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Significance of The Palm

Talmage Talks of the Olive Branches-A Discourse Full of the Breath of the Hills and the Fields

Washington, Sept. 1.-This discourse cool, fragrant leaves, leaving of Dr. Talmage is full of the breath all on, and then try on them that of the hills and fields and is a summer gospel switch. It will not hurt sermon. Text, Nehemiah vili, 15: "Go them, and it will save you. Peace forth unto the mount and fetch olive with God, peace with man. If you branches and pine branches and myr- cannot take those two doctrines, tle branches and palm branches and you are no Christian. branches of thick trees to make booths."

It seems as if Mount Olivet were un- olive branches, and pine branches." moored. The people have gone into Now, what is suggested by the pine the mountain and have cut off tree branch? The pine tree is healthy, it branches and put them on their shoul- is aromatic, it is evergreen. How ders, and they come forth now into often the physician says to his inthe streets of Jerusalem and on the valid patients: "Go and have a house tops and they twist these tree | breath of the pines. That will invigbranches into arbors or booths. Then the people come forth from their comfortable homes and dwell for seven days in these booths or arbors. Why do they do that? Well, it is a great festal time. It is the feast of taber- pine branch of the text suggests the nacles, and these people are going to is full of health-health for all, celebrate the desert travel of their fathers and their deliverance from soul. I knew an aged man who had their troubles, the experience of their no capital of physical health. He had fathers when, traveling in the desert, had all the diseases you could imthey lived in booths on their way to agine. He did not eat enough to keep the land of Canaan. And so these a child alive. He lived on a beverage booths also became highly suggestive of hosannas. He lived high, for ne -I will not say they are necessarily dined every day with the King. He typical, but highly suggestive-of our was kept alive simply by the force march toward heaven and of the fact of our holy religion. It is a healthy that we are only living temporarily religion, healthy for the eye, healthy here, as it were, in booths or arbors, for the hand, healthy for the feet, on our way to the Canaan of eternal healthy for the heart, healthy for rest. And what was said to the Jews the liver, healthy for the spleen, literally may be said figuratively to all healthy for the whole man. It, gives this audience. Go forth unto the a man such peace, such quietness, mountain and fetch olive branches and such independence of circumstances, pine branches and myrtle branches such holy equipoise. Oh, that we all and palm branches and branches of possessed it, that we possessed it thick trees to make booths.

ary residence. We are marching on, some people who get just enough There is no use in our driving our religion to bother them, just enough stakes too deep into the earth; we are religion to make them sick, but if on the masch. The generations that a man takes a full, deep, round inhalhave preceded us have gone so far on ation of these pine branches of the that we cannot even hear the sound gospel arbor he will find it buoyant, of their footsteps. They have gone over the hill, and we are to follow them. But, blessed be God, we are not in this world left out of doors and unsheltered. They are gospel booths or gospel arbors in which our souls are to be comforted. Go forth unto the mountain and fetch olive branches and pine branches and myrtle branches and palm branches and branches of thick trees and build booths.

Now, if we are to-day going to succeed in building this gospel arbor we must go into the mount of God's blessing and fetch the olive branches, and whatever else we must have we must have at least two olive branches, peace with God and peace with man. When I say peace with God, I do not mean to represent God as an angry knows what you go through with. chieftain, having a grudge against us, Oh, how many bereavements, how but I do mean to affirm that there is no more antagonism between a hound tions, how many misrepresentations! and a hare, between a hawk and a pul- And now, my brother, you have tried let, between elephant and swine, than everything else, why do you not try there is hostility between holiness and this evergreen religion? It is just as sin. And if God is all holiness and good for you now as it was in the we are all sin there must be a treaty, day of prosperity. It is better for there must be a stretching forth of you. Perhaps some of you feel almost

