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Dept. Public Works

'Taken by Siege'
OUR NEXT SERIAL.

The Gleaner.

LOOK OUT FOR
'Taken by Siege'
In a Few Days.

VOL. VI. FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1889. No, 28

Professional Cards

DR. M'ALLISTER
Dentist,
IS HOME AGAIN AND READY FOR BUSINESS.
Good Reliable Dental Operations at Lowest Rates.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH A SPECIALTY.
Office hours 9.30 a. m. to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.
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Fredericton, March 7.

G. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. J. MCAUSLAND'S JEWELRY STORE 250 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, July 17th, 1888.

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE:
QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Fredericton, May 8th, 1888—1yr.

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON OPPOSITE BLAIR & BARRY'S OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR.)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton Oct. 6th 1887.

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

DR. CROCKET
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GREGORY & GREGORY
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON
ALBERT J. GREGORY, FRANK B. GREGORY, Registrar of Probates.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th. 1887.

C. E. DUFFY,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law.
Notary Public, Etc.
SEC'Y-TREASURER OF SUNBURY.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov. 1st, 1887

Hotels

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N.B.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

SUNBURY HOUSE.
D. H. NEVERS, - - Proprietor.
THIS HOUSE having been Thoroughly Renovated and Newly Furnished, I am now repared to accommodate
PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS
at reasonable rates. Give me a call.
☞ Good Stabling with hostler in attendance
QUEEN ST., OPP. POST OFFICE
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, May 29—3mwtw

LORNE HOTEL.
JOHN KELLY, - - Proprietor
THIS HOTEL has lately been re-fitted and re-furnished thoroughly, and is now supplied with all modern conveniences. I am now prepared to receive permanent and transient boarders at reasonable rates. Good Stabling and a hostler always in attendance.
REGENT STREET
FREDERICTON - - N. B.
Fredericton, May 7th.—1 y

VICTORIA HOTEL,
DANIEL HANSON, - - Proprietor.
THIS HOTEL has been thoroughly Renovated and Furnished in First Class Style, and I am prepared to give good accommodations to the travelling public. I am now prepared to receive Permanent and Transient Boarders at reasonable rates.
Meals at all hours.
Good Stabling and a Hostler always in attendance.
Regent Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, May 11—wtwly

Auctioneers

H. C. C. WETMORE,
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LeForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms Moderate. Returns Prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887

James D. Fowler.
WATCHES;
WATCHES;
WATCHES.
GOLD,
SILVER,
GOLD FILLED,
AND
NICKLE CASES,
FROM
$2.50 TO $150.00
EACH.
Best Value in the City.
REMEMBER THE PLACE.
James D. Fowler,
Opp. POST OFFICE,
FREDERICTON, - N. B.
Fredericton, Dec. 15th 1888

JUST RECEIVED
The following MALTINE PREPARATIONS:
Maltine Plain,
" Wine,
" Ferrated,
" Yerbine,
" With Cod Liver Oil
" " Alteratives,
" " Peptones,
" With Pepsine and Pancreatine.
Elixer Lactopeptine
Peptonized Beef.

DAVIS STAPLES & Co.
DRUGGISTS
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton Dec. 15, 1888.

IMPERIAL HALL.
NEW GOODS
FOR
SPRING & SUMMER
HAVE NOW ARRIVED.
SUITINGS
AND
TROUSERINGS
In Great Variety and Latest Styles, A Good Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also: A Fine
ASSORTMENT OF HATS
Just Opened. Prices low.
THOMAS STANGER,
280 QUEEN STREET
Fredericton, March

AT
WM. JENNINGS',
MERCHANT TAILOR,
FASHIONABLE GOODS IN
SCOTCH
—AND—
Irish Suitings,
ENGLISH SERGES,
AND—
Worsted Coatings.
WM. JENNINGS,
CORNER QUEEN STREET AND WILMOT'S ALLEY
Fredericton, May 4.

WEST END
SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD.
SEASON 1889.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING,
PINE SHEATHING DRY HEMLOCK
SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK
PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand,
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
☞ Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill
R. A. ESTEY.

