yourself, and you were not privileged to keep back such a thing as this from me moment after-after-well, after you had determined to pay your court to me "It's true, it's true, I know it ! But there

were circumstances in-in the way-circum-stances which-"

proud path of honest labor and honorable poverty that I was terrified-that is, I was afraid-of-well, you know how you talked."

"Yes, I know how I talked. And I also know that before the talk was finished you inquired how I stood as regards aristocra-cies, and my answer was calculated to relieve your fears.'

discouraged way: "I don't see any way out of it. It was a mistake. No harm was meant, no harm in the world. I didn't see how it might some-time look. It is my way. I don't seem to

see lar." The girl was almost disarmed for a mo-ment. Then she flared up again. "An earl's son! Do earls' sons go about working in lowly callings for their bread see far.

and butter? "God knows they don't! I have wished

they did." "Do earls' sons sink their degree in a country like this, and come sober and decent to sue for the hand of a born child of poverty when they can go drunk, profane, and



Are You an Earl's Son ? steeped in dishonorable debt, and buy the pick and choice of the millionaires' daughters of America? You an earl's son! Show me the signs."

"I thank God I am not able-if those are the signs. But yet I am an earl's son and heir. It is all I can say. I wish you would believe me, but you will not. I know no

way to persuade you." -She was about to soften again, but his closing remark made her bring her foot down with smart vexation, and she cried

"Oh, you drive all patience out of me Would you have one believe that you haven't your proofs at hand, and yet are what you say you are? You do not put your hand in your pocket now, for you have nothing there. You make a claim like this, not then venture to travel without creden-tisls. These are simply incredibilities. Don't you see that yourself?" He cast about in his mind for a defense of

some kind or other, hesitated a little, and then said, with difficulty and diffidence: "I will tell you just the truth, foolish a it will seem to you-to anybody, I suppose -but it is the truth. I had an ideal-call it a dream, a folly, if you will-but I wanted

from it?" "Oh, not for a moment! You should not say that. I have not deserved it. I have spoken the truth; why do you doubt it?" Her reply was prompt. "Simply because you didn't speak it ear-lier." "Oh!" It wasn't a groan exactly, but it was an intelligible enough an expression of the fact that he saw the point and recog-nized that there was reason in it. "You have seemed to conceal nothing from me that I ought to know concerning yourself, and you were not privileged to was the day before, and made Sally fully 24

hours more certain than ever that he not only hadn't any father anywhere, but hadn't even a confederate—and so it followed that he was a double-dyed humbug and couldn't be otherwise. These were hard days for Barrow and the art firm. All these had their hands full

She waved the circumstances aside.

"Well, you see," he said, pleadingly, "You seemed so bent on our traveling the trying to comfort Tracy. Barrow's task was particularly hard, because he was made a confidant in full, and therefore had to humor Tracy's delusion that he had a father, and

that the father was an earl, and that he was going to send a cablegam. Barrow early gave up the idea of trying to convince Tracy that he hadn't any father, He was silent awhile. Then he said in a

to convince Tracy that he hadn't any father, because this had such a bad effect on the patient and worked up his temper to such an alarming degree. He had tried, as an experiment, letting Tracy think he had a father. The result was so good that he went further with proper caution, and tried letting him think his father was an earl. This wrought so well that he grew bold and tried letting him think he had two fathers, if he wanted to; but he didn't want to, so Barrow withdrew one of them and substi-Barrow withdrew one of them and substi

barrow withdrew one of them and substi-tuted letting him think he was going to get a cablegram — which Barrow judged he wouldn't, and was right; but Barrow worked the cablegram daily for all it was worth, and it was the one thing that kept Tracy alive; that was Barrow's opinion.

And these were bitter hard days for poor And these were bitter hard days for poor Sally, and mainly delivered up to private erying. She kept her furniture pretty damp and so caught cold, and the dampness and the cold and the sorrow together under-

and the cold and the sorrow together under-mined her appetite, and she was a pitiful enough object, poor thing. Her state was bad enough, as per statement of it above quoted; but all the forces of nature and circumstances seemed conspiring to make it worse-and succeeded. For instance, the morning after her dismissal of Tracy, Hawkins and Sellers read in the Associate Press dispatches that a toy puzzle called Pigs in the Clover had come into sudden favor within the past few weeks, and that from the Atlantic to the Pacific all the ilations of all the States had knocked off work to play with it, and that the business of the country had now come to a standstill in consequence; that judges,

Bob Burdette Keeps a Diary of a

THE

may be a strange enough statement; but of what consequence is that, if it is true?" "If it is true? You are already retiring from it?" "Oh, not for a moment! You should not say that. I have not deserved it. I have spoken the truth; why do you doubt it?" Her reply was prompt. "Simply because you didn't speak it ear-lier." "Oh !" It wasn't a groan exactly, but it was an intelligible enough an expression of the next than expression of

but often said to herself: "It's a shame to let him see in my cryings a reprosch, as if he could ever do anything that could make me reproach him. Bua I can't confess: I've got to go on using him for a pretext; he's the only one I've got in the world, and I do need one so much. As soon as Sellers was out again, and found that stacks of money had been placed in bank for him and Hawkins by the Yan-kee, he said: "Now we'll soon see who's the claimant and who's the authentic. I'll just go over there and warm up that House of '.ords." During the next few days he and "his wife were so busy with prepara-tions for the voyage that Sally had all the privacy she needed, and all the chance to cry that was good for her. Then the old pair left for New York—and England. [7b be Continued Next Sunday.]

