IN RELIGION'S REALM.

Expressions from the Various Religious Newspapers.

The Religious Thought of the Day as Expressed in the Sectarian Press—Some Matters of Interest to Both Ministers and Laymen.

The *Standard of the Cross* (P. E.) says of the case of Dr. Phillips Brooks' election to a bishopric and the objections thereto: "The church has safely passed through crises similar to this one, only that in former instances dioceses have submitted to be overruled by the church at large. Looking back at those instances, now, it seems a perilous thing to have done, as well as a questionable exercise of the sovereignty of the church, that she once vetoed the diocesan election of Dr. DeKoven, and, again, that of Dr. Seymour. They were presbyters in good standing; they had won the confidence of the dioceses which elected them. Would it not have been better for the church at large simply to record its recognition of these facts, and to comply with their election? The warrant for the contrary course taken was that the election of those two was, in a manner, defiant of the then recently and strongly expressed policy of the church as to ritualistic practices and private confession. In the case of Dr. Seymour, persistence and tact on the one side, and, perhaps, a relenting on the other, at last admitted of his elevation to the Episcopate. And if Dr. DeKoven had lived and vindicated the character now generally conceded to have been his, doubtless he, too, would have have been consecrated the Bishop of some worthy diocese."

George W. Shinn writes from Newton, Mass., to the *Churchman* on the "incorrect and misleading" statements in circulation concerning Dr. Brooks. Mr. Shinn says: "The truth is that while Dr. Brooks has put the broadest interpretations upon the canons, and has held liberal views towards the members of other religious bodies, he has not violated the laws of the church. He may have complained at church congresses and elsewhere of what he has thought to be narrowness, but he has been loyal. There are fewer things to explain in the thirty years' ministry of Dr. Brooks than in the ministry of most men.

"It is but fair to add, in conclusion, that a good number of those who voted for him do not indorse all his views, but they feel sure that he will give the church no cause of complaint, and that his episcopate will be memorable for large and beneficent results to the church in Massachusetts and throughout the land.

"I cannot think of any calamity to the Episcopal Church that would so retard her progress in every diocese as a failure to confirm this election.

"It is not Massachusetts alone that would suffer, but every diocese will be injured by what must be regarded as a most unwise and unjust proceeding."

The *Churchman* says: "It seems to us that a consideration of the character of the evidence before the church leaves exceedingly slight ground for a refusal to ratify Dr. Brooks' election. When a diocese of 26,000 communicants choose a bishop with virtual unanimity; when his canonical testimonials are unanimously signed by the whole convention at which he was chosen, and when the public voice, as well as the voice of the church proclaims the fitness of the man, something more and weightier than has yet been offered ought to be necessary to deprive the diocese concerned of its constitutional freedom of election."

There is plain talk in the *Evangelist* of this week about the General Assembly. The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst says: "If 90 per cent. of the members were sheep waiting to be led, 10 per cent. were bell-wethers waiting to lead them, and Princeton was the bell-wether. Princeton is doctrinally jealous; even more is she ecclesiastically ambitious. Formerly Princeton was dominated by the General Assembly. Union in 1870 helped her out from under that domination, and mistakenly surrendered some of her own autonomy for Princeton's sake. But Princeton has no genius for remembering those who befriended her in her extremity. She essays now to convert the assembly into her chair of state, and Union into her footstool. Union, by her action last Friday, indicated that she does not care to hold Princeton's feet. The bad feature of the Detroit Assembly was its politics. Jersey politics are bad, and Princeton is situated in Jersey.

"Princeton captured the Moderatorship—by what means we will mention presently. Dr. Green being in the chair, it was of course, incumbent upon him to make up the committees. We do not censure Dr. Green for having so much regard for Dr. Patton as to want to make him chairman of the Committee on Theological Seminaries, but we are surprised that Dr. Patton's self-respect should have allowed him so accept the position when it was offered to him. If the case had been that Princeton had been under the suspicion of the Union, and Dr. William Adams had been Moderator, I will vouch for it that he would never have made Dr. Hitchcock chairman of the Committee on Theological Seminaries, and I will vouch for it that, if he had done so, Dr. Hitchcock's delicate sense of fitness would never have permitted him to consider the proposition for an instant. A delicate sense is a beautiful thing, although somewhat in the way sometimes, when one's only ambition is to win.

"Not only that; not only was Princeton influence put in control in the committee, but the committee was 'packed' by men of the same animus. I am simply saying what everybody knows. A trick was thus resorted to that would have been booted out of court if attempted in the arena of civil politics. The Speaker of the House of Representatives would never have dared to make up an investigating committee on the principle that Dr. Green made up the Committee on Seminaries. The general abhorrence of such partisanship, would have buried such a Speaker too deep to be reached by the final resurrection.

