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.

In speaking of the Andover decision, the *Christian Union* observes that "to revive the attack upon the seminary would be regarded by the public at large as an attack upon one of the valued institutions of the Christian church and as an act in itself inimical to Christian faith and life. Andover Seminary can now go and life. Andover Seminary can now go on doing its work in peace and quietness, representing with fidelity and power that phase of religious truth which it apprehends and which is given to it to emphasize. And the ethical question whether the authors of 'Progressive Orthodoxy' can properly subscribe to the Andover can properly subscribe to the Andover creed of 1808; whether, in other words, there is any other inconsistency between the ancient and the modern Andover theology than that which always exists in a living system between that which is and that out of which it has grown, will probably be left in the future to the consciences of the individual professors.'

On the same topic the New York Independent says: "We do not, of course, dis-pute the law which the Supreme Court of pute the law which the Supreme Court of Massachusets has laid down in this case; but it does seem a great pity that justice should be defeated on a mere technical point which does not make the merits of the merit should be defeated on a mere technical point which does not go to the merits of the case. * * Any claim that the decision is a vindication of Professor Smyth would have no basis in fact. The preme Court simply intervenes to protect him from the decree of the board, because the board failed in one point to follow a rule of proceedings which the court holds to be necessary in order to avoid the possibility of injustice being done. If the accused Professor desires a vindicanot. The way is open to another trial, if it is judged best to have one."

case only affords another illustration of the difficulty of getting satisfaction in ecclesiastical cases in secular courts. The intricacies of the law, the practice of the courts, and the ingenuity of counsel are such that it is possible to delay decisions until the interest in them and the occasion for them have lapsed. Ecclesiastical cases in ecclesiastical courts, though sometimes unevocidable are represely to sometimes unavoidable, are generally attended with influences which are unfortunate. But ecclesiastical cases in secular courts, especially those involving the interpretation of confessions of faith, are of a decided hurtful character. Nine times out of ten the decision reached is satisfactory to nobody. While not pre-suming to criticise the Supreme Court of Massachusetts for failing to decide whether there has been a breach of trust in the case of Professor Smyth in teaching doctrines which are alleged to be con-trary to the creed which he had sworn to observe, it does not seem to us that the general result of this famous case will general result of this famous case will tend to encourage those who for any reason desire to depart from the conditions of any sacred trust which they may be administering. It seems to us to be a principle as fundamental in morals as the law, 'Thou shalt not steal'; that the use of funds devised for any particular object for a purpose contrary to the expressed will and desire of the founder of the trust is a great wrong, amounting really to misappropriation.''

REST AT LAST.

The New York Observer sees much trouble ahead. It says: "If by this decision the conservative Congregationalists are so discouraged that they do not think it worth while to renew long and uncertain litigation, then the victory of the liberal professors is practically just as com-plete as if the Supreme Court had decided that the new theology was in harmony with the old theology which these professors vow every five years to defend and maintain. They can retain their pro-fessorships with no actual danger of losing their positions. Meanwhile every year a large body of young men will go forth from their instructions to swell the number of those in the Congregational ministry who have no sympathy with the theology of those who founded the seminary for the very purpose of handing down their faith to future generations.

* * It is impossible even for the Congregational body, with its minimum organization to exist many verses. organization, to exist many years as a homogeneous working church, if it educates part of its ministry under influences that are openly hostile to its traditional theology. The division of opinion and feeling at the root mustreveal itself in the trunk and branches. In the Congregational Church the friction is first apparent. tional Church the friction is first apparent in missionary work, for the obvious reason that in that work the independent churches are compelled to unite their ef-

"President Andrews, in his address in New Haven, said: 'We have not a well-equipped theological seminary in this country. He might have gone further and said: "There is no well-equipped theological seminary in this country," remarks the Christian Secretary (Baptist), of Hartford, Conn. "Theological seminaries are as a class too narrow, and are not practical enough. They do not meet the needs of the age, and the student who expects to learn how to be a pastor will often be sadly disappointed. The theology taught is not as Biblical as it ought to be, and rests altogether too much upon the traditions of the elders. We have some grand men in our theological seminaries, and we believe those belonging to the Baptists are as able, and belonging to the Baptists are as able, and the theology they teach is broader and more Scriptural than any other. But there is great need for improvement, and it is high time we had an advance in theological training. Some of our people seem to be afraid of the word progress. They think it is another name for heresy; and so they are contented to remain in the old ruts. No other denomination has such an opportunity as we have, and what is needed to-day is a thorough awakening upon the subject of thorough awakening upon the subject of education."

