TELEPATHY.

On the spirit waves of thought What communion we may feel. Though we may be far apart, Still no distance seemeth real.

When our happy thoughts unite, Blending thus our souls in one, Time and space will disappear, As love's victory is won. -Martha Shepard Lippincott in Good Housekeeping.

Full Moon Ranch

By Louise Hardenbergh Adams.

It was a lonesome. I tried to keep busy and forget it, but every time I stood in the station house door, and' listened to that big freight engine just snortin' its way up grade, an' knew I wouldn't see Matt again for days, I couldn't help feelin' it. I was young then, an' hadn't much sense, an' I'd stand there as long as I could hear a sound of the train. Then, as it grew fainter, I'd hear the wind in the pines, an' it always seemed as if they talked an' had such good company times, an' it made me feel outside of things. I'd have to go in an' shut the door, mebbe cry a little before I went back

"When dad was in the office with me, twasn't bad, but after he was too sick to come very often, an' staid on the ranch with ma most of the time. work, for we needed the money, it hear her comin', 'Billy,' the engineer, Matt said, sympathized with us-he passed so close his foot touched my the Creator." had a girl himself. Well, he'd make knee, then stopped and called softly. his old engine give a funny squeal as they came around the curve, an' Matt short minutes. Then Billy 'd give a I watched them pull out 'twas lone-

called me up, an' wanted to talk, but | we'll be sure o' it." Matt didn't like him so I never had much to say. I know he thought me the man above me, as he sambled a stupid.

"Our station was the nearest Coyote Trail, and was busy enough in the en her, laughed the other. 'I heard Spring an' Fall, when the prospectors him tell her to hurry home." look out the window.

"Way up, on a line with the tree think of him, an' ma, an' feel so glad lookin' for me.

could see it snowin' on the mountains. | men in the station house.' It rained all afternoon, then froze, bye, he ran back to me sayin', Oh, off was something awful. Maggie, there's a gang of hoboes headin' this way, can't you start for home station, but she did that night. She dies .- The Vegetarian. early to-night?" He was so upset, I let some of her men off at the curve, promised. I stood wavin' at him as an' waited till they got up to the stathey pulled out, but my eyes kinder tion house, then she ran in with an ed, sharp, but they were thick, an' ried in, an' locked the door.

bered the money. I thought of the the money to me. hoboes. Someway I was sure if it was fear they'd get me. I worked my. take part of the money. self up in an awful way, even secin'

young an' hadn't much gumption. "Well, I made up my mind to risk takin' the money, but hardly knew how to carry it. I couldn't put it all in the front of my dress, an' I didn't want to put any of it there, for if they caught me-that's the place wimen always hide things, even It was double half way up 'long the bottom. I knew the strength of ma's

sewin'. "It was gettin' late. If you've ever seen night drop in the Rockies, in the Fall or Winter, you know how it puts out the daylight, all at once, an' before you know it you're in the dark. So I had to hurry. I didn't want to and then 15 is often employed. have a light for fear of some one peekin' in. I pinned up the heavy paper I used as a shade, an' got my work basket-I kept it there, as I studying in the German universities. - New York Sun-

often had time to sew on my fixin's. That's what dad called them.

"I just trembled in shivers when I took out the money, but I'd made up my mind; I was gin' to take it home an' leave it with dad. I cut a little suit in the top of the double part of they had been planted upside down. my skirt an' put the money all in. Each appears carrying the seed on Then I sewed up the hole an' divided top of his stalk, as if they were afraid the skirt so the money hung even, not all in one place. Then I put some big safety pins in at the top, round them. In early accounts of American my belt to hold the weight, an' felt discovery of beans are mentioned as so glad I'd got it fixed. I locked up found among the native tribes. In the safe an' the office, put on my 1492 Columbus found beans in Cuba. things, an' was ready.

