# SWORD, KEY AND QUILL.

## HOMES OF A TRIO FAMED IN WAR, INVENTION AND LITERATURE.

**Where "Fighting Phil" Kearny Passed the More Peaceful Years of His Life. "Wizard" Edison's Residence—George William Curtis' Charming Abode.**

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THE OLD KEARNY HOME.

One of the oldest houses in the state of New Jersey is that belonging to the Kearny estate in Newark. It is a low frame building, and was the boyhood home of Gen. Philip Kearny. The house was built by the general's grandfather, and is now owned by a member of the family who lives abroad. It is generally spoken of as the Ogden house, as it has been occupied by the Ogden family for over a quarter of a century. The upright part of the house, with the wing at the left of the entrance, is a rather recent addition. The old Dutch door is just as it was made years ago, when a street door was so constructed that Mein Herr could open one half and take his ease leaning upon the other. In the interior there have been few changes; there are the wide, old fashioned fireplaces, with fender and andirons, in every room, with the high white mantels characteristic of colonial architecture.

Gen. Kearny's father owned much property in the neighborhood, and the

DRAWING ROOM, KEARNY MANSION.

grounds surrounding the place were formerly quite extensive, sloping on one side down to the Passaic river. A long lane led from the house to the entrance gate at the foot of the hill.

If you visit Newark, a perfect stranger, and inquire the way to the Kearny house, the native directs you at once to the "mansion" or the "castle," as he calls it. This is a place vastly more important to his thinking than the little, low brown house on the other side of the Passaic. The "mansion," as the name by which it is commonly known would suggest, is an imposing structure of brick and brown stone, with its ivy grown tower, its bay windows, broad veranda and walled terrace. It was built by Gen. Kearny after his marriage. This house is owned by the general's son, Mr. John Watts Kearny, who has lived here with his family for the past six years.

THOMAS A. EDISON'S RESIDENCE.

In this house are many interesting souvenirs of the general. There is also a bronze bust inscribed:

Gen. PHILIP KEARNY.
Natus 1814. Obit 1862.
Presented to Mr. John Watts Kearny by the Veterans of the New Jersey Kearny Brigade.

The house where a real, live American count lives cannot fail to be interesting. When the house happens to belong to the Chevalier Edison, grand cross of the legion of honor and wizard of Llewellyn park, Orange, it is of interest because he lives in it and also for the reason that it is quite a castle in itself. "Glenmont," it is called and, as the photograph shows, it is a handsome residence of imposing appearance. The lower story of the house is of brick, the remaining part of wood. One thing struck me as particularly novel about the place and that was its six towering chimneys, only two of which show in the picture.

Over the roof of the conservatory in summer is stretched an awning and here, with a beautiful view spread out before them, the family often sit of an afternoon and any chance caller is conducted

THE EDISON DRAWING ROOM.

to this spot and regaled with a cup of tea. The grounds are not extensive—just large enough to admit of a pretty lawn in front of the house, a fairly good sized garden, with a handsome carriage house at the rear and a poultry yard.

The interior of Mr. Edison's house is naturally quite elegant in all its appointments. There is a spacious and lofty drawing room at the left of the hall as you enter. There are some handsome paintings upon the wall, many rich curios, a little Florentine table, a cabinet with an array of Sevres vases and Dresden figures. Many charming and valuable bits of china were purchased last summer by Mrs. Edison while abroad. The furniture is of crimson satin, with rich damask hangings at doors and windows. The beauty of the drawing room is the corner where the piano stands, with a dainty little figure in white marble near by; just over it hangs a painting of Capri, one of the really good paintings in the house. The piano is a beauty in rosewood, with much ornamentation.

The dining hall is a stately room on the north side of the house; here are the conventional oak wainscotting and high oak mantel; the furniture is also oak, the chairs being upholstered in dark green velvet; the oak floor is nearly covered with a Persian rug. Mrs. Edison's sitting room on the second floor is such a charming room with its low, luxurious divan piled high with cushions, its easy chairs, pretty work table and writing desk that it is no wonder the family call it the pleasantest room in the house.

Livingston, Staten Island, is famous in two ways: here are the cricket grounds and here lives the genius of Harper's "Easy Chair," Mr. George William Curtis.

