the tree roots near the surface. But a better plan is to train the head so low that the branches will come near the ground. This will cause the snow to lie as it falls, making further mulching unnecessary.

Poultry Management. One pound of corn converted into eggs will quadruple the value of the corn, and pay for the labor used in feeding it to the fowls. The fowls on a farm open the way to larger profits, because there is always a certain proportion of waste food that can be utilized by poultry which will not be of much value as food for large stock. The farmer who is a business man is not content to sell his crops off the farm at low prices to be converted into a better marketable product, but uses his intelligence with his labor. There is room on all farms for poultry, but it is not usually given, and the hens are expected to be self-supporting, because they are willing to forage. One pound of corn converted into eggs

Fair Collateral. A soldier in the Guards came to me in Queen's Square to swear to his having lost his duplicate. I looked at the affidavit to see if it were military accourtements, etc., that he had pawned, when to my surprise I found that he had pawned a £2 bank note for 10s. 6d. On asking an explanation of this odd circumstance, he said he had received the £2 note and was resolved to pass a £2 note and was resolved to pass a the £2 note and was resolved to pass a jolly evening, but not to spend more than a holf guinea, and to insure this he pawned the note for that sum and destroyed the duplicate afterward that he might not be able to raise money on it in case his resolution should give way while he was drinking with his companions.—The Cornhill Magazine.

An advertisement in an English paper reads: "Wanted, place as house parlor maid, 24; good waiting and needlework; neat; no fringe; abstainer." The "no fringe" means that the maid is not a wearer of curled bangs.



MAKING HUSBANDS HAPPY.

How to Fulfill the Sacred Duty of Every Married Woman.

Recipes for making husbands happy are almost as multifudinous as dyspensia cures; but one of the most notable ad-ditions to the list, which possesses at least the charm of novelty, was that pre-

disc:

1 asked a friend of mine, who is the happlest woman I know—that is to say, whose husband is the happlest man I know—how she managed it, and she said: "Good looks! good dressing! and filrting!" And when I inquired about the filrting, she explained: "A woman may or may not filrt with her husband before she marries him. That is as she chooses. But to filrt with her husband after she marries him is the second duty of every woman!"

Pofore marriage every woman has her Before marriage every woman has her own ideas as to the best way by which a husband may be made happy. After marriage a change is too apt to come o'er the spirit of her dreams. In to many cases she feels privileged to look frowsy and to dress slouchly; and as to flirting with her better half—except to flirt the price of an Easter bonnet out of his pocket—she is more apt to con-sider flirtation with him as incompatible with her ideas of true wifely duty than to set about it with that light touch of spontaneity which alone can give it savor. Mrs. Fry is a humorist; but he humor on this question veils a sound philosophy. Her triple extract of conjugal happiness might fail to prove invariably successful; but it can, at least, be recommended as harmless. Indeed if she had only omitted the ingredient of flirting, which needs to be administered with caution, she might have been credited with a formula for happiness

worthy to be recommended to all of her sex, single as well as married.

Housekeeper's Alphabet. Apples: Keep in a dry place, as coor as possible without freezing. Brooms: Hang in the cellarway to keep soft and pliant. Cranberries: Keep under water, in cellar; change water monthly. not enough, unless the ventilation is very much better than it is in the great majority of cowhouses. In the effort to keep the cows warm, the majority of cow-owners allow too little space to the cow, and make the cowhouses too nearly airlight. As a consequence, the purity of the air is sacrificed to secure warmth. It is kept warm, but made foul. Now, pure air is of far greater importance than hot air, or even warm. If a cow must breathe either foul air or cold air, it would be much better for her to take the cold air. But it is rarely necessary that a good cow need be forced to such that the force is the feed of the good that the feed of the cold air. But it is rarely necessary that a good cow need be forced to such that the feed of the fe dry, pound and keep in corked bottles.
Parsnips: Keep in the ground until
spring. Quick silver and white
of an egg destroys bedbugs. Rice:

Straw Hat Possibilities. Very elegant wall pockets are made of old hats. Indeed, the possibilities of old or new straw hats are endless. You lays eggs as big as ordinary pears. A larger and heavier bird—the cassowary—is incapable of flight, but it can kick with the strength of a mule, and uses the sharp, bony quills of its wings as a cock uses its spurs.

An Egg's Romantic M sage

There is a pretty dairy maid in Silver Lake, Ind., who is seeking a husband, and who has advertised her want in rather a unique manner. The New York Herald tells that A. Wegenroth, a coaca merchant of West Hoboken, N.J., bought a lot of eggs the other day, and on one of them found the following inscription written in purple ink: "I am a pretty dairy maid, of Indiana, and would like to get a young handsome husband. Will exchange photographs. Miss Mary Sachel, Silver Lake, Ind."

Mr. Wegenorth still has the egg, but as the size a maried man, has no use for it. Mr. Wegenorth still has the egg, but as he is a maried man, has no use for it, outside of ordinary business, and will tack one bit of the brim down with a willingly turn it over to the first swain anxious to correspond with the Indiana basket, which is just what you need in in the sitting room or library.

The use of flowers, such as rose leaves and violets, for making confections is well-known. Now the nasturtium is treated in a like manner, and the protreated in a like manner, and the products are received with much favor. This flower and its pungent leaves are said to possess valuable dietetic properties and are classed among the most approved additions for salads and sandwiches to vary the menu.

