THE SIOUX COUNTY JOURNAL.

VOLUME VII.

HARRISON, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1895.

NUMBER 36.

SEEKING SALVATION.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES AN EL-OQUENT GOSPEL SERMON.

Isaiah's Full Longth Portrait of Christ -How to Book the Lord-Necessity for Seeking Him Now-The Sinner Who Was Too Late.

Help tor AlL

Help for All.

Rev. Dr. Talmage last Sunday again preached to a great audience in the New York Academy of Music. As usual, many were turned away for lack of seats. The sermon was on "Salvation," the text selected being Isaiah Iv., 6, "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

Isaiah stands head and shoulders above the other Old Textument authors in sivid

the other Old Testament authors in vivid descriptiveness of Christ. Other prophets give an outline of our Saviour's features. Some of them present, as it were, the side face of Christ, others a bust of Christ, but Issiah gives us the full length portrait of Christ. Other Scripture writers excel in some things-Ezckiel more weird, David some things—Ezekiel more weird, David more pathetic, Solomon more epigrammatic, Habakkuk more sublime—but when you want to see Christ coming out from the gates of prophecy in all his grandeur and glory you involuntarily turn to Isaiah, so that if the prophecies in regard to Christ might be called the "Oratorio of the Messiah" the writing of Isaiah is the "Hallelujah Chorus," where all the batons wave and all the trumpets come in Isaiah wave and all the trumpets come in. Isaiah was not a man picked up out of insignifi-cance by inspiration. He was known and honored. Josephus and Philo and Sirach extolled him in their writings. What Paul was among the apostles Isaiah was among the prophets.

My text finds him standing on a moun-

tain of inspiration, looking out into the anxious that all men might know him. His voice rings down the ages, "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found." "Oh," says some one, "that was for olden times." No, my hearer. If you have traveled in other lands were the lands were lands w other lands, you have taken a circular let-ter of credit from some banking house in New York, and in St. Petersburg or Venice or Rome or Melbourne or Calcutta you presented that letter and got financial help immediately. And I want you to un-derstand that the text, instead of being appropriate for one age or for one land, is a circular letter for all ages and for all

lands, and wherever it is presented for help the help comes. "Seek the Lord while he may be found." I come to-day with no hairspun theories of religion, with no nice distinctions, with so elaborate disquisition, but with as urgent call to personal religion. The gospel of Ohrist is a powerful medicine; it either tills or cures. There are those who say: "I would like to become a Christian. I have been waiting a good while for the right kind of influence to come," and still you are waiting. You are wiser in worldly things than you are in religious things. If you want to get to Albany, you go to the Grand Central depot or to the steam-boat wharf, and having got your ticket you do not sit down on the wharf or sit in And yet there are men who say they are waiting to get to heaven, wait ing, waiting, but not with intelligent waiting, or they would get on board the line of Christian influences that would bear

them into the kingdom of God. Persistent Seckers.

Now, you know very well that to seek thing is to search for it with earnest endeavor. If you want to see a certain man in this city, and there is a matter of \$10,000 connected with your seeing him, and you cannot at first find him, you do not give up the search. You look in the directory, but cannot find the name; you go in circles where you think perhaps he may mingle, and having found the part of where he lives, but perhaps not knowing the street, you go through street after street, and from block to block, and you keep on searching for weeks and for months.

You say, "It is a matter of \$10,000 whether I see him or not." Oh, that men were as persistent in seeking for Christ! Had you one-half that persistence you would long ago have found him who is the for of the forgiven spirit. We may pay debta, we may attend church, we may relieve the poor, we may be public bene-factors and yet all our life disobey the text, never seek God, never gain heaven. Oh, that the Spirit of God would help me while I try to show you, in carrying out the idea of my text, first how to seek the Lord, and in the next place when to seek

I remark, in the first place, you are to seek the Lord through earnest and believing prayer. God is not an autocrat or a despot seated on a throne with his arms resting on brazen lions, and a sentinel pacing up and down at the foot of the threes. God is a father seated in a bow-or, waiting for his children to come and er, waiting for his children to come and climb on his base and get his kiss and his benediction. Frayer is the cup with which we go to the "fountain of living water" and dip up refreshment for our thirsty soul. Grace does not come to the heart as we set a cask at the corner of the bouse to catch the rain in the shower. It is a pulley fastened to the throne of God, which we pull, bringing the blessing.

