BOMB EXPLOSION IN PARIS.

BURSTS IN THE CENTER OF THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

IT IS CHARGED TO THE ANARCHISTS.

The Heroism of the Porter of the Building Aimed at Prevents a Disastrous Explosion-No Person Injured, but Much Damage Done-A Panic Barely Averted by the Police.

Paris, Jan. 15.—A bomb explosion occurred at about midnight in front of No. 65 Rue Monceau and is believed to have been the work of Anarchists. Nobody was killed, but considerable damage was done in the vicinity.

A panic followed particularly among the people living in the immediate vicinity of Nos. 65 and 63 Rue Monceau. The latter house was formerly the residence of Prince Victor Napoleon and its front was considerably damaged.

The explosion caused a strong force of police to gather from all sides and the Rue Monceau was soon the center of attraction for large crowds of people. But order was soon restored, the inhabitants being reassured by

The police express the opinion that the explosion was directed against M. Alhalin, the magistrate who conducted the inquiries in the outrages committed by Ravachol and another Anarchist who lives in the Rue Versalay facing the scene of the explosion.

In order to quiet the alarmed people, it was stated by the police that the chief of the municipal laboratory was inclined to think that the explosion was more in the nature of a dangerous joke than an Anarchist outrage, and that he had ascertained that the bomb contained no projectiles and was apparently charged with gunpowder. windows broken are also said to have been broken by concussion and by fragments of the box, and not by shot or bullets. The machine, it was added, was made to explode on contact with the ground. The appearance of the surrounding houses do not, however, bear out these stories, and everyone believes that anarchists are again at work.

A SIOUX CITY PARKHURST. The Rev. Mr. Nahood Implicates Offi-

clais With Disreputable Women. Sioux City, Iowa, Jan. 15 .- The Rev. J. W. Mahood, supported by members of the Ministerial association, appeared in the police court today and testified against several disreputable women. The room was crowded, for it had been announced

Mr. Mahood told in detail of his visits to disreputable places, naming the men he saw there. Among them were four members of the county sheriff's force, who took leading parts in the revelries. Subpoenas were issued for these officers and the case

continued. Mr. Mahood implicated the police officers as practically countenancing these things. The men whom he named were subpoenced and the case contiuned.

ANOTHER CASHIER SHORT. The Dover, N. H., National Bank Done

Up for Many Thousand Dollars. Dover, N. H., Jan. 15 .- A notice was posted on the doors of the Dover National bank to-day announcing that the institution had suspended and that by order of the directors the bank's affairs had been taken in charge by Bank Examiner C. M. Dorr.

Examiner Dorr said that Cashier Isaac Abbott's accounts were badly mixed and there was a shortage which might amount to between \$60,-000 and \$90,000. He could not say definitely how much it might be, as the books had not yet been thoroughly examined.

DIVORCED IN OKLAHOMA. A Niece of George W. Childs Freed From

Her Ties to Carlos W. Whitney. OKLAHOMA CITY, Ok., Jan. 15. -Mrs. Annie Childs Whitney, a wealthy society woman of New York city, and a niece of the late George W. Childs of Philadelphia, has secured a decree of divorce in the district court in this city from Carlos W. Whitney, a scoin of the famous Whitney family of New York, and a club man of that city. The grounds were marital neglect, incompatibility of temperament and constructive abandonment,

BROOKLYN CARS TIED UP. Five Thousand Employes on the Electric line Strike in a Body.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 15 .- At 5 o'clock this morning all the trolley cars in Brooklyn were tied up, the 5,000 employes refusing to take out the cars. The strikers include motormen, conductors, electricians, switchmen and others employed at the various power houses. All but one of the surface roads, and that a comparatively minor concern, are affected. No surface cars are running.

