ONE MILLION THE LOSS.

Flames Do Enormous Damage in Pittsburg, Pa.

Shortly after 1 o'clock in the afternoon the entire fire department of the city was summoned to Eleventh and Pike streets. By the time the fire engines on the scene were in service flames were bursting from almost every window and door of the tenement building owned and occupied by Pittsburg Chautauqua Lake Ice Company, occupied a Storage Company, was of brick and stone, seventy feet in height.

[illegible] Staples, an employee, discovered the fire and gave the alarm. He was working on the fourth floor. Almost instantly he was enveloped in the flames, and, although he attempted to fight the fire, was driven back to a window 50 feet from the ground, through which he made his escape. He crept out upon the narrow sill and, dropping down, hung by his hands until rescued by the laddermen of Truck A. His hands, arms and face were literally roasted.

Scarcely five minutes after the discovery of the fire the great structure was ablaze on every floor. A soaking rainfall added greatly in preventing the spread of the flames, which several times threatened destruction to the many valuable properties in the vicinity.

At 2 o'clock the occupants of the surrounding buildings were notified to move out. Between Mulberry Alley and Penn avenue, on the southeast side of the burning building, were a cheap class of tenements, crowded to suffocation with Poles and Slavs, who were thrown into a panic. Fifteen minutes later the side of the building fell with a terrible crash, burying a long row of the tenements just vacated. Flames burst from the burning dwellings, adding danger to the surrounding property.

At 2.30 a'clock the four upper stories of the Thirteenth-street wall fell outward, burying the street to the depth of 10 feet and crushing the house of John Glenn, on the opposite side of the street. On the ground floor of the warehouse were five loaded freight cars. Just before the crash they were drawn, all burning, to a place of safety. Of all the hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of property stored in the building, these five carloads were all that was saved.

President William Scott stated that the loss of the Chautauqua Lake Ice Company and the Pittsburg Storage Company would reach almost $1,000,000. He can give no estimate of the amount of Insurance, as the papers were all locked in the safe.

AMONG the passengers on the steamer Umatilla, which lately arrived at San Francisco from the Northern Pacific seventeen miners, who returned from the Yukon River, Alaska, with gold dust in their possession valued at $70,000 as a result of one year's work.

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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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.

CLOSE OF THE FAIR

All Ceremonies Ended Owing to Mayor Harrison's Death.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

The Official Figures for the Paid Admissions to the Fair up to Date are, 21,459,875.—Pandemonium Reigned on the Midway.

The World's Fair closed with the firing at sunset of the national salute of twenty-one guns and the lowering of all the flags on the buildings. The elaborate programme of oratory, music and fetes that had been arranged for the day was omitted in respect to the dead mayor.

A meeting was held in Festival Hall in the afternoon and resolutions of respect to the memory of Mayor Harrison were adopted.

The resolutions expressed at some length and in the most sympathetic language the general sorrow and shock which the tragic end of the World's Fair city's chief magistrate created in the hearts and minds of the national commissioners, foreign and State representatives the board of lady managers, the exhibitors, the directors and executive officers of the exposition. One set of resolutions was presented by President Higinbotham on behalf of the board of directors and another by Commissioner Massey, of Delaware, for the national commission.

The Rev. John Henry Barrows, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, delivered the prayer with which the funeral gathering as it really was, began. The invocation contained a feeling reference to the tragedy which had turned the farewell ceremonies into a memorial meeeting, and appealed to the throne of grace on behalf of the grief-stricken family.

President Palmer then formally announced that in compliance with the act of Congress the exposition was officially at an end as a World's Exposition, and that all exercises of a festive character would be omitted.

The resolutions were then presented without any accompanying speech, although many eloquent orators were present.

WORLD'S FAIR ATTENDANCE.

