Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THEY WERE ALL OVER.

And then you says you have such trouble to meet your creditors. Pardon me, your worthy parent has been misinformed; my trouble is to avoid meeting them.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot.

CAUSE FOR THANKSGIVING.

Mrs. Hooligan—Oi say, Mrs. Johnson, have you seen Annie's new baby? It's beauty.

Aunty J.—No, but I reckon they's pretty thankful 'taint a pair.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion, gives vigor to make and pleasant to take. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

ASSUMED A DISGUISE.

Reporter—You didn't catch the thief?

Sheriff—No. He changed his name 10 miles back and threw me off the track.

W. P. C. 882.

DOCTORS RECOMMEND "SALADA" Ceylon Tea LEAD PACKETS ONLY 25c, 30c, 40c & 50c.

ALMA The Leading Canadian College for Young Women. Address Principal Warner, St. Thomas, Ont.

MILLS, MILLS & HALES Barristers, Solicitors &c. Aberdeen Chambers, King-street East, Toronto. Money to Loan. G. Mills, B.A.—A. Mills—Jas. Hales, LL.B

WOOD & PHOTO. ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

LADIES! McDowell's New York Garment Drafting Machine rivals the sewing machine in usefulness. It is every form, to fit every fashion, easy to learn and rapid to use. Don't be without it. Write for circular.

S. CORRIGAN, 113 Yonge St., Toronto.

ALBERT COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont.

(OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.)

200 students enrolled. Special facilities in Matriculation, Teachers' Courses, Music, Fine Arts, Business Courses, &c. Will reopen Tuesday, Sept. 7th. Illustrated circular free. Address, PRINCIPAL DYER.

BOTTLES.

Patent Soda Water Bottles—9 oz.

Harris has for sale,

William St. Toronto.

MCKENZIE SEEDS FOR CATALOGUE NEW & 2ND HAND MACHINERY TORONTO CANADA

TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL

PORT HOPE, ONT.

A boarding school for boys, founded in 1865, picturesque and handsome new building, fire-proof, with all modern conveniences for comfort and health of the pupils. Next term begins Wednesday, Sept. 15th. For a copy of the calendar, etc, apply to the

REV. DR. BETHUNE, Head Master.

G. DUTHIE & SONS

SLATE, SHEET-METAL, TILE & GRAVEL ROOFERS

Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red, Black and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Cornices, Felt, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc., Gutters Downpipes, &c., supplied the trade. Telephone 1296. Adelaide & Widmer Sts. Toronto.

Don Valley Pressed Brick Works.

TAYLOR BROTHERS, Props.

The largest Pressed Brick Works in Canada, in all colors—Red, Buff, Brown, &c. Mantels a specialty. Head Office—

50 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Canada.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

Manufacturers

Coming to Toronto will find flats of any size, with power, heat, elevator, and all conveniences.

Truth Building,

73 ADELAIDE ST. WEST.

RED HOT WEDDING

QUICKLY MARRIED

Own city luxuries and each time doors, tables and painted work pots, pans and metals it has to keep it you should insist upon satisfaction and its immense sale all almost necessary article to any chines after its use, and even the attempts to help around the house

THE MIRROR

"OH, WAD SOME POWER THE GIFTIE GIE US, TAE SEE OORSELS AS ITHERS SEE US."

VOL. IV. NO. 39. OMEMEE, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPT. 16, 1897. CHAS. W. RICHARDS, Publisher & Prop.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Miss Frances E. Willard announces that the conventions of the W.C.T.U. at Toronto and Buffalo will protest against lynching.

Mrs. Tomkins, of Hamilton, was fatally burned by the explosion of a lamp.

A youth named De Mutusky was fatally crushed in an elevator at Brandon Man.

A Mycrological Society has been formed in Berlin, which, it is claimed, is the first of the kind in Canada.

The latest intelligence from Labrador confirms the report of the complete failure of the cod fishery this season.

A daughter of John Underhill, of Winnipeg, is dead at that place from lockjaw, caused by stepping on a rusty nail.

The daughter of Mr. George R. Holmes, of St. Catharines was so severely burned by her clothes catching fire that death took place in a few hours.

Thomas Thompson, one of the principals in the fight near Minden in which W. H. Sawyer was fatally injured has been brought back to Minden in charge of the police.

On Thursday the steamer Merrimac took from Montreal for the London market a quantity of Canadian tomatoes, pears, and peaches in cold storage as an experiment.

The Ontario Government has decided to sent Prof. Willmott to the Michipicoten district to investigate and report to the Bureau of Mines concerning the report that there are new gold finds there.

