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The Brooklyn Divine's

Sunday Sermon.

Subject :- "Fireside Musing."

TEXT:

burned."-Psalm xxxix., 8.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1893.

NO. 36.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-A New York parrot is eighty years

-The anchors of the Campania weigh Si tons each.

-The Chinese live longer than people of any other nation.

-The Union Pacific Railroad crosses nine mountain ranges.

-The railways of America employ over 2,000,000 men.

-The score of a baseball game at Brenham, Tex., was 111 to 11.

-An Indian who calls himself "No Shirt" is on his way to the East.

-The first recorded observatory was on the top of the temple of Belus. -The Colossus of Rhodes was cast

n over 100 pieces and fitted together. -Successful experiments have been made in burning brick with electricity. -On an average, the letters received w the Emperor of Garmany number

00 a day. -The gigantic statues of Rameses in Egypt were placed in position by rollng them along greased planks,

-It is reported that the eagles along he ocean coast of the State of Wash ngton are being exterminated.

-There is about four hours and forty-five minutes difference in thme between New York and Liverpool.

-Professor Lippmann has succe d.d. in photographing simultaneously all the lors of the rainbow on a layer of alumen

-The United States has lal nine apstal cities since the Revolutionary var broke out. Three were in Pennwlyanin.

-A luminous idea for the employnent of luminous paint: Use it for he names of streets and the numbers

-Aluminum can be hardened by rad cooling in water, more especially if

t be alloyed with a small percentage of tanium ar tungestan.

-The first bridge builder was the spider, and the ropes and stays of the dea's web are always attached with om trical accuracy.

-There are two places in London where clergymen can buy sermons printed. They cover all subjects and can be had for every season.

-Both the Kurds and Cossacks believe that Mount Ararat is guarded by an upearibly being, and that no man can ascend the peak and live.

-Chinese women devote very little uperfluous time to hairdressing. Then resses are arranged once a month, and hey sleep with their heads in boxes.

-Nothing is wasted in China, The 'ones of various fruits and the shell of nuts are cleaned, dried and carved into ornaments of the most gracefu'

and experimented. This scientific -The Arct's whale never migrates genius was born in 1214, and died to the southward as most species of about 1294. Among the inventions whales do, because of its inability to ve in the heated waters of the

DR. TALMAGE. member that in that homethey were unfaith-ful? Are there those who wandered off from that early home and left the mother to die with a broken heart? Ob, I stir that remfreshets come down, and all these plains are overflowed with the water, and the water leaves a rich deposit, and when the waters are gone the harvest springs up, and there is the grandest harvest springs up, and there is the grandest harvest that was ever reaped." And I instantly thought, "It is not the heights of the church and it is not the heights of this world that are the scenes of the great-est prosperity, but the soul over which the floods of sorrow have gone, the soul over which the freshets of tribulation have torn their way, that yields the greatest fruits of righteousness, and the largest harvest for time, and the richest for eternity." Bless flod the your soul is interval land. But these reminiscences reach only to this cenets come down, and all these plains are

"While I was musing the first Hero is David, the psalmist, with the fore-

Here is David, the psalmist, with the fore-finger of his right hand against his temple, the door shut against the world, engaged in contemplation. And it would how well for us to take the same posture often, closing the door against the world while we sit down in sweet solitude to contemplate. In a small island off the coast I once passe i a Sabhath in delightful solitude, for I had resolved that I would have one day of entire mict before I entered upon autumnal work rict before I entered upon autumnal work thought to have spent the day in laying out thought to have spont the day in laying out juns for Christian work, but instond of that it became a day of tender reminiscence. I roriewed my pastorate. I shook hands with an old departed friend, whom I shall greet gain when the curtains of life are lifted. The days of my boyhood came back, and I was 10 years of age, and I was S, and I was S. There was but one house on the Island, and yet from Sublath daybreak, when the bird chant wolfo me, until the evening melted into the bay, from shore to shore there were nto the bay, from shore to shore there were

16,000 memories, and the groves were a-hum with values that had long ago ceased. Youth is apt too much to spend all its time in looking forward. Old age is apt too much to spend all its time in looking backward. People in middle and on the apex look both ways. It would be well for us I think how-It would be well for us, I think, how-WAYN. ver, to spend more time in reminiscence stitution of our nature we spend time looking forward. And the vast majority of people live not so much in the present as in the future. I find that you in the in the inture. I find that you make a reputation. You mean to yourself, and the advantages that set to achieve absorb a great deal lime. But I see no harm in this if step to the music, so when you started life

Gublo. It was covered up with two after awhile the truth flashed on you. You these of stucco until our American and walkel the floor. Oh, it you could, with tropean artists wont there and after long your strong, stout hand, have wrenched the the covering and retraced the

