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.

"From time to time the question is discussed whether the influence of the ministry has declined in American life, and a good many people take it for granted that it has. Uudoubtedly," remarks the *Christian Register* (Unit.) of Boston, "in Protestantism it is true that the minister cannot depend for his influence simply upon the traditions of his confession. His professional authority is, certainly, much weaker than it used to be, when the mere fact that he stood in the pulpit as an interpreter of the word of God invested him with authority which did not inhere in the force of the message itself. To-day there are other and better standards of ministerial influence than those that are professional. A minister's influence depends more upon the force of his character and the inspiration of his message than upon the fact that he is a medium or phonograph through which the message is communicated. When Dr. Parkhurst began his work in New York he was sneeringly referred to as a minister who did not know what he was talking about. But we suspect that a great many people in that city, as elsewhere, feel that the power of the ministry is as great as it ever was—when there is a powerful man to exert it. The way for a minister to magnify his office to-day is to make proof of his ministry by his works. Power will always command respect, and in these days it is personal character and influence that tell more than professional prerogative."

"The 'Retrospect of an Octogenarian,' in the October *Atlantic*, by an eminent and highly esteemed Unitarian minister of Boston, affords some painful food for thought," remarks the *Living Church* (P. E.) of Chicago. "It is in his references to the Christian belief in the life to come. The subject is touched upon very delicately, with tactful regard for those who have a 'sure and certain hope' and 'comfortable faith.' Still, by a passing remark, he indicates that even these have not all the assuring confirmation they would like to have. His own experience, within the atmosphere of Boston culture, be it remembered, has convinced him that the desire for and belief in immortality are by no means so universally strong or clear as is the generally affirmed opinion. He gives reminiscences of three dying persons, each of exemplary character, and at the last serene and patient. One declared that he had had enough of life, here or anywhere; of the others, one waits for what comes next, evidently without special expectation; the third spoke in an enigma, seeming to regard to quiescence and inactivity of the sick bed as indicates of the nature of the future life, if any future life there be. Dr. Ellis does not claim for himself any strong conviction on the subject, but owns to a hearty desire for another life. In all this we are brought no further than the point attained by the philosophers of antiquity. The Christian revelation counts for naught, as revelation. No evidence or assurance is admitted here, except such as can be gathered from the sphere of the natural, and even there the general convictions of the human race are to be disparaged because they have grown dim under the influence of an atmosphere charged with Emersonianism. There is something inexpressibly sad in the contemplation of a body of men of high culture, generous human sympathies, refined tastes and disciplined characters, self-contained, calm, serene, looking forth upon the world of struggling, suffering men, from a lofty philosophic plane, and offering them nothing better, after nineteen Christian centuries, than the speculations of Plato."

"Denominationalism is a growth—the wisdom of men consciously aiming at the result never made a sect or a constitution," observes the *Christian Leader* (Univ.) of Boston. "Denominationalism has come as political governments have come, out of needs innate to man. The individual cannot live alone or work alone. He must work in co-operation with his fellows. The two who put twenty to flight work with one will to a common end, while the twenty work with twenty wills to twenty ends, and these often conflicting. Persons who have in certain essentials a common purpose, come together as naturally as fiber and bark gather round to conserve and apply the sap or life-principle of plant or tree. Experimenting comes after, it never antedates, denominationalism. But it does come. We discover by much experimenting what does not work effectively, and then we lop off and substitute; and the organization that does not in its fundamental law make provision for evisceration, amendment, or substitution is suicidal to the core."

"Allegheny, Auburn and McCormick by unanimous votes refused the overtures in regard to changes of their charters. Princeton was even more opposed to the new departure than the seminaries which have spoken. As for Auburn and Lane there has been no doubt from the beginning in regard to their wishes. We do not here wish to set forth at large the reasons for this action of the seminaries," says the *Interior* (Pres.) of Chicago. "It is sufficient to say that these large bodies of the very best class of men, loyal and true, act upon conscience and conviction, for the best interests of their several institutions and of the church. The Southern Presbyterian Church, without a dissenting voice that we have ever heard, but with all published expressions that have been made, agree with the directors of our seminaries. The same question was raised by the Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church a few years ago, and it was unanimously negatived by their brethren in control of their theological institutions. These expressly sound and conservative bodies of Presbyterians are in accord with our directors, and certainly for sound and conclusive reasons. The brethren who pushed this measure through our General Assembly have made some mistakes, which they would do well to avoid hereafter. It will not do to approach these directors with imputations of sympathy with recent examples of doctrinal unsoundness, or with suggestions of disloyalty. That is only to impress upon them more deeply the danger of placing themselves in a position where men who would resort to such weapons could employ them more effectively. There is no disloyalty, but the broadest and deepest loyalty, and there is the profoundest and wisest conservatism, actuating their adherence to the traditional policy and principles of Presbyterianism in this regard."

