

IT ALL WILL COME OUT RIGHT.

Whatever is a cruel wrong,
Whatever is unjust,
The honest years that speed along
Will trample in the dust.

THE STRIKE IN THE CHURCH.

When I was a boy, away back in
the years when the days were so short
that it took fourteen or fifteen of them
to make a week, I attended divine services
with my parents in an old Baptist
church in Peoria.

Straight across the rear of the
church, high above the congregation,
ran a long gallery. Here was the
melodeon, which was the pipe-organ of
our day; here sat the choir, literally
and musically "out of sight."

Of course that wouldn't do. The
deacons came together, investigated
the trouble and proffered their services
as arbitrators. The leader was firm,
the preacher was adamant. Finally
the latter said: "I'll tell you what I'll
do. I will give the choir the hymns
for the next six months, and the leader
may have rehearsal any time that best
suits him."

The leader bowed as he took the list
with the kindly condescension of a big-
hearted conqueror, and retired.
The Sunday morning after the treaty
of peace was made the church meeting
house was crowded. In his pew, far
up in front of all others, sat Deacon
Robert Standfast. He was a prosperous
cattle-man, a very Jacob, and had
been out on the prairies with his flocks
and herds when all this trouble occurred.

So, when then first hymn was given
out, the choir made that pause of a little
minute fluttering its wings and
smoothing its plumage before it broke
into song. The silence smote upon
the heart of Deacon Standfast, still
rankling with a sense of the indignity
put upon his beloved pastor. He arose
to his feet, drew up his muscular figure
until he loomed up like Saml
among his brethren—"from his shoulders
and upward higher than any of the
people"—filled his lungs, and in a
mighty voice that had echoed over the
surging backs of many a horned herd
on the storm-swept prairies, a resounding
shout of far-reaching cadences that
was qualified to paralyze a stampeded
steer into forgetfulness of the terror
that was driving him to frenzy, he raised
his voice: "Alas, for the service of
of the sanctuary, out of the strength
came forth no sweetness, for Deacon
Standfast could not distinguish a funeral
dirge from a college yell. And he
roared off the first verse of that hymn
by himself. But he was enough. He
needed no reinforcement. With open

get back to the life-size sermons and
whole hymns again.

Well, that choir was so praised and
lauded, and deservedly so, that at last
it exalted its horn "like the horn of an
unicorn" and decided to take entire
charge of the musical portion of the
service. The leader a young man
with sublime confidence, a splendid
voice, long curling hair tucked under
at the ends, as was the fashion with
young men of that day, like the Jack
of spades, if you know what that is,
and a wealth of bear's grease, flavored
with bergamot came to the preacher
and said: "Mr. Seekpeace, I must
have the hymns for Sunday service on
Friday morning hereafter. I have
changed rehearsal from Saturday to
Friday evening."

"But I can't let you have them Friday
morning," the preacher said, "because
I do not always know at that time
what I will preach about on Sunday
following. You may have them
Saturday morning as usual."

But the leader would not have it
that way, and he said: "The preacher
er was a man not given to controversy
in small matters. He said what he
had to say on the subject in a few
words selected from the English language,
principally monosyllables, and
went his way, as also did the leader,
their ways beginning at the same point
and running respectively east by east
and due west. The preacher sent the
leader the numbers of the hymns on
the morning of the Saturday following.

Sunday morning dawned. The congregation,
painfully arrayed in stiff
and starched and rustling garments
sacred to the day and the place, assembled
with customary decorum. One
by one the deacons walked up the
aisles to their places, timing their steps
with mournful squeaks that deepened
the solemnity of the hour and awakened
mirth only in the breasts of the
younger children, who were promptly
bumped to respectful silence by the
catapult of some adult finger. The
hymn books in the pews rustled open.
We listened for the usual little muffled
commotion of the choir getting into
positions with its little fussiness of
small affectations, but there was a
most reassuring silence. We turned our
heads looked up, and saw a gallery as
empty as the Foreign Mission treasury
at the close of the year. The presence
of the singers scattered here and there
among the congregation was explained.
Some light-hearted members of the
choir tittered, but the rest of us were
a little bit frightened. The preacher
looked up quickly and understood. He
quietly closed the hymn-book, opened
the Bible, read the Scripture, offered
prayer, gave out the notices for the
week, preached his sermon and pronounced
the benediction. Calm and
unruffled and undisturbed was he, as
though that had been the order of service
for a hundred years. The evening
service was conducted in like manner.
No hymns were given out, no
reference was made to the subject.
He was so quiet and natural that we
began to wonder if that hadn't been
the way we always worshiped, and
had only dreamed that we used to
have a choir and sang hymns of praise.

