Subject: "The Song of Birds."

Text: "By \$\frac{3}{2}\ a\ short the fairts of the honor have their habitation, which sing among the branches." Psales, ctv., 12.

There is an tep-et, at and improving subject in which man people have given no thought and concerning which this is defined first pulpit discussion; anonely. "The foing of Birts." If all that has been written concerning music by human voice or about music sounded on instrument by faiger or breath were put together, volume by the side of volume, it would fill a hundred alcoyes of the national libraries.

sociability of instrument by fineer or breath sociability of the stide of which were put to getter, colored by the side of worder, it would fill a hundred alcoves of the worder, it would fill a hundred alcoves of the First. I remark that which will surprise may that the song of birds is a regulated and systematic song, cupable of being written and the major and the second out in note and staff and bar and def as may, that the song capable of being maint out in note and staff and bar and def as incide as anything that Wagner or Schumann or Handel second out in note and staff and bar and cleft as incident and the second service where the flows are holding matin or the second service where the flows are holding matin or the second service where the sounds are extended in the fird did not know what it was doing, it did not care whether it was a long meter position or a madrigal. What a mistake!

The musician never put on the music rack before him Mendelssofths "Ellijah" or Beethoven's "Concerto" in G or Spoir's B flat a mistake!

The musician never put on the music rack before him Mendelssofths "Ellijah" of Beethoven's "Concerto" in G or Spoir's B flat symphony with more definite idea as to what he was doing than every lift that can saing at all confines himsel' to accurate and predetermined rentering. The oratorios, the chants, the cadols, the overtures, the interludes the balliads, the overtures, the interludes the balliads, the overtures of the head of the second in the forest of will this evening beheard in the forest or will this summer the summer of the pear in the very "Rake" "Rake" "Rake" "Rake" "Rake" "The chrush at the creation uttered sounds like the words "Pity and "Cacher " "Flescher " "Peacher " "Peacher" " "Peache

of the birds in the first century was the same as the "The-eik-de-te-la-te-eik" of the nine-teemth century.

The goldfinch has for 6000 years been singing "De-rec-dee-ee-ree." But these sounds, which we put in harsh words, they put in cadences, rhythmic, soulful and enrapturing. Now if there is this order and systematization and rhythm all through God's creation does it not imply that we should have the same characteristics in the music we make or try to make? Is it not a wickedness that so many parents give no opportunity for the culture of their children in the art of sweet sound? If God stoops to educate every bluebird, orfole and grosbeak in seng, how can parents be so indifferent about the musical development of the immertals in their household?

parents be so indifferent about the musical development of the immercates in their household?

We want a hemispheric campaign of hosannae. From hearing a blind beggar sing Martin Luttler went home at forty years of age to write his first hymn. In the hautumn I hope to have a congregational singing whool here during the week which shall prepare the people for the songs of the holy Sabbath. If the church of God universal is going to take this world for righteousness, there must be added a hundredfold of more harmony as well as divined harmony as well as a divined harmony as well as a charmony as well as a divined harmony as a divined harmony as well as a divined harmony as

fashioned. God tuned, God launched, God launched, God lifted music that the Lord only can impart to you, my hearer.

Songs like that which Paul commended to the Colossians when he said, "Admonish one anofier in psalins and hymps and spiritual sonless in the Colossians when he said, "Admonish one anofier in psalins and hymps and spiritual sonless in the Lord." Songs like Moses same after the colossians with grace in yor largedy of the Red sea, songs like for targedy of the Red sea, songs like Moses same after the rade and Barak sang at the overthrow of Slears, and Barak sang at the overthrow of Slears, songs like Isalah heart the redeemed gip tash he came to Zion. Oh, God, teach is that kind of song which Thou only canst teach and help us to sing it on earth and sing it in heaven. It was the highest result of sweet sound when under the playing of Paganthi one suddior exclaimed revergently. "Oh, God!" and another sobbed out "Oh, Christ!" Further, I remark in regard to the song of hirds thatit is trustful and without any fear of what may yet come. Will you tell me how'll is possible for that wren, that sparrow, that chickadee, to sing so sweetly when they may any time be pounced upon by a lawk and torn wing from wing? There are cruel beaks in thicket and in sky ready to slay the song birds. Herods on the wing, Modoes of the sky. Assassins armed with fron claw. Murdeers of song floating up and down the heavens. How can the birds sing amid such perils? Besides that, how its he bird sure to get food? Millions of birds have been starved. Yet it sings in the dawn without any certainty of breakfast or dinner or supper. Would it not be better to gather its bod for the day before vocalizing.