Louisianans l'lead for Relief. Washington, Jan. 15 .- The entire Louisiana delegation in congress, senators and representatives, appeared before the house appropriation committee to-day to urge that some provision be made for the recent losses suffered by the sugar producers and planters of that state by the repeal of the bounty provided for in the Mc-Kinley act. Arguments in favor of | agent, used for valuable papers, was relief were made by Representatives | blown open. The robbers got a good Boatner and Price and Senators Cafery and Blanchard.

Modus Vivendi Agreed Upon.

MADRID, Jan. 15 .- The council of ministers have agreed upon a modus vivendi under which the United States will obtain the second column of the Cuban tariff in exchange for the concession to Spain and Cuba of crown prince of Siam, at Bangkok, the "most favored nation treatment." | January 4.

Barney McGibbon Fires Six Shots Into

the Body of His Wife. WICHITA, Jan. 15. - Barney McGibbon, a farmer living near here, and his wife quarreled after living together for twenty-four years, and the wife moved into another house. Early this morning McGibbon appeared at his wife's home, pushed open the door, seized her by one arm and without a word began shooting and continued until he had emptied his revolver. Every shot entered the woman's body and all but one went through her. A little son who was in the room when the shooting began escaped by jumping through a window.

When he was leaving the scene of his bloody work McGibbon encountered another son and snapped his pistol at him, but it had already been emptied.

By this time a little crowd had gathered, but McGibbon would allow no one to come within reach of him, and, stained as he was with his wife's blood, came to town with the crowd following at a respectful distance and gave himself up.

TAYLOR'S BONDSMEN CONFER. The Men Who Vouched for the South

Dakota Defaulter in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Jan. 15 .- A secret conference of the bondsmen of W. W. Taylor, the defaulting treasurer of South Dakota, was held to-day in this city. It was rumored that Taylor was in the city and was to meet his bondsmen, but this was emphatically denied. The men from the North now estimate the shortage at \$370,000, which is \$20,000 more than the bond. It is the opinion in Huron and Pierre that Taylor will produce \$200,000 as soon as he is found, and a laughing he said: willingness to do this and remove the embarrassment of the present treasurer would probably secure much bage leaf; of course his ears stand leniency as to the remaining \$170,000,

DUESTROW PLEADS INSANITY.

The St. Louis Millionaire Murderer Seeking to Evade the Law.

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 15.—When the case against Arthur Duestrow, son of the Granite Mountain mine millionaire, charged with murdering his wife and child, came up on a change of presented an application for a suspension of proceedings and for an order from the court summoning a jury to inquire into the sanity of the defendant, claiming that, by observation, and through the examination of on trial. The inquiry was fixed for beasts of prey of various kinds. January 21.

DEADLY GALES OFF ENGLAND.

Several Vessels Wrecked and at Least Forty Lives Lost-Snow Blockades. London, Jan. 15.-A terrific gale and a heavy snowstorm prevailed throughout Great Britain Saturday night. In some places the snowdrifts were twelve feet deep, mail

carts stopped, highways blocked and railroad traffic delayed. Several vessels were driven ashore

and at least forty lives ware lost. All Packing Houses Watched.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 15.—Secretary of Agriculture Morton, now at South France and Germany are turned upon | ter. For this purpose nature has the governmental meat inspection of taughtit to adjust its ears, or its the United States, and I am credibly ear trumpet, as the long outside part informed by a party of high standing of the organ of hearing really is, so socially and politically that certain as to best collect all the sound waves, foreign governments are exercising a sort of espionage over all the principal abattoirs of the United States. The object is undoubtedly to find, if possible, some dereliction of duty on the part of the United States meat

In Prison for Another. JEFFERSON CITY, Jan. 15.—Governor Stone pardoned from the penitentiary to-day J. S. Paten, who was sent up from Christian county eight years ago to serve a life sentence for murder. He was just over sixeetn years, the penitentiary limit, when sentenced. It is said that recently he told the governor the name of the real murderer, which he had known all the time but which he had kept secret for eight years His pardon was made so that he could testify against the guilty man.

