NO. 33.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1894

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Laughter"

TEXT: "Then was our mouth filled with laughter."—Psalm exxvi., 2. "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh."—Psalm il., 4.

Thirty-eight times does the Bible make eference to this configuration of the features and quick expulsion of breath which we call laughter. Sometimes it is born of the sunshine and sometimes the midnight. Sometimes it stirs the sympathy of angels and sometimes the eachimution of devils. All healthy people laugh. Whether it pleases the Lord or displeases Him, that depenses the Lord or displeases Him, that depends upon when we laugh and at what we laugh. My theme to-day is the laughter of the Bible—namely, Sarah's laugh, or that of skeptleism; David's laugh, or that of sinful merriment; Gol's laugh, or that of infinite condemnation; heaven's laugh, or that of eternal triumph.

Seens, an oriental test. The occupants.

that of eternal triumph.

Some, an oriental tent. The occupants,
old Abraham and Sarah, perhaps wrinkled
and decrepit. Their three guests are three
august, the Lord Almia atyone of them. In
return for the hospitality shown by the old people Coll promises Sarah that she shall people Cod promises Sarab that she shall become the ancestress of the Lord Jesus Christ. Surah laurbs in the face of God. She does not belie: it. She is affrighted at what she has done. She deries it. She says, "I did not laugh." Then God retorted with an emphasis that silenced all disputation, "But thou didst augh." My friends, the laugh of skepticism in all ages is only the echo of Sarah's laughter. God says He will accomplish a thing, and men say it can will accompilsh a thing, and men say it can will accomplish a thing, and men say it cannot be done. A great multitude laugh at the
miracles. They say hey are contrary to the
laws of nature. What is a law of nature;
It is Go it's way of doing a thing. You ordinarily cross a river at one ferry. To-morrow you change for one day, and you go
across another ferry. You made the rule.
Have you not the right to change it? You
ordinarily come is at that door of the church.
Suppose that next sublath you come in a Suppose that next Sabbath you come in at the other door, It is a habit you have. Have you not a right to change your habit? A law of nature 45 God's habit.—His way of doing things. If He makes the law, has He not a right to change it at any time He wants

to change it?

Alast for t'a folly of those who laugh at God when He'ssys, "I will do a thing," they responding, "You can't do it." Go! way that the Bible is true—it is all true, Bishop Colenso langhs, Her err Speners laughs, Stuart Mill laughs, "tout German universities laugh, Harvard laughs—oftly. A great many of the learned institutions, with long rows of professors sented on the fence between Christianity and indicity, laugh softly. They see, "We ddn't laugh." That was Sarah's triek. God thus lers from the heavens, "But thou ddst laugh!" The garden of Eden was only a fable. There never was any ark built, or if it was built if was too small to have two of every kind. The pillar of fire by night was out the northern lights, the ten plagues of Egypt northern lights, the ten plagues of Egypt only a brilliant specimen of Jugglery. The sea parted because the wind blew violently a great while from one direction. The sun and meen did not put themselves out of the way for Joshua, Jacob's indder was only horizontal and picturesque clouds. The de-stroying angel smiting the firstborn in Egypt was only cholera infantum become repliemic. The gullet of the whale, by positive measurement, too small to swallow a prophet. The story of the immaculate conception a shock to all decency. The lame, the dumb, the blind, the halt, cured

of Christ's friend only a beautiful tableau, Christ and Lazatus and Mary and Martha asting their parts well. My friends, there is not a decirine or statement of God's holy word that has not been derided by the skepticism of the day.

I take up this book of King James's translation. I consider it a perfect Bible, but here are skeptics who want it form to pieces. And now, with this Bible in my hand, let me tear out all those portions which the skepticism of this day demands shall be torn out. What shall per first? "Well," says some out. What shall go first? "Well," says some one in the audience, "take out all that about the creation and about the first settlement of the world." Away goes Genesis. "Now," says some one, "take out all that about the miraculous gutiance of the chiliren of Israel in the wilderness." Away goes Exolus. "Now," says some one else in the audience, "there are things in Deuteronomy and Kings that are not fit to be read." Away go Deuteronomy and the Kings. "Now," says some one, "the book of Job is a fable that ought to come out." Away goes the book of Job. "Now," says some one, "those passought to come out. Away goes the book of Job. "Now." says some one, "those pass-ages in the New Testament which imply the divinity of Jesus Christ ought to come out." Away go the Evangelists. "Now," says some one, "the book of Revelation—how tion. Now there are a few pieces left. Want shall we do with them? "Oh," says somman in the audience, "I don't believe a word in the Bible from one end to the other." Well, it is all gone. Now you have put out the last light for the nations. Now it is the pitch darkness of eternal midnight. How do you like it?

But I think, my friends, we had better keep the Bible a little longer intact. It has done pretty well for a good many years. Then there are old neople who find it a comfort to have it on their laps, and children

