

### E. F. SOHWEIER

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## THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

### Editor and Proprietor.

MY ROSES.

The mellow tint of purest yellow gold: The soft, rich glow of happy maiden's blush, When love's first thrillings set her checks

With all these tints at morn my roses glow; And lift their gind, sweet faces to the light, Their velvet checks by dews of heaven

June is the month of roses, and

everywhere we see them blooming. By

the dusty wayside, where the pale pink of the wild dog rose makes the hedges

sweet with its blossoms and its frag-

rance; by the cottage window, over-grown with climbing prairie roses and

sweet briar; high up in the poor attic, where the busy toiler keeps in her

The sale in this country of rose plants

and of the cut flowers is in enormous

increasing. If the plants are properly cared for there is nothing more satis-

average life of the plant, but also the result in bloom is far less satisfactory.

better fertilizer for the rose than well-

rotted stable manure, and many of the

commercial fertilizers such as phos-

Besides generous soil and food the

phates, etc., are good.

H. L. WELLS, in Vick's Magazine

affush :

kissed

NO. 28.

## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1893.

Sibyl taught,

# The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday

Subject

"For the filches are not thrashed Text. viii., 27, 28,

There are three kinds of seed mentioned But it may be well to state that carraway or the chickpen. When hes are not thrashed strument, neither is a cart uld not escape the maligna

ther can you expect to keen stroke of the trib-Besides that there and the bankrupteies, and and the disappointments utiling a cup of aloes to your on your face are his feciphered, would make of trouble. The footstep next morning on the he white hairs of the aged are nts showing where swift trouble alightthe joys and bilarities of life

to assembled in the Charlesthe Revolutionary war witnessing a farce and was in great gratulation the an dig army were heard and roke up in wild panie and ran te up in wild panie and ran b) oftlimes while you are c) joys and festivities of this we cannounde of some great and poor to-morrow. And God, by all these so ofttimes while you are fitches, and the oummin, a must come down on the thrashi ind he nounded in the first place, teaches us

he iron wheel of misfortune, but we hold on. There are men who keep their grip on this world until the last moment who suggest to ne the condition and conduct of the poor Inimpliment to us if we escape floor might look over to the

TALMAGE'S SERMON<br/>rookiyn Divine's Sunday<br/>Bermon.Off, my hearer, are you not ashamed to be<br/>manges the affairs of this world anyhow?<br/>sermon.forgi of celestial anodyne to those nervous<br/>and Zoffed souls. If you would take smouth<br/>but he and minite Mode, or a Sitting Builasay.<br/>The Thrashing Machine."Ob. my hearer, are you not ashamed to be<br/>set on non-minoteness any hear<br/>and world and polyne would take and your parallely and<br/>the set on monominoteness. The hear and the set of the angle.<br/>The fifther are not for address any thing. You hear fretch<br/>that so? Some of you are making your.<br/>The fifther are not for address the pin of a ship of many thousand tons<br/>the fifther are hear is bruised it.".<br/>The shing of the angle.<br/>The shifts of seed method for the shift of a long<br/>that soft and the crist is bruised it.".forgi of celestial anodyne to those nervous<br/>and world are to the source of the angle.<br/>The shifts of seed method when the signific of the angle.<br/>The shifts of seed method for the shift of the angle.<br/>The shifts of seed method when the signific and the crist<br/>is the to state this fib bloom and these world is the fib addition it and the fore on the docks.<br/>The shifts of seed method for crist of the angle is the maching it. The shift is down is book with a stop and the ait pip show and the drops his little, and hear on the dock with a top boot with built and be been put in the stime a lad six years of a see onnes.<br/>The shifts of seed method when the source of the argument is the source of the argument of the source of the argument of the angle is the maching is the back this gliboom and these weathed be not a shift or the dock with a top boot and these is a new and whith is tore of the argument of the source of the argument of the argument of the source of t

becan destined, steraity bound. That little boat is your life as you are trying to hew it out and fashion it and launch it. Ah, do not it you are wrong. He sends the area out of the out and fragments of dresses. I you are wrong. He sends just the hardships, just the bankrupteles, just the cross that it is best for you to have. He knows what kind of grain you are, and He sends the right kind of thrashing machine. It will be a rod or taff or iron wheel just according as you are the adin, my subject teaches us that God these or cummin or corn. Again, my subject teaches us that God these strill has dropped from the stalk. The far-mer comes with his fork and tosses up the traw, and he sees that the straw has let go

