Subject: "Religion's Refuge."

Tax: "A goodly order, and under it shell diveil all found of every using," Exemisial diveil all found of every using," Exemisial the control of the sea. A missionary counted the concentric circles and found one tree thirt-flye heads thousand feeet above the level of the sea. A missionary counted the concentric circles and found one tree thirt-flye heads." A missionary counted the concentration of the same branches that bent in the hurricane that David saw sweeping over Lebauon, rock to-day over the head of the American traveler. This monarch of the forest, with its leafy fingers, plucks the honomore the season of the same part of the forest, with its leafy fingers, plucks the honomore the season and services the season and services the season and the rest infinite of the season and services the season and the rest infinite of the season and the rest infinite of the season and the season and the rest infinite of the season and the season and the rest infinite of the season and the season and the rest infinite of the season and the season the season

all around the bed trying to hold her back. Her mother could not give her up, and one nearer to her than either father or mother was frantic with grief. I said: "Fanny, how do you feel?" Ohr she said. "happy, happy! Mr. Talmaze, tell all the young folks that religion will make them happy." As I came out of the room, louder than all the sole and wailings of grief. I heard the sole and wailings of grief. The said the sole and wailings of grief. The sole of the dying grief. "Good night; we shall the sole of the dying grief." Good night; we shall the sole of the dying grief. The sole of the

They begin to feel in the way when you come into the room where they are, and they move their chair nervouly and say, "I hope I am not in the way." Alas! that father and mother should were be in the way. When you were sick and they sat up all night rocking you, singing to you, administering to you, did they think that you were in the way? Are you tired of the old people? Do you samp them up quick and sharp? You will be cursait to the bone for your ingratinade and unkindness!

Oh, how many dear old the

ind to these chock their such. Consider may survive and boding in your yet. O'Ch as been good by you. You as the Bow of you are you will survive and boding in your yet. He was you there are thanked God for your children!" "Yee." "Have you ever thanked God for your children!" Who keeps them safe? Were you ever stell?" "Yee." "Who made you well?! Have you been feed every day! Who feeds you! Pitt your hand on made you well?! Have you been feed every day! Who feeds you! Pitt your hand on your paise. Who makes it throb! Listes white, not will see the set of white, not will see the set of white, not will see the set of the server for a Christian oid final the your for the server for a Christian oid man. Why feel sorry for a Christian oid man. Why feel sorry for those upon whom the glories of the eternal world are about to burst! They are going to the goodly cedar. Thoughter wings are heavy with age. God shall renew their strength like the eagle, and they shall make their nest in the cedar. "All fowl of every wing."

If you can be seen and the course of God as though it were so many yards long and so many yards eage. People point to the dying thief as an encouragement to the sinner. How much better it would be to be those here who never had one armest world to the repair to the repiration of your." There may be those here who never had one armest world to the repair to the repiration of your." There may be those here who never had one armest world to the repair to the the your was a stray of goodness and mr. ray all the way through. You have been one of God's pet children. Who fondled you and caressa, you and ingel."

Ot, it has been a story of goodness and mr. ray all the way through. You have been one of God's pet children. Who fondled you and caressa, you and you went astray and wanted to come back, it will rever forgive you ray again." And the son went off and died. But God takes back like hildren the housand this was cheerfully as the first. As easily as with my handkerchier 1 strike though to the young the your

Behold the saints, beloved of God, Washed are their robes in Jesus's bi

rould go throw. The codar is a new feet.

His brow. The codar is a new feet.

See, they fay it they figt. "All took of every wing."

Again, I remark that the old may come. You say, "Suppose a man has to go or crutches; suppose that nine-tentas of his life has been wasted." Then I answer. Come with crutches. Come old men, blind and deaf, come to Jesus. If you would sweep your hand around before your blind spee, the first thior you would touch would be the cross. It is hard for an aged man or woman to have grow old without religion. There taste is gone. The peach and the grape have lost these flever. They say flats somehow fruit gots defective, and they are left all alone. They free the said in their presents a great death is said in their presents a great death is said in their presents as great death is said in their presents and they are left all alone. They both to feel in the way when you come into the roors where they are, and they are worth a quarter a pound when just stapped off. When they when you want to have a great death in the way. "Alas! that father and they are left all alone. They both to feel in the way when you come into the roors where they are, and they are worth and quarter a pound when just stapped off. When they come back to us as plano leather the price has risen to over lifteen dollars a pound.

