barrison Journal.

B. GANUE, Editor and Prop.

MARRISON. . . . TER.

My brain seems floating in a crys-" remarks a Southern poetess.

tion may be made to the words The Star Spangled Banner," but

Admitting Columbus used an egg to ide who really discovered America. y should the yoke be for Cuba?

Endrard Kipling speaks of this cousas a "big, fat republic." Rudyard the fire.

wild Spain be ignorant of the extent and resources of this country the very stars on the flag will furnish it with aumerous points.

An unmarried young lady has been ocen mayor of an Idaho town. She will be serenaded by a brass band and inter on, no doubt, with a guitar.

Sam Jones has abandoned politics be cause he thinks 90 per cent. of the pollticians "will have a berth in the lower regions." Sam wants an upper berth.

Some Boston maklens have formed a union against matrimony. Curious that a woman who claims to be opposed to marriage always likes to call attention to ber opinions.

A Colorado editor extends his thanks for a pair of trousers presented by an advertiser and gleefully adds: We supect to make a swell appearance now a pre bono publico.'

One of the new freaks receiving un-Secerved advertising is the "odorless soion." It must be about as satisfactery as unspoken words, unthought thoughts and unkissed kisses.

Japan won a lot of glory by whipping Ohina into a condition of permanent funk, but Russia, Germany, England and France seem likely to reap the more substantial rewards of that schievement.

A young woman in Georgia explains that her real name is Mary Rementa Dila Ludentia Laura Suzetta Missouria Georgiana Jennie Pressley Rhoda Diasetta Jane Cornetta Bailey Perdue. That may be, but she shall always be "Birdle" to us. Time is money.

And now the Chinese minster at Washington is to demand indemnity because of the boycotting of Chinamen in Montana. While the claim cannot be made to stick, it would seem China ought to have the right to demand and receive something, in the general round-up that appears to be taking place.

tchison Globe is ye

this projective the Dum-Dum builet has been invented, which is exactly like the Lee Metford, except that it is made with a soft point, which, when it comes in contact with the body, "sets up" or brooms into a mushroom-like end that tears the flesh and makes a wound that totally disgualizes the soldier for further usefulness in that engagement The point is made of soft lead and aptimony and is not coated with nickel, like the point of the Lee-Metford bullet.

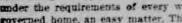
German newspapers describe the ignorance of some of the army recruits as mo remarkable that out of a group of sixty-six men twenty-two had never beard of Bismarck. Others thought him the emperor of the French, or that he was dead; while one brilliant candldate for the honor of being shot was sure the Iron Chancellor was a Hohensollers. The English military journal which reports this mental poverty remarks charitably that analogous ignor ance is found in other armies. A Ger man, however, who has no vision of the mighty work wrought for Germany by Bismarck is clearly pre-eminent in igporance.

Some of the Eastern papers are verely criticising the West because some of the cities in the latter section

of the country have adopted what are known as curfew laws by virtue of which children under 16 years of age are not permitted to be upon the streets after specified hours of the night. It is charged that this is putting the State in loco parentis and that the common councils of cities have ao right to attempt the government of the family of te tell a man what time he must have his children under his roof. If this argument proves anything it proves to much. Admit its validity and it migh be asked what right has the State compel a parent to send his children to school or wherein resides the power force a man to send his boy to a teach er about whose selection he has not word to say or to take up studies re gurding which he is not consulted? does not follow that because a State municipality can legally do those things there is no logical limit beyond which they may not go in prescribing the habits of the citizen. The State has no right to permit a parent to prac tice such a negligence of his children as will inevitably disqualify his child for good eltizenship or that will make him or her a charge upon the Stat The State has the same right to say that a man shall not permit his child t grow up a loafer and a vagrant that the municipality has to say that shall not allow him to grow up an illit

what they should do compulsory edu cation laws and truant officers would be wholly unnecessary, as would, also the curfew ordinances. The wisdom o these curfew regulations has been dem onstrated in scores of Western cities The ordinances are easily enforced and instead of being regarded as interfering with the prerogatives of the par ent they are welcomed as making the restraining of boys, who are restly under the requirements of every well

erate. If parents did by their children





THE awkward and irritating mode of trying to comfort people in trou-ble is here set forth by Dr. Tal mage, and a better way of dealing with broken hearts is recommended; text, Job zvi., 2, "Miserable comforters are ye all."