done pretty well for a good many years, then there are old people who find it a comfort to have it on their laps, and children like the stories in it. Let us keep it for a curiosity anyhow. If the Bible is to be thrown out of the school and out of the courtroom, so that men no more swearby it, and it is to be put in a dark corridor of the city library, the Koran on one side and the large ways greaternoirs. She had Horay to the courtroom, so that men no more swearby it, and it is to be put in a dark corridor of the city library, the Koran on one side and the large ways greaternoirs. She had Horay to the courtroom is the search of the pavens large and the courtroom. city library, the Koran on one side and the writings of Confucius on the other, then let us each one keep a copy for himself, for we eity library, the Koran on one side and the writings of Confucius on the other, then let us each one keep a copy for himself, for we might have trouble, and we would want to be under the decisions of its consolations, and we would want the decisions of its consolations, the forum turned into a cattle market, and the property of the consolations. be under the deusions of its consolations, and we might die, and we would want the delusion of the exalted residence of God's be under the delusions of its consolations, and we might die, and we would want the delusion of the exalted residence of Gol's right hand, which it mentions. Oh, what an aw withing it is to laugh in God's face and huri fils Revelation back at Him! After awhile the day will come when they will say they did not laugh. Then all the hyper-criticisms, all the carleatures and all the learned sneers in the quarterly reviews will be brought to judgment, and amid the rocking of everything beneath and amid the flaming of everything above God will thunder. "But thou dilst laught" I think tho most fascinating laughter at Christianity I ever remember was a man in New England. He made the word of God seem ridiculous, and he laughed on at our holy religion until most fuscinating laughter at Christianity I ever remember was a man in New England. He made the word of God seem ridiculous, and he laughed on at our holy religion until he came to die, and then he said "My life" and he laughed on at our holy religion until he came to die, and then he said "My life has been a failure—a failure domestically, for I am treated in the streets like a pirate. A failure professionally because I know but one minister that has adopted my sentiments."

For a quarter of a century he laughed at Christianity, and ever since Christianity has been laughing at him. Now, it is a meanthing to go into a man's house and steal his goods, but I tell you the most gigantic burden. goods, but I tell you the most gigantic bur-glary ever invented is the proposition to steal these treasurers of our holy religion. The meanest laughter ever uttered is the

laugh of the skeptic.

The next laughter mentioned in the Bible The next laughter mentioned in the Bible is David's laughter, or the expression of spiritual exultation. "Then was our mouth filled with laughter." He got very much down sometimes, but there are other chapters where for four or five times he calls upon the people to praise and exult. It was not a mere twitch of the lips—It was a demonstration that took hold of his whole physical nature. "Then was our mouth filled with laughter." My friends, this world will never be converted to God until Christians cry less and laugh and sing more. The horrors are and laugh and sing more. The horrors are and langs and sing more. The horrors are a poor batt. If people are to be persuaded to adopt our holy religion, it will be becausithey have made up their minds it is a happy religion. They don't like a morbid Chramanity. I know there are morbid people when mjoy a functal. They come early to see the riends take leave of the corpse, and they steat friends take leave of the corpse, and they steat a ride to the cemetery, but all healthy people smloy a wedding better than they do a burlal. Now, you make the respector of Christ epulohral and kearselike, and you make it repulsive. I say plant the rose of Sharon along the church walles and columbine to clamber over the church wall, and have a smile on the lip, and have the court his thirt with holy laughter. There is month filled with holy laughter. There is no man in the world, examp the Chalester that has a right to fel an untranneled glea. He is promised everything is to be for the best here, and he is on the way to a delight which will take all the processions with paim prenotes and all the orchestras happed and

symbaled and trumpered to express. "Oh," you say. "I have so much trouble." Have you more frouble than Paul had? What does se say? "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing. Poor, yet making many rich. Having nothing, yet possessing all things." The merriest laugh I think I have ever heard has been in the slekroom of God's dear children. When Theodosius was put upon the rock, he suffered very great torture at the first.

Somebody asked him how he endured all that pain on the rock. If replied: "When I was first put on the ruck, I suffered a great lead, but very soon a young man in white stood by my side, and with a soft and comportable handkerchief he wiped the sweat from my brow, and my pains were relieved, it was a nurshabant for from my brow, and my pains were relieved, it was a punishment for me to get from the rack, because when the pain was all gone he angel was gone." Oh, rejoise evermoral fou know how it is in the army—an army in our side has had a defeat; and to-morrow inother portion of the tidings comes, saying we have had another defeat, it demorals has all the host. But if the news comes of rictory to-day and victory to-morrow they whole army is impassioned for the contest. Now, in the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ report fewer defeats tells us the victories—victory over sin and death and hell, Rejolee evermore, and again I say rejolee. I believe there is more religion in a laugh than in a groan. Asybody can groan, but to laugh in the midst of banishment and persecution and indescribable trial, that required a David, a Daniel, a Paul, a modern heroine.

The next laughter mentioned in the Bible that I shall speak of is the fool's hughter, or the expression of sinful meanment. Solomon he expression of shiful mersiment. Sciomon was very quick at simile. When he makes a somparison, we all eateh it. What is the laughter of a fool like? He says, "It is the crackling of thorns under a pot." The ket lie is swung, a bunch of brambles is put under it, and the torch is applied to it, and there is a great noise, and a big blaze, and a sputter and a quick extinguishment. Then k is darker than it was before. Fool's laugher. The most miserable thing on earth is ber. The most miserable thing on earth is the is swung, a bunch of brambles is put the der it, and the torch is applied to it, and there is a great noise, and a big blaze, and a sputter and a quick extinguishment. Then k is darker than it was before. Fool's laughter. The most miserable thing on earth is a barroom. They have at home wives, nothers, daughters. The impure jest starts at one corner of the barroom, and crackies trackie, crackie it goes all around. In 50d much guffaws there is not one frem of happiness. They all feel bemeaned if they have iny conscience left. Have nothing to do with men or women who tell immoral storfess, have no confidence either in their Chrissian character or their morality.

So all merriment that springs out of the iefects of others—caricature of a lame foot, it a curved spine, or a blind eye, or a deaf mar—will be met with the judgment of God, sither upon you or upon your children. I wenty years, will it not be with infinite congratulation? Our perception quickened, one knowledge improved, we will know each to knowledge improved in the totalk over all tha iny conscience le?. Have nothing to du with men or women who tell immoral stories. I have no confidence either in their Chrisian character or their morality.

