

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

## Editor and Proprietor.

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## REV. DR. TALMAGE. THE BROCKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

" the Gardens of the Sea."

some scrapped about m

filble ; or, God Ame waiing subject, I hold walch I brought from a wool, and within which have not only their atoms. Flour-From Bethany, Bow-

utswhere on "The of the Bible; or, "The Johthyology our the Fishes ?"

or, Gol Am God Among dogy of the hells ?" "The God Among the suggestion. It is a posmall suggestion with a posmall suggestion of the suggestion of th and in the Gardens I purposely take this in the least observed re shall find the con-

dren without howe, without opportunity for anything but sin, seemingly without God. They are washed uphelpless. They are called razunuffins. They are spoken of as the rakings of the world. They are waifs. They are street arabs. They are flots an and jet-sam of the social sea. They are something to be cit alone, or something to be trad on inaries where we cht to he professors Physical it side by side with a God who inspires world as the page of Wint a frash sam of the social sea. They are something to be left alone, or something to be trol on, or something to give up to decay. Nothing but weeds. They are up the rickety stairs of that garret. They are down in the cellar of that tenement house. They swelter in sum-ing when they see not one blade of green grass, and shiver in winters that allow them not one warm coat or shawl or shoe. Such the city missionary found in one of remons to press into of Mediterrationn seaave fewer sermons 1 our blessed 1 ord. like Him, we would a crow fly, or a hep a crystal of sait flast

t in many of our theo cho are so dry themget people to come are now trying to ow to preach, and the two great presses of squeezed until there live the poor vistim of the Bible but the reeronut n, dropped over the tanenn ship, he sank mater of the deep ontangled Inseaweed. threw their cordage him. Some of this senie of it was affoat and reat ses monster, so that, was at the bottom of the herribly imprisoned he did excision in the words

o woods were wrapped about gone." Ask any one of a thousand such children on the strants, "Where do you live?" and they will answer, "I don't live no first to record that there the bottom of the sea as The first picture I over W DIST TO of soawoods promed on

rols, or under outdoor stairs, or on the whar!, kloked and bruised and hungry. Who cares for them? Once in a while s city misled them "the shorn locks se products of the doop, onary, or a tract distributor, or a teacher or green or yellow or pur tershot of many colors, are They are distributed all

of ragged schools will rescue one of them int for most people they are only weeds. Yet Jonah did not more completely mis-

ninistry. So am L

Such the city missionary found in one of

ur city rookeries, and when the poor woman ras asked if she sent her children to school

was asked if she sent her children to school she replied : "No, sir, I never did send 'en to school. I know it, they ought to learn, but I couldn't. I try to shame him some-times (it is my husband, sir), but he drinks and then beats me-look at that bruise on my face-and I tell him to see what is could to his children. There's Peggy goes sellin' frolk every night in those cellars in Water trant end they halls also follow here what

street, and they're hells, sir. Sho's learnin' all sorts of bad words there and don't get back till 12 o'clock at night. If it wasn't for

her earnin' a shillin' or two in them places, I should starve. Oh, I wish they was out of the city. Yes, it is the truth. I would rather

have all my children dead than on the street.

ut I can't help it." Another one of those poor women found by a reformatory association regies her

of want and woe and looked up and "I feit so hard to lose the children they died, but now I'm giad they re

They will sleep to-night in ash bar

 
MAGGE.

INFERSENT.

INFER depth of the Mediterranean or floated on its surface was among the most beautiful things that God ever makes. It was a water plant known as the red colored alga and no weed at all. It comes from the loom of infinite beauty. It is planted by heavenly love. It is the star of a sualen firmament. It is a lamp which the Lord kindlet. It is a cord by which to bind whole sheaves of practical suggestion. It is a poem all whose cantos are rung by Dying goodness. Yet we all which were above the firmament from the waters which were under the firmament and shall be the God of our descendants clear down to the day when the sea shall give up its dead. We have heard His command, and

we have obeyed, 'Praise the Lord, dragons and all deeps.'" There is a great comfort that rolls over

apon us from this study of the so-called sea-weed, and that is the domonstrated doutrine of a particular providence. When I find that the Lord provides in the so-called sea-Yet we all make the mistake that Jonah made in regard 'o it and call it a weed. "The weeds were wrapped about my head." weed the pasturage for the thronged marine world, so that not a fin or scale in all that because aquarium suffers need, I conclude He will feed us, and if He suits the sign to the Ab, that is the trouble on the land as on the stal We call those weeds that any flowers. Pitched up on the beach of society are chil-

nimal life of the deep He will provide the lood for our physical and spiritual needs. And if He clothes the flowers of the deep inster. with richness of robe that looks bright as tallen rainbows by day, and at night makes

he underworld look as though the sea were on fire, surely He will clothe you, "O ye of "ittle faith !" And what fills me with unspeakable de And what fills me with unspeakable de dgut is that this God of depths and heights, of ocean and of continent, may, through Jesus Christ, the divinely appointed means, be yours and mine, to help, to cheer, to pardon, to save, to imparadise. What matters who in earth or bell is against us if He s for us? Omnipotence to defend us, omnipresence to companion us and infinite the state and the division of the state and the state of the state and the state and the states ng there

ove to enfold and uplift and enrapture us. And when God does small things so well, nervous haste.