Eighty new grain elevators and thirteen flat warehouses have been constructed during the present year to accommodate wheat along the railway lines in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories.

Two more smallpox cases were removed to the City Contagious Diseases Hospital at Montreal, the patients being the wife and three-year-old daughter of a street railway motorman, who lives in Fullum lane.

Montreal is threatened with a water famine owing to a break in the big supply pipes carrying the water under the Lachine Canal. A dredge employed in deepening the canal tore up several sections of two 30-inch pipes.

The largest sale of sole leather ever made in Canada was made at Montreal by Shaw, Cassils & Company to James McCready & Company. This transaction involved the transfer of 25,000 sides for a consideration of about $75,000.

The plates of the jubilee stamps and postal cards were destroyed yesterday in Ottawa in the presence of the Postmaster General. About thirty-two million stamps were printed from the plates and about seven million postal cards.

There are more than four thousand men at work on the several sections of the Crow's Nest Pass railway, and there is no doubt the whole line will be completed well within the time first estimated by the Canadian Pacific railway management.

News has been received of one of the parties which left Montreal some weeks ago for the Klondyke. The members of the party are all well, and, while they are meeting with great difficulties in the White Pass, they are in the best of spirits and are confident of success.

Mr. T. G. Shaughnessy, vice-president of the Canadian Pacific railway, who has returned to Montreal from a tour of inspection, gives a glowing description of business in the North-West. The wheat crop of Manitoba, he says, will exceed the first estimates and he thinks there will be between twenty-two and twenty-three million bushels for export this year.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir Lewis W. Cave, judge of the English High Court of Justice is dead. He was seventy-five years of age.

The Prince of Wales has accepted the chairmanship of the Royal Commission for the Paris Exposition of 1900.

The British Government has instructed Scotland Yard to notify the United States of the departure of Anarchists for that country.

A test case is to be made of the right of the vicar of Shakespeare's church at Stratford-on-Avon, to exact a toll from visitors.

Sir Everett Millais is dead in London. He recently succeeded his father, the late Sir John E. Millais, president of the Royal Academy.

A passing steamer reports that the Circassia, of the Anchor line, is disabled about seven hundred miles off the Irish coast. Tugs have gone to her rescue.

The Earl of Cadogan, Viceroy of Ireland, has issued a statement to the effect that the reports of famine prospects in Ireland are unjustifiable.

The Trades Union Congress in session at Birmingham, on Tuesday, passed a resolution pledging moral and financial support to the striking engineers.

At the Trades Union Congress in Birmingham yesterday a resolution was passed declaring in favor of the national federation of all trades and industries.

Andrew Carnegie, the Pittsburg millionaire, has purchased Skibo Castle, an estate comprising 26,000 acres of the best shooting and fishing district of Sutherlandshire.

Prince Alexander of Teck, who is staying at Belford hall, Northumberland, stated that neither he nor any of the Teck family intend visiting America.

Lord Salisbury's latest proposal, that the Greek finances be controlled by the powers for the benefit of all the creditors of Greece has been accepted by the powers.

The Duke and Duchess of York at Glasgow received the civic authorities and opened the new Prince's dock. The city was profusely decorated in honor of the visit of their Royal Highnesses.

In a booklet written in cypher by a minor royal personage and recently published in London, it is asserted that over 6,000 persons are in German state prisons on charges of lese majeste.

Reports from Ireland say the crops of oats and potatoes have been ruined in nearly all sections of the country. Famine is inevitable, and it is feared the hard times of forty-seven will be repeated.

The Queen has written to the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, asking him to convey to the Irish people her thanks for the loyal and kind reception accorded to her grandchildren, the Duke and Duchess of York.

It is stated that the British Government has acquired the concession of the French company to build the Panama canal. The Washington authorities say if this is a fact, there will be no necessity for the construction of the Nicaragua canal, as English capital and engineering skill will carry the Panama enterprise to a successful conclusion.

UNITED STATES.

Attendants of a herd of diseased cattle near Topeka, Kan., have themselves become infected with tuberculosis.

Scott and Reuben Gray, brothers and noted desperadoes, have been captured at Bardwell, Ky., and are held for murder.

Wild horses have become such a nuisance in Northern Arizona that the Attorney-General has been asked if they may be legally slaughtered.

Customs inspectors at Larado, Texas, have found an unclaimed grip on a train containing $200,000 worth of diamonds, jewellery, and other valuables.

A negro woman suspected of having smallpox created a panic in a church at Columbus, Miss., on Sunday. Her body was found later in a field.