tion house door. As I looked down Bancroft's "Native Races" the beans the track I thought I saw the hoboes. of Mexico are mentioned. Why, the track seemed alive with De Candolle assigns the Lima bean them, an' if I didn't just fly up our to Brazil, where it has been found trail until I had to stop to rest. Then growing wild. Seeds have been found I noticed it was pitch dark. I'd come in the mummy graves of Peru. In quite a long ways, an' was so tired I southern Florida the Lima bean seed, stood leanin' up against a big rock to white blotched or speckled with red, rest. I quieted down an' thought what is found growing spontaneously in a fool I was to be so 'fraid. I knew abandoned plantations. I'd worried too much about the money. It has not been found wild in Asia, about it. Thinkin' of Matt comforted name. It reached England in 1779. In

flattened myself close to the rock an' ous.

he'd be ready to swing down off the did you see her?" The question sound- Cultivated in Esculents." He gives train, an' then he'd run in the office ed like a gun fired at my heart. I ten pages of pictured beans, remind--an'-but he could only stay a few know it stunned me into keepin' still. ing one of eighty varieties a boy in great screech, an' off they'd go, an' as will, for he's higher up trail. I don't fair many years ago. believe she's got the stuff, anyway; we'll find it in the office safe. Let's

"'She must a-run pretty fast,' said

down. "'Matt MacTrue's hoboes frighten-

went in an' out of the mountains. Dad "Oh. I had seen a face in the pines. came down as often as he could last A face I knew, an' if I'd seen plain Fall, but he had one dreadful bad turn I'd had no fear of, for I knew the when I'd everything to see to. At voices. The men 'bached it' on a night, when I got home, he'd say: I'll ranch up above ours, an' often came be able to go with you in the mornin. to our place. Dad was only half- and it is beneficial for external as for In the mornin' 'twould be: 'I'll get friendly with them, an' ma didn't internal use. It was the custom of there to-morrow.' He felt so bad I'd like any of them. Matt told me 'they the ancients, who were most luxuricomfort him up by tellin' how well was a mighty queer lot, but we never ous in their bathing habits, to annoint I was gettin' on. But one thing knew much of them, an' at first I'd the body with vegetable oils after the wooried me, though I never told dad; hardly believe they was huntin' for bath. Athletes and gladiators also 'twas the money. We had a little old me. Dan-he was a great, ugly giant annointed their bodies with oils. Rosafe, but it seemed such a poor place of a man-some place up in the dark, man athletes were in the habit of to trust. I wan't used to lookin' after was hidin,' waitin' for me. I kept using the freshly expressed oil of the The devil is voted not to be, the money. Dad always did that, an' still till I saw the faint gleam of his olive to give agility and suppleness to But who is doing the kind although Coyote was a small station, lantern. He often carried one. Then their limbs. Some of the greatest we often did a good business, an' our I could just sense I must hide me beauties of whom history tells have express receipts ran it up until it quick-so I crawled 'round the rock also been prone to the use of oil. Mme. seemed a small fortune to me when I into the scrub pines back of it. Then Recamier was in the habit of partakran the office alone. I looked at that I'd just sense 'nough left to make a ing freely of olive oil with her food safe I'd worry until I'd turn away an' wide half circle, from tree to tree, and using it also after the bath. Her an' get on the trail above him.

tops, I could see dad's clearin'. Half on my feet, for I don't remember how to powders and paints. Tradition Moon,' he called it-it was shaped that I got home, only I tumbled in dear says that both Cleopatra and Zenobia way, an' dad's fanciful. Well, I'd old dad's arms at the door. He was partook freely of olive oil and used

get near them thinkin', an' feel bet. said: 'We'll fix them. I'm goin' to Italy, medical practitioners use the oil ter. But that money was a big trial. Tall Pine, an' I can reach ranch No. very freely for a host of ailments. It "It bothered be most one bad day 3, at Silver City. I'll tell them to is maintained in the Levantine counlate in the Fall. In the mornin' I stop at Coyote, ready to catch three tries that the external use of oil pre-

"Ma an' I couldn't keep him.