And those who are not afflicted with
this disease have also a duty to perform.
When the over-suspicious whispers his
doubts about a fellow being's conduct
into your ear do not receive the com-
plimentary or wounding smile, or
in any way encourage the messenger of
evil. On the contrary, take him straight
to task. Make him produce the evi-
dence upon which he bases his suspi-
cions, and if it is unworthy of considera-
tion point out that fact, accompanied
by a talk that will help to brace up the
moral nature of the man, and enable
him to rid his mind of the disease which
affects it. By so doing you will do
yourself and the community a service.
Real humbugs will be easier to be pil-
loried when the innocent hosts, who are
accused of being such by over-suspicious
natures are separated from them.

Travelers who visited or passed the
Cape Negro country of Africa often
heard from the natives of a plant that
was part spider, and threw its legs
about in continual struggles to escape.
It was the good fortune of Dr. Wel-
witsch to discover the origin of the
legend. Struggling along through a
wind swept tableland country, he came
upon a plant that rested low upon the
ground, but had two enormous leaves
that blew and twisted about in the
wind like serpents. In fact it looked,
as the natives had said, like a gigantic
spider. Its stem was 4 feet across and
but a foot high. It had but two leaves
in reality, that were 6 feet or 8 feet long
and split up by the wind so that they
resembled ribbons. This is probably
the most extraordinary tree known. It
grows for nearly if not quite a century,
but never upward beyond about a foot,
simply slowly expanding until it
reaches the diameter given, looking in
its adult state like a singular stool on
legs, from 10 feet to 18 feet in cir-
cumference.

When the wind came rushing in
from the sea, lifting the curious ribbon
like leaves, and tossing them about, it
almost seemed to the discoverer that
strange plant had suddenly become
imbued with life and was struggling to
escape.

The foreign news shows the
Russians are determined to hold a firm
hand on affairs in Asia growing out
of the late war between Japan and China.
Japan gets notice it must abandon all
pretensions to a protectorate over
Corea. Russia will attend to that, for
the reason she desires a terminus for
her Siberian-Pacific railroad connect-
ing with the European system of roads
south of the frozen lands and seaports
of Siberia. She will secure the coveted
outlet on the Pacific in a mild climate,
accessible from the sea the greater
part of the year. That is what
Russia means in warning Japan out of
Corea.

The distance from the foot of
Pike's Peak to the summit, by way of
the cog railway, is nine miles, and the
trip is made in about two hours. The
roadbed and the track are so solid that
the cars ascend and descend without
the slightest discomfort to the occupants
but one can scarcely refrain from wonder-
ing what would happen if the train
should happen to slip a cog.

mouths, that choir stood in its silent
place waiting for him to reach the end
of the stanza, intending to wlay him
and head him off on the second. Vain
hope. They did not know his powers
of endurance. He drew but one long
deep breath at the end of the closing
line, and went right on with the next
verse, developing cumulative power
with the exhilaration of his work, un-
til he wound up the long hymn with a
long drawn halloo that sounded like a
cross between a war-hoop and a hal-
lujah. One by one the silent choir set
down as that tuneless hymn progres-
sed, but the congregation, although not
venturing to "assist," stood by most
nobly while Deacon Standfast lustily
sang his first and last solo in that
church. I believe he never sang
again; not even in chorus.

After that break, however, all went
fairly well for several weeks, maybe a
month. Then the congregation stood
up at eight o'clock one Sunday night
and sang:
"Once more, my soul, the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes.
And once the morning service opened
with the hymn,

"Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing."
But as not more than one singer in
a hundred, perhaps, sings a hymn with
any thought of its meaning, simply
considering the words as rather
useless necessities, merely put in to
vocalize the music, the incongruity of
the selections did not strike more than
three or four people beside the preach-
er, and they were not present. But
the Sunday morning following that,
the leader came to the preacher before
service, with a troubled face and said:
"Look here, Mr. Seekpeace, this will
never do at all."

