MAD RACE FOR RICHES

"The Memory of the Prosperous Wicked Shall Rot."

Y[illegible]rich's are corrupted.—James 2.

Just now one hears much of men who would, at all hazards, be rich—who make haste to achieve their treasures. A multitude of men have gone crazy in this wild pursuit. What scenes in Wall street during the past week! The bystander, looking down into the pit, is disgusted at the sight of men yelling, wildly gesticulating like insane men—models for Dante's lost souls in the Inferno. All over the country are speculators rushing into sell in the hope of getting rich quickly, and others rushing in t buy in the hope also of quick gain. It is a time of vulgarity, mammonism and moral recrudescence.

Hastily gotten riches have no character value. As God intended it the way of property is the way of growth and personal culture. He who produces wealth achieves what is far better—manhood and self-development. The farmer is a producer—he takes a seed and black clods and with the help of sun and rain evokes shock and sheaf. He himself grows with the unfolding grain until the farmers are the families who furnish the leaders to an unwonted [illegible]ree. It is the method of the orchardist who prunes and grafts and crosses sweet with sour until he achieves a competence, but, above all,

ACHIEVES CHARACTER.

The wood carver is a producer, turning an oak plank into the likeness of a Florentine chest. It is the method of the worker in iron, who [illegible] raw iron for $30 and makes it on the form of knife or scissors and sells the ton for $1,000. producer must be patient, he [illegible] have courage and perseverance. [illegible]ust develop economy and thrift. Civilization rests upon the shoulders of the producers. These men feed the state and clothe the state, but the important thing is that in doing so slowly they build up the nation's richest treasure—great men, noble and self-sacrificing characters.

But the man who waters stocks, who gambles, who gets rich quickly through lies and deceit cannot develop character at the same time. So far from the way of property being the w[illegible] of manhood for him it is the way of moral deterioration, self-[illegible]ge. His gold is corrupted, his [illegible]nts are moth-eaten, his bonds [illegible]inted; the richer he is through [illegible]ethods the worse he is.

[illegible] get-rich-quick method holds no [illegible]re value for the intellect. Conscious, the man who by honest, [illegible] and legitimate methods [illegible]ves property cannot fail to [illegible] an all around development

[illegible]N HIS PERSONAL LIFE.

[illegible] have in mind a careful and pru[illegible] business man. His work is to [illegible] roads. The first street he [illegible] was the best one he could [illegible] he toiled by day and he was in the city library reading and studying by night. The second year he hired an expert, a chemist, from a university, to spend his evenings with him testing materials. As soon as he had saved $500 he went to England and the continent to study the foundation of the old Roman roads in the streets of London and Paris. He studied them and learned how to handle them. He studied materials for years until he became a scientist and a leader of men.

Marvelous are the culture results of one's occupation. Every occupation holds the possibilities of a full college course. Incidentally God gives a faithful business man a competence. But he also gives what is better than great riches—the opportunity for personal culture.

But the man who makes haste to get rich is merely a juggler, getting into his hands by trick what others have produced. By his evil methods he interrupts all the laws of nature and God. A stock waterer and promoter and gambler carrying off stained millions is as sickening a sight as one of those diseased creatures in hospitals with an awful growth on the face. These men are moral monstrosities. What a word is this of Solomon's for their epitaph: "The memory of the prosperous wicked shall rot!"

THE COUNSEL FOR THE HOUR

is that a competence gained by slow methods is better than abundance gained by over-quick schemes. The essential thing in life is personal growth, obedience to the laws of nature and God. The development of the great habits that make for character. The incidental thing is the momentary reward. This is no cheapening of wealth. This is no railing against property. This is not talking money down. It is simply the emphasis of principle that even so important a thing as property can be gained at too great a price.

Money is not worth while when we give up culture and growth for it. Money is not worth while if we give our friendships for it. Money is not worth while if we give up truth in the hidden parts or exchange honor and prudence for it.

But happy is the youth who works hard and faithfully at his appointed task. Day by day he is faithful to his work and grows, grain by grain, little by little, as the wheat grows on God's hills, as the oak grows in the forest. The law he loves is the law of obedience and truth—that is the law of life. His home may be a tiny hamlet, with a few books, a few flowers and a few friends; but the few things that an honest man has are better than hundreds of millions of hastily gotten, greedy wealth secured at the cost of character and manhood. The newspaper and magazine exposes of the past few weeks have borne with them a deep and lasting lesson.

