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NO. 24.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "A Cheerful Church.

There have the property of the blood of Jesus Property in one drop of the blood of Jesus Christ to care the wors of the world than in an ocean tall of human quackery. Jesus is the grandest note in any minestrelsy. He is the brightest gem in any crown; height overtopping all height; the centre of every circumference; the circumference to every circumference; the profiler of all treishops. circumstrence; the circumstrence to every centra; the pacifier of all turbulence; the impire of all disputes. Jesus, Jesus, At His table all nations are to sit. Around His throne all worlds are to revolve. He is to be the irradiation of the universe. Jesus sus! It is that truth that we have tried

the home for the homeless, the friend for the friendless. We believe in Jesus Christ, able to save to the untermost, parlouing the guilty, imputing His righteousness to the believer. We believe in the Holy Ghost, the sanctifler, cheering up free grace, severeign grace, triumplant grace, eternal grace. We believe in a Bible of Leuthen! They were singled at the battle of Leuthen! They were singled as Chattle of Leuthen! are soul saidldes-of their own free lers in the salvation of all men who accept brist by faith, be they sprinkled or im-neced, worship they in cathedral or in log ith, one baptism, on the way to heaven the people are the most connected that that is the most efficient Christian service where the people are made most sick of the where the people are made most sick of the where the people are made most sick of the stand most any out first church building and said "Give us our first church building and said "Give us are iniquities to be slain. Did I say that the church ought to be abread of the times. Take that back. The church of God ought to be abread of the times as far in advance as the cross of Christ is as far in advance as the cross of Christ is

theater was the only proper shape for an andience room. The prominent architects of the country said: "It cannot be done. You need a courch building." And so we presented, but in due time God sent a man who gramped our blea and executed it. So the from being a fulfure, it satisfied our want, and all our three charging were built on the and all our three churches were built on the

And, my brethren and sisters, we fall in our work just in proportion as we try to be like other churches. We believe that God intended every church, like every man, to be individual, gathering up all its peculiarities and idiosyneracies and burding them all toward some good and grand object. In other words, no two churches ought ever to be just alike. Here is a church, for instance, whose abject is to prepare philosophers and artists and crities for heaven. God speed them in the difficult work. Here is a church, on the other hand, that proposes to bring only the poor into the kingdom of Jesus Christ, looking a figure of the world into the world into the world into the surroundings—it is a failure.

or, my friends, we need to break away from shavery to ecclesiastical enstom. We dare not sing if anybody hears us. We dare not preach unless we have rounded off our sentences to suit the criticism of the world. We dare not dress for church until we have examined the fashion plates and would rather cod, when, instead of a dead rengion and cut in state on a catafalque of pomp and in-sincerity, we shall have a living bounding, sympathetic, glowing Christianity? I remark, further, that we have tried here

the terrors of the law and the sterner doc-trines of the gospel, we have tried in this house to present to this people the idea that the gladdest, brightest, happiest thing in ai-ties on much trouble in the world. Business men have so many anxieties. Tolling men bases of Lawy Raircos. Orobans have so have so Liany latigues. Orphans have so many descrations. For God's sake, if there be any bright place on earth, show it to them

Let the church of Jesus Christ be the most cheerful spot on earth.

Let me say that I do not want anybody to religion. I have no faith in a religion made o us be a depression, we will get along ofter without it. If it be a joy, let it shine out from your face and from your conversa eligion with lugubrious countenance and religion with laguerious countenance and manner full of saiffic and dolorousness. I feel like saying to my wife, "You had better lock up the silver before he steals some-thing." I have found it an invariable rule that men who i profess faith in the Lord

Jesus Christ, printing themselves at the same time on their sanctimoniousness, always turn out badly—I never knew an exception while those who are the most consistent, the most useful and the most consecrated have perfume in their conversation and heaven in their face.

The happiest Christians that I have ever

The happiest Christians that I have ever known have been persons from sixty to eighty years of age. By that time people get over the shams and the pretenses of society and have no longer any patience with anything like imposture in religion. O Christian, how dare you be gloomy? Is not God your Father? Is not Jesus Christ your Saviour? Has not your path all through life been strewn with mercies? Are you insensible to the fact that there are glories a waiting you in the better land—doxologies of celestial worship, eternal ehorats, teariess eyes, songs that resonal ehorals, teariess eyes, songs that resonnd under such as the foot of the throne?

I christ. Christ is the bridegroom.

The work of God and is not fit for the feeling of the church and of the c

In the first place, I remark that we have sentrong to build here a Christian church im and ready to deliver.

