al times. At last I was put down, the bandage was quietly removed, and I found myself squatted on a stone floor between Soondatch and Woun-Tajae, who, with bowed heads and faces partly shrouded in their white robes, squatted like statues of Buddha, their knees and shins flat to the ground, their haunch es resting upon their heels, their eyes deflected, and a look of devout reverence and abstracted meditation in their countenances. The light was dim to my unaccustomed eyes, but all around, as far as I could see, were white-robed worshipers crouched in the same attitude of silent reverence.

By degrees, as my eyes grew used to the dim gloom, I began to look about me. The place was a square vault, so lofty that I could not see the ceiling, and I should say not less than a hundred paces long and wide. All around the sides rose gigantic columns, carved into images of Buddha always, yet with a thousand variations from the original plan, a thousand freaks of fancy, a thousand grotesqueries, through which shone, the more effectively for the departures, the eternal calm, the stagnant, imperturbed ecstacy of apathy of Buddha's remarkable face, with the great pendant ears and the eyes looking out beyond you into the supreme wistlessness of Nieban—a face once seen never forgotten.

By degrees I came to see the plan of this evidently subterranean vault, and to look with wonder upon the simple grandeur of its massive architecture, which was severely plain, except so far as the carving of the great columns went. At the furthest end of the hall, resting against the columns, was a raised dais or platform, covered with red cloth. This stage was raised between three and four feet above the floor of the vault, and was about 35 or 40 feet deep and 150 broad. Behind it a curtain of red cloth hung down from the capitals of the towering columns. In front of the stage, just about the spot where the pulpit of the orchestra in a Greek theater would be, was a tripod-shaped altar, with a broad censer upon it, in which was burning a scented oil, mixed with gums and aromatic woods, that diffused through the whole vault a pungent, sacramental odor.

Suddenly there was a wild and startling crash of barbaric music from under the stage—gongs, drums, cymbals and horns—and with wonderful alertness and a really indescribable effect a band of naked men came out from behind the curtains, bearing each a scented torch in his hand, climbed the columns with the agility of monkeys, and lighted each a hundred lamps, strung from the base almost of the columns sheer up to the apex of the vault, which I could now see rose in a lofty dome that doubtless pierced far up into the interior of the pagoda proper, the appearance of which outside I have described. The illumination from these multitudinous lamps was very bright and brilliant, too soft to be dazzling or overpowering, yet so penetrating and pervasive that one missed nothing of the perfect light of the day. I could distinctly trace the ascending and diminishing rays of the cupola above us, and the rows of brickwork, only thinly whitewashed, that supported it.

The din of the horrible orchestra increased, and a band of old women came out from under the stage singing (or rather shrieking out) the most diabolical chant that I ever heard. The red curtain fluttered a little, there was a dull thud, and there, right before us, alongside the censer, stood a very old man, but wrinkled, with long hair and beard white as cotton fleece. His finger-nails were several inches long and his sunken jaws were horribly diversified with two long teeth, yellow and ogreish. He was naked, except for a breech clout, and his shrunken muscles shone with oil. He took the censer in his hands and blew his breath into it until the flame rose 20 feet high, red and furious; then, with a sudden jerking motion, he tossed the burning oil toward the crowd of squatting spectators. It shot toward them a broad sheet of terrible flame—it descended upon them a shower of roses and japonicas, more than could have been gathered in a month. Twirling the censer bottom upward, he spun it for a minute upon the point of his thumb nail, then flung it disdainfully away toward the audience. It struck the pavement with a metallic clang, bounced, and rose, with sudden expanse of wings, a shrieking eagle, frightened horribly, and seeking flight toward the summit of the dome. The old man gazed a moment upward, then, seizing the tripod upon which the censer had stood, he bent its legs apart with a nervous hand, straightened them against his knee, and hurled them, dart-like, toward the eagle. They glanced upward with a gilded flash, and instantly the eagle came fluttering down in our midst, dead, and three horrible cobras coiled around him and lifting their hooded heads defiantly, and flashing anger out of their glittering eyes. The music shrieked still wilder, the snakes coiled and plaited themselves together in a rhythmic dance, lifting the dead eagle upon their heads, and presto! right in our midst stood the tripod again, with its flickering flame and its incense-savored breath.

A more perfect illusion never was seen.

