WORK AND WORKERS.

THE 150 striking boiler makers at the Bigelow Works in New Haven, resumed work, their demand for a nine-hour day having been granted.

THE Charles Parker Company, of Meriden, Connecticut, has shut down its works indefinitely, thus throwing about 1,000 employes out of work.

THE Fuller & Warren Company's stove plant, at Troy, N. Y., has suspended operations owing to dull trade. Five hundred men are thrown out of work.

IT is believed that the strike of coal miners in Kansas will speedily be settled. The strikers ask 55 cents for mine run coal the year round. The operators offer 54 cents, and, it is thought, this will be accepted.

SUPERINTENDENT STUMP has ruled that persons coming to the United States in violation of the alien contract labor laws, who have paid for their own tickets and have not been assisted by others, can be deported as well as those who have been assisted.

REPRESENTATIVES from the Knights of Labor from Rhode Island, Connecticut and Massachusetts met at Boston, and after organizing the New England Knights of Labor Alliance, adopted resolutions thanking Gov. Altgeld, of Illinois, for pardoning the "so-called anarchists."

THE Mayor of Ishpeming, Michigan, has recommended that the Council stop all municipal work, other than absolutely necessary, as all the money the city can raise will be needed to support idle miners and their families during the winter. The Winthorp Mine closed and over 1,000 miners are now idle in Ishpeming alone, and 8,000 in the district.

A CLEVELAND despatch says that the Finance Committee of the Lake Carriers' Association has sealed down the wages of the crews on all boats in the organization because of the dullness of business. The reduction amounts to about 20 per cent. "It will probably be accepted without demur, as the bad condition of lake business is apparent to every one."

THE striking miners at Pittsburg, Kansas, rejected a proposition made by the mine owners. Fifty more miners went back to work in the mines of the Kansas and Texas Coal Company at Litchfield, the largest in the district. The company is preparing to fill the strikers' places with new men and have ordered the strikers to vacate their houses. The company has sent armed guards to their mines to protect their men and property. It is believed trouble will follow if the company persists in evicting the strikers.

Cleaning the Slate.

A singular custom is said to obtain in the Passeyer Valley, Tyrol. On the first Monday of Lent the inhabitants of the valley meet every year at St. Leonhard, the largest of the villages of that region, for the purpose of settling, according to an ancient custom, the pending affairs of the past year. In the open field near a bridge, outstanding debts are squared, interest is paid; in short, all business obligations are discharged and new connections made. Woe to the debtor who should dare to stay away—his credit would inevitably be ruined throughout the valley.

MURRAY, the BARBER.

MURRAY, the Barber, respectfully informs his customers and friends that he continues to prosecute his profession at his old stand, four doors east of the European House

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We offer you, delivered to Wharf or Depot in Baltimore:

1 inch Yellow Pine Boards, (Edge,) $12.50 per M.
1 " Worked Yellow Pine Flooring, 15.00 "
6x20 Sawed Cypress Shingles, - - 6.00 "

These goods are excellent value for the money. We have higher grades at higher prices. If you wish prices on other goods, write us and we will reply promptly.

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, ETC.

SHINGLES.

SOUTHERN NEWS ITEMS.

GEORGE JOHNSON, a lineman in the employ of the telephone company, at Columbus, Ga., was almost killed in performing an act of politeness. The telephone company is putting in new routes over the city, and taking out some of their old lines. While a large force of hands was at work at the intersection of Thirteenth street and Third avenue one of the wires was lying about two feet above the ground. A lady had occasion to cross the street and Johnson, who was standing near, attempted to lift the wire to let her pass under. A heavy charged electric wire had crossed the line and when he lifted the latter he received a heavy shock. In his excitement he grasped the telephone wire with both hands and was unable to loose his hold. In another instant he fell to the ground insensible, still clutching the wire. A workman who was near secured a rope and with other assistance as quickly as possible pulled the wire out of the lineman's hands. His condition is critical.

LISGAR ST. LAMBERT, one of the finest Jersey bulls in the world, so recognized by breeders all over the country, was struck by lightning at Idlewilde, near Augusta, Ga., and instantly killed. The animal was owned by Mr. J. J. Doughty and was kept on his farm. The animal had become quite vicious of late and could not be given free run to do as he pleased. He was kept tried to a cedar post in the centre of a large and airy house. He was tied to his post when killed. The post, about the size of an average man's body, was splintered and shattered by the lightning. No other portion of the building was harmed.