activity taking as much care with the coll of a seaweed as the outbranching of a Lebanon cedar, and with the color of a veg-table growth which is hidden fathoms out at sight as He does with the solferino and rple of a summer sunset, we will be detended to do well all we are called to do

are quit of all earlies would and explore what some back to this would and explore what we cannot now fully investigate. If we shall have power to soar into the at-mospheric without fatigue I think we shall have power to dive into the aqueous without paril, and that the pictured and tessellated son floor will be a accessible as now is to the

a floor will be as accessible as now isto the reveler the floor of the Albambra, and all few minutes of silence, during which the gardens of the deep will then swing pen to us their gates as now to the tourist "Pleasant enough" was the un-"Pleasant enough," was the undeworth opens on public days its cascades

woman?"

mil vet

lluring prospect.

wo're married.

discreet mother, eagerly.

"And you!"

n I statuary and conservatories for our en-rance. "It doth not yet appear what we sinil be." You cannot make me believe that lod hath spread out all that garniture of the deep merely for the polyps and crustaces

"Yes," assented Mrs. Evelyn, who poor mother more distantiativy than had learned through the long tutelage Ocar heart-I have you all the day I wonder If akies are rich with blue. Or bending black with tourpest and with thunder.

bear heart-if life had only one bright blo

One rose to most the dew-d kiss it, climbing to your restful box

THE DAUGHTER'S MISTAKE.

"There, put away the things, do; I'm Theodora Evelyn tossed her faded ball-bouquet on one side, and her white ashmere opera-cloack on the other, while she herself sank with an air of utter weariness upon a sofa drawn in

She was a tall, brilliant-complexioned blonde, with big blue eyes like a doll's, golden hair, and a lovely red mouth that put you in mind of a cluster of dead-ripe scarlet chernes, and her dress was of white mist-like tulle, looped up by bouquets of blue forget--nots, and floating blue ribbons.

g up the flowers, folding the operaloak with showy silk lining on the outside, and stirring the fire that it

sefore you go to bed?" she asked, wistfally

dear," said the mother, advancing with "There!" ejaculated Theodora, tart-

ly; "you've torn my dress-trail with your clumsy feet. I've a great mind not to let you come near me.

she, too, was not in character, "and I ized the meek matron, turning red shall derive my greatest pleasure to night from watching others ing with ostentatious tenderness toward

"What good does it do to be sorry?" her mother, "You see you are in the mapped the girl. "It's what you al-

tell you I was tired."

gracious response "Was Mr. St. Emil there?"

delighted St. Emil was!"

thing like animation at the mention of that name; "and that piece of pink-And if the unintelligent creatures of the Medicirranena and the Atlantic occan He sur-bounds with such beautiful grasses of the ounds with such beautiful grasses of the

"For," she says, with more acrim of dire experience to think very little than logic, "it was all mamma's fault of her own wants and requirements; 'auything will do for me.' "It's such a bore, your going at all," muttered Theodora, with an ungracious toss of her beautiful blonde head. "T'll teach St. Emil a thing or

wing." Miss Evelyn's costume as that of Diana, for the private masquerade ball, was a decided success. Her sil-

Mr. St. Emil had selected "Hamlet'

"I am past my acting days," she

"Darling manual" cried Theo. turn

too much to hold my bouquet."

-Atlanta Constitution

pressed it. utterly and entirely out of the ques he had answered when she had tion, applied to him for "a little money. "I have to steer carefully to avoid sheer bankruptcy, and I cannot spare a single cent from my business just now

Mrs. Evelyn stood patiently by, pickmight blaze up with a more cheery night, and day after day, to make the

"Will you have a cup of tea, love, she must have to appear as the imper sonation of Diana the Huntress! As she reaped a mother's sweet, un selfish reward when she saw how sur-

"No, I won't!" answered the young hady, undutifully. "Thank goodness I'm not such a bundle of whims as you passingly lovely Theodora looked in the exquisite Greek dress. are, mamma. Why don't you take out my hair-pins, instead of standing staras his character, and very handsome

he was in the plumed cap and velvet "I didn't know you were ready, doublet of the young Prince of Denmark, but Mrs. St. Emil preferred no more attractive costume than a plain

black silk domino wrapper and mask. said, with a sweet, pleasant laugh when Theo smilingly demanded why