European Famines.

European Famines.

In 1016 an awful famine raged throughout all Europe, and again from 1193 to 1195, when complete crop failures caused terrible suffering. In England and France the people ate the flesh of dogs and eats, and many cases of cannibalism were recorded. Buring the latter three years thousands upon thousands perished from starvation.

WHERE PIE IS KING.

Hundreds of Tons of Fruit and Gro ceries Daily Turned into Palato Tickling Pies.—The Business

New Yorkers like pie. So fond are they of it that 150,000 pies disappear down over half a million throats every

day in the year.

In New York alone there are twelve companies devoted entirely to the manufacture of this commodity, and so great is their output that in one year New Yorkers eat 5,000 miles of pie, and in five years consume enough to make a belt around the earth, if the pies were laid side by side in a straight line. If a year's pies were piled one on top of the other they would make a tower 1,500 miles high, beside which the Eiffel tower would pule into insignificance. This tower at wholesale would be worth over \$4,000,000, and its weight would be about 74,934,230 pounds, enough to inflict dyspepsia on the combined armies of the earth at a single sitting.

In one of the great establishments which I visited it was surprising to note the really automatic precision with which every branch of the business was conducted. The entire building is divided into separate departments. In one the manufacture of mince meat is carried on, in another the fruit is prepared, while in a third is made the immense quantity of dough used. Miss Caffrey, who pares the apples for this establishment, is a wonder. With an ordinary paring machine she peels nearly 7,000 apples, or twenty-seven barrels daily, and with movements so rapid, that it requires an exceedingly quick eye to follow them.

The various fruits are prepared by young women by boiling, sweetening.

quires an exceedingly quick eye to foilow them.

The various fruits are prepared by young women by boiling, sweetening and flavoring to taste, and this taste is as near that of the average public as it is possible for them to guess. This is the most important labor performed, and those young women are paid good wages for accurate tastes.

The several component parts of the pie prepared, their amalgamation takes place as follows:

In the room where the pies are made are several long tables, at which stand a row of men dressed in garments of spotless white. The dough is brought to them in large buckets. One man at the further end deftly cuts the crusts. The next lightly snatches up a tin pie pan and lays therein the under crust, which is invariably rolled heavier than the top crust. He passes it along to a man who dies from a row of ocher the filled with crust. He passes it along to a man who dips from a row of oaken tubs, filled with the prepared fruits, the necessary filling, and then it goes on to a fourth, who neatly covers it with a top crust. A tray is soon filled with pies and down it goes into a subterranean passage, where the evens are. There in the gloomy vault men with the skill of jugglers insert and withdraw from the hot recesses 400 pies

withdraw from the hot recesses 400 pies every fifteen minutes.

The trays are hoisted to the ground floor, where they are divided among wagons from which they are distributed to the marts where the pie eaters throng. These wagons are veritable perambulating pantries, especially constructed with innumerable shelves, giving to each pie its own place. The contents of the uniform coverings of the hidden sweets are revealed by a private mark made by uniform coverings of the hidden sweets are revealed by a private mark made by the "top crust man," which is baked in. Pio is made in three sizes, 5, 7\(\frac{7}{2}\) and 9 inches in diameter, selling to restaurants at 4\(\frac{1}{4}\), 7\(\frac{1}{4}\), and 15 cents respectively, to be in turn retailed at 5, 10 and 20 cents anisce.

Pie is made in three sizes, 5, 7\(\) and 1\(\) inches in idiameter, selling to restaurants at 4\(\) 4\(\), 7\(\), and 1\(\) 5 cents respectively, to be in turn retailed at 5\(\), 10 and 20 cents apieco.

The quantity of material used for this work is enormous. Each day there are consumed 40 barrels of flour, 1,200 quarts of milk, more eggs than 8,000 hens could lay in a day 3,000 pounds of lard, 100 dozen pineapples, 4,000 pounds of sugar, 40 barrels of rappies, 100 bushes of berries in their sensorn together with large quantities of raisins and flavoring extracts. In the use of the latter lies the sector of the business.

There are many other minor departments. In one seven women are employed in washing tin plates. There are \$5,000 worth of these lost every year. The times are not wiped but dried on wire racks by hot air. In yet another is the carpenter shop, where three men are engaged in making sideboards, pie racks and the like, which are given to large customers, and may be considered as the advertising and of the business. In the siables are sixty-five wagous and as many borses, where hostiers, wagon greasers and others each fulfill their duties as a part of the great whole. In all 200 persons are employed. To feed the horses one month takes 1,500 bushels of so atts and 200 bales of hay.

