cternity.



UR OFFICE PRACTICE, COUNTING HOUSE AND CORPORATION BOOKKEEP-VANCING AND BANKING are identical with the usage in the best business hous 's, necessary to give dully instruction in Spelling, Grammar, Penmanship, Arith-

Lectures on Commercial Law, Current events, &c., are delivered weekly, SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING COURSES UNEXCELLED. EATON & BURNETT BUSINESS COLLEGE.

N. E. Cor. Baltimore and Charles St.,

BALTIMORE, MD.

SYKESVILLE, MD. --- Manufacturer of and Dealer in---

Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Lap Spreads, Fly Heis, Horse Blankets, Robes, Gollars, Whips, Harness and Machine Oils, Axie Grense, Collar Pads, etc., and everything kept in a First-Class Harness Store. THE WATER PROOF DRESSING I SELL FOR BUGGY TOPS WILL MAKE THEM LIKE NEW.

THE BEST AXLE GREASE MADE-SIX BOXES FOR 25c. Bought fly nets before the advance came consequently you can get a bargain in them EVERYTHING IN THE HORSE LINE.

### LUMBER!

---OF ALL KINDS!--FRAMING TIMBER, FENCING and POSTS, SCANTLING, BRIDGE PLANK and SHEATHING at very low prices. Will pay you to call, or send orders at once BILLS OF LUMBER sawed to order on SHORT NOTICE.

WOOD! WOOD! IN PLENTY!

SAWED STOVE LENGTHS TO SUIT and SPLIT. Delivered in LARGE or SMALL QUANTITIES .-Give me a call and satisfy yourself of quality. Orders by mail receive prompt attention ELLICOTT CITY, MD. | HAMILTON OLDFIELD.

## BIG PROFITS Small Investments.

Returning prosperity will make many rich, but nowhere can they make so much within a short time as by successful Speculation in Grain, Provisions and Stock. \$10.00 FOR EACH DOLLAR INVESTED can be made by our Systematic Plan of Community of

priginated by us. All successful speculators operate on a regular system.

It is a well-known fact that there are thousands of men in all parts of the United States who, by systematic trading through Chicago brokers, make large amounts every year, ranging from a few thousand dollars for the man who invests a hundred or two hundred dollars up to \$50,-20 to \$100,000 or more by those who invest a few thousand.

It is also a fact that those who make the largest profits from comparatively small investments on this plan are persons who live away from Chicago and invest through brokers who thoroughly understand systematic trading.

Our plan does not risk the whole amount invested on any trade, but covers both sides, so that whether the market rises or falls it brings a steady profit that piles up enormously in a short time.

that whether the masket races.

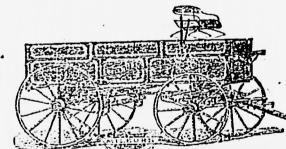
Short time.

WRITE FOR CONVINCING PROOFS, also our Manual on successful speculation and our Daily Market Report, full of money-making pointers. ALL FREE, Our Manual explains margin trading fully. Highest references in regard to our standing and success.

THOMAS & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 241-242 Rialto Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

## THE MILBURN HOLLOW STEEL WAGON

THE BEST WAGON



#### THE GALE CHILLED PLOW!

Its Superior not made.

These are but two of the many articles in our stock which we claim, take the lead, Call and see our stock. The most varied in Baltimore. SEEDS FOR GARDEN AND FIELD. FERTILIZERS FOR SPECIAL CROPS.
AGRICULTURAL HARDWARE FOR FARM AND LAWN. DAIRY GOODS, POULTRY SUPPLIES. ---EVERYTHING FOR THE FARM.--

Send for our new Catalogue. MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL CO., 32 W. PRATT STREET, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

# WERNER BROS.

--DEALERS IN --

LUMBER, HARDWARE, GRANITE, LIME, CEMENT, HAIR, BRICK, BUILDING PAPER, GEN-ERAL BUILDING MATERIAL and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

#### CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS.

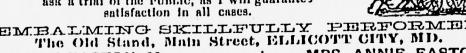
YARD-Baltimore County Side Patapsco. STORE-Town Hall, Opposite B. & O. R. R. Depot. THE GET OUR PRICES BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE. #1



## LIVERY **\*UNDERTAKING.\***

The Livery and Undertaking business of the late Clinton Ea by the undersigned. Calls to take charge of FUNERALS in Howard and adjoining counties attended to on the SHORTEST NOTICE and at any distance on the most REASONABLE TERMS.

---METALIC COFFINS AND BURIAL CASESof the most approved and tasteful designs. We ask a trial of the runtic, as I will guarantee satisfaction in all cases.



EMBALMING SKILLFULLY PERFORMED MILTON EASTON, Managor. | MRS. ANNIE EASTON

THE TIMES has over 6000 readers weekly, therefore is the best advertising medium. Subscription price one dollar. Six pages.

