POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B. JUNE 10, 1899.

WELFARE OF OTHERS

GIVEN AS A REASON FOR U.S. EXPAN-SION BY DR. TALMAGE.

KEY TO A WORLD'S REDEMPTION

Absorbing Theme of the Expansion of

the Republic Inte Foreign Lands, and Me Finds in His Text God's Message to His Fellow-Countrymen,

Washington, June 4.—Rev. Dr. Talmage this morning preached Genesis exviii, 14, "Thou shalt spread abroad to the west and to the east." He said: Since the Americano-Hispanic war is concluded and the United States ambasdor is on the way to Madrid and the panish ambassador is on the way to Spanish ambassador is on the way to Washington the people of our country are divided into expansionists and anti-expansionists. From a different standpoint from that usually taken I discuss this all-absorbing theme. I leave the political aspect of this subject to statespoint of the statespoint of

men and warriors and pray Almighty God that they may be enabled to rightly settle the question whether the islands in settle the question whether the annexed, or controversy shall be finally annexed, or resigned to controversy shall be finally annually held under protectorate, or resigned to themselves, while I call attention to the themselves, while I call attention to the fact that a campaign of moral and religi-ous expansion ought to be immediately opened on widest and grandest scale.

At the close of this war God has put into the hands of this country the key to the world's redemption. Heretofore the religious movement in pagan lands had to precede the educational. After in China and India and the islands of the sea the according to the sea the searches being labored over 50 or 75

missionaries have labored over 50 or 75
years the printing press and the secular
school came in. Now to better advantage than ever before religious and secular enlightenment may go side by side, and so the work be accomplished in short time and more thoroughly. Starting with the fact that in Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands at least three-

the United States ought by vote of congress afford common schools and printing presses to those benighted regions. Our national legislature by one vote appropriated \$50,000,000 to give bread and medicine to Cuba. Why not by a similar action of the common sity give \$50,000,000 for

generosity give \$50,000,000 for feeding and healing the minds and souls of those ignorant and besotted archipelagoes.

Then let the editorial associations of the United States, as many of such organizations as there are states, resolve at the next convocation to establish in every region of those islands a printing press, to be supported by people of this country until it can become self-supporting.

When Cubans and Porto Ricans and Filipinos see the morning and evening newspapers thrown into the doorways and hawked along the streets of Havana and Santiago and Manila, those who cannot read by the force of curiosity will learn to read so that they may know what information is being scattered, and what information is being scattered, and that which may be missionary effort at the start and carried on by Americans sent forth to do the work will soon be done by educated natives. Porto Rican editors! Porto Rican reporters! Port Rican typesetters! Porto Rican publishers! It was a great meroy to take those islands from under the heels of despotism, but it will be a mightier mercy to emancipate them from ignorance and degradation. The expansion of the knowledge and intellectual qualification of all those islandy regions is the desire of all intelligent Americans. Awake all you intelligent Americans. Awake all you schools and colleges and universities and

printing presses to our opportunity!
Still further, here is a wide-open door for Christinity. First of all, we have the attention of those people. The heathen nations are for the most part soporific.
The American missionaries heretofore nations are for the most part soporific. The American missionaries heretofore had great difficulty in getting heathendom to listen. They excited some comment by their attire, so different was the parting of the hair, and the shape of the hat, and the cut of the coat, and the formation of the shoe of the evangelizers, but the question constantly arose in regard to the missionary: "Who is he?" "What is he here for?" And then the interrogator would relax into the previeus stupid indifference. But that condition of things has passed. The guns of our American navy have awakened those populations. They do not ask who we populations. They do not ask who we are. They have found out. They are now listening to what American civilization and our Christian religion have to say on any subject. Now is the time, while their ears and eyes are wide open, to tell them of the rescuing and salvable and inspiriting power of the gospel of Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world.

