TALMAGE'S SERMON.

ELOQUENT DISCOURSE LAST SUNDAY ON CONSCIENCE.

Carist Before Pilate The Power of the "Still, Small Voice" - The True Conversion-A Wash in the Glorious Gonnet Layer - Pardoning Mercy.

A Disturbing Force.

Rarely does any discourse hold an audience with such intense interest as did that which Rev. Dr. Taimage delivered Sunday afternoon in the New York Academy of Music. He chose for his subject Conscience," the text selected being Matthew xxvii., 24: "He took water and washed his hands before the multitude. saying, I am innocent of the blood of this just person. See ye to it."

At about 7 o'clock in the morning, up the murble stairs of a palace, and across the floors of richest mosaic, and under ceilings dyed with all the splendors of color, and between snowbanks of white and glistening sculpture, passes a poor, pale, sick young man of its, already condemned to death, on his way to be condemosed again. Jesus of Nazareth is his

Coming out th meet him on this tessellated pavement is an unscrupulous, compromising, timeserving, cowardly man, with a few traces of sympathy and fair dealing left in his composition-Governor Pontius Pilate. Did ever such opposites meet? Luxury and pain, selfishness and generosity, arrogance and humility, sin and holiness, midnight and midneon.

The bloated lipped governor takes the cushioned seat, but the prisoner stands, his wrists manachd. In a semi-circle around the prisoner are the sanhedrists, with flashing eyes and brandished fists, prosecuting this case in the name of religion, in the bitterest persecutions have en religious prosecutions, and when Satan takes hold of a good man he makes up by intensity for brevity of occupation. you have never seen an ecclesiastical court trying a man, then you have no idea of the foaming internalism of these old religious sanhedrists. Governor Pilate right away he is innocent and wants to let him go. His caution is also increased by some one who comes to the governor and whispers in his ear. The governor puts his hand behind his ear, so as to catch the words almost inaudible. It is a message from Claudia Procula, his wife, who has had a dream about the innocence of this prisoner and about the danger of executng him, and she awakens from this morning dream in time to send the message to her husband, then on the judicial bench. And what with the protest of his wife, the entire failure of the sanhedrists to make out their case, Governor Pilate resolves to discharge the prisoner from cus-

The Fanatical Sanhedriate But the intimation of such a thing brings upon the governor an equinoctial storm of indignation. They will report him to the emperor at Rome. They will have him recalled. They will send him up home, and he will be hung for treaon, for the emperor at Rome has already a suspicion in regard to Pilate, and that suspicion does not cease until Pilate a banished and commits suicide. So Governor Pontius Pilate compromises the matter and proposes that Christ be whipped instead of assassinated. So the prisoner is fastened to a low pillar, and on his bent and bared back come the thongs of leather, with pieces of lead and bone atertwisted, so that every stroke shall from the scourging, with flushed cheek and torn and quivering and mangled flesh. presenting a spectacle of suffering in which Rubens, the painter, found the

theme for his greatest masterpiece. But the sanhedrists are not yet satisfed. They have had some of his nerves cerated; they want them all lacerated. They have had some of his blood; they want all of it, down to the last corpuscle So Governor Pontins Pilate, after all this merciful hesitation, surrenders to the demoniacal cry of "Crucify him!" But the governor sends for something. He sends slave out to get something. Although the constables are in haste to take the prisoner to execution and the mob outside are impatient to glare upon their vic tlm, a pause is necessitated. Yonder it comes, a wash basin. Some pure, bright water is poured into it, and then Governor Pilate puts his white, delicate hands into the water and rules them together and then lifts them, dripping, for the towel fastened at the slave's girdle, while he practically says: "I wash my hands of this whole homicidal transaction. I wash my hands of this entire responsibility. You will have to hear it." That is the meaning of my text when it says: "He took water and washed his hands before the multitude, saying: I am innocent of the blood of this just person. See ye to it."