Henry Wall, the young white man lynched at Friend's Mission, near Richmond, Va., for alleged criminal assault is now said to have been innocent.

Abraham Rosenthal, aged 18, at New York on Monday night drank a flask of whiskey on a wager, and then fatally stabbed himself, imagining himself a tragedian.

An explosion of nitro-glycerine at Cygnet, Ohio, on Tuesday caused the death of six persons whose names are known and of several persons whose names are not known.

Thomas Kennedy, about 60 years of age, fell from the second storey window of his residence in Troy, N. Y., while walking in his sleep on Tuesday morning. His neck was broken.

There is a steady advance in the movement of trade in the United States according to the commercial advices of Messrs. Dun and Bradstreet. There is a noticeable increase in production, in employment, and in the demand for all seasonable goods.

There was a head-on collision yesterday a mile west of Newcastle, Col., between a Denver and Rio Grande passenger train and a freight of the Colorado and Midland, by which twenty-five persons were killed and many mere severely injured.

GENERAL.

Drought is said to have destroyed the crops of a large portion of Southern Russia.

An Austrian priest claims to have discovered a certain cure for cancer by means of eating lizards.

The Swatis up to the present have surrendered two thousand guns, one thousand swords and seventy breech-loading rifles.

Another large filibustering party is reported at Havana, to have landed arms and ammunition for the insurgents.

It is reported at Simla that the Afridis are collecting in the Bazan Valley for an attack on either Faraor Jamrud.

The king of Siam arrived in Paris on Saturday and took up his residence in a mansion provided by the Government.

The Conservative and Agrarian papers in Germany have renewed their agitation for a tariff war against the United States.

The admirals in command of the fleets of the powers in Cretan waters have decided to raise the blockade of the island on Friday next.

The Indian frontier reports are more favourable. The spies say the Grakzais appear to be disheartened, and the Swatis are submitting.

The Spanish Government is taking steps to prevent all newspaper comment on the conduct of Affairs in Cuba and the Philippine Islands.

Among the gifts which President Faure took with him to Russia were three dolls for the Grand Duchess Olga which can talk and sing in French.

Jose Ventre, the French anarchist, who recently arrived in Mexico from Spain, will be expelled from the country as a pernicious foreigner.

There was an explosion of dynamite near Johannesburg, in South Africa, yesterday, by which five white men and twenty-five Kaffirs were killed.

A despatch from Barcelona says that the present Government will not last two weeks, and will be succeeded by a Liberal Administration under Senor Sagasta.

Barril, the Anarchist, who attempted to assassinate the Chief of Police and Assistant Chief of Barcelona, has been sentenced to forty years' imprisonment.

Herr Krupp, the German ironmaster, has withdrawn his offer to equip the next expedition of Dr. Peters to Africa, owing to the sentence recently passed on the latter.

A despatch from Uganda states that a mutiny has broken out among the troops of the Congo Free State, and that the mutineers killed fifty-nine Belgian officers and men.

A special despatch from Cairo says that Berber, the next important town on the Nile in the advance of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition upon Khartoum, has been occupied by Soudanese who are friendly to the British.

Baron von Behrader, a lieutenant in the German army, who has been at Ostend during the entire season, committed suicide on Thursday evening, having lost a fortune of eighty thousand pounds in gambling.

EVE'S FATAL SOWING.

WHICH HUMANITY HAS BEEN REAPING EVER SINCE.

The Calamity in Paradise — Fruit That Does Not Belong to Us Must Be Held Served—Rev. Dr. Talmage's Picturesque Sermon on Fatal Charms.

On Sunday Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from Genesis, iii. 6: "And when the woman saw that the tree was good for food and that it was pleasant to the eyes, and a tree to be desired to make one wise, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat, and give also unto her husband with her, and he did eat."

It is the first Saturday afternoon in the world's existence. Ever since sunrise Adam has been watching the brilliant pageantry of wings and scales and clouds. In his first lesson in zoology and ornithology and ichthyology he has noticed that the robins fly the air in twos and that the fish swim the water in twos and that the lions walk the fields in twos and in the warm redolence of that Saturday afternoon he falls off into slumber, and as if by allegory to teach all ages that the greatest of earthly blessings is sound sleep, this paradisaical somnolence ends with the discovery on the part of Adam of a corresponding intelligence just landed on a new planet. O, the mother of all the living, I speak—Eve, the first, the fairest and the best.