So all merriment that springs out of the lefects of others—caricature of a lame foot, it a curved spine, or a blind eye, or a deaf ar—will be met with the julgment of God, either upon you or upon your children. I wently years ago I knew a man who was particularly skillful in imitating the lameness of a neighbor. Not long ago a son of the skillful mimic had his leg amputated for the very defect which his father had nimicked years before. I do not say it was a judgment of God. I leave you to make your own inference. So all merriment bora of dissipation, that would starts at the sounter of the drinking restaurant or the wineglass in the home circle, the maulting imper, the meaningless joke, the sturmalian alborish, the paroxysm of mirth about nothing which you sometimes see in the fashioniable clubroom or the exquisite parior at welve o'clock at night, are the crackling of horrs under a pot. Such laughter and such in end in death. When I was a lad, a book in each of the content of the exquisite parior at welve o'clock at night, are the crackling of horrs under a pot. Such laughter and such in end in death. When I was a lad, a book in each of the content of the content of the such a such a book in each of the content of the such a such a book in each lange and a book in each lange and a lad a book in each of the content of the such as a such a lange and a lange and

horns under a pot. Such laughter and such in end in death. When I was a lad, a book ame out entitled, "Dow Junior's Patent Jermons." It made a great str, a very wide sermons." It made a great sit, a very wide augh, all over the country, that book did. It was a caricature of the Christian ministry, and of the word of God, and of the day of udgment. Oh, we had a great laugh! The sommentary on the whole thing is that the author of that book died in poverty, shame, behauchery, kicked out of society and cursed of Aimighty God. The laughter of such men is the echo of their own damnation.

The next laughter that I shall mention as along in the Bible is the laugh of God's constant of the con

peing in the Bible is the laugh of Gol's con-lemnation, "He that sitteth in the heavens thall laugh." Again, "The Lord will laugh at him." Again, "I will laugh at his calam-ty." With such demonstration will God creat every kind of great sin and wicked less. But men bull up villainies higher and higher. Good men almost pity God be-mates Halls so achemal avainst by men attse He is so schemed against by men, Suddenly a pin drops out of the machiners of wickedness or a secret is revealed, and the foundation begins to rock. Finally the whole thing is demolished. What is the nation I will tell you what the matter is. Flat crash of ruin is only the reverberation of Gol's laughter. In the money market of Go.'s laughter. In the money market here are a great many good men and a creat many fraudulent men. A fraudulent nan there says, "I mean to have my mit-ion." He goes to work reckless of hon-sety, and he gets his first \$100,000. He gets after awhile his \$200,000. After awhile he gets his \$500,000. "Now," he says, "I have only one more move to make, and I shall have my million." He gathers up at his resources. He makes that one less grand move, he fails and loses all, and he has not enough money of his own left to pay

has not enough money of his own left to pay the cost of the ear to his kome. People can not understand this spasmodic revuision. Some said it was a sudden turn in Eris Railsome one, "the book of Revelation—how preposterous! It represents a man with the moon under his fect ant a sharp sword in his hand." Away goes the book of Revelation. Now there are a few pieces left. Want shall we do with them? "Oh," says som man in the audience, "I don't believe a word in the Bible from one end to the other. "Well, it is all gone. Now you have put out the last light for the nations. Now it is the pitch darkness of eternal midnight. How do you like it?

But I think, my friends, we had better keep the Bible a little longer intact. It has done pretty well for a good many years done pretty well for a good many years.

well. His smile! Way, it is the 15th of May, he apple orchards in full bloom; it is morping breaking on a rippling sea; it is heaven at high noom, all the bells beating the marriage peal. But His laughter—may it never fall on us! It is a condemnation for our sin; it is a wasting away.

We may let the satirist laugh at us, and we are convenious may laugh at us, and we have a convenious may laugh at us, and we

all our companions may laugh at us, and we may be made the target for the merriment of earth and hell, but God forbid that we should ever come to the fulfillment of the prophecy against the rejectors of the traib, "I will laugh at your calamity." But, my friends, all of us who reject Christ and the friends, all of us who reject Christ and the pardon of the gospel must come under that tremendous bombardment. God wants us all to repent. He counsels, He coaxes, He importunes, and He dies for us. He comes down out of heaven. He puts all the world's fin on one shoulder, He puts all the world's sorrow on the other shoulder, and then with that Alp on one side and that Himalaya on the other He starts up the hill back of Jerre. the other He starts up the hill back of Jerusalem to achieve our salvation. He puts the paim of His right foot on one lorg spike, and He puts the palm of His left foot on another long spike, and then, with His hands spotted with His own blood. He gesticulates, saying: "Look, look and live, With the crimson veil of My sacrifice.

He gesticulates, saying: "Look, look and live. With the crimson veil of My sacrifice I will cover up all your sins: with My dying groan I will swallow up all your groans, Look! Live!" But a thousand of you turn your back on that, and then this voice of oa tone divinely ominous, that sobs like a simoom through the first chapter of Proverbs. "Because I have called and ye refused, I have stretched out My right hand, and no man regarded, but ye have set at naught all My counsel and would none of Myreproof, I, also, will laugh at your calamity." Oh, what a laugh that is a deep laugh, a long, reverberating laugh, an overwhelming laugh. God grant

wood and coal costs a little more than twice that done with gas.

we may never hear it. But in this day of merciful visitation yieldyour heart to Christ, that you may spend all your life on earth under His smile and escape forever the thunder of the laugh of Got's indignation.