now, and it is a law suit which man kept on working, although is bringing against his Maker. That very day he buried his child. They law suit is now on the calendar. It came to him and said, "It is indeis the human versus the divine, it is cent for you to be mending that iniquity versus the immaculate, it is boat when this afternoon you burled and the sooner we end this part of for you gentlefolks to stay in the the struggle, in which the finite at- house with your handkerchief to your tempts to overthrow the infinite and eyes in grief; but, sir, ought I to omnipotent-the sooner we end it the let the other five children starve beis only a hill, but I persist in calling though our hearts beat like this it the mount of God's divine mercy hammer." place on earth, grander than the Alps cross of Christ is set forth it is planted with olive branches. And all we have to do is to get rid of this war between God and ourselves, of which we are all tired. We want to back out of the war, we want to get rid of this hostility. All we have to do is just to get up on the mount of God's blessing and pluck these olive branches and wave them before the throne. Peace through our Lord Jesus Christ! Oh, it does not make much difference what the world thinks of you, honors, the emoluments of this world, pigeons to come. And we found flocks into their own lives the miseries but come into the warm, intimate, are a poor solace for a perturbed spirit. in the sky, and after awhile they ship with the God of the whole uni- world can give. A young prince, when cessful. So I come now to the door of to this awful estate. "They will a hallelulah seem stupid. Why do him, refused to play. He said, "I will' flocks of souls flying hither and flying

against God we could not have cap- satisfaction, this imperial joy. tured so much as a sword or a cav- But my text takes a step further,

olive branch, peace with man. Now, baskets, and from the root to the top it is very easy to get up a quarrel. of the highest leaf there was useful-There are gunpowdery Christians ness. The tree grew 85 feet in height all around us, and one match or prov- sometimes, and it spread leaves four ocation will set them off. It is and five feet long. It meant usefulness, easy enough to get up a quarrel, and it meant victory-usefulness for But, my brother, do you not think what it produced and victory because you had better have your horns saw- it was brought into celebrations of tried off? Had not you better sub- umph. And oh, how much we want the mit to a little humiliation? "Oh," palm branches in the churches of you say, "until that man takes the Jesus Christ at this time! A great first step I will never be at peace many Christians do not amount to with him. Nothing will be done un- anything. You have to shove them off til he is ready to take the first the track to let the Lord's chariots step!" You are a pretty Christian. come along. Christ had not taken the first step? tree. Ah, we do not want in the We were in the wrong. Christ was church any more people that are

But my text goes further. It says,

"Go up into the mountain and fetch

orate you." Why do such thousands of people go south every year? It is not merely to get to a warmer climate, but to get the influence of the pine. There is health in it, and this helpfulness of our holy religion. health for the mind, health for the now! I mean it is healthy if a man Yes, we are only here in a tempor- gets enough of it. Now, here are

But the evergreen of my text also suggests the simple fact that religion is evergreen. What does the pine branch care for the snow on its brow? It is only a crown of giory. The winter cannot freeze it out. This evergreen tree branch is as beautiful in the winter as it is in the summer. And that is the characteristic of our holy religion. In the sharpest, coldest winter of misfortune and disaster it is as good a religion as it is in the bright summer sunshine. Well, now, that is a practical truth. For suppose I should go up and down these aisles I would not find in this house fifty people who had had no trouble. But there are some of you who have especial trouble. Ged only many poverties, how many perseculike Muckle Bac'cia, the fisherman, There is a great law suit going on who was chided one day because he

exuberant, undying, immortal health.