Beddes that, the hunters are abroad. Besid sur hand and the colored sure of the sure season of the sings and like art is such a sure of the sure season of the sure of the sure of t

may catch a restful air. So the songs of birds are administrative in all circumstances. And we would do well to have a hymnology for all changes of condition. You may sing your woes into peace and rouse your joys into greater altitudes. Upon every condition of body and soul let us try the power of song. The multitudinous utterances of grove and orchard and garden and forest suggest most delightful possibilities.

Some of the most deeply impressive songs we ever sing are family songs. They have come down from generation to generation. You were sung to sleep in your infancy and childhood by songs that will sing in your soul forever. Where was it, my brother my or sister, that you heard the family song—on the banks of the Ohie, or the Alabama, or the Anaccoggin, or the Connecticut, or the Tweed, or the Thames, or the flaritan? That song at eventide, when you were tired out—indeed too tired to sleep, and you cried with leg ache, and you were rocked and sung to sleep—you hear it now, the soft voice from sweet lips, she as tired, perhaps more tired than you, but she rocked, and you simbered. Oh, those family songs it mothers, be careful what you sing your children to sleep with Let it be nothing frivolous or silly. Better have init something that will help that boy turity years from now to bear up under the bombardment of temptation. Better have in it something that will help that daughter thirty years from now when upon her come the cares of motherhood and the agonies of bereavenest and the brutal treatment of the who wore before high heaven that he would cherish and protect.

These family songs are about all we keep of the old homestead. The house where you

These family sones are about all we keep of the old homestead. The house where you were born will go into the hands of strangers. The garments that wear carefully kept as relies will become moth cites. The family Bible can go into the possession of only one of the family. The lock or gray hair may be lost from the locket, and in a few years all signs and momentoes of the old homestead.

signs and momentoes of the old homestead will be gone forever. But the family songs, those that we heard at two years of age, at five years of age, at the years of age, will give us a mighty boost over some rough place in the path of our pligrimage.

Many years ago a group of white children were captured and curried off bythe Indians. Vears after, a mother who had lost two childrens after, a mother who had lost two childrens.

were captured and curried on bytus immans. Vears after, a mother who had lost two children in that capture, went among the Indians, and there were many white children in line, but so long a time had passed the mother could not tell which were hers until she began to sing the old nursery song, and her two children immediately rushed up, shouting: "Mamma!" "Mamma!" "Est, there is an immortality in a nursery song. Hear it, all you mothers, an immortality of power to rescue and save.
What an occasion that must have been in Washington December 17, 1850, when Jennie Lind sang. "Home, Sweet Home," the author of those words, John Howard Payne, seated before her. She had rendered her other favorite songs: "Casta Diva" and her "Flute Song," wift fine effect, but when she struck "Home, Sweet Home," John Howard Payne rose under the power, and President Fillmore and Henry Clay and Daniel Webster and the whole audience rose with him. Anything connected with home ransacks our entire

whole audience rose with him. Anything connected with home ransacks our entire nature with a hoily power, and songs that get well starred in the nursery or by the family hearth roll on after the lips of the family hearth roll on after the lips. The start them forever cease to hear.

Be eareful how you treat the birds. Remember they are God's favorites, and if you offend them you offend Him. He is so found if you offend them you offend Him. He is so found of their voices that there are forests were for a hundred miles no human foot has ever from a hundred miles no human foot has ever for a hundred miles no human foot has ever for survived and no human ear has ever listened and no very longed songsters into silence or flight, and put on your more sober attire and move noiselessly into the woods farther and farther from the main road and harther a no converting the starting for many a concert fraind out ôfdoors has been ruined by persistent talkers, and where a wild stream of the sale of the starting of the sale o

Where a wild stream with headlong shock Comes brawling down a bed of rock.