That same Sunday there is a poor old woman in the church hearing the gospel. Oh, but the where we should preach the Lord sens Christ and Himerucilled. My theology all gone into five letters—lesus. Jesus, the sumshift of or all offenses. Jesus, the sumshift of all structures. Jesus, the committee of all structures. Jesus, the cannot see balf way across the church. Here are all bin lines. Jesus, the eye salve or all bin lines. Jesus, the lope for all dispensents. Jesus, the hope for all dispensents. Jesus, the reform for all renders. Jesus, the reform for all renders that the can only eaten becausements. Jesus, the hope for all dispensents. Jesus, the reform for all renders the control of the peacher. Some one sitting next to be gives her a book and finds the place for next the control of the peacher. Some one sitting next to be gives her a book and finds the place for next the control of the peacher. Some one sitting next to be gives her a book and finds the place for next the control of the peacher. Some one sitting next to be gives her a book and finds the place for next the control of the peacher. Some one sitting next to be given the control of the peacher. Some one sitting next to be given to be given to be given the control of the peacher. Some one sitting next to be given t

Jesus, lover of my son.,
Let me to Thy boson fly
While the billiows near m roll,
While the (empest still is high.
Hide ma, O my Sviour, bigh.
Till the storm of life is rast.
Sate into the heaving guide—
Ob, roce ve my soul at last.

And Jesus says to her, "Mother, are you meary?" And she says, "Yes, Jesus, I am very tired." Jesus says, "Mother, are you poor?" And she says. "Yes, I am very her was a says."

halted at that pillow of siraw, and Jesus kept His promise. He said that He would give her rest, and He has given her rest. Glory be to God for the height, the depth sovereign grace, triumpuant al grace. We believe in a Biblio fa its statements, immaculate igs, glorious in its promises.

a in heaven, the abode of the mid in hell, the residence of those of suicides—of their own free sing the divine mercy. We be salention of all men who accept.

I remark, further, that we have here tried

I remark, further, that we have here tried build a church abreast of the times. It is all folly for us to try to do things the way they did fifty or 100 years ago. We might as well be plowing with Elijah's crooked stick, or go into battle with Saul's armor, or prefet a canalboat to an express train, as to be clinging to old things. What we most need now is a wide awake church. People who are out in the world all the week, jostling against this lightning footed century, come into the church on the Sabbath and go right to sleep unless they have a spirited service. s build a church distinctively unconven-menal. Instead of asking, as some people are disposed to do, how other people do it,

io siastical humdrum.
If a man stay at home on Sundays and to be the leader, the interpeter, the inspirer

shead of all human invention. Paul was 1900 years ahead of the day in which he lived. The swift footed years that have swing it will eateh up and pass it in tw

all our three charches were built on the hounds. The church of God ought to be seen the country have adopted the same I remark, further, that we have tried here in the love and fear of God, to build a church of the church of God ought to be seen the country have adopted the same I remark, further, that we have tried here in the love and fear of God, to build a church of the church of God ought to be seen the country have a seen that the church of God ought to be seen the church of God ought to be seen the church of God ought to be seen that the church of God ought to be seen the church of God ought to be seen that the church of God ought thing-to get men out of the world into th

in the rich. God speed such a church in its undertaking! But there is a lurger idea that achurch may take—bringing in the rich and the poor, the wise and the ignorant, the high and the low, so that kneeding beside each othershall be the man who rould not get his breakinst. God speed such a church! Oh, my friends, we need to break away from shvery to ecclesiastical custom. We diare not sing if anybody hears us. We dare not sing if anybody hears us. We dare not sing if anybody hears us. We dare not sing if anybody hears of the word inverse of the Sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of mentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the working dress of the sunday clothes of sickly sentimentality and put on the work and clothes of the sunday clothes of the sunday clothes of the sunday clothes

threw off the Sunday clothes of signly whitmentality and put on the working dress can carnest, active Christianity.

Here is Brooklyn, here is New York, here are the United States, here is the who' world to be converted. It is 1391 years since Christ came, and yet Europe, Asia, A/rica, North and South America are still unevangelized. More people born every year into the world than are born into the kingdown of God. A that ruit I ask anyone who dom of God. At that rate I ask anyone who can do a simple sum in arithmetic to calcu-late when this world will be brought to Jesus. At that rate, never, never, never!
And yet we know that it is to be brought to
Christ. But the church will have to change
its tact and take a wider sweep with the gospel net than it has yet taken. I believe that
the great mass of the people are now ready
to receive the gospel if we give them a

A boy goes along the street at night and A boy goes along the street at night and sees a fine house beautifully lighted up and hears music, and he says, "I wish I was in there, but I have not been invited," and so he passes on. Here is the church of Got, lighted up with festivity and holy mirth, and the world passes along outside, hears the music and sometimes wishes it was inside, but says that it is not invited. Oh, invite the world to come in! Go out into the highways and hedges. Send a ticket of invitation printed in these words, "Come, for all things

Some years ago 200 men were buried in the fartley colliery of England. The Queen of lagland from her throne telegraphed, "Is here any hope for the men?" After awhile the answer came over the wires. "No hope. They are dead." Here is a whole race buried

that thrills up to the throne of God to-day s, "Is there any hope for the men?" Answer-ing intelligence comes back from the throne of God, thrilling through the world's darkness, thrilling through the world's dark-ness, thrilling through the world's woe-"Yes. Hope for one, hope for all! Whoso-ever will let him come. And the spirit and the bride says, 'Come,' And let him that is athirst come."