"That is Norodom," whispered Woun-Tajae in my ear. Another actor now came upon the scene whom I recognized to be the tall athlete, Tepada. Behind him came a smaller man, whose name, Woun-Tajae informed me, was Minhman, and a boy, probably 12 years old, called Tsin-ki. These four began some of the most wonderful athletic exhibitions that can be conceived. It is impossible to believe, unless you see it, what work these men put human muscles to. I am not going to provoke the incredulity of my readers by attempting to describe the majority of them. In one feat Tepada seized Norodom by his long white beard, held him off at arms' length, and spun round with him until the old man's legs were horizontal to the athlete's shoulders. Then, while they still spun with the fury of dervishes, Minhman sprung up, seized upon Norodom's feet, and spun out a horizontal continuation of the ancient; and when Minhman was firmly established, the boy, Tsin-ki, caught to his feet in like manner, and the tall athlete, every muscle in him straining, continued to whirl the human, jointless lever around. At last slowing slightly, Tepada drew in his arms till the old man's white beard touched his body; there was a sudden strain, and the arms of the men from being horizontal became perpendicular, Norodom's head resting atop of Tepada's, Minhman's head upon Norodom's feet, and Tsin-ki's head upon Minhman's feet. A pause for breath, then the column of men was propelled into the air, and presto!—Tepada's head was on the ground, Minhman's feet upon Norodom's head, Tsin-ki's feet upon Minhman's head. Each had turned a somersault, and the column was unbroken.

I could fill columns with descriptions of the most unaccountable and remarkable feats of magic performed by these wonderful jugglers, but I must refrain. One trick which Minhman performed was a very superior version of the mango tree feat of the Indian jugglers. He took an orange, cut it open, and produced a serpent. This he took down into the audience, and, borrowing a robe from some one, cut the snake's head off and covered it with the robe. When the robe was lifted again a fox was in place of the snake. The fox's head was cut off, two robes borrowed and when they were raised there was a wolf, which was killed with the sword. Three robes and a leopard appeared; it was slain with a javelin. Four robes covered a most savage-looking buffalo, that was killed with an ax. Five robes covered in part, but not altogether, a lordly elephant, who, when the sword was pointed against him, seized Minhman by the neck and tossed him violently up. He mounted feet foremost, and finally clung by his toes to the capital of one of the columns. Tepada now leaped from the stage and alighted upon the elephant's shoulders. With a short sword he goaded the beast on the head until, shrieking, the unwieldy animal reared upon its hind feet, twined its trunk about one of the great columns, and seemed trying to lift itself from the ground and wrap its body round the great pillar. The music clashed out barbarously, Norodom flashed forth a dazzling firework of some sort, and the elephant had disappeared and Tepada lay upon the stage writhing in the folds of a great boa constrictor and holding up Minhman upon his feet.

During three hours the exhibition continued, feats of the sort I have described, each more wonderful than the one that preceded it, following one another in rapid succession. I shall content myself with describing the last and culminating wonder of this startling and seemingly supernatural entertainment.

A perfectly formed and most lovely Nautch girl sprang out upon the stage, and was hailed with universal exclamations of delight, everybody calling out her name—Laun-Prabana—as if it were a word of good omen. Her only dress was a short petticoat of variegated feather work. A wreath of rosebuds crowned her soft, short black hair, and she wore a pearl necklace, as well as broad gold armlets and anklets. With a brilliant smile she danced exquisitely for some minutes to the accompaniment of a single pipe, then knelt and laid her head upon old Norodom's knee. The boy fanned her with a fan made of sweet fern leaves, Minhman fetched a lotos-shaped golden goblet, and Tepada poured into it from a quaint-looking flask a fluid of greenish hue. The old yogi-like Norodom took the goblet and blew his breath upon the contents till they broke into a pale-blue flame. This Tepada extinguished with his breath, when Norodom held the goblet to Laun-Prabana's lips, and she drained the contents with a long and deep-drawn sigh.

As if transfigured, she suddenly sprang to her feet, her face radiant, and began to spin giddily around in one spot. First the boy, then Minhman, then Tepada tried to arrest her, but they no sooner touched her than she repelled them with a shock that trilled them as if she had imparted an electric spark to them. Spinning constantly, with a bewildering rapid motion, the girl now sprang off the stage and down the hall, along by the foot of the columns, Tsin-ki, Minhman and Tepada in active pursuit. In and out among the crowd they sprang, the three chasing. Tepada seized hold of the chaplet that crowned her; it broke, and as she whirled along, a spray of rosebuds was scattered from her brow in every direction. Anything more graceful never was seen. And now a great wonder. At the extremity of the hall the three surrounded and would have seized her, when, still revolving, she rose slowly into the air and floated gently over our heads toward the stage, scattering roses as she went. At the brink of the stage she paused in mid air; then, with a slight, wing-like motion of her arms, mounted up, up, up toward the loftiest arch of the vault overhead. Suddenly old Norodom seized a bow and arrow and shot toward her. There was a wild shriek, a rushing sound and the dancer fell with a crash to the flags of the floor, and laid there an apparently bloody mass. The music burst forth into a wild wail—and the chorus of old hags came tumultuously forth and bore her off in their arms. Now from behind the red curtain came a dozen strong men, bearing on their shoulders a great leaden box, which they laid upon the front part of the stage.