lost dad would have to stand for it, but I got \$500 for one of the men they 1863; today there are thousands of an' the blame besides. Why, they caught in the station house. You see, them all over the world. New York might even think he took it. It made he'd done something so bad there was has its 2,000 Chinese laundries and me sick all over. I just shook. I a reward offered for any one who yet supports 650 others, and Chicago was afraid to leave it for fear they'd found him, an' they said I did, but I'm has over 500 steam laundries. get it. I was afraid to carry it for sure 'twas dad, an' I just made him | The making of laundry machinery

dad taken to jail, an' Matt wavin' his I call 'Full Moon.' We live there. machinery in the world; today the hand good-bye at me. Matt says I Matt left the road when we were sales each year amount to millions ought to have known better, but I was married, an' I'm never a bit lonesome of dollars. From the washboard, now."-New York Times.

That Number 13. So prevalent is the prejudice against the number 13 that car companies in various cities have been obliged to omit it, as the car bearing it squaws. Then I just remembered I Mo., No. 13 happened to be the car did not "earn a living." In St. Joseph, had on a new underskirt. Ma made oftenest run over a certain line chiefly inhabited by negroes. It was discovered after a time that these would walk blocks out of their way to take the cars of a rival line, but as soon as No. 14 was sent down in their district the company receipts resumed their previous figures. Thirteen as a house number also is looked upon with suspicion, and the expedient of 11-111/4

Last winter 1,129 women were amazed at the true might of the man.

MANY KINDS OF BEANS.

Vegetable Mentioned in Earliest Account of America.

Did you ever watch beans grow? They come up out of the ground as if folks would not know that they were beans unless they immediately told According to De Vegas the Indians of "I was awful glad to lock the sta- Peru had several kinds of beans. In

When Matt had his lay off, I'd tell him nor has it any Indian or Sanscrit central Africa but two seeds are ever "I was ready to start when I heard found in a pod. It is not probable a faint, strange sound. I knew the that the common kidney bean (Phase sounds in the woods, but that gave me olus vulgatis) existed in the old world the feelin' you have when you shiver, before the discovery of America. The an' they tell you, 'Some one's walkin' evidence for the antiquity of the bean on your grave.' I kept still, an' my in America is both circumstantial and ears seemed big as a jack rabbit's. I direct, and the varieties were numer

listened. I heard a step-the trail In 1609 Hudson, exploring the river while I was thankful I could do the was slippery. Some one stumbled. A that bears his name, found beans. In pine cone rattled past me. Every dol- 1640 Parkinson says: "The varieties was hard. Except the few moments lar in my skirt seemed alive an' from Africa, Brazil, West and East In each week I saw Matt. Oh, how I movin'. I dropped on my knees an' dies, Virginia, etc., are endless to re used to watch for his train. I'd had the most of them under me. I cite, or useless, only to behold and was just clear of the trail. Some one contemplate the wonderful works of 2 Corinthians 11: 14.

In the report of the Missouri botani-"He was answered form the top of cal garden of 1901 H. C. Irish gives an the rock, just above my head. 'Hello, exhaustive paper upon 'Garden Beans "'No,' said a voice near me. ' Dan Vermont collected and carried to the

In the United States beans are soaked in water then boiled and baked. "Sometimes the operator at tall Pine go back there an' wait fur Dan, then In old times the Vermont beans were soaked in cold water over night, then boiled in the forenoon and baked all the afternoon in a brick oven, generally in the company of brown bread and Indian pudding, also a bit of salt pork was added before being baked the rind evenly slashed .- Meehan's Magazine.

External Use of Olive Oil.

One of the most wholesome and nutritious articles of diet is olive oil. beautiful skin and clear complexion "I always think that I prayed wings were doubtless due to this rather than oils after the bath. In the countries I could be some help to them, an' I'd "When he heard what kept me, he where the olive flourishes, such as The devil is fairly voted out, vents rheumatism, gout and other kindred maladies which are aggravatan' Matt's train was way late. He had never saw dad so angry, an' the way ed by external chills, and that the into hurry, but after he kissed me good he whipped that cayuse as he rode ternal use of the oil removes the toxic condition of the blood which "Well. No. 3 never stopped at our leads to the generation of these mala-

