Editor and Proprietor.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Newfoundland, like Ireland, has

-Fiorida will protect alligators from

-There is no such thing at the right

- Foreigh tourists spend about \$100,.

-The oldest existing bank is the Bar

-The death rate from apoplexy I

-More suicides take place on Tues-

-There is a new rose, an exquisite

-Cathedral dining room chairs are

-A Farmer in Estelle, Ky., owns

and five wings.

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MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1893.

NO. 35.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject - 'Children's Rights,'

Fisher, If Pour Last opened the Lords do to me according to the prescried out of thy mouth."

where he ought to have consorted with rough mer earn his living as best he times times it was considered was considered was to go out on independent editions. Jephthah was a good our to the light of his dark are, a wandering and predatory life and the country, and getting

er out to the war Jephthah the victory then on his return rin sacrifice as a burat of-

applause of an admiring

scated on a prancing steed, advances actioning multitudes, but his eye is a the excited populace. Remembering a had made a solemn yow that, returning from victorious battle, whatsoever first came out of the doorway of his home, that ut of the doorway of his home, that he sacrifice as a burnt offering, he as his anxious look upon the door. I won-er what spotiess lamb, what brace of doves, s his cheek. Despair select his His daughter, his only child, rushes doorway to throw herself in her its on his shield. All the triumpha into the eyes of inextinguishable affection, with choked utterance he says "Would God I by stark on the bloody plain. My haughter, my only child, Joy of my home, life of my life, thou art the sacrifice."

This was no whining, hollow hearted girl into whose eyes the father looked. All the glory of sword and shield vanished in the presence of the valor of that girl. There may not reach and only woman's heart can compass she surrenders herself to fire and to death. She cries out in the words of my text, "My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unito the Lord, do unto me whatso-ever hath proceeded from thy mouta." She bows to the knife, and the blood which so often at the father's voice and rushed to the crimson chock smokes in the fires of the burnt offering. No one can tell us her name. There is no need that we know her name. The garlands that Mispeh twisted for Jephthah, the warrior, had gone into the dust, but all ages are twisting the girl's to us, for no one can wear it. They may take the name of Deborah or Ablgall or Mirlam, but no one in all the ages can have the title of this daughter of sacrifice.

Of course this offering was not pleasing to the Lord; but before you hurl your denuncia-tions at Jephthah's crucity, remember that in olden times, when yows were made, men thought they must execute them, perfo them, whether they were wicked or good. There were two wrong things about Jeph-thah's yow. First, he ought never to have made it. Next, having made it, it were better broken than kept. But do not take on pre-tentious airs and say, "I couldnot have done as Jephthah did." If to-day you were standng on the banks of the Ganges and you had

is not because we are naturally any tester, but because we have more gospel light.

Now, I make very practical use of this question when I tell you that the sacrifice of Jephthah's daughter was a type of the physical, mental and spiritual secrifies of 10,000 children in this day. There are parents all unwittingly bringing to bear upon their children a class of influences which will as certainly ruin them as kaife and torch destroyed to the children and the parents and the will be supplied. whole Nation without characteristics shame looks upon the supendous sacrifice. In the first place, I remark that much of the system of soluention in our day is a system of seven bours a day in school, and then seven bours a day in school, and then nust should two or three hours in preparbecause which is necessary for the duties

No one can feel more thankful than I do for the advancement of common school edu-cation. The printing of books approprint for schools, the multiplication of philosophical apparatus, the establishment of norma schools, which provide for our children teachers of largest callber, are themes on which erery philanthropist ought to be congratulated. But this herding of great multitudes of children in ill ventilated school-rooms and Country huge holocausts.

Politics in many of the cities gets into ed-

parties are scrabbling for the honors Jeph than adaughter perishes. It is so much so tan scanging perishes. It is so much so hat there are many schools in the country to-day which are proparing tens of thousands of invalid men and women for the future, so that in many places by the the time the child's education is finished the child is finished! In many places, in many cities of the country, there are large appropriations for everything else and cheerful appropriations, made for the educational or moral interest of the city we are strack through with an economy that is well night the death of us.

In connection with this I mention what I might call the cramming system of the common schools and many of the academics-children of delicate brain compelled to tasks that might appail a mature intellect, children and compelled to tasks that might appail a mature intellect, children and compelled to tasks that might appail a mature intellect, children are taught to reduce morals and religion, time and eternity, to vulgar make a dollar. How to get money is only make a dollar. How to get money is only make a dollar. How to get money is only make a dollar, the time and eternity to vulgar and religion, time a is, in some of the citles parents do not allow their children to graduate for the simple reason, they say, "We cannot afford to allow our children's health to be destroyed it

order that they may gather the honors of a Tens of thousands of children educated into imbeellity, so connected with many such literary establishments there ought to be asylums for the wrecked. It is push and crowd and cram and stuff and jam until the child's intellect is bewildered, and the memory is wrecked and the health is gone

ditions. Jephthah was a good are to the light of his dark are, wantering and predatory life was wanted the Ammonites has almost always the head of the class. When we stood up for the spelling class, his animal temperament. The was almost always the head of the class. Visitors came to his father's house, and he was almost always brought in as a prodigy. It is not a marriage: it is a massacre. Afflanced to some one who is only waiting until his father dies so he can get the property is gone, and he was almost always brought in as a prodigy. It is not a marriage: it is a massacre. Afflanced to some one who is only waiting until his father dies so he can get the property is gone, and having no power to alm a lift. You drove me out the use for me, and now you.