"Well, what is the matter now?"
"Why," said the leader, "this open-
ing hymn: It is:
"Brother, thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze;
Pleasant as the air of evening
When it floats among the trees."

Now, there has been but one death in
this church in the past six weeks, and
that was Old Dood Swearinger, who
got so mad yesterday while he was
beating his horse with a pick handle
that he fell down in a fit and died in
two minutes—a man with the worst
temper in the State of Illinois. We
can't sing that Mr. Seekpeace."

The preacher melted at the sight of
the leader's appealing face. He smiled
a pleasant smile that might have had
two shades of meaning in it. He may
have been pleased to meet a man who
recognized the fact that a hymn with-
out appropriate words is about as virile
and strong as a human body without a
skeleton. Or he may have been pleas-
ed about something else. Anyhow, he
smiled without permitting a gleam of
triumph to shine across his face. He
said, "Very well," and selected hymns
for morning and evening service.

There is no more reason why a sen-
sible person should distrust everybody
than he should trust everybody. All
men are a combination of the hu-
man and the divine. Some have these
in more or less proportions. There
is some good in every man, woman
or child, very little, it is true, in
some, but there are big chunks of
righteousness in others. A man may
be rich, and still do a generous act
simply because he really enjoys it,
and not because he is moved by a de-
sire for glory or a pricking conscience.
There is a solid satisfaction in helping
others, which is its own reward, and no
other motive need be sought for it.
Quit, therefore, my over-suspicious
brother, going through life with a sneer
and a microscope to detect flaws in the
conduct of your fellows, which are often
non-existent except in your own warped
or diseased imagination and the discov-
ery of which will add nothing to your
or their happiness.

The Spider Plant.

Travelers who visited or passed the
Cape Negro country of Africa often
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Danger of Being Over-Suspicious.

There are people who make them-
selves and everybody they come by con-
tact with miserable, simple because they
are over-suspicious. They are al-
ways convinced that whatever a man
may do or say there is always some-
thing more behind it, and it keeps them
busy hunting for the African in the
woodpile, who nine times out of ten is
not there. If a man of many choices
to make a large donation for a public
purpose these people lose sight of the
excellent object the gift attains in their
induced it and which they are sure to
characterize as an unworthy one. If a
man finds a purse of gold and returns it
to its contents intact to the owner
these people will have it, not that the
finder was especially honest, but that
he was afraid of being found out and
prosecuted if he did not make restitu-
tion. If a woman visits the poor or sick,
or is active in church work, these poor,
miserable, over-suspicious souls attribute
it either to a desire to parade her good
qualities or as a penance for secret grave
sins. If a child wins a prize at school
these people are satisfied that its parents
must have given it unfair help, or that
it resorted to underhand means of some
kind.

These over-suspicious people always
wear a frown, if not in their face at
least in their mind. Their mental eyes
are always so contracted that they can-
not look the truth straight in the face
and recognize it when they see it. It
is too much to say that these people are
all crooked in their own morals and
conduct and that that is the reason why
they suspect everyone else to be
similarly deficient. While this is un-
doubtedly the case as to many over-sus-
picious people, yet there are undoubtedly
many others whose morals and con-
duct are good and whose trouble is due
to the fact that their bump of cautious-
ness is abnormally developed. People
so constituted are apt, unless they care-
fully watch and discipline themselves,
to develop the over-suspicious disease
which brings them and others no end of
trouble.

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loried when the innocent hosts, who are
accused of being such by over-suspicious
natures are separated from them.

A Pullman Porter's Talk.

Explains the Saying "Sleep With Your Head
to the Engine."

"In riding on a Pullman car," said
a porter, more than usually observant,
"sleep with your head to the engine.
There are not so many head on collis-
ions on the railroads, experience has
shown and besides, the danger is less
from a rear end collision. The reason
for this is that every passenger train
has its own right of way and runs regu-
larly, and is fooked by the trains running
ahead of it. The greater danger is from
a train behind which doesn't know
when we have stopped or broken some,
thing and been forced to stop. This is
my chief reason for sleeping in this way,
but there are others.

