### BY LESS THAN A HAIRSBREADTH.

DR. TALMAGE SHOWS HOW NARROW AN ESCAPE JOB HAD.

An Eloquent and Powerful Sermon From a Unique Text - The Noted Divine Gives Encouragement to Those Wha

In their teeth. Ovid and Horace and Solomon and Moses wrote about these important factors of the body. 'To other provoking complaints Job, I think, has added an exasperating toothache and, putting his hand.

of men who make just as narrow escape for their soul. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was to you with both hands extended towards I aul expresses the same idea by a

people are "saved as by fire." at sea is in flames. You go to the stern of the vessel. The boats have shoved off, the flames advance. can endure the heat no longer on your You slide down on the side of the vessei and hold on with your fingers until the forked tongue of the begins to lick the back of your hand and you feel that you must fall, when one of the lifeboats comes back, and the passengers say they think they have room for one more. The beat swings under for one more. The beat swings under you. You drop into it—you are saved. So some men are pursued by temptations until they are partially coasumed, but after all got off—"saved as by fire."

But I like the figure of Job a little better than that of Paul, because the pulpit has not worn it out, and I want to show you, if God will help, that some

you expect them to recome Caristians. You go over to the store and say, "Grandon joined the church yesterday." Your business comrades say, "That is just what to laugh. At 7, he could sit an hour in church, perfectly quiet, looking meither to the right hand nor to the left, but straight into the eyes of the minister, as though he understood the minister, as though he understood the midister, as though he understood the midister who have still in them appetites that were aroused in early manhood at

less, his middle very wayward. Dut now he is converted and you go over to the store and say, "Arkwright joined the church yesterday." Your friends say: "It is not possible! You must be joking." You say, "No; I tell you the truth. He joined the church." Then the preply, "There is hope for any of us if old Arkwright has become a Christian!" In other words we will admit the thrall of suicidal habits. If you this day turn back on the wrong and start anew, God will help you.

Oh, the weakness of human help! Men will sympathise for a while, and then turn you off. If you ask for their particle will give it and say they will try you again; but falling away again under the power of temptation they can be a suicidal habits. If you this day turn back on the wrong and start anew, God will help you.

Oh, the weakness of human help! Men will sympathise for a while, and then turn you off. If you ask for their particle will be a suicidal habits. If you this day turn back on the wrong and start anew, God will help you.

that it is more difficult for some men | you off forever. But God forgives sevento accept the gospel than for others. I may be preaching to some who have cut loose from churches and Bibles and Sundays, and who have no intention of becoming Christians themselves, and yet you may find yourself escaping before you leave this house as "with the skin of your teeth." I do not expect to waste this hour. I have seen boats off from Cape May or Long Branch and drop their nots and after awhile come drop their nets and after awhile come ashore, pulling in the nets without hav-ing caught a single fish. It was not a good day or they had not the right kind of a net, but we expect no such excursion to-day. The water is full of fish, the wind is in the right direction, the gospel net is strong. O thou didst help Simon and Andrew to fish, show us how to cast the net on the right side

of the ship. Some of you in coming to God will have to run against skeptical notions. It is useless for people to say sharp and cutting things to those who reject the Christian religion. I cannot say such things. By what process of temptation or trial or betrayal you have come to your present state I know not. There are two gates to your nature—the gate of the head and the gate of the heart. The gate of your head is locked with bolts and bars that an archangel could not break, but the gate of your heart swings easily on its hinges. If I asswings easily on its hinges. If I assaulted your body with weapons, you would meet me with weapons, and it would be sword stroke for sword stroke and wound for wound and blood for blood, but if I come and knock at the door of your house you open it and give me the best seat in your parlor. If I should come at you now with an argument, you would answer me with an argument; if with sarcasm you would answer me with sarcasm; blow for blow, stroke for stroke, but when I come and knock at the door of your house you open it and say, "Come in, my brother, and tell me all you know about Christ and hea-

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Listen to two or three questions: Are you as happy as you used to be when you believed in the truth of the Christian religion? Would you like to have your children travel on in the road which your are now traveling? You had a relative who professed to be a Chrisa relative who professed to be a Christian and was thoroughly consistent, living and dying in the faith of the gospel. Would you not like to live the same quiet life and die the same peaceful death? I hold in my hand a letter cent me by one who has rejected the Christian religion. It says: "I am old enough to know that the joys and pleasures of life are evanescent and to realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to believe in something relative to the future and to have a relative distribution. However weak and feeble it may be, Christ will see it and bear down upon the helpless craft and bear down upon the helpless craft and take them on board, and it will be known on earth and in heaven how narrowly they escaped, "escaped as with the skin of their teeth."

