THE WANTS

AND MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

UNION LABEL

SITUATIONS WANTED—FREE.

Are you in need of work? If so, you are at liberty to use these columns for assistance in that direction. While this notice appears the STATE JOURNAL will publish free on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, for Topeka or Kansas people, all notices of "Situations Wanted," not exceeding five lines, or thirty-five words, in length. Provided that all advertisements of this nature are handed in previous to twenty-four hours preceding; also on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, all advertising of this class handed in by ten o'clock Wednesday morning.

No advertisements of this nature to be started except on Saturdays and Wednesdays. No obligation is incurred on the part of the advertiser. No worthy and needy man or woman need hesitate to take advantage of this offer. No one in business or having employment is expected to take advantage of it, but all others invited to avail themselves freely.

WANTED—SITUATIONS.

WANTED—Situation; work of any kind. Address F. G. N., care Ohio House, 5th and Jefferson sts.

WANTED—Position by short order cook or waiter. Appy at 120 Monroe st.

WANTED—Position as stenographer by young lady with three year's experience. Operates Remington typewriter. Can give references. Address, W. L. A., Journal office.

WANTED—Position as grocery clerk; can speak German. Address 829 North Monroe st.

WANTED—Situation as clerk, draftsman to architect or civil engineer, or any other work. Can give good references. Address G. F. B., Journal office.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—To trade one single top buggy, in good repair, for a family surrey. Call at the Symns Grocery Co., 112 Kansas ave.

I WANT two lady agents for the largest shrubbery stock in the world. Call and see me at Columbus Man ufacturing Co., 1123 Kansas ave.

WANTED—Salesmen; good pay for honest workers. Beginners taught; 300 new outfits just ready—extra years time and thousands of dollars, but worth all they cost—the finest ever issued. We will direct through our own salesmen. No middlemen. No Tree Dealers. STARK BROS. NURSERIES AND ORCHARD CO., Louisiana, Mo.

WANTED—Twenty regular day boarders at $3 per week at Sieber's lunch room, 719 Kansas ave.

WANTED—Bingo pubs. Geo. H. Hughes, 404½ North Kansas ave.

WANTED—Two ladies with experience as clerks. Call at the East 6th st. from 9 a. m. till 9 p. m.

WANTED—At once, a girl for general housework, at 301 Clay street.

WANTED—Good white girl, 1209 Van Buren street.

WANTED—To trade a good young horse for a safety bicycle. Address 1023 West 6th.

WANTED—Horses to winter; best of stabling and good care. H. W. McAfee, 402 Kansas ave.

WANTED—Tinware and tin work at tin shop, 531 Kansas ave. C. O. Lee.

WANTED—To move, STONE or ship household goods, freight, etc. SAYE & SCHNARE, 121 E. 6th st. MERCHANTS TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

WANTED—Tinware, all kinds; your carpets to clean, 3 cents per yard; only machine cleaner in city; your stove to store for the summer. 622 Jackson street.

WANTED—Old you never heard of tin ware so cheap. Riverside store, 622 Kansas ave.

WANTED—You to go to the Riverside store and save your money. 622 Kansas ave.

ROOMS TO RENT.

FOR RENT—Two rooms, furnished or unfurnished. 116 West 8th st. Dr. Roby.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, 700 Madison street.

FOR RENT—312 and 314 West Third street, 5 rooms, water and seven closets in each tenement; 20 min. to P. O. Harrison st. Inquire of G. S. Evans, 526 Harrison st.

FOR RENT—HOUSES.

FOR RENT—A ten room house on Horne st., Potwin, formerly occupied by I. N. Baker, with cellar, cistern and all modern improvements. Inquire of I. N. Baker, 722 Jackson st.

FOR RENT—A five room house at 1029 Madison st. Inquire at 625 Monroe.

FOR RENT—4 room house. Call at 1115 Madison st. Hale Bichin.

FOR RENT—A six room cottage furnished. Inquire of E. M. Wood, corner of Sixth and Kansas avenues.

