

B. F. SOHWEIER,

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

Editor and Proprietor.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT

A HEALTHY TONIO FOR INVAL

IDS OF ALL KINDS.

Humorons Anecdotes Gleaned from Vari-

ous Sources-Something to Read Which

Will Make Anybody Sleep Well-Batter

Than Medicine When Taken Before Re-

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

-The Battle Ours.

" and the children of Israel pitched too little flocks of kids."-I Sinis 11

kings drunk in one ten With They were allies plot now of the LorT's Israel Ther a thousand kids. The There are a great multi-ms under General Ben-ras lions. The Israelweak, like two little flocks ent? The lions, of course, for it all depends whether de of the lions or the kids, 10,000 Syrians Iny dead on 0. attempting to fly. wall, which toppled and along

he stronger weapon-ers or little David's sling; noth stones from the brook. David ht in striking down Goliath a of ammunition. He ha own four more giants if they the way. It all depends upis on the side of the shep e sile of the giant. en many in our day who e opinion that Christianity

that in 50 years it will be nd their opinion on th he Bible is not as much o Bible is not as much of and of energy and inder enearm, and a case of transfired grass-hoppers and butterfiles under the other arm, laking about the "Survival of the Fittest," ind Huxley's "Potoplasm," and the 'Survival of the publishing houses hoppers and butterfiles under the other arm, laking about the "Survival of the Fittest," ind Huxley's "Potoplasm," and the 'Survival of the publishing houses in Huxley's "Potoplasm," and the 'Survival of the fittest," ind Huxley's "Potoplasm," and the 'Survival of the fittest," ind Huxley's "Potoplasm," and the 'Survival of the fittest, " ind Huxley's "Potoplasm," and the 'Survival of the problem of the survival of the States in their theories and came up with solid facts wainst Christianity, I say perhaps they high the Bible without the gradation of the species; they do not spree about embryology. What do they incree about? be, and that porcions the Bible to-day with th verse or shapter? intelligent men? ublish the Bible withou

ish a lible with the ter, they would not sell The fact that throughacree about? Herschel wrote a whole chapter of what he sails "Errors in Astronomy." La Place says that the moon was not put in the right place ; that if it had been put four times the distance there are hundreds of ng the word of Gol t of a chapter or a verse to is popular, and the more being printed in somes up just in time to prove that the Lord ore being printel in other described printed in Somes up just in time to prove that the Lord ende proves i was wise and put the moon in the right place. print dy How many colors woven into the light? I the coun-ieven, says Newton. Three, says David bench or a Browster. How high is the aurora borealis? unicodms of the coun Seven, says According Browster. How high is the anrors borealis? Two and a haif miles high, says Lizs. One hundred and sixty-five miles, says Twinig? How far is the sun from the sarth? Seventy-How far is the sun from the sarth? Seventyd a judge's bench or a w Bible. By what other at the bride's presents s very apt to be put in th oan when his starts for by Voltaire predicted miles, says Humboldt; 50,000,000 miles, says Hunderson; 104,000,000 miles, says Mayor, Only a little difference of 25,000,000 miles These men say we do not agree in religion. Do they agree in science? Have they come up with solid front to assault our glorious disoletie wit. There irlstianity? that that

MID Was erowiled fr Dibles for Switzerian ess of the United Stat. at no Bibles should be States. 0.000 grown mile 1 against such a le-

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed pron your verdict?" the court or the clerk isys to the jury, having been out all night, in coming in. "Have you agreed on your verdict?" If they say yes, the verdict is alon and recorded. If they say, "No, we have not agreed," they are sent back to the ury room. It one buryman should say, "I hhut the man is guilty of marker," and an-other juryman should say. "I think he is rully of manslanghter," and another jury-nan should say. "I think he is guilty of asa how that Massault nan should say, "I think he is guilty of as-ault and battery with intent to kill," the udge would lose his patience and say, "Go Fon to's novels should no i get half as inrgean army arge an army? mak to your room now and make t

toments of the Sible. So said Hugh Miller, suid Joseph Henry, so said Professor teheock; so said Professor Silliman; so Teil her that her child died because its life was not worth as much as the life of one that lived. Try that if you dare. Go to the dying man with your transcendental phrasology and tell him he ought to have confidence in said Professor Mitchel If the scientists of the day were all agreed,

