Subject: "Celestial Sympathizers,"

TEXT: "I have fought with heasts phesus,"-I Counthians xv 32

Ephenus."—I Cornthians rv., 32

Crossing the Alps by the Mount Cenis ransel, or through the Mount Cenis tunnel, you are included to the form the second of the control of the world and the form the second of the world on the second of the world of the

spectators.

the sides of the arena and under the ries are the cages in which the lions

cited spectators.

At the sides of the arena and under the galleries are the cages in which the lious and tiggers are kept without food until, frenzied with hunger and thirst they are let out upon some victim who, with his sword and alone, is condemned to meet them. I think that Paul himself once stood in such a place, and that it was not only figuratively but literally that he hat "fought with beasts at Ephesus."

The gala day has come. From all the world the people are pouring into Verons. Men, women and children, orators and sensators, great men and small, thousands upon thousands, come, until the first galery is full, and the second, the third, the fourth, elithe way up to the twentieth, all the way up to the twentieth, all the way up to the twentieth, all the way up to the trentieth, all the way up to the trentieth. Ellence! The time for the contest has come. A Roman official leads forth the victim into the arena. Lat him get his sword with firm grip into his right hand. The twenty-five thousand sit breathlessly watching. I hear the door at the side of the serena creak open. Out plunges the half starved lion, his tongue athrist for blood, and with a roar that brings all the galleries to their feet he rushes against the sword of the combatant.

Do you know how strong a stroke a man will strike when his life depends upon the

the combatant.

Do you know how strong a stroke a man will strike when his life depends upon the first thrust of his blade. The wild beast, lame and bleeding, slinks back towards strength, he comes up with fiercer eye and more terrible roar than ever, only to be driven back with a fatal wound, while the combatant comes in with stroke atter a troke, until the monster is dead at his feet, and the twenty-driven back thousand people clap their hands and utter a shout that makes the city tremble.

and utter a shout that makes the city tremble.

Bometimes the sulience came to see a race; sometimes to see gladiators flyr each other, until the people, compasionate for the fallen, turned their thumbs down as an appeal that the vanquished be spared, and sometimes the combat was with wild beasts.

To one of the Roman ampaith-satrical audiences of one hundred stronged people Raul refers when he says: "We are some passed shout with so great a crowd of wirnesses." The direct reference in the last passage is made to a race, but el-system passage should be appeared by the results of the race of the results of the race of the race of the results of the race of th

favorite idea of the Christian life as a combat.

The fact is that every Christain man has a lion to light. Yours is a had temper. The gates of the arena have been opened, and this tiger has come out observed your soul. It has lacerated you with many a wound. You have been thrown by it time and again, but in the strength of God on have arisen to drive it back. I verily blieve you will conquer. I think that the benutation is getting weaker and weaker. You have given it so many wounds that the brospect is that it will die an! you shall be protected that the propect is that it will die an! you shall be protected the the sands of the arena drink the blood of your soul!

let the sands of the areas drink the blood of your sou!

Your lion is the passion for strong drink. You may have contended against it twenty years, but it is strong of body and thirsty of tongue. You have for empty wine flask. Nay: that is not the weanon. With one borrible roar he will seize thee by the throat and rend thee limb from limb. Take this weapon that are not weapon, when the same and end the first part of the sweapon of the spirit. With that thou mayest drive him back and conquer!

But why specity, when every man and

It from toors armony—the Sword of the Spirit. With that thou mayest drive him Tack and conquer!

But why specity, when every man and woman has a lion to fight. If there be one here who has no besetting sin, let him speak out; for him have I offended. If you have not fought the lion, it is because you have let the lion eat you up. This very moment the contest goes on. The Trojan celebration, where ten thousand glatiators fought and eleven thousand wild beasts were slain, was not so terrific a struggle as that which at this moment goes on in many a soul. The combat was for the life of the soul. That was with wild beasts from the jing of the life of the soul. That was with wild beasts from the jungle; this is with the roaring lion of hell.