The other laughter mentioned in the Bible, the only one I shall speak of, is heaven's laughter, or the expression of gernal triumph. Christ said to His disciples, "Blessed are ye that weep now, for ve shall laugh." That makes me know positively that we are not to spend our days in heaven singing long meter psalms. The formalistic and stiff notions of heaven that knows people have would make me mis stable. I am glad to know that the heaven of the Bible is not only a place of holy worship, but of magnificent sociality. "What," say you, "will the ringing laugh go around the circles of the saved?" I say yes—pure laughter, cheering laughter, holy laughter, it will be a laugh of congratulation. When we meet a friend who has suddenly come to a fortune, or who has got over some dire sickness, do we not shake hands, do we not laugh with him? And when we get to heaven and see our friends there, some of them having come up out of great irribulation, why, we will say to ome of them, "The last time I saw you you had been suffering for six weeks under a low intermittent fever," or to another we will say; "You for ten years were limping with the rheumatism, and you were full of complaints when we saw you last. I congratulate you on this eternal recover," We shall laugh. It shall be a haugh of reasswation. It is just as natural for us to laugh when we meet a friend we have not seen for ten years as anything is possible to be natural.

Anen we meet our triends from whom we have been parted ten or twenty or thirty are will if not be with infinite congratula-

auen we meet our riends from whom we have been parted ten or twenty or thirty years, will it not be with infinite congratuation? Our perception quickened see him cared and chained and we forever free from his ciutches! Aha! Yes, it will be a laugh of royal greeting. You know how the Frenchmen cheered

You know how the Frenchmen cheered when Napoleon cump back from Elbs; you know whow the English cheered when Wellington came back from Waterloo; you know how Americans cheered when Napoleon cump back from Waterloo; you know how Americans cheered when Napoleon came back from Waterloo; you know how Americans cheered when Napoleon came back from Waterloo; you know how Americans cheered when Penper came back velocifous over 900 cities. Every cheer was a largh. But, oh, the mightler grounds, and sure to rest there over night if he torious over 900 cities. Every cheer was a sure to rest there over night if he is ladder grounds, and sure to rest there over night if he is ladder grounds, when the Book of Reven standing at the Book of Reven soil, on a white backs, and, according to the Book of Reven sion. The beauty of the landscape behave not following Him on white horses! Oh, when we see and hear that cavalcades we sion. The beauty of the landscape before him might have awakened the soul of a poet or an artist, but Jan was not of a poet

dring Christian had when he saw written all over the clouds in the sky the letter "W," and they asked him, standing by his side, what he thought that letter "W meant. "Oh," he said, "that stands for welcome." And so may if be when we quit this world. "W" on the gate, "W" on the door of the meansion, "W" on the throne. Welcome! Welcome! I have presched this sermon with five prayerful wishes that you might see what a mean thing is the laugh of skepticism, what a bright this is the laugh of spiritual exultation, wat a hollow thing is the laugh of sinful meriment, want an awful thing is the laugh of condemnation, what are liant, rubitered thing; is the laugh of eternal triumph. Avoid the fit; choose the right. Be conforted. "Blessed are ye that weep now—ye shall laugh; ye shall laugh."

# News in Brief.

-(iree's honer ranks sheat of all

of experiment. -Photographes have been taken 500

feet under water. - December is the most fatal mon

in the year for asthma. -- Until the year 1800 the English kings were also called kings of France

-The illuttening of the poles of Jupiter can be seen through the telescope. -When suddenly frightened, lizards will often drop their tails and scurry away. The discarded member, bouncing up and down, attracts the attention of the energy and embles and escape to be

-The longest continued cataleptic sleep known to science was reported from Gererny in 1892, the patient having remained absolutely unconsciou or four and a half months

-Au aurora seen from Toronto Canada, last year has been calculated o be 166 miles bigh and 2300 miles from nd to end.

- The world's coal fields already known and worked on thin coal enough

to last for a thousand year -. -Electricity has been adopted for towing the caust boots on the summit level of the Canal de Bourgoyne, which

connects the Siene and Soone, crossing in its curse the divide between the chant el and the Mediterranean. -The new Sheffield Laboratory for the scientific department of Yale will be four stories high and sevety-two feet then," said this strange avenging angel, way back." front by 130 deep, it is to be the largest and best college laboratory in the country, and will cost \$130,000.

-A German officer has invented a oter in which a fine stream of coal dust s utilized to drive a piston by explosion in the same manner as the gas in the

-It is said of the fur sea! of Alaska that there is no known spimal on land or water which can take higher | by-ical rank or which exhibits a higher order of instinct.

-From 1784 to 1786 the style of bair dre sing in Paris changed seventeen times, and went from the extreme o short curls and a scull cap to a hat three feet broad.

-Pampheits awe their name Pamphela, a Greek lady, who left behind her a number of scrap book; containing notes, recipes, anecdotes and memoran la.

-All plants have a crieds of scrivity and rest Some are active in the daytime and sleep at night; others repose during the daylight hours and are wake at night. -In tests last year in the German town of Dessau it was shown that cooking by

...There are in Fugland and Wales 787,545 public paupers—that is, per-sons who are either inmates of the alms

WHAT IS BEYOND. The blue sky and the blue lake Meet together In sunny weather,

But what, oh! what is beyond? With its purple hillsides, broad and fine; But the country beyond, has it lakes lik

And trees of grandeur, and fruits and flow What, oh! what is beyond?

The gray sky and the gray lake

Meet together In sombre weather, But what, oh! what is beyond? I know these homes, with their loves an

Are these broken affections united there; Are hopes fruition, and answered, prayer? What, oh! what is beyond?