"I am not a prophet, but I venture the prognostication that Princeton has strained the proprieties just one notch too far. The Presbyterian Church has too much sense of fair play, and is too much interested in the world's conversion to allow itself to become the fool and plaything of any man or any clique of men who win their way by small tricks and Tammany artifice. All I mean is that Princeton has made a bad mistake, and that the good, honest Christian sense of the Presbyterian Church at large will remind her one of these earnest days that the kingdom of God is of more account than Princeton or any other seminary, and that small expedients are no sure highway to large and safe issues."

And the *Evangelist* says editorially: "Some things have come out since the assembly that we did not dream of as we looked on with unsuspecting admiration. Even that spontaneous election of the Moderator, which moved us to 'wonder, love and praise,' proves not to have been quite unpremeditated, for Dr. Parkhurst tells us in his letter that Dr. Dickey, who nominated Dr. Green and thus wheeled into line those who would have voted for Dr. Dickey himself, did so at the request of Dr. Patton! But why did the latter not make the nomination himself? For the obvious reason that it would hardly do for a Princeton man to nominate a Princeton man. So it must be accomplished in an indirect way, with the same result, that it was 'a Princeton affair all round.' The good Dr. Green being in the chair, immediately makes Dr. Patton the head of the Committee on Theological Seminaries; that is to say, he selects as 'Chief Justice' in the case of Professor Briggs his ablest, if not his most bitter, opponent! That was giving away the case at the start. Then the designated chairman was taken into counsel and permitted to name his associates, as the Moderator went over the list, and meekly asked of each in turn, 'How will this man do?' We do not impugn the motive of one who is an Israelite indeed, in whom there is no guile. He only followed with unsuspecting simplicity the path laid out for him. But what we should like to know, and what the public would like to know, is, Who prepared that list? As we have had so many learned commentaries on the Book of Genesis, will some one who 'understands all mysteries' give us the 'genesis' of that amazing committee? For, however innocently the appointment was made, it was, judged by all parliamentary law, one of the most flagrant acts ever perpetrated in a public body."

The *Congregationalist* says: "As was to be expected, the directors of Union Theological Seminary have met the veto of the General Assembly against the transfer of Professor Briggs by affirming their purpose to adhere to their former action, and to maintain him in the chair in which they have installed him. Of the twenty-six directors twenty-three were present at their meeting last Friday, and only two voted against the resolution to adhere to their position. They have had legal opinions from Hon. William Allen Butler and Judge Noah K. Davis affirming their right to independent action in the matter. It is difficult to see how the directors could consistently have done otherwise. They had appointed Professor Briggs to his position when well informed as to his views. They had declared their purpose to sustain him against public criticism. To have accepted the action of the assembly would have been to confess judgment on themselves. As it stands, Princeton represents one side in the controversy and Union Seminary the other. Professor Brigg's appointment was vetoed under the leadership of a committee with Princeton's President at its head, appointed by a Moderator who is Princeton's most noted professor. But one battle seldom ends a campaign. It would not be strange to find the situation reversed in a future Assembly."

The *Independent* says: "By this action the directors say, in effect: (1) That the judgment of the General Assembly, as to its right to veto the appointment of Professor Briggs is wrong; (2) that the views of the directors are such as would be approved by the civil courts; (3) that as there is a difference of judgment between the assembly and the directors, the judgment of the assembly must give way, and the judgment of the directors must be maintained; (4) that Professor Briggs will be retained by the seminary, notwithstanding the disapproval of the General Assembly; (5) that the seminary is prepared to take the consequences of this act, and will, if pressed, assume an independent attitude.

"This action of the directors seems to us not only to fling defiance at the General Assembly, but to intimate to the committee appointed by the assembly to confer with them concerning the relations of the seminary and the assembly, that their minds are made up and closed to any further considerations on the point at issue. It seems to us both hasty and disrespectful, and it will be difficult in the face of it to avoid an irreconcilable breach between the seminary and the sssembly."

The *Christian Union* says: "What will be the result of the issue thus formed it is impossible to foretell. It is undoubtedly in the main a revival of the old division between old school and new school. The questions at issue are not, indeed, the same; but, speaking generally, it may be safely assumed that the old school churches will oppose, and the new school churches will welcome, the freest discussion of the contents of the Bible, and the application to the investigation of its origin of the canons of literary criticism applied in the investigation of other ancient literatures. If a considerable body in the Presbyterian Church attempts to prohibit such free investigation a division in the church will be inevitable. The same process which would drive Dr. Briggs from his theological chair would close against the Bible student the works of Cheyne, Driver and George Adam Smith, in England, and those not merely of Wellhausen and Dittmar, but even of Delitzsch, in Germany. There is too much intelligent love of intellectual liberty in the Presbyterian Church to make this a possible achievement. President Patton, either in one of his General Assembly speeches or in an interview, we forget which, is reported to have intimated that the Union Theological Seminary might resort to the law. But it is evident that if the law is appealed to at all, it will be not by, but against the seminary, on behalf of those who, in the name of the assembly, desire to control it. If no such appeal is made, the controversy may end here, Union Theological Seminary regaining its independence, and relinquishing to its competitor, Princeton, whatever advantage may attach to an organic connection with the General Assembly. We are of the opinion that this will be more than counterbalanced by the independence regained. Young men who desire to equip themselves for leadership in the Church of Christ will be likely to come, regardless of their denominational predilections, in increasing numbers to Union, not because this is the only seminary where a free investigating of all disputed questions in Biblical literature and theology is encouraged, but because, thanks to its critics, it is just now the seminary of this description most widely advertised."