Now, church of God, now all Christian philanthropists, is your opportunity. Nothing like it has occurred since Christ Nothing like it has occurred since Unrist came. Perhaps there may be nothing like it till his second coming. Here is a definiteness of aim that is most helpful and inspiring. The millions of dollars given for the redemption of the world and the thousands of glorious missionatics who have as volunteers, gone forth aries who have as volunteers gone forth among barbaric nations, were given and among barbaric nations, were given and enlisted under a great and immeasurable idea. But when they come to add to the great and immeasurable idea the idea of definiteness we will infinitely augment the work. More than 300,000,000 of beather than 200,000,000 of then in India, more than 300,000,000 of people in China, and more millions of heathen than can be guessed outside of those countries, sometimes stagger and confound and defeat our faith. But here in these islands of present controversy we can farm out the work among the churches, and in five years, under the blessing of God, not only fit the people for the right of suffrage, but prepare them for usefulness and heaven. The difference between the general idea of the world's evangelization and some particularized field of evangelization is the difference between the improvement of agriculture among all nations and the improvement of 75 acres put under one's especial

general work go on.

It has been estimated that this AmericoSpanish war cost us \$300,000,000. It
would not cost half of that to proclaim
and carry on and consummate a holy
war that will rescue those archipelagoes
from satanic domination. Who will volunteer? I beat the drum of a recruiting
station. Who will enlist under the one

starred, blood striped banner of Imman-uel? Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philstarred, blood striped banner of Thinanduel? Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philippines are stepping stones for our American Christianity to cross over and take the round world for God. We need a new evangelical alliance organized for this one purpose. In all denominations there are those with large enough hearts and who have been thoroughly enough converted to join in such an advanced movement; men who, putting aside all minor differences of opinion, "believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son," and who would march shoulder to shoulder in such a gospel campaign. The result would be that those islands, after a scene of gospelization, would assort themselves into denominations to suit themselves, and some inations to suit themselves, and some

Mark you well that statesmanship, however grand it is, and wise men of the world, however noble, cannot do this world, however noble, cannot do this work. Mere secular education does not moralize. Some of the most thoroughly moralize. Some of the world have been pations that because of their maltreatworld, however noble, cannot up this work. Mere secular education does not moralize. Some of the most thoroughly educated men in all the world have been the worst men. Quicken a man's intellect, while at the same time you do not make his morals good, and you only augment his power for evil. Geography and mathematics and metaphysics and philosophy will never qualify a people to govern themselves. A corrupt printing press is worse than no printing press at all, but let loose an open Bible upon those islands and let the apocalyptic angel once fly over them and you will prepare them to become either colonies of the United States government or, as I hope will be the case, independent republics.

God did not exhaust himself when he

God did not exhaust himself when he built this nation. Those islands will yet have their Thomas Jeffersons, qualified to write for them declarations of indeand the Philippine Islands at least threefourths of the people can neither read nor
write, what an opportunity for school
and printing press! Within five years
every man in those islands may be taught
to read not only the Bible, but the
Declaration of Independence and the constituation of the United States and the
biography of George Washington and of
Abraham Lincoln.

It seems to me that the government of
the United States ought by vote of congress afford common schools and printing
presses to those benighted regions. Our
national legislature by one vote appronational legislature by one vote appronational legislature by one vote appronational legislature by one vote approsenotory of them declarations of indeto write for them declarations of indeto write for them declarations, capable of achieving their liberties; and
Abraham Lincolns, strong enough to
emancipate their serfdoms; and their
rivers and their
landscapes into poems; and their landscapes into po

The day cometh—hear it all ye who have no hope for those islands of bedwarfed and diseased illiterates—the day cometh when those regions will have a cometh when the cometh when the supportance of the season, and have york are bester than Manila and Sanitago. Do you see by this process of gospelized intelligence who prophesised by the anti-expansionists? It is said by those who would have us take all we can lay our hands on as a nation that unless we enter the door now open the can lay our hands on as a nation that unless we enter the door now open us or upon the cometant of the cometant that the cometant them, and their end protected from the cometant them, and their end protected from the cometant them, and their end protected from the cometant that the c

achieves the ransom of the soul.

