LARGE INDIAN LAND CESSION.

Over a Million Acres in Wyoming to be Ceded to the Government.

The commission appointed by the Secretary of the Interior to negotiate with the Shoshone and Arapahoe Indians, of Wyoming, for a cession of a part of the Wind River reservation, has effected an agreement with the Indians under which they cede to the United States more than half of their reservation, the Government getting about 1,100,000 out of a total of about 2,000,000 acres.

For the lands ceded the Indians receive $600,000, or about 55 cents per acre. Of this amount all but a cash payment of $50 000 will be put into funds for the benefit of the Indians and the annual interest expended in the purchase and maintenance of a Indian cattle herd, in giving them irrigation ditches, schools, and other things necessary to make the Indian self-supporting. The Indians, as far as practicable, are to be given preference in work under these articles.

The lands ceded include practically all the land north of Wind River and a strip on the eastern part of the reservation. The country is well watered; the bottom lands are rich and there is about 100,000 acres of trench land which irrigation companies can make good agricultural land at a reasonable cost. The whole of the reservation is a fine sheep and cattle range.

Coal and oil are found on the ceded land and there are indications of the presence of more valuable minerals. The country is 150 miles from railroad communication, and for its development needs a railroad line through it in the direction of the Yellowstone Park and the Northwest.

THE Duke of Portland has a necktie for every hour of the day, and he never wears his gloves twice. His hosier's bill is about $1200 a year. The Duke of Fife spends about the same amount.

PACKET LINE.

THE SCHOONERS

Clara M. & Annie M. Leonard.

THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best materials. Orders left with E. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at Lowest Factory Rates. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case of fire will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

C. R. LEONARD & BRO.

OFFICE.—In R. R. DIXON'S new building on Dover street, Easton.

WAGNER'S GREEN HOUSE,

W. PRATT STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

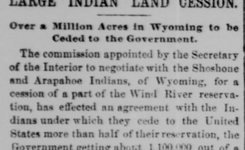
J. & B. L. WAGNER, - - Proprietors.

This Restaurant is the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

PRICES MODERATE.

The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management. 3imly

BALTIMORE COAL TAR AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY



MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

ROOFING MATERIALS, BUILDING PAPER

TARRED FELT, COAL TAR, TWO AND THREE-PLY FELT, RED ROSIN SIZED PAPER, ROOFING PAINT, CONCRETE BLOCK PAVEMENT FOR CELLARS, &c., &c., &c.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. SEND FOR CIRCULARS, SAMPLES AND PRICE LIST

oct19y 16 W. CAMDEN ST., BALTIMORE.

E. H. FURNESS.

DEALER IN

Paints, Oil, Glass and Wall Paper.

HARRISON STREET, EASTON, MD.

ALSO A FINE LINE OF

FIRST CLASS GROCERIES

Received Fresh Weekly.

I am prepared to do all kinds Painting, Wall Decorating in Paper or Paint in best style. Painting done on houses by day or contract. I am also agent for two brands of first quality Patent Paint. If you consult your interest you will call on me before purchasing, as by my long experience in the business I think I can make it to your advantage to give me a call

ESTIMATES FURNISHED CHEERFULLY.

Thankful for past favors I solicit a continuance of same 3mb9

ROBERT B. DIXON & CO,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

LUMBER & BUILDING MATERIAL,

NORTH CAROLINA LOCUST POSTS, VERY EXTRA CYPRESS SHINGLES

FENCING,

BOTH HEMLOCK AND NORTH CAROLINA.

—DEALERS IN—

ANTHRACITE AND CUMBERLAND COALS

—AND—

FERTILIZERS.

☞ We are selling the above at lowest prices to suit the times jan8 9

GUNS, RIFLES and REVOLVERS.

AMMUNITION FOR SAME.

Everything belonging to the sportsman in Pursuit of Game.

ESTABLISHED 1843



Goods sent by Express C. O. D. and satisfaction guaranteed. Guns made to order, and all Repairing done by Skilled Mechanics. ALEX, McCOMAS, 22 S. Calvert St., Balto., Md

au31 '80-2i

Special Inducements!

Flooring and Shingles,

BUILDING LUMBER GENERALLY.

Doors, Sash and Blinds.

—GET OUR—

Very * Low * Prices

BEFORE BUYING.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,

414 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

ANNA HILKOWSKA was burned to death by the explosion of a lamp in a New York tenement house.

ALICE WELSH, aged 51, was struck by an electric motor car in Columbus, Ohio, and instantly killed.

MRS. ELIZABETH E. TORRENCE, of Chicago, was thrown from her carriage and sustained injuries which resulted fatally.

DR. JOSEPH BENSON, confined in the county jail at Casper, Wyoming, for drunkenness, set fire to the building and was burned to death.

JOHN LAND, a farmer, who lived 17 miles southeast of Topeka, Kansas, was found dead, in his hog yard, horribly mutilated by hogs.