The black sky and the black lake Meet together In stormy weather, But what, oh! what is beyond? I know the currents that thrill the earth. And flash the sky at the thunder's birth : But what of the circuit for souls between,

And the central power in the Great Unseen What, oh! what is beyond? Sarah K. Bolton, in New York Independent

## THE COWBOYS' COLLECTION



T was Sunday. The had summoned the congregation to cation. morning service, though a few late hurrying toward the consecrated spot. The Sabbath residents of the town, excepting Jan

Sebhardt. This citizen, despite the pleadings and persuasions of the little earson and different members of the Sunday, for upon this day he usually ealized his biggest profits.

he discerned alone the promise of exended patronage.

As he stood thus, wrapped in pleasant anticipations, he heard a faint, low, steady rumbling as if of distant thun-der. He looked up quickly. There were no clouds in the sky. What could it mean? It was gradually besoming louder and more distinct, and

shout, accompanied by the report of from the gulch a black mass which shortly resolved itself into a body of horsemen bearing down toward the lection over to Billy.

town. Jan watched them lazily.

"An' frien's," said Spot, lown. Jan watched them lazily, thinking of the money he would be able

o realize from them. Nearer and nearer sounded the clattering of the horses' hoofs, until Jan ducking his head, he wished the visitors good morning and invited them in. | charity in this yer town." room, while the obsequious Jan served them with drink. One of them, a burly fellow, asked him for a certain kind of town. What's your wilder in a transland the proportion of cultivated land so occupied is little more than one-tenth of the whole.—Chicago Herald.

ound several revolvers levelled at him. into the bright sunlight. do?" cried the affrighted man.

best day in the week by keepin' yer saloon open?" "Vell, how can I helps it, chenel-

nens? It's the pest day for peesi-"Business or no business, old man,

you've got to reform. We're the Salvation Army, we are, and don't you for-

the bright barrels of half a dozen revolvers.
"Fetch down them bottles from that

shelf," shouted the cowboy.

The trembling Jan obeyed. "Now, "set 'em up across th' room; every Billy made some remonstrances, but one's a bull's eye."

Jan hesitated, but the revolvers comthe commission, and, hanging his six

his wares, and the unfortunate man was oft standing smids confusion of broken kegs, neckless bottles and pools of wines and liquors, wringing his hands and calling down maledictions upon his persecutors, who were now continuing

heir mad eareer, down the street. The corboys soon came in sight of the little church, standing in a lot surrounded by a rough picket fence, while few small poplar trees seemed endesvoring to cast a little shade about the building. The sweet melody of one of the old hymns floated out to them, and they unconsciously paused and listened, and when it ceased rode on to the gate-

"Now for some fun, boys," said Billy, graceful, lithe young man with misdevous brown cree, as he reigned up als horse; "you fellows just follow Spot nd we'll see something interesting. Spot, who had been spokesman at the aloon, urged his horse forward and they slowly rode into the yard and to

he door of the church. The congregation were kneeling in penyer, while the pastor, standing in he center of the pistform, his orms uplified, his face writhing in the most

body up and down, keeping time with the shouts he emitted, which were supposed to be the prayers for the salva-tion of the souls of his sinful brethren -at least so Billy surmised, as he watched him with an amused smile.

As the pastor was gathering for the culmination of his prayer, the leader turned to his companions, and said in an undertone, "Now, then," and their horses' hoofs resounded on the wooden floor of the church. The startled congragation, rising with one accord, beheld Spot, the cowboy, riding solemn-ly up the aisle, followed by his com-

"Don't be alarmed, ladies 'n' gentlemen. We're only come t' join in the services, an' 'ill trouble you t' sit still they're over," said Spot, with a smile manufactured for the occasion, as the people seemed inclined to depart rather precipitously. Seeing themselves thus at the mercy of the cowboys, they were obliged to resume their seats, almost overcome by fear and apprehen-

"An' as fer you, parson," said Spot, pointing his revolver at the trembling man, "don't stand there snivelin'. You're a purty kind er shepherd! I'll bet there ain't one in th' flock as big a coward as you, 'n' yet you think you kin buy off th' Lord by shoutin' 'n' pretendin' t' save souls a heap better'n me since I was a little kid at my mammy's knee. You jis' git down on yer knees 'n' pray fer me now.'

The parson hesitated, threw up his hands, and rolled up his eyes in depre-

"There, parson, dont take on like a fool about it, but git down t' business, comers were still or I'll give you a lift t' a better land, a service y'd no doubt thank me fer." The little man did not seem quite ready to depart for a better land, so was observed and covered by Spot's revolver, he was ob-respected by all the liged to sink on his knees and begin shaken by violent sobs. his prayer.

"Lord," he prayed, in a quavering voice, "O Lord-forgive and protect -this poor sinner --"See here, now I don't want you

church, refused to close his saloon on givin' th' Lord no mistaken impression bout me. You tell Him about th' benefit I am t' this yere world." And