FOR RENT—A good six room house. Inquire of Dr. Roby, 118 West 6th st.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—Cheap; (2) milch cows. 1321 East 10th st.

FOR SALE—Cheap; butcher tools at 528 Topeka ave.

FOR SALE—Barber shop with good trade, corner 6th and Clay sts. Inquire at 507 Polk street.

FOR SALE—Good cow; corner of Logan and Boyd sts., N. Topeka.

FOR SALE—2,000 lbs. of best Osage shaft coal for $12.50; prompt delivery. Send your order to 400 E. 10th st. S. C. Swartz.

FOR SALE—Good horses for sale and rent. Benedict & Co., 191 Kansas ave.

FOR SALE—Space for storage, all kinds; your stove to store for the summer; your carpets to clean, 3 cents per yard; only machine cleaner in city. We want your trade. 622 Jackson street.

FOR SALE—No. 8 washboiler, worth $1.50, new size. Riverside store, 622 Kansas ave.

FOUND.

FOUND—The place to get your clock or watch repaired at half price. 731 Ks. av., up stairs.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOST—Saturday afternoon, between Topeka avenue and Washburn college, a small brown leather grip, containing lady's watch and some clothing. Finder will receive reward by leaving at Journal office.

LOOK here you agents and all others who want steady employment at good wages; we want you to sell our nursery stock, the largest in the state of Nebraska; 1,000 acres to be sold in '94. Call at our office at 1128 Kansas avenue, and get terms and outfit all ready to go to work.

CAN accommodate eight teachers, room and board. 929 Jackson.

PATENTS—Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. No attorney's fee until patent obtained. Write for Inventors' Guide.

PIANO TUNING—A. J. King, piano tuner at Morrison's jewelry store, 526 Kansas ave.; has charge of piano at Bethany college.

DR. M. S. MITCHELL, M. D.

OFFICE 510 S. Kansas Ave. Tel. 586. Residence 901 N. Van Buren street. Tel. 596.

WE WANT Goods to store. TOPEKA TRANSFER CO., 509 Kansas avenue. Tel. 920.

ONE YEAR old registered bull, from Cheyne's Holstein herd north of town, stands for services at Cline's Grove, east end 2nd st.

TOPEKA TRANSFER COMPANY, 509 Kansas ave. Tel. 920.

SPECIAL Attention to Tel. orders. TOPEKA TRANSFER CO., 509 Kansas avenue. Tel. 920.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I WISH to loan on real estate $1,500, $2,000, $2,500, $1,000, $700, $600, $400 and $200. No delay; money on hand. L. L. Baker, 519 Kansas ave., Dunlap's bank.

INVESTMENTS for sale, bearing 8 and 10 per cent, in sums of $500.00 and upwards, by Simon Greenspan, 24 Columbian Bldg.

8 AND 10 per cent for your money. You keep your own securities. Better than savings bank. Investigate. $500.00 and upwards. SIMON GREENSPAN.

MONEY TO LOAN—On long or short time at lowest rates. Good notes or Mortgages bought. Simon Greenspan, Columbian building.

PARTIES wishing a safe and paying investment for their money, call at once on S. M. Wood & Co., 501 Kansas ave.

NOTICE.

NOTICE—To whom it may concern:—Be it known that my petition is on file in the office of the probate judge of Shawnee county, Kansas, asking for a permit to sell intoxicating liquors at 226 Kansas avenue, second ward, Topeka, Shawnee county, Kansas. Hearing set for the 10th day of January, 1894, at 9 a. m. HENRY PAGE.

Topeka, Kansas, December 12, 1893.

Amusements.

CRAWFORD'S OPERA HOUSE.

Just one long laugh, commencing **Monday, Jan. 1**

THE FLINTS,

Herbert L. and Marina,

Mesmerists, Mindreaders, Funmakers, in startling and amusing scenes in Mesmerism and Catalepsy.