IT is reported that several millions of bushels of wheat in Northwestern Minnesota and North Dakota have been destroyed by the rains.

AN earthquake was felt at San Francisco. No damage was done. Two shocks were felt at Petaluma, the first at 4:30 A. M. and the second, a much lighter one at 7.

FOUR children found a railroad cap in one of the streets of Harrisburg, Pa. One little girl had two holes in her head, a boy will lose two fingers and the other two are seriously burned.

ARTHUR SMALL, Daniel Crockwell and an unknown man were killed, and George Mercer was badly hurt in a freight wreck on the Hudson River Railroad, near Hyde Park, New York.

BY the explosion of the boiler of a locomotive in the Kansas City Railway shops, near St. Paul, Minnesota 11 machinists were injured, John J. Cloney and John May probably fatally.

ONE of the boilers in the heading factory of A. R. Coleman, at Tipton, Indiana, exploded demolishing the building and injuring nearly fifty men and boys who were at work in it. Two of them are not expected to recover.

ALEXANDER GOODALE and Herman Kilts, farmers, living near Little Falls, New York were drowned in the Erie Canal, near that place. It is believed the men drove off the bank into the canal.

WHILE Charles Betz, aged 18 years, was cleaning a revolver at Reading, Penna., he playfully pointed the weapon at his brother Alvin, aged 6, when it was discharged, killing the latter instantly.

A HEAD-END collision of freight trains on the Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroad, north of Shakopee, Minnesota, resulted in the killing of Fireman Thomas Rogers. The engineer and the other fireman escaped by jumping.

A DESPATCH from Montreal says that it is greatly feared that during the coming winter Montreal will suffer a repetition of the small-pox epidemic of 1885. Already 40 cases have been reported from various parts of the province, and it is felt that only extreme care can save the city.

JAMES STEERE, aged 8 years, died of hydrophobia, in Elizabeth, New Jersey. He was delerious at times and had spasms, but died of exhaustion, without any of the harrowing symptoms common to the malady. An autopsy was held in the presence of 12 physicians. The condition of the brain indicated hydrophobia. Portions of the brain and spinal were taken to New York for analysis. The boy was bitten Sunday ten weeks ago.

A DESPATCH from San Antonio, Texas, says that D. P. Newcomer, United States Immigrant Inspector, just returned from a visit to Pedras Negres, Mexico, states that there is great destitution among the lower classes in the States of Chihuahua and Durango; that some of the people who have been given employment on the railroad extension between Tarreon and Durango received from 25 to 30 cents a day, and that hundereds of the people subsist entirely on the maguay plant.

STATE OF TRADE.

Cold Weather Stimulates Trade and Increased Sales Result.

Stock Speculation Lively--Bank Clearings 43 Per Cent. Less Than in 1890--Business Failures.

Cold weather at many points East and West has stimulated sales of staple dry goods, clothing, woolens, shoes and hats, and special telegrams to *Bradstreet's* in a majority of instances make mention of the resulting improvement. Heavier receipts of cotton at New Orleans have encouraged freer country purchases, although wheat receipts there are checked by low water in the Mississippi. St. Louis reports a good Southern demand in general lines although provisions are sluggish. The volume of business at Kansas City continues in excess of that for the like period in 1890, and at Omaha the outlook is considered very bright. Hogs there are 10 cents lower per cent, and cattle a like amount higher.

Cincinnati furnishes the exception to the rule, with a tendency to decline in both volume and prices, except for Winter fabrics and iron which are firmer.

Iron product on has increased about 45,000 tons within a month without acknowledged increases of furnace stocks, an unexpected tribute to the extent of the hand-to-mouth demand. Cotton yarn makers report improved demand.

Cotton is off on large crop movement. Rubber is higher. Raw sugar is 1-16@1c up, with a strong statistical position. Refined is in good demand. Business failures in the United States number 198, against 230 last week, and 177 this week last year. The total January 1 to date, is 2448 against 2785 last year.

The dull, drooping and professional character of stock speculation has given place at the close of the week to increased activity and higher prices, due to recovering of the large short interest, supplemented by increased foreign buying.

BANK CLEARINGS DECREASE.

Total bank clearing for this week, as wired exclusively to *Bradstreet's* from sixty cities, aggregate $1,170,712,313; from sixty cities in the United States, 13 per cent. less than in the like week of 1890. The decline is largely due to heavy decreases at New York (for the most part of speculative dealings), Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, and Milwaukee. Chicago's total increase 4 per cent., as compared with the week a year ago. Out of six ty-three cities reported, forty-three show a decrease, indicating that the recent check to the movement of general trade was widespread.