EUGENE HOOKS, the eighteen-year-old son of Mr. J. B. Hooks, a prominent farmer near Montezuma, Ga., was gored to death by a mad bull. Young Hooks was alone in the cow lot when he was attacked by the bull, and before assistance could be rendered was gored and mangled so badly that he died within half an hour. He was a young man of much promise and liked by all who knew him. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community in their great sorrow.

AFTER a long conference between the committees on annexation from Atlanta and West End, Ga., a decision was reached favoring the annexation of the latter city to the former. West End has been a regularly chartered city for many years, but, with the rapid growth of Atlanta, has gradually become virtually a part of that city. It is a favorite suburb of Atlanta and a thriving city. The annexation will give Atlanta quite an additional in territory and wealth.

THE Louisville Southern bondholders after a long and excited meeting finally decided to abandon their attempt to procure better terms for the road in the Drexel, Morgan & Co., reorganization of the Richmond Terminal system. They voted to accept the offer of the reorganization committee and surrender their first mortgage bonds for 70 per cent of the new second or third mortgage bonds and 30 per cent. preferred stock. Over $2,400,000 bonds out of a total issue of $5,000,000 have been surrendered for the exchange. Drexel, Morgan & Co., gave the Louisville Southern people to understand that they could come in on the terms offered or stay out entirely.

NEAR Greer's Station, S. C., Thomas Toney, cut James Cox with a pocket-knife, severing his jugular vein and killing him instantly. Both men were visitors at the residence of John Cox, a brother of James, who was giving a dinner in honor of the twenty-third birthday of Toney's son Henry. The trouble began in a friendly scuffle between Henry Toney and James Cox. All parties concerned are substantial farmers.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

EDWARD B. FOOTE, a clerk in Bellevue Hospital, New York, died of typhus fever.

TWO men were killed, two fatally injured and two badly hurt by an explosion of gas in the Pettetone Colliery at Wyoming, Pa.

THE hail storm which visited the country around Texas Falls, Minnesota, did damage estimated at more than $100,000.

OVER 100 persons at Mansfield, Ohio, were poisoned by eating cheese several days ago, and 12 of the victims are in a critical condition.

AT West Richmond, Indiana, a buggy containing Mrs. John Ganz and her two children was struck by a train, and all three were instantly killed.

A PLATFORM at the station of the elevated railway at West Brighton Beach, Coney Island, collapsed. About ten persons were injured, one severely.

THE village of Fairville, a suburb of St. John, New Brunswick, was almost entirely destroyed by fire. Eighty families are homeless. It was burned twice before.

MRS. KATE FECHT, a victim of the tornado at Pomeroy, Iowa, died. There are six or seven other families in the town starving for food, the supply being exhausted, with the exception of a few uncooked hams.

A CHESAPEAKE and Ohio Railroad excursion train ran into an open switch and collided with a freight train at Newport, Kentucky. Albert Lang was killed and seven other persons dangerously injured. It is believed that some person purposely opened the switch.

ABOUT 8,000 pounds of dynamite in a storage house in South Denver, Colorado, exploded. There was a general destruction of window panes, and many doors were blown from their hinges. Two men are supposed to have been blown to pieces. The cause of the accident is not known, but it is supposed to have been the work of tramps.

THE family of the late Jay Gould is about to erect at Roxbury, N. Y., a memorial church to cost $250,000. On its corner-stone will be the inscription: "To the Glory of God and in memory of Jay Gould."

THE Italian government will institute proceedings against editors concerned in the bank scandals.

CABLE SPARKS.

AMBASSADOR and Mrs. Bayard will attend the coming State ball in London.

A British war-ship has been ordered to Apia in anticipation of war in Samoa.

DISASTROUS floods have occurred in the Austrian Tyrol, attended with loss of life.

EMPEROR WILLIAM has founded a prize for the Imperial Yacht Club's annual regattas.

THERE are 120 members of the Italian Senate out of a total of 320 concerned in the bank scandals.

LORD SALISBURY has written an article showing the danger of home rule from an inter-colonial standpoint.