ditches are not thrashed strument, neither is a cart upon the cummin, but the out with a staff and the cont is bruided.
dit as a staff and the cummin or corn.
Again, my subject teaches us that God the term in and the grain as soon as the farmer shouts "whon "to his horses as soon as the farmer shouts" whon "to his horses as soon as the farmer shouts "whon "to his horses as soon as the farmer shouts" whon "to his horses as soon as the farmer shouts" whon "to his horses as soon as the farmer shouts "whon "to his horses as soon as the farmer shouts" whon "to his horses as soon as the farmer shouts "whon "to his horses as soon as the starwing, dying people on the one framer shouts" whon "to his horses as soon as the starwing of the soot heroids and the grain and the grain is thoroughly in straw, and he sees that the straw has let go. The farmer shouts "the soon so the soon as the starwing of the soot heroids and the grain and the grain is thoroughly in grain the door to this world with its pleasures and rine of handhaking and embracing and bold on forever. God comes along with the soot heroids and here so as soon as we let go. The soon so would utterly confound the sease is soon as we let so the soon of the polarity confound the soot heroids and from the starwing whon all the grain and the grain is thoroughly in the had anytooly more than all quarters, review and the soon any thousand miles in diameter and so many thousand miles in the stard in all quarters are door and looked at sworld. The bad anytooly more than he had the sould of and the sout of fore he world, and it has sout to be allowed of and here the dates of an allowed at so and the sout of the world, and the sout of our gray when he was carried out the south shifts rouble alleed of another part of the world, and the sout of our gray the allow of and looke and the south and the world, and the sout of an one to congratulation and eternal the world and i

to small wits of Lon-t John Wesley, the father not escape the malign-ther can you expect to keen stroke of the trib-ing models and it is depreciating all the time as a spiritual property. Ten per inclusion the time as a spiritual property. Ten per inclusion the trib-the second the trib-ing models and it is depreciating all the time as a spiritual property. Ten per inclusion the trib-ing models and the term and there are inclusion to the trib-ing models and the term and the time as a spiritual property. Ten per inclusion the trib-ing models and the term and there are inclusion to the trib-ing models and the term and the time as a spiritual property. Ten per inclusion the term and the time as a spiritual property and there are inclusion the term and there will be bonifies on every hill if heaven, and there will be and won wery palace, and there will be a candin in wery palace, and there will be a candin in wery palace, and there will be a candle in wery window. Ah, no. I forget, I forget.

We thought that friendship was a grand They will have no need of the candle or of he sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and over. Hail, hing. In school we used to write composi-ions about friendship, and perhaps we and a bout friendship, and perhaps we nade our graduating speech on commence-nent day on friendship. Oh, it was a charmed hing. But does it mean as much to you as it used to? You have gone on in life, and one friend has betrayed you, and another when the minimum states are seen as the second se tail, sons and daughters of the Lord God

The Famed Blue Laws. The Famed Blue Laws. The Famed Blue Laws. The Famed Blue Laws. The blue laws of Connecticut were to called because they were printed on blue tinged paper. These are some of them: "No one shall be a freeman or have trance that signing your pame on the beat stance ; that signing your name on the back vote unless he is converted and a

member of one of the churches allowed in the dominion. "No dissenter from the essential ind poor to morrow. And God, by all these nisfortunes, is trying to loosen our grip, but till we hold on. God smites us with a staff, but we hold on. And He strikes us with a bod, but we hold on. And Hesends over us worship of this dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for electing mag-

istrates or any other officer." "No food or lodging shall be offered to a heretic."

"No one shall cross the river on

THE EARTH SIDE. BT PLOISE PISCENET.

We stand on the banks of a surging sea, We cannot measure the restless the We only know it is deep and wide ure the restless tide, Sometimes, in the midst of our busy life Of pleasure and pain, and bitter strife We pause; and look with our restless eyes To where in the sunlight that city lies,

And we catch a gleam from the world afar For the shining gates have been left ajar And oft in the hush of the twilight grey We catch a sound of the dashing spray.

For the rolling sea with its ceaseless beat is washing the sands at our very feet: And we hear the dip of the cars so nigh, As the shadowy boatman burries by. Eut we cannot say, and we may not know

If sooner or later we're called to so. 'Tis our's to toll in the heat and strife, While we wait on the shore that we call life,

'Till out of the mists that yell our eyes We shall see the walls of that city rise, We shall see the walls of that city rise, And glady know that shalows here. Were better for us than skies more clear.



A Folk-Lore Saga of Norland.

BY JESSIE M. E. SAXBY.

