TEXT: "By the breath of God frost is

TEXT: "By the breath of Goth Flost is given." Joh Exxfit, 10.

Nothing is more embarrassing to an organist or pianist than to put his finger on a key of the instrument and have it make no response. Though all the other keys are in full play, that one stlence destroys the music. So in the great cathedral of Nature, if one part falls to praise the Lord the harmony is halted and lost. While fire and hall, snow and vapor, respond to the touch of inspiration, if the frost made no utterance theorethestral rendering would be hopelessly damaged and the harmony forever incomplete. I am more glad than I can tell that the white key of the frost sounds forth as mightily as any of the other keys, and when David touches it in the Psalms it sounds forth file words, "He matterests the hour frost like ashes," and when Job touches it in my text it resounds with the words, "By the breath of God frost is givened to discuss the mission of the Chee all no not divine help I mission of the Chee at the one of the order.

my teat it can be a seried to discuss the breath of God frost is given."

As no one seems discosed to discuss the mission of frost, depending on divine help I undertake it. This is the first Sabbath of winter. The leaves are down. The warmth has gone out of the air. The birds have made their winged march southward. The landscape has been searred by the autumnal equinox. The huskers have rified the cornshooks. The night sky has shown the usual meteoric receitesness of November. Three seasons of the year are past, and the fourth and last has enteged. Another element now comes in to bless and adorn and instruct the world. It is the frost. The palaces of this king are far up in the arctic. Their walls are gittering congelation. Windon; castles and Tullerice and winter palaces and Kenilworths and Alhambras of the thrones of leeberg on which are gittering compeisation. Windsor, castles and Tulieries and winter palaces and Tulieries and winter palaces and Kenilworths and Alhambras of fee, temples with pendant chandellers of toe, thrones of leeberg on which eternal silience reigns, theaters on whoes stage eternal cold dramatizes eternal winter, piliars of ice, arches of ice, crowns of ice, chands of ice, arches of ice, crowns of ice, chands of ice, ice, arches of ice, crowns of ice, chands of ice, ice, arches of ice, crowns of ice, chands of ice, ice, arches of ice, crowns of ice

great victory, coronations and angels on the wing.

All night long while you were sleeping the froat was working, and you ought not let the warmth obliterate the scene until you have admired it, studied it, absorbed it, set it up in your memory for perpetual refreshment and realized the force and magnitude and intensity of my text. "By the breath of God froat Sigvan." Oh, what a God we have! What resources are implied by the fact that he is able to do that by the finger of the frost fifty times in one winter and on a hundred thousand window pages for thousands of whites?

Slectons things in the distance, while we neglect appreciation of Patorious things near-width of the control of things near-width in the control of the cont

exmedides. It is the only hope in bacteriollogy. It is the medicament of continents. It
is the salvation of our temperate zone. It is
the best tonle that God ever gave the human
race. It is the only strong stimulant which
has no reaction. The best commentary onit I had while walking near here one cook
morning with my brother John, who spent,
the most of his life as a missionary in China,
and in that part of it where there are no
-frosts. He said there was a tingting gladness in his nerves thicker/bable, and an almost
intoxication of delight from the fact that if
was the first time for years he had felt the
sensation of frost. We complain of it, we
scold it, we frown upon it, when we ought
to be stirred by it to gratitude and hoist it out
a doxology.

sensuation of frost. We complain of it, we seold it we frown upon it, when we ought to be stirred by it to gratitude and hoist it or a doxology.

But I must go farther and speak of the frost as a joweler. As the snow is frozen rost as a joweler as the snow is frozen rost as a joweler as the snow is frozen rost as a joweler as the snow is frozen rost as a joweler as the snow is frozen rost as a joweler as the snow is frozen rost as a formal high did not a crystal. It is the dow glorified. In the thirty-eighth chapter of that inspired drama, the book of Job, God says to the inspired dramatist with ecestatic interrogation. "The hoary frost of heaven, who hath gendered It?" God there nasks Job it he knows the parentage of the frost. He inquires about its pedigree. He suggests that Job study up the frost genealogical line. A minute before God had asked about the practical properties of the frost asked about the practically says. "Do you know its father? Do you know its mother? Hath the rain a father?" But now the Lord Alimighty is catechising Job about the frost. He practically says. "Do you know its father? Do you know its mother? In what cradle of the leaves did the wind rock it? "The hoary frost of heaven, who hath gendered It?"