I want to bind in one sheaf all your past swing the southe

Among the greatest advantages of your ast life was an early home and its surround-ngs. The bad men of the day, for the most

with a broken heart? Ob, I stir that rem-iniscence to-tay! I find another point in your fife history. You found one day you were in the wrong road; you could not skeep at night. There was just one word that seemed to sob through your banking house, or through your office, or your shop, or your betroom, and that word was "eternity." You said: "I am not ready for it. O God, have mercy!" The Lord heard. Peace came to your heart. You remember how your hand trembled as you took the cup of the holy communion. You remember the old minister who consecrated if, and you remember the course officials who carried if through the aisle. You re-member the old people who at the close of the service took your hand in theirs in con-gratinging sympathy, as much as to say, "Welcome home, you lost prodigal," and though those hands have all withered away that communion. Subjects with all its narvers and sourse and tears and sermons and trans-fluxes you been a backsilter? God hele you's

establish yourself, and the advantages that you expect to achieve absorb a great deal of your time. But I see no harm in this if it does not make you discontended with the it does not make you discontended with the It is a useful thing sometimes to look back and to see the dangers we have escaped, and to see the sorrows we have suffered, and the to see the sorrows we have suffered, and the to see the sorrows we have suffered, and that trials and wanderings of our earthly pil-grimage, and to sum up our enjoyments. If we have a sold, "Halt I" And you whited. You grew mean to day, so far as God may help me, to stir up your memory of the past, so that in the review you may be encouraged and hum-blad and urged to pray. There is a churpel in Florence with a freeco the could be that the flush on your stirt free to a churpel in Florence with a freeco and the review is a churpel in Florence with a freeco the could be that the flush on your stirt free to a churpel to pray.

hild from the destroyer! The world seemed going out in darkness, morning, so far as the Lord may help me, to take away the covering, that the old picture in y shine out again. I want to bind in one sheaf all your past advantages, and I want to bind in another sheaf all your past adversities. It is a prec-tons harvest, and I must be cautious how I

concentration of sin when we hear that his mother was abandoned and that she made sport of his infirmity and often called him "the lame brat." He who has vicious parents has to fight every inch of his way if he would maintain his integrity and at last Parkings your actions and the set of the source of the sou

If, and you rome observice durates of a people who arrived if through the source of the service took your hand in theirs in congranuity, as much as to say, "Welcome home, you lost prodigal," and though those hands have all withered away "Welcome home, you lost prodigal," and though those hands have all withered away that sonsen and that is resurrected with all its nearest took your people and have set as to say. "Welcome home, you lost prodigal," and though those hands have all withered away that sonsen and that set as to say. "Welcome home, you lost prodigal," and though those hands have all withered away that sonsen and that set as to say. "Welcome home, you lost prodigal," and though those hands are and set as the set of the s

air was full of joy and hilarity. With the bright, clear our, you made the boat skip. You went on, and life grew brighter, until

property go, your houses, your land and your storehouse go, how gladly you would have allowed them to depart if you could only have kept that one treasure!

lation. And as you have sometimes lifted the head of a wounded soldier and poured wine into his lips, so God puts His left arm under your head, and with His right hand He pours into your lips the wine of His comfor tand His consolution, and you looked at the empty cradie and looked at your broken heart, and you looked at the Lord's chas-tisement, and you said, "Even so, Father, for so it seemsth good in Thy sight." sowing, while the Emperor was busied for so it seemsth good in Try sight." Ah, it is your first trouble. How did you get over it? God comforted you. You have been a better man eversince. You have been a better woman ever since. In the jar of the with the plow, which was hitched to a richly caparisoned bullock draped in yellow and led by two of the Emperor's body guards. On the Emperor finishing his round at the plow the closing gate of the sepulcher you heard the langing of the opening gate of heaven and on feit an irresistable drawing heavenward. Jou have been purce and holler of heart ever ince that night when the little one for the three princes were ordered to go through the performonce, and after them nine high courtiers had their ist time put its arms around your neek and aid: "Good night, papa. Good night, mmma. Meet mein heaven." But i must come on down to your later turn.-Pall Mall Budget.

MEMORIES.

Stars of that tender Eastern night, Shine on me once again. Recalling those magic moment Moments untouched by pain. ments past, ell me, was it a dream I dreamed,

Or mirage fair to see-vision revealing love and pow'r, Built on life's constancy?

Stirred by the desert air, amed by its soft breath, thrilled by the sense of mystic atmosphere.

But these reminiscences reach only to this morning. There is only one more point of tremendous reminiscences, and that is the last hour of life, when we have to look over breams or faint vision I cannot say-Best to let mem'ries he -fut ah! when my earthly eyes are closed shine stars, once again for mel

VEGA

THE HEIRESS.

From the French of Paul Perret.

A. E. A. I.

Two women sat at work near a window. The mother carefully and pa-tiently stitched on a band of tapes'ry, the daughter was embroidering on vel-vet with bright colored silks, a dainty bit of work, work which must leave the froy in a grave voice. fingers in all its freshness. As the hands of Mademoiselle Godefroy were xquisitely fine and immaculate in their cleantiness all that passed through hem only took on fresh beauty.

