THOUGHT IT AN EARTHQUAKE.

But It Was Only an Explosion Caused by Carelessness.

Lewis Galen, a farmer, of Columbus, Ind., was driving home with 1,000 pounds of sulphuric acid, intended for fertilizing purposes, and twenty-five pounds of nitro-glycerine for blowing out stumps. He left his horses standing on the road for a moment and they became frightened and ran away.

The shock caused the explosion of the nitro-glycerine, which in turn exploded the acid. Luckily no human being was near enough to meet the fate of the team, which was blown to pieces.

The shock was felt a mile away and an earthquake was supposed to have occurred.

WRECK NEAR CHATTANOOGA.

An Express Train Goes Down an Embankment.

Express Train No. 8, which left Chattanoogs, Tenn., for Cincinnati at 6:30 P. M., ran off the track six miles out of Chattanooga, and 150 yards south of the Tennessee River bridge.

The engine tumbled down a big embankment, complet ly wrecking it, and killing Fireman Pat Wold and injuring the engineer.

The baggage, mail, express and smoking cars jumped the track but did not go down the embankment. The trainmen were badly shaken up, but not seriously injured.

No passengers were hurt. A tramp stealing a ride was badly injured.

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 material. Orders left with G. 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 FREIGHT 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 & BROTHER.

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

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W. PRATT STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

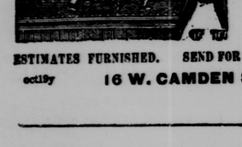
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This Restaurant is the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

PRICES MODERATE.

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

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THE SOUTH'S EXPORT

Business Supplementing Its Industrial Growth.

New Steamship Lines and Many New Manufacturing Enterprises—Big Grain Business.

The *Manufacturer's Record*, of Baltimore, in reviewing the industrial progress of the South, says: "The development of the South's foreign trade, upon which the *Manufacturers' Record* has so frequently commented, and which was emphasized last week in the announcement of the inauguration of four steamship lines from Newport News to Europe, receives another illustration this week in the establishment of five steamer lines from Norfolk to London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Havre and Antwerp. The magnitude which this business has already attained is shown in the fact that the government report of the value of foreign exports from the United States for October puts the total from all Southern ports at $44,100,000, against $38,8.0,000 from the rest of the country, the shipments from the South being over 42 per cent. of the total for the month. The tendency of Western trade to seek foreign outlets through Southern ports is being daily impressed upon the country, and while Newport News and Norfolk, with their regular steam lines, are making heavy shipments of grain, flour, provisions, lumber, etc., the more southerly Atlantic ports are also advancing rapidly, and New Orleans and Galveston are handling a big grain and general business, the shipments of wheat from the former city for the four months ended October 31 having been 6,240,000 bushels against 291,000 bushels for the corresponding time last year. This growth of the South's foreign trade is destined to have a wide-reaching influence upon the prosperity and progress of this section. Added to the steady industrial advancement which is going on, it means that the manufacturing interests are to be supplemented by great commercial cities with their immense traffic. The industrial growth goes on steadily, and among the enterprises reported this week are the opening of the great million-dollar canal at Columbia, S. C., on which work has been in progress for so many years, and the decision of the New England capitalists, who have secured control of it, to commence at once on building a $500,000 cotton mill, to be followed by others; electric-light works, Elliott City, Md.; the sale of coal land in West Virginia to Chicago capitalists for $66,000; street-car system at Houston, Texas; a $150,000 ice factory at the same place; an $8,000 electric light company at Point Pleasant, W. Va.; a large cable-car power-house at Baltimore, Md.; a $20,000 elevator company at Dallas, Texas; a $50,000 manufacturing company at Waco, Texas; a proposed increase of $3 0,000 capital for enlargement of sugar refinery at Baltimore, Md.; a $25,0.0 mining and smelting company at Fort Smith, Ark.; a $10,000 electric-light plant at Marietta, Ga.; a $100,0.0 enlargement of water works at Memphis, Tenn.; a $15,000 lumber company at Ocean Springs, Miss.; a $50,000 coal and coke company at Clarksburg, W. Va.; a $100,000 electric light and water company at Beverly, W. Va.; a $100,0.0 vitrified brick company at Houston, Texas; a shirt and clothing factory at Columbus, Ga.; a $25,000 brick company at Covington, Ky., etc."