Exports of wheat for this week have about held their own (including flour,) amounting to 4,003,427 bushels, from both coasts of the United States. This is 7,000 above the average in like weeks, for four proceeding years. For sixteen weeks of the new crop year the total of wheat, and flour as wheat, exported from both coasts of the United States, as specially reported to *Bradstreet's*, is 63,673,000 bushels, as against 28,989,000 bushels in sixteen weeks of 1890 (with Montreal included), as compared with 31,121,000 bushels in a like portion of 1889, 35,952,000 bushels in 1888, and 53,828,000 bushels in 1887.

This calendar year's export trade promises to surpass all records. September bread-tuff exports are 40 per cent. larger than a year ago; for the three months ending September 30, 1891, they are 170 per cent. larger. Cotton exports for the nine months of the calendar year are 33 per cent. larger, and exports of breadstuffs, cotton, and petroleum combined, for the nine months, are 21 per cent. larger than a year ago.

BETTER RAILWAY EARNINGS.

Net railway earnings for August, on grain-carrying roads show good increases. The recent check to general trade adversely affected earnings on other groups, notably Southern and Pacific systems. Net earnings of 122 roads for August aggregate only $21,746 634, against $23,356,526 in August, 1890, an increase of only 5.5 per cent. while receipts increased 4.5 per cent.

The showing is better than in August, 1890, when net earnings decreased 5.4 per cent. Net earnings of 110 roads for eight months increased 5.2 per cent, and 2.8 per cent. in gross.

NATURAL GAS EXPLODES.

A Building Wrecked and Five Persons Hurt in Allegheny City, Pa.

An explosion of natural gas in the cellar of the building occupied by George W. Suaman, carpet dealer, 133 Federal street, Allegheny, at 11 o'clock A. M., completely wrecked the building and injured five persons.

The injured are George W. Suaman, F. G. Hilliard, Ella A. Gye, Mrs. Gibson and W. T. Taff.

Gas had been escaping for some time, and Hilliard an employee of the Philadelphia Natural Gas Company, was hunting for the leak at the time the explosion occurred. He was frightfully burned and will probably die. Mr. Suaman, too, is in a dangerous condition.

Ella A. Gye was on the fourth floor of the building when the accident occurred, and was badly burned while escaping. Mrs. Gibson was walking on the opposite side of the street and was thrown to the pavement. She was asleep in bed 200 feet away. How she threw out of the bed by the concussion and badly bruised.

The fire spread very rapidly, and it was feared for awhile that the whole block would be destroyed. The firemen worked valiantly, however, and succeeded in saving all but the Suaman building. The loss will be about $75,000.

A DUEL TO THE DEATH.

Two Young Love Lorn Mexicans Fight with Stilettos for a Lady's Favor.

V. Victoriano Velasco and Espinero Remirez, two young Mexican gallants of San Antonio, Tex., have for some time been paying the r respects to the same Spanish senorita. She is a handsome young lady, but refused to encourage one suitor more than the other.

The two rivals decided to settle the contest by a duel to the death. They chose a small room in an old unoccupied hotel in the Mexican quarter for the scene of the combat. They went there alone at midnight, and stripping to the skin began the battle, each using a long, sharp stiletto.

They had been fighting for some time, when the attention of a passer-by was attracted to the place by the noise. He forced an entrance and found both men in a terrible condition. Each was covered with blood which was flowing from many cuts. They were separated and taken to the hospital, where both may die.

THEY EAT THEIR DOGS.

An Incident of the Extreme Distress in Southeastern Russia.

Advices from Southeastern Russia state that extraordinary measures are being taken everywhere by the local authorities to deal with the distress, and that systematic personal application is being made to all the well-to-do for aid.

The appeals do not bring in as much as was hoped, on account of the stagnant condition of trade. From the district of Jetimetief comes a peculiar story to the effect that the dogs of that region, which are noted for sagacity, and which are used largely for carrying burdens and other domestic duties by the peasantry, have nearly all disappeared, having been killed by their owners and others for food.

SIR ALFRED TENNYSON is about to bring out a new volume of verse. Singularly enough, although the aged poet carries on a dairy farm on the Isle of Wight, he has never yet attempted to rhyme "zephyr" with "heifer."

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

HOW TO DRESS TO BE HEALTHY.

Dress, to be perfectly compatible with healthy life, should fit loosely, should be light, warm and porous, should be adapted to the season as to color, should be throughout every part of the clothing, upper as well as under, frequently changed, and should be at all times scrupulously clean. The wearing of clothes until they are threadbare is an invariable error in all that respects the health, to say nothing of the comfort of the wearer. —*New York Herald.*

WINTER FUR STYLES.

"Natural skins will be the style this winter," comes the statement from the furrier. "This is a decided change from last year, when the dyed pelts were most in favor. Shoulder capes will be extended and jackets will be worn longer. Eighteen to twenty-one inches in shoulder capes, thirty to thirty-two inches in jackets will be the leading lengths. The mink or American sable will still remain the choicest fur. 'Everything' will have fur on it."—*Boston Transcript.*

VICTORIA'S WALKS.