Value of Prayer.

I do not care so much what posture you take in prayer, nor how large an amount of voice you use. You might get down on your face before God, if you did not pray right inwardly there would be no response. You might cry at the top of your voice, and unless you had a believing spirit within your cry would not go farther up than the shout of a plowboy to his oxen. Prayer must be believing, earnest, loving. You are in your house some summer day, and must be believing, earnest, loving. You are in your house some summer day, and a shower comes up, and a bird, affrighted, darts into the window and wheels about the room. You seize it. You smooth its ruffed plumage. You feel its fluttering heart. You say, "Poor thing, poor thing!"

Now, prayer goes out of the storm of this world into the window of God's mercy, and he catches it, and he feels its fluttering pulse, and he puts it in his own bosom of affection and safety. Prayer is a warm, sricest, pulsating energied. It is as electric battery which touched, thrills to the throne of God's in the daying feel in which we go down has the day the

of God's mercy and bring up "pearls of great price." There was an instance where prayer made the waves of the Genmesaret solid as atone pavement. Oh, how many wonderful things prayer has accom-plished! Have you ever tried it? In the days when the Scotch Covenanters were persecuted, and the enemies were after them, one of the head men among the Covenanters prayed: "O Lord, we be as dead men unless thou shalt help us! O Lord, throw the lap of thy clonk over these poor things!" And instantly a Scotch mist enveloped and hid the persecuted from their persecutors—the promise literally fulfilled, "While they are yet speaking I will hear."

Have you ever tried the power of prayer? God says, "He is loving and faithful and patient." Do you believe that? You are told that Christ came to save sinners. Do you believe that? You are told that all you have to do to get the pardon of the gospel is to ask for it. Do you believe that? Then come to him and say: "O Lord, I know thou caust not lie. Thou hast told me to come for pardon and I could get it. I come, Lord. Keep thy promise and liberate my captive soul."

Oh, that you might have an altar in the parlor, in the kitchen, in the store, in the barn, for Christ will be willing to come again to the manger to hear prayer. He would come to your place of business, as he confronted Matthew, the tax commissioner. If a measure should come before Congress that you thought would ruin the nation, how you would send in petitions and remonstrances! And yet there has been enough sin in your heart to ruin it forever, and you have never remonstrated or petitioned against it. If your physical health failed, and you had the means, you would go and spend the summer in Ger-many and the winter in Italy, and you would think it a very cheap outlay if you had to go all round the earth and get back your physical health. Have you made any effort, any expenditure, any exertion, for your immortal and spiritual health?

Oh, that you might now begin to seek after God with earnest prayer. Some of you have been working for years and years for the support of your families. Have you given one half day to the working out of your salvation with fear and trembling? You came here with an earnest purpose, I take it, as I have come hither with an earnest purpose, and we meet face to face, and I tell you, first of all, if you want to find the Lord you must pray and pray and pray.

Bible Study. I remark again you must seek the Lord through Bible study. The Bible is the newest book in the world. "Oh," you say, it was made hundreds of years ago, and the learned men of King James translated it hundreds of years ago." I confute that idea by telling you it is not five minutes old, when God, by his blessed spirit, retranslates it into the heart. If you will, in the seeking of the way of life through Scripture study, implore God's light to fall upon the page, you will find that these promises are not one second old, and that they drop straight from the throne of God

Hindoos. It is the inward light of God's word you must get. I went up to the Church of the Madeleine, in Paris, and looked at the doors, which are the most wonderfully constructed I ever saw, and I could have staid there for a whole week but I had only a little time; so, having glanced at the wonderful carving on the doors. I passed in and looked at the radiant altars and the sculptured dome. Alas. that so many stop at the outside door of God's hely word, looking at the rhetorical beauties, instead of going in and looking God's mercy and salvation that hovers over penitent and believing souls!

Oh, my friends, if you merely want study the laws of language, do not go to the Bible. It was not made for that. Take 'Howe's Elements of Criticism;" it will be better than the Bible for that. If you want to study metaphysics, better than the Bible will be the writings of William Hamilton. But if you want to know how to have sin pardoned and at last to gain the blessedness of heaven search the Scriptures, "for in them ye have eternal life."