We have had conventions all over the country discussing the subject, "How Shall the Great Masses be Brought to Christ?" They have passed splendid resolutions at the close of the meeting—a long list of eight, ten or fifteen have been rend, and then the presiding officer has said, "All those in favor of the resolution for the conversion of the world, purifying the cities and redeeming the masses and making everything all right say aye." "Aye, aye!" say a thousand voices. aye." "Aye, aye!" say a thousand voices.
"All opposed—no." "The ayes have it."
There, the whole world is converted! Ab,

single does setting forth the feeding of set toward the church and of the church will be considered the construction of the church of God in general or is described in particular, "Behold, thou are included to the church of God in general or is church in particular, "Behold, thou are included to the church of God in general or is church in particular, "Behold, thou are included to the church of God in general or is church in particular, "Behold, thou are included to the church of God in general or included the control of the church of God in general or is church in particular, "Behold, thou are included to the church of God in general or included the control of God in general or included in the control of God in g

To His command we bow, Part of the host cave crosse I the flood, and part are crossing now.

I thank you for all your kindness, for all your sympathy, for all your prayers for me as pastor. It is a sorrow to me that I am to be absent even for a few months. I have to be absent even for a few months. I have workel to the full extent of physical, mental and spiritual endurance for this church.

Now we start out on our twenty-sixth year. How many of us will close it here I know not. But, living or dying, let us eling to Christ. Oh, that all the people would love Him! I wish that I could take this audience this morning and wreath it around the heart of my Lord Jesus Christ' Oh, He is such a dear Saviour! He is such a joving Jesus!

dear Saviour! He is such a loving Jesus! He is so precious! He is all the world to me. He is haveen to me. He washed away my sins. He comforted me in days of darkness and trouble. He is mine. Oh, blessed Jesus! Sweetest sound I ever heard or ever expect

to preach in this Tabernacis.

Do you ask more minutely what we believe? I can tell you. We have no dry, withered, juiceless theology. We believe in God, the Father Abnighty, maker of heaven and earth, the deliverer of the distressed, the believe in the home for th my closing prayer this morning is that God will have mercy on the dying popula-tion of our great cities, and that the whole earth will put on bridal array for the coming everlasting to everlasting, and let the whole earth be filled with His glory! Amen and

Spile Driving as a Fine Art,

crosses the ferries has an intimate acquaintanceship with the huge derricks and their ever rising ever falling hammers. But few, even of these birds of passage, know about the requirements of the "final drive." The spile is first pulled up on end and allowed to fall with a rush with one end into the coze. Then it is "ridden" for awhile: that is, hauled up a bit and allowed to settle by its own weight, being worked down until it will stand by itself. Then the driver is placed over it and down comes the block with a huge thump. This is continued time after time. At first there is no rebound, but as the resistance more and more the block begins to rebound in proportion until what is known as "the final drive" occurs. In almost every contract the rebound called for on this is "four inches." That is, when the resistance of the pile is so great that the weight will jump back those four inches the spile s believed to be so securely implanted that nothing but an earthquake or an ocean steamer will dislodge it, and this is generally the case .- New York

Mail and Express. Novel Pumping Plant,

Manuel E. de Costa, who resides sin miles south of Sacramento on the Riverside road, has built an ingenious machine for irrigating his flower garden and his orange and lemon trees. It consists of a wooden wheel ten feet in diameter and with a rim or tire about two feet wide. A dog is placed inside the wheel, which is turned by his weight as he gallops in treadmill fashion. The revolution of the axle turns a crank which operates the handle of a pump set in a dug well. After half an hour's exercise the dog is taken out and a fresh dog put in for another half hour.

The dogs seem to enjoy the work. for they bark and wag their tails when they are brought to the wheel. They know that it means something good to est at the end of the balf hour's work. - Sacramento (Cal.) Bee.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure that there is one rogue less in the world.

Dresses are made of wooden fibro which, when span or otherwise prepared, is scarcely distinguished from fine silk.

A man must be excessively stupid, as well as uncharitable, who believes there is neither here nor there. I done my

is no virtne but on his own side. That remark about never crossing the oridge until you get to it has kept many a man on the lazy side of the stream.

Evers thought which genius and piety throw into the world alters the world. No ashes are lighter than those of incense, and few things burn out sooner. Familiarity with evil is one of the nrest ways by which the soul can kill

ptself. When all else is lest, the future still To a mule's ears a mule's voice is al-

ways music. Let him who regrets the loss of time make proper use of that which is to come in the future.

No king can rule others well who is no master of himself. The injury of prodigality leads to this that he that all will not economize will have to agonize.

The will and not the gift makes the giver There is always room for a man of or three times in quick succession, he | when he called upon them at the pretty | Ann. - | udge. force, and he makes room for many.