In the street, ordinarily deserted, a heavy carriage passed, the old house trembled. The e was a mingling noises, but two sounds were distinctly Godefroy, "you have crossed so many "My poor child, my poor child." b dungeon. For grant that our dying pillow may be the closing of a useful life and the opening of a glorious eternity.

In order to emphasize the importande of the cultivation of the soil and n her will? to encourage his subjects to follow

An Emperor at the Plow.

water becoming almost indistinguish-

the opportunity.

vance barred.

the frozen snow or ice.

as it is to take his money.

we try to hile it with flowers.

matter who throws mud at you.

and at everything we don't like.

her will?" "For traly some remain at the "It seems that she has conveniently rgotten her promise; we will not re-tradian of the sea," said Godefroy "You see my friend my daughter" agricultural pursuits, the Emperor of orgotten her promise; we will not replace the glass unless your father in-China sometimes performs certain rites at the "Emperor's Field" and sists up on it."

"Why mother be disturbed, we are goes through the form of plowing and not a family which inherits."

other work of the husbandman. One Mademoisel'e Godefroy bent more day recently the Emperor set out at closely over her work. She was ele-gantly formed, and except that she bore daybreak from his palace, with a numerous and magnificent train of upon her face traces of fatigue she courtiers and others. Before breakfast would have been called pretty. Her hair, lustrously black, framed a face the Emperor arrived at the shrines of the deity presiding over agriculture, of unrivaled whiteness. Over dark and his majesty stopped to offer up his hanksgiving and sacrifices. After blue eyes, long black lashes drooped, and her mouth was very fresh and shanging his dress, the morning resweet. She was not less than twentyseven years old. From 1880, it was now 1885, Madame Godefroy had perpast was served, at the end of which the Emperor proceeded to the field, at the four corners of which were erected mitted no occasion to pass in speaking with any person, to say, "In the twen-ty-four years that I have been mar-red—" which caused many a smile. Irene was the elder of her children, tour pavilions, where the seeds of wheat and other cereals were placed. In the center were numbers of magnificently attired courtiers, such holdshe was then always twenty-three years to ing sloft a many-colored flag, while on old, with no marriage portion, neither the side of the passage were scores of any hope of being discovered in her

having in his hand some agricultural implement. Placing his left hand on The Godefroys led a life with no

entire appearance. He expressed a de-sire to be friendly with the pretty girl by warmly pressing her hand and said gray eyes, naturally hard, never for a moment wandered from her charming face, and in looking, softened with a wonderful light Madame Godefroy thought that this close examination would reveal to Livandiere what she believed it to be her maternal duty to noisily opened the door with a gay exconceal from the entire world. "In clamation on his lips; he retreated the twenty-four years that I have been livid with fear. The two women ran

ceived transformed the travelers not appear until nine o'clock, as it was

the twenty-four years that I have been invit with fight, " in two women ran married," she commenced to say. "Ah well," cried Godefroy langhing, "for twenty-four years I have made your happiness and you mine." "I have never had a child." said Livandiere pensively. "I should have "Dead," said he, Mme, Godefroy fell to the di or fainting. I rena alone ra-"Dead," said he, Mme, Godefroy fell to the di or fainting. I rena alone ra-

Livaudiere pensively. "I should have loved a daughter." He continued in a to the fl or fainting. Irene alone re-mained standing. "Father," said she rough voice, "It is much better that I mained standing. "Father," said she mained standing. "Father," said she with trembing lips i it a quiet heart, "this is a great misfortune for us, but it is a greater one for him who wished am poor to do us so much good but was unable to accomplish it. Do not be dis-"Good," cried Godefroy; "are you going to reproach yourself, is it your fault?

One may fight against fate and be couraged, we will continue our work. "He assured me of his friendship, he worsted, I know it, it will last one's life gave me a glimpse of fortune, time. "We know 'hat," said Madame Gode-

tunes to which we have been subjected "Livandiere can you not relate to us your adventures? You have passed we must not give up. And first our through countries where you have had plenty of them." poor friend must be buried. I am going to notify the authorities." He

ad plenty of them." going to notify the authorities." He "My adventures, you wish me to fell took his hat and went out. of them? I have had no others than Irene applied restoratives to her the bitter pursuit for "daily bread." mother and s on had the satisfaction "What," innocently asked Madame

heard, one like the crackling of plaster, the other like the shivering of glass. "Goodness," said Mademoiselle Godefroy, "the nail which held the picture of my god-mother has broken." "Small loss," said the mother. "Small loss," said the mother. "Small loss," said the mother.

SOME GOOD RULES TO FOLLOW. would have been sorry not to have made your acquaintance.