When people are anxious about their souls, there are those who recommend good books. That is all right. But want to tell you that the Bible is the book under auch circumstances. Baxter wrote "A Call to the Unconverted," the Bible is the best call to the unconverted. Philip Doddridge wrote "The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Boul," but the Bible is the best rise and progress. John Angell James wrote "Ad vice to the Anxious Inquirer," but the Bible is the best advice to the anxious

inquirer.
Oh, the Bible is the very book you nee anxious and inquiring soull A dying soldier said to his mate, "Comrade, give me a drop!" The comrade shook up the canteen and said, "There isn't a drop of water in the canteen." "Oh," said the dying soldier, "that's not what I want; feel in my knapenck for my Bible," and his comrade found the Bible and read him a few of the gracious promises, and the dying soldier said: "Ah, that's what I want. There isn't anything like the Bible for a dying soldier, is there, my com-rade?" Oh, blessed book, while we live! Blessed book when we die!

Church Ordinances. I remark again we must seek God through church ordinances. "What," say you, "can't a man be saved without going to church?" I reply, there are men, I suppose, in glory who have never seen a church, but the church is the ordained means by which we are to be brought to God, and if truth affects us when we are are in the assembly, the feelings of other emphasising our own feelings. The great law of sympathy comes into play, and a truth that would take hold only with the grasp of a sick man beats mightily against the soul with a thousand the soul with a thousand heart throbs.

When you come into the religious circle, come only with one notion and only for one purpose—to find the way to Christ. When I see people critical about sermons, and critical about tones of roice, and critical about sermonic felivery, they

make me think of a man in prison. He is TOPICS FOR FARMERS condemned to death, but an officer of the Government brings a pardon and puts it through the wicket of the prison and says: "Here is your pardon. Come and get it."
"What! Do you expect me to take that pardon offered with such a voice as you pardon offered with such a voice as you have, with such an awkward manner as you have? I would rather die than so compromise my rhetorical notions!" Ah, the man does not say that; he takes it! It is his life. He does not care hew it is handed to him. And if to day that pardon from the throne of God is offered to eur souls should we not seize it, regardless of all non-essentials?

The Accepted Time.

And so it is in regard to a man's spi.itual and eternal fortune. There is a chance; if you let that go, perhaps it never comes back. Certainly that one never comes

of Gettysburg he stood upon a height look- bushes. ing off upon the conflicting armies. He

the man will have to pay for it. There Must Be No Delay.

Why defer this matter, oh, my dear hearer? Have you any idea that sin will wear out; that it will evaporate; that it will relax its grasp; that you may find religion as a man accidentally finds a lost pocketbook? Ah, no! No man ever became a Christian by accident or by the relaxing of sin. The embarrassments are all the time increasing. The hosts of darkness are recruiting, and the longer you postpone this matter the steeper the path will become. I ask those men who are before me now whether in the ten or fifteen years they have passed in the postponement of these matters they have incline to the field, and 250 rods of come any nearer God or heaven? I would drain tile were required to conduct the not be afraid to challenge this whole audience, so far as they may not have found the peace of the gospel, in regard to the matter. Your hearts, you are willing frankly to tell me, are becoming harder and harder, and that if you come to Christ it will be more of an undertaking now than it ever would have been before. The throne of judgment will soon be set, and ty-nine and a half bushels per acre, if you have anything to do toward your and selling at 60 cents per bushel, or eternal salvation you had better do it now, for the redemption of your soul is

Oh, if men could only catch one glimpee of Christ, I know they would love him! seven bushels of clover seed, which Your heart leaps at the sight of a glorious sunrise or sunset. Can you be without semotion as the Sun of Righteousness rises behind Calvary and sets behind Joseph's sepuicher? He is a blessed Saviour! Every nation has its type of beauty. There is German beauty, and Swiss beauty, and Italian beauty, and English beauty, but I care not in what land a man first looks good that it sold to a seed company at at Christ he presented in the suns of the control at Christ he pronounces him "chief among 75 cents per bushel, making \$213 for 10,000 and the one altogether lovely."