Debs's Case Before the Supreme Court. Washington, Jan. 15.—In the supreme court of the United States today C. S. Darrow, acting as counsel for Eugene V. Debs and other leaders of the Chicago strike of last summer now in jail at Woodstock, Ill., for contempt, made application for writs of error and habeas corpus. The court decided to hear the arguments Wednesday.

Schuyler Colfax's Grave Unmarked. LA PORTE, Ind., Jan. 15.-The grave of Vice President Schuvler Colfax, in the city cemetery at South Bend, is unmarked save by an humble slab bearing his initials. Yesterday was the tenth anniversary of his death. It is now proposed to erect a popular statue or monument to mark his last

resting place.

Louis Opel Wins His Sult. St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 15.-Judge Valliant, in the circuit court here to-day, handed down a decision in the divorce suit of Opel vs. Opel, granting to the husband, Louis Opel, an absolute di vorce upon the grounds alleged in his cross bill. The original suit of Mrs.

Myra Opel was dismissed. The Wrong Safe Blown Open. CALDWELL, Kan., Jan. 15 .- The Wells-Fargo Express company's office was broken into last night and the private safe of A. R. Young, the watch and about \$50 which belonged

to Young.

Siam's Crown Prince Dead. WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.-Mahotjotha. Siamese minister to the United States, has written to the state department from London announcing the death of Prince Maha Vajirunhis,

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT RABBITS' EARS.

Different Positions in Which They Carry Them-Howa Big St. Bernard Avenged A Fancied Insult-Girl's Friendships-Robin and Chicken.

Ears of a Rabbit.

"Yes, indeed!" answered Dolly

"Did you ever see a rabbit's ears stand up like that?" demanded Uncle Tom, flipping the ears of a toy that Dolly held in her hand.

promptly, pointing to the picture of a rabbit in a book that lay at her side. The little girl had bought a pattern of a rabbit at the store, and with a bit of white canton flannel and two red and white buttons for eyes she had fashioned a rabbit for little Ted that was as like as life. Everything was finished now except the ears, and these, daintily lined with pink, Dolly was in the act of putting in their proper places. She had bestowed great care in placing these useful members correctly, and for that pur-

able picture of a rabbit. Imitating this picture as accurately as possible she had fastened one ear, setting it on the head in a perfectly upright position, and now she was holding the other to its place on the opposite side, and was eyeing it at arm's length to decide if the two were "a pair."

pose she had hunted up the book,

which she knew contained an admir-

Uncle Tom took the book and examined the picture critically; then

"Why, Dolly, the rabbit in the picture is sitting still, nibbling at a cabstraight up. But this one which you have made is running at full speed and just in the act of making a leap. A rabbit in that position should have his ears lying back from his head,

almost parallel with his body." "Does the wind blow them back as he runs?" asked Dolly, making the alteration without further question.

"That," said her uncle, much venue at Union to-day, his attorneys amused, "is one explanation, perhaps, but there is another and 1 think a better one, which the naturalists suggest."

Turning over the leaves of the picture-book he pointed first to the in, gave a quick leap and in an in- his portfolio of gorge three thousand hold the morning climbing down experts, they had reason to believe picture of a fox, then to one of a stant was on the lounge, standing feet down, and of days dying on eventhat Duestrow was too insane to go wolf, and then to pictures of other

"These animals," he explained, indicating the ears of each, "have the ears pointed forward as they proceed. Can you suggest any reason for the

difference?" Dolly shook her head, but listened attentively.

"Well," continued Uncle Tom, "you know that the rabbit, or hare, is a very timid animal and never attacks or pursues another animal, and that it feeds only on vegetable diet. Whenever, therefore, it is found to be in a state of motion the chances are that it is fleeing from some enemy in the rear. It is to its interests, then, to keep its attention steadily fixed on Omaha, says: "The search lights of sounds proceeding from that quarand to offer the least resistance to their passage to the inner organ. In such a position the ears would naturally be flattened back against its head, as you now have them.