You may flatter your relieb by foreign and its corner of society—the husband an idler and corner of society—the husband an idler and

him an idiot.

You may flatter your pride by foreing your children to know more than any other children, but you are making a sacrifice of the shild if by the additions to its intelligence, you are making a sacrifice of the course. The child will go away from such malireatment with no exuberance to fight the very wall well. treatment with no exuberance to fight the battle of life. Such children may get along very well while you take care of them, but when you are old and dead, alas! for them if through the wrong system of education which you adopted, they have no swarthiness or force of character to take care of themselves. Be careful how you make the phild's head ache or its heart flutter.

in the points of swords and til the ground could no more drink and the horses reared to leap over of boiles of the slain. In those appearing forces would fight until The Carthaginians used to sacrifice their rhildren by putting them into the arms of an idol which thrust forth its hand. The child was put into the arms of the idol, and no some tunible decreases from which the last trace of and half been dashed out.

Atthan wins the day. Twelve cities lay and this feet. Sound the victory all can the mountains of Gliead. Let the peters call up the survivors. Hometo your wives and children. Hometo your glittering treasures. Hometon the survivors and children. Hometon the wind your glittering treasures. Home

God and the pest of the world. Children hat do not learn to obey human authority are unwilling to learn to obey by human authority, Children will not respect parents whose authority they do not respect. Who are those unthority they do not respect. Who are those roung men that swagger through the street, with their thumbs in their vest, talking about their father as "the old man," the governor," "the squire," "the special dehap," or their mother as "the old woman?" They are those who in youth, it is did woman?" They are those who in youth, it is not belief to respect authority they are those who in youth, it is not all woman?" They are those who in youth, it is not all the street authority they do not respect authority they are those wanderer of the family far away from God, and you may be 20 years in heaven believed they are they hority. Ell, having heard that his sons had lied in their wickedness, fell over backward and broke his neck and died. Well he might. What is life to a father whose sons are de-

sauched? The dust of the valley is pleasant to his taste, and the driving rains that irip through the roof of the sepulcher are tweeter than the wines of Helbon. There must be harmony between the ather's government and the mother's government. The father will be tempted to too rreat vigor. The mother will be tempted to oo great leniency. Her tenderness will overcome her. Her voice is a little softer; per hand seems better fit to pull out a thorn and soothe a pang. Children wanting say-hing from the mother cry for it. They hope to dissolve her will with tears. But the motanust not her for the child when the tour comes for the assertion of parental upremncy and the subjugation of a child's temper. There comes in the history of every child an hour when it is tested whether the parents shall rule or the child shall rule. That is the crucial hour. If the shild triumphs in that hour, then he will some day make you crouch. It is a horrible icens. I have witnessed it—a mother come to old age, shivering with terror in the presence of a son who cursed her gray hairs and nocked her wrinkled face and begrudged her the great she gray that a gray that a son the gray that gray that gray the gray that gray that gray the gray that gray the gray that gray the gray that gray the gray that gray that gray the gray that gray the gray that gray the gray that gray that

he crust she munched with her toothiess

But, on the other hand, too great rigor nust be avoided. It is a said thing when do-nestic government becomes cold military iespotism. Trappers on the prairie fight fire with fire, but you cannot successfully fight your child's had temper with your own had mper. We must not be too minute in our he fell sick and was taken to a hospital. aspection. We cannot expect our children to be perfect. We must not see everything. Since we have two or three faults of our own, we ought not to be too rough when we disover that our children have as many. were not fearful lest they could not raise us also made a will, naming Haller as his ecause of our premature goodness.

You cannot seeld or pound your childre into nobility of character. The bloom of a shild's heart can never be seen under a cold trizzle. Above all, avoid fretting and day following his death Haller opened

scolding in the household. Better than 10 years of fretting at your children is one good, round, old fashioned application of the slipper. That minister of the Gospel of we read in the newspapers that h whipped his child to death because he would have been rained forever either through too great rigor or too great leniency. The heav-ens and the earth are filled with the groan of but something for which to be very grateful Again, there are many who are sacrificing

Again, there are many who are sacrificing their children to a spirit of worldliness. Some one asked a mother whose children had turned out very well what was the secretly which she prepared them for usefulness and for the Christian life, and she said. of largest caliber, are themes on which by philanthropist ought to be congratulat. But this herding of great multitudes of diren in ill ventilated school-rooms and riy equipped halls of instruction is making of the places of knowledge in this arry luge holesman. ments, I grayed that they might be arrayed in the robe of a Saviour's righteousness. When I gave them food, I prayed that they might be fed with manna from heaven. When I started them on the road to school, I when I started them on the road to solood, I
prayed that their path might be as the shining light, brighter and brighter to the perfect day. When I put them to sleep, I prayed
that they might be enfolded in the Saviour's

arms," "Oh," you say, "that was very old fashioned." It was quite old fashioned. But fashioned." It was quite old fashioned. But do you suppose that a child under such nurture as that ever turned out bad?