[To be Continued Next Sunday.]

OUR MEDALS OF HONOR.

Designs of the Comparatively Few the United States Has Awarded.

Medals of the present day are conferred as marks of distinction for eminent worth or noble conduct. They are oftenest bestowed for naval or military service. In the United States the medal of honor is the only official American decoration. To wear it is a proud distinction. Of the 74 special national medals conferred by act of Congress at various times (between 1776 and 1876), 12 were bestowed upon officers of the

Revolutionary War. The finest of the 12 are those presented to John Paul. Jones and Daniel Morgan, both struck by the famous artist Dupee. Twenty-seven medals were conferred upon officers of the War of 1812 and four during the Mexican War.

Among the medals received by civilians specially worthy of remembrance are the Franklin medals-the medal to Cyrus W. Field for laying the Atlantic cable, to George Peabody for promoting education, to Cornelius Vanderbilt for the gift of his steamer in our nation's need, and to mem-bers of the Life-Saving Service.

bers of the Life-Saving Service. When the Civil War burst forth the navy was first to recognize "what a ribbon is worth to a soldier." On December 21, 1861, Congress provided 200 medals for marines who should distinguish themselves. This navy medal of honor is thus described in the Medallic History: "A five-pointed star, tipped with trefoils each point containing a erown of laurel and oak; in the middle, within a circle of 34 stars, America, per-sonified as Minerva, stands with her left hand resting on the faces while with her

Ask Him What Is New.

tion of spirits, of dynamite character, to intense depression on arriving at junction 45 minutes late, 11:30 P. M.; station locked; platform dark; town mile and a half away; no train before-morning; two tramps trying to get in tool house; world grows very lonely very rapidly. Gets much lonelier when larger tramp offers to carry valise uptown. Entire population of globe dies when

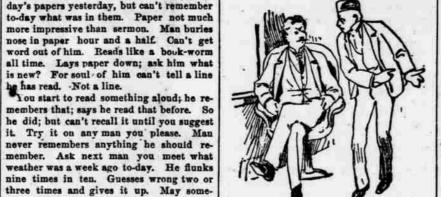
self if she gets me into scrap. Fresh Pas-senger repeats question; brace up and tell him saw him with own eyes pinch child most savagely; can prove it by half dozen pas-sengers; two men say loudly, "That's so;" diversion in my favor. Fresh passenger little puzzled and rather rattled; I grow bolder as prospective scrap takes in additional elements and partici-pants; think now, but am not sure, saw child's ear bleeding; man in front of me knows it was; he saw it plainly. Man across aisle thinks child is fainting now; cumulative evidence; fresh passenger weak-ens; spologizes in general ways; gets off at A MAN TWEAKS A BABT'S EAR. Troubles of a New Porter and Fun Over ens; apologizes in general ways; gets off at next station. Conductor comes in. "Where's man that was sitting here?" Chorus of male voices: "Got off at Groverton." Conductor looks puzzled. "Why, he had ticket for Hillville." Thus oftimes innocent actions PHILOSOPHY OF SOCIAL RELATIONS

SUNDAY, MARCH 20,

assume tint and hue of wrong, and bring unjust publishment on own heads by over-All the way from Cairo to Chicago it rains. Leastwise, rained all day last time I went over; practically same thing as rain-

Great Trouble on the Congo.

Young man-used to be young and thinks he is yet-in lower nine seems to be crying. Sad thing befell him. Dressiest man in car. Opened barber shop, dental establish-ment, Turkish bath, and perfumer's in lav-atory; 50 minute toilet. Fawn colored suit, ing all time whole year round. Landscape in March has mottled, measly effect viewed through window panes washing itself in gentle rain from heaven. Some mistake of news company sends yesterday's papers on board our train. Good as new; had yester-



Asked If I Wished to Insult Him.

with traveling cap-English helmet-to match; also patent leather shoes and fawn-colored gaiters. Porter good natured, will-ing, attentive, but new to business; says he took this trip before was ready to oblige

friend. Gathered np old-young man's patent leathers with rest of shoes last night; blacked 'em to beat anything in the realm of darkness; also blacked fawn-colored gaiters, supposing they were some unattached part of shoe. Old-young man refuses to be mforted.

Porter fears he is out one quarter. Mistake; man who said he saw child's ear bleed informs me privately he is going to give porter half a dollar extra for blacking fawn colored. gaiters. Cannot approve of malicious spirit by which man is actuated, and tell him so. Had already determined, however, to give porter extra 25 cents, not for artistic work porter extra 25 cents, not for artistic work on gaiters, but to encourage evident desire to do work thoroughly without slighting smallest thing. Spend half an hour in im-proving reflection, contrasting superior and generous motives which move me with the baser and ungenerous spirit which impels other man to reward porter. Am greatly pleased with myself, and resolve that here-after I will associate more intimately with after I will associate more intimately with self, and derive great good from social contact with that superior man.