The *Observer* (Pres.) says: "There is not the slightest probability that the heart of the church has been mistaken in recoiling from the blows struck at the roots of its faith in the entire purport of the teachings of Professor Briggs. The Directors of Union Theological Seminary may have the legal right to retain him as a teacher, but they cannot make the church accept him as an instructor or a father."

The *Interior* (Pres.) said, in advance of the action of the Union Theological Seminary Board: "There is a compact between Union and the assembly. By its terms Union voluntarily and of its own motion conferred upon the assembly, the right of veto on professorial elections. This right has now been exercised, and Union is not directed by men who would dishonorably violate a contract because is happened to work adversely to their interests. There is a question as to the assembly's right to exercise a veto under the peculiar condition of the facts of this particular case. Possibly that question may be tested. But Union will pursue no dishonorable course. The seminary will stand by its agreement, and doubtless also stand by the full measure of its rights under the agreement. If the assembly has exercised its right with undue rigor, Union will lose nothing by it. If a rival seminary, as the Union men claim, has caught Union at a disadvantage, and humiliated her, that will react. The plain course for Union is to fulfill her agreements, and submit to discipline—and the directory of that institution will do so."

The *Christian Leader* (Univ.) says: "It is notable that the secular papers which make it part of their vocation to pour ridicule and scorn upon theological 'heresy hunting' give no small part of their columns to the hunting down of political heretics. Just why the thing that, in politics, they constantly and copiously practice is so obnoxious when done in the theological world does not clearly appear."

Tit for Tat.

Collector—"I really can't understand why you don't pay me my little bill. You have never given me a single cent."

Hustetter McGinnis—"If time was not money I'd explain to you."

"Now you are giving me impudence."

"Well, you were complaining just now that I hadn't given you anything. You are always grumbling about nothing."

"You promised to pay me three months ago, and I relied on you."

"That's so."

"And you lied."

"Precisely so; I lied on you and you relied on me, so we are even. Good-by."—*Texas Siftings.*

The biggest orange tree in Louisiana is claimed to be in Terrebone Parish. It is fifteen feet in circumference and fifty feet high. The yield this year is expected to reach 10,000 oranges.

THE TRAGEDY OF AUBURN RAVINE.

[Written for the RECORD-UNION by Barbara McKay Everham.]

In the cool parlor of a roomy white house in Auburn sat two men discussing a mining scheme. One was a Spaniard of about 35, the other a white-haired old man, Judge Cross, who is now speaking:

"Clark will represent me in this affair. I do not care to have my name appear."

"I will not do business with Clark. I do not like him."

"That is a pity, Andres. Clark is my confidential man of business, and without his assistance I cannot go into this scheme."

The Spaniard rose as if to go, when his attention was arrested by a quick, light step, and in a moment the Judge's daughter, a beautiful girl of 15, passed the window and entered the house by a side door.

"You intend Clark for your daughter, Judge Cross?" asked the Spaniard fiercely.

If the Judge was annoyed by this question his face did not betray the feeling, as he replied:

"Clark is poor. I shall never marry my daughter to a poor man."

"But he will make money in this mine—it will make him rich."

"No. Clark puts nothing into the mine. He merely draws a salary from me. You and I will make the money, Andres."

The Spaniard hesitated a moment; then seated himself, saying: "I will accept your proposition."

"I am very glad," said the old man. "With your experience, Clark's clear-sightedness, and my money, it is sure to succeed. Come to my office—no. Come here to-morrow evening at 7. We three can arrange everything then, and we shall soon have our men at work."

The Spaniard left with a smile, which changed to a scowl, as he met Clark at the gate. And thus the threads in the web of Nellie's life began to tangle and the pattern became involved.

Andres, or Jesus Andris Ramon, as his full name read, came the following evening and the next, and many more of the long, summer evenings found him at the Judge's, and soon it became the custom for him to join the little group on the long porch and partake of the fruit which Nellie (the Judge's daughter) passed so hospitably.

Nellie, with her sunny temper and golden and laughing face, had been dubbed "Sunshine" by an enthusiastic school friend, and now answered to that name as readily as to her own. She was a veritable sunbeam to her fond father, who did not realize that his little girl was almost a woman grown, and that she already played a leading part in the fancies of the two men who came oftenest to the house—George Clark and the Spaniard, Andres.

