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ONE OF REV. DR. THE MARKET STERLING DISCOURSES.

Subject: "Open Windows.".

"His windows being open in his toward Jerusalem."—Daniel vi., 10. Tarr: "His windows being open in his chamber forward Jeruselem."—Dniel vt., 10.

The scound-relly princes of Persia, urged on by political jesilousy against Paniel, have succeeded in getting a law passed that whosever prays to fod shall be put under the paws and teeth of the lions who are lashing themselves in rage and hunger up and down the stone cage or putting their lower jaws on the ground, bellowing till the earth tremblee. But the leconine threat did not hinder the devotions of Jhanjel, the Courd et Lion of the ages. His enemies might as well have a law that the sun should-not draw water, or that the sun should-not draw water, or that the sun the hinder the order of the threat collection of the ages. His enemies might as well have a law that the sun should. They could not save him with the red hot furnaces, and they cannot now seare him with the lions. As soon as Daniel hears of this enactment he leaves his office of score-tary of state, with its upholstery of orimson and gold, and comes down the white marties steps and goes to his own house. He opens his window and puts the shutters back and pulls the curtain aside so that he can look toward the sacred dity of Jerusalem and then prays.

I suppose the people in the street gathered

I suppose the people in the street gathered and before his window and said"Just see that man defying the law. He ought to be arcssted." And the constabulary of the city rush to the police headquartess and report that Daniel is on his knees at the windo open window. "You are my prisoner," says the officer of the law, dropping a heavy hand on the shoulder of the kneeling Daniel. As the constables open the door of the caver not of the taw, dropping a heavy hand on the shoulder of the kneeling Daniel. As the constables open the door of the eavern to thrust in their prisoner they see the glaring eyes of the monsters. But Daniel becomes the first lion tamer, and they lick his hand and fawn at his feet, and that night he sleeps with the shaggy mane of a wild beast for his pillow, while the king that night, sleepless in the palace, has on him the paw and teeth of a lion he cannot tame—the lion of a remorseful conscience.

What a picture it would be for some artist! Daries in the early dusk of morning not waiting for footmen or charlot, hastening to the den, all flushed and nervous and in dishabillo, and looking through the crevices of the eage to see what had become of his prime minister. "What; no sound!" he says. "Daniel is surely devoured, and the lions are sleeping after their horrid meal, the bones of the poor man scattered across the floor of the caver." With trembling voice Darius calls out: "Daniel?" No answer, for the prophet is yet in profound slumber. But a lion more easily awakened, advances, and with hot breath blown through the crevice seems angrily to demand the cause of this interruption, and then another wild beast lifts his mane from under Daniel's head, and the prophet, waking up, comes forth to report himself all unhurt and well.

But our text stands us at Daniel's window, opened toward Jerusalem. Why in that direction open? Jerusalem was his native land, and all the pomp of his Babylonish successes could—not make him forçet it. He came there from Jerusalem and law have been and the prophet would

have at least one windows on all sides—but you have at least one window open toward Jerusalem.

When the foreign steamer comes to the wharf, you see the long line of sallors, with shouldered matibags, coming down the planks, carrying as many letters as you might suppose to be enough for a year's correspondence, and this repeated again and again during the week. Multitudes of them are letters from home, and at all the peet-offices of the land people will go to the window and anxiously ask for them, hundreds of thousands of persons finding that window of foreign mails the open window for thousands of persons finding that window of foreign mails the open window. Brother has gone into the army. Sister is dead. Father and mother are getting very feeble. We are having a great struggle to get en here. Would you advise us to come to you, or will you come to us? All join in love and hope to meet you, if not in this