There are others who in attempting to come to God must run between a great many business perplexities. If a man go over to business at 10 o'clock in the first teeth." relative to the future and to have a faith in some system that proposes to

"I am free to confess that I would be happier if I could exercise the simple and beautiful faith that is possessed by many whom I know. I am not willing-by out of the church or out of the faith.

My state of uncertainty is one of unrest Sometimes I doubt my immorality and look upon the death bed as the closing scene, after which there is nothing. What shall I do that I have not done? Ah, skepticism is a dark and doleful

land. Let me say that this Bible is either true or false. If it be false, we are as well off as you. If it be true, then which of us is safer?

Let me ask also whether your trouble has not been that you confounded Ghristianity with the inconsistent character of some who profess it? You are a lawyer. In your profession there are mean and dishonest men. Is that anything against the law? You are a doctor. There are unskilled and contemptible men in your profession. Is that anything against medicine? You are a merchant. Their are thieves and defrauders in your business. Is that anyfrauders in your business. Is that anything against merchandise? Behold, Rev. Dr. Talmage preached on Sunday from Job xix, 20, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

against merchandise? Behold, then, the unfairness of charging upon Christianity, the wickedness of its disciples! We admit some of the charges against those who profess religious. from Job xix, 20, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

Jeb had it hard. What with boils and bereavements and bankruptcy and a fool of a wife he wished he was dead, and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone and his bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until nothing but the enamel seemed left. He cries out: "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

There has been some difference of opinion about this passage. St. Jerome and Schultens and Drs. Good and Poole and Barnes have all tried their forceps on Job's teeth. You deny my interpretation and say, "What did Job know about the enamel of the teeth?" He knew everything about it. Dental surgery is almost as old as fhe earth. The mummies of Egypt, thousands of years old, are found to-day with gold filling in their teeth. Ovid and Horace and Sclemen and Morse wrote about these skin of my teeth."

Christianity, the wickedness of its disciples! We admit some of the charges against those who profess religion. Some of the most gigantic swindles of the church. There are men standing in the front rank in the church. There are men of the church. There are men of the church as they go in and state the communion. Having concluding the sacrament, they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out and take up their sins where they left off. To serve God a sort of p

flamed face, he says, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

A very narrow escape, you say, for Job's body and soul, but there are thousands of men who make just as a name of men who no thicker than a tooth's enamel, but, as Job finally escaped, so have they.

Thank God! Thank God!

Thank God! ank God! Thank God!

and expresses the same idea by a erent figure when he says that some ple are "saved as by fire." A vessel sea is in flames. You go to the mof the vessel. The boats have they read, to the promises on which they leaned, to the cross on which they hung their eternal expectations. You have

not been happy a day since you swung off. You will not be happy a minute until you swing back.

Again, there may be some who in the attempt after a Christian life will have to run against powerful passions and appetites. Perhaps it is a disposition to anger that you have to contend against, and perhaps, while in a very serious mood, you hear of something that makes you feel that you must swear or die. I know a Christian man who was once so exasperated that he said to a mean customer, "I cannot swear at you myself, for I am a member of the church, but to show you, if God will help, that some men make narrow escape for their souls and are saved as "with the skin of their teeth."

It is as easy for some people to look to the cross as for you to look to this pulpit. Mild, gentle, tractable, loving, you expect them to become Christians. You go over to the store and say, "Grandown injustice and wrong. There are a down injustice and wrong. There are a

down injustice and wrong. There are a thousand things in the world we ought to be mad at. There is no harm in getwas of that turn of mind." In youth this person whom I describe was always good. He never broke things. He never laughed when it was improper to laugh. At 7, he could sit an hour in church, perfectly quiet looking

whole discussion about the eternal decrees. He never upset things nor lost tham. He fleated into the kingdom of God so gradually that it is uncertain just when the matter was decided.

Here is another one, who started in life an uncontrollable spirit. He kept the nursery in an uproar. His mother found him walking on the edge of the house roof to see if he could balance himself. There was no horse that he dared not ride, no tree he could not dared not ride, no tree he could not tent grace has pulled out many a soul that was deeper in the mire than you of predicaments; his manhood was reck-less, his middle very wayward. But the threll of spicial belief.

ty times seven; yea, seven hundred times; yea, though this be the ten thousandth time, he is more earnest, more sympathetic, more helpful this last time than when you took your first misstep.

If with all the influences favorable for a right life men make so many mis-takes, how much harder is it when, for instance, some appetite thrusts its iron grapple into the roots of the tongue and pulls a man down with hands of destruction? If under such circumstances he break away, there will be no sport in the undertaking, no holiday enjoyment, but a struggfe in which the wrestlers move from side to side and bend and their and watch for an enportunity to twist and watch for an opportunity to get in a heavier stroke until, with one final effort, in which the muscles are distended and the veins stand out, and the blood starts, the swarthy habit falls under the knee of the victor—escaped at last, as "with the skin of his teeth."