M. LEPINE, prefect of the Seine et-Oise, has been appointed to succeed M. Lozé in the prefecture of police in Paris.

THE New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Co., limited, of London, has failed. Its capital amounted to £4,500,000.

THE official report as to the sanitation of Hamburg show that the health conditions are good, though the heat is intense.

MRS. BANCROFT, the well-known actress, was thrown from a cab in London and run over. She received severe injuries.

THE entrance to the harbor of Rio Grande do Sul is in the possession of revolutionists while the state troops hold the city.

EIGHTY-FIVE cases of cholera are reported in the hospital at Alexandria, Egypt. Forty deaths from the disease have occurred.

IT is thought in Singapore that French aggression upon Siam will result in the establishment of a British protectorate over the country.

MR GLADSTONE denies the published statement that he would not stand for re-election in a Midlothian district, but would seek a Welsh constituency.

THE Berlin National Zeitung suggests the advisability of the creation of a upper house of the German Reichstag, the members of which should be nominated by the federated princes.

IN the House of Commons Mr. Redmond moved to increase the Irish representation in the House from 80, as proposed in the home-rule bill, to 103, the present representation, but it was voted down—266 to 250.

TORNADO IN ITALY.

Many Houses Overthrown and the People Killed—Dead Bodies Recovered.

A tornado swept down suddenly on Voghera and Casteggio, in Piedmont. Hundreds of buildings were wrecked. In one section of Voghera hardly a house was left standing. Not a structure in either town was left intact. Hundreds of persons were injured.

The number of dead is not known, as the bodies are buried in the ruins. Only seven bodies have been recovered.

The military have been called out to help in the work of rescue and ambulance corps have been sent from nearby cities.

Voghera is a manufacturing city with some 10,000 inhabitants. Casteggi, which is five miles from it, has about 4,000 inhabitants.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.

FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$ 4 55	@	$ 4 60
High Grade Extra	3 80		3 85
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	64		68
CORN—No. 2 White	54		55½
Yellow	48		49
Ear Yellow per brl	2 45		2 50
OATS—No. 3	38		41
Western White	35		39
Mixed	36		36½
RYE—No. 2	59		60
HAY—Choice Timothy	16 50		17 00
Good to Prime	15 00		16 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds	11 50		12 00
Wheat Blocks	6 00		7 00
Oat Blocks	8 50		9 00

CANNED GOODS.

TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	90	@ $	1 25
No. 2	80½		85
PEAS—Standards	1 20		1 60
Seconds			1 00
CORN—Dry Pack			1 15
Moist			1 00

HIDES.

CITY STEERS	$ 5	@ $	5½
City Cows	4		4½
Southern	4		5

POTATOES & VEGETABLES.

POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 1 15	@ $	1 20
ONIONS	1 00		1 20
Yams	3 50		4 50

PROVISIONS.

HOGS PRODUCTS—shids	$ 10	@ $	10¼
Clear ribsides	10½		11
Bacon sides	12		12½
Hams	15		15¾
Mess Pork, per bar			21 00
LARD—Crude			10¾
Best refined			11¾

BUTTER.

BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 21	@ $	23
Under fine	18		21
Roll	18		01

CHEESE.

CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	$ 10	@ $	10¼
N. Y. flats	10¼		10½
Skim Cheese	6		8

EGGS.

EGGS—State	14½	@ $	15
North Carolina	13		13½

POULTRY.

CHICKENS—Hens	$ 11½	@ $	12
Ducks, per lb	9		10

TOBACCO.

TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@ $	1 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		8 00
Fancy	12 00		13 00

LIVE STOCK.

BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 5 00	@ $	5 40
Good to Fair	4 37		4 75
SHEEP	2 00		4 75
Hogs	6 50		7 50

FURS AND SKINS.

MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 15	@ $	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	71¼		71¾
RYE—Western	56		60
CORN—No. 2	47¾		48¾
OATS—No. 3	33		33¾
BUTTER—State	17		21
EGGS—State	16		17
CHEESE—State	8		9

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	68		68¼
CORN—No. 3	47		47½
OATS—N. 2	36		36¾
BUTTER—State	21		22
EGGS—Penns. ft	16¼		17

THE TIME TO LAUGH.