Queen Victoria, of England, now walks seven miles daily, in and about the woods of Balmoral, having been told that this would prove the most effectual cure for obesity and bring back complete health.

She has a string of weary court ladies tramping in her train, and in mortal dread of the wind and waters, about which Her Majesty is extremely callous. When the draggled procession gets home after each walk the attending ladies are ready to faint.—*New York Journal.*

PRINTED CHIFFON.

A beautiful novelty is printed chiffon, which is being shown by the leading importing and retail dry goods houses. The printed designs represent rosebuds, violets and other pretty flowered effects in their natural colors, scattered over a white ground, and the same patterns are also shown printed on black chiffon. The goods are forty-five inches wide and are intended to be draped over silk foundations, making very beautiful costumes. Price per yard at retail from $1.75 to $2.50. For neck and sleeve trimming, the design is printed on either edge of the usual width goods, both white and black, and to match the whole fabric just referred to, price eighty-five cents per yard. The whole will make a beautiful evening costume, and the trade realized already indicates a good season on these beautiful goods, which will probably be closed out early.—*New York Dry Goods Chronicle.*

A QUEER WEDDING ROBE.

One of the oddities of English law and a way to get around it is illustrated by a case recorded of a bride appearing to be married in a church at Whitehaven. As the story goes, when she had advanced a little way into the church the bridesmaid began to undress her, until finally arrayed and adorned in only one undergarment she went to the altar and was married to the man of her choice by the reverend clergyman. This queer wedding is explained on the ground that owing to an embarrassment in the husband's financial affairs it was deemed advisable to do this in order that it should appear that with her he received no other marriage portion than the garments she stood up in before the altar. By the old English law everything the bride owned—houses, or lands, or money, or jewels, or clothes—became the sole property of the husband as soon as the words were said that made them husband and wife. Hence this plan was devised to cheat any creditors who had any hope of securing payment by levying on the apparel of the bride. She must have been very anxious to get married when she would thus demean herself to marry a rascal and enter into such a scheme to cheat his creditors by securing her wardrobe to her husband.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

WHY OLD LACES ARE VALUABLE.

Many of our girls do not know why old lace is so much more valuable and generally so much more beautiful than new lace. "The fact is," says an authority, "that the valuable old lace is all woven in lost patterns. It is frequently as fine as a spider's film, and cannot be reproduced. The loss of patterns was a severe check to lace making in France and Belgium, and was occasioned by the French Revolution. Before that time whole villages supported themselves by lace making, and patterns were handed down from one generation to another. They were valuable heirlooms, for the most celebrated weavers always had as many orders as they could execute in a lifetime, and they were bounds by an oath, taken on the four Gosples to work only for certain dealers. When the Reign of Terror began all work of this kind was interrupted for a time. After the storm had subsided the dealers and wokers were far apart—some dead, some lost, and some escaped to foreign lands, and such of the women as remained were bound by their oath to work for but one; and this oath, in spite of Robespierre's doctrine, was held by the poorest of them to be binding, and there were instances were they suffered actual want rather than break their word. Some, however, taught their children and their grandchildren, and many patterns were in this way preserved. Some of the daintiest and finest patterns were never recovered, and today specimens of these laces are known to be worth their weight in gold."—*New York Herald.*

THE STREET TRAIN ORDERED IN.

The trailing street dress is not going to devastate the land. The indications during the summer were that it might, and there was much unhappiness in consequence. This was one of the most incomprehensible edicts of fashion that the mind of man had been disturbed with for some time, and his protest was loud against it from the outset. But man's influence in this case, as in others like it, was not powerful, and the trailing street dress threatened to sweep all before it, as it did everything behind it. The pulpit thundered against the street train, the press stepped on it, but it moved on as if it were the admiration of every eye. Last week came the news from Paris that the abomination would have to go, and of course this will be the end of it. Paris gave us this fashion and Paris can take it away. Blessed be the name of Paris! While the ladies were persistent in clinging to this bad habit in the face of a disapproving public sentiment, there are already indications that they will give it up more readily than any other fashionable folly to which they have ever been addicted. They never liked it, and many ladies, with great credit to themselves refused absolutely to yield to the absurd decree. The majority of those who did consent to drag this fashionable ball and chain did it under protest. A woman's dainty tastes in the matter of gowns revolted at the suggestion of a dress dragging over the filthy streets, and she drops the train, as one may say, with positive pleasure. If she cares for the approval of mere man in such matters, she has it without reserve.—*Chicago Herald.*

FASHION NOTES.

Jet passementeries are set with moonstones.

Tan colored grapes and oak leaves are bunched together.

Black Japanese crepe fans are now used for mourning.

Boas, muffs and toques are now made of pheasants' plumage.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Lesson of the Pyramids."