Through the fields an I woods be good Melo ly is all he knows! Listent he is singing now In the bird upon the bough, Feaching her new tricks of son; That shall gladden us erelong. Minstrel of the meadows her All he knows is melody! O'er his path the grasses green Day and night in rapture lean And the lilies tall an I white Tremble with his song's deligh Now and then a happy limb Drops a leaf to honor him; You may o'ten see them lie On his broast as he goes by, Singing something strangely sweet Which the winds alone repeat.

He's a poet, and must sing! -Frank D. Sherman, in Indepanient,

Fong for him is everything:

MILLIE'S RELATVES. COR old uncle, he has dropped to sleep at last.' The speaker **家**人生 arranged a wrat phout the inca lid's shoulden of a great, good

ter in the station.

Tae buildings within the range of Richard Wakeman's vision had a dissuraged, unhappy look as if the effort to keep up a respectable appearance had buyla' your tickets," he began. "I'll long since been abandone l. The wild, get some more to you 'fore this is gone, prairie winds had snatched a way a shingle here, and a clapboard there, and several of the calences and fences know that I'm a sellin' th' garden took form coming rapidly towards them, and seemed to be tottering on the verge of to eke out, nor that the red helfer 'r both women spring to their feet in joydestruction which was certain to follow | sold nor th' white horse-" the next wind storm. That severe wind storms were common was quite evident from the fact that the debris of a recent storm was strewn throughout the village. | trip cures her, we will be too happy to It was also evident that the inhabitants | care for anything else. I mean to earn considered it "labor lost" to gather in samething to help along with just as their belongings, since the next storm | soon as we get to California." would, in all probability, send them broad-cast again.

arranged in an expectant row at the side dows, where they had stationed themwere begging, with upturned eyes, for | and her prairie home. contributious from Eastern bakeshops, This circumstance led one to conclude sisted mostly on the generosity of trav-clers, a supposition which was partially than he was accustomed to bestow on verified by a crust of bread descending traveling companions. hungry pack, at which a confused by a thick veil which she now proceeded

to learn the name of the forlorn village; | much. but the late storm had torn the board out further investigation.

There was a great commotion at the queen. station. It seemed to Richard Wake. informed him that Millie Marks was among them must have been.

"It's a clean waste o' money, an') old Abner so, last night. I said, says high an' mighty looks on to his face, an' | 'or her. said 'at he reckoned he could afford to ate, 'n' he didn't count the cost o' it uther. Murthy's allers been a savin' o sech ex ravagance."

"it's all Millie's doin's," volunteered a thir l. "Thet girl has carried things pretty much her own way since she came back from that eastern school. I coffee. Mother takes cream and sugar picioned 'twould be the ruination o' 'n hers." her when they was a-plannin' to send subject, an' then went right on just as her heaps o' good advice about properly conductin' of herself amongst strangers, an' the spendia' o' money, an' so forth, an' whether she takes it to heart or not

duty, an' my conscience is clear o' any responsibility in the matter." Before Richard had time to make his escape, four gaunt, har I-featured wo ner had crowded against him in their efforts to enter the tourist car, upon the lower step of which he had stationed himself, the better to see over the heads of "Millie's relatives." The movement was so sadden that he had no recourse but to enter the car in advance of them, which he did, intending to pass through it to the Pall was couch beyond, waile his charge was sleeping; but when he had the center of the car of sovered that the objectionable relative mite blockwled the passage in either lirection, and there was nothing left for

-a typical Western settler-placed a ender little woman in the compartmen ext to the one he had entered. "There you be, maw, ez comi'table e you was to home on your best feathe

bed," he said, with a gigantic effort to

steady his voice. After avallowing two

him but to flad a seat and wait the

sice time, au' you'll come home ez chirk ez a crecet, er my name ain't 3.bner

He tucked her shawl about her as he and uncouth, this man whose continual

"It's costia' you a great deal, Abner," signed the little woman, wearily, "an' I'm a'raid we can't afford it. Tue rela-

"Plague take the relatives! I wish the hull pack on 'em was in Jericio. Ther've pestered the life e'en a most out'n you. I've got my opinion that it's has quite recovered." more relatives than majaria what's ailin

Richard noticed that this was said in

subdued tones. "An' as fer th' cost, don't you go to and the tenderness give Millie a word o' advice."

He drew Millie to one side where the return in about three weeks." heart lingered in little woman could not hear the "word his eyes. Then o'advice" he was about to give her, and with the intention of getting the in getting her beyond her mother's vi-"kinks out of his legs" he civity, as well as away from the clamorwalked away for the purpose of taking our relatives, he paused quite close to the abrupt conclusion. a turn or two on the platform of a dingy solitary young man whom fate seemed little station at a dilapidated western to have destined as a receptable for the village, where the west bound train had | confidences of this family. He could not stopped for the trainmen's noontime have changed his position without atlunch, which was served at a rule countracting considerable attention and occupying much of the precious time needed for the farewells.