The man of Uz had a great many trials -the loss of his family, the loss of his property, the loss of his health-but the st exasterating thing that came upon him was the tantalizing talk of those ought to have sympathized with him. And ooking around upon them, and weighing what they had said, he utters the words of my text.

Why did God let sin come into the world? It is a question I often hear dis-cussed, but never satisfactorily answered. God made the world fair and beautiful at the start. If our first parents had not sinned in Eden, they might have gone out of that garden and found fifty paradises all around the earth-Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America-so many flower gardens or orchards of fruit, redolent and luscious. I suppose that when God poured out the Gihon and the Hiddekel he poured out at the same time the Hudson and the Susquehanns. The whole earth was very fair and beautiful to look the power to keep back sin and woe. Why did he not keep them back? Why not every cloud rosente, and every step a joy, women? God can make a rose as easily Why, then, the as he can make a thorn, who this side that river attempts to answer the question only illustrates his own ignorance and incompetency. Af I know is one great fact, and that is, this a herd of woes has come in upon us, trampling down everything fair and beautiful. A every gate.

More people under the ground than on the 6,000 summers can cover up. Trouble has taken the tender heart of this world

ence does it make to that father and mother what disease their son died of? He is dead, and it makes no difference whether the trouble was in the epigastric or hypogastric region. If the philosopher be of the stoical school, he will come and suy: "You ought to control your feelings. must not cry so. You must cultivate a cooler temperament. You must have selfreliance, self-government, self-control" an leeberg reproving a hyacinth for hav ing a drop of dew in its eye. A violinist has his instrument, and he sweeps his fingers across the strings, now evoking strains of joy and now strains of sadness

He cannot play all the tunes on one string. The human soul is an instrument of a thousand strings, and all sorts of emotions were made to play on it. anthem, now a dirge. It is no evidence of weakness when one is overcome of sorrow. Edmund Burke was found in the pasture field with his arms around a horse's neck caressing him, and someone said, "Why the great man has lost his mind." No the horse belonged to his son, who had re cently died, and his great heart broke over the grief. It is no sign of weakness that men are overcome of their sorrows. Thank God for the relief of tears. Have you never teen in trouble when you could not weep and you would have given anything for a cry? David did well when he mourned for Absalom, Abraham did well when he bemoaned Sarah, Christ wept for Laz arus, and the last man that I want to see come anywhere near me when I have any kind of trouble is a worldly philosopher.

Sympathy of Those Who Have Suffered. Again, I remark that those persons are poor comforters who have never had any trouble themselves. A larkspur cannot lecture on the nature of a snowflake; it never saw a snowflake, and those people who have always lived in the summer of prosperity cannot talk to those who are frozen in disaster. God keeps aged people in the world, I think, for this very w earth was very fair and beautiful to now of sympathy. They have been through all upon. Why did it not stay so? God had of sympathy. They have been through all upon. Why did it not stay so? Why these trials. They know all that which irritates and all that which soothes. If there are men and women here who have and every sound music, and all the ages a old people in the house or pear at hand. long jubilee of sinless men and sinless so that they can easily reach them, I congratulate you. Some of us have had trials in life, and although we have had many predominance of thorns? He can make friends around about us we have wished good, fair, ripe fruit as well as gnarled that father and mother were still alive and sour fruit. Why so much, then, that that we might go and tell them. Perhaps is gnaried and sour? He can make men they could not say much, but it would robust in health. Why, then, are there so have been such a comfort to have them many invalids? Why not have for our around. These aged ones who have been whole race perpetual leisure instead of all through the trials of life know how to this tug and toil and tussle for a livell- give condolence. Cherish them: let them bood? I will tell you why God let sin lean on your arm, these aged people. If come into the world-when I get on the when you speak to them they cannot here other side of the river of death. That is just what you say the first time, and you the place where such questions will be have to say it a second time, when you answered and such mysteries solved. He say it a second time do not say it sharply If you do, you will be sorry for it on the day when you take the last look and brush back the silvery locks from the wrinkled brow just before they screw the lid on. Blessed be God for the old people! They may not have much strength to go around aword at the gate of Eden and a sword at but they are God's appointed ministers of