All hands get to work at 2 o clock in the morning, and the drivers leave shortly after 4, and must cover their routes by noon. They collect the money and turn ji in on their return, credit being five for the timing work of the distance of the form of the Christmas trade. April and May, the pietes want coustant and rhubarb. During June, July and August berry pies are largely in demand. In the ripened fullness of the year their routes by a considered as the and rhubarb. During June, July and All thands the other varieties are southed here in the care of the public taste years for the lustices of the year in the care of the public taste years for the lustices of the year in the care of the public taste years for the

PACTS AND PIGURES OF A GREAT NEW YORK INDUSTRY.

day in the year.
In New York alone there are twelve

Parmer Otis T. Burbant of Lenor township, Susuahansa county, Penn., saw's winded for trotting toward the barn while he was feeding his cattle the other noon. In a moment the fox crept under the barnyard fence, panted as though he had been racing for several hours, and lay down on a mass of straw close to the harn. Mr. Barbank's ugly Durham bull was nosing in the straw, and he began to paw and bellow the moment he caught a glimpse of the tired fox. Reynard paid no attention to the noing that a first, but as the ball closer, bellowed louder, and pawed up the straw until it flew all over him, the fox began to watch him. Suddenly the bull lowered his horns and dived at the for, and the fox sprang up and snapped viciously at the bull's nose. He didn't catch it, and the bull immediately made another dash at the fox. This time the fox settled his teeth in the bull's snout with the ferocity of a panther. Instantly the bull threw his head up with terribly force, and the fox lost his hold on the bull's nose and landed on the roof of the barn, twenty-three feet from the ground.

Then the angry bull looked all around for the fox, bellowing, snorting and pawing, is before, and the fox climbed to the peak of the barn and sat there for a minute or so. The eaves on the opposite side of the barn were only a few feet from the ground and the fox jumped down ran around to the yard and lay down on the straw again. Once more the bull dashod at him, and the fox bit his nose till the blood came. The pain made the bull more furious, and he rushed at the fox for the fourth time. Reynard snapped at his snout again, but he failed to reach it, and the mad bull forced him against the barn and drove his horns clear through the plucky fox's body. Then the bull ran around the yard and had sore nose for more than a week.—INew York Sun.

The fees that directors of business corporations receive range from \$5 to \$15 for attendance at each meeting. It is a fact not generally known that there are some men in this town who enjoy very handsome incomes from this source alone. Of course, they are men of wealth and high business standing, whose reputation for financial skill and probity makes them eagerly sought for as directors. Cornelius Vanderbilt. John D. Rockefeller or J. Pierpont Morgan, for instance, would be welcomed in the directory of any business corporation. Samuel D. Babcock, ex-President of the Chamber of Commerce, has the reputation of being a director in more concerns than any other man in New York. Russell Sage is not far behind him. Mr. Jay Gould might also be a multifarious director, but of late years he has given the greater part of his time and attention to corporations which he practically controls.

The president of one of the largest banks in this city said the other day that, although he was a director in comparatively few corporations, his fees amounted to \$2,000 last year. "I know one man," said he, "whose income from directors' fees alone ranges from \$8,000 to \$10,000 a year."

Nearly all of the great financial concerns pay their directors \$10 each for every meeting they attend. The money is usually paid in gold, and is handed to the director a soon as he enters the board room. In some cases the custom prevails of making a pool at each meeting, which is divided among the directors in attendance. Where there are fifteen members of a board of directors \$150 in \$10 gold pieces or crisp new notes is placed on a plate in the centre of the director's table, and the members who are



Mrs. W. R. Francis

Is the wife of one of the best known phernacists in New Haven, doing busine 141 Dixwell Avenue, and ex-President of the Connecticut Pharmaceutical Association,

For Ladies.

Hood's Sarsaparilia is especially adapted, an nure difficulties peculiar to the sex. Read this: over 2 years I suffered with a

Complication of Diseases
till I was a confirmed invalid, blood poor, appetits
gore, bowels out of order, and miserable in mind
and hody. I read of such wonderful curse per
formed by Hood's Sarasparilla that I thought I
would try a bottle, as, if it didn't make me better, is

It Did Make Me Better

f on my third bottle I found myself almost a w woman. I will gladly convince any lady, as ave proved myself, that purifying and enriching blood, which

Hood's Sarsaparilla

does to perfection, is the best Constitutional Treatment, and in many cases does away with all Local Treatment in the many discusses with which women are afficted." Mrs. MARTHA REED, 1833 Ramsey Street, Baltimore, Md.