And after perhapsa half an hour of intense solitude there will be a tap of a beak on a tree branch far up, sounding like the tap of a musical baton, and then great the tree to the tap of a musical baton, and then tree tops and amid all the branches, and if you have a mad by doxologies in a lible along with you say without rusting the leaves, turn for one hun-rusting the leaves, turn for new the more than the continuation of the continuation o or, John's that Richard 'Ceeil said he was in such blessed bewilderment he could not find in his Dible the first chapter of Laien, though he leafed the book over and over, and you shall be so overcome with forest harmony that you cannot find the Fasims of David, never mind, for God will speak to you so mightly it will make no difference whether you hear His volce from the printed-page or the vibrating throat of one of His plumed creatures.

and Barak sang at the overtime of Sisters, songs like Isaiah heard the redeemed sing as he came to Zion. Oh God reach us that kind of song which Thou ones teach and help us to sing it on earth am sing it in heaven. It was the highest result search and near the lightest results are sound when under the playing of Passage sound when they may say time be pounced upon by a hawk and torn wing from wing? There are cruel beaks in thicket and in sky ready to slay the song birds. Herods on the wing, Modoes of the sky. Assassins armed with fron claw. Murdegres of 4.000 floating the playing of the playing of the passage shall be played to the passage shared to get the playing of the

"What is that, mother?" "The swan, my 1998]
He is floating flows from his naive grow.
No loves tons, no essetting nightnew the swan is not set in the same of the swan is not set in the same of the swan is not set in the same of the

THE STRIKE SETTLED.

Amicable Adjustment of the Tonawanda Trouble.

The Locked Out Lumber Shovers to Go to Work Monday-Poles and Hungarians Must Go-Terms of the Settlement.

Buffalo, N. Y., June 24.—The Tona-wanda strike is over. The locked-out lumber shovers are to go to work on Mon-day. All day restorday a settlement was expected, but it was 5:30 p. m., before the Lumber Shovers' Protective union in session at St. Louis Hall, Tonawanda, agreed to accept the proposition of President John Robinson of the Lumbermen's Asso-

cation.

The citizens' committee, composed of leading business men met with the union. Thursday night. Yesterday afternoon the cutizens commuttee reported to the Lumber Shovers' union the proposition they had from the lumbermen and after an hote and a half of conference it was accepted. President Robinson, of the Lumbermen's Association, made the following personal proposition Wednesday morning: "I hereby make you the following proposition, manely: That I will obtain a contract from the Lumbermen's association to unload all barges arriving here during this from the Lumbermen's association to unload all barges arriving here during this season of lake navigation at card rates, as published by the Lumbermen's Association, and employ so far as possible the men now belonging to your organization, on condition that they withdraw from your association and agree not to join any other labor organization during the term of my contract.

"I further agree that I will open an office which will be large enough to accommodate the men while wairing for their money or waiting for work, where I will employ a competent clerk, who will

will employ a competent clerk, who will collect money from barges for unloading

collect money from barges for unloading and turn the same over to the foren an whom I may appoint over the gangs.

"And I further agree that the men working in said gangs snall not be charged anything for my services, clerk hire, or for maintenance of the office referred to."

The union men found much fault with it, but, as was expected, finally accepted it with slight modifications acceptable to both sides. This atternoon the Foles from this city, and probably the Hungarians from Pittsburg, will be paid off and discharged.

FORFEITED HIS BONDS Summary Action Taken Against Fr Con

AIBANY, June 23. In the Court of Sec. Albany, June 73. In the Court of Ses-sions District Attorney Exton movel, the trial of ex Commissioner Charles F Peck, of the State Eureau of Labor Statistics, and Elbert Rodgers, his stenographer both charged with destroying public records, in the form of tariff circulars, last

ords, in the form of the fall.

Mr. Eaton in asking that their bail bonds of \$1,600 each be declared forfeited, stated that the defendant Peck was in Europe, and although he would like to have bench warrants issued, he did not think it advisable to send across the water for Mr. Peck.

A proclamation was made declaring the Zonds forfeited and bench warrants were ssued. The bondsmen are Thomas J. Cowell and Richard L. Armesley.

MONEY FOR THE WEST.