"Here's the purse with ev'ry dime could rake an scrape togetaer, arter an' mind you're not to serimp may ez long's the money holds out, nor let her

"No, no, father; surely you can trust interrupted Millie, carnestly. Mother shall never know, and if this

The conductor shouted "all aboard,"

Having had so much of the family his

scramble, accompanied by victous snarl- to remove. Richard was just a triffe ings, took place, and the largest, least. curlous to see the face of this girl whose miserable dog among them, captured the relatives, with the single exception of the little sick mother, were such loud-Richard Wakeman glanced above the voiced, ungainly creatures. He expected station house door in hopes of being able | a slight improvement perhaps, but not With an upper movement of her hand

apon which the same was recorded, from she removed the veil and hat, then its fastenings, and it now stood propped busied herself making her dear invalid up against the station house, with its comfortable. Richard came near exetters inverted. The name might have claiming with surprise at the sweet, unbeen Bard crabble. Young Wake uan conscious beauty of the fair, flower-like decided that it looked as nearly like that | face looking out from it's frame of soft as anything, and being a most appro- brown heir. Every curve and outline prints a pellution, he accepted it with. of it was as delicately chiseled as he could hope to behold in the face of .

The year's schooling abroad, which man that the entire village must have the relatives so emphatically disaparned out for some special purpose. He | proved, had accomplished wonders for was not long kept in ignorance of its Millio Marks, and Richard Wakeman nature, for the loud-voiced conversation dimly comprehended what her later life taking her invalid mother to California, "To a girl like her it must have been a

for the benefit of its recuperative climate. alghtmare of horror," he thought, as she "The hull passel o' relatives on both caressed the little mother, while the sides, hez turned out to see 'em off, ez cadences of her sweet, low voice were was our duty, seein' that there sin't wafted back to him. "I don't wonder much prospects o' Marthy's livin' to get that she wanted to get the mother away home ag'in," one of the dutiful "relation them, and God helping me they ives" was remarking in a high-pitched | shall never go back again, but the way falsetto voice, that cut the air like a shall open up for that plebian nobleman 'o come to them."

Millie had already spread the evening tunea for herself and mother when the 'this sending a half dead woman, an' train came to a stop at a railway lunch young, gid ly girl off alone is a tempt- station, and she was about to go in Providence, to say the very least, quest of a cup of coffee for her mother an' the extravagance of it is simply when a courteous voice at her side re-dreadful. But Abuer slapped one o' his quested the privilege of doing the errand But Abuer slapped one o' his | quested the privilege of doing the errand

"It will be no trouble at all," he said, rive Marthy a chance for her life, at any was I am doing a like errand for my in-'alid unele in the next car." Millie blushed. She had meant to

woman, an' I wonder that she consented | spend but ten cents, and the pitcher full rould cost much more, she feared. "You are very kind," she said, gratefully, handing him the dish and a dime. "Just one cup, please. I do not drink

He understood, bowed gravely, and in her. They heard all I had to say on the a very short time returned with a brimming pitcher or delicious coffee, in which if I hadn't spoke my mind at all. I had the magic of money had dissolved the a talk with Millie last night, an' gave best of sugar and the richest of cream. "They are very liberal at this station." he remarked as he handed her the pitcher and hastened away.

dad appeared regiment at used rises station, and purchased whatever they ar the money went, and how many necessittes, to say nothing of luxuries in the tanded to him for this purpose pur-

dased. Millie and her mother were going to an Diego, and though Mr. Wakeman and started with his nucle for Los Angees, upon hearing their plans he came to sudden conclusion that San Diego's equable climate would be the more derable for the cure of his uncle's comfaint. This decision would have been arried luto effect but for the fact that fr. Wakeman, Er., became so very ill iat his nephew was obliged to stop with m at San Bernardino. Reluctantly he the Millie and her mother good-by, romising to come on to San Diego just soon as "Uncle Phil" was able to conaue the journey.

it was several weeks before Richard Wate and was permitted to follow Mrs. have a bad habit of speaking in my mal was burned in this vicinity. Now Marks and her daughter to San Diego, sleep, and my wife's name is Mary pak and maple are used also.

dded: "You'n Millie'll have a real sea-side cottage where they had found comfortable lodgings.

Mrs. Marks presently entered the room. and he scarcely recognized the bright little woman who came to welcome him spoke with awkward tenderness, and his with such a rosy flush on her oval face. great, brown hand paused in passing to clasp her stender one, while his lips twitched translously. He was rough Millie'll be so happy to see you."

Millie came into the room at that mobuttle for a living had crowded out all | meat with the happiness of meeting him possible opportunity for self improve- shining in her truthful eyes. She had ment out of his narrow, over burdened never appeared so sweet and altogether life; uncouth and uncultivated but lovable before, and Richard Wakeman great hearted in the extreme was Abner | secretly acknowledged that this girl with objectionable relatives was the fairest voman he had ever known.