He is a stupid Christian who trinks so much of the printed and bound Bible that he neglects the Old Testament of the fields, nor reads the wisdom and kindness and beauty of God written in blossoms on the orchard, in sparkles on the late, in stars on the sky, in frost on the meadows. The greatest jeweler of all the earth is the frost. There is nothing more wonderful in all crystallography. Some morning in December a whole continent is found besprent with diamonds, the result of one night's work by this jeweler.

Do you make the depreciatory remark that the frost is impermanent and will last only two or three hours? What of that? We go into London tower and look at the crown jewels of England. but waver in a roccasine.

This jewels we result of one night's work by this jewels.

Do you make the depreciatory remark that the frost is impermanent and will last only two or three hours? What of that? We go into London tower and look at the crown jewels of England, but we are in a procession that the guards keep moving on, and five minutes or less are your only opportunity of looking at those crown jewels, but at the crown jewels, and for hours, and no cuefo tell you to move only the crown of the c

and for nours, and no eneto tell you to move on.

Oh, these regalias and diadems of beauty flung out of heaven! Kings and queens on celebrative days have come riding through the streets throwing handfuls of silver and gold among the people, but the queen of the winter morning is the only queen rich enough to throw pearls, and the king of frost the only king rich enough to throw opals and sapphires and diamonds. Homer describes a necklace of amber given to Penelope, but the frost necklaces a continent. The carcanet of precious stones given to the monastone and Indian agate, but it was a misfortune to any one who owned or inherited it, and its history, generation after generation, was a history of disaster, but the regalia of troet is the good fortune of every morning that owns it.

The important household of Louis XVI.

frost is the good fortune of every morning that owns it.

The imperial household of Louis XVI could not afford the diamond necklace which had been ordered for Queen Marje Antoinette, and it was stolen and taken apart and lost, but the necklace that the frost puts on the wintry morning, though made of as many brilliants as the withered glass blades, is easily afforded by divine optiones and is never lost, but affert lessed in the occonsistion of the fields is taken back to heaven. O men and women, accustomed to go into extacy when in foreign travel you come upon the historical gens of Nations, whether the lowes the called the Mountain of Groy, of the fields in the control of the control o

God frost is given." Oh, what a God we have? What resources are implied by the finger of the free fifty times in one winter and on a but more thousand of whiters!

The great art galleries of Venice and Naples and Dreaden are carefully guarded, and government protect them, for once lost, they can never be reproduced, but God sets up in the royal galleries of the first pictures said as no human art could ever produce, thus free five hours, and then rubs them out, making the piace clear for a display just as a sentiment of the first pictures are sentiment of the first pictures. It would be afternoon the first pictures are the back of the first pictures are the back of the first pictures. It would be afternoon the first pictures are the back of the first pictures and the first pictures are the back of the first pictures and the first pictures are the back of the first pictures and the pictures are the back of the first pictures and the pictures are the descriptions of the first pictures and the pictures are the description of the first pictures. This goap is the save of life unto life or of feeth unto death, as the first description is pictures. The goap is the save of life unto life or of feeth unto death, as the first experiment pictures. The goap is the picture of the pictures are the pictures and the pictures are the pictures. The pictures are the pictures are the pictures and the pictures are the pictures and

the earth, no mean beyonds the arel. As the irrost prepares for food many things that otherwise would be inedfule, so the freet of trigla ripens and prepares food for the soul. In the tight grip of the freet the hard shells of walnut and chestnut and hickory open, and the luxuries of the woods come into our lagor upon our tables; so the freet of trigla takes many a hard and prickly shells and crushes it until that which stung the soul now feeds it.

is until that which stung the soul now feeds it.

There are passages of Scripture that once were enigmas, puzzies, riddies and impossibilities for you to understand, but the frosts of trouble after awhile exposed the full meaning to your soul. You said, "I do not see why bavid keeps rolling over in his paalm the story of how he was pursued and persecuted." He describes himself as surrounded by bees. He says, "They compassed me about like bees," you think what an exaggerating thing for him to exclaim, "Out the describes himself as surrounded to the depth of held have I cried unto Thee, O.Lord!"