Men think when they contend against an

combat was for the life of the body; this is for the life of the soul. That was with the loar for the life of the soul. That was with the roaring lion of hell.

Men think when they contend against an evil habit that they nave to fight it all alren. Mo? They stand in the cantre of the life of life

anger that time, shall be not.

""" It were howled at , ye were stoned; ye were spoit upon! They are all with us. Banishes were apit upon! They are all with us. Daniel knows all about tions. Faul fought with beasts at Robesu.

In the ancient amphitheatre the people got sexcited that they would shout from the galleries to the man in the aron "At it again!" "Forward" "One more stroke?" "Look out!" "Fail back" Huza! Huza! Huza! Rollery so the strength of the st

still. They make the weltin ring with shouting and hallelulahs.

Ilook again and I see the gallery of the martyrs. Who is that! Hugh Latimer, sure enough! He would not apologies for the trith preached, and so he died the night before swinging from the bedpost in perfect glee at the thought of emancipation. Who are that army of six thou and six hundred and sixty-init? They are the Thebas topion—who died for the faith. Here is a larger host in magnificent array—sight hundred and sixty-four thousand—who parished for Christ in the persecutions of Diochian. Yonder is a family group. Felicitat, of Rome, and her children. Whils they were dying for the faith she stood encouraging them. One son was whippat to death by thoros, another was flung from a rock, another was beheaded. At last the mother became a martyr. There they are together

sying for the inter me success the mind of the sound is the success. The mind is a success to death by thoras, another was blueaded. At last the mother became a martyr. There they are to gother—a family group in heaven. You ler it, John Bradford, who said in the fire. "We shall have a merry supper with the Lird to-night." Youder is Henry Voes, who exceined as he died. "If I had ten heads they should all fall off for Christ."

The great throug of the martyrs! They had bot lead poured down their throats; horses were fastened to their hanks, and other horses to their feet, and thus they were publied apart, they had their tongues pulled out by red hot pinears; they were sewed up in the skins of animals and then thrown to the dogs; they were daubed with combustibles and then set on fire! If all the martyrs' stakes that have been kindled could be set at proper distances they would make the midnight all the world over as bright as noonday.

And now they sit yonder in the martyr's gallery. For them the fires of persecution have gone out. The swords are sheathed and the mob husbed. Now they watch us with an all observing sympathy. They know all the pain, all the hardships, all the anguish, all the injustice, all the privation. They cannot keepstill, They cry: "Courage! The fire willnot consume. The floods cannot drown. The flood and the moth keepstill. They cry: "Courage! down thire in too arens."

What, are they all looking? This night weanswer back the salitation they give and cry. "Hail! sons and daughters of the free."

I look again and see another gallery. Lat, of eminent Christians. What stranger than all, there is John Calvin and Jam's Arminina! Who would have thought that they would so lovingly togsthar? There is John Calvin and Jam's Arminina! Who would have thought that they would so lovingly togsthar? There is John Calvin and Jam's Arminina! Who would have thought that they would have s

are two...
Charles Wesley, 1820.
Ourney. If heaven had had no
ourney. If heaven had had no
fore they went up, they would have started
the singing.
And there the hand of missionaries.—David
Abesl, talking of China redeemed; and
John Schilder, of India saved; and David
Brainard, of the abortiginas evangelized, and
Mrs. Adoniram Judson, whose prayers for
Burmah took heaven by violence. All these
Christians are looking into the arena. Our
struggle is nothing to theirs. Do we, in
the same of the sa struggle is nothing to theirs. Do we, in Cranstreams, suffer from the cold? They walked Greenlant's icy mountains. Do we suffer from the heart. They awaltered in the tronics. Do we get facture? Chey fainted, with none to care for them but can-nibals. Are was persecutad? Busy were anothernicad, and asther look from their gallery and see us failter in the presence of the libra, I seem to hear I sake Water address-ing win his old hymn, only a little address-ting win his old hymn, only a little address-

Must you be eartist to the skins one Must you be eartist to the skins one in flowers beds of case. While others fought to win the prize Or sailed through bloody season. Or saled through bloody seas:

Toplady shouts in his old hymn:

Your harps, se trembling saints,

Down from the willows take,

Lond to the praise of wirn:

Bid every string awake.