THE EDISON DINING ROOM.

At the corner of Bard and Henderson avenues, about ten minutes' walk from the station, is the dwelling which Mr. Curtis has occupied for over twenty-five years. The house was built before the Queen Anne epidemic in architecture had gotten abroad, and is an unpretentious frame building with a low, broad veranda in front overlooking a lawn that is absolutely as perfect as a lawn very well can be.

As you take in the house with its surroundings you think for the moment that you are looking at a bit of English scenery, everything is so trim and complete. There is a high arbor vitæ hedge about two sides of the place, many evergreen trees carefully pruned and trimmed, with a brook pursuing the even tenor of its way through one part of the lawn, and every inch of ground occupied in being either useful or ornamental. Mr. Bonner's estate adjoins Mr. Curtis' place on one side, and that of his

THE HOME OF GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

father-in-law, Mr. Shaw, upon the other. A carriage house and stable are at some distance from the house, and in an inclosure grazes a Jersey cow.

Mr. Curtis is a great pedestrian, taking long walks about Staten Island, nearly the whole of which he has traversed at one time and another. Mr. Curtis' Staten Island farm is where he spends the winter; in summer the family go to their other home at Ashfield, Mass. There he has a much larger house and a vast number of books. His library at Staten Island is a goodly sized one, the walls of his study being lined with bookcases reaching half way up to the ceiling. Drawn up to the desk where Mr. Curtis does most of his writing is an easy chair and near by a comfortable lounge. Comfort and convenience rather than elegance are the characteristics of the place. In the study are some interesting souvenirs—a photograph of Thackeray which he gave Mr. Curtis, the first publication of the "Sketch Book" and one of Bryant's first volumes. Mr. Curtis spends one day in the week at the Harper building in New York, but the place is too noisy and too crowded for him. He prefers to do his work at his own home.

FRANCES M. SMITH.

### Nominated After a Long Struggle.

Worth W. Dickerson, the man who was nominated recently on the 207th ballot by the Democrats of the Sixth Kentucky district to succeed Senator Carlisle in the United States house of representatives, is not yet 40 years of age, having been born Nov. 29, 1851, at Sherman, Grant county, Ky. He received a public school education and in 1870 began the study of law, securing admission to the bar two years later. He has served seven terms in the legislature of his native state and is prominent as a Mason and Odd Fellow.

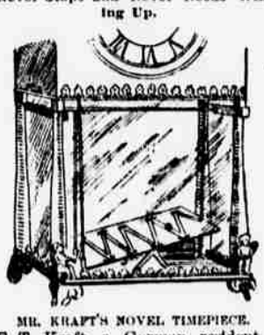
WORTH W. DICKERSON.

### Buried Treasure Unearthed.

Buried treasure is oftener written about than found, but it is announced as a fact that Victor Boulet, a poor workman of Keenville, Pa., has made a lucky strike. The path from his house to the gate had worn down so that some stones in it became troublesome. One morning he took a crowbar and began prying them up. He found that they were cobblestones that had been driven into the ground, forming a circle. Beneath them was a large, flat stone. His curiosity was excited, and he pried up the latter, when he discovered beneath it a brass kettle full of money.

## AN INGENIOUSLY MADE CLOCK.

**It Never Stops and Never Needs Winding Up.**



MR. KRAFT'S NOVEL TIMEPIECE.

F. T. Kraft, a German resident of Brooklyn, while walking down Broadway, New York, one day some six years ago, saw in the window of a jeweler's store a clock of peculiar construction. The owner, who refused to reveal the principle of its mechanism, told him that the timepiece was unique, and had been made in England twenty-five years ago. Mr. Kraft went home resolved on working out the problem for himself. The result of his determination is a timepiece supported by four polished columns. Beneath it stands a small brass platform balanced on two pivots. A groove cut into the surface of the brass runs zigzag from one end to the other. In this runs incessantly a steel ball the size of a rifle bullet.