It Is Certainly Not When a Boy's Father Has Been Kicked by a Colt.

As a matter of fact a boy never should laugh at his father until he (the boy) is 18 years of age, at least. Earlier than that it is not safe. A boy over near the university has for several evenings stood up to eat his meals, and all because he neglected the above rule of conduct. His father takes great pride in the Hambletonian colt he is raising. The old man fairly delights in pottering around the stable, and he can hardly wait until that colt is 4 years old and trots a mile to harness in 2:05½, as it surely will. The other morning the pater was fussing around in an old silk hat and equally venerable great coat, pitchfork in hand, and while he was walking about the colt's heels the boy gave the animal its feed.

The colt does not allow any familiarities while feeding, and when the old man, in a stooping position, backed up against him, the colt lashed out with both feet. The man stood so near that the kick broke no bones, but he was shot as from a catapult right through the clapboards on the side of the barn. His head was driven through his tile, and when he extricated himself from the splinters the rim of his headgear hung around his neck like a ruff. He regarded the whole business as rough, and delivered an oration through his hat which the boy regarded as amusing. The youngster laughed. First he stood and laughed, then he laid down and laughed, and rolled over and over and hugged himself and still laughed. But when that devoted father got clear from the wreckage he seized the nearest strap, and the boy has not smiled once since. The boy knows now that he is not big enough to laugh at his father.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Beating the Barge.

During the war of 1812 the good people of Newport, R. I., were kept on the "ground hop" by a British brigantine, named the Nimrod. She cruised along the coast, blockaded the harbor, and continually threatened to land troops. Her commander evidently enjoyed the fun of frightening the Newporters. The blockade, however, compelled coasters, little flat-bottomed sloops, to creep along shore under cover of night, on their way to and from New York. One captain of a sloop had a fight with the British and beat them off. The story is told in "Reminiscences of Taunton."

Captain Maybury, a fearless young man, had made a voyage to New York in a small sloop, and was returning with a cargo of supplies. The Nimrod, discovering his vessel, sent a barge to capture her. He crowded on all sail and lugged the shore; but the breeze being light, the barge gained upon him.

As old iron served was on board, used to fire salutes on the Fourth of July, and minute guns in case of distress. It was hoisted on deck, charged heavily with powder, filled up to the muzzle with spikes, bits of iron, and broken bottles, and mounted on the stern.

The barge drew within short range; Captain Maybury sighted the swivel and touched off the charge with a red-hot rod. A tremendous explosion dismounted the gun and shook the sloop from stem to stern.

When the smoke cleared, it was seen that there was trouble on board the barge. The officer in command had disappeared, and the men had left their oars. Then the barge was turned toward the Nimrod, and the men rowed vigorously. The sloop sailed on her course and arrived at Taunton.

How Men in Paintings Are Made.

In order to reproduce a painting in mosaic, says Harper's Weekly, the artists or artisans take a flat sheet of iron of the same size as the painting, surrounded by a border about an inch high. This receptacle is then filled with plaster, so as to obtain a perfectly flat surface. On this the outlines of the figures are drawn. The plaster is then cut up into small squares, which are to be removed and gradually replaced by as many squares of mosaic of the same size. In the holes left empty when the plaster is taken away a new plaster, made of travertine dust, lime and linseed oil is poured.

After three days this new plaster acquires the necessary consistency, and in this the artist sticks the little colored squares. When all the surface of the plaster is covered with these colored pieces of mosaic, the whole is washed with sand and water until it becomes quite smooth. The colored pieces are made of mixtures of different minerals, like arsenic, lead, glass, etc. These minerals are placed in an oven, and the different colors are obtained by the different degrees of heat, and as many as 28,000 various colors can be obtained.

A Connoisseur.

A man whose face was intelligent, but whose clothes were shabby, and whose bearing was unmistakably that of a man who had shed every responsibility and was taking life as easily as he could—a city tramp—walked comfortably along in Union Square. As he walked he saw upon the ground the discarded end of a cigar; there was more of it than a smoker usually throws away. While he made no particular demonstration over it, the tramp was evidently pleased to find it. He placed it in his mouth and walked on with just a trace of elation added to his manner of habitual unconcern. After walking a few steps he thought he would smoke it. He paused in front of a man who was sitting on one of the benches reading a newspaper, and asked him for a match. He lighted the cigar carefully; and when he had it fairly alight and going he took it from his mouth and held it up and looked at it calmly but critically with the air of a connoisseur, and then he lifted his face slightly and blew the smoke into the air. It was clear that he enjoyed his end of the cigar and approved the taste of the purchaser.—New York Sun.