The latest accession to the dietary list is that favorite fall flower, the chrysanthemum. Those that have tried this flower food proclaim it to be as pleasant to taste as it is beautiful to look upon. Chrysanthemums are served as a salad

to taste as it is beautiful to look upon. Chrysanthemums are served as a salad with a French dressing, or chopped fine with a nicely seasoned cream sauce poured over them. The flowers have a flavor somewhat similar to the cauliflower, but more delicate.

A flower salad that the French consider a great delicater is made from the sider a great delicacy is made from the young pink and white clover blossoms.

Novelties in Sandwiches. All bread sandwiches should be made of bread at least twenty-four hours old. The slices should be very thin; the crust should be cut off, and the shape of the sandwich whatever the whim of the maker dictates.

maker dictates.

Nothing can be more crisp than lettuce sandwiches. Spread buttered slices of bread with salad dressing, and place between them small lettuce leaves.

To make chestnut sandwiches boil chestnuts until tender, peel and rub through a wire sieve. Butter bread and spread the chestnut paste over it, sprinkling with a little salt.

To make cheese sandwiches spread thin slices of bread with butter and grated cheese, and then slightly toast; put together and serve hot.

Wafer crackers, when spread with grated cheese and slightly browned in the oven, make delicious sandwiches.

A New York woman has obtained patent on an attachment for skirts by which they may be lifted on crossing muddy places on a street, a series of cords being attached to the skirt at the back and sides, with the opposite ends running through an opening in the back of the waistband and around to the front to draw the skirts by pulling up

British Savings. About three weeks ago, according to The London Economist, there was on deposit in the joint banks of England and Wales the sum of \$500,000,000 of the people's savings.

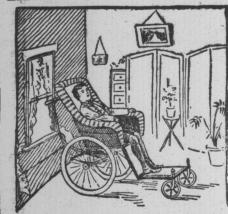
BOY'S SUFFERINGS

ATTACKED WITH INFLAMMATORY BHEUMATISM AT AN EARLY AGE

Each Successive Tear Brought Fresh Attacks With Increasing Severity Until He Was a Physical Wreck.

From the San, Belleville:

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kelly are people who are deeply grateful for a kind inter-vention of Providence whereby the life, health and happiness of their twelve scribed at a recent meeting of the Professional Women's League, in New York, by Mrs. Emma Sheridan Fry, who in a brightly humorous paper on the frivolities of her sex threw out this speciality. year old son, Master Harry, has been having heard of the cure of the little fellow and the joy of his parents, called at their home and was met by Mrs. Kelly, who on being informed of the object of his visit, at once told the story of the cure and how the results were attained. We were living in Madoc when our boy was about five years of age and in the spring I went to call him one morning. He replied to my call by saying he could not rise. I at once went to him and found that he was unable to walk. Medical aid being summoned we discovered that inflammatory rheumatism had our little boy in its grasp. All that attention and doctors could do was done and the attack passed off, but the following spring while in Peterboro he was again seized with the dread disease and again we were in terrible dread of losing the child. When the warm weather came again he rallied, but was very weak and only a shadow of his



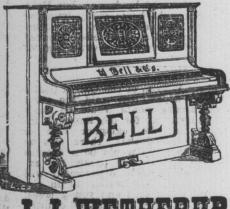
build cowhouses that will secure comfort with ventilation. Cows may be kept in perfect health and comfort without being in a hothouse all the time, but they cannot be kept in health if they are kept as hothouse plants, breathing air that has been inhaled over and over again, reeking with foul odors and leading to the control of the co The Great Bustard.

The great bustard (Otis tarda), a bird still found in the southern provinces of Russia, is the heaviest European fowl. In size it exceeds the Norwegian blackcock, says The New York Suntrangeren are as good as English breakfast. The old males attain a weight of 35 pounds, and where food is plentiful specimens weighing 38 pounds, and even to pounds, have been captured. These circles have disappeared from Western Curope, where once they were almost as numerous as partridges, and are een only in small flocks in the sand-will eligible distribute the lower valler of the lower valler of the could not feed or aid himself. Some friends advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and recommended them so highly that my husband and when the spring came watched anxiously is ments of time, remember the Giver. him trying to carry food to his mouth. for the past three years. "What is the condition of his health at present?" asked the reporter. "He is as sturdy and as healthy a boy as parents could wish for-I attribute his recovery and present health to nothing but Pink Pills, and I cheerfully recommend them to all."

Rheumatism, sciation, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, and diseases depending upon humors of the blood, such as serofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment of with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions. Sold by all dealers and post paid at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be pursuaded to take some substitute.

Organs, Pianos

and SEWING MACHINES of the best makes at reduced prices.



Corner Sussex and Peel Sts., Box 415, Lindsay

-20 5-ly.



BABY WAS CURED. DEAR SIRS,—I can highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It cured my baby of diarrhœa after all other means failed, so I give it great praise. It is excellent for all bowel complaints. MRS. CHAS. BOTT, Harlow, Ont.

GENTLEMEN,—I have found great satisfaction in the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and consider it invaluable in all cases of the satisfaction of the s I R. B. MASTERTON, Principal, High School, River Charlo, N.B. +++++++++++++++++++