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THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Worth Living."

TEXT: "Wherefore doth a living man con lain?"—Lamentations lif., 39. If we leave to the evolutionists to gne where we came from, and to the theologians to prophess where we are going to, we still have left for consideration the important fact that we are here. There may be some doubt about where the river rises, and some doubt about where the river empties, but there can be no doubt about the fact that we are sailing on it. So I am not sur-

prised that everybody asks the question, "Is life worth living Solomon in his unhappy moments says it is not. "Vanity," "vexation of spirit," "no good," are his estimate. The fact is that Solomon was at one time a polygamist, and that sourced his disposition. One wife makes a man happy, more than one makes him wretched. But Solomon was converted from polygamy to mone cany, and the last works. polygamy to more camy, and the last words he ever wrote, as far as we can read them, were the words "mountains of spices." But Jeremiah says in my text life is worth living. In a book supposed to be doleful and luminious and sepulchral and entitled "Lamentations" he plainly intimates that the blessing of merely living is so great and grand a blessing that though a man have ed on him all mis ortunes and disasters ms no right to complain. The author of ny text cries out in startling intonation to ill lands and to all centuries, "Wherefore foth a living man complain?" A diversity of opinion in our time as well as in olden Here is a young man of light hair due eves and sound direction and one salary and happily afflanced and way to become the purtner in a com-al firm of which he is an important Ask him whether life is worth living. He will laugh in your face an tsay, "Yes, yes, yes!" Hera is a man who has come to the formes. He is at the rip op of the hill of Every step has been a stumble and a life. Every step has been a stumble and a louise. The people he trusted have turned out deserters, and the money he has honestly made he has been cheated out of. His nerves are out of time. He has poor appealer, and all the foot he does eat does not assignate. Forty miles climbing up the hill of life have been to him like climbing the Matterborn, and there are forty miles yet to go down, and descent is always more dangerous than assent. Ask him whether life is worth living, and he will drawl out in

like is worth living, and he will drawf out in shivering and lugaritions and appalling negative, "No ne, no!" How are we to decide this matter rightconsigned intelligently? You will find the same man vacillating, oscillating in his opinion from dejection to exaberance, and if he be very more arrial in his temper ment it will depend very much moon which way the wind blows. If the wind blow from the northwest, and you ask him, he will say, "Yes," and if it blow from the northeast, and you ask him, he will say "No." How are we, then, to get the question righteously answered? Suppose we call all nations together in a great convention on eastern of western hordsphere and let all those who are in the affirmative say "Aye," and all those who are in the negative say "No." While there would be bunifieds of thou-sands who would answer in the affirmative, there would be more millions who would miswer in the negative, and I because of the greater number who have sorrow and mis-fortune and trouble the "no's" would have rom either, and yet it will commend itself to all who hear me this day as the right answer. If you ask me, "Is life worth living?" I maker, it all depen is upon the kin t of life

In the first place, I remark that a life of more money getting is always a fallure, be-cause you will never get as much as you want. The poorest people in this country are the richest, and the next to them those brooklyn who is so anxious to make money as these men who have piled up fortunes year after year in storehouses, in government securities, in tenement kouses, in

You ought to see them hump when they hear the firebell ring. You ought to see them in their excitement when some bank explodes. You ought to see their agitation the tariff. Their nerves tremble like harp strings, but no music in the vibration. They read the reports from Wall street in the morains with a consernment that threaten acuse, so they eaten every breath of change in the money market. The disease of aceu mulation has eaten into them-eaten into uists have sometimes analyzed the hu man body, and they say it is so much man nesia, so much lime, so much chlorate of p tassium. It some Christian chemist wou analyze one of these financial behemoths, he would find he is made up of copper and gold and silver and zine and lead and coal and iron. That is not a life worth living. There

are too many earthquakes in it, too many agonies in it, too many perditions in it. They agones in a, too many personal at the build their eastles, and they open their plet ura galleries, and they summon prima donnas, and they offer every inducement for ement for ness to come and live there, but happiess will not come.