Too Funny for Him Not to Laugh At. Later; great merriment in smoking room. Can guess at kind of story that has just been Can guess at kind of story that has just been told. Malicious man comes in to tell me all about it. Says it is too good to keep. Porter just now dropped fellow's shoe out of win-dow; car lurched round curve, threw porter essing to non window: dropped these to eatch against open window; dropped shoe to catch himself, shoe flew out half way across a 20acre corn field. Although this man's enjoy-ment of other people's troubles is extremely annoying, even irritating to me, can't help laughing; awfully funny. Malicious man says they are all watching to see what fellow will do when comes to

to see what fellow will do when comes to put on his shoes; they're going to make it up to porter; I say I'm in on the pool; get up, chuckling all the way through, to join the watch party; go out of smoking room in slipper feet; great fun; we roar with laughter as porter tells about it; ask him to the manufacture the diministry it. show us surviving shoe; he displays it. Great Scott!

once nor twice, but many times, whipped his two motherless children, a girl of 7 and a boy of 9, with a whip that was meant for driving mules. It was here in Pittsburg that a father fas-CRUEL CHECK REINS And Useless Blinds That Torture the Horses of Pittsburg.

tened a dog-chain about the neck of his 10-year-old son, and beat him with a heavy strap upon his naked body, and that the mother in the same family tortured another of their children by "holding his hand, first the palm and then the back, upon a hot store." THE WOLF-HUNT AT GREENSBURG And yet some people think that we have no need of a Humane Society, without which these fiendish crimes would never have been brought to punishment.

Still Another Step to Take.

And Barbarous Beating of Children and Animals Here at Home.

REV. GEORGE HODGES ON HUMANE WORK

1892

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1 "And also much cattle."-Jonah iv., 11. Everybody knows that the Book of Jonah ontains an improbable story about a fish.

It is likely that the information of a great many people in regard to this book is altogether confined to the limits of this story. What is the Book of Jonah about? It is about a fish which swallowed a man. That would be the answer of a surprising number

even of intelligent people. The truth is, however, that while there are four chapters in this book, the account of the adventure with the fish is contained ornaments for women's bonnets God knows that. And God cares. God cares for all the horses. Not a horse is overburdened, or overdriven, or illy treated, without God's notice. in three short sentences. The Book of Jonsh is one of the most interesting, sug-gestive and instructive books in the whole treated, without God's notice. It is evident that a good many people think that they know more about horses than God does. God gave the horses an arched neck, but we have improved that with a checkrein. God gave the horses eyes to see with, but we have provided him with blinders. Bible. It is one of the text books of tolerance. It teaches the universal love of God. It does not hesitate to compare the prophet of Israel to his disadvantage with the pagan crew of the Mediterranean sailing vessel. It records the quick answer that God gave to the prayers of pagan Ninevah. Instruments of Torture for Horses A Book Full of Rich Thoughts.

I saw one day in London an exhibition of the instruments of the Arab slave traders. There were the yokes that were fastened to One of the lessons in it is that all promises of punishment are conditioned upon the necks of the captives, and the manacles that went about their necks and ankles, and the penitence of the criminal. The most, absolute menace of certain destruction is the heavy chains with which they were loaded down, and the stout whips with taken back and changed into benediction, when the sinner is sorry for his sin. The which they were beaten. It would be pos-sible to arrange a similar exhibition of the Book of Jonah teaches us how to read some hard sentences in the New Testament about the damnation of the wicked. It is a book implements of man's cruelty to his humble slaves, the horses. There would be the checkrein, by which of justice and of mercy, a revelation of the universal fatherhood of God. The least imthe head is held up in a constrained and unnatural position, and the eyes are brought away from the ground where they ought to watch the way of the feet, into the blindportant part of the book is the story of the

To fasten upon that, to emphasize that, to bring that into the foreground and to put all the great religious lessons of this won-derful book into the dim and "neglected ing face of the sun, one of the inventions of the devil, and the cause of constant and inthe devil, and the cause of constant and in-creasing and absolutely unnecessary pain. There would be the blinders, by which the horse, who sees out of the sides of his eyes, is rendered incapable of properly taking care of himself, made ready to take fright at sounds which he cannot understand, and he blinder the side of the si buckground, is as if a congregation should seize upon some pretty figure of a great ser-mon, some singular illustration of moment-ary error of utterance, and think about that, and talk about that, and forget all the help-ful words which had been spoken besides. at sounds which he cannot understand, and has his sight impaired and learns a new kind of pain in consequence. There would be the sharp bit, which frets and cuts the mouth, and puts the sensitive creature into almost intolerable pain. There would be the whip, with its abundant possibilities of ministering suffering in the hands of hasty, or foolish, =or ill-tempered, or ignorant drivers That, indeed, is human nature. But we heed to be on guard against the mistakes of human nature. Take a pencil and mark out those three verses and then read this wonderful, wise and uplifting book.

Too Much Mystery About the Fish.

If we are to give attention to any animals in the Book of Jonah, we will do well to drivers. In the Book of Johan, we will do well to leave the fish and take the cattle. Let us turn our backs upon this mysterious fish, which we see but uncertainly beneath the shifting waves, and which, it is likely, be-longs rather to the world of metry than to shifting waves, and which, it is likely, be-longs rather to the world of poetry than to the world of real fishing smacks; and let us consider the cattle which we know, the everyday cows and horses of old Nineveh, which Jonah cared so little about, and which the critics and the commentators and which the critics and the commentators and indifferent readers have cared no more about, but which were of interest and value cattle.

in the sight of God. For we read that Jonah was disappointed when his fierce sermon failed to come true. He stood out in the suburbs of the city on He stood out in the suburbs of the city on that fatal fortieth day and watched the sky. He prayed for thunder and lightning, for red-hot shafts of destruction, for fiery hail and brimstone, for Sodom and Gommorah over again. And when the sun went on shining, and the day came to an end, and the town still stood, and no torment from the hand of God touched it, Jonah was sore grieved. He felt himself abused. God had dealt unkindly with him. God had sent him to preach punishment, to prophecy him to preach punishment, to prophecy hell, and then God had not punished. Bet-

SILVER TO BE CHEAP. A Free Coinage Dollar Will Be Worth Less Than Seventy Cents

IF THE BIG FINDS CONTINUE

Bonanzas of Fabulous Treasure in the Argentiferous West.

