REMARKABLE NERVE AT THE LEVER.

An Engineer Prevents a Terrible Collision with Scattered Wagons.

Nathaniel W. Goskin was a man of large stature. In manner he was quiet, always polite and obliging, but always impressing those who came in contact with him with a consciousness of his reserve and self reliance. His decisions were quickly made and instantly acted on. On one occasion, while running on the road, he was bringing a train from Philadelphia to Oils city. When he was nearing the grade crossing of the road leading to Dumont's pier, on the Delaware river, a few miles above this city, he saw two loaded powder wagons approaching the railroad. The foremost team had become unmanageable and was running away, followed by the second team.

Engineer Goskin calculated that he would meet one of these wagons at the crossing. There were no air brakes in those days, and he could not stop in time to avoid a collision. If he shrieked his speed he might avoid the first wagon to collide with the second one. A collision meant an explosion, death to himself and fireman, and the destruction of his train. There was but one chance of escape, that was to increase his speed, outrun the horses and pass ahead of the first team or perhaps between the two wagons. He accepted the issue quietly, threw his engine wide open and waited.

A stranded fireman, who had begged a ride from Philadelphia to Wilmington on Goskin's engine that morning, told the story of that trip to the writer. He said:

"That was the most thrilling experience of my life. I saw the wagons as soon as Goskin did, and made ready to jump off. I heard the click of the valve and felt the old engine jump as if she was trying to shake herself loose from the cars. The train held her to the iron or she surely would have left it.

"Goskin's eyes were fixed on the crossing. His countenance, except for the flash of his eye and the compression of his lips, was as immovable as if cut from stone. The train seemed to be flying. The horses were evidently ahead in the race to the crossing. They would get there first, but would they get over?

"On they came, running as horses wild with fright only can run, and on we sped as if trying to meet them, nostrils wide and exploding like volleys of powder. Great Scott, how those horses did run! It had only been a minute or two since we first saw the wagons. It seemed like a lifetime. We had only run a mile or two, but it seemed as if we had run around the world. The space between the engine and wagon closed. They were apparently at the crossing together. The second team was so close that its horses and wagon must be piled up on wreck of engine and cars in a second collision.

"As the feet of the horses of the leading team touched the track at the crossing I shut my eyes in horror to await the collision and the explosion which I was sure would follow. The train flew over the crossing in safety. The first team had broken the engine and cleared the track. We had passed between the two wagons. I opened my eyes and looked back to note what had occurred. The first team was passing toward the pier; the second one was still on the west side of the tracks with the wagon overturned. It had been so near that the horses, turning suddenly to avoid the rushing train, had upset the wagon.

"That train went into Wilmington at full speed. Goskin blew 2 to brakes and shut off steam in time to stop at the station, but when that was done his nerve gave out and he was helped from the engine."—Wilmington News.

Buried Cities.

The frequent discoveries of buried treasures on the site of ancient cities in Asia and southern Europe might suggest the idea that the lap of our mother earth must have been the favorite savings bank of the Mediterranean nations, but a more plausible explanation can be found in the barbarous war methods of pagan antiquity. Not Attila and Tamerlane only, but many leaders of civilized nations, made it a frequent practice to punish the resistance of defiant garrisons by the absolute demolition of hostile cities. The houses, with such hidden valuables as their vaults might contain, were knocked down with battering rams, after the inhabitants to the last man, had been either slain or marched off in chain gangs.—Philadelphia Times.

Too Big Fees.

The late S. L. M. Barlow, who acted for the English stockholders in the Erie railway matter several years ago, was presented by them, headed by McHenry, one of the directors, with the fine country house and estate at Glen Cove where he subsequently lived. It was a free gift in addition to his fee, and was said to be worth $250,000. Mr. Barlow, however, had been engaged for several years in the work. Joseph H. Choate is said to have received a fee of $200,000 in the Stewart will contest which was compromised, but this also covered the labor of nearly a year in addition to have office expenses.—

Reasons That Defy the Gardener.