And there is so.hemen of the theory of the depth of the depth of the describes that he describes the study of the describes that he will have a study in the shape of persecution, and you are stuck with this censure and stuck with this censure and stuck with that defamation, and stuck with some falsehood, and less in swarms are buzzing, buzzing about your ears, and at last you understand what David meant when he said, "They compassed me about like bees; yea, they compassed me about and a feel that you are as far down as David when he

compassed me about like bees; vea, they compassed me about like bees; and you go down under nervous prostration and feel that you are as far down as David when he cried, "Out of the depths of hell!"
What opened all those chapters that hitherto had no appropriateness? Frosts! For a long while the Bible seemed lopsided and a disproportionate amount of it given—up to the consolatory. Why page after page and chapter after chapter and book after took in the Bible taken up with alleviations, with penifications, with condolence? The book seems like an apothecary store with one-half of the shelves occupied with balsams. Why such a superfluitly of balsams? But after awhile the membraneous aroup active of the property of the consolatory parts of the Bible do not seem to be disproportionate. You want something of almost all the shelves of that sucred dispensary. What has uncovered and exposed to you the usefulness of so much of the Bible that was before hidden? The frosts have been fulfilling their mission. Put down all the promises of the Bible on a table for study and put on one side the

much of the Bible that was before hidden? The frosts have been fulfilling their mission. Put down all the promises of the Bible on a table for study, and put on one side the table a man who has never had any trouble, or very little of it, but pile upon the table beside him all encyclopedias and all dictionaries, and all archæologies and all commentaries, and on the other side of the table put a man who has had trial upon trial, disaster upon disaster, and let him begin the study of the promises without lexicon, without commentary, without any book to explain or help, and this latter man will understand far more of the height and depth, and length and breadth of those promises than the learned except opposite, almost submerged in sacred literature. The one has the advantage over the other because he has felt the mission of the frosts. Oh, take the consolation of this theme, ye to whom life is a struggle and a disappointment, and a gaulet and a pang. That is a beautiful provert among the Helvews which says, "When the tale of bioks is doublad, then Moses comes."

Mild does of medicine will do for mild

Moses comes."

Mild doses of medicine will do for mild sickness, but violent pains need strong doses,

When the tale of bricks is doubled, then Moses comes."
Mild doese of medicine will do for mild sickness, but violent pains need strong doese, and so I stand over you and count out some drops that will alleviate your worst troubler if you will only take the medicine, and so I stand over you and count out some if you will only take the medicine, and the more than the world. The world was the medicine, and the world will be will be world will be wor

the corners of your mouth, so long drawn down in complaint, be drawn up in smiles of content.

For many years poets and essayists have celebrated the grace and swiftness of the Arabian horses. The most wooderful exhibition of horsemanship that I ever witnessed was just outside the city of Jerusalem—an Arabian steed mounted by an Arab. Do you know where these Arabian horses of the control of th

answered the gospel trumpet and wheeled into line. Out of great tribulation, out of great frees out of great frees, they came into line. Out of great tribulation, out of great fires, out of great frosts, they came.

And let me say it will not take long for God to make up to you in the next world for all you have suffered in this. As you enter heaven He may say, "Give this man one of those towered and colonuaded palaces on that ridge of gold overlooking the sea of glass. Give this woman a home among those amaranthine blooms and between those foot and the sea of glass. Give this woman a home among those amaranthine blooms and between those foot and the sea of the sea of

les, heaven on heaven. They had a high time on earth earning a tivelinood, or new-ing six children, or waiting on questions old age, or bettling falsohoods that were told about them, or or ere compelled to work after they got shorthresithed and rheumatic-and

old sgs, or bases compelled to work after they got shortbreathed and rheumatic and dimsighted.

"Chambertains of heaves! Kespers of the king's robes! Banqueters of eternai royalty! Make up to them a hundredfold, a thousandfold, a millionfold for all they suffered from swaddling cotches to shroud, and let all those who, whether on the hills, or in the temples, or on the thrones, or on insper wall, were helped and sunctified and prepared for this heavily hand and sunctified and prepared for this heavily reads by the mission of the random of the through the sunctified and prepared for the sunctified and prepared for the sunctified and wave their scepters?" And I booked and, behold in line-tents of the samsomed rose to their feet, and nine-tentus of the southers swayed to and from intellight of the sun that never sets, and then I understood far better than I ever did before that routble comes for bracheon turposes, and that or the coldest nights the aurora is brightest in the northern heavens, and that "by the breath of God frost is given."

Will Be Heard from Again.