THEY MAKE NO DEFENCE

CRIMINALS WHO DO NOT UNDERSTAND ENGLISH.

Instances Where Foreigners Have Been Tried Without Pleading.

It is not an uncommon thing for the police to arrest an alien on a charge, the nature of which the prisoner does not know, simply because nobody can be found who is capable of interpreting it. In nearly all such cases the charge has to be proceeded with, although the prisoner has not been able to plead "Not Guilty!" or otherwise.

Quite recently a young man was arrested at the sea-port town of Plymouth for an assault upon a publican, says London Answers.

When taken before the magistrates, the proceedings were most difficult to conduct, as it was found that the prisoner could not understand the charge. Eventually the prisoner, who was believed to hail from some part of Russia, was committed for trial. When the case came before the Recorder, the prosecutor maintained that the prisoner was shamming ignorance; but the learned Recorder ordered a remand, so that an interpreter might be obtained. Accordingly the unhappy man was taken back to gaol, and for a few days his grief was intense.

ALIENS IN PORT.

The governor, sympathizing with the man, took the case in hand, and by means of drawings on a slate and dumb actions he learnt that the prisoner was under the impression that he had been sentenced to death. He had drawn on a slate the figure of a man hanging, and indicated that it was himself.

The Recorder said the poor fellow must have gone through agonies of mind, and ordered his immediate release, as he had suffered more than [illegible] his crime.

[illegible]rt towns instances of [illegible] are by no [illegible]ol.

One Saturday evening a strangely attired, elderly woman—obviously a foreigner—entered an electric tramcar in a large town in the provinces. She carried a large bundle, and thousands of people followed the tram through the heart of the town, declaring that she was carrying a dead baby and a revolver. The police heard the rumor and, thinking that the woman was acting strangely, locked her up.

A MISUNDERSTOOD RUSSIAN.

At the police-station it was found that the bundle consisted of old clothes, but a fully-loaded six-chambered revolver was found in her possession, and she was detained.

When taken before the magistrates, the police had to admit that they had been baffled in their endeavor to find out to what nationality she belonged. Interpreters were tried without success, and although she could not plead to the charge made against her, she seemed to strongly object to being detained. After considerable time it was found that she understood a little Italian, but not sufficient to solve the difficulty. She was sent to the workhouse for a week.

A man named Dumhosshy—at least, that was what the police nicnamed him—was locked up some time ago in the North of England for an attempted burglary, and from the day of his arrest he was a mystery. To all appearances he was a Russian Pole, but all of the many linguists who experimented with the man failed to make him comprehend, although the Russian interpreter expressed the belief that the prisoner spoke a Russian dialect, as he seemed to know a few pure Russian words. The magistrates who tried the case thought that the fellow was obstinate, but evidently failed to understand. The alien ended his life in the gaol by committing suicide.

A GOOD HOUSEKEEPER.

Must oversee many things herself.
Must be patient, but firm with those in her employ.
Must not disdain to pick up a duster and use it occasionally.
[illegible] see that more than the mere [illegible] removed.
[illegible] a place for everything [illegible] everything is in its [illegible]
[illegible] work planned [illegible] ere to the [illegible]

RUSSIAN DESERTERS.

How a Company of Reservists Got Out of Russia.

A Vienna correspondent says that a few weeks ago a gendarme at Tullu found a man in the fields almost starved and quite exhausted, who stated that his name was Karl Hurouwicz, and that he was a Russian reservist, and had deserted from Liaoyang with twenty-seven other reservists in the middle of August. He was taken prisoner pending identification from his native town, and all being found to be as he stated, he has now been released and interviewed.

Hurouwicz states that when the reservists of his year were mobilized there was no enthusiasm, and during the journey to the front the spirits of the men were very low indeed. Always strictly guarded, no one had the pluck to speak in the day time, and fear was visible everywhere. At night, in the miserably lighted carriages, half the soldiers were drunk, the other half were on their knees praying and crying.