nothing else will. Do you tell me that | branch of evergreen gospel consolation, the riches and the gain of this world | here the palm tree branch of usefulness can console you? How was it with the | and of victory, and here are the stout ecclesiastic, who had such a fondness branches of thick trees. The gospel for money that when he was sick he arbor is done. The air is aromatic of ordered a basin of gold pieces to be heaven. The leaves rustic with the brought to him, and he put his gouty | gladness of God. Come into the arbor. hands down among the gold pieces, Come into the booth. I went out at cooling his hands off in them, and the different times with a fowler to the rattling and rolling of these gold pieces | mountains to catch pigeons, and we were his amusement and entertain- made our booth, and we sat ment. Ah, the gold and silver, the in that booth and watched for the glowing and everlasting relation- You want something better than this dropped into the net, and we were sucverse! That is the joy that makes the children came around to play with this gospel booth. I look out. I see we want to have peace through our play only with kings." And it would thither. Oh, that they might come like Lord Jesus Christ? Why, if we had be supposed that you would throw clouds and as doves to the window. gone on in 10,000 years of war away all other solace before this regal Come into the booth. Come into the

alry stirrup or twisted off one of and it says, go up into the mountain and the wheels of the chariot of His om- fetch olive branches and pine branches nipotence. But the moment we and palm branches. Now, the palm bring this olive branch God and all tree was very much honored by the heaven come on our side. Peace ancients. It had 360 different uses. through our Lord Jesus Christ, and The fruit was conserved, the sap was a food for camels. The base of the leaves | pedals again, in, a few days." But then we must have that other was turned into hats and mats and

When would this world be saved if Usefulness is typified by the paim in the right, all right and forever merely weeping willows, sighing into right. And yet He took the first the water, standing and admiring their step. And instead of going and get- long lashes in the glassy spring. No ting a knotty scourge with which to wild cherry, dropping bitter fruit. We whip your antagonist, your enemy, want palm trees, holding something for you had better get up on the radiant God, something for angels, something Touchy, isn't he? mount where Christ suffered for for man. I am tired and sick of this Borroughs—Hardly. At least, not tor of one of the largest North We'll get salt herring breakfasts who is without charity for other Wales slate quarries, about a cenevery morning until the berry sea-women. She wants a monopoly in branch, not stripping off the soft, namby-pamby, highty-tighty religion! him, that particular line herself.

it is destruction for eternity. Give me 500 men and women fully consecrated to Christ, and we will take this city for God in three years. Give me 10,000 men and women fully up to the Christian standard. In ten years 10,000 of them would take the whole earth for God. But when are we going to begin? We all want to be useful. There is not a man in the pews that does not want to be useful. When are

we going to begin? ciety of Great Britain, and they wanted him to make some explorations in Africa, and they showed him all the perwhat they wanted him to do in Africa they said to him: "Now, Ledyard, when are you ready to start?" said, "To-morrow morning."

learned men were astonished. They thought he would take weeks or months to get ready. Well, now, you tell me you want to be useful in Christian ser-Oh, that you had the decision to say, "Now, now!" Oh, go into the mount and gather the palm branches!

But the palm branch also meant victory. You all know that. In all ages, in all lands, the palm branch means victory. Well, now, we are by nature the servants of satan. He stole us, he has his eye on us, he wants to keep us. But word comes from our Father this doing of wrong our Father will don. help us, and some day we rouse up. and we look the black tyrant in the face, and we fly at him, and we wrestle him down, and we put our heel on his neck, and we grind him in the dust, and we say, "Victory, victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ!" Oh what a grand thing it is to have sin under foot and a wasted life behind our backs. "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven and whose sin covered."

Some one says: "How about the future?" What, says the man, I feel so sick and worn out with the ailments of life. You are going to be more than conqueror. But, says the man, I am so tempted, I am so pursued in life. You are going to be more than conqueror. I, who have so many ailments conqueror? Yes, unless you are so self-conceited that you want to manage all the affairs of your life yourself instead of letting God manage them. Do you want to drive and have God take a back seat? "Oh, no," you say, "I want God to be my leader." Well, then, you will be more than conqueror. Your last sickness will come, and the physicians in the next room will be talking about what they will do for you. What difference will it make what they do for you? You are going to be well, everlastingly well. And when the spirit has fled the body, your friends will be talking as to ference does it make to you where they lows in the train. bury you? The angel of the resurrection can pick you out of the dust anywhere, and all the cemeteries of the earth are in God's care. Oh, you are going to be more than conqueror.