He informed them that his uncle had died at San Bernandino, and that he was now utterly alone in the world. "We shall be recurning home soon,"

Millie said, with the shadow of regret in her fine eyes. "Mother thinks that she "But she will not remain well if she returns to that dreadful place," Mr. Wakeman affirmed, decidedly.

"I know it, and this lovely house i for sale at such a very low price just frettia' erbout that, an spile all the good now," Millie began. "If father could effects o' th' Californy climate." He only sell the Missouri farm to good adcontinued in a much louder voice. "I've vantage he could make a payment on had a big streak o' luck lately, an' can this, and we could be so -so happy here. with a touc's as afford a sight more'n your trip 'll cost. But it isn't possible," she ad led, cheergentle as a woman't Now say 200 l-by to your folks while I fully. "Missouri property can't be dis-and the tenderness give Millie a word o' advice." posed of at any price now, and we must

Mr. Wakeman said that he would be very sorry to have them go, and after asking permission to call often while they remained, he drew his visit to an

That afternoon he was closeted for some time with a lawyear in the city, who, as soon as the conference was ended made hasty preparations for a journey to a certain dilapidated village n Missouri.

About three weeks later, as Mrs. Marks and her daughter Milie were resting from the sorrowful task of packing their trunk preparatory to taking leave of the preity cottage they had learned to love so dearly, sitting on the rose-embowered porch they discovered a familiar ous expectancy.

"Father!" exclaimed Millie. "On, Abner!" cried the little woman And the next instant his great, strong

arms were about them both. "Talk about luck!" he exclaimed as soon as the kissing process was over. "I've had seeh a streak o' luck ez you never hearn tell on afore. A likely sort which in this case meant for those al. o' chap came to our place the fust o' last The cause population of the place was really aboard to leave the train. There week an' fell desprit in love with my was a hurried handshaking, followed by | farm the minute he clapped eyes onto it of the track, just under the ceach win- a general scramble for the door, and a An' would you believe it, Marthy, he moment later distance had begun to offered me fifteen hundred dollars hard selves on the arrival of the train, and lengthen out between brave Millie Marks | cash, right down in my fist, for the hull 'urnout.'

"Ob, father!" cried Millie, tremulous tory forced upon him, Richard Wake- with happiness, "this pretty cottage can be bought for that, furniture and all. "Er'ry last one o' the relatives on both sides called on him, an' offered their farms fer sale," continued Mr. from one of the windows in front of the The girl's face was completely hidden Marks, not heeding Millie's Interruption,

"but he reckoned as how one Missours farm was enough fer him, an' I ain't sorry nuter," a sly twinkle creeping into his eyes. "Yes, Millie, girl, we'll buy this house and stay in this country where may found her purty red cheeks agin.' That all happened more than two years go, and though Millie has been Mrs. Wakeman for a short, joyous twelve ionths, she has never learned the truth oncerning the sale of her father's unde-

sirable Missouri farm. - Yankee Blade. Largest Fruit Farm in the World. Howell County, Missouri, will soon have the largest fruit farm in the world. f it has not already that honor. A comoany has been organized by South Bend, Evansville and Springfield capitalists for the purpose of converting 12,000 acres near Brandsville into an immense fruit farm, work to commence within thirty days. There is plenty of money backing the scheme. The company proposes to build a cold storage plant, evaporator and distillery. The land is situated on the line of the Gulf road and is the most desirable location in the county .- St.

Louis Republic. Graw Six Inches in a Week.

Bertie Peardon, the ten-year-old daughter of John Peardon and wife, of suffered considerable pain. She was confined to her bed for some days, and during that time she grow about six inches. The girl had been quite large for her age, taken sick she was about five feet in height, and when able to leave her bed growth has caused much comment.-

Marysville (Cal.) Appeal. Dangerous Places to Sleep.

"Talk about people going to sleep n church," said Albert W. Dean, why shouldn't they? I don't know my safer place on earth to sleep in than a church, and it seems all the more secure to me when 1 see the langerous places chosen by some peo ple to do their dozing in. At Indiansmith asleep on the roof of a house at the very eaves, and when two policemen stole up to and carefully awakened him he got mad because they had disturbed his rest. He felt se cure up there because he was used to it. I have seen a man sitting asleen on a painter's scaffold, swinging near needed in the way of supplies for the the top of one of Chicago's sky-pierc unch basket. It was simply marvelous | ing houses, and when I spoke to him innocent, unsuspecting Millie, how about it later he said it was nothing unusual; that he often took a postprandial nap in that way. There vay of fruit, etc., the dimes and quarters | must be some sixth or seventh sense in man that protects him during sleep: that enables him to wake up at a desired hour, etc. I feel more convinced of this when I see, as I do every day, teamsters sitting asleep on their wagons, nodding and snoring, but seldom, if ever, fatling off. Especially on warm days can you see moving wagons, and I believe it i only those who are under the influence of Honor that fall off "-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