AZZEEZ MUSCALEN, an Ottoman subject of Mount Lebanon, Syria, has presented to Mrs. Harrison, a picture of the President, painted on silk and framed in native wood, in and with mother-of-pearl.

DARING TRAIN ROBBERS.

Dynamite Used to Blow Off the Door of an Express Car.

A bold and successful train robbery took place on the St. Louis and San Francisco road near Glendale Station, about ten miles from St. Louis, shortly before ten o'clock P. M. The robbers had their plans well laid, and they escaped with money and valuables amounting perhaps to $20,000 possibly more. The Adams Express Company was the victim, and from the manner in which the robbers did the job it's evident that their plan was to make a clean sweep of the express. They used dynamite with fearful effect, both on the car and Messenger J. T. Mulrenen, who had charge of the car. Six men participated in the robbery. When the train reached Old Orchard it is supposed that four men boarded the express car, two of them climbing the front platform and two the rear. The other two, it is believed, boarded the train at Glendale. Shortly after the train left Glendale two men silently made their way over the heaps of coal in the tender towards the engine cab. As soon as they secured a good footing they opened the heavy duck shield which does duty as a door during the cold season, and piecing revolvers at the heads of the engineer and fireman, with a stern voice said, "Hold up your hands." When this was done, the spokesman once more, speaking firmly, said to Engineer Wagner, "Stop the train." And the engineer complied with alacrity.

As soon as the train came to a standstill the robber chief command of the engineer and fireman to turn about and watch of the two, one of the bandits having, meantime, dismounted and stood guard at the side of the engine. The engineer and fireman were then taken to the express car. In the meantime the express messenger, who had suspected that something was wrong, had closed and bolted the door of the car and stood inside ready to defend the property intrusted to his care. But the odds were against him, and the poor fellow now lies in a dangerous condition at North Springfield. When the two robbers had joined the engineer and fireman to the car they placed them under guard, and commenced, first by persuasive means, to induce Messenger Mulrenen to open the door of the car. But the latter was abdurate. He would sell his life, he said, before opening the door and leave the car to the mercy of the would be looters. The chief of the band seeing that coaxing did no good, commanded the lieutenants to demolish the car door, which stood between them and the coveted prize. The new mode of attack, dynamite, was employed. A stick of the deadly explosive was placed against the car door, and the fuse lighted. In a quarter of a minute a loud "bang" reverberated through the surrounding woods and Dr. Higgins, who lives but a short distance from the scene of the robbery, was aroused from his slumbers and thought an earthquake was on. He was undecided, however, for a minute another stick at the car door and dying splinters indicated that the dynamite had performed its mission. As the door fell in the robbers entered the car, and taking the key from the messenger, soon had the safe open.

Every thing in the safe was taken, and after the messenger's gold watch and chain.

Est mates as to the amount secured vary widely, ranging from $20,000 to $50,000, but nothing definite is yet known on this point. Superintendent Damsel, of the express company, says it will be several days before the exact amount can be ascertained.

A large posse is making a search for the bandits, and the city officers are straining every nerve to uncover the hiding-place of the outlaws.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE Immigration Inspector at Sanlte, Ste. Marie reported to the Treasury Department that he deported to Canada 17 laborers who had entered the country in violation of the Alien Contract Labor laws.

A FLAX fibre mill, said to be the first of its kind in the United States, is in operation at Austin, Minnesota. It will be operated by the American Fibre Company, of New York. The citizens of Austin gave a site of 30 acres for the plant.

A FORT WAYNE, Indiana, despatch says; that it is announced by Receiver Butler, of the American Wheel Company, that the Fort Wayne branch will be again put in operation. The establishment employed 500 men, who had been out of work six months.

A DESPATCH from Bangor, Maine, says that a proposition has been made to the Public Works Company by the Maxim Nordenfelt Gun and Ammunition Company, of London, for establishment of an American branch at Vezzie, tour miles from Bangor, where the plant of the former company is located.

THE representatives of the coal roads met in New York city and decided to restrict the production of coal for the month of December to 3,230,000 tons. No formal claim for increased quantities was made by the Reading Company, but "it is generally believed that some arrangement has been made by which the Reading will be given an increased allotment."