"I'm very sorry, darling," apolo-

fashion after all! I tried my best, Mrs. ways say. Do make haste; didn't I St. Emil, to induce this mother of mine to don a character dress, but she would

"Did you have a pleasant evening, not consent. Oh Mrs. St. Emil, is it Theo?" ventured her mother, after a time for the waltz already? Mamma, i

Once, during an interval in the "Yes, said Theo, roused into somedancing, Grant came to his mother' "Does she not look beautiful to nigi "'

that I lost Grant St. Emil." METEORS AND COMETS. Prof. Foster Advances Some New Ideas in two when I have him safe under my

In the discussion of the evolution of worlds, I have assumed that al bodies in the universe are of the ver-green tunic, trimmed with gold same nature, composed of the same fringe, the fillet that bound her lovely materials, and in their growth, govyellow hair and the Grecian draperies erned by the same laws, their only that revealed even while they hid the difference being in age, size and decontour of her perfect arms, made her grees of maturity. The meteor corlook even more beautiful than her or-

responds with the infancy of the hudinary self, and Mrs. Evelyn gazed with pride upon the transformation which had been for the most part wrought over by skilful and industrious fingers. For poor, harassed Mr. Eve-lyn had absolutely declined to "shell out," as his daughter gracefully ex-"It's out of the question, Mary-

planets grownup meteors? all meteoric in origin." A standard cyclopedia, Alden-

Regned to Them.

So Mrs. Evelyn, having sold a pair is largely predominant in wrolites, buy a meal. of opal ear-rings, her husband's gift even other metals-copper, tin, in their courting days, to buy the costly material, had herself sat up night after nickel, cobalt, chrome, manganese and bite to eat for twenty-four hours, dress which Theodora loudly declared

> es. All the arolitic substances ex. and if you will come along with me in the earth." I will give you a square meal."

> The Ward's Science Bulletin says. Known facts and scientific thought entered a cheap restaurant, where point to the conclusion that the dif- the Captain ordered two big bolled erence between comets and meteors, or shooting stars; is analogous to the ifference between rain and mist." Prof. Proctor says: "In all proba-

erent from the earth and sun, and at all like a hungry man. we know that meteors contain the same elements that exist in the sun ing over and speaking n a low voice and planets. We have every reason to his guest. "I brought you here o believe that all the planets are enstituted of the same elements. The present state of the solar system s regarded as the result of a process reative fints."

ences, going to prove that the growth of worlds is very similar to the evolutions of animal life. In both | beef and cabbage like a starving harnses, the big fish devour a large proportion of the little ones, and our overheard the Captain's threat, to d

you're quite sure it, wouldn't tire you earth, our sun our solar system, our And Theodora floated away on Grant luster of stars, are all moving into ew space, feeding on the attenuated ether of space and the meteors,

and space, as a herd of Buffalo would move about in droves, feeding on the

A SONG OF TOKENS. There's a submess of sound in the flowing of the Millions that break on the bats; And a cloud in the sky that is throwing A well on the face of the stars.

There's a note that is missed in the singing Of songs that were tonder and sweet. And doubt in the desides upperinging From the meshwas that dream at our feet. And life scenes a weathoome story. But its grief, like its gladness, will conset. For it drifts with its gloom and its glosty To a haven of infinite percent — Allocate Constitute

----CHARITY THAT COST NOTHING.

Capi "Jack" Crawford's Adventure with a

Confidence Man. Capt. "Jack" Crawford, the jost

of the plains, tells a story on himself that will bear reneating. The Cap man kind, the comet is the youthful tain, it may be stated for the in stage, the satellite or moon is com- formation of those who never saw parable with early manhood, the him, is a tail, muscular fellow, who planet with miturity, and the sun wears his coal-black hair down ove with that age of the individual that his shoulders a la Juaquin Milie gives him most power among his fel-low men. Evidences upon this sub-ing appearance. He is as mild a man ject are here in order. Are suns and as ever drew breath, with a heart as tender as a woman's, but to a person-

Frof. Lockyer, an orthodox scien who does not known him he looks as tist, says: "The existing distinction though he might cat a grant raw between stars, commets and nebulae every day for breakfast. His tout re ts on no physical basis. They are ensemble is that of the hero of a yellow-backed romance. Well the Cantain was on his way to lunch one Man'fold, says: "No new substance day when a seedy specimen accosted

has come to us from without. Iron him with a request for a quarter to "Indeed, mister, I haven't had a

molybdena, enter into the composi- he put in appealingly as he saw the tion of arolites. Soda, potash, mag-long haired Westerner hesitate. mesla, lime, silica, alumina, carbon, "I am here on expense, and can't alphur, phosphorus, bydrogen, and right well spare a quarter, but I am other substances are found in seroli- going to get something to eat myself