"I see it," replied Livaudiere, "and that your pleasure may be complete I will show you that I am not ungrateful. Ah, my friends your goodness warms my heart. My child your

father and I were always friends, he remembers that our greatest pleasare was to be together. We lived in Orleans, where was a large school which two human beings are created exactly we both attended; at play if one was attacked, the other ran to defend him, we fought bravely for each other. I love these memories. I have had no happier time than my youthful days, and 1 am going back to Orleans pass the remaining years of my out their different results. "Nevertheless," " there are certain

"What is this you say?" asked Gode-froy, "you live at Orleans and intend familiar facts which help us to deal return there to-night?', with the mystery if they do not explain "Yes, indeed to-night.

it. We know that fresh rips fruit in "But Monsieur," said Irene, "that aged and white-haired farmers, each obsentity by the rare man who would will not be wise, it is very cold, you are season agrees with the majority of people. We argue, therefore, that when not warmly clothed." I understand the thought 16 produces unpleasant consequences

THE BARRISON MONUMENT. in proportion, graceful in outline and length said Godefroy, "God be with him. My daughter, of all the misforsufficiently ornate to be in harmony with its character and surroundings It will be made of four massive blocks. Upon the third or upper base will be the name "Harrison," in large raised block letters. At the four corners of this base are columns with

EI MAARISON.)

In Crown Hill Cometery.

this piece will rest the massive die around which, near the top, will be a handsomely carved astragal in basellef. All the details of the monu ment will be cut from full-sized models, and when completed will be one of the most noted monuments in

A FAMOUS MAN'S HOUSE.

Near Oxford, England, there stood

tastefully carved capitals, and upon mother and soon had the satisfaction of seeing her return to consciousness

be placed.

the beautiful cometery where it is to

Where a Colebrated Genlus Carried On His Experiments.

a few years ago, and perhaps still "There are some fruits that disagree stands, the house in which Voges with some people, and there are some Bacon, a Franciscan friar, studied people who seem to be able to assimilate every kind of fruit."

IBLE FRUIT.

perhaps, of the welcome that he re- the duties of the day. Godefroy did SELECTED A FINE MONUMENT.

entire appearance. He expressed a de- Sunday and there was no going to the Elaborate Shaft to Mark the Harrison Lee

"The reason for this phenomenon is to be found partly in the fruit and partly in the constitution of the person. No dike. We note the different effects of live causes acting upon them, but we c nnot tell exactly why the effects are ifferent. To get over the difficulty loctors agree in saying that constitutional peculiarities are responsible for it. Bat nobody knows the real nature of those peculiarities, or hos they work

Perhaps your early home was in the city. It may have been in the days when Canal street, New York, was far up town. That old house in the city may have been demolished or changed into stores, and it seemed like sacrilege to you, for there was more meaning in that plain house, in that small house, than there is in a granite mansion or a turreted cathedral. Looking back this morning, you see it as though it were yesterday-the sit-ting room, where the loved ones sat by the plain lamplight, the mother at the evening stand, the brothers and sisters, perhaps long ago gathered into the skies, then plotting mischief on the floor or under the table ; your father with a firm voice commanding silence,

that lasted half a minute. Oh, those were good days! If you had your foot hurt, your mother always had a southing salve to heal it. If you were wronged in the street, your father was always that lasted half a minute. ready to protect you. The year was one round of frolle and mirth. Your greatest trouble was an April shower, more sunshine than shower. The heart had not been ran-sacked by troubles, nor had sickness broken t, and no lamb had a warmer sheepfold han the home in which your childhood

Perhaps you were brought up in the coun-You stand now to-day in memory under old tree. You clubbed it for fruit that was not quite ripe because you could not wait any longer. You hear the brook rumb-ling along over the pebbles. You step again into the furrow where your father in his thirt sloeves shouted to the lazy oren. You shirt slooves shouled to the lary docn. Foul fighten the swallows from the rafters of the barn and take just one erg and silence your conscience by saying they will not miss it. You take a drink again out of the very bucket that the old well fotched up. You go for the cows at night and find them wagging their heads through the bars. Offtimes in the budy and have streads you wish you were dusty and busy streets you wish you were

home again on that cool grass or in the hall of the farmhouse, through which there was the breath of new mown hay or the blossom of buckwheat. You may have in your windows now beauti-

ful plants and flowers brought from across the seas, but not one of them stirs in your oul so much charm and memory as the old ivy and the yellow sunflower that stood sentinel along the gard-n walk and the forretmenots playing hide and seek mid the long grass. The father, who used to come the grass. The introduction who was boom in sunformed from the fields and sit down on the doorsill and wips the sweat from his brow, may have gone to his overlasting rest. mother who used to sit at the door a little bent over, cap and spectacles on, her face mellowing with the visissitudes of many years, may have put down her gray head on the pillow in the valley, but forget that home

you never will. Have you thanked God for it? Have you rehearsed all these blessed reminiscence God for a Christian father. Thank God for a Christian mother. Thank God for an early Christian altar at which you were taught to kneel. Thank God for an early

Christian home. Think door tot any first seem a source of the quickest sympathy for your life. The day came when you set up your own houshold. The days pussed along in quick blessedness. Your twain sat at the table morning and night and talked over 'I will go and tell mother,' the thought your plans for the future. The most significant affair in your life became the subject of mutual consultation and advisement. You were so happy you felt you never could be any happler. Christian home. I bring to mind another passage in the his-

You rejoiced and you trembled at the responsibility that in your possession an im-mortal treasure was placed. You prayed and tejoleed, and wept and wondered, and prayed and rejoleed, and wept and wondered. You were earnest in supplication that you might lead it through life into the kingdom of God. There was a tremor in your earnestness. There was a double interest about that home.