WORK has begun in the Patterson Coal Company's mine at Mount Carmel, Penna. "The operation is the largest in the lower anthracite region, and when working full-handed will employ 1,200 miners and ship 50,000 tons monthly." A seven-mile railroad connecting the new works with the Philadelphia and Reading system is completed.

A MINNEAPOLIS despatch says that one effect of the wheat blockade has been to block general traffic between Duluth and Superior and the Twin cities. Hence a soft coal "famine" at the latter place has resulted. There is no relief from the East, as Chicago is forced to take all the Illinois coal, the strike in Indiana having cut off the supply from that State.

A DESPATCH from Ishpeming, Michigan, says that the plant established by the owners of the Michigamme mine for the separation of iron ore by electricity has proven a success. The works have so far turned out 30,0.0 tons of high grade Bessemer ore. "By improvements being made, the low grade ores are refined into the best of Bessemer."

A COMMITTEE representing the National Anti-Monopoly League, the American Protective Tariff (Buffalo) League, the National Industrial League, the Independent Labor Party, the New York Silver League and the Working Men's Labor Union of New York, waited on Presdent Harrison and handed him a copy of a petition to Congress for the appointment of a Labor Commission, similar to that of Great Britain, to con-ider and report to Congress remedies for the evils existing in our industrial system. The committee asked the President to endorse the project in his annual message to Congress. The President promised to give the matter earnest consideration.

FIVE MEN BLOWN INTO BITS.

Explosion in a Dynamite Factory—Tremendous Shock.

A dynamite factory at Haverstraw, N. Y., was blown up the other afternoon. The shock of the terrible explosion was felt for many miles. Four men employed in the building were blown to pieces, and another man, who was some distance from the wrecked building, was also instantly killed.

After the explosion the building caught fire and burned for several hours. The other buildings of the works also contained dynamite, but escaped destruction, as they were one hundred and fifty feet away from the scene of the explosion.

The property belonged to the Clinton Dynamite Company. William P. Foss, of Haverstraw, was manager of the works. The explosion was terrific, and the shock was felt 20 miles away. The glass was broken in buildings in Congers City, Rockland Lake and other near-by places.

THE members of the cabinet of the late President Balmaceda, of Chili, and a number of other Chilians who held high positions under him are to be prosecuted for infraction of the constitution and malversation of government funds.

OF the forty thousand men employed in the north of France coal mines only one hundred are at work, the remainder being on a strike.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Lord's Mercies."

TEXT: "*Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl; both young men and maidens; old men and children; let them praise the name of the Lord.*"—Psalm cxiii., 10, 12 and 13.

What a scene it was when last Thursday, at the call of the President and Governors, this nation ase nbled to chant the praises of God. But the day was too short to celebrate the divine goodness of such a year. The sun did not rise over Brooklyn until one minute before seven o'clock that morning, and it set four o'clock and thirty-five minutes that evening. What a small space of time in which to meditate upon twelve months of benefactions. So I said to that day this Sabbath morning service, an I with the fruits and harvests of the earth still glorifying the pulpit and the galleries, ask you to continue the rehearsal of the divine goodness.

By a sublime egotism man has come to appropriate this world to himself, when the fact is that our race is in a small minority. The instances of human life, as compared with the instances of animal life, are not one to a million. We shall enlarge our ideas of God's goodness and come to a better understanding of the text if, before we come to look at the cup of our blessing, we look at the goodness of God to the irrational creation.

Although nature is out of joint, yet even in its disorders I am surprised to find the almost universal happiness of the animal creation. On a summer day, when the air and the grass are most populous with life, you will not hear a sound of distress unless, perchance, a heartless schoolboy has robbed a bird's nest, or a hunter has broken a bird's wing, or a pasture has been robbed of a lamb and there goes up a bleating from the flocks.

The whole earth is filled with animal delight—joy feathered and scaled and horned and hoofed. The bee hums it, the frog croaks it; the squirrel chatters it; the quail whistles it; the lark carols it, the whale spouts it. The snail, the rhinoceros, the grizzly bear, the toad, the wasp, the spider, the sheilfish have their homely delights—joy as great to them as our joy is to us. Goat climbing the rocks; anaconda crawling through the jungle; buffalo plunging across the prairie; crocodile basking in tropical sun; seal puffing on the ice; ostrich striding across the desert are so many bundles of joy, they do not go moping or melancholy; they are not only half supplied; God says they are filled with good.