At first Nellie stood somewhat in awe of the fierce-looking Spaniard. As a child she had listened, with bated breath, to the stories of the Spanish who lived on the skirts of the village; her childish imagination had invested them with a mystery and terror which were purely fictitious. She outgrew this fear as the years passed, and time proved them to be peaceable citizens. Their number had lessened till there were not over half a dozen left, and most of those were too old or shiftless to move. This Andres, however, held himself aloof from his countrymen, lived by himself in a little adobe hut, and had, or appeared to have, no business save that of guarding his mine which he was too poor to work. The name he bore was a sort of reproach among some of the more pious minded, as if he committed sacrilege in bearing it. He was tall and finely built, but his expression was so fierce and his habits so reclusive that few approached him in a friendly way.

Nellie at first shrank at his piercing glance and strange manner, till, at her father's suggestion that she might hurt his feelings, she softened and made little friendly advances which soon put him in a more social standing, and ere long she became quite as interested in his stories, from their mere novelty, as in those of Mr. Clark, her old-time friend and comrade. She had known George Clark since she was so small that he could toss her up "to touch the ceiling."

For George Clark the Spaniard entertained no friendly feelings, perhaps because the old Judge loved and trusted him so well, and he never talked much before him. In fact, he was talkative only when it chanced that Nellie or she and her father alone were present. Then Nellie drew him on from one story to another of early days in California. The Judge was always so much interested in this subject that he scarcely noticed the fact that Andres always addressed Nellie.

Sometimes the mother came out for an hour, but not often, for she was a true Martha, and there were little folks to claim her attention.

Thus three years passed. The mine flourished. Judge Cross grew rich; so, also, did Andres. And this summer, as in the three preceding summers, the same little group gathered on the long vine-shaded porch. The Judge was a little grayer. The two younger men were apparently unchanged, save, perhaps, that George seemed a trifle more quiet and Andres had lost a little of the fierceness from his face.

But Nellie, the pretty girl, had bloomed into a beautiful young woman. Such masses of wavy, golden hair, such rich changing color, such expressive eyes, could not be found elsewhere in the village.

One evening Andres had been more than commonly genial. He had been telling of a skirmish on his father's ranchero, in Southern California, in the times when the ranches were described in the old deed books as bounded on the east by the mountains, on the west by the sea, and "said to contain" many leagues of land. He seldom spoke of his own family in telling his stories, but to-night he spoke much of his early life, and when George came in he found Nellie and her father deeply interested in the narrative.

The Spaniard ceased soon after George's advent, and the younger man exclaiming, "You have become quite an Othello, Andres!" brushed past and seated himself near Nellie, who smiled brightly at him and then subsided into a reverie. Silence fell on the little group. This was nothing uncommon, since they were too well accustomed to one another to feel any necessity for entertainment. Soon George sprang up exclaiming, restlessly:

"Nellie, come down to the orchard. There are a number of ripe apples on the old russet tree."

Nellie rose, and, together, they walked away.

"Who was Othello, Judge Cross?" asked Andres, abruptly.

"He was a Moor who went wooing a lady of another race, and so entertained her by telling of his wonderful exploits that she fell in love and he won her—won her, Andres, from a dozen dandies—men of her own race—who sued for her. But how is this? Are you going? Won't you wait for the young people to come with some fruit? No? Good night, then."

"The young people" having reached the orchard sat on a stile and watched the last rays of the setting sun for a few moments in silence. Then suddenly George broke the quiet with:

"Nellie, I meant to speak to your father first, but I am impatient to-night. I must know. Do you love me? Dear, will you be my wife?"

For answer she put her other hand in his and he stooped to kiss her.

"Are you sure you love me? Are you sure it is not just a brotherly affection, Nellie? I must have your whole heart. When did you begin to love me?"

"I have always loved you, George; but this is different. I do not know when this love come to me, but I discovered it when you were hurt at the mine last spring."

"My darling!" and then silence.

They returned to the house in the moonlight.

"Did you get the apples, daughter?" asked the white-haired father.

"No, father, I forgot them," said the girl. "Where is Andres?"

"Gone home. It is growing chilly. I must go in. Come to the office early, George. I have some special matters to attend to."

George went home and Nellie went in, and the next day found the Judge a very sick man. In another week he was dead, and Nellie was struggling with her first grief.

George did everything that a son could do, and was the mainstay of the family till everything was quiet again, and the little household had settled down to the sad routine of life with the great blank in it. Then he came to make his farewells, for he was going to open a law office in San Francisco. Mrs. Cross saw that this was best, though she dreaded to have him go. She heartily approved of the engagement between him and Nellie, and wished to see him prosper. So he went, and another blank was left in life at the old white house.

Mrs. Cross took up the reins of business where her husband had dropped them, and managed the farm so well that she could have made an independent living out of it had it been necessary. The Judge, however, had left his family, if not rich, at least well provided for, and his widow did not lack for worldly comforts. She was still young and energetic, naturally a busy woman, and had much to attend to in the training and educating of her boys.