They send footmanned and postillioned

equipage to bring her; she will not ride to their door. They send princely escort; she will not take their arm. They make their gateways triumphal arches, she will not tide under them. They set a golden throne before a golden plate; she turns away from the languet. They call to her from up-hol-tered baleony, she will not listen. Mark y a this is the failure of those who have had necumulation.

And then you must take into consideration that the vast majority of those who make the dominant blea of this maney getting fall far short of affinence. It is estimated that only about two out of a laundred business men have anything worthy the name of success. A man who spends his life with one do ninant idea of financial accumulation spends a life not worth living.
So the idea of worldly approval. If that
be dominant in a man's life, he is miserable.

The two most unfortunate men in this coun try for the six months of next presidential campaign will be the two men nominated for the presidency. The reservoirs of shuse and distribe and male-liction will gradually fill up, gallon above gallon, hogshead above hogshead, and about autumn these two reser yoirs will be brimming full, and a hese will be attached to each one, and it will play away on these nominees, and they will have to stand it and take the abuse, and the false hood, and the carleature, and the anathema and the caterwauling, and the fifth, and the will be rolled in it and rolled over and over in it until they are choked and submerge and strangulated, and at every sign of re-turning consciousness they will be barked

ocean to ocean.

And yet there are a hundred men to-day struggling for that privilege, and there are thousands of men who are helping them in the struggle. Now, that is not a life worth living. You can got standered and abused cheaper than that! Take it on a smaller scale. Do not be so ambitious to have a whole reservoir rolled over on you. But what you see in the matter of high political preferment you see in every comcal preferment you see in every munity in the struggle for what is calle

social position.

Tens of thousands of prople trying to get Tens of thousands of people trying to get into that realm, and they are under terrife tension. What is social position? It is a difficult thing to define, but we all know what it is. Good morals and intelligence are want it is, dood moras and medicenes are not necessary, but wealth or the show of wealth is absolutely indispensable. There are men to-day as notorious for their libertinism as the night is famous for its darkness who move in what is called bigh social position. There are bun ire is of out an lout takes in American society whose names are mentioned among the distinguished guests at the great levees. They have annexed a the known human vices and are longing for other worlds of diabolism to conquer. Good morals are not necessary in many of the ex-

dverb from an adjective if they met it a nun lead times a day and who could not write a better o acceptance or regrets without the aid of a secretary. They buy their libraries by the square yard, only anxious to have the binding Russian. Their ignorance is positively sublime, making English grammar almost disreputable, and yet the finest parlors onen before them. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary, but wealth or a show of wealth is positively indispensable. It does not make any difference how you go; your wealth if you only get it. The best way for you to get into social position is for you to buy a large amount on credit, then put your property in your wile's name, have a few preferred creditors and then make an assignment. Then disappear from the community until the breeze is over and then rome back and start in the same business. Do you not see how beautifully that will put out all the people who are in competition with you and trying to make an houset living? How quickly it will get you into high social position! Weat at the o forty of life years of hurl were ween you can be a realization who would not know an

social position! What is the unit of forty of Bity years of hard work when you can be two or three bright strokes make a great inty years of hard were ween you can by two or three bright strongs make a great fortune? Ah, my friends, when you really lose your money how quick they will let you frop, and the higner you get the harder you will drop.

There are thousands to-day in that realm the are anytious to keen in it. There are

tle is going on -pier mirror against pier mir-ror, chandelier against chandelier, wine cel-ar against wine cellar, wardrobe against

wardrobe, equipage against equipage. Unsertainty and insecurity dominant in that
realm, wretchedness enthroned, torture at a
premium and a life not worth living.

A life of sin, a life of pride, a life of indulgence, a life of workliness, a life devoted to the
world, the flesh and the devil is a failure, a
lead failure, an infinite failure. I care not

dead failure, an infinite failure. I care not how many presents you sent to that cradle, or how many garlands you send to that grave, you need to put right under the name on the tombatene this inscription, "Butter for that man if he had never been born."