TEXT: *"In that day shall there be an altar to the Lord in the midst of the land of Egypt, and a pillar at the border thereof to the Lord. And it shall be for a sign and for a witness."*—Isaiah xix., 19, 20.

Isaiah no doubt here refers to the great pyramid at Gizeh, the chief pyramid of Egypt. The text speaks of a pillar in Egypt, and this is the greatest pillar ever lifted; and the text says it is to be at the border of the land, and this pyramid is at the border of the land; and the text says it shall be for a witness, and the object of this sermon is to tell what this pyramid witnesses. This sermon is the first of a course of sermons entitled, "From the Pyramids to the Acropolis, or What I saw in Egypt and Greece Confirmatory of the Scriptures."

We left, on a morning of December, 1889, landed in Africa. Amid the howling boatmen at Alexandria we had come ashore and taken the rail train at Cairo, Egypt, along the banks of the most thoroughly manured river on all the world—the river Nile. We had at eventide entered the city of Cairo, the city where Christ dwelt while staying in Egypt during the Herodic persecution. It was our first night in Egypt. No destroying angel sweeping through as once, but all the stars were out, and the air was filled with angel's of beauty and angels of light, and the air was balmy as an American June. The next morning we were early awake and at the window, looking upon the pain trees in full glory of leafage, and upon gardens of fruits and flowers at the very season when our homes far away are canopied by blank skies and the last leaf of the forest has gone down in the equinoctials.

But now can I describe the thrill of expectation, for to-day we are to see what all the world has seen or wants to see—the pyramids. We are mounted for an hour and a half's ride. We pass on amid bazaars stuffed with rugs and carpets, and curious fabrics of all sorts from Smyrna, from Algiers, from Persia, from Turkey, and through streets where we meet people of all colors and all garbs, carts loaded with garden productions, priests in gowns, women in black veils, Bedouins in long and seemingly superfluous apparel, Janissaries in jacket of embroidered gold—out and on toward the great pyramid, for though there are sixty-nine pyramids still standing, the pyramid at Gizeh is the monarch of pyramids. We meet camels jaunting under their loads, and see buffaloes on either side browsing in pasture fields.

The road we travel is for part of the way under clumps of acacia and by long rows of sycamore and tamerisk, but after awhile it is a path of rock and sand, and we find we have reached the margin of the desert, the great Sahara desert, and we cry out to the great dragoman as we see a huge pile of rock looming in sight, "Dragoman, what is that?" His answer is, "The pyramid," and then it seemed as if we were living a century every minute. Our thoughts and emotions were too rapid and intense for utterance, and we ride on in silence until we come to the foot of the pyramid spoken of in the text, the oldest structure in all the earth—four thousand years old at least. Here it is. We stand under the shadow of a structure that stints out all the earth and all the sky, and we look up and strain our vision to appreciate the distant top, and are overwhelmed while we cry, "The pyramid! The pyramid!"

Each person in our party had two or three guides or helpers. One of them unrolled his turban and tied it around my waist and he held the other end of the turban as a matter of safety. Many of the blocks of stone are four or five feet high and beyond any ordinary human stride unless assisted. But, two Arabs to pull and two Arabs to push, I found myself rapidly ascending from heights to heights, and on to altitudes terrific, and at last at the tiptop we found ourselves on a level space of about thirty feet square. Through clearest atmosphere we looked off upon the desert, and off upon the winding Nile, and off upon the Sphinx, with its features of everlasting stone, and yonder upon the minarets of Cairo guttering in the sun, and yonder upon Memphis in ruins, and off upon the wreck of empires and the battlefields of ages, a radius of view enough to fill the mind and shock the nerves and overwhelm one's entire being.

After looking around for awhile, and a kodak had pictured the group, we descended. The descent was more trying than the ascent, for climbing you need not see the depths beneath, but coming down it was impossible not to see the abysms below. But two Arabs ahead to help us down, and two Arabs to hold us back, we were lowered, hand below hand, until the ground was invitingly near, and amid the jargon of the Arabs we were safely landed. Then came one of the most wonderful feats of daring and agility. One of the Arabs solicited a dollar, saying he would run up and down the pyramid in seven minutes. We would rather have given him a dollar not to go, but this ascent and descent in seven minutes he was determined on, and so by the watch in seven minutes he went to the top and was back again at the base. It was a bloodcurdling spectacle.

I said the dominant color of the pyramid was gray, but in certain lights it seems to shake off the gray of centuries and become a blond, and the silver turns to the golden. It covers thirteen acres of ground. What an ant quitry! It was at least two thousand years old when the baby Christ was carried within sight of it by His fugitive parents, Joseph and Mary. The storms of forty centuries have drenched it, bombarded it, shadowed it, flashed upon it, but there it stands, ready to take another forty centuries of atmospheric attack if the world should continue to exist. The oldest building of the earth are juniors to this great senior of the centuries.

