

REMARKS.

"Call them back, Oh, call them back" she whispered. As prone upon her deathbed she lay, "Whom shall we call?" The tender watchers questioned. "The hours that have unheeded passed away? Call them back, Oh, call them back, the heart-aches, The bitter tears that we have caused to flow; The thoughtless words that we are prone to utter, Of probing wounds, of which we do not know. Call them back—the unkind words we've spoken, The cruel frowns we've given day by day. Call them back—the hearts we have broken, Oh, call them back! In mercy; bid them stay. Call back the days in which we might have labored And stored away some treasures rich and rare. In them we might have toiled e'en for the Master And gathered in the harvest, full and fair. Oh, can it be if we avoid in future, The past mistakes, which are beyond recall, The Master will draw, in boundless mercy; The curtain of oblivion o'er them all. M. V. THOMAS.

MARILLA NEWCOMB'S BEST DE-LAINE.

Mrs. Newcomb leaned forward a second and listened intently, then she smiled a satisfied smile as she heard the gentle closing of the front door, then the creaking of the parlor door, a movement of chair, and the subdued murmur of voices. "He's come," she nodded across the table to her husband. He looked up from his paper somewhat blankly. "Who's he?" he queried. She dropped her sewing into her lap and glanced at him reproachfully through her glasses. "Julius Newcomb, you don't mean to say you ain't never noticed that Seth Reynolds's been coming here steady ever since last Easter-time, when he came home from the concert at the church with Emeline? Every Sunday and holidays too. You don't mean to say you ain't never noticed that, Julius? and your own daughter, too. It seems to me you don't seem to show much interest in such things. Maybe you've forgot you were young once, but I ain't." "The touch of asperity in her voice died on his clear blue eyes rested on her. "Why, bless you, Marilla," he replied, dropping the paper and breaking into a smile, "how you do go off half-cock—just same as you used to when you was young and I was courting you, and you used to go off at nothing, just like you do now. You ain't changed one mite."

"Well, if you ain't interested—" she began. "Tain't that at all," he went on, good-naturedly. "Here I was a-reading a piece about expansion, and you suddenly say, 'He's come.' Now how on earth was I to know who 'he' was? I warn't a-listening and I expect you was, of course," as she nodded assent. "That's all right and natural. You was expecting him, and I was away off in the Philippines. That's the difference."

"Well, did you know it?" she insisted. "I ain't totally blind," he retorted. "And I guess there doesn't any man come here to see our Emeline without me knowing it, even if I am stupid. Maybe you think I didn't know that Joe Belcher was coming here once pretty steady, then stopped short? Well, I did, 'cause I sent him home one night."

"You did?" Marilla leaned her elbows on the table and her eyes sparkled. "Well, I never!" "I don't tell everything I know," her husband continued, "but I guess I keep sharp enough lookout on our girl, Marilla. She's too much like you to have fellows who ain't worth while a-calling round. So I just followed that young Belcher out one night, and told him he didn't need to call any more. And he hasn't, has he?"

"No, never ones," Marilla answered excitedly. "And I'm glad of it. Only I wouldn't have wanted to say anything about it, 'cause, you know, she might feel kind of interested in him. It's natural for young girls to like to receive attention, Julius, and I wouldn't want to be responsible. But it's different with you, Julius—you're the head of the family, of course."

"She didn't say nothing about him," Julius replied hastily. "She had too much sense. Emeline's dreadfully like you, Marilla. You couldn't never abide flirty sort of men, could you, Marilla?"

"Of course," she replied, cheerfully. "This last batch was extra good. Emeline, and I guess Seth'll like them first rate. You pump some good cold water, Julius, and hand down the best glasses from the top shelf in the closet there."

She bustled into the pantry, and gave her husband a knowing look as she passed. "Look at that dress, will you Julius," she whispered. "When the girl was gone, Marilla faced her husband. "New dress?" he queried, comprehendingly. "She looks mighty well in it, too, She's a pretty likely-looking girl, isn't she, Marilla?" "But you didn't notice anything particular about the dress?" she insisted. "Some purple stripes and kind of flowered, wasn't it?" "Yes."