You told me her name was Mabel. Mr. Fox-Well, you see, I

WITH CHARCOAL BURNERS CULIAR COMMUNITIES SCAT-

utting Wood and Burning it Em ploys Hundreds of Men Who Live in Primitive Simplicity. ITTLE colonies of men, peculiar

communities, are scattered un and down New Jersey like bumps on a log. They live bey have little or no interest in the afirs of the outside world, while their cants are very few and of the simplest ind. These are the charcoal burners of

All told, there are not more than fifts them in the State. Their carnings are anty, averaging the year round about a Har a day, a fact in itself which prenies the enjoyment of much that others joy, even the poorer classes in great

Day in and day out, in winter's cold ad summer's heat, the ring of the charal burner's axe may be heard in the ne forests of the State beyond the Delware. On days when the mercury in he thermometer hugs the zero mark hese fellows begin their labor in the woods at daybreak. Their first act is to ight a fire with such dry branches as ney can scrape together, over which sey hold their keen-edged axes to draw he frost out of their glittering blades. "It we didn't, why, the fust lick 'ad reak 'em right in two," said one of the ateralty who took enough of his time tell something about their way of

Atsion is the nearest gottlement to the arcoal pits, and Atsion is a mediaeval fream. It is the wreck of a once coniderable village. If its unpainted and ecaying houses were of stone instead of dd-fashioned clayboards, it would be a ac-simile reproduction of a Yorkshire

nm'et gone to seed. "This part of the country has been retty well chawed up by charcoal buraers," said the driver, as the decrepit buggy rolled noiselessly along. "Thay clear out patches here and there, and then move off to another piece to begin good for the amount, and it was cerwork. The man who owns this track tain that it would be ready to redeem wont let them cut it up the way the other owner did. He keeps them pretty much

In the expressive Jersey vernacular the soil in spots did present a "chewed up" appearance. There were side cleargs covered with a thick growth of hrubbery and long grass, through which eeped the black stumps of trees which the sound of axes at regular intervals, a discount, greater or less, according and the forms of men were seen moving to circumstances. If there is no to and fro. In a clearing near by were a chance that they will ever be paid lot of smoking turnuli-heaps of earth | they are worth nothing at all. As ten or a dozen feet in height, around the United States Government has in fantastic wreates and shapes. By a strange perversion of English.

In them were burned the charcoal of commerce and manufacture. There was a light sno v on the ground, out the workers did not seem to mind it. Most of them were in their short sleeves -heavy woolen sairts-and the exertion of swinging their axes kept them in a perspiration, despite the cutting wind which whistled to itself as it played hide and seek with the clumps of decayed eaves. Out in the clearing a dejected soking horse was hauling a load of cord wood on a sled, while near one of the lits a sturdy man was wheeling a barowful of logs that would have made a tity hod carrier grass. There were old soon and young; some were boys at ter to the glant five feet in circum-

and the steady strate of axes was never The burning of charcoal is done in the inds. The wood is heaped up, covered up on end-"two banks," or eighty feet cure and maintain a speed of 100 Smartsville, was taken ill recently and the fire, or, as it is called, the "chim- a development commercially unprofit-

erence, were enasing here and there,

even cords of wood. After the pit has been set then comes the "blacking" and "floating." For a being quite stout and healthy. When space of three feet around the pile of wood the earth, or turi, or "blackin', s dug up and thrown on the pile of she measured five feet six inches and wood. Upon this is thrown more sand, weighed 122 pounds. Her sudden and the whole is covered compactly with sod and soil. The fire is then kindled from the top, and the wood is left to be charred. It has to be tended night and day, however, and this process is called 'dressing" it.

There were ten or twelve pits in the eld where the Atsion workers were cuting fuel. Some of them had about burned out, had sunken to half them original size, while others were just beginning to smoke like mimic volcanoes. The average product of a pit is about 200 bushels of coarcoal. In tending a of the mound by a rule ladder made out of a log of wood, with niches or steps cut in it and set up on end against the

smoking pile. Sometimes the pits be in to "mull;" that is, it burns too fast and the fire eats to the foot of the pit and threatens to consume the entire mass. Tending charcoals on a grate. A couple of years ago help was near.

dozens of teamsters a doze on their and have labored at Atsion are brothers, Illinois and other Western States, Upon the manuer of "setting" a charcoal pit depends, very largely, the success in burning. Sometimes the pits are built of three tiers of wood, and then with the 'float" or earthy covering they measura Mr. Cox-John, why do you call about thirteen feet in height. The averthat pretty type-writer of yours Mary age thickness of this float is a trifle less han six inches.

Until recently only pine wood char "big" wood -that is, thick sections of bear mentioned.

trees-is used, from ten to twelve days are required to burn a pit; small wood equires only about 15) hours on the iverage. The pine wood charcoal is TERED OVER NEW JERSEY. use I for rectifying purposes almost exdusively; the oak and maple for fur-

How Paper Money Stavted.

ances. - Philadelphia Press.