A lady free with each person buying one 50 cent ticket. If seats are reserved before 7 p. m. Monday night. Prices 25c, 35c and 50c.

L. J. MEACHAM, Manager.

JUST ONE LONG LAUGH.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

NEW YEAR'S ATTRACTION.

MONDAY, JANUARY 1.

"GEE WHIZZ, I AM COMING TO TOWN."

Sam J. Burton and Lillie Coleman

In the first and best of all comedy plays, entitled

SI PERKINS

Watch for the Grand Street Parade.

Beyond Her.

Dorothy, 5 years old, like all other children, is a born egotist. She went out for a horse car ride with her aunt.

She had her new purse with her and was very desirous to pay her own fare, but her aunt said no.

"You are my guest," she explained to Dorothy, "and so I must pay your fare, but you may take the 10 cents and hand it to the conductor, if you like."

So Dorothy took the dime, and when the conductor came along she handed it to him in the most dignified manner. He gave her a quick look, and estimating that she was under the 5 year limit he rang in only one fare, and handed back a 5 cent piece, which Dorothy took without a word.

"Wasn't it strange?" she asked, after she got home. "The conductor took my fare, but he didn't charge Aunt Alice any fare at all."—Somerville Journal.

Too Much Realism.

Mr. Flies—Why, how's this, Boards, my boy—you've left that new company? What's the trouble?

Mr. Boards—Well, I didn't mind falling 40 feet in a real elevator in the warehouse scene, nor being run over by a real mowing machine in the farm scene, but when the manager wanted them to put real tar and feathers on me in the white cap scene I sent in my resignation.—Puck.

Burns are absolutely painless when De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied. This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, and never fails to cure piles. J. R. JONES.

Peerless Steam Laundry at 112 and 114 West 8th.

Oxford Hacres India

Shirtings at

TOPEKA SHIRT M'F'G. CO.

Neck bands put on by the Peerless.

When you buy Quaker home made bread see that it has our registered trade mark (a shield) on it, and you will not be deceived. VESPER & CO.

A $5 Purchase

of shelf Hardware entitles you to cost price. Shelden & Shelden.

It not only relieves; it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages, all conditions, at all times. J. R. JONES.

FRENCH TISSUE PAPER!

THE LARGEST LINE IN THE CITY.

ALL CHINA AND ART MATERIAL.

COMPLETE NEWS DEPARTMENT.

Washburn, Druggist,

873 KANSAS AVE.

FAREWELL TO 1893.

TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE DEAD YEAR

And Draws Many Interesting Words Therefrom—The Just Who Die Young Perhaps Escape Impending Dangers on the Sea of Life.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 31, 1893.—In the forenoon service at the Brooklyn Tabernacle to-day Rev. Dr. Talmage preached on the subject of "Shortened Lives or, A Cheerful Good-bye to 1893." The text selected was Isaiah 57:1: "The righteous is taken away from the evil to come."

We have written for the last time at the head of our letters and business documents the figures 1893. With this day closes the year. In January last we celebrated its birth. To-day we attend its obsequies. Another twelve months have been cut out of our earthly continuance, and it is a time for absorbing reflection.

We all spend much time in panegyric of longevity. We consider it a great thing to live to be an octogenarian. If any one dies in youth we say, "What a pity!" Dr. Muhlenberg in old age, said that the hymn written in early life by his own hand, no more expressed his sentiment when it said:

I would not live alway.

If one be pleasantly circumstanced he never wants to go. William Cullen Bryant, the great poet, at 82 years of age, standing in my house in a festal group, reading "Thanatopsis" without spectacles, was just as anxious to live as when at 18 years of age he wrote the immortal threnody. Cato feared at 80 years of age that he would not live to learn Greek. Monaldesco at 113 years, writing the history of his time, feared a collapse. Theophrastus writing a book at 90 years of age was anxious to live to complete it. Thurlow Weed at about 86 years of age found life as great a desirability as when he snuffed out his first politician. Albert Barnes, so well prepared for the next world, at 70 said he would rather stay here. So it is all the way down. I suppose that the last time Methuselah was out of doors in a storm he was afraid of getting his feet wet lest it shorten his days. Indeed, I some time ago preached a sermon on the blessings of longevity, but in this, the last day of 1893, and when many are filled with sadness at the thought that another chapter of their life is closing, and that they have 365 days less to live, I propose to preach to you about the advantages of an abbreviated earthly existence.