The first attempts at desertion were made at Irkutsk, and in some instances the attempts were most barefaced and in many instances very hazardous. Several soldiers jumped out of the train and lost their lives by being thrown on stones and over precipices. One captain is said to have secured his desertion by paying the other officers 800 roubles, who then squared the men who were witnesses with a few kopeks. On arrival at Liaoyang a day's holiday was granted for them to visit the town. There they saw the most ghastly debauchery going on. Drinking everywhere, in company with low Chinese women. Officers, mostly drunk, maltreated their soldiers, and the latter retaliated in the same way.

With regard to the desertion, Hurouwicz states that he and his friends chose a public holiday, when they knew all the officers would be drunk. Twenty-eight in number, they marched out of their barracks like a patrol, trusting that as such they would not be bothered. They marched along for many miles till they came across a goods train, whose guard they bribed to take them as far as Tomsk. There again they formed themselves into a patrol and passed many an officer, who, however, asked no questions. So they continued their risky journey, in full uniform, in broad daylight, unmolested and reached the Roumanian frontier, where they were safe.

ROMANCE OF A CAB HORSE.

Saved His Master in Africa—Met Again in London.

The heroine is a beautiful brunette; the hero an officer. He is Captain C. Elliott Wood, of 10 Eaton terrace, London; she is called Rosie Bob.

She is a handsome chestnut mare, standing sixteen hands high, and is living at present at 100 Chenies mews. In the South African war she was the captain's charger, and though wounded in the chest she carried him three miles till he was out of danger. The story of how they met again quite recently was told by her driver, Mr. Morris.

"I was passing by Prince's," Morris explained, "when a gentleman accompanied by a lady came out and hailed me. Suddenly the gentleman pushed up the trap door and inquired if it was a horse or a mare I was driving. I said it was a mare. Then when we were in Belgrave square I was told to stop, and the gentleman got out and examined the mare's chest. The gentleman then turned to the lady and said, 'I am sure it is she.'"

"I was then told to stop beneath a powerful electric light near Eaton square, where a further examination was held. Captain Wood called the mare by her name and she turned round to look at him. I got down, too, and then Captain Wood, pointing to a healed wound in the mare's chest, explained how both he and the horse had been wounded, and how the mare, with practically only three legs to stand on, had carried him three miles out of reach of the Boer fire."

The romance, however, is not finished yet. On Saturday Captain Wood called at Chenies mews and patted his old favorite, and expressed a wish to buy her. Her present owner, who bought her from a dealer last spring, declared himself ready to sell at a fair price, and there is every chance that the mare and her master will not be parted again.

A VERY LUCKY BABY.

Heir to the Richest Estate in all England.

After the lapse of twenty years the title of Earl Grosvenor has been revived recently by the arrival of a little stranger in the Duke of Westminster's family. The infant Earl Grosvenor is heir to the richest estate in land held by any one in England. The Westminster estate is not large in acreage. The Duke of Sutherland's is a hundredfold that of the Duke of Westminster, but more than a hundredfold less productive. The ducal acres in Westminster bring in annually an increasing income in fines, premiums, improved ground rents and so on which can fall little short of £1,000 ($5,000) a day. All the ground upon which Mayfair and Belgravia stand came to the Duke of Westminster through his ancestor's marrying a farmer's daughter at Ebury. This farmer was named Davis, and his cows used to graze in fields which now Grosvenor Square and Belgrave Square, the locality which has become the ultra-fashionable part of London.

"Why, Pat, your stockings are on wrong side out." "I know; there's a hole on the other side."

Witherby—"I say, did you recommend that cook of ours to my [illegible]"

Playlington—"Yes, I believe [illegible]"

Witherby—"Well I wish you [illegible] come round to-night and take [illegible] us."

The Home

WHAT TO DO WITH A TURKEY.