In defending itself against the charge of having attacked the Protestant Episcopal Church, the New York *Outlook* says: "We honor the Episcopal Church alike for its past history and its present service, for the witness which its historic creeds bear to essential catholic Christian truth, for the expression which its sublime liturgy affords to essential Christian experience, and for the philanthropic and Christian work which it is doing both in England and in this country. But we attack the spirit of narrowness, exclusion and schism wherever we see it; and if the Episcopal Church shares with other branches of the Christian Church the glory of the divine life, it also shares with them the defects and shortcomings of human nature. We condemned that spirit of narrowness in the Congregational Church when it endeavored to exclude consecrated young men from missionary service because they rejected a pet dogma attached by a provincial theology to the catholic creed of Christendom; we condemned the same spirit in the Presbyterian Church when it deposed from its ministry a scholar honored on both sides of the Atlantic, whose only offense was that he rejected the unscriptural and un-Protestant dogma of an infallible and inerrant Book; and we condemn the same spirit when it shows itself in the Episcopal Church, by forbidding men to cast out devils in Christ's name because he follows not us, by claiming for the hierarchical successors of the ordained twelve an exclusive prophetic authority, and denying it to the spiritual successors of the unordained Paul, and by charging disloyalty upon those of its own communion who believe that the sacredness of the church depends, not upon an ecclesiastical order, but upon the possession of the spirit of Christ. Upon this subject—the true secret of church unity a spiritual life, not a hierarchical succession—we have said nothing that has not been said in the Episcopal Church by dignitaries as eminent as Archbishop Whately, Biblical scholars as distinguished as Dean Alford, teachers of church history as scholarly and authoritative as Professor Hatch, and preachers as loyal to Christ and the church as Bishop Brooks."

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

POOR JIM.

Amongst the most unfortunate,
  Was certainly poor Jim,
His always seemed a cruel fate;
  With no Fortune's smiles for him.

For when at school, I tell with shame,
  That while we had lots of fun,
Poor Jim was sure to get the blame,
  When some deviltry was done.

And he never got the credits,
  That the less deserving would,
For his most familiar merits
  Were, "you should not" and "you should."

Years passed and then he wedded,
  Someone that few else admired,
Highly cultured and great headed;
  With a tongue that made one tired.

If his marriage he regretted,
  It was happily not for long,
Soon she left him deep indebted;
  For to join the angel throng.

But it neither made him solemn,
  Nor unkind we might infer,
For he raised a handsome column;
  In his remembrance of her.

But the marble-cutter blundered,
  And put a "w" for a "c";
Poor Jim he gazed and wondered,
  Just how such a thing could be.

For there, she hath done what she *would*,
  Was plain, he read it o'er and o'er,
And then he said it's true and good
  For about ten millions more.

But how swiftly time it passes,
  For soon afterward we met,
Drank wine and touched our glasses,
  While the summer sun it set.

And he told me of his gladness,
  With its peaceful days to come,
Whispered, you may think it madness,
  But my second wife is dumb.

But his hopes were only phantoms,
  Of the joys that he would lose,
And his songs but funeral anthems,
  As came afterward the news.

He was traveling on commission,
  On some Western agent's route,
And was killed in a collision,
  When the air-brakes all gave out.

And so thus his life was ended,
  And all his troubles ceased,
And in time his friends intended
  For to send his body East.

But no story reached the widow,
  Hearts failed that would begin it,
That beneath the casket's lid, Oh!
  Poor Jim, he was not in it. —W. B. D.

DURATION OF SLEEP.

"Early to Bed and Early to Rise" is Becoming a Discredited Adage.

The notion that certain fixed periods of sleep and waking life are recommended to the human race by considerations of physical and moral well-being is evidently one of the most difficult to eradicate from the mind of man.

There seems to be no doubt that the venerable jingle which promises health, wealth and wisdom to those who observe the maxim "Early to bed and early to rise" is proof against all the ridicule which has been heaped upon it. An offensive self-righteousness is still, as ever, the mark of the man who has risen early, and there are clearly many people yet to be found among us who connect late hours with dissipated or at any rate irregular habits.

The fact that a very considerable quantity of the work of the modern world is done between 10 o'clock and the small hours is doubtless not unknown even to the most bigoted believers in the old adage, but they probably regard such unseasonable activities as justifiable, like Sunday labor, only on the ground of necessity.

That anyone who is free to go to bed at 10 o'clock should prefer to sit up as a matter of choice until past midnight is still, in their opinion, a sign of an ill-ordered life, or, at best, a neglect of the conditions under which the bodily and mental powers can alone be maintained in full vigor. It is, however, hardly too much to say that in a majority of instances this is the very reverse of the truth.