WHEN THE CHICKENS CROW. It's well enough of winter hights to snuggle

An' draw the homespan kiverild around your faco an' head. An' lay an' snoozo till daylight a-sneakin' in your room An' takes the ago off o' the cold an' drives

away the gloom; But when it comes to summertime you'd find 'twill allus pay To git up bright an' airly, when the chickens

erows fur day! It looks so ca'm an' peaceful like, it makes

you want to shout; An' in the sky a single star that hasn't been

Reeps winkin' and a-blinkin', like it tried to flirt with you; then the sun comes perkin up, an'

sparkles on the dewr An' if you want a tonic to drive the blue.

You git up bright an' airl;, when the chickens crows fur day!

You hear the jay-birds callin' in the oak an clium trees. An'through the open winder comes the cool

refreshin' breeze, A-waftin' spicy oders from the tossles on the

An' the smilin' face of nature makes you thankful you was born. Ob, it's better then a 'circus, an' makes you peart an' gay,

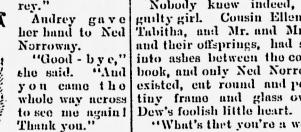
To git up bright an' airiy, when the chickens crows fur day!

one by one. A-askin' plain as may be when the milkin' will be done: An' you hustle out to milk 'em, a-whistlin'

as you pass. An' turn 'em in the pasture, while the dew is on the grase; An' if you want to prosper, you'll find 'twill

allus pay To git up bright an' airly, when the chickens crows fue day! Helen Whitney Clark.

AUDREY'S LOVE STORY G G Aud-OOD-BYE, Aud-



looked at him, so tail and straight and handsome, real- Audrey. izing for the first time just how she

felt to Ned Norroway. and then?''

you a good deal." They sat down under the grape-

"I have great hopes of this jour-You'd like him."

from Bloomland's slopes.

good-bye again, Audrey." A vague disappointment thrilled Audrey; she had thought so much; and he had said so little. Just then he leant toward her. "One kiss at

parting," he said. Audrey drew back. She was no prude; she would have given her lips to any friend leaving her, without a thought of wrong; but she could not even let the man she loved kiss her; it knew? Everything or nothing for much.

Ned Norroway, and he had never uttered one word of love to her. "Good-bye," she said, and gave him her hand. And he took it and went a little dashed, and just a little wounded. When Mrs. Dew came home she

wondered what made Audrey's eyes so Oh, women's lives! how they glide

on, for the most part tangled in the entertain at home; a book mark to pany. be made for the Bible; very important ran-a thought born of maidenhood's feet. first love, as bright and pure and ten-

she was but a plainly reared country heart gone out to seek his fortune. The time of roses passed away, and grape time came. Somebody—it was Tom Pepper—

had had a letter from Ned, who was very well pleased with New York. "He's been to see everything," said Tom. "Wait; it's quite what I call a historical kind of a letter, dreadful mean to try it some of these days my-

interestin'; want to read it?"

"I wouldn't mind," said Audrey. So Tom gave her the letter. It was a sewing circle at Mrs. Dovo's, and in a minute more Audrey slipped up Norroway to Helen, youngest daugh into Mrs. Dove's bedroom, and there | ter of Howard Hotspar, Exq." read the letter. Just such a bright account of himself and what he saw as world's end. any intelligent man could have written; but to Andrey it was a miracle after this, "you know Miss Rose alshade of Mrs. Dove's chintz window curtains, Andrey kissed that letter as Dew.

"Smart, ain't it?" asked Tom. dollars, or fifty, all sho had in thesav- played no longer. ings bank -money she had carned by In a fortnight Andrey went to New making pot cheeses for market -all York to learn to make bonnets. She two yumps."

The confiding John jumped, but he this little hourd would Andrey Dew wrote letters home to the effect that

mother's kiss their babies. Then she

came back to the parlor.

her very own. Sally Slocum, and Sally exhibited her and had a little cough. In feat, non- cisco Post.

Silas and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, all in a row, with their five children, and Aunt Tabitha, and—

"Oh," cried Andrey, "I didn't know he had had any taken.' "Went down to the store one day,"

Chicott

said Sally, "and there he was 'burnin' jest scorched; I pounced down on it. 'I'll hev that, anyway,' says I."
"'Lor'l' says he, 'what d'yo want of that?' but I kep it. Think it like

him?" "When he's serious," said Audrey. "I said, 'That's your identical image when you're in church.' And what d'ye think he said? 'Reckon I'll stay hum, then.' Lor'l it is the beatenest how people want their cards to look.'