While Charles Wesley, the Methodist,

preaks forth in his favorits words, a little

varied:

A charge to keep you have.

A charge to keep you have, A God to giority A never dying soul to save, And fir it for the size.

A Good to goort.

A near dying rout to ave.

And it if or reader.

A near dying rout to ave.

And it if or reader.

I look again and I see the gallery of our departed. Many of those in the other galleries we have beader of; but these we know. Oh, how familiar if faces: They sat at our tables, and we walked to the sound of the see that they gat at our tables, and we walked to the sound of the see that they gat at our tables, and we walked to the stated us on the road of lie. Are they careless as to what becomes of they careless as to what becomes of the see that they careless as to what becomes of they careless as to whether we win or loss this battle for eterative. Nay, I say that child running its hand over your brown and saying. "Father, do not free," "Mother, do not worry."

They remember the day they laft by They remember the agony of the last farwell. They remember our sorrows. They remember the syony of the last farwell. They remember our sorrows. They remember they want this fight for heaven many. They watch this fight for we have slat they may places for us. After we have slat they may places for us. After we have slat they may places for us. After we have slat they may be such the recognition and encourage many may may may may be the seen of the see

of bear the Cross, unders the pain, supported by Tay Word.

Thy saints in all this glorious war shall conquer, thou'd they die. They see the triumph from afar And seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies ablue
In roses of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

The glory shall be Thins.

My hearer, shall we die in the arena rise to join our friends in the galler Through Christ we may come off me than conquerors. A soldier dying in hospital rose up-in bed the last moment a cried, "Here! Here!" His attendants in the back on his pillow and saked him we has shouted "Here" "Oh. I heard the resource.

call of heaven and I was only answering to my name." I won ier whether, after this battle of life to over, our name will be called in the muster role of the pardoned and glori-fled, and with the joy of heaven breaking upon our souls, we cry, "Here! Here!"

## TEMPERANCE.

IT'S MY TREAT.
Three young men were walking along on the street: street;
"Come, reliows?" said Tom with the best
of intent,
"Let's all have a drink -it's my pleasure to

And into a har-room they me 'y went—
For sons will treat and mothers : d. weep
And habits be sown that will miser; sap
At the gilde 1 har a-groaning.

hree young men whose thirst had been quenched by one glass And wanted no more lingered still at the

And wanted no more ingeres some as combast:
"Now take one with me," exclaimed Dick, for, alas,
He thought it the way to keep honor at par—
for men will treat for no reason at all
Except from a fear to look stingy or small
At the tempting bar a-moaning.

Three young men who hated the liquor they quarted Stood yet at the bar though they wanted to go; "It's my turn to treat," "ill 'em up," Harry laughed And down their throats slid the demon of

woe—
For men will treat and be treated until
They love what at first was a naus.ating ill
At the deadly bar a-greaning,

If young men would sensibly sit down and How foolish this custom of treating be-

comes
And how it induces the habit of drink
That ruins their lives and destroys their
sweet homes,
Wives, mothers and sisters no longer would Vives, mothers and state...

Weep,

For those, being tempted, long agonies

reap

At the heartlesf bar a moaning.

Or, if from good nature, young persons must Then let them give what will be good to

or long as men treat fellow-men to the

worst
Themselves and their dea.
Incursed
At the devil's har a groaning
At the devil's har a groaning
H. C. Dodge, in Chicago Sun.
FREE TO ABSTAIN.

\*\*School Times concludes a r

\*\*4a4 "A Sensit st st start that dear ones will ever cursed

At the devil's har a-groaning

"H. C. Dodge, in Chicago Sun.

FREE TO ABSTAIN.