I make me a garden. I inlay the paths with mountain moss, and I border them with pearls from Ceylon and diamonds from Golconda. Here and there are fountains tossing in the sunlight and ponds that ripple under the paddling of the swans. I gather me lilies from the Amazon and orange groves from the tropics and tamarinds from Goyaz. There are woodbine and honeysuckle climbing over the wall and starred spaniels sprawling themselves on the grass. I invite amid these trees the larks, and the brown thrushes and the robins, and all the brightest birds of heaven, and they stir the air with infinite chirp and carol. And yet the place is a desert filled with darkness and death as compared with the residence of the woman of the text, the subject of my story. Never since have such skies looked down through such leaves into such waters! Never has river wave had such curve and sheen and bank as adorned the Pison, the Havilah, the Gihop and the Hiddekel, even the pebbles being bdellium and onyx stones! What fruits, with no curculio to sting the rind! What flowers, with no slug to gnaw the root! What atmosphere, with no frost to chill and with no heat to consume! Bright colors tangled in the grass. Perfume in the air. Music in the sky. Great scenes of gladness and love and joy.

Right there under a bower of leaf and vine and shrub occurred the first marriage. Adam took the hand of this immaculate daughter of God and pronounced the ceremony when he said: "Bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh." A forbidden tree stood in the midst of that exquisite park. Eve sauntering out one day alone, looks up at the tree and sees the beautiful fruit and wonders if it is sweet and wonders if it is sour and standing there says: I think I will just put my hand upon the fruit. It will do no damage to the tree. I will not take the fruit to eat, but I will just take it down to examine it." She examined the fruit. She said: "I do not think there can be any harm in my just breaking the rind of it." She put the fruit to her teeth, she tasted, she allowed Adam also to taste the fruit, the door of the world opened, and the monster sin entered. Let the heavens gather blackness, and the wind sigh on the bosom of the hills, and cavern, and desert, and earth, and sky join in one long, deep, hell-tending howl, "The world is lost!"

Beasts that before were harmless and full of play put forth claw and sting and teeth and tusk. Birds whet their beak for prey. Clouds troop in the sky. Sharp thorns shoot up through the soft grass; blasting on the leaves. All the chords of that great harmony are snapped upon the brightest home this world ever saw our first parents turned their backs and led forth on a path of sorrow the broken hearted myriads of a ruined race.

Do you not see in the first place the danger of a poorly regulated inquisitiveness? She wanted to know how the fruit tasted. She found out, but 6000 years have deplored that unhealthful curiosity. Healthful curiosity has done a great deal for letters, for art, for science and for religion. It has gone down into the depths of the earth with the geologist and seen the first chapter of Genesis written in the book of nature, illustrated with engraving on rock, and it stood with the antiquarian while he blew the trumpet of resurrection over buried Herculaneum and Pompeii, until from their sepulcher there came up shaft and terrace and amphitheatre. Healthful curiosity has enlarged the telescopic vision of the astronomer until worlds hidden in the distant heavens have trooped forth and have joined the choir praising the Lord. Planet weighed against planet and wildest comet lassooed with replendent law. Healthful curiosity has gone down and found the tracks of the eternal God in the polypi and the starfish under the sea and the majesty of the great Jehovah encamped under the gorgeous curtains of the dahlia. It has studied the spots on the sun, and the larva in a beech leaf, and the light under a firefly's wing, and the terrible eye glance of a condor pitching from Chimborazo. It has studied the myriads of animalculae that made up the phosphorescence in a ship's wake and the mighty maze of suns and spheres and constellations of galaxies that blaze on in the march of God. Healthful curiosity has stood by the inventor until forces that were hidden for ages come to wheels, and levers and shafts and shuttles—forces that fly the air, or swim the sea, or cleave the mountain until the earth jars and roars and rings and crackles and booms with strange mechanism and ships with nostrils of hot steam and yokes of fire draw the continents together.

I say nothing against healthful curiosity. May it have other Leyden jars, and other electric batteries, and other voltaic piles, and other magnifying glasses, with which to storm the barrel castles of the natural world until it shall surrender its last secret. We thank God for the geological curiosity of Professor Hitchcock, the mechanical curiosity of Liebig, and the zoological curiosity of Cuvier, and the inventive curiosity of Edison, but we must admit that unhealthful and irregular inquisitiveness has rushed thousands and tens of thousands into ruin.