Eternal vigilance is the price for a successful crop of garden truck nowadays. The pestiferous and vociferous sparrow gettath up early in the morning with a razor edge appetite. He scoureth the scions and sedate worts, and turneth up his nose at the festive caterpillar. Those may do for the vulgar robin or redbreast, but for him the crisp and mouthed lettuce and the tender blossom of the sweet pea is good enough, and calling together about 500 of his relatives they start on their devastating course, and when the man of the house getteth up some time afterward and sees the ruin that has been wrought he relieves his overburdened feelings in such a manner as to imperil his chances for Castle salvation. There is a fearful reckoning in store for the person who are responsible for the introduction of these feathered Italians on our shores.—Allentown City Item.

CHRISTIANITY AND HEATHENISM.

The Former Has No Need to Fear the Latter's Inroads.

A cause of needless alarm on the part of many Christians, and of premature rejoicing on the part of some enemies of Christianity, is found in the spirit of historic inquiry which scares one time. This inquiry covers a wide range. It may be fittingly considered in its relations to comparative religions. The question of great areas of heathendom to the introduction of Christianity is at the same time the opening of Christendom to the possible introduction of some elements of heathenism. This Christianity must expect; this Christianity should welcome. Here, as in other realms, the fittest must survive. To all the doctrine of the worship of God is not his omnipotence, but his goodness. More sinlightness might bend the knee, but could not secure the reverent love of the heart. We worship God because he is the definitely best being in the universe. If there is a better being then God that being must be our God.

If Christianity cannot endure when subjected to all forms of practical testing the comparisons with other religions, then Christianity must go, ought to go, and certainly will go. The world ought to have the best; it will have the best. Does any Christian fear this test? All Christians must meet it. There are certain so called philosophers in our country who are practically heathen; some of them are Buddhists, some Brahins, some Confucianists, some Parsees or Hindoos, and some, practically, are Mohammedans. To somethers is a fascination in considering of heathen religions as developing, by some mysterious evolution, into Christianity.

By a similar process Christianity, according to this view, may some day develop into some other form of faith, and that, in turn, may give way to another and another, until the perfect flower of faith and hope blossoms and blooms. All fair minded men admit that in the sacred books of these non-Christian religions there is much of beauty, worth and truth. Amid heaps of chaff some scores of wheat are found; amid much of rubbish there are diamond truths. It might not to startle us that among the heathen nations contemporary with the early years of Biblical teaching, traits similar to those taught in the Bible are found. Much of this truth doubtless found its way among the heathen nations from the people of God, much of the light of heathendom came from the Bible, and the Hebrew altars, and it certainly came by some means from God. He alone is the Son of the moral universe; "God is light, and in him is no darkness at all."—Robert S. MacArthur in Christian Inquirer.

Only as Much as We Can Bear.

The apostle tells the saints (Hebrews x, 36) that they have need of patience; and their experience tells them that they have need of something to exercise their patience. And their needs are different; some are knotty pieces and need more others are knots, and upon them less will serve. The stubborn child need have more stripes, the shaking of the rod will do more on some spirits than the smart of it on others; but all need something. Let us be content to whatever sin say, "I have no end of shame and sorrow." The Lord will neither overdo nor underdo; every one shall have his load and no more—no more than they can bear and no less than their need requires.

The Lord delights not in his children's tears; he doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men; but yet he would rather they cry than perish. Wonder not, Christians, that your tender Lord puts you in pain, and that your pains are so sharp and so many. "Know inwardly rather kneeth that you have need of all these things." It is a mercy that he will chastise; you may put your corrections among your mercies. His breakings of you are his blessings, his wounds are your cures; and by your own, as by your Lord's, stripes you are healed. And when you shall review and read over all his darker providences, and behold the wisdom and tenderness which is attempered by his severities, evidenced in his laying on so much, and yet no more than was needful, you will then write down with the psalmist, "Thou in very faithfulness hast afflicted me."—Richard Alleine.