The following are the official figures for the paid admissions to the fair up to date:

May (month)	1,050,037
June (month)	2,675,113
July (month)	2,760,263
August (month)	3,515,493
September (month)	4,659,871
October (first week)	1,043,454
October (second week)	2,114,953
October (third week)	1,731, 25
Sunday	138,011
Monday	233,053
Tuesday	244,127
Wednesday	249,359
Thursday	194,497
Friday	254,763
Saturday	240,732
Sunday	146,824
Monday	208,173
Total	21,459,875

Pandemonium reigned in Midway Plaisance. Nothing like it was ever witnessed in Chicago. It was a concentrated celebration of New Year's Eve repeated one hundred fold. Everybody celebrated the closing hours of the exposition and even the Columbian guards relaxed their frigid dignity. The Midway street of all nations, from the Woman's Building to Cottage Grove avenue, was a mass of noisy humanity. Thousands of tin horns and every conceivable instrument which could create a noise were used by the visitors, by the guides, the chair pushers, by the concessionaires and by their employes without any regard for those who preferred to enjoy themselves in a quieter way. Processions of men carrying all kinds of signs marched up and down the Midway to the screeching music of tin horn in various sizes until it seemed as if Bedlam had broken loose. There was no restraint placed upon the conduct of the multitude, which passed up and down the thoroughfare. Nobody cared to go home early; all were bent upon a reckless enjoyment of the last day of the World's Fair.

Shapes of Eggs.

Various attempts have been made to account for the diversity in shape seen in eggs. A recent study convinces Dr. Nicolsky that the differences may be all traced to gravity, and he finds his idea confirmed by all the eggs in the zoological collection of the St. Petersburg University. He supposes that pressure by the side of the ovary tends to elongate the egg before the shell is hardened. In birds which keep a vertical position while at rest, as do the falcon and the owl, the soft egg is made short by the action of the weight of the body against the ovarian pressure; while in birds that, like the grebe, are nearly always swimming, the egg is lengthened. In those whose bird's weight acts with the compression by the ovary. The egg is made more pointed at one end than at the other in birds that, like the guillemot, are frequently changing their position—sometimes swimming and diving, sometimes perching on the rocks, etc.

DUDELY—She said I looked like a very smart man. Miss Paynt—Dear me! Did she say who the smart man was?—Harper's Bazar.

LAUNCH OF A BATTLESHIP.

The Oregon, The Third of the Coast-Line Fighters.

The big battleship Oregon was successfully launched at the Union Iron Works, San Francisco, Cal., shortly before noon in the presence of over twenty thousand people. The morning broke cold and cheerless and a heavy fog overhung the bay and land, but the uninviting condition of the atmosphere did not deter those who had made up their minds to be present at the launching from starting out at an early hour for the scene. On the bay yachts, tugs, steamers and all available small boats were crowded to their utmost capacity. The fog lifted by eleven o'clock and the sun shown forth to lend its glory to the scene. A private stand had been erected right under the bow of the battleship and hereon stood the invited guests.

Irving M. Scott, president of the Union Iron Works; General Rugar, commanding the Department of the Pacific, and staff; Captain Howison, commandant of the Mare Island Navy Yard; Governor Markham, Mayor Elliert, General Compson, of Portland, representing Governor Pennoyer, of Oregon, and other distinguished personages were present, and, in addition, there were two young ladies who took a most important part in the ceremony. They were Miss Daisy Ainsworth, representing the state of oregon, and miss Eugenia Sheiby, representing the city of Portland. Miss Ruth Dolph, daughter of Senator Dolph, of Oregon, had been designated by Secretary Herbert to represent the navy, but the young lady was unable to be present.

On arrival of the final moment—two minutes before noon—the cord connecting the dogshores, instead of being severed by the historic hatchet, was cut by a guillotine, set free by the pressing of an electric button by Miss She by. The guillotine in its fall severed the cord, which held two twenty-five pound weights in position. These weights struck the dogshores, and knocking them out, set the vessel in motion. At the same moment Miss Ainsworth pressed another button, allowing a bottle of California champagne to crash against the bow in a thousand pieces, and spill its contents over it. Thus was the big ship christened on her departure from the ways, down which she glided easly into the bay, a mighty cheer arising from the admiring throng, and bands playing national airs, and with every whistle round and about sending forth a screetch of enthusiasm. The Oregon, when completed, will cost, exclusive of armament, four million dollars.

The Stork.

The Arabs have a superstition that the stork has a human heart. When one of these birds builds its nest on a housetop they believe the happiness of that household is insured for that year.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.

FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	@	$ 4 85
High Grade Extra		3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	64½	66½
CORN—No. 2 White	48	49
OATS—Southern & Penn.	35	36½
Western White	34	35½
RYE—No. 2	52	53
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 00	15 50
Good to Prime	14 50	15 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	12 00	12 50
Wheat Blocks	7 00	7 50
Oat Blocks	8 00	8 50

CANNED GOODS.

TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	@	$ 1 0
No. 2	75	7
PEAS—Standards	1 20	1 6
Seconds		9
CORN—Dry Pack		10
Moist		58

HIDES.

CITY STEERS	4½ @ 5	5½
City Cows	4	4½
Southern No. 2	5½	5¾

POTATOES & VEGETABLES.

POTATOES—Burbanks	65 @	70
ONIONS	75	80
Yams	1 60	1 75

PROVISIONS.

HOGS PRODUCTS—shids.	8½@9	9
Clear ribsides	9	9½
Hams	13¼	13¾
Mess Pork, per bar		19 75
LARD—Crude		10
Best refined		11½

BUTTER.

BUTTER—Fine Crmy	29 @	31
Under fine	26	27
Boil	26	28

CHEESE.

CHEESE—N.Y. Factory.	12½@	12½
N. Y. flats	12½	12¾
Skim Cheese	7	9

EGGS.

EGGS—State	22 @	22
North Carolina	19	20

POULTRY.

CHICKENS—Hens	11 @	12
Ducks, per lb	9	10

TOBACCO.

TOBACCO—Md. Infer's.	$ 1 50 @	$ 1 5
Sound common	3 00	4 00
Middling	6 00	8 00
Fancy	13 00	13 00

LIVE STOCK.

BEEF—Best Reeves	$ 4 50 @	$ 4 75
Good to Fair	4 25	4 35
SHEEP	2 00	3 00
Hogs	7 00	7 25

FURS AND SKINS.

MUSKRAT	$ 10 @	$ 11
Raccoon	40	45
Red Fox	—	1 00
Skunk Black	—	80
Opossum	22	23
Mink	—	60
Otter	—	6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 10 @	$ 4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	69¼	69¾
RYE—Western	50	50
CORN—No. 2	46½	47¼
OATS—No. 2	24	24¾
BUTTER—State	19	27
EGGS—State	22½	23
CHEESE—State	9¾	9½

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60 @	$ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	66¾	67¾
CORN—No. 2	46	46¾
OATS—N. 2	26	26¾
BUTTER—State	29	30
EGGS—Penns. ft	23	23¾

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Elections."

TEXT: "*And all the people saw the thunderings and the lightnings and the noise of the trumpet and the mountain smoking.*"—Exodus xx., 18.

My text informs you that the lightnings and earthquakes united their forces to wreck a mountain of Arabia Petræa in olden time, and travelers to-day finds heaps of porphyry and greenstone rocks, bowlder against bowlder, the remains of the first law library, written, not on parchment or papyrus, but on shattered slabs of granite. The cornerstones of all morality, of all wise laws, of all righteous jurisprudence, of all good Government are the two tablets of stone on which were written the Ten Commandments.

All Roman law, all French law, all English law, all American law that is worth anything, all common law, civil law, criminal law, martial law, law of Nations were rocked in the cradle of the twentieth chapter of Exodus. And it would be well in these times of great political agitation if the newspapers would print the Decalogue some day in place of the able editorial. The fact is that some people suppose that the law has passed out of existence and some are not aware of some of the passages of that law, and others say this or that is of the more importance, when no one has any right to make such an assertion. These laws are the pillars of society, and if you remove one pillar you damage the whole structure.

I have noticed that men are particularly vehement against sins to which they are not particularly tempted and find no especial wrath against sins in which they themselves indulge. They take out one gun from this battery of ten guns, and load that, and unlimber that, and fire that. They say, "This is an Armstrong gun, and this is a Krupp gun, and this is a Nordenfeldt five-barreled gun, and this is a Gatling ten-barreled gun, and this is a Martini thirty-seven-barreled gun." But I have to tell them that they are all of the same caliber, and that they shoot from eternity to eternity.