The ship Emma, bound from Gottenburg to Harwich, was sailing on, when

the man on the lookout saw something that he pronounced a vessel bottom un. There was something on it that looked like a seagull, but was afterward found to be a waving handkerchief. small boat the crew pushed out to the wreck and found that it was a capsized vessel and that three men had been digging their way out through the nottom of the ship. When the vessel capsized, of the ship. they had no means of escape. The cap-tain took his penknife and dug away through the planks until his knife broke. Then an old nail was found with which they attempted to scrape their way up out of the darkness, each one working until his hand was well nigh paralyzed, and he sank back faint and sick. After long and tedious work the light broke through the bottom of the ship. A handkerchief was hoisted. Help came. They were taken on board the vessel and saved. Did ever men come so near a watery grave without dropping into it? How narrowly they escaped—escaped only "with the skin of their teeth." There are men who have been teeth." There are men who have been capsized of evil passions and capsized in midocean, and they are 1000 miles away from any shore of help. They have for years been trying to dig their way out. They have been digging away and digging away, but they can never be delivered unless now they will hoist some signal of distress. However weak and feeble it may be, Christ will see it and bear down upon the helpless craft and take them on board, and it will be known agenth and in heaven how narrowly

on earth and in heaven how narrowly they escaped, "escaped as with the skin of their teeth." the morning and come away at 3 o'clock

in the afternoon, he has some religion but how shall you find time for religious contemplation when you are driven from sunrise to sunset and have been for five years going behind in business and are frequently dunned by creditors whom you cannot pay, and when from Monday morning until Saturday night you are dodging bills that you cannot meet? You walk day by day in uncertainties that have kept your brain on fire for the past three years. Some with less bust-

The clerk has heard a noise in the back counting room and gone in and founthe chief man of the firm a raying man ac, o rithe wife has heard the bang of a pistol in the back parlor and going in, stumbling over the dead body of her husband—a suicide. There are men pursued, harassed, trodden down and scalped of business perplexities, and which way to turn next they do not know. Now God will not be hard on you. He knows what obstacles are in the way of your being a Christian and your first effort in the right direction he will crown with success. Do not let satan with cotton bales and kegs and hogsheads and counters and stocks of unsaleable goods block up your way to heaven. Gather up all your energies. Tighten the girdle about your loins. Take an agonizing look into the face of God, and then say, "Here goes one grand effort for life eternal," and then bound away for heaven, escaping "as with the skin of your teeth."

Coal mining was one of the last industries, requiring large amounts of power, in which the economy, safety and facility of mechanical power as compared with human labor was appreciated, and in no branch of industry have greater results been achieved or is more promised. The economy and practicable to the current's use in coal mining was demonstrated some time ago, and only its more general introduction in a needed to succeed the promised. The economy and practicable to the last days it will be found that

In the last days it will be found that Hugh Lattimer and John Knox and Huss and Ridley were not the greatest martyrs, but Christian men who went up incorrupt from the contaminations and perplexities of Pennsylvania avenue. Broad street, State street and Third street. On earth they were called brokers or stock jobbers or retailers or importers, but in heaven Christian heroes. No faggots were heaped about their feet; no inquisition demanded from them recantation; no soldier aimed a pike at their hearts but their hearts.

their hearts, but they had mental tor-tures compared with which all physical consuming is as the breath of a spring I find in the community a large class of men who have been so cheated, so lied about, so outrageously wronged, that they have lost their faith in everything; in a world where everything seems so toney there are the properties. topsy turvey they do not see how there can be any God. They are confounded and frenzied and misanthropic. Elaborate arguments to prove to them the truth of Christianity, or the truth of anything else, touch them nowhere. Hear me, all such men. I preach to you no rounded periods, no ornamental discourse, but put my hand on your shoulder and invite you into the peace of the gospel. Here is a rock on which you may stand firm though the waves

dash against it harder than the Atlantic pitching its surf clear above Eddystone lighthouse. Do not charge upon God all lighthouse. Do not charge upon God all these troubles of the world. As long as the world stuck to God, God stuck to the world, but the earth seceded from his government and hence all these out-rages and all these woes. God is good. For many hundreds of years he has been coaxing the world to come back to him, but the more he has coaxed the more violent have men been in their resistance, and they have stepped back and stepped back until they have dropped

Try this God, ye who have had the bloodhounds after you and who have thought that God has forgotten you. Try him and see if he will not help you. Try him and see if he will not pardon. Try him and see if he will not pardon. him and see if he will not save. flowers of spring have no bloom so sweet as the flowering of Christ's affections. sun hath no warmth compared with the glow of his heart. The waters have no refreshment like the fountain that will slack the thirst of thy soul. At the moment the reindeer stands with his lip and nostril thrust in the cool mountain torrent, the hunter may be coming through the thicket. Without cracking a stick under his foot, he comes close by the stag, aims his gun, draws the trigger and the poor thing rears in its death agony and falls backward, its antiers crashing on the rocks, but the panting heart that drinks from the water brooks of God's promise shall never be fatally wounded and shall never die.