It may be well at the outset to ex-It may be well at the outset to ex-plain that "Viking" has no connection wreaths of smoke. The hills were with "King" as is generally supposed. It comes from "Vik" a wick or hay. When Norseman rebelled or wished to earth quaked and the heavens were evade "customary and tyrannons dues" they put off from the remote Viks, - the land, and Herjolf Hrafn thought it not the lawful Harbors, where much ceremony attended the departure and return of the boats Thus the Vikingers became outlaws and pirates, though in many cases they were good men and The Legend of Balder, Prince of Peace, is without doubt, -- a figure type of a great and unknown God; of Christ the Prince of Peace. "Art thou a Viking," the man of Faroe asked. "I am perforce a Viking, but I come in peace" answered Herjolf. "The good faith of a Viking we trust. Tell us thy tale." "I have sailed many kingdoms; 1 have found new lands; but I bring no plunder home. I take no captives. I follow the Sun whence descended Odin, whence shall return Balder, Prince of teaching the savages he found there to Peace. Because I go not out to worship the god of Day and Peace. conquer, nor to bring home spoil, the Sea Kings deny me honor, because I refuse tribute to a tyrant. Thus I can

"Not for me the holy sacrifice and Norland skies.

blessing-hands when my ship sets her prow ic the Sea. Not for me the song of triumph waen my ship rides home. But again some of the Vikinger thought they had journeyed far enough and they made them canoes and straggled back to Iceland, where they found Thus I am a Viking.

"Yet I have dreams which tell that my thea Kings of Norway, who had come in peaceful voyages of discovery may be Herjoif's track after all. The following which left Grun-land with Her-jolf Hrain was a small one There are than and the D'Avnoo-Taken of more value than the cruel conquest of the Sea Kings. I love not Thor. was a small one. They worship Balder. "But mists hang over the Sun, and

only croak? Its supernatural power, LAUGH AND GROW FAT. to be guided by it." Then Herjolf liberated the bird of A HEALTHY TONIC FOR IN-Balder. Strong of wing exultant of VALIDS OF ALL KINDS. spirit, the last raven rose steadily over

saw.

the vessels prow, which pointed West; and as the bird flew it called as the ous Anecdotes Gleaned from Various Sources-Something to Read Which Will Make Anybody Sleep Well-Better

A Feat of Memory.

Miss Morleigh-Your gloves, per-

will you mawwy me-Brandon Buck-

A Natural Conclusion

Police Commissioner-Mr. McGobb,

now did it happen that you let a ray-

"So help me, O Esir." For a few moments he hovered over the ship; then, straight as an arrow to Than Medicine When Taken Before Retiring. its mark, he led to the West, and the Vikinger followed rejoicing, and ever as they sailed they sang:-Lord George Gordon Fitzhugh (who

is taking his leave)-Aw, it seems to "Skinfaxie is the steed that drags, me, Miss Morleigh, I have fawgottep The golden car of day. The flectest steed of steeds is he something. Aw-let me see. With over shining mane; And Balder rides upon the car He gui les with sliver rein; Bat none may look upon his face For clouds and mists, and spray. haps 1 Lord George Gordon Fitzhugh-Oh, no. Now I wemembah. Aw-

"Skinfaxia loans from eastern lands and bears the golden car. Across Valualla's vaulted floorthe ghosts rejoice to see bur Balder mount the morning clouds, His tresses streaming free. He rides to rest by western waves, He is the Vikings var

that the gods were with him, hoping

before them like a spectre.

ing lunatic go around terrorizing people on your beat for a whole after-When night fell the raven came and rested on the ship, but with dawn he flew out again, ever calling, "So help me O Esir." And that evening the Snoe-holm, "Snow Island," appeared "lection bet.-Indiana polis Journal.

Going Too Far.

Its ghostly-white mountains rose to ST.S. C.S. a 1 12 (mail) 2 St the spirit of the sun, and again he sailed to the West, sending forth the Lecturer-You see here a drop of raven as before, believing ever that pure spring water, enormously mag

nified. I will next show you a drog that "the perfect light" should shine of water from the Hackensack River. upon him at lest; and so, following the Spectator-Hold on a minute, m' sun, he left Iceland, which afterwards friend, an' gimme a-hicl-chassh to became peopled by his followers. By-and-by he came to a land covered get out o' this buildin', firsht!-Puck with verdure, and he called it "Grun-

Easily Remodied.

land,"and there remained some months President of the Doemup Bond, Insestment and Silver Mining Com-These savage tribes, told him of pany-We have sold every share of lands beyond theirs, and they showed our stock. Investor - But you are him delicious fruits and curious things still advertising stock for sale. Presi only put to Sen from some sequestered they had brought from thence, which dent of the Doemup Boud, Invest-Vik: can find shelter on my return confirmed Herjolf's belief in a western ment and Silver Mining Company-Vik; can find shelter on my return world where the sunlight was never yes; we are having a lot more prirates do.