FLOWERS
LEFT AT THE
Office of A. L. F. Vanwart,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND UNDERTAKER
York St., Fredericton,
FOR PRESERVATION,
Will be enclosed in Wax as far as practicable Some varieties can only be copied.
Fredericton, May 7—3m.

New Advertisements.

For
Cramps, Chills, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus and all Bowel Complaints,
NO REMEDY EQUALS
PAIN-KILLER
AND
40 Years' Experience proves that PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is the best Family Remedy for
Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache.
Sold Everywhere at 25c. and 50c. a Bottle.
☞ Beware of Counterfeits and worthless Imitations. ☜

Lucy & Co.
Have Removed to their new premises,
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS
ONE BLOCK BELOW THEIR OLD STAND,
Where they have opened a magnificent stock for their City and Country customers An examination of prices will convince you that this is the Lowest Priced House in the City.
LUCY & CO.

Cumberland Superphosphates,
Bradley's Superphosphates.
SEED WHEAT, SEED BARLEY,
Clover Seed, Timothy Seed (Northern and Western.) P. E. I. Seed Oats,
Also Bermuda Onions and Evaporated Corn.
G. T. WHELPLEY
310 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

JUST ARRIVED.
At Yerxa & Yerxa's,
A CHOICE LOT OF
TEA!
In 1, 2, and 5lbs. Fancy Baskets. This Tea will give satisfaction every time. Also give our 30 and 35 cent Tea a trial. A choice lot of Sugar Cured Hams on hand at
YERXA & YERXA'S.

LIME JUICE,
MINERAL WATERS, &C.
WILEY'S DRUG STORE.
196 QUEEN STREET.
1 Bbl. Lime Juice. Appolonaris, Humyadi Javos, Fredrickshall and Vichy Mineral Waters, Carlsbad Spindel Salts.
Bath, Toilet and Carriage Sponges Just Received.
JOHN M. WILEY,
OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL FREDERICTON.

WE DO NOT CLAIM
TO SELL GOODS AT
LESS THAN COST,
But we do claim that we have a fine line of
SILVERWARE
At Surprisingly Low Prices.
BUTTER DISHES, PICKLE DISHES, CASTERS AND OAKE BASKETS AT SPECIAL RATES.
THE ESTATE OF
S. F. SHUTE,
302 QUEEN STREET.
Sole Agent for Rockford Railroad Watches.

The Largest, Choicest and Best Assortment of
TEAS!
In the City are for sale by the
LONDON TEA CO'Y.
13 YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.,
Congous, Saryunes, Paryongs, Oolongs, Indian and other Blends, Indian Pekoe, Orange Pekoe, O. S. Pekoe, Ceylon, Hyson, Hoyune, &c., &c.
W. H. TIPPET, Manager.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

How to Make Friends—It is a Sacred and Divine Art.

Friendship an Altogether Different Thing from Geniality.

Throwing the Mantle of Charity Over the Defects in Others.

BROOKLYN, June 30.—At the Tabernacle this morning, after the pastor, the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., had made an exposition of a passage of Scripture, the congregation, led by cornet and organ, sang the hymn beginning:

Now I have found a friend,
Jesus is mine.

Dr. Talmage's subject was "How to Make Friends," and his text, Proverbs xviii, 24: "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." He said:

About the sacred and divine art of making and keeping friends I speak—a subject on which I never heard of any one preaching—and yet God thought it of enough importance to put it in the middle of the Bible, these writings of Solomon, bounded on one side by the popular Psalms of David, and on the other by the writings of Isaiah, the greatest of the prophets. It seems all a matter of haphazard how many friends we have, or whether we have any friends at all, but there is nothing accidental about it. There is a law which governs the accretion and dispersion of friendships. They did not "just happen so" any more than the tides just happen to rise or fall, or the sun just happens to rise or set. It is a science, an art, a God given regulation. Tell me how friendly you are to others and I will tell you how friendly others are to you. I do not say you will not have enemies; indeed the best way to get ardent friends is to have ardent enemies, if you got their enmity in doing the right thing. Good men and women will always have enemies, because their goodness is a perpetual rebuke to evil; but this antagonism of foes will make more intense the love of your adherents. Your friends will gather closer around you because of the attacks of your assailants. The more your enemies abuse you the better your coadjutors will think of you. The best friends we ever had appeared at some juncture when we were especially bombarded. There have been times in my life when unjust assault multiplied my friends, as near as I could calculate, about fifty a minute. You are bound to some people by many cords that neither time nor eternity can break, and I will warrant that many of those cords were twisted by hands malevolent. Human nature was shipwrecked about fifty-nine centuries ago, the captain of that craft, one Adam, and his first mate, running the famous cargo aground on a snag in the River Hiddekel; but there was at least one good trait of human nature that waded safely ashore from that shipwreck, and that is the disposition to take the part of those unfairly dealt with. When it is thoroughly demonstrated that some one is being persecuted, although at the start slanderous tongues were busy enough, defenders finally gather around as thick as honey bees on a trellis of bruised honeysuckle. If, when set upon by the furies, you can have grace enough to keep your mouth shut, and preserve your equipoise, and let others fight your battles, you will find yourself after awhile with a whole cordon of allies. Had not the world given to Christ on his arrival at Palestine a very cold shoulder there would not have been one-half as many angels chanting glory out of the hymn books of the sky bound in black lids of midnight. Had it not been for the heavy and jagged and torturous cross, Christ would not have been the admired and loved of more people than any being who ever touched foot on either the eastern or western hemisphere. Instead, therefore, of giving up in despair because you have enemies, rejoice in the fact that they rally for you the most helpful and enthusiastic admirers. In other words, there is no virulence, human or diabolic, that can hinder my text from coming true: "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly."

YOUR FRIENDSHIP MUST NOT BE A PRETENSE.

It is my ambition to project especially upon the young a thought which may benignly shape their destiny for the here and the hereafter. Before you show yourself friendly, you must be friendly. I do not recommend a dramatized geniality. There is such a thing as pretending to be en rapport with others when we are their dire destructants, and talk against them and wish them calamity. Judas covered up his treachery by a resounding kiss, and caresses may be demoniacal. Better the mythological Cerberus, the three headed dog of hell, barking at us, than the wolf in sheep's clothing, its brindled hide covered up by deceptive wool, and its deathful howl cadenced into an innocent bleating. Disraeli writes of Lord Manfred, who, after committing many outrages upon the people, seemed suddenly to become friendly, and invited them to a banquet. After most of the courses of food had been served he blew a horn, which was in those times a signal for the servants to bring on the dessert, but in this case it was the signal for assassins to enter and slay the guests. His pretended friendliness was a cruel fraud; and there are now people whose smile is a falsehood. Before you begin to show yourself friendly you must be friendly. Get your heart right with God and man, and this grace will become easy. You may by your own resolution get your nature into a semblance of this virtue, but the grace of God can sublimely lift you into it. Sailing on the River Thames two vessels ran aground. The owners of one got one hundred horses and pulled on the grounded ship and pulled it to pieces. The owners of the other grounded vessel waited till the tides came in and easily floated the ship out of all trouble. So, we may pull and haul at our grounded human nature, and try to get it into better condition; but there is nothing like the oceanic tides of God's uplifting grace to hoist us into this kindliness I am eulogizing. If when under the flash of the Holy Ghost we see our own foibles and defects and depravities, we will be very lenient and very easy with others. We will look into their characters for things commendatory and not damnatory. If you would rub your own eye a little more vigorously you would find a mote in it, the extraction of which would keep you so busy you would not have much time to shoulder your broadax and go forth to split up the beam in your neighbor's eye. In a Christian spirit keep on exploring the characters of those you meet, and I am sure you will find something in them delightful and fit for a foundation of friendliness. You invite me to come to your country seat and spend a few days. Thank you! I arrive about noon of a beautiful summer day. What do you do? As soon as I arrive you take me out under the shadow of the great elms. You take me down to the artificial lake, the spotted trout floating in and out among the white pillars of the pond lilies. You take me to the stalls and kennels where you keep your fine stock, and here are the Durham cattle and the Gordon setters, and the high stepping steeds by pawing and neighing, the only language they can speak, asking for harness or saddle, and a short turn down the road. Then we go back to the house, and you get me in the right light and show me the Kensetts and the Bierstadts on the wall, and take me into the music room, and show me the bird cages, the canaries in the bay window answering the robins in the tree tops. Thank you! I never enjoyed myself more in the same length of time. Now, why do we not do that way in regard to the characters of others, and show the bloom and the music and the bright fountains? No. We say come along and let me show you that man's character. Here is a green scummed frog pond, and there's a filthy cellar, and I guess under that hedge there must be a black snake. Come and let us for an hour or two regale ourselves with the nuisances. Oh, my friends, better cover up the faults and extol the virtues, and this habit once established of universal friendliness will become as easy as it is this morning for a syringa to flood the air with sweetness, as easy as it will be further on in the season for a quail to whistle up from the grass. When we hear something bad about somebody whom we always supposed to be good, take out your lead pencil and say: "Let me see! Before I accept that baleful story against that man's character, I will take off from it 25 per cent. for the habit of exaggeration which belongs to the man who first told the story; then I will take off 25 per cent. for the additions which the spirit of gossip in every community has put upon the original story; then I will take off 25 per cent. from the fact that the man may have been put into circumstances of overpowering temptation. So I have taken off 75 per cent. But I have not heard his side of the story at all, and for that reason I take off the remaining 25 per cent." Excuse me, sir, I don't believe a word of it.