"Now, when a wolf goes in search of his prey his thoughts are intent on what is before him. He concentrates his attention on the so unds that may lead him in the direction of his victim. His ear trumpets, therefore, are turned forward to catch the sounds that may aid him in his chase."

"And so it is with all animals that prey upon others.'

Friendship Between Girls. Choose your friends as one chooses a gown, for good wearing qualities. A showy, brilliant girl may have just as good wearing stuff in her as a plain, dowdy girl, there being no special merit in plainness. One's friends must be sincere and kindhearted, must be loyal to one through everything, and, of course, one must be loyal to one's friends. Never remain silent if an absent friend needs to be defended. Never indulge in criticisms of your friends, nor laugh at their foibles. Never, at any temptation, hurt a friend's feelings. Try to see their, and to show to your

friends your own, best side. There are some beautiful examples of friendship between women, which were begun when the two concerned were children, and which lasted all through a long life. Maria Hare and Lucy Stanley fell in love with one another when they were 7, and were just as much in love when they both were 70. They wrote long letters to one another all the way from youth to old age, and had gay times and sorrowful times, as people do, but never ceased to be devoted and true through everything. - Harper's Young

Girls Who Carve Furniture.

One of the wealthiest families of Clifton, Ohio has lately placed in the dining room a sideboard that is unique in the city. Its intrinsic worth is great, but its artistic value and the stamp of its workers give to it a merit above dollars. It was designed and manufactured by three girls, sisters and partners in the only farniture manufacturing concern in tne world where every item of work is done by girls. On Laurel street, in Louisville, is the shop of the Swann girls. In 1880 Miss Laura Swann made a cedar chest with her own hands and sold it for \$35. Miss hand of the clock make so much more Josie, another sister, tried her hand on a wardrobe, which was

THE ISLE OF PALMS. sold for \$40. The third sister designed and executed a six-piece suite,

father then fitted up a shop and the DR. TALMAGE TELLS OF HIS CEYLON WANDERINGS.

> A Bress Sermon from the Text: "The Ships of Tarshish First"-Isalah 60:ix. -The Heathen Temples Crumbling Before Christian Light.



which was quickly sold for \$215. The

girls went to work. They prepare

work only on orders, and seek only

the best trade. No stock is carried

and no duplications are permitted.

The designs, the construction, the

carving, is all done by the three sis-

ters. Wealthy families in nearly all

the eastern cities have their work.

Secretary Carlisle and Senator Black-

burn, Starin, the New York boat mag-

nate, and many others, have speci-

mens in the shape of tables, chairs,

sideboards, bric-a-brac stands, hat

A Queer Dog Story.

A St. Bernard dog recently gave a

remarkable and almost human exhi-

bition of resentment and evil passion.

He was a splendid creature, of rare

intelligence and docility, with an air

of royal dignity and condescension be-

in discernment that he seldom needed

One morning he was lying on a

costly rug in the richly furnished

hall of his master's suburban home.

His master's wife, descending the

stairway, caught sight of his luxuri-

yours. His Majesty must come off."

head a sharp cuff with the back of her

corner all the afternoon, nursing his

the staircase a second time, and pass-

made the slightest movement. He

but intimidating and frightening her

in retaliation for the insult of the

A cuckoo clock on the mantel struck

the quarter-hour, the half-hour, the

quarter-hour, and finally 6 o'clock.

Neither the dog nor the lady moved.

A few minutes after 6 a familiar step

jumped down from the lounge, and

The lady screamed, and her husband

rushed int o the library, to find her in

a hysterical condition after her hour

His Majesty had the virtuous air of

one who had taught a stupid person a

useful lesson. But he had signed his

death warrant. The lady could not

look at him again, and his master

ordered him to be shot.—Philadelphia

The Robin and Chicken.