She had viewed without envy Sally's eighth commandment when she looked at Ned Norroway's photograph. as she should have done—not noticing I am sorry to say that she did not that the boat had left its moorings.

stop there. Next day Sally went out to see her Cousin Pringle, and about two in the afternoon Audrey Dew stepped softly upon the Slocums' front piazz', slipped into the parlor window, and had the photograph album in her pocket in a minute. Sho dared not take Ned's picture out by itself, her guilty conscience would have filled her with fears of instant detection; but the theft of the whole album

would never be laid at her door. "Most singular thing I ever knew," said old Mrs. Slocum, relating her experience to friends afterward. "Some on't; offered a reward and all, and this world again. giv' it up; but about two weeks arter, here comes a bundle for Sally, and first page the picture of her Uncle Silas-he's dead, ye know. All the rest she ha'n't never heard nothin' on.

dunno, nor nobody."

Nobody knew indeed, savo one guilty girl. Cousin Ellen and Aunt the face that looked at him through Tabitha, and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson the blurred wet glass was his own. and their offsprings, had smouldered into ashes between the covers of the book, and only Ned Norroway's face great arm-chair in the landlady's best you came the existed, cut round and pendant in a room. whole way across tiny frame and glass over Audrey

"What's thet you're a wearin' on And then she | chain?" asked Mrs. Dew of Augrey "Grandpa Brown's hair, ma," said

Watching and waiting wears one thin. Andrey was not quite as pretty "I couldn't have gone without good- as she had been, if bloom and brightbye, Andrey," said Ned. "Yesterday ness make all beauty, as most folk and last night, with all the strangers | think they do, and she was conscious about at the pienic, gave me no of this, and aware also that her new chance. Will you think of me now best dress was of an unbecoming bid!" color, when, at Christmastide it was "We shall all think and talk about known through the village that Ned had come down to spend the holidays.

They met at church, and the rest of Christmas Day Ned spent with his old employer's family; while Andrey lost ney," said Ned. "Uncle Edward her appetite for diener, and wished promises by and by to take me into that she had never been bern. There partnership. He's very wealthy and was Nathan Prior, to be sure, doing bachelor; a nice old fellow, Andrey. his best to please her, and her cousin Jack, from Hampton, trying to cut "Should I?" asked Audrey, think- him out; but her heart was just as way to Helen Hotspur. I read it ing only that she should like no one heavy as lead, and every smile was myself, and I saw her with you on the overmuch who had tempted Ned away forced, and overy word wrung from dock."

her lips. "And I'm to board with him," said The next day Ned called. At the she looked! She went down to greet Just then a whistle sounded. "I him, full of this thought, and gave catching up his portmenteau. "Well, sat bolt upright on the remotest chair. "You're not well, I'm afraid, Audrey," said Ned injudiciously.

"Thank you, Mr. Norroway; I feel perfectly well," replied Audrey.

Ned bit his lip. "Pleasant weather for the season,"

he said. "Yes," said Audrey, "and such a pleasant Christmas Day! Nathan Prior spent it with us, and Cousin Jack. They are so full of fun, both of to some gossip who wanted "to know might be a betraying ordeal, who them! I never enjoyed myself so all about it," "Ned and Andrey are

"I'm glad to hear it," said Ned, and then in came Mrs. Dow, and Audrey lapsed into silence.

Ned took his departure. Next evening they met at a little party, and Andrey, longing for Ned's presence as fession by saying: beggar never longed for bread, turned her back on him and coquetted with Nathan Prior. Ned waited on Ruth Hallow home, and Nathan gave his mesh of little things! There was the escort to wretched little Audrey! And parlor to dust, ruflles to flute and the then Ned was gone. The city swalcake to bake; a blue bow to be made lowed him again. Folks heard that amaze. "I didn't until a week ago. to wear with the white dress; hand- he was "getting on." In August Oh, mother, I've been so wretched! kerchiefs to hem; afternoons to be came his friend, old General Spradell, and I am so happy now!" spent at friends' houses; friends to to enliven the village with his com-

General Spradell called one evening York News. nothings to be done from dawn until on the Dews, and in ten minutes dusk; but through it all one thought dropped his bomb-shell at Andrey's

"Wall, there's Ned Norroway goad der as any ever sung by poet, though and got married. Went to his wedding a week ago. That's the paper, or thirty years ago. Then the big, girl and he a nobody with a hopeful Miss Audrey-gals likes to read about bulky animal, with lots of size and weddin's; makes them think of ther patchy with fat, carried the day. The own-he! he! he!" "Du tell!" eried Mrs. Daw. "Ned

> married I" "I don't see why any one should be surprised," said Audrey. "It's the top lines, and as wide, and he should natural fate of young men." "So it is," said the General. "

Andrey took the paper to her room and read the notice of the wedding: "On the 1st of August, Mr. Edward

Therein, so she believed, lay her "Mother," said Audrey Dew, a week

She only wanted to let her heart

have given just to have that letter for she was very happy, and stitched in only jumped once. When they fished defatigably, and thought, and wept by him out of the bay he had lost a roll A week afterward nits went to see stealth, and grew thinner and paler, of blankets and a friend .- San Fran-

photograph album. Here was Uncle sense as you may think it, Audrey was dying of a broken heart.