Time's Changes.

Mrs. D'Avnoo-Those street re pairers have got through at last. Mr. D'Avnoo-They have? Mrs. D'Avnoo -Yes, they have taken away their miracle?

The ruby hue of vintage mre und old; The glint of amber by the stor --waves rolled From out the sea; all colors that the brush of artist finds in clouds of evening lush getting into a perspiration you quit laying .- Good News Mrs. 'Wayback in the City. With flame from dying sun; the autumn wold The thistle down: the drifted banks of snow; The seasheld's tinge; the alabaster's white; The opal's flery heart: the amethyst-

Feminine Contrariness

stopped laying for? Old Hen-It's' too cold. Old Rooster-Huh! Just

like you females. Quick as it gets

cool enough for me to crow without

Old Rooster-What have

Clerk (at telephone nes: ty)-

window a struggling rose in a pot to remind her of pleasant country days, fiello! That you? Hello. Mrs. 'Wayback (entering, showing of youth and love and hope, and in noon? Officer McGobb-Sure, I feeling)-Sir: You're an impudent costly conservatories, where rich tea thought he was some felly pavin' a fellow, and I'll thank you not to ad-June days the Queen of flowers holds her court, and rich and poor alike dress me till you're spoken to!-Truth. scknowledge her supremacy. Soulless Corporations.

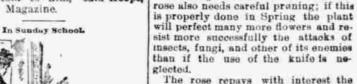
Rural Child-I don't believe the sanal companies cares much for chil-Mother-Why not? Rural quantities, which every year is steadily firen. Child-In the summer they put the water in so we'll get drowned, and in factory, either for garden or pot culthe winter they let the water out so ture, but neglect not only shortens the we can't skate. - Good News.

### No French for Them.

Roses make a continuous growth from Bouttown-Better not go to the the time they begin to grow in Spring St. Fashion hotel. Their bill of fare antil frosts check their vitality, and all is in French. Cultured Friend (in- this time the tiny roots are reaching dignanty)-1 can understand French.<sup>1</sup> out and greedily appropriating such Bouttown — Yes, but the waiters plant food as is suited to their needs. can't and neither can the cook .- New If the soil is poor and not enriched by fertilizers its growth is stunted an ! its York Weekly. biossoms small and pale. There is no A Taste for Inventions

"Lambley has a taste for invendons." Sharpe said. "Well, I presume that is why he swallows every

lie that is told to him," said Keepe, -Waverly Magazine.



The rose repays with interest the care and attention it receives, and is by no means a difficult plant to mansge.

LOVE FOR WORK.

It is another requisite of the success ful worker that he shall be in love with his work. If he is a mechanic he will Pretty Teacher-Now, Johnny, can take pride in his tools; if he is a bookyou tell me what is meant by a keeper, he will plume himself on the merits of his pen, and on the neatness and forwardness of his accounts. Julian

Johnny-Yes'm. Mother says et or than

Hawthorne co



and sav r, miserable, bruised corn. n a little pounded, but that Well, the corn, Well, the corn, answer and say son you have not been as as I have? It is because yo with as I am. If you were, "erely run over who suppose they are the

account is flush, and rais in the house. It may be litches and cummin, while of the ians the poor widow 1's corn. You are but little e you are but little worth. and ground because she is thrashing machine is ne-

Another thing my text teaches us is that Dhristian sorrow is going to have a sure seminus. My text says "Bread corn is prinsed because he will not be ever thrashing t." Blessed be God for that. Pound away, D fail, Turn on, O wheel? Your work will soon be done. "He will not be ever thrash-ng it." Now the Christian has almost as much use in the organ for the stop tremulant is he has for the trumpet. But after awhile be will not the heat diree into the portfolio value of the grain. If you such thrashed in life, perhaps uch to thrash. If you have shaken of trouble staken of trouble, perhaps be a very small yield. When ree baskets, but when the insumed the fruit then ill do as well. It took the he will put the last dirge into the portfol Paul's hand and the be will put the hast dirge into the portfolio lorever. So much of us as is wheat will be separated from so much as is chaff, and there will be no need of pounding. They never ery in heaven because they have nothing to cry about. There are no lears of bereavement, for you shall have your friends all round about yon. There are no tears of poverty because each one sits at the King's table and has his own chariot of sal-vation and free access to the wardrobe where ith stones until he was and the jamming against and the Ephesian vocif-mand ankles of the pain-bundering of the Alexund the beheading stroke

iff to bring Paul to his Robert Moffat and Lady vation and free access to the wardrobe where princes get their array. No tears of sickness, id Frederick Oberlin were people that they had to for there are no pneumonias on the air, and no malarial exhalations from the rolling ice them best. By the thrashing you may alame of the grain.