Eve just tasted the fruit. She was curious to find out how it tasted, and that curiosity blasted her and blasted all nations. So there are clergymen in this day, inspired by unhealthful inquisitiveness, who have tried to look through the keyhole of God's mysteries—mysteries that were barred and bolted from all human inspection—and they have wrenched their whole moral nature out of joint by trying to pluck fruit from branches beyond their reach, or have come out on limbs of the tree from which they have tumbled into ruins without remedy. A thousand trees of religious knowledge from which we may eat and get advantage, but from certain trees of mystery how many have plucked their ruin! Election, free agency, trinity, resurrection—in the discussion of these subjects hundreds and thousands of people ruin the soul. There are men who actually have been kept out of the kingdom of heaven because they could not understand who Melchisedec was not!

Oh, how many have been destroyed by an unhealthful inquisitiveness! It is seen in all directions. There are those who stand with the eye stare and mouth gape of curiosity. They are the first to hear of falsehood, build it another story high and two wings to it. About other people's apparel, about other people's business, about other people's financial condition, about other people's affairs they are overanxious. Every nice piece of gossip stops at their door, and they fatten and luxuriate in the endless round of the great world of tittle tattle. They invite and sumptuously entertain at their house Colonel Twaddle and Squire Chitchat and Governor Smalltalk. Whoever hath an innuendo, whoever hath a scandle, whoever hath a valuable secret, let him come and sacrifice it to this goddess of splutter. Thousands of Adams and Eves do nothing but eat fruit that does not belong to them, men quite well known for mathematical failing in this computation of mortal algebra—good sense plus good breeding, minus curiosity equals minding your own affairs!

Then, how many young men through curiosity go through the whole realm of French novels to see whether they are really as bad as moralists have pronounced them. They come near the verge of the precipice just to look off. They want to see how far it really is down, but they lose their balance while they look and fall into remediless ruin, or, catching themselves, clamber up, bleeding and ghastly on the rock, gibbering with curses or groaning ineffectual prayer. By all means encourage healthful inquisitiveness; by all means discourage ill regulated curiosity.

This subject also impresses me with the fact that fruits that are sweet to the taste may afterward produce great agony. Forbidden fruit for Eve was so peasant she invited her husband also to take of it. But her banishment from paradise and 6000 years of sorrow and wretchedness and war and woe paid for that luxury. Sin may be very sweet at the start, and it may induce great wretchedness afterward. The cup of sin is sparkling at the top, but there is death at the bottom. Intoxication has great exhilaration for awhile, and it fillips the blood, and it makes a man see five stars where others can see only one star, and it makes the poor man rich, and turns checks which are white red as roses. But what about the dreams that come after when he seems falling from great heights or is prostrated by other famed disasters and the perspiration stands on the forehead—the night dew of everlasting darkness—and he is ground under the horrible hoof of nightmares shrieking with lips that crackle with all-consuming torture? "Rejoice, O young man in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth. But know thou that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment!" Sweet at the start, horrible at the last. Go into hall of revelry, where ungodly mirth staggers and blasphemes. Listen to the senseless gabble. See the last trace of intelligence dashed out from faces made in God's own image. "Ah, ha!" says the bolstering inebriate. "This is joy for you. Fill high your cups, my boys. I drink to my wife's misery, and my children's rags, and my God's defiance." And he knows not that a fiend stirs the goblet in his hand and that adders uncoil from the dregs and thrust their forked tongues hissing through the froth on the rim. The Philistines jeered and laughed and shouted at Samson. Oh, they wanted him to make sport for them, and he made sport for them! How bright and gay was the scene for a little while! After awhile the giant puts one hand against this pillar and the other hand against that pillar and bows himself, and 3000 merry-makers are mashed like grapes in a wine press. Sin rapturous at the start, awful at last.

That one Edenic transgression did not seem to be much, but it struck a blow which to this day makes the earth stagger. To find out the consequences of that one sin you would have to compel the world to throw open all its prison doors and display the crime, and throw open all its hospitals and display the disease, and throw open all the insane asylums and show the wretchedness, and open all the sepulchers and show the dead, and open all the doors of the lost world and show the damned. That one Edenic transgression stretched chords of misery across the heart of the world and struck them with dolorous wailing, and it has seated the plagues upon the air and the shipwrecks upon the temptest, and fastened, like a leech, famine to the heart of the sick and dying nations. Beautiful at the start, horrible at the last. Oh, how many have experienced it!