As they retired the old women came out, bringing a low couch, decorated with flowers and gold-embroidered nappery, upon which lay Laun-Prabana, decked forth in bridal garments, and sweetly sleeping. The couch, with its sleeper, was put quietly down upon the front of the stage and left there, while Norodom and Tepada went to the leaden box, with hot irons, to unseal it.

"That is Stung-Tieng's coffin," whispered Woun to me; "the old saint has been dead more than half a millennium."

Quickly, eagerly it seemed to me, the two men broke open the fastenings of the coffin, till the side next the audience falling out at last, a teak box was discovered. This was pried open with a small crowbar, and what seemed a great bundle of naukeen, taken out. Tepada and Norodom commenced to unwind this wrapping, which was very tight. Yard after yard was unwound and folded away by Minhman, and at last, after at least 100 yards of wrapping had been taken off, the dry, shriveled mummy of a small old man was visible—eyes closed, flesh dry and hard—dead and dry as a smoked herring. Norodom tapped the corpse with the crowbar, and it gave a dull, wooden sound. Tepada tossed it up and caught it—it was stiff as a log. Then he placed the mummy upon Norodom's knees, and fetched a flask of oil, a flask of wine, and a censer burning with some pungent incense. Norodom took from his hair a little box of unguent, and prying open the mouth of the mummy with a cold-chisel, showed that the dry tongue could rattle like a chip against the dry fauces. He filled the mouth with unguent and closed it, and anointed the eyelids, nostrils and ears. Then he and Tepada mixed the wine and oil, and carefully rubbed every part of the body with it. Then, laying it down in a reclining position, they put the burning censer upon the chest and withdrew a pace, while the drums and gongs and cymbals crashed and clattered, and the shrill, crackling treble of the chorus of old women rose hideously.

A breathless pause ensued—one, two three minutes—and the mummy sneezed, sneezed thrice, as violently as to extinguish the flame of the censer. A moment later the thing sat up, and stared, blinking and vacant, out around the vault—an old, old, wrinkled man, with mumbling chops, a shriveled breast and belly, and little tufts of white hair upon his chin and forehead. Tepada approached him reverently upon his knees, bringing a salver, with wine and a wafer-cake. The old man did not notice him, but ate, drank, then tottered to his feet, the feeblest, decrepid old dotard that ever walked. In another moment he saw the Nautch girl slumbering upon her couch; he scuffled feebly to her, and, mumbling, stooped as if to help his dim eyes to see her better. With a glad cry the maiden awoke, clasped him in her arms and to her breast, and kissed him. Incomprehensible magic! He was no longer a nonagenarian dotard, but a full-veined, fiery youth, who gave her kiss for kiss. How the transformation was wrought I have no idea, but there it was before our very eyes. The music grew soft and passionate, the chorus of the old women came out, and with strange Phallic songs and dances bore the two away—a bridal pair. I never expect again to behold a sight so wonderful as that whole transformation, which, I may mention, my learned Jesuit friend, to whom I described it, regards as a piece of pure symbolism. His explanation is too long and too learned to quote, but he connects this ceremony with the world-old myth of Venus and Adonis, and claims that it is all a form of sun-worship.

The show went on for some time longer with many curious feats. At the end of an hour the Phallic procession returned, but this time the Bayadere led it, a strange tridmph in her eyes, while the youth lay upon the couch sleeping. The Phallic chorus sank into a dirge, the youth faded visibly; he was again the shivering dotard; he sighed, then breathed no more. Luan-Prabana retired sorrowfully; Norodom and Tepada wrapped the corpse again in its interminable shrouds, restored it to the coffin, sealed it carefully, and it was borne away again. The attendants climbed up to and extinguished the lights. I was blindfolded and borne away again. I found myself once more at the doorway of the temple, in the bright sunshine, with my friends—and the mystic ceremonies of the great temple of Juthia was over, it may be for many years.—*Journal of Medico Psychologique.*

CABLE LETTERS from all the European capitals are exclusive features of THE DISPATCH. Twenty-four Pages to-morrow.

A HARD cough distresses the patient, and racks both lungs and throat. Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is the remedy wanted to cure your cough, and relieve both the pulmonary and bronchial organs.