The worm squirming through the sod upturned of plowshare, and the ants racking up and down the hillock are happy by day and happy by night. Take up a drop of water under the microscope and you find that within it there are millions of creatures that swim in a hallelujah of gladness. The sounds in nature that are repulsive to our ears are often mistaken notes of joy—the growl, the croak, the bark, the howl. The good God made these creatures, thinks of them ever, and will not let a plowshare turn up a mole's nest, or fisherman' shook transfix a worm, until by eternal decree, its time has come. God's hand feeds all these broods, and shepherds all these flocks, and tends all these herds. He sweetens the clover top for the cow's taste, and pours out crystalline waters in mossed cups of rock for the bird to drink out of on his way down the crags, and pours nectar into the cup of the honeysuckle to refresh the humming bird, and spreads a banquet of a hundred fields of buckwheat, and lets the honey bee put his mouth to any cup of all the banquet, and tells the grasshopper to go anywhere he likes, and gives the flocks of heaven the choice of all the grain fields. The sea anemone, half animal, half flower, clinging to the rock in mideocan, with its tentacles spread to catch its food, has the owner of the universe to provide for it. We are repulsed at the hideousness of the elephant, but God, for the comfort and convenience of the monster, puts forty thousand distinct muscles in his proboscis.

I go down on the barren seashore and say, "No animal can live in this place of desolation;" but all through the sands are myriads of little insects that leap with happy life. I go down by the marsh and say, "In this damp place and in these loathsome pools of stagnant water there will be the quietness of death;" but, lo! I see the turtles on the rotten log sunning themselves and hear the bogs croak with multitudinous life. When the unfledged robins are hungry God shows the old robin where she can get food to put into their open mouths.

Winter is not allowed to come until the ants have granaries their harvest and the squirrels have filled their cellar with nuts. God shows the hungry ichneumon where it may find the crocodile's eggs; and in arctic climes there are animals that God so lavishly clothes that they can afford to walk through snowstorms in the finest sable and ermine and chinchilla, and no sooner is one set of furs worn out than God gives them a new one. He helps the spider in its architecture of its gossamer bridge, and takes care of the color of the butterfly's wing, and tinges the cochineal, and helps the moth out of the chrysalis.

The animal creation also have its army and navy. The most insignificant has its means of defense, the wasp its sting, the reptile its tooth, the bear its paw, the dog its muzzle, the elephant its tusks, the fish its scale, the bird its swift wing, the reindeer its antlers, the roo its fleet foot. We are repelled at the thought of sting and tusk and hoof, but God's goodness provides them for the defense of the animal's rights.

Yes, God in the Bible announces His care for these orders of creation. He says that He has heaved up fortifications for their defense—Psalm civ., 18, "The high hills as a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies." He watches the bird's nest—Psalm civ., 17, "As for the stork, the fir trees are her house." He sees that the cattle have enough grass—Psalm civ., 14, "He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle." He sees to it that the cows and sheep and horses have enough to drink—Psalm civ., 10, 11: "He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills; they give drink to every beast of the field. The wild asses quench their thirst."

Amid the thunders of Sinai God uttered the rights of cattle and said that they should have a Sabbath. "Thou shalt not do any work, thou nor thy cattle." He declared with infinite emphasis that the ox on the thrashing floor should have the privilege of eating some of the grain as he trod it out, and muzzling was forbidden. If young birds were taken from the nest for food, the despoiler's life depended on the mother going free. God would not let the mother bird suffer in one day the loss of her young and her own liberty. And He would regulate in olden time the conduct of man toward the brutes to-day looks down from heaven and is interested in every minnow that swims the stream, and every rook that cleaves the air, and every herd that bleats or neighs or lows in the pasture.

Why did God make all these, and why make them so happy? How account for all this singing and dancing and frisking among the irrational creation? Why this heaven for the animalcule in a dewdrop? Why for the condor a throne on Chimborazo? Why the glitter of the phosphorus in the ship's wake on the sea, which is said to be only the frolic of millions of insects? Why the perpetual chanting of so many voices from the irrational creation in earth and air and ocean—beasts and all cattle, creeping things and flying fowl, permitte I to join in the praise that goes up from seraph and archangel? Only one solution, one explation, one answer—God is good. "The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."