If I were an agnostic I would say a man is blessed in proportion to the number of years he can stay on "terra firma," because after that he falls off the docks, and if he is ever picked out of the depths it is only to be set up in some morgue of the universe to see if anybody will claim him. If I thought God made man only to last forty or fifty or a hundred years, and then he was to go into annihilation, I would say his chief business ought to be to keep alive and even in good weather to be very cautious, and to carry an umbrella and take overshoes, and life preservers, and bronze armor, and weapons of defense lest he fall off into nothingness and obliteration.

But, my friends, you are not agnostics. You believe in immortality and the eternal residence of the righteous in heaven, and therefore I first remark that an abbreviated earthly existence is to be desired, and is a blessing because it makes one's life-work very compact.

Some men go to business at 7 o'clock in the morning and return at 7 in the evening. Others go at 8 o'clock and return at 12. Others go at 10 and return at 4. I have friends who are ten hours a day in business, others who are five hours, others who are one hour. They all do their work well: they do their entire work and then they return. Which position do you think the most desirable? You say, other things being equal, the man who is the shortest time detained in business and who can return home the quickest is the most blessed. Now, my friends, why not carry that good sense into the subject of transference from this world? If a person die in childhood, he gets through his work at 9 o'clock in the morning. If he die at 45 years of age, he gets through his work at 12 o'clock noon. If he die at 70 years of age, he gets through his work at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. If he die at 90, he has to toil all the way on up to 11 o'clock at night. The sooner we get through our work the better. The harvest all in barrack or barn, the farmer does not sit down in the stubble field, but shouldering his scythe and taking his pitcher from under a tree, he makes a straight line for the old homestead. All we want to be anxious about is to get our work done and well done, the quicker the better.

Again: There is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that moral disaster might come upon the man if he tarried longer. A man who had been prominent in churches and who had been admired for his generosity and kindness everywhere, for forgery was sent to state prison for fifteen years. Twenty years before there was no more probability of that man's committing a commercial dishonesty than that you will commit commercial dishonesty. The number of men who fall into ruin between fifty and seventy years of age is simply appalling. If they had died thirty years before it would have been better for them and better for their families. The shorter the voyage the less chance for a cyclone.

There is a wrong theory abroad that if one's youth be right his old age will be right. You might as well say there is nothing wanting for a ship's safety except to get it fully launched on the Atlantic ocean. I have sometimes asked those who were school mates or college mates of some great defrauder, "What kind of a boy was he? What kind of a young man was he?" and they have said, "Why, he was a splendid fellow; I had no idea he could ever go into such an outrage." The fact is the great temptation of life sometimes comes far on in mid life or in old age.

The first time I crossed the Atlantic ocean it was as smooth as a mill pond and I thought the sea captains and the voyagers had slandered the old ocean, and I wrote home an essay for a magazine on "The Smile of the Sea," but I never afterward could have written that thing, for before we got home we got a terrible shaking up. The first voyage of life may be very smooth; the last may be a euroclydon. Many who start life in great prosperity do not end it in prosperity.

The great pressure of temptation comes sometimes in this direction; at about forty-five years of age, a man's nervous system changes, and some one tells him he must take stimulants to keep himself up, and he takes stimulants to keep himself up, until the stimulants keep him down; or a man has been going along for thirty or forty years in unsuccessful business, and here is an opening where by one dishonorable action he can lift himself and lift his family from all financial embarrassment. He attempts to leap the chasm and he falls into it.