Pilate's Wash Basin. Behold in this that ceremony amounts to nothing, if there are not in it corre spondencies of heart and life. It is a good thing to wash the hands. God creatd three quarters of the world water, and in that commanded cleanliness, and when the succents did not take the hint he plunged the whole world under water and kept it there for some time. Hand washing was a religious ceremony among the Jews. The Jewish Mishna gave particular direction how that the hands must be thrust three times up to the wrists in wa ter, and the paim of the hand must be rubbed with the closed fist of the other. All that well enough for a symbol, but ere in the text is a man who proposes to rash away the guilt of a sin which he loes not quit and of which he does no make any repentance. Pilate's wash bas-

Ceremonies, however beautiful and appropriate, may be no more than this hypo-critical ablution. In infancy we may be prinkled from the baptlamal font, and in manhood we may wade into deep immerone and yet never come to moral purifi-ation. We may kneel without prayer, ad bow without reverence, and sing rithout any acceptance. All your creeds ad liturgies and sacraments and genuections and religious convocations mount to nothing unless your heart life p into them. When that bronzed slave ok from the presence of Pilate that ash basin, he carried away none of Pi-te's cruelty, or Pilate's wickedness, or late's guilt.

heartfelt prayers as beads counted. Nothing against incense floating up from censer amid Gothic arches, if the prayers be as genuine as the aroma is sweet. Noth-ing against Epiphany or Lent or Ash Wednesday or Easter or Good Friday or Whitsunday or Palm Sunday, if these symbols have behind them genuine repentance and holy reminiscence and Christian nsecration. But ceremony is only the sheath to the sword, it is only the shell to the kernel, it is only the lamp to the flame, it is only the body to the spirit. The outward must be symbolical of the inward. Wash the hands by all means,

but, more than all, wash the heart. Behold, also, as you see Governor Pontius Pilate thrust his bands into this wash basin the power of conscience. had an idea there was blood on his hands -the blood of an innocent person, whom he might have acquitted if he only had the courage. Poor Pilate! His conscience was after him, and he knew the stain would never be washed from the right hand or the left hand, and until the day of his death, though he might wash in all the lavers of the Roman empire, there would be still eight fingers and two

thumbs red at the tips. Oh, he power of conscience when it is fully aroused! With whip of scorpions over a bed of spikes in pitch of midnight t chases guilt. Are there ghosts? not of the graveyard, but of one's mind not at rost "And thus, Brutus, amid his slumbering

Startled with Caesar's stalwart ghost." Macheth looked at his hand after the midnight assassination, and he says:

Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood Clean from my hand? No; this my hand will rather

The multitudinous seas incarnadine, Making the green one red."

The Voice of Conscience. For every sin, great or small, consci-ence, which is the voice of God, has a reproof, more or less emphatic. Charles sacre, was chased by the bitter memories and in his dring moment said to his doctor. Ambrose Parry: "Doctor, I don't know what's the matter with me; I am in a fever of body and mind and have been for cross questions the prisoner and finds a long while. Oh, if I had only spared the Rousseau declared in old age that him sleepless nights. Charles II. of Spain could not sleep unless he had in the us. Or do you tell me that all the words room a confessor and two friars. Catiline half such bitter memories he was Beaufort, having slain the Duke of Glou cester, often in the night would say Away, away! Why do you look at me? Richard III., having slain his two ne phews, would sometimes in the night shout from his couch and clutch his Pilate committed. You have crucified the sword, fighting apparitions. Dr. Webster, having slain Parkman in Boston, and while waiting for his doom, complained earnest people, then nine-tenths of this to the jailer that the prisoners on the other side of the wall all night long kept charging him with his crime, when there were no prisoners on the other side of the wall. It was the voice of his own con-

From what did Adam and Eve try hide when they had all the world to them-From their own conscience What made Cain's punishment greater His conscience. than he could bear? What made Ahab cry out to the prophet, "Hast thou found me, O mine enemy?" of the gospel, filled with living fountains.