When the ball has gone from one end of the platform to the other it strikes a steel wire. The platform tilts up, the ball rolls back, and the process is repeated at the opposite extremity. Mr. Kraft explained the principle of his clock the other day as follows: "The two wires which the ball strikes against at the end of each trip are fastened above to a long rod. From the upper side of this rod runs a strip of steel, which rests against one of four pins on an escapement wheel in the works. When the ball strikes the wire it releases this wheel, which makes a quarter revolution to the next pin. On the same axis is a cog wheel whose teeth fit into those of another of half the circumference. The smaller wheel makes a half revolution while the other is making a quarter. To the axis of this wheel is fastened a rod, which is attached at its other end to the platform, which is pulled up or down according to the wire which the ball strikes. It takes the ball just five seconds to make the trip, a half second for each section of the groove. The platform acts as a pendulum, with a five second swing."

### The Neighbors' Club, Washington.

Professor Powell, of the geological survey, whose descriptions of the Grand canyon of the Colorado are among the finest pieces of scientific writing in the world, is an enthusiastic member of "The Neighbors." Professors Mendenhall and Loring, Statistician Dodge and other government specialists are frequent guests. Gen. Greely, of the weather bureau, tall and dignified, is often at the club. One of Gen. Greely's peculiarities is his unwillingness to talk of his Arctic experiences. All attempts to draw him out on this fascinating subject are politely and skillfully parried. Professor Elliott, the Smithsonian employe, who has told the world nearly all it knows of the interior of Alaska, an enthusiastic traveler and student of nature, is one of the remarkable men to be seen in "The Neighbors" gatherings. Old Admiral Porter, who will doubtless keep on writing till the breath leaves his body, is another member. The old admiral is growing very infirm, but he still turns out an astonishing quantity of manuscript. He disdains the use of stenographers and typewriters and has no patience with steel pens. The good old goose quill is the only implement that can rouse his inspiration.

### Death's Sudden Summons.

By the sudden death the other day of Francis W. Hill, Maine is deprived of a prominent citizen and the Democratic party of that state of a leader, for it was only a few weeks ago that he received and accepted the gubernatorial nomination. Mr. Hill was 79 years old and a resident of Exeter, Me. Over half a century ago he began a business career that has been noted for its uninterrupted success, and at the time of his death he was probably one of the richest men in the commonwealth. He owned more real estate than any other person in the eastern part of the state, was one of the leading spirits in the directory of the Maine Central railroad, and had large interests in several banks and financial institutions of kindred nature. Between 1850 and the time of his demise he held nearly every office in Maine except that of chief executive. He leaves a widow, one daughter and a son. Death was caused by pneumonia, which culminated in heart failure.

FRANCIS W. HILL.

### The Testimonial to France.

Mr. W. H. Brearly, of Detroit, announces that the dollar subscriptions to the fund for the proposed testimonial from America to France are still pouring in. The Masonic fraternity have specially interested themselves in the affair, for both Washington and Lafayette were Freemasons, the latter having been initiated in the St. John's lodge at Newark, N. J. Referring to this, Mr. W. B. Melish, a prominent 33d degree Mason of Cincinnati, says: "The Marquis Lafayette was an energetic, loyal and enthusiastic Mason. Numerous Masonic bodies in this country bear his name. While in this country during the revolution he frequently attended Masonic bodies in company with Bro. Gen. George Washington."

There is small probability of the King of Siam coming to want. He has a private fortune of $50,000,000 and an annual income of a fifth of that sum.

## FOUND FAME IN SMOKE.

### THE QUEER TALE OF DR. VIKARIUS, AN ANCIENT SURGEON OF VIENNA.

**He Invented the Jointed Pipe, and the Second Centennial of the Discovery Is to Be Marked by Several Celebrations. Where We Get Our Drugs.**

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One night, two centuries ago this year, the learned Dr. Vikarius, of Vienna, returned home from a round of calls among his patients tired, wet and slightly out of sorts. Things had gone badly with him during the day and a few people had dared to question his surgical skill—among others the newly made widow of Rittmeister Schwackengin, who insisted that her husband's death was due, not to disease, but to the

THE PIPE OF LUXURY.

fact that the physician had eased him of six quarts of blood in order to reduce a fever. There, too, was Hans Schmel, the sword maker. Hans had recovered unexpectedly from a dangerous illness, and the doctor attributed the artisan's restoration to the use of a peculiar infusion of Rhenish and powdered spiders' webs. But in the presence of a crowd of acquaintances the ungrateful Schmel had announced that he "took none of the ever-to-be-cursed decoction" and therefore was alive.