At last, when he was out of breath, fright, Spot condescendingly said: in her in his arms." Boys, take yer hats 'roun,' 'n' don't let any guilty man escape." Two of the boys, each holding a hat

seemed to issue from a large gulch or passed about the church compelling there's an old lady inside who wants to pass to the west. Jan took the pipe every member of the terrified congre-know my friends. Come in. It's my from his mouth and listened. Suddenly gation to give some contribution. mother."—The Californian. gation to give some contribution. Those who had no money were obliged number of revolvers, startled the to give a watch or a ring, or some schoes far and near, and there issued other jewel or trinket they might have about them, and finally it was all brought to Spot, who turned the col-

much obliged t' you fer all this yere cent. The amount of arable land in stuff. 'n' the parson fer his prayers. Wales has diminished twenty-one per stuff, 'n' the parson fer his prayers. We only wanter ask one thing more o' cent. in the same period. In Scotland, ering of the horses' hoofs, until Jan you. We sin't no low down thieves on the contrary, it has increased by onld almost hear each separate foot. We ain't takin' up this yere money 'n' 78,000 acres. This difference is partly fall, and presently they slowed and gewgaws fer ourselves. We're going t' explained by the relatively large areas stopped outside his door. Smiling and good with 'em. Now we'll trouble you of land in Scotland retained under t' tell us who's th' most deservin' clover and rotation grasses, more than

fellow, asked him for a certain kind of town. What's yer widder's name?" liquor, and after the keeper of the tay- Nobody seemed to know, but he was ern had taken it from the shelf and told where she lived, and the cavalturned about, his smile was suddenly cade of cowboys turned their horses turned about, his smile was suddenly cate of cowboys turned their norses transformed to a look of horror, for he around, and passed from the church cate to detect the presence of one-transformed to a look of horror, for he around, and passed from the church cate to detect the presence of one-transformed to a look of horror, for he around, and passed from the church cate to detect the presence of one-transformed to a look of horror, for he around, and passed from the church cate to detect the presence of one-transformed to a look of horror, for he around, and passed from the church cate to detect the presence of one-transformed to a look of horror, for he around, and passed from the church cate to detect the presence of one-transformed to a look of horror, for he around, and passed from the church cate to detect the presence of one-transformed to a look of horror, for he around, and passed from the church cate to detect the presence of one-transformed to a look of horror, for he around, and passed from the church cate to detect the presence of one-transformed to a look of horror, for he around, and passed from the church cate to detect the presence of the church cate to detect the cate to detect the cate the church cate

"Mein chenelmens, fhat you goin' to They wended their way down the road, laughing boisterously over their It is intended for use in locating small "Dutchy," said the burly fellow, recent escapade, and soon found them, pieces of magnetizable metal, such as "don't you know you're desecratin' the selves in the little lane leading to the needles, tacks, steel and iron chips, widow.

The horses had been trotting briskly, but upon nearing the little, half decayed shanty standing alone among the sage brush and wild flowers, their pace slackened, and they finally came to a standstill before the broken gate. "Whose a-goin' t' take the money 'n' stuff in t' the widder?" asked one of "Chenelmens, chenelmens, don't do the boys. They all looked at each

noddings to me," cried Jan, wringing other in some perplexity.
his hands in anguish, as he looked down "Pears t' Spot ourter," said another, "he's bin headin' th' gang all day." "It was Billy got up th' fun," said he's a lady's man, an' a talker from

farther corner.

"Will you come in, sir?" said the same feeble, gentle voice; then as Billy stepped in with some embarrassment she continued, "What is your errand, sir?" He tried to think of a means by

but the truth is, I-we-"

which he could delicately and acceptably deliver his message of charity, but finding none he was obliged to make known his errand as simply as possible, trusting to the inspiration of the moment to help him out. the office. "You are a widow, are you not?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied, raising herself hastily on one elbow as he spoke. "You must forgive a stranger, ville Journal. nadam, for coming to you with so little ceremony and asking such a question,

"Tell me, sir," she interrupted, "do hadn't a friend in the world. you live in this part of the country? Are you a cowboy from one of the

-1es," ne mid, "I live here and ) "How long have you been following

this occupation? How long have you been in Colorado? You were not born in the West, I know, for you have neither the speech nor manners of the people. Where did you come from! Tell me, I implore you."

Billy looked at the form dimly outlined before him in blank astonish-

"Why, madam, I'm perfectly willing to tell you. My home was it New Haven, Conn., God bless it, and I came West eight years ago. then I have met with many varied experiences. I've tasted the sweetness of prosperity and the bitterness of adversity. About a year ago I had a comfortable sum of money and was preparing to return to the East, when mous tayern in the city called the from Cairo, and the telegraph wires by an unhappy speculation I lost it all; then I drifted into my present situation. But I mean to accomplish some thing before I go home again to my dear old mother." There was a charmng youthful ring of hopefulness in his experiences had failed to obliterate.

The widow dropped back on her couch and was perfectly still. "But I am forgetting my errand," continued Billy. "My friends and I have brought you a little offering, which I hope will be acceptable. yourn. I'll give you sompin' t' do in should be, for it is a present from the earnest. I sin't had no one to pray fer good church-members of the village. who beg you will accept it with their

compliments. He advanced to the side of the couch and bent down to place the contents of nis hat in her lap. As he did so a ray of light stole through the half-closed

blinds and fell upon the woman's face. "My God!" He started back paler than his companion, while the hat dropped heavily to the floor. The next moment he was kneeling beside the couch clasping the wasted form in

"Willys, dear Willys, I have been seeking you all over the West for the last five years. Thank God, oh, thank Him a thousand times that I have found you at last."

In the meantime his companions outside were becoming impatient. "Wonder what's keepin' th' feller so gave the widder th' money a hundred to know the value of a Bank of En-

and got mashed on th' widder. He's promises to pay.' stiff in every joint and sick with down on his knees 'fore th' bed a-hold-"There, little 'un, that's enough. And A hearty laugh went round the will explain it to you,' added he, now we're goin' t' take up a kerlection. crowd. At that moment Billy appeared at the door with his sombrero pulled well down over his eyes.

"Boys," he stammered, and the in one hand, a revolver in the other, strong man's lips quivered-"boys

> England's Plowed Land Diminished During the last twenty years the area of land in England under the plow has diminished by very nearly 2,000,000 acres, or over fourteen per We're going t' explained by the relatively large areas one-third of the whole cultivated area. In England the proportion of culti-

An electrical instrument has recently been invented which is sufficiently deliat a distance of six inches from itself. etc., that may have entered the human body unawares and hidden themselves in the skin or deeper tissues. It will probably prove to be of great service where the ordinary methods of detectng the presence of foreign metallic mbstances are ineffective and unreliible .- American Farmer.

