TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Washington, Nov. 22, 1896.—A resounding call goes out in this sermon of Dr. Talmage. If heeded it would be revolutionary for good. His subject is, "Young Men Challenged to Nobility," and the text: 2 Kings 6:17: "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young

One morning in Dothan, a young theological student was scared by finding himself and Elisha the prophet, upon whom he waited, surrounded by a whole army of enemies. But venerable Elisha was not scared at all, because he saw the mountains full of defence for him, in chariots made of fire, drawn by horses of fire-a supernatural appearance that could not be seen with the natural eye. So the old minister prayed that the young minister might see them also, and the prayer was answered, and the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he also saw the flery procession, looking somewhat, suppose, like the Adirondacks or the Alleghanies in autumnal resplendence.

Many young men, standing among the most tremendous realities, have their eyes half shut or entirely closed. May God grant that my sermon may open wide your eyes to your safety, your opportunity, and your destiny!

A mighty defence for a young man is a good home. Some of my hearers look back with tender satisfaction to their early home. It may have been rude and rustic, hidden among the hills, and architect or uphoisterer never planned or adorned it. But all the fresco on princely walls never looked so enticing to you as those rough-hewn rafters. You can think of no park or arbor of trees planted on fashionable country-seat so attractive as the plain brook that ran in front of the old farm-house and sang under the weeping willows. No barred gateway adorned with statue of bronze, and swung open by obsequious porter in full dress, has half the glory of the old swing gate. Many of you have a second dwelling-place, your adopted home, that also is sacred forever. There you built the first family altar. There your children were born. All those trees you planted. That room is sol emn, because once in it, over the hot pillow, flapped the wing of death Under that roof you expect to lie down and die. You try with many words to tell the excellency of the place, but you fail. There is only one word in the language that can describe your meaning. It is home.

Another defence for a young man industrious habits. Many young men in starting upon life in this age, expect to make their way through the world by the use of their wits rather than the toil of their hands. A boy now goes to the city and fails twice before he is as old as his father was when he first saw the spires of the great town. Sitting in some office, rented at a thousand dollars a year, he is waiting for the bank to declare its dividend or goes into the market expecting before night to be made rich by the rushing up of the stocks. But luck seemed so dull he resolved on some other tack. Perhaps he borrowed from his employer's money drawer, and forgets to put it back, or for merely the purpose of improving his penmanship, makes a copyplate of a merchant's algnature. Never mind; all is right in trade. In some dark night there may come in his dreams a vision of the penitentiary; but it soon vanishes. In a short time he will be ready to retire from the busy world, and amid his flocks and herds cultivate the domestic virtues. Then those young men who once were his schoolmates, and knew no better than to engage in honest work, will come with their ox-teams to draw him logs, and with hard hands to heave up his castle. This is no fancy picture. It is everyday life. I should not wonder if there were some rotten beams in that beautiful palace. I should not wonder if dire sickness should smite through the young man, or if God should pour into his cup of life a draught that would thrill him with unbearable agony; if his children should become to him a living curse. making his home a pest and a disgrace. I should not wonder if he goes to a miserable grave, and beyond it into the gnashing of teeth. The way of the ungodly shall perish.

My young friends, there is no way to genuine success, except through toil either of head or hand. At the battle of Crecy, in 1346, the prince of Wales, finding himself heavily pressed by the enemy, sent word to his father for help. The father, watching the battle from a windmill, and seeing his son was no wounded and could gain the day if he would, sent word, "No, I will not come Let the boy win his spars, for, if God will. I desire that this day be his with all its honors." Young man, fight your own battle, all through, and you shall have the victory. Oh, it is a battle worth fighting! Two monarchs of old fought a duel, Charles V. and Francis, and the stakes were kingdoms, Milan and marmidy. You fight with sin, the stake is heaven or hell.