Except in the case of a certain number of workers whose enforced early rising compels early retirement to rest—and, therefore, entirely deprives it of the character of a virtue—the desire to get to bed betimes is an indication that neither the body nor the mind is in its best working order. It is usually due either to the physical fatigue which is the result of infirm health, or to the ennui which is the mark of the vacuous or the indolent mind.

Most people, not either aged or invalid, who retire to rest at 10 o'clock are flying to their bedrooms as to mere cities of refuge from the boredom of their lives. They begin their night early because they are desperately tired of their day; and as often as not they show by their later rising the next morning an almost invincible reluctance to begin another. No doubt they sufficiently secure their health against the maladies which spring from overwork or any excessive cerebral excitement; but they are attended by all that gloomy company of hypochondriac and dyspeptic ills which are nature's chastisements of torpid brain, and which so often carry off those who have exchanged a life of wholesome energy for that form of melancholy inaction known as "retirement from business."—London Telegraph.

IN the old homestead true comfort reigns, particularly when the inmates use Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

The Leap of the Salmon.

A few years ago I had occasion to say something about the leaping powers of the Atlantic salmon, and what I said was criticised by a well-known angling authority. I mentioned that it was reported that salmon in Norwegian rivers had jumped up and over an obstruction sixteen feet high. My friend and critic contended that salmon could not jump to exceed six feet. I then brought forward evidence from a number of anglers, fishing inspectors, fish commissioners, etc., in this country and in Europe to show that salmon had made leaps ranging from ten to sixteen feet, and still my critic was not convinced. Under date of October 23, 1894, Profesor A. Landmark, Inspector of Fresh-Water Fisheries for Norway, writes me from Christiana about his experiments in marking salmon and seatrout for the purpose of observing their migrations, and he has this to say about the leap of the salmon:

"Concerning the hight that salmon can jump under favorable circumstances there is in one place in Norway undeniable evidence that salmon have sometimes made a perfectly clear jump of sixteen feet (perpendicular hight). No doubt a jump of the said hight is quite unusual; but having myself examined the spot where the occurrence had taken place, and heard the evidence of persons who have themselves witnessed it, I cannot doubt the fact."—Forest and Stream.

The Down-Trodden Sex.

Mrs. Highupp (wearily)—Woman's work is never done.

Mrs. Wayupp (drearily)—Too true. A man may get rich and retire from business, but a woman must go on making and receiving calls to the day of her death.—New York Weekly.

WHEN AMERICA WAS YOUNG.

Quaint Extracts From Our Last Century's State Papers.

John Adams' Bill Docked—Congress Dealt at First Hands With Indians and Kings—Recognition of the Bible and the Lottery.

Some years ago Congress authorized the late Benjamin Perley Poore, then Clerk of the Printing Records, to compile a catalogue of the Government publications of the United States from September 5, 1774, to March 4, 1881. The present Congress is considering the advisability of bringing this work up to date. The Poore catalogue makes a most formidable volume, 1,392 pages, of which nearly 150 pages are devoted to the index. As a book of reference it has an evident value, but one would not turn to it naturally for interesting reading to while away an hour. It contains, however, much that is amusing and interesting for any one who wishes to hunt through its pages. A great many men find entertainment in the seemingly monotonous occupation of reading the dictionary. There is entertainment to be found—entertainment of almost as varied a character—in Mr. Poore's catalogue.

This entertainment is in the contrast between the customs and ideas of the colonial period and those of to-day. For example, according to one of the documents described in the catalogue, the Colonial Congress provided that counterfeiters of Continental or State bills of credit should have their ears cut off and should be whipped and fined. A dollar "would go further in those days," as Senator Evarts said, and it was worth a great deal more than it is to-day.

Among the early documents published by order of Congress was a history of the American Indians, "with their customs, descent from the Jews, etc., compiled from official sources," by J. Adair. So began the study of ethnology under the auspices of the Government, which is carried on with success at the present time by Major Powell's bureau. In the early days Congress had more direct dealings with the Indians than it has now. It even addressed itself to them direct. There is a record of an address dated December 16, 1775, in which Captain White Eyes, a Delaware chief, is welcomed to the council fire kindled for all the United Colonies.

In April, 1776, instructions were issued to "G. Morgan" by the Committee on Indian Affairs that "the Indians were to be treated kindly and hospitably, inspired with sentiments of justice and humanity, and were supposed to introduce the arts of civil and social life."

The men who fought the establishment of the Department of Agriculture a few years ago on the ground that it was unnecessary will perhaps be surprised to learn that 100 years ago there was a "Clothing Department," and that Congress issued regulations for a Clothier-General, a State Clothier, a Regimental Clothier, and so on. A "Department of Clothing" would excite derisive laughter now. There was a good deal of inquiry and report on the subject of clothing for the Continental army, and at one time General Horatio Gates reported that the cost of clothing each man was $23.