Then it is in after life that the great temptation of success comes. If a man make a fortune before thirty years of age, he generally loses it before forty. The solid and permanent fortunes for the most part do not come to their climax until in mid-life, or in old age. The most of the bank presidents have white hair. Many of those who have been largely successful have been cursed by arrogance or worldliness or dissipation in old age. They may not have lost their integrity, but they have become so worldly and so selfish under the influence of large success that it is evident to everybody that their success has been a temporal calamity and an eternal damage. Concerning many people it may be said it seems as if it would have been better if they could have embarked from this life at twenty or thirty years of age. Do you know the reason why the vast majority of people die before thirty-five? It is because they have not the moral endurance for that which is beyond the thirty, and a merciful God will not allow them to be put to the fearful strain.

Again: There is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that one is the sooner taken off the defensive. As soon as one is old enough to take care of himself he is put on his guard. Bolts on the door to keep out the robbers. Fire-proof safes to keep off the flames. Life insurance and fire insurance against accident. Receipts lest you have to pay a debt twice. Lifeboat against shipwreck. Westinghouse air brake against railroad collision. There are many ready to overreach you and take all you have. Defense against cold, defense against heat, defense against sickness, defense against the world's abuse, defense all the way down to the grave, and even the tombstone sometimes is not a sufficient barricade. If a soldier who has been on guard, shivering and stung with the cold, pacing up and down the parapet with shouldered musket, is glad when some one comes to relieve guard and he can go inside the fortress, ought not that man to shout for joy who can put down his weapon of earthly defense and go into the king's castle? Who is the more fortunate, the soldier who has to stand guard twelve hours, or the man who has to stand guard six hours? We have common sense about everything but religion, common sense about everything but transference from this world.

Again: There is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that one escapes so many bereavements. The longer we live the more attachments and the more kindred, the more chords to be wounded or rasped or sundered. If a man live on to seventy or eighty years of age, how many graves are cleft at his feet! In that long reach of time father and mother go, brothers and sisters go, children go, grandchildren go, personal friends outside the family circle whom they had loved with a love like that of David and Jonathan.

Besides that, some men have a natural trepidation about dissolution, and ever and anon, during forty or fifty or sixty years, this horror of their dissolution shudders through soul and body. Now, suppose the lad goes at 18 years of age? He escapes fifty funerals, fifty caskets, fifty obsequies, fifty awful wrenchings of the heart. It is hard enough for us to bear their departure, but is it not easier for us to bear their departure than for them to stay and bear fifty departures? Shall we not by the grace of God rouse ourselves into a generosity of bereavement which will practically say, "It is hard enough for me to go through this bereavement, but how glad I am that he will never have to go through it."

So I reason with myself, and so you will find it helpful to reason with yourselves. David lost his son. Though David was king he lay on the earth mourning and inconsolable for some time. At this distance of time, which do you really think was the one to be congratulated, the short-lived child or the long-lived father? Had David died as early as that child died he would, in the first place, have escaped that particular bereavement, then he would have escaped the worse bereavement of Absalom, his recreant son, and the pursuit of the Philistines, and the fatigues of his military campaign, and the jealousy of Saul, and the perfidy of Ahithophel, and the curse of Shimei, and the destruction of his family at Ziklag, and above all, he would have escaped the two great calamities of his life, the great sins of uncleanness and murder. David lived to be of vast use to the church and the world, but so far as his own happiness was concerned, does it not seem to you that it would have been better for him to have gone early?

Now, this, my friends, explains some things that to you have been inexplicable. This shows you why when God takes little children from a household, he is very apt to take the brightest, the most genial, the most sympathetic, the most talented. Why? It is because that kind of nature suffers the most when it does suffer, and is most liable to temptation. God saw the tempest sweeping up from the Caribbean, and he put the delicate craft into the first harbor. "Taken away from the evil to come."