The man followed sulkily as they dinners. Being hungry he soon dispatched his own dinner, when he chanced to look over at the mendicant and was surprised to see the ality Jupiter is not constituted dif- latter nibbling his food daintily, not

"Look here," said the host, leanbecause I believed you were starving. You lied to me. Now I want to say to you that if you don't eat every bite of that bolled dinner and pollsh the of development, and not of special platter I will give you the cussedest lickin' a white man ever got Now

get to work. I might give numerous other evi-The man obey with terror-inspired alacrity and swallowed his corned vest hand. The walter, who had

he shook his fat sides as he watched the gastronomic performance of the frightened tramp When the meal the old English court rules passed was dispatched the Captain called tor out of observance, and, when they ip in that otherwise chaotic ether, pudding and ice cream for two.

seechingly

from the contipede's attentions this was mobably due to some inflammatory condition of the blond in the individual, or possibly to the transfervence of septicaemic matter over which the insect might recently have trawied. Most people touched by a contipede experience a resultant fever and nuusea, which is g eatly mitigated by treatment, internal and local, with ammonia, or even by the process employed by the muleteer class, namely, rubbing the affected part with garile. The centipede is usily detected in the dark, as it makes a phosphorescent trail.

NO. 44.

## flow Animals Amuse Themselves.

In animals the faculty of amuseient awakes very early. Our fourooted friends seem to be aware of this, and make it a part of their parental duties to amuse their young. A ferret will play with her kittens, a cat with hers, a dog with her puppies. A mare will piny with her foal, though the writer has never seen a cow try to amuse her calf, nor any birds their young. If their mothers do not amuse them, the young ones invent games of their own.

A flock of ewes and lambs were ince observed in adjoining fields, sep arated by a fence with several gaps in it. "Follow my leader" was the game most in favor with this flock, the biggest lamb leading around the field and then jumping the gap, with all the others following in single file; any amb that took the leap unusually well would give two or three more enthusiastic jumps out of sheer exuberant happiness when it reached the other side. Fawns played a sort of cross touch from one side to the other, the "touch" in each case being by the

Little pigs are also great at com bined play, which generally takes the form of races. Emulation seems to form part of their amusement, for their races seem always to have the winning of the first place for their bject, and are quite different from hose combined rushes for food, or causeless stampedes in which little pigs are wont to indulge. Racing is an amusement natural to some animals, and, being soon taught by others,

becomes one of their most exciting disstimes. Many horses, and all racing dogs, earn to be as keen at winning as schoolbovs. Birds delight in the free and fanciful use of their wings. There is all the difference possible between

the flight of birds for "business" and pleasure; and many kinds on fine days, will soar to vast heights for pleasure alone.

the proprietor of the restaurant, and Question of Legal Interpretation Only.

It has not been so very long since

were in vogue, nowhere were they ob-

of them I conclu t he has made 6000 species lines these water pinnts out long, and they calls timen has a growth o it also re of our country is a

s thirty or forty feet long. a offer makes his hom hnowancy of the Isa les of the tro of vagetation than to here are forests down s all abloom, and God died in the Garden o f the day." Oh, what ers of the seaweed! Its of orystal. The oradie lin crave is assu and sapphirs. There is ened out badly.

of God on the bottom releted that, strewn al Importantly pownrout with Postiar is a lamplighter docirielan, and he i tricky and makes the ilize jourois. There are There are with light. in culled be ully summer stellar and

f linteres of the ocean SAVING 4 sions of flume over the p : these illuminations the sust these the of the Alther or not he ar eried out, "The

those who had al at sea or in mit hus not had Wehnd - that they were g ashore and he viation of o to put them. nd treas over their en thian we coul icy were let down Before they had e had pariands about

id adorned place than do them they were put ship wett or Laured Hillis or Mount n the land as there are el and scooped and hung t sea. The bodies of our ikin friends are girdied and with such glories

in lifetionts, or they sands or Deal heach o re never heard of, or di City of Boston, or the Vill the great God. nbria or were run down that put out from New-

pol was boolszel in the ar Prince Mentchikof, comnevy, saw that the English out of the bar il the Russian ships of wat d and so 100 vessels sank. var was over, our American descended to the depths il was an impressive spee

urled shina! But it is that y commani of admirals, imand of hitma hereial and the surwhich they sloep the last posing than the Tai Mahal, ith walls incrusted with ad built by the great mogul empress. Your departed in the gardens of the sea, is of coralline. Moses, where no one but I in the gardens of the sea.