In our day most boys start out with no idea higher than the all encompassing dol-lar. They start in an age which boasts it can scratch the Lord's Prayer on a 10 cent piece, and the Ten Commandments on a 10 cent piece. Children are taught to reduce morals and religion, time and eternity, to vulgar perverted sentiments? The money market perverted sentiments? The money market resounds again and again with the downfall of such people. If I had a drop of blood on the tip of a pen, I would tell you by what awful tragedy many of the youth of this country are ruined.

Further on thousands and tens of thousands of the daughters of America are sacrificed to wordliness. They are taught to be in

the world if his ends had been purely These two things, contradictory as they may seem, must go togethermanly independence and manly inde-

There are children turned out from the schools who once were full of romping and laughter and had cheeks crimson with health, who are now turned out in the afternoon pale faced, irritated, asthmatic, old before their time. It is one of the saddest sights on earth, an old-mannish boy or an old-mannish pirl.

Girls 10 years of age studying algebra: Boys 12 years of age racking their brains over trigonometry! Children unacquainted with their mother tongue crying over their Latin, French and German lessons! All the vivacity of their nature beaten out of them by the heavy bestle of a Greek lexicon! And you doctor them for this, and you give them a little medicine for their, and you wonder what is the matter with them; they are finishing their education.

In my parish in Philadelphia a child was so pushed at school that she was thrown into a fever, and is her dying delicitin, all night in our class at set to there was one lad who knew more than all of us put together. If we were fast in our arithmetic, he extricated as. When we stood up for the smalling lad.

a Sabbath and I see a group of children—un-washed, uncombed, un-Christianized. Who sares for them? Who prays for them? Who utters to them one kind word? When the city missionary passing along the park in New York saw a ragged lad and heard him swearing, he said to him. "My son, stop swearing! You ought to go to the son, stop swearing! You ought to go to the acuse of God to-day. You ought to be good. You ought to be a Christian." The lad looked in his face and said. "Ah, it is easy for you to talk, well ciothed as you are and well fed, but we chaps hain't got no chance!" Who lifts them to the altar for baptism? Who goes forth to snatch them up from crime and death and woe? Who to-day will go forth and bring them into schools and forth and bring them into schools and thurshes? No. Heap them up, great piles if rags and wrotchedness and filth. Put inderneath them the fires of sacrifice, stir ap the blaze, put on more fagots, and while we sit in the churches with folded arms and adifferent crime and disease and death will

Jo on with the agonizing sacrifice.

During the early French Revolution at Bourges there was a company of boys who ised to train every day as young soldiers, and they carried a flag, and they had on the lag this inscription: "Tremble, tyrants, remble! We are growing up." Mightily suggestive! This generation is passing off, and a mightier generation is coming on. Will they be the foes of tyranny, the foes of the angle of death or will they be the to on with the agonizing sacrifice. have the appiause of an admiring hall triumphalarches. Swing out cour like h. Open all your doors we the captured treasures. Through all spread the banquet. File up the Fill high ribe tankards. The Nation med, the invaders are routed, and the darked are the file invaders are routed, and the darked are for Jephthah, the conqueror! Jephalated on a prancing steed, advances are larged and the captured the property of the other children in make up the partial ment where father and mother have no tote. Such children come up to be ruisireants. There is no chance in this world for a child that has never learned to mind. Such peo-ple become the botheration of the church of Jod and the pest of the world. Children may wanter away from God, but they will come back again. A voice comes

from the throne to-day encouraging rou, "I will be a God to thee, and to thy seed after thee," And though when rou lay your head in death there may be

I congratulate all those who are toiling for he outcast and wandering. Your work will soon be over, but the influence you are setting m motion will never stop. Long after you have been garnered for the skies your pray-ers, your teachings and your Christain influence will go on and help to people heaven with bright inhabitants.

with bright inhabitants.

Which would you rather see—which scene would you rather mingle in in the last great tay—being able to say, "I added house to house and land to land and manufactory to manufactory; I owned half the city; what-wer my eyes saw I had, whatever I wanted I got," or on that day to have Christ look rgot, or on that day to have christ rook you full in the face and say, "I was hungry, and ye fed Me; I was naked, and ye clothed Me; I was sick and in prison, and ye visited Me; Insamuch as ye did it to the least of My wethrun, ye did it to Me?"

The Hermit of the Bowert.

Four or five years ago the people of New York talked for a day about the story of Hermit Coe of the Bowery and then forgot it. A dozen years before Leonard Coe, that being the name he was known by, had taken up his residence in a Bowery lodging house. He seemed very poor, but paid his rent promptly, and spent a few cents each day for food. He was morose and taciturn, could seldom be drawn into conversation, and rarely left his room. When he did he always carried with him a brown paper package. Finally When told that he could not recover, he sent for John Haller, a former fellow lodger, and informed him that his real name was Baer, and that he had executor, and intrusted to his keeping the brown paper package he had so the package and found to his astonishment that it contained over \$24,000 in greenbacks. An examination of the hermit's papers showed that he was a graduate of Yale College and had studnot say his prayers will never come to can-not say his prayers will never come to can-onization. The arithmetics cannot cal-culate how many thousands of children had engaged in the publishing business with his brother, but had in time retired with a competence, and had finally drifted to New York. There, divine direction, O father, O mother. Some one asked the mother of Lord Chief Justice Mansfield if she was not proud to have three such eminent sons and all of them so good. "No," she said, "it is nothing to be proud of, "mit of the slums.—New York Br corder.