"It is a question if the use of the word infallible' is not importing into theological discussion an idea that confuses the issues," the Boston Watchman says. "It smacks too much of Rome. The certainty granted us in revelation is not mathematical, but probable and moral. The realm of faith embraces the probable, but not the demonstrative. Rome endeavors to

passages from the addresses delivered at the funeral of William H. Kemble, to which attention was directed at the time in this journal, remarks: "Who is it that understands the bearing of things and the interests involved that cannot see at a glance how religion is damaged, the interests of morality sacrificed, and the interests of morality sacrificed in the interest of morality sacrifications in the interest of morality sacrificatio barriers of wirtue destroyed by the lack of conscience at this trying point and on these trying occasions? It ought to be read of all men that if the church is called on to bury men who have degraded her elementary principles, no bribe of position, influence or money can silence her voice of warning or lead her to betray her own principles, the interests of public morality or the eternal consense. ests of public morality or the eternal con-cerns of the living."

"What can be more misleading," the Hebrew Journal asks, "than Matthew Arnold's definition of religion as the pursuit of morality with the addition of emotion? For purposes of discussion it is entirely inaccurate to describe the spiritual activity that produces in the mind an acceptance of the fact of supernatural power as the mere manifestation of emotion. The huge mountains of works by tion. The huge mountains of works by the master minds of the ages, devoted to the explication of the problems of theology, would be but monstrous heaps of folly if there were nothing to religion but the outcome of feeling. In its broadest sense religion may be defined as the acceptance of a belief in a superhuman power, to whom allegiance is due and by whose will human conduct must be quided. With this simple expectation of guided. With this simple conception of religion as a basis of union it would be possible to combine in one great fold almost the entire human family."

MAKING FARM TIMBER.

Desirable Varieties of Trees for Planting in Valleys. Chief Fernow, of the Government Diplanting on the plains should be made are summed up as follows:

1. Forest plantations in large blocks moral effect of the finding of the Board of Visitors is not at all destroyed. The Supreme Court simply intervenes to prosustaining and of improving their condi-tions of growth by their own influence upon moisture conditions of the soil and

2. We must not only plant densely (much more densely than is the common practice), but in the selection of kinds If the accused Professor desires a vindication, he has it yet to seek. All the facts brought out in the trial still stand against brought out in the trial still stand against of quickly and persistently shading the brought out in the trial still stand against him and in support of the conclusion reached. If he chooses to be satisfied with the result, under these circumstances, it may be that the visitors will stances, it may be that the visitors will not. The way is open to another trial, if

Twelve kinds of trees used in prairie The New York Christian Advocate planting are grouped as follows, according to their shade endurance, and their thinks that the "outcome of this famous ing to their shade endurance, and their rate of hight growth during their youth:

ate of hight growth during their yo	
SHADE.	HEIGHT GROWT
1—Box elder.	1-Cottonwood.
2-Mulberry.	2-Soft maple.
3—Elm.	3-Elm.
4-Black cherry.	4-Locust.
Osage orange.	5-Honey locust.
6-Cataipa.	6-Black cherry.
7—Soft maple.	7-Catalpa.
8-Locust.	8-Osa ze orange.

10-Black walnut. 11—Ash. 12—Cottonwood. Of all trees, the most suitable for prairie planting and for planting in the dry plains are beyond doubt the conifers, especially the pines. There are two reasons why they should be chesen preferably to others: First of all, they furnish not only a denser cover lateral and verti-

not only a denser cover, lateral and vertical, but a cover all the year around, being evergreen. Second, they require less water, from one-sixth to one tenth, than most deciduous trees, and are therefore less liable to succumb to drought. In winter they will hold the snow more efficiently than the naked, leafless kind,

REST AT LAST.

Oh, glad am I that fall has come, And glad am I that winter's near; For oh, the genial summer time Has been to me exceeding drear.

For every sad-eyed humorist, Each paragraphing cuckatoo, Each Aleck more than passing smart, Has nagged me all the summer through.

They picked at me at early morn, At noontide, and at dewy eve; And not a single soul of them Scemed able me alone to leave.

Whate'er I did, whate'er I said-A thousand other things beside— They flaunted to the gaping world, They circulated far and wide.

Ah, glad am I that summer's gone, And glad to leave its wicked whirl; For I'm the constantly maligned, Traduced and slandered summer girl. —Eoston Courier.

A Portuguese Courtship. The Portuguese are very conservative in their ideas of the position of women society, and they got their ideas from their Moorish masters in by-gone centuries. Consequently girls lead a very shut in life; they go regularly to mass Sunday morning and take occasional walks division. morning and take occasional walks dur morning and take occasional walks during the week, always accompanied by one or two chaperones. Young men never call at the house, and if they did would not be admitted "except on business." This strictness leaves but one way open for an interchange of sentiments, and that is the window, and it is quite the thing to make use of it. It is not considered ill-bred to stare in Portugal: a man may stare at a girl he does gal; a man may stare at a girl he does not know as long as he likes; he must not do so to a girl he has been introduced to unless she gives him some encouragement by returning his glances. A girl will sit at her window all the afternoon looking into the street, and her adorer from the street looks at her and this is from the street looks at her, and this is so much the custom that it attracts no attention from the passers-by. From looks they proceed to bows, to smiles, to a few words, then he follows her to church. finds out if she is going to the theater, and goes too, serenades with his guitar on moonlight nights and finally makes an offer to her father. He is then received by the family and allowed to come to the house in a quiet way until the wedding, and after that the young couple usually live either with her parents or with his, and the even tenor of their life thus con-

Use Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned South American appetizer, of exquisite flavor. Manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

EVERYONE SNEEZING.