Congress to-day would be rather surprised at a proposition that it should print an edition of the Bible. Yet such a proposition was made in a memorial of Dr. Allison, on which a special committee made a report in September, 1777. The report of the committee was adverse, chiefly, it would appear, on the ground of expense. The decision was reached "after conference with the printers," and the recommendation was made that instead of advancing money on importing type and printing this Bible, the Committee on Commerce should order 20,000 Bibles from Holland, Scotland, or elsewhere. Thus a death blow was given in committee to the first infant industry of America. In 1782 Congress was asked to approve an American edition of the Bible and William White and George Duffield, Chaplains of Congress, made a report recommending the work.

At this time, when Congress was taking so deep an interest in the Bible, it was practicing what Mr. Wanamaker succeeded some years ago in convincing Congress was a very immoral thing—promoting a lottery. The Committee on War Lottery reported in favor of the issue of 100,000 tickets at $10 each, the prizes to be $5,000,000 in Treasury notes, payable in five years, with 4 per cent. interest. In August, 1777, the Committee on Treasury reported a recommendation that the drawing be postponed because the sales had not been large enough, and requested that more tickets be sent to the States with the request that the Governors expedite their sales.

The scheme of this Government lottery was very like that of the Louisiana lottery of a recent day—only one-half of the money repaid in prizes, and chances, therefore, two to one against the buyer of the ticket. Congress once authorized the District of Columbia to establish a lottery "for building purposes."

The Prohibitionists of to-day would have been horrified at a resolution passed by Congress in September, 1777, directing the Commissary-General "to purchase thirty hogsheads of rum to be distributed among the soldiers, in compliment for their gallant behavior in the late battle of Brandywine." It was not an inappropriate reward, though, for Brandywine.

The question of clothing the army seemed to give the Continental Congress more trouble than anything else, for in December, 1777, we find an appeal to the States to furnish clothing to soldiers, and in the same month the Committee on the Treasury made a report strongly condemning certain persons in Massachusetts Bay," "who contracted for clothing at an enormous price and refused to deliver the same until they could receive the cash." So the army contractor was not a product of the late civil war.

There is nothing more amusing in this collection of old documents than the form of an address reported by Congressman Osgood in 1784 for adoption by Congress as a general "sea letter" to be issued to Captains of vessels. It was addressed to "Most serene serene, most puissant puissant, high, illustrious, noble, honorable, venerable, wise and prudent lords, emperors, kings, republics, princes, dukes, earls, barons, lords, burgomasters, schepens, counselors, as also judges, officers, justiciaries, and regents of all the good cities and places, whether ecclesiastical or secular, who shall see these patents or hear them read." It would be interesting if one could have had Mr. Osgood's views on the reception of an Infanta a year ago.

As there was no President to receive foreign Ministers or to give instructions to the Ministers of the United Colonies, this duty devolved on Congress, and there is, among other things, an account of the reception of the Dutch Minister in 1783, with his remarks and reply of the President of Congress. In the same year Congress adopted a list of "ceremonies to be observed at the first audience of foreign Ministers with Congress." When the Marquis de Lafayette returned to France in 1778 Congress gave him a letter commending him to his King. Congress carried on a correspondence with the King of France without an intermediary.

Congress had some difficulty in regulating the expenses of its foreign Ministers so as to give them an opportunity to appear with dignity in foreign courts and at the same time to conform to the economical ideas that prevailed in the matter of public expenditure. At the time Franklin was writing home that he could not make a respectable appearance at the court of France, the President of Congress was receiving letters alleging a wasteful expenditure of money by Franklin and his nephew, Jonathan Williams. Some of these strictures may have been warranted, for John Adams was found including a charge for the education of his son in an account of his expenses abroad. The item was disallowed on the ground that the investigating committee did not find "any book or proceeding of Congress, nor are they informed of any general or receiving custom, on which the charge of moneys for the education of the accomptant's son can be admitted, and, though the same is inconsiderable, they are of the opinion that a precedent be not established."

In the appointment of Benjamin Frankling to negotiate a treaty with Sweden, Congress established a very curious precedent. The appointment of Franklin was accompanied by the appointment of John Adams, John Jay and Henry Laurens, to succeed to his office in regular order in case of death. All these gentlemen were abroad on diplomatic duty.

The Department of Foreign Affairs (now the State Department) was created in 1781, and it was provided that the Secretary "shall have liberty to visit Congress." The Departments of Finances, War and Marines were established in the same year, with a "Superintendent of Finances and Secretaries" for the other offices.

The office-seekers began to be a burden to the powers as early as 1787, for John Jay reported to Congress in that year on the application of Sir Edward Newenham, that his son might be appointed Consal at Marseilles, that "honorary resolutions, a few offices, very little money and much land" were the only funds on which Congress could draw rewards for it friends. Not long after that a resolution was passed reducing the salaries of Government clerks, and providing that no clerk should receive more that $450 a year and a messenger more than $150. The pampered clerks of Congress who draw $2,500 a year would scorn to accept the salaries that were good enough for their predecessors 100 years ago.—Washington Correspondent of the New York Sun.