The total number of colored troops in the United States army during the Civil War was 186,017.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

He who forsees never acts. The youth of the soul is everlasting A verse may find him whom a sermon

A fool and a fast horse are soon par ted. One sun by day, by night ten thou-

sand shine. Talk little and well and you will be taken for somebody. It is but a base, ignoble mind that mounts no higher than a bird can soar

The less a man thinks or knows about his virtues the better we like They who provide much wealth for their children, but neglect to improve them in virture, do like those who feed their horses high, but never train them

to character and success. A word or a nod from the good has more weight than the eloquent speeches of others. Napoleon had been the first man of

pendence, manly reliance and manly self-reliance,

P.T. YPAT AND T. PPYTOE. All day long they come and go-Pittypat and Tippytoe;

Pootprints up and down the hall, Playthings scattered on the floor Fingermarks along the wall, Tell-tale streaks upon the door-By these presents you shall know

Pittypat and Tippytoe. How they riot at their play! And, a dozen times a day, In they troop, demanding bread-

Only buttered bread will do. And that butter must be spread Inches thick with sugar, tool Never yet have I said: "No, Pittypat and Tippytoe."

Sometimes there are griefs to soothe-Fornetimes ruffled brows to smooth. For-I much regret to say-Tippytoe and Pittypat Somteimes interrupt their play With an internecine spat;

Fiel oh, fiel to quarrel so,

Pittypat and Tippytoe! Ob, the thousand worrying things Every day recurrent brings! Hands to scrub and hair to brush, Search for playthings gone amis-Many a murmuring to hush, Many a little bump to kiss!

Pittypat and Tippytoe! And, when day is at an end, There are little duds to men!; Little frocks are strangely torn, Little shoes great holes reveal. Little hose but one day worn, Rudely yawn at toe or hat !

Life's indeed a fleeting show,

Who but you could we a suca wor, Pittypat and Tippytoe! But when comes this thought to me; "Some there are that childless be" Stealing to their little beds, With a love I cannot speak.

Tenderly I stroke their heads, Fondly kiss each velvet cheek. God help those who do not know A Pittypat or Tippytoe! On the floor, along the hall,

Rudely traced upon the wall, There are proofs in every kind Of the havor they have wrought. And upon my heart you'd find Just such trademarks, if you sought. Oh how glad I am 'tis so, Pattypat and Tippytoe!

- Eugene Field, in Chicago News

A GIRL'S WAY.



Remember the fifth com mandment, Martha!" "Well, I can't help it!" sputted "We are cramped and cornered Matty. and hardworked enough already, aren't we, without taking boarders for convention week! And it is bad enough to have pieced carpet and mended curtains and broken-edged crockery without

nother!

other people finding it out. No, I won't!" "Martha, hush!" reiterated Mrs. Mills We don't get a chance to earn money every day. Four gentlemen, at thre dollars a week spiece, makes twelve lollars. And twelve dollars is twelve

dollars. It's just as I tell you, Martha. You must give up your room-" "My room isn't fit for a squirre! to ern in. "And go to Aunt Betsy Billingses to

cep while Mr. Belford is here." Matty tossed a pretty head, all a-gliter with short-cut auburn curls. "I won't!" she repeated. "I won't! won't!" "I expect," composedly went on Mrs

Mills, "they'll be here to-morrow morn-Doctor Pounce and Mr. Laselle will have the parlor, Mr. Cushing will eccupy the big bedroom and Mr. Belford will have your room. They'll probably arrive before breakfast. want you to catch half a dozen broilers and shut 'em up in the three-cornered oop, so they'll be handy to kill first thing in the morning. I'll mix up some oscuit, and there's the blackberry jam. I'm told the city folks like jam with their breakfast.' "But, mother," cried Matty, "there's

Jim! We're expecting Jim eyery day and what's is poor Jim to do? "Jim can make out 'most any way, said Mrs. Mills, indifferently.

"My only brother!" pleaded Matty. And the only son you've got! And he's been out West a year!" "I'll risk Jim," observed Mrs. Mills. 'P'r'aps he won't come. And if he

loes, he'll manage somehow. I don't feel as if I'd oughter lose this chance of naking a little money." "Mother-" "Now, Martha, you hush, an' do

est's I tell you. My mind's made up, m' I don't calculate to change it!" Matty Mills went down to a certain avorite nook of hers behind the barn, here the little brook gurgled away under the branches of a superb old butteraut tree, and indulged herself in a hear-

Ly Cry. "As if," she sobbed, "it wasn't bad enough to be poor, without exposing our poverty to all the old ministers in the country! I wish there wasn't any convention! I wish it met somewewhere else! I wish I had succeeded in getting Graythorn School to teach! I wish mother hadn't put all her money in the Grazier's Bank the week before it broke! I wish I was a man like Jim,

and could go out to seek my fortune, instead of staying at home and economizing coppers and washing dishes and putting patches on old garments! One thing I'm determined ou-I won't go near the house all the time those boarders are there. If mother will take 'em, she must wait on 'em herself. And neither will I consent to use a cent of the wretched money they pay. And as help mother in her own fashion. After for going to sleep at Aunt Betsy's, 1 all she is older than I am, and wiser." simply won't!"