Thinking of these things the learned Vikarius doffed his cloak, filled his pipe and lit it from the tiny lamp spluttering on his table. The earnest suction of his lips brought no responsive volume of smoke. This was the last straw of annoyance to complete the wreck of the doctor's overburdened temper, and he dashed the pipe to the stone floor, shouting:

"Thou, thou, too, beast that thou art insultest me."

There followed a clearance of the mental atmosphere, and remembering that he had no substitute for his shattered friend Vikarius stooped and picked up the fragments. The bowl was intact, but the stem was shivered beyond repair. What was to be done? The doctor looked about and saw the bundle of wheaten straw that was to be his pillow for the night. From it he selected a

THE PIPE OF PEACE.

golden tube, joined it to the pipe bowl and cemented the union with moistened bread crumbs. The subsequent smoke soothed his nerves and increased the activity of his mental faculties. From out his reverie an idea was born, which on the morrow took shape as a discovery, and to that discovery he owes his fame.

As a Viennese empiric Vikarius would have found oblivion coincident with death's summons, but he lives today in history as one of the world's lesser immortals because he invented the jointed pipe. The blood letter, the player of fantastic tricks upon the stomachs of suffering humanity, is well gone from the world's wide stage, but the man who gave an added enjoyment to the use of tobacco deserves, in the opinion of many, honorable recollection, and for that reason the second centennial of the discovery made by Vikarius is to be celebrated with due observances in at least three of the capitals of Europe—Bucharest, Vienna and Berlin.

The vogue obtained by the jointed pipe since the day of its invention is something remarkable. Even the Indian, the original devotee of the smoke goddess, accepted the improvement, and the dreamy Turk found in the doctor's constructive principal a means for adding to the luxury of his solitary or social hours. The calumet and the hookah alike are elaborations of the Viennese surgeon's idea. So, also, in its many forms, is the modern pipe that sticks from the hatband of the immigrant or

PIPES OF COMFORT.

reposes in the velvet lined case of the millionaire.

It is curious to note in this connection the varying views of different sections regarding the use of tobacco. In some cities of the United States it is against the law to smoke on the street; in others there is no restriction. Certain localities regard the habit as a masculine one and prohibit by the unwritten code of custom any feminine participation in the use of the weed; elsewhere, particularly in the Anglo-Spanish or Anglo-French regions of the south, the fair maiden and her lover violate no social ethic if they wander about arm in arm, each smoking the corn husk cigarette, which the young gallant rolls with all the dexterity of long experience.

But it is in the mountain districts of Kentucky—the so called "moonshine area"—that the most peculiar inhibition is placed on the tobacco habit. There no woman is allowed to smoke until after marriage, and a recent traveler records the sad case of one Sal Rouyer, a maiden now 70 years old, who is still frantically engaged in husband hunting, "not that I'ze stuck on the men, but caze I want ter git some good outen a pipe 'fore I die."

Has it ever occurred to the reader that the Caucasian race is indebted—if that word may be used—to the so called inferior races not only for tobacco but for nearly every other article now in use for stimulating or narcotizing the mental and physical faculties? We have taken tea from China, coffee from Java and Ceylon, opium from India, alcohol from the Arabs, quinine from South America and tobacco from the Indian. In a sense it would thus seem that the weaker and defeated nation has always revenged itself by inducing the conqueror to employ its pet drug. Tea and coffee of course are generally held to be beneficial and harmless, and opium and quinine have a high place as remedial agents, but none of the four can be used inordinately without relentlessly demanding toll from a weakened and disorganized system.

It is said of Vikarius' invention that the jointed pipe with separable tube and mouthpiece "has added considerably to the comfort of smoking and to the protection of smokers from nicotine poisoning. Considering the vast number of pipe smokers in the world the discovery of the German professor is one which almost entitles him to recognition as a minor benefactor of humanity."

FRED. C. DAYTON.

