## Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

clarion note of this sermon, delivered is ended. Barbarians may mix their at the national capital, could sound war-paint, and Chinese and Japanese through Christendom, it would give go into wholesale massacres, and Afeverything good a new start. Dr. Tal- | ghan and Zulu hurl poisoned arrows, but mage's text was Romans, 13:12: "The day is at hand."

Back from the mountains and the scaside, and the springs, and the farmhouse, your cheeks bronzed and your with the words of Gehazi to the Shunammite: "Is it well with thee? is it well with thy husband? is it well with the child?" On some faces I see the mark of recent grief, but all along the track of tears I see the story of resurrection and reunion when all tears are done; the deep ploughing of the keel, followed by the flash of the phosphorescence. Now that I have asked you in regard to your welfare, you naturally ask how I am. Very well, thank you. Whether it was the bracing air of the mountains, or a bath in the surf of Long Island beach, or whether it is the joy of standing in this great group of warm-hearted friends, or whether it is a new appreciation of the goodness of God, I cannot tell. I simply know I am happy. It was said that John Moffatt, the great Methodist preacher. occasionally got fast in his sermon, and to extricate himself would cry "Hallelujah!" I am in no such predicament to-day, but I am full of the same rhapsodic ejaculation. Starting out this morning on a new ecclesiastical year I want to give you the keynote of my next twelve months' ministry. I want to set it to the tunes of "Antioch," "Ariel," and "Coronation." I want to put a new trumpet stop into my sermons. We do wrong if we allow our personal sorrows to interfere with the glorious fact that the kingdom is coming. We are wicked if we allow apprehension of national disaster to put down our faith in God and in the mission of our American people. The God who hath been on the side of this na tion since the Fourth of July, 1776. will see to it that this nation shall not commit suicide on November 3d, 1896. By the time the unparalleled harvests of this summer get down to the seaboard we shall be standing in a sunburst of national prosperity that will paralyze the pessimists who by their evil prophecies are blaspheming the God who hath blest this nation as he bath blest no other.

In all our Christian work you and I want more of the element of gladness. No man had a right to say that Christ never laughed. Do you suppose that he was glum at the wedding in Cana of Galilee? Do you suppose that Christ was unresponsive when the children clambered over his knee and shoulder at his own invitation? Do you suppose that the Evangelist meant nothing when he said of Christ: "He rejoiced in spirit?" Do you believe that the Divine Christ who pours all the waters over the rocks at Vernal Falls, Yosemite, does not believe in the sparkle and gallop and tumultuous joy and rusing raptures of human life? I be-Here not only that the morning laughs. and that the mountains laugh, and that the seas laugh, and that the cascades laugh, but that Christ laughed, Moreover, take a laugh and a tear into an alembic, and assay them, and test them, and analyze them, and you will often find as much of the pure gold of teligion in a laugh as in a tear. Deep cial illumination. John Wesley said he was sure of a good religious impression being produced because of what he calls the great gladness he saw among the people. Godless merriment is blasphemy anywhere, but expression of Christian joy is appropriate every-

Moreover, the outlook of the world ought to stir us to gladness. Astronomera disturbed many people by telling them that there was danger of stellar collision. We were told by these astronomers that there are worlds coming very near together, and that we shall have plagues, and wars, and tumults, and perhaps the world's destruction. Do not be scared. If you have over stood at a railroad center, where ten, or twenty, or thirty rail tracks cross each other, and seen that by the movement of the switch one or two Inches the train shoots this way and that, without coiliding, then you may understand how fifty worlds may come within an inch of disaster, and that inch be as good as a million miles. It a human switch-tender can shoot the trains this way and that without harm, cannot the hand that for thousands of years has upheld the universe, keep our little world out of harm's way Christian geologists tell us that this world was millions of years in build-Well, now, I do not think God would take millions of years to build a house which was to last only six thousand years. There is nothing in the world or outside the world, terrestrial or astronomical, to excite dismay. I wish that some stout gospel breeze might scatter all the mala of human foreboding. The sun rose this morning at about six o'clock, and think that is just about the hour in the world's history. "The day is at hand."