Again, my friends, there is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that it puts one sooner in the center of things. All astronomers, infidel as well as Christian, agree in believing that the universe swings around some great center. Any one who has studied the earth and studied the heavens knows that God's favorite figure in geometry is a circle. When God put forth his hand to create the universe, he did not strike that hand at right angles, but he waved it in a circle and kept on waving it in a circle until systems and constellations and galaxies and all worlds took that motion. Our planet swinging around the sun, other planets swinging around other suns, but somewhere a great hub around which the great wheel of the universe turns. Now, that center is heaven. That is the capital of the universe. That is the great metropolis of immensity.

Now, does not our common sense teach us that in matters of study it is better for us to move out from the center toward the circumference, rather than to be on the circumference where our world now is? We are like those who study the American continent while standing on the Atlantic beach. The way to study the continent is to cross it, or go to the heart of it. Our standpoint in this world is detective. We are at the wrong end of the telescope. The best way to study a piece of machinery is not to stand on the doorstep and try to look in, but to go in with the engineer and take our place right amid the saws and the cylinders. We wear our eyes out and our brain out from the fact we are studying under such great disadvantage. Millions of dollars for observatories to study things about the moon, about the sun, about the rings of Saturn, about transits and occultations and eclipses, simply because our studio, our observatory, is poorly situated. We are down in the cellar trying to study the palace of the universe, while our departed Christian friends have gone upstairs amid the skylights to study.

Now, when one can sooner get to the center of things, is he not to be congratulated? Who wants to be always in the freshman class? We study God in this world by the biblical photograph of him; but we all know we can in five minutes interview with a friend get a more accurate idea of him than we can by studying him fifty years through pictures of words. The little child that died last night to-day knows more of God than all Andover, and all Princeton, and all New Brunswick and all Edinburgh, and all the theological institutions in Christendom. Is it not better to go up to the very headquarters of knowledge?

Does not our common sense teach us that it is better to be at the center than to be clear out on the rim of the wheel holding nervously fast to the tire lest we be suddenly whirled into light, and eternal felicity? Through all kinds of optical instruments, trying to peer in through the cracks and the keyholes of heaven—afraid that both doors of the celestial mansion will be swung wide open before our entranced vision — rushing about among the apothecary shops of this world wondering if this is good for rheumatism, and that is good for neuralgia, and something else is good for a bad cough, lest we be suddenly ushered into a land of everlasting health where the inhabitant never says, "I am sick."

We stick to the world as though we preferred cold drizzle to warm habitation, discord to cantata, sack-cloth to royal purple—as though we preferred a piano with four or five keys out of tune to an instrument fully attuned—as though heaven and earth had exchanged apparel, and earth had taken on bridal array and heaven had gone into mourning, all its waters stagnant, all its harps broken, all chalices cracked at the dry wells, all the lawns sloping to the river plowed with graves with dead angels under the furrow. Oh, I want to break up my own infatuation and I want to break up your infatuation for this world. I tell you, if we are ready, and if our work is done, the sooner we go the better, and if there are blessings in longevity I want you to know right well there are also blessings in an abbreviated earthly existence.

If the spirit of this sermon be true, how consoled you ought to feel about members of your family that went early. "Taken from the evil to come," this book says. What a fortunate escape they had! How glad we ought to feel that they will never have to go through the struggles which we have had to go through. They had just time enough to get out of the cradle and run up the springtime hills of this world and see how it looked, and then they started for a better stopping place. They were like ships that put in at St. Helena, staying there long enough to let passengers go up and see the barracks of Napoleon's captivity, and then hoist sail for the port of their own native land. They only took this world "in transitu." It is hard for us, but it is blessed for them.

And if the spirit of this sermon is true, then we ought not to go around sighing and groaning because another year has gone; but we ought to go down on one knee by the mile-stone and see the letters and thank God that we are 365 miles nearer home. We ought not to go around with morbid feelings about our health or about anticipated demise. We ought to be living not according to that old maxim which I used to hear in my boyhood, that you must live as though every day were the last; you must live as though you were to live forever, for you will. Do not be nervous lest you have to move out of a shanty into an Alhambra.