One sun by day, by night ten thousand shine.

A whale develops 145 horse power when it flops its tail.

I LOST MY HEARING

As a result of catarrh in the head and was deaf for over a year. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and found when I had taken three bottles that my *hearing was returning*. It is now more than a year and I can hear *perfectly well*." HERMAN HICKS, 30 Carter Street, Rochester, N. Y.



Herman Hicks.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubts that we can cure the most stubborn case in 20 to 40 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is $500,000. When mercury, iodide potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Mackerylphines is the only thing that will cure permanently. P sitive proof sent sealed, free. COOK REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.

AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE

For Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Bad Complexion, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels,

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act gently yet promptly. Perfect digestion follows their use. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Box (6 vials, 75c. Package (4 boxes), $2. For free sample address RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., New York.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Comfort for Business Men."

TEXT: "*Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem.*"—Isaiah xl., 2.

What an awful six weeks in commercial circles! The crashing of banks from San Francisco to New York and from ocean to ocean. The complete uncertainty that has halted all styles of business for three months and the pressure of the money market for the last year have put all bargain makers at their wits' end. Some of the best men in the land have faltered—men whose hearts are enlisted in every good work and whose hands have blessed every great charity. The church of God can afford to extend to them her sympathies and plead before heaven with all availing prayer. The schools such men have established, the churches they have built, the asylums and beneficent institutions they have fostered, will be their eulogy long after their banking institutions are forgotten.

Such men can never fail. They have their treasures in banks that never break and will be millionaires forever. The stringency of the money market, I am glad to say, began to relax. May the wisdom of Almighty God come down upon our National legislature at their convening next month in Washington and such results be reached as shall restore confidence and revive trade and multiply prosperities! Yet not only now in the time of financial disaster, but all through life, our active business people have a struggle, and I think it will be appropriate and useful for me to talk about their trials and try to offer some curative prescriptions.

In the first place, I have to remark that a great many of our business men feel ruinous trials and temptations coming to them from small and limited capital in business. It is everywhere understood that it takes now three or four times as much to do business well as once it did. Once a few hundred dollars were turned into goods—the merchant would be his own store sweeper, his own salesman, his own bookkeeper. He would manage all the affairs himself, and everything would be not profit. Wonderful changes have come. Costly apparatus, extensive advertising, exorbitant store rents, heavy taxation, expensive agencies, are only parts of the demand made upon our commercial men, and when they have found themselves in such circumstances with small capital they have sometimes been tempted to run against the rocks of moral and financial destruction.

This temptation of limited capital has ruined men in two ways. Sometimes they have shrunk down under the temptation. They have yielded the battle before the first shot was fired. At the first hard gun they surrendered. Their knees knocked together at the fall of the auctioneer's hammer. They blanched at the financial peril. They did not understand that there is such a thing as heroism in merchandise, and that there are Waterloos of the counter, and that a man can fight no braver battle with the sword than he can with the yardstick.

Their souls melted in them because sugars were up when they wanted to buy and down when they wanted to sell and unsalable goods were on the shelf and bad debts in their ledger. The gloom of their countenances overshadowed even their dry goods and groceries. Despondency, coming from limited capital, blasted them. Others have felt it in a different way. They have said: "Here I have been trudging along. I have been trying to be honest all these years. I find it is of no use. Now it is make or break."

The small craft that could have stood the storm is put out beyond the lighthouse on the great sea of speculation. Stocks are the dice with which he gambles. He bought for a few dollars vast tracts of western land. Some man at the east living on a fat homestead meets this gambler of fortune and is persuaded to trade off his estate here for lots in a western city with large avenues and costly palaces and lake steamers smoking at the wharves and rail trains coming down with lightning speed from every direction. There it is all on paper! The city has never been built nor the railroads constructed, but everything points that way, and the thing will be done as sure as you live. And that is the process by which many have been tempted through limitation of capital into labyrinths from which they could not be extricated.