"Reminds me of something you had once, Marilla?" "Really?" "Kind of. If I was only guessing, I'd say you had it on one Sunday night when something peculiar happened—something very particular, Marilla." He looked fondly at the faded wife by his side, and his hand stole out and took hers in his, while her thumb fell from her finger and rolled along the bare floor. "I guess I looked at that pattern long enough. The flowers kept a-jiggling and the stripes a-chasing each other. I s'pose I was nervous. I won't ever forget it." "For Emeline?" "Yes."

"And you kind of hoped—" "I s'pose 'twas silly, but I thought it might help them along. It did us." He laughed a hearty laugh, which she tried to suppress. "You are a great woman, Marilla," he declared. "Emeline won't ever come up to you now, even if she is my daughter."

"She listened, and heard the door close quietly. Then there was a long silence. "I know how she feels," Marilla whispered. "Kind of hot and cold, and glad and cruey, and s' if things were all kind of upset anyhow." "And he wishes he'd kissed her once more," Julius added, "and thinks what an eternal fool he was not to ask her before." The girl's footsteps sounded along the entry. Julius began to wind up the clock. Marilla picked up her thimble. Emeline entered shyly, then went straight to her mother and put her arms around her neck. "Something nice has happened," she said in an audible whisper. Marilla held her close and stroked the sunny hair, and looked at her husband.

He drew nearer, and put one arm around his wife, the other around his daughter. "Something nice happened once before," he remarked, dryly, fingering a bit of the flowered delaine. —By Harriet Caryll Cox, in Harper's Bazar.

The Thermometer.
How the Very Useful Article Came to be Invented.
In September, 1738, Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit died in Holland, probably at Amsterdam, in which city he had settled many years previously, and where he found most suitable scope for his scientific researches than at Dantzig, the great seaport in North-east Germany, where he was born on May 14, 1686. Till just before the seventeenth century men could estimate the temperature by their personal feelings only, but several attempts were then made to measure the degree of heat or cold by tubes containing spirits of wine, oil and other substances. Instead of the first and all of these, Fahrenheit in 1714 substituted mercury or quicksilver, which is a metal neutral fluid. He selected for his scale as zero (a name derived from the same Arabic word as "cipher," and signifying "nothing") the lowest temperature observed by him at Dantzig during the winter of 1709, which he found was that produced by mixing equal quantities of snow and sal ammoniac, or common salt, and the space between this point and that to which the mercury rose when expanded by the heat equal to that of boiling water, or plunging the thermometer into boiling water, he divided about the year 1720 into 212 parts. Doubtless the selection of the freezing point of water as zero, which was made about 1730 by Rene Antoine Ferenheit de Reaumur, who lived from February 28, 1683, till October 17, 1757, was simpler, readier, more familiar, and natural. The system was adopted also in 1742 by Anders Celsius, the Swedish astronomer and physicist, who lived from 1701 till 1766, and whose thermometer is divided into 100 degrees between the freezing point and boiling point of water, as Reaumur's is divided into 80. It is, therefore, generally distinguished as the "centigrade" or of a "hundred steps," and is the one employed in other parts of the European continent, and for international purposes.

Deficit is \$109,300,288.
Treasury Receipts for April Fell \$15,400,000 Below Those of March
Treasury receipts for April fell \$15,400,000 below those for March, while the expenditures were \$22,500,000 more than those for the month previous. The great difference does not, however, indicate either a large falling off in the ordinary expenditures or a large increase in the ordinary expenditures. The receipts for March were increased by the payment to the Government of nearly \$12,000,000 on account of Pacific railway settlement, while the expenditures for April were increased by the drawing of the warrants for the payment of \$20,000,000 to Spain. The deficit for the fiscal year to date amounts to \$109,300,288. The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business, April 29, 1899, the debt less cash in the treasury amounted to \$1,172,587,264, an increase during the month of \$23,081,701. The monthly comparative statement shows that the total receipts for April, 1899, were \$41,611,587, an increase as compared with April, 1898, of about \$8,600,000. The expenditures were \$65,949,105, an increase over April last year of \$31,700,000. Included in the expenditures is the payment of \$20,000,000 to Spain. The total receipts for the 10 months of the present year were \$424,056,014, as compared with \$340,926,950 for the same period in the last fiscal year. The expenditures for the last 10 months aggregate \$633,451,409 as compared with \$347,673,195 for the same period last year. The expenditures on account of the war department since July 1, 1898, aggregate \$210,645,536; on account of the navy department \$55,522,894. The amount of cash payments already made on account of the war is approximated at from \$273,000,000 to \$275,000,000.