I take a step higher, and notice the adaptation of this world to the comfort and happiness of man. The sixth day of creation had arrived. The palace of the world was made, but there was no king to live in it. Leviathan rules the deep, the eagle the air, the lion the field; but where was the scepter which should rule all? A new style of being was created. Heaven and earth were represented in his nature. His body from the earth beneath; his soul from the heaven above. The one reminding him of his origin, the other speaking of his destiny—himself the connecting link between the animal creation and angelic intelligence. In him a strange commingling of the temporal and eternal, the finite and the infinite, dust and glory. The earth for his floor and heaven for his roof; God for his Father; eternity for his lifetime.

The Christian anatomist, gazing upon the confirmation of the human body, exclaims, "Fearfully and wonderfully made." No embroidery so elaborate, no gauze so delicate, no color so exquisite, no mechanism so graceful, no handiwork so divine. So quietly and mysteriously does the human body perform its functions that it was not until five thousand years after the creation of the race that the circulation of the blood was discovered; and though anatomists of all countries and ages have been so long exploring this castle of life, they have only begun to understand it.

Volumes have been written of the hand. Wondrous instrument! With it we give friendly recognition, and grasp the sword, and climb the rocks, and write and carve and build. It constructed the pyramids and hoisted the Parthenon. It made the harp, and then struck out of it all the world's minstrelsy. In it the white marble of Pentelican mines dreamed itself away into immortal sculpture. It reins in the swift engine; it holds the steamer to its path in the sea; it snatches the fire from heaven; it feels the pulse of the sick child with its delicate touch, and makes the nations quake with its stupendous achievements.

What power brought down the forests, and made the marshes blossom, and burdened the earth with all the cities that thunder on with enterprise and power? Four fingers and a thumb. A hundred million dollars would not purchase for you a machine as exquisite and wonderful as your own hand. Mighty hand! In all its bones and muscles and joints I learn that God is good.

Behold the eye, which in its photographic gallery, in an instant catches the mountain and the sea. This perpetual telegraphing of the nerves; these joints, that are the only hinges that do not wear out; these bones and muscles of the body with fourteen thousand different adaptations; these one hundred thousand glands; these two hundred million pores; this mysterious heart, contracting four thousand times every hour; this chemical process of digestion; this laboratory, beyond the understanding of the most skillful philosophy; this furnace, whose heat is kept up from cradle to grave; this factory of life, whose wheels and spindles and bands are God directed. If we could realize the wonders of our physical organization we would be hypochondriacs, fearing every moment that some part of the machine would break down. But there are men here who have lived through seventy years, and not a nerve has ceased to thrill, or a muscle to contract, or a lung to breathe, or a hand to manipulate.

I take a step higher and look at man's mental constitution. Behold the benevolence of God in powers of perception, as the faculty of transporting this outside world into your own mind—gathering into your brain the majesty of the storm and the splendor of the day dawn, and lifting into your mind the ocean as easily as you might put a glass of water to your lips.

Watch the law of association, or the mysterious linking together of all you ever thought or knew or felt, and then giving you the power to take hold of the clew line and draw through your mind the long train with indescribable velocity—one thought starting up a hundred and this again a thousand—as the chirp of one bird sometimes wakes a whole forest of voices, or the thrum of one string will rouse an orchestra.

Watch your memory—that sheaf binder, that goes forth to gather the harvest of the past and bring it into the present. Your power and velocity of thought—thought of the swift wing and the lightning flash—thought that outspeeds the star and circles through the heavens and weighs worlds, and, from poising amid wheeling constellations, comes down to examine the blossom in a tuft of mignonette, then starts again to try the fathoming of the bottomless, and the scaling of the insurmountable, to be swallowed up in the incomprehensible and lost in God.

In reason and understanding man is alone. The ox surpasses him in strength, the antelope in speed, the hound in keenness of nostril, the eagle in far reaching sight, the rabbit in quickness of hearing, the honey bee in delicacy of tongue, the spider in finesse of touch. Man's power, therefore, consisteth not in what he can lift, or how fast he can run, or how strong a wrestler he can throw—only in these respects the ox, the ostrich and the hyena are his superiors—but by his reason he comes forth to rule all; through his ingenious contrivance to outrun, outlift, outwrestle, outsee, outhear, outdo.