It was October, and the evenings were warm and golden at home, and the folinge gorgeous in its bright decay. In the city the few trees were sere and somber, and all the gorgeousness was in the shop windows. About a dozen. Didn't reckon how't they five o'clock one day, when Audrey, favored him, he said. This here was who had been to Brooklyn, came down towards the ferryboat, thinking hard upon a subject which had tormented her for a long time—Ned Norroway's photograph. She had it still, and he was another woman's property. She was doing wrong; she must destroy it. Why not toss it into the river? Her hand was on the chain, she took a step forward. Just then, "Let me take your shopping bag?" said a voice she knew. She turned her eyes that way. There stood three persons-Ned Norroway, a young lady to whom he had new bonnet; she had never coveted spoken, and an elderly gentleman. Auher link bracelets, but she broke the drey dared not meet them. She turned toward the boat, not heeding her steps

> "Don't go, Ned," cried a young sweet voice, and two hands clutched

'Stop!" cried half a dozen voices; but

Andrey had gone too far to stop. In

a second more the waters had ingulfed

Ned's erm. "Let me alone," cried Ned fiercely, shaking the fingers away with a jerk. And there were two figures in the lark water instead of one, and Ned's voice cried in Audrey's car, "Be calm. Don't cling to me, and I will save

She was quite insensible, and Ned, dripping himself, carried her into a tramp or somebody slipped in and house hard by, and gave her over to hooked Sally's album. Sarched high the good-natured Irish landlady, who and low, and couldn't hear nothin' soon had her warm and conscious of

"She's quite herself, sir," said the woman, coming out to Ned, "and will into it a album, bigger and better by see you in a minute. I've jist brought two than her tother was, and on the her jewelry and things to you. I can't watch ivery wun in an' out."

Ned took the glittering handful; a pin, a little silver portmonnaie, and a And who took it, and who sent it, I chain with a framed picture attached. In a moment more he gave a cry. How she came by it he could not guess, but Half an hour afterward he was kneeling beside Audrey, who reclined in a

> "Thank God I saved you, Audrey," be said. "Life would have been worthless without you, my little dar-

At these words, weak as she was, Audrey started to her feet.

"How dare you," she said. "You have risked your life for me, I know, but that does not warrant you in speaking so. What have I done to lead you to insult me?" "To insuit you, Audrey? God for-

"Words that a single man may speak without making a girl angry, sir, are insults from a married man,' said Audrey. "Your wife-"

"My what?" "Your wife would not -" 'Stop, Audrey. Listen to me. What do you mean by 'my wife?' I am not married."

"Not married!" said Andrey. "We saw it in the papers-Elwin Norro-

"Edward Norroway is married to Miss Hotspur," said Ned, "and you Ned, "and we shall get on splendidly, announcement her heart fluttered; saw her on the dock; but it is my I've no doubt; and when I'm junior | then she ran to the glass. How ugly | uncle who possesses a wife, and the lady you noticed is, in consequence, my aunt by marriage. She never shall have to run for it," said Ned, him a frigid and impassive hand, and would have given her hand to so poor a person as the Ned Norroway now in

your presence.' "Oh, Ned!" cried Andrey. "So I meant no insult by calling you my darling, and you don't feel

angry with me?" "No," said Audrey. "And I may call you so again?" She said nothing. He kissed her, this time without asking for it. "Yes," said Mrs. Dew, a week after,

However, Mrs. Dew kept her girl's secret in true motherly fashion, and never told how, bursting into the farm house all aglow with roses and dimples, Audrey had begun her con-

"Mother, it wasn't our Ned who was married, after all, but his uncle." "Why, who ever thought it was? I knew who the General meant," said

Mrs. Dew. "Did you?" cried Andrey, all And in these words she told the other woman all her story.—New

#### The Modern Steer.

The type of animal now winning in the English fat stock shows is a very different one from the one seen twenty winner now has to be short-legged, broad and deep, full in the flank, well sprung ribs and good twist. His bottom lines should be as straight as his Experience has shown that thick-bodied, short-legged steers, with full flanks, pay the feeder best and give best profit to the butcher. Big ones are no longer needed. Small sizes are best, with plenty of quality, and with

#### is for the better .- New York World. He Jumped.

youth on their side the meat is juicy

and tender. Age is counted in months

now, instead of years, and the change

A couple of big Swedes, each carryof genius, and above all, he wrote it.

It brought to her a soupeon of his and learn millinery. I'd like to go."

It brought to her a soupeon of his and learn millinery. I'd like to go."

I'd like to go."