The American Weapon.

Story of the Rifle, Its Growth and Its Victory—Believed to have been Imported From the Tyrol to Its First Home in Lancaster—Washington's Weapon.

In the rise and growth of the American republic two instruments were among the most potent factors that entered into its making—the rifle and the woodsman's ax. The one subdued the wild beasts and the wilder men who menaced every step toward the golden West; the other opened up the forest wilds to the light of civilization. It was the American sharpshooter and his deadly rifle that gave his country the victory at Saratoga, at Yorktown, at New Orleans. Again at Santiago and Manila, the American volunteers and regulars scored their victories in great part to their skill with the long range small bore rifle. The rifle is believed to have come to America from the Austro-German Tyrol about 1730, or possibly a year or two earlier. There is no authentic memorandum relating to this matter in the congressional library at Washington. The first we know of the rifle, it was being made in Philadelphia and at Lancaster, by the two gunsmiths, named Decheder or Dechter and Leman, about 1730. The arm then turned out was a short barreled, clumsy piece, having a heavy flintlock and a flat, ungainly, badly made stock. The latter, as it improved and grew graceful, was carved into all sorts of figures along its sides and front, as the Swiss and Tyrolean rifles are carved to-day. American skill and genius soon changed the form of the rifle stock and barrel, until good Peter Decheder and Heinrich Leman would never have known their offspring as remodelled by restless Americans. The German rifle was loaded with a mallet to start the bullet with, and often to drive it down. The American at once realized the value of the arm that gave such accuracy to its projectiles, but he was fully aware no man had time to be punching an obstinate ball into a barrel with "a screeching Indian devil," as good old Cotton Mather characterized his brother in red, reaching for him with a tomahawk. So the linen or buckskin patch was devised. It soon appeared that the piece shot truer and much farther with this device than it did when the rifle was battered out of shape by being driven down with a mallet and the iron ram rod that was invented by old Leopold of Dessau for the military musket. The new arm, changed and adapted to the needs of the time, became wonderfully popular, particularly in Pennsylvania and among the colonies to the southward. Its popularity did not extend into New England, where the flint piece, and Indians were pretty thoroughly subdued along the Massachusetts and Connecticut coast before the rifle was introduced into America. The big and dangerous game was also becoming scarce and being fast driven back in the great forests along with the red man. Then, too, the Puritan was not a hunter or a lover of the chase, as was the Pennsylvania, the Marylander, and above all, the Virginian. He regarded the hunt as a disgraceful and manual labor—shiftless was the word—a person who was setting a bad example to the young, and one not to be encouraged in his practices. Every able-bodied man in New England owned a gun, because he had to, but it was the regulation musket of the period, for the law made every citizen able to bear arms a militia man and a soldier on occasion, and these same muskets, and these same Indians were pretty thoroughly subdued along the Massachusetts and Connecticut coast before the rifle was introduced into America. The big and dangerous game was also becoming scarce and being fast driven back in the great forests along with the red man. Then, too, the Puritan was not a hunter or a lover of the chase, as was the Pennsylvania, the Marylander, and above all, the Virginian. He regarded the hunt as a disgraceful and manual labor—shiftless was the word—a person who was setting a bad example to the young, and one not to be encouraged in his practices. Every able-bodied man in New England owned a gun, because he had to, but it was the regulation musket of the period, for the law made every citizen able to bear arms a militia man and a soldier on occasion, and these same muskets, and these same Indians were pretty thoroughly subdued along the Massachusetts and Connecticut coast before the rifle was introduced into America.