Paper money developed from the bills of exchange or certificates of the banks and was probably first issued by he Italian bankers of the fourteenth century. Governments found it an easy way of obtaining money in times of necessity, being, in effect, a forced oan from the people. Paper bills are promises to pay and when the Government issues them in exchange for supplies or services it has actually borrowed just so much from the man to whom it pays them. It, however, allows him to pass this note in payment of his debts, so instead of being a loan from him singly, it is a loan

from the whole people. The ease with which the notes may be issued has led many Governments into disastrous experiments in time of war and stress, the promises being issued in such profusion that they be-

come of no value. The continental currency issued furing the Revolution by the American Congress and the assignats of the French Revolution nray be instanced. Paper money depends for its value on the ability of the authority that issues it to give value for it when payment is demanded. When the issue of the Civil War was in doubt the value of the greenbacks issued by the United States sunk to one-third their face value, due partly to a lack of confidence in the Government, and due still more to the certainty that payment of the notes must be indefinitely postponed.

Even when the war closed and there was no longer doubt of the Government, the currency was depreciated for thirteen years. The Government was in the position of the man known to his neighbors as "good but slow pay." His notes pass at a discount. The Government was known to be its notes some ony, but that was not enough for the man who wanted to see the money right away. He thus passed the note at a discount.

The value of paper money thus depends at any given moment on the promise of the Government to redeem it. If the promise will be met when the notes are presented they pass at and been felled years before. After an their face value. If there is a doubt near's ride there came, off to the right, on this point the notes must pass at gold any notes as soon as presented, its currency passes without question these heaps of eart i were edied "pits," at its face value. - San Francisco Exuniner:

Westinghouse, the inventor and electrician says: "There is no question about the development of a much higher rate of speed than that which even the fastest service on the rail roads of to-day maintain I presume that a speed of from ninety to onehundred miles an hour could be secured with modern locomotives which are sure to come. But I am inclined to think that other influences may operate to prevent in the next centary the running of railway trains at such a speed I have seen mentioned in some of the newspapers. It is not a question of attaining speed, but a question of the centrol of the train after great speed has been secured. I am in clined to think that the development of railway travel in the next century along the present lines will be not so much great speed as uniform speed. same primitive condition here that it has The ideal speed, I think, will be seen carried on for centuries in Eastern about forty miles an bour and steadily maintained from the time of leaving rith earth and fired. But a peculiar one terminal to the arrival at destimenclature expresses the various nation. That will give most satisprocesses of the work. Thus after the factory results. I am also satisfied wood is cut and "ranked" it is waccied that the immense cost of furnishing r sledded to the spot where the pit is to power for electric rallways, which "set"-that is, where the wood is set some persons seem to think can sea height, with a space in the centre for miles an hour or more, will make such The average to each pit is about able, although there is no doubt that electricity as a motive power for passenger traffic will be extensively used

in the next century." In a Paris Pawnshop,

The number of pledged articles a the Mont de Piete, the national pawnshop in Paris, that have been renewed during the year is 307, 319. The term renewed indicates that a small sum has been paid in order that the objects may not be sold, but re main in pawn for a further term. There is a timeplece which was

pledged for £6 in 1835, and which has seen paid annually ever since. A silver dish-cover has been pledged for seventy years, and a piece of lace. upon which only 12f. was lent for

seventy-five years. The fact hardest to explain is the presence of an umbrella-a green gingham of enormous dimensions, the original proprietor of which or his Inheritors, have duly paid the fee for its renewal for the last sixty-three

Rates of Postage in 1814.

An old almanac for 1814 gives the following as the rates of postage procoal pits is a dangerous business, vailing at that time: For every sinalthough it looks as simple as throwing gle letter by land for 40 miles, E cents; 90 miles, 10 cents; 150 miles, son of the superintendent of the pits [12] cents; 300 miles, 17 cents; 500 de cribed went up on a pit to attend the miles, 20 cents, and for more than fires, waen the whole mass caved in 500 miles, 25 cents. No allowance to under his feet and he was roasted to be made for intermediate miles. death. It was during the night and no Every double letter is to pay double the said rates: every triple letter The best paid men about charcoal pit. tripple; every packet weighing 1 are those who haul the wood and "set" ounce, at the rate of 4 single letters them. They are compelled to work each ounce. Every ship letter origivery hard to carn \$8 a week. The men | nally received at an office for delivery, 6 cents. Magazines and pamphlets, not over 50 miles, 1 cent per sheet; over 50 miles and not exceeding 10 miles, 14 cents per sheet; over 100 miles, 20 cents per shet.-Quinc

> It is a very good thing for a man that his friends don't have time to invostigate all his statements.

EVERY day of a man's life, adds something to the accumulation of an-Where novances that it makes him mad to