There was a double interest about that home. There was an additional interest why you should stay there and be faithful, and when in a fow months your house was filled with the music of the child's laughter you were struck through with the fact that you bad a stup-adous mission. Have you kept that yow? Have you ne-pleated any of these duties? Is your home are much to you as it used to be? Have those anticipations been gratified? God help you to-day in your solemn reminiscence and let His mercy fall upon your soul if your kind-ness has been ill requited! God have mercy on the parent on the wrinkles of whose face is written the story of a child's in! have rown pangs has the pang of a child's in-lyuity! Oh, there are many, many said to unce your mean by interval sounds in this and world, but the saddest have mercy on the mother who in addition to her own pangs has the pang of a child's in-iquity! Oh, there are many, many sad sounds in this sad world, but the saddest sound that is ever heard is the broaking of a "Wh mother's heart 1. Are there any here who re-

.orrow. What was it? Perhaps it was sick-ness. The child's trend on the stair or the tick of the watch on the stand disturbs you. Through the long, weary days you

Through the iong, weary days you connect the figures on the carpet or the flowers in the wall paper. Oh, the weariness and ex-haustion! Oh, the burning pangs! Would God it were morning, would God it were night, were your frequent cry. But you are better-perhaps even well. Have you thanked God that to-day you can come out in the fresh air; that you are in this place to hear God's name and to since God's name. and to imair; that you are in this pince to hear God's name, and to sing God's praise, and to im-plore God's help, and to ask God's forgive-ness? Bless the Lord who healeth all our diseases and redeemath our lives 'rom de-struction.

struction. Perhaps your last sorrow was a financial remain your is a congratulate some of you on your lucrative profession or occupation, on ornate apparel, on a commolious reston ornate appared, but a total your hand to seems to turn to gold. But here are others of you who are like the ship on which Paul satisf where two sens met, and you are broken by the violence of the waves. By an

broken by the violence of the waves. By an unadvised indersement, or by a conjunction of unforcessen events, or by fire or storm, or a senseless punle, you have been flung head-long, and where you once dispensed great charities now you have hard work to make the two ends meet. Have you forgotten to thank God for your these or presence and that through your

have you forgotten to thank God for your days of prosperity, and that through your trials some of you have made investments which will continue after the last bank of his world has exploded and the silver and sold as made and this world has exploded and the sliver and gold are molten in fires of a burning world? Have you, and all your losses and discour-agements, forgot that there was broad on your table this morning and that there shall be a shelter tor your head from the storm, and there is air for your lungs and blood for your heart and light for your eye and a glad or deficients and triumchant religion for and glorious and triumphant religion for

your soui? Perhaps your last trouble was a bereave-Perhaps your hat trouble was ment. That heart which in childhood was your relay, the parental heart, and which has been a source of the quickest sympathy has been a source of the quickest sympathy

any happler. One day a dark cloud hovered over your dwelling, and it got darker and darker. But God descended to incarnate an immortal spirit. Two little feet started on an eternal journey, and you were to lead them. A gem to fiash in heaven's cornet, and you to polish it. Eternal ages of light and dark-ness watching the starting out of a newiy created being. an open grave.

People looked down, and they saw it was only a few feet deep and a few feet wide, but to you it was a chasm down which went all your hopes and all your expectations. But cheer up in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the comforter. He is not going to forsake you. Did the Lord take that child orsake you. Did the Lord take that child

at.

Scotia." "What," said I, "do you mean by interval iand?" "Well," he said, "this land is sub-iand?" "Well," he said, "this land is sub-merged for a part of the year. Spring

the plow and holding the whip in his for the future and were right hand the Emperor began the to it. Their son Octave had obtained employment in the railway office at ceremony of the occasion. By prear-Chartres. He sometimes visited them rangement the officers did their aland they kept a room for him always lotted share, some wielding the agriready. Two other rooms and the dincultural implements, while others scating room composed the rest of their bered seeds out of the baskets as if home.