SEE the special values we offer this week in ladies' jackets, reefers, etc., at $8, $10, $12 50 and $15 each.

TTSSu HUGUS & HACKE.

That Great 1c, 4c, 8c and 19c Sale

Will be continued to-day in Kaufmann's housefurnishing goods department with hundreds of highly useful and ornamental articles that are worth four and five times the prices they are sold at. Baskets full of goods can be bought for a single dollar.

THE VEXED QUESTION

Of Strict Sabbath Observance Certain to be Reopened by the

LAST OFFER OF HENRY PHIPPS, JR.

Gleanings From the Church Fields of the Two Big Cities.

SERMONS ANNOUNCED FOR TO-MORROW

The Sabbath question will not down. Ever and anon it keeps bobbing up to the vexation of saints and sinners. The offer of Mr. Phipps to give Alleghenians an opportunity for free access to the Carnegie Library, coupled with a $10,000 donation of scientific books, will no doubt stir up the wrath of Sabbatarians as his gift of the conservatory did a couple of years ago. To such as cling to the old Hebrew idea of the Sabbath, which made a capital offense of the least departure from the Levitical law, the acts and teachings of the founder of Christianity are commended. Christ was condemned by the "unco guid" of his day for violations of the Sabbath. He said in response to Pharisees who objected to His violations of their interpretation of the Sabbath law: "The Sabbath is made for man, and not man for the Sabbath."

The Apostle Paul found the churches wrangling over days and meats and ordinances, and said: "One man esteemeth one day above another and another esteemeth every day alike. Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind."

Neither Jesus nor Paul were in sympathy with the old Mosaic Sabbatarian idea.

Sunday Services in Pittsburg.

EMORY M. E. CHURCH, East Liberty, Rev. C. V. Wilson, pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

EAST END CHRISTIAN CHURCH, T. D. Butler pastor—Morning theme, "Permanence of Character;" evening, "Repentance."

SUNDAY, November 30, Rev. D. Dyfri Davies will preach at the First Congregational Church, Fifth avenue, morning and evening.

SHADYSIDE U. P. CHURCH, Osceola street schoolhouse.—Prof. D. A. McClenahan will preach at 3:30. Sabbath school at 2:30.

REV. C. E. LOCKE, of the Smithfield street Methodist Church, will preach at 10:30 A. M. in the Wilkinsburg Methodist Episcopal Church.

EIGHTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Rev. E. R. Donehoo, pastor—Services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning, "Feeding on the Faults of Christians."

ST. PETER'S P. E. CHURCH, corner Grant and Diamond streets, W. R. Mackay, rector—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 3 P. M.

UNITARIAN CHURCH, Mellon Bank building, 514 Smithfield street, at 10:45 A. M., Rev. J. G. Townsend, D. D., pastor. Subject: "Why Should We Pray."

CHRIST LUTHERAN CHURCH, Broad street and Sheridan avenue, East End., Rev. Hiram J. Kuder, pastor. Services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. "Ichabod."

IN the First English Lutheran Church, on Grant street, there will be service, forenoon and evening, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Edmund Bellfour, D. D.

THIRTY-THIRD STREET U. P. CHURCH—Preaching, 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., by the pastor, J. McD. Harvey. Evening subject: "Rolling of the Stone."

ST. PAUL'S P. E. CHURCH, Roberts street, Rev. J. R. Wightman, rector.—Morning prayer and holy communion, 10:30 A. M. Evening prayer and sermon, 7:30 P. M.

OAKLAND BAPTIST CHURCH, Bates and Atwood streets, Rev. William Ward West, pastor—Services, with baptism, both morning and evening, at 10:45 and 7:30.

FOURTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services by the pastor, Rev. William P. Shrom. Morning, 10:45, "Our Iniquities Laid Upon Him;" evening, 7:30, "Betrayal of Jesus."

GRACE REFORMED CHURCH, corner Grant and Webster, Rev. John H. Prugh, pastor—Morning subject: "Temptation and Work." Evening theme: "Upon the Mountain."

FIRST U. P. CHURCH, Seventh avenue, William J. Reed, D. D., pastor—Services at 10:30 A. M., "Paul's Labors in Corinth," and at 7:30 P. M., "The Way to See the Glory of God."

SHADYSIDE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Rev. Richard S. Holmes, D. D., pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 2:30 P. M. Midweek meetings, Wednesday evening at 7:30.

FIFTH U. P. CHURCH, Webster avenue, Rev. J. W. Harsha, pastor.—Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning subject: "The Lame Man Healed." Evening: "A Threefold Duty."