A couple of big Swedes, each cavry. the world instead of worshipers of Gol. Windows open toward Babylon. Windows open toward Babylon. Windows open toward Babylon. person and of his soul. Under the "There ain't any need of your pa's Tiburon boat yesterday morning. One daughter learning a trade," said Mrs. | got through the ticket gate all right, but the other, who was compelled to "But I could make our bonnets, and stop and buy a ticket, was shut out. But I could make our bonnets, and stop and buy a ticket, was shut out. It is world as a god is like something I saw this world as a god is like something I saw in the museum of Strasburg, Germany—the dushed out on the wharf just as the light could be a like to be the post pulled out. He started to jump bont pulled out. He started to jump "What?" asked Audrey. "Oh! yes She only wanted to let her heart boat pulled out. He started to jump the letter; very nice." And as she breakaway from tender, watchful eyes. abourd, but he situted. His friend, abourd, but he situted to jump the letter; very nice." spoke, she would have given twenty The farce of cheerfulness could be who had got aboard, noticing his hesitation, shouted excitedly: "Yump, Yon, you can make it in

#### REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sua day Sermon.

Subject: "Open Windows."

Text: "His windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem."—Daniel vl., 10 The scoundrelly princes of Persia, urged on by political jealousy against Daniel, have succeeded in getting a law passed that who-soover prays to God shall be put under the paws and teeth of the lions who are lashing themselves in rage and hunger up and down the stone cage or putting their lower Jaws on the ground, bellowing till the earth trembles. But the leoning threat did not hinder the devotions of Daniel, the Cour de Lion of the ages. His enemies might as well have a law that the sun shoul I not draw water, or that the south wind should not sweep across a garden of mag-nolics, or that God should be abolished. They could not seare him with the red hot furnaces, and they cannot now scate blin with the lions. As soon as Daniel hears of this enactment he leaves his office of secretary of state, with its upholstery of crimson and gold, and comes down the white marbie steps and goes to his own house. He opens his window and puts the shutters back and pulls the curtain aside so that he can look loward the sacred city of Jerusalem and

then prays.

I suppose the people in the street gathered under and before his window and said: "Just see that man defying the law. He ought to be arrested." And the constabulary of the city rush to the police headquarters and receive that David is on his kneed at the and report that Daviel is on his knees at the wide open window. "You are my prisoner," says the officer of the law, dropping a heavy hand on the shoulder of the kneeling Danie! As the constables open the door of the cavern to thrust in their prisoner they see the glaring eyes of the monsters. But Daniel becomes the first flor tamer, and they lick his hand and fawn at his feet, and that night ho sleeps with the shaggy mane of a wild beast for his pillow, while the king that night, sleepless in the palace, has on him the paw and teeth of a lion he cannot tame—the lion of a remorseful conscience.
What a picture it would be for some artist! Darius in the early dusk of morning not waiting for footmen or chariot, hastening to the den, all flushed and nervous and in dishabille, and looking through the crevices of the cago to see what had become of his prime minister. "What, no sound!" he says.
"Daniel is surely devoured, and the ilons are
sleeping after their horrid meal, the bones of the poorman scattered across the floor of the cavern." With trembling voice Darius calls out: "Daniel?" No answer, for the prophet is yet in profound slumber. But a lion more easily awakened, advances, and with hot breath blown through the crevice seems angrily to demand the cause of this lifts his mane from under Daniel's head, and the prophet, waking up, comesforth to re-

port himself all unhurt and well. But our text stands us at Daniel's window, opened toward Jerusalem. Why in that direction open? Jerusalem was his native land, and all the pomp of his Babylonish suc-cesses could not make him forget it. He came there from Jerusalem at eighteen years of age, and he never visited it, though he lived to be eighty-five years. Yet when he wanted to arouse the deepest emotions and window open toward his native Jerusalem. There are many of you to-day who understand that without any exposition. This is getting to be a Nation of foreigners. They have come into all occupations and profeslons. They sit in all churches. It may bo twenty years ago since you got your naturalization papers, and you may be thoroughly Americanized, but you can't forget the land of your birth, and your warmest sympathies go out toward it. Your windows are open toward Jerusalem. Your father and mother are buried there. It may have been a very humble home in which you were born, but your memory often plays around it, and you hope some day to go and see it—the hill, the tree, the brook, the house, the place so sacred, the door from which you started off with parental blessing to make your own way in the world-and God only knows how sometimes you have longed to see the familiar places of your childhood, and how in awful crises of life you would like to have enught a glimpse of the old wrinkled face that bent over you as you lay on the gentle lap twenty or forty or fifty years ago. You may have on this side of the sea risen in fortune, and like Daniel have ecome great and may have come into prosperities which you never could have reached if you had staid there, and you may have many windows to your house—bay windows and skylight windows and windows of conservatory and windows on all sides—but you have at least one window open toward Jeru-

When the foreign steamer comes to the wharf, you see the long line of sailors, with shouldered mailbags, coming down the planks, carrying as many letters as you might suppose to be enough for a year's correspondence, and this repeated again and again during the week. Multitudes of them are letters from home, and at all the post-offices of the land people will go to the winlow and unxiously ask for them, hundreds of thousands of persons finding that win-dow of foreign mails the open window oward Jerusalem. Messages that say Brother has gone into the army. Sister is lead. Father and mother are gelting very feeble. We are having a great struggle to get on here. Would you advise us to come to you, or will you come to us? All join in love and hope to meet you, if not in this world, then in a better. Goodby."