At his all conquering decree the forest that has stood for ages step aside to let him build his cabin and cultivate his farm. The sea which has rolled its tides unchanged upon the race has become a crystal pathway for commerce to march on. The thunder cloud that slept lazily above the mountain is made to come down and carry mail bags. Man, dissatisfied with his slowness of advancement, studied to the water and the fire. "Come and lift." "Come and draw" "Come and help" And they answered, "Aye, aye, we come," and they joined hands—the fire and the water—and the shuttles fly, and the rail train rattles on, and the steamship comes coughing, panting, flaming across the deep.

He elevates the telescope to the heavens, and as easily as through the stethoscope the physician hears the movement of the lung, the astronomer catches the pulsation of different systems of worlds throbbing with life. He takes the microscope, and discovers that there are hundreds of thousands of animalcule living, moving, working, dying within a circle that could be covered with the point of a pin—animals to which a rain drop would be an ocean, a rose leaf a hemisphere, and the flash of a firefly lasting enough to give them light to several generations.

I take a step higher and look at man's moral nature. Made in the image of God. Vast capacity for enjoyment; capable at first of eternal joy, and though now disordered, still, through the cuperative force of heavenly grace, able to mount up to more than its original felicity; faculties that may blossom and bear fruit inexhaustibly. Immortality written upon every capacity; a soul destined to range in unlimited spheres of activity long after the world has put on ashes, and the solar system shall have snapped its axle, and the stars that, in their curves, fought against Sisera, shall have been slain and buried amid the tolling thunders of the last day.

You see that God has adapted everything to our comfort and advantage. Pleasant things for the palate; music for the ear; beauty for the eye; aroma for the nostril; kindred for our affections; poetry for our taste; religion for our soul. We are put in a garden, and told that from all the trees we may eat, except here and there one. He gives the sun to shine on us, and the waters to refresh us, and food to strengthen us; and the herbs yield medicine when we are sick, and the forests lumber when we would build a house or cross the water in a ship.

The rocks are transported for our foundation, and metals upturned for our currency, and wild beasts must give us covering, and the mountains must be tunneled to let us pass, and the fish of the sea come up in our net, and the birds of the air drop at the flash of our guns, and the cattle on a thousand hills come down to give us meat. For us the peach orchards bend down their fruit and the vineyards their purple clusters. To feed and refresh our intellect, ten thousand wonders in nature and providence—wonders of mind and body, wonders of earth and air, and deep analogies and antitheses, all colors and sounds, lyrics in the air, idyls in the field, conflagrations in the sunset, robes of mist on the mountains and the "Grand March" of God in the storm.

But for the soul still higher adaptation, a fountain in which it may wash; a ladder by which it may climb, a song of endless triumph that it may sing; a crown of unfading light that it may wear. Christ came to save it—came with a cross on His back; came with spikes in His feet; came when no one else would come, to do a work which no one else would do. See how suited to man's condition is what God has done for him. Man is a sinner; here is a pardon. He has lost God's image; Christ retraces it. He is helpless, Almighty grace is proffered. He is a lost wanderer; Jesus brings him home. He is blind, and at one touch of Him who cured Bartimeus, eternal glories stream into his soul. Jesus Ising Thy grace! Cure of worst disease! Hamuer to smite off heaviest chain! Light for thickest darkness! Grace divine! Devils scoff at it and men reject it, but heaven celebrates it!

I wish you good cheer for the national health. Pestilence, that in other years has come to drive out its thousand hearses to Greenwood and Laurel Hill, has not visited our nation. It is a glorious thing to be well! How strange that we should keep our health when one breath from a marsh or the sting of an insect or the slipping of a foot or the falling of a tree or anch might fatally assault our life. Regularly the lungs work, and their motion seems to be a spirit within us panting after its immortality. Our sight fills not, though the air is so full of objects which by one touch could break out the soul's window. What ship, after a year's tossing on the sea, could come in with so little damage as ourselves, though we arrive after a year's voyage to-day.