M. Godefroy was one of those persons of whom it is said with a pitying loo's, 'Another unsuccessful man. After many enterprises, each of which left him in a worse condition than before, he found a place at \$600 a year in a financial house. The women, by their work, furnished the remainder of the means for their necessities. Any day they might be plunged in blackest misery, by the physical disability of

my one of them. Hardships of Life in the Polar Region. Evening came; the mother prepared the dinner. Irene laid the cloth. The whole region is one of severe Godefroy entered. As they were about cold, and the sea is frozen for the to sit down to the table the bell rang. greater part of the year, land and

____ II.

able, but for the incessant movement Was it Octave, who had obtained a leave of absence? What a surprise! and drift of the sea ice, says McClue's Magazine. In summer the sea ice breaks up into floes which may drift Both women and Godefroy went to the door. The door opened, the women away by the wind against the shores drew back, for it was a perfect stranger of continents or islands, leaving lanes nto whose face they looked. "Mon-sieur," said Godefroy, "you have made of open water which a shift of wind may change and close in an hour. a mistake." "I think not," said the stranger in a very humble voice. Icebergs launched from the glaciers of the land also drift with the tide, "You have no memory Godefroy, or current and wind through the more or the years have indeed changed me am Livaudiere." "Livaudiere! Is it possible that I see again one with whom or less open water. Possibly at some am Livaudiere." "Livaudiere! Is it times the pack may open and a clear waterway run through to the pole, and played in childhood and with whom I learned to read?" The god man placed old whalers tell of many a year, when they believed that a few days' steamhis hand on his heart and then embraced his boyhood's friend. ing would carry them to the end of

"How happy it makes me to see you the world, if they could have seized again, but come into my house." Livaudiere entered. He was, like At other times routes traversed in Godefroy, a good looking man, with safety time after time may be effectgray hair and about sixty years old. ively closed for years, and all ad-He was dressed in a black redingote. he was dressed in a binor to cap on for a marriag Food in the form of seals or walnus his head, which had evidently experiin the open water, reindeer, musk or, polar bears or birds on the land, may Godefroy looked only at his face.

"It is true," said he, "we have grown old. It is not wonderful twenty-five often be procured, but these sources cannot be relied upon. Advance northward may be made by water in a years tell. You went to Mexico, now my bed.' ship, or by dog-sledge, or on foot, over

from whence do you come my boy?" "From French India." "French India, that is worse than

Each method has great drawbacks, nseless, if it were only from English Advance by sea is stopped when the India. Then you are not rich?" young ice forms in autumn, and land Livaudiere cast a pitiful glance at his dvance is hampered by the long clothes. "that can easily be seen," said he. "I am sorry for it my old friend. Arctic night which enforces months of inaction, more trying to health and "I do not know that I ought to have pirits than the severest exertion.

come. I dare not-" "Like me," cried Godefroy laughing, "not rich, you are going to dine with us. Ah, you know Livaudiere I It is as had to rob a man of his peace cannot say dine, it is rather to take bite with us."

It is because we bate the grave that "It is much to have a bite to eat," replied livandiere, whose gray eyes Don't be afraid to do your duty, no ordinarily so dall took on a luminous look. "But you are married, Godefroy, if

Uncharitable criticism is throwing your wife should not like it." "Madame Godefroy is always ready

A smile which seemed to rejuvinate him

passed over his face and he murmured,

"Yes, worthy people."

to love my friends. My daughter Irene is a pearl. I have a boy, he is The man who has the king's word commands the royal army. Every man is a hypocrite who praye

ne way and lives another. The great question is not how we are going to live, but how.

Find a min who has no hobby, and you find one who is not happy. from his temples with his handker-Nothing will do more to improve the chief. It was the gesture of the man ooks than sunshine in the heart. who was afraid, but who took courage.

Running down another is only an other way of trying to praise yourself. Self-deception is all that keeps some

folks from being constantly miserable. A discouraged man is one of the addest sights angels ever have to look

People are very apt to treat us as we treat them. If we behave like a hedge-

hog, let us not complain if we receive porcupine treatment. There are gracious, serene, hopeful and happy old women who are more

beautiful in their wrinkles than they were in their maiden roses,

ault lies with the person. The daughter," said Godefroy, "you will argument, too, is generally sound. remain here to night, you can have the room of my son Octave." But people who can eat fruit in season added are frequently unable to assimilate such

"Make no objections," add Madame Godefrey. "It will be useless," said Irene, fruit out of season. Hot-house products disagree with them. From that into which he fell was, according to the conclusion is drawn that nature inam going to prepare the bed." Lttends certain foods at certain times, vandiere's eves were moist but he "you and often inflicts punishment when her works that reflected knowledge sevsmiled. "My friends," said he, have good hearts to give me a bed as intention is violated.

* From frequent experiments it has well as food." been found that sickness produced by eating fruit is the result of fermentation. Mme. Godefrey went out with her daughter to assist her in preparing a downy nest for the traveler. Godefroy It may arise either when the fruit is over ripe, or when the system is unprefollowed them to speak a word pripared to digest fruit. As a rule, therevately. When he returned Livaudiere fore, always to be observed, fruit that looked at him earnestly, the humble shows signs of over maturity should be poorly dressed man was transformed, rejected. In that state fermentation his shoulders were no longer bent, Godefrey was troubled at the fixed gaze has already begun. When taken into

the stomach it is accelerated and the from his brilliant eyes. "What is the matter?" he asked, the stomach it is accelerate evil effects follow rapidly. "On the other hand, unripe fruit is 'you have a strange appearance my a lax on the digestive powers that not comrade, I see that you have given us

one person in twenty can affird to pay. the pleasure of dispensing with your journey for to-night, it would be The load lies there, defying every effort wearisome to ride in a third class car- of nature to cast it off; cramps, colic riage; we neither go in a first-class, poor and sometimes convulsions are the man, if you are content I am"-Livanconsequence. "From these well known facts," two liere interrupted him by a gesture.