FASHIONING CHARACTER.

There Is No Method Like Heavenly Love, to Model Like Christ.

There is no former and fashioner of character like to the Lord Jesus. There is no mold of beauty and excellence into which the spirit of a man can flow comparable to the mind which was in Christ Jesus. There is no school for the education of man in patience, in truth, in boldness, and in all virtues like sole his disciple hand. There is no predominating influence which will make men true and wise and spiritual and faithful like the influence of fellowship with Christ. There is no formative period in which men may be enriched with noble aims and grace of character like hours spent in his presence, those hear the bloom and in time the fruit of Christlikeness, of whom it can be said, "They are want to be with Jesus." "Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary."

Fellowship with Christ is the power that makes men Christlike. Yet this is not a grace to give to some but denied to others, as a sculptor is limited by the shape and veining of the block on which he is working. Three two men, St. Peter and St. John, with so much that was different and even opposite in their natures, are yet found bearing the unmistakable lineaments of the Master. In spite of their opposing tendencies, friendship with Christ has honored on each a likeness to Christ. As in the mint each coin, whether of gold or of silver, bears the king's "image and superscription," so may each soul bear the image and superscription of the eternal King. As the artist leaves the impress of his personality upon all his handiwork, whether it be wrought in plastic clay or hard, unyielding marble, so upon each nature does the divine Artificer, the great molder and former of character, leave his mark and signature, the likeness of himself.—Sunday at Home.

A Sharp Trick.

"Johnny, what are you going to do with that basin?"

"Do you see that glass of lemonade sister Kate has just made?"

"Yes."

"Well, I do as love lemonade."—New York Epoch.

AN ANIMAL WITH A BIG NAME.

The Helioderus Sunrisus Which It Held Captive by a Savage Man.

"Let me introduce you to the Heliodorus Sunrisus," said C. E. Giles, the Blake street jeweler, pointing to a glass case which stands in a conspicuous position in his wholesale department. The object referred to by such a resonant title was a little ball of black and gold beads stretched on one corner of the case on a bunch of sawdust. Presently the most beautiful, miserable, a leg stretched itself out some end, and the bulbs, etc., stood revealed as one of the largest Barbs ever hatched.

The animal is about sixteen inches in length and of genuine Palestine girth. The skin is covered with beautifully shaped scales, and its Jacob's coat, spotted and ring streaked. The shape of the spots is wonderfully regular, bearing a strong resemblance to the black and gold wall paper of a dado. The tail is long and tapering, and the head is long and flat, with protuberances which conceal the tiny eyes when viewed from above.

"You are not afraid to call him Heliodorus Sunrisus all the time," said Mr. Giles. "Some people call him Heliodorus surpeus and other the Gila monster, Lucius Tommy. Here, Tommy."

Mr. Giles stroked the reptile affectionately between the finger and thumb and set him on the floor. He moved as leisurely and gracefully as if he were at home on the sands of Arizona. He looked twice before he moved, and then only with his eyes rolled and he looked altogether as if he might be uncomfortable enough to deal with were he to take action in that direction. For three years he has lived in Chicago, and has succeeded in growing fat on two meals per week for nine months out of the year, and a London fast the remaining three. The eight long day has spoken for Tommy.

He only sets for three months' sleep, and then is ready to enjoy himself for the rest of the year. When he is at home he is the subject of more hair raising tales than any beast of his dimensions, but he will not even concede the fact that he possesses a drop of poison in his whole anatomy.

"He is as gentle as intermittent," said his owner, "for he has the link between the lizard and the crocodile genus. He is probably the only specimen in captivity, unless a brother in the Smithsonian institute, and his case is almost extinct."—Chicago Globe.

"Perpendicular."

A Cambridge student once told me that the parties which the dons gave the undergraduates were called "Perpendicular" by the latter, because the young men were used to sit down for four of five hours in high uprightness the dons, nor dare venture to speak unless spoken to. I have never visited Cambridge, but not long ago I was at a perpendicular New York, and felt with terror that this was the coming vogue.