INGENIOUS WAYS OF SALTING MINES

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.1

Now we need to carry this tender mercy a little further on. We need to remember that the Christian spirit of love reaches out that the Christian pirit of love reaches out and takes in not every human being, but every living creature under heaven. We need to remember that God our Father is the Father also of the cattle. God cares. He cares for all the little birds. Jesus has reminded us how the heavenly Father feedeth them, and how not even a sparrow falls to the ground without his notice. If a little bird falls to the ground because somebody has shot him, or thrown a stone at him, just for the pleasure of shooting or stoning, God notices that. If the little bird is stoned or shot in order that he may be torn to pieces and made into ornaments for women's bonnets God knows that. And God cares. Will silver ever become a cheap metal? The question is seriously suggested by the recent discovery in Colorado of deposits which promise to astonish the world with their productiveness and perhaps to reduce

the market value of the precious substance itself. The silver output of this country is growing steadily greater-it was more than \$70.

000,000 last year-and it is realized that the argentiferous regions of the West have but begun to be drawn upon. Bonanzas of fabulous treasure remain yet to be discovered, of which a mere suggestion is afforded by the recent finds of gigantic ore masses at Creede and Aspen. One of these, called the "Molly Gibson Mine," has yielded rock worth \$12,000 a ton. A single carload produced \$75,000. The writer was shown a chunk of it the other day. Silver composed one-half of the mass, mixed with arsenio and antimony-a rare combination. Working in this kind of stuff is almost like digging for wealth in the vauits of the Treasury at Washington. A pocket in the "Park-Regent" at Aspen, as big as a goodsized room, struck nine weeks ago, held

How Silver Pockets Are Formed.

\$100,000.

The process by which nature forms such accumulations of silver are very interesting. It must be remembered that the earth's crust is full of water, which percolates everywhere through the rocks, making solutions of elements obtained from them. These chemical solutions take up small particles of the precious metal which they find scattered here and there. Sometimes the solutions in question are hot, the water having got so far down as to be set aboiling by the internal heat of the globe. Then they rush upward, picking up the bits of metal as they go. Naturally, heat assists the performance of this operation.

Now and then the streams thus formed, perpetually flowing hither and thither below ground, pass through cracks or cavities in the rocks, where they deposit their loads of silver. This is kept up for a great length of time, perhaps thousands of years, until the fissure or pocket is filled up. Crannies permeating the stony mass in every direction may become filled with the metal, or occasionally a chamber may be stored full of it, as if a myriad hands were fetching the treasure from all sides and hiding away a future bonanza for some lucky prospector to discover.

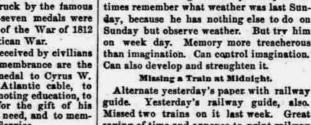
Always Found the Combination.

A Hebrew prophet promised long ago, that in the millenium "Holiness to the Lord" should be inscribed upon the bells of all the horses. Yes: and on all their harness—"Holiness to the Lord" on every strap and buckle! And nothing left in all the harness upon which that phrase could not consistently be set; nothing left which would offend the sight of the righteous and merciful God, who cares even for the The silver is not deposited in a pure The silver is not deposited in a pure state, however, but in combination with sulphur, arsenic, or other minerals, da-pending upon whether the original solu-tion was sulphide of silver, arsenide of sil-ver, or what not. Brequently it is found together with lead and sulphur, because lead has the peculiar property of being able to dissolve silver. This is the case with the ores at Creede. which are in ecormous merciful God, who cares even for the Christian people ought to be more thoughtful, more attentive to the comfort of these dumb creatures who can only look at us and cannot speak, and who depend so utterly upon us. To be tender-hearted ought to be one of the characteristics of the Chris-

ores at Creede, which are in enormous masses of rock that were thrown by vol-canic action out of the interior of the earth to be one of the characteristics of the Chris-tian. To make this world a better and a happier world to live in for all men, and all the women, and all the little children, and all the living creatures that are in it, is the mission of religion, in which we all ought to be missionaries. As for the people who are not Christians at all they have need to perhaps millions of years ago. So wonder-fully rich are they that the stuff dug out is sent crude to the mills, without sorting and yields often thousands of dollars a ton Here and there chunks of the pure metal are found, where the other elements have are not Christians at all, they have need to be converted, and in the meantime they have need of love. been dissolved out of . it by the action of water, leaving what looks like silver mosa

Stories of Salted Mines.





three times and gives it up. May some-

Sunday but observe weather. But try him on week day. Memory more treacherous than imagination. Can control imagination. Can also develop and strenghten it. Missing a Train at Midnight.

Alternate yesterday's paper with railway guide. Yesterday's railway guide, also. Missed two trains on it last week. Great

saving of time and expense to print railway guide from last year's plate. Effect on passenger varies, ranging from great eleva-

PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PARLOR

Trin From Cairo to Chicago.

the Exit of a Shoe.

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1

Vanderbile Medal



to renounce the privileges and unfair ad vantages enjoyed by the nobility and wrun from the nation by force and fraud, and purge myself of my share of those crime against right and reason by thenceforth comrading with the poor and humble on equal terms, earning with my own hands e bread I ate, and rising by my own merit, if I rose at all.'