Colds Remarkably Prevalent. Will the Grippe Return? Dangers of Pneu-

Have you noticed the unusual number of

issues," the Boston Watchman says. "It smacks too much of Rome. The certainty granted us in revelation is not mathematical, but probable and moral. The realm of faith embraces the probable, but not the demonstrative. Rome endeavors to give demonstrative certainty to faith, and in so far as she does this she renders faith impossible. Protestantism, trusting to the self-witness of truth, is content to leave the soul alone with the truth. And upon that soul rests the responsibility for its dealing with the light it has. The response of the personal soult to such spiritual truth as it has, be it much or little, is faith."

"When we speak of saints, in these days," says the Churchman, "we are apt to think only of some ideal characters which have been commended to our homage by pious legend, or created by our fancy for the investiture of remote personages. Because death is itself a far remove, we beautify our departed friends, magnifying their virtues and forgetting their faults, although we may have found them hard to get on with while they were alive. It is not improbable that an intimate personal acquaintance with any of the wast majority of the saints of history would largely modify our opinion of them and reveal, at least, that they were men of like passions as we are; compassed with infirmities."

The Christian Advocate of Nashville (Methodist), after quoting the eulogistic

THE OCTAGONOGLETS.

[Written for the RECORD-UNION.]

forehead as he thus unburdened his sorrow to his friend Pat Timlin; nicknamed "Whizzy."

Now Pat was not a weazened old man, politely asked Pat if he'd like a partner. "Be jabers yis, if yees kin foind a light weight for me." So Pat evidently realized his looks.

"Well. Mike, if Oi was young and had "Well. Mike, if Ol was young and had me tathe and no woife, Oi'd marry wan myself to hilp you over a sticking place, for I don't belave, from Alta to Protection of the Nob, in this State, could wan foind a more intirely illegant sit of gurls."

"Well, Oi thank you Pat. Oi most wish Oi was under the sod, Oi am that harried was on miny bunnits, so winy

harried up—so miny bunnits, so miny gownds, and a bad year for thim all," replied Mike.
"True for you, Mike; but take courage

The world ain't much to a man whin his woife is a widder. He can't aven marry his widder's sister, which ivery mother son of thim back East wants to do be-cause he can't. Moind that, Mike." "So they till me," replied Sims, as he

came back on the breeze as the men walked away. Sims' ranch was a typical California

farm house, the sides clabboarded and a shake roo!, wide porches all around it, a flower garden in front and a vegetable garden in the rear that reached to the orchards, the orchards melting away into the golden haze of a wheat-field in summer. Now the land was a dull brown, not yet plowed. Sims had been prosperous up to this year, but he had met with heavy losses, and life took on an indigo shade. The future of his eight girls rather worried him, for Sims was a good-heaved man and a kind to heave heaved. hearted man and a kind father, but the thought of eight girls, and "not one of thim boys," as he said, to be provided

for, was almost too much for him.

The girls were all young and good-looking—Bess, Kate, Sheila, Mary Ann, Liz, Maude, Alta and Em—full of fun, and all aided in the work at the ranch: but Sims would shake his head when he heard them talking and laughing over their work, and say "Boys, moind yer, would not clack so and get more done."

They had all attended the summer schools in the mountains and the winter terms in the valley, so were not igno-rant. Sheila had been to "Fraysno," so Sims said, "to hilp her cousint to pick raysons, and Father Connigan had talked to her on religion. She told him the only thing she did wrong was to go with some friends to the theater with the worst and richest man there, and they all sat in

On this day, however, the girls came on a lope toward the house, dismounted and gam came in to tell their father "that a party meal

came in to tell their father "that a party of eight had been shooting down by the 'crik' and had accidentally shot the Alderney caif,"—one Sims was especially proud of—"and had sent them back to ask him to come down at once."

"Shot me bist friend, me little Alderney. Well, o'll be blist; sich dum carelessness. The boobys—not to tell an innocent calf from a dove. Faix they ought to stay home," declared Sims as he walked away. "They must be colorblind, the humpbacked flandermites that they are. Oi'd loike to make thim sigh a sigh four sizes too large for thim." Muttering as he went, and mad as he could sigh four sizes too large for thim." Muttering as he went, and mad as he could be he did not notice an irrigation ditch till he was sousing in it. He crawled out at the other side with the remark, "More water in that ditch thin any need of, the dum thing." This mishap did not tend to sweeten his temper. When he are a the "to the compensation of the did not hear a call of "Oh! oh! I say," at the campentrance.

A young fellow put his head in and said "Good evening." His salutation because of the compensation of the compens ont at the other side was.