Yes, yes. In all these cities and amid the flowering Western prairies and on the slopes of the Pacific and amid the Sierras and on the lanks of the lagoon and on the ranches of Texas there is an uncounted multitude who this hour stand and sit and kneel with their windows open toward Jerusalem. Some of these people played on the heather of the Scottish hills; some of them were driven out by Irish famine; some of them in early life drilled in the German army; some of them were accustomed at Lyons or Marseilles or Paris to see on Lyons or Marseilles or Paris to see on the street Victor Hugo and Gambetta; some chased the chamois among the Alpine pracipless; some plucked the ripe clusters from Italian vineyard; some lifted their faces under the midalight sun of Norway. It is no dishonor to our land that they remem-ber the place of their nativity. Miscreants would they be if, while they have some of their windows open to take in the free air and the sunlight of an atmosphere which no Jerusalem.

kingly despot has ever breathed, they forgot sometimes to open the window toward No wonder that the son of the Swiss, when far away from home, hearing the National air of his country sung, the malaly of home-sickness comes on hire so powerfully as to cause his death. You have the example of herole Daniel of my text for keeping early memories fresh. Forget not the old folks at home. Write often, and if you have a surplus of means and they are poor make practical contribution, and rejoice that America is bound to all the world by ties of sanguinity as in no other Nation. Who can doubt but it is appointed for the evangelization of other lands? What a stirring, melting, gos-pelizing theory that all the doors of other Nations are open toward us, while our windows are open toward them!

But Daniel in the text kept this port hole of his domestic fortress unclose! because

Jerusalem was the capital of sacred influences. There had smoked the sacrifice. There was the holy of holles. There was the ark of the covenant. There stood the tem-ple. We are all tempted to keep our win-dows open on the opposite side toward the world, that we may see and hear and appropriate its advantages. What does the world say? What does the world think? What does the world co? Worshipers of open toward Corinth. Windows open toward Athens. Windows open toward Sodom. Windows open toward the flats instead of windows open toward the hills. Bad mistake, for this figure would open its arms to receive him, and once enfolded the figure closed with a hundred knives and lances upon him, and then let him drop 18) feet sheer down. So the world first embraces the idelaters, then closes upon them with many tortures, and then lets them drop forever down. The

money which they call sovereigns, crowns and half crowns, Napoleons and half Napoleons, Fredericks and double Fredericks and ducats and Isabellinos, all of which names mean not so much dominion. The most of our windows open toward the exchange, toward the salon of

fashion, toward the god of this world. In olden times the length of the English yard was fixed by the length of the arm of King Henry I., and we are apt to measure things by a variable standard and by the human arm that in the great crises of life can give us no help. We need, like Daniel, to open our windows toward God and religion. But, mark you, that good lion tumer is not standing at the window, but kneeling while he looks out. Most photographs are taken of those in standing or sitting posture. now remember but one picture of a man

kneeling, and that was David Livingstone, who in the cause of God and civilization sacrifleed himself, and in the heart of Africa bis servant, Majwara, found him in the tent by the light of a candle stack on the top of by the light of the and to stack on the top of a box, his head in his hands upon the pillow and dead on his knees. But here is a great lion tamer living under the dash of the light, and his hair disheveled by the breeze, praying. The fact is that a man can see farther on his knees than standing or time. han standing on tiptoe. Jerusalem was about 550 statute miles from Babylon, and the vast Arabian desert shifted its sunds between them. Yet through that open window Dau-

beyond, saw time, saw eternity, saw earth and saw heaver. Would you like to see the way through your sins to pardon, through your troubles to comfort, through temptation to rescue, through dire siekness to immortal health, brough night to day, through things terres trial to things celestial—you will not see them till you take Daniel's posture. No cap f bone to the joints of the fingers, no cap bone to the joints of the elbow, but cap of bone to the knees, made so because the Go of the body was the God of the soul, and especial provision for those who want t

el saw Jerusalem, saw all between it, saw

pray and physiological structure joins with spiritual necessity in bidding us pray and pray and pray.

In olden time the Earl of Westmoreland said he had no need to pray because he had enough pleas tenants on his estate to pray for him, but all the prayers of the church universal amount to nothing unless, like Daniel, we pray for ourselves. O men and women, bounded on one side by Shadrach's redhot furnace and the other side by de-vouring Hons, learn the secret of courage and deliverance by looking at that Babylonish window open toward the southwest.
"Ob," you say, "that is the direction of the
Arabian desert." Yes, but on the other side
of the desert is God, is Christ, is Jerusalem, s heaven.