The months passed and another summer came. Andres had been little at the white house since Judge Cross' death from various reasons. First, he was very much occupied with matters pertaining to his mine; the men who had bought Judge Cross' interest were inclined to ignore Andres in many ways, and all did not go smoothly. Then Nellie was away for two months, and Mr. Clark did not like Andres, and Nellie was seldom far from her mother when at home. But when the summer evenings came again Andres found his way to the long porch often, Nellie and her oldest brother, Jim, entertaining him. They were good listeners, and the three often sat talking till Mrs. Cross came to call Jim in. This was the signal always for breaking up.

Nellie felt a sort of pity for him, so alone and so lonely. She felt that he missed her father, who had always been kind to him, and she knew he visited at no other house, so she treated him very cordially, and often put herself out to be hospitable to him.

He, at first somewhat distrustful, became emboldened, and finally "told his love" to the amazement of his fair entertainer. She was silent at first from astonishment, but, nothing daunted, he went on:

"Your father approved, Miss Nellie. I know he would be pleased."

"My father! You must be crazy! He approved of your marrying me?"

"He never told me so in that way, but he said you should never marry a poor man, and urged me to open up my mine so that I might become rich."

"Never! My father never would have given me to a rich man if he knew I loved a poor man, and I do. I shall marry Mr. Clark."

"Not while I live! The villain!" and Andres clinched his hands.

"I will say good night, Mr. Ramon. It is time for me to go in," and she left him.

"Nellie, I'll fight him if you say so. What is wrong?" said Jim, who, unnoticed, had come up in time to hear Andres' threat and Nellie's words of dismissal.

"Jim, if you ever tell anyone that he loves me or hates George, I'll shake you till you are speechless."

"Whew, Nell, I'll hold my tongue. No danger!" said the little fellow. "But you can just depend on me if you ever need a champion, you bet."

"I don't. There is nothing wrong. Andres has been talking nonsense, and I was a goose to be offended. He won't come here again."

But he did. He concealed his hatred for George and his dislike for the young men whom he occasionally met at Mrs. Cross', and was the silent, attentive listener of the group, always, save when he chanced to be the only visitor, and then he would do his utmost to be entertaining as of old. But the girl, though she seemed to have forgotten his proposal and threat, or, at most, treated the whole affair as a joke, could not entertain the cordial friendliness she had once felt for him. He wearied her. She grew impatient of his ignorance, and his presumption annoyed her.

The summer drew to a close, and autumn passed. Andres did not come often. In January George came up for a few days only. He and Nellie enjoyed every minute of the short visit. George saw Andres in the village several times on business, but did not meet him at the house, nor did he notice the deepened scowl on the Spaniard's face. After a week's visit he returned to his work, promising to come up in June for a whole month.

"That is so much to look forward to, Nellie. A whole month here with you."

And that was the refrain of his letters: "A month—the whole month of June with you, my love!"

In June he came. Happy to be with his sweetheart once more, they went hand in hand to the orchard and came back late for supper, she with her apron full of fruit they had taken the whole long afternoon to gather. They plucked handfuls of the old Castilian roses to pelt each other with. They gave themselves, like children, to the full enjoyment of the present, and the days passed all too quickly.

Sometimes the thought of the Spaniard's threat came to Nellie, and in fancy she could see his eyes burn and flash; but she laughed at herself for thinking of it, sure that he would not dare harm her lover.

In the last week of that happy month some of the young people came to beg Nellie to join them in a moonlight excursion to the next village, a distance of four or five miles. She had never gone much to the social meets of the young people whom she liked so well, and with whom she was a great favorite. She had gone out very little since leaving school, and not at all since her father's death. This excursion she particularly fancied she should enjoy, and it was not hard to persuade George that it would be a pleasure, so they promised to go.

The evening came, and the party assembled, two or three couples in buggies, but almost all on horseback, and a merry party it was.

There was much laughter and some singing as they rode into the ravine, crossed a little stone bridge and followed the winding course of the noisy rivulet. It was a lonely spot, hemmed in by steep, wooded hills on all sides, while the moon coming up over the tree tops, "just tipping their summits with silver," cast an air of romance over the little ravine that was enchanting.

"What a place for romance," exclaimed some one sentimentally.

"Or a tragedy," added another. "Imagine two travelers riding through here before the moon comes up, the one riding up to his companion, stabbing him, and then riding away, leaving the horrible sight for the moon to light up an hour later!"

"O, Pessie, don't," exclaimed another. "I can't bear to hear you."

"George! who—what is that!" said Jennie.

The *that* proved no less than the Spaniard, Andres, who rode into view just then from another direction, passed them, and then wheeling suddenly round, kept in line with the little party.

"George, don't leave me for a minute," gasped Nellie, with a visible shudder, as her lover drew nearer.

"What is the matter, Nellie. Afraid of a shadow?"

"No. I am afraid of Andres."

"Of Andres! He wouldn't hurt you."

"He might hurt *you*."

"Me? O, no! I am not afraid. Why, you silly child, do you think because you love me I am to be a target for the 'slings and arrows' of his hatred?" and he laughed.