Are there here those who are votaries of pleasure? Let me warn you my brother. You pleasure boat is far from shore, and your summer day is ending roughly, for the winds and the waves are loud-voiced, and the overcoming clouds are all awrithe and agleam with terror. You are past the Narrows, and almost outside the Hook, and if the Atlantic take thee, frail mortal, thou shalt never get to shore again. Put back, row swiftly, swifter, swifter! Jesus from the shore casteth a rope. Clasp it quickly, now or never. Oh, are there not some of you who are freighting all your loves and joys and hopes upon a vessel which shall never reach the port of heaven? Thou nearest the breakers. One heave upon the rocks. Oh, what an awful crash was that! Another lunge may crush thee beneath the spars or grind thy bones to powder amid the torn timbers. Overboard for your life, overboard! Trust not that loose plank nor attempt the wave, but quickly clasp the feet of Jesus walking on the wautery pavement, shouting until He hears thee, "Lord save me or I perish!" Sin beautiful at the start—oh, how sad, how distressful at the last! The ground over which it leads you is hollow. The fruit it offers to your taste is poison. The promise it makes to you is a lie. Over that ungodly banquet the keen sword of God's judgment hangs, and there are ominous handwritings on the wall.

Observe also in this subject how repelling sin is when appended to great attractiveness. Since Eve's death there has been no such perfection of womanhood. You could not suggest an attractiveness in the body or suggest any refinement to the manner. You could add no gracefulness to the gait, no lustre to the eye, no sweetness to the voice. A perfect God made her a perfect woman, to be the companion of a perfect man in a perfect home, and her entire nature vibrated in accord with the beauty and song of paradise. But she rebelled against God's government, and with the same hand with which she plucked the fruit she launched upon the world the crime, the wars, the tumults that have set the universe a-waiting.

A terrible offset to all her attractiveness. We are not surprised when we find men and women naturally vulgar going into transgression. We expect that people who live in the ditch shall have the manners of the ditch, but how shocking when we find sin appended to superior education and to the refinement of social life! The accomplishments of Mary, Queen of Scots, make her patronage of Darnley, the profligate, the more appalling. The genius of Catherine II. of Russia only set forth in more powerful contrast her unappeasable ambition. The translations from the Greek and the Latin by Elizabeth and her wonderful qualifications for a queen made the more disgusting her capriciousness of affection and her hotness of temper. The greatness of Byron's mind makes the more alarming Byron's sensuality.

Let no one think that refinement of manner or exquisiteness of taste or superiority of education can in any wise apologize for ill temper, for an oppressive spirit, for unkindness, for any kind of sin. Disobedience Godward and transgression manward can give no excuse. Accomplishment heaven high is not apology for vice hell deep.

My subject also impresses me with the regal influence of woman. When I see Eve with this powerful influence over Adam and over the generations that have followed it suggests to me the great power all women have for good or for evil. I have no sympathy, nor have you, with the hollow flatteries showered upon women from the platform and the stage. They mean nothing, they are accepted as nothing. Woman's nobility consists in the exercise of Christian influence, and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her husband and upon the whole human race I make up my mind that the frail arm of woman can strike a blow which will resound through all eternity down among the dungeons or up among the thrones.

Of course I am not speaking of representative women—of Eve, who ruined the race by one fruit picking; of Jael, who drove a spike through the head of Sisera, the warrior; of Esther, who overcame royalty; of Abigail, who stopped a host by her own beautiful prowess; of Mary, who nursed the world's Saviour; of Grandmother Lois, immortalized in her grandson Timothy; of Charlotte Corday, who drove the dagger through the heart of the assassin of her lover, or of Marie Antoinette, who by one look from the balcony of her castle quieted a mob, her own scaffold the throne of forgiveness and womanly courage. I speak not of these extraordinary persons, but of those, who, unambitious for political power, as wives and mothers and sisters and daughters attend to the thousand sweet offices of home.

When at last we come to calculate the forces that decided the destiny of nations, it will be found that the mightiest and grandest influence came from home, where the wife cheered up despondency and fatigue and sorrow by her own sympathy, and the mother trained her child for heaven, starting the little feet on the path to the celestial city, and the sisters by their gentleness refined the manners of the brother, and the daughters were diligent in their kindness to the aged, throwing wreaths of blessing on the the steep of years. God bless our road that leads father and mother down home! And may the home on earth be the vestibule of our home in heaven, in which place may we all meet—father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister, grandfather and grandmother and grandchild, and the entire group of precious ones of whom we must say in the words of transporting Charles Wesley—

One family, we dwell in Him;
Our church above, beneath,
Though now divided by a stream—
The narrow stream of death—
One army of the living God,
To His command we bow,
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
Part are crossing now.

AVOIDING DISTINCTION.

First Burglar—I'll have ter get a bike soon.

Second Burglar—What for?

First Burglar—Well, if I don't, I'll soon be known to the police as de only man in de perfresh what don't ride.