The first ray of the dawn I see in the gradual substitution of diplomatic skill for human butchery. Within the last twenty-five years there have been international differences which would have brought a shock of arms in any other day, but which were peacefully is, not that Christ will lose the battle, adjusted, the pen taking the place of but that you and I will not get into it the sword. The Venezuelan controversy in any other age of the world of our blood-bought immortality. O would have brought shock of arms, but now is being so quietly adjusted that no one knows just how it is being set- and the scarred hand and the

Washington, Sept. 20, 1896.-If the the last war between Christian nations I think Christian nations have gradually learned that war is disaster to victor as well as vanquished, and that spirits lighted. I hall you home again | God this nation might be a model of willingness for arbitration. No need of killing another Indian. No need of sacrificing any more brave Gen. Custers. Stop exasperating the red man. and there will be no more arrows shot out from the ambushments. A general of the United States army in high repute throughout this land, and who, perhaps, had been in more Indian wars than any other officer, and who had been wounded again and again in behalf of our government in battle against the Indians, told me that all the wars that had ever occurred between Indians and white men had been provoked by white men, and that there was no exception to the rule. While we are arbitrating with Christian nations, let us toward barbarians carry ourselves in a manner unprovocative of contest.

I find another ray of dawn in the compression of the world's distances. What a slow, snail-like, almost impossible thing would have been the world's rectification with fourteen hundred | ticles are manufactured from it. means of communication; but now, dated shoes is the transforming of old through steamboating and railroading, the twenty-five thousand miles of the world's circumference are shriveling apart, all the nails are taken out, and up into insignificant brevity! Hong Kong is nearer to New York than a few years ago New Haven was; Bombay, Moscow, Madras, Melbourne within speaking distance. Purchase a telegraphic chart, and by blue lines see the telegraphs of the land, and by the red lines the cables under the ocean. You see what opportunity this is going to give for the final movements of Chris-One more ray of the dawn I see in

facts chronological and mathematical. Come now, do not let us do another stroke of work until we have settled one matter. What is going to be the final issue of this great contest between sin and righteourness? Which is going to prove himself the stronger, God or Diabolus? Is this world going to be all garden or all desert? Now let us have that matter settled. If we believe Isalah, and Ezekiel and Hosca, and Micah, and Malachi, and John, and Peter, and Paul, and the Lord himself, we believe that it is going to be all garden. But let us have it settled. Let us know whether we are working on toward a success or toward a dead failure. If there is a child in your house sick, and you are sure he is going to get well, you sympathize with present paine, but all the foreboding is gone. If you are in a cyclone off the Florida coast, and the captain assures you the vessel is staunch and the winds are changing for a better quarter, and he is sure he will bring you safe into the harbor, you patiently submit to present distress with the thought of eafe arrival. Now I want to know whether we are coming on toward dismay, darkness and defeat, or on toward light and blessedness. You apfritual joy always shows itself in fa- and I believe the latter, and if so, everyear we spend is one year subtracted from the world's woe, and every event that passes, whether bright or dark, brings us one event nearer a happy consummation, and by all that is inexorable in chronology and mathemattes I commend you to good cheer and courage. If there is anything in arithmetic. If you subtract two from five and leave three, then by every rolling sun we are coming on toward a magnificent terminus. Then every winter passed is one severity less for our poor world. Then every summer gone by brings us nearer unfading arborescence. Put your algebra down on the top of

your Bible and rejoice. If it is nearer morning at three o'clock than it is at two, if it is nearer morning at four o'clock than it is at three, then we are nearer the dawn of the world's deliverance. God's clock seems to go very slowly, but the pendulum swings, and the hands move, and it will yet strike noon. The sun and the moon stood still once; they will never stand still again until they stop forever. If you believe arithmetic as well as your Bible, you must believe we are nearer the dawn. "The day is at hand."

Beloved people, I preach this sermon because I want you to toll with the sunlight in your faces. I want you old men to understand before you that all the work you did for God while yet your ear was alert and your foot fleet is going to be counted up in the final victories. I want all these younger people to understand, that when they toll for God they always win the day; that all prayers are answered and all Christian work is in some way effectual, and that the tide is setting in the right direction, and that all heaven is on our side-saintly, cherubic, archangelic, omnipotent, chariot and throne, doxology and procession, principalities and dominion, he who hath the moon under his feet, and all

the armies of heaven on white horses. Brother! brother! all I am afraid of quick enough to do something worthy Christ, how shall I meet thee, thou of the scarred brow and the scarred back scarred foot and the scarred breast, I may be mistaken, but I hope that if I have no scars or wounds adelphia Record.