There are many ways of preparing the bird besides roasting it with ordinary bread stuffing, and it may help some housekeeper who is searching out for changes in diet to give some of these ways in detail. Not only how to prepare whole turkeys, but also how to use up the remains of those which have already appeared on the table. Most people have never partaken of boiled turkey, and they would hesitate about believing that it could be made as delicious as the roasted variety. It is a dish, however, which one must taste in order to appreciate, and in the preparations of which certain directions must be followed. They are as follows:

Boiled Turkey—Prepare the turkey as for roasting, making a veal stuffing. To make, take one pound of lean veal and chop it fine, through the chopping machine if possible. Chop also half a pound of good beef suet. Add to these the dry crumbs of a stale loaf. Season with salt, pepper, the grated rind of a lemon, and a little chopped parsley and onion if liked. Moisten the stuffing with the juice of a lemon and two well beaten eggs. Fill the parties in the turkey with the stuffing, draw the legs of the turkey well into its sides, and tie with tape into a neat shape. Sprinkle with flour and put it into a pan with just sufficient water to cover it. Add an onion, a carrot and a few sprigs of parsley to the water. Cover the pan, bring it slowly to a boil, and simmer gently till done. The secret of success in boiling a turkey consists in keeping it cooking every minute of the time, but always gently, and in having just sufficient water to cook in the pan. It will take from two and a half hours to cook a ten pound bird. Send it to the table with well seasoned sauce and garnish with slices of cut lemon. A nice way to garnish this dish is to reserve a little of the forcemeat used for stuffing and make this into little balls, the balls slowly in the oven, or dripping. When they are done let them brown all over, and use them to the dish on which the turkey goes to the table.

Turkey Served Cold.—Prepare the turkey for roasting in the ordinary way. Stuff with the veal stuffing, directions for which are given above, or stuff it with good sausage meat. Be careful that the bird is carefully skewered and bound so that it will be a good shape when done. Roast, being browning evenly all over, but very careful not to let it get overdone. As soon as the turkey is thoroughly cold give it two or three coats of prepared glaze. If glaze is not to be had, dissolve an ounce of good gelatine in sufficient cold water to cover. Let it stand half an hour, and then add three or four tablespoonfuls of boiling water and two tablespoonfuls of extract of beef. The glaze should be applied to the turkey with a camel's hair brush, before it has time to set, and two or three coats of it will be required to give the turkey the proper appearance. The turkey will look pretty ornamented over the glaze with butter worked until it is soft enough to force through a paper funnel, or it may simply be decorated with sprigs of fresh parsley and slices of lemon. It is nice to lay some clear jelly around the dish in which the turkey goes to the table. It should be served cold.

Turkey with Mushrooms—Take a dozen large mushrooms and fry them in two ounces of butter for from five to ten minutes. When cold, mince them finely, and add the crumbs from half a stale loaf. Flavor with salt, pepper, a little grated lemon peel, and a dash of ground mace. Mix into the stuffing the butter in which the mushrooms were fried and an egg. A little lemon juice improves the flavor. Mix thoroughly and stuff the turkey with the forcemeat. Roast till well done and browned all over. Serve with bread sauce to which has been added some lightly stewed button mushrooms.

Turkey Patties—Mince the remains of cold turkey, light and dark meat together. Add a little chopped ham and some very finely chopped salt pork. Season rather highly with salt, pepper and mace. Moisten with the juice of a lemon. Make some good puff paste, or a good short crust will do. Roll out moderately thin and cut in squares. Lay a tablespoonful of the mixture on each square, fold over in turnover style, brush with beaten egg and bake in a quick oven. Serve hot or cold.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Genuine Boston Brown Bread.—Pass through a sieve, together, one cup, each, of rye and yellow cornmeal, one cup of wheat flour, one teaspoonful salt, and two level teaspoonfuls of soda. Add two-thirds a cup of molasses and two cups of thick sour milk. Beat thoroughly, and steam in a buttered mould three or four hours. Replenish the steamer with boiling water as needed. An ordinary steamer, filled with water to the trivet on which the mould of bread stands, will need no replenishing. This bread, steamed four hours or resteamed a second day is dry and wholesome. Cover the mould during cooking.

Wrinkles—Soak one pint of stale bread over night. Drain thoroughly in morning. Add two eggs, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful of lard and butter mixed, flour to make a stiff batter, and one teaspoon baking powder. Bake on a well buttered pan far enough apart so they will not touch. Bake in a quick oven. Eat with syrup.