Do not get the fatal idea that you are a genius, and that, therefore, there is no need of close application. It is here where multitudes fail. The curse of this age is the geniuses; men with enormous self-conceit and egotism, and nothing else. I had rather be an ox than an eagle; plain and plodding and | darkest cloud place the rainbow, that useful, rather than high-flying and pillow of the dying storm. You need quadrupeds and the acts of swimming One pile of gold weighed twenty good for nothing but to pick out the not print the title on the frame. The eyes of careasses. Extraordinary capacity without work is extraordinary glance, and say, "That is the road to man. He tells us that "temperamental failure. There is no hope for that person who begins life resolved to live by life, what innumerable ships, heavily ing spots on the finger nails. Physihis wits, for the probability is that he laden and well rigged, yet seem bound has not any. It was not safe for Adam, for no port! Swept every whither of even in his unfallen state, to have wind and wave, they go up by the nothing to do, and therefore, God com- mountains, they go down by the valmanded him to be a farmer and horti- leys, and are at their wits' end. They culturist. He was to dress the gar- sail by no chart, they watch no star, den and keep it, and had he and his they long for co harbor.

wife obeyed the Divine injunction and been at work, they would not have been sauntering under the trees and hankering after that fruit which detroyed them and their posterity; a proof positive for all ages to come that those who do not attend to their business are sure to get into mischief.

I do not know that the prodigal in Scripture would ever have been reclaimed had he not given up his idle habits and gone to feeding swine for a living. The devil does not so often attack the man who is busy with the pen, and the book, and the trowel, and the saw, and the hammer. He is afraid of those weapons. But wee to the man whom this roaring lion meets with his hands in his pockets!

This is the statement of a man who has broken this Divine enactment: "! was engaged in manufacturing on the Lehigh river. On the Sabbath I used to rest, but never regarded God in it. One beautiful Sabbath when the noise was all hushed, and the day was all that loveliness could make it, I sat down on my plazza, and went to work inventing a new shuttle. I neither stopped to eat nor drink till the sun went down. By that time I had the invention completed. The next morning I exhibited it, and boasted of my day's work, and was applauded. The shuttle was tried, and worked well, but that Sabbath day's work cost me thirty thousand dollars. We branched out and enlarged, and the curse of heaven was upon me from that day onward."

While the Divine frown must rest upon him who tramples upon this statute. God's special favor will be safe from contamination. The more upon that young man who scrupulously | elegant his manner, and the more fasserved, will throw a hallowed influence | tan does not care for the allegiance of over all the week. The song and ser- a cowardly and illiterate being. He mon and sanctuary will hold back from | cannot bring him into efficient service. presumptuous sins. That young man But he loves to storm that castle of who begins the duties of life with character which has in it the most either secret or open disrespect to the holy day. I venture to prophesy, will crazy craft creeping along the coast meet with no permanent successes. God's curse will fall upon his ship, his attacked, but the ship, full-winged and store, his office, his studio, his body, flagged, plying between great ports, and his soul. The way of the wicked carrying its millions of specie. The he turneth upside down. In one of the more your natural and acquired accomold fables it was said that a wonder- | plishments, the more need of the reliful child was born in Bagdad, and a gion of Jesus. That does not cut in magician could hear his footsteps six thousand miles away. But I can hear in the footstep of that young man on his way to the house of worship to-day the step not only of a lifetime of usefulness, but the oncoming step eternal ages of happiness yet millions of years away.

A noble ideal and confident expectation of approximating to it are an infallible defense. The artist completes in his mind the great thought that he wishes to transfer to the canvas or the marble before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. The architect plans out the entire structure before he orders the workmen to begin, and though there may for a long while seem to be nothing but blundering and rudeness. he has in his mind every Corinthian wreath and Gothic arch and Byzantine capital. The poet arranges the entire plot before he begins to chime the first canto of tingling rhythms. And yet, strange to say, there are men who attempt to build their character without knowing whether in the end it shall be a rude Tartar's tent or a St. Mark's of Venice-men who begin to write the intricate poem of their lives without knowing whether it shall be a Homer's "Odyssey" or a rhymester's botch. Nine hundred and ninety-nine men out of a thousand are living without any great life-plot. Booted spurred and plumed, and urging their deeper and deeper in infamy; he was swift courser in the hottest haste, I lost. That other young man was ask: "Hello, man, whither away?" His response is, "Nowhere." Rush into the busy shop or store of many a one, and taking the plane out of the man's hand or laying down the yardstick, say, "What, man, is all this about, so much stir and sweat?" The reply will stumble and break down between teeth and lips. Every one's duty ought only to be the filling up of the main plan of existence. Let men be consistent. If they prefer misdeeds to correct courses of action, then let them draw out the design of knavery and cruelty and plunder. Let every day's falsehood and wrongdoing be added as coloring to the picture. Let bloody deeds redstripe the picture, and the clouds of a wrathful God hang down heavily over the canvas, ready to break out in clamorous tempest. Let the waters be chafed and froth-tangled, and green with immeasurable depths. Then take a torch of burning pitch and scorch into the frame the right name of it—the soul's suicide. If one entering upon sinful directions would only in his mind or on paper, draw out in awful reality this dreadful picture, he would recoil from it and say: "Am I a Dante, that by my own life I should write another 'Inferno'?" But if you are resolved to live a life such as God and good men will approve, do not let it be a vague dream, an indefinite determination, but, in your mind, or upon paper, sketch it in all its minutiae. You cannot know the changes to which you may be subject, but you may know what always will be right and always will be wrong. Let gentleness and charity and veracity and faith stand in the heart of the sketch. On still brook's bank make a lamb and