"More water in that ditch thin any need of, the dum thing." This mishap did not tend to sweeten his temper. When he arrived at the "crik" he saw the eight young men standing around the calf as young men standing around the calf as young men standing around the calf as a shindig down our way to-night. Folkses would like you fellows to 'tend." "Thanks; we will," they said. And the vanished as he had come. Sims' brow prevented a laugh as Will Joselyn, the spokesman for the party, said pleasantly as he approached him: "Mr. Sims, we are exceedingly sorry for this accident to one of your stock, but

we are willing to pay damages whatever "Money, sir, won't pay for that calf, the flower of the lot, named after me. She ain't no good for a cow or calf either. for that matter now. Oi hate such care-lessness. Oi'll close this ranch to all comers, and Oi'll have it in painted roiting so all who run can rade it, and after rading it run some other place. No, sir, money won't pay me;" and he looked mournfully at his dead favorite, and then

turned away.

A silence of a few seconds marked his departure, and Will said: "Oh, hang it all, this ranch has the best name for doves around here. So near the foothills they come here after nesting. I say, can't we draw the 'commither' around the old

"Yes, inside," said Jack Conger, dryly.
"Has he not a wife, or daughter, for instance?" asked Will.

"Only eight of them," replied Jack.
"Eight wiyes!" said Will in an amazed -daughters," Jack replied, laughing at Will's tone.
"Weeping Rachel," said Mat Dickson.
"Eight daughters—all girls. Octagonog-

the boys all laughed at this, although the calf killing was a serious subject, and the closing of the gates on them more se-

rious still, yet this ridiculous name appealed to them.
"One apiece," said Conger.
"Oh, I say," said Nolan, one of the crowd, "four of us will have to decline as we are married.

as we are married.

"Four wise, four otherwise, which?" queried Will.

"Well, Mat, Bob, Jack and I can make up to these octagonoglets, can't we, and propitiate the old deity?"

"You are too greedy," said Nolan.
"Leave four for some other crowd; but we're wasting time and ammunition. We had better go to camp; its 5:30 now."

And they departed across lots to a belt of timber where they had pitched their tent in a central location, going from this in a central location, going from this point every day, up and down the valley

Sims had walked back to the house and picked up a shovel to dig a grave for the "Oi'se no heart to ate the critter. It

after game.

would seem as if Oi was ating me own children," he said.
"I wonder which one?" said Sheila, mischievously, in a whisper to Bess.
Their father came in an hour later, say-Interfaction and nour later, saying, as he put up the shovel, "that's the last of the calf, and it is a pity it was not the last of that herd of two-legged wans yonder." The girls giggled quietly at this as they separated to perform their evening tasks.

Support a wife. When he saw them making a beeline for the house he would say to his wife:

"Merry Ann, lets you and Oi take the back porch, or maybe we will be shot for dove. But, Merry Ann, if it was not sich a bad year Oi'd rather have the darlints

Whizzy Timlin heard of it and came over next morning to talk it over.

"Och, Mike Sims," he said, "eight as foine fellows yer iver saw come up here dove hunting; illegant matches, ivery one of them, for the gurls. Yer gravin'

"They appear to be. Oi till yer." said his

moight have had eight son-in-laws to father-in-law. Sure, yer must have been crazy in the hid not to think of it."

"Pat Timlin, do yer think it? Do yer mane it?" said Sims anxiously.

"Oi do, by the same token," replied Pat, as he winked solemnly and stroked his beard with his fat forefinger.

"If yer had four of thim marrid would be a hilp to yer, and yer could lay back and think of pleasant taines, for instants:

and think of pleasant taings, for instants: White Rose Jockey Club, upper ten walk-ing in the Shah of Persia's garden. These pleasant perfumy thoughts would be a quietin' circumstances to bunnits and gownds for eight." "How do you think I could apologize to thim, Pat, me frind?" asked Mike.

Now Pat was not a weazened old man, but uncommonly stout, so it must have been in derision that the name clung to him. Once at a ball the floor manager for a man must be in a catamous state whin he ain't a longin' for the flesh pots of Agypt or any other counthry."

And Pat arose to go, leaving Sims to igest his lecture.

The next evening, when the young men were preparing their dinner, Will tip-toed into the camp and said in an audible

Nolan. Quien sabe," said Will.

"Fools rush in where angels fear to read," said Bob dramatically. "You mean angels fear to rush in where fools tread," said Jack, as the girls halted and evidently held council. Then four came toward the camp, each carrying, carefully, a parcel in each hand. Sheila came ahead, her eyes twinkling with fun as she returned Will Joselyn's bow as he sked them to enter.
"No, thanks," said Sheila, looking at

the young men as they stood around inquiringly. "Excuse us for intruding; but father sent word to keep on shooting on the ranch and please accept these pumpkin ples. He thought you'd like them, having nothing to bake them here."