"You get the draft in the right place,"
the porter continued, "with your head
toward the engine. Your head feels
cool without being exposed to the flood
of air you would get if you were point-
ing the other way. But the most im-
portant reason for traveling in this way
is the matter of the circulation of your
blood. The motion of the train is so
strong and steady that it sends all the
blood toward the end that is furthest
from the engine. Put your feet to the
engine and your blood rushes to your
head and gives you a restless night.
Put your head to the engine and the
blood goes away from your head, leav-
ing it cool and easy, so you can rest like
a child! When you have got yourself
fixed in this way, and moreover, have
got it in the middle of the car, because
it is the safest, then you are ready for
a good night's sleep."

Advantages of Education.

Little brother—What you studyin,
so hard?

Little sister—Synonyms.

Little brother—What them?

Little sister—All sorts of words that
mean the same thing.

Little brother—What good is they?
One word ought to be enough.

Little sister—Huh! Wait till you
get into society. Yesterday Mrs. New-
comer showed me a picture of a baby,
and I said it was lovely and cunning
and cute, and I don't know what all.
After that wasn't her baby, but some-
body else's. Then she showed me a
picture of her own baby. And then I
said to think up a lot more nice words
so she wouldn't feel fended. If I hadn't
studied synonyms, I'd 'a' jus' died.

Teaching of English in College.

Disgraceful is a strong word, in the
opinion of Professor Goodwin, of Har-
vard, it is a proper word to apply to
conditions in his own and other similar
institutions. "The college," he says,
"must do something to redeem herself
from disgrace being the paltry knowl-
edge of the English language possessed
by many of the students. Equally se-
vere criticism is made, on the same
point, of Uncle Sam's Military Aca-
demy at West Point, by the Board of
Visitors for the year 1894. While
highly commending the work of this
institution in many respects, the Board's
report laments the "lack of facility of
expression" on the part of many of the
cadets. The Committee on Discipline
and Instruction was especially im-
pressed" by the English examination,
and recommended that more time be
given to this language and its literature,
only two hundred and ten hours being
allotted to such study during the four
years' course. The Visiting Committee
on Composition and Rhetoric of Har-
vard University made similar criticism
with respect to that institution in 1892
and again in 1894. Commenting on
these facts, the Public Ledger, Phila-
delphia, says editorially:
"The responsibility for this regrettable
state of affairs rests partly upon the col-
leges and universities, and partly upon
the preparatory schools. The West
Point Visiting Board recommended a
more stringent English entrance exami-
nation, and if all the universities would
insist upon this, the preparatory schools
would give more attention to the sub-
ject. As long as it is assumed that the
student has been well taught in English
before he enters college, the preparatory
schools will exploit foreign languages
and the higher mathematics at the ex-
pense of English. The universities can-
not be expected to instruct students in
the fundamental principles of the moth-
er tongue; but they can, and should,
insist upon a searching examination in
English when the student applies for
admission.

"It has been said with great force
that nobody can be thoroughly ground-
ed in his native tongue unless he has
some knowledge of a foreign one; but
the first duty of the academies is to
teach our youth how to use the lan-
guage of Milton and Shakespeare with
propriety, if not with elegance. That
there is great need for better English in-
struction in all our schools is quite evi-
dent. The ordinary vernacular of the
street shows that plainly enough, and
the youth who can write a flawless En-
glish letter of any length is an excep-
tion. Our tongue does not come to all
of us in its purity like an inspiration.
If we would learn its peculiarities and
show its pitfalls, we must make it the
study of a lifetime and must lay a good
foundation at a very early age."

A Sleek Individual.

A Hotel Proprietor and Livery Stable Owner
Would Like to See Him.

LEWISTOWN, Pa., October 20.—A
man giving his name as C. Burbank
and claiming New York city as his
residence, registered a few days ago at
the National hotel, saying he was ex-
pecting to meet some men concerning
legal matters. He remained until
Wednesday, when he gave Landlord
Clover his individual check for \$50.
He then hired a double team from
Lewistown, W. H. Felix to go to Mc.
Clure, Snyder county, to meet his men.
Since then nothing has been heard of
man or team and Mr. Felix is hunting
for him. Mr. Clover would also like
to see him, as he left a board bill un-
paid. To make things better the check
for \$50 came back with the endorse-
ment that it was no good. He is a
sleek fellow and others had better
watch for him. He drove from here
to Bellefonte, where he registered as
Dr. S. G. Henderson, Lewistown. He is
described as being a man of about five
feet eight inches high, weighing 160
pounds, with bushy hair and closely
trimmed English beard and mustache,
probably about 30 years of age, and
wore a light pair of trousers, white
vest, black coat and black slouch hat.