A DEFECTIVE MAXIM.

But here comes in a defective maxim, so often quoted: "Where there is so much smoke there must be some fire." Look at all the smoke for years around Jenner, the introducer of vaccination; and the smoke around Columbus, the discoverer; and the smoke around Martin Luther, and Savonarola, and Galileo, and Paul, and John, and Christ, and tell me where was the fire? That is one of the satanic arts to make smoke without fire. Slander, like the world, may be made out of nothing. If the Christian, fair minded, common sensical spirit in regard to others predominated in the world we should have the millennium in about six weeks, for would not that be lamb and lion, cow and leopard lying down together? Nothing but the grace of God can ever put us into such a habit of mind and heart as that. The whole tendency is in the opposite direction. This is the way the world talks: I put my name on the back of a man's note, and I had to pay it, and I will never again put my name on the back of any man's note. I gave a beggar ten cents, and five minutes after I saw him entering a liquor store to spend it. I will never again give a cent to a beggar. I helped that young man start in business, and he went to write, he came and opened a store almost next door to me, and stole my customers. I will never again help a young man start in business. I trusted in what my neighbor promised to do, and he broke his word, and the Psalmist was right before he corrected himself, for "all men are liars." So men become suspicious and saturnine and selfish, and at every additional wrong done them they put another layer on the wall of their exclusiveness, and another bolt to the door that shuts them out from sympathy with the world. They get cheated out of a thousand dollars, or misinterpreted, or disappointed, or betrayed, and higher goes the wall, and faster goes another bolt, not realizing that while they lock others out, they lock themselves in; and some day they wake up to find themselves imprisoned in a dastardly habit. No friends to others, others are no friends to them. There's an island half way between England, Scotland and Ireland, called the Isle of Man, and the seas dash against all sides of it, and I am told that there is no more lovely place than that Isle of Man; but when a man becomes insular in his disposition, and cuts himself off from the main land of the world's sympathies, he is despicable, and all around him is an Atlantic ocean of selfishness. Behold that Isle of Man!

Now, supposing that you have, by a divine regeneration, got right toward God and humanity, and you start out to practice my text, "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." Fulfill this by all forms of appropriate salutation. Have you noticed that the head is so poised that the easiest thing on earth is to give a nod of recognition? To swing the head from side to side, as when it is wagged in derision, is unnatural and unpleasant; to throw it back, invites vertigo; but to drop the chin in greeting is accompanied with so little exertion that all day long and every day you might practice it without the least semblance of fatigue. So, also, the structure of the hand indicates handshaking; the knuckles not made so that the fingers can turn out, but so made that the fingers can turn in, as in clasping hands; and the thumb divided from and set aloof from the fingers, so that while the fingers take your neighbor's hand on one side, the thumb takes it on the other, and, pressed together, all the faculties of the hand give emphasis to the salutation. Five sermons in every healthy hand urge us to handshaking.