gotten in thy service? It shall not be so. I step out to-day in front of the battle. Come on, ye foes of God, I dare you to the combat! Come on, with pens dipped in malignancy. Come on, with tongues forked and viperine. Come on with types soaked in the scum of the eternal pit. I defy you! Come on! I bare my brow, I uncover my heart. Strike! I cannot see my Lord until I have been hurt for Christ. If we do not auffer with him on earth, we cannot be glorified with him in heaven. Take good heart. On! On! On! See! the skies have brightened! Seel the almost anything bought by blood is bour is about to come. Pick out all the bought at too dear a price. I wish to cheeriest of the anthems. Let the orchestra string their best instruments. "The night is far spent, the day is at

Utilizing Old Shoes. Old shoes are not waste, from the standpoint of modern industry. After they have done their service and are discarded by the first wearers, a second-hand dealer restores the worn shoes to something like their former | Maine, appearance and they are sold again, to be worn a little longer by the poorer classes. When the shoes are finally discarded by them they are still good for various purposes. In France such | bus. shoes are bought up in quantities by rag dealers and sold to factories, where the shoes are taken apart and submitted to long manipulations, which turn them into a paste, from which the material is transformed into an imitation leather, appearing very much like the finest morocco. Upon this material stylish designs are stamped, and wall papere, trunk coverings and similar armillions of population and no facile other French industry using old dilapithrough telegraphy for the eye and tel- into new footwear. This is the princiephonic intimacy for the ear, and pal occupation of the military convicts imprisoned in the fortress of Montpelier. There the shoes are taken then the leather is coaked in water some time to soften it. From those pieces that can be used are cut the uppers for children's shoes, and parts of the soles are similarly used. The smallest pieces of leather are applied to be used in high Louis XV. heels, which were so much in style a few years ago. Even the nails of the old shoes are

used again. They are separated by a

magnet, which attracts the steel nails,

World's Increasing Population.

cities in the last twenty years is but

part of a movement in population

which is general throughout civilized

countries. It is certainly unprecedent-

In this country the increase from 50.

900,000 to 70,000,000 in less than two

decades is paralleled by Germany,

which has increased from 30,000,000 to

52,000,000 since the Franco-Prussian

war. England shows a like increase,

confined chiefly to the cities. While

Ireland, Italy and Spain are not so re-

sponsive to the movement, it is for

causes too well understood to make

their cases seem exceptional to the tule

that the great scientific and mechanical

improvements of the century are mak-

ing it possible for the world to produce

and support a larger population than

was dreamed of even by the most pro-

nounced opponents of Malthusianism in

their controversies with the ignorant

theorists who believed that the limit

of population had been or was about to

be reached. According to Mulhall, the

total population of the earth in the

time of Augustus Caesar did not ex-

ceed 54,000,000, so that in the United

States we have now more people than

the earth contained when the empire

of the Caesars was at its greatest. Ac-

cording to the same authority the pop-

ulation of Europe was only 50,000,000

in the fifteenth century, while now it

is estimated at over 357,999,000 people,

whose average of living is far higher

than that of the age of Augustus or

than that of the fifteenth century. It

is becoming a more and more self-evi-

dent proposition that the increase of

civilization is not only accompanied by,

but is dependent on, an increase in pop-

ulation. And no fact in economic his-

tory is of more far-reaching impor-

Electric Fans for the Sick Room.

recently experienced while enervating

enough to healthy people, is particul-

larly prostrating to those in ill health.

and some scheme of obtaining a cool

draught of air in the sick room is, in

many cases, a matter of great import-

ance. Obviously one of the best ways

to secure this is by means of an elec-

tric fan, but, unfortunately, an elec-

tric circuit with which to operate it is

usually not available. To overcome

this difficulty a Philadelphia company

battery and electric fan, which will run

continuously for more than a week at

a time without attention, and which

may be then replaced by another and

Such weatheer as Philadelphia has

tance.-New York Press.

The astonishing growth of European

Globe-Democrat.

ed in history.

while the copper and brass nails are carried further on. The price received for the old copper nails alone almost pays for the first cost of the old shoes. Clippings and cuttings of the leather are also used, being turned into a paste from which artificial leather is made, and what is not good enough to serve for this purpose is sold with the sweepings to agriculturists in the

neighborhood, who use this paste with Thomas Stemona died at Paris the great success as a fertilizer. -St. Louis other evening and Benjamin McCalhis murder. The two men had an altercation over the kidnapping of their grandchild Saturday evening and Me-Calmont shet Stemons in his own dooryard, after Stemons had taken the child away from McCalmont.