BACHELOR AND BABY.

How the Latter Obtained a Car Seat for Mamma.

One of the well-known young bachelors of the North Side planted himself firmly in a limits cable car at Washington and La Salle streets one afternoon last week during the rush hour, says the Chicago *Tribune*.

"Charlie," he said to his companion, "I'm going to sit here until I get to my street, no matter if a thousand women stand in front of me hinting for this place. I always have got up, but to-night I won't. I am dead tired. I walked away over here to get a seat, and must ride around the loop before I am well started for home, and here I'll sit, so help me Cæsar."

"I'll bet you a supper you don't! Is it a go?" said Charlie.

"Yes, it's a go. And, mind you, old man, you will pay for the supper."

The young men chatted quietly as the car sped on. At each crossing people crowded in, and when the car reached Monroe and Dearborn there was not a seat to be had. The aisles were crowded, too. A pretty girl squeezed into the car and stood in front of Charlie and his weary comrade. She looked them over languidly. Then she reached for a strap and sighed as she rested part of her weight upon it.

"By Jove! That's too much for me, Jack!" exclaimed Charlie, as he arose and offered his seat to the pretty girl. She took it. He tipped his hat and the car moved on.

Tired women got on at the next two crossings. Men arose here and there, giving up their seats. After the train rounded the curve at Randolph street a pale little woman came in. She was carrying in her arms a fat, good-natured baby. She looked about hopelessly for a place to sit. Finally her eye caught Jack's. He was the only man sitting now. She made her way to the strap over his head. She grasped this with one hand, holding her baby with the unemployed arm. Her back had been bowed carrying that youngster. She looked pitifully into Jack's eyes. Charlie poked him with his cane and began to laugh. Of course he would get up now. That supper bet was as good as won.

"I'll hold your pretty baby for you, madam," said Jack suavely, as he reached out his hands for the child. "You look too tired to carry him."

"I think you might give me the seat," she replied wearily. "You are a man, and—"

"I'd be glad to, you see," the bachelor faltered, "but I—I have a sore leg and can't stand on it long at a time."

"Then I will let you hold the baby," the woman rejoined, handing him the wabbly little fellow. The baby at first looked searchingly into Jack's face. Then it reached for his curled mustache. One yank and the curl came out. Then Jack's nose came in for a tweaking. After this the baby began to yell. It was evident from the first that the dapper young fellow never held a baby before. The passengers soon noticed this and began to laugh. The journey through the tunnel was fraught with unmitigated misery for him. At Michigan street he arose hastily, handed the woman her baby and told her to take the seat and welcome. "Oh! yes, indeed," she was "very welcome to it." His leg was "better" now. Then, with a painful attempt to appear good-natured, he said to Charlie, who was shaking from head to heels with merriment:

"Name dates for two suppers, but for those who are interested in preventing a murder don't give me away! I think I'll walk the rest of the way home to-night."

Then he dropped off the car and hurried along toward the church of the chimes.

For the RECORD-UNION.

THE POETS.

I've often cried when at my side
  Despondency hath stood,
"O, thank thee, Past, for jolly hearts
  And blessed be Tom Hood!"

And oft again when I did long
  For life were grand and pure,
"O, thank thee for a sacred song,
  And blessed be Tom Moore!"

Once more, when gazing on Life's stream
  So idly dallying here,
"O, thank thee for the fiery dream
  And blessed be Shakespeare!"

And thus they came—in each dark mood
  The poets say "Endure";
For every worn heart there's a Hood,
  For each faint soul a Moore!
—ELWYN IRVING HOFFMAN.

HEIMGANG.

"Heimgang!" So sweet the German people
  Whisper when they hear the bell
Tolling from some gray old steeple
  Death's familiar tale to tell;
When they hear the organ dirges
  Swelling out from chapel dome,
  And the singers' chanting surges,
  "Heimgang!" Always going home.

Heimgang! Quaint and tender saying,
  In the grand old German tongue,
That hath shaped Melancthon's praying,
  And the hymns that Luther sung;
Blessed is our loving Maker,
  That where'er our feet shall roam,
Still we journey toward God's acre,
  Heimgang! Always going home.
—From Songs in the Night.

LADY Henry Somerset maintains that pure food is half the battle of life. A guaranty of purity in cookery is the use of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

Battle Between a Hawk and a Snake.

There was witnessed near Prince Frederick, Calvert County, a few days ago, a desperate encounter between a huge black snake and a large hawk. The hawk was the aggressor, and its intention, no doubt, was to seize and fly away with the snake, but the reptile was a little too active and weighty to be gotten away with so easily, and showed fight from the beginning. After numerous contortions the snake finally got the hawk in its coil, which it steadily tightened, and at the same time holding on to earth by grasping with its mouth a strongly rooted running brier. The hawk just then was getting decidedly the worst of the encounter, when two other hawks came to the rescue and valiant fought the snake. Then W. H. Bowen, who was watching the interesting and novel battle, dispatched the contestants. The hawk lost one of its talons. The snake measured nearly six feet in length.—Baltimore Sun.