Herodotus says that for ten years preparations were been made for the building of this pyramid. It has eighty-two million one hundred and eleven thousand cubic feet of masonry. One hundred thousand workmen at one time toiled in its erection. To bring the stone from the quarries a causeway sixty feet wide was built. The top stones were lifted by machinery such as the world knows nothing of to-day. It is seven hundred and forty-six feet each side of the square base. The structure is four hundred and fifty feet high; higher than the cathedrals of Cologne, Strasburg, Rouen, St. Peter's and St. Paul's. No surprise to me that it was put at the head of the seven wonders of the world. It has a subterraneous room of red granite called the "king's chamber," and another room called the "queen's chamber, and the probability is that there are other rooms yet unexplored.

The vast evident design of the architect was to make these rooms as inaccessable as possible. After all the work of exploration and all the digging and blasting, if you would enter these subterraneous rooms, you must go through a passage only three feet eleven inches high and less than four feet wide. A sarcophagus or red granite stands down under this monastain of masonry. The sarcophagus could not have been carried in after the pyramid was built. It must have been put there before the structures was reared. Probably in that sarcophagus once lay a wooden coffin containing a dead king, but time has destroyed the coffin and destroyed this last vestige of human remains.

For three thousand years this sepulchral room was unopened, and would have been until to-day probably unopened had not a superstitious impression got abroad that the heart of the pyramid was filled with silver and gold and diamonds, and under Al Mamoun an excavating party went to work, and having bored and blasted through a hundred feet of rock, they found no opening ahead, and were about to give up the attempt when the workmen heard a stone roll down into a seemingly hollow place, and encouraged by that they resumed their work and came into the underground rooms.

The disappointment of the workmen in finding the sarcophagus empty of all silver and gold and precious stones was so great that they would have assassinated Al Mamoun, who employed them, had he not hid in another part of the pyramid as much silver and gold as would pay them for their work at ordinary rates of wages and induced them there to dig till they to their surprise came upon adequate compensation.

I wonder not that this mountain of limestone and red granite has been the fascination of scholars, of scientists, of intelligent Christians in all ages. Sir John Herschel, the astronomer, said he thought it had astronomical significance. The wise men who accompanied Napoleon's army into Egypt went into profound study of the pyramid. In 1865 Professor Smyth and his wife lived in the empty tombs near by the pyramid that they might be as continuously as possible close to the pyramid which they were investigating. The pyramid, built more than four thousand years ago, being a complete geometrical figure, wise men have concluded it must have been divinely constructed. Men came through thousands of years to fine architecture, to music, to painting, but this was perfect at the world's start, and God must have directed it.

All astronomers, geometricians and scientists say that it was scientifically and mathematically constructed before science and mathematics were born. From the inscriptions on the pyramid, from its proportions, from the points of the compass recognized in its structure, from the direction in which its tunnels run, from the relative position of the blocks that compose it, scientists, Christians and infidels have demonstrated that the being who planned this pyramid must have known the world's sphericity, and that its motion was rotary, and how many miles it was in diameter and circumference, and how many tons the world weighs, and knew at what point in the heavens certain stars would appear at certain periods of time.

Not in the four thousand years since the putting up of that pyramid has a single fact in astronomy or mathematics been found to contradict the wisdom of that structure. Yet they had not at the age when the pyramid was started an astronomer or an architect or a mathematician worth mentioning. Who then planned the pyramid? Who superintended its erection? Who from its first foundation stone to its capstone erected everything? It must have been God. Isaiah was right when he said in my text, "A pillar shall be at the border of the land of Egypt and it shall be for a sign and a witness." The pyramid is God's first Bible, Hundreds, if not thousands, of years before the first line of the Book of Genesis was written, the lesson of the pyramid was written.

Well, of what is this Cyclopean masonry a sign and a witness? Among other things—of the prolongation of human work compared with the brevity of human life. In all the four thousand years this pyramid has only lost eighteen feet in width; one side of its square at the base changed only from seven hundred and sixty-four feet to seven hundred and forty-six feet, and the most of that eighteen feet taken off by architects to furnish stone for building in the city of Cairo. The man who constructed the pyramid worked at it only a few years, and then put down the trowel, and the compass, and the square, and lowered the derrick which had lifted the ponderous weights; but forty centuries has their work stood, and it will be good for forty centuries more.

All Egypt has been shaken by terrible earthquakes and cities have been prostrated or swallowed, but that pyramid has defied all volcanic paroxysms. It has looked upon some of the greatest battles ever fought since the world stood. Where are the men who constructed it? Their bodies gone to dust and even the dust scattered. Even the sarcophagus in which the king's mummy may have slept is empty.