The Brussels lace is superior to all other lace, so beautiful, so multiform, so expensive—490 francs a pound. All the world seeks it. Do you know how it is made? The spinning is done in a dark room, the only light a imitted through a small aperture, and that light falling directly on the pattern. And the finest specimens of Christian character I have ever seen or ever expect to ee are those to be found in lives all of whos windows have been darkened by bereave-ment and misfortune save one, but under hat one window of prayer the interlacing of divine workmanship went on until it was fit to deek a throne, a celestial embroidery which rangels admried and God approved. But it is another Jerusalem toward which evangelist of Ephesus saw it one day as the the surf of the Icarian Sea foamed and splashed over the boulders at his feet, and his vision reminded me of a wedding day when the bride by sister and maid was having garlands twisted for her hair and jewels strung for her neck just before she puts her betrothed hand into the hand of her afflanced, "I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven prepared as a bride adorned for her husband." Toward that bridal Jerusalem are our windows opened? We would do well to think more of heaven. It is not a mere annex of earth. It is not a desolute outpost. As Jerusalem was the cap-tal of Judea, and Babylon the capital of the

Babylonian monarchy, and London is the eapltal of Great Britain, and Washington is the capital of our own Republic, the New Jerusalem is the capital of the universe. The King lives there, and the royal family of the redeemed have their palaces there, and there is a congress of many Nations and parliament of all the world. Yea, as Daniel had kindred in Jerusalem of whom he often thought, though he left home when a very young man, perhaps father and mother and brothers and perimps father and mother and brothers and sisters still living, and was homesick to see them, and they belonged to the high circles of royalty, Daniel himself having royal blood in his velns, so we have in the New Jerusalem a great many kindred, and we are sometimes homesick to see them, and they are all princes and princesses, in them the blood in nerfal, and we do well to keen our windows. imperial, and we do well to keep our windows open toward their eternal residence. It is a joy for us to believe that while we are interested in them they are interested in us. Much thought of heaven makes one

heavenly. The airs that blow through that open window are charged with life, and sweep up to us aromas from gardens that mover wither, under skies that mover cloud, in a spring-tide that never terminates. Com-pared with it all other heavens are dead fail-Homer's heaven was an elysium which he lescribes as a plain at the end of the earth or beneath, with no snow nor rainfall, and the sun never goes down, and Ruadoman-thus, the justest of men, rules. Hesiod's heaven is what he calls the islands of the blessed, in the midst of the ocean, three times a year blooming with most exquisite llowers, and the air istinted with purple while games and music and horse races oc-cupy the time. The Sean linavian's heaven vas the hall of Walhalla, where the god Odin gave unen ling wine suppers to earthly heros and heroines. The Mohammedan's eaven passes its disciples in over the bridge d-Siret, which is ther than a hair and harper than a sword, and then they are let cose into a riot of everlasting sensuality.
The American aborigines look forward to n howen of illimitable hunting ground, partridge and deer and wild duck more than lentiful, and the hounds never off the scent, and the goes nover missing fire. But the geographer has followed the earth round found no Horner's elysium. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all direc-tions and found no Hesical's Islands of the blessel. The Mohammelan's celer-tial debauchery and the Indian's eternal unting ground for vast multitudes nave no charm. But here rolls in the Bible

neaven. No more sea -- that is, no wide sepiration. No more night—that is, no insom-nia. No more tears—that is, no more heartbreak. No more pain—that is, dismissal of lancet and bitter draft and miasan and banshment of neuralgias and catalopsies and onsumptions. All colors in the wall except dooiny black. All the music in the major cey because colebrative and jubilant. litiver erystalline, gate crystalline and skies crystalline because everything is clear and without doubt. White robes, and that means sinksness. Vials full of odors, and that means pure regalement of the senses. lialubow, and that means the storm is over. Marriage supper, and that means gladdest festivity. Twelve manner of fruits, and that means luscious and unending variety. Harp, trumpet, grand march, anthem, amen and halleluiah in the same crehestra. Choral meeting solo, and overture meeting antiphon, and strophe joining dithyrumb, as they roll into the ocean of doxolo gles. And you and I have all that, and have it forever through Christ if we will let Him with the blood of one wounded hand rub out our sin, and with the other wounded hand swing open the shining portals.

Day and night keep your window open toward that Jerusalem. Sing about it. Pray about it. Thick about it. Talk about it. Dream about it. Do not be inconsolable about your frame, who have going total.

about your friends who have gone into it. Do not worry if something in your heart in-dicates that you are not far off from its ecatasies. Do not think that when a Christian dies he stops, for he goes on. An ingenious man has taken the heavenly furlongs as mentioned in Revelation and has calculated that there will be in heaven 100 rooms sixteen feet square for each ascending goul, though this world should lose 100,000,goul, though this world should loss 103,000,000 yearly. But all the rooms of heaven will be ours, for they are family rooms, and as no room in your house is too good for your children, so all the rooms of all the palaces of the heavenly Jerusalem will be free to God's children, and even the throneroom will not be denied, and you may run up those of the throne, and but your hand on steps of the throne, and put your hand on the side of the throne, and sit down beside the King according to the promise, "To him

highest honor the world confer was to make a man Roman emperor, but out of sixty-three emperors it allowed only six to die peacefully in their beds.