If the scientists of the day were all agreed, and nut they cause up with solid front to attack to our Christianity, perhaps they might make some impression upon it, but they are not yet agreed. It is often sold that we religionists are failing in our advocacy of Christianity because we differ in our theology. I tell you we do not differ inside the church in theol-it church in science. If they reject our relig-ant because we differ in some minor points, to because we differ in some minor points. and tell him he ought to have confidence in the great "to be," and the everlasting "now." and the eternal "what is it?" and go on with your consolation and see if he is conforted. Go to that woman who has lost her hus-hand and tell her it was a geological neces-ity that that man passed out of existence, just as the megatherium disappeared in or-der to make room for a higher style of cre-ation, and go on with your consolation and tell her that there is a possibility that 10,-000,000 years from now we ourselves may be geological specimens of the geological shelf, petrilled specimens of the extinct human

church in science. If they reject our relight on because we differ in some minor points, we might just as well reject science because the scientists differ, but as far as I can tell they are science aratist. Christing they are science aratist to be, be muse these men are antagonistic to each other, and as far as I can tell it is goin to be avained they are science at an angonistic to each other, and as far as I can tell it is goin to be avained they are science at an angonistic to each other, and as far as I can tell it is goin to be avained to be an and hey den jar, chemical apparates. They do not intro on anything.
Do you suppose that this Bible theory about the origin of HB is going to be overthrown the origin of HB is going to be overthrown the observation. "Agassis eaw what we all even that there are adopting as the ories in science things which hare not passed ruler observation." Agassis saw what we all even that there are men who talk very sisely who know but very little, and they agont the bornes of a bestie he begins to patronize the visual taking about the gion.
It makes me sight to see these literary fors the arms of a bestie he begins it were spelled ou le-ch-arming the strong it without any Bible and without any God. The time strong the strong the

ing sufficient without any fible and without any Christ and without any God. The time is coming-we may not live to see it, but I should not be surprised if we did see it-when this whole country is to be one great when this whole country is to be one great it makes me sick to see these literary fops going down the street with a copy of Darwin ander one arm, and a case of transfired grasswhen this whole country is to be one great shurch, the forests the aisles, the Allagheny and the Boeky Mountains the pillars, the shain of inland lakes the baptistries, and the worship the halledujahs chorus to Him who was and is and shall be evermore. Oh, come over to the majority-come under the ban-

was and is an alority—come under the ban-ber of Emanuel. Vernoñ was the son of an English squire. He was brought up in great elegance. There was a man working on the place of the name of Ralph. Vernon need to often talk with thigh. After awhile Vernon went off to rollege and came back with his mind full of the Halph, the workman. After awhile Vernon went from home again, was gone for years, rame back, and among his first questions when getting home was. "Where is Ralph?"

when getting home was, "Where is Raiph?" "Oh!" said the father, "Raiph is in prison waiting for the day of execution." Vernon hastened to see Raiph. Raiph, looking through the weket of the prison, said: "Vernon, how good you are to come and see me! I am gial to see you. I hardly expected you would come and see me." iaid: "Vernon, how good you are to come and see me! I am gial to see you. I hardly supected you would come and see me. I don't blame myself; but, Vernon, I want you to promise me one thing. Will you?" Vernor ceplied, "I will." "I want you to promise me never to talk shepileism in the presence of anybody. You see it might do then barm. When you used to say there was nothing in the Binle, and it didn't make any difference how we lived, we would come out happy at the last, somehow if had a bed influence up-on me, and I went from bed to worse until I am hore, and I must die for my orime." By almost superhuman effort the sentence was changed, and he was to be transported to another country for lifs. The ship going there was wrecked on Van Diemen's Land, Among those who perished was Ralph, the richt of Vernon's skepticism. Vernon tells the story to-day with tears and a broken heart, but it is too late! Oh, do not talk dkepticism! Let Gol be true, though every uan be found a har.

nan be found a liar.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

BONGS OF THE SEASON.

Tue turpentine's a-streamin' from the hot, per-

apirin' trees. The Birer, turnin', burnin' is jes' yearnin' for the breaze; The sparrows with their twitches, in the niches bide an cling.

An' the mockin' birds are silent-for they're all up in a deep sigh. Plainly, the

as they run. The campaign drums are beatin', you hear the people yell. Red.hot, an' still a heatin', an' holleriu' for-well

-Atlanta Constitution.

Twas twilight. In the shadow of the porch We sat and watched the coming of the moon, And when at last we saw night's silvery torch We both regretted it had come so soon.

Then suddenly she jumped up from her seat, And with a cry into my arms she fell; I clasped unto my breast the burden sweet. And gently urged her socret she would tell.

he was a summer maiden, and I knew Full wall she suffered not from love's attack ; i'd I was right, for when her breath she drew; She gasped: "That horrid bug's crawled down

-New York Evening Sun.

The wise men of science all over the earth, The Frank and the Yank and the Hun. Ascribe all the weas that we suffer just now To some very large spots on the sum. So if you indulge in a promising deal, And loss a large bun ile of "man." Philosopher-like just swallow your loss And charge to the spots on the sun.