The rifle became so popular in the South that a factory for making the hunting rifle was established at Charlottesville, N. C., about 1740. Its founders came from Leman's rifle factory, at Lancaster, which is in existence to this day (not now). The arms turned out there were unquestionably the best of the kind in America. A gunsmith named Harrison could get his regiment into action at the battle of Tippecanoe. Great is the American rifle, for it has been the instrument that has made our civilization to triumph and has added thirty-two states to the original Union. While the hunting rifle was thus conquering the golden West, the breech loading rifle was being slowly created as a product of evolution. The first breech loading rifle ever made in the world that had practical use was an American invention. It was patented by Hall, a resident of Cape Cod, Mass., in 1811. The principle was a novel one and could be used in small bores or rifles. The invention did not become popular, although rifles were made in 1815 under the Hall patent that did excellent work at ranges considerably beyond the muzzle loader's range. The American rifle became famous all over Europe after the battle of New Orleans, where, with the deadly American weapon in the hands of Kentuckians and Tennesseans, the English lost 2,117, two-thirds killed, out of about 6,000 men engaged, and the Americans six killed and seven wounded. The English were all shot at from sixty to forty yards distance. No wonder the English did not believe the story of England's loss when he heard it. With the introduction of the percussion cap into America in the thirties came a distinct improvement in rifles. These great makers, Morgan James and Billingshurst, of New York, and some excellent mechanics in Massachusetts became famous all over the United States for fine work on hunting and target rifles. In the West, Hawkins, from the great Santa Fe trading post at St. Joseph, Mo., on the Missouri, to far-off Oregon; while in the South, though there were some excellent local artisans, Mills, of Harrodsburg, for years had the best of trade. He made a short 30-inch barrel rifle, with a shotgun butt, for bear hunting that was deservedly popular, as it could be easily handled in thick-growing cane. With the close of the great war in 1865, the muzzle-loader passed away. Before this, Colt and Sharp had made capital breech-loading arms, but they were not generally known or used outside of the mounted military service. The first arm using the metallic cartridge was the Spencer, which was introduced into the Union army through the efforts of James G. Blaine in 1863. About the same time came the Henry, the progenitor of the world-known Winchester, as renowned in East Indian wilds and on South African veldts as among our own far Western mountains and plains. One great objection to the breech-loader at first was that it did not shoot with the accuracy of the muzzle-loader. The American wants his rifle to place its bullet where

it is sighted, and to-day the Winchester and Martin companies can turn out repeating rifles that will hold their own with the best muzzle-loaders, while the single-shot arms of both Winchester and Stevens are marvels for accuracy. It has been a cause of regret to every American who has considered the matter that the United States army should have thought best to adopt a Scandinavian-American rifle, instead of staying in its own country to get its weapon.

Catching Sardines.
A Large and Profitable Industry and Some Curious Features.
The 1898 sardine is now on the market. The fishing season begins early in June and is now successful in places along the Atlantic coast and on Puget sound. The coasts of Norway and Brittany, in France are the scenes of the heaviest takes, and the grade of sardines obtained there is superior. As soon as the fishermen notice shoals of porpoises or flocks of seaulls off shore sail is made immediately, for the sardine is there. A curious thing about this kind of fishing is that one rarely sees a living sardine out of the water. The fish make a little squeak when taken from the water and die instantly. Of the 250 or 300 fishing boats fitted out at Belle Isle about 200 belong to Calais and the others to Louzon. It is in these two ports that the French fishermen sell their fish. An ordinary catch of sardines gives to each boat from 5,000 to 10,000 fish and the price is regulated by the quantity brought in by the first comers. Seven francs a thousand is a fair price. During the sardine season about 300 women and 50 men anxiously await the arrival of the first boats. If there are no fish there is no work for them. When the news arrives that the boats have their welcome cargoes the women, in their picturesque costumes, rush to the quay like a flock of frightened sheep, and each takes her place in the great room, where the fish undergo their first preparation. Here the sardines are spread upon the table and sprinkled with salt. Then they are cleaned, and when that operation is finished they are sorted by little boys and carried into another part of the establishment, where they are put in pickle. After this the fish are washed and placed one by one, with great care, upon wire nets, called "grills," and put out to dry in the open air. If the weather is wet or even foggy this operation is impossible, except for fertilizing. The tins in which the sardines are then packed are carried to the oiling room, where the last manipulation consists of filling them with oil. It is in this part of the establishment that the tomatoes, onions and the spices are placed in the boxes, which give to the French preparation their universal renown. In any one of the important establishments the sardines are prepared and exported 10 hours after coming out of the water. Gourmets never eat newly prepared sardines. They have neither perfume nor the flavor of those which have lain in the boxes for a year.

What the War is Costing.
The expenditure of the government in the last ten months was \$533,356,303 against \$313,763,682 in the corresponding ten months ending April 30th, 1897. This includes the \$20,000,000 just paid to Spain for the right to subdue the Philippines. The increase is largely due to the larger outlay on army and navy. In April, May and June, 1898, for example, the outgo for army and navy was \$54,984,376 more than in the like months of 1897. Adding this sum to the figures given for the ten months the audited expenditure for the war so far amounts to have been \$275,777,707. But many large bills remain to be paid, and the pensions due to the Spanish war have hardly begun to be collected. It is not an expensive estimate to put the cost of the war, all told, at over \$500,000,000, and the resultant expenditure, due to the changed foreign policy introduced by the war, at two or three times that sum. And all this with a promised treasury deficiency of \$140,000 in June, 1897.