One of the best examples of the roved 'round to keep from crying', I awful screech. Ma an' I heard it' an' transition of a household occupation hated to see him go. Well, just then knew dad got them all right. They from home to factory-using factory f thought I saw a face in a bunch of found the safe open, an' everything in its technical sense-is shown in scrub pines across the track. I look upset, an' they caught the three men. the evolution of the modern laun-"Next day dad took the money to dry. Established primarily by man I didn't see it again. I felt creepy, as Silver City in my skirt. I just hated for man, they have gradually extendif something was hidin' near me' an' that, but he laughed at me. I didn't ed their field of service until it inlonged for Matt or dad. Then I hur- care so much when he brought back cludes a large amount of family washa hundred dollars-a present from the ing. Steam, and more recently elec-"It was grayin' for night, and I road. Some of the head up men were tricity, have been used for the motor was soon ready to go, when I remem- in Silver City, an' saw dad, an' sent power, and the number of persons employed is constantly decreasing. The "Then it seemed like sellin' a man, first steam laundry was put up in

The making of laundry machinery is now an industry of importance. In 1800 there was not a piece of laundry machinery in the world; today the sales each year amount to millions of dollars. From the washboard, washtub, wringer, iron and clothes line have been evolved the cylinder. The devil is certainly not a myth. I shall give his names in a little while and call your attention to the fact that they are all found in the New Testament, so this is not an Old Testament time, as some would have us believe, for almost all the information concerning him we are dependent upon the New Testament Scriptures. The Old Testament is strangely silent. I call your attention to the fact that they are all found in the New Testament, so this is not an Old Testament delusion carried down to the present time, as some information concerning him we are dependent upon the New Testament Scriptures. The Old Testament is strangely silent. I call your attention to the fact that they are all found in the New Testament, so this is not an Old Testament delusion carried down to the present time, as some information concerning him we are dependent upon the New Testament. So this is not an Old Testament delusion carried down to the present time, as some information concerning him we are dependent upon the New Testament that they are all found in the New Testament of the present time, as some information concerning him we are dependent upon the New Testament Scriptures. The Old Testament is strangely size that they are all found in the New Testament. "The ranch next to dad's Matt an' 1800 there was not a piece of laundry line have been evolved the cylinder washers, in which the clothes are rotated in hot suds until clean; the extractors, in which the clothes are dried by having the water drawn out by the centrifugal force; the mangle and other froning machines; while in the drying room the patent equipment with spring hooks and bars save time and labor.-Everybody's Magazine.

Warwick up to Date. Warwick was asked how he had come to be called the king maker. "Because," he added, with pardonable pride, "I nad the exclusive power of appointing the janitors of eight

apartment houses." Herewith those who thought it gained by mere dabbling in politics, stood

SERMON ON "THE DEVIL"

Sunday Discourse By Dr. Chapman, the Noted Pastor Evangelist.

Treats a Forbidden Subject in a Novel Manney -Why Men Are Disposed to Laugh at the Place of Darkness.

NEW YORK CITY.—The following reada-ble and helpful sermon is by the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, the best known evangelist in the country and one of the most popular pulpit orators of New York. It is entitled "The Devil," and was preached from the text "And the Lord said unto Satan, Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the Lord and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it." Job 1: 7. This is a forbidden subject. We generally speak of him who is the subject of my

sermon with a smile, and yet it is a sub ject with which one ought certainly to be perfectly familiar. We have all had some experience with him who is the author of our distress, and who is responsible for every cloud though it be no larger than a man's hand that has cast itself upon the sky of our life, and yet I doubt not that there are very many of us that could not give a very accurate explanation of our views. There are very many who scout the idea of a personal devil at all, and this view is much more general than we think. I can quite understand how it should be for Satan's master stroke of policy is to direct our minds from inquiry concerning his true character and the methods by which he governs his kingdom. Some-times for the unregenerate he employs the vehicle of darkness that he may blind the minds of those who do not believe lest the light of the Gospel of the glory of Christ should dawn upon them and they should believe. "In whom the God of this world hath blinded the minds of them which b lieve not, lest the light of the glorious Gos-pel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them." 2 Corinthians 4: 4. And sometimes to those who do believe he transforms himself into an angel of light that he may delude them by his snares. "And no marvel; for Satan him self is transformed into an angel of light.