BE KIND TO EVERYBODY.

Besides this, every day when you start out, load yourself up with kind thoughts, kind words, kind expressions and kind greetings. When a man or woman does well, tell him so, tell her so. If you meet some one who is improved in health, and it is demonstrated in girth and color, say: "How well you look!" But if on the other hand, under the wear and tear of life he appears pale and exhausted, do not introduce sanitary subjects, or say anything at all about physical conditions. In the case of improved health, you have by your words given another impulse towards the robust and the jocund; while in the case of the failing health you have arrested the decline by your silence, by which he concludes: "If I were really so badly off, he would have said something about it. We are all, especially those of a nervous temperament, susceptible to kind words and discouraging words. Form a conspiracy against us, and let ten men meet us at certain points on our way over to business, and let each one say: "How sick you look," though we should start out well, after meeting the first and hearing his depressing salute, we would begin to examine our symptoms. After meeting the second gloomy accosting, we would conclude we did not feel quite as well as usual. After meeting the third, our sensations would be dreadful, and after meeting the fourth, unless we expected a conspiracy, we would go home and go to bed, and the other six pessimists would be a useless surplus of discouragement. My dear sir, my dear madam, what do you mean by going about this world with disheartenments? Is not the supply of gloom and trouble and misfortune enough to meet the demand without your running a factory of pins and spikes? Why should you plant black and blue in the world when God so seldom plants them? Plenty of scarlet colors, plenty of yellow, plenty of green, plenty of pink, but very seldom a plant black or blue. I never saw a black flower, and there's only here and there a blue bell or a violet; but the blue is for the most part reserved for the sky, and we have to look up to see that, and when we look up no color can do us harm. Why not plant along the paths of others the brightnesses instead of the glooms? Do not prophesy misfortune. If you must be a prophet at all be an Ezekiel, and not a Jeremiah. In ancient times prophets who foretold evil were doing right, for they were divinely directed; but the prophets of evil in our time are generally false prophets. Some of our weather wise people are prophesying we shall have a summer of unparalleled scorch. It will not be that at all. I think we are going to have a summer of great harvest and universal health; at any rate I know as much about as they do. Last fall all the weather prophets agreed in saying we should have a winter of extraordinary severity, blizzard on the heels of blizzard. It was the mildest winter I ever remember to have passed. Indeed, the autumn and the spring almost shoved winter out of the procession. Real troubles have no heralds running ahead of their somber chariots, and no one has any authority in our time to announce their coming. Load yourself up with helpful words and deeds. The hymn once sung in our churches is unfit to be sung, for it says:

We should suspect some danger near
Where we possess delight.

In other words, manage to keep miserable all the time. The old song sung at the pianos a quarter of a century ago was right: "Kind words can never die." Such kind words have their nests in kind hearts, and when they are hatched out and take wing they circle round in flights that never cease, and sportsman's gun cannot shoot them, and storms cannot ruffle their wings, and when they cease flight in these lower skies of earth they sweep around amid the higher altitudes of heaven. At Baltimore a few days ago I talked into a phonograph. The cylinder containing the words was sent on to Washington, and the next day that cylinder, from another phonographic instrument, when turned, gave back to me the very words I had uttered the day before, and with the same intonations. Scold into a phonograph, and it will scold back. Pour mild words into a phonograph, and it will return the gentleness. Society and the world, and the church, are phonographs. Give them acerbity and rough treatment, and acerbity and rough treatment you will get back. Give them practical friendliness, and they will give back practical friendliness. A father asked his little daughter: "Mary, why is it that everybody loves you?" She answered: "I don't know, unless it is because I love everybody." "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." We want something like that spirit of sacrifice for others which was seen in the English channel, where in the storm a boat containing three men was upset, and all three were in the water struggling for their lives. A boat came to their relief, and a rope was thrown to one of them, and he refused to take it, saying: "First fling it to Tom; he is just ready to go down. I can last some time longer." A man like that, be he sailor or landsman, be he in upper ranks of society or lower ranks, will always have plenty of friends. What is true manward is true Godward. We must be the friends of God if we want him to be our friend. We cannot treat Christ badly all our lives and expect him to treat us lovingly. I was reading of a sea fight, in which Lord Nelson captured a French officer, and when the French officer offered Lord Nelson his hand, Nelson replied: "First give me your sword, and then give me your hand." Surrender of our resistance to God must precede God's proffer of pardon to us. Repentance before forgiveness. You must give up your rebellious sword before you can get a grasp of the divine hand.