I would not want to chain honest enterprise. I would not want to block up any of the avenues for honest accumulation that open before young men. On the contrary, I would like to cheer them on and rejoice when they reach the goal, but when there are such multitudes of men going to ruin for this life and the life that is to come through wrong notions of what are lawful spheres of enterprise it is the duty of ministers of religion and the friends of all young men to utter a plain, emphatic, unmistakable protest. These are the influences that drown men in destruction and perdition.

Again, a great many of our business men are tempted to over-anxiety and care. You know that nearly all commercial businesses are overdone in this day. Smitten with the love of quick gain, our cities are crowded with men resolved to be rich at all hazards. They do not care how money comes. Our best merchants are thrown into competition with men of more means and less conscience, and if an opportunity of accumulation be neglected one hour some one else picks it up. From January to December the struggle goes on. Night gives no quiet to limbs tossing in restlessness, nor to a brain that will not stop thinking. The dreams are harrowed by imaginary loss and flashed with imaginary gains. Even the Sabbath cannot dam back the tide of anxiety, for this wave of worldliness dashes clear over the churches and leaves its foam on Bibles and prayer books.

Men who are living on salaries or by the culture of the soil cannot understand the wear and tear of body and mind to which our merchants are subjected when they do not know but that their livelihood and their business honor are dependent upon the uncertainties of the next hour. This excitement of the brain, this corroding care of the heart, this strain of effort that exhausts the spirit, sends a great many of our best men in midlife to the grave. They find that Wall street does not end at the East River, Bonds at Greenwood. Their life dashed out against money safes. They go with their store on their back. They trudge like camels, sweating from Aleppo to Damascus. They make their life a crucifixion. Standing behind desks and counters, banished from the fresh air, weighed down by earthly cares, they are so many suicides.

Oh, I wish I could to-day rid you of some of these lines of care; that I could lift some of the burdens from the heart; that I could give relaxation to some of these worn muscles! It is time for you to begin to take it a little easier. Do your best, and then trust God for the rest. Do not fret. God manages all the affairs of your life, and He manages them for the best. Consider the lilies—they always have robes. Behold the fowls of the air—they always have nests. Take a long breath. Bethink betimes that God did not make you a pack horse. Dig yourselves out from among the hogsheads and the shelves, and in the light of the holy Sabbath day resolve that you will give to the winds your fears, and your fretfulness, and your distresses. You brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain you can carry nothing out. Having food and raiment, be therewith content.

The merchant came home from the store. There had been great disaster there. He opened the front door and said in the midst of his family circle: "I am ruined. Everything is gone. I am all ruined!" His wife said, "I am left," and the little child threw up its hands and said, "Papa, I am here." The aged grandmother seated in the room said, "Then you have all the promises of God beside, John." And he burst into tears and said: "God forgive me that I have been so ungrateful. I find I have a great many things left. God forgive me."

Again, I remark that many of our business men are tempted to neglect their home duties. How often it is that the store and the home seem to clash, but there ought not to be any collision. It is often the case that the father is the mere treasurer of the family, a sort of agent to see that they have dry goods and groceries. The work of family government he does not touch. Once or twice in a year he calls the children up on a Sabbath afternoon when he has a half hour he does not exactly know what to do with, and in that half hour he disciplines the children and chides them and corrects their faults and gives them a great deal of good advice, and then wonders all the rest of the year that his children do not do better when they have the wonderful advantage of that semi-annual castigation.

The family table, which ought to be the place for pleasant discussion and cheerfulness, often becomes the place of perilous expedition. If there be any blessing asked at all, it is cut off at both ends, and with the hand on the carving knife. He counts on his fingers, making estimates in the interstices of the repast. The work done, the hat goes to the head, and he starts down the street, and before the family has risen from the table he has bundled up another bundle of goods and says to the customer, "Anything more I can do for you to-day, sir?"

A man has more responsibilities than those which are discharged by putting competent instructors over his children and giving them a drawing master and music teacher. The physical culture of the child will not be attended to unless the father looks to it. He must sometimes lose his dignity. He must unlimber his joints. He must sometimes lead them out to their sports and games. The parent who cannot forget the severe duties of life sometimes to fly the kite, and trundle the hoop, and chase the ball, and jump the rope with his children ought never to have been tempted out of a crusty and unredeemable solitariness.