## A WESTERN MAN'S RECORD.

**The Active Career of Sergeant-at-Arms Valentine.**

Hon. Edward K. Valentine, of West Point, Neb., who has been elected by the Republican senatorial caucus sergeant-at-arms of the United States senate, to succeed Mr. William P. Canaday, whose resignation will take effect at the close of the fiscal year, is a pleasant, genial man. He was born at Keosauqua, Van Buren county, Ia., forty-seven years ago. He is a printer by trade, and worked on The Burlington Hawkeye before Frank Hatton took hold of it. While sticking type he employed his spare moments in studying law, and when he left the case to go to the war he took his composing rule with him. He still carries this implement of his trade, and proposes never to part with it, saying jocularly that he will always be able to fall back upon it to earn a living in case of necessity.

E. K. VALENTINE.

At the breaking out of the war he enlisted in the Sixty-seventh Illinois infantry and was promoted to be a second lieutenant. Being honorably discharged he re-enlisted in 1863 as a private in the Seventh Iowa cavalry, and was promoted to be the adjutant of the regiment. He served until June, 1866, having been twice breveted for "efficient and meritorious services." He went to Nebraska in 1866 and was appointed three years later register of the United States land office at Omaha. While in this position he finished the study of law and was admitted to the bar and engaged actively in practice until the fall of 1885, when he was elected judge of the sixth judicial district. Three years later he came to congress and served through the Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh congresses.

### Discovery of a New Violet.

A new violet has just been discovered by Mr. A. P. Gordon-Cummings on his place near Sykesville, Md. The foliage leaves of this violet are longer than those of the ordinary wild or cultivated violet. The flower leaves of the new violet are a soft white, striped or mottled, with light and dark purple. Unlike the other cultivated violet, the new one is a single violet. All the cultivated violets have hitherto, without exception, been double. Single violets, until this discovery of Mr. Cummings, have been without perfume, but the Sykesville cultivated single violet, says The Court Journal, has a wealth of rich perfume that cannot be surpassed. Those sweet plants, Daphne Odora and Oleo Fragrans, do not give off more delightful odors than this new violet.

### A Pugnacious Sparrow's Punishment.

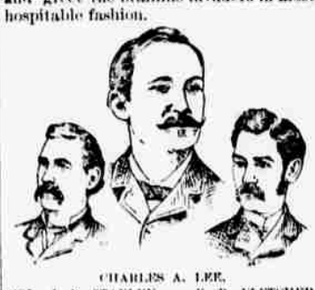
The female sparrow, it appears, resents neglect as spiritedly as the Nineteenth century American woman. The story comes from Scranton, Pa., of a pair of English sparrows that began housekeeping recently in a little box fastened to the top of a pole. The head of the family went away one morning and didn't return till sunset, leaving his wife to look after all the work. When he got back his tail feathers were gone, and he bore general evidence of having been whipped in a fight. The female sparrow promptly divorced him, got a new husband and went on with her summer's task of raising a nestful of little ones.

## EDITORS IN CONVENTION.

### A GREAT NEWSPAPER CONFERENCE TO BE HELD AT BOSTON.

**Nearly a Thousand Publishers and Writers for the Daily and Weekly Press Will Meet to Discuss Matters of Mutual Interest—The Addresses.**

Fortunately for the equilibrium of the country intellectuality and energy do not carry physical weight, otherwise the United States might be in danger of tipping up next week when somewhere near eight hundred editors will meet in Boston. Boston is used to brains, however, and is making preparations to meet and greet the brainific invaders in most hospitable fashion.



CHARLES A. LEE.
COL. J. B. STANLEY. E. B. FLETCHER.

The occasion is the sixto annual convention of the National Editorial association, an organization made up of delegates from all the state and local editorial associations in the country, and representing about one-fifth of the membership of these bodies. The meetings are by no means the junkets which the meetings of editorial associations used to be. The association has a solid purpose, and the papers which are read and the discussions which follow are generally of great practical value. The country editor—and but few of the larger city papers are represented in the association—is generally the publisher as well, and it is the aim of the association to systematize the newspaper business.

This meeting will be one of unusual importance, for at it will be concluded the arrangements which were begun by the executive committees of the respective associations to affiliate the National Editorial association and the American Newspaper Publishers' association, the latter organization being the strongest newspaper association in the country. It is composed of 122 of the leading dailies and a few large weeklies and represents over one-half of the total newspaper circulation of the United States. This affiliation will place the country editor in touch with his metropolitan brother and be a very long step toward unifying and strengthening the guild, both as a business and a profession.