And she delivered into Will's hands her purcel, her sisters shylly doing the same

parcel, her sisters shyly doing the same; and Will passed them to each one of the crowd as if he was at a concert passing programmes, murmuring the while, "Ah, thanks, I'm sure; too bad to trouble you;" and amid a choras of "thanks" and "good might," the girls retreated.
"Ain't be eternally scrumptious, and ain't they?" said Will, "beaping coals of fire on our heads instead of cuss words."

"I like his cusses done up in custards this way," said Jack.
"Me, too, Pete," echoed the young

men. "Who is Par Sims gone on, think you?" asked Mat Dickson, as he stirred the

"Not me, Kitty; nor you, Kitty," said Nolan, pointing at his three married friends with a laugh. "We ain't in it." Supper was soon ready, and the eight nungry young men sat on the pine spills to eat it, discussing their present and the "where and whyfores" of it. After supper they spread their blankets, smoked their pipes and turned in with their toes, not to the stars, but to the generations.

erous camp-fire in the center.

At midnight a blood-curdling yell aroused all hands. They started up, feeling for their guns. It was only Will Joselyn. He had had a nightmare. "I dreamt," he said, "that blamed calf was standing on my breast and poking pies in my mouth my cars and eyes and year. and richest man there, and they all sat in the box with him. The good Father was shocked, and said, 'But, my child, you cannot touch pitch and be clean.' "I had me gloves on," said Sheila, "and laughed at the good Father's perplexed look," and Sims sighed as he told it.

It was still October, and the four girls were out on horseback rounding up the stock so that Sims could pick out the "beef critters" for winter use. The ranch was near the foothills, and since the ending of the close season a party of hunters "A night-calf," said Jack, as they

"Guess you would too," grumbled Will, was near the foothills, and since the ending of the close season a party of hunters had come up dove and quail shooting, others going on to the mountains for larger game.

The valley ranches were a noted resort for doves, but many ranches had put trespass notices on their gates, for stray shots had often injured their stock, but Sims said if "shootists wanted to shoot and kill something he would not spoil sport as long as nothing was killed on will never forget."

"Guess you would too," grumbled Will, "if you had such a nightmare."

"A night-calf," said Jack, as they wrapped the drapery of their couch around them and lay down to pleasant dreams; but as it was Will's shot that dinished the calf, the boys said "Par Sims had his revenge." But Will could not be persuaded ever again to eat pie before retiring; that calf's impromptu promenade on his breast, and the wicked leer into its eyes as it stuffed pie in him, he

sport as long as nothing was killed on his ranch."

Will never forget.

The young men had fine sport the next day, and returned to camp with their game bags full, and while preparing their meal told some marvelous tales of perii-

"Where is our way?" said Nolan.
"Not the octagonolets' way, as you are married," said Will. "But we were a brilliant lot to accept an invite and never

ask where it was located."
"We'd make a good background for a mock gem," sad Mat, dryly.
"Any way," said Nolan. "Will, you must go down to the Sims' ranch and return those pie plates. Give our thanks and ask where this fundango is-no shindig I believe.

So they all concluded they would go to

To dress for the dance was an easy task. Simply to remove their cartridge belts and powder flasks; for, said Bob, as gentleman and get on his good side. He must have one."

"Yes, inside," said Jack Conger, dryly.

"Yes, inside," said Jack Conger, dryly.

"They found the old man had gone off."

They found the old man had gone off." to town, and the girls just ready to mount their horses to go to the Sesmas Ranch,

where the dance was to be held.

As it was a lovely moonlight night they all concluded to walk, the girls elated with the prospect of the new escorts that would make them the envy of all the other girls.
Passing Whizzy Timlin's cabin he

heard them laughing and talking, and "I loike the looks of yees," he yelled, "That's something loike a procission."
"We have no band," called back Sheila.

"Ye have no band," called back Sheila.
"Yes yer have," he returned. "Yer hatband now, and a husband by and by. Can't git ahid of me," he chuckled to his wife as he told her what he had said.
"Well, Pat, I do declare yer a whole noospaper column whiny er tongue's loose," she said.

The party was a great success, and Sheila, Bess, Liz and Kate completed their conquest of the four single young men. They were devotion personified, and why should they not? The girls were pretty, well dressed and bright. The four married ones acted as discreetly as their kind do when thirty economic.

The four married ones acted as discreetly as their kind do when thirty-seven miles from wife and home, and no telegraph or little birds to carry back their doings. So all enjoyed themselves.

After this party it was an easy matter to attend all the neighborhood parties, and the shooting season for our eight young men was drawing to a close. Old man Sims had not spoken to the young men, but was secretly delighted at the attention paid to his four girls. He had made inpaid to his four girls. He had made in-quiries and had found out they were steady, industrious fellows, and able to support a wife. When he saw them making a beeline for the house he would

Merry Ann, lets you and Oi take the back porch, or maybe we will be shot for doves. But, Merry Ann, if it was not sich a bad year Oi'd rather have the darlints home, and if the lord in shape of a hus-band was to say calf or daughter, Oi'd say

yer soul out to foind husbands for these hard toimes. Now if yer had only made up to thim instid of berating thim, yer moight have had eight son-in-laws to

up, and the tay lead in the tay chist is all cut up in bits to curl their bangs whin the boys come commitherin' round."