A Great Sand Storm.

The Continued Drouth in South Dakota Results
in a Fierce Hurricane.

ST. PAUL, Minn., October 19.—Re-
ports from twenty towns in South
Dakota and Western Minnesota indi-
cate that the greatest sandstorm ever
known in those sections was blowing
many hours yesterday afternoon. The
weather has been very dry for four
weeks and the wind, which was blow-
ing early in the day at 25 miles an
hour, gradually increased until at 8
o'clock in the evening it was blowing
at from 48 to 55 miles an hour, and
there was such a furious storm of sand
that it was impossible for pedestrians
to be out.

Traffic Too Much for Cars.

The Pennsylvania company has 41,
971 cars of its own and 40,644 belong-
ing to individuals and companies doing
business over its lines, and had the com-
pany as many more, often could not
meet the requirements for cars. To-day
they are many thousand cars short of
filling daily orders, and are obliged to
select shippers who should be first favored.

For and About Women.

There are now 25 women in Chicago
who are practicing lawyers and 15 more
will be soon admitted to the bar.

Dartmouth surrenders. This college
now counts a woman in its list of stu-
dents, Miss Katherine Quint, of Boston
who will take advanced study in Greek.

The majority of waist models for this
season will give great breadth to the
shoulders by means of full sleeves,
spreading collars, fuchsia and short-shoul-
dered capes, more or less elaborate in ef-
fect. Small, but very full and flaring
shoulder capes of velvet, that are not
more than a quarter of a yard deep,
simply adorn and cover the neck and
shoulders, but they are richly lined and
give a handsome appearance to a gown
at small expense.

For evening wear nothing lights up
better than pale yellow. It is suited
alike to the brunette and blonde.

Oliver green is very becoming while
bright green enhances the red in the
complexion, so must be avoided by the
florid woman.

Tourists should include a packet of
borax in their baggage. It takes little
space, and is a great comfort should the
water at the hotels be found hard.
Women should appreciate this hint, for
it will prevent the skin from becoming
cracked and dry.

Miss Marian Sara Parker, of Detroit,
is the first woman to graduate from the
department of engineering of the Uni-
versity of Michigan. Her object in tak-
ing this course was to become a practi-
cal architect. Her thesis for graduation
consists of designing a fireproof apart-
ment building, having to figure out the
strength of every piece of iron in its
construction.

A favorite model for walking cos-
tumes in Paris last spring is to be very
fashionable this winter. A short jacket,
very full-skirted, with seams strapped
with black satin, the fronts of the jacket
loose, but curved in at the sides. No
buttons visible, but the coat fastened
under a flap; tiny revers, faced with
satin, or else put on in jabot style.
Made up in black or blue, and wave
serge or camel's hair, these jackets are
decidedly smart.

Those who wear crepon gowns should
know that dust cannot be removed from
them as from other materials by dusting
in the ordinary manner. After each
wearing the dress should be vigorously
shaken in the open air, and then freed
from the remaining dust by gently beat-
ing the material with a whip or dust
beater, the costume being meanwhile
supported from a nail or hook.

Collars are becoming 'a most im-
portant item in our toilets. Those of Bruges
lace, Irish or Venetian gypure, are
among the most fashionable. Their
shape varies; some are divided into
deep square tabs, two of which fall over
the shoulders, one at the back and two
in front; others are in the sailor shape,
slanted off to the back, and others again
come down in deep vandykes or large
scallops. Sometimes the collar is double
or treble, covering all the upper part of
the bodice.

The old drooping leg o' mutton in-
variably, and just above the elbow
the surplus fullness of the top is laid in
heavy pleats, which creates at the sides
the distinct effect of a puff.

Indeed those puff sleeves may be said
to be the stars of the season, and a point
remarked with the most elegant models,
was, that whether simulated or not, the
puff was placed some inches above the
elbow. At the shoulder droops becom-
ingly, but the lower line encircles the
arm with unbroken evenness, and where
the arm is thin or badly modeled the
forearm section needs to be discreetly
padded.

Cotting batting made thinner by split-
ting is used for this.