When the moon rose, orange-gold and glittering through the branches of the outternut tree, Matty was still sitting there, her elbws resting on her knees, and two bright tears on her cheeks. Poor girl! She fancied herself the

nost miserable being in the world. "Mr. Belford, eb?" Mrs. Mills had ome to the door in a bewildered way. Proud to make your acquaintance, sir, 'm sure: but I didn't noways look for you before to morrow morning. Rid over a horseback, did you! Oh, no, it sin't no inconvenience to me not the

least! I'll get you a bate o' supper [And old Doctor Pounce he gave her a lot dreckly, if you'll just lead your horse o' real good advice convention week." down to the barn at the foot of the lane. We don't keep no boy, but you'll find hay and outs handy. Martha! Where is the child! I do b'lieve she's gone to Aunt Betsy Billingses a'ready. Just like Martha. She never was no

calculator!" Matty Mills, however, was not so far distant as her perturbed mother imag-

She had slipped in at the back door of the barn, patted the red cox who stood ruminating in her stall, made herself a cosy little nest in the fragrant hay up stairs, and, lighting the old lanters, est clown to read Suddenly there came'a hesitating foot-

tep on the threshold outside. The door spened. Matty started from her book. She leaned over tag big beam, all fringed with hay, which made the partition of her impromptu divan. Who's there?' she called. "Jimoh, Jim! Don't be frightened, it's me-Matty. I'm hiding from mother. We've

had a difference of opinion. Mother and taken four horrid, stup I ministers to pourd for a week-it's som kind of convention, Jim-and-Oh, do wait a ninute!" She swung herself lightly over the beam and alighted, like a fluttering,

bright-crested bird, on the floor of the "Oh, Jim, if you only knew-" "I beg your pardon," spoke a quiet, composed voice, in the deep, well-modu-lated tones that bespeak much practice, but I think there must be some mistake. Mrs. Mills sent me here to put up

my horse. I'm afraid I am one of th 'four horrid ministers.' But I assure TOH-Matty caught up the barn lantern and held it on a level with his face.

"Why," she exclaimed, "it's Mr. Beresford!" "That is my name. And you are Tramps. Matty Mills," said a stranger, a suiden light of recognition illuminated his face. "But, if it is an allowable questionhow on earth came you here?"

"In the most natural was in the world. I live here. And you!" "I am here to attend the convention." "Mr. Beresford!"

"Miss Matty!" "Are you a-minister?" "I have that honor, Miss Matty." "It can't be possible!"

"Why shouldn't it be possible? Alhead, "it's an incontrovertible fact. I lan ruage. am one of the four horrid ministers." Matty lowered her lantern. "May I ask your errand at the barn?"

"Oh, poor fellow, he must be very tired!" said Matty, hurriedly, hanging ties, when they take, mean success. the lantern on a hook. "Open the big

the lantern as a guide, she vanished. made his horse comfortable, and then re-

Mr. Beresford smiled quietly as he turned to the house, where Mrs. Mills was scrubbing among these copper skins had prepared an appetizing repast. But Their weapons were thrown down and when he went to bed at ten o'clock there they lathered one another and then three was no sign of Matty's return.

Mrs. Mills herself hurried over to Aunt Betsy's house in the morning. "Where's Martha?" said she.

"Marthy?" echoed Aunt Betsv. puting one hand behind her ear after the fashion of deaf people. "What about Marthy! She ain't been here." "Then where is she?" cried Mrs. Mills "How should I know?" counter-oues-

lioned Aunt Betsy, irritably. "She was always as full of kinks as a clothesline on a wet day!" sighed Mrs. Mills. "I guess I'll jest have to do the best I can without her. She was dreadful opposed to my boardin' the four rev- in addition one ration at thirty cents a erends; but I guess my will's as strong as day. After attaining the rank of passed urles—so long, in fact, that it cannot ner'n. I'll get along somehow, and assistant surgeon, the yearly pay is in-Martha shan't have a cent of the money I creased to \$1500, \$1800 and \$2000, acearn-no, not a cent! But ain't it funny, cording to the duty performed during Betsy? Mr. Beresford tells me-by the way, his name's Beresford, not Belford, which he receives \$1700, \$2000 and as I s'posed it was-that he used to visit up to Mansfield, where Martha taught one term a spell ago."
"I want to know?" said Aunt Betsy.

night," added Mrs. Mills. "She showed where assigned. After passing to the him where to put up his horse, an' that rank of medical director, medical inspecwas the last of her. I wish I knew where | tor, or fieet surgeon, he is assured a salshe was!"