My text brings us one step further. It says, "Go forth into the mount and fetch olive branches and pine branches myrtle branches and paim branches and branches of thick trees." Now, you know very well-I make this of thick trees—that a booth or arbor | should make him blush with shame. would prostrate it. So then the booth or arbor must have four stout poles to hold up the arbor or booth, and hence world we must have stout branches weakness versus omnipotence. Man your child." And the fisherman looked of thick trees. And so it is in the gosbegan it. We assaulted our Maker, up and said: "Sir, it is very easy pel arbor. Blessed be God that we have a brawny Christianity, not one easily upset. The storms of life will come upon us, and we want strong doctrine; not only love, but justice; not better. Travelers tell us there is no cause one of them is drowned? No, only invitation, but warning. It is a such place as Mount Calvary, that it sir. We maun work, we maun work, mighty gospel; it is an omnipotent gos- deals sparingly. He makes the first thick trees.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

"Wheeler seems to be stuck on that new doctor of his." "Yes, he's so up-to-date. When Wheeler was sick in bed the doctor no other kind of peace is worth any- beverage, the stems were ground up for | said: 'Oh, we'll- have you on your

> If you would create something you must be something.-Goethe.

Willie-Say, Ed, yer Mom's callin' yer, and I bet she's mad. Ed-Naw, she ain't. She's callin' "Eddie.' If she was mad she'd be calln' me "Edward."

care, destroying what is with thoughts of what may be.-Dryden. | death.

Nell-Why do you call her an opti-Belle-She thinks when she writes a letter and puts "In haste" on the corner of the envelope the postal au-

to rush it through.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. XII. **SEPTEMBER 22, 1901.**

Woes of Intemperance.-Prov. 23: 29-35. Commentary .- 29. Who-A divine commission to every man to investigate the prevailing cause of woe and sorrow and strife, and thus be deter-Ledyard, the great traveler, was red from taking the wrong course in brought before the Geographical So- life,-Smith. Hath woe-What space would be needed to record the names of all who could truthfully say "I' ils, and all the hard work, and all the to this question! Woe-Direful disexposure, and after they had told him | tress : both the condemnation for a sin committed, and a certain awful condition of suffering. Who hath sor-

row-The Hebrew word means, first poverty and then misery. Who hath contentions-Those who responded to the first two questions will also respond to this. Nine-tenths of all the brawle and fights, quarrels and misvice. When are you going to begin? understandings are traceable to drink .- Pentecost. Who hath babbling-This refers to the tendency of strong drink to foolish and incessant talking, revealing secrets, vile conversation and noisy demonstrations, which are common in different stages of drunkenness. Wounds without cause-Wounds received in wholly unprofitable disputes, such as come of the brawls of drunken men.-Lange. Redness of eyes-Bloodshot, blurred that if we will try to break loose from or bleared eyes. Gen. xlix. 12.-Whe-

30.-They that tarry long at the wine.—This answers the above questions. They that go-To places or among people where intoxicating ernment, band together in a coundrinks are made or stored or used. -Beecher. Mixed wine-Spiced, drugged, medicated wine, the intoxicating power of which is increased by happy moral home life. the infusion of drugs and spices. -

31. Look not thou upon the wine-This prohibits moderate drinking. Do be better husbands and fathers, color of the wine gives it an attractive look and adds to its fascination and its danger.-M. When it giveth its color in the cup-Literally, its eye, the clear brightness, or the beaded bubbles, on which the wine drinker looks with pleasure. and heartaches, going to be more than Plumptre. When it goeth down smoothly-This verse pictures the attractive side of wine, when it seems perfectly harmless to sip a little.