WRECK AND FIRE.

ANOTHER TERRIBLE RAILWAY DISASTER IN THE WEST.

Twenty five People Said to Have Been Killed — The Conductor Mistook His Orders.

Denver, Col., Sept. 10.—A head end collision occurred at 1 o'clock this morning, a mile west of New Castle, Colorado, between a Denver & Rio Grande passenger train and a freight of the Colorado Midland. Details of the wreck are very hard to obtain. It is known that A. Hartman, wife and two children, of Harsher, Ill., are among the dead. Engineer Gordon of the passenger train, R. H. Beckley, postal clerk, and Robert Howlett, the passenger's fireman, are fatally injured. Engineer Ostrander and Fireman Sutliffe of the freight are missing, and are believed to be buried in the wreck.

The following are injured:—Pearl Corness, leg broken; John H. Standard, Blackfoot, Idaho, badly cut and bruised; J. H. Sheet, badly cut; Chas. Lepper, badly burned.

So thoroughly are the trains demolished that but few of these caught escaped alive, those not killed by the shock of the collision being burned to death in the ruins of the cars. A Rio Grande special has arrived from Glenwood, bringing a doctor and comforts for the wounded. The wreck occurred on what is called the Rio Grande Junction Road. This runs from New Castle to Grand Junction. It belongs jointly to the Denver & Rio Grande and the Colorado Midland, being used by both roads. Two cars of stock were completely demolished, and the right of way is strewn with dead stock and debris.

Conductor Burbanks' explanation of the wreck is that in looking at the passenger's leaving time on the card he looked at the wrong column of figures. Two Italians were caught in the act of robbing a trunk, and were placed under arrest. Latest information from the wreck makes it almost certain that twenty-five persons are dead and a dozen badly injured, fully half of whom will die.

New Castle, Col., Sept. 10.—The Santa Fe collision of a few days ago had its awful counterpart in the head-end collision on the Rio Grande just after midnight this morning. The passenger consisted of express car, day coach, chair car and two sleepers. It was manned by Conductor Hawthorne, F. Daniels, brakeman; Billy Gordon, engineer; Bob Holland, fireman. Engineer Ostrander and Fireman Hines manned the Midland freight engine. The name of the conductor of the cattle train, who is blamed for the catastrophe, cannot be learned, nor can either he or Ostrander be located. It is thought that both were killed though an official gave it as his opinion that they had made for the hills. The train despatcher claims to have given orders correctly, but the freight conductor is presumed to have looked at the wrong column and instead of stopping at Silt, five miles west of here, he came on fast to the scene of the collision, which is a rather sharp turn in the road, and where two previous wrecks have occurred. The freight train consisted of seventeen carrs, the first three being loaded with horses, the next car laden with fruit, and the balance with cattle. The freight engine tore through the passenger engine up to the boil. On the train were about 200 people, about evenly divided, between the coaches. In the smoker, next to the express car, were about thirty. The crash was followed by an explosion. Flames shot from the ruins and in a short time the wreckage was a burning mass. The groans and cries of the imprisoned passengers was heartrending. Those more fortunate who escaped injury set to work rescuing those who were caught in the wreck. The number of those who perished is conservatively estimated at thirty. The railway company is doing everything possible to relieve the suffering.

THE FIGHTING IN INDIA.

LITTLE OPPOSITION EXPECTED TO THE TROOPS NOW ADVANCING.

The Recent Attack on Fort Cavagnari—Bravery of the Sepoys—The Fighting May Become General as the Troops Hem in the Rebels.

A despatch from Peshawur, says:—It is expected that the Mohmands will make but little opposition to the columns of troops under Generals Ellis and Blood which are advancing from either end of their country, but that they will attempt to fly to Lalpura, in Afghanistan. Events must thus force the Ameer's hand. If the Mohmands are taken in the rear by his forces, their punishment will be heavy, and the effect will be immediate.

The unexpected instructions sent to General Ellis to delay the advance, for political reasons, for forty-eight hours, of his column from Shabkadr, are thought possibly to be because the Mohmands have already submitted without fighting.

The enthusiasm of the Imperial service troops from the various native Princes is immense, and the news that General Lockhardt, the well-known Indian fighter, is coming to the front has already had an electrical effect upon the tribes.

THE CENTRE OF ACTIVITY.