The Sunday-school Times concludes a recent valuable article, entitled "A Sansible View of Total Abstinence," as follows:

"To day it is evident Unit there is a danger in wine drinking. Unlike other articles of food and drink, all Unlike other articles of food and drink, all Unlike other articles user is reposed to a personal or their torse in the sunday of the sunday

is sure to indicence some who are obviously weaker than himself; therefore that. It he drinks at all, he may lead these persons to drink to excess. Having the choice between urinking and abstaining, and knowing that by urinking he imperis nimself and imperils others, while by abstaining he secure safety for himself and for others, how can ne choose drinking without sinning?"

WOMEN WHO DEINE.

It has been pointed out that in fulgence in wine and spirits is lamentably on the increase among fashioable women. Many, I am aware, says a writer in the Gentle Woman, sechew every other drink for birth bearing the sechember of the sechember of the woman, sechew every other drink for at all the sechember of th which we life the nervous pressure and ex-citement have everything to do with this unfortunate craving statumiants, and thought it is a wicked and ungrate, ul act to blame the kind family doctor, still it must be conceed the should be a little more chary than he is of recommending half a winestanding sensation," or of prescribing flurgundy in its bottles or even half bottles a day.

Burglars at Munusville, N. Y

Burglars at Munsville, N. Y.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sep. 2.—Dexter &
Dana's store at Munsville. Madison
county, was broken into-during the night
and the safe broken open. There was
stoien \$700 in cash and \$2,300 in checks
and accounts. Four suspicious looking
persons have been arrested at Oneida on
suspicion of committing the crime.

## SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adven-dures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

Stranger Than Fiction.

A view curious case has just been brought before one of the Rouen law courts. Some time ago a tight-rope danger was performing at a local music hall when the wire suddenly broke and she fell from a 'giddy height right on the unfortunate conductor of the orchestra, who was so overcome by the shock that he fainted and when he recovered consciousness was found to be deaf and dumb. The affair created no little excitement in the Norman town, and a tremendous controversy soon prevailed. The inhabitants, indeed, were divided into two camps—one side inclining to the opinion that the unlucky conductor was only shamming, while the other stoutly and indignantly maintained that there could not be the slightest doubt as to his good faith. Although nearly two years have elapsed since the accident occurred, the unfortunate musician has not uttered a syllable, nor has he shown by the most feeble sign that he can hear a word that is addressed to him. His application for damages, however, has been rejected. In the judgment it is set forth that if he became dumb it was not owing to his "receiving" the tight-rope dancer on his head, but to the "saisissement" resulting therefrom, and attributable to his excessively nervous temperament. This judgment is exciting a certain amount of criticism, considerable sympathy being felt in many quarters for the unlucky victim of the music-hall accident. CHARLES W. DUNTZ lives on the Land-

CHABLES W. DUNTZ lives on the Landing road, Kinderhook, N. Y., near the Halfway house. One morning recently, while his wife was engaged in cleaning a portrait that had been in their possession more than a quarter of a century, she accidentally broke through the cover on the back and saw underneath it a piece of paper. She pulled it out and found that it was an old \$2 bill. She called her son's attention to it and the lad took the cover off. Underneath it they found two \$500 bills issued by a bank in Massachusetts, one in 1836, the other in 1861. During the day Mr. Duntz took the bills to the Union Bank and learned that the bank of issuence was still in existence, and that the bills were probably genuine and worth their face value. Mr. Reynolds, teller of the bank, communicated with the Massachusetts bank people and learned that it had \$500 bills of the old learned that the file of the old state is and ith the Massachusetts bank people and surned that it had \$500 bills of the old learned that it had \$500 bills of the oldstate issue still out and was read; for fee diesenthem if they were gesuine. About twenty eight years ago, save Rough Notes, this pieurs was son to Mr. Duntz by a wealthe relative, who requested that it should be carefully kept in the family, the portrait being that of a daughter who is still living. Mr. Duntz thinks that the donor placed the money where it was found, expecting that it would be discovered some day when it would be of some real benefit to the finder. She was very peculiar in her ways at all times.