What made the great Felix tremble before Did you ever see the picture of the laver the little missionary? Conscience. What in the ancient tabernacle or in the anmade Belshazzar's teeth chatter with a chill when he saw a finger come out of the black sleeve of the midnight and write on metallic looking glasses. It was a great the plastering? Conscience, conscience! basin, standing on a beautiful pedestal,

A Grave Accuser Why is it that that man in this audience with all the marks of worldly prosperity upon him, is agitated while I speak and is now flushed and is now pale, and then the breath is uneven, and then beads of perspiration on the forehead, and then the ook of unrest comes to look of horror and despair? I know not. But he knows, and God knows. It may be that he despoiled a fair young life and turned innocence in to a waif, and the smile of hope into the brazen laughter of despair. Or it may be that he has in his possession the property of others, and by some strategem he keeps it according to law, and yet he knows is not his own, and that if his hear should stop beating this moment he would be in hell forever. Or it may be he is re sponsible for a great mystery, the disap pearance of some one who was never heard of, and the detectives were baffled and the tracks were all covered up, and the swift horse or the rail train took him out of reach, and there are only two per sons in the universe who know of it-God and himself. God present at the time of the tragedy and present at the retrospection and conscience conscience with stings, conscience with pinchers conscience with flails, conscience with furnaces is upon him, and until a man's conscience rouses him he does not repent. What made that farmer converted to God go to his infidel neighbor and say 'Neighbor, I have four of your sheep, They came over into my fold six years They had your mark upon them, HEO. and I changed it to my mark. I want you to have those sheep, and I want you to have the interest on the money, and I want you to have the increase of the fold If you want to send me to prison, I shall make no complaint?" The infidel heard of the man's conversion and he said: "Now, now, if you have got them sheep, you are welcome to them. I don't want nothing of those things at all. You just go away from me. Something has got hold of you that I don't understand. I

victed conscience warning against infi-Thomas Oliver was one of John Wes-ley's preachers. The early part of his life had been full of recklessness, and he had had been full of recklessness, and he had made debts wherever he could borrow. He was converted to God, and then he went forth to preach and pay his debts. He had a small amount of property left him and immediately set out to pay his debts. and everybody knew he was in earnest, had to sell his horse and saddle and bride.

That was conscience. That is converted conscience. That is religion. Frank Tie-hout, a converted rum seller, had a large and Pilate's vice and Pilate's cowardice and Pilate's sin, I place the brazen sea amount of liquor on hand at the time of

heard you were down at those religious meetings." But the converted man would

not allow things to stand in that way, and

so the infidel said: "Well, now, you can pay me the value of the sheep, and 6 per

I shan't say anything more about it. Just go away from me." What was the

matter with the two farmers? In the one

case a convicted conscience leading him to honesty, and in the other case a con-

interest from that time to this, and

against a meary, if there be as many his conversion, and he put all the kegs and barrels and demijohus in a wagor and took them down in front of the old church where he had been converted and had everything emptied into the street. That is religion. Why the thousands of dollars sent every year to the United States treasury at Washington as "con-Why, it simply means science money?" there are postmasters, and there are attorneys, and there are officials who some times retain that which does not belong to them, and these men are converted under powerful pressure of conscience and make restitution. If all the moneys out of which the State and the United States tressuries have been defrauded should come back to their rightful exchequers, there would be money enough to pay all the State debts and all the United States debt by day after to-mor-

nothing unless the heart is converted, and the pocketbook is converted, and the cash drawer is con verted, and the ledger is converted, and the fireproof safe is converted, and the pi geonhole containing the correspondence is converted, and his improvement is noticed even by the canary bird that sings in the parlor, and the cut that licks the platter after the meni, and the dog that comes bounding from the kennel to greet him man half converted, or quarter converted, or a thousandth part converted, is not converted at all. What will be the great book in the day of judgment? Conscience Conscience recalling misimproved opportunities. Conscience bringing up all the past. Alas, for this governor, Pontin-That night after the court had adjourned and the sanhedrists had gone home and nothing was heard outside the room but the step of the sentinel, I see Pontius Pilate arise from his tapestried and sleepless couch and go to the laver and begin to wash his hands, crying Out, out, crimson spot! Tellest thou to me and to God and to the night, my crime? Is there no alkali to remove these dreadful stains? Is there no chemistry to dissolve this carnage? Must I to the day of my death carry the blood of this innocent man on my heart and hand? Out thou crimson spot!" The worst thing a the best thing a man can have is what Paul calls a good conscience.

Sunlit Dispensation.