Many questions are before the people in the elections all over this land, but I shall try to show you that the most important thing to be settled about all these candidates is their personal, moral character. The Decalogue forbids idolatry, image making, profanity, maltreatment of parents, Sabbath desecration, murder, theft, incontinence, lying and covetousness. That is the Decalogue by which you and I will have to be tried, and by the same Decalogue you and I must try candidates for office.

Of course we shall not find anything like perfection. If we do not vote until we find an immaculate nominee, we will never vote at all. We have so many faults of our own we ought not to be censorious or malevolent or hypercritical in regard to the faults of others. The Christly rule is as appropriate for November as any other month in the year. "Judge not that ye be not judged, for with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again."

Most certainly are we not to take the statement of redhot partisanship as the real character of any man. From nearly all the great men of this last generation the New York newspapers, sent to me regularly and in compliment, so I see both sides—I see all sides—and it is most entertaining and most regular amusement to read the opposite statements. The one statement says the man is an angel, and the other says he is a devil, and I split the difference and I find him half way between.

There never has been an honest or respectable man running for the United States presidency, or for a judgeship, or for the mayoralty, or for the shrievalty since the foundation of the American Government, if we may believe the old files of the newspapers in the museums. What a mercy it is that they were not all hung before they were inaugurated! If a man believe one-half of what he sees in the newspapers at these times, his career will be very short outside of Bloomingdale insane asylum.

I was absent two or three years ago during one week of a political canvass, and I was dependent entirely upon what I read in regard to what had occurred in those cities, and I read there was a procession in New York of 5000 gentlemen, and by the candidates, he staid at home on election day, praying with his face toward Jerusalem. But we have no such crisis. We have only to say to-day that the moral character of rulers always affects the ruled, and I appeal to history.

When King Manasseh depressed the moral tone of all the Nation of Judah and threw them into idolatry. Good King Josiah lifted up the whole Nation by his excellent example. Why is it that to-day England is higher in morals than at any point in her National history? It is because she has the best ruler in all Europe—all the attempts to scandalize her name a failure. The political power of Talleyrand brooded all the political tricksters of the last ninety years. The dishonest vice-presidency of Aaron Burr blasted this Nation until important letters were written in cipher because the people could not trust the United States mail. And let the court circles of Louis XV and Henry VIII march out, followed by the debauched Nations.

The higher up you put a bad man the worse is his power for evil. The great fabulist says that the pigeons were in fright at a kite flying in the air, and so these pigeons hovered near the dovecote, but one day the kite said: "Why are you so afraid?" Why do you gets your wife in terror? Make me king, and I'll destroy all your enemies." So the pigeons made the kite king, and as soon as he got the throne his regular diet was a pigeon a day. And while one of his victims was waiting for its turn to come it said "Served us right!" The malaria of swamps rise from the plain to the height, but moral malaria descends from the mountain to the plain. Be careful, therefore, how you elevate into any style of authority men who are in any wise antagonistic to the Ten Commandments.

As near as I can tell, the most important thing now to be done is to have about 40,000,000 copies of the Sinaitic Decalogue printed and scattered throughout the land. It was a terrible waste when the Alexandrian library was destroyed, and the books were taken to heat 4000 baths for the citizens of Alexandria. It was very expensive heat. But without any harm to the Decalogue you could with it heat 1000,000 baths of moral purification for the American people.

I say we want a tonic—a mighty tonic, a corrective, an all powerful corrective—and Moses in the text, with steady hand, notwithstanding the jarring mountains and the full orchestra of the tempest, and the blazing of the air, pours out the ten drops—no more, no less—which our people need to take for their moral convalescence.

But I shall not leave you under the discouragement of the Ten Commandments, because we have all offended. There is another mountain in sight, and while one mountain thunders the other answers in thunder, and while Mount Sinai, with lightning, writes doom, the other mountain, with lightning, writes mercy. The only way you will ever spike the guns of the Decalogue is by the spikes of the cross. The only rock that will ever stop the Sinatic upheavals is the Rock of Aces. Mount Calvary is higher than Mount Sinai.

The English survey expedition, I know, say that one Sinaitic peak is 7000 feet high, and another 8000, and another 5000 feet high, and travelers tell us that Mount Cavalry is only a bluff outside of the wall of Jerusalem, but Calvary, in moral significance, overtops and overshadows all the mountains of the hemispheres, and Mount Washington and Mont Blanc and the Himalayas are hillocks compared with it. You know that sometimes one fortress will silence another fortress.