The dominion of this world over multitudes is illustrated by the names of coins of that overcometh will I grant to sit with Mo

nany countries. They have their pieces of fle I toward a fortress where the mother of this commander was staying. When sho saw her son and his army in disgraceful retreat, she had the gates of the fortress rolled shut, and then from the top of the battlement cried out to her son, "You cannot enter here except at conqueror."

Then Stephen rallied his forces and resumed the battle and gained the day, 20 000 driving back 200,000. For those who are defeated in battle with sin and death and hell nothing but shame and contempt but for those who gain the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ the gates of the New Jerusalem will hoist, and there shall be an abundant entrance into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord, toward which you do well to keep your windows open.

#### WORDS OF WISDOM.

Though flattery blossoms like friend. hip, there is a great difference in the

Strength is incomprehensible by weakness, and therefore the more ter-

Hold on to the truth, for it will serve well, and do you good through

A good many things can be found out about human nature by charging ten cents admission.

It is meet that noble minds keep ever with their likes; for who so firm that cannot be seduced?

When a man tries to throw a stone with his left hand he can sympathize with a woman's throwing.

There is a strength of quite endurnuce as significant of courage as the most daring feats of prowess.

There is a time in a girl's life when she tries on every hat she sees, for she knows they are all becoming to her. There are a great many people who hink the postmaster ought to thank

them personally when they drop a letler in the box. To rejoice in another's prosperity is to give content to your own lot; to mitigate another's grief is to alleviate

or dispel your own.

which we every week turn loose from this office, the world is just as wicked and foolish as ever. If you have never disagreed with a school teacher, don't begin it. A

Despite the amount of philosophy

school teacher has the air of wearing an encyclopedia for a head rest. The greatest misery that could be inflicted on a girl of twenty would be to compel her to marry the man who

was her ideal when she was sixteen. Pain and pleasure, like light and darkness, succeed each other, and ho only that knows how to accommodate himself to their periodical return, and can wisely extract the good from the evil, knows how to live. - The South-

#### Lighthouse Libraries.

west.

The popular impression concerning the lighthouse keepers is that they spend their leisure time in resting their heads on their hands and gazing far out to sea, watching for shipwrecked mariners, sea serpents and other things. As a matter of fact, however, they don't spen I any more time in this manner than they can help. They have their domestic operations just the same as people on shore. In favored locations they are even able to cultivate a little ground and raise their own vegetables. But they are really very often lonesome, and were more so until recently, when it occurred to some philanthropic Government official that it would be a good idea to provide these watchers by the sea with something in the way of reading matter. The idea took shape in the construction of portable libraries. to be filled by the Government, sent to one lighthouse station, and at regu-

lar intervals to be called for and passed on to the next one on the list. The library now furnished to light stations is about two feet high, two feet wide and eight inches deep, of shellacked white pine, strengthened with heavy brass trimmings. It has two shelves. Its two doors are secured, the one with an inside bolt and the other with a mortised lock. On the sides are hinged handles. When locked the library cases can stand rough

handling. The cases of the libraries are so constructed that they make a neat appearance when set upright on a table; when closed and locked they are ready for transportation. Each contains on an average about forty volumes of a proper admixture of historical and scientific works, besides poetry and good novels. An exchange of libraries takes place once in about three mouths, usually at the time when the lighthouse inspector makes his quarterly inspection. Each station to which a library is furnished thus has the use of about 150 different books each year. There are now about 700 of these libraries in circulation, and more are n preparation. Preference is given in their distribution to those lighthouse stations most distant from towns and villages. - New York World.

#### A Puzzle for Red Men.

There are some Creek Indians living n the Cherokee Nation that are married to Cherokees, and some Cherokees married to Creeks living in the Creek Nation. The Creeks will not allow these Cherokees any annuity because of their Cherokee blood; and, not having any, Creek blood in them, the Cherokees will not give the Creeks any annuity on account of their Creek blood, and in the wrangle for annuity the Cherokees living in the Creek Nation and married to Creeks do not get any Creek money; neither will the Cherokees allow them any Cherokee annuity because of their living in the Creek Nation, and vice versa. The way the matter now stands those people are left off both the Cherokeo and the Creek rolls, although genuine Creeks and Cherokees by blood. This is a problem for the Greek and Cherokee councils to solve. - Kausas City Times.

#### Woodpecker Cabinet Work,

Woodpeckers in the mountains of Southern California do cabinet work that cannot be equaled by the most

skilled artisan. The crafty birds gather acorns, drill holes in the trunks of pine trees, into which they fit the nuts so closely and snugly that squirrels are unable to pull them out. It is discovered that, after being implanted, a worm appears in the acorn, and it is for the purpose of getting this worm later on that the crafty bird stores away acorns in this unique manner. - San Francisco Chronicle.