The convention had been in session everal days, when, during Mr. Beres- for his retirement at the age of sixtyford's sermon in the crowded village two, unless this occurs because of accichurch, his eyes fell on Matty Mills's face, half hidden in the shadow of one of the that age. When placed on the retired quaint wooden pillars.

then he collected himself, and went on ary held by the medical man at the time as brilliantly as ever. But when he had finished, he did not stay to hear the Reverend Raymend Cushing's "remarks," which came next, but slipped out into the fresh air and star-light. So that when unconscious Matty emerged, like a slim shadow, he quietly

started violently. "Stop a minute," said he. "Why are you crying?."
"I-I didn't want to cry!" said she, sobbing and defiart. . But you made me-you preached that sermon right at

put out his hand and stopped her. She

"I wasn't thinking of you, Miss Matty," said he, quietly, "until my eye fell on your face. All the same, if the cap fits you, by all means put it on.' "I won't be so willful for the future," murmured Matty. "I'll give up my own way. I'll come back this very night and

She spoke partly as if she were thinking aloud, as she added: "I had meant to go up north again and teach, but if mother wants me to stay here --." And nobody but Mattie herself-and

possibly Mr. Beresford, in a lesser degree -knew what it cost the girl to relinquish her ambitious dreams and take up the humble, homely burden of every-day life again. But she did it bravely.

In the gray, soft days of November Mr. Beresford came back to fulfill a promise he had made to preach once

ore for the village pastor. He walked across the meadows to the Mills cottage to shake hands with his hostess of the preceding summer.

"Well, I declare?" said Mrs. Mills, in dustriously polishing her spectacle glasses with the corner of her checkered apron. "I'm proper glad to see you, Mr. Baresford! I'm orful sorry Marthe ain't to home! I do hope you're well My son James, he's here with his wife. They've concluded to settle East and live in this house with me, so I shan't need Martha anyway, and she'll hev her heart's desire of going back to Massa chusetts to teach. She goes to Mans-field next week."

"No, she doesn't" said Mr. Beresford milling. "She will remain here until she is married-on Christmas Day!" "What!" elaculated Mrs. Mills. " guess you've heard some of the neighbors' gossip. Alonzo Whitcomb did ask her to marry him, but she refused."

"Nevertheless, she is going to be married. To me, Mrs. Mills. I met her as I came across the fields from the parson age, and we settled the matter." B-but," stammared Mrs. Mills, "Martha always vowed and declared she never would be a minister's wife?"

Mr. Beresford smiled his rare, swee

"I think," said he, "that she has changed her mind."-Saturday Night

Life-Saving Soap.

A cake of soap is said to have save the lives of five men and a boy off the coast of New Guinea. The story, as told in the smoking room of a steamer going to Brisbane by an old man, the owner ol several vessels engaged in pearl fishing, is reported in Mr. Nisbett's "Colonia

"It all happened in a moment," said the old man. "The ship struck the ree! and went down like a thunderbolt, and we had only time to jump overboard and swim ashere.

"We were at the mouth of Cloudy Bay, which meant slow roasting alive as soon as the natives got a peck at us. We were wet, hungry and miserable, with othing to stay the pangs of hunger. "As daylight dawned I saw a casi

slowly drifting ashore. In a moment we were wading and swimming to secure though you, perhaps, were not nware of the treasure. We had it on shore in no it, I was a theological student when I time, and prying it open with our met you in Massachusetts. Yes, Miss fingers found it filled with soap. We Matty," with a mischievous nod of the bemoaned our hard luck in emphatic until perfectly clear. Then it is

coming! I shouted, as I saw fifty mop together with milk and butter, beheaded savages, armed with spears, bowl comes oleomargarine. The fat being been accustomed to do for canal boats. said she, in an altered voice. "Though and arrows, rushing toward us. A almost tasteless, butter is put in to "No. She told me to come here to graphed up an armful of the soap tablet the finest butter. lighted as he saw the amber-like cake

on which the sun was shining. Novel "Going straight up to the man-eater door, Lead him into one of the empty offered him a cake. He took it, smel stalls. Not that side. Bassie is there- it and tasted it. Evidently he did no the cow-and she isn't used to horse." like its taste, for he scowled at me. B With quick, deft hands, the girl tossed signs I showed him how to use it. down an armful of hay into the manger | Papaun is fond of washing himself, and and showed Mr. Beresford where to find my pantomime took his fancy. Seeing the painted pail wherewith to bring stream of fresh water I led the chief to it water from the well, and then leaving First washing my own hands I gave him

the tablet. He did as I had done and was delighted. "Then for the next ten minutes there

water over their bodies. "We were saved, and made on th spot medicine men of the tribe. The pictorial advertisement of the soa; makers were used to decorate the ido house. Two weeks afterward we werrescued by an English war sloop.

Salaries of Navy Surgeons. An assistant surgeon in the Unitel

States Navy recieves an annual salary of \$1000 on leave or waiting orders; \$1400 on shore duty and \$1700 at sea. After sorving ave years these amounts are increased to \$1200, \$1600 and \$1900 respectively. When at sea he is allowed the first five years in that rank, after \$2100. The next higher grade is surgeon with a salary ranging from a minimum of \$2800 at sea to \$4200 after twenty years' service, the latter sum in "He seen her down to the barn last such instances being paid no matter ary of \$4400 at sea, on shore, on leave, or waiting orders until the time arrives dent or other cause prior to attaining list the rate of pay subsequently drawn He paused a moment in mid-sentence; is seventy-five per cent. of the total salof his retirement. - Detroit Free Press.