Moultrie silenced Sumter, and against the mountain of the law I put the mountain of the cross. "The soul that sinneth, it shall die," booms one until the earth jars under the cannonade. "Save them from going down to the pit. I have found a ransom," pleads the other, until earth and heaven and hell tremble under the reverberation. And Moses, who commands the one, surrenders to Christ, who commands the other.

Once by the law our hopes were slain.
But now in Christ we live again.

Aristotle says that Mount Etna erupted one day and poured torrents of scoria upon the villages at the base, but that the mountain divided its flame and made a lane of safety for all those who came to rescue their aged parents. And this volcanic Sinai divides its fury for those whom Christ has come to rescue from the red ruin on both sides. Standing as I do to-day, half-way between the two mountains—the mountain of the Exodus and the mountain of the nineteenth of John—all my terror comes into supernatural calm, for the upper part of the one mountain subsides into quiet and comes down into so deep a silence that I can hear the other mountain speak—aye, I can hear it whisper, "The blood, the blood, the blood that cleanseth from all sin."

The survey expedition says that the Sinaitic mountains have wadys or water courses—Alleyat and Ajelah—emptying into Feiran. But those streams are not navigable. No boat put into these rocky streams could sail. But I have to tell you this day that the boat of gospel rescue comes right up amid the watercourses of Sinaitic gloom and threat, ready to take us off from under the shadows into the calm sunlight of God's pardon and into the land of peace.

Oh, if you could see that boat of gospel rescue coming this day you would feel as John Gilmore in his book, "The Storm Warriors," says that a ship's crew felt on the Kentish Knock sands, off the coast of England, when they were being beaten to pieces and they all felt they must die! They had given up all hope and every moment washed off another plant from the wreck, and they said, "We must die; we must die!" But after awhile they saw a Ramsgate lifeboat coming through the breakers for them, and the man standing highest up on the wreck said: "Can it be? It is, it is, it is, it is! Thank God! It is the Ramsgate lifeboat! It is, it is, it is, it is!"

And the old Jack Tar, describing that lifeboat to his comrades after he got ashore, said, "Oh, my lads, what a beauty it did seem, coming through the breakers that awful day!" May God, through the mercy in Jesus Christ, take us all off the miserable wreck of our sin into the beautiful lifeboat of the gospel!

week, yet tossing the name of God from their lips recklessly, guilty of profanity—what are they doing with the third commandment? Is not the third commandment, which says, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain"—is not the third commandment as important as the other seven? Oh, yes, we find in all departments men are hurling the irindignation against sins perhaps to which they are not especially tempted—hurling it against iniquity toward which they are not particularly drawn.

I have this book for my authority when I say that the man who swears or the man who breaks the Sabbath is as culpable before God as these candidates who break other commandments. What right have you and I to select which commandment we will keep and which we will break? Better not try to measure the thunderbolts of the Almighty, saying this has less blaze, this has less momentum. Better not handle the guns, better not experiment much with the divine ammunition.

Cicero said he saw the "Iliad" written on a nutshell, and you and I have seen the Lord's Prayer written on a five cent piece, but the whole tendency of these times is to write the Ten Commandments so small nobody can see them. I protest this day against the attempt to revise the Decalogue which was given on Mount Sinai amid the blast of trumpets, and the cracking of the rocks, and the paroxysm of the mountain of Arabia Petræa.

I bring up the candidates for ward and township and city and State office. I bring them up, and I try them by this Decalogue. Of course they are imperfect. We are all imperfect. We say things we ought not to say; we do things we ought not to do. We have all been wrong; we have all done wrong. But I shall find out one of the candidates who comes, in my estimation, nearest to obedience of the Ten Commandments, and I will vote for him, and you will vote for Him unless you love God less than your party—then you will not.

Herodotus said that Nitocris, the daughter of Nebuchadnezzar, was so fascinated with her beautiful village of Ardericca that she had the river above Babylon changed so it wound this way and wound that, and curved this way and curved that, and though you sailed on it for three days every day you would be in sight of that exquisite village. Now, I do not care which way you sail in morals or which way you sail in life if you only sail in sight of this beautiful group of divine commandments. Although they may sometimes seem to be a little angular, I do not care which way you sail, if you sail in sight of them you will never run aground, and you will never be shipwrecked. Society needs toning up on all these subjects.