lion lie down together. Draw two or

stricken, nor ice-glazed, nor wind-

three of the trees of life, not frost-

stripped, but with thick verdure wav

ing like the palms of heaven. On the

dullest will catch the design at

heaven." Ah, me! On this sea

Many years ago word came to me that two imposters, as temperance lecturers, had been speaking in Ohio, in various places, and giving their experience, and they told their audience that they had long been intimate with me, and had become drunkards by dining at my table. where I always had liquors of all sorts. Indignant to the last degree I went down to Patrick Campbell, chief of Brooklyn police, saying that I was going to start that night for Ohio to have those villians arrested, and I wanted him to tell me how to make the arrest. He smiled and said: "Do not waste your time by chasing these men. Go home and do your work, and they can do you no harm." I took his counsel, and all was well. Long ago I made up my mind that if one will put his trust in God and be faithful to duty, he need not fear any evil. Have God on your side, young man, and all the combined forces of earth and hell can do you no damage.

And this leads me to say that the mightiest defense for a young man is the possession of religious principle. Nothing can take the place of it. He may have manners that would put to shame the gracefulness and courtesy of a Lord Chesterfield. Foreign languages may drop from his tongue. He may be able to discuss literature, and laws, and foreign customs. He may wield a pen of unequaled polish and power. His quickness and tact may qualify him for the highest salary of the counting house. He may be as sharp as Herod and as strong as Samson, with as fine locks as those which hung Absalom, still he is not observes it. This day, properly ob- | cinating his dress, the more peril. Saspoils and treasures. It was not some with a valueless cargo that the pirate upon or back up the smoothness of disposition or behavior. It gives symmetry. It arrests that in the soul which ought to be arrested, and propeis that which ought to be propelled. It fills up the gulleys. It elevates and transforms. To beauty it gives more beauty, to tact more tact, to enthusiasm of nature more enthusiasm. When the Holy Spirit impresses the image of God on the heart he does not spoil the canvass. If in all the multitudes of young men upon whom religion has acted you could find one nature that had been the least damaged, I would yield this proposition. . . .

Many years ago I stood on the anniversary platform with a minister of Christ who made this remarkable statement: "Thirty years ago two young men started out in the evening to attend the Park theater, New York, where a play was to be acted in which the cause of religion was to be placed in a ridiculous and hypocritical light. They came to the steps. The consciences of both smote them. One started to go home, but returned again to the door, and yet had not courage to enter, and finally departed. But the other young man entered the pit of the theater. It was the turning point in the history of these two young men. The man who entered was caught in the whiri of temptation. He san saved, and he now stands before you fo bless God that for twenty years he acre. has been permitted to preach the Gos-

"Rejoice, O young man, in the 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.

SIR THOMAS BROWN.

He Appreciated the Value of Fossile and Studled Graves.