Mineral Spikings Ohion cornectes the

ways at all times.

Mineral, Springs (Ohio) comes to the front with a monstrosity. The head of the child, if such it can be called, resembles a rhinoceros, and is of soft cartilage and almost transparent. By close observation the blood can be traced. The least touch will cause the child to open its mouth and make a noise like an enraged animal, says the San Francisco Examiner. A triangular mark of blue color extends entirely across its forchead. The case is vouched for by Dr. Connor, N. W. Cross and E. W. Johuson, of Mineral Springs. The freak consumes about three quarts of milk daily. The child belongs to a family residing near Blue Creek, in that county. Its left eye is black, while the right eye is a deep blue. Its hair from its nose back to the right side is light and fine, while the opposite is coarse and black. The left hand and foot resemble the claws of an animal. It makes short barks like a dog. MINERAL SPRINGS (Ohio) comes to the

animal. It makes short barks like a dog.

A surr for breach of promise of marriage was recently brought against a woman, and decided against her, too, at the Assizes in Chester, England. The plaintiff was a young farmer named Albert Timmis, and he sued Miss Mary Birch, a young woman of small fortune. The plaintiff said that for two or three years Miss Birch had "kept him dangling at her heels just to please her vanity, without the slightest intention to redeem her promise to marry him. At the last moment she threw him over in a most heartless fashion. She said she was too good for a farmer's wife." She also instinuated that he was after her money. The young farmer said he wanted to clear his character of these aspersions. The Judge said the young man had a real grievance, his letters revealed manly and touching sentiments, and he had been badly treated. The jury gave him £50.

badly treated damages.

I. Hough, a laborer at Castle Rock, Col., was driving a pin in the ground with a hatchet, when a bolt of lightning descended from a clear sky and struck that and struck was taken of his hat and with a hatchet, when a bolt of lightning descended from a clear sky and struct consumed and the rim of the hat was split. His hair was singed all over his head and upon the crown it is burned in precisely the shape of a tonsume, a spot about the size of a quarter being left wholly bure. A livid mark is left across his breast from shoulder to shoulder and directly above his heart a hole was burned in his shirt. Around the body, below the waist, extends a belt of fiesh about four inches wide, black and blue and dotted with numerous small holes. Down his back and legs are burned. Hough remained unconscious still 10 o'clock, when he recovered his senses and is still alive.

Hard luck and constant disappointments caused a lady in Paris to commit suicide in a novel way. She applied of exhaustion.

PRIVATE soldiers in the United State Army don't get big pay, and few of them, heless. Down his back and legs are burned. Hough remained unconscious still 10 o'clock, when he recovered his senses and is still alive.

THERE Is nothing unusual turning white, but a case in what turning white, but a case in what turning white, but a case in what turned black again after being was recently told by a gentlem Detroit. A lady of that city or had black eyes and hair, but course of time, when she had the age of short severy, her had pure white. This was expected about a year ago her hair began ing and is now as black as jet, is no doubt about the change, any artificial means used lange, any artificial means used in the an medical history. The kady was seious of any change in the or physical condition that would the curious phenomenon, so it uttely inexplainable on any hypothesis.

A unique collection of catvice.

A UNIQUE collection of cat sis posses by Dr. Susan Janeway Coltman, of a mantown, Pa., a much respected a who studied medicine but has not put tised since she inherited her fake fortune in 1883. The cats must twenty-two in all, and include self-triger, "feather-tailed" Turkish, sky Zanzibar and other felines of must be and the person of units of the person of the A unique collection of catvist

to charity.

An equipage that would have attracts attention even in old Acadia is the driven by Uncle Dennett of Capital both, Me., who supplies the summer cut tagers of that vicinity with milk, egg, and garden truck. It consists of steyear-old bull, harnessed by means of crooked yoke to a light eart, which also a boat. By means of reins of rog attached to a ring in the bull's nose and drove through rings on his horns, be a driven as easily as most horses. With this queer outfit Uncle Dennett mains two or three trips a week to the beek crossing the Spurwink River on the var. The bull swims the river like a dog and the water-tight cart-body easily suppose the water-tight cart-body easily supports

the driver and lond.