to you, or will you come to us? All join in lave and hope to meet you, if not in this world, then he shelter. Goodby."
Yee, yee. In all these cities and amid the flowering western prairies and on the slopes of the Pacific and amid the Sierras and on the banks of the lagoon and on the ranches of Texas there is an uncounted multitude who this hour stand and sit-and kneel with their windows open toward Jeruselem. Some of these people played on the heather of the Scottish hills; some of them were driven out by Irish famine; some of them anny; some of them were accustomed at Lyons or Marseilles or Parts to see on the street victor Hugo and. Gambetta; some chased the chamous among the Alpine some chased the chamois among the Alpine precipies; some plucked the ripo clusters from Halfan, vineyard; some fifted their faces under the midnight sun of Norway. It is no dishonor to our land that they remember the place of their nativity. Misorants would they be if, while they have some of their windows open to take in the free air and the sunlight of an atmosphere which no kingly despot has very breathed, they forgot sometimes to open the window toward Jarusalem.

Sometimes to open the window oversignesses.

No wonder that the son of the Swiss, when far way from home, hearing the National sir of his country sung, the maledy of homestokness one on him so powerfully as to have the characteristic for his country sungle of heart of his country sungle heart of his country sungle of of h

Was a first, we can extend to deep to the country that di the deeps of other the country that di the deeps of other the country that di the deeps of other the country that did the deeps of other the country that deep the country that we have a country the country that we have a country to the country that we may see and hear and appropriate its advantages. What does the world de? Worshipers of the world instead of worshipers of God. Windows open toward Bebylon. Windows open toward Bebylon. Windows open toward Corinth. Windows open toward world say? What does the world think? What does the world log? Worshipers of God. Windows open toward of worshipers of God. Windows open toward Sodom. Windows open toward Corint. Windows open toward the flats instead of windows open toward the hills. Sad mistake, for this world as a god is like something is saw in the museum of Strasburg, Germany—the office with a hundred knives and Innea open open the world first embraces the idolaters, then closes upon them with many tortures, and then lets them drop forever down. The bighest houror the world central confer was to make a man Roman emperor, but out of its ty-three amperors it allowed only six to die peacefully in their beds.

The dominion of this world over multi-trades is illustrated by the names of coins of many countries. They have their pieces of money which they call sovereigns, growms and half crowns, Napoleons and half Napoleons, Fredericks—and double Fredericks—and double Fredericks—and double Predericks—and double Predericks—and double Predericks—and double Predericks—and double Predericks—and double will have poleons. Fredericks—and south will have poleons, Fredericks—and south will have poleons. Fredericks—and the world many countries. They have their pieces of many countries, they have their pieces of many countries. They have their pieces of many countries, they have have have have

through dire sickness to immortal health, through night to day, through things terestrial to things celestial—you will not see them till you take Daniel's posture. No cap of bone to the joints of the elbow, but cap of bone to the joints of the elbow, but cap of bone to the joints of the elbow, but cap of bone to the joints of the elbow, but cap of bone to the joints of the elbow, but cap of bone to the joints of the elbow, but cap of bone to the knees, made so because the God of the body was the God of the soul, and especial provision for those who want to pray and physiological structure joins with spiritual necessity in bidding us pray and pray. In olden time the Earl of Westmoreland said he had no need to pray because he had enough plous tenants on the settle to pray. In olden time the Earl of Westmoreland said he had no need to pray because he had enough plous tenants on the settle to pray. In olden time the prayers of the church universal amount to nothing unless, like Daniel, we pray for ourselves. On men and women, bounded on one side by Shadreh's reduct furnace and the other slide by de-youring lions, learn the secret of courage and deliverance by looking at that Baybonish window open toward the southwest. "Oh," you say, "that is the direction of the Arabian desert." Yes, but on the other side of the desert is God, is Christ, is Jerusalem, is heaven.