I tell you there is nothing worse to fight than the ten regiments, with bayonets and sabres of fire, marching down the side of Mount Sinai. They always gain the victory, and those who fight against them go under. There are thousands and tens of thousands of men being slain by the Decalogue. What is the matter with that young man of whom I read, dying in his dissipations? In his dying delirium he said, "Now fetch on the dice. It is mine. No, no! It is gone, all is gone! Bring on more wine! Bring on more wine! Oh, how they rattle their chains! Fiends, fiends, fiends! I say you cheat! The cards are marked! Oh, death! oh, death! oh, death! Fiends, fiends, fiends!" And he gasped his last and was gone. The Ten Commandments slew him.

Let not ladies and gentlemen in this nineteenth century forget the Ten Commandments, but let them in society and at the polls put to the front those who come the nearest to this God-lifted standard. On the first Tuesday morning of November read the twentieth chapter of Exodus at family prayers. The moral or immoral character of the officers elected will add seventy-five per cent. unto or subtract seventy-five per cent. from the public morals.

You and I cannot afford to have bad officials. The young men of this country cannot afford to have bad officials. The commercial, the moral, the artistic, the agricultural, the manufacturing, the religious interests of this country cannot afford to have bad officials, and if you, on looking over the whole field, cannot find men who in your estimation come within reasonable distance of obedience of the Decalogue stay at home and do not vote at all.

I suppose when in the city of Sodom there were four candidates put up for office, and Let did not believe in any of them, he did not register. I suppose if there came a crisis in the politics of Babylon, where Daniel did not believe that any of the candidates, he staid at home on election day, praying with his face toward Jerusalem. But we have no such crisis. We have only to say that the ballot is sacred. But I have to say to you to-day that the moral character of rulers always affects the ruled, and I appeal to history.

Wicked King Manasseh depressed the moral tone of all the Nation of Judah and threw them into idolatry. Good King Josiah lifted up the whole Nation by his excellent example. Why is it that to-day England is higher in morals than at any point in her National history? It is because she has the best ruler in all Europe—all the attempts to scandalize her name a failure. The political power of Talleyrand brooded all the political tricksters of the last ninety years. The dishonest vice-presidency of Aaron Burr blasted this Nation until important letters were written in cipher because the people could not trust the United States mail. And let the court circles of Louis XV and Henry VIII march out, followed by the debauched Nations.

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As near as I can tell, the most important thing now to be done is to have about 40,000,000 copies of the Sinaitic Decalogue printed and scattered throughout the land. It was a terrible waste when the Alexandrian library was destroyed, and the books were taken to heat 4000 baths for the citizens of Alexandria. It was very expensive heat. But without any harm to the Decalogue you could with it heat 1000,000 baths of moral purification for the American people.

I say we want a tonic—a mighty tonic, a corrective, an all powerful corrective—and Moses in the text, with steady hand, notwithstanding the jarring mountains and the full orchestra of the tempest, and the blazing of the air, pours out the ten drops—no more, no less—which our people need to take for their moral convalescence.

But I shall not leave you under the discouragement of the Ten Commandments, because we have all offended. There is another mountain in sight, and while one mountain thunders the other answers in thunder, and while Mount Sinai, with lightning, writes doom, the other mountain, with lightning, writes mercy. The only way you will ever spike the guns of the Decalogue is by the spikes of the cross. The only rock that will ever stop the Sinatic upheavals is the Rock of Aces. Mount Calvary is higher than Mount Sinai.

The English survey expedition, I know, say that one Sinaitic peak is 7000 feet high, and another 8000, and another 5000 feet high, and travelers tell us that Mount Cavalry is only a bluff outside of the wall of Jerusalem, but Calvary, in moral significance, overtops and overshadows all the mountains of the hemispheres, and Mount Washington and Mont Blanc and the Himalayas are hillocks compared with it. You know that sometimes one fortress will silence another fortress.