There is a very simple method to clean paint, and if housewives would adopt it it would save them a great deal of trouble. Provide a plate with some of the best whiting to be had and Spot, "so 'cordin' t' my min' he ourter have ready some clean warm water and be th' one to do th' charity act. 'Sides, a piece of flannel, which dip in the water and squeeze nearly dry; then take as much whiting as will adhere to it, applying it to the painted surface, was finally prevailed upon to undertake when a little rubbing will instantly re-Jan hesitated, but the revolvers com- the commission, and, hanging his six move any dirt and grease, after which pelled obedience. Before the caval- shooter and belt on the fence, he wash the part with clean water, rubwash the part with clean water, rubcade moved on he had been obliged to knocked at the door. A feeble voice bing it dry with soft chamois. Paint see the destruction of a large part of his ways, and the unfortunate way wash the part with clean water, run see the destruction of a large part of his ways, and the unfortunate way wash the part with clean water, run water, run wash the part with clean water, run wash the part water w open, he stood irresolute upon the laid on, without any injury to the most ever to his conviction that he needed threshold. The light in the room was delicate colors. It is better than using no insurance. Moreover, he kept the dim, and he could indistinctly see a soap and does not require more than figure streched on a low couch in the half the time and labor. - New York World.

Not a Good Liar.

St. Peter.-You say yourself that you were a compositor on a daily paper. What earthly claim have you, then, to come in here?

Compositor .- When I came to an Italic 'i. e." in distributing I always \$57,630,000, or a coin value of \$70,took it over to the italic case instead of putting it into my pocket to throw of putting it into my pocket to throw of gold. and Colorado in silver. into the gutter after I got outside St. Peter-Hustle this man down

how to tell a plausible lie.-Somer- | years, has returned. at first he had so changed. Twynn-They say that Dingles

Tr.plett-No wonder. He went about reciting electionary selections finally identified him by his porous at parlor entertainments.—Detroit plaster,—New York Herald.

DUSED THE CASHIER'S ANGER DIE OF THE ARAB'S SECRETS mmer Who Refused to His Incredibly Rapid Methods of Sending

Indores a Bank of England Note. els for Fluellen & Co."

sent was the response. speaker, "you know what a hustler I well remember that the Arabs sethe is. Did some slashing business tied in the neighborhood of the pyr-Since last fall and the firm gave him a amids knew all about it, as well as check for a bonus and told him to go about Gen. Gordon's death, days and and take a trip to Europe. Well, sir, days before the news reached Carro mous tavern in the city called the 'Ship and Turtle,' where a sovereign just about sees you through your lunch and he had imbibed a little too

much 'turtle' punch. "When he left there he was run out of small change, and he thought ice which his eight years of trying he would play big and go to the Bank of England and get a £20 note redeemed in gold. That's the way I'll change it, quoth he. So into the dingy old building he strode, and putting his £20 note down before the and it was obvious that the reports cashier's window, said: 'Give me gold for that, will you?' "Certainly, sir,' said the cashier,

just put your name on the back of it, please. "Then Billy, tipsywise, saw chance for some fun, and replied:

'My name on it! What for?'

" Oh, mere formality-note withdrawn, you know. Tell how it came back to bank. Customary thing.' " I'll be darned if I'll sign it,' says Billy. 'You don't catch me going around indersing any corporation's paper in this reckless style.'

"'Why, my dear sir,' gasped the astounded cashier, this is a Bank of munication at their command. One England note, good for its face value is inclined to the presumption that the world over.'

England, and hanged if I indorse its scientists. I was reading the other paper. I am an American.' most shricked the cashier, 'you ought of the British Government, in which

gland note." you want me to indorse it for? I in- means of the magnetic currents in dorse it, don't I, if I sign my name earth and water. It is not conceivato the back?"

frenzy by Billy's imperturbable man- edge of them to the transmission of ner. come from? If it was the note of one of the most plausible explana hand of a bankrupt cat's meat man tions. There is nothing new under he could not be more suspicious, the sun, not even concerning elec-Here you, sir. Will you sign the tricity, and a theory has even now note?

would never put my name on any of Nineveh bearing, not characters, promises to pay.' " Send for the manager,' shouted nothing more nor less than the cylinthe cashier, turning to a clerk. 'He ders of some ancient Assyrian phono-

turning to Billy. "The manager came, and all at onee Billy's manner changed and in the most urbane manner possible he told him he did not understand at first the necessity for signing, and, putting years. his name on the note with a flourish, got gold coins for it and walked out.

leaving the two officials looking after him with puzzled faces "Billy told them all at the Hotel Metropole over a glass of hot whisky

and water, and asked: " Did I get a rise out of the Bank of England, or did I dot?" "

### The general opinion was that he His Time Was Valuable.

For two or three years a tall young man representing an eastern life insurance company has been staying from time to time at a San Francisco hotel. His name was Fennell and many people have been smiling audibly lately over an experience he had. One morning recently, according to the San Francisco Examiner story, he rushed into the Anglo-Californian bank and said to the President, who

was very busy writing; "I would like to see you, sir, just for a few minutes." "I can't talk to you this morning," said the President. "My time is too valuable. I've got an immense

sibly stop. Minutes are money to me way?" demanded the agent, with slight asperity, illy concealing his disappointment.