The canning factories of this section are completing their season's packing. says a Bloomington paper. The corn has been found to be of the finest quality, though below the average in quantity. The tomato crop has been unprecedentedly large. Some of the factories will continue packing tomatoes until frost. The tomate crop at \$6 per ton, the contract price, has proved remunerative. The yield has averaged \$35 per acre, and some acres have

Frank Mulba, 12 years old, reported to the Chicago police at the Lake street station last week that his parents, who live at No. 192 Augusta street, beat him unmercifully. He displayed a number of discolored bruises about arms and body, which, he alleged, were inflicted by his father. When the boy appeared at the station he said he had rot had anything to eat, and had been driven from the house. An officer was sent to the Mulba home to make an investigation. Mrs. Mulba explained to the officer that the boy had left the house of his own accord, and that he was incorrigible. The boy was taken

back to his home. The Merchants' Carnival association concluded its fall festivities at Alton with a magnificent display, in which there were sixty business floats and an attendance of 15,000 people. Professor Rosario Benansinga of Springfield, who opened the day's proceedings with a balloon ascension, almost lost his life. The air was heavy and the balloon went only 500 feet, after which it suddenly began to fall. The aeronaut had to quickly disengage his par- is scarce and wells, streams and ponds achute and let go. There was space for proper inflation and he fell heavily on a roof, sustaining bruises that will incapacitate him for profes-

rents an outfit consisting of a storage other directions. For instance, many sible. The man bore evidence of bepeople would be glad to have a fan in ing well-to-do, and it is believed to be the dining room during this extremely a case of murder. The coroner's jury affords a means to secure this with the features were decayed beyond recslight expense and no trouble,-Phil- ognition. The house had not been visited for four months,

## ILLINOIS.

RECORD OF MINOR DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

Seven Days' Happenings Condensed -- Social, Religious, Political, Criminal Oblivary and Miscellaneous Events from Every Section of the State.

A farmer near Alton exhibits a bean pod over a foot long.

William E. Mason stood in the rainand reviewed a republican parade of 5,000 at Paris.

The Champaign sewer is waiting on the election. Even that humble adjunct to municipal economy must be in style. St. Clair county democrats and populists have agreed to disagree, and each party will have a bandwagon of its

Gov. Stone spoke two hours on silver at Peorla, but two minutes sufficed for his observations on the result in

The 15-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Tilson of Athens was three feet high, weighed 57 pounds and was able to walk. It died of cholera mor-

The Aurora Baptist association at Joliet has decided it is better to pedal one's own way to church than to cause railroad employes to work to carry one there.

Woodford county farmers are protesting against the payment of rents in money, and it is probable the new contracts will be on the basis of shares of

charges and countercharges between Supt. Gapen and ex-Trustee Radtke the public is justified in believing some one is a liar .-- Ex.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Beard returned this morning from their trip to Denver. They report a good time. - Aurora Beacon. If there is any such thing as good time in Denver, the Beacon has a

Dr. Blodgett of Gelesburg has just closed his course as universal denouncer. He has denounced every sight for the and having years. cepted a call to preach elsewhere, he arose in his pulpit Sunday and proceeded to denounce everything else, including the congregation.

Four residences were burglarized at Bement Monday night, suspicion resting upon local talent. A pair of bloodhounds were procured and placed on the track, which they followed to the residence of Mrs. Newcombs three different times. The house was searched. but none of the missing property lo-

mont was placed in jail, charged with

yielded \$60 and \$70 worth.

Captain Ben Rick of Sterling, Inspector of rifle practice of the Sixth regiment, was in Moline the other day to locate a state rifle range, which shall serve for Companies F of Moline, A of Rock Island and B of Geneseo, also for the Second Battalion. tain Rick's idea is to secure an 800-yard double target range. There are to be four of these ranges for the Sixth regiment, one at Freeport, one at Sterling, one at Monmouth and the one here.

sional work for some time.

A farmer living about four miles an unused dwelling house owned by rioting at Bushnell, Sept. 7, in which the discharged battery sent back to be him. The body of a well-dressed Charles Hillyer met his death, have recharged. Though this business of young man was discovered suspended been released, no additional testimony renting storage batteries for such pur. by a strap from the ceiling, and with having been brought out that would poses is a new one, it is undoubtedly the knees resting on the floor. Suicide throw light on the murderer. The destined to wide usage in this and in such a position is not believed posoppressive weather, and this company found nothing to establish identity, as

The thirty-eighth anniversary of the | ALL THINGS WERE PREETOMER Lincoln-Douglas debate will be celsbrated at Galesburg on Oct. 7.