To hunt for a worm which he happened to see,

A frisky young chicken came scampering by,

Said the chick: "What a queer looking

While the robin remarked, loud enough to be

"Dear me! an exceedingly strange looking

Can you sing?" robin asked, and the chicken

But asked in its turn if the robin could crow.

So the bird sought a tree, and the chicken a

And each thought the other knew nothing at

Woes of the Beginner.

"I am trying to learn to ride a bi-

street. "I'm just going home from

my lesson now. I've had more trou-

bles than usual this afternoon, and

"How long are your lessons?" in-

"Half an hour," responded the bi-

cyclist with a rueful countenance;

'twenty-five minutes on the floor and

five in the air is my usual proportion!"

Not Domestic.

sitting on the porch when the census-

It was Jack's first experience in

"Bridget McCarthy," repeated the

It was a new word for Jack, but he

census-taker. "Is she a domestic?"

Brilliant Sammy.

Papa-This old gun works just as

good for me now as it did fifteen

Sammy-Despite the fact that you

Of Course.

Robbie-Because it moves faster.

Governess-And why does the large

this line, and he very willingly gave

that's saying a good deal."

quired the friend.

taker came round.

of Bridget McCarthy.

years ago.

was equal to the occasion.

have discharged it so often.

progress than the small one?

land-Irish, and not domestic."

And gazed at the robin with wondering eye.

Its wings are so long and its body so fat!"

chicken is that!

A plump little robin flew down from a tree

of exposure to royal displeasure.

At 5 o'clock the lady tripped down

hand by way of emphasis.

scream for them.

morning.

Times.

ous bed and sternly reproved him.

fitting the name-"His Majesty."

for his master only.

racks and bed and parlor suites.

HE TARSHISH OF my text by many commentators is supposed to be the island of Ceylon, upon which the seventh sermon of the "'Round-the-World" series lands us. Ceylon was called by the Romans Taprobane. John Milton called it

"Golden Chersonese" Moderns have called Ceylon Although a king among dogs, he was his master's affectionate com-Flowers;" "The Pearl Drop on the panion and willing slave, and so quick Brow of India;" "The Isle of Jewels;" "The Island of Spice;" "The Show an order; but his loyalty was reserved our ship from Australia approached "You must not lie there on my best this island, there hovered over it rug," she said. "A hardwood floor is clouds thick and black as the supersoft enough for a dog with fur like stitions which have hovered here for centuries; but the morning sun was His Ma jesty stared at her, and did breaking through like the gospel light not obey. She went up to him and which is to scatter the last cloud of repeated the order, giving his shaggy moral gloom. The sea lay along the coast calm as the eternal purposes of God toward all islands and continents. His Majesty was displeased. He We swing into the harbor of Colombo, shook himself disdainfully and slowly which is made by a break water built retreated from the rug to a corner at vast expense. As we floated into near the front door. His pride was it the water is black with boats of all touched by the blow given him; his sizes and manned by people of all dignity was affected by contemptu- colors, but chiefly Tamils and Cingaous treatment. He remained in the lese.

There are two things I want most to see on this island: a heathen temple with its devotees in idolatrous worship, ing into the library took a book and and an audience of Cingalese addressed lay down on a lounge for an hour's by a Christian missionary. The entorest before dinner. The scene with | mologist may have his capture of brillthe dog had passed out of her mind. | int insects; and the sportsman his As she turned the pages, with her tent adorned with antier of red deer over her with his hot breath in her ing pillows of purple cloud etched face and his eyes flaming with wrath. | with fire; and the botanist his camp She was helpless and beside herself full of orchids, and crowfoots, and with terror. There were servants in gentians, and valerian, and lotus. I the kitchen, but she did not dare to want most to find out the moral and religious triumphs, how many wounds His Majesty kept his gleaming eyes | have been healed; how many sorrows fastened upon her, and showed his comforted; how many entombed nateeth and growled whenever she tions resurrected. Sir William Baker, the famous explorer and geographer, stood over her, the avenger of his did well for Ceylon after his eight wounded dignity, not attacking her, years' residence in this island, and Prof. Ernst Heckel, the professor from Jena, did well when he swept these waters, and rummaged these hills and took home for future inspection the insects of this tropical air. And forever honored be such work; but let all that is sweet in rythm, and graphic on canvas, and imposing in monument, was heard on the stoop. His Majesty and immortal in memory be brought to tell the deeds of those who were heroes ran to the door to greet his master. and heroines for Christ's sake.