The diamond districts of Brail are carefully guarded, and a man does not get in there except by a pass from the Government, but the love of Christ is a diamond district we may all enter and pick up treasures of eternity. "To-day, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart." Take the hint of the text that I have no

time to dwell upon—the hint that there is a time when he cannot be found. There was a man in this city 80 years of age who said to a clergyman who came in, "Do yen think a man 80 years of age can get pardoned?" "Oh, yes," said the clergyman. The old man said: "I can't. When I was 20 years of age. gyman. The old man said: "I can't When I was 20 years of age—I am now 80 years—the Spirit of God came to my soul, and I felt the importance of attending to these things, but I put it off. I rejected God, and since then I have had no feeling." "Well," said the minister, "wouldn't you like to have me pray with you?" "Yea," replied the old man, "but it will do no good. You can pray with me if you like to." The minister knelt down and prayed and commended the man's soul to God. It seemed to have no effect upon him. After awhile the last hour of the man's life came, and through his delirium a spark of intelligence seemed to flash, and with his last breath he said, "I shall never be forgiven?" "Oh, seek the Lord while he may be found."

A DEPARTMENT PREPARED FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

The Farmer's Garden Is Usually Too Large - Underdraining Wet Land-How to Prevent Bruising Fruit-Always Plenty of Work on the Farm

One of the principal mistakes made But I come now to the last part of my text. It tells us when we are to seek the Lord, "while he may be found." When is that? Old age? You may not see old age. To-morrow? You may not see tomorrow. To-night? You may not see to-night. Now! Oh, if I could only write on every heart in three capital letters that on every heart in three capital letters that word N-O-W—now!

Sin is an awful disease. I hear people say with a toss of the head and with a trivial manner, "Oh, yes, I'm a sinaer."

Sin is an awful disease. It is leprosy. It is dropsy. It is consumption. It is all moral disorders in one. Now, you know there is a crisis in a disease. Perhaps you have had some illustration of it in your family. Sometimes the physician has of these will take a whole row; for othfamily. Sometimes the physician has of these will take a whole row; for oth-called, and he has looked at the patient, ers a half row is sufficient. This part called, and he has looked at the patient, and said: "That case was simple enough, but the crisis has passed. If you had called me yesterday or this morning, I could have cured the patient. It is too late now; the crisis has passed." Just so it is in the spiritual treatment of the soul—there is a crisis.

ers a half row is sufficient. This part of the garden is worked with a one-horse cultivator. The other half can be plowed and harrowed every spring, as only annuals are planted, except a strip for the strawberry bed, which, to facilitate cultivation, should be on There are some here who can remember the outside of this half, alternating instances in life when, if they had bought as certain property they would have become very rich. A few acres that would have cost them almost nothing were offered them. They refused them. After-and other vines, which will need a doued them. They refused them, After-ward a large village or city sprung up ble row or more. Use a line and meas-on those acres of ground, and they see ure to lay out the rows. The tomatoes what a mistake they made in not buying are trained to a trellis and take no the property. There was an opportunity more room than a row of corn, while of getting it. It never came back again, the fruit is much finer than when the plants are left to run on the ground No spading is necessary, except in dressing the asparagus and pieplant beds in the early spring and loosen-A gentleman told me that at the battle ing the soil about the roots of the berry

To get the best results from this said it was the most exciting moment of his life, now one army seeming to triumph and now the other. After awhile the host wheeled in such a way that he knew in five minutes the whole question would be decided. He said the emotion the control of would be decided. He said the emotion was almost unbearable. There is just Don't wait for the ground to get weedy, such a time to-day with you—the forces of light on one side, the forces of death to meeting or as wash day is observed to meeting or as wash day is observed. on the other side, and in a few moments in the house. The garden properly the matter will be settled for eternity.

There is a time which mercy has set for leaving port. If you are on board before that, you will get a passage for heaven. If you are not on board, you miss your passage for heaven. As in law courts a case bles for a large part of the year, it There are many people to whom the Bible does not amount to much. If they merely look at the outside beauty, why, it will no more lead them to Christ than Washington's farewell address or the Kofrom rich soil and thorough tillage. -American Agriculturist

> Draining Leased Land. An Indiana farmer, J. C. Wainwright, tells, in the Drainage Journal, his experience in under-draining eight acres of wet land, which had never produced enough to pay for cropping. The land belonged to a neighbor who could not be persuaded to drain it. Finally he offered to give a five years' lease of the land to Mr. Wainwright, who thereupon set to work to underdrain and crop it. There was a good surplus water and fit the land for cropping. This cost \$122.70. The first year oats were sown. The yield was forty bushels per acre, and the crop from the eight acres sold for \$96. No account was made of the straw. Wheat followed the next year, yielding twen-\$141.60. The third yield the field was in clover, yielding two tons per acre of hay worth \$96 and a crop of twenty sold for \$121.50. The fourth year the the crop. Mr. Wainwright estimates \$868, leaving a profit of \$425.30, besides which Mr. Wainwright fed on his own farm the cornstalks and the straw from two wheat crops, and the clover hay from which the seed was threshed. The field was turned over to its owner improved fully 100 per cent. Both parties made well by the bargain. though the neighbor who leased his land to be drained might have done better if he had drained the field himself.

