

N this discourse Dr. Talman 470 words of good cheer to commercial travelers and tells of their safeguards and their opportunities; text, Nahum ii. . "The chariots shall rage in the streets; they shall justle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like the light-Bings

It has been found out that many of the arts and discoveries which we supposed were peculiar to our own age are merely restoration of the arts and discoveries of thousands of years ago. I suppose that the past centuries have forgotten more than the present century knows. It seems to me that they must have known thousands of years ago, in the days of Nineveh. of the uses of steam and its application to swift travel. In my text I hear the rush of the rail train, the clang of the wheels and the jamming of the car couplings. 'The chariots shall rage in the streets: they shall justle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like the light-Bings.

Have you ever taken your position in the night far away from a depot along the track waiting to see the rail train come at full speed? At first you heard in the dis-tance a rumbling like the coming of a storm; then you saw the flash of the headlight of the locomotive as it turned the curve; then you saw the wilder glare of the hery eye of the train as it came plunging toward you; then you heard the shrick of the whistle that frenzied all the echoes; en you saw the hurricane dash of cinders; then you felt the jar of the passing earthquake and you saw the shot thunder it of the express train. Well, it seems that we can hear the passing of a mid-night express train in my text, "The char-Sots shall rage in the streets; they shall justle one against another in the broad ways: they shall seem like torches; they shall run like the lightnings.

I halt the train long enough to get on oard, and I go through the cars, and I and three-fourths of the passengers are commercial travelers. They are a folk peculiar to themselves, easily recognized. at home on all the trains, not startled by the sudden dropping of the brakes, fa-miliar with all the railroad signals, can tell you what is the next station, how long the train will stop, what place the passengers take luncheon at, can give you information on almost any subject, are cosmopolitan, at home everywhere from Halifax to San Francisco. They are on the 8 o'clock morning train, on the noon with 5,000 honest dollars that redhot dol-train, on the midnight train. You take a lar will burn a hole through the bottom of berth in a sleeping car, and either above the bag and let out all the 5,000 honest, straight line. It is an awful bargain that



and the other to show you the route to the next world. "Oh," you say, "that is superfluous, for now in all the hotels, in the parlor, you will find a Bible, and in nearly all the rooms of the guests you will find one." But, my brother, that is not your Bible. You want your own hat, your own coat, your own blanket, your own Bible. you say. "I am not a Christian, and you ought not to expect me to carry a Bible." My brother a great many people My brother, a great many peop are not Christians who carry a Bible ides that, before you get home you might come a Christian, and you would feel awkward without a copy. Besides that, fon might get had news from home. see you with trembling hand opening the telegram saying. "George is dying." "Faunie is dead: come home!" Ob. as

you sit in the train, stunned with the calamity, going home, you will have no taste for fine scenery, or for conversation. and yet you must keep your thoughts employed or you will go stark mad. Then you will want a Bible whether you read t or not. It will be a comfort to have it near you-that book full of promises which have comforted other people in like

calamity. Whether you study the promses or not you will want that book near Am I not wise when I say put in vou. the Bible?

Now, you are all ready to start. You have your valise in the right hand and you have your blanket and shawl strap in the left hand. Good-by! May you have a prosperous journey, large sales, great ercentages. Oh, there is one thing I forrot to ask you about-what train are you poing to take? "Well," you say, "I will ake the 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon train." Why? "Oh." you say, "I shall save a day by that, and on Monday morning I will be in the distant city in th commercial establishment by the time the merchants come down!" My brother, you

are starting wrong. If you clip off some thing from the Lord's day, the Lord will clip off something from your lifetime suc es. Sabbath breaking pays no better for this world than it pays for the next. Out of every week get twenty-four hours for yourself. Your employer, young man, has no right to swindle you out of that rest. The bitter curse of Almighty God will rest upon that commercial establishment which expects its employes to break the Sabbath. What right has a Christian merchant to sit down in church on the Sabbath when his clerks are travel ng abroad through the land on that day? Get up, professed Christian merchant so acting. You have no business here. Go out and call that boy back. There was a merchant in 1837 who wrote: "I should have been a dead man had it not been for