The young girl scanned his face narrowly while he spoke, and there was something about his simplicity of manner and state-ment which touched her-touched her alment which touched her-touched her al-most to the danger point; but she set her grip on the yielding spirit and choked it to quiescence; it could not be wise to surren-der to compassion of any kind of sentiment, yet she must ask one or two more ques-tions. Tracy was reading her face, and what he read there lifted his drooping hopes

a little. "An earl's son to do that! Why, he were a man! A man to love-oh, more, a man to worship!

"Why, I-"

"But he never lived! He is not born, he will not be born. The self-abnegation that could do that-even in utter folly, and hopeless of conveying benefit to any, be-youd the mere example-could be mistaken for greatness. Why, it would be greatness in this cold age of sordid ideals! A moment -wait-let me finish. I have one questio more. Your father is earl of what?"

"Rossmore-and I am Viscount Berke

The fut was in the fire again. The girl felt so outraged that it was difficult for her to speak.

How can you venture such a brazen thing! You know that he is dead, and you know that I know it. Oh, to rob the living of name and honors for a selfish and tempo rary advantage is crime enough, but to rob the defenseless dead-why, it is more than crime. It degrades crime!

"Oh, listen to me-just a word-don't turn away like that. Don't go-don't leave me so-stay one moment. On my bonor-" 'Oh, on your honor!"

"On my honor I am what I say! And I will prove it, and you will believe, I know von will. I will bring you a messagecablegram-"

To-morrow-next day-"

"Signed 'Rossmore?" "Yes-signed 'Rossn

-signed 'Rossmore.' " "What will that prove? What should it

prove? "If you force me to say it-possibly the presence of a confederate somewhere

This was a hard blow, and staggered him.

He said dejectedly: "This was a nard now, and maggered has "This true. I did not think of it. Oh, my God, I do not know any way to do; I do everything wrong. You are going?—and you won't say even 'good night' or 'goodby?" Ah, we have not parted like this before." "Oh, I want to run, and-no, go, now." A pause, then she said:

'You may bring the message when it comes

"Oh. may I? God bless you."

He was gone, and none too soon; her lips were already quivering, and now she broke down. Through her sobbings her words broke from time to time:

'Oh, he is gone. I have lost him. I shall never see him any more. And he didn't kiss me goodby; never even offered to force a kiss from me, and he knowing it was the very, very last, and I expecting he would, and never dreaming he would treat me so after all we have been to each other. Oh, ob, oh, oh, what shall I do, what shall I do? oh, oh, oh, what shall I do, what shall I do? He is a dear, poor, miserable, good-hearted, transparent liar and humbug, but, oh, I do love him so!" After a little she broke out into speech again: "How dear he is! and I shall miss him so, I shall miss him sol Why won't he ever think to forge a message and fetch it? But no, he never will; he never thinks of anything; he's so honest The never thinks of anything, he so other and simple it wouldn't ever occur to him. Oh, what did possess him to think he could succeed as a fraud-and he hasn't the first requisite except duplicity that I can see. Oh, dear, I'll go to bed and give it all up. Oh, I wish I had told him to come and



and in its place care, preoccupation and anxiety sat upon every countenance, and all faces were drawn, distressed and furrowed

7. Peabody Medals

with the signs of age and trouble, and marked with the still sadder signs of mental decay and incipient madness; that factories were at work night and day in eight cities, and yet to supply the demand for the puzzle was thus far impossible. Hawkins was wild with joy, but Sellers was calm. Small matters could not disturb his screnity. He

"That's just the way things go. A man invents a thing which could revolutionize the arts, produce mountains of money and bless the ear h, and who will bother with it

or show any interest in it?-and so you are inst as poor as you were before. But you invent some worthless thing to amuse your self with, and would throw it away if left alone, and all of a sudden the whole world makes a snatch for it and out crops a for-

tune. Hunt up that Yankee and collect, Hawkins-half is yours, you know. Leave me to potter at my lecture."

had lectured now and then in that inte but had been dissatisfied with his efforts, wherefore he was now about to try a new plan. After much thought he had con-cluded that a main reason why his lectures

lacked fire or something was, that they were too transparently amateurish; that is to say, it was probably too plainly percepti-ble that the lecturer was trying to tell peo-ple about the horrid effects of liquor when he didn't really know anything about those effects, except from hearsay, since he had hardly ever tasted an intoxicant in his life.

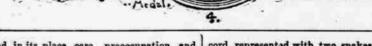
ready to head the procession. The time kept slipping along; Hawkins did not return. Sellers could not venture to wait longer, so he attacked the bottle himself and proceeded to note the effects. Hawkins got back at last, took one comprehensive glance at the lecturer and went down and headed off the procession. The ladies were grieved to hear that the cham-pion had been taken suddenly ill, and vio-lently so, but glad to hear that it was hoped he would be out again in a few days. As it turned out the old contlemen didn't

As it turned out, the old gentleman didn't

"Don't cry, my child, don't cry so; you know your old father did it by mistake and didn't mean a bit of harm; you know he wouldn't intentionally do anything to make you ashamed for the world; you know he was trying to do good and only made the mistake through ignorance, not knowing the right doses and Washington not there to help. Don't cry so, dear, it breaks my old heart to see you and think I've brought this humilistion on you and you so don't

that's a good child."" But when she wasn't on duty at the bedside the crying went on just the same; then the mother would try to comfort her and

say: "Don't ery, dear, he never meant any harm; it was all one of those happens that you can't guard against when you are try-ing experiments that way. You see I don't cry. It's because I know him so well. I could never look anybody in the face again if he had got into such an amazing condi-