One Christmas morning, one of my neighbors, an old sea captain, died. After life had departed, his face was illuminated as though he were just going into harbor. The fact was he had already got through the "Narrows." In the adjoining room were the Christmas presents waiting for his distribution. Long ago, one night when he had narrowly escaped with his ship from being run down by a great ocean steamer, he had made his peace with God, and a kinder neighbor or a better man you would not find this side of heaven. Without a moment's warning, the pilot of the heavenly harbor had met him just off the light ship. The captain often talked to me of the goodness of God, and especially of a time when was about to go in New York harbor with his ship from Liverpool, and he was suddenly impressed that he ought to put back to sea. Under the protest of the crew and under their very threats, he put back to sea, fearing at the same time he was losing his mind, for it did seem so unreasonable that when they could get into harbor that night they should put back to sea. But they put back to sea and the captain said to his mate, "You call me at 10 o'clock at night." At 12 o'clock at night the captain was aroused and said: "What does this mean? I thought I told you to call me at 10 o'clock, and here it is 12." "Why," said the mate, "I did call you at 10 o'clock, and you got up, looked around and told me to keep right on this same course for two hours, and then to call you at 12 o'clock." Said the captain, "Is it possible? I have no remembrance of that."

At 12 o'clock the captain went on deck, and through the rift of the cloud the moonlight fell upon the sea and showed him a shipwreck with one hundred struggling passengers. He helped them off. Had he been any earlier or any later at that point of the sea he would have been of no service to those drowning people. On board the captain's vessel they began to band together as to what they should pay for the rescue and what they should pay for the provisions. "Ah," says the captain, "my lads, you can't pay me anything; all I have on board is yours; I feel too greatly honored of God in having saved you to take any pay." Just like him. He never got any pay except that of his own applauding conscience. Oh, that the old sea captain's God might be my God and yours. Amid the stormy seas of this life may we have always some one as tenderly to take care of us as the captain took care of the drowning crew and the passengers. And may we come into the harbor with as little physical pain and with as bright a hope as he had, and if it should happen to be a Christmas morning when the presents are being distributed and we are celebrating the birth of him, who came to save our shipwrecked world, all the better, for what grander, brighter Christmas present could we have than heaven?

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

The average trip around the world comprises about 22,000 miles of travel.

There are twenty-four training schools for nurses in New York city.

A man recently returned from Mexico sold some feathers in New York at more than $20 an ounce.

There is a twin crystal of emerald in St. Petersburg seven inches long, four broad and weighing four and one-half pounds.

British North American Indians live on reindeer meat almost exclusively. They are big and strong, many of them being six feet.

During the past five years United States manufacturers have sold 353 locomotives to South America and seventy-five to Australia.

Altoona, Wis., lays claim to the champion high kicker of the world. His name is W. S. Stokes and he has a record of ten feet six inches.

Aluminum, the new metal of which such great things are expected and which now sells at seventy-five cents a pound is soon to be put on the market at forty-five.

The average draught horse will haul 1,600 pounds 23 miles per day on a level road. The average horse weighs 1,200 pounds and is equal to five men in strength.

The idea of an ancient tropical continent at the South pole uniting South America, Madagascar and Australia is arousing considerable interest and discussion in scientific circles.

A horse attains his growth in five years, may live 25, but averages 18 years, and can live 25 days on water alone, 17 days without eating or drinking, but only five days on solid food without water.

William R. Smith, for many years superintendent of the botanical gardens in Washington, has, it is said, personally directed the planting of more than 6,000,000 trees in different parts of the United States.

It took four months for four men to do seven inches of a cashmere shawl one yard wide, working from 5 in the morning till 5 in the evening every day; so it was hardly to be wondered at that two yards should cost $500.

Dr. D. G. Brinton's researches, just made known to the academy of medicine in New York, convinced him that he and the rest of us are descended from a single pair of parents, who flourished sixty or seventy thousand years ago.