to malarial exhaustons from the rolling river of life, and no crutch for the lame limb, and no splint for the broken arm, but the pulses throbbing with the health of the eternal God in a climate like our June before the blossoms fall, or our gorgeous October bewhat we can bear, the the roal for the cum ummin, fore the leaves scatter. In that land the scals will talk over the different modes of thrashing. Oh, the story of the staff that struck the fliches, and the trop the staff that struck the fliches. L can t ble say, all bear it. God would of the staff that struck the fitches, and the rod that beat the cummin, and the iron wheel that went over the corn! Daniel will describe the lions, and Jonah leviathans, and Paul the elmwood whips with which he was scourged, and Eve will tell how aromatic Eden was the day she left it, and John Rogers will tell of the smart of flame, and Elijah of the flery team that wheeled him up the sky steeps, and Christ of the numbers and paroxysm and hemorrhages you if He did not know You trembled, and on got through. God eyes one tear too its one sigh too emples one throb t xities of your earthly them one tangle too inas if our world were

aunoness and paroxysm and hemorrhages of the awful crucifixion. There they are be-fore the throne of God. On one elevation all those who were struck of the staff. On a ing haphazard, Oh, no , ments that God just re is not a dollar of all those who were struck of the staff. On a higher elevation all those who were struck of the rod. On a highest elevation, and amid the highest alltitudes of heaven, all those who were under the wheel. He will not ever be thrashing it. Oh, my hearers, is there not enough salve in this text to make a plaster large enough lger, or a disappoint int you expected to go down, or a swindle per, or a trick on the re in the same kind but God intended to On, my hearers, is there not enough surve in this text to make a plaster large enough to heal all your wounds? When a child is hurt, the mother is very apt to say to it, "Now, it will soon feel better." And this is what the provided the second sec "Oh. immortal help. "Oh," is need talking that way cheated and outthe corn like the corn en thrashed and at deal better opinion ourn thrashers

1 "Now, it will soon feel better." And this is what God says when He unbosoms all the trouble in the hush of this great promise. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy someth in the morning." You may leave your pocket handkerchief sopping wet with tears on your death pillow, but you will go up absolutely serrowless. They will wear black, you will wear white. Cypresses for them palms for you. If I could choose my a if would not be trouble. thing that would not ints it does not get sand-haps may be childlessdiperhaps may be childless-fond of children. You says sind children to that other to they are unwelcome and anged about, when I would the faces that is "Any other trail but this." Thaps may be a disfig-tred, and you say, "On " anything if only T triat could whitness was good looking." And your trial perhaps a violent to upor, and you have to drive it lite of how radiant they are | Look at them ! How radiant they are ! "Why, how unlike this place is from what I thought when I left the world below. Min-laters drew pletures of this land, but how tame compared with the reality ! They told me on earth that death was sunset. No, no It is sunrise? Glorious sunrise! I see the light now purpling the hills, and the clouds I fame with the coming day." te HIX und ones amid the gunpow-967 (cznl) a great holiday, and ever away with you. Your trial ADD AT LOIL IL CHILDRE way with you. Your trial is the asthme rulgia or ervsipelas, but a, and it is such an exhaust-athe." Your trouble is a hussuappy and cross about

The submission of the submissi SOD IS UNIT Anything but this.

is the condition and conduct of the poor In-filan in the boat in the Ningara rapids com-ng on toward the fall. Seeing that he could tot escape, a moment or two before he got o the verge of the plunge he lifted a wine with and done he had travel, cook victuals,

make beds, sweep houses, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day." pottle and drank it off and then tossed the ottle into the air. So there are men who dutch the world, and they go down through he rapids of temptation and sin, and they "No one shall kiss his or her chil-

dren on the Sabbath or feasting day." hold on to the very last moment of life drink-"The Sabbath day shall begin at ng to their eternal damnation as they go sunset Saturday." Oh, let go 1 Let go 1 The best fortunes are

"Whoever wears clothes trimmed Oh, let gol Leb gol The best fortunes are n heaven. There are no absconding cashiers from that bank, no failing in promises to pay. Set your affections on things above, not on hing on the earth. Let gol Depend upon t that God will keep upon you the staff, of he rod, or the iron wheel until you do let go. Another thing my text teaches us is that The isting approximate the dominion shall be fined £5."

the dominion shall be fined £5." "No one shall eat mince pies, dance,

play cards or play any instruments of music except the drum, trumpet or iewsharp."