The centre of the insurrectionary activity is now on the Samana range, where the British have a number of posts, which are liable to be attacked at any moment. Their garrisons have been having an anxious time recently, owing to the shortage of their supplies, and the news received yesterday that a column of troops under Gen. Yeatman-Biggs from Hangu, has succeeded in penetrating into the Samana territory, and has replenished the supplies, of the outlying posts, without fighting, has caused considerable satisfaction.

SEPOY'S BRAVERY.

Details of a severe attack upon Fort Cavagnari have arrived here from Fort Lockhardt. The fighting began at two o'clock in the afternoon of September 3, when the enemy crept close to the fort under cover, and within a few yards of the barricade around the fence. The main body of the enemy then opened a heavy fire on the place at two hundred yard range, while others of the attacking party set fire to the outbuildings, and then set fire to the thorn hedge which had been placed there to prevent the enemy's rushes. Six sepoys of the garrison immediately volunteered to make an attempt to extinguish the fire, and they ran out, in broad daylight, under a hail of bullets, and quenched the flames. It was then discovered that fire had broken out in another place, and the same six men gallantly sallied out once more and extinguished the second fire. Four Sikhs arrived at Cavagnari from Fort Lockhardt. A furious onslaught of the tribesmen continued until midnight, masses of the enemy approaching the place, yelling and waving flags, but when bonfires were lighted they seemed disinclined to charge home, and were repulsed at every point with heavy losses.

Colonel Haughton returned to Fort Lockhardt with the Sikhs on the following day, and the enemy renewed the attack the same evening. But upon this occasion the tribesmen were easily repulsed, as, in spite of the fact that they numbered many thousands, and displayed eight standards, they lost their courage at close quarters, and finally withdrew on September 5, when a heavy rain began to fall. The defences of Fort Cavagnari have now been strengthened.

HANGU THREATENED.

Runners who have reached Hangu from Fort Gulistan have brought the news that the Afridi-Lashkars, with fourteen standards, have arrived in the Klangdoorkhank valley, below Fort Gulistan, and that they have been joined by the Orakzai-Lashkars, making a formidable force, headed by the famous Mullah of Saidakba. Spies report that they intend to make a report that they intend to make a general attack upon the Samana forts, but they may threaten Hangu. The British authorities hope this is true, as both places are now well prepared to deliver a crushing defeat.

MRS. STERNAMAN COMMITTED

To Stand for Trial at Next Assizes on Charge of Murdering Her Husband.

A despatch from Cayuga says:—The Magisterial inquiry into the charge against Mrs. Olive Adulla Sternaman of murdering her husband, George H. Sternaman, by the administering of arsenical poison, has been in progress all day, and concluded late this afternoon, by the full committal of the accused woman to stand her trial upon the awful charge at the next court of competent jurisdiction, viz., the Fall Assizes, opening here on Tuesday, November 16, next.

Public interest is evidently reviving in the case, and when the proceedings reopened Friday morning the portion of the Court House given over to the accommodation of the general public was fairly well filled, though by no means crowded. At least half the audience were ladies, including many of the leaders of Cayuga society, and they followed the evidence attentively throughout the session. After lunch the crowd was still further augmented until every part of the court room was crowded.

The weather was intensely hot and Cayuga Court House is not the one spot on earth that one would select to cool off in. The presence of so many spectators, under such adverse conditions, therefore, is an indication of the interest the village took in the case. The coolest person in the sweltering crowd, both mentally and physically during the first two hours of the morning's session apparently was the prisoner herself. With marvellous self-possession she sat through the tedious hours, never once showing signs of fatigue and giving little indication of special concern in the testimony being offered.

FULLY COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

After hearing all the evidences of the various witnesses, Magistrate Davis said that there was no doubt in his mind that deceased died from arsenical poison, and there was no evidence to show that anyone gave him food or medicine save his wife, the prisoner. He felt, therefore, that, much as he would like to discharge her, he would be stretching his prerogative in doing so and he must therefore commit her to stand her trial at the next court of competent jurisdiction.

All eyes turned to the graceful, sombrely-draped figure as the Magistrate announced his decision, but she was evidently prepared for it, and showed no embarrassment or distress. Jailor Murphy at once escorted his charge back to her quarters in the jail, and the court room quickly emptied of its crowded audience.

IN THE FOUR HUNDRED.

Mr. Richfellow, with an admiring gaze at the beauty of the evening, Miss Psyche.—Have you noticed, Miss D'Avnoo, what a delicate, ethereal, spiritual-le beauty, Miss Psyche has?

Miss D'Avnoo, rival belle.—Yes. She reminds me of a very dear friend of mine I knew at school. How I loved that girl! Poor darling! she died of consumption, cancer, and scrofula.