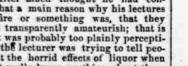
cord, represented with two snakes in each hand; the whole suspended by an anchor to two clasps united by a ribbon of 13 stripes, paleways, gules and argent, and a chief

After the first battle of Bull Run it was proposed that a medal of distinction should be given to soldiers who particularly dis-inguished themselves for bravery, the

Inguished themselves for bravery, the medal to be cast from cannon captured in battle. From this proposition resulted the resolutions of Congress of July 12, 1862, and March 3, 1863, authorizing the pre-sentation of medals of honor to soldiers who distinguished themselves. This medal n design is like that cast for the marines

Army

This was a temperance lecture. Sellers was head chief in the temperance camp, and



His scheme, now, was to prepare himself to speak from bitter experience. Hawkins was to stand by with the bottle, calculate the doses, watch the effects, make notes of results, and otherwise assist in the prep-aration. Time was short, for the ladies would be along about noom-that is to say

would be along about noon-that is to say the temperance organizations called the Daughters of Siloam-and Sellers must be

As it turned out, the old gentleman didn't turn over or show any signs of life worth speaking of for 24 hours. Then he asked after the procession, and learned what had happened about it. He was sorry; said he had been "fixed" for it. He remained abed several days, and his wife and daughter took turns in stiting with him and minister-ing to his wants. Often he patted Sally's head and tried to comfort her.

this humiliation on you and you so dear to me and so good. I won't ever do it again, indeed I won't. Now be comforted, honey,

clock; tell big one to keep claws on value; rescuer approaches; another' tramp! Ther-mometer falls 25 degrees in 30 seconds. Hair arises and stands on end; remains standing. Can't keep hat on. Heart beats with hasty thumps like alarm bell; keeps it up with disagreeable loudness. The Dull, Sickening Thud Comes. New tramp creates diversion; is victim to New tramp creates diversion; is victim to bowl; has been victimized quite recently; also quite thoroughly; your two tramps fraternize, suspecting unconsumed supplies still on premises. New tramp frugal and foresighted; resents Socialistic theories; use to be Communist before came into pos-

session of property; has now reformed; de-nounces Henry George, refuses to divide. Your tramps demand equitable share of unearned increment; spirited / argument; dull, sickening thud on neck; howl of an-with executive sounds accommended by 137 101 guish; gurgling sounds, secompanied by pungent odor as of corn in transit through distillery; you escape and wade through mud to hotel. Might have escaped long before if you had had any sense; nobody Nevy Mounting

going to hurt you. Lady and child get aboard; handsome without mental reservation. Beautiful child (remark intended not necessarily

What Time Is R?

except that it is made of bronze saved from captured guns. Its mountings differ, how-ever; they are to be seen in the engraving. All these new medals were cast at the United States Mint at Philadelphia. Up to this time, Congress has conferred about 1,100 of the '61-'62 medals. Brave Richard Gosson won his without wearing it; for he fell dead while planting the colors of his regiment on the enemy's works, near Rich-mond, Va. AGING WINE BY ELECTRICITY.

Official Report of the Effect of the Current Upon Liquors. Mons de Meritens, who is a scientist of

no small repute in France, now declares that he has established beyond question that electricity may be used not only for the complete sterilization of wine and other fermented liquors, but that it will, under proper control, mature or age these bever-ages. In a test at the Laboratoire Munici-

UNITED STATES

Mounting MEDAL of HONOR

ages. In a test at the Laboratorie municipale de Chimie, at Paris, two samples of as statement of cold fact, but for mother's ear.) Man in seat behind them has same the same wine, one of which had been subjected to the alternating current and one which had not, were submitted for analysis, The untreated wine was found to contain The untreated wine was found to contain yeast cells in a more or less active phase of existence, besides a large quantity of bac-teria, of which a great many were in mo-tion. On the other hand, the "electrified" wine showed only dead yeast cells and bac-teria devoid of motion.

The advoid of motion. Other experiments in the same series were equally conclusive, and so astisfied the French Minister of Agriculture of the system that he instructed M de Meritem to proceed to Algéria, and to make prac-tical experiments in differents parts of the colony. Commissioners were appointed to seal kegs of wine submitted in their pres-ence to the electrical treatment, as well as kegs of the same wine untreated, the latter. The wines were subsequently shipped to Francs. Here they were examined by a committee appointed by the Minister of Agriculture, and a favorable report made.

smaller but wicked looking tramp asks: "What time is it?" Begin to say you have no watch; remember just in time that you looked at it four times, making audible retenor voice drops out of chorus of merriment; comes to full rest. Volume of laughter not at all diminished, however; increased by additional power and compass on part of marks about hour, before train was out of sight. Decide to hand it over to him withremaining voices. Didn't fully realize until now how extremely aggravating and irritatsight. Decide to hand it over to him with-out struggle. Wonder if you can't recover damages from guidebook man. Also won-der how much damages you will probably receive from two tramps who are inclined to be friendly. Joyi Footsteps on other end of platform; man to the rescue; haught-ib toll the little terms was are not a tour. ing Malicious Man could be.