omfort to a broken heart. People who have not had trials then it. The graveyards in vast majority. The selves cannot give comfort to others. They 6,000 winters have made more scars than may talk very beautifully, and they may give you a great deal of poetic sentiment; but, while poetry is perfume that an in its two rough hands and pinched it sweet, it makes a very poor saire. If you comes and covers it all over with flowers. h is a grave set. Those who have not ha in a room where every book and pictur and door is full of memories-the doormat where she sat, the cup out of which she drank, the place where she stood at the door and clapped her hands, the odd figares that she scribbled, the blocks she built into a house. Ah, no, you must have trouble yourself before you can com fort trouble in others. But come all ye who have been bereft and ye who have been comforted in your sorrows and stand around these afflicted souls and say to them: "I had that very sorrow myself. God comforted me, and he will comfort And that will go right to the spot. In other words, to comfort others we must have faith in God, practical experience and good, sound common sense. But there are three or four considers tions that I will bring to those who are sorrowful and distremed and that we can always bring to them, knowing that they will effect a cure. And the first consideration is that God sends our troubles in love. I often hear people in their troubles say, "Why, I wonder what God has against me?" They seem to think God against me? They seem to think God has some grudge against them because trouble and misfertune have come. Oh, nol Do you not remember that passage of Scriptore, "When the Lord loweth be chasteneth?" A child comes in with a very bad splinter in its hand, and you try to extract it. It is a very painful opera tion. The child draws back from you, but you persist. You are going to take that splister out, so you take the child with a gentle but firm grasp, for although there may be pain in it the splinter must come sut. And it is love that dictates it come sut. And it is love that dictates it and makes you persist. My friends, I really think that nearly all our sorrows in this world are only the hand of our Fath-er extracting some thern. If all these sor-rows were sent by enemies, I would only arm perseives against them and as in tropical climes when a tiger comes down from the mountains and carries off a child from the village the neighbors hand toother and go into the forest and hunt be measure so I would have you, if I bought these minfortunes were so, if I ment these misfortunes were sent meany, so out and battle against the st no, they come from a Fat so loving, so gentle that the prophet speaking of his tenderness and mercy drops the idea of a father and says, "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

stirred the blaze. Then they brought out bar of iron and put it in a crushing machine, and then they put it between jaws that bit it in twain. Then they put it on an anvil, and there were great hammers wung by machinery-each one half a ton weight-that went thump, thump. thump! If that iron could have spoken, it would have said: "Why all this beating? Why must I be pounded any more than any other iron?" The workmen would have said, "We want to make ares out of you, keen, sharp ares-axes with which to hew down the forest and build the ship hew down the forest and build the ship and erect houses and carry on a thousand year. Which is the more profitable. enterprises of civilization. That is the reason we pound you."

Now, God puts a soul into the furnace of trisl, and then it is brought out and run through the crushing machine, and then it comes down on the anvil and npon it, blow after blow, blow after blow, un-til the soul cries out, "O Lord, what does all this mean?" God says: "I want to use in the city, with an estimated total and the soul cries out, "O Lord, what does all this mean?" God says: "I want to make something very useful out of you. | candle power of 50,000,000. You shall be something to hew with and something to build with. It is a practical process through which I am putting you." Yes, my Christian friends, we want more tools in the church of God; not more wedges to split with. We have enough of these. Not more bores with which to view do not look small be use they are drill. We have too many bores. What drill. we really want is keen, sharp, well tempered axes, and if there be any other way of making them than in the hot furnace. and on the hard anvil, and under the heavy hammer. I do not know what it is, Remember that if God brings any kind of chastisement upon you it is only to make you useful. Do not sit down discouraged and say: "I have no more reason for living. I wish I were dead." Ob, there never was so much reason for your living as now! By this ordeal you have fet, has made a journey to Abyssinis been consecrated a priest of the most high God. Go out and do your whole work for the Master.