32. At last it biteth -The pleasure will be attended at last with intolerable pains. 33. Thing eyes shall behold strange

women-The loving wife will be forgotten and her goodness despised, and evil desires spring up to fill her with others who have fallen into the same pit of drunkenness as yourself.

things-When men or women indulge in the use of strong drink they let where they shall bury you. What dif- down the bars to every sin that fol-34. As he that lieth down in the midst of the sea-To make one's bed

on the waves of the sea would be to be swallowed up in death. So is the drunken man .- Pentecost. Upon the top of a mast-The drunkard is utterly regardless of life. He is as one falling asleep clasping the masthead. -Clarke.

35. They have stricken meand I was not hurt-With consciences seared and self-respect gone, the remark under the head of branches drunkard boasts of the things which made of slight branches would not They have beaten me I felt it stand. The first blast of the tempest | not-Angry companions have done their worst to end my life, says he, but their blows did not affect me. When shall I awake? I will seek it for the building of the arbor for this again-Rather when I shall awake I will seek it again.-Cook. Self-control is all gone. The drunkard is a slave to appetite.

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Possessions. In this lesson are enumerated the possessions, all of which are often given to a single individual. He who deals out such bounties never pel. These are the stout branches of instalment call for another. They are like links in a chain. Through and love far grander than any other You may have had accumulation of Well, my friends, you see I have deceitful attractions Satan has made sorrow and misfortune. They come in omitted one or two points not because his victim possessor of the firstflocks, they come in herds, upon vour I forgot'to present them, but because named bounty, and thus put his seal soul, and yet I have to tell you that I have not time to present them. I upon him and claimed him as his have noticed in every sect where the this religion can console you, that it have shown you here is the olive rightful heir. Woe, sorrow, contencan help you, that it can deliver you if branch of peace, here is the pine tions, babbling, wounds, redness of eyes-ah, are these the possessions that Satan bestows upon his followers? Do we have witnesses to the truth of such a thing? Alas, too many!

> Possessors. How men come to be in possession of the above miseries is made known. There is a cause for every effect. Results are the development of some former acts. So here the woes of the drunkard are mentioned and we learn how men become drunkards, how they take summed up in the six possessions. We may trace the steps that lead tarry long at the wine." Then wine is an enemy. We cannot trifle with it and be safe. When once men test its power they find it has influence. They are not easily able to withdraw from further association with it, and so they tarry long. Time and opportunity lose value to men who tarry at the wine. Virtue is trampled under

foot. Prospects. There is something to which the drunkard may look forward. "At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." He gets his portion. He must live with snakes and scorpions. Home. family, friends, business, reputation and prosperity were flung aside at the entrance into this way. He is a walking advertisement for saloons, and he does not know it. He knows just enough to find the way to the grog-shop, and he puts no protection against his life. He is at home as much at one place as another. He thinks not of the personal ap-Only man clogs his happiness with pearance. He is not in search of life, but hurriedly running toward

Roofing Slates; Their Names.

The names applied to the various sir. sizes of roofing-slates are very curious, being all founded upon feminine says to you "Do your worst!" that titles. Thus, slates 16 inches long thorities almost break their necks by 8 inches wide are called "ladies"; "countesses" 18 in. by 10; "princesses" 22 in, by 12; "Queens," 26 in. by Walker - Queer fellow, Jenks. 14. These names were given to slates salt cure." by General Warburton, the proprie- "What now?"

DOMESTIC HAPPINESS

AS IT STRIKES A WOMAN.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A man asked me why I waste my | dividual who knows how to manage talents in writing upon "domestic every public office in tha land and subjects." domestic affairs go to ruin.

"What do you mean by domestic subjects?" I queried.