IT IS GOOD TO HAVE GOD'S FRIENDSHIP.

O, what a glorious state of things to have the friendship of God! Why, we could afford to have all the world against us and all other worlds against us if we had God for us. He could in a minute blot out this universe, and in another minute make a better universe. I have no idea that God tried hard when he made all things. The most brilliant thing known to us is light, and for the creation of that he only used a word of command. As out of a flint a frontiersman strikes a spark, so out of one word God struck the noonday sun. For the making of the present universe I do not read that God lifted so much as a finger. The Bible frequently speaks of God's hand, and God's arm, and God's shoulder, and God's foot; then suppose he should put hand and arm and shoulder and foot to utmost tension, what could he not make? That God, of such demonstrated and undemonstrated strength, you may have for your present and everlasting friend. But a stately and reticent friend, hard to get at, but as approachable as a country mansion on a summer day when all the doors and windows are wide open. Christ said: "I am the door." And he is a wide door, a high door, a palace door, an always open door. My four-year-old child got hurt and did not cry until hours after, when her mother came home, and then she burst into weeping, and some of the domestics, not understanding human nature, said to her: "Why did you not cry before?" She answered: "There was no one to cry to." Now I have to tell you that while human sympathy may be absent, divine sympathy is always accessible. Give God your love and get his love; your service and secure his help; your repentance and have his pardon. God a friend? Why, that means all your wounds medicated, all your sorrows soothed, and if some sudden catastrophe should hurl you out of earth it would only hurl you into heaven. If God is your friend, you cannot go out of the world too quickly or suddenly, so far as your own happiness is concerned. There were two Christians last Tuesday who entered heaven; the one was standing at a window in perfect health watching a shower, and the lightning instantly slew him; but the lightning did not flash down the sky as swiftly as his spirit flashed upward. The Christian man who died on the same day next door had been for a year or two failing in health, and for the last three months had suffered from a disease that made the nights sleepless and the days an anguish. Do you not really think that the case of the one who went instantly was more desirable than the one who entered the shining gate through a long lane of insomnia and congestion? In the one case it was like your standing wearily at a door, knocking and waiting, and wondering if it will ever open, and knocking and waiting again, while in the other case it was a swinging open of the door at the first touch of your knuckle. Give your friendship to God, and have God's friendship for you, and even the worst accident will be a victory.

HUMAN FRIENDSHIP REFRESHING.

How refreshing is human friendship, and true friends, what priceless treasures! When sickness comes, and trouble comes, and death comes we send for our friends first of all, and their appearance in our doorway in any crisis is re-enforcement, and when they have entered, we say: "Now it is all right!" Oh, what would we do without friends, personal friends, business friends, family friends? But we want something mightier than human friendship in the great exigencies. When Jonathan Edwards in his final hour had given the last good-by to all his earthly friends, he turned on his pillow and closed his eyes confidently saying: "Now where is Jesus of Nazareth, my true and never failing friend?" Yes, I admire human friendship as seen in the case of David and Jonathan, of Paul and Onesiphorus, of Herder and Goethe, of Goldsmith and Reynolds, of Beaumont and Fletcher, of Cowley and Harvey, of Erasmus and Thomas More, of Lessing and Mendelssohn, of Lady Churchill and Princess Anne, of Orestes and Pylades each requesting that himself might take the point of the dagger so the other might be spared, of Epaminondas and Pelopidas, who locked their shields in battle determined to die together; but the grandest, the mightiest, the tenderest friendship in all the universe is the friendship between Jesus Christ and a believing soul. Yet after all I have said I feel I have only done what James Marshall, the miner, did in 1848 in California, before its gold mines were known. He reached in and put upon the table of his employer, Capt. Sutton, a thimbleful of gold dust. "Where did you get that?" said his employer. The reply was: "I got it this morning from a mill race from which the water had been drawn off." But that gold dust which could have been taken up between the finger and the thumb was the prophecy and specimen that revealed California's wealth to all nations. And today I have only put before you a specimen of the value of divine friendship, only a thimbleful of mines inexhaustible and infinite, though all time and all eternity go on with the exploration.