Again, there is comfort in the thought that all our troubles are a revelation. Have you ever thought of it is that connection? The man who has never been through chastisement is ignorant about a thousand things in his sail he ought to know. For instance, here is a man who prides himself on his cheerfulness of character. He has no patience with any body who is depressed in spirits. Oh. it is easy for him to be cheerful with his fine house, his filled wardrobe and well strung instruments of music and tapes tried parlor and plenty of money in the bank waiting for some permanent in west-ment! It is easy for him to be cheerful. But suppose his fortune goes to pieces and his house goes down under the sher iff's hammer and the banks will not have auxthing to do with his paper. Suppose those people who were once elegantly en tertained at his table get so shortsighted that they cannot recognize him upon the street. How then? Is it so easy to be cheerful? It is easy to be cheerful in the home after the day's work is done, and the gas is turned on, and the house is full of romping little ones. Fut suppose the piano is shut because the ingers that played on it will no more touch the keys, and the childish voice that asked so many questions will ask no more. Then is it so When a man wakes up and finds that his resources are all good, he begins to rebel, and he says: "God is hard; God is outrageous. He had no business to do this to me." My friends, those of us who have been through trouble know what a sinful and rebellious heart we have, and how much God has to put up with, and how much we need pardon. It is only in the light of a flaming furnace that we can learn our own weakness and our own lack

of moral resource.

Farmers Independence

Why do men prefer the privations and battling and poverty of a city, when on a form there is much of plenty, peace and wealth ? "It's easier," says the carter, "to load a cart than to grub a clearing." And so it is, but the brushland once made clear stays cleared, while carts that pre laden empty as fast as laden. The work with the cart waxes harder with the age of the carter. The cultivation of the land grows easier year by

Beraps of Science.

It is said that nearly \$14,000 worth of electricity is used nightly in New York sity for illuminating purposes. By a calculation there are 1,030,468 electric

Professor Newcomb says in the Mining and Scientific Press that evidence is nocumulating which points to a probability that the small stars whic our powerful modern telescopes have rought inte view do not look small be use they are

Pen, Chisel and Brush.

Walter Gilman Page, the eminent Boston artist, has just completed a large historical painting representing the Boston massacre. It is one of the largest canvases Mr. Page has ever attempted and will be put on exhibition at an early date.

A young French painter, M. Paul Bufand painted portraits of King Menelek and Ras Makonnen, which will be exhibited at the next Paris salon. He tried also to paint Queen Taits, but after poeing for one day she refused to go on.

Speech is the small change of silence. A metaphor is the Deus ex machina of an argument.

Observation is the most enduring of the pleasures of life.

All life is a lesson that we live to enjoy but in the spirit.

Earnestness works out its own care more surely than frenzy.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot Lase, a powder for the feet. It cures painful swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Al-len's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting of new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and how tired, nervous, aching feet. Try it to Sold by all druggists and shot day. stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trig package FREE. Address Allen S. Olm ated, Le Roy, N. Y.

If a man has to choose between lawyer and a doctor it's a case of his money or his life.

Friendship, I fancy, means one hears between two.

FITS Formanentin Curvel. No State or nervourness a first day's use of Dr. Kine's Great Nerve forer. Fond for Fitter 52 the trial bottle and true to a H & Exam. Lid. with an a Kirnet, Palladelphia.

If you see one man laughing at the

circus. It says: "When the last circus was here one of our merchants had his name printed on the blanket which the elephant wore. We long for another circus, so that we may know whether he is still doing business or has busted." A wink should be as good as a nod to a blind advertiser.

In the western hemisphere the slaughter of birds has been tremendous, and in this country it has almost annihilated ne varieties, and the effect is felt by ers in some States in the increase injurious insects, which the birds of to est. The feminine pride of orat has wrought a fearful work. ad it is gratifying to see that the tent to prevent this wholesale rtion of birds is largely pushed uman, who see the folly of anni-

e writes to ask at what age a irl is to be considered "An over." To weman, of whatever age, Many women, freed from on of married life. bifully young and fresh at 40 must depend upon her age at therm. The mere prettiness Solish and ove Lot us have deno about "aid maids."

that the abscistal in eame originally and tate by en the Am At h wy to th shring Stratt. It is reat for the first pa-

Hat to a pe the soft parts of the a wound that st to said to be and the Loo-Met of 0 904 the in the

aws are enforced in more than 15 towns and cities and the only con plaints made against them come from remote cities which ha a never testod the merit of the curfew regulations.