But on this platform the so-called expansionists and so-called anti-expansionists will yet stand side by side. Though I am not a prophet or the son of a prophet, within five years, if this religio-educational work is properly attended to, there will be a Cuban republic, a Porto Rican republic and a Philippine republic, none of them on a large scale, but they will all have their schools and printing presses and evangelical churches, they will all nave their schools and print-ing presses and evangelical churches, their presidents, their senates and houses of representatives, their mayors and their constabularies, and as good order will be observed in their cities as now reigns on Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, or

Broadway, New York.

Christ has started for the conquest of Christ has started for the conquest of the nations, and nothing on earth or in hell can stop it. The continents are rapidly rolling into his dominion, and why not these islands, which for the most part are only fragments broken off from continents, the interval lands having been sunk by earthquakes, allowing the ocean to take mastery over them? Each mother continent has around it a whole family of little continents. If the continents are being so rapidly evangelwhole family of little continents. If the continents are being so rapidly evangelized, why not the islands? If America, why not Cuba and the Bahamas? If Asia, why not the Philippines and the Molucas? If Europe, why not the Azores and the Orkneys? If Africa, why not Madagascar and St. Helena? The same power that broke them off the mainland can lift them into evangelization.

multitudes of the islands be glad thereof," says the Psalmist. "All the islands
of the heathen shall worship him,"
writes Zephaniah. "He shall turn his
face to the islands," prophesies Daniel.
"The inhabitants of the isles shall be
astonished at thee," foretells Ezekiel.
"Hear it and declare it to the islands
afor off" gradains Jaconiah. You see

they tread on the islands, however small and weak, for they are omnipotently defended. They may not be able to marshall large armies or to send out navies to sweep the sea, but better than that, they have the chariots of heaven on their side and the drawn swords of the Almighty. I have as much faith in the salvation of the smallest island of the Faiklands, of the Canaries, of the Ladrones, of the Canaries, of the Fijis, of the Barbadoes, of the Cape Verdes, of

of the Barbadoes, of the Cape Verdes, of the Society Islands as I have in the sal-vation of America. The continents themselves are only larger islands, and the world in which we live is only a still larger island, and the solar system is a group of islands, and the universe is an archipelago stud-ded with islands of worlds surrounded by ded with islands of worlds surrounded by the great ocean of infinitude and im-mensity. So you see when God planned the universe he diagrammed it into isl-ands, and he will look after the interest thon, would assort themselves, and some inations to suit themselves, and some would be sprinkled in holy baptism, and others would be immersed in those warm rivers, and some would worship in religious assemblage silent as the Quaker meeting house, and others would have as many jubilant ejaculations as a backwoods camp meeting, and some of those who preached would be gowned and surpliced for the work, and others would stand in citizen's apparel or in their shirt sleevas preaching that gospel which is to save the world.

ded with islands of worlds surrounder by the great ocean of infinitude and immensity. So you see when God planned the universe he diagrammed it into islands, and he will look after the interest of each of those islands, however small, and Germany and America must not treat the smallest and weakest island that comes under their sway any different from the way they treat the strongest nation of all the earth. God may chiefly deal with nations only in this world, and when persistently a nation

> nations that because of their maltreat ment of other nations perished. The higher such offending empires rise the harder will be their fall. I believe the United States I believe the United States government will last as long as the world lasts. I believe the fires of the judgment day will leap on the domes of our state and national capitols while yet they are in their full power. I believe the last earthquake will put in its explosion under our will put in its explosion under our national foundations while yet they stand firm. I believe that republic and democratic form of government will be the universal form of government for all ations when they have been evangelized

for then the nations will be canable of self-government and will have demanded and secured that right. It will be either that or a theocracy, which will be the direct government of Christ in his perdirect government of Christ in his personal reign on earth, as many Bible students believe. Yet that jubilant expectation is founded not on the skill of human
statesmanship or human legislation, but
upon the belief that this nation will submit to divine guidance, and obey the
divine law, and carry out its divinely
imposed mission. But if we defy the God
of nations our doom is fixed.