A club manager was arrested in London on a charge of stealing 150 umbrellas which he was trying to sell at one-third of their value.

ODDS AND ENDS.

There is a company organized in England which insures you against burglary.

The Americans in Paris subscribed $10,000 in a single day in aid of the Pennsylvania flood sufferers.

The cat population of Great Britain is over 7,000,000, and almost 4,500,000 kittens annually enter the world.

In the Sydney courts it has been decided that no Sunday newspaper can sue for advertisements, the contract being illegal.

Plenty of sleep is conducive to beauty. Even a garment looks worn when it looses its nap.—Binghamton Republican.

The majority of the writers on occult subjects are Hindoos and English, and the best theosophical works are issued in London.

There are only two women living who have gowns embroidered with real pearls. They are Queen Margherita of Italy and Mrs. Bonanza Mackay.

The Paris Academy of Science is just now excited over a plant called colocasia. The plant often exhibits a trembling or vibrating motion without any apparent cause, and as many as 100 or 120 vibrations have been observed in a single minute.

News comes from Toungu, Burmah, that Koh Pal Sah, a timber merchant there, has founded a new religion, which is described as a sort of mixture of Buddhism and Christianity. The disciples, who number several thousands, keep the Christian Sunday and abstain from strong drink.

The Paris exposition has brought sadness to a large part of Paris. The shop keepers, the restaurant keepers and theatrical managers find that the show drains the boulevards, and that their business is reduced in a manner unknown since the siege.

Ten years ago there were twenty-one railroads which could not interchange cars owing to the gauge. Now all are alike and cars owned in Maine are seen slipping over the rails in Texas. The railroad system of the United States is declared to be as perfect as a system can be made.

A Connecticut woman is suing her neighbor for damages for putting up fly screens. She claims that the flies which cannot get into the neighbor's house on this account will come to hers, and she will thereby have double the usual number.

An encouraging literary note is that there is no longer any money in the novel of passion. The public have become tired of heroes who "press kiss after kiss into the rose vale of her curved mouth," and of heroines whose sighs of love rend their fragile frames with their tigerish fervidity.

Attainments are never so well exhibited as when they exhibit themselves. The attainment ought to show the man, and not the man the attainment. A small man is generally anxious to show all the size that he can; but a great man's size is seen without his effort to show it.—H. Clay Trumbull.

The city of Buenos Ayres, in the Argentine Republic, has expended during the last six years $10,000,000 in constructing sixty magnificent school buildings for 600 hundred pupils each. These school houses are the finest buildings in the city, and a collective exhibit of them has made a sensation at the Paris exposition. The Argentine Republic is now, after the United States, the country which spends most, in proportion to population, for education.

Bankruptcy in England ranks next to a high crime. If a member of parliament lose his property and be adjudicated a bankrupt, he at once loses his seat in that august body. A mayor, alderman, councilor, guardian, overseer, member of school board, highway board, burial board, or select vestry, also forfeits his office if he prove so derelict in his business affairs as to be unable to pay his debts.

No man ever achieved a great success in anything, whether finance, trade, art, literature, law or science, who is habitually buttoned up in a Prince Albert coat. No man's mind and body can be entirely free whose arms and body are incased or cramped in anything but an easy business suit.—Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

Value of Waste Materials.

A matter of no ordinary interest is the discovery that pulverized coal, which can be had at fifty cents a ton, is of more value for heat than natural gas. This refuse coal has heretofore been held to be of no account, and for a nominal cost had been used in making walks, or in mulching trees or filling dump holes. It is now claimed that nearly 5,000 pounds of iron can be drawn in one hour with a charge of 700 pounds of this coal. This is by far the cheapest process ever devised. The fact is, our waste materials are, in many cases, our most valuable property. To utilize the rejected is the aim of science.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.