But is there no such thing as moral purification? If a man is a sinner once, must a sin he committed in his youth still gave he always be a sinner and an unforgiven sinner? We have all had conscience after of your life have been just right, and all the thoughts of your heart have been just Cardinal right, and all the actions of your life just right? Then you do not know yourself. and I take the responsibility of saying you are a Pharisee, you are a hypocrite. you are a Pontius Pilate and do not know You commit the very same sin that Lord of Glory. But if nine-tenths of this audience are made up of thoughtful and audience are saving within themselves: "Is there no such thing as moral purification? Is there no laver in which the soul may wash and be clean?" Yes, yes, yes, Tell it in song, tell it in sermon, tell it in prayer, tell it to the hemispheres. That is what David cried out for when he said. Wash me thoroughly from my sin, and cleanse me from mine iniquities." that is what in another place he cried out for when he said, "Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow." cient temple? The layer in the ancient tabernacle was made out of the women' brazen sea, and, oh, how deep were the floods there gathered! And there were ten lavers besides five at the right and five at the left-and each layer had 300 gallons of water. And the outside of palm trees so delicate cut you could almost see the leaves tremble and lions so true to life that you could imagine you saw the nostril throb, and the cherubim with outspread wings. That magnificent laver of the old dispensation is a feeble upe of the more glorious layer of our

spensation our sunlit dispensation. A Grand Opportunity. Here is the laver holding rivers of salation, having for its pedestal the Rock of iges, carved with the figure of the lion of Judah's tribe and having palm branches for victory and wings suggestive of the soul's flight heavenward when we die Come, ye auditory, and wash away all your sins, however aggravated, and all your sorrows, however agonizing. to this fountain, open for all sin and un-cleanness, the furthest, the worst. You need not carry your sins half a second. Come and wash in this glorious gospe Why, that is an opportunity inver. enough to swallow up all nations. That an opportunity that will yet stand on the Ains and becken to Italy, and yet stand on the Pyrences and beckon to Spain, and it will yet stand on the Ural and beekon to Russia, and it will stand at the gate of heaven and beckon to all nations. Pardon for all sin, and pardon right away, through the blood of the Son of God. A little child that had been blind, but through skillful surgery brought to sight, said: "Why, mother, why didn't you tell me the earth and sky are so beautiful? Why didn't you tell me?" "Oh," replied the mother, ' "my child, I did tell you often. I often told you how beautiful they are, but you were blind, and you couldn't see." Oh, if we could have our eyes opened to see the glories of Jesus Christ, we would feel that the half had not been told us, and you would go to some Christian man and say, "Why didn't you tell me before of the glories in the Lord Jesus Christ?" and that friend would say, "I did tell you, but you were blind and could not see, and you were deaf and could not hear."

History says that a great army came to capture ancient Jerusalem, and when this army got on the hills so that they saw the turrets and the towers of Jerusalem, they gave a shout that made the earth tremole, and tradition, whether true or false, says that, so great was the shout, eagles flying in the air dropped under the at-mospheric percussion. Oh, if we could spheric percussion. only catch a glimpse of the towers of this gospel temple into which you are all in-vited to come and wash, there would be a song of jubilant and wide resounding, at New Jerusalem seen, at New Jerusalem taken, the bosannas of other worlds fly-ing midair would fold their wings and

AGRICULTURAL NEWS

THINGS PERTAINING TO THE FARM AND HOME.

Avoid Feeding Too Much Green Fodder - Pneumatic Collars a Boon to Horseffesh - Exposure Causes Allmente Among Sheep.

Green Rye and Wheat Fodder. Rye grown on rich soll will be fit to

feed by the first of May, and wheat

by the middle of the coming month.

Cut the rye when free from rain or dew, and commence by feeding a small forkful, say five pounds, at a feed, gradually increasing the amount until twice this quantity is fed. A portion of the dry feed should be omitted. Cows are very fond of rye, and if given in too large quantities it is certain to produce bloat. For a slight attack of bloat, or hoven, give at once half a pound of table mustard and an ounce of the chloride of lime, mixed in as little cold water as will float the mustard out of the bottle. Another good remedy is an ounce of fresh powdered carbonate of ammonia, in cold water. Keep the sides and stomach

of cow wet with cold water. Rye, after it is out of bloom, should not be fed; especially should this be avoided when the cream is made into butter. Rye should not be thrown upon a heap and allowed to heat, as heated rye will make the cows sick. If the rye is wet from rain feed but half the quantity. The same rules of feeding will apply to wheat. Wheat having more leaf, a less quantity will be required.