If you want to keep your children away from places of sin, you can only do it by making your home attractive. You may preach sermons and advocate reforms and denounce wickedness, and yet your children will be captivated by the glittering saloon of sin unless you can make your home a brighter place than any other place on earth to them. Oh, gather all charms into your house! If you can afford it bring books and pictures and cheerful entertainments to the household. But, above all, teach those children, not by half an hour twice a year on the Sabbath day, but day after day, and every day teach them that religion is a great gladness that throws chains of gold about the neck; that it takes no spring from the foot, no blitheness from the heart, no sparkle from the eye, no ring from the laughter, but that "her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

I sympathize with the work being done in many of our cities by which beautiful rooms are set apart by our Young Men's Christian Associations, and I pray God to prosper them in all things. But, I tell you, there is something back of that and before that. We need more happy, consecrated, cheerful Christian homes in America.

Have you ever ciphered out in the rule of loss and gain the sum, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul?" However fine your apparel, the winds of death will flutter it like rags. Homespun and a threadbare coat have sometimes been the shadow of coming robes made white in the blood of the Lamb. The pearl or great price is worth more than any gem you can bring from the ocean, than Australian or Brazilian mines strung in one carcanet. Seek after God, find His righteousness, and all shall be well here; all shall be well hereafter.

But I must have a word with those who during the present commercial calamities have lost heavily, or perhaps lost all their estate. If a man lose his property at 30 or 40 years of age, it is only a sharp discipline generally by which later he comes to larger success. It is all folly for a man to sit down in midlife discouraged. The marshals of Napoleon came to their commander and said, "We have lost the battle and we are being cut to pieces." Napoleon took his watch from his pocket and said: "It is only 2 o'clock in the afternoon. You have lost that battle, but you have time enough to win another. Charge upon the foe!"

Though the meridian of life has passed with you and you have been routed in many a conflict, give not up in discouragement. There are victories yet for you to gain. But sometimes monetary disaster comes to a man when there is something in his age or something in his health or something in his surroundings which make him know well that he will never get up again.

In 1857 it was estimated that for many years previous to that time annuity there had been 30,000 failures in the United States. Many of those persons never recovered from the misfortune. But let me give a word of comfort in passing. The sheriff may sell you out of many things, but there are some things of which he cannot sell you out. He cannot sell out your health. He cannot sell out your family. He cannot sell out your Bible. He cannot sell out your God. He cannot sell out your heaven. You have more than you have lost.

Sons and daughters of God, children of an eternal and all loving Father, mourn not when your property goes. The world is yours, and life is yours, and death is yours, and immortality is yours, and thrones of imperial grandeur to come, and rivers of calmness now. Sometime shining mansions are yours, and God is yours. The eternal God has sworn it, and every time you doubt it you charge the King of heaven and earth with perjury. Instead of complaining how hard you have it, go home, take up your Bible full of promises, get down on your knees before God and thank Him for what you have instead of spending so much time in complaining about what you have not.

Some of you remember the shipwreck of the Central America. This noble steamer had, I think, about 500 passengers aboard. Suddenly the storm came, and the surges trampled the decks and swung into the hatches, and there went up a hundred voiced death shriek. The foam on the jaw of the wave; the pitching of the steamer as though it were leaping a mountain; the dismal flare of the signal rockets; the long cough of the steam pipes; the hiss of the extinguished furnaces; the walking of God on the wave! The steamer went not down without a struggle.

As the passengers stationed themselves in rows to bale out the vessel, back to the thump of the buckets as men used to toil, with blistered hands and strained muscle, tugging for their lives. There is a sail seen against the sky. The flash of the distress gun is sounded. Its voice is heard—not, for it is choked in the louder booming of the sea. A few passengers escaped, but the steamer gave one great lurch and was gone! So there are some men who sail on prosperously in life. All's well, all's well. But at last some financial disaster comes—a cyclone. Down they go! the bottom of this commercial sea strewn with shattered hulks.