He was a physician, and, while giving only his leisure to science and literature, he became a leading authority in the zoology and botany of Great Britain, says Popular Science Monthly. He introduced the word "commensality," now in common use, to express a state of many living together, as it were, at the same table. The word was mentioned by Johnson as an example of a useful term, which if rejected, must be supplied by circumiocution. Browne was a pioneer in the scientific study of graves and their contents. He apprectated the value of fossils. He was also a comparative anatomist, and constantly engaged in such topics as the anatomy of the horse, the pigeon, the beaver, the badger, the whale. In a note on an anatomy of a spermaceti whale the following passage occurs: "It contained no less than sixty feet in length. the head somewhat peculiar, with a large prominence over the mouth; teeth only in the lower jaw, received into fleshy sockets in the upper. weight of the largest about two pounds; no gristly substance in the mouth, commonly called whalebones: only two short fins " " on the back; the eyes but small." This is a very good note, we think, and written in a scientific spirit. He studied animal mechanism, especially the gaits of the and floating; the problems of right and left handedness and the erect figure of dignotions" can be detected by study-

cians even of our own day have not

formulated knowledge on this curious

subject. He discovered the animal soap

now called adipecre. "He would have

made a very extraordinary man for the

privy council," we are told by his blog-

RECORD OF MINOR DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

Seven Days' Happenings Condensed So cial, Religious, Political, Criminal Obituary and Miscellaneous Events from Every Section of the State.

The new Congregational church a Havana will be dedicated this month. Judge C. W. Raymond has returned to his home at Watseka, from a long visit to Mexico.

D. Wright, of Homer, has this fal sold 100 tons of timothy hay of his own raising at \$5 and \$6 a ton.

B. F. Stephens of Ludlow has a pai of ferrets, which he uses to protect his large corn crib from the depredations of rats.

A Royal Neighbors' camp was organized at Thomasboro by Deputy Supreme Oracle Mrs. Florence Hines of Champaign.

The engagement of Eli Lilienstein formerly of Petersburg, now of Ashland, and Miss Minnie Benjamin, of Springfield, is announced.

The North Central Illinois Medica association will hold its annual meeting this year in Streator, on the first and second days of December.

While D. C. Brown of Havana was attending church some one entered his residence and stole \$500 in gold which he had "hoarded" in an old sock.

John Zerbe, of Foosland, was killed recently by being thrown out of his wagon by a runaway team. He was thrown under the vehicle, which run over his abdomen.

Miss Della Taylor of Ogden started to drive to Homer one day last week when the horse became frightened and threw her against a tree. She was found and taken home and died next day from the effects.

Miss Louisa Griffen of Maroa, starts next Wednesday for Craftonville, Cal. where she will be married to Mr. J. R. McClurg, of that place, formerly of Maroa. Mr. McClurg has a good posttion with the Southern Pacific railroad.

Jessie, the bright little 8-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Meneley, of Champaign, was burned to death a few days ago while playing around a fire of leaves. The Meneleys gave the concerts around central Illi-

the ground 500 feet deep, which cost \$1,375; and the members seem undecided whether to go on and make a water works well out of it or give it up as a bad job. A small vein of salt water was struck at a depth of about 300 feet, but not a sufficient quantity to be available for water works purposes.

A Peru man who had been sick a long time was given up by the doctors. Some of the neighbors recommended that kerosene, taken internally would be a good thing for a man who was going to die. He followed the advice given, but as he is dead it is impossible to learn whether or not he was benefited by the remedy. The man leaves a wife and several children in destitute circumstances.

Mr. E. E. Wallace, a Monmouth man, has gathered his twenty-acre crop of popcorn, aggregating 2,200 hushels. Pop corn sells for about \$49 a ton, or 2 cents a pound. The 2,200 bushels weighs 146,000 pounds. At \$40 per ton this means \$3,250. There are some expenses attached to the production of popcorn, but taken altogether it is profitable crop. The value of the crop from these estimates is about \$175 per

A number of months ago Frank Angier imported some Kankakee eggs to Streator, and upon these eggs an industrious hen sat patiently day after day, until she had hatched forth brood of twelve fine prize chickens which she and Frank watched in turns almost unceasingly, day and night un til they grew old enough to go it alone. All went well until last Friday night when some sinner with an elastic conscience and an appetite for chicken soup, awooped down upon the chicken coop and took every fowl within reach. Angier is mad, but is consoling himself by gazing at a feather which was plucked from his bantam rooster's tal in the scramble which preceded the ab duction of the fowl.