I wish you good cheer for the national harvest. Reaping machines never swathed thicker rye and corn husker's peg never ripped out fuller ear, and mow poles never bent down under sweeter hay, and windmill's hopper never shook out larger wheat. Long lines of white covered wagons have brought the wealth down to the great thoroughfares. The garners are full, the storehouses are overcrowded, the canals are blocked with freight, pressing down to markets. The cars rumble all through the darkness and whistle up the flag-man at dead of night to let the train rattles on, and the steamship comes mouths of the great cities. A race of kings has taken possession of this land—King Cotton, King Corn, King Wheat, King Rice, King Grass, King Cotton.

I wish you good cheer for civil and religious liberty. No official spy watches our entrance here, nor does an armed soldier interfere with the honest utterance of truth. We stand here to-day with our arms free to work and our tongues free to speak. This Bible—it is all unclasped. This pulpit—there is no chain around about it. There is no snapping of muskerry in the street. Blessed be God that to-day we are free men, with the prospect and determination of always being free. No established religion—Jew and Gentile, Arminian and Calvinist, Trinitarian and Unitarian, Protestant and Roman Catholic on the same footing.

If persecution should come against the most unpopular of all the sects, I believe that all other denominations would band together and arm themselves, and heart would be stout, and blood would be free, and the right of men to worship God according to the dictates of their consciences would be contested at the point of the bayonet, and with blood flowing up to the bits of the horses' bridles.

For mercies temporal and spiritual let consecrated lives be offered. Wherever God's light shines and God's rain descends and God's mercy broods let the thanksgiving arise.

The First Wedding.

We, like short courtships, and in this Adam acted like a sensible man—he fell asleep a bachelor, and awoke to find himself a married man. He appears to have popped the question almost immediately after meeting Miss Eve, and she, without flirtation or shyness, gave him a kiss and herself. Of that first kiss in the world we have had our own thoughts, however, and sometimes in a poetical mood wished we were the man that did it. But the deed is done. The chance was Adam's, and he improved it.

We like the notion of getting married in a garden. Adam's was private. No envious aunts and grunting grandmothers. The birds of the heavens were the minstrels, and the glad sky hung its light on the scene. One thing about the first wedding brings queer things to us in spite of the scriptural truth. Adam and his wife were rather young to marry; some two or three days old, according to the sagest elder; without experience, without a house, a pot or kettle—nothing but love and Eden.

Air-Ships.

Anyone who has ever dreamed of flying must have a vivid impression of the pleasure that would be derived from the ability to navigate the air.

From the days of the Montgolfiers and their hot-air balloons to the present time, many false hopes have been held out that man was on the point of making a highway of the atmosphere, as he has done of the sea. But repeated disappointments have bred general incredulity on this subject.

When, however, a man of the scientific reputation of Prof. S. P. Langley demonstrates, as he has recently done by a series of original experiments, that heavy bodies can be sustained in the air, with rapid motion, there is good reason to hope that the problem of mechanical flight may yet be solved.

The principle upon which Professor Langley worked will be readily grasped by any boy who has ever shied a thin, flat stone, or a piece of slate into the air or upon the surface of smooth water, and watched it skim along.

Professor Langley experimented with thin metallic planes, and discovered that the time of fall of such a plane, even though it may be heavily weighted, can be indefinitely prolonged by imparting to the plane a sufficiently swift lateral motion. In other words, the plane may be made to slide through the air without descending to the earth.

By tipping the plane so that as it moves forward the air will strike against its under surface, the tendency to fall to the ground is counterbalanced. One of the most interesting facts shown by the experiments is, to quote Professor Langley's words, that, "the force required to sustain inclined planes in horizontal aerial locomotion diminishes instead of increasing when the velocity is augmented."

It is only necessary that the flying plane shall carry its own motor and steering apparatus, in order to transform it into a veritable ship of the air. We may soon see Professor Langley's idea put into practice, for Mr. Maxim, in England, is reported to be about to launch a flying machine, constructed on this principle, and consisting of a plane one hundred and ten feet long by forty feet wide, which is to be propelled by a screw driven by a petroleum condensing engine weighing eighteen hundred pounds.

Such a machine speeding through the air with a load of passengers would be almost as wonderful a sight as Prince Ahmed's flying carpet.—Youth's Companion.

Too Rapid Growth.