Will Be Heard from Again

PRINCETON, N. J., Dec. 2.—The majority of the Princeton team will take another round with Yale next year. Trenchard, Brown, Holly, Ward, Wheeler and Taylor are members of the junior class and, have are members of the junior class and have another year before graduation. Lea and Morse are sophomores. Balliet is a special congineering student and may possibly return. King is a post graduate and will take the master's degree in June. It is not probable that he will return. Blake graduates with the present senor class. He is undecided about taking another year. The majority of the subshytues are underclassinen and will be heard from again on the Princeton field.

Will Not Challenge Prince

Will Not Challenge Principton.

Boston, Dec. 2.—Harvard has not challenged Princeton. Capt. Waters is authority for this statement. He and today that the game could not be played for two reasons. In the first place, Harvard could not consistently challenge Princeton at this late date, because Harvard refused to enter late negotiations for a game with Princeton earlier in the season. Then, again, the season is too far advanced, and another good reason fruy the game cannot be played is that both te.ms are out of training. te.ms are out of training.

Newspaper in New Hands,

Boston, Dec. 2.—A Providence special says: "The Evening News, which was recently sold to Hon. Warren O. Arnold at cently sold to Hon. Warren O. Arnold at public auction for \$4,200, has passed into the hands of three journalists, Martin C. Say, city editor of the Journal; George F. Mackinnon, dramatic editor of the same paper, and Charles H. Howland, formerly of the Journal staff, but lately ex-Gov. Ladds private secretary. It is reported that Alfred M. Williams, a writer widely known here and abroad, will occupy the chair of manuging editor, and under him will be a good sized force of able writers."

Gen, William Lilly Dead.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Dec. 2.—Gen. Wm. Lilly, congressman at large from Pennsylvania, died at his home here last even ing. He had been ill for some months and his death-was due to a complication of diseases. General Lilly was born at Penn Yan, N. Y., June 3, 1821, and removed with his father to Mauch Chunk in 1838. He was employed as a conductor on the Beaver Meadow railroad and subsequently was appointed to a position in the axecutive department of the road.

The Jesuits' Victory.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 2.—Rev. Dr. Morgan, president of Loyola college, (Jesuit) was shown the Berlin dispatch of last night announcing that the reichstag had voted to rescind the decree excluding had voted to rescind the decree excitating the Jesuits from Germany. He expassed himself well pleased with the result of the vote, which had been in a measure expected, as Minister Caprivi had announced himself in favor of the passage of the bill. "There was no need for comment. The worldt is broadening. Illiberalism cannot always dominate intelligence."

Escaped From Jail.

Extynent, N. J., Dec. 2.—A man, slaimining to be Michael Sweeney of New York city, escaped from the Belvidere jail early yesterday morning. He cut his way through two cells and then into the way through events and then into exact room over the jail. He had made, a rope out of his bedclothing, with which he lowered himself to the ground. Sweeney shot at John Hogan, a Philipsburg barber, because Hogan refused to shave him after closing hours about a month ago.

The Portsmouth Off the Rocks.

Astoria, L. I., Dec. 2.—High water bout 3:30 p. m., floated off the United States man-of-war Portsmouth, which struck on the rocks on Middle Reef in Hell Gate about noon yesterday. What damage the Portsmouth sustained could not be learned. Jagged rocks cover the probable that she escaped ripping her hull

Rebellion, Not Insurrection.

Denino, N. M., Dec. 2.—A correspondent at Silver City states that persons contemplating visiting Mexico from this side overland had better be cautious. It is not safe. The leaders of the revolution have resolved upon getting money to carry on their warfare by any means and will stop at no crime. The uprising is more powerful and serious than is generally believed.

Will Contest Expe

Will Contest Expected.

SALEM, Mass., Dec. 2.—The will of the late Capt. William H. Thompson, of Salem, has been filed in the probate court. The bulk of his property is left to John M. Raymond, as trustee, for the benefit of his widow and relatives, and upon the death of all the legatess mentioned in the will the estate is to go to charity. A contest of the will is now expected.

World's Pair Led to His Death. PARIS, Dec. 4.—Elia Gauon, who is said to have arranged the Tunisian parilion at the Chrongo fair, killed himself at a hotel here funday. In a latter which he laft he said that he had been disharctened by his losses in Chicago.