By so much as our opportunities have

By so much as our opportunities have been greater than any nation that ever lived, and the mission to which she has and John J. Crittendens to move their senates.

The day cometh—hear it all ye who have no hope for those islands of behave no hope for tho

has been the friend of this nation from the time of Lexington to the time of San Juan hill, from the guns of the United States warships Constitution and Con-stellation, at the beginning of the century, to the guns of the United States warships Olympia, Oregon, Brooklyn and other loaded thunders, at the close of this

Remember here and now that the Remember here and now that those brave boys opened up the way for a kind of expansion we all believe in. They swung open the gates for the speedy gospelization of islands stupid with the superstitition of ages. They cleared the way for missionaries and Bibles. They set those islands free. Leaving to the United States government to decide what shall be the political destiny of those peoples, let us all join in a campaign of religious expansion, expansion of affecshall be the political destiny of mose peoples, let us all join in a campaign of religious expansion, expansion of affection that can take all the world in, expansion of our theologies until none shall reject their broad invitation, expansion of hope that embraces eternity as well as time, expansion of effort that will not cease till the whole earth is saved and the time arrives when the prophecy shall be fulfilled and "they shall come from the north and the south and the east and the west and sit down in the kingdom of God, and the last shall be first and the first last."

Some musical notes are low and solemn, and others high and quick, because the vibration of musical strings varies from 32 vibrations per seco.
which produces a soft and deep bass, which produces a soft and deep bass, to 15,000 vibrations per second, which yields

International Troubles. "What do you think about this universal peace movement?"
"It will do to quarrel about as well as anything.

Preperly Used.

Fudge-Is there anything that will pull you out of this fit of the blue Budge-Well, a corkscrew might.

THIS WAS JOBSON'S CONCLUSION ABOUT WOMEN IN GENERAL.

Was Prompted by a Midnight Experience With His Wife, In Which the Revenge That He Had Planned So Well Went Sadly Astray.

Mr. Jobson got home from his office at 4:15 one afternoon not long ago and found a note from Mrs. Jobson saying that she had gone to hear the performance of a long haired pianist and that he'd find his dinner all ready for the girl to serve it. "That's a good thing, too," mused

Mr. Jobson sulkily when he had read the note. "It's a wonder these mattress headed geniuses that come over here to this country and rake in American dollars, hating Americans all the time, wouldn't call their game at an hour that 'ud permit a toiling man's wife to be on hand at home to give him something to eat when he wants it," etc. The opportunity was too good for Mr. Jobson to miss, so he declined to

eat any dinner when the servant put it on the table. Instead he slammed on his hat and went down town He wanted to give Mrs. Jobson a les son. He ate an unsatisfactory dinner at a restaurant and then poked around until it was time for a variety theater to open its doors. He had to watch lot of poorly played billiard games in

order to put in this time and to talk with a lot of bachelors, from whose ways of thinking he had departed. He was bored exceedingly by theater time. The show bored him still more, but he stuck it out, for he wanted to get home as late as possible, the better to rub it in on Mrs. Jobson. By 11 o'clock he reflected that he had had a pretty poor sort of an evening-his evening paper unread, his favorité pipe neglected for a lot of cigars that gave him heartburn, a poor dinner, idle talk with a slew of men that he didn't want to talk to, and finally a tawdry, cheap variety performance that might have got a laugh out of him ten years before, but was only so much ribaldry to him

He took in a couple more billiard games, however, after the show and threw a couple of cocktails into himself, not because he cared to drink, but because he wanted Mrs. Jobson to smell his breath and thus perceive the awful consequences of her conduct.