First Wife's Ghost in Preston.
Mrs. Rivenburg Horrified by a Wrath at Preston Hollow.
Because she fancies that she saw the ghost of her husband's first wife, Mrs. Anna C. Rivenburg, of Preston Hollow, New York, demands a separation from her husband, with a stipulated allowance. She declares that the wraith of the former Mrs. Rivenburg made a wild nighty tour of the Rivenburg household, wept and wailed, hanged doors and generally upset the mental peace of her successor. The case is in the hands of City Judge George Addington, and the hearing is set for May 12th in Albany.

Refused to Pardon a Wife Murderer.
Governor Roosevelt, of New York, denied the application for a pardon for Henry Hendricks, who is serving a life sentence in Auburn prison for the killing of his wife, whom he shot to death because of his great infatuation for another woman. Hendricks is 60 years old, has served 22 years of his sentence. On the trial the jury stood 11 to 1 for conviction for murder in the first degree but the old man remaining firm in his position a compromise was affected whereby Hendricks received a life sentence. From the remarks made by the Governor wife murderers, wife beaters and those who cruelly treat children and dumb animals will receive no mercy at his hands upon application for pardons or commutation of sentences. The Governor is a strong advocate of the establishment of a whipping post for such as these, and says if such a bill is passed in the Legislature next year he will sign it.

Woman Tread a Bear.
Mrs. McClean Gorham whose home is near the village of Brookside, Lynconing county, had a thrilling experience with a black bear a few days ago. The story as told by the Williamsport Sun is that she was down in the field some ten or twelve rods from the house and only a rod or so from the woods, when her little dog began snuffing and snarling. The dog kept this up, and Mrs. Gorham went to the fence to see what was the matter. Just across the run was a black bear tussling with the dog. When Bruin saw her, however, he started off up the hill with the cur following at his heels. Concluding that it might be more comfortable for him, the bear climbed a big hemlock, which stood nearby. Now that the bear was treading Mrs. Gorham determined he should stay there until her husband would come home, but she was in a quandary how to keep him at the tree. If she went to the house for a pistol and ax, the dog would follow her and Bruin could come down before she could get back. But remembering where she had seen a chain at the barn only five or six rods away, she quickly brought it and tied the dog to the tree. Then she ran to the house for the ax and pistol. Having secured these she took her place under the tree and waited patiently the return of her husband. The bear was treading at 8:30 o'clock a. m. and it was high noon before Mr. Gorham put in his appearance, and killed the bear. Mrs. Gorham held her ground a long time, and now a pair of paws and a black skin adorn one end of her springhouse as trophies of her fearlessness and bravery.

Used Counterfits.
Nearly 50,000,000 Cigars Were Falsely Stamped.
Cigar dealers will be interested in learning that an accurate estimate has been made by the secret officers and the internal revenue agents as to the total number of cigars sent out from the Jacobs factories in Lancaster bearing counterfeit stamps. This has been done by comparing the records of shipments in the books of the Jacobs factories with the records of the internal revenue offices as to the number of stamps sold to these factories. This comparison shows that about 45,000,000 cigars have been sent out with counterfeit stamps since 1896, when the use of the stamp is believed to have commenced.

The Crowning Di grace of the Century.
From the Altoona Times.
In the most cold-blooded manner, the government of the United States agreed to purchase the Philippine islands from Spain. After the form of buying these people has been gone through with, we are now attempting to subjugate them. Last Sunday a meeting was held in Chicago for the purpose of protesting against the manner in which the government of the United States is treating the Filipinos. A series of resolutions was adopted and all of them are pertinent and appropriate. One of them we quote here: We insist that the forcible subjugation of a peaceful people is a "criminal aggression" and open dishonor to the distinctive principles of our government.

Miss Peachblow—Was your marriage to old Moneybagges the result of love at first sight?
Mrs. Moneybagges—No, of second thought.

Good-by, old Furnace, see yer later
How are yer, friend Refrigerator?