To Prevent Bruising Fruit. Prof. B. D. Halsted says: "There is no question about the importance of so far as possible preventing the bruising of fruit. From what has been said in strong terms concerning the barrier of a tough skin which nature has placed upon the apples, it goes without say. ing that this defense should not be ruthsly broken down. It may be safely sesumed that germs of decay are lurkng almost everywhere, ready to come bruise or out in the skin is therefore even werse than a rough place caused

by a scab fungus as a lodgment pro- RAPID SHORTHAND REPORTING. vided by the minute spores of various sorts. If the juice exudes, it at once furnishes the choicest of conditions for molds to grow. An apple bruised is a fruit for the decay of which germs are specially invited, and when such a specimen is placed in the midst of other fruit it soon becomes a point of infection for its neighbors on all sides. Seldom is a fully rotten apple found in a bin without several others near it being more or less affected."

Plenty of Work to Do. The farmer should not worry about work to do. There is steady employment for him on the farm throughout the year both for hands and brains, if he will but see it, and there are endless little resources for making a little more money even during the hardest times. Certainly his lot is by far the better during periods of financial depression. He must suffer the same as all other laboring and business men. There will be less money to buy his goods and a smaller margin of profits. But the soll and weather are not depressed by any money or business depression, they will often combine at such times to produce larger crops than at other seasons. If the margin of profits is smaller, then the increased a word, it will be necessary to enunciyield can partly compensate for the loss. Greater activity in cultivation minute or ten avilables in one and study of crops in such years can certainly be made to yield better returns if the weather and soil do not conspire to prevent.

Barn Plans. We have three letters asking for plans

for dairy barns and economical building. To give advice in regard to building a barn is much like instructing a man in politics; he has his ideas, and many men when advice is given say, "Oh, that is for book farmers," if any new, modern ways are mentioned, while others hear the truth gladly. It is difficult to tell a man how to build when the location and conditions are not known. Our own idea is that the cow stable of the future will not be part of the barn. The latter will be a storage for hay, grain and the like, and the cattle will be kept in an "ell" or additions, so arranged as to afford the most light and warmth, and with special reference to sanitary conditions. That thousands of dollars are needed to build a barn, where hundreds would do as well, is, we think, the economic policy of the future. If for cows, the stable needs to be down on the ground, not with floor stilted up above the earth to give a chance for a cave of foul smell under the stable. In the future, silos will be used largely for the storing of food, which will largely do away with the need of great storing places for feed. There is no need for the high castle-like building if for a dairy barn, and the best authorities names are to be found among our Innow pronounce against two things, dians, but it may surprise some readmanure cellars under the cows, and ers to learn that similar names cling to haylofts over them to absorb the air Indian children, even after they enter and dampness from the cows and sta- the government schools. The followbles. This means a cow stable separ- ing list is furnished the Companion by ate from the barn proper. Unneeded a teacher in one of the government capital used in barn building is a poor schools in Oklahoma Territory. They investment beyond the actual need. A are taken from the school register, and thousand dollars wisely invested will while they are not such as to be pleasgo a long way toward giving a man a ing to civilized people, the Indian youth good cow stable, light, warm, comforts- are as proud of them as if they were ble and dry, and the storage for sllage and hay may even be included in this estimate. Let the plan be made to conform to location and capital and the uses of a barn, and not in unneeded things that often are mere show and an actual disadvantage.-PracticalFarmer.

Richer Feed for Holstein Cows. It seems to be generally conceded that the Jersey and Guernsey cows give richer milk than the average of Holsteins and other breeds that have larger frames. But there is great diference in the character of milk given by the larger breeds of cows. It is perhaps, in part due to difference in feeding, and in part is hereditary. If nore rich foods were given to Holsteins, they also will increase the pro portion of butter fats in their milk The first calf of any cow is apt, if a helfer, to give rich milk. Its dam while bearing it has had to provide for some growth of her own frame and for that of her foetua. The fat in the milk is not required for this. Helfers' milk is nonally rich in fats and poor in casein, or the nutrition that makes strength, bone and muscle. The helfer's milk is deficient in quantity, and it is better for making butter than for cheese making.