Mrs. Jobson was comfortably tucked in bed when Mr. Jobson got home about half an hour after midnight. She had not even left a light burning in the vestibule or in the bedroom. She woke up very leisurely when Mr. Jobson started one of the gas jets going. She didn't say anything, however.

Mr. Jobson had expected to find her

up, fully dressed and in tears. He was disappointed. He was more disappointed that she didn't greet him with repinings. Mr. Jobson saw that she was likely to go to sleep again and that he wasn't causing any grief at all by being naughty and keeping still. So he cleared his throat and said: "Did he play the buck dance concerto

in Z minor with his hair, and how was

way Mr. Jobson asked this question.
Mrs. Jobson didn't turn over at all. "What are you talking about?" she

inquired sleepily.
"I want to know if that Dutchman that kept you away from your duty of serving a meal to your husband after his day of grinding labor gave you your money's worth; also if you think you're making any kind of a hit with anybody by these methods, hey?"

"Oh, the recital; that's what you're

speaking of, isn't it?' said Mrs. Jobson sweetly. "Well, I didn't go. I had in-tended to go when I started out shopping in the morning and left the note for you telling you so, but I thought it might annoy you to have me away from dinner, and so, when I concluded my shopping, about 4 o'clock this after-noon, I decided not to go to the recital. The Fourteenth street car that brought me up town passed the car that took you down town. I saw you on the car and wondered why you were going in that direction. I suppose you had to go back to your office to work. It's shameful the way they're overworking you, you poor old thing," and then Mrs. Jobson, who knew that Mr. Jobson hadn't been working at his office, turned over and subsided into dreamy slumber. "You can't beat 'em," thought Mr.

Jobson when he got into bed. He was thinking of women in general.-Washington Star.

Her Turn. Guests were expected to dinner at little Flossie's home the other evening, and she was in consequence hustled off to bed and milk and bread an hour ear-

"Here you grown up folks" she sigh ed as she was laid away, "are going to sit up in your best clothes all evening and eat all those nice things, while I've got to go up stairs with nothing to eat but old bread and milk and go to bed early. Never mind," after a reflective pause. "After a while I'll grow up, and then I'll have all the nice things, and you'll all be dead."-Kansas City Star.

lier than usual.

A Catfish In a Fix.

Last summer while seining I caught catfish that was literally starving, with food in his mouth. He had attempted to swallow a smaller catfish but its fins had caught in his mouth and pierced through on both sides. Nearly all but the head had been digested. I think this is going Tantalus one better. - Forest and Stream.

An Assyrian tablet in the cellar of the British museum has on it a representation of the hanging gardens of Babylon according to Herr Bruno Meiss ner. If he is right, this is the first testimony to their existence found among the cuneiform inscriptions.

by tread on the islands, however small YOU CAN'T BEAT 'EM. | HIGH TONED BOOK AGENTS.

From \$50 to \$500. "There is a distinct upper class of book agents who never come in contact with the general public," remarked Mr. Charles H. Meyers. "I have been interested in art publications for a number of years and know most of the tiptop salesmen in the country. They handle books that range from \$50 to \$500 in price and only call on people who figure on certain select lists. These lists are the result of the cullings of years, and, combined, they represent nearly all of the high class book buyers

of the United States. Each publishing house has its own collection of names, and they are valued highly. "I call to mind one firm that failed and went out of business several years ago and its roster of buyers was considered its very best asset. It was purchased for something like \$5,000. The class of books handled by the agents to whom I refer would greatly astonish the everyday patron of the shops. They are printed in very limited editions, and every refinement of mechanical art

is lavished on their preparation. Some-times the edition numbers only 25 or 30, and as soon as it is off the press the type is taken down and distributed. The illustrations are frequently water color paintings or artists' proofs of etchings, and it is quite common for the vignette letters to be tinted by hand. "Such books are never advertised, but are easily disposed of to the inner

circle of rich connoisseurs. The agents who take the orders are the princes of the business. I know one who makes easily \$10,000 a year, and they are nearly all well to do. They are continually on the go, but if you were to en-counter one of them at a hotel the chances are you would never guess his vocation. What are the topics of the books they sell? Oh! They range from Shakespeare's comedies to Walton's complete angler-a little of everything."-New Orleans Times-Demo crat.