"A dollar a minute," responded the banker with equal promptness, "All right," said the agent, reach-

"Go ahead," said the man of money raking down the coin. Then the insurance man rolled off York Sun. a beautiful story with scarcely a punctuation mark in it, the banker all the time holding his watch.

banker.

"All right; but listen," was the re-He talked till the full twenty minutes were up. Then the financier put they riz up light. They wuz that his time piece in his pocket, firm as light I couldn't roll 'em. They fol-

Mr. Fennell went away disgusted. to tack down the wan side while I Since then he has paid anybody for his time.

Gold and Silver Production in 1891. The products of the gold mines for 1891 aggregated \$33,175,000, an increase of \$330,000 over that of 1890. The silver product reached 58, 330,000 fine ounces, having a bullion value of

to the other gate. A good liar is bad | Mrs. Van Winkle-I hear that your able malden lady, was also present, enough, but he goesn't even know son, who has been away so many Mrs Van Blumer-Oh, yes; and do you know I didn't recognize the boy

> Mrs. Van Winkle-Didn't he have any distinguishing mark? Mrs. Von Blumer-Oh,

"I heard a good one about Billy The Dark Continent possesses Tompkins," said one of a group of means of incredibly rapid communicommercial travelers last night in the cation and secret intercourse, which Continental Hotel, says the Helena have hitherto remained enshrounded, Independent. "You know Billy trav- at any rate as far as Europeans are concerned, with the most impene-A murmur and a reminiscent as- trable mystery, says a writer in the New York Tribune. When Khar-"Well, sir," continued the first toum fell in 1:85 I was in Egypt, and from Cairo, and the telegraph wires from the frontier were monopolized by the Government. In the same way these Arabs had told me twelve months previously of the defeat of the Egyptian Army under Baker Pasha at Tokar, giving me not only the news, but also several particulars concerning the route two full days before we received the intelligence from the Red Sea coast. In each case they proved correct as to cate, could not possibly have been me.e guess work. Yet how had they received the news? It could not have been by signal fires, as has been in re than once suggested to me by way of explanation of the problem, for these fires would infallibly have attracted the attention of the English and native scouts, and, besides, the character of the country is unpropi-tious to any such methods. Then, too, no system of signal tires, no matter how elaborate and prearranged, could

possibly have conveyed the news so

quickly in such detail. The Arabs, therefore, have manifestly some other means of rapid comthey, like the learned Pundits of "'Don't care, said Billy, with tipsy Northern India, have a knowledge gravity, 'I am not familiar with the of the forces of nature that are yet financial condition of the Bank of hidden from our most eminent day a lecture delivered by S.r Willper. I am an American.
"If you were a Fiji Islander,' aliam Treece, the principal electrican he describes as an extraordinary and altogether new di covery the poss bil-"Well, persisted Billy, 'what do ity o telegraphing without wires by ble that the Arabs of Africa may be "Great heavens" ejaculated the acquainted with these possibilities, cashier, goaded to a condition of and have been applying their knowl-'Where do such people as this news' This is, so tar as I can see, been put forward that the peculiar "No, sir. I made a vow that I cylinders discovered among the ruius graph. Should this supposit on be proved correct we may yet hope not only to read the writings, but even to hear the volces of those wise men of the east, whose civilization antedates ours by so many thousand

Turn Their Backs on Royalty.

There are fashions in everything, including the protection of prominent persons when they are on parade. The most recent regulation concern. ing the protection of life in Europe is that of Kaiser William. Sometime ago there was a good deal of soc allstic agitation in Berlin, and it was claimed that the Anarchists would attempt to throw a bomb at the Emperor as he drove through the city on his way to a review. The route of the carriage was lined with policemen, and back of them was the customary mob of sightseers, on either side of the way. The Kaiser gave orders that as the royal coach approached the police, who had heretofort always st. od with their ba ks to the crowd, so as to salute the celebrit es as they passed, should tu n their backs to the street, face the mob, and step back two paces from the front line of the crowd. It was further ordered that the crowd should be kept on the sidewalks, so that the carriage would be at some distance from the line of sightseers on either side. These orders were carried out. amount of work to do and can pos- and they appealed so strongly to the Russian Ambassador that he communicated them to St. Petersburg, "What is your time worth, any- and they have now been adopted by the Russian police. By keeping the crowd well back from the carriage considerable motion was made necessary on the part of an Anarchist to throw a bomb successfully, and, as the police were numerous, his actions ing into his pocket and drawing forth would be seen by one of the guards if a twenty dollar gold piece. "I'll take those functionaries were at all wide twenty of them and talk twenty min- awake. The Russian police, in addition to adopting these measures, absolutely surrounded the carriage of the Emperor with horsemen. - New

"Well, Bridget, what makes you "You can't insure me," said the soldownhearted this morning:" asked a housekeeper of her domestic. "ch, mum, It's the new resate ye give me the day fur them raised doughnets." "What is the trouble?"

"Sure, I dunno. I mixed 'em, an

lered the rollin' pin back as it they wuz made of elastic. I wuz a mind rolled the other, to kape it on the board " "What did you do with the dough?" was the anxious question. "Sure, it's in the scawill, an' a

flatiron on the kiver to kape it in.

I'd sooner be after fryin' a batch of flyin' burrude "

A Fiirt Rebuked At a social gathering on Harlem avenue Prof. Snore of Columbia college was present as an invited guest. Miss Esmeralda Longcofflin, a venerand as usual she made frantic efforts to captivate the professor, who by the way is a confirmed woman hater. "Professor, how old do you really think I am?" asked Esmeralda, co-

questishly. "I can't possibly tell," replied the professor. "I am not in charge of the department of ancient history .-Texas Siftings