"Listen Godelrey, I have deceived you. r three rules which if followed would I wished to prove you. I presented myself at the doors of three others of save a good deal of sickness among fruit consumers.

those who had been my friends in childhood. To one of them I had, "First-Give preference to the fruits childhood. To one of them I had, produced in the istitude and climate and "It is the low man thinks the some years ago, loaned five golden in which you live. That is nature's woman low." Somewhat equivocal Bananas in the tropics hurt is thic, "It is hard to wive and thrive Louis, half of all the money I had, to teaching. nobody. Here they are highly indigesti-tle. The same is true of pincapples and imply that so much good fortune "My friend I have returned from a far other fruits.

country, and you know, "a rolling "Second-After it is plucked, fruit Gedefroy that man put me should be eaten within 48 hours, unless out of his house quicker than the others, special pales are taken to keep it cool for he did not wish to return my money. and dry, otherwise the fermenting But you, you have seated me at your germs are pretty sure to be formed and table. Old friend pardon my coming the heat and moisture of the stomach to your door in rags, I am rich, your will develop them. California fruit is old age will be free from all care. Seek specially protected en route by the a hushand for your daughter; if he asks for a marriage portion, answer him that "Third-If perfect y rips and fresh

Godefroy your hand. I fruit causes either pain or nausea it is enced many an adverse wind. But swear that all my property shall belong a sign that you are one of the unhappy to your children. I am worth a milhon class whose 'constitutional peculiarties' and a half; to-morrow I will go to Or are at war with that particular fruit. with such a mother! Faith in womleans and will arrange all with the no- Don't touch it again, "Fourth-Eat fruit very sparingly

or not at all when the body is suffering | to him; and though he trip and fail from over-fatigue or the effects of excessive heat.

Godefroy could only thank Livan-diere by embracing him. When he was alone in the diningroom, white with ex-the disease caused by seeds lodging in the little sac at the end of the colon. "Within the last few years," "there has citement, two great tears rolled down his cheeks. He never thought that avoid fruit with seeds. Science pretears could be so sweet. What should he do, ought he to tell his wife ? Surely, scribes no other preventive.

UNDER A LOW-BOUGHED AP-

I have pictured it all a hundred times, I shall do it a hundred more:

home With the roses over the door!

Never a dream of mine came true: It is fate's unbending lawnever shall see the apple tree, And the bee-hive made of straw,

same hand. Wait for me I will speak too much for the mother's heart, and it to my wife and daughter. Livaudiere was with difficulty that she regained,

> Who can even imagine what dreams Irene had during this night with closed eyes, under the white curtains of her dainty bed. She had often said with Nor hear the swallows that chirp and sadness that the supreme happiness of

life was not for her; that she should never be a mother. But no one is wiser than the future, sometimes there

III. Irene soon placed another cover on the table, and Godefroy seated Livan-diere next his daughter. As for him-self he had known him for so many he was alone in the world. years - his old friend must now know

stone

bis wife and above all Irene, for she was the most interesting part of the At day-break both mother and home. Livaudiere gaily agreed with daughter were awake. It was with a him The warmth, quite unexpected joyful greeting that they commenced

scribed to him are the telescop use of concave and convex lenses, the magic lantern, and gunpowder. He was a student of alchemy and astrol-

eration.

prayer."

fair death."

6,000 years old.

it dissolve pearls, so that the story of

Cleopatra drinking pearls melted in

vinegar must have been a flotion.

lowed by the larger reptile.

land, which sinks spirally.

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THE VOGES BACON HOUSE.

Pal'osopher au 1 Poet.

-

-Thunderstorms are more frequent in Java than in any other part of the ogy, and as a consequence of errors world, there being an average of niney-seven days of each year upon which the usage of the age, thrown into they occur. prison. He was the author of several -Several observent ladies have dis

ern sea.

covered that vegetarians have clear eral centuries in advance of his gencomplexions, and have either renounced the use of meat entirely, or partake o it sparingly.

-Miss Revere, a great-granddaugh-As Tennyson was a thinker as well ter of the Revolutionary patriot. lives as a poet, it is interesting to see how Somerville, Mass. She is ufty years he interprets the puzzling half o old, rather small of physique and gray creation. One thing that he insists the red.

upon is the indissoluble bond be--Mrs. Alice Le Plongeon, who is at tween them and man "The wom present residing in Brooklyn, is the an's cause is man's; they rise or sink nly woman who has lived among thy together, dwarfed or god like, bond leserted old citles in the forests o or free; if she be small, slightfucatan. natured, miserable, how shall man

-Bombay has a sorosis and a cooking grow?" That places quite a burden ass. Recently at a competitive examof responsibility upon women, but nation over 100 Parsee girls cooked a elsewhere he remarks: "As the husong list of Indian delicacies to show band is, the wife is," which again heir proficiency.

places the burden on the masculine -Mrs. Humphrey Ward says modesty shoulders. Probably the poet meant a guard to virtue, and that quiet, unostentations, gentle women rarely to divide it. About the esteem in which she should be held, he speaks pass through the experiences which at in no uncertain manner, "Who does tack the ambitious ones. not honor his wife dishonors himself,

-The three essentials for a pleasant room, says Alice Donlevy, are space, the opposite of crowd and clutter; form he opposite of chaos and confusion in a year." Possibly he means to and color, the opposite of black.