In turning out stock to pasture, let it be done gradually; two hours the first day, three hours the second, and so on until the cattle are accustomed to the change of feed. Give a little salt each day. By following these simple rules many a valuable animal may be saved. -Balimore American:

Pneumatic Horse Collar, Horses with sore shoulders will be a rarity, it is said, when the pneumatic horse collar comes into general use. It has been invented by a Londoner, and is being introduced in the leading European cities. The patent consists of the usual leather casing, but instead of being packed with a hard, nonyielding substance, the pneumatic principle is applied, a rubber air chamber being substituted for the packing, this in turn being covered with leather, and when the collar proper is inflated a flexible and yielding surface is presented to the horse's shoulders. It must be apparent to the most casual observer that the collar in present use must cause and give man's noble companion an immense amount of pain. Owing to the harsh padding it is impossible for the collar to adapt itself to the animal's shoulders, and, therefore, chafing and sundry other ills ensue. With the pneumatic collar, as before stated, chafing is impossible, as, instead of the horse having to adapt itself to its collar, the collar adapts itself to the horse the moment it is put on.-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Ailments Among Sheep.

The frequent allments among sheep, ing the fall and winter arises from neglect, exposure and damp quarters where they are housed. The sheep's nervous system is a delicate one. It is generally the first part of the animal to give way under adverse conditions. or partial paralysis paralysis of one or two legs, or of the law or the tongue. or of the neck and ears-disabling the animal wholly or in part. It is not half all heel up with surprising quickness, but the unfortunate animal which is subjected to bad conditions is sure going around in a circle or holding its head on one side with the grass in its mouth half masticated, or one ear lopped down and one eye closed, or both hind legs disabled and the animal down on its side, or a mysterious twitching and trembling, or the head drawn far back and the eyes fixed and staring. The master who considers this matter rightly should feel a sting of remorse, for this is his own fault, the result of his own neglect and abuse, perhaps unconscious, of a feeble, dependent animal.

Shingle Roofs for Bees. I do not know, but I may be the first one who has made such a roof as I will describe, and as it is a good one want the beekeepers to have it should they so desire. I saw a similar-shaped roof covered with inch boards, but it was too heavy to be handy, so I made thirty shingle roofs in the fall of 1893; I have tested them since, and I think they are the best roof now in use-a fine shelter when the rain pours, and a fine shade when the sun shines hot. light to handle and pack up snug when not in use. I showed my coof to one see-keeper, and he made 200 like it soon after. Others may want to know now to make it also, so I will give the directions for making it as well as I can, and hope many will enjoy using my shingle roof on beehives.

Take a piece of timber 21/2 feet long by 2 inches square, which is for the ridge of the roof, upon which nail shingles as follows: Use 18-inch cedar shingles and three-penny wire nails will do. Nail one course of shingles upon the ridge piece, laying the butts of the shingles even with the side toward you, then lay another course on the same side, but reverse the shingles, laying the thin end toward you, letting It project over the butt of the under course 11/4 inches, break joints good, and nail well into the ridge piece. It is well to draw a pencil-mark to lay the butts of the second course of shin-

Now take a piece of lath 25 feet long. the ridge place I inch toward you from Richard Ros Thought that He Owed

down by the side of it. Now lay on bank really owed him a balance of another course of shingles with the \$09.01. butts toward you even, covering the This balance went on accumulating ends of the two courses which were with the tip of shingle toward you, as interest. The amount then due Roe before; finish with a lath under the was \$343.25. Efforts were made witheave, saw off the tips at each end, and out success to find him. He had become the roof is nearly complete. Put on top very poor, was too old and feeble to go two weather strips (use lath), nail to work again, and was given a home them well, thus finishing the roof.— by his sons at Rutherford, N. J. American Bee Journal.