Croquettes with Peas.—Make the croquettes of any cold meat, roll in egg and cracker crumbs and fry in deep kettle of lard. Take one can of peas, drain off the liquor, rinse and expose to air for two hours; add one pint of milk; when hot, thicken with teaspoon of butter and flour creamed together. Pour in a deep platter. Place the croquettes on the peas and place diamond-shaped pieces of toast around the edge of the platter.

Caramel Ice Cream.—Put one-half cup sugar in iron saucepan over the fire. Stir until melted, and slightly brown. Add one pint hot milk and let boil. Remove from the fire, add one-half cup sugar and teaspoon of vanilla, one pint cream. Let cool and freeze.

Braised Beef.—The toughest, cheapest steak can be made into a most appetizing dish if braised. Salt and pepper it, and put it in a little boiler, just covering it with water, and set on the back of the stove, letting it simmer slowly for two or three hours. By that time the thick, tough steak will be cooked into the tenderest of meat, and the water cooked down into a thick gravy.

Prune Cornstarch.—Soak the prunes over night, and boil them until just tender. Then make cornstarch of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one quart of milk, and two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch. Put the milk on in a double boiler and bring to a boil. Beat the eggs and sugar and add to them the cornstarch thinned with a little milk. Then add to the milk, stir until it thickens, and take from the fire, adding a little vanilla and the prunes, chopped into small bits. Stir well and pour out to cool.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Don't make yourself a lot of unnecessary work by braiding rags for a rug. Prepare the rags as for carpet and have them woven by the rag-carpet weaver. Save you a lot of labor, and be larger and better. Don't make them gay, the simpler the better.

A little paint comes in play round the house very handily sometimes. Tin pails and wash basins last longer if given a coat of paint on the outside. When the stop-pail begins to leak, paint it, putting paint on pretty thick where the leak is.

Where one has several children and needs to keep a number of patterns, a good way to avoid having to look over and unroll a boxful is to save the large envelopes in which seed catalogues, etc., are sent through the mails, put the patterns in them, write the name on the outside, and "file away" for future reference. One could buy a package of such envelopes for ten cents.

One can buy "dry mops" for hardwood floors, of course, but where cash is scarce old, discarded underwear especially that which is part wool and part cotton, with an old broom for a handle, makes a good one. Cut off the sleeves, tie the body of the shirt firmly to the broom handle, and there you are. Really, the home-made mop is better than the store one in the opinion of many housekeepers.

SPEED OF A TYPHOON.

Frenchman's Fast Ship May Cross Atlantic in a Day.

Five hundred knots an hour is the speed which M. Andre Gambin, a Paris inventor, claims will be attained by a boat, which he has patented, but not yet built.

M. Gambin appropriately calls his invention the "Typhoonoid", and states that the time is not far distant when people will be able to breakfast in London and dine in New York.

By means of a water-sucking cone placed in front of the ship, a vacuum is created, and the vessel is drawn forward by pneumatic suction. It flies, as it were, through a vacuum, as letters do through the postal pneumatic tubes. The vessel will be shaped something like a swollen sugar-loaf, and will be partially or totally under water when travelling. The inventor bases his hopes on the achievements of a working model.

"The principle is workable, and the ship would go," declared Sir Hiram Maxim, "but if it went more than five miles an hour I should be surprised.

"Merely to double the speed of a ship means that the vessel will strike twice as many tons of water in a minute, and will strike each ton twice as hard.

"Consequently, four times the energy is required to drive the ship over a given distance at the double speed, and as the engines have only half as much time to generate four times as much power, they would have to be eight times as powerful.

"Once upon a time," concluded Sir Hiram grimly, "I made a little gun, which I claimed would be about twice as effective as other guns. It was. Later a man who had never made a gun in his life constructed a very large one, using no machinery except a Remington typewriter. This man, not being troubled by any mathematical laws, said his gun was 50,000 times as effective as my gun. It was not. That is my moral."

RAT ATTACKS RUFF.

While out walking with some friends near St. Agnes, Cornwall, England, a young lady recently went through an unpleasant experience. The girl was wearing a fur boa, on which was an imitation head of a small animal. Suddenly she felt something pulling at the wrap, and discovered that her assailant was a rat, which had evidently mistaken the imitation animal for one of its natural enemies. So furious was the fearless creature's attack that it was with difficulty shaken off. It had bitten a large piece of the fur,

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JAN. 8.