The late Dr. James H. Brooks, of St. Louis, one of the greatest Bible teachers in our country, said that it used to be his custom in his family worship to read the custom in his family worship to read the New Testament through consecutively until he came to Revelation, and then he would always turn back to Matthew and read again to the Revelation, and then back to Matthew once more, until one day afting alone in his study he began to question himself as to why this was his habit, and it occurred to him as he read the Revelation through that it must be because elation through that it must be because this is the only book in the New Testa-ment which tells of the doom of Satan, and it is quite easy to understand why he would turn the mind away from that book which tells of his defeat

"Men don't believe in a devil now,
As their fathers used to do;
They've forced the door of the broadest

creed. To let his form pass through. There isn't a print of his cloven foot, Or a fiery dart from his bow, To be found in earth or air to-day, For the world has voted so.

But who is mixing the fatal draught That palsies heart and brain, And loads the bier of each passing year With ten hundred thousand slain? Who blights the bloom of the land to-day With the fiery breath of bell? If the devil isn't, and never was Won't someoody rise and tell?

"Who c'e steps of the toiling saint, Who sows me tares in the fields of time, Wherever God sows His wheat? And, of course, the thing is true; The devil alone should do?

"We are told he does not go around" Like a roaring lion now; But whom shall we hold responsible For the everlasting row To be heard in nome, in church and state, To the earth's remotest bound, If the devil, by a unanimous vote,

Won't somebody step to the front forth-

And make his bow, and show How the fraudr and crimes of a single day Spring up? We want to know. And of course the devil's gone, But simple folks would like to know

Who carries his business en.

The other day in Brookiyn a woman threw herself out of the window of a five-story building to escape the brutal tortures of her drunken busband. She left her little boy motherless and worse than fatherless. That husband was in the clutch of the one of whom I speak at this time. Would you make light of such a foe as this. The opening chapters of Genesis give us a picture of a happy pair in Eden, peace, purity, perfection and beauty everywhere prevailed. God looked upon it and said that it was very good, when suddenly all was changed. There is a marvelous transformation; sin appears; the curse is everywhere; trouble begins and rolls high like the mighty waves of the sea, until the world is engulfed in the blackness of the darkness of despair. No wonder that we feel like crying out again and again in the words of the text, "And the Lord said unto Satan, Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the Lord and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it." It is of such an adversary that I speak, and he is not a subject for jesting. I have for the past ten years been laboring in the interests of men, but somehow during the past three months they have been upon me as a special burden. I have listened to their heart breaking cries and their sobs of despair, and it is with the memory of these tears that have run like rivers, and the cry of the past who feels himself to be lost many a man who feels himself to be lost as he said, "Is there any hope," that I bring to my readers this message.

The devil is certainly not a myth.

lent. I call your attention to this fact that if you read in the Old Testament the account of the temptation and fall in Eden, then the trouble of Job, then the numberthen the trouble of Job, then the numbering of Israel by David, and finally the vision of Joshua, the high priest, and Satan
contending with him, you have the four
places where Satan is definitely mentioned
and his work particularly described. The
evidences of his existence are everywhere
to be seen in the Old Testament, but these
are not in direct statements. This does
away with the position of many people
who are disposed to say a good deal about
the Satan myth, which had its rise in the
infancy of our race, when the human mind
was exceedingly childish and credulous.
The devil is the author of evil, the fountain of weakness, the adversary of the
truth, the corrupter of the world. He
planteth snares, soweth error, nourisheth
contention, disturbeth peace and scattereth affliction. I am sure there is never
greater glee in hell than when a church
quarrel is engendered, nor when peace is
driven away from heart and home in the
face of a storm of contention. This is a
word picture of him, but we must have
more.