The Brussels lace is superior to all other lace, so beautiful, so multiform, so expensive—400 francs a pound. All the world selest it. Do you know how it is made? The spinning is done in a dark room, the only light admitted through a small aperture, and that light falling directly on the parties. In the superior of divine workmanship went on until it was sent these to be found in lives all of whose windows have been drawned by hereave men and misfortune save one, but under that one window of prayer the interlacing of divine workmanship went on until it was sent to be the world of the superior of the farian Sea founded with the world window of prayer the in

copy the time. The floating what he have we the hell of Wahalls, where the god Odin gave useful and heroise. The floating wite each to and become. The floating was the hell of Wahalls where the god Odin gave useful and the floating heaven passes its disciples in over the bridge heaven passes its disciples in over the bridge heaven passes its disciples in over the help to be a heaven of illimitable hunting ground, partridge and deer and wild duck more than plentiful, and the hounds never off the scent, and the guns never missing fire. But the geographer has followed the earth round and found no Homer's elystim. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Homer's elystim voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and the Indian's electric floating the found in the Bible heaven.

ration. No more night—that is, no insomnia. No more pain—that is, dismissal of lancet and bitter draft and minama and benishment of neuralgias and catalepsies and consumptions. All colors in the wall except gloomy black.—All the music in—the major key because celebrative and jubilant.

River crystalline, gate crystalline and skies crystalline, gate crystalline and individual control of the sense. Rathbow, and that means pure regalement of the senses. Rathbow, and that means flat means gladdest festivity. Twelve manner of fruits, and that means luscious and unending variety. Harp, 'trumper, grand march, anthem, amen and balleluiah in the same crehestra. Choral meeting solo, and overture meeting antiphon, and strophe-joining dithyramb, as they roll into the ocean of doxologies. And you and I have all that, and have it forever through Christ if we will let Him with the blood of one wounded hand rub out our sin, and with the other wounded hand swing open the shining portals.

Day and night keep your window open toward that Jerusalem. Sing about it. Pray about it. Think about it. Talk about it. Dream about it. Do not be inconsolable about your friends who have gone into it. Dream about it. Do not be inconsolable about your friends who have gone into it. Dront work of the promote of the heavenly furlongs as mentioned in Revelation and has calculated that there will be an heaven 100 rooms sixteen feet square for each ascending soul, though this world should lose 100,000,000 yearly. But all the rooms of heaven will be ours, for they are family rooms, and as no room in your house is too good for your children, and even the throperoom will not be denied, and you may run up the steps of the throne, and even the throperoom will not be denied, and you may run up the steps of the throne, and even the throperoom will not be denied, and you may run up the steps of the throne, and even the throperoom will not

# A WORD TO THE BOYS.

If we are to have drankards in our future, some of them are to come from the boys to whom I am now writing, and I ask you if you want to become one of them? No, of course you do not!

course you do not!

Well, I have a planthat is just as sure to save you from such a fate as the sun is to rise to-morrow. Nevertouch liquor in any form. Tout is the plan, and it is not only worth knowing, but it is worth putting in tractice.

worth knowing, but it is worth putting in practice.

I know you don't drink now, and it seems to you as if you never would. But your tempration will come, and it will probably come, in this way. You will find yourself some time with a number of companions, and they will have a bottle of wine on the table. They will drink and offer it to you. They will drink and offer it to you. They will tregard it as a manny practice, an't very likely they will look upon you as a milk you if you don't indules with them. Then what will you do? Will you say, "No, no! none of that stuff for me?" Or will you take the glass, with your common sense protesting and your conscience making the whole draught bitter, and a feeling that you have damaged yourself, and then go off with a hot head and skulking soul that at once begins to make apploagies for itself, and will keep doing so during all its life! Boys, do not become drunkarda

Colonel Joseph Mulhatton seems to be spending his vacation in New York. The Chicago Tribune the other day contained one of the colonel's deserves to be embalmed in journal lstic history. His "special dispatch" gives an account of the wonderful work done by a pet lion which recently chew ed up a burglar, and concludes by say ing that the "noble beast" saved the life of an old egg peddles who had been at-tacked by a savage mastiff. Here is the picture: "Suddenly the sympathy of the gallant lion was aroused. It had seen the one-sided battle. It sprang over the gate and made a bold attack on the mastiff until the dog ran down the street yelping with pain. The small boys climbed up trees and crept into drain pipes in their terror. When the dog was gone the lion stood up on its hind legs, lashed its tail, and roared with elation. The old egg man held out his hand and the wild beast licked it. It turned out that the peddler once gave the lion an egg, and the creature out of gratitude saved his life to-day. The old man said he was sure if the flon had not interfered he would have been a dead peddler." This certainly is lyin' extraordinary.