CLEVER MILITARY TRICK. The Stratagem by Which Sir Francis

Vere Defeated the Spanish. When Philip II debated the question of coercing with fire and sword the Dutchman, who did not like the taxes which they themselves did not vote, the Duke of Alva counseled violent measures, for in his eyes the rebels were only "men of butter." Nevertheless he found that these men, so fond of cows and hens, could hold his veterans at bay, finally overcome them in the field, broken backed tiger."

Indeed in time of war country folk with baskets of eggs and butter excited no suspicion even to alert sentinels. Taking advantage of this fact, Sir Francis Vere determined to recapture from the Spaniards the Zutphen sconces, or forts, by a stratagem. In 1591 he picked out some lusty and handsome young soldiers and dressed most of them like the Gelderland egg women and the rest as Boers. With bundles of vegeta-bles, baskets of eggs and butter, but also with daggers and pistols inside their clothes, they were ferried across the river by twos and threes. They sat near the gate of the fort, being already, at the break of day, chatting and gesticulating, as if in some tremendous argument about the rise or fall of mar-

ket prices.
Then, according to arrangement, Vere sent some cavalry forward, as if approaching, and the pretended country people ran in feigned terror toward the fort. The gates were at once thrown open to receive them. They all streamed in, threw off their disguises, and in a few minutes were in possession of the forts of the town, where the gallant Sir Philip Sidney afterward lost his life by being more rash and less shrewd than the veteran Vere.—Harper's Bazar.

A Mark Twain Story.

Apropos of the Portuguese reis (pro-nounced rays), when Mark Twain vis-ited Fayal some years ago one of his companions invited him to dine, with eight others, at the principal hotel in that happy island. As soon as the cloth was removed and the wine placed on the table the host called for the bill, which amounted to 21,700 reis. "Go, leave me to my misery, boys!"

ejaculated the unhappy man. isn't money enough in the ship to pay that bill. I am a ruined community. Landlord, this is a mean swindle. Here's \$150, and it's all you'll get. I'll swim in blood before I'll pay a cent

The landlord looked surprised, but immediately had his little account translated "into a language that a Christian could understand," when it was found that, at the rate of 1,000 reis to a dollar, the demand actually amounted to \$21.70. More refreshments were ordered forthwith.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Penalty of Knowledge. "It seems to me," remarked the high prowed theorist, "that people positively resent education. A man who is more than ordinarily wise is usually left to

himself as much as possible." "Perhaps you are right," answered Miss Cayenne. "When a man knows such a very great deal, he makes one apprehensive. There is no telling when he may be going to sit down and try to tell it all.

Waning Devotion. "Dwiggins is getting over his bicycle

"How do you know?" "He lets his wife clean his wheel for him."-Detroit Free Press.

Chinese, from the viceroy down, worship lizards, turtles, horses, pigs, bulls and insects.

Antwerp is the principal market of Belgium for paints and colors.

THE MAGIC LAMP. Neath a moonlit sky in the days gone oy.

As the ballads of old relate,
When a lad was bold and his addy shy
He would wait at the postern gate.
For she feared as he strummed her a drowsy

lay
He would waken the sire that slept;
So she fastened her casement, hid in spray,
And out to the postern crept.

Now, I know not that postern gate of yore, I see not the casement's light, But I've watched with the crowd at the ding;

door
That leads to a stage bedight. That leads to a stage benight.
The hoofs of the manager's horses stamp,
For they long for the great man's "Home!"
While the others must wait by the gutterin

Like the poor at the gates of Rome.

The fairy who danced in the spangled dress The fairy who danced in the spangled dress
Must change, for the night wind's cold,
Though I fear me she loses her comeliness
In her overcoat warmly rolled.
It's sometimes a mother that waits this same
Great goddess who charmed the shrine,
And you hear with a shudder her Christian
name name Pronounced as "Matildar Jine."