the Sabbath. Obliged to work from morning until night through the whole week I felt on Saturday, especially on Saturday afternoon, that I must have rest. It was like going into a dense fog. Everything looked dark and gloomy, as if nothing could be saved. I diamissed all and kept the Sabbath in the old way. On Monday it was all sunshine, but had it not been for the Sabbath I have no doubt I should have been in my grave." Now, I say if the Sabbath is good for the employer it is good for the employe. Young man, the dollar that you earn on the Sabhath is a redhot dollar, and if you put it into a bag

ake my advice and turn the years of weariness into years of luxury. Take those hours you spend at the depot wait-ing for the delayed train and make them Pisgab heights from which you can view the promised land.

But you have come now near the end of rour railroad travel. I can tell by the motion of the car that they are pulling the patent brakes down. The engineer rings the bell at the crossing. The train stops "All out!" cries the conductor. You dismount from the train. You reach the hotel. The landlord is glad to see youvery glad! He stretches out his hand eross the registry book with all the dis interested warmth of a brother! You are assigned an apartment. In that uninviting apartment you stay only long enough to make yourself presentable. You de-scend then into the reading room, and there you find the commercial travelers sitting around a long table. Of course you will not stay there. You saunter out among the merchants. You present your letters of introduction and authority. You begin business. Now, let me say, there are two or three things you ought to remember. First, that all the trade you get by the practice of "treating" will not stick. If you cannot get custom by tip ping a wine glass with somebody, you had better not get his custom. An old com-mercial traveler gives as his experience that trade got by "treating" always damages the house that gets it in one way or the other.

Practice Fobriety.

Besides that, you cannot afford to in jure yourself for the purpose of benefiting your employers. Your common sense tells you that you cannot get into the habit of taking strong drink to please others with out getting that babit fastened on you O commercial traveler, though your firm may give you the largest salary of any man in your line, though they might give you 10 per cent of all you sell, or 20 per cent, or 50 per cent, or 90 per cent, they cannot pay enough to make it worth your while to ruin your soul. Besides that, a commercial house never compensates man who has been morally ruined in their employ. A young man in Philadelphia was turned out from his employ because of inebriation, got in the service of the merchant who employed him, and here is

the letter he wrote to his employer: "Sir, I came into your service rupt in principles and in morals, but the rules of your house required me to spend my evenings at places of public entertain ment and amusement in search of custom ers. To accomplish my work in your ser vice, 1 was obliged to drink with them and join them in their pursuits of pleas ure. It was not my choice, but the rule of the house. I went with them to the the ater and the billiard table, but it was not my choice. I did not wish to go. I went in your service. It was not my pleasure so to do, but I was the conductor and companion of the simple ones, void alike of understanding and of principle, in their sinful pleasures and deeds of deeper darkuess, that I might retain them as your ustomers. Your interest required it. 1 have added thousands of dollars to the profits of your trade, but at what expense you now see, and I know too well. You have become wealthy, but I am poor indeed. And now this cruel dismissal from rour employ is the recompense 1 receive for a character ruined and prospects blast-

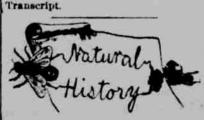
ed in helping to make you a rich man! Alas for the man who gets such a lette as that! Again, I charge you, tell the whole truth about anything you sell. Lying com mercial travelers will come right after you into the same store. Do not let their unfair competition tempt you from the

THE DANGEROUS NAUTILUS Interesting Account of This Pretty but

Potsonous Marine Crasture.