What God will do for us under all circommittences is the very same that a good mother would do it she had the power and wisdom.

No man's religion ever appears a success to those to whom he owns 

A MODEL \$1,000 COTTAGE.

to ornament them with vines and surround them with flowers and for liage. So far as the exterior ap-pearances are concerned small cottages of good design with well kept surroundings, may be very pleasing indeed, often vieing in attractiveness with their larger and more pretentious neighbors.

There are more valid reasons for being dissatisfied with the interiors



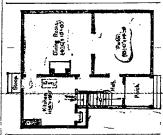
the number of rooms must be limited and they must be of small, or, at most, of only moderate size; there can be no plumbing to speak of, no hardwood floors or finish, no high ceilings, no large cellars. A large cellar under a low cost

house is where the owner often buries a disproportionate sum. Excavat-ing, walls of brick or stone and a cement bottom are costly, and it should be borne in mind that a cellar does not provide living rooms. Un-less a cellar be well built it is a posi-tive source of danger to health. For twe source of danger to health. For low cost cottages it may be safely stated as a rule that where the soil has good natural drainage a small cellar or no cellar is preferable. A cheaply built large cellar will be damp and therein lies the danger.

A description of the cottage which is illustrated in this article, will be found herewith

found herewith.

Size of structure-width (over all) 27 feet, depth 30 feet. Materials for exterior walls—foundations, stone or brick first story, clap boards; sec-



ond story, shingles; roof, shingles. Height of stories—cellar, 6 feet 6 inches; first story, 8 feet 6 inches; second story, 8 feet. Sizes of rooms second story, 8 feet. Sizes of rooms shown by the floor plans; there is a cellar under the hall and parlor. Special features—this small cottage design is not intended to be "striking"; it would be in bad taste to make it pretentious. But it has architectural features, such as graceful proportions, a long, sloping roof, mullion windows, and a front promiecting cable supported by cantijecting gable, supported by canti-levers that save it from being com-monplace. It has the merit of displaying no cheap and tawdry trimmings, nothing like "sawed" work.
Everything is substantial, but no

expensive materials are required and the work can be well done by mechanics of ordinary skill. But the real merit of the design is found in the interior. Here are six rooms, averaging a fair size, each opening on a passage, all but one joining the central chimney stack, with a stair-way and ample closets inclosed with in walls that cover an area of only 740 square feet. The amateur dewill find it an interesting to rearrange the rooms and signer add a single inch to the accommoda-tions of this cottage.

Simple and effective ventilation is secured by raising a scuttle which is



placed in the ceiling over the second floor passage, thereby creating an air current which passes into the open attle and out through the small Louve windows in the gaples. When ever the rooms on either floor are "stuffy," it will be found that raising the ceuttle will clear the atmosing the scuttle will clear the atmos-

here in a few minutes.

In any but the coldest climate the heat from the fireplace and the kitch-

en stove will sufficiently warm parlor, and it will ascend the stair-way and sufficiently warm the second

the Day's Work.

The greatest majority mass dwell in the vicinity of New York City is termines that question. But art can give beauty and unity of design to cottages, and nature does not refuse to ornament them with vines and some of them. builders who will declare that this is absurd; it seems to be habitual with some of them to declare all estimates not made by themselves as absurd; they can make these declarations with their eyes shut, without looking at the design at all.

#### Sand Baths.

The mud baths of Marienbad have slipped over to this country on a summer vacation. They have settled all along the coast, climbed up into the mountains and dropped down to the dales, not forgetting to stop over at the country homes and little by places.