And it's sometimes a youth with a big cigar And it's sometimes a youth with a bay
And a hat at an evil rake.
It's a youth who is feared by Matilda's "mar;"
Hence she comes for Matilda's sake.
He is dressed in a vast Newmarket "sack,"
Where the seaming is overlaid,
And the goddess familiarly calls him "Jack;"
For she isn't a bit afraid.

And it's sometimes a dear little gallery boy.

Who dreams in his dizzy heights.

It would be the hope of his highest joy

To speak to the girl in tights.

But the painted curtain falls, alas,

And the dancers fade from view,

So he waits in the glare of the stage door gas

To watch till his girl comes through.

—J. M. B. in Sketch.

A BLOOD STAINED HORSE

The Effect It Had In Subduing a Par ty of Ruffians. For sheer, cool nerve and absolute, inspired genius in dealing with men, commend me to Clarence King, the geologist, if a story that is told about him be true. Mr. King, the tale runs, was in the field all one summer with a government expedition. The field happened to be in the far west, and the men he was compelled to employ as assistants were a band of cheerful ruffians, half breed desperadoes and "greaser' scamps. Bad as they were, they worked well, and they were indispensa-

One night one of them deserted. Mr. King knew what that meant. It meant a stampede and an empty camp if the deserter were allowed to go unpunished. He chose a companion on whose silence he could depend, mounted and took the trail. On the third day the deserter was overtaken, captured and landed in a and after 80 years leave poor Spain "a His horse was white, and as he rode often with prey slung to the saddle, the

The man being in safe keeping, Mr. King and his companion rode back to camp leading the crimson streaked horse, with all the deserter's belongings strapped to his back. They spoke no word of the missing man to his former companions, but dismounted in grim silence. The men endured the pangs of curiosity as long as they could. Then they sent a committee to Mr. King to make inquiries about the fugitive. Mr. King gave a meaning glance at the blood stained horse and made answer

briefly.
"He is gone," he said impressively. "He is gone where anybody else who tries to desert will go too." Half breeds and "greasers" gasped

and from that day on no one of them all ever tried to desert.—Washington

Birds, we know, are sometimes trained to fire off pistols, as well as to perform other unusual feats, but it is not often that a wild bird in the woods shoots a man with his own gun, as related in "South American Sketches by Robert Crawford.

A pavo del monte, a bird of Urnguay not unlike the turkey, had been wange by a hunter. It fell to the ground, but was at once on its feet and ran away. Throwing his gun hastily aside, the hunter started in pursuit, and a game

of hide and seek ensued.

In one of its doublings and turnings the bird passed over the gun, which was lying on the ground, and its foot chanced to strike against the trigger of the undischarged barrel, the hammer of which, in the hurry of the moment, had been left at full cock. There was a loud report, followed by

an exclamation of pain from the man. The bird escaped, and the luckless hunter had an ugly wound in the flesh; part of his leg to remind him for week afterward of the adventure. No Jay Rows In Theaters,

The reason why Washington has no street letter J is perfectly to be under stood, for J and I are written so much alike that endless confusion would result. There is another place where the letter J is slighted, and not at all because of its similarity to I. None of the plans of the house to be seen it bor offices shows a row of seats lettered J. with the gods in the gallery, nor ye in row 13, but sit in the "jay" rov they will not, and for that reason ther

is no row marked with that letter.-Washington Post. Mrs. Motherly-Why is it, Georg that you have never thought serious of getting married? George—You misunderstand n Mrs. Motherly. I have always thoug of it so seriously that I am still a bac

Coarse kindness is at least bet than coarse anger, and in all priva quarrels the duller nature is triumph: by reason of its dullness.—George Eli

After a man has satisfied hims that it is right to tell a white lie usually gets color blind.—Detroit Jo