"Well, Merry Ann, you forgit our courtin' days whin I loved yer and yer was not unwillin'."

"It's a long toime back behind," she said dryly. "Now it's more cookin' thin courtin' Oi'm ask to do."

"Thrue for your Morry Ann, but Oi till."

"Thrue for yer, Merry Ann; but Oi till yer, ould gurl, niver wan of thim gurls could hold a candle-wick to yer without apparant difference, aven now." And in the gladness of his heart Mike sang in a quavering bass voice:

The first toime Oi met her I asked her to marry me. She said go away, why will yer harry me. Said Oi, if yees die an ould maid think of yer An offer to-day is not good on the morrow. Ri fol de roi diddle rol.

So the love-making progressed, and the boys were getting ready to break camp. Never were days fairer or nights nearer perfection; the harvest moon beamed kindly on the happy couples, and the stars looked on with twinkling appreciation. The path to and from the gate was worn, and the gate itself would need rehinging for the winter.

worn, and the gate itself would need retioed into the camp and said in an audible
whisper:

"Here is the octagonolets, sure as I'm
born, coming to call."

At this every fellow sprang up to glance
down the road, or trail.

"What in thunder are they after?" said
Nolan

"Sheila would rush upstairs to see after
her work and would linger an hour to
see Will Josslyn go by with his gun.
Bess would go to the barn to milk, and
hold up the barn door an hour to catch a
glimpse of the smoke from the morning
tires of the camp. Liz would leave her and would suddenly check him at the camp trail till the worthy animal was nearly knock-kneed, just because Matt was waving a coffee-pot for her to stop and talk. To misquote a little:

Love stirred the camp, the ranch, the grave, The very breezes whispered love.

Sims gave the girls eight turkeys to take to the camp as his parting present. The boys met them half way and insisted on taking the turkeys under one arm and a girl on the other till they reached the camp, when the married four took theirs with thanks. The boys sat down to talk over affairs and decided to return with the girls and ask Mr. Sims' consent to an engagement and early marriage. They were all so earnest when they started from the camp they forgot to leave heir turkeys and returned to the ranch packing them under their arms. The birds were tied and made no demonstration, and the four fellows in camp never ed their mouths, but enjoyed the sight immensely.

Old man Sims saw them coming back,

his wife's unconsoling comment.

Will and Sheila came up first. "Good evening, Mr. Sims. Fine evening; looks like rain, don't it'?" said Will, nervously. "Niver, sir," replied Sims, "think out here it looks like rain, onliss it's cloudy all around the edge and pouring down in

the middle.'

"Well, I won't," said Will, obligingly, not knowing now if he was on his head or his heels, for Sheila had left him, after a loving pressure on his arm that meant now is the time.
"Mr. Sims," said Will, clearing his throat, that seemed as if a drought had visited it, "may I—can I—will you—that

is, let me have your consent to marry your daughters"—he hesitated.
"All of 'um?" said Sims.
"I was going to say, Mr. Sims, your daughter's choice, myself—and—and—Miss Sheila!"

'Oh," said Sims in pretended surprise, "is that the game yer after, bagged them by moonlight and lamplight. Well, I've

Wan at a toime." others.

smiling.
"Take 'em," said Sims, "and see if you can tach him to know a dove from a calf," and he walked away.

Christian is an admirable mo wife, that she fulfills her duties and in society, and yet finds other work, it is suggestive that not be a bad thing if some wo calf," and he walked away.
"I have a dove of a girl anyhow," said

Will, fondly.
"Have 1 a dear old calf?" she said,
mischievously, but Will was too radiantly happy to care.

The others came up, and old Sims disposed of each case in an affirmative.

All through the interview the boys had hugged the turkeys. When they returned to camp they were met with a short. At dinner toasts and congratulations were in order "To the Octagonoglets," said Nolan, "and companions in arms."

"The turkeys! the turkeys!" screamed Patterson, and amidst shouts of laughter he recited: Oh, bird indigenous to our soil pliocene

Off, bird indigenous to our soil phocene.
Of whose presence those in love are unaware.
Oh, fowl! a fowler far more foul than thou
Once in this place did make a bigger row,
But patched the peace he broke by a calf
slaughter
By asking the old man for each a daughter.
On turkey sucquent with expert when On, turkey succulent, with sauce in season, Be warned in time and listen well to reason For eating you had lost its charm, When a sweet goose hung on the other arm. This camp breaks up, but please remember The geese and turkey will unite

shindig I believe."

"No you don't," replied Will. "I am not going to beard the old lion. You fellows all had pie, too. I'm not going to take the worse part of everything. Its like—'You take the apples, I'll take the licking.' I've been spokeshare long enough."