Resents Sympathy of Other Victims. Finally, seeing fellow-passengers writh-ing on floor and squirming on seats in

paroxysms of mirth, join laughter myself. Very feebly; can't be heard; just as well; ily tell the little tramp you are not a town clock; tell big one to keep claws off valise; merriment in my laugh just now is of the bit, bitter. Like Job's warhorse, I say, "Ha, ha;" in precisely same temper, too. Like him, also, would like to "swallow the ground with fierceness and rage;" about ten neres of it. Plat on which train is passing preferred; train and all. Especially malic-ious man. More I say, "Ha, ha" louder passengers shrick and hotter I feel myself getting. Old Young Man with the late fawn colored comes to me, asks me to join him in reporting porter. Makes me madder than ever to be coupled with such a victim; makes me so hot it cools me off; at once tell porter it is all right; shoe was run-

ning down at heel and was going to throw it away anyhow; resent sympathy of Old Young Man so savagely that makes me feel positively kind toward porter. Good humor returns at once. Moral: sin-gular how dislike of one man makes us for-

give and even befriend another, whom we have no reason for loving, but rather the reverse! Humiliating fact in weak human nature; friendship of Pilate and Herod. Strange Disappearance of Good Man.

Go back to my seat and try to appear calm and happy. Pretty tough job; could manage it very well, however, if Malicious Man wouldn't come in about every time get composed, look at me, cover mouth with both hands to smother roar of laughter, and both hands to smother roar of laughter, and rush back to smoking room. Seem to miss something from my seat; ah, yes; remember now; Very Superior Man occupied seat with me half hour ago. Has disappeared. Think he must have gone off train to look for lost shoe. Do not miss him so much as

for lost shoe. Do not miss nim so much as would have thought. Kind of prig, any-how. Never did get along well with superior people. Common brand wears bet-ter; doesn't show scratches so plainly, ter; doesn't show scratches so plainly, doesn't spot so easily; can be taken out in rain with perfect safety. Superior Man has to be kept under glass. Same as mummy; apt to crumble on exposure to air. About as companionable as mummy, also. Fre-quently knows more, however, than mummy does

Train slows up and begins running into Chicago shortly after passing Kankakee. Suburban trains only slow thing about Chi-cago. Everything else about that city has wings; suburban trains have anchors. Old wings; suburban trains have anchors. Old Young Man goes to my hotel; passengers smile in most friendly way as they say goodby to us. Porter tries hard to be form-

ally respectful; he is to Old Young Man, but when he reaches me he says, "Goodby, boss;" and breaks down. Old Young Man sits opposite me in the 'bus; he in his blacked gaiters and I in slippers and overshoes.

ear.) Man in seat behind them has same opinion concerning beauty of lady as ex-pressed above. Pulls himself together, laya aside book, and beams on child; all rest of men in car indignant. Child attentive but evidently shy. Man gets along very fast; offers child box of candy with one hand; with other playfully tweaks child's ear; child yells; no other word for it; face fairly livid with fear and rage; howls in two keya; lady indignantly changes seat; refuses to listen to man's apologies; thinks he hurt child; rest of us ready to swear we saw him stick pin in her. Fun in the Ballroad Car. Hear familiar voice in 'bus standing next Hear familiar voice in 'bus standing next to ours; Malicious Man is telling story of our disaster to whole 'bus load of strangers; see strangers spread faces in broad, wrink-ling grins; stand up and orane necks trying to look over and see our feet; Malicious Man points especially to me. Tell 'bus man am not feeling well, and will he please hurry on? Looks at my feet, then at Old Young Man's, smiles and shouts to driver: "Go ahead, Bill; let these two gentlemen out at first shoestore and wait for them. out at first shoestore and wait for them. Palmer House !"

Palmer House !" Howl of laughter follow us; everybody knows about it. 'Bus rattles away; Old Young Man and I do not look at each other; we do not speak; "the heart knoweth his

own bitterness;" reckon one of these days I'll kill that man who laughed so much at nothing. ROBERT J. BURDETTE. PARLOB furniture rouphlostered

HAUGH & KEENAN, 33 Water #

ter that all Nineveh should perish, Jonah ought, than that his sermons should be thus discredited.

Merciful in His Wrath.

Then God spoke to Jonah. God told Jonah that he loved those children of his in

Nineveh; yes, the most ignorant and the meanest of them; yes, even the very cows and the horses of Nineveh. "Should I not have pity on Nineveh, that great city; wherein are more than six-score thousand people who cannot discern between their right hand and their left hand; and also much cattle. The lesson that I want to emphasize is

The lesson that I want to emphasize is that God cares for cattle. God looks down upon this city, and he thinks not only about the good people and the important people— as we count importance—and the rich and influential people, and the poor people crowded together in narrow and unclean dwellings, living in destitution physical and intellectual and moral, searcely know-ing the difference between right and left of the dentist. ing the difference between right and left, scarcely knowing the difference between right and wrong; but God thinks also of all the horses in this city, knows what sort of food they have, and what kind of stables they live in, and the work that is put upon them and all the treatment that is given sibly good enough the exhibition was a failure and a disgrace, as they themselves will be the first to confess. The effect of it was to brutalize the people who saw it.

them. God has regard for the cattle, for the horses and the cows, for the catte, for the dogs, for the birds, tor all the living creatures he has made. God is present not only in the house of prayer, but next door in the stock yards.

Cruelty in Jonah's Make-Up.

Jonah was willing-yes, and desirous-that the inhabitants of Nineveh, the men and the women and the little children, should all die horribly. He stood by with a certain pleased anticipation waiting to see the agony begin. There is an unmistakable element of cruelty in human nature. The story of the life of man has fearful chapters story of the life of man has fearful chapters in it, chapters written in red, records of wars, of massacres, of murders, of martyr-doms. Jonah has stood exulting a hundred thousand times and watched the vin-dication of his doctrine in the torments of his brethren. The whole world over, in savagery and in civilization, in all lands, in the times that are told of in ancient history, the times that are told of in ancient history, and in the day which is recorded in this morning's paper, that old inhuman attitude of the prophet by the city is to be seen. Think of the slaughter by the great armies of Assyria and Egypt! Think of the horrors of the old religious, with their mutilations and their human sacrifices!