It is quite plain that Satan had some connection with the earth before man appeared. He is now supposed to be a fallen angel. If this supposition is true then the New Testament references would seem to indicate that pride and envy were the cause of his fall. When God said, "Let us make man, and let him have dominion over everything that we have made," the envy began, and as another has made," the envy began, and as another has suggested this seems to be the true fact when we notice the devil's position in the temptation of Christ. Matthew 4: 8-9, "Again the devil taketh Him up into an exceedingly high mountain, and showeth Him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them, and saith unto Him, All these things will I give Thee if Thou will these things will I give Thee if Thou wilt fall down and worship me." It is as if he fall down and worship me." It is as if he were making one last great effort to over-throw the Master and rule the world. Certain direct statements are made con-cerning him by our Master. No stronger one can be found than that which is re-corded in John 8: 44, "Ye are of your father, the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie he speaketh of his own; for he is a liar and the father of it." He is a terrific foe, and in the interests of all young men who desire to be true and like Christ I lift up my voice against him.

The Rev. W. G. Moorhead, D. D., has given us a list of his names as recorded in the New Testament Scriptures. This list

is as follows: Abaddon—Revelation 9: 11. Accuser-Revelation 12: 10. Accuser—Revelation 12: 10.

Adversary—I Peter 5: 8.

Angel of the Abyss—Revelation 9: 11.

Apollyon—Revelation 9: 11.

Beelzebub—Mark 3: 22. Belial-2 Corinthians 6: 15. Devil—Matthew 4: 1.
Dragon—Revelation 20: 2.
Great Red Dragon—Revelation 12: 3.
Evil One—Matthew 13: 19. Enemy-Matthew 13: 39. Father of Lies-John 8: 44. God of This World-2 Corinthians 4: 4. Murderer—John 8: 44.

Murderer—John 8: 44.

Prince of Devils—Mark 3: 22.

Prince of This World—John 3: 21.

Prince of the Power of the Air—Ephe-

sians 2: 2. Satan, Serpent—2 Corinthians 11: 3. Strong One—Luke 11: 21. Spirit of Evil Working—Ephesians 2: 2. Tempter—1 Thessalonians 2: 5.

Notorious criminals have a certain numtheir partners in crime. They hear car-tain names because they have committed certain things, so all these names mean something; as they are asplied to the devil each name is descriptive of his disposition, energy and power. He is Apollyon because he is a destroyer.

He is Abaddon recause he is destruction The Man Murderer because he is the assassin of the Race.
The Great Red Dragon because of his

bloodthirstiness.
The Serpent because of his craftiness. The Tempter because he is a deceiver. Some years ago in the city of Philadelphia there stood outside of one of the saloons a woman clad in rags, who once had lived in one of the best homes in that city. She had a little baby in her arms and an older child was tugging at her skirts. She rapped upon the door and when it was opened she said, "I want my husband." The husband was called out. He had once been of great reputation, a man of real talent, had provided for his wife and children all that money could buy, and, now he is shorn of everything except the merest semplance of manhood. "What do you want?" he said, with an oath, and she answered, "I want you to come home; the children have had nothing to eat and they are crying, and I want and the man who had sworn to love and care for her drew back his fist and struck her. The baby fell from her arms, he elder child ran shrieking from ber side. Is he not a destroyer with such a picture as this in your mind, and this is but one of the multitude. His names are enough to terrify us, so that we would, while we may, escape from sin-

III. His Personality. I know it is true that very many people scout the idea of a personal devil, but the following statement has been made by a most distinguished Bible scholar, namely, "Every attitude, quality, action, walk and sign which can injust a preparation to the producted of dicate personality has been predicated of the devil and carnot be explained away. The argument that would rob the devil of his personality would rob God of His, and if as men say, these attributes simply mean the principle of evil then on the same ground of interpretation the Bible may mean anything or nothing."

Just , word or two about his work. He begins in a very slow way and his influence is most insidious.