"August Flower"

"I am ready to testify under oath that if it had not been for August Flower I should have died before this. Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I employed three of our best doctors and received no benefit. They told me that I had heart, kiduey, and liver trouble. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. August Flower cured me. There is no medicine equal to it." LORENZO F. SLEEPER, Appleton, Maine.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPMENS, Lebanon, Ohio.



DR. O. P. BROWN'S DR. O. P. BROWN'S

BREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY.

HERBAL OINTMENT

reaches DISEASE through the porce
arouse circulation, heals inflamma
become of the porce
arouse pain. S and 30 conts

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THE KISS IN THE DARK.



Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism.

Disordered Liver, Impaired direction, gout, billio SWAMP-ROOT ourse kidne La Grimpe, primary trouble, bri

Impure Blood

Such Are the Division of the Royal States

The keynofa and equatoria in the oldies of the Northwest is unterliant to the control of the Northwest is unterliant to the Northwest in the lob you of the gin the older pair of twin cities we ded triands greeting one an ardent expressions of Triendshight. They had not met fight, They had not met fittle ones. All of a sudden I say: Wall see you to night.

say:
"Well, see you to-night, I
I have got to go."
"Where have you got to go
other inquired, plainly disapp
the pleasant interview was

other inquired, plainly disappy
the pleasant interview was
prolonged.

"Where?" the öther echoed
to hustle, of course. I hav
minutes standing here talk!
I'm going out to hustle.
I'm going out to hustle.
The word always jars upon
an Eastern man when it is
spoken, but it is proferable to
expression once dominant in
but now all but abandoned,
the word "rustle." The noler' and the verb "to rustle"
cisely what is conveyed by
terms a hustler and to hustle.
blush, as they say out W
seems the better word. The
of poetry in the suggestion of
of moving leaves upon the g
the silken dress of a lady mov
Moreover, that was what th
intended to convey, the idea
of a man who moves so rapid
dead leaves upon the earth a
swept along. But in its ori,
word of evil intent, for the
vented it and applied it to or
rustlers being the swift a
stoke upon the grazing ca
plains and rustled off with as
or beasts, as they could ge
Therefore rustle is the wors
two. But to one who lives
er word is in familiar use th Therefore rustle is the worse two. But to one who lives er word is in familiar use the choice, since the actual meatle is not far different from t Both imply a serious and lack of consideration for of who are elbowed and push way by the hustler as rowdic led along by the police Magazine.

Recluses in Australia'

In parts of Australia one a characteristic class in the miners who haunt the dese or the banks of grave streams which hold some t streams which hold some tshining treasure in their bith old days of the mining chulks stranded where the great wave of excitement tion has left them. One their huts now and then in talong the water course, and a bronzed and bearded hen the visitor with a quiet friend," as he looks at hin less eyes. The old fire and hope has gone out on they show nothing but the patient acceptance of men, has caused madness of men, has caused madness of men, has caused madness o

The history of many of twould furnish material fromances; of wild, ungovernment when home and friends we when home and friends we other side of the world in set upon fortune in the A diggings; of manhood s sharts or under the blazing ullies amid the hopes as ments of an army of men and gambled for gold; of which had nothing but mer upon, when life was suppewer from the suppose of gold white cauld still extract from the improvised stream. The experienced these vicissit improvised stream. The rear th rule, drawn into compan by; they prefer to live a week's end to week's end desire the presence of any being. Lost in the remot being. Lost in the remot bush, they have acquired the shyness and love cf characterizes the furred creatures about them-as songless birds, living live of fragrance as the scent

A Bootblack's O

The United States on "Learned Blacksmith," mained for Liverpool, E forward in these latter "Learned Shoeblack," w following as a sign as we his crudition:

"Pedal teguments art dal teguments art

nated in e workmanlike manner for mai remunoration of t tiquated teguments (pede expurgated judiciously expurgated judiciously with exceeding expeditic compensation. Of the foretastes of heaven a which every patron is judke, I would simply an that from the aventuality of the control of the patron reclines on cushions which a carry. In this simple su