"Why, love, marriage, counsel to a lasting reform for humanity. husbands, wives, lovers, parents and children," he replied. "There are the political, social and artistic other topics of far more importance firmaments, who are orbs of darkness

which you are able to discuss." "What are they?" I queried. "Well political matters, reforms, tice and fair play into the mind of a economics, religion, morals, etc." he husband, or wife, or father, or

But are these subjects more im- the wheel of progress and helped to portant than those designated as strengthen the nation more effectual-

"Politics," Webster tells us, is "the for the election of some man to a science of government; that part temporary office. of ethics which has to do with the regulation of its safety, peace and ligion. I enjoy writing on religen. prosperity; the augmentation of its because I believe I am filled and strength and its resources, the protection of its citizens in their satisfactory religion possible for a rights, and the preservation and improvement of their morals."

Now, upon what foundation does nation rest? Upon its homes. The moment the new life of a land

is destroyed or undermined, that moment the degeneracy of the nation begins. We have but to glance back over history to know that. And for what purpose do nations exist? Why do people form a gov-

Merely to establish an order which they believe will be conducive to

time and talents to any discussion which will help men and women to mate welfare of my country.

form. Where does all true reformation begin? It must begin at home.

repeating the Master's words, 'Love one another! My critic suggested morals as topic worthy of my pen.

illustrates it by letting his own

The bad husband, the bad father,

the bad friend, can never institute

We have too many shining lights in

If I can inculcate a sense of jus-

mother, I feel I have put a spoke into

ly than M I influenced a few votes

Then there is the subject of re-

possessed with the best and most

But, like politics and reforms, re-

ligion must begin at home. When I

tell a miserly husband to give his

wife an allowance, or affection, in

place of criticism, I am teaching him

the religion of the Golden Rule; and

when I advise a nagging or jealous

wife to replace her disagreeable

qualities with loving ones, I am but

in the domestic sky.

human soul to enjoy.

What are morals for? You make good men and women. Where are they most needed? In the homes of the land

Therefore, it seems to me when we come to analyze these subjects not put yourself in the way of temp- wives and mothers, friends and lovers, proposed by my counsellor, that in tation. When it is red-The bright that I am working wisely for the ulti- discussing so minutely domestic life, in all its phases, I cover every topic The same argument applies to re- proposed by him.

Domestic life is the foundation upon which they all rest. And without a firm foundation the I have small patience with the in- most beautiful structure fails.

A MODEL HUSBAND:

He's an Ostrich and He Attends Strictly to Business.

There is not a model husband in Thine heart shall utter forward Buffalo whose domestic virtues can having a proper sense of her oblioutshine those of the male ostriches on the Midway. Not only are those powerful creatures able assistants in which weighs about three pounds housekeeping, but they bear the and a half. Every other day she brunt of the nursery cares. Mrs. Ostrich is a fucky bird.

Handsome fellows they are, standing from seven to ten feet in their | and as a protection against the inclaw, and weighing from 250 to 400 pounds in all their plumes. Most of their height and weight comes in neck and legs, but in that respect they are merely up-to-date. They are quite Gibsonesque. Under British rule the ostriches in South Africa may develop into bench-legged little bantams like Johnny Bull himself, but the ostriches of Southern California, with Uncle Sam for an ideal, will

probably keep to the old lines, ment, in the first place, the success of which it took fifteen years to How he might stand importation | lonely evening while he swaps storwas a problem only experience ies with the other birds. could solve. The matter of acclimatdiiton of the ostrich farms at Fullerton, Cal., Phoenix, Arizona, and Jacksonville, Fla., it seems to have been | self the harder task. His is the night

finally accomplished. In this faraway land the ostrich continues the habits and diet which morning. Mrs. Ostrich, refreshed by have made him a celebrity. Both he a good night's sleep, takes possesand his wife have rather peculiar sion of the infant incubator at tastes in the gastronomic line. Their | that hour in the morning. Her shift regular diet consists of stones, or- lasts until 4 o'clock in the afteranges and leather, besides corn, oats and barley. For dessert they take ble thoughtfulness, relieves her for dainties like gimlets, corncob pipes, an hour at noon, so that she has or a yellow journal. They are as a chance to snatch a bite of old eager for after-dinner gravel as a boots and shake the kinks out of clubman is for ante-prandial cocktail her legs, or a canary bird for a fish bone.