The deliberations of the convention will be held in the state house, and it will remain in session from June 23 to 27. The members will be entertained during their stay in Boston by the Boston Press club.

The president of the National Editorial association is Mr. Charles A. Lee, editor and proprietor of The Pawtucket (R. I.) Gazette and Chronicle. Col. J. B. Stanley, of The Greenville (Ala.) Advocate, is vice president. Mr. A. R. Lowrie, of The Daily News, of Elgin, Ills., is treasurer. Mr. William Kennedy, editor of The Evening Standard of Pottsville, Pa., is recording secretary and Mr. J. W. Doane, formerly of the staff of The Ohio State Journal, now state librarian of Ohio, is corresponding secretary. The second and third vice presidents are Mr. E. B. Fletcher, of The Morris (Ills.) Herald, and Mr. E. W. Stevens, of The Herald, Columbia, Mo. The broad territory which the association covers is shown by the above list of officers, representing as they do nearly every section in the Union.

Outside of the social features of the convention the following addresses will be delivered:

Address of welcome by Governor Brackett and response by the president of the association; "The Modern Newspaper," by Col. C. H. Taylor, of The Globe; poem by W. E. Paber of The Star,

E. W. STEPHENS. A. R. LOWRIE.
WM. KENNEDY. J. W. DOANE.

of Grand Junction, Colo.; paper by E. W. Stephens, of Columbia, Mo.; paper, "The Experience of the Country Editor," by Hon. George G. Wachorn, of Elyria, O.; paper, "Women's Press Associations," by Mrs. Marian A. McBride, of Boston; paper, "The Railroads and the Press," by R. W. Maples, of The Hour, Norwalk, Conn.; Col. James W. Scott, editor of The Chicago Herald and president of the American Newspaper Publishers' association; "The South," by Hon. L. Hensley Grubbs, of The News, Decatur, Ala.; G. H. Baskette, of The Banner, Nashville, Tenn.; "The Emancipation of the Party Press," by Hon. Carl Snyder, of The Nonpareil, Council Bluffs, Ia.; discussions on "Advertising," "Copyright" and "Libel Law;" paper by W. H. Copeland, of San Antonio, Tex.; papers by Mrs. E. M. H. Merrill, of Boston, and W. H. Prearley, of Detroit.

ALLAN FORMAN.

Every one knows the meaning of the term "pin money," but the origin of the phrase has been involved in some obscurity. The Dry Goods Chronicle says that long after the invention of pins, in the Fourteenth century, the maker was allowed to sell them in open shop only on the 1st and 2d of January. It was then that the court ladies and city dames flocked to the depots to buy them, having been first provided with money by their husbands. When the pins became cheap and common the ladies spent their allowances on other fancies, but the term pin money remained in vogue.

## REVIEW OF THE QUARTER.

### LESSON XIII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 29.

**The Quarter Opens with a Great "Stumbling Block"—Christ's "Law of Love" and the Mosaic Law—Human Nature Could Not Conceive of Such a Law.**

The quarter now closing opens with the first clear announcement of the essential principle of Christ's gospel and continues with alternate miracle and teaching to the closing lesson on the fatherhood of God. The pupil who would be rooted and grounded in the Christian faith should at the very start face the fact that the sermon on the mount is utterly at war with what we call human nature—that it is, in every sense of the word, truly a stumbling block. It is idle to discuss whether human nature, so called, is really worthy of the name, or whether it is simply a fallen and debased nature. The fact every student of our holy faith must face at the start, and the point he must be prepared to defend, is that the natural man is there flatly forbidden to follow the dictates of his nature.

"Love your enemies. Pray for them which despitefully use you. Give to every man that asketh of thee. Judge not and ye shall not be judged. Be ye merciful, as your Father also is merciful." Human nature never prompted these sentiments, and human wisdom never uttered them. The unquestioned fact that millions of human beings have in a poor, feeble way even approximated towards an obedience to them, is in itself a proof of their divinity which no argument can overthrow. That unnumbered Christians persecuted to the death have spent their last breath in prayers for their persecutors; that men and women of whom the world was not worthy have suffered every indignity which human malice could invent, and yet "reviled not again"—this is the unanswerable and truly sublime proof of Christ's divinity. And this proof, be it noted, cannot be cited for any other faith, and is not denied by the most skeptical historian.