Bath-tubs are to be placed in Chicago school buildings, and hereafter the cleanliness of the pupils will be looked after by men and women janitors.

ALL KINDS OF BEES.

One Who Has Studied Them Has Something to Say.

Worthy of Emulation—Their Habits Are Good and They Are Very Intelligent—The Queen and Her Stinger—The Bumblebee More Useful Than Ornamental—Drones and Workers.

People of New York who live off the routine of amusements—theaters, balls and dinners—can easily find both profit and interest at the meetings of the many scientific societies in this city, says the New York *Sun*. They are always welcomed by the scientists, both amateur and professional, because even these men, who live largely in other worlds, like to read their papers to large and sympathetic audiences. It must not be supposed that these papers are filled with polysyallabic Latin words and references mysterious and beyond the ordinary understanding. The layman will always find enough to arouse his interest.

There was an interesting discussion the other evening at an interesting place, the American Museum of Natural History. It was at a meeting of the New York Entomological Society. Not more than a dozen persons were present, and these were enthusiasts who employed their spare time in making entomological collections and studying on that line. There were one or two gray-haired men who had spent years in acquiring knowledge in this vast field, and there were several young men who are just starting out. They brought glass-covered trays filled with bees—bees of all kinds, from the useless wasp to that dainty helper of man, the honey bee. There were large glass cases showing honey bees at work, chasing one another through the nests, with the queen in command, and there were other cases filled with the slow moving and cumbersome bumblebees, building a nest that resembles the honey bee's nest as a rough miner's cabin resembles the fine architecture of a Newport villa.

After looking at this interesting exhibit, the members of the society listened to a paper on bees read by Louis Joulet. Mr. Joulet knows a great deal about bees of all kinds. For years he has kept hives at his house, and has searched the fields and meadows for new finds. He thinks bees know more than many people, and is quite sure that their habits may be emulated by all.

The first honey bees in this country were called the "white man's flies" by the Indians, because they were brought from Europe by the early settlers. The Indians knew that there was an approach to civilization when they found a swarm of honey bees, though often the home was eight miles away.

Mr. Joulet described the life of the social bees, and showed by illustrations and exhibits that they live under a well-ordered system. In each colony there is a queen who leads the swarm and rules it by unquestioned authority; there are drones, who do nothing except look after the increase of the colony, and there are workers, who build the combs, make wax, feed the young, ventilate the hive, and furnish protection against all enemies. The workers are usually barren, but lay a few eggs which produce drones. The drones when hatched remain but a few days in the nest. They hover amid flowers waiting for the queens to come out and pair. When the swarming season is over, the drones are killed or are driven out by the workers for the very excellent reason that they are of no further use, and would only become pensioners on the industry of the others. The queen lives three or four years. She is furnished with a stinger, but, like many females, she never uses it except against one of her own sex. She leaves the hive when from five to twelve days old to meet the drone in the air, and begins to lay thirty-six hours later. After meeting the drone she never leaves the hive except to lead another swarm.

Mr. Joulet has been interested in watching a swarm of bees leave the hive for the honey fields. They fly from side to side with their heads pointing to the hive. They move further and further away until they reach their destination and there they go to work. When the day's labor is finished they return in a "bee line." They take observations as carefully as a mariner in an open sea, and having once determined a route they do not forget it. Mr. Joulet's swarms often travel five or six miles to their feeding ground. If a hive is moved the swarm return directly to the place where it stood, and then they begin a search for it. They will fly straight from their hive and find the little bunch of blackberries which they left the day before in an acre of brambles.

Human ingenuity is shown in the ventilation of the hives, despite the fact that the bees have no machines but their wings. When this work is to be done the bees stand in a line at one of the entrances, one behind the other, and there they move their wings in imitation of flight until there is a current of air inside.

The carpenter and mason bees interest Mr. Joulet. They bore in the pith of plants and in decaying wood, making cells of earth and sand. In one season a carpenter bee will bore a tunnel two feet long and one-third of an inch wide in a piece of elm wood. In brambles they leave a long opening from one end of the nest to the other and build side nests. The opening is so arranged that a bee may leave the place without disturbing the others.

That terror of small boys, the bumblebee, does not have the standing of the honey producer among bees, but is nevertheless a most useful insect. If he ceases his service the crop of red clover would be largely lessened. Red clover of itself will not reproduce. The bumblebee drops down on the flower, picks the pollen from one part and leaves it on another, and thus starts the germination. It was not until swarms of bumblebees were introduced in Australia that red clover could be raised in that country.