'Did you ever ride on a train when they stop to kill snakes?' asked a young man a few days ago in the Blainville (Penn.) Reporter. Well, did. While coming over the Redstone branch, is Fayette County, last week the train suddenly checked its speed and stopped. On going to the windows and platforn to learn the cause of the uddles stoppage the passengers were treated to a novel sight. The fireman with along poker, and the engineer, with along were making frantic efforts to kill a large snake. When the task was completed the fireman coully terarked to his companion. John, hence is showed killed that one yesterday.

John S. Alless, of Pittsbarg Pa. is

is companion. John, how is show age if Duntz in the at of a . Duntz in the at of a . Duntz is a . Duntz in the at of a . Duntz is a . Duntz in the at of a . Duntz is a . Duntz in the at of a . Duntz is a . Duntz in the at of a . Duntz is a . Duntz in the at of a . Duntz is a . Duntz in the at of a . Duntz is a . Duntz in the at of a . Duntz is a . Duntz in the street. The wound headed in a few easy but a year afterward he because ill and developed all the symptoms of hydrophobia. Under the influence of powerful opiates he at last became quit and developed all the symptoms. In the powerful opiates he at last became quit and slept, awaking exhausted, but a powerful opiates he at last became quit and slept, awaking exhausted, but a powerful opiates he at last became quit and slept, awaking exhausted, but a powerful opiates he at last became quit and slept, awaking exhausted, but a powerful opiates he at last became quit and slept, awaking exhausted, but a powerful opiates he at last became quit and slept, awaking exhausted, but a powerful opiates he at last became quit and slept, awaking exhausted, but a powerful opiates he at last became quit and slept, awaking exhausted hydrophobia. Under the influence of my a construction of the construction of t

chine as well as any of the men.

A whitte swallow was seen in the Mystic Valley at West Medford, Mass, the other afternoon, to the wonder of summber of people of that town. The bird was pure white with the exception of a little dark spot on the under side of the wings near the body. When last seen a flock of common swallows was driving the white bird from the field.

The charge of small looks fables for

seen a flock of common swallows was driving the white bird from the field.

The danger of small boys fishing for big game was illustrated at Potstown. Penn. by John Keim, a lad of thirteen years. He stood on the Schuytkill River bridge and in attempting to land a five-pound bass he was pulled over the rating and into the water, thirty-dive fee below. Friends pulled him out and found his leg broken, but the got the fish.

According to J. B. Winkler, there is only one penalty for all crimes in tores—to cut off the heads of the culpitis. Some time ago Mr. Winkler charged servant with stealing his sleeve-buttons, and, believing that he had swallowed them, the tribunal before which he was arraigned politely offered to have him cut open in search of evidence.

The Rev. John H. Coleman, a Methodist minister of Troy, says that father and his uncle are the oldest twins now living in the United States. His father and his uncle are the oldest twins now living in the United States. His father is a farmer of Gloversville, N. Y., and his uncle is a Methodist minister of Fond du Lac, Wis. They are ninety-two years draye, here a better them side.

BELN WITH SQUIRRELA.

york's Central Park Overrun

With the Rodents. with the stockers

al Park is the great squirrel centhe country, and probably more of
the redents are found to the square
this public pleasure grounds than
the favorite haunts among the
the stockers.