And with much laughter and poking of fun the camp broke up and the boys returned to the valley fill Thanksgiving. Invitations were out for the wedding of Mike Sims' four daughters at Thanksgiving; preparations went merrily forward; the day came; the old home was decorated from rafter to sills with flowers, spruce and scarlet berries. The long ta-And with much laughter and poking of spruce and scarlet berries. The long ta-bles in the dining-room were loaded with cakes and pies, turkeys and geese, while yellow-legged chicken were roasted or roasting. Side tables were groaning un-

der heavy dishes of fruit.

The barnyards were filled with vehicles and horses of the invited. Reverend Conners was walking around the grounds, waiting to be called in for the eremony, at 5 o'clock, to have the whole ousiness over by 6.

The hour came. Sheila and Bess in cream-colored silks, and Liz and Kate in white silk, were blushingly beautiful, and the four happy grooms were radiant in white ties and gloves and new dress suits. The four single sisters, as bridesmaids—two in pink, two in pale blue—were pretty as possible, and the service went on which joined eight hearts as four. The happy ones were presented to a The happy ones were congratulated, and the presents were numerous, and after the inspection dinner was served, at the close of which Mike made the following

close of which Mike made the following speech:

"Ladies and gintlemen: You do me proud to be here, though Oi fale, in the exciss of me emotion, as if Oi hed invoited yer to four widdings at wance, and at the same toime to a funeral of me four hopes, for whin a daughter is married she is as did as a corpse widout loife to her famly; not but what Oi hould the state of matrimony is an illegant way to go thru' loife, for wid two hearts and two heads comes four feet and four hands. So wan is forehanded and not behindhanded, do yer moind. But me ould heart is loike to is forehanded and not behindhanded, do yer moind. But me ould heart is loike to bust whin 0i have to stand up and soy to the boys here: 0i hereby give and bequathe to these young min, with all due lease, license and authority, together wid all franchise and perrogrative, their dips, spurs, angles, curves and sinuosities as they soy for better or worse, and as they are me own gurls, I hope the young min won't soy, like the haythen young min won't soy, like the haythen nigger that wanted to be married agin.

DORFLINGER'S AMERICAN Cut Glass Look for this trade mark label. Is Perfection.

Miscellaneous.

Instantly stops the most excruciating pains; never fails to give ease to the sufferer. For SPRAINS, BRUISES, BACHACHE, PAIN IN THE CHEST OR SIDES, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, or any other external PAIN, a few applications, rubbed on by hand, act like magic, causing the pain to instantly stop. For CONGESTIONS, INFLAMMATIONS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, PAINS IN THE SMALL OF THE BACK, more extended and repeated applications are necessary. All INTERNAL PAINS, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, SPASMS, NAUSEA, FAINTING SPELLS, NERVOUS-NESS, SLEEPLESSNESS are relieved instantly, and quickly cured by taking inwardly 20 to 60 drops in half a tumbler of water. 50 cents a Bottle; Sold by Druggists.

With RADWAY'S PILLS there is no better CURE or PREVENTIVE OF FEVER AND AGUE.

and soy: 'Yis, Mr. Sims, but they wus a dum soight wus thin I took thim for.' "Oi wish 'em luck, and as it is the cusstom in Amereky churches on Thanksgiving Day to sing praise Lord frum whom all blessings flow, we will change the chune to suit the widding, and call on me ould friend, Patrick Timlin, to sing 'Annie Rooney.' She may be ould, but loike me woife she is good, an there is music in her yit. And may ache and ivery wan's and future Thanks giving be as happy an occasion—a koind of a happy return of the day to yer all. From yours trooly, the happy father inlaw.

CHILDREN'S CUTE SAYINGS.

Sunday-school teacher-Now, tell me what do you understand by a movable feast? Pupil—A picnic. Sunday-school teacher-Do you always forgive your enemies, my boy? Small boy—Yessum; if they're bigger'n me.— New York Journal.

"Ah, my little boy," said the condescending gentleman, "and what might your age be?" "It might be going on the condescending the condescending gentleman, "and what might be going on the condescending gentleman to the 40," returned the polite little boy, "but it ain't."—Harper's Bazar.

Captain J. J. Dalton has a bright little girl about two years old. He took her out boat riding a few days ago when the lake was quite choppy. "Papa," said she, "what makes the lake kick so?"-Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

It was at a Saratoga hotel that a child attracted considerable attention by saying repeatedly, "I wants a cake." "You have had five or six already," replied the mother. "Them's not the ones I wan I wants a fresh cake."—Texas Siftings. Old man Sims saw them coming back, turkeys and all.

"Merry Ann," be groaned, "they won't forgive me. They are bringing me turkays back. Will, if Oi had iver thought of thim in the loight of husbands for four, Oi would niver have been such a gas-bag as I was."