The usual spring flood came on a little earlier than usual this year and did rather more than the usual damage besting all former records in providing disconfort and danger to thousands of people. The flood area was very wide spread. It included the entire valley of the Ohio and its tributaries. The towns and cities of Western Pennsylvania and Southern Ohio, Indiana and Illinois were flooded, and thousands of acres of the most fertile land in these States was submerged. Why is it that an ordinary spring rain turned the rivers and maller streams of not less than four States into destructive torrents which overflowed their natural banks and

swept everything before them? The cause of the destructives floods may be found in the denuded blissid a down which the water caused by the rain rushed into the streams almost as soon as it fell, instead of being retained as formerly in a springy forest-covered surface to drain off gradually without creating a destructive flood. As the process of deforesting the country uas proceeded the spring floods have grown more destructive. No more rain has fallen than in the earlier days, when the spring floods caused only a rafting and boating stage of water in the rivers of the country, which continued

for weeks and sometimes for months and of subsiding from a flood of tructive propertions to a low stage of water within a few days, as at pres ent. Worse even, in some respects, is the entire drying up of streams during the pursies round in sufficient volumed water power for lumber mille and more evident that destructive the future, and that towns and along the banks of streams withspring food district must be to this condition of things. The winnes next to the streams the and e or elevated by what ove the range of the highes The d short of many years, an in they are the lowiands along the

their hair is such as to grafy entryents othe

10 20

until the nations wall with the agony, have a grave in a pathway, and somehody If all the mounds of graveyards that have been raised were put side by side, you might step on them and nothing else, go-ing all around the world, and around a broken heart. They know not the meanfacts. And now I have to say that in a one to put to bed at night or the standing world like this the grandest occupation is that of giving condolence. The holy science of imparting comfort to the trou bled we ought all of us to study. There are many of you who could look around upon some of your very best friends, who wish you well and are very intelligent, and yet be able truthfully to say to them in your days of trouble, "Miserable comforters are ye all."

No Comfort in Much Talking.

I remark, in the first place, that very voluble people are incompetent for the work of giving comfort. Bildad and Eli-phas had the gift of language, and with their words almost bother Job's life out. Also for these valuble people that go among the houses of the afflicted and talk and talk and talk. They rehearse their own sorrows, and then they tell the poor sufferers that they feel badly now, but they will feel worse after awhile. So lence! Do you expect with a thin court plaster of words to heal a wound deep as the soul? Step very gently around about a broken beart. Talk very softly around a broken heart. Talk very softly around those whom God has bereft. Then so your Deep sympathy has not much to -A firm grasp of the hand, a com MY. passionate look, just one word that means as much as a whole dictionary, and you have given perhaps all the comfort that a soul needs. A man has a terrible wound soul needs. A man has a terrible wound in his arm. The surgeon comes and blads it up. "Now," he says, "carry that arm in a sing and he very careful of it. Let as one touch it." But the neighbors have heard of the accident, and they come in, and they say, "Let us see it." And the bandage is pulled of, and this one and they may that is and the mach it hat one must feel it and see how me is swollen, and there are irritation and inflammation and exampration where there ought to be bealing and cooling inflammation and exampleration where there ought to be bealing and cooling. The surgeon comes in and eave: "What does all this mean? Yes have so busi-ness to touch these bandages. The wound will sever heat mises you lot i wound will sever heat mises you lot i That wound will sever beal more boas broken down alone." So there are seals broken down in sorrow. What they meet want is rest in sorrow. What they meet want is rest ment or of the loss, and they our sympathise, and they say: "Bhow w as sow sympathise, and they say! " mow a new the wound. What were his last words? Rehearse now the whole acuse. How did you feel when you found you were an ex-phan?" Tearing off the bandages here phan 7 Testing off the balages here and pulling them off there, leaving a ghastly wound that the balan of God's grace had already begun to beal. Oh, let no loquacious people, with over ratifing tongues, go into the bouses of the de-