But her mirth was subdued, and she told him about the Spaniard's proposal. Astonishment, indignation, disgust and amusement succeeded in his mind as he listened, but she was serious enough, and he forgot everything else in soothing her.

"He wouldn't dare to harm me, child. He knows he would be punished as he would deserve. He will not forget that there is law in this country, and these times, whatever may have ruled on his father's ranchero," and he laughed again and talked of everything cheerful and amusing, till she responded with her old, winsome laugh.

The lights of Newcastle loomed up just then, and the whole cavalcade went loping into the village making the night merry with their laughter. There was a little dance in the hall, a real country dance, and our party all went in. The ladies looped up their riding skirts gracefully and joined in the fun, staying for several dances.

Nellie danced twice, once with George and once with a Newcastle friend. Then while she sat chatting and watching the next dance form, a voice at her side said: "Will you dance with me, Miss Nellie?"

It was the Spaniard. Her reply was crisp and decided: "No. I shall not dance again this evening."

Andres, without a glance at her neighbors, who seemed surprised, left the room.

In a few moments, that dance finished, George come to claim her for the next.

"No. I shall dance no more to-night. I have just refused Andres."

"Andres! Where is he?"

"Gone."

The little party soon gathered for the homeward trip. Nellie and George were not the only pair of lovers who "rode apart," but it happened that they fell behind the others some little distance and talked in a fragmentary, desultory, happy way with frequent silences, after the style of lovers since the world began.

After one of their little silences, and just as they entered the ravine, George said:

"And pray, my little love, what are your thoughts? A penny for them."

"They are not worth it."

"Then you must have been thinking of me!"

"Yes, I was. I am wishing you were to stay longer. What a happy, happy vacation this has been."

"Yes, June will always be a happy month to me. Only one little summer month, but for me it has been perfect."

"And me, George! What have I done to deserve such perfect happiness?"

"You have loved me, dear, and you are my happiness."

"Oh! my hair. Dear, dear!" as her unmanageable curls flew free behind her. "It will come down when I ride, and it flies in the wind till I feel like a hoyden. Could you love a hoyden?"

"I love you"—he finished abruptly, as his horse shied and then started ahead at a run. Before he could rein in, a cry startled him, then two shots, and Nellie's horse fairly flew past him, dashing its fair burden to the ground. In a moment all was excitement and horror.

Nellie's prostrate form was tenderly lifted; but, alas! life was ebbing fast. A gash from ear to ear disfigured her fair throat. She had been dragged backward by a grasp of her beautiful curls, the knife used, and then Andres had fled into the darkness.

Some one coming up from behind had seen the deed, and fired two shots at the perpetrator, both falling short of their mark.

When day dawned nothing remained of the little adobe cabin and its owner, save a smoldering heap of ashes.

EVOLUTION OF FABRICS.

Stuffs That Wrapped the Pharoahs Now Worn by Arabs.

The land that first offers to our notice any important textile fabrics is Egypt. Stuffs have come down to us from the ages of the Pharoahs that are actually worn by the Arabs of the present day, the wrappings of mummies. The material of which these are composed is in every instance linen. The use of wool for wearing apparel was forbidden in ancient Egypt, linen only being considered neat and clean. The specimens in the Berlin Museum show that this linen attained a high degree of fineness, and even of transparency. The means employed in the designing of them was a sort of network with glass beads, which were partly round and partly oblong.

Wool of various colors was also woven according to the representations on the monuments, but the stuffs produced were not used for clothes, but for furniture and other purposes. Chairs were upholstered in check patterns. There are also extant a large number of patterns in Egyptian wall paintings. These were originally weavers' patterns—the patterns of the loom pasted on to the walls.

In later times, especially in the period of the Ptolemies and Alexander the Great, very valuable articles were produced in this department. Nothing has been preserved, but the reference in ancient literature warrant us in saying that they were products of embroidery and half embroidery.

The rich finds in Upper Egypt belong to the late Egyptian period, mainly to the period from the fourth to the seventh century A. D., at the time the corpses of the rich were dressed in the robes which they had worn during life, and as much as possible was put into the grave with them. Much of this burial stuff has come down to our day in a good state of preservation. In these fabrics we find but very faint echoes of the old representations of the pyramid period—for instance, the lotus flower, etc. Greek rule and Roman rule had passed over Egypt, but the culture had remained Greek, and its chief center was Alexandria. In the seventh century Greek culture ceases; Islam presses in, also the Copts, who leave traces of their culture in the Sassanidæ, etc.

The finds referred to have great technical interest. What was possible there must have been possible in other places. Another question, "Was more possible?" cannot be so positively answered. We have no definite proofs which warrant an affirmative. Much must undoubtedly be regarded as provincial which is yet of considerable importance. Particularly interesting in a technical aspect are linen garments, with designs in wool and provided with borders. Their trimming goes above the sleeve at the opening of the neck, in the lower part not quite round, and rises up on two stripes; on the shoulder two round pieces are attached. Another kind is as follows: The sleeves, the lower part, the breast and shoulder pieces trimmed; in the center where the girdle went round, no garment.