This world is, a poor portion for your

of husiness man! An easte has graven on his tomb two fingers, representing as sounding on each other with a snap, and under them the motto, "All is not worth that," Apicius Coelius hanged himself because his steward informed him that he had only £80,000 left. All of this world's riches make but a small inheritance for a soul. Robespierre attempted to win the applause of the world, but when he was dying a woman came rushing through the crowd, crying to him, "Murderer of my kindred, descend to hell, covered with the curses of every mother in France!" Many who have expected the plaudits of the world nave died under its anathema.

Oh, find your peace in God. Make one strong pull for heaven. No halfway work will do it. There sometimes comes a time on shipboard when everything must be sacrificed to save the passengers. The cargo is nothing, the rigging nothing. The captain puts the trumpet to his lip and shouts, "Cut away the mast." Some of you have been tossed or driven, and you have in your effort to keep world well nigh lost your soul. Until you have decided this matter let everything else go. Overboard with all the other anxieties and burdens. You will have to drop the sails of your pride and cut away the mast. With one earnest cry for help put your cause into the hand of him who helped Paul out of the breakers of Melita, and who, above the shrill blast of the wrathiest tempest that ever blackened the sky or shook the ocean, can hear the faintest imploration

or mercy.
I shall close this sermon feeling that some of you who have considered your case as hopeless will take heart again, case as hopeless will take heart again, and that with a blood red earnestness, such as you have never experienced before, you will start for the good land of the gospel, at last to look back, saying: "What a great risk I ran! Almost lost, but saved! Just got through and no saved! Escaped by the skin of my teeth."

Have Well Bred Hogs. Strange as it may seem, there are plenty of farmers who yet are skeptical as to the merits of well-bred pigs. To them a hog is a hog. "Give me plenty of corn and I can make as much meat from my scrubs as anyone with the best-bred pigs." If they would only give the well-bred pig a trial they would know for all time, but it is a hard job to get them to make the trial. One of the easiest and less expensive ways is to select a few good sows and cross them with a pure-bred boar, of good individual merit and reasonably well matured. Anyone can reasonably see that the get of such a cross will not only have more quality for the foot of th for the food consumed.

Drying Lace Curtains. Lace curtains may be pinned to the carpet upon clean white sheets if one is without drying frames. Pin the sheets down perfectly smooth; then pin the curtains on them, using a sufficient number of pins to make the edges of the curtains lie perfectly straight.

The Mystic Number | ive. Five is the great sacred Chinese num-Five is the great sacred Chinese number. There are five virtues; five colors (yellow, white, green, red and black); five household gods; five planets (Saturn, Venus, Jupiter, Mars, Mercury); five ranks of nobility; five tastes; five cardinal points (the middle, east, west, south and north, respectively), and five tones.

To Brighten Cut Glass. Out glass which has grown dull can be greatly brightened and will look al-most equal to new if washed with dilut-ed hydrochloric acid and afterwards rub-bed with meistened chalk or whiting.— Louisville Dispatch.

An Imputation Resented Major Bloodgood—Did she openly cha'ge yo' with a fendness fo' watch?
Colonel Bourbon—Not openly, but she kep' callin' me "duckie" until mah self-respec' made me break off the engagement.

ing was demonstrated some time ago, and only its more general introduction is needed to greaty cheapen the cost of

is needed to greaty cheapen the cost of coal. Only a few days ago a large operator said that in the course of a few years coal will probably be selling at tide-water for the price now paid for mining it, namely, 45 cents a ton.

Electricity is now applied to a multiplicity of uses in a coal mining plant. In the first place his power is employed for the undercutting of the coal; then the work is made ready for blasting by electric drills, the coal is hauled to the mouth of the mine by electric locomomouth of the mire by electric locomomouth of the mine by electric locomotives, the passagways are lighted by electric arc and icandescent tamps (by the latter in places where other light would be dangeros), the mine is drained and made workabe by electrically-actuated pumps, and in the case of deep shafts the coal is lifted to the surface by means of electric hoists, and whole by means of electric hoists, and whole plant is ventilated with electric fans. Some of the largest coal plants are now operated entirely by electric power.