SNOWY crystals, made from argols, form the bases of Cream of Tartar. Cream of Tartar is foundation for the best of baking powders. None so strong or pure as Dr. Price's.

Election of United States Senators.

The new school of constitution makers say that they think the Senate has become a body of rich men who gained their places by corrupting Legislatures in a pecuniary way. But to any one acquainted with the personality of the Senate as it has existed for a generation and is now, such a statement is known to be absolutely destitute of foundation. The proportion of rich men in the Senate is not greater than that which exists in every State and community in the whole country where the honors and responsibilities of public office are shared alike by the rich, the comfortable and the poor. As a perfect millennium has not yet been reached, it is doubtless that some (but very few) men have secured election as Senators by pecuniary persuasions, or, to put it roughly, have "bought their places" with money—a crime of the worst character both in the buyer and in the seller. But, alas, this is not a peculiarity belonging to the office of Senator alone. It has happened equally or more often in elections to the House of Representatives, as well as in State and municipal elections. A legislative election of Senators, therefore, is not the cause of this great evil. In the nature of things, it must be worse in popular elections, for the members of a Legislature must, in the choice of the Senator, vote openly so that the constituents know whether or not their Representatives have followed the general judgment of the particular communities they represent—a matter of vital importance in all representative government. But in popular elections, where each citizen is acting in his personal character only, it is equally important that he have the right to vote secretly, notwithstanding that he may be bribed in spite of every precaution that the law may adopt to prevent it.—Ex-Senator George F. Edmunds in Forum.

TRICKS OF SMUGGLERS.

Bible Filled With Watches and Bread With Cigars.

The devices which smugglers have resorted to in order to pass the Customhouse inspectors are quite as ingenious as those of criminals seeking to escape from jail. Mechanical appliances of all kinds have been invented in which to conceal contraband articles.

One of the most remarkable of these is a Bible hollowed out inside so that a number of valuable watches could be concealed among the leaves. This was carried under the arm by a solemn-visaged and reverend-looking gentleman with white whiskers.

He took passage on a Channel steamer for England, and was noted among his fellow-passengers for the care and attachment he displayed towards the holy book. The man turned out to be a notorious smuggler, who, in a small way, had for years been defrauding the revenue by bringing in articles supposed to pay duty.

Several loaves of bread hollowed out inside so as to contain cigars have also lately been seized, and from the same gang of smugglers was taken a concertina filled with choice Havana cigars, upon which a high duty would have had to be paid if brought in in the ordinary way. These fellows had the impudence to assert that they were free traders and were only putting into practical effect the theories of the Cobden Club, of which Mr. Gladstone is an honorary member.

Another equally bold attempt to pass the customs inspectors was made by a handsome woman who expressed great indignation when it was proposed to search her person. She said that she had been insulted, but the officials had reason to suspect her.

When her corset was taken off it was found to contain numerous pockets filled with contraband goods. This article of attire now reposes in a curious little collection of smugglers' devices which is constantly being added to.

One of these appliances, which is believed to have done much duty in the hands of smugglers, is a can with numerous rings, made to tow overboard from the stern of a steamer. It was water tight and contained a large quantity of cigars when captured.

An oil can with a chamber to contain brandy was also taken from one of the engineers of an incoming steamer. Perhaps one of the boldest of these devices was a bogus log of wood, or rather a log which had been hollowed out and was found kicking about harmless on the deck of a steamer. It was closely packed with cigars.

Imitation lumps of coal have also been made for this purpose, and these, painted black, have been almost impossible of detection. It was a good joke on the smugglers, however, when one got lost in a load of coal, and the fine cigars which it contained ultimately went up in smoke through the furnace of the steamer.—New York World.

THOSE COAL BILLS.

The autumn leaves are falling,
  Red, yellow, green and brown,
The mercury, too, is slowly
  But surely moving down.
Our spirits low are sinking,
  And sorrow fills our cup,
For coal is swiftly soaring—
  Going up, and up, and up.
—Kansas City Journal.

Coal, coal, coal!
  By the ton, and in smaller lots;
And I long as I shiver
And shake 'neath the kiver,
  For a mountain of lightwood knots!
—Atlanta Constitution.

The weather now's upon us
  That doth most appease the soul
When we have to grant a bonus
  To a fiend who deals in coal.
—Atlanta Journal.

He sat by the stove, that hapless man,
  And sorrow pervaded his soul,
While a shiver ran thro' his diaphragm,
  As he thought of the price of coal.
—Milwaukee Journal.

Early Thanksgiving Days.

The first recorded Thanksgiving was the Hebrew feast of the Tabernacles.

There have been but two English Thanksgivings in this century. One was on February 27, 1872, for the recovery of the Prince of Wales from illness, the other June 21, 1887, for the Queen's jubilee.

The New England Thanksgiving dates from 1633, when the Massahusetts Bay Colony set apart a day for thanksgiving.