C. F. Holder gives an interesting ac count of his experiences with the phy salls, the nautilus-like denizen of south ern waters, which floats on the surface with its trailing fishing lines extending far below. The balloon, or float, is from two to five or six inches in length a delicate sac filled with air, and tinted with many beautiful hues, among which purple, pearl and pink predominate. One end is elongated like a finger, and along the dorsal surface extends a ruffle which can be raised at will, and becomes a perfect sail, richly tinted in red. yellow, pink and silver. When the animal is at rest the membrane is furled; at other times it is raised two or three inches, and, catching the wind, drags the tentacles at an angle of forty degrees to the surface of the water. These are purple, hair like objects, which look very beautiful, as, crinkled and curly, they drift through the water. But woe to the unfortunate fish which, attracted by their bright appearance, touches them. He is instantly inclosed by the tentacles and stung to death with a thousand darts. The tentacles are covered with minute bombs, resembling an elongated capsule, in the interior of which is the dart, a thread with branching points on either side.

But this is not the entire armamen of the physalia. The coiled dart or lasso floats in a liquid poison of great power. of the effect of which Mr. Holder speaks from personal experience. He was swimming in five feet of water. when he passed over the tentacles of a large physalia. The sensation as the purple threads wound around the abdo men and thigh was of molten metal being thrown upon the flesh, and the shock was so great that he had to be assisted from the water. They tried vainly to rub off the blue mass with cloths, and then with knives, and finally a razor was used. The flesh was raised as in a burn, the mass of darts apparently eating into the flesh. The case became alarming, and a fatal termination might have resulted had aid not been at hand. One singular symp tom of the shock was an obstinate asthmatic condition, which made breathing almost impossible. It was several weeks before the wounds were completely healed, and even twelve months after the flesh had the appear ance of having been tattooed in fanciful designs of blue India ink. Of all the so-called "stinging animals" found in the sea, the beautiful physalia is probably the most dangerous.-Boston



Not only men and women give way to fancies and humor their likes and dislikes cats and dogs also are "finical." and not slow about expressing preferences. One dog amuses everyone because when his owner practices

diate dissolution of the patient until it has been ascertained whether the white woman has paid her foreboding visit.

THEORIES ABOUT THE "MAINE." Capt. Figubee's Talk with the Spanish

Admiral After the Explosion. Nothing could be written in better taste and temper than Capt. Sigsbee's 'Personal Narrative of the 'Maine,' in the Century. The captain's personal relations with General Blanco and Admiral Manterola were, he says, undisturbed by the explosion. They remained "cordial to the last." Soon after the catastrophe, the Admiral called upon Capt. Sigsbee, and a conversation occurred which is tersely summarised in these words:

The admiral assumed from the first that the explosion was from the interior of the yessel. He asked if the dynamo-boilers had not exploded. I old him we had no dynamo-boilers. He said that the plans of the vessel, as published, showed that the guncotton store-room, or magazine, was forward near the zone of the explosion. He was informed that those plans had been changed, and that the guncotton was stowed aft, under the captain's cabin, where the vessel was virtually intact. He pointed out the modern gunpowders were sometimes very unstable. This was met by the remark that our powder was of the old and stable brown prismatic kind, and that we had no fancy powder. He referred to the probable presence of boilers, lighted, near the forward coal-bunkers, which were adjacent to the magazines. This again was met with the remark that for three months no boiler in the forward boiler-compartment had been lighted; that while in port the two aftermost bollers in the ship had been doing service.

The Properties of Balt.

Salt is not only valuable as a digestive agent, but is useful in many wave for household and other purposes; for instance, carpets are better cleaned zation." with salt than anything else, as it not only restores the colors but absorbs the dust, and only needs to be sprinkled over and the carpet well brushed. When the feet feel tired nothing will relieve them better than a hot sait bath, while it." washing the head with salt and water every now and then will prevent the settle down to some occupation, my hair failing off.

Salt and water forms a good emetic. you up as a vagrant." and is also a good restorative after a is an excellent remedy for many tron- on hand." bles of the digestive system, while a bag filled with hot salt will relieve neuraigic pains. Used in conjunction with turnip it is a splendid cure for chilblains; cut a turnip in half, dip well in salt, and when the latter is dissolved rub the turnip over the affected parts. Before washing colored fabrics, dip them in a salt-water bath and the colors will be less likely to "run."