Peaches Between Apple Trees. to be given up for the trees. On the daughter, 17 years old. other hand, the peach tree lives only a few years, grows rapidly, and comes your bank that you want to see me, into bearing very young. An orchard said the old man, addressing Mr. Townof peach trees may live, bear and be send. He was astonished when told the out of the way before the spreading true facts. apple tree branches will find them in between apple trees to be altogether a metic." good one, provided some conditions are in mineral fertility to furnish needed home. New York World. potash for both growths. The failures in planting peach trees between rows of apple trees come mainly from not chards, and in the shelter of the apple

American Cultivator

Points on Tillage. Prof. Balley told the New York Horts. cultural Society that tillage is cheaper than manures. With proper tillage we of plant food in the soil. The manual labor required for such tillage is cheaper than borrowing money for fertilizers, while we still have in the soil a balance of fertility which is not drawning interest. Tillage makes plant food available for crops, breaks up the capillarity of the surface and interposes between the moist under soil and the air as complete a mulch as a woolen blanket is to a cake of ice. Tillage of itself is the first fundamental essential a number of cases were cited of orchards bearing large crops of apples when uncultivated, to which Prof. Bailey replies that next to tillage and being from a side point of view so as to be be the being from a side point of view so as to be be the being the beautiful th manures, pasturing with sheep and hogs was undoubtedly the best. If an

Poultry Losses and ensures rheumatism in some form | are some remedies. Have the setting have painted my decoration well, buthens in a quiet place, free from dis where is my other eye?" urbance, A disturbing hen comes along looking for a nest, and concludes to contest the claim. There is trouble, as injurious to a sheep to break its and two eggs broken, thirteen per legs as to force it to sleep in a damp. cent loss. The hen is disturbed again hi-ventilated place. The broken leg at hatching time, and two chicks are tramped to death. Loss now amounts to twenty-five per cent. Lice have not been looked after, and chicks begin to sooner or later to be found limping or droop, and before remedies are effectual, one chick is dead. There are no coops, and the hen trails two to death in the cold dews. They are not looked after in time of rains, and two more are missing. At six weeks there are six chicks, sixty-five per cent. loss. You cannot afford to pay ten per cent, in terest. Can you afford sixty per cent. loss? Have good houses and coops. and look after them in a business way.

Uses for Rawhide. Farmers should use rawhide. A skin of an animal, whether cow, calf, colt or horse, is worth more at home than halter strap an inch wide will hold a horse stronger and last longer than an inch rope; it is stronger than hoop-iron hoop dry casks and boxes or for hinges. Try it on a broken thill or any other

nall fast Thin skins make the best bag strings in the world. A rawhide rope is a good substitute for a chain. valuable to succeed a broken link in a trace chain. For some purposes it is best to use it in its natural state; for other purposes it may be dressed soft.

splintered wood work; put on wet and

Preventing Apple Scab. : Prevention is better than cure in dealing with the blight that affects apple leaves. The germs of the fungus will usually be found on the buds whence are to come the leaves and blossoms. If the grower waits until these leaves have put forth many of them will be injured as soon as the buds are broken. In the tender leaf the scab spreads very rapidly. The first application of Bordeaux mixture should be before the buds have opened. That will do more good than two appli cations later. The mixture can also be put on stronger than will be advisable on the leaves, as the buds are not liable to injury.

BURPRISED THE OLD MAN.

the Bowery Savings Sank \$1. nail through into the lath, driving the Richard Ros deposited \$705 in the nails snug into the bench on which you Bowery Savings Bank between 1836 work, then with a chisel pry the roof and 1849. Between 1835 and 1855 \$753.89 up, turn it over, clinch the nails, saw off the tips of the shingles at each end, thus completing one side of the roof.

As you stand facing the bench, take hold of the roof at the roof, and is a summer to summer the roof.

As you stand facing the bench, take hold of the roof at the roof. hold of the roof at the ridge piece, lift amounting to \$100.01, which had not it from the bench with the shingle been entered in his pass book, and the

dividends until 1875, when it became a dormant account, and ceased to draw

Roe always intended to repay the \$1 he thought he owed, but never did so, President Townsend, of the Bowery As apple trees are usually managed, Savings Bank, inlooking over the books it requires a long time for them to the other day, came across Roe's accome into bearing. The trees are small count. A new search was instituted, when set, and if the planter does not and Roe was found at Rutherford. He have an active imagination forty feet was told to call at the bank with his distance between the trees each way old account books. Shortly afterward will seem altogether too large a space he did so, accompanied by his grand-

"I suppose it's about the dollar I owe

"Guess these bank people know the way. For this reason we believe what's right," he said to his grandthe practice of planting peach trees daughter. "I never was much on 'rith-

He pocketed the \$343.25, shock hands observed. The soil must be rich enough with the bank officials and returned

A Prince for a Subject.