Moultrie silenced Sumter, and against the mountain of the law I put the mountain of the cross. "The soul that sinneth, it shall die," booms one until the earth jars under the cannonade. "Save them from going down to the pit. I have found a ransom," pleads the other, until earth and heaven and hell tremble under the reverberation. And Moses, who commands the one, surrenders to Christ, who commands the other.

Once by the law our hopes were slain.
But now in Christ we live again.

Aristotle says that Mount Etna erupted one day and poured torrents of scoria upon the villages at the base, but that the mountain divided its flame and made a lane of safety for all those who came to rescue their aged parents. And this volcanic Sinai divides its fury for those whom Christ has come to rescue from the red ruin on both sides. Standing as I do to-day, half-way between the two mountains—the mountain of the Exodus and the mountain of the nineteenth of John—all my terror comes into supernatural calm, for the upper part of the one mountain subsides into quiet and comes down into so deep a silence that I can hear the other mountain speak—aye, I can hear it whisper, "The blood, the blood, the blood that cleanseth from all sin."

The survey expedition says that the Sinaitic mountains have wadys or water courses—Alleyat and Ajelah—emptying into Feiran. But those streams are not navigable. No boat put into these rocky streams could sail. But I have to tell you this day that the boat of gospel rescue comes right up amid the watercourses of Sinaitic gloom and threat, ready to take us off from under the shadows into the calm sunlight of God's pardon and into the land of peace.

Oh, if you could see that boat of gospel rescue coming this day you would feel as John Gilmore in his book, "The Storm Warriors," says that a ship's crew felt on the Kentish Knock sands, off the coast of England, when they were being beaten to pieces and they all felt they must die! They had given up all hope and every moment washed off another plant from the wreck, and they said, "We must die; we must die!" But after awhile they saw a Ramsgate lifeboat coming through the breakers for them, and the man standing highest up on the wreck said: "Can it be? It is, it is, it is, it is! Thank God! It is the Ramsgate lifeboat! It is, it is, it is, it is!"

And the old Jack Tar, describing that lifeboat to his comrades after he got ashore, said, "Oh, my lads, what a beauty it did seem, coming through the breakers that awful day!" May God, through the mercy in Jesus Christ, take us all off the miserable wreck of our sin into the beautiful lifeboat of the gospel!

Some Valuable Treasures.

Uncle Sam has some very valuable treasures of gold in the National Museum. They are of great worth intrinsically, apart from the historic interest attaching to them. Among these are three massive caskets of solid gold, each as big as a four-pound candy box. They were gifts to Gen. Grant from the cities of London, Ayr and Glasgow, respectively, containing the freedom of those towns. There is a gold card of invitation to a ball, which was sent to the hero of Appomattox by friends in San Francisco. It was inclosed in a silver envelope, with the address engraved on the outside and an ordinary 2-cent stamp affixed. Also there is a gold scimitar, sent by the Emperor of Morocco to Thomas Jefferson, as well as many gold-hilted swords with solid gold scabbards. Two of these were given to Gen. Shields by the States of South Carolina and Illinois as tokens of appreciation for services in the Mexican war. Congress purchased them from the General's family for $10,000.

In the same collection is a gold box set with a big N in diamonds, which was presented by Napoleon III. to Joseph Francis, the inventor of the life-saving car. There is also a metal of gold worth $5,000, which was given by Congress to Francis in recognition of his service to humanity. It is the most valuable medal ever conferred by this Government on an individual. Francis died about six months ago, being long past 90. Some time previously he had surrendered these trophies to the National Museum, and during the last years of his life he constantly haunted that institution, keeping an eye upon the case containing his gold box and medal, while watching with gratified interest the visitors who paused to examine the mementoes of his achievement. All such treasures in the museum, though apparently protected only by glass, are in reality connected with a system of burglar alarms, so that nobody could touch a single article without rousing the whole building. Once a year all of them are cleaned, though their brightness is but little dimmed, the cases being air tight. There are ever so many golden valuables besides those mentioned, such as the big chunks of gold in the form of shoes most commonly which serve for coins in China, and Japanese gold coins as large as tea plates and bearing curious hieroglyphics.—Chicago Times.

Rapid Breathing as a Remedy.