The stumbling block is seen when one inquires how far the maxims should be carried in every day life, and the devout student should not seek to evade or deny it. It is admittedly among the most difficult portions of Scripture. Moses announced the law according to righteousness; Christ announced it according to love; the message of Christ was the perfect flower on that of which the law of Moses was but the stem. In Moses it was a law "to be lived up to;" in Christ it was an indwelling spirit "to be worked out." The law came by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ. With this as the basis principle the student may readily comprehend the following exegesis by Rev. George F. Pentecost:

"If we accept the precepts as binding statutes, it must be seen that in a literal sense they are impracticable; if we say they are not to be carried out literally, then we are in danger of making void the commandments of Christ. It seems to me that we must not so much regard them as statutes, but as containing the fundamental principles of the law of love, to be held in mind and heart in all our dealings with men and to be applied in every case to the last extent of possibility. Put the Christ spirit into all you do, and show in all your intercourse with men that you are not acting from personal and selfish motives, but as the children of your heavenly Father."

In the second lesson we study the affecting narrative of the widow of Nain and the raising of her son from the dead. We are told that the effect on the bystanders was great and especially that they remembered the Scriptures—that is, they recognized the fulfillment of prophecy concerning the Messiah. The lesson on Christ's power to forgive sins therefore follows most appropriately; and the lesson is emphasized by the character of the woman whose sins were forgiven. The modern "paragrapher" or satirist might find material for humor in the quiet but most effective way in which Simon, the host, is contrasted with the repentant woman. There is a miracle involved in the quick recognition of what was passing in the mind of Simon.

The parable of the sower follows—a practical exposition of the effect of preaching and the operations of the spirit; and then, pursuant to the alternating plan of the series of lessons, comes a narration of the healing of the ruler's daughter. After a short but most explicit address on the power of faith follows the miracle of feeding the multitude, and then there is a sudden and most surprising change in the daily mode of life of Jesus. This change is inaugurated by the transfiguration. At this point the careful student begins to perceive the plan on which Christ developed His earthly mission: First the nativity and ordinary life of a Jewish child, then the first manifestation of divine wisdom, then manhood and observance of the law, and after that the calling of His disciples, the development of doctrine and manifestation of power, after which came the transfiguration and preparing for the last scenes.

Thereafter his disciples were to be instructed more and more in the practical details of their coming work and the truly awful judgments they were to announce. The seventy were sent out, the disciples were taught how to pray and a model given, reasons for prayer were set forth in language which carries conviction and an answer specifically promised to the prayer of faith. Here again, as in the sermon on the mount, arises a difficulty which the devout student should neither evade nor deny. Nothing is ever gained and much may be lost by seeking to cover up or evade the difficulties of scriptural interpretation.

It is our duty to study them reverently, to call to our aid all other passages bearing on the subject, to give modest expression to such light as we may attain to, and in case we still "see through a glass darkly" to frankly admit our ignorance and hope for future enlightenment. The Bible is not like a novel or a newspaper, to be read once, fully understood and then laid aside. It is to be read daily and diligently through life, with the perfect confidence that new light will come with each reading.

The parable of the rich fool and the concluding lesson on trust in God amplify previous lessons and most appropriately bring believers to the practical exhortation, "Fear not, little flock." The coming quarter's lessons will show each addition raising the disciples to successively higher conceptions of the Christian life.

### Removing Warts with Electricity.

Now that electricity is so generally employed for the removal of warts and facial imperfections, the following description in Medical Review of the method employed by Dr. Patrick, of Oppeln, is of interest: He first thoroughly moistens the wart with a warm solution of salt. Both needles are then thrust through it just above the surface of the skin and the current turned on, one element after another being added until pain is felt. Five cells are sufficient. With most cases two sittings of five minutes each are sufficient to destroy the growth, which gradually dries up and falls away, leaving a surface at first slightly reddened, but which later assumes the appearance of normal skin.


# D. S. WATSON, Real Estate Agent,

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