If all we go to another's house for is to eat and talk, might not the world be bettered if we would be guests orders on Delmonico and save himself the trouble of turning his house into a restaurant? His desire to see fancy what influences, and we not but refer go to the opening of one of the court dramas and millionaire who are crowding our shores? But if the object is an informal pleasant intercourse with other human beings, then, in the name of common sense, let us talk to one another.

The conversation at tea and parties has been very too much for brilliancy, but anything better than emptiness or superficiousness. By it we reflect on the entertainer's judgment in the choice of guests and never should we cast such a reflection his selection of ourselves.—Spare Hours.

Prices of Paper in Boston and New York.

The proposal to buy writing paper is by the pound. It is always sold in that way in Boston, and the result is a saving of something over 50 per cent to the purchaser, while the dealer makes still a profit wide enough for him to live and conduct his business in the most substantial manner. "Bond" papers and "Outland mail" papers are cheaper purchased by the pound than inferior paper by the quire. The best quality of bond paper sold in Boston is only ninety cents a pound, and a pound contains 1 quires, or over six quires of paper. The same paper is sold at fifty cents and one a quire in New York city. It seems impossible that this difference shall exist, but it does, and it pays to send to Boston for letter paper and pay the postage here, in spite of the increase in the rates of express. If people are not in a hurry it is well to send by freight.—New York Tribune.

Ready to Sell.

M'Prune the grocer, was never known to concealed that he was out of any article without calling attention to some one article that he did have.

A bet we made by Johnson that he could ask M'Prune a question that would raise him to smile the usual sixpenny.

Said Johnson, as he entered the shop, where the companions had already gathered:

"Mack, as you think it will be Liberals or Conservatives at the next election?"

Mack rolled with some asperity:

"Oh, hell! I am out of politics!"

Johnson was on the verge of giving and to his delight when Mack added:

"But I've got some of the best clams you ever put your teeth into."—Eclipse.

In the Heart Business.

"James, I don't see you waiting at table any more."

"Yes, sah; I've been promoted. I'm entry clerk now."

"You an entry clerk! I never knew you were a bookkeeper."

"Oh, I don't. I jes' keep my eye on de cookeries, hats and things do look as yes leave in the entry."

JUNKY BRUSH.

Junke had a queer dream in other night. He thought he was a little dandelion growing in the middle of a big green field. Little creatures who were evidently escaped convicts from the penitentiary kept coming to him, but he was so big and fierce looking that they never dared to come near him. The valiant knight was quite a hero for them. It was all so fine that Junke wished it might last forever. He enjoyed the dream for the sake of the fact that he had just purchased a box of Junky Brush, the best quality, every one guaranteed perfect, or the money refunded. Junky Brush Polishes, or that matter anything else, quickly, easily, and well. Junky Brush costs all the big dollars you can spare, and lasts ever and ever. Junky Brush Lasts Longer Than.

Junky Brush Polishes Everything Everywhere Whenever. Always and the Dealer Sells Junky Brush. Junky Brush Polishes Tin, Copper, Brass, Silver, Glass, Steel, Iron, Leather, Paper, Wood, Stone, Marble, Ivory, Bone, Horn, Hoofs, Hair, Feathers, Fur, Fingernails, Toenails, Teeth, Gums, Lips, Noses, Ears, Eyes, Faces, Hands, Feet, Legs, Arms, Backs, Fronts, Sides, Tops, Bottoms, Inside, Outside, Upside Down, Downside Up, Inside Out, Outside In, Hot, Cold, Wet, Dry, Fast, Slow, Hard, Soft, Sweet, Sour, Big, Little, Long, Short, Thick, Thin, Black, White, Red, Green, Blue, Yellow, Purple, Orange, Pink, Brown, Drab, Gray, Drab, Gray, Drab, Gray