Heavy Demands on New York for Currency.

and a Half Millions Have Been Sen to San Francisco Since June 7—Another Big Shipment To-Day.

New York, June 23.—The financial stringency on the Pacific coast has re-sulted in heavy demands on New York for currency. The Sub-Treasury yester-day made a transfer by telegraph through the Sub-Treasury in San Frahcisco of \$1.-115,000 for which gold certificates were received, thereby increasing the surplus gold in the Treasury to a corresponding amount. The Sub-Treasury yester

Shipments of \$500,000 in currency were made by express. Arrangements have been made to forward \$500,000 this after-

The total transfers by telegraph to San Francisco since June 7 have been \$2,623,-

One of the Pacific coast which have been subjected to heavy drafts in the past two yeeks. The call from Los Angeles has been particularly large.

AN EXCITING TRIAL

AN EACHING IMIAL

It Took the Whole of a Paterson Court
to Stop a Fight.

PATERSON, N. J., June 23.—An exciting
scene was witnessed in the District Court
here during a trial in which B. B. Haines,
publisher of the Evening News, was plaintiff, and William L. Bender, President of
the Call Publishing Company, was defound the Call Publishing Company, was defend-

ant.

James C. Sigler, manager of the Guardian, was called as a witness to testify to Haines' veracity. The witness said he would not believe the defendant under oath. Haines then jumped up denouncing Sigler for maligning him in open court. The witness jumped from the stand and made a rush with clenched fists towards the publisher.

It required the united efforts of Judge Kerr, a dozen lawyers, two constables and the janitor to separate the combatants.

No Bill Against Turner. RO dill Against Turner.

Bosros, June 24.—No bill was returned against Augustus W. Turner. Supreme Treasurer of the Royal One Year Order, by the grand jury. Turner, some months ago, was hadd to await the action of the fary on the charge of inducing a person to take a certificate of \$200 by means of alternatives. HA LOW THE BET.

One Receiver which this Rapid Ope rator Could not "Break."

I remember a rather laughable incident that occurred in the Oil City, Pa., West ern Union office some fifteen years ago. It has been told and laughed over by operators ever since. The office was a ern Union office some fifteen years ago. It has been told and laughed over by operators ever since. The office was a "hot" one at that time, and any one employed by the manager had to be a rusher. Men of this kind, as a rule, value a situation lightly, and seldom remained there any length of time. It was not unusual to employ a new man or two every month. At the time of which I write a dapper young chap made his appearance in search of employment, and secured the handling of local wires. He was an extraordinarily just sender, in fact, one of the fastest and planuest I ever heard on a wire, and as type writers were yet a thing of the future for telegraph work, he could generally make his man break, which apparently was enjoyed by him. Within a few days the buys "got on to him," as the saying goes, and put their heads together for the purpose of having some fun at his expense.

Several miles out from Oil City is a small town called Reno. (It is a small

expense.

Several miles out from Oil City is a small town called Reno. (It is a small country fown.) The agent and operator there was also a blacksmith with a shop across the road from the depot. Being a very poor operator he received messages on an old-fashioned register, which registers the dots and dashes instead of taking by sound as is the carter of least taking by sound as is the custom of late

years.

It was through one of the boys knowing of the existence of this register that gave them the idea of working the late acquisition into trying to rush the machine. After they had the scheme etc. and dried, one day, during lunch hour, the conversation drifted to fast sending and receiving when some one rade the and dried, one day, during funch hour, the conversation dritted to fast sending and receiving, when some one made the remark that 'the only man he never knew to break was down at Reno." The fly sender made the remark "that if he was a good receiver he was tha rankest sender he ever heard, and that it was all blow about him being a good receiver. Fill het a box of eigars I could make him squeal in less than one hundred words." He had fallen into the trap more easily than was anticipated. It is needless to say that the bet was accepted. When he had saved up messages enough to cover the required number of words, he called the boys over to hear him slaughter the man at "Ro," which was the call for "Reno." As they gathered around he-began sending. The dots and drashes flew from beneath his nimble fingers as they never did before, and the perspiration stood out upon his forebead; fuster and faster went the key, until he closed it with a bang, but never a break. the key, until he closed it with a bang, but never a break. Presently came back the slow and methodical "OK" of the

the slow and methodical "OK" of the old man at Reno. The other operators had a good laugh, after which they returned to their desks.