Many scholars have supposed that

Garden of Eden where the snake first appeared on reptilian mission. There are reasons for belief that this was the site where the first homestead was opened and destroyed. It is so near the equator that there are not more than twelve degrees of Fahrenheit difference all the year round. Perpetual | and yields her fruit every month, and foliage, perpetual fruit, and all styles of animal life prosper. What luxuri- ing of the nations!" ance, and abundance, and superabundance of life! What styles of plumage do not the birds sport! What styles of scale do not the fishes reveal! What styles of song do not the groves have in their libretto! Here on the roadside and clear out on the beach of the sea stands the cocoanut tree, saying: 'Take my leaves for shade. Take the juice of my fruit for delectable drink. Take my saccharine for sugar. Take my fibre for the cordage of your ships. Take my oil to kindle your lamps. | contributions. In return thereof the Take my wood to fashion your cups priest sprinkled ashes upon the chiland pitchers. Take my leaves to dren who came forward, this evidently thatch your roofs. Take my smooth a form of benediction. Then the prosurface on which to print your books. cycle," remarked an elderly bachelor Take my 30,000,000 trees covering 500,who walked somewhat stiffly, to a 300 acres, and with the exportation enfriend whom he encountered on the rich the world I will wave in your fans and spread abroad in your umbrellas. I will vibrate in your musical instruments. I will be the scrubbing | pressive, squalid, filthy, sad. brushes on your floors."

Here also stands the palm tree, saying; "I am at your disposal. With these arms I fed your ancestors 150 years ago, and with these same arms I will feed your ancestors 150 years from now. I defy the centuries!"

Here also stands the nutmeg tree, He was seven years old and was saying: "I am ready to spice your beverages and enrich your puddings, and with my sweet dust make insipid

things palatable." Here also stands the coffee plant, the names of the several members of saying: "With the liquid boiled from the household, winding up with that my berry I stimulate the nations morning by morning."

Here stands the tea plant, saying: "With the liquid boiled from my leaf I soothe the world's nerves and stimulate the world's conversation, evening "No. sir," he said, "she's from Ire- by evening."

Here stands the cinthona, saying: "I am the foe of malaria. In all climates my bitterness is the slaughter of

What miracles of productiveness on these islands! Enough sugar to sweeten all the world's beverages; enough bananas to pile all the world's fruit baskets; enough rice to mix all the world's puddings; enough cocoanut to powder all the world's cakes; enough flowers to garland all the world's

beauty.