About fifteen years ago Maj. Gen. Drayson of the British Army often suffered, especially at night, from a severe pain in the region of the heart. He believed he was doomed to die soon of heart disease. About that time certain of his experiences in the mountains of India led him to think that his heart pain might be due to insufficient oxygenation of the blood. He therefore tried to relieve it by breathing rapidly—at the rate of about forty breaths a minute. In a few seconds the pain ceased, and did not return that night.

After that he says he always resorted to the same expedient, and invariably with success. As time went on the pain became not only less frequent but less severe, and now if there is the slightest indication of it rapid breathing prevents its arrival at maturity.

He therefore brings forward many instances in support of his belief that some of the advantages of moderate exercise are to be gained by simply breathing rapidly. Rapid breathing is an effect of exercise, and this is beneficial because the rapid breathing gives the blood plenty of oxygen.

Invalids or others who cannot take exercise can obtain some of its good effect by deliberately passing much pure air through the lungs. Rapid breathing is particularly helpful in cases of sleeplessness and restlessness.

The air must of course be pure, else rapid breathing can have no good effects. Hundreds of thousands attribute disease to themselves when nothing is wrong except their habit of breathing air impure from tobacco smoke, gas burning or simply from a lack of ventilation.

Impure air makes impure blood and impure flesh. Thus those who consume such air fall quickly into and before disease. They cannot endure an open window or door, because they feel cold, this sense of coldness being in many cases simply a symptom that the blood has been vitiated by the breathing of poisonous air.

To breathe air laden with human exhalations is not a whit more sensible, as Gen. Drayson observes, than to drink liquid sewage for a beverage.—Youth's Companion.

A Gallant Remark.

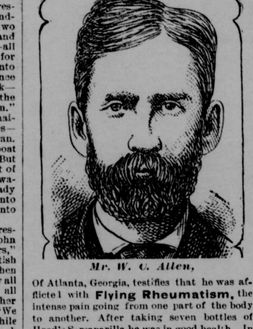
It is said that this is not the age of chivalry. There is much evidence in hand to prove that, whether the days of knight-errancy have passed or not, this certainly is an age of gallantry. There was much of this quality, for instance, in the young man who had but recently been married to a young girl, who, though short of stature, was a person of great beauty, who is reported to have said, "she would have been taller, but she is made of such precious materials that nature could not afford it."

This man would seem to have the qualities of mind and disposition to make any woman happy, if he does not permit time to dim the lustre thereof.—Harper's Bazar.

Deceptive Foundation.

Workmen about to build a brick pier for a new building in Lewiston, Me., dug down four feet into the ground and came upon a large flat stone. It pleased them to discover what they believed would be a fine foundation for their pier, and they went to work building upon it. They built the pier to a height of twelve feet, and then were astonished to see it sink into the earth. Investigation showed that their flat foundation stone covered the top of an old well thirty feet deep.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures



Mr. W. C. Allen,

Of Atlanta, Georgia, testifies that he was afflicted with **Flying Rheumatism**, the intense pain going from one part of the body to another. After taking seven bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla he was in good health. In two months he increased from 122 to 143 pounds in weight. It is certainly true that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Stands at the head in the medicine world, admired in prosperity and envied in merit by thousands of would-be competitors. It has a larger sale than any other medicine. Such success could not be won without positive merit.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25 cents.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The first regiment of British infantry was organized in 1633.

The biggest steeple in the world is that of the Cathedral of Antwerp—476 feet.

The City of Glasgow, Scotland, will own all the telephones within its limits hereafter. Private companies charged too high.

Out in Guiana they are no better than the ancients. They eat parrot-tongue pie, although the dish is extremely nasty.

Hungary leads the world in the production of glass jewels, such as are used with stained glass. The work is done almost entirely by peasants.

English education dates from Alfred the Great, who ordered that the son of every freeman who could afford it should be taught reading and writing.

The first Hebrew schools are said to have been established after the Babylonian captivity, by rabbis, who received children over six years of age.

The grenadiers, a body of tall, strong soldiers who threw bombs or grenades into the enemey's ranks, were established in France in 1637, in England in 1685.

The Egyptian inscriptions show great numbers of war chariots, each containing two men; one to drive, the other an archer, but no cavalry was employed in the field.

Maine cattle are living on browse in the absence of fodder. One man says he's seen 'em push against the trun