DENNY CHURCH, Ligonier and Thirty-fourth streets—10:30 A. M., "Spiritual Supplies and Spiritual Demands;" 6:30, young people's meeting; 7:30 P. M., "The Banquet of the Eternal King."

THE Seventh Presbyterian Church, Herron avenue, Rev. C. S. McClelland, pastor—10:30 A. M., "The Offering That Costs;" 7:30 P. M., a sermon on "Christian Endeavor Work;" Sabbath school 2:15 P. M.

LAWRENCEVILLE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Thirty-ninth street, between Penn avenue and Butler street, Rev. A. E. Linn, pastor—10:30 A. M., "The Mission of Christ;" 7:30 P. M., "Prepare to Meet Thy God."

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Forbes and Seneca streets, Rev. A. A. Healy, pastor—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning subject: "Redeemed by Blood;" evening: "A Fatal Step."

CHRIST CHURCH—The pastor, Rev. G. W. Izer, D. D., will preach at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The evening discourse will be the second in the Scripture character series. Subject: "Atonumented Love; Immortal Fame."

CHRIST CHURCH, Universalist, Curry University, Sixth street and Penn avenue, Rev. W. S. Williams, pastor—Morning service, 10:45. Subject: "The Future of a Murderer." Evening service, 7:30. Subject: "Men and Measures."

HAVEN M. E. CHURCH, Duquesne Heights, W. H. Rodenbaugh, pastor—Morning service, 10:30 A. M. Subject: "Woman's Position and Duty." Evening, 7:30 P. M. Subject: "The Blessed Man." Young peoples' meeting at 6:45 P. M.

THE Seventh U. P. Church, Forty-fourth street—Services to-morrow at 10:30 A.M. and 7:30 P.M., conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. D. Sands. Morning subject: "A Conscientious Man's Dilemma." Evening: "Knowing and Doing."

POINT BREEZE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Morning service, 11 A. M.; evening services, 7:30 P. M. Subject, "And He Wist Not That the Lord Was Departed From Him." Services conducted by the pastor, Rev. De Witt M. Benham.

ST. LUKE'S REFORMED CHURCH, corner Camp avenue and Fourth street, Braddock, Rev. Edgar S. Hassler, pastor—Communion of the Lord's supper at 10:30 A. M. The pastor will be assisted by his father, Rev. Jacob Hassler, of Fort London.

THE usual services in St. Paul's Reformed Church, Forty-fourth street, Rev. H. Harold, pastor: Trinity Reformed, Wilkinsburg, Rev. James S. Freeman, pastor, and in Grace Reformed Mission, corner Beaver and Washington avenues, Allegheny.

FORTY-THIRD STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Rev. J. B. Turner, of Glenshaw, will preach in exchange with the pastor, Rev. H. H. Stiles. Address before the Young Peoples' Association by Prof. Sharpe on Monday evening at 7:30.

FOURTH AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH, Fourth Avenue and Ross street—Worship and preaching by the pastor, H. C. Applegarth, 10:30 A. M.: "The World for Christ, and Christ for the World," 7:30 P. M.: Jesus and Zaccheus." Baptism at the close of the service. All seats free.

THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Sixth avenue, Rev. E. P. Cowan, D. D., pastor, Rev. Dr. Pierson, editor of *Missionary Review of the World*, will preach in the morning. The church will close in the evening on account of the Union Foreign Missionary meeting, to be held in the First Church.

CENTRAL CHRISTIAN CHURCH, corner of Pride and Colwell streets, near Fifth avenue, H. W. Talmage, pastor—Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., by Dr. Frank Talmage. Morning subject: "Disciples, First Called Christians." Evening: "The Union of Christians." Baptism after evening sermon. All welcome.

SHADY AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH, near Penn avenue, Dr. W. A. Stanton, pastor.—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning subject, "Shall We Finish Our Church?" Let every member be present in the morning. Evening subject, "Superficial Goodness." Bible school at 9:30 A. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Penn avenue and Seventh street, Rev. J. R. Sutherland, D.D., pastor.—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Subject in the morning: "Christ the Servant of All." In the evening: "Some of the Perils That Threaten Men in Their Thinking and Acting." Sabbath school immediately at the close of the morning services. Young people's meeting at 6:45 P. M.

SMITHFIELD STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, corner Seventh avenue, Rev. Charles Edward Locke, pastor.—Services at 10:30 and 7:30. Sermon in morning by Rev. Dr. C. W. Smith, editor Pittsburg *Christian Advocate*. In the evening sermon by the pastor. Subject: "The Master is Here." Young people's meeting at 6:30. Midweek prayer service on Wednesday evening. Epworth League Friday evening.