Lesson II. The Witness of John the Baptist to Jesus. Golden Text, John 1:29.

Verse 19. "The witness of John." To Saul of Tarsus on his way to Damascus Jesus appeared and said, "I have appeared unto thee for this purpose, to make thee a minister (servant) and a witness both of these things which thou hast seen, and of those things in the which I will (yet) appear unto thee" (Acts 26, 16). Years afterward, standing before King Agrippa, Paul repeats the story of his call and stands convicted, and says, "Having therefore obtained help of God, I continue unto this day, witnessing both to small and great." And again writing to Timothy at the end of his glorious career, while prisoner at Rome after having witnessed for his Master. Again before the bloody Emperor Nero he urges Timothy to follow his example in fearless testimony for Christ. To Israel, Jehovah, through the mouth of his prophet Isaiah, says, "Ye are my witnesses," and in his epistle to the Hebrews Paul writes of a great "cloud of witnesses" by which "we also are compassed about." Every disciple of Christ is to be a witness for him.

Verse 20. "I am not the Christ." The temptation to accept honors which really belong to another must necessarily come to every person sometime in life, and the opportunity so to do came to John on this occasion. Every schoolboy refuses to accept credit for work not his own; every cheerfully recognizes the superiority of others in service, and every person holding a public office of great honor who conscientiously and faithfully gives full credit to "those up," is imitating the example of John the Baptist, who refused to permit himself to be regarded as "the Christ," or even as Elijah or "that prophet."

Verse 29. "Behold the Lamb of God." Jesus is preeminently the Lamb of God," not simply "Lamb of God." He is the sacrificial atonement for the sin of the world. He did not suffer on account of the sin of Adam, but for the ultimate and complete cure of that sin. But we may see the suffering of the innocent as a partial illustration of the sufferings of Christ. The heart of the war between Russia is sin—sin in the hearts of those who die on the battlefield, sin of the rulers, the sin of the nation. But the soldier's death helps to cure the sin.

Verse 29. "Behold!" Look at that travels with his face turned to the south, where the sun has it gray and cold. Let his face will low. "Behold unto Jesus" is the sovereign remedy for sin. The pilot of a revenue cutter was asked if all the rocks along the coast he sailed. He replied, "No, only necessary to know where are no rocks." Whatever the difficulties, he that looks at Jesus is safe.

Verse 29. "Taketh away the sin of the world." A Great Greek philosopher says with truth, "The sense of tragedy is the deep sight that it is not his own personal sin that the hero atones for, but original sin." Christ, who in his suffering took upon himself the sin of the world," did in a universal way what everyone does in a limited way. All life has in it the element of atonement.

Verse 29. "Taketh away the sin of the world." The conception of atonement for sin was expressed by Aeschylus, the Greek dramatist, who made the chorous say to Orestes, who was seeking purification from the crime of killing his mother:

"There is atonement. Touch but the Loxias' altar,
And he from bloody stain shall wash thee clean."

And he made Orestes say after his cleansings:

"The blood of beasts that hath power and shed
The lucid lymph hath purified the stain."

Verse 32. "John bare record." When Christians bear record that this is the Son of God, others will follow Jesus. An educated foreign jurist, who was converted into a prayer-meeting, stepped to see a man on business, and as he waited a number of his neighbors testified concerning the reality of Christian experience. He reasoned, "If these people were in the witness-room I should in the case. If their testimony other spiritual is reliable matters, why not concerning all things?" He rose and confessed his doubts and asked to be prayed for. He is now a class leader in that church.

PAYING A PHARISEE.

Though Poulter was in debt, he held the belief that the time would come when he would be able to pay his debts, and was always making spasmodic efforts to do so. During one of these he met his bootmaker. The saint of St. Crispin was very wrath at not having his money, but Poulter said, sadly, "Yes, yes, Mr. —, I know your bill is all right and ought to be paid, and I am paying on my debts, and, so that I am taking no preference, I shall give creditors alphabetically up my money. Now, what is your name, Mr. —?" "Wilkins—William Wilkins," said the delighted boot-maker.