Think of the slave life of Greece and Rome, where the fair ladies of society thrust the long pins which held their hair into the flesh of their offending servants! Think of the vast multitudes of pleasure seekers who crowded the amphitheaters of the Empire, as gaily as people go now an evening to the play, that they might

Watch the Murder of Their Fellowmen

and study the agonies of a violent death; where the vestal virgins, the women of re-ligion, held down their thumbs to indicate to the victorious gladiator that he was to hack his victim's head off! Think of all the barbarous punishments, the crucifizions, the martyr fires, the racks and wheels, the black dungeons! Think of the tortures of the Inquisition, of the woes of the Russian the inquisition, of the wors of the Aussian prisons and the agonies of Siberian exile! Think of what is going on to-day in Cen-tral Africa at the hands of Arab slave traders! Or, do but read the daily papers; study there the fearful story of man's co tinued inhumanity to man, learn of the i justice, of the oppression, of the fearful wrong, of the blows and the beatings, of the murders that day by day take place just here at the meeting of the rivers.

Abei's ory has been echoed all along the centuries.

It was here in Pittsburg that a man beat a little ö-year-old boy with a clothes-line, doubling up the rope and using it upon the baby, "all over his body and across his face" until he was a "mass of bruises and lacerated fiesh." The Awful Becord in Pittsburg It was here in Pittsburg that a man, not

When the Millenium Arrives

It was here in Wilkinsburg that a man beat his two old horses with fence rails till Silver, as it is ordinarily found in nature siver, as it is ordinarily found in mature, is not pretty to look at, nor has it any glitter. The rich ore from the "Molly Gib-son" is of a bluish-gray color and lusterless. There is plenty of glitter to be seen in the they were covered with blood, and then left them to stand all night in a mud hole. It was in the same borough that a man chained up a horse, winding the chain three times about its body, and then beat it with a board until it died. It was only the other silver caverns, but it is the iron or cop pyrites. An amusing story is told by the famous day that the driving of crippled steers was stopped in our own streets. It was still

An amusing story is told by the famous geologist, Clarence King, of an investiga-tion which he made of an alleged silver mine in Utah. On the way down the shaft the walls on every hand gleamed brightly with the shining ore in the light thrown by the lamps, and the sides of the drifts were equally beautiful. However, while examining the rock more critically, he no-ticed by chance a coarse thread hanging out more recently that men had to be pre-vented by outside interference from sawing off the horns of their cattle, the pain of which operation can only be understood by those who have had experience at the hands It was but a week ago that 2,500 people ticed by chance a coarse thread hanging out of it. Ordinarily threads do not grow in rock, and the finding of this one led to the discovery of the whole swindle; for the fact gathered at Greensburg to see a caged wolf set free in the midst of a wide field and torn to pieces by Russian wolf hounds. The purpose of this cruelty was to test the dogs. Wolves in some parts of this country are a mischief and a terror and must be hunted was developed that the owner of the mine had taken a great quantity of galena, reduced it to powder, made it with water into a plaster, and carefully stuccoed the entire walls of shaft and drifts with the material. lown and dogs must be had to help. But while the intentions of the owners were non-The plaster was carried for this purpose in

> got mixed up with it. The Luck of Ex.Senator Tabo

> gunny sacks, a thread from one of

The English Idea of Sport, It is evident that our forefathers were savages. The strain of that ald fierce savagery has not even yet got outs of our blood. Worse things than this go 'on in England, and some people would like to have them imitated here. A score of Chris-tion cartlamen the sar their warsen to Perhaps even funnier was the salting of a mine in Colorado which was bought by ex-Senator Tabor by order from some friends of his in Denver. Chicken-Bill, a prospec-tor of rather disreputable notoriety, did the job, performing it so successfully that \$40,-000 was paid over to him for the property tian gentlemen, who say their prayers to the Father of mercies and the God of comwithout any question. He was so elated over the transaction as to be unable to keep passion, and who profess to be disciples of the loving, tender-hearted Christ, setting a pack of wild dogs after a little frightened hare and chasing on behind with fierce yells to see the delicate little creature torn to the secret, communicating it to a number of intimate friends. In this manner the news reached Denver, and the people who had employed Tabor as their agent in the matter refused to receive the mine. So Tabor, finding it left upon his hands, determined to make the best of the situation, and pro-ceeded to dig further in the hole. He pierced the rock ten feet further, and came pieces-what a spectacle for all good and evil angels! I believe that one of the most Christian

institutions in this community is the Hu-mane Society, which takes knowledge of upon a body of ore which proved to be one of the richest ever found in the State. uch crimes against nature and against God, and brings the offenders to punishment. Undoubtedly the most scientific method One of the most Christian uses that any-

cattle, but who care, as God cares, for every animal that breathes. GEORGE HODGES.

PLASTERS.

neip the good work of these good friends of the cattle, these earnest missionaries of the Christian spirit of love and tender mercy, who are not content to stand like Jonah, consenting to the pain even of the dumb D. L. WEXTON.

The Genuine and the Sham. Every good thing has its host of imitations; every genuine

article its counterfeits. The imitators always choose the most

valuable and popular article to counterfeit, so that when they,

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"So-and-So's," the public may depend upon it that "So-and-So's" article is the best of the kind. The sham proves the genuine

merit of the thing it copies, and never has this been better

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