Allegheny Churches.

At the North Avenue M. E. Church the pastor, T. J. Leak, will preach at 10:30 A. M. on "God Reigning," and at 7:30 P. M. on "The Family."

ARCH STREET M. E. CHURCH, Allegheny, Rev. W. F. Couner, pastor—Morning subject: "Sowing and Reaping;" evening: "Building on the Sand."

SECOND UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Rev. W. H. McMillan, D. D., pastor—Morning subject: "This World or the Next?" Evening: "The Time is Short."

EMANUEL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH, Juniata street, Rev. W. F. Ulery, pastor—Morning services, 10:30 A. M.; evening services, 7:30 P. M.; Sunday school, 2 P. M.

FOURTH U. P. CHURCH, Montgomery avenue, Rev. Dr. Felton, pastor—Prof. J. K. McClurkin, of Allegheny R. P. Seminary, will will preach at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

FIRST UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Conservatory Hill—Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M., by the pastor, I. Wishart. Evening subject: "Young People's Work." Sabbath school at 2:15 P. M.

A GOSPEL temperance meeting will be held in the Little Inn Church, Rebecca street, Allegheny City, to-morrow (Sunday) evening at 7:30 o'clock. Good speakers and good music. Everybody invited.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH, W. F. Richardson, pastor—Morning sermon: "Grieving the Holy Spirit." Praise service in the evening. Sunday school at 9 A. M. Christian Endeavor prayer meeting at 6:30 P. M.

THE First Presbyterian Church, Arch street, Rev. David S. Kennedy, pastor—Morning theme: "Father, Forgive Them for They Know Not What They Do." Evening theme: "The Parable of the Lost Sheep."

NORTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Lincoln avenue, Allegheny—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. The pastor, Rev. John Fox, will preach. At the morning service the ordination and installation of Elders-elect will take place.

SERVICES in Central R. P. Church, Sandusky street, south of Ohio, by the pastor, J. W. Sprnell. Subject 10:30 A. M.: "Three Unavoidavoidable Hindrances to Earthly Happiness." 3 P. M.: "Reflections Suggested by a Tour through Palestine.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Allegheny, corner Anderson and Lacock streets, Rev. S. B. McCormick, pastor—Services, 10:45 A. M.; theme: "Light in the Darkness," and 7:30 P. M., theme: "A Glimpse Into the Future." Sabbath school, 9:30 A. M.; Y. P. S., 6:45 P. M.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL, Allegheny, Rev. S. W. McCorkle, pastor—Services as follows: Preaching at 10:30 A. M., subject: "Love for God's House;" the subject of sermon at 7:30 P. M.: "Let Us Make Us a Name." The pastor of this church begins a series of Sunday evening sermons to young men December 7.

THE following is the programme of the praise service to be given in the First Christian Church, Allegheny, on Sunday evening, November 30:

I. Organ Voluntary.....Selected
II. Doxology—"Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow".....
Choir and Congregation.
III. Hymn 168—"Hursley".....Monk
Choir and Congregation.
IV. Scripture Lesson and Prayer.....
The Pastor.
V. "The King of Glory".....Sudds
The Choir.
VI. Solo—"Babylon".....Watson
Miss Lida Key er.
VII. Hymn 522—"Harwell".....Mason
Choir and Congregation.
VIII. Anthem—"God is Our Refuge".....Sudds
The Choir.
IX. Solo—"Abide With Me".....Shelley
Mr. Andrew Ross.
X. Hymn 68—"Creation".....Haydn
Choir and Congregation.
XI. Anthem—"Great is the Lord".....Bordese
The Choir.
XII. Solo.....Selected
Miss Amelia Fee.
XIII. Hymn 606—"Refuge".....Holbrook
Duet—Mr. Ross, Miss Grubbs. Chorus—Choir and Congregation.
XIV. Anthem—"The Earth is the Lord's".....Simper
The Choir.
XV. Solo—"Throne of Grace".....Harris
Miss Winnie Ward.
XVI. Hymn 81—"Antioch".....Handel
Choir and Congregation.
XVII. Anthem—"The Pilgrim's Return".....Bruche
The Choir.
XVIII. Hymn 646—"My Redeemer".....McGranahan
Choir and Congregation.
XIX. Benediction.

Prof. Couch, Organist. Prof. Forney, Director.

BLAMED ON THE MAILS.

Dr. King Says He Sent a Letter to the Bureau of Health.

Dr. William D. King, who was charged with failing to report a case of diphtheria to the Bureau of Health at the proper time, was given a hearing before Alderman Gripp yesterday afternoon. The suit was entered against the doctor by Superintendent Baker, of the Bureau of Health, who claimed that King had failed to report the case until death occurred.