As a fisherman, when he has a great fish on his hook, lets out the line, so that the fish may swallow down the hook, and be more surely caught, even so the devil, when he has a poor sinner upon his hook, does not, at the first, treat him roughly, but stretches out his rod, line and all, that he may make the surer of him, and hold

him the faster.

Not long ago in the Tombs a man who had been a brilliant lawyer awoke from a stupor of days, and shaking the door demanded of those who came to answer his summons why he was there. They told him on the charge of murder. "For God's sake," he said, "do not send the word sake," he said, "do not send the word home; at least, do not let my wife know, for it will kill her," and they told him that it was his wife he had killed. I have written these few words concerning one who can take a man with brightest future and greatest reputation, and make him a murderer of his own home's joy. This is his work.

His Doom. He may be overcome in the New Testament. We read, "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." Jesus did this and when the devil tempted Him He said, "It is written," and then, "It is written again." There is but one weapon that can make him afraid, and that is the sword of the Spirit, which is the sword of God.

There is a legend of Luther that during a

serious illness the evil one seemed to enter his sick room, and looking at him with a triumphant smile unrolled a vast roll which triumphant smile unrolled a vast roll which he carried in his arms. As the fiend threw one end of it on the floor and it unwound itself with the impetus he had given it Luther's eyes were fixed on it, and to his consternation he read there the long and fearful record of his own sins, clearly and distinctly enumerated. That stout heart quailed before that ghastly roll. Suddenly it flashed into his mind that there was something not writghastly roll. Suddenly it has not written there. He said aloud, "One thing you have forgotten; the rest is all true, but one thing you have forgotten, 'The blood

mind that there was something not written there. He said aloud, "One thing you have forgotten, the rest is all true, but one thing you have forgotten, "The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." As he said this the "Accuser of the brethren" and his heavy roll of "lamentation and mourning and woe" disappeared together.

If you would know his final doom you have but to turn to Revelation the 20th chapter and read the first three verses. "And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand. And he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent, which is the devil and Satan, and bound him a thousand years. And cast him into the bottomless pit, and shut him up, and set a seal upon him that he should deceive the nations no more till the thousand years should be fulfilled, and after that he must be loosed a little season."

From such a foe as this may God deliver us new.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

News Happenings of Interest Gathered From All Sources.

Pensions granted:-William W. You Altoona, \$10; Benjamin F. Murphy Marietta, \$8; John Riebel, Soldiers Home, Erie, \$8; William K. Myers, Ty rone, \$8; George A. Allison, Allegheny \$8; Edmund Shaw, Altoona, \$10; Mary Parks. Conemaugh, \$8; Elizabeth Robb, Bellefonte, \$8; Maggie E. Long Altoona, \$8; Mary A. Fleming, Boston \$8; Sydney A. Foster, Jeannette, \$8 George M. Metz, Altoona, \$10; William Simmers, Glasgow, \$10; Marshal D Hartshorn, Utica, \$10; John C. Green, Brownsville, \$8; Robert Adler, Pitts burg. \$8; John Cornell, Trowbridge \$10; James Archer, Titusville, \$12; Caroline Peters, Pittsburg, \$8; Lydia Sib-ley, DuBois, \$8; Jane Behe, St. Augus-tine, \$8; Nancy Parkehill, Pittsburg. \$8; Kate L. Patterson, Ricktown, \$8 Jane Mershimer, Princeton, \$12; Peter Shafer, Etna. \$8; John Shay, Watson Farm, \$8; Henry Franze, Soldiers' Home, Erie, \$8; William E. Dennis, inesville, \$6; Lyman Richards, Rome.

John Moore, Allegheny, \$6; Charles Kern, Erie, \$6; David D. Lloyd, Apollo, \$6: Robert Bowermaster, Rockhill Fe nace, \$10; Jessie J. Morris, Pittsburg. 38: Newton Reed, Clearfield, \$10; Co nelius D. McCombs, Pittsburg, \$10; William M. McGuire, Conneautville, \$10; Rankin Hollabaugh, Milesberg, \$10; Jacob Shubert, St. Marys, \$10; John R. Albin, Centertown, \$14; Samuel Spangler, Wertsville, \$8: Solomon M. Myers, Beaver Falls, \$8; Jacob Reprogle, Conemaugh, \$10: John Kelley, Pittsburgh, \$10; Alonzo Johnson, Sovington, \$10.