"No man shall court a maid in person or by letter without obtaining the consent of her parents : £5 penalty for the first offence, £10 for the second and for the third imprisonment dur-

ing the pleasure of the Court."

### Sizes in Tiger Skins,

That the Royal Bengal tiger is no inconsiderable beast is a well-known fact, but to even give an approximate guess on the length of one of the nonster's skins would puzzle many persons who really believe themselves o be naturalists. For the benefit of the Republic's scientific readers, as The

well as the would-be Nimrods, who wish to appear to be loaded with animal statistics and facts of all kinds, I will say that the length of the largest tiger skin ever taken (after being stretched and dried) was 13 feet 6; inches. This must not be taken as meaning the actual length of the living beast, for the skins expand surprisingly while undergoing the curing process, a green skin of ten feet being ccounted a wonder; in fact, Mr. Inglis, the recognized tiger authority of Great Britain and India, says that the greatest known length of an undressed skin was 10 feet 24 inches. It is believed, however, that the pre-

decessors of the present tribe of Bengalese cata were from a fifth to a third larger than the gigantic striped feline that roams the Indian jungles of to-day, and that the old stories of their carrying off full-grown oxen are not exaggerations.-St. Louis Re-

public.

Love achieves many victories by compliance. Not to hear conscience is the way to

sllence it. The true and false speak the same

auguage. The society of ladles is the school of

olitenes . Learning makes a man fit company

for himself. It is hard to kill a sin that appears t

pay well. The whip grows awfully near the for-

bidden fruit, Nature abhors a vacuum into the afections.

Sampson was the first actor who

A man who likes anything that is good for him is a curiosity. Higher education nowadays tegins

If the State were as hard a master to men as money is, the world would

The man who claims that the world owes him a living, generally has trou-

and the set of the set

marvelous sights, eccountering many when the night-birds scream, when the dangers, and gradually reaching the tropics where the sun shines ever. storm-fiends haunt the main, when the raves, 1 pray to Him who dwelleth in light, and 1 ask for a sign. I say to Him, how long of the sign of the sum shines ever. At last they came to a beautiful country abounding in rich fruits and flowers, "with birds and beasts aread I say to Him, how long oh, lent for man's use," and they named Balder the beautiful, shall men wait that land "Yncatan." which is sup-Balder the beautiful, shall men wait for thy coming again? How long shall the clouds hide the? Is there not a land where thy sun shines forever? land where thy sun shines forever? "He gives no sign. But his sun rises gospel, for they worshipped the sun, and sets daily behind the clouds. It not as fierce warriors did, nor as the latter invaders of their country did, but bids me follow and I follow." Such was the speech of Herjolf. They made him welcome in the Farce In that sunny clime the hardy Norsemen learned many new things, Isles, though they had not known a Serking who followed Balder rather than Thor; though they had not known but the restless spirit of adventure a Viking that was not a ruthless war-rior. They had heard of Herjolf as

one "possessed" and as such he was safe to come or go where he listed. Men called him a dreamer, a Scald, a Prophet. The men of Faroe smiled at | ing skies; tasting fruits as delicious as ty. So he rested in Farce many days. Then he said: "The spirit of the sun bathing in waves warm and invigoratis upon me. It warms my blood, sud ing as dowing mead. "Surely this is stirs my limbs. 'Onward' is its mora-ing song. 'To the West' is its evening whisper. Thus ever shall it move the ern skies.

westward.

the light of earth,

seek after.

dinavia. A few of the Vikingers who

And so Herjolf's voyage

doubted or forgotten, and in the lapse

of time became regarded as entirely

mythical. We of modern days know

lands and left the rugged virtues of

worship, the true God to obey and to

that the same spirit which had led him

Cowns of Glass.

of the sparkle of diamond dust. This

lilac, pink, and yellow, and bids fair

material is to be had in white green.

Perhaps in some vision, he forsaw

worshippers of Balder, Prince of Perce. Thus ever shall his followers ward," said he, "and I know he gives be stirred to carry tidings of him from east to west. With his sun shall the sun Onward! Westward! We can news go. I must follow the sun." but obey the highborn impulse, and go men of Faroe heard, and laughas Balder goes."

ing said—"Follow thy dreams, oh, dreamer." Then Vala a Sibyl of those isles brought from her mystic were with him in Yucatan and cave three sacred ravens. They were in the "Blessed Isle," the golden descended from the bird which Odin gates of the West, returned to their brought to Norland, and they could homes to tell of such marvels as no speak the language of scald and Valkyman would credit, but their chief and their raven, they said, were still going