We back, on a morning of December, 1889, landed in Africa. Amid the howling boatmen at Alexandria we had come ashore and taken the rail train at Cairo, Egypt, along the banks of the most thoroughly manured river on all the world—the river Nile. We had at eventide entered the city of Cairo, the city where Christ dwelt while staying in Egypt during the Herodic persecution. It was our first night in Egypt. No destroying angel sweeping through as once, but all the stars were out, and the air was filled with angel's of beauty and angels of light, and the air was balmy as an American June. The next morning we were early awake and at the window, looking upon the palm trees in full glory of leafage, and upon gardens of fruits and flowers at the very season when our homes far away are canopied by blank skies and the last leaf of the forest has gone down in the equinoctials.

But now can I describe the thrill of expectation, for to-day we are to see what all the world has seen or wants to see—the pyramids. We are mounted for an hour and a half's ride. We pass on amid bazaars stuffed with rugs and carpets, and curious fabrics of all sorts from Smyrna, from Algiers, from Persia, from Turkey, and through streets where we meet people of all colors and all garbs, carts loaded with garden productions, priests in gowns, women in black veils, Bedouins in long and seemingly superfluous apparel, Janissaries in jacket of embroidered gold—out and on toward the great pyramid, for though there are sixty-nine pyramids still standing, the pyramid at Gizeh is the monarch of pyramids. We meet camels jaunting under their loads, and see buffaloes on either side browsing in pasture fields.

The road we travel is for part of the way under clumps of acacia and by long rows of sycamore and tamerisk, but after awhile it is a path of rock and sand, and we find we have reached the margin of the desert, the great Sahara desert, and we cry out to the great dragoman as we see a huge pile of rock looming in sight, "Dragoman, what is that?" His answer is, "The pyramid," and then it seemed as if we were living a century every minute. Our thoughts and emotions were too rapid and intense for utterance, and we ride on in silence until we come to the foot of the pyramid spoken of in the text, the oldest structure in all the earth—four thousand years old at least. Here it is. We stand under the shadow of a structure that stints out all the earth and all the sky, and we look up and strain our vision to appreciate the distant top, and are overwhelmed while we cry, "The pyramid! The pyramid!"

Each person in our party had two or three guides or helpers. One of them unrolled his turban and tied it around my waist and he held the other end of the turban as a matter of safety. Many of the blocks of stone are four or five feet high and beyond any ordinary human stride unless assisted. But, two Arabs to pull and two Arabs to push, I found myself rapidly ascending from heights to heights, and on to altitudes terrific, and at last at the tiptop we found ourselves on a level space of about thirty feet square. Through clearest atmosphere we looked off upon the desert, and off upon the winding Nile, and off upon the Sphinx, with its features of everlasting stone, and yonder upon the minarets of Cairo guttering in the sun, and yonder upon Memphis in ruins, and off upon the wreck of empires and the battlefields of ages, a radius of view enough to fill the mind and shock the nerves and overwhelm one's entire being.

After looking around for awhile, and a kodak had pictured the group, we descended. The descent was more trying than the ascent, for climbing you need not see the depths beneath, but coming down it was impossible not to see the abysms below. But two Arabs ahead to help us down, and two Arabs to hold us back, we were lowered, hand below hand, until the ground was invitingly near, and amid the jargon of the Arabs we were safely landed. Then came one of the most wonderful feats of daring and agility. One of the Arabs solicited a dollar, saying he would run up and down the pyramid in seven minutes. We would rather have given him a dollar not to go, but this ascent and descent in seven minutes he was determined on, and so by the watch in seven minutes he went to the top and was back again at the base. It was a bloodcurdling spectacle.

I said the dominant color of the pyramid was gray, but in certain lights it seems to shake off the gray of centuries and become a blond, and the silver turns to the golden. It covers thirteen acres of ground. What an ant quitry! It was at least two thousand years old when the baby Christ was carried within sight of it by His fugitive parents, Joseph and Mary. The storms of forty centuries have drenched it, bombarded it, shadowed it, flashed upon it, but there it stands, ready to take another forty centuries of atmospheric attack if the world should continue to exist. The oldest building of the earth are juniors to this great senior of the centuries.

Herodotus says that for ten years preparations were been made for the building of this pyramid. It has eighty-two million one hundred and eleven thousand cubic feet of masonry. One hundred thousand workmen at one time toiled in its erection. To bring the stone from the quarries a causeway sixty feet wide was built. The top stones were lifted by machinery such as the world knows nothing of to-day. It is seven hundred and forty-six feet each side of the square base. The structure is four hundred and fifty feet high; higher than the cathedrals of Cologne, Strasburg, Rouen, St. Peter's and St. Paul's. No surprise to me that it was put at the head of the seven wonders of the world. It has a subterraneous room of red granite called the "king's chamber," and another room called the "queen's chamber, and the probability is that there are other rooms yet unexplored.