"You was born that way Mike," was his wife's uncensoling compact.

dark room to develop." - Christian

Union. A little Vermont friend, aged 4 years, stood by the window as the family physician drove by with a smile and a bow for his little favorite. A moment later she turned from the window with a sigh and said: "Mamma, isn't it too bac that Dr. Blank can't go to heaven?"
"Why, Jessie!" said mamma in surprise, "what makes you think he can't go to heaven?" "Why, of course, he won't go," said Jessie, "there's nobody sick there, and they won't need any doctors." Dinner at Uncle Hal's had been good. Toddie had proved that by taking a second plateful of pretty nearly everything. So by the time the strawberry meringue pie came on, the little man was feeling pie came on, the little man was feeling a bit uncomfortable. And yet he did just love strawberry meringue pie. "Have a piece of pie, Toddie?" asked Uncle Hal. Toddie hesitated, heaved a sigh and then said: "I—I dou't think I care for any now, sir, but if you'll let me run around the table two or three times, then I guess I will."—New York Recorder.

no objections if you can buy bunnits and gownds and will be man enough to stick to yer bargain without running to the divorcement court the wake after."

"Thank you, sir—no, sir—I will," said Will, still confused, but joyful over his answer. Then he thought he would help the other boys out. He said: "Can Matt and Jack and Bob be married, too?"

"To Sheila?" said Sims. "Lord, no. Wan at a toime."

"To Sheila?" said Sims. "Lord, no. Wan at a toime."

"To Sheila?" said Sims. "Lord, no. Wan at a toime."

"To Sheila?" said Sims. "Lord, no. Wan at a toime." 'an at a toime."
the rose of England, the shamrock of "I did not mean to Sheila, sir, but the Ireland and the thistle of Scotland, embossed upon it, and was woven in Eng-"Well," replied Sims, "you same to be running in couples, and twos, and pairs, and wan after the other, but o'll take 'em in rotation." And he called, "Sheila!" She came blushing and certainly when one realizes that Princess smilling. cade which shows clusters of lilies tied with blue ribbon on a pale creamy ground. Certainly when one realizes that Princess Christian is an admirable mother and wife, that she fulfills her duties at home other work, it is suggestive that it would not be a bad thing if some women who do not wear titles would imitate her ex-

ample. SUBSTITUTIONS of well-known advertised articles seem to be the order of the day. We deem it only justice to our patrons to warn our readers against this form of piracy. When you want an article, ask your merchant or druggist for it and don't accept a substitute.

A Small

Quantity of Liebig Company's Extract of Beef

Added to any Soup, Sauce or Gravy gives Strength and Fine Flavor. Invaluable in Improved and Economic Cookery. Makes cheapest, purest and best Beef Tea.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Hunphreys' 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.

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



DR. LIEBIG'S WONDERFUL GERMAN INVIGORATOR. - Weak DR. Liebig's Wonderful German Invigorator No. 1. The greatest tonic for the brain and nerves, gives health and strength to the reproductive organs and cures nervous debility, impaired development in youth, premature decay in old, seminal weakness, gleet. Invigorator No. 2 cures bladder and kinney diseases and leucorrhea, prostatorrhea, the complication preventing the cure of above complaints. To prove its merits a \$1 bottle given or sent free. Call on or address DR. LIEBIG CO., Specialists for Diseases of Men. 400 Geary street. San Francisco.

DOES CURE

In its First Stages. Be sure you get the genuine.

CONSUMPTION CURED. FOR 40 YEARS DR. WM.

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 ERONCHITIS, 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.

spending your money for worthless medicines and buy a bottle of

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

will prove of inestimable value, as it is almost certain to cure at once that severe and rasping

JOE POHEIM THE TAILOR Has just received a fine line of the latest styles in

WOOLENS For the Holiday Trade. Elegant Business Suits, Made from \$20 to \$35. Pants to order from \$5 to \$12 Stylish Overcoats.

to order from \$20 to \$35 Samples of Cloth and Rules for Self-measure-ment sent FREE to any address. No. 600 J St., cor. Sixth,

Slaughtering by Thousands.

SACRAMENTO.

HOG PACKING.

Spareribs, Tenderloins, Pigs' Heads, Etc.

OUR NEWLY SUGAR-CURED

EUREKA HAMS

Are now out and are sold at a reduced price. Mohr & Yoerk.

n4-tf3p CAPITAL PHARMACY, S. W. Corner Seventh and K Sts., J. S. O'CALLAGHAN, Proprietor,

Druggist and Apothecary.

CE CREAM SODA, WITH ALL KINDS OF fruit flavors. Also, all kinds of Mineral waters. Weak Men and Women SHOULD USE DAMIANA BITTERS: the Great Mexican Remedy: gives Health and Strength to the Sexual Organs.

J. HAHN & CO., 480 J Street, Agenz. BOOKBINDING.

W. BRUENING, BOOKBINDER, PAPER Ruler and Blankbook Manufacturer.

819 J St., Sacramento, ne.tt