But I shall show you a life that is worth living. A young man says: "I am here. I am not responsible for my ancestry. Others decided that I am not responsible for my temperament; God gave me that. But here I am, in the afternoon of the nineteenth century, at twenty years of age. I am here, and f am, in the afternoon of the nineteenth cen-tury, at twenty years of age. I am here, and I must take an account of stock. Here I have a body which is a divinely constructed engine. I must put it to the very best uses and I must allow nothing to damage this rarest of machinery. Two feet, and they mean locomption. Two eyes, an I they mean apacity to pick out my own way. Two sars, and they are telephones of communica-tion with all the outside world, and they mean capacity to catch sweetest music and

sars, and they are tempones of communication with all the outside world, and they
mean capacity to catch sweetest music and
the voices of frien labip—the very best music.
A tongue, with almost infinity of articulation. Yes, hands with which to welcome or
resist of lift or smite or wave or bi-sa—hands
to help myself and help others.

"Here is a world which, after 6003 years
of lattling with tempest and accident, is still
grander than any architect, human or angelic, could have drafted. I have two lamps
to light me—a golden lamp set on the sapphire
mantel of the day, a silver lamp set on the
jet mantel of the night. Yea, I have that at
twenty years of age which defies all inventory of valuables—a soul with capacity to
choose or reject, to rejoice or to suffer, to
love or to hate. Piato says it is immortal.
Seneca says it is immortal. Confucius says Seneca says it is immortal. Confucius says it is immortal. An old book among the fam-ily relies, a book with leathern cover almost worn out and pages almost obliterated by of perusal, joins the other books in saying I am immortal. I have eighty years for a lifetime, sixty years yet to live. I may not live an hour, but then I must lay out my plans intelligently and for a long life. Sixty years added to the twenty I have already lived—that will bring me to eighty. I must remember that these eighty years are only a brief preface to the five hundred thousan millions of quintillions of years which will be my chief residence and existence. Now un lerstand my opportunities and my re-

un lerstand my opportunities and my responsibilities.

"If there is any being in the universe all wise and all beneficent who can help a man in such a juncture, I want him. The old book found among the family relies tells me there is a tio I, and that for the sake of His Son, one Jesus, He will give help to a man. To Him I appeal, God help me! Here I have a sixty verse to do for myself and the have yet sixty years to do for myself and to do for others. I must develop this body by all industries, by all symnastics, by all sunhine, by all fresh air, by all good habits. And this soul I must have swept and garnished and illumined and glorided by all that I can do for it and all that I can get God to do for it. It shall be a Luxemburg of fine pictures. It shall be an orchestra of grand harmonies. It shall be a palace for God and righteousness to reign in. I wonder how many kind words I can utter in the next sixty years. I will try. I wonder how many good deeds I can do in the next sixty years? I will try. God help me!"

That young man enters life. He is buffeted, he is tried; he is perplexed. A grave opens on this side, and a grave opens on that side. He falls, but he rises again. He gets into a hard battle, but he gets the And this soul I must have swept and garn

He gets into a hard battle, but he gets the victory. The main course of his life is in the right direction. He blesses everybody he comes in contact with. Go'd forgives his mistakes and makes everlasting record of his holy endeavors, and at the close of it God says to him, "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter into the joys of thy Lord." My brother, my sister, I do not care whether that man dies at thirty, forty, fifty. sixty, seventy or eighty years of age. You can chisel right under his name on the tombstone these words. "His life was worth living."

Amid the hills of New Hampshire in olden Amid the fills of New Hampshire in olden times there sits a mother. There are six children in the household—four boys and two giris, Small farm. Very rough; hard work to coax a living out of it. Mighty tug to make the two ends of theyear meet. The boys go to school in winter and work the farm in summer. Mother is the chief pre-siding spirit. With her hands she knits all the stockings for the little feet and she is the stockings for the little feet, and she i the mantua maker for the boys, and she is the milliner for the girls. There is only one musical instrument in the house—the spin-ning wheel. The food is very plain, but it ning wheel. The food is very plain, but it is always well provide!. The winters are very cold, but are kept out by the blankets she quilted. On Sunday, when she appears in the village church, her children around her, the minister looks down and is reminister.

et of the Bible description of a good house-wife: "Her children arise up and call her blessed. Her husband also, and he praiseth her." Some years go by, and the two eldest boys want a collegiate education, and the household economics are severer, and the calculations are closer, and until those two boys get their education there is a