The first National Thanksgiving proclamation were by Congress during the Revolutionary War.

The first great American Thanksgiving Day was in 1784, for the declaration of peace. There was one more National Thanksgiving in 1789, and no other till 1863, when President Lincoln issued a national proclamation for a day of thanksgiving. Since that time the President has issued an annual proclamation.—Journal of Education.

An Open South Pole.

It is evident that some climatic conditions have existed in the neighborhood of the Antarctic Pole for the last few years which have caused masses of ice to appear in frequented waters by the side of which our usual northern icebergs are as molehills to mountains. These have been so reported by masters of vessels making passages in the extreme south that there can be no mistake about it, even allowing for imagination and exaggeration. No doubt many a ship reported "missing" found her fate upon or among these ice masses. Such being the case, it stands to reason that the present would be a favorable time for exploration towards the South Pole, and efforts have been made for some time to have the English Government undertake such a mission and endeavor to discover whether a great antarctic continent, with its lofty volcanic mountain ranges, does really exist, and, incidentally, what new hunting-grounds for seals and cetaceans are to be found.—United Service.

PROOF of the pudding is in the string, of the pie in the crust. None so good as that made with Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

Two of the Unemployed.

The Tramp—Won't you give me a little assistance, sir? I've been out of employment for eight weeks.

The Gilded Youth—That's nothing. I've been out of employment for eight years.—Chicago Herald.

COTTOLENE.

Frauds

Exist in many forms, but there is no fraud that is more contemptible than the one of substitution. Of all the substitution frauds there is none which perpetuates a greater outrage upon the consumer than the substitution of

Imitations

for Cottolene, which is the only reliable, wholesome and healthful shortening upon the market. Don't be induced to purchase

Counterfeits

of **Cottolene**, or you will be lamentably disappointed in the results. **Cottolene** as a shortening is endorsed by physicians and cooking experts. Be sure that your cook uses **Cottolene.**

Sold in three and five pound pails.

Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company,
ST. LOUIS and Chicago, New York, Boston.

IMITATORS ABOUND of most of the successful things, and especially of the world-famed

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef.

Therefore for satisfactory results in your cooking get the genuine with this signature in blue: J. v. Liebig

This extraordinary Rejuvenator is the most wonderful discovery of the age. It has been endorsed by the leading scientific men of Europe and America. Hudyan is purely vegetable. Hudyan stops Prematureness of the discharge in 20 days. Cures LOST MANHOOD

Constipation, Dizziness, Falling Sensations, Nervous twitching of the eyes and other parts. Strengthens, invigorates and tones the entire system. Hudyan cures Debility, Nervousness, Emissions, and develops and restores weak organs. Pains in the back, losses by day or night stopped quickly. Over 2,000 private endorsements.

Prematureness means impotency in the first stage. It is a symptom of seminal weakness and barrenness. It can be stopped in 20 days by the use of Hudyan.

The new discovery was made by the Specialists of the old famous Hudson Medical Institute. It is the strongest vitalizer made. It is very powerful, but harmless. Sold for $1.00 a package or 6 packages for $5.00 (plain sealed boxes). Written guarantee given for a cure. If you buy six boxes and are not entirely cured, six more will be sent to you free of all charges.

Send for circulars and testimonials. Address HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Junction Stockton, Market and Ellis Streets, San Francisco.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE. — EXCELSIOR Drift Gold Mining Company.—Location of principal place of business, Sacramento City, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a special meeting of the Directors, held on the fifth (5th) day of September, 1894, an assessment (No. 7) of two (2) cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately to the Secretary, at the office of the company in Sacramento City, California.

Any stock on which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Monday, the fifteenth (15th) day of October, 1894, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and, unless payment is made before, will be sold on MONDAY, the twelfth (12th) day of November, 1894, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with cost of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors. J. J. BAUER, Secretary.

Office: 1220 G street, Sacramento City, Cal.

The date of delinquency of the above assessment has been postponed until Monday, November 12th, and the day of sale until Monday, December 10, 1894, by order of the directors. J. J. BAUER, Secretary.

The date of delinquency of the above assessment has been further postponed until Wednesday, December 12, 1894, and the day of sale until MONDAY, January 21, 1895, by order of the directors.

n24-4tS J. J. BAUER, Secretary.

Here's a pretty mess! a fine subject for Pearline. Wash the child and everything on it, with Pearline. They'll come out absolutely pure and perfect, as far as cleanliness is concerned.

Pearline for bathing; Pearline for washing clothes; Pearline for washing everything that you'd put water to. Pearline is safe for the most delicate skin or most delicate fabric. Not only safe, but it makes a saving. There's no wearing rub, rub, rub, or tiresome scrub, scrub, scrub.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back*. 435

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Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head.
Apply into the Nostrils.——It is Quickly Absorbed.
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