In the last decade the cities of Washington, now a State, made marvelous advance. Seattle gained in population 1,112.48 per cent., Tacoma, 3,179.23, Spokane Falls, 5,592. The aggregate of this population was nearly 100,000. The cities enjoyed phenomenal booming, but the boom is over, and, unfortunately for them, the country, a great source of wealth when fields are tilled, did not fill, as rapidly as the cities filled. Those cities are now experiencing the reaction which Wichita and even Kansas City suffered. Chicago had several experiences of the kind. Incorporated in 1837, its growth was checked by the ensuing panic. It experienced hard times during the panic of 1857. Again in 1873, and for several years succeeding, its activities appeared to have led it too far, and booming holders of real estate equities suffered great loss. These checks, however, were felt at times when panic was general throughout the country. The flurry of last November found Chicago so stable that it was complacent when financial New York was excited.

The Washington cities have overdone themselves, and must for a time pay the penalty of their excessive booming. Before they recover and start anew the back country must fill up. Of the ultimate prosperity of these cities there is practically no doubt. The far Northwest is marvelously rich in natural resources. Its soil, in forests, in minerals, there is sufficiency to support an empire. The harbors are spacious. There is magnificent opportunity for commerce, agriculture, mining, manufactures, but growth in these directions must be slow to be sure. The city is but the complement of the country.

Lightning Calculator.

The earth is gradually growing larger from the fall of meteoric matter. An astronomer estimates that the globe is annually being pelted with 143,000,000 projectiles.

A DAMSEL of Grand Rapids, Mich., who sued for $15,000 for breach of promise got a verdict of 6 cents and costs.

THE man who lectures on the benefits of physical exercise takes the elevator when he might climb one flight of stairs.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

The golden calf never becomes a cow that gives milk.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion, acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

People very often get rich by minding their own business.

DR. SWAN'S PASTILLES *Cure female weaknesses*; his T-Tablets cure chronic constipation. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

Too many people worship a god of their own making.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves, creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

Where the love is little the trust is little.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

No man can go right who does not look right.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 75c per bottle

The worst robbers are not those who carry clubs.

Deaf for a Year

Hearing Restored and Catarrh Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Rochester, N. Y., July 27, 1891.

"Three years ago, as a result of catarrh, I lost my hearing entirely and was deaf for more than a year. I tried various things to cure it, and had several physicians, but no improvement was apparent. I could

Distinguish No Sound.

I was intending putting myself under the care of a specialist when some one suggested that possibly Hood's Sarsaparilla would do me some good. I began taking it without expecting much help. To my surprise and great joy I found when I had taken three bottles that my hearing was returning. I kept on taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Till I had taken three more, when I stopped. It is now over a year, and I am troubled but very little with the catarrh. I consider this a very remarkable cure." HERMAN HICKS, 30 Carter St.

Hood's Pills.—For the liver and bowels, act easily yet promptly and efficiently. Price 25c.

A Bullet's Freak.

A curious shooting affair which occurred in Medora, N. D., is thus described by Theodore Roosevelt: "I did not see the actual occurrence, but I saw both men afterward and I heard the shooting, which took place in a saloon on the bank while I was swimming my horse across the river. I will not give the full names of the two contestants, as I am not certain what has become of them, though I was told that they had since been put in jail or hanged. I forget which. One of them was a saloonkeeper, familiarly called Welshy. The other man, Hay, had been bickering with him for some time. One day Hay entered the saloon and the quarrel became at once violent. Welshy suddenly whipped out his revolver and blazed away at Hay. Hay staggered slightly, shook himself, stretched out his hand and gave back to his would-be slayer the ball, saying: 'Here, man, here's the bullet!' It had glanced along the breast-bone, gone a roundabout course, and come out at the point of the shoulder, when, being spent, it dropped down the sleeve into his hand."

Delawarean Lingo.

"'Mongst you'uns come to see us" is a comprehensive and particular form of invitation common in Sussex County, Del. It means "Any or all of you come to see us," and is a fair sample of the peculiarities that mark the speech of the rural Sussexer. Not far from Seaford, one of the largest towns in Sussex, is a mill known through all the country side as Mungum's mill." One has to know that the mill was originally owned by a local company to realize the derivation of the name. It was owned by "mung 'em," in the language of Sussex, and in time "mung 'em" became mungum, assumed a capital letter, and took on the possessive ending.

Too Much.

A little boy had his first pair of rubber boots and could not be contented till his mother went down to the brook with him to see him wade.

With loving care he dragged a board across the brook for her to walk upon while he