Hair has begun to grow long at Champaign. The coaches are just getting the foot ball team down to work. The state board of health has drafted its bill providing that it be given con-

trol of the public water supply. It is to be hoped the board appreciates the magnitude of its contract.

The Rockford Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution observed the one hundredth anniversary of Washington's farewell address with a celebration, an excellent program being given. One of the features was the paper on Continental Hall, presented by the chairman of the committee, Mrs. Henry W. Sheppard of Chicago. number of other Chicago ladies were also guests of the society.

Solemn and impressive services were held at the St. Francis hospital at Peoria Thursday morning, when three candidates received the white veil, seventeen the black veil, and took perpetual vows in the Order of St. Francis. The services were in charge of Rev. Father Philbert of the Sacred Heart church, assisted by Fathers Cornellus of Streator and Venantius of St. Boniface church, Peorla.

The annual reunion of the surviving members of the One Hundredth regiment, Illinois volunteers, was held at Joliet Thursday. Judge Garnsey presided. It was decided that the monument to be erected to the regiment on the battlefield of Chickamauga should be placed where the flerce struggle took place on Sunday morning, Sept. 20, 1863. The new officers elected were: President, Captain S. D. B. Lyons, Braidwood; secretary, Walter Griffith, Braidwood; treasurer, George Pickle, Plainfield. Speeches and music made up the afternoon program. Addresses were made by George Pickle of Plainfield, Major Sperry of Homer, D. F. Higgins, Colonel Bennitt, John Lang, Rev. E. P. Savage of Minneapolis, Minn., and Francis E. Hill of Syca-

It has been years since Peoria has had a haunted house, but the residents of the neighborhood of Calvary Presbyterian church are ready and willing to swear they have one in their neighborhood. The building is a two-story structure and is located on a triangular piece of property at Prairie and Madison streets, in the rear of the church. The first intimation of its peculiar inhabitants came to light Tuesday night, when peculiar sounds emanated from the house, which was the object of a shower of brickbats and rocks. The neighbors, greatly siarmed, stood in their doorways and saw the bricks fall, but were unable to locate the source. The police were equally at sea, and Thursday night a squad of ten men, with Captain Charles, observed the mysterious charge of missiles. They examined the neighboring buildings and mounted the church steeple, but could not find the spooks. The haunted house is creating considerable talk.

Bloomington telegram: The arrangements are completed for a simultaneous join debate of the free coinage question all over this county. The initiative was taken by the advocates of white metal through chairman and secretary of the Democratic county central committee. The Democrats named their champions and designated a list of speakers on the gold standard side whom their champions desired to meet The list was as follows, the silver speakers being named first: At Chenoa, Rev. H. O. Hoffman, with Captain Jonathan H. Rowell; at Colfax, Professor David Holmloy, with John A Sterling; at Keyworth, Charles M Peirce, with Jacob P. Lindley; at Lexington, Ivery H. Pike, with S. L. Speer at McLean, J. E. Alexander and Frank Cap- Gillespie, with Frank B. McKenan and Rolla D. Calkins; at Hudson, J. J. Thompson, with R. L. Fleming. The Republican county committee has ac cepted the challenge and fixed the date as Saturday evening, October 3. The speakers are the ablest in the ranks of both the parties.

The Illinois division of the United States department of agriculture re ports as fellows regarding the condition of the crops: The past week was one of frequent good showers over northern and western countles, but of very light rain or dryness over the southern half of the state, the extreme southern countles, especially, being very dry. The temperature averaged about normal and was generally favorable. In the northern section and the west counties of the central section farm work made good progress, but elsewhere the dryness retarded plowing and seeding. Corn cutting has been pushed rapidly and most of the cutting has been done, the work will generally be finished this week. The grain is drying quickly and much of the crop will be safe to husk and crib within two weeks. Plowing and seeding in the dryer portions of the state have been much delayed or entirely stopped. and rain is much needed, especially in southern counties, where stock water are very low. In these counties pastures are brown and bare, but become better as one progresses northward and are good in the northern section. Early sown rye is up and looking fine.

The ten men who have been under man arrested at Bement, Ill., on suspicion of being the guilty man has also been released.