Grain Feeding for Young Lambs. Lambs intended for the butcher soon begin to need more nourishment than their mother's milk will furnish. They should have it in the form of grain. Those that are intended to be kept for breeding should have little or no grain, but be fed a small amount daily of wellcured clover hay. A lamb ten days or two weeks old will begin to pick at hay still sleeping soundly. He explained placed where it can reach it, and if fed properly will soon eat almost like an old sheep. The greatest care in feeding fattening lambs should be to not give them too much. The sheep is always a delicate feeder, and a quarter of a pound of oats per day is heavy enough for lambs that are sucking their dams. That is only two ounces per lamb at a feed, but it is better than more. If the lamb needs more nourish ment give it what clove: hay it will eat. It is better not to feed the samb through the ewe with grain. That will fatten the ewe, and soon dry her up, besides un-fitting her for breeding next year. The breeding ewes should not be allowed to become very fat.

Some of the Wonderful Stories Are Exaggerated. "A great deal of nonsense appears in

the newspapers from time to time con-

cerning rapid shorthand writing," said

a leading court reporter in New York the other day. "Instances of stenorgraphers who are able to write at a speed varying all the way from 800 to 400 words a minute are mentioned, apparently, merely to call attention to the development of the stenographic art, and the impression is given that such rapid work is so common as to excite no particular comment. As a matter of fact, however, the stenographer in constant practice who is able to keep up a speed of 225 words a minute for any considerable length of time is a remarkably clever man, and it is per-fectly safe to say that not one court reporter in a dozen is capable of ver-batim reporting at the rate of 200 words a minute. To understand what the writing of 300 words a minute means let anyone count out that number of words of ordinary matter and then undertake to read it aloud in one minute's time, pronouncing each word distinctly as it would be necessary to do if a stenographer were taking it down. Estimating an average of two syllables to reporting style of shorthand writing has many expedients for running words together into phrases, so that three or four words are often written quite as rapidly as they can be spoken, and contracted signs are frequently used for the longer words. Still the writing of 300 words a minute in the briefest style of shorthand, would require the formation of considerably over 200 signs-about four every second-and these signs must be accurate enough in form to be readily deciphered by the writer. Chicago has long claimed to have the fastest shorthand writer in the world, and while this individual has given some wonderful exhibitions of speed, it is doubtful if he ever wrote anything near 250 words in a single minute that would pass inspection. A few years ago, at a public exhibition he took notes of legal testimony read at the rate of about 260 words a minute for five minutes. His notes were so illegible, as a result of the speed at which they were written, that even the most expert stenographers could make nothing out of them, and when compared with the matter dictated it was found that at least a dozen words had been altogether omitted. It is upon such imperfect work as this that the preposterous claims of 300 words or more a minute are based."-New York Sun. Names of Indian Children.

Every one knows that many queer

Smith or Brown.

It should be said, also, that the boys and girls are bright, intelligent children, doing good school work, and are as well behaved as their white neighbors. Here are the names:

Lucy Little Standing Buffalo. Atkins White Sail. Anna Bull Frog. Lee Little Turtle. Marie Buffalo Head. Clarence Black Hair Horse. Jennie Boy Chief. Grace Yellow Flower. Mary Big Goose. John White Eagle. Martha Crief Pipe. Mary Cries for Ribs. Cora Frissle Head.

He Slept Two Days. An interesting tale is told about a young lad who came to a Syracuse hotel early last week and asked if he might do some odd jobs about the place in order that he might earn a place to sleep that night. The boy looked deserving and he was set at work. It was Sunday night, and shortly after 8 o'clock he was given a room in one of the less frequented portions of the house. The lad seemed very tired and went at once to bed. It chanced that no one went to the room the next day. and it was Tuesday night before any one thought of him. Then it was that a tour of investigation was begun, Repeated rapping failed to bring any response and finally the door was forced open. The boy was still in bed and that it was nearly a week since he had had any sleep, but was surprised that he had actually slept two days and two nights. The boy is still about the city. making his home wherever he chances to be. He is an orphan and says he has been unable to find work in this city. He narrates interesting tales of his past experiences. Syracuse Post.

Nell-Do you know, I was all alone in the conservatory for ten minutes with that fascinating Charite Fuller ton last evening, and I was so afraid.