The production of these borders was attained with considerable technical difficulty, and it is interesting to see how it was overcome. The material is first woven through, then designed, and the border part unwoven; on this portion the wrap threads therefore, continue to stand without the shoot going through them. The pattern is wrought on these threads, which are not bound by shoots, but by a process which is really embroidery, as these threads can not be penetrated with a shuttle, but only with the needle.

We have, also, a whole series of the fabrics woven with naps. We have, further, the technical peculiarity that the coarse woolen threads are inserted with the needle; in short, we have a whole series of interesting details, and the designing, which is weighty and important, reminding us in part of Mosaic patterns. They consist partly of Roman and Greek inscriptions. Peculiarly interesting are a series of floral patterns, which indicate really earnest observation of nature. A series of semi-natural leaf patterns is produced as follows: A large field is formed of dark purple material in a round or pointed oval shape, and on it the threads are put in in white-leaved patterns of extraordinary fineness and excellent taste. These borders are not worked in, but for the sake of convenience are prepared one by one, and sewed on. This is applique work.

About Judea the Bible gives us many items of valuable information, although in a rather disconcerted way. Much light has been cast upon the subject, we may even say that deep insight has been given us into the textile art of antiquity, by the great discoveries made in Assyria in the course of the present century. Slabs of alabaster were found in the remains of the royal palace of Nineveh, in a good state of preservation, which exhibit in low relief series of figures representing various incidents in ancient life, showing us, for example, this king at court, in battle, hunting, drinking, etc. All those reliefs depict the costumes of the persons represented down to the smallest detail.

We see long closely-fitting garments of heavy materials with few or no folds, which must have been thick woolen fabrics, embroidered with gold. These garments are covered with circular patterns, stars and in general with plain figures and are provided with borders of the breadth of a hand. The principal part of the garment is completely covered with this border, and is quite in the style of the dress now worn on state occasions by the servants of princes. The border is put on, either straight or in curves, and has remained so distinct in the sculptures because it has been engraved on the stone with a sharp chisel.

Early Marriages.

Lucy Hooper gives some information regarding early marriages among the crowned heads. Queen Victoria was married when she was not quite 21, and the Prince of Wales espoused the charming Princess Alexandra before he was 22. The Emperor of Austria took to wife the radiant Elizabeth of Bavaria when he was not quite 24. The present Czar of Russia was 21 when he gave his hand to Dagmar of Denmark, who was two years his junior. King Humbert of Italy was 24 at the time of his marriage to the fair Marguerite of Savoy, then a girl of 17. The present King and Queen of the Belgians were one 18 and the latter 17 at the time of their wedding. And the late King of Spain, Alphonso XII., was very little older when he formed his brief, bright union with his charming cousin, Mercedes. He was only 22 when he married his second wife, the present Queen Regent. And it was at the same age that the present Emperor of Germany was united to Augusta Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein-Augustenberg. The unfortunate Prince Rudolph of Austria was 23 at the date of his ill-starred union to the Princess Stephanie of Belgium.

PINCHED FACE, BLUE LIPS.

Why a Lady Was So Unattractive.

"I saw a lady with pinched features, blue lips and a ruddy nose, as I came down in the cars this morning," said one of the leading doctors of America recently. "She was unhappy, and really did not know the cause. But I, as a physician, though never having seen her before, knew exactly the source of her trouble. What was it? She was suffering from malaria. This, you know, is now the great disease, and it seems to be on the increase."

"Is malaria dangerous, doctor?"

"Yes, and no. It is the indirect cause of many, perhaps most diseases, and it always puts a person in a condition to invite disease, although it is bad enough of itself."

"And what do you do for it?"

"Ah! There is the hardest part of the subject. The principal remedy has been quinine, but it is not always advisable. One thing, howaver, is almost a necessity in any case of malaria, and that is a pure stimulant, preferably whisky. Where it is the right kind it seems to kill all the germs of malaria quicker than any other known thing."

The remarks of the doctor are most valuable, but he did not go on to state what is known to the writer—that both himself and most prominent physicians prescribe Duffy's Pure Malt Whisky. Their reasons for this are many, the principal ones being that it is the only medicinal whisky in the market and the only one which for years has stood the most scrutinizing chemical tests. Of course cheaper and impure whiskies have been advocated and certain unscrupulous dealers try to sell them because they can make a larger profit upon them than they can upon a pure and expensive whisky like Duffy's Malt, but any one who desires health and to keep off malaria should insist upon having Duffy's and take no other.

Miscellaneous.

RADWAY'S PILLS
ALWAYS RELIABLE — PURELY VEGETABLE.

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy,

CURES ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, KIDNEYS, BLADder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Piles, Etc., and renders the system less liable to contract disease.

DYSPEPSIA.

RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They tone up the internal secretions to healthy action, restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. PRICE, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. ☞ If your storekeeper is out of them we will mail you a box on receipt of price, or five for $1.