The exact number has it nost favorite haunts among the set graves. The exact number has been accurately ascertained, but but attempts to take their census salided in the remarkable disclosifs population running up into the ands.

egray squirrel colony increases rap-gray squirrel colony increases rap-gry year. So tame and lively do

gray squirrel colony increases rapgray squirrel colony increases rapgray squirrel colony increases rapgray squirrel colony increases rapgray squirrel gray men and lively do
groue in early spring when huntto fool that they will often approach
to the Park and almost beg for
If a mut is, thrown to them, they
If a mut is thrown to them, they
gradeh within half a dozen feet to
grad their threeding season they are
sany and sly. They seldom aptheir nests directly, but run upblering trees, and jump from branch
med until they have completely begred those below. Their anties at
times are of great interest to all pegrains. When the young ones are first
ins at the park is full of
I faulies wandering over the fields
serb of nuts.
I one time the common gray squirrels
eso glundant in the Eastern States
they were considered a scourage by
famers, and heavy premiums were
red for their d-struction. They deyel grain crops as well as fruit oruis; but gonners and sportsmen have
give reduced their numbers so that
ardel one finds a large colony of
ni any woods.
I is doubtful if many birds could
edin the Park owing to the presence
somaty squirrels, for the rodents are
sionately fond of eggs. They will
long the destroy the young birds
goelves, making it almost imposs ble-

omany squirres, for the consistency of the eggs. They will sonly eat the eggs in the nest, but will only eat the eggs in the nest, but will often destroy the young hirds meselve, making it almost imposs ble abroal to reach maturity. Althe ug's park is the great resort for song do, it is a strange fact that comparately few of them nest there, although y would not be disturbed by the peo-wha visit the place, It is very probability there is some connection between researce of the gray squirred in the that there is some connection between presence of the gray squirrel in the and the noted absence of many bird's

as. The gray squirrels are in their unts in this central portion of the city, bug before the park was laid out, this bole upper section of Manhattan Island the hosters, but their numbers in this were kept down. When the park shallout, a few old couples remained it and firstly the city grow around place so that they could not retreat their north. They were then hemoned mer norm. They was that he may no ment of the but as protection was sended to them by the Park Board. tended to them by the Tark Board, eirnumbers rapidly increased, until to y the colony is about the largest in this

The rodents are great additions to the The rodents are great additions to the kek, and their presence is always to be sized. They give an interest to the kne, even in midwinter, and it would agreat loss to have them sar-fificed to apprejudiced notion. They do little no damage to the trees, and there are lofuits or grain fields for them to de toy.—[G. E. Walsh, in Harper's Week J.

How Animals Bear Pain.

How Animals Bear Pain
One of the most pathetic things is the sylven which the animal kingdome chores suffering. Take horses, for intended in the sylven was suffered. After the first should be should be should be should be should be should be should groun from the but bed, it comes from their loneline is the seas absolutely indispensable to send for the sylven should be sh

sain which we could not endure.
Sheep and other cattle meet the thrift of the butcher's knife without a sour and even common poultry endure lesse agony without complaint.

dore, shot unto death flies to some off bough, and as it dies the sitence mutoken, save by the patter on leaves of its own life blood. The wounders speeds to some thick brake, and apaids submission waits for death. submission waits for death. age, struck in mid-air, fights to lat against the fatal summons. T is no mean or sound of pain, and the faut look never fades from its eyes the lids close over them never to une again,....[Yankee Blade.

It Costs Money to Stop a Train

"It costs just 10 cents to stop a transfer a conductor. "And for that relike average commuter train does not maning expenses. Take our line just a blanch for instance." It is out sixteen miles from the city a see sixteenth stop for a commuter hat makes the cost of stopping of cents a mile. The average comt at its two-thirds of a cent a mile on see to make the cost of a cent a mile on see to make the cost of a cent a mile on see to make the cost of a cent a mile on see to make the cost of a cent a mile on see to make the cost of a cent and the cost of a cent a mile of a cent and the cost of a cent a mile of a cent and the cost of a cent a mile of a cent a ate is two-thirds of a cent a mile, ou see to pay the cost of stopping alone we must carry about a hur passengers over every mile. Then are the other regular running expressions of the consumes an extra had of coal every time we stop at Gano Frade above Sharon. I tell you, y figure up the running expenses of these trains I congratulate myself—[Ginchnath Times-Star.]

A land