Royal Haking Toyal has all the Honors, in Blows the and Value 20 per cent. above its Nearest Commetter.

The Royal Baking Powder has the enviable record of having received the highest award for articles of its class

enviable record of having received the highest award for articles of its class — greatest strength, purest ingredients, most perfectly combined—wherever axhibited in competion with others. In the exhibitions of former vears, at the Centennial, at Paris, Vienna and at the various State and Industrial fairs, where it has been exhibited, judges have invariably awarded the Royal Baking Powder the highest honore.

At the recent World's Fair the examination for the baking powder awards were directed by the chief chemist of the Agricultural Department at Washington. The chief chemist's official report of the tests of the baking powders which was made for the specific purpose of ascertaining which was the best, shows the leavening strength of the Royal to be 160 cubic inches of earbonic gas per ounce of powder. Of the cream of tattar baking powders exhibited, the next haking powders exhibited, the next highest in strength tested contained but 133 cubic inches of leavening gas. The other powders gave an average of 111. The Royal, therefore, was found of twenty per cent. greater leavening strength than its mearest competitor, and forty-four per cent. above the average of all the other tests. Its superiority in other respects, however, in the quality of the food it makes as to fineness, delicacy and wholesomeness, could not be measured by figto fineness, delicacy and wholesome-ness, could not be measured by fig-

ness, could not be invasined by neures.

It is these high qualities, known and
appreciated by the women of the coutry for so many years, that hava
caused the sales of the Royal Baking
Powder, as shown by statistics, to exceed the sale of all other baking powcombined

The Oldest Soldier in the World,

The Oldest Soldier in the World.

Russia proudly claims the oldest soldier, if not the oldest citizen of any rank, in the known world. Her claimant for this distinguished honor is Colonel Gritzenko, of Poltawa, near Odessa, who, if he lives until Feb. 7, will celebrate his 120th birthday. Gritzenko entered the military service in the year 1789, 194 years ago, and received from the hands of Empress Catherine herself a gold medal for conspicuous bravery at the assault on Ismail. This trophy, of which the warrior is justly very proud, bears the following inscription: "For exceptional bravery at the assault of Ismail, Dec. 11, 1789."—[St. Louis Republic.

Dr. Hozsie's Cartain Carre.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure Saves the expense of a physician in seve cases of croup, bronchitis and conges golds. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffale, N. Y., MTs.

A wonderful stomach corrector—Beecham's Pills, Beecham's—no others, 25 cents a box.

The Brown's Bronchiat Troches for Counts, Colds and all other Threat Troubles.

" Pre-eminently the best."—Rer. Henry Ward Beecher.

Low's This!

Row's This t

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for
any case of Catarric that cannot be cured by
Hall's Catarric that cannot be cured by
Hall's Catarric that cannot be cured by
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and beliave him perfectly honorable in all business transactions
and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRILK, Wholesale Druggists, Toleso,
MALDIO, KINNAS & MARVIN, Wholesale
Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Ha'l's Catarrh Cure is taken: internally, acting directly upon the blood, and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 750, per bottle. Sold
by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

The soldiers in the Norwegian Arthur in Enrone. U 49



Mamie Adams

She Was Blind

With scrotula in the eyes—could barely distinguish between daylight and darkness. I took her to numerous experts and hospitals and gave

Hood's Sarsaparilla and marvelous to relate, it has completely restored her sight and given her perfect health."
CHAS. A. ADAMS, St. Albans, Vt.

FARMERS SEND PRODUCE

Te F. I. SAGE & SON, 183 Reads SL, N.Y.,

Beceivers of all kinds of Country Product, incite
ing Game, Live and Dremed Positry and Dremed
Calves. Specialities—Berr et, Grapes, apples, Pearl,
Bosey, Onloss and Potatoes. Correspondence and Unives. Specialities Berr et Grapes, Papies, Pouris Bosey, Onions and Fotatoes. Correspondence and Consignments solicitor. Scending Papies, Ed. Born ence: DUN'S or BRASCE ENTS OF BERNING BESCHALL ENTS OF BRASCE ENTS OF BERNINGS.

IN THE VALUE OF the sun was lighting my the branches and the season of the season of a bird was ruled as is better the season of the season was chased by the hitten en the breeze-awept garden walk, breeze-awept garden walk, Andthe dainty head Of a dahlis red

We stirred on its slender stalk,

Oil happy the bird at the ross tree, unheed Oil happy the bird at the rose tree, unheed ing the threatening storm!