The first operation in mining coal by

The first operation in mining coal by mechanical power is to undercut the vein to a depth of six or seven feet and a height of four or five inches clear across the room, which may be 30 feet wide. This operation is carried on by means of chain oal cutters. A rigid framework is provided, which is fastened securely by means of jacks in place at the face of the wall that is to be at the face of the wall that is to be undercut. This ramework carries a driving motor, a chain carrying steel bits and gearing by means of which these bits are forced against the coal-This chain has an automatic feed which advances the cuting chain until a cut six or seven feet deep has been made. The diagram clearly shows the manner in which this is accomplished. The chain is arranged to take three shapes of bits, each form cutting grooves one and a half inches deep, separated from the next groove by a ridge of coal, which is broken down by the links. This cut is about four incles high and thirty-six inches wide. Such a machine weighs about 2400 pounds, and its total depth of cut is six feel. The manufacturers claim it will cut the full depth in four and a half minutes and run back ready for readjustment for a new cut in forty-five seconds, and that this time can be shortened to three and a half minutes and back in thirty seconds under favorable conditions. The chain, which is driven by sprocket wheels receiving their power from an electric motor set on end and geared directly to the armature shaft, travels at the rate of 273 feet per minute. In some forms of this machine a powerful spring is intersposed in the gear-driving mechanism so that should the machine be overloaded the motor will stop, and in other forms a few revolutions of the chain are made without forward motion. These ma-chines are built of about 15 horse-power capacity, but quite frequently the average work done is not greater than 8 horse-poower, while at times it may rise as high as 20 horse-power. Generally speaking, the power consumption is least at the beginning of the cut and grows gradually greater until the maximum is reached at the end of the cut.

Scientifically conducted tests of actual practical working show that two and a half tons of coal represent the work done per day by one miner with a pick, while a machine similar to the one here described with a consumption of less than one-horse-power-hour per ton of coal mined is capable of doing the work in the same time of 20 men. But one

with the aid of a helper to make the shifts and to move it from room to After the undercut has been made holes are drilled in the face of the coal seam by means of electric drills. It is capable of drilling a six foot hole in one minute. In this connection it is interesting to note that coal undercut by machinery does not require as powerf il cartridges for the blasting as coal undercut by hand and the rapidity with which the holes are drilled by electric power effects a great saving and largely in-creased output. The weight of the drill, with post for a six foot vein of coal, is only 152 pounds. This can easily be handled by one man. The drill works so quickly that it takes the greater part of one man's time to attend to the feed mechanism and augers together with starting and stopping the drill, while the starting and stopping the drill, while the other man is arranging and picking the places for the holes. By the time he has another place ready he has finished the preceding hole and is ready to be moved. Two men very quickly reset the drill and the get is started again. This machine has drilled enough holes in ten hours to "shoot" or blast down 800 tons of coal in a seven foot vein. It consumes about three horse-power. After shooting down the seam the coal is shoveled into cars which are gathered together by the aid of a mule or electric locomotive, and arranged into long trains, which are hauled to the mouth of the mine by powerful electric mouth of the mine by powerful electric locomotives. These are made of narrow gauge, of small dimensions, so as to be capable of use in galleries and runs where mules cannot be used without extra cutting. They are controlled by means of a series of parallel controllers now so universally known in connection means of a series of parallel controllers now so universally known in connection with the trolley. An electric headlight is provided, which draws its current from the same wires, and is powerful enough to enable the motorman to see any obstruction on the track a long distance ahead. These locomotives are made in sizes from 50 horse-power up to 100. to 100.

operator is required to each machine,

to 100.

Electric pumps find great favor in mining where electric power is available, as they are so readily transportable, and have no rigid connections, except the discharge pipe for the water. A convenient form of portable pump of the Jeffrey type is: In front is seen the reel on which the cable connecting the apparatus with the feeding mains is rolled. Similar reels carrying cables are mounted on small trucks, and are used in various parts of the mine to used in various parts of the mine to make connection between the main circuit and the various rooms where the

circuit and the various rooms where the coal cutters or drills are at work. These are placed in the galleries out of harm's way, and the cable unreeled as required. after the work has been finished, and before the blast is fired the cable is rolled up again.

The electric pump mounted in this manner and having flexible connections may be used in different sections of the mine as required, and may be moved about with practically no cost for moving. In this, as in all electric mining apparatus, the motors and gearing, as far as possible, are incased in water and dust-proof coverings, so that their durability is as great as under ordinary conditions.

Other applications of electric power are for hoisting power when this is required and for ventilating the mine.