Cane chairs, willow furniture, and even white straw hats can be scrubbed pay. I'll put you in jail." with salt and water, and made to look almost like new. A handful of salt in a pall of water whitens boards; but in this case no soap should be used.

CIVILIZING THE SAVAGE

Dialogue Between au African and a Christian Civilian

While Czar Nicholas II. recently an pressed his opinion of the civilization brought to the benighted beathens by their Christian fellow-men as ame ing frequently to nothing more than a shipload of cognac, Andrew Lang tells us of a "savage" tribe which is so shocked at the selfishness and crueity of the whites that it has instituted a sort of purification rite for those of the tribe who have come in contact with them upon their returning home. The Freethinker contains the following dislogue of a large, strong man, dressed in uniform and armed to the teeth, knocking at the door of a but on the coast of Africa, with the black native:

Who are you, and what do y want?" asked a voice from the ins "In the name of civilization, open your door, or I'll break it down for you and fill you full of lead."

"But what do you want here?"

"My name is Christian Civilization. Don't talk like a fool, you black brute. What do you suppose I want here bot to civilize you, and make a reasonable human being out of you, if it is possi-

"What are you going to do?"

"In the first place, you must dress rourself like a white man. It's a shame and a disgrace the way you go about. From now on you must wear underclothing, a pair of pants, vest, coat, plug hat and pair of yellow gloves. will furnish them to you at a read able price.'

"What shall I do with them?" "Wear them, of course. You didn't expect to eat them, did you? The first step of civilization is to wear proper clothes."

"But it is too hot to wear such gar ments. I'm not used to them. I shall perish from the heat. Do you want to murder me?"

"Well, if you die, you will have the satisfaction of being a martyr to civili-

"You are very kind."

"Don't mention it. What do you do for a living, anyhow?"

"When I get hungry I eat a banana. I eat, drink or sleep just as I feel like

"What horrible barbarity! You must friend. If you don't I shall have to lock

"If I've got to follow some occup fainting fit produced by a shock. A tea- tion, I think I'll start a coffee house. spoonful of sait in a glassful of water | I've got a good deal of coffee and sugar

> "Oh, you have, have you? Why, you are not such a hopeless case as I thought you were. In the first place, you must pay me 15." "What for?"

"An occupation tax, you innocent heathen. Do you expect to get all the blessings of civilization for nothing?" "But I haven't got any money."

"That makes no difference. I'll take it out in sugar and coffee. If you don't

"What is a jall?" "Jail is a progressive word. You must

be prepared to make sacrifices for civilization, you know?" "What a great thing civilization is!"

ou cannot possibly realize th

neath yo

men. There are 100,000 professed compercial travelers in the United States, but 500,000 would not include all those who are sometimes engaged in this service They spend millions of dollars every day n the hotels and in the rail trains. They have their official newspaper organ. They have their mutual benefit association. about 4,000 names on the rolls, and have already distributed more than \$200,000 among the families of deceased members. They are ubiquitous, unique and tremen us for good or evil. All the tendencies of merchandise are toward their multipli eation. The house that stands back on its dignity and waits for customers to come ad of going to seek bargain makers will have more and more unsalable goods the shelf and will gradually lose its control of the markets, while the great, enterprising and anccessful houses will have their agents on all the trains, and their chariots will rage in the streets. they shall justle one against another in the broad ways, they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightsince.

Words of Good Cheer.

I think commercial travelers can stand a sermon of warm hearted sympathy. If you have any words of good cheer for them, you had better utter them. If you are any good, honest prayers in their he half, they will be greatly obliged to you. I never knew a man yet who did not like be prayed for. I never knew a man yet that did not like to be helped. It seems to me this sermon is timely. At this season of the year there are tens of thounds of men going out to gather the spring trade.