What does it all mean? Why,

that the foreign-idea of getting beau-ty from dirt has traveled to America, and that the belles of the summer have fastened upon it with their pretty hands and have adopted it as

neir own.
But about sand baths. They come But about sand baths. They comedown to the beach every day, and selecting a smooth place on the sand, spread themselves out and take things comfortably. The game is to sit as deep and as flat in the sand as possible without getting down where it is damp. The hotter the sand so much the better. A broad shade hat protects the eyes and nose, and the cheeks can take care of themselves. These girls wear tan leather gloves.

cheeks can take care of themselves. These girls wear tan leather gloves. It is advisable not to think at all during this operation, the two hours' sand bath, because the nerves need a rest and this absolute quiet is called a nerve bath. The hot pure air from the sand drives away colds and pneumonia, and the rest of mind and holy gives a muscle bath, on the and body gives a muscle bath on the line of relaxation. The only thing to be seen is the boats and the children at play upon an old wrecked craft.

### Must Hunt or Starve.

Years ago, when game was plenty, the hunting Indians allowed no part of the carcass of deer, elk, antelope, etc., killed by them to go to waste, utilizing every portion possible, even to cleaning and preserving the stomach and intestines. They dried and stored all meat not required for immediate consumption, and it is unreasonable to accuse them of killing game for the hides only, now that game is getting scarce and difficult to obtain.

The Indians have two hunting seasons in the year—a short one in June or July

Inte Indians have two hunting seasons in the year—a short one in June or July and the other running through two or three months in the fall. The surplus meat is dried and stored for use during other portions of the year.

The Bannocks have undoubtedly been depending upon the fall hunt for their winter surplies and is prevented from ex-

depending upon the fall hunt for their winter supplies, and if prevented from exercising the privileges granted them by their treaty with the Government starvation must inevitably result.

I have been an observer in our Indian wars since coming West, and have never seen an Indian outbreak that was not-brought about by the meanness of time.

brought about by the meanness of un-principled and lawless whites. Even when compelled to flee from home, and take up arms against the Indians in defense of life, my sympathies were really with them, though I did not approve of their method of warfare or propose to stand and be killed by them out of sympathy.

Let us do justice to the Indians, treat-

ing them honestly, and we will not need to butcher them in order to have peace.

# "Tree of 1,000 Images."

In his "Souvenirs de Voyage au Thibet," In his "Souvenirs de Voyage au Thibet," Pere Hue speaks of a wonderful tree which had the strange habit of producing images and hieroglyphics upon its leaves. Sometimes religious figures take the place of the letters. He called the mysterious thing "the tree of one thousand images." These images are found on the leaves, on the stems, and on the trunk. Near the temple of Buddha, in the village of Liousar Thibut this great tree flourishes.

In 1891 Mr. William Rockwell started out to see this famous tree. He went to Liousar, a village of about 800 inhabitants, and possessing an immense lamanerie. It shelters about 3,000 lamas, or Buddhist wirely. But it was in Eabrury and the priests. But it was in February, and the tree had no leaves. At last Mgr. Biet, of tree had no leaves. At last aigr. Diet, of the foreign mission, the Apostolic Vicar of Thibet, has just solved the mystery. The fake was explained to him by a lama, who abjured his faith and became a Catholic. The trick was simple enough, like every other trick when it is found out. In the spring and in the summer, on dark nights, a lama, with his pocket full of hand stamps, climbs all through the tree and stamps the leaves with all sorts of holy images and characters, the most numerous being the following formula: "Om mane padmeom"—glory to Buddha in the letts. This is also stamped mont in the lotus This is also stamped upon the bark and the leaves and portions of the bark are sold to visitors.

# A Picturesque Gypsy Queen

One of the most picturesque figures in England is Eucy Lee, the now wealthy and celebrated gypsy, who lives near Brighton. She has told the fortunes of all the members of the royal family and most of the nobility. She is remarkably intelli-gent, dresses neatly and lives in a house during the winter season. Sha is 62 years old and has eleven grown up children.