"I will give thee, Herjolf," said Vala, "these birds consecrated to Odin, to Thor, and to Balder. Henceforth thoa shalt be known as Herjolf Hrain, and the story of thy wanderings shall evermore be associated with the sacred bird. But when the parce isles are left far behind thy back, see thou let fly those ravens three, and follow them

the North among the gentle effeminate tribes of the West. We know that as they lead. "First send the bird I dedicated to Herjolf Hrafn followed a true and noble instinct, and perhaps it was Odin, as is most meet, for Odin is the given to him to know as through a All-Father. Next let loose the bird

given to Thor, for he has lent power to thy nation, and they make his hammer resound in many lands. Last, set free the bird sacred to Balder, whom thou lovest, of whom Scalds sing, and for whom woman weep. The Gods be about thy path, Herjolf Hrafn."

So He jotf Hrain sailed from Faroe, and as he sailed he hearkened to the words of the ravens, who talked to each other in Runie speech.

When the lofty cliffs of Stromoe the West, and plant in its farthest lands, the banner of a Prince of Peace were wrapped in a yeil of distance, and morning was breaking over the eastern horizon, as the sun leaped from the sea like a voting giant going forth to The idea of wearing dresses made onquer, the Viking bade the bird of of glass may, at first sight, appear in Odin fly. It rose from his hand, stately and the light of an impossibility, and yet the great novelty of this season is a slow, and hovered over the ship for a material made of spun glass and short time, then stooped and settled on which is as bright and suple as silk, the rigging, and would not depart from with a peculiar sheen reminding one

hence "Odin 's with us, and will be with as, "said the Vikinger. "But the way we are to follow, he leaves for another to

o become very fashionable for evenshow.' Then the kird of Thor was sent out. ing dresses. It is an Austrian who is the incentor of this material which and eager eyes watched to mark the course of its flight. It rose sullenly over the vessel, and croaked as the ravens do. It had lost the language manufactured thereof. of mystic lore in a moment. It wneeled around and round the ship, and then soared away back to Thorshaven

in Faroe, leaving the Vikinger perplexed and dismayed. "Are we then to return from our quest?" the men asked of their leader, who answered:

house."-Fliegende Blactter. "Nay for saw ye not the bird could

don't ketch the new parson sailed, as the raven led, south-west, Another old landmark gone - New York Weekly. will be a miracle .-- Judge.

Cest Up by the Tied. · / 200 14 4 1 3) 23 -CALLY ST

The Questioning Habit.

-Indge.

Was

The Shopper (examining 4)-cent outon prints)-Will the colors run? alesman (with prompt assurance)-Not unless they're wet, lady: how nany yards? Shopper (evidently releved)-Give me eight vards.-Puck. Probably.

1112

Edith-I am going to sing "I Love

Thee" on my banjo to George this evening. What do you think he'll Beatrice-He'll say you're 84.92 stringing htm.-Life.

Not Surprising.

Wife-Why do you keep such a close watch on your dog? Husband-Didn't you know sausage was 40 cents a nound?



on a like quest; and that a race, sprung from the old Norse rovers should be The Victim-I wish I had a bottle of that stuff! I can't get a wink of rie d'Alto-Yes. I found it would plication of machinery.-The Jenness moved to follow the sun, should people sleep until those fellows get their take me three years to learn to sing Miller Illustrated Monthly. difficulties settled.

Two for Five.

Patient-And you attribute my trouble to smoking? Doctor-Yes. better brand-Life.

Couldn't See It. "Well, somehow, this is good brac-

Young Man-Does your sister play ing weather, isn't it?" "Huh! Good the plano, Bobby? Bobby-Play it! No: but she works it about seven hours a day. -Texas Siftings

-Life.

To draw linen threads for hem pot-au-feu is to the French. A large cabstitching take a lather brash and soap bage is cut into quarters and put in a stewpan, with a pound each of fish and lather well the part where the threads are to be drawn. Let the (usually sturgeon), beef and mutton, an linen dry and the thread will come ; o co of salt, and is covered with cold out easily even in the finest lines. water. This is allowed to cook

not at all intend to break into that

for about four or five hours until Is we all sing solos, there will be the meat and fish can be shredded,

- Egypt has over 2,000 obelisks. New York Journal

of authorship the satisfaction got from good writing materials. As the late Colonel Forney opce said to a youthful How They Grov member of his staff: "A man must Old Friend-Well, I declare, old work con amore to have his work worth

boy, your wife is fully as tall as you anything. A young lady who wished a place at are. Mr DeMeek (in a whisper)-Y-e-s, I guess that's so. "How came typewriter got it in a common-sens you to marry such a big woman?" way. She wrote out half a dcz'n "re-Weil-er-she didn't seem so big before marringe." - New York and respectful-setting forth her experience, qualifications, and ideas as to Weekly.

pay, putting her figures rather above A Loft-Handed Compliment. the market rate. Next morning there Trotter-I can't imagine why Miss were four advertisements for type writers Build is so angry at me. I paid her in the Ledger. She promptly mailed a compliment. Barlaw-What did her four replies directly at the main you say to her, Trotter? "Why, I post-office, enclosing a two-cent stamp in each. One of the four shots brought the fountain of youth."-New York down her bird. That evening her posttion came to her by mail.