But because your property goes do not let your soul go. Though all else perish, save that! I have told you of a more stupendous shipwreck than that which I have just mentioned. God launched this world 6000 years ago. It has been going on under freight of mountains and immortals, but one day it will stagger at the cry of fire. The timbers of rock will burn, the mountains flame like masts and the clouds like sails in the judgment hurricane. Then God shall take the passengers off the deck, and from the berths those who have long been asleep in Jesus, and He will set them far beyond the reach of storm and wreck.

But how many shall go down! That will never be known until it shall be announced one day in heaven—the shipwreck of a world. Oh, my dear business men, whatever you lose, though your houses go, though your lands go, though all your earthly possessions perish, may Almighty God, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, save all your souls.

PEOPLE AND EVENT.

ACCORDING to Canon Farrar, about four thousand clergymen of the Church of England are out of employment. Another writer declares that an equal number are miserably underpaid.

THE promotion of men from the ranks to be commissioned officers has not had the most promising sequel in our army. For the ten times this year the War Department has had cause to pronounce an officer thus promoted a deserter.

ALMA TADEMA says in the *Studio* that "the camera has had a most healthful and useful influence on art and is of the greatest use to painters." This high opinion will be of unusual interest to those persons who have contended that photography has done irreparable damage to real art.

THE chief engineer of the Austrain state railways, Henry Gratl, is in Washington. He has come to America to make a special study of American railway systems. He is a young man still in his twenties. He has official letters to many high officials on American railways. Herr Gratl considers American lines more solidly built than those of Europe, and the time made much faster; while the Europeans excel in the matter of precautions against accidents.

DR. REUBEN ALDRIDGE GUILD, who has just resigned as librarian of Brown University, has served his alma mater in that place for forty-six years. His term of continuous service is longer than that of any other officer Brown has ever had, excepting only the late Professor Lincoln. To fill the vacancy caused by Dr. Guild's retirement the advisory committee recommended the election of Henry L. Koopman, who has served in Astor, the Cornell University, the Columbian college and Rutgers College libraries.

His Highness the Maharajah of Kapurthala who is now in Japan headed for the world's Fair, is a petty Hindoo potentate (maharajah is Sanscrit for "great king"), but a very gorgeous one, for he is wealthy in the Orient's barbaric pearl and gold, and wears one or more rings on every finger and on his thumbs as a slight indication of his fondness for jewelry. He is rather old and, unlike most Eastern princes, not very well educated. He is accompanied by numerous retinue, but curiously enough he is under the direction of an excursion agency.

D. C. GILMAN, president of the John Hopkins University, Baltimore, has presented, in behalf of the trustees of the University, to the American Bible Society, a facsimile of the Chaldean flood tablet, recently reconstructed by Professor Haupt. The tablet is a plaster cast from a modern reproduction in clay of the so-called Izdubar or Gilgamesh legends, commonly known under the name of the Babylonian Nimrod epic. It contains the cuneiform text of the Chaldean account of the deluge, as restored by Professor Paul Haupt. The text is based on thirteen fragments, which were found during the British excavations in the valley of the Euphrates and Tigris and are now preserved in the department of oriental antiquities at the British museum, London. The casts have been finished in colored plaster, so as to give the appearance of a real cuneiform clay tablet. The tablet contains, in six columns, 831 lines of cuneiform writing.

THE COLD STORAGE FIRE.

A Coroner's Jury Holds Four Men Responsible for the Disaster.

After its prolonged investigation the coroner's jury investigating the World's Fair cold storage calamity, reached a verdict. The jury held for the grand jury the following persons:

D. H. Burnham, director of works at the World's Fair; Fire Marshal Edward Murphy, of the World's Fair fire department; J. B. Shinner, president of the Hercules Iron Company, and Charles A. McDonald, secretary and treasurer of the Hercules Iron Company.

The hearing of the evidence was concluded at 3:25 p. m., when Coroner McHale gave the cases to the jury. The jury reached its conclusion much more quickly than the time they were out would indicate, as there were six cases to decide, the causes of which they were called to consider and each represented a separate case. The verdict was the same in all the cases and read as follows:

We, the jury, find that the deceased came to their deaths from injuries and burns received at a fire of the cold storage building at the World's Fair grounds on July 10, 893, and we, the jury, find from the evidence presented that Charles A. McDonald, John B. Shinner, D. H. Burnham and Edward W. Murphy be held to the grand jury for criminal negligence, and there held until discharged by the course of