Northern Illinois is to have a nev live stock industry. Last week two enterprising citizens from Kansas struck Freeport and at once made their object known. They want a section o land on which they are going to start black cat ranch. They state that they want to bring 1,000 black Thomas and tabby cats, and also a stock of 5,000 rats on which to feed the cats. It is estimated that the stock will increase to 15,000 cats the first year and the second year to 225,000. Black cat skins are worth \$1 each in the market and as the cats are killed and skinned their flesh will be fed to the rats, thus perpetual evolution will be put in motion as the rats will increase five times as fast as the cats, and to-day rats wil be cats, and to-morrow the cats will be rats, and so on until doomsday. The farm will be surrounded with a patent wire fence ten feet high, to prevent the animals from escaping.

Just before and after election day Mr. R. H. Morse kept on exhibition at his bank at Gifford \$1,500 in three piles. ounces, one pile of silver weighed twenty-nine pounds, and the other pile was of paper which weighed two

Mendota now has a Young Men's Christian association, and the rooms of the society were opened for the first time last Saturday. At night a reception was held. A number of state ficers of the association took part in the dedicatory exercises.

Golf is now being pursued as one the games at the University of Illinois at Champaign.

At Urbana Cecil Sampson, aged 2 fell from a chair and received a compound fracture of the arm.

V. G. Way, of Gibson, has written an article on corn to be published in the forthcoming number of the Sible; Corn and Hog.

Philip Moore and wife, and Mrs. Ba bara Kindig, who has lived near Roanoke for the past forty years, hav moved to California.

The new art glass windows have bee

placed in the Cumberland Presbyterian church at Petersburg. This church has been almost entirely made over. Dr. Jenks, of Aurora, is a candidate

for the position of superintendent of the Northwestern Illinois Insane Asy lum, but it is thought that Tanner has no political debts to be paid in Kane county.

The Bloomington Poultry Association will give its fifth annual exhibition in that city, beginning December 14 and continuing four days. The premium list will be out the last day o next week.

The saloon keepers of Wyoming pet tioned the village board to remit a par of the license fee, alleging the business did not pay running expenses. The prayer was granted and \$50 from each was remitted.

The Supreme court has handed down an opinion holding the "reciprocity" clause in the insurance laws of Illinois valid. The law compels foreign insurance companies doing business in Illinois to pay 21/2 per cent of the gross amount received during the year from premiums into the state treasury as a

Little frogs about the size of the end of a finger hopped about the streets of Pontiac Thursday afternoon shortly after the warm rainfall. They jumped into cellars, climbed upon the window panes and hustled to get under cover indoors or out. They were spry little fellows and soon after the storm had disappeared with the exception of a few, so far as could be learned. It is a puzzle to know where they came from.-Poptiac Leader.

While John J. Goodwin, an Ottawa glassworker, was engaged in the pleasant pastime of beating his wife, ex-Alderman Lunny appeared on the scene and grabbing Goodwin yelled at him to desist. Goodwin desisted just long enough to take a punch at the exalder-The Odell town council has a hole in | man with a poker and then threw him out of doors, when he resumed the chastisement of his wife. No arrests were reported, and neither had Goodwin given himself up at the latest re-

> Miss Levering, a young lady employed at the Soldlers' Orphans' Home in Normal, had the misfortune to have her right hand caught in a mangle while at work in the laundry of that institution about a month ago. An effort was made to save the member, but yesterday amputation of almost the entire hand was necessary. Miss Levering is about 22 years old and her home is in Effingham county. She is an orphan and the case is one that calls for sympathy. An effort will be made to secure an appropriation for her benefit at the next session of the legislature.

Aaron G. Karr, once a brilliant legal light at the Bloomington bar, was committed to the county poor farm Monday. He has lived in Leroy for the last twenty years, but was well known in Bloomington. He has become unable to support himself and so he was turned over to the county authorities. When he realized what disposition was to be made of him he was highly indignant, but his opposition availed him nothing. Aaron Karr was a well-educated and brilliant man. He was admitted to the bar over thirty years ago, and engaged in practice with his brother, taking high rank as an able attorney and counsellor. Overwork finally broke him down, and since that time his moderate fortune has been dissipated. He never married. The case is a peculiarly sad on.