But in the evening, riding through a cinnamon grove, I first tasted the leaves and bark of that condiment so valuable and delicate that transported on ships the aroma of the cinnamon is dispelled if placed near a rival bark. Of such great value is the cinnamon shrub that years ago those who injured it in Ceylon were put to death. But that which once was a jungle of cinnamon is now a park of gentlemen's residences. The long, white dwelling houses are bounded with this shrub and all other styles of growth congregated there, make a botanical garden. Doves called cinnamon doves hop among the branches, and crows, more poetically styled ravens, which never could sing, but think they can, fly across the road giving full test of their vocables. Birds which learned their chanting under the very eaves of heaven overpowered all with their grand march of the tropics. The hibiscus dapples the scene with its scarlet clusters. All shades of brown and emerald, and saffron, and brilliance; "The Isle of Palms;" "The Isle of melons, limes, magnosteens, custard apples, guavas, pine apples, jessamine so laden with aroma they have to hold fast to the wall, and begonias, gloriosas Place of the Universe;" "The Land of on fire, and orchids so delicate other Hyacinth and Ruby." In my eyes, for lands must keep them under conservscenery it appears to be a mixture of atory, but here defiant of all weather, Yosemite and Yellowstone park. All and flowers more or less akin to aza-Christian people want to know more of | leas, and honeysuckles, and floxes, and Ceylon, for they have a long while been | fuchias and chrysanthemums and contributing for its evangelization. As | rhododendrons, and fox-gloves, and pansies, which dye the plains and mountains of Ceylon with heaven. The evening hour burns incense of all styles of aromatics. The convolvulus, blue as if the sky had fallen, and butterflies spangling the air, and arms of trees sleeved with blossoms, and rocks upholstered of moss, commingling sounds, and sights, and odors, until eye, and ear, and nostril vie with each other as to which sense shall open the door to the most enchantment. A struggle between music, and perfume, and iridescence. Oleanders reeling in intoxication of color. Great banyan trees that have been changing their mind for centuries, each century earrying out a new plan of growth, attracted our attention, and saw us pass in the year of 1854, as they saw pass the generations of 1794, and 1694. Colombo is so thoroughly embowered in foliage that if you go into one of its towers and look down upon the city of one hundred and thirty thousand people you can not see a house. Oh, back to the door, His Majesty crept and tooth of wild boar; and the painter the trees of Ceylon! May you live to bethrough their branches, or the evening tipping their leaves with amber and gold! I forgive the Buddhist for the worship of trees until they know of the God who made the trees. I wonder not that there are some trees in Ceylon called sacred. To me all trees are sacred. I wonder not that before one of them they burn camphor flowers, and hang lamps around its branches. and a hundred thousand people each year make pilgrimage to this tree. Worship something man must, and until he hear of the only being worthy of worship, what so elevating as a tree! What glory enthroned amid its foliage! What a majestic doxology spreads out in its branches! What a voice when the tempests pass through it! How it looks down upon the cradle and the grave of centuries! As the fruit of the tree unlawfully eaten struck the race with woe and the uplifting of another tree brings peace to this island of Ceylon was the original the soul, let the woodman spare the tree, and all nations honor it, if,

> Two processions I saw in Ceylon within one hour, the first led by a Hindoo priest, a huge pot of flowers on his head, his face disfigured with holy lacerations, and his unwashed followers beating as many discords from what are supposed to be musical instruments, as at one time can be induced to enter the human ear. The procession halted at the door of the huts. The occupants came out and made obeisance and presented small cession led on by the priest started again; more noise, more ashes, more genuflection. However keen one sense's of the ludicrous, he could find nothing to excite a smile in the movements of such a procession. Meaningless, op-

through higher teaching, we do not,

like the Ceylonese, worship it! How

consolatory that when we no more

walk under the tree branches on

earth, we may see the "Tree of life

which bears twelve manner of fruit.

the leaves of the tree are for the heal-

Returning to our carriage, we rode on for a few moments, and we came on another procession, a kindly lady leading groups of native children all clean, bright, happy, laughing. They were a Christian school out for exercise. There seemed as much intelligence, refinement and happiness in that regiment of young Cingalese as you would find in the ranks of any young ladies' seminary being chaperoned on their afternoon walk through Central park, New York, or Hyde park, London. The Hindoo procession illustrated on a small scale something of what Hindooism can do for the world. The Christian procession illustrated on a small scale something of what Christianity can do for the world, but those two processions were only fragments of two great processions ever marching across our world; the procession blasted of superstitition and the procession blessed of gospel light. I saw them in one afternoon in Cevlon. They are to be seen in all nations

Lackawanna is an Indian word, meaning the "stream that forks." Chautauqua lake was named by the Indians. The word means "The Foggy Place."

It is said that the children of ex-Senator James G. Fair will contest his will.