WS&w RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street, New York.

75 PER CENT.

S. S. S. is the great remedy of the age, curing as it does every form of blood poison disease, and these include more than seventy-five per cent. of all the maladies afflicting mankind.

No Name.

My little boy, five years old was attacked with a disease for which the doctors had no name. The nails came off to the middle joint. For three years, under various kinds of treatment from many physicians, he suffered terribly and got no better. I began the use of Swift's Specific a short time ago, and he is getting well.

JOHN DEIHL, Peru, Ind.

Books on Blood and Skin Diseases Free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.

SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. *Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations.* At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

THE QUICK AND THE DEAD

WOODS' PENETRATING PLASTER. is QUICK. Others in comparison are slow or DEAD. If suffering try WOOD'S PLASTER. It Penetrates, Relieves, Cures. All Druggists.

HIRES ROOT BEER THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.
Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling, and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful picture Book and cards sent *Free* to any one addressing THE C. E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia.

CONSUMPTION CURED.
FOR 40 YEARS DR. WM.
HALL'S BALSAM
FOR THE LUNGS

Has been a never-failing family remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, "LA GRIPPE," SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, PNEUMONIA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, PLEURISY, PAIN IN THE SIDE AND BREAST, SPITTING OF BLOOD and all diseases of the

Throat, Chest and Lungs

Leading to CONSUMPTION

Dr. WM. HALL'S BALSAM contains no opium, morphine, nor any deleterious drug. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by disease, and prevents night sweats and tightness across the chest. It is pleasant to the taste. Be sure and ask for Dr. WM. HALL'S BALSAM and take no other.

Trade Supplied by KIRK, GEARY & CO., Sacramento, Cal.
PRICE, 25c., 50c., $1.
Dr. WM. HALL CO., NEW YORK.

We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor.
Use it and pay if satisfied.
Address, VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, inflammation	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL, (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.
HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

SPECIFICS.

Liebig Company's

FOR IMPROVED AND ECONOMIC COOKERY.

Get genuine only with this J. v. Liebig signature Of Justus von Liebig in blue.

Keeps for any length of time anywhere.

MAKES THE BEST BEEF TEA.

Extract of Beef.

CAST YOUR [eye] OVER THIS,

SICK PEOPLE write for free illustrated family paper on surgical operations, tumors, fistula, piles, varicocele, hydrocele; braces, appliances for deformities, female complaints; also, confidential book for men, explaining why thousands cannot get cured of special, private, chronic diseases, eyes, ears, lungs, seminal weakness, loss of manhood, gleet, syphilis, unnatural losses, results of abuse or excesses, which unfit all for marriage, happiness, or life's duties. DR. LIEBIG'S WONDERFUL GERMAN INVIGORATOR, the greatest remedy for above complaints. To prove its merits, $1 trial bottle sent free. Address, DR. LIEBIG & CO. 400 Geary St., San Francisco, Cal., or 301 W. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Wood-working Machinery

OF ALL KINDS, OF BEST make and Lowest Price, SAWMILL AND SHINGLE MACHINERY, HOE CHISEL TOOTH SAWS, Etc.

ENGINE GOVERNORS,

IRON-WORKING TOOLS, CROSBY STEAM GAUGES, ENGINES and BOILERS of any capacity, etc.

TATUM & BOWEN, 34 and 36 Fremont street, San Francisco, Manufacturers and Agents WS

The Original and Genuine (WORCESTERSHIRE) LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE

Imparts the most delicious taste and zest to

EXTRACT of a LETTER from a MEDICAL GENTLEMAN at Madras, to his brother at WORCESTER, May, 1851.

"Tell LEA & PERRINS' that their sauce is highly esteemed in India, and is in my opinion, the most palatable, as well as the most wholesome sauce that is made."

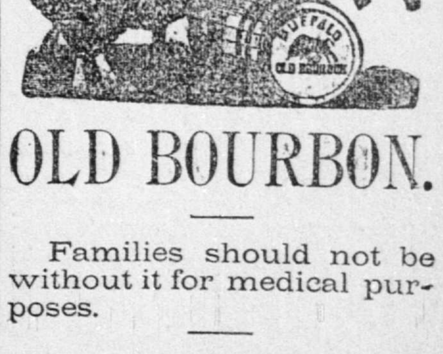
SOUPS, GRAVIES, FISH, HOT & COLD MEATS, GAME, WELSH-RAREBITS, &c.

Beware of Imitations; see that you get Lea & Perrins'

Lea & Perrins

Signature on every bottle of Original & Genuine. JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, NEW YORK.

BUFFALO



OLD BOURBON.

Families should not be without it for medical purposes.

90c A BOTTLE.

GEO. E. DIERSSEN & CO.
d2-TTSaly

DRUNKENNESS LIQUOR HABIT.
IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE
DR HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC
It can be given in coffee, tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of patient if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and soon his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book free. To be had of
JOSEPH HAHN & CO., Fifth and J Streets