Now you, the commercial traveler, have orders from the bead men of the frm that you are to start ou a long excur-You have your patterns all assorted prepared. You have them put up in dies or cases and marked. You have full instructions as to prices. You know on what prices you are to stand firm, and what prices you may retreat somehat. You have your valise or trunk, or packed. If I were a stranger, I id have no right to look into that ya line, but as I am your brother I will take the liberty. I look into the value, and I congratulate you on all these comfortable articles of apparel. The seasons are so changeable you have not taken a single will get out in the snow bank and have to three or four miles until you get to ad station, and you will want all he railro these comforts and conveniences. But will you excuse me if I make a sugges-tion or two about the value? You say, ertainly: as we are having a plain. mk taik I will not be offended at any

ie auggestion." among your bagsage no octed, wholesome reading among your naggage nome care-ented, wholesome reading. Let it says, or a posm, or a book of pure a same volume that will give you ion in regard to your line of busi-hes add to that a Bible in round, i type-small type is bad for the bas members willing in where, but seculiarly billing in where, but seculiarly billing in a rall train. Pet your califord a may Bible side by other the one

A Place to Study.

But I see you change your mind, and you are going on Monday morning, and I take the train. For a few weeks Ser TOU now you will pass half of your time in the rail train. How are you going to occupy the time? Open the valise and take out a book and begin to read. Magnificent opportunities have our commercial travelers for gaining information above all other lorks or merchants. The best place in the world to study is a rail train. I know it by experience. Do not do as some com mercial travelers do-as many of them do. as most of them do-sit reading the same newspaper over and over again and all the advertisements through and through, then it for two or three hours calculating the wolits they expect to make, then spending we or three hours looking listlessly out of the window, then stending three or four hours in the smoking car, the pastiest place in Christendom, talking with men sho do not know as much as you do. Instead of that, call William Shakspeare, the dramatist, and John Ruskin, the snyist, and Tennyson, the poet, and Bau-croft and Macaulay, the historians, and

Ezekiel and Paul, the inspired men of God. and ask them to sit with you. as they will if you ask them. I hear you say: "I do wish I could get out of this business of commercial traveling. I don't like it. My brother, why don't you read yourself out? Give me a young man of ordinary intellect and good eyesight, and let him devote to valuable reading the time not actually occupied in commercial errand, and in six years he will be qualified for any position for which he is ambitious. "Oh," you say. "I have no taste f reading." Now, that is the trouble by

Now, that is the trouble, but it is no excuse. There was a time, my broth-er, when you had no taste for cigars, they made you very sick, but you persevered until cigars have become to you a luxury. Now, if you can afford to struggle on to get a had habit, is it not worth while to struggle on to get a good habit like that of reading? I am amazed to find how many merchants and commercial travelers preserve their ignorance from year to year, notwithstanding all their opportunities. There is no excuse for a man lack-ing information, if he have the rare opportunities of a commercial traveler. Im-prove your mind. Remember the "Learn-ed Blacksmith." who, while blowing the bellows, set his book up against the brickwork, and became acquainted with fifty anguages.

A Noval Family.

Be ashamed to sell foreign fabrics of

Be ashamed to sell foreign fabrics or fruits unless you know something about the looms that wore them or the rineyards that grew them. Understand all about the laws that control commercial life, about banking, about tariffa, about mar-kets, about navigation, about foreign peo-ple-their characteristics and their polit-ical revolutions as they affect ours; about the harvests of Bussia, the vineyards of finity, the testields of China. Learn about the great commercial centers of Carthage and Amyris and Phoenicis. Read all about the Medici of Florence, mighty is trade, mightier is philanthropics. Ton belong to the royal family of merchants. Be werthy of that royal family. Ch,

his soul at the same time.