The vast evident design of the architect was to make these rooms as inaccessable as possible. After all the work of exploration and all the digging and blasting, if you would enter these subterraneous rooms, you must go through a passage only three feet eleven inches high and less than four feet wide. A sarcophagus or red granite stands down under this monastain of masonry. The sarcophagus could not have been carried in after the pyramid was built. It must have been put there before the structures was reared. Probably in that sarcophagus once lay a wooden coffin containing a dead king, but time has destroyed the coffin and destroyed this last vestige of human remains.

For three thousand years this sepulchral room was unopened, and would have been until to-day probably unopened had not a superstitious impression got abroad that the heart of the pyramid was filled with silver and gold and diamonds, and under Al Mamoun an excavating party went to work, and having bored and blasted through a hundred feet of rock, they found no opening ahead, and were about to give up the attempt when the workmen heard a stone roll down into a seemingly hollow place, and encouraged by that they resumed their work and came into the underground rooms.

The disappointment of the workmen in finding the sarcophagus empty of all silver and gold and precious stones was so great that they would have assassinated Al Mamoun, who employed them, had he not hid in another part of the pyramid as much silver and gold as would pay them for their work at ordinary rates of wages and induced them there to dig till they to their surprise came upon adequate compensation.

I wonder not that this mountain of limestone and red granite has been the fascination of scholars, of scientists, of intelligent Christians in all ages. Sir John Herschel, the astronomer, said he thought it had astronomical significance. The wise men who accompanied Napoleon's army into Egypt went into profound study of the pyramid. In 1865 Professor Smyth and his wife lived in the empty tombs near by the pyramid that they might be as continuously as possible close to the pyramid which they were investigating. The pyramid, built more than four thousand years ago, being a complete geometrical figure, wise men have concluded it must have been divinely constructed. Men came through thousands of years to fine architecture, to music, to painting, but this was perfect at the world's start, and God must have directed it.

All astronomers, geometricians and scientists say that it was scientifically and mathematically constructed before science and mathematics were born. From the inscriptions on the pyramid, from its proportions, from the points of the compass recognized in its structure, from the direction in which its tunnels run, from the relative position of the blocks that compose it, scientists, Christians and infidels have demonstrated that the being who planned this pyramid must have known the world's sphericity, and that its motion was rotary, and how many miles it was in diameter and circumference, and how many tons the world weighs, and knew at what point in the heavens certain stars would appear at certain periods of time.

Not in the four thousand years since the putting up of that pyramid has a single fact in astronomy or mathematics been found to contradict the wisdom of that structure. Yet they had not at the age when the pyramid was started an astronomer or an architect or a mathematician worth mentioning. Who then planned the pyramid? Who superintended its erection? Who from its first foundation stone to its capstone erected everything? It must have been God. Isaiah was right when he said in my text, "A pillar shall be at the border of the land of Egypt and it shall be for a sign and a witness."

Second Class.

Silas Reynolds and Thomas Judd—known respectively as Uncle Silas and Uncle Tom—were rich farmers in Illinois twenty-five years ago. They were neighbors and very close friends, and were both of them somewhat notorious for their oddities and their shabby dress.

They carried long hickory poles as canes, and Uncle Tom almost always had a basket on his arm, because he "couldn't bear pockets in his clothes."

Both men were familiar figures about the old board of trade in Chicago. One evening they missed their train, and were obliged to remain in town over night; so they went to the Palmer House, then just built, and the pride of the city.

The night clerk was a dapper young man, "with an air of eologne and importance about him," and when he saw the two seedy looking wayfarers reach for the register, he accosted them with a measure of brusqueness.

"Have you any baggage?" said he.

He was told that they had not—nothing but Uncle Tom's basket.

"You will have to pay in advance, I suppose you know," said the pretty young man.

"Yes," answered Uncle Silas, slowly, "I suppose so," and with an air of humility he went down into his trousers' pocket and fished up a purse, which he began to unwind.

"What is the cheapest room you have?" he inquired.

The cheapest was none too cheap, but the clerk named the figure.

"All right," said Uncle Silas, "take it out of that," and he laid down a thousand dollar bill.

The clerk at once put on his other manners. He was very sorry to have made such a mistake. Of course he couldn't change the bill, but that made no difference; they could pay at any time, and meanwhile could have anything they liked.

"Can't change it, eh?" said Uncle Silas.

The clerk repeated his statement that he could not and did not wish to.

"Well, Tom," said Uncle Silas, stuffing the bill into his wallet and picking up his big stick, "come on, let's go to some first class hotel. I told you we should have trouble if we came to one of these cheap places."

A Mutual Scare.

A track-walker employed by the Southern Pacific Railroad, and in charge of a section in Texas, was engaged in his daily inspection of the track, and had reached a part bordered on one side by a dense thicket of small oaks, when he heard a rustling, and the next instant a panther jumped on him. He was armed only with a hatchet and wrench, and the attack was so unexpected that he fell under the creature's weight, and just managed to strike it a light blow with the hatchet. The panther drew off a short distance,