Led happy the blithe leaf-chaser, rejoicing is sunshine warm!

They take no thought for the morrow—they

They take no thought for the morrow-know no carea to-day;
And the thousand things
That the future brings
Are a blank to each as they.

But I, by the household ingle, can interpre poil, by the household ingle, can interpretent the looming clouds,
for the wind "soo-hoos" through the key
hole, and a shadow the house en

shrouds;
and I know I must quit my mountain, and g
in the vale below.
For my house is chili
On the windy bill,
When the Autumn temperate blow.

My mind is forever drawing an instruction

y mind is forever to the parallel
Twint temp his open that perish and etc
nal things that dwell—
nal things that dwell—
when billows end waves surround me, as
waters my soul o'erflow,
I descond in hope
From the mountain top
To the shellering vale below.

I go down to the Valley of Silence where t

Igo down to the Valley of Shiches where we worldy are never much;

Worldy are never much;

Innow there is "bilm and healing" the for eyes that with tears are wet;

And I find, in its sweet seclusion, gen solace for all my care,

For that valley pure,

With its sheller sure,

In the beautiful Vale of Prayer.

[Nanuie Power-O' Donoghue

THE TUBE OF MUMMY-BROW

BY E. J. APPLETON.

Richaradson picked up the soft lit cylinder and looked at it again.

"What did you call 11?" he asked.

"Mummy-brown," replied 'Knowit taking a brush from between his lips speak, and touching the canvas befolim with it.

"Brown it undoubted."

"Brown it undoubtedly is," remark his friend, "but where does the mum

"In the tube, my boy," returned t painter, half closing his eyes and putt his head on one side to observe the eff of his last stroke; "because it is m

of his last stroke; "because it is m
of pilverized Egyptian mummins,
it is one of the best colors we have."
Richardson put the tube back up
the much littered studio table,
whistled softly.
"Well," said he, "you may count
out if ever I become a painter, whe
comes to using dead men's bodies
make pictures with. I'd be afraid t
would come back again!"
"Nonsense," said Knowlton, laugh
"they are entirely too dead for anyth
of that sort, you may be sure, an
they are sensitive to feelings, they in
thow it. Observe how I am using
tube, for instance, upon this Fret

they are sensitive to feelings, they in thow it. Observe how I am using tube, for instance, upon this Fret man's coat; do you suppose any we meaning Egyptian would like to himself clothing a foreigner in any manner, if he kuew it?"

"No, I suppose not. * * coloring is rich, too," remarked R ardson, thrusting his ands deep introckets and surveying his friend's with the eye of an uneducated c "though the same can't be said of models, judging from appearances by the powers that be, Francis, added, suddenly, "you've made tha fellow a very good likeness of you! You know it?"

Knowlton shrugged his shoul 'I had an idea his face was somet like mine," he answered; "but as is a "common trick of ours, I haw given it a second thought. What striving for is a good picture, not triks, and I was experience.

as meme, he answered; "but as is a common trick of ours, I have given it a second thought, What striving for is a good picture, not traits, and I must realize some from it, too. By heavens, Richard it has come to be a case of dire nece and that's all there is to it!"

"Bent not paid?" asked his for "Bent not paid?" asked his for "Bent not paid?" asked his for "That's too bad—I've been there on and then it is a very uncomfortable to have hanging over one. As to one can climb up and down the v pipe, and thus avoid meeting the ady on the stairs, life is made en ble, but with you, I suppose—"

"There isn't a water-pipe v twenty feet of my window. No, I sell, or get out, so—the muumy—"

Richardson landed the paint tonce more, somewhat gingerly, can't help feeling." I'm dealing. "Y dealing if you feeling."

once more, somewhat gingerly-cart help feeling I'm dealing very early help feeling I'm dealing very piece of a dead body," he said, co it Knowlton's pitying look; "t should think you would do the believing, as you say you do, in saigration and re-incernation, and a sort of stuff. Suppose, for instance for instance you were painting this picture plece of your own father's body will was an Egyptian, ten thousand

"Or, better still," returned Kno "Ur, better still," returned Kno squeezing a fresh supply of the out upon his palette, "my own ol body, say!" As he spoke he to the paint with the tip of one fing a shive, at the same time, passe him, leaving him strangely pal

**State of the state of the sta