Chairman Taubeneck of the populist committee has asked J. J. Sewell to get off the congressional ticket so Andy Hunter can get on, but Mr. Sewell says he won't

An Indian Princess Who Caved I

and Rorand the Greathwile. The princess of Wales is not cream for pocket money, and various other royal ladies have all they want apend, but the Princess Angeline west probably the only princess in the world who never had to pay for anything of even utter the magic words "Charge

it," says the New York World, The Princess Angeline never had to pay for anything; she could buy all her soul desired—a bill was never sent her nor to her brother nor to any other member of her family, and she was only an American Indian princess.

Recently Angeline died, aged at least 100, and it is supposed considerably more. She never told her age, for the reason that she didn't know it. She was the daughter of old Chief Seattle, the gentleman after which the town of that name is called. Once Seattle was owner of all the territory along the shore of Puget sound, now in the United States. In those days the Duwamish tribe was a populous and warlike nation, and it was while the white settlers were still weak and scattered that the Princess Angeline did the work that made her able to trade on her face in the town of Seattle.

When the whites began to encreach on the Indians' hunting grounds the usual friction arose and it was not long before a conspiracy was formed to overwhelm the whites dwelling along the shores of Puget sound at one blow. The Princess Angeline had been kindly treated by the settlers and at the risk of her life set out to the hamlet of Seattle to warn them of their

The white men, thus prepared, armed themselves for an attack and shad no difficulty in repelling their savage foca. They realized the danger they had so narrowly escaped, however, and were properly grateful to the Indian woman, which was a bit odd. The citizens of Seattle in a body offered to build her a house and support her in what an Indian would consider luxury for the rest of her life. But she preferred the free life of the wilderness and went back to her people. Nevertheless she accepted the freedom of the city of Seattle, and orders were left at all the shops that she should have whatever she took a fancy to, no matter what the cost might be. The richest men of the town stood ready to defray the bills.

Thus the Princess Angeline gradually became a public character and a living monument to what is said to be extremely rare—the gratitude of a city.

Her face was familiar to every one in the northwest. It was stamped on spoons, used for advertising purposes and on every article in the nature of a souvenir of Seattle and the vicinity.

During the last few weeks of her life she suffered greatly, but would submit to no medical treatment. She fought so desperately when an attempt was made to take her to a hospital that it had to be given up. Her life, which with care might have been prolonged, was thus sacrificed by her superstitions.

A Hitch at the Royal Wadding. What caused the archbishop of Canterbery and the bishop of Winchester a very bad quarter of an hour's anxiety took place at Buckingham palace on Wednesday immediately before the royal wedding, and the contretempe might have had a very serious result. We have made every inquiry, and we learn that the following is the true story: Both the archbishop of Canterbury and the bishop of Winchester forwarded their cierical robes early on Wednesday morning to Buckingham palace, directing them to be sent to the robing room which had been set apart for the assembly of the clergy and where they were to dress for the wedding service. The two high dignitaries of the church arrived in good time in order to robe, but not a vestige of their surplices or other canonical could be found. The archbishop was extremely anxious, and so also were all the palace officials, and the time was drawing nigh for the clergy procession to the chapel, and yet the missing laws was not to be found. At last Lord Bdward Pelham Clinton was informed of the impending catastrophe, and he at once set a complete army of court offcials to search every room in use for the missing robes. These were eventually found in another room, but only just in time for the archbishop and bishop of Winchester to dress and hurry to the chapel. The other clergy had brought their vestments with them and so were ready long before the time. The archbishop, it is said, was very much upset by the contretemps. Some servant or another, not knowing the robing room, had placed the portmanteau bearing the robes in the wrong room.--London Chroniele.

The Wheel in the Army. The bicycle will seen be put to practical test in the army. A detachment of eight men of the Twenty-fifth infantry has been mounted on wheele and in charge of a Heutenant will ride over the Mentana trails. A bicycle repair shop has been established at Fort Missoula, where the men are stationed and the instruction in regard to riding includes lessons in repairing under an expert bicycle mechanic. The wheel will be thoroughly tested in rapid conveyance of messages from Fort Mis seula to other forts, with and without relay; pratice rides with rifles, blankets and shelter tents; road patrolling and reconnoiseance.

A Totor. Sandford-What did she say when you told her you were a tutor in Tale? Merton-Asked me if Pd toot for the coaching party her friends were go up.-Truth.