A young Englishman visiting Cores observing this condition. The peach was induced to paint the portrait of the crop will pay the expense of ooth or commander-in-chief of the Corean land forces, Prince Min Yomy Huan. Eleven trees the peach trees will be less likely o'clock in the morning was the hour to be winter killed or to have their fixed upon for the sitting; at six-thirty fruit wasted by winds before it is ri- the prince having been mable to sleep pened. As a further advantage, the for excitement, arrived at the place of apple trees, finding their root growth appointment, and the artist was forced restricted by the peach tree growing to hop out of bed and begin work. "As between them, will begin bearing ear I posed him," says the artist, "he did lier than they will if the apple trees not utter a word nor wink an eye. And have all the ground to themselves .- during the whole of a sitting of nearly three hours he sat motionless and speechless like a statue. 'It is finished,' I finally said, and he sprang up in a childish fashion and came over to look at the work. His delight was unbounded, and he selzed my hand and shook can draw upon the immense reserves it at intervals for nearly half an hour after which he suddenly became grave, stared at the canvas, and then looked at the back of it. He seemed horrifled. What is it? I inquired. 'You have not put in my jade ornament,' he said, almost in despair. I had painted his portrait full-face, and, as the Cereans have the strange notion of wearing their ice. orations in the shape of a small button of gold, silver, jade, or amber behind the left ear, this did not appear thereon. I then tried to remonstrate, saying that of agriculture, and the best farmer is it is impossible to show both back and the one who does the most of it. A front at once; but as he seemed disspirited discussion followed, in which tressed at what was, to him, a great defect, I compromised the matter by making another large but rapid sketch of include the decoration and the res rather magnified in size. 'You will find no fault with this one,' I remarked, orchard is doing well without tillage, with confidence. Alas! My Corean sitter advanced to the portrait, scrutinized it carefully, and turned to me ag-Losses are generally too great. Here grievedly. 'Yes,' he admitted, 'you

Colorow a Squaw.

Edward, one of "the fighting Me-Cooks," while governor of Colorado Territory, had a good deal of trouble with the Indians, and especially with their chief Colorow. With a party of his braves, Colorow came to Denver one day, and after drinking heavily told his followers that he was going up to kill McCook. The governor had his office in a two-story building, and sat with his back to the door, with a looking glass on the desk in front of him, so that he could see any one coming in without turning. McCook was expect ing trouble with Colorow, and was scated at his desk when the Indian came in. Colorow had a pistol in his hand, and approaching McCook, he stood by his side and grunted: "Me-Cook, Har!" 'The Governor looked up, but kept on writing. "McCook hear liar," repeated Colorow, but the Governor never noticed it. "McCook hear at the tanner's. Cut into narrow strips big liar," continued Colorow, and still and shave off the hair with a sharp the pen scratched away. Colorow misknife before the kitchen fire or in the took McCook's silence for fear, and let workshop. Stormy days and evenings his pistol-hand drop until his arm hung make soft by rubbing. A rawhide down straight. In an instant McCook grasped the Indian's wrist, and in another the pistol fell to the floor. Turning Colorow around, the Governor deand more durable; may be used to liberately thrust him down-stairs and out of the door into the circle of Indiana who were waiting for the expected trouble. "Colorow's a squaw," said Mo-Cook, to the assembled Indians, and giving the chief a parting push, he returned to his office.

A Sufficient Sign.

No doubt when one is reforming from bad habits, he should reform altogether. So, at least, thought an old lady, who was opposed to the use of tobacco, when she saw an ex-drunkard, who vaunted his repentance, smoking

"I am a brand plucked from the burn ing," said the reformed man. "Anybody might know that," said the old lady, "for you're smokin' yet!"

At the death of a Prince of the Austrian royal family the horse follows the funeral procession, covered with a black cloth and lame in one foot. The lameness is caused by a nail driven is to the hoof.

If your friends don't treat you right