"Oh, dear, dear, Wilkins, I'm sorry to hear that. I have through the A's yet."

MADMAN'S CLEVER TRICK

TERRIBLE PREDICAMENT OF A FRENCHMAN.

He Was Lured into a Fortune Chamber by Jeane Shove[illegible]

A terrible [illegible] worthy of inc[illegible] tastic stories [illegible] happened to [illegible] grapher, named [illegible] aged thirty-six, [illegible] town of Montr[illegible]

In that place, in the Rue St. [illegible] lived an eccentric [illegible] Ardouin, an old [illegible] showman; [illegible] in electricity, [illegible] his shed a n[illegible] teries.

He had known [illegible] years, and learn[illegible] the fair groun[illegible] Richard Lemoi[illegible] his booth, he [illegible] vited him to [illegible] traordinary [illegible] apparatus, [illegible] had received [illegible] which, he sa[illegible] create a sensat[illegible] likely.

Thinking that [illegible] thing that wo[illegible] him in his pre[illegible] to go, and [illegible] showman to h[illegible]

STRANGE [illegible]

He was shown [illegible] attic up the [illegible] It was built [illegible] the fourth st[illegible] this box the [illegible] copper wires [illegible] for the hands [illegible] rap for the [illegible]

After a [illegible] effects that [illegible] duce, Ardouin [illegible] it for hims[illegible] Frank stopped [illegible] to the box and [illegible] the brass ca[illegible] hind the box [illegible] for Frank [illegible] Ardouin put [illegible] the Lamb [illegible] of [illegible] suffer [illegible] complete [illegible] see in [illegible] among [illegible] atone[illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] believe [illegible] be na[illegible] by his [illegible]

[illegible] man [illegible] ward [illegible] tugh [illegible] wells. [illegible] looking [illegible] curio [illegible] parian [illegible] new [illegible] where [illegible] is [illegible] [illegible] sin of philo[illegible] trac[illegible] vidu[illegible] lou[illegible] in his [illegible] the sin [illegible] versal [illegible] limited [illegible] dement [illegible]

[illegible] Frank for some [illegible] that he was on [illegible] the Boulevard [illegible] his photographic [illegible] on him, and [illegible] and see an extraordinary "trick" [illegible] he explained, he had received [illegible] which, he said, [illegible] was destined to [illegible] if exhibited public[illegible]

[illegible] might see some [illegible] he of interest to [illegible] tion. Frank accepted [illegible] invitation the old [illegible] man.

APPARATUS.

[illegible] a large black box [illegible] telephone call box, [illegible] in three tiers and [illegible] one left open. In [illegible] a number of [illegible] with loops of brass [illegible] and bolt, and [illegible]

[illegible] the extraordinary [illegible] apparatus would prove [illegible] Suspecting nothing, [illegible] box and put [illegible] into the [illegible] Ardouin's head [illegible] hard for a moment [illegible] photographer [illegible] of [illegible] M. Gaston [illegible] commissaire, and the [illegible] of his inspectors [illegible] M. Frank to the Rue St. [illegible]

[illegible] approached the shop [illegible] there [illegible] report, and on [illegible] the door which [illegible] old [illegible] and fastened, they found [illegible] lying on the floor with [illegible] time by his side.

[illegible]R AND TELEPATHY.

[illegible]e Story of Incident in [illegible]uth African War.

[illegible]able story of the Boer [illegible]ld is the Rev. [illegible] H. Yeoyn at Hanley [illegible] land. During the struggle [illegible] Africa, he said, a father [illegible] for his son, who was [illegible] night, moved by a [illegible] the older man felt [illegible] to remain in prayer un[illegible] [illegible]. The next mail [illegible] was of what has happened [illegible] right. The son was [illegible] taken out of hospital, [illegible] to his father, he had [illegible] with enteric and placed [illegible] tuary, and the doctor [illegible] doctor, however, was [illegible] by a peculiar [illegible] not rest, going to the [illegible] bed side of the sick [illegible] ly, he asked [illegible] patient was dead. [illegible] ing her as [illegible] doctor proceeded [illegible] to find it [illegible] still [illegible]

PRA[illegible]

[illegible]