mark that all thind of a Again, I re ice incompetent to a worldly pro-foct who act merely as worldly pro-They come in and may: "Why, 1 They come in and may: "Why, 1 what you ought to have a inws of pature must have And then they get disquest thing they have seen in per

whom his second state of the second state of t vate place who has had no theory path has been and

bars of is

Glories of a Reunion.

There is also a great deal of comfort in the fact that there will be a family reconstruction in a better place, From Scotland or England or Ireland a child emigrates to America. It is very hard parting, but he comes, after awhile writing nome as to what a good land it is. An other brother comes, a sister comes, and another, and after awhile the mother comes, and after a while the father comes and now they are all here, and they have a time of great congratulation and a very pleasant reunion. Well, it is just so with our families. They are emigrating to-Oh, how hard it is to part with him! An-other goes. Oh, how hard it is to part with him! An-other goes. Oh, how hard it is to part with her! And another and another, and we ourseives will after awhile go over, and then we will be together. Oh, what a reunion! Do you belleve that? Yes. you may. Oh, you do not! You do not be lieve it as you believe other things. If you do, and with the same emphasis, why it would take mine-tenthe of your trouble

off your beart. The fact is heaven to many of us is a great fog.

It is away off somewhere, filled with an uncertain and indefinite population. That is the kind of beaven that many of us dream about, but it is the most tremendous fact in all this universe this heaven of the gospel. Our departed friends are not afloat. The residence in which you live is not so real as the residence in which they stay. You are affoat-you who de not know in the morning what will hap-pen before night. They are housed and mate forever. Do not therefore pity your departed friends who have died in Ohrist. They do not need any of your pity. You might as well send a letter of condolence to Queen Victoria on her obscurity or to the Rothachilds on their poverty as to pity those who have won the palm. Do not asy of those who are departed: "Poor child!" "Poor father!" "Poor mother!" They are not poor. You are paor, you whose homes have been shattered, not they. You do not dwell much with your in in this world. All day long you are off to business. Will it not be pleas-ant when you can be together all the while? If you have had four children and one is gone, and anybody asks how many children you have, do not be so infidel as to my three. Bay four-one in heaven. Do not think that the grave is undriendly. Do not think that the grave is undisediy. You go into your room and dress for some grand enterthiament, and you come forth beautifully appareled, and the grave is only the place where we go to dress for the glorious recurrection, and we will come ent radiant, mortality having be-come immortality. Oh, how much condo-lence there is in this thought! I expect to see my kindred in heaven... I expect to see them just as certainly as I expect to see them fust as certainly as I expect to go home today. Aye, I shall more certainly see them. Eight or ten will come up from the mountains back of Amoy, Ohins, and another will come up from the son off Onge Hatterss, and thirty will come up from Greenwood, and I shall more them better than I ever knew them here. Copyright, 1998. Copyright, 1498.

Don't forget that the man who tries to much often proves be

a pretty sister.

When the scalp is append with dandruff, files hipbur hosp will be found an infallible remady. Mill's Hair and Whister Dye, black or brown, Son

If the hogs are continent only during the fattening process, it may be much smaller than if they are confided for a longer period.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

Begin to "break" the calf, as well an the colt, early, that is, accustom it to being handled and to being tied.

Hos. Winslow's Soorstino Stato for shift we testhing, softens the gums, reduces in Sam mation, allays pain, cures wind colin. He both

If a man walks upright he may be able to avoid the pavements made of good intentions.

Nervous and

s Not Able to De Her Work Until Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"I was troubled with beadaches, sercosness and that tired feeling. I read in the papers about Hood's Sarasparilla and began taking it. I am new able to do mi work, as Hood's Sarasparilla has relieve me." Mrs. T. F. Rich, Hampohire, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla la America's Greatent Medicine. 61; sis for W Mood's Pills and Indianation Mill