But it is almost night, and you go back to the hotel. Now comes the mighty tug for the commercial traveler. Tell me where he spends his evenings, and I will tell you where he will spend eternity, and I will tell you what will be his worldly prospects. There is an abundance of choice. There is your room with the books. There are the Young Men's Christian As There are the week sociation rooms. night services of the Christian churches. There is the gambling saloon. There is the theater. There is the house of infamy. Plenty of places to go to. But which, O immortal man, which? O God, which? 'Weil," you say, "I guess I will-I guess Do you think I will go to the theater." the tarrying in that place until 11 o'clock at night will improve your bodily health or your financial prospect or your eternal fortune? No man ever found the path to during general conversation, singing usefulness or honor or happiness or com mercial success or heaven through the American theater. "Well," you say, "I gness, then, I will go to-I guess I wi go to the gambling saloon." You wil first go to look. Then you will go to play These wretches of the gambling saloon know how to tempt you. But mark this all gamblers die poor. They may make fortunes-great fortunes-but they lose

Be Pure in Thought and Action O commercial travelers, I pray for you the all sustaining grace of God! There are two kinds of days when you are espe cially in need of divine grace. The one the day when you have no success-when you fail to make a sale, and you are very much disappointed, and you go back to your hotel discontited. That night you will be tempted to go to strong drink and rush into bad surroundings. day when you will especially need divine grace will be when you have had a day of great success and the devil tells you you must go and celebrate that success. Then you will want the grace of God to restrain you from rollicking indulgences. Yes, there will be a third day when you will need to be Christians, and that will be the last day of your life. I do not know where you will spend it. Perhaps in your house, more probably in a rail car, or a steamer, or the strange hotel. I see you on your last commercial errand. You have bidden good-by to the family at home for the last time. The train of your earthly existence s nearing the depot of the grave. rakes are falling. The bell rings at the terminus. The train stops. All out for eternity. Show your ticket now for getting into the gate of the shining city-the red ticket washed in the blood of the Lamb. eternity.

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Great Ideas. Great ideas are in the ouls of the best men, and the public has to be educated up to them. The English language is gradually becomthe speech of the vast majority of buman race, and through it the t beautiful ideas on the gift of Ged and the destiny of man will gain als aniversal currency.- Rev. R. The

on a violin he howls so distressingly that he has to be shut up. Whenever the piano is played, on the contrary, he edges up to the player as close as possible and beams delight.

A well-known man has a dog which does not object to music in any form or as produced by any player, but he strongly objects to the crowing of a certain cock. This might not seem so peculiar were it not that only when this especial chanticleer raises his voice does the dog begin to howl. The other roosters may crow ever so loudly and they make no impression whatever on Bouncer, the dog, who only joins in the chorus when his enemy crows. A handsome and sensible pussy own-

ed by a puzzled lady will sleep sweetly and piano playing, but let a certain hymn tune be sounded she wakes, arches her back, meows, and will not be comforted till the tune is finished. when she resumes her interrupted nap. The cat is a treasure to its owner, for whenever there is company and things begin to drag amusement is always furnished by the never failing anger of the cat when the hymn tune is played.

A man who owns some Pomeranian dogs says that at the sound of his cornet one of the little animals will rush around the house wild with delight, begging and dancing. Another of the Pomeranians will not notice the cornet, but delights in the piccolo pipe, begs wags his tall, and, if he can get the chance, licks the small instrument that produces the music he loves.

The "White Woman."

In some parts of Germany, particularly in Bohemia, some most extraordinary tales are reported of the "white woman." This celebrated ghost is supposed to represent a woman of very modest appearance, excessively tall, and her dress entirely white. She is never seen without a very long vell reaching nearly to her ankles, and which is of such an impervious nature that no person has ever been able to obtain a glimpse of her features. On one single occasion, however, it is reported that she condescended to lift up her vell, when such a blase of beauty burst upon the astonished beholder that he was actually rooted to the spot for a considerable time. The lady never leaves her subterranean or he celestial abode but for the charitable purpose of informing an individual of his approaching death. Thus it is very common to say in some parts of Ger many, "the white woman" has visited

him, meaning thereby that all hopes are vanished of a recovery, and there are not a few in that country who pay little or no attention to the declaration of the physician respecting the imme

Mr. Turveytop has, up to very recently, considered himself quite elever, and nothing so pleases him as to get the best of some unsuspecting person. For a long time his wife had been in need of a new muff; and after hinting to her lord that her happiness would never be complete till she owned one, be at last decided to gratify her desire. So he went into a shop and picked out a couple, one of which was cheap and the other very expensive. Upon these he changed the price-tickets, putting the cheap price-mark on the expensive muff, and vice versa, and then took them home.