Fans may be placed in any part of the mine, conection being readily made by means of one of the cable reels and removed as readily when no longer required. For the ventilation of the mines electric fans are employed. The form of

vanes, construction of the arms and position of the braces are all designed give the highest possible efficiency the amount of power used in the

ctric machinery has practically re-lutionized coal mining, and it is equalvolutionized coal mining, and it is equally evident that in the future it is designed to play a still greater part; and when it has become universally adopted the solution of the labor troubles will be at an end and power, lighting and heating will be cheapened the world over with the reduction in cost of mining coal. With the development of alternating current machinery, a complete line of which as applied to coal mining machinery having recently been brought out by one of the large electrical companies, electrical power will be more prominent than ever. By this a three-phase system, several plants situated several miles apart may readily be operated from one station by means of high-pressure circuits and transformers at. pressure circuits and transformers at, the mouths of the mines; and the motors, being commutatorless, with no moving connections, reduce the wear and tear to a minimum and sparking is avoided.

Among the claims made for electric coal mining, or more generally power mining, are reduction in cost of mining; the coal is cleaner, stronger and less friable, and consequently better prices are obtained for it; large decrease in percentages of lump and nut coal; fewer accidents and greater safety for the accidents and greater safety for the miner; reduction of territory required to be operated for a given output; power drilling of the coal, decreasing the cost at least one-half; low operating expenses for haulage; extensions can be quickly made by simply carrying out the wire; electric lighting of the main entries; electric lighting of the breakers; increased number of working hours in winter, when the output should be greatest, and no waste, as all the coal is est, and no waste, as all the coal is saleable, even the cuttings made by the chain machine, which are sold as pea

INDEXING NEWSPAPERS.

How the Colossal Work is to be Done in the British Museum.

The colossal task of indexing the newspapers contained in the British Museum has been begun, and it is expected that it will take a year to finish the work. The work is now brought down from the earliest dates to the year 1894. This means that 34,083 ponderous volumes have been carefully examined, and 73,267 titles written. By the time the newspapers are indexed up to date, 1897, papers are indexed up to date, 1897, more than 37,000 volumes will have been examined and not less than 114,000

titles written.
Any one of these indexed papers can be found in less than five minutes, or an answer given at once when a news-paper has not been received. The vol-umes being numbered outside, and hav-ing a corresponding number on the titles, it is easy to find the papers required. The titles indicate at a glance when the The titles indicate at a giance when the paper was established, change of title and when discontinued. The newspapers are bound up together according to sizes, several in a volume, excepting the dailies, irrespective of alphabetical order. The difference in the time of finding a newspaper from a recent year of English provincials shows the importance of a catalogue, for while the indexed papers can be found so quickly, it takes from fifteen minutes to half an hour to find a paper from a year unindexed.

The growth of London and provincial payers pages during the Queen's reign is

we came across old associates of his who were down on their luck. Dickens would say to me after the reading, Joey, let me have £20 in crisp, new bank notes, and I want to be alone morrow from 12 to 2.' I knew what this meant. He had invited his old friends to call upon him at that hour, and such friends didn't go away

him what he would like, and he replied, 'Anything of Sir Walter Scott's and my own.' I purchased 'Old Curiosity Shop' and took it to him myself, whereat he was delighted, saying he had not tead the book for years. I was curious to see the effect of his own book on him, and on my return was amused to find him laughing immoderately at certain incidents in the book. He explained, how ever, that he was not laughing at his own creations as much as at the resoluted in the book of the circumstances under which certain passages and incidents had been written."

Just to perfect, however, less to commend a trimend it in that it is not so much at trimend it in that it is not so much at trimend it in that it is not so much at trimend it in that it is not so much at trimend it in that it is not so much at trimend it in that it is not so much at trimend it in that it is not so send him something to read. I asked him what he would like, and he replied,

Blasts From "Ram's Horn." Prejudice is the sword of fools. Knowledge will grow until the last freshingly new.

The sting of vice will live after the pleasure is dead.

If only good men could marry the world would be full of old maids.

Slow promises make the best time.

trouble.

He that is always calm is always brave.

The man who travels the same road every day soon ceases to admire the machinery.

cording to these measurements, electric light is the least fatiguing to the eye, and therefore most hygienic of any artificial light commonly employed.

Sunstroke.

A new theory of sun-stroke has re-A new theory of sun-stroke has recently been expounded and is of particular interest at this season, when the source of the world's heat is getting in its hottest work. This theory is that what is called sunstroke is in fact the creation within the blood of the victim of a specific polesy that creation within the blood of the victim of a specific poison that acts upon the nerve centres or ganglia and so affects the brain and the other organs of the body and often causes death. The poison is created by a sort of chemical reaction and is thought to be made possible by certain conditions of the kidneys. The intense heat is, of course, the prime cause of the reaction, and is aided by injudicious use of foods and drinks. The next effort will be to secure, if possible, a sample of the poison element itself in order to analyse it, and perhaps to find an antidote. The recent remedies for sunstroke are practically confined to efforts to reduce the temperature of the body of the victim.—Washington Star.

SONGS OF OTHER DAYS. Some Charming Old Favorites of th Years That Are Gone. There is no doubt of the fact that

The morn of life is past,
And evening comes at last;
It brings me a dream of a once happy day,
Of merry formel've seen
Upon the village green,
Sporting with my old dog Tray.