At the hearing yesterday Dr. King claimed, to the best of his recollection and according to the testimony of his office boy, that he sent in his report of the case by mail on a Saturday afternoon, the day his attention was called to the case, and that if his report was delayed by the mails until the following Tuesday he was not responsible. Alderman Gripp reserved his decision in the case until next Tuesday.

FASHIONS, cooking and other subjects of interest to women are treated for THE DISPATCH by such able writers as Shirley Dare, Miss Grundy, Jr., Ellice Serena, Bessie Bramble, Clara Belle, Ora Seaney and others. All the news. Twenty-four pages, 192 columns.

Still Looking for James Cox.

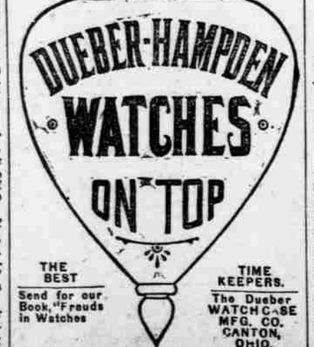
The inquest was concluded yesterday in the case of James Enright, who was shot last Sunday in Mrs. Bridget Cox's boarding house, Thirty-fourth and Ligonier streets. The jury was given until Monday to find their verdict, by which time the police hope to capture James Cox, the man who is supposen to have fired the shot.

Looking for Law for Resurrectionists.

City Attorney Burleigh is examining the statute relative to the exhuming of bodies, in order that it may be applied to the wholesale removal of bodies from the Trinity Catholic graveyard. It is asserted that the bodies are being mixed and there is much dissatisfaction in consequence.

The Dueber Hampden Watches The Best.

Factories Largest in the World.



THE BEST

Send for our Book, "Frauds in Watches

TIME KEEPERS.

The Dueber WATCH CASE MFG. CO. CANTON, OHIO.

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The Cure of Consumption

By the Method Discovered by Prof. Koch, the Noted German Physician.

PITTSBURG TO BE BENEFITED.

"No news of the time will be more profoundly interesting to a multitude of readers than that which has been published recently, still further indicating the hopeful advancement of Dr. Koch's experiments in the cure of tuberculosis,' editorially says an exchange. While the truth of the article is not questioned, would it not be well to again sound a warning note against the carelessness which so often lays the foundation for the dread destroyer? Time and again have articles appeared in these columns giving the experience of those who have heeded the warning ere it was too late. The latest to add to the already long list is

Miss Anna Zirckel, 26 Congress street.

Miss Zirckel says: "For more than six years I had been troubled. It began first with headaches and pains over the eyes and in my temples; then my nose began discharging a watery substance. My nose would stop up, first one side then the other.

"I went on in this condition for two or three years. I would have a dropping into my throat and would raise mucus until my whole frame would ache. I would have night sweats and my sleep did me no good; in fact, I would arise in the morning not a bit refreshed. I had no appetite and was troubled with indigestion.

"My worst trouble was with my hearing, which was so bad that I feared

I WOULD LOSE MY HEARING.

"It began with ringing and buzzing noises in my ears, which was followed by partial deafness. I grew gradually worse, until I could scarcely hear the loudest noises.

"I was in a bad condition when I saw the advertisements of Drs. Copeland & Blair, and after some thought decided that I would try them, and I did with astonishing results. I feel so well that I can scarcely realize how bad I was. My hearing is almost wholly restored and I can now hear ordinary conversation. They have done even more than they promised they would do.

The above statement can be verified by calling at the address given.

Drs. Copeland & Blair have their own labratory and their own pharmacist, whose whole time is devoted to preparing the medicines for their many patients. Every prescription is compounded under the direct supervision of the doctors themselves, which accounts to a certain extent for the invariable positive results of their treatment. To each and every patient under their care Drs. Copeland & Blair furnish all medicines free of charge.

Drs. Copeland & Blair are responsible to you for what they represent, and are at all times prepared to uphold their every assertion. They court honest, sincere investigation, have no secrets, and are only too glad to show all interested and candid people what they are doing for suffering humanity.

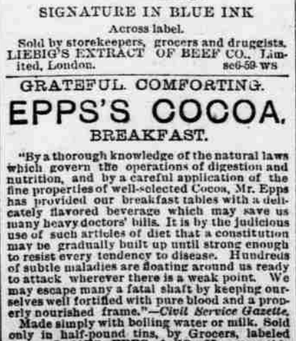
INDORSEMENTS

Of Drs. Copeland & Blair's Home Treatment for Catarrh.