John Leary, aged 28 years, a lineman imployed by the Bell Telephone Company and residing at Conshohocken, fell beneath a moving train he was attempting to mount at Lansdale Station and had both legs severed.

Michael Voski, a Hungarian, was stabbed to death at a Hungarian wedding celebration at Newport, Northampton county, eight miles north of Allentown, by a fellow-countryman named Foransky. The latter was arrested and the officers are on the track of two others said to be implicated.

While gunning, Arthur Adams, aged eighteen, of Little Britain township, rested his gun on a fence. The weapon was accidentally discharged and a heavy load of shot shattered his face. He was removed to a Philadelphia hospital and is not expected to recover.

Four farmers' institutes will be held in Chester county this winter, as follows: Lyndell, January 16 and 17; Par-kerford, February 14; Cedarville, February 20 and 21, and at West Grove, February 27 and 28.

Diphtheria is prevalent in New Hol-

Hog cholera is spreading in Lancaster county. Jacob Fry, of Birdsboro, swallowed the contents of a box of rat poison and

The middle span, 130 feet long, of the Erie Railway bridge over French creek at Buchanan Inneno

a heavy freight train. Three cars loadd with iron fell into the stream. Percy Zerbe, aged 6, and Thomas Jones, aged 9, schoolboys of Donaldson, were placed under \$300 bail each or taunting Andrew Mutchler, a non-

union workman. The warrants were served in the school room. Robert Allen, aged 56, of Girardville

while in the act of swinging a double bitted axe to split a large block o' wood, accidentally struck himself in the neck with the implement. He was hurried to the hospital, where he is slowly bleeding to death.

The recent marriage of Walter Huffman and Mrs. Ida Stewart, a relative of Postmaster W. E. Harrison, of Mc-Keesport, is causing the various branches of her family to rack their brains in an endeavor to untangle the amily relationships. The difficulty be gins with the marriage of George Huff man, Walter's father, to Miss Mary Stewart. The latter's brother Issac married Miss Ida Smith, Isaac died leaving a widow and two children. Then the widow married Walter Huffman, a son of her brother-in-law, Geo. Huffman, who then became her father in-law. Her husband is also her nephew, being the son of her brother-inlaw, and he, who was cousin to her children, now becomes their father. She becomes cousin to her own children by

marriage and aunt to her husband. In a close range battle with burglars, Alem Bly, engineer and watchman at the powerhouse of the Montoursville Trolley Company, at Montoursville, killed one of the resperadoes and probably wounded several others. The engineer escaped with his life in a shower of bullets, although twice wounded. It was a battle of one against six, but the plucky engineer stood his ground until his ammunition was exhausted, and then with bullets flying all around him made his way out of the building and sounded an alarm. The five other members of the gang got away just in time.

A dress-suit case containing an evening suit belonging to United States Senator Kean and an evening suit and pair of trousers of Governor Murphy's, which was stolen during their visit to Gettysburg at the dedication of the Slocum monument, on September 13, was recovered in Harrisburg. Edward Miles, of Harrisburg, who is alleged to have stolen the case from the hotel at Gettysburg, has been arrested and was taken to that place for a hearing.

The body of Thomas Spragg, wealthy and prominent farmer of C Forest, was found hanging from a joist in his barn, life being extinct. Spragg was the only occupant of the house, and had arisen and partly prepared breakfast for himself, then co mitted the rash deed.

Charles M. Woodward, a fireman of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, die aged 25. Typhoid fever was the caus He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. S. M Woodward, of Honey Grove, Juniata

Owing to the increased cost of raw materials, especially coal, the Easton gas and electric companies announced an increase of about 15 per cent, in

prices for light, fuel and power.

Rev. J. R. King and wife, who have had charge of the United Brethrer mission in Beaver Falls for the past year, will go as missionaries to Africa