Old dogs Tray's ever faithful, Grief cannot drive him away, He's gentle, he is kind, I'll never, never find A better friend than old dog Tray.

The forms I called my own, Have vanished one by one, The loved ones, the dear ones, have all passed away;
Their happy smiles have flown,
Their gentle voices gone;
I've nothing left but old dog Tray. Chorus-Old dog Tray, etc.

When thoughts recall the past His eyes are on me cast; I know that he feels what my breaking heart would say,
Although he cannot speak,
I'll vainly, vainly seek
A better friend than old dog Tray.

Ever of Thee. Ever of thee, I'm fondly dreaming,
Thy gentle voice my spirit can cheer;
Thou were the star that mildly beaming Shone over my path when all was dark and drear, Still in my heart thy form I cherish Every kind thought like a bird, flies to

Chorus-Old dog Tray, etc.

Ah! never till life and memory perish, Can I forget flow dear thou art to me; Morn, noon and night, where'er I may be Fondly I'm dreaming of thee.

Ever of thee, when sad and lonely,
Wand'ring afar my soul joy'd to dwell,
Ah! then I felt I loved thee only
All seemed to fade before affection's spell, Years have not chilled the love I cherish, True as the stars hath my heart been to thee. Nelly Bly.

Heigh Nelly, ho! Nelly, Listen, lub, to me; I'll sing for you, I'll play for you, A dulcem melody.

Nelly Bly hab a voice like the turtle dove— I hears it in de meadow and I hears it in de grove; Nelly Bly hab a heart warm as a cup ob And bigger dan de sweet potato down in

sleep; When she wakens up again her eyeballs den she brings it down, And when it lights der's music dah in dat part ob de town.

your eye;
For de pie is made ob pumpkins, and de mush is made ob corn,
And der's corn and pumpkin plenty, lub,

The growth of London and provincial newspapers during the Queen's reign is extraordinary. London newspapers in the Museum for 1837 number about a hundred, while for 1896 there are 1204. The provincial newspapers for 1837 number 336, bound in 111 volumes, but for 1896 there are no less than 2049 newspapers.

Gentle Annie.

We had roamed and loved mid the bowers when thy downy cheeks were in bloom; Now I stand alone 'mid the flowers while they mingle their perfumes o'er thy tomb.

Shall we never more behold thee?

Never hear thy winning voice again, When the spirngtime comes, gentle Annie, And the wild flowers are scattered o'er the plain. Gentle Annie.

It is always diverting to watch how a wave of small intellectual reform will from time to time sweep over a "set" or a community, or, indeed, an entire locality, says The New York Sun. It is so catching, so inevitable. Everybody goes down before it. Anything novel or out poorer. \* \* \*

"Dickens was fond of reading his own books. Once in Liverpool, where we had an off night, I was obliged to leave him to himself for an evening. He asked me to call at a bookseller's and send him something to read. I asked him what he would like, and he replied,

of it. All this isn't saying that it isn't highly laudable and well-intentioned. Like everything else, culture itself has to Fog is the gossip's sunshine.

Covetousness is cussedness nicknamed.

Fog is the gossip's sunshine.

Covetousness is cussedness nicknamed.

Covetousness is cussedness nicknamed.

There is a saying of Chamfort which many serious-minded people, under the pressure of care and work, would do well to lay to heart: "The most thor-Nature is the supernatural partially oughly wasted of all days is that en which one has not laughed." He is very unfortunate that has no often been said that only they who take

Eye Fatigue.

A note lately put lished in Cosmos states that the fatigue produced on the eye by different kinds of light have been investigated by counting the number of wrinklings of the eyelids in ten minutes.

For candle, 6.8 were observed per minute; for ordinary gas, 2.08; for garding the minutes of the electric canding the minutes.

The manual mental contrasts whice are numor possible.

Mr. Ford has laid the country under lasting obligation by correcting the impression that Washington never laughed. Deeply serious as he was by nature, and retired and non-communicative as he was in large companies, no man could appreciate and enjoy fun of any good leader when with the leader when with the country under later of the impression that Washington never laughed. Deeply serious as he was by nature, and retired and non-communicative as he was in large companies, no man could appreciate and enjoy fun of any good leader when with the country under later of the impression that Washington never laughed. Deeply serious as he was in large companies, no man could appreciate and enjoy fun of any good leader when with the country under later of the impression that Washington never laughed. Deeply serious as he was by nature, and retired and non-communicative as he was in large companies, no man could appreciate and enjoy fun of any good leader when with the country under later in the impression that Washington never laughed. Deeply serious as he was by nature, and retired and non-communicative as he was in large companies, no man could appreciate and enjoy fun of any good leader when with the country under later in the impression that Washington never laughed. Deeply serious as he was by nature, and the impression that Washington never laughed. Deeply serious as he was by nature, and the country under later in the impression that the country under later in the impression that washington never laughed. Deeply serious as he was by nature, and the impression that the impression that washington never laughed. Deeply serious as Carlyle, on the contrary, was given to earthshaking laughter—a kind of Berserker laughter, not without undertones of pathos running through it. Lincoln's love of stories, both in the hearing and the telling, was a safety valve for one whose tremendous burdens fell on a temperament deeply tinged with sadness.