When he returned from his wedding rip, George Jacob Schweinfurth, high thief of mundane apostles, bore in his and a guitar case. His wife carried mother, and this gives color to the rumor that the messiah has been entaged by a vaudeville manager to appear on the stage in a character sketch it a fancy salary. There is no doubt that Schweinfurth would be a big drawing card in vaudeville, which is ittracting all the stars who have hithrto shope in the "legit," If Jake could be induced to black that part of his ace not covered by his cinnamon-colored whiskers, and sing a song to the accompaniment of his own guitar, it would need all the policemen in Chiago to keep people from being killed n the crush at the door. What a hit it would be if Jake could appear in a little character sketch called Heaven Up to Date, and could wind up a neat nonologue with a fancy clog. The galery gods would go frantic with joy and the crowned heads of Europe would fall over each other to get on this side of the Atlantic to see the great star. When Jake's guitar talent becomes zenerally known there will be a general scramble among vaudeville managers to land him.

School teachers in China run great risks. A man in Yungchou was found quilty of murder, and the judges, after | length of patent crucible stee dooming him to death, also decreed the place it will form a leath penalty for his teacher, saying around Glasgow, or that he should have taught his pupil to its course, and will run a respect human life.

A button-hole bouquet was fastened with a needle to the jacket of a little son of Henry Haynes, of Clarksvill Tenn. Soon afterward, while turning sault, the needle penetrated his

John C. Warren, a your grinder's monkey a cause he was charmed w and thought it would add the evenings at home, when he the violin, with which matri a fine performer, says the Ph Inquirer. Noting the perfect time and also that his monkey was ently able to imitate every not it he concluded to try to teach it to the violin. For some time very headway was made, but finally seemed to catch the idea and we the bow over the strings, with, ever, very little regard to time or For an hour each day his master trie to teach Jocko the elements of and after the man's patience was a most exhausted his offerts crowned with success and the m began to play one tune fairly well. The tune once mastered seemed to awake all of the latent musical talent of the animal, and he became passionately attached to the violin, becoming more proficient each time he played the instrument. Now he executes several waltzes, taking the violin in his arm is correct position and keeping time with his feet and head as he plays, not only furnishing music, but waltsing at the same time. While his master does no expect him to become a model, he is nevertheless, very proud of his monkey and claims that he is a better playe than the average man who const himself fairly proficient. Mr. Warren has almost closed a deal by which he is to dispose of his monkey to the proprietor of a Boston museum. The prior to be paid is said to be over \$500.

AS OLD AS HUMANITY.

Men in All Ages of the World Delighted

in Hunting and Fishing. Somebody has asked which is the oldest sport and started a discus that has already put the antiquity of games beyond the middle ages, says the New York Journal. Hunting and fish ing were primitive man's chief codu tion. These, as civilization devel were gradually converted from be means of livelihood into pastimes. But, it is impossible to tell exactly when the change took place, for it is not even yet complete, and what is sport to the squire and amateur is necessary work to the gamekeeper and profe soldier. Nimred, Noah's great-grand. son, was a "mighty hunter before the Lord," and as he was a "mighty one in the earth" he probably hunted for pleasure. This is the oldest record of a sport. The stag and its kind, which make the greatest demand on the skill and endurance of the hunter, probably be the first animals pursu for pleasure. To hunt the lion .. kingly sport from the earliest times

The Egyptian monuments show that all kinds of hunting, as well as fowl ing, were followed for pleasure. The olympic games were probably the old est athletic sports and their origin is lost in antiquity. They are said to celebrate Jupiter's defeat of the Titana

NOW A MARCHIONESS.

Gwendolen Caldwell, Who Recently Mare ried a German Nobleman

The recent marriage of Miss Gwendo ien Caldwell, the wealthy. Washington heiress, to the Marquis des Monstriers Merinville, was an event of interna tional interest. The marchioness is in the 30's and is well known in the east Her sister is the Baroness von Zedwits. whose husband was drowned in yachting collision some weeks age The marriage occurred in Dreeden at the home of the baroness and was also ple and uncetentatious. Miss Caldwell was a Richmond girl, and inherited \$2,000,000 from her father founded the Catholic



THE MARCHIONESS Washington, and a few years a nounced her approaching marrie the aged and invalid Prince M few days before the date of the ding Miss Caldwell broke the ment and publicly stated that her son for so doing was that the had demanded an ante-nuptial o settling half Miss Caldwell's on him. She refused, and he negotiations to end, a re which she at once compile

Glasgow's Champles The biggest rope ever meet age purposes has just been i district subway in Glasgow, It is seven miles long, four eighths inches in circums weighs nearly sixty tons. It is fifteen miles an hour-