-The late female can lidate for May does not often befail a man in sc or of Topeka, Kan., Mis. Auna Potter is alleged to wear a calico dress and short a time. His various heroines were all a little above the ordinary. brogan shoes, while her fingers and her "Her eyes are homes of silent ears glisten with \$10,000 worth of dia "Eyes not down-dropped monds.

nor over bright, but fed with -The smallest tree in Great Britain clear-pointed flame of chastilty." "By rows on the summit of Ben Lomond, common clay, taken from the com-Scotland. It is the dwarf willow, mon earth, molded by God and which is mature when it attains th tempered by the tears of angels to heighth of two inches. the perfect form of woman."

-Sir John Lubbock, who once kep "Ture vestal thoughts in the transluce a queen bee for fifteen years, dechares that a test proved that the eggs were as fane of her still spirit." "Happy he fertile at that age as they were twelv ankind beats with his blood, and years before. trust in all things high comes easy

-Generally speaking we say that the curvature of the earth amounts to he shall not blind his soul with clay. about 7 mones to the statute mile; it is "She stood a sight to make an old man young!" So much and much exactly 6.99 inches, or 7,962 inches for a geographical mile. more did he say of women. And

-A new substance called value h they in gratitude may well apply to now being manufactured in Berlin, Gerhim other lines of his-"He rested, many, under a patent, and it is claimed well content that all was well," and, to be 200 times sweeter than sugar, "He crowned a happy life with a and free from certain objectionably properties of saccharin.

-The Health Department of Nev IT is seldom that wood which has York City has paid \$960 for a portable grown more than 4,000 years before disinfecting machine. It is drawn by horses, and can be taken in front of an the Christian era is used in the construction of a present-day residence. infected house to disinfect clothing. and yet this really happened recentbedding, etc. ly in Edinburgh, where a mantelnieca

-The much-disputed question as ta was fashloned from wood said to be the source of the Congo River in At rica, has at last been settled by the Bel-VINEGAR will not split rocks, so gian explorer Delcommune, who found it in a mountain chain south of Lake Hannibal could not thus have made his way through the Alps. Nor will Tanganyika.

Maritel Rights.

It was on a train going through Indiana. Among the passenger A Boston gentleman recently killed were a newly married couple, who a blacksnake about four and a half made themselves known to such an feet long, from the stomach of which extent that the occupants of the car he took another snake about fifteen commenced passing sarcastic reinches in length that had been swalmarks about them. The bride and groom stood the remarks for some time, but finally the latter, who was a man of tremendous size, broke out SOUP CREEK, McDowell County,

in the following language at his tor W. Va., is a remarkable stream. The mentors: creek passes a hamlet called Vivian. "Yes, we're married; just married. and about a mile below returns, runs We are going 160 miles further on around a tract of land about half a this train, and I am going to 'spoon' mile wide, and then passes under itself. all the way. If you don't like it you This freak is caused by the lay of the

can get out and walk. She's my violet and I'm her sheltering oak."

-The herring family contribut a During the remainder of their more largely to the food of human b journey they were left in peace .ings than any other of the fish families Philadelphia Ledger. #

seated himself, wiped the perspiration any degree of quietness. But I never shall see my roses press build Under my friendly eaves. But yet, in the airy realm of dreams, are surprises. How good Monsieur Where all my riches be, Livaudiere was! she would make him enter into my heritage

V.

And the bee-hive made of straw

young girl's room and softly knocked. She opened the door. Godefroy took But I never shall own the pleasant her in his arms and whispered in her ear. Irene in her turn grew pale "Father," she said, "you deserve it." and smiling she added, "But did M. Livaudiere truly think that we could not love him because he was poor ?" Godefroy then entered his own room.

not here. You see Livaudiere, we are At first there was no sound, ordinary worthy people, but not rich; oh no, but all are united, four fingers of the heard. Godefroy had told all, it was I have pictured it all a hundred times, 1 shall do it again and again;

> Their cheeks to the dewy pane, Nor smell the creamy syringa flowers, The perfume of sweetbriar leaves,

forget that he had no children and that Which is else denied to me. I have only to close my eyes to see My Eden, without a flaw-

The garden, the home, and the appl tree.

tary. And now dear friend show me to IV.

but with cantion; she was very nervous and such persons are apt to be seriously

injured by sudden news; even joy at PLE TREE. times is disastrous. But Irene was more self controlled. He went to the