The following are the names of a few of the many grateful patients who have been cured by Drs. Copeland & Blair's Home Treatment, and have kindly requested their names be used as reference:

Mr. Thomas C. Hooper, Braddock, Pa.
Mr. Jacob Altmeyer, Bisher, Pa.
Mr. John Wright, Chicaco Junction, Pa.
Miss Lottie J. Forker, No. 299 Arch street, Meadville, Pa.
Mr. W. C. Wilson, Cannonsburg, Pa.
Mrs. Robert Ramsey, Washington, Pa.
Mr. William Hickman, Pa.
Mr. Harry Phillips, Hulton, Pa.
Mr. Henry Rose, Eckhart's Mines, Md.

DRS. COPELAND & BLAIR treat with success all curable cases at 66 Sixth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. Office hours 9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 5 P. M. and 7 to 9 P. M. (Sundays included). Specialties—Catarrh and all diseases of the eye, ear, throat and lungs, chronic diseases. Consultation, $1. Address all mail to DR. W. H. COPELAND, 66 Sixth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.



Teacher.—If by the use of

Wolff's ACME Blacking

you save one pair of Shoes a year, and a bottle at 15 cents lasts three months, for how many years blacking will one year's saving in shoe Leather pay?

Ask in Drug, Paint and House Furnishing Stores for Pik-Ron, which

WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND

Varnish at the same time.

PIK-RON

A PAINT THAT ONE CAN ALL THINK ON.

TRY IT.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Better than Tea and Coffee for the Nerves.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"Once Tried, Always Used."

Ask your Grocer for it, take no other. [64

THE FINEST MEAT-FLAVORING STOCK

LIEBIG COMPANY'S

EXTRACT OF BEEF.

USE IT FOR SOUPS,

Beef Tea, Sauces and Made Dishes.

Genuine only with fac-simile of Justus von Liebig's

SIGNATURE IN BLUE INK

Across label.

Sold by storekeepers, grocers and druggists. LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF BEEF CO., Limited. se6-59-WS

GRATEFUL. COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England. fe22-52-Tus

OFFICIAL—PITTSBURG.

VIEWERS' REPORT—

On the construction of a public sewer on College street, from south line of Fifth avenue to Howe street.

To the Select and Common Councils of the city of Pittsburg.

The undersigned, Viewers of Street Improvements in the city of Pittsburg, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Allegheny county, and authorized by an ordinance passed on the 9th day of September, A. D. 1889, a copy of which is hereto attached, to make an assessment of the cost and expense of constructing a public sewer on College street, from south line of Fifth avenue to Howe street, in said city, upon the property benefited thereby under the provisions of and in accordance with an act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An act relating to streets and sewers in cities of the second class," approved the 16th day of May, A. D. 1889, respectfully report:

That, having been first duly sworn and qualified according to law, they proceeded in the manner and according to the directions of said act, to discharge the duties of their appointments; that, having viewed the premises, they make an assessment of said cost and expense upon the property benefited, and caused a plot and statement to be made, as required by said act, and having given to the owner of each lot ten days' notice of the time and place of meeting, they met on the 17th day of November, A. D. 1890, at the office of the Board of Viewers, in the city of Pittsburg, heard all complaints and evidence offered, and having made all modifications and corrections which they deem proper, assessed the cost and expense of constructing said sewer upon the following property, upon each for the amount set opposite the name of the owner thereof, viz.:

Chief Department of Public Works, statement of cost—
561 lineal feet 24-inch pipe sewer, $2 50..... $1,402 50
2 drops, $60..... 120 00
3 manholes, $33..... 99 00
Extra work on manholes voucher..... 184 37
5,625 pounds castings (to Fisher F. & M. Co.) $1 68..... 92 82
Superintending, engineering, advertising, etc..... 95 00
Printing ordinances and notices..... 40 00
Printing viewers' report..... 22 00
Making plan and serving notices..... 20 00
Viewers' time..... 84 00
$2,159 69

ASSESSED.

College avenue, east side, from Howe street to Fifth avenue—
Wm. M. McKelvey, 220.70 feet..... $416 25
F. B. Nimick et al., 100 feet..... 188 60
Marian M. Hipple, 71, 120 feet..... 133 91
West side—
Mary H. McCune, 220.70 feet..... 416 25
F. B. Nimick, et al., 220 feet..... 414 93
Arabella, north side, from O'Hara to Highland—
Ogden M. Edwards, 259.45 feet..... 12 95
R. G. Miller, 45 feet..... 2 25
Kennedy and Sterrett, 397, 196.16 feet. 10 35
James M. Kenney, 84, 140