Lyon the evening of that day, the fly sender took a train, out of curiosity, to see the operator who was never known to break, and went down to Reno to get a glimpse of him.

Imagine his surprise and chagrin, when on looking through the window,

Imagine his surprise and chagrin, when on looking through the window, to see an old register, the first he had ever seen, instead of relay and sounder. He returned to Oil City on the next train, joke too good to keep, gave it away himself, bought the cigars and quit inside of a week.—[W. A. F., in Callicoon (N. Y.) Echo.

A New Use for the Telephone.

A New Use for the Telephone.

Train dispatching by telephone is still in its infancy, but there are a number of tramway companies which operate their cars in this manner. It is stated that the most complete system of this kind is on the Denyer Tramway Company's roads in Colorado. Here the train dispatcher has an office upon the third floor of the company's main building, away from all sources of annoyance. He site at a large table, with a transmitter in front of him and a receiver clamped against his left ear. Twelve electric lamps, corresponding to as many stations on the system of lines, are placed in front of his seat, and every time one of them on the system of lines, are placed in front of his seat, and every time one of them lights up it shows that a car has reached the corresponding station and is waiting to be dispatched. This is done by pressing down a key on the board corresponding to the light which connects the instrument at the station where the car stops with the train dispatcher. The latter then gives the conductor the time for him to leave, closes the key and is ready to attend to another station. The cars do not run according to any time-table, but are dispatched as nearly as possible with headways corresponding to the travel. The dispatcher's position is by no means a "snap," for sometimes two or three lamps are burnling at once, and during busy house' there are about four calls a minute to be answered. In order to facilitate handling the cars a second station is located at a street intersection where most of the traffic passes, and the operator here handles men and transfers cars in a case of a blockade or unusually heavy travel.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Kaffirs are great

The Kaffirs are great swimmers. They can do things in the water which other boys would look upon with astonishment. For example, a Kaffir boy can ford a stream, shoulder high, running as swiftly as if shot from a torrent. The way they accomplish the feat is this:

Just before entering the water they get a huge stone, sometimes as heavy as themselves, and with the help of a companion place it upon the head. A weight like this gives the boy belance, and he can keep his footing against the heaviest stream. If he were to drop the stone he would be so light the water would sweep him off his feet. And this is just one of the Kaffir tides to eccomplish things against tide and flood.

tree at the input of the truth is that the truth is that they are usual longer on each side than the critical that the truth is that they are usual longer on each side than the call neight of the tree. A tree third feet high forms a circle of roots may than sixty feet in diameter.

HOOD'S CURES

"Fourteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and since have been very seriously trcubled with my liver and kidneys. I had no appetite and a'e nething but greet! Had no more color than a marble sta taken three bottles of

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA I could est a yithing without distress them now fully recover d. I feel treat and any speelt." D. M. Jondan, Edmeston, N. Y. Hood's Pills cure alt Liver Hood's Pills cure alt Liver

\$10,000 Accident Insurance For One Dollar.

Travelers to the World's Fair at Chicago will be insured for \$10,000 against death by accident while in transit both ways for the sum of ONE DOLLAR

for the sum of ONE DOLLAR.

This is insurance within the reach of all, and no one should go to the Pair without having one of these Dollar Rolling.

Write us for further particulars, or send one dollar with your full mane and address, and no phable date of starting for the Fair and probable date of starting for the Fair and probable date of starting for the Fair and probable date.

age and probable date o starting for the Fair and the \$10,000 Policy will be returned by next mail. Address GUARANTEE & ACCIDENT LLOYDS,

15 Wall Street, New Yor

FARMERS FOR PRODUCE

TO F. I. Sage & Son, 183 RRADE STREET, NEW YORK, receivers of all kinds of Country Pauduce, included from Live and Dr. seed Poultry and Dress claves. Specialities—Burgles, Grapes, Apple Peers, Boney, Onlors and Design Corpe, Apple Peers, Boney, Onlors and Constant Correspondence and Constant Methods Solicited Renois formation Reference: Dun'ts or Bradstreet's Commercial Especies, to be found at any bank.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME



WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED! La Grippe Baffled!