The ostrich is monogamus and uxorious; a doughty defender of his nest and nestlings. There never yet do the old folks poise their huge was a bird, little or big, that felt self-sufficient enough to build nest alone. That form of conceit cracks before its time. When the they leave to the featherless bipeds youngsters are ready to come into of earth. But of all the bird world, not one male in the whole lot is as willing as the ostrich to tuck up his tail feathers and go to work. Mrs. Ostrich is not allowed to exert herself too much in the preparation of the house. Her criticism and advice are highly respected, however, so she usually stands near, ready to be of assistance, if needed. An ostrich's nest is really a dugout, just the kind of abode suitable for a country where wind and sand frequently get mixed up together. The ostrich digs his home with his strong breastbone, kicking the sand out behind him. It takes strength are a mixed white and yellow. done, and then Mrs. Ostrich, like a beautiful and valuable. gets his wind again. ducts his mate gallantly to her lostriches is a valuable adjunct to

seat of honor there. Mrs. Ostrich. gations to the world and the ostriculturist, proceeds to lay in the warm sandy nest a big white egg lays one, until twelve or fifteen are side by side in the hole in the ground. She and Mr. Ostrich look at them very fondly and often, tense heat of the sun, they scatter a little sand over the tops of the eggs. From this thoughtful act arises that ancient superstition that the eggs of the ostrich are hatched by the sun, without the bird's help.

All the time that Mrs. Ostrich is performing her delicate duty Mr. Ostrich keeps watchful guard of her. Woe be to the unhappy creature, be he brute or human, who tries to come near. One blow of Native American ostriches are ra- his foot can dangerously injure: ther a novelty. They were an experi- one cut of his sharp claw fatally pierces. As defender of his family, Mr. Ostrich is always on duty. He prove. With all his strength and airs, never stays out late at night or the ostrich is rather a delicate bird. even leaves his spouse to spend a

As soon as the full number of eggs ization has been slow and difficult, is laid he takes his turn sitting on but judging from the flourishing con- the nest. With the unselfishness that is always peculiarly beautiful in the strong, he takes upon himwatch from 4 o'clock in the afternoon until 9 o'clock the following noon, but her mate, with commenda-

This daily programme is followed for forty-two days. With such skill bodies over those comparatively small eggs that not an eggshell the world, they begin to telephone their intentions, pecking with their beaks on the inside of the shells. Then the old bird knows it is time to press with all her weight on the thin shell. Often the proud parents are observed to look over their progeny with a critical eye, plucking the pieces of sticky shell from their

The young birds are never so handsome as their parents. The father of the family is always the beauty of the nest. His wing feathers are a beautiful black and white; his wife's are a mixed drab, and the babies

and patience to do his work well. Every eight months the birds are for he does not count it finished plucked. The feathers ripen about until he has hollowed out a hole that often, and would fail off in the about four feet in diameter and course of nature, if not extracted one foot deep. Sometimes his by the skilled operator. The white strength fails before the nest is feathers of the wing are the most

good wife, comes to his aid and | An ostrich is worth from \$30 to lends a helping breastbone, till he \$60 a year in feathers, and as most of them live to the patriarchal age, The nest ready, Mr. Ostrich con- of three score and ten, a flock of

Wit and Humor. Stage Manager-Now, Mr. Stormer, listen to me a moment. Barnes Stormer (the villain)-Well,

Stage Manager-When the heroine doesn't mean to act that way.

"That settles it, Danks. Our landlady has been reading about Loeb's

Good men are not cheap. Capital can do nothing without brains to direct it. An American boy counts one, long

We can't help the past, but we can

look out for the future. Give the young man a charce; this is the country of the young.

before his time to vote.

Hope is pretty poor security to go to a bank to borrow money on. A woman has no use for a maw