Shaving by Machinery.

Shaving a man in twenty-five seconds s a feat deserving of the highest praise and reward by all such as value their time. The feat has been rendered easy of performance by the construction of a shaving machine of wood, reported to have been made by one Melchior Farkas. convict in the penitentiary of the city Szegedin, in Hungary. Farkas was put to labor in the cabinet-making shop f the prison, and, taking to his work with a will, he soon displayed great inventive ingenuity. With his machine he s said to have shaved all the inmates of he prison, nearly one hundred and fifty number, within less than an hour's time. The report fails to state, however, to what extent the shaving by nachinery did or did not succeed giving comfort to the sufferer in the chair .- Chicago Herald.

Remarkable Sale of Old Silver. One of the most remarkable sales a old silver ever held was at Edinburgh lately. It included pieces belonging the late Earl of Dunmore, and the service of St. Martin's Abbey in Pertshire, Several pieces were bought on commission from New York. The highest price ever obtained for old sliver, \$80 OLEOMARGARINE POPULAR.

Twenty-four Thousand Tons Annually Uced by the People of This Country. no snakes. Hidden away in a dark and cob webby corner beneath the roof of the extinction by law. Treasury at Washington is a room filled with a mysterious assemblage of queer looking apparatus which has use of a wrong thing. the aspect of an alchemist's labor atory. Yet the work done there hat 000,000 a year in Italy, do not with gold or a vital -It is a scientific fact that Chinamen

elixir, but with the analysis of food are remarkably long lived. and drink. It is the chemical division of the internal revenue bureau, telona Bank founded in 1401. and one of the matters it has in charge is the detection of fraud in highest at Turin, Italy-610 in 10,000, the sale of oleomargarine for butter, The Kansas City Journal expresses surprise on learning that the con lay and Thursday than on other week sumption of oleomargarie in this lays. country has doubled in the last five -Nelson says that for every death The people of the United Juring the year two persons are conyears. States eat 4,000,000 pounds of it every startly sick. month, or 24,000 tons annually. Nearly all of it it is put up by the blending of pink and white, cailed great meat packers of Chicago, Cin. Cupid. cinnati, New York, Providence, and Kansas City. The manufacture of it the kind that compel one to sit up is lawful, but it is not permitted to straight. masquerade as butter in the market. Suspected samples are pounced upon a young chicken which has four legs

by revenue agents and submitted to

chemical tests.

Three-fourths of the hotels and -Sunstroke is more common in the nearly all of the restaurants and cities of America than in those of Euboarding-houses in the United States tope and Asia. -Each day some ten thousand stranguse oleomargarine. For their purposes this artificial product is excellers enter London, which is infested by lently adapted. Whereas butter 120,000 paupers. quickly spoils, oleomargarine always -The white of an egg, quickly swallooks nice and remains fresh indefi- lowed by a choking person, often gives nitely. Some of it which has been immediate relief. kept at the Treasury for three years -There are more deaths annually is as good as ever to-day. It is bet- from hydrophobia in Sweden than it ter in flavor than any except first any other country. rate butter. People who buy rancid butter for cooking would do much is to be seen on the premises of a Ven--A heliotrope hedge 200 feet long better to purchase oleomargarina tura [Cal.] florist. The best of the latter is not chean. -During the Franco German war costing as much as 25 cents a pound. the Germans lost 263 men from smallthus approaching ordinary grades of butter in price. The peculiar flavor pox the French 23,447. -A recent invention is a triple pen of butter is due to the presence of 45 per cent. of fatty acid. These which rules the three lines of a cash acids are volatile and rapidly decom. column at one stroke,

-it is said that the "thirteen" superpose, hence the rapidity with which the substance spoils. Oleomargarine station extends away back to the time contans very little of such destructi, of King Arthur, 516 A. D. ble material. It is made from beet -A Pottstown (Penn,) farmer keeps a fat, which is removed from the anilarge numder of snakes on his place for mal in the process of slaughtering, the purpose of killing rats. washed and placed in a cold water -The German Emperor recently is bath. Next the fat is cut into small sued an order against officers of his pieces by machine and cooked until army using single eyeglasses, the liquid portion has separated from the tissues. The liquid fat is settled

Leaning Towers.

The Spanish city of Saragossa had

until recently a leaning tower, known

as the Torre Nueva or new tower-

a sufficiently appropriate title in 1504,

when it was erected, but scarcely an

hundred years It was 230 feet high

and 42 feet wide at the base, dimin-

walls of the lower portion were origi-

nally 12 feet thick, but when the set-

tling of the south side of tower,

thrown it dangerously out of the per-

strengthened to 18 feet in thickness.

This was done some thirty years ago,

but the remedy proved ineffectual, and

at length the apparent peril becam

so great that the tearing down of the

venerable structure was ordered, and

the work of demolition was lately

begun. The more celebrated Lean-

ing Tower of Pisa is less lofty, being

180 feet high, but its inclination

over thirteen feet. Its proper name

is the Campanile of the Cathedral

and its age 700 years, or nearly double

that of its rival at Saragossa. More-

over, though it leans so much as to

severely try the perves of tourists

who look down from the lower verge

of its summit, it stands solidly on its

base, and has done so for many cent-

now be determined whether its lean-

ing is accidental, or whether its

builders intentionally constructed it

in that position, perpetrating a huge

architectural loke for the entertain-

Why Wolves Have Become Scarce.