The After Effects Cured

Mr. Bilger writes: "I had a bad attack of he Grippe; after a time caught cold and had Mr. Bilger writes: "I had a bad stack to the Grippe; after a time caught cold and had a second attack; it settled in my kidneys and liver, and Ohl such pain and misery in my back and legs.

The Physicians' medicine and other things that I used made no impression, and I conti-ually grow worse until I was a physical wreck, and given un to dis.

that I used made no impression, and I could usely grow worso until I was a physical wreck, and given up to die,
Father bought me a bottle of Dr. Kimer's SWAMP-REOT, and before I had used all of the second bottle I felt better, and to-day I am just as well as ever. A year has passed and not a trace of the Grippe is left. SWAMP-REOT-SWAMP.

BROOT SAVE MILLIONER, Humerylle, Pa.
Jan. 10th, 1833.

As Bruggists, 50c. & \$1.06

"Guide to Health Pro. Consultation Free. Dr. Kimer's Co. RINGHAMON, N. T.

Dr. Klimer's PARILLA LIVER PILLS Are the Best. 42 Pills, 25 conts. — All Druggists.

THERE IS HOPE

FOR YOU. of chronic blood trouws, and my thout effect. My weight increased, and my health improved in every way. I consider 8.8 the best tonic I ever used. Treatise on blood, skin and contagons blood of the mailed free. Swift Specific Copolion mailed free. Swift Specific Copolion mailed free.



THE JOKERS

JESTS AND YARNS BY OF THE PRI

A Purely Human Vic Required Here-A S etc., etc.

A PURELY HUMA! "What a tumble-down is! What is the matter will have a notion it smo-[Harper's Bazar. ENVY.

She-When I told M engagement she said that

wied me.

He—Certainly; I don't
She—Yes; she said s
anything if she could be
as I was.—[Indianapolis

PILLS REQUIRE

"I do not see why you your husband; his heart is "Oh, yes, his heart is do wish his liver were i tion."—[New York Press A SISTERLY I

Maude-I saw Hattie the other evening.
Clara—Well, they are sailing down life's strenot a young woman hugwishes to?—[Boston Tra

HARDLY AN EQUA "Who is to perform the mony for Miss V yne and "The young Rev." Do course. Who else "Of course end to the work of course end of the work of the

He always gets the fune FAR PROM

"If all human bein these," said the elderly stranger, gazing mourning Dahomey villagers, mighty blue for me!"
"You are a phrenol hazarded the young relations."

hat.
"Thunder, no! I'm a
[Chicago Tribune.

PLAYING IT O Small Ethel—Papa, wam she," or "I am her?"
Papa—Lahould say

course.
Ethel—I thought you he."—[Indianapolis Jou

A LAST RE -Do you inte

boy a trade?

Journeyman—No, he good-for-nothin' to ma trade I ever heard of. to let him adopt some p

THE MECCA

Old Man—Where are Young Man—Going with the World's Fair. A FRIEND'S Bilkins—That boy of ugly temper, I hate to Wilkins—Then don'

a sail bost.
Bilkins—But if he s
the sail boat, and lose

he'd upset.
Wilkins—Y-e-s, but
the sail boat.—[Good 1 MORE IMPO

Mrs. Blank—You w the club last night. 'broke before you got h Mr. Blank—But I— forethe day.—[Boston REASON EN

The girl refused him fi Because he was (also pain so!) A youth to fortune known, But more than likely

HE LAY IN WA The piano tuner was the alley when he w stern-visaged man wh "Say, mister, what tuning a piano?"
"Three dollars."

"Three dollars."
"Here's three fifty next street."
"What's the matter
"The piano next de and they don't play of waiting for you to come fifty is for you may be softly away, and there the alley.—[New York

CIRCUMSTANCES AL

"That's too forte, teacher to his pupil.
"What do you measked the latter, as he "Too loud." "Oh, I thought tw

THE WIND OF Bosom Friend — I Gadsbyr You surpriyou were in love Ginus.

Rickshy—I was bu by letter, and I didn' a 2.—(Spin go Tribu