> Artemus Ward and His Lectures. The abashed manner of the lectures the abashed manner of the lecturer, the personal peculiarities of which he himself made fun, the difficulties with his panorama, which in general was painted as badly as possible, because excellence was expedite, the difficulties with the moon and the prairie fires, which would shoot up and flare out at the wrong moments, to the apparent which would shoot up and flare out at the wrong moments, to the apparent consternation of the lecturer—all these, to say nothing of the humor of his talks, are reported to, have kept his hearers in a frenzy of laughter.
>
> Who can wonder that they were quite overcome by the gravity with which he would point to dark regions in his canvas and say: "These are intended for horses; I know they are, b cause the artist told me so. After two years he came to me one morning and said: 'Mr. Ward, I cannot conceal it from yon any longer; they are horses.' "—The Bookman.

## A SCIENTIST SAVED

AN INTERVIEW WITH A COLLEGE PRESIDENT.

His Many Duties Caused His Health to Break Down-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restore Him to Activity.

From the Republican, Columbus, Ind. The Hartsville College, situated at Hartsville, Indiana, was founded years ago in the interest of the United Brethren Church, when the state was mostly a wilderness, and colleges were scarce. The college is well known throughout the country, former students having gone into all parts of the world.



PROF. ALVIN P. BARNABY.

A reporter recently called at this fam-Nelly Bly, Nelly Bly, bring de broom along, we'll sweep the kitchen clean, my dear, and hab a little song.

Poke de wood, my lady lub, and make de fire burn,

And while I take de banjo down, just gib health

To day he was apparently in the health. To day he was apparently in the best of health. In response to an inquiry the professor said:

"Oh, yes, I am much better than for some time, I am now in perfect health, but my recovery was brought about in rather a peculiar way."

"Tell me about it," said the reporter. "Well, to begin at the beginning," said the professor, "I studied too hard when at school, endeavoring to educate myself for Nelly Bly shuts her eye when she goes to the profession. After completing the common course I came here, and gra-duated from the theological course. I gin to peep;
De way she walks, she lifts her foot, and den she brings it down, den she brings it down, and den she brings it down, den she brings it down den she brings it small place in Kent county, Mich. Being of an ambitious nature, I applied myself Nelly Bly, Nelly Bly! nebber, nebber sigh, Nebber bring de tear-drop to de corner ob diligently to my work and studies. In time I noticed that my health was failing. My trouble was indigestion, and this with

"My physician prescribed for me for sometime, and advised me to try a change of climate. I did as he requested and was some improved. Soon after, I came here as professor in physics and chemistry. and later was financial agent of this this country, is still living, and the London correspondent of The Chicago Record reports at length some of Dolby's reminiscences. Among other things the quondam manager says: "He was the kindest hearted man I ever have known. Many and many a time when on a tour vho were down and associates are scattered o'er the plain.

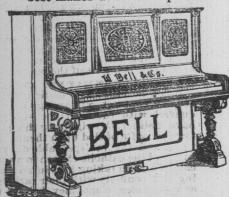
O! the hours grow sad while I ponder Near the silent spot where thou are laid, and my heart bows down while I wander. By the streams and the meadows where we strayed.

She hours grow sad while I ponder Near the silent spot where thou are laid, and my heart bows down while I wander. By the streams and the meadows where we strayed.

She hours grow sad while I ponder Near the silent spot where thou are laid, and my heart bows down while I wander. By the streams and the meadows where thou are laid, and my heart bows down while I wander. By the streams and the meadows where thou are laid, and my heart bows down while I wander. By the streams and the meadows where we strayed.

She hours grow sad while I ponder Near the silent spot where thou are laid, and my heart bows down while I wander. By the streams and the meadows where the wander. She medicines and different physicians. When the springtime comes are scattered o'er Near the silent spot where thou are laid, and my heart bows down while I wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and the meadows where the wander. She may be streams and t had different doctors, but none did me any good. Professor Bowman, who is professor of natural science, told me of his experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and urged me to give them a trial, because they had benefisted him in a similar case, and I concluded to try them.

"The first box helped me, and the second gave great relief, such as I had never experienced from the treatment of any physician. After using six boxes of



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