It is not true that the world is a bet-

He Love Music. ter margin for muscles than for brains. "I'm afraid you do not love music, The difficulty is that the brain matter, Mr. Keenear," she said as she finished whatever its native brightness, is pracat the plano. "The I do," he said t cally worthless without training or exeagerly "I thought you looked periance. For one play produced by a ored," she said. "I may have manager a thousand are rejected. The tooked bored," he answered, "but I accepted one may be inferior in many love music for all that."-Albany Ar- respects to many a rejected one; may

may have less talent in it; but it is from a trained head, and it suits the manager's want, and that is enough. It is so with story writinz, with headwork of every kind. Suitability is the quality that gives it pecuniary value.

Men and women, who with certain billiant qualities fail to realize this truth, often fancy that the conditions of success are hard and limited. Yet, theatrical managers, magazine publish trs, and many others are subject to the very same laws themselves. They in turn are employes of the public. They must suit it, or it will turn elsewhere

for what it wants. Finally, it is not necessary that a want should be proclaimed in ord r to exist. Sometimes it may be anticipated Sometimes it may even be created. Whoever can create a want for his wares your trousers any more, do you? Van or his work is on the way to masterful

have that trouble. Van Winkle- in "Poor Kichard's" day. His homely old maxims on industry and thriftwhich he quaintly admits that he himself found difficult to practice-have She (to her little sister, aged 5)- There is an impression that opportuninot been outlawed by the lapse of years. Now, Rose, you must go to bed, be- ties for individual su cess are being re cause the bogy-man will soon be here. stricted nowadays and overshalowed by Little Bose-I'm no more afraid of corporations. To some extent, and young Mr. Jones than you are - temporarily, this may be true, but corporations in turn are dependent on the ntellectual and moral qualities that insure individual success, and these can

idea of taking singing lessons? Car- labor can be superieded by the multi-

### A Home-Made Weather Glass.

Two articles only are required to con-New Arrival-What is that angel struct this simple weather prophet. First Patient-Oh, doctor, must I give up weeping about in the corner? St. a clean oil flask (such as olive oil comes my cigars? Doctor-Yes and get a Peter-That's Colue bus. He has in), and secondly a wide mouthed fruit just seen a set of the Columbias jar. Fill the jar to within two or three inches of the brim with soft water. Place the neck of the oil flask within the fruit jar. In fair weather the water in the neck of the flask will remain about balf an inch above the bowl, but in stormy weather the water will rise gradually in the neck, and rain or snow may then be looked for. If the atmosphere be very heavy it will rise at times to the height of two or three inches in a few hours. The water needs no changing, nor does it matter if the weather glass be kept out of doors or in, save that in freezing weather, of course, the glass would break .- Detroit Free Press.

DRIVING a street car is not a very no one left for the Heavenly chorus. when it is skimmed, seasoned with salt high calling, but it can scarcely be and pepper, and sent to table in a dean classed as among the lower walks of

bracing weather! Why, I've braced six fellows since Monday and couldn't raise a cent!"-Ouins. Thread Drawing Made Easy. Kohl-suppe to the Russians is what the

is rather costly. Tablecloths, napkins, even window curtains are also In Court: "Have you anything to say

in your defense, prisoner?" "Nothing, your Honor, except that I made a mistake in the number of the house. I did

die 195 "Say, why don't you shake that old eggshell off?" "Shake nothing! Don't you know that crinoline is the style again?" Different Now. Von Blumer-You don't crease

1 as the

Herald

gus.

Winkle-No; I gave it up. Couldn't make them stay. Von Blumer-That's strange. You never used to in "Poor Kichard's" day. His bomely No. But I am engaged now.

Had Seen the Bogy-Man Before.

Sound to Be with the Times.

6700

Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly.

Why She Stopped. Tom Keyes-Have you given up the no more be dispensed with than monual

as well as 1 thought I sang already. At the Gates,

stamps.-Life.



Russia's Kohl-Suppe.