Or if you should ask some sweet girl for he hand-

She accepts, and then jilts you for fun, thep a stiff upper lip and try it again-it's the fault of the spots on the sun

And if you should ever in politics mir. And for some is office should run; Den's kick if the other chap captures the place. But rail at the spots on the sub.

mitted to memory. It was awkward, but it was unavoidable, ow, if you stay out with the boys all the night-

The theory's good, I am sure you'll agree-he fact it just collers the bun; For new knowpensible all men may be And refer to she spots on the sun. -Minneepolis Journal.

BINY'S SWEETHEART.

The cool June light was sitting through the screen of grape leaves

the bunch of scarlet field-lilies in the handleless blue pitcher was scarcely faded yet; and Columbine Carter, skimming the leathery folds of wrinkling cream from the broad pans, \$10,000 legacy from o'd Uncle Bari wore a heightened color on her cheeks as she listened to Miss Decima John-

son's words. "Will Hamerslie going to marry the Widow Baritone?" said she. "I don't believe a word of it."

"You can believe it or not, just as you choose, Biny Carter," said Miss Decima, bridling; "but it's as true as the text of Parson Dillingham's next Sunday sermon. Why shouldn't he

marry her, I'd like to know?" Biny Carter-pronounced "Beeny" -was fair and plump and smoothskinned, with tender blue eyes, and

vest it without a little advice? And, really, Mr. Hamerslie is so pressing: and live lived a solitary life for three years, come next October, and ____" The last conjunction was swallowed

An the mockin birds are shent-for they ream too bot to sing! An' yet, for all the blazin' of the white, un-clouded sun, That burns the cattle grarin' till the beef cooks render at discretion. She sat there in the neatly-kept

kitchen, knitting away, in her black calleo gown and black-ribboned cap, when Mr. Hamerslie came in that afternoon. How was she to know

that he had just been closing up that little account in Love's ledger with Columbine Carter? How was she to dream of Biny's scornful tears, her indignant rejection of the man'

miserable subterfuges? "You have never loved me," said "If you had, you never could Biny. have left me in this way. Go to your

rich widow; I, for one, will never stand in your path. Nor shall I stoop to enlighten her as to the true character of the man she is about to marry."

Biny had dismssed her lover. Will Hamerslie had winced a little. It was not the sort of parting which he had pictured to himself. It rob-

bed him of all dignity and aplomb. But it couldn't be helped. Columbine was such an impetuous little thing, that she never allowed him

the opportunity to utter the smooth speech which he had so carefully com-

Bon't return till the day has begun-lust tell your fond spouse when she substions your ways To blame those big spots on the sun. Mrs. Baritone smiled broadly upon her young wooer as he entered her

presence. "So you've come back again?" said

He sat down and took her hand. "Don you think I could long remain away from you?" "That's all nonsense," said Mrs.

Baritone. But, nevertheless, she did not withdraw her hand. "You promised me your answer to-

that veiled the milk-room window how eagerly I am waiting for it." day," said he. "You can imagine "Well, really, I don't know what to say," simperel Mrs. Baritone. "H I belleved you really loved me-" "Can you doubt it, Mellssa?" softly whispered Hamerslie, thinking of the

> tone's bachelor brother. "But I'm so much older than you are.

"Love does not go by the calendar," reasoned Mr. Hamerslie, tend

"And Baritone always objected to second marriages," persisted the wid OW.

"But Baritone is dead and gone!" impatiently retorted the lover. ripe enough to be cut, dried, scooped What can he possibly have to dr with it?"

marvelous happenings which have then boiling water is poured on it. lips redder than any wild plum. Miss given rise to the saying that "truth After a few moments a pipe or tube

legacy. How is a poor female to in- [TEA GROWN IN SOUTH AMERICA THE SOLOMON ISLANDS. Substitute for the Chinese Article Used Oannibalism Is Still Practiced in the Paby Thousands in This Country. cific

"Taste that," said a tea merchant The Solomon Islands, recently anto a New York Tribune reporter the nexed by England, are the largest other day, as he handed him a curi- and as yet the least known of any in ous shaped bowl, full of a thin, the Pacific Ocean. There are seven

brownish liquor, with something that or eight large, mountainous Islands; ooked like a tobacco pipe resting in varying in length from seventy to 100 t, bowl downward. The reporter miles, and a great number of smaller put his lips to the stem of the pipe, islands, ranging from fifteen to

like weak tea."

the merchant, "but it's a brand of skinned Polynesian. They are al-tea I'm pretty sure you never tasted most universally cannibals. The men before. That's a genuine American are, as a rule, tall and well formed tea; grown in America, cured in and the women, in their youth, are America, indigenous to America and handsome and attractive. The condiconsumed in large quantities for tion of women among them, as in years by hundreds of thousands of most savage races, is one of absolute

"Perhaps not," admitted the re- power of her h shand for life or death porter guardedly. "What state is it Wives are bought and sold just like raised in? Is some four-story brick other commodities, and among the tea farm down here in Water street wealthy chiefs polygamy is freely

en?" landed from his vessel and started

little indignantly. "It's a perfectly A party vainly searched for him and genuine and unadulterated article. for years goods landed on the island Its native state is Paraguay, and that were done up in wrappers on which country raises enough for its own was printed: "Bates, we are looking consumption and 5,000,000 pounds for you."

American countries." some extent in connection with can "Oh, South American," exclaimed nibalism, but much more from the the reporter. "You misled me by simple desire of the chiefs to accumu-

"Did I?" said the merchant sary The custom has also a sacrificial ascastically. "Any why, pray? That's pect; in case of the death of a chief a one of the annoying peculiarities of head must be provided, and the this people. They're too conceited to launching of a new war canoe or the get themselves a distinctive name, completion of a bamboo house must but in a lordly way dub themselves be signalized in the same way. Within Americans. They speak of Brazilians, the radius of the head-hunting dis-Canadians, Chileans, Paraguayans tricts no native can be said to enjoy and the other millions as if they had security of life for a single day. Th custom is now, however, carried or "But about the tea?" interrupted less openly than in former times.

he reporter apprehensively, "What Every chief has his butcher o do you call it?" headsman, who is an important mem

"Mate is the name of it," replied ber of his court. When a captive i the merchant, "pronounced 'mat-ch." taken in war, he is handed over t And many South Americans are very this official and promptly dispatched fond of it. You have just had the The body is then cut up and the pleasure of drinking it in the native joints are hung upon a tree reserved manner. That curious bowl is not for that purpose in the village and made of papier-mache, as you might the people are invited to come and think, but is a gourd, trained into buy.

that shape while growing. The na-Preserving Bacon. tives are experts in that line, and by binding the green gourd here and We are asked for the best method binding the green gound have one of keeping name and should an give there with cords, or bending it one way or another, they made it take a way or another, they made it take a some information on the subject diversity of shapes before it becomes which will prove all that could be price-Exchange. wished. We have tried various

out and used as a utensil. It will wished. We have tried various not stand fire, of course; but the Just then occurred one of those mate is first put in the gourd, and mirably. The first is, to hang your bacon up,

"Well, if you come down to bots either of these modes with full con

Like Son. Like Father. "My son," said Jinkins to his boy, "I understand that you go behind the scenes at the burlesque." "No. father-never!" lied young Jinkins.

tiring.

"I'm sorry," said Jinkins, with a sigh. "I was going to ask you to take me with you next time."-Truth

Couldn't Buy Li-

Guest-What a magnificent rest dence that is opposite. Mr. Pompous -Grand: A veritable palace! I have been trying to buy that place for years Guest-They won't sell, ch? Infant Terrible-Yes, but they want cash -- Exchange.

10 5 5 GH GREENWOOD The state GEMETERY स् V. 14.5 11111

Bored to death.

A Boon to Mankind. Dealer-This is the finest boat in the market. Customer-What are its special features? Dealer-It has seats with powerful springs under them that can be touched off by pressing a button and made to hoist out any fool who tries to rock the boat. Customer-Name your own

In the Woman's Building.

Mrs. Wellesley (to husband return ing from investigating the cause of a great crowd)-Well, what is it they

and sucked at it cautiously. "What is it?" he asked. "It tastes The Solomon Islanders are of a twenty miles in length. mixed race, varying between an al-"That's just what it is," answered most Malay type and the darker-

Americans; and yet I'll be bound you subjection. The wife is the house-never heard of it." She is completely in the

responsible for it? Willow leaves, practiced.

arsenic and a patent essence of It was on one of these islands that theine, or something of that sort, Mr. Bates, an English yachtsman,

"Not at all," said the merchant, a into the woods. He never came back.

annually for export to other South | Head-hunting is still carried on to saving American." late skulls as a token of power.

no right to that title at all."

The fact that there les being printed than iblishers find it a financhia to continue the Bible, are now it is still the most popula

why are antagonisti to back from the las t us much respected at a not as futuration." f you can arrow, see if you can render some rerdict." Now, there is not the meanest prisoner in the Tombs Court who would be by one of the Labore h new charsh ever lundred and sixty not having been able to agree. But my subject shall no longer be de-lensive, it must be aggressive. I must show you that instead of Christianliy failur; back with falling in its nga worndat institu ardent affections is on the march, and that the commer relia i of the world is to be the religion of the rd Jesus Christ 10,000 times intensided

Wormarite was bleen ws, all manners, all customs, all cities, all men-standing in went to thurch, tears caror to the Ameri or manualized as a state of the second se has gone on straight ahead notwithstanding ill the bombardment, and infidelity has not th the diphtheria for To the postemptor, ur hes? And if this a do they solicit? the hotel, public 1 entirelies, And the sal cension (or our own gruns want the old want the Sumin' little girl sang the ante street or Third street who will not have n his packet or on his table treatises on awini siekness that I mother's heart. Of -d shall not dwe ion.stands neare people than it even wo on and say that ski in the fact that w and more blatan old now as it was it

and we hall these others. I say it would have been impossible a few rs and grandfathers I say it would have been impossible a few years ago. Hundreds of letters would have young to the secular newspaper offices, say ing, "Stop my paper; we have religion on similar; don't give us any through the week. Stop my paper." But I have been old that many of the secular papers have their largest eisenlation on Monday morning, if the whole reputation of this country are of southe minin wishing

how many wards it and the whole population of this country are becoming sermon readers. Bosides that, have you not noticed the papers proclaiming themselves secular almost every week have lelity in this day is not. maid to be. If it comes e un ler the diagnise o timentality. I know < hn hflack on Chris as some to the conclu is going overboard b ong intellect aveills oard from a Canar

on excitoment than al is who continue in the is, but does that stop wreek all the 500 pa troat excitement when a difference of a pulpit into hat binder our glorion us Christian and every philanthropist? is not half as bold now as

a) erg Christian and every philanihropist Bosides, that, the rising generation are be-ing saturated with gospel truth as no other peneration by this international series of summy-school lessons. Formerly the chil-dren were expected only to nibble at the lit-dren were expected only to nibble at the lit-it infantile Scripture stories, but now they are taken from Genesis to Revelation, the strongest minds of the country explaining internet the templars and the lenghers and; things would be we empty I in the days o shampeless woman wa had no a divine hale and of Carstanty v? And wide the

let. Agree on something." Well, my friends, there has been a great rial going on for centuries and for ages be--To suffocate a frog it is necessary only to prop its jaws so that it cannot shut. veen Skepticism, the plaintiff, verses bristianity, the defendant. The scientists -It is said that the husks of Cape ave been impaneled and sworn on the jury. hey have been gone for centuries, some of gooseberries, when dry make excellent

it is to take possession of everything-of all

yeast. in, and they come back, and we say, entlemen of the jury, have you agreed on a verdict?" They say, "No, we have agreed." Then we say, "Go back for a -The largest apes have only sixteen onnect of brain; the lowest men have thirty-nine. w more centuries and then come in and see

-A curious tree-growth is noted nea Ellenville N. Y., where a hemlock and an oak have become firmly joined at a on beinned by a jury that did not agree, and set you expect us to renounce our glorious firstianily for such a miserable verifiet as here man have rendered, they themselves have usually one deep,

-Men of marked ability in any lin have usually one deep, perpendicular wrinkle in the middle of the forehead, with one or two parallel to it on each

-Until 1650 the art of making need les was kept a secret. It was then taught to the English by Christopher Greening, and English needles are nov sations. It is going to be so mighty as com-sold all over the world. Urbel with what it has been, so much more —In the early days of -In the early days of Virginia a law

nighty that it will seem almost like a new was made punishing with death the man who killed a hog, goat or sheep. I adopt this theory because Christianity This was done to provide for the in crease of these animals.

iestroyed a church, or crippled a minister, or rooted out one verse of the Bible, and now their ammunition seems to be pretty much -Sir John Lubbock, who once kept a queen bee for fifteen years, declares that a test proved that the eggs wer schansted. They cannot get all thing new using that a test proved that the eggs were using the the home of each of the home hardment of each or each of the home hardment of each or each of the home hardment of each of the home hardware ha

-Generally speaking we say that the not conclude that, as the powder and shot of the other side seem to be exhausted. Chris-tianity is going on with more rapid stride? curvature of the earth amounts to about 7 inches to the statute mile ; it is I find an encouraging fact in the thought but the secular press in this day and the uipit seem harnessed in the same team for exactly 6.99 inches, or 7.962 inches fo

a geographical mile. -Whatare said to be the largest pair proclamation of the gospei. To-morrow of driving wheels in the world are being constructed for the New York Central Railroad. The wheels, when completed will be seven feet in diameter.

Christianity, calls to repentance and Scrip-ure passages, 20 or 30 of them, in the re-ports of the Christian churches of this city and other offics. Why, that thing would -A larger proportion of children sur inve been impossible a few years ago. Now on Monday morning and Monday evening the secular press spreads abroad more re-ligious truth than all the tract societies of vive their first year of existence in Dublin, Ireland, than in any one of the twenty largest towns of England and the country spread in the other six days. Blessed be the tract societies! We hall them, Wales.

-Taking the average depth of al oceans to be three miles there would be a salt stratum 230 feet thick over all the surface now occupied by oceans should the same evaporate.

-M. Ernest Chantre finds that iron is found in tombs of Lower Chaldea which are contemporaneous with the third and fourth dynasties of Egypt, or about 2500 B. C.

Go back a few years when there was not a feeent paper in the United States that had not a discussion on the doctrine of sternal York City has paid \$960 for a portable disinfecting machine. It is drawn by horses, and can be taken in front of an infected house to di-infect clothment. Small wits made merry, I now, but there was not an intelligent man n the United States that as a result of that ing, bedding, etc.

-The head of the rattlesnake has been in the United States that as a share on the output of the second states tates of the second states of the second s know to inflict a fatal wound after be

ter the opening of the twenty-first cen-

tury. -The ancestors of the Finns, accord ing to John Abercromby, of Edin-burgh, Scotland, went in for magic extensively. They lived originally in Siberia. The first historical mention actual age. People were uncharit strongest minds of the country explaining the lessons to the teachers, and the teachers explaining them to the classes, and we are going to have in this country 5,000,000 youth forestalled for Christianity. Hear it! Hear of the Finns which the present day pos- able enough to say that she had be sesses locates them about 1900 years -One of the curious things in the

Constructions adjointing
<

with angles enough for a new edition of "Euclid." "One reason is," Biny answered

slowly, "that he is engaged to me." "That don't make any difference," said Miss Decima, with a malicious chuckle, "now that breach-o'-promise cases are out of fashion, men think they can do as they please. And Mrs. Baritone is a very nice-looking woman yet, if she is gone 60, and you know there's the legacy she's just received from old Uncle Baritone's bachelor brother up in Utica. And Will Hamerslie always did set store, by money! His father, as everyone knows, was a miser before him!" Biny Carter went on skimming her milk with compressed hips and a renewed sparkle in her eyes She was too proud, before Decima Johnson, to let the tears fall, which were already obscuring her vision.

"Of course, he can do as he pleases," said she.

"Oh, of course. Nobody doubts that," retorted Decima Johnson. "But the main thing I came for was to ask if you were going to the donal tion party to-morrow afternoon?" "No," said Biny, shortly. "Father

does not approve of donation parties." "Mrs. Barltone and Will Hamerslie are to be there," slyly suggested Miss Decima.

"Are they?" said Biny. That makes no difference to ma"

"Oh!" said Decima; and then, see ing old Squire Ball jogging past in his road-wagon, she suddenly romembered that she had promised a crochet pat- Give me a kiss, old girl!" tern to Mrs. Ball; and taking a hurried leave of Biny Carter, she bounced put into the fervid summer glow of the outside world and disappeared. Then, and not until then, Biny sat down by a bubbling little spring walled up in the corner of the milk-

room and cried. "Are all men like that, I wonder?" said Biny, addressing her own reflection in the limpid pool. "If they are, I think I'll go and be a nun. Mrs. Baritone, indeed! A woman old enough to be his mother! And the widow of that dranken old fiddler, who fell over the Lime Cliffs, three years ago, and perished as miserably as he had lived. And all because of -The Health Department of New a bracy! Oh, I've no patience with peop'e!"

And then Biny cried harder than ever, and trice to convince herself that the whole story was not true, but only an offshoot of Decima John-

son's imagination. But it was true. In some things source impress the Creator?" Are not all these facts encouraging to event s money-worshipper, and had allowed himself to be dazzled by the Widow Baritone's legacy.

Mrs. Barltone herself was a trimneat-waisted little woman, who looked many years younger than het come young since the sudden death of her husband, whose numerous faults and backslidings had kept her perpetually on the ragged edge of approhenslop.

"He was a trial, Baritone was, confessed the widow, candidly, "There ain't no denyin' that. But I ever knew how much store I set by him until they brought home bls oor, battered hat out of the lime was left of him! Poor, dear Baritone! no business to marry again; but he all in."-Buffalo Courier. / never could have toresee in this

custom of the place, was never locked -swung slowly open, and in the

doorway stood the well-known figure he lifted it from the liquid and alof --old Uncle Barltone himself! "Hello, Meliss!" was his greeting in reality a strainer, which prevents "You seem to be enjoyin' of yourself the grounds from reaching the pretty well! And who the dickens is this young man?" the grounds from reaching the balk on the is made in the shape of a balk on the is made in the shape of a this young man?" Mrs. Baritone jumpel up with a

scream. Mr. Willard Hamerslic hand, in very fine meshes, from a proached it. caught up the poker and straight species of dried grass. Metal ones are way retreated behind the cookingmore common, and the rich have sil. ver strainers. This is an old style one, "If you are a ghost!" screamed the widow, "don't come any nearer!"

"If you are a tramp, get out of this house!" roared Hamerslie, brandishing Its effect is much the same as that well closed at the top. The ashes their mate, as we would say, red hot. the poker after a most threatening of the tea you are accustomed to, fashion. "I ain't neither one nor the other '

course, has its enemies, who pro- coal, lumps, and other impurities, said the apparition, leisurely seating nounce it slow poison, and its friends, and well rubled on the meat. The itself. "It's me! Benjamin Bari- who call it the Paraguayan equivalent

in the lime pits! But I wasn't. I stc.'" had the luck to tumble out of the kilns, as I'd tumbled in, and I was sidered?" persisted the skeptical re that ashamed as I took myself off for good and all, says I to myself: 'Old "Well fellow, your wife is ashamed of you, any," admitted the merchant, "it's fidence in its success.-Germantowr and so is everyboly else. And you really aspecies of holly, Ilex Para- Telegraph. ain't of no use in the world, except guayensis, but it contains in large to go fiddling around to barn frolics proportions the constituent which and husking bees.' So I smashed my makes other teas useful, that of fiddle and I ran away. But times is theine. Its leaves and green shoots very quickly; but it is difficult to kill

hard, and it ain't easy to pick up a are collected, dried and ground up him with work, especially if he re-livin' when a man gets to my time of unevenly; that is, some of it gets to tains the power, which most men of life, so here I am back again. And be a fine powder in the rough method intellectual occupations more or less Tye signed the temperance pledge of preparation, and then again you possess, of sleeping nearly at will, and and 1 mean to stick to it this time will find twigs in it an inch long. A without torpor. The man who has And so the widow Baritone was r

widow no longer. "Won't you stay to supper, young

finds a market in any but South man?" said old Uncle Baritone, hospitably, as he saw Will Hamerslie feeling about for his hat under the table. But Mr. Hamerslie declined the invitation. bald head and red nose was impressed

Mr. Baritone enjoyed the legacy himself-nor was his wife altogether who had been sitting motionless in dissatisfied with the unexpected turn which things had taken.

missionary, "is the raw material of "He always was a good husband." said she, "except in the matter of useful manhood. It only needs to be ardent spirits, and in that there par- reclaimed by the hand of religion." ticular he's a reformed man. And With a triumphant and ineifably really no one couldn't imagine how sweet smile, as if the victory cheerful his fiddle sounds about the were already his, he turned to the house when I'm a-doin' of the chores." aborigines. "How!" he observed.

ciled to fate. He had lost the widow, but made no audible reply. "Come, and Columbine Carter would have ye who are weary," urged the misnothing more to say to him.

Biny, laughing. And when Hamer- position. The inducements held out his will, consciously of unconciously, slie saw her laugh he knew that love was fled.

Columbine was married to a young suming desire for a change. "Bd lawyer who had come down from Albany to search some title-deeds in the court-house records. And our luckless hero was left with neither wife nor legacy.

So run the fortunes of love.-New York Ledger.

It Was Ever Thus.

"Half seas over" was the individual who peered at the marker on a lamppost at Niagara street and Niagara square last night. Three or four times he circled round the post and critically observed the legends "NIagara" and "Niagara Sq." "Niag'ra street an' (hic!) Niag'ra squeek," he muttered contemptuously, as he staggered off in the direction of Black Rock. "Th' whole town is (hic) kiln, and told me that was all that Niag'ra Niag'ra River's the next street an' Niag'ra Falls the second He always said that women hadn't one. I might as well (hic) take 'er

is stranger than fiction." The front is inserted, and the liquor is drawn shank down, in a good, dry, con, work? Wellesley-Yes, a rare curi-"What looks like the bowl of the

a proper smoke-house, is about Apri

perfectly preserved until wanted.

Brain Work and Vitality,

fect darkness-the smoke house to be osity. A woman sewing suspender what looks like the bowl of the used for no other purpose—in order buttons on her husband's trousers.— to avoid the opening of the door as much as possible. When the ham is lowed the reporter to examine it, "id wanted it should be taken out and

A Bad Habit.

kept out. We have known hams to Chipper-I thought you said you bulb or ball, and this one is a curi-rust as the day they were smoked, month? Lipper-So I did. "And osity in its way, for it is all woven by and without an insect having ap here you are smoking again." "How can I help it when I was "fired" yes The other mode, in the absence o terday?"-Exchange.

She Knew Him.

and I value it on that account. It is renders it necessary, to cover your "He is a tragedian, isn't he, called a bombilla. The natives like meat well with clean, dry wood ashes, mamma?" asked the small person who observed. "Why, no, dear; he doesn't act. What made you think must be thoroughly dry, passed so " "Why, look how he drags his stimulating and restorative, and, of through a seive to separate it from feet when he walks!"-Truth

The Same Old Thing.

Penelope-Well, how do you like tone, as everybody supposed was killed for 'the cup that cheers, but not' or outhouse, where the meat will be married life? Younglove-Rawther casks may be put away in a dry attic monotonous. Penelope-Oh, you and We make this statement from our your wife quarrel all the time, do you? -Truth. own knowledge of its entire correct-



large number of people get employ- used his brain all his life, say for six ment in its growth, preparation and hours a day, has, in fact, trained his Baggage Master-Say, don't you export, but I am not aware that it nerve power and placed it beyond the want to put that chest protector inside your trunk? Mr. Gilhooly-Inreach of early decay, or that kind of side, is it? I procured it to protect me box from bein' smashed by such fellies as yous, in the crush o' travel; an' outside it shtays!--World's Fair Puck.

The Time to Strike Him. Mrs. Bingo-How did you enjoy "habit of surviving" which they find your lodge meeting last night? Bingo-Had a great time. Mrs. in their best patients arises from two Mra causes-one, which used to be always Bingo-I ato so glad, dear. I wish pleaded, being that soundness of you would let me have \$10. - Detrol physical constitution which some men Free Press. enjoy by hereditary right, and in the

Very Powerful.

Mr. Binks-The paper says a big flour-mill out West blew up yesterday. Mrs. Binks-La sakes! I s'pose it's where they make this new-fangled self-raising flour.-New York Weekly

at the Zoo.

Kidder-They say that animals are fond of music. What do you suppose their favorite air is? Banks (with his handkerchief to his nose)-Cer tainly not pure air .- Puck.

A Newly Made Hetress.

Chicagoensis-I want a bouton Florist-Yes, miss. What niere. colors? Chicagoensis-White only. It's for my grandfather's grave -Life.

A Superior Brute.

May Blume-I just love that man of the horse is curious. When Allah Rose Budd-Why? May Blume-Po cause he makes me believe everything I say is silly. -Puck.

An Artist in Sand.

condense itself. Then came the A curious sight in the streets of augel Gabriel, and he took a handful Fokio is to see an old man seated on A curious sight in the streets of of this matter and presented it to a smooth piece of ground having round him little plies of sand of different colors, red, blue, yellow, black, red mingled with black). Then he stc. Placing a pinch from each pile signed him with the sign of glory in his right hand, he will draw on the smooth ground the figure of a man or woman, the dress all properly colored, by the sand trickling through his -Writing pens made from celluloid fingers. It is done with great rapidity and shows remarkable dexterity.

roads," explained the missionary.

"Which will you take?" the tall, thin exhorter impressively demanded. In stantly the Indians were upon their eet, their eves kindled with intel.i. ence. The missionary was almost overcome with delight. "I say," thundered he in his deepest tones which will you take?" He listened agerly, rapturously, for the reply. "A little of the same!" they cordially or a dark chestnut horse (koummite. sclared. Almost before they knew the missionary was gone.

few are rich enough, or foolish enough. to show it.

other, some recondite form of brain power, seldom exhibited, except under strong excitement, by any but those who throughout life have beer But Will Hamerslie was less recon- The noble red men opened their eyes, compelled to think and, so to speak use their thoughts as other men use their ligaments and muscles. sionary. "Huh " The Indiansseemed If such a man is tired of life, medi-cine will not save him; but, as a rule, "I want no second-hand lover," said quite contented with their present

They Would Take the Same.

with the looks of the two Indians

the sun for three hours, says the De

troit Tribune. "Here," declared the

The tall, thin missionary with a

American countries."

"Is it real tea, botanically con-

by the ball-headed party with a red compels the trained nerve-power to nose were not sufficiently powerful to struggle on. Whether the brain can He was right. Within six months arouse within their breasts any con- actually give power to the muscles is men!" exclaimed the man of God. strength sometimes developed in a "Huh!" The denizens of the forest last rally looks very like it; but that evidently preferred to be Indians. is can materially effect vitality is Possibly it was more fun, but they quite certain, and has been acknowldidn't say. "Before you are two edged by the experienced in all ages

> -London Speaker. "The one leads to ruin and useless-

ness, the other to salvation and How the Horse Was Made. glory." The natives looked puzzled. The Arabian legend of the creation willed to create the horse. He said to the south wind: "I will that a creature should proceed from theecondense thyself!"-and the wind Allah, who formed of it a dark bay

and of good fortune (ghora, a star ir the middle of the forehead). ALL men are cranks. But only :

are coming into use in France.

feebleness which makes so many apparently healthy men succumb so readily to attacks of disease. Doctors know the difference among men in this respect quite well, and many of them acknowledge that the