For a long time his wife pondered, and at last said: "Now, dear, the expensive muff is a beauty, and it is really very good of you to allow me my choice. Some women would take it without a word, but really I don't think we can afford the more costly one; and, besides. I think the chesp one is more stylish, too. Why, dear, what is the matter? Are you ill?"

But "dear" had fled into the night. where, unseen, he could abuse himself to his heart's content.

Two Bright German Girls.

mania is making in Europe is wonderful to say the least of it, and a funny instance of the hold this new craze has taken on the younger generation in particular comes from the inspenser dia. trict. Two young girls were fortunate enough to have an opportunity of presenting the Kaiser with bouquets of wild flowers, which his Majesty graclously accepted, saying that they would grace his dinner table, giving them forthwith into the keeping of his adjutant on duty, who, in accordance with etiquette, asked the demoiselles what favor they would like of his Majesty in return for the beautiful flowers. Their request was as amuging as it was modest, namely, that the Kaiser should send them each a picture post card from Jerusalem on the day of his entry into the holy city.

A Strange Strong Box.

The King of Annam has an original dea in the way of a strong box. He has the trunks of trees bollowed out, filled with gold and silver and fung into his private lake, where a large staff of crocodiles ward off intro It is interesting to speculate what he will do when he wants his treasure.

London's Grain Imports. London's imports of grain amount to about 25,000,000 bushels per annum, 8.000.000 of which consist of wheat.

No matter how little a man believes No matter how little a man believes piece of ment-there is always enough in religion, he detests irreverence in ef it. There is never shough steak.

efits, but you will before I have done with you.

The unfortunate native took to the woods and has not been seen since

> Egyptian Dislike of the French, The Frenchman in Egypt is an unpleasant person from the native point of view. French artists, wandering from place to place in search of sub jects for their paintings, carry with them, in addition to their artistic paraphernalia, their own peculiar notions of civilization. The Arab Shiekh, who with dignified kindness offers to the perfect stranger the most frank and generous hospitafity, is treated as dirt of civilization. The Arab sheik, who passing along the village street, with only her lustrous eyes visible above her flowing vell, is favored with a stare the like of which cannot be conceived by an American man who has never left his own chivairous country.

The little children of five or six years who come and stare at the wonderful stranger, and who get in his way, are whacked with the Frenchman's stick. The dogs of the native villages, which for protection are trained to sleep in the daytime and keep awake in the The strides that the picture post card | night, know them, and hate them. At intervals through the night these dogs bark and howl in a desultory fashion. calling to their canine friends and rela tives in other little villages a mile or two away. If the dogs fall asleep the Arabs stir and awaken in the unaccustomed silence. Then they think their dogs cannot be keeping a proper lookout, and, getting up, they arouse them. and the monotonous yap-yapping is resumed.

Unaccountable,

Among the several unaccountable things which one sees in Russia, one is struck forcibly with the differences in shop signs in the large cities. It appears that the Jews are made to write their names out in full, giving the Jewish form of their given names instead of those actually in use by them, while the signs of the Gentiles bear only the initials.

When a girl writes her name "Mayme" or "Mai," she puts a label upon herself that contains the word Chesp. Hhe may be sensible in some respects, but no one seeing the label will believe it. The "Mai's" and "Mayme's" are not good daughters, and they will not make good wives. They are silly, irresponsible, and romantic. Show us a girl who changes her name from Mary to Mai, and we can read ber palm like a fortune teller

There is one thing about a boiling