Says a recent writer: Notwith-

standing the fact that ever since the

settlement of America the wolf has

been pursued with guns, traps, and

poison, it is certain that no blow was

ever dealt this race so severe as the

extinction of the buffalo. Their

their attention to the herds of th

stockmen, and for years now the

depredations have resulted in very

serious losses to raisers of horses and

cattle on the northern plains. The

do not attack the herds when the

are alarmed and closely bunched to

gether, but prowl about their out

skirts, trying to cut off the youn

stock, which they can easily pul

Sometimes a small band of woive

will round-up a little bunch of cattle, which stand in a close circle, their

heads outward, prepared for the at-

tack. After circling about them for

a short time, two or three of the

they can scatter the animals it is the

Stopping Vessels.

An invention designed to facilitate

one immediate stopping of vessels mov-

ing in dangerous waters, or in danger

vertically sliding frame on a post at

transversely to offer resistance to the

forward motion of the vessel in the

The council of hygiene in Paris, it

s said, is about to take steps to sup-

press the use of old magazines and

newspapers for wrapping up food.

The Austrian government has prohibit-

water when the frame is in its lower-

of colliding with another vessel, has

been patented by a Peruvian A

use in killing a cat.

most position.

natural prey gone, the wolves turned

ment of posterity.

plicable after the lapse of nearly four

-Many of the mediaeval churches were originally constructed to serve also, when occasion required, as fortresses, pressed to extract the stearine, leav-"Close around the case, boys, they're ing a pure "oleo oil," which, churned -It is now proposed to make the tro ley do the work that mules have

perhaps my mother sent you to find fifteen yards distance they paused, and give the requisite flavor, the best their chief came out to talk with us. 1 cleomargarine having 20 per cent of seventeen-year-old husband with trup-

-John Kaufman, a middle-aged Amish preacher, residing near Elkhart, Ohio, preaches while asleep or in a trance. -The English Importers of Austra-

lian frozen meat advise that the animal heat should be allowed to escape I efore they begin to be frozen. -Greek paintings were executed in listemper with glue, milk or white of

ishing to 30 feet at the top. The eggs and on wood, clay, plaster, stone, parchment and canvas. -It is said that dew will not form on some colors. While a yellow board

which had been long in progress, had will be covered with dew, a red or a black one beside it will be perfectly pendicular, the wall on that side was dry, -The kudzu vine is probably the most rapid growing plant in the world.

It belongs to the bean family, and will easily grow sixty feet tall in three months. -A new glass for thermometers is unaffected by a heat of 1000 degrees, the ordinary glass being unreliable above

750 degrees on account of its tendency to soften. -Lyonet, who spent his whole life in watching a single species of caterpillar, discovered in 1t 4000 eyes. The com-

mon fly has 8600 eyes, and certain but-

terflies 25,000. -Edison is working on a magnetic ore separator. The only obstalce in the way of its success at present is the necess ty of crushing the ore to a very powder before the segarating process. -The smokes of Paris have been

mapped by M. Foubert. The principal factory chimneys have been set down, with circles of various sizes and tints to represent the emission of smoke rom each. -A small cannon, which was cap tured by Andrew Jackson at New O:-

Johnstown, Pa., Grand Army post Memorial day. -Thireen too-operative quarries, established in New England by reason of the granite cutters' strike last year, are said to have turned out \$110,000

leans in 1812, was presented to the

worth of work in about five months. -The moisture in the climate of England affects everything so greatly that the very rocks grow softened and with ordinary penknives people can cut their initials in all the old bridges and

churches. -"The Girl I Left Behind Me" has been played and sung in England since 1760. Its original name was "Brighton Camp." It is an Irish air but who composed either the words of

music is now unknown. -The largest gold nugget ever found in Colorado weighed thirteen pounds; the largest in the United States weighed 151 pounds; largest in the wolves will dash at the bunch and if world, 223 pounds and four cunces,

-An engaged couple of Bluefleld, Wwork of an instant only to pull down Va., recently ran a foot race. The wo a yearling steer with no greater ap- man won, and then refused to marry parent effort than a setter dog would her lover, on the ground that the did not wish to wed an inferior.

-Right at the foot of a great glacier in New Zealand there is a tropical growth of plant life and a hot spring. with water issuing forth at a tempera-

ture of over one hundred degrees. A chimney piece carved from wood over six thousand years old, has recently been erected in a house in Edthe bow of the vessel has on its sides inburg. The wood, an oak tree, was pivoted wings adapted to expand found in a sand nit thirteen feet below found in a sand pit thirteen feet below the surface. It was in a fine state of preservation, due to the sand, and was easily workable.

> Court begun 152 years ago was concluded the other day. The govern-ment duties and legal tees covered nearly the entire sum fought for.

A suit in the English Chancery

"Martha ain't the same gal she was," an ounce, was given for an early Italian double-handle cup and cover, \$420 be colored papers to inclose articles in as the pistol said to the wound it I talked to her long ing the price. The highest price tended to be eaten.