of Deuterson that ord buried him, and : down to similar in the may be said, "The Lord buried rist was buried in n garden, so boil friends and those who we till they reached port wore said, "The Lord burie

ent the red alga about his head in the fediterranean than most people misjudge uses poor and forlorn and dying children of is street. They are not woods. They are ep, what a heaven we may expect for our ifted and ransomed souls when we are chained of the flesh and rise to realms matifie! Of the flora of that "sea of glass uingled with fire," I have no power to speak, ortal flowers. Down in the deep sea but flowers. When society and th out I shall always be glad that, when the prophet of the text, flung over the gunwales of the Mediterranean ship, descended into urch of God come to appreciate their ster ai value, there will be more C. L. Brass nd more Van Meters and m

e boiling sea, that which he supposed to be ercy spending their fortunes and their five eeds wrapped about his head were no Hear it, O ye philanthropie and Christian

weeds, but flowers. And am I not right in this glance at the in i merciful son's not weeds, but flowers, i no uro you as the friends of all newsboys odging houses, of all industrial schools, of botany of the Bible in adding to Luke's mint, anise and cumin, and Matthew's tar s, and John's vine, and Solomon's cluster of car phire, and Jeromian's balm, and Job's bu rush, and Issian's tersolath, and Hosea homes for friendless girls, and for the reformatories and humane associaons now on foot. How much they have al-endy accomplished! Out of what wretch-iness, into what good homes! Oi 21,000 of thistle, and Ezchiel's codar, an i "the hyssog that springeth out of the wall," and the "rose of Sharon and Illy of the valley," and the frankincenes and myrrh and casain which the astrologers brought to the man ese picked up out of the streets and sent to country homes only tweleve children

nenned out badly. In the last thirty years a number that no man can number of the vagrants have been lited into respectability and usefulness and a Christian life. Many of them have homes David my peroration, for it was written about forty or fity miles from the place where the scene of the text was enacted "The sea is His, and He made it, and His f their own. Though ragged boys once and et girls, now at the head of prosperous illes, honored on earth and to be glorious hands formed the dry land. Oh, come, let in heaven. Some of them have been Govern us worship and how down; let us kneel be fore the Lord, our Maker. For He is ou God, and we are the people of His pasture. ors of States. Some of them are ministers of the gospel. In all departments of life those who were thought to be weeds have turned out to be flowers. One of those rescued lads Amen. the streets of our cities wrote to another,

#### The Meekrat of South Atrica. "I have heard you are studying for

he ministry. So am L<sup>0</sup> My hearers, I implead you for the news-orys of the streets, many of them the bright-st children of the city, but with no chance. Do not step on their bare feet. Do not, when they steal a ride, cut behind. When he paper is three cents, once in a while give hem a five cent piece and tell them to keep hem a five cent piece and tell them to keep hem a five cent piece and tell them to keep The meekrat of South Africa bears a fool iange. I like the ring of the letter the and chatters and purrs, is an inveternewsboy sent back from Indiana, where he had been sent to a good home, to a New York newsboy's lodging house: "Boys, we fool! ate thief and spends much of its time standing upright. Its fur is gray, should show ourselves that we are no fools, that we can become as respectable as any of the countrymen, for Franklin and Webster marked somewhat like a tabby cat, and it is wholly without fear. The dog is its favorite animal, and when and Clark were poor boys once, and even George Law and Vanderbilt and Astor. And now, boys, stand up and let them see you have got the real stuff in you. Come out here and make respectable and honorable animals live in colonies as the prairie animals live in colonies as the prairie men, so they can say. There, that boy was once a newsboy." My hearers, join the Christian philanthropists who are changing dogs, burrowing their homes underground, living on roots. They ex-Consistian philanthropists who are changing organ grinders and bootblacks and news-boys and street arabs and cigar girls into those who shall be kings and queens unto God forever. It is high time that Jonah finits out that that which is about him is not press supreme satisfaction by lying flat down and stretching themselves

out so that they seem like a flat skin without any bones inside it. The lit-Meeds, but flowers. As I examine this red alga which w tle creatures have black circles around their eyes, a stripe running under-

As I examine this fed alga which was about the recreant prophet down in the Mediterranean depths, when, in the words of my text, he cried out, "The weeds were wrapped about my head," and I am led thereby to further examine this submarine world, I am compelled to exclaim, What a wonderful God we have! I am glad that, by neath their bodies for its entire length and long, curving black claws on their little forepaws .- Chicago Herald.

been presented to the British Parlia- are two tickets to the private masdiving bell, and "Brooks' deep sea sounding apparatus," and ever improving machinery, we are permitted to walk the floor of the ment at this session, a number only once exceeded. an and report the wonders wrought by

Study these gardens of the sea. Easier and Study these gardens of the seat. Lassed and easier shall the profounds of the ocean be-come to us, and more and more its opulence of color and plant unroll, especially as "Vil-leroy's submarine boat" has been construct-If you want people to respect you you nust respect yourself.

A constant friend is a thing rare and hard to find. It is easy in solitude to live after

lergy submarine boat has been could be ed, making it possible to navigate under the sen almost as well as on the surface of the sea, and unless God in His mercy banishes war from the earth whole fleets of armed ships far down under the water move on to your own opinion.

Bad luck is the only thing that comes low up the argosies that float the surface. o people that trust in luck. May such submarine ships be used for laying The fairest action in our human life

s seorning to revenge an injury. Why should we think with painful nxiety about that on which our thoughts

May such submarine ships be used for lawing open the wonders of God's workings in the great deep and never for human devastation 1 Oh, the marvels of the water world 1 These so-called seaweeds are the pasture fields and the forage of the innumerable animals of the deep. Not one species of them can be spared from the economy of nature. Valleys and mountains and plants miles underneath the waves are all covered with flora and fauna. Sinken Alps and Apennines and Himalayas of Atlantic and Pacific oceans. A continent that once connected Europe and America, so that in the ages past men came on foot can have no influence? Let your right hand know what your eft is doing and pull together. The man who goes too fast or too low is about as reliable as the clock

hat has the same specific weakness. Everything in the world may be endured except continual prosperity.

ith growths of the land. England and Ireland once all one piece o The diamond has the most sparkle, but window glass does the most good. Innd, but now much of it so far sunken as to make a channel, and Ireland has become an island. The islands, for the most part, are Properly thou hast no other knowledge but what thou hast got by workng.

There is a foolish corner, says Aristotle, even in the brain of a sage.

"Who? Miss Evelyn?" Whom else could favorable impression on the old "Of course. possibly mean?

St. Emil's arm.

"Yes, she is beautiful; and you "Oh, I played sweet simplicity to Grant," Mrs. St. Emil added, with erfection-said 'Yes, ma'am' and half smile, "you are falling deeper and No. ma'am!' " and Theodora laughed deeper in love with her. All the arrow oisterously at the recollection. "How in her quiver are piercing your hear

through and through, my dear boy. 'Then he is really interested?'' "Mother, you don't like her." "Interested? Of course he is. Mark "I shall try to do so for your sake Grant," said the lady, sighing softay words, mamma, I shall be Mrs. St.

Mrs Evelyn's eves sparkled at the "You still persist in thinking that she is not amiable. I am sure she "Only went on Theodora, languid-

"I like her manner toward he y, surveying her pretty face in a theval glass, "the idea of such a mother, Grant," said Mrs. St. Emil "it is very affectionate and devoted. mother-in-law almost daunts me. He rer at least one stalk of the alaga of the Mediterranean, And now I make the marine doxology of paid her, and I, for one, can't fall take your place in the second set of the lown and worship any old woman lancers.

And as he hastened away she though alive. But its just as well, I suppose to keep up the illusion until after almost sadly to herself: "I must learn to love her, for Grant'

"Oh, certainly, certainly," said the heart is set upon her, and he is to good a son to marry without my cordia "How St. Emil would stare if he consent."

staid at home and minded your own

business, if you couldn't be a less

shoulder. "Well, sulk away to you

neard me hauling you over the coals "Mamma," whispered Theo, toward ometimes," cried Theodora, with a the close of the evening, "you'll have augh. "He thinks one's mother is to come upstairs and help me take of my tunic. The St. Emils have gone, next door to one's guardian angel, the and there's no fun in staying any long

"Theo, don't talk so," said Mrs. er. Hurry up! Mrs. Evelyn nodded obedience, bu Evelyn, a contraction as if of pain she could not explain to Theodora passing over her pale, worn face.

"I'm sure I've heard you call papa that she would probably be detained a few minutes longer by the talk o gossiping friends who sat beside her. "No Theo, you haven't." "Theo will wait for me,"

"Then the more goose you," said Theo, yawning fearfully, "Do make thought. naste, Aren't you most through?" Theodora, however, was also detained

"Just through now, darling. a minute or two, murmuring soft And Theodora Evelyn, dismissing adieus to someiof her gentlemen friends, er mother just as she might have disand when at length she flew into the missed any hired and and pensioned dressing-room she was breathless with slave, lay down to her prayerless pillow haste

to dream of wedding rings and a bridal "I am tired to death," she said altar wreathed with white blossoms. petulantly, as hereye caught the figure For she was quite sure of Grant St. in the black domino standing at the

window. "Mamma, why couldn't you Emil now. have come after me, instead of chat-"Mama," called Theo. the next

norning, and Mrs. Evelyn meekly ting away among those old fools by obeyed the summons, comming from the door. You might as well have the back room, where she was busily engaged in ripping apart the breadths of a rose-colored dress belonging to clumsy chaperon. I'm tired of your Theo, which that young lady had taken

stupidity." No answer-but Theo never turned More than 31,000 petitioners have a fancy to have altered. "Mama, here er head from the glass where she was querade at Mrs. Almy's, with Mr. St. ontemplating her curls with the golden

Emil's compliments-one for you and fillet banded through them. "You're sulking now, I suppose one for me. How ridiculous! The she said, shrugging one alabaster-white idea of you at a masquerade!"

Mrs. Evelyn's face had lighted up. "I should really like to go for once heart's content. I don't care! I shall

Theo," she said hesitatingly. "I get rid of these airs and graces when I have never had an opportunity of see am Mrs. St. Emil, anding you in society, darling, and----She stopped short, for in the glass she

"Oh, bother!"' interrupted Theo saw another domino-draped figure enas if that made any difference. But tering the door back of her-her Grant thinks a young lady shouldn't mother's figure. "Mamma!" she shricked.

attend a masquerade, of all places in The other domino advanced quietly the world, without her mother's chap from the recess of the window, and, to eronage, and I suppose I must humor What shall I personate, mam- her inexpressible dismay, Theo recog him. ma? I should like to go as Diana with her bow and arrows, if you can

searing of Mrs. St. Emil. squeeze enough money out of papa for a decent costume. Evelyn has mistaken me for her mother "I will see what papa can spare

I am not her mother, and"-she spok you, love.' with quiet emphasis-"I hope I never "He's awfully stingy of late," ol

served Theo, with a shrug. shall be." "You shouldn't speak so of

apa, Theo," remonstrated Mrs. Eve-Miss Theodora Evelyn again. "Business is very dull just now. lyn. and our expenses are heavy.' "That's the very reason you shouldn't

be tagging after me to all the masquerades in town," grumbled Theo. "Bu I suppose we can't very well slip aside

of it. Any old black dress and a satin domino mask will do for you."

astures of the plains. Each planet is catching its share of

scertain whether coal, lime, fron and up from a square meal when I met ther minerals laid down in strata in you. It wasn't something to eat I he oceans may not have come from wanted, but something to drink. he great comets that have struck Please, Cunnel, have pity on a fellow, won't you?"

or earth, instead of from vegetation The "Cunnel" told the fellow to ge and the shells of sea animals. and be quick about it or he would Our standard cyclopedia says: "Rekick him through every street in ent investigations have proven that town No second invitation was iew-fallen meteorites contain six

needed. The gorged beguar "skated. imes their own bulk of gases, of When the charitable Captain tried chich 32 per cent, is carbonic oxide." to pay his bill the jolly Teutonic pro-This substance is composed of onepriet r refused to let him liquidate alf carbon, and one-half oxygen,

for the tramp. "Why not?" asked the astonished herefore, 16 per cent. of the gases, ientioned as belonging to meteorites gentleman from the far West. s carbon, in bulk three times as great

"I pays half dollar for a good laugh s the bulk of the meteors. any dime. You haf gif me a good I have shown that meteors, cometlaugh."-Chicago Evening Post.

nd planets are composed of similar naterials, and the above quotation The G rls and the Men. hows that meteorites contain three "Men are neculiar creatures." sold imes their bulk in carbon in the the girl in white as she nestled close

aseous form, and therefore we must to the big pile of sofa cushions. onclude that comets contain the have noticed that the shy, bashful same proportion of carbon. self-conscious man can be captured As I intend to bring proof going to twice as easy as the chatty man who how that our own moon was once a thinks girls are the dearest things on

omet, struck the earth, leaving with earth and usually tells them so. he latter the moon's water and at- have known men that couldn't butmosphere, 1 will here state that the ton a girl's glove or help her on with same proportion of diffused carbon a wrap without an embarrassed manecompanying the moon when a ner that was absolutely painful march comet, would, if condensed into fuel up to a girl and propose without a bit carbon, and depsited on earth, make of hesitation. Yet the man who

nany times more coal than is now is called a confirmed old maid will known to exist in the carboniferous make love to every girl he meets, and trata of the earth. Therefore if a unless an exceptionally smart little comet as large as the moon ever did woman angles for him he spends his

trike the earth, its carbonic oxide days in bachelordom. It is the would account for our coal beds, its men of whom every one says: "Oh atmosphere added to ours would so he'll never marry; he hasn't enough hange conditions as to destroy nearly courage to ask a girl to be his wife all animal life, its waters would cause | that sends a whole community into Noah's flood, and our oceans would universal heart disease by calmily tell-

e increased in depth, all of which, ing them of his engagement. Now, sology proves have occurred, I can't understand it at all unless it rum reveals large quantities of car- granted that women are angels and our feeling with regard to the manon in the comets. In fact, if it the other man knows what artful vere not for the carbon, we could not creatures they are."

ee the comets, for carbon is the sub-"I remember a man who always tance that furnishes the light. took two or even three girls to parties Has the earth been struck by greas and simply wouldn't become the propomets? It has been struck by great erty of any one of them." said the acteors, and therefore why not by girl in pink. "If he gave one a box

of bonbons every other girl in the reat comets? set had a box, too. He certainly was Dr. Dick, the astronomer and phisopher, gives the following: "The the most unimpressionable person I alack-a-day! even points; many of all of meteoric stones is much more ever saw in my life. All the girls your pretty lips are familior with the requent than is generally believed. were head h. love with him and he taste of the cigarette. You play They are sometimes of great magni- was finally carried off by a domineer- cards for money, bet on horses, and ade, the volume of several having ing little per on who kept him busy

exceeded that of a body of seventy obeying her orders. And how that miles in diameter. One which passed girl did crow about it! The very day after he proposed to her she visited within twenty-five miles of us, was estimated to weigh 600,000 tons, and every one of those other girls and asked them to be bridesmaids."to move with a velocity of twenty

miles a second, a fragment of it alone eaching the earth."

This was a monster meteor, and m I have not known of any person dyvill be difficult to draw the line diing from the crawl of a centipede, viding meteors and comets. The velopedia states that the tails of though these creatures have a sad ontinue for an hour after the meteor

cradle, critically inspecting his firstborn.

She left the room, and never say Grant St. Emil, thus unexpectedly wife, "and will be a credit to the alightened as to the character of his family when it grows older, but it's ovely divinity, left town within awful homely just now." week or two, and when next Theo "Dear litt'e thing!" cooed a neigheard of him, he was married to a fair bor who happened in a few moments little damsel, more like a human snowlater. "It's the very image of its drop than aught else. And Theo is papa."-Chicago Tribune. still husband hunting, and treats her

a lawyer when he spoke in court mus supplication: "Eav, Cunnel, let me wear a black gown and coat, and that hese lesser bolles, and we desire to off this time, won't you? I just got the Sheriff must wear a cocked har and sword. On one occasion a lawyer named Pettlgrue arose to speak in a case on trial. "Mr. Pettigrue," said the Judge,

to the poet with this

you have on a light coat. You cannot speak, sir.

"O, your Honor," Pettigrue replied, 'may it please the court. 1 conform to the law."

"No, Mr. Pettigrue," declared the Judge, "you have on a light cost. You cannot speak .!

"But, your Honor," insisted the awyer, "you misinterp et. Allow me to interpret: The law says that barrister must wear a black gown and coat, does it not?"

"Yes," replied the Judge." "And does your Honor hold that

it means that both gown and coat must be black?" "Certainly, Mr. Pettigrue; certainly

" answered his Honor." "And the law further says," continued Mr. Fettigrue, "that the Sheriff must wear 'a cocked hat and

sword, does it not?" "Yes, yes, Mr. Pettigrue," the court answered somewhat impati-

ently "And do you mean to say your Honor," queried Pettigrue, "that the sword must be cocked as well as the bat?"

"Eh?-er-h'm," mused his Honor. "You-cr-continue your speech, Mr. Pettigrue, '-Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Man Objects.

In the name of all that is good. why should girls, who are dowered by nature with a hundred charms which make them sweet and loveable, copy rude man? Do you find anything in life so detestable as a womanish man, girls? Well, then, you know exactly nish girl. And yet there are few things we enjoy that you have not gathered unto yourselves. You wear our clothes as nearly as the police reg-| ulation will permit. Our coats, our shirts, collars, cravats, and gloves have been made yours; you cut your hair short and surmount it by a boy's hat. You adopt our slang, and, talk shop at the races. I don't know but all this contains a certain moral

lesson for the man-if he doesn't like the copy he should improve the original. Nevertheless, he objects to the method of instruction. Hold to the old fashioned charms which constitute your real power, girls, and let alone the feminine imitation of a bad

masculine model.

### A Strange Blunder.

French law governing marriage. requires a straight record of each mdividual's identity from birth to martained in the glands of the feet, and ringe, to make sure that it is marryis distributed as he runs. The claim ing the right persons. The other day The young tather stood over the is that he makes a series of footholes a man and a woman presented themas he runs, into which he injects his selves at the Mairie. Everything venom; but I think this is inaccu- was according to rule, all the official rate. I never succeeded in finding documents were in readiness. When formed baby, Lucy," he said to his any appearance of puncture in fig-h these came to be examined, the bride's tracked by a centipede; and lästend | record of baptism had set her down of a double red line, such as his two as "one male child." There could be lines of feet might be expected to ro going behind the returns. The produce, only one red trail. There- Mayer refused to perform the cerefore I think that he simply exudes or | many, and the despairing couple went deposits an acrid fluid, which irri- off to consult a lawyer as to how the tates and inflames the flesh. In bride could substantiate her sex in those cases where persons have died the eyes of the French law with this ecord against her.

says a writer in the San Francisco, reputation in many parts of Mexico. "The crawl." I say, for the centipeda's venomous principles is con-

Record The Crawl of the Centipede.

nized the slender figure and aristocrat had disappeared .- [Copyrighted.] W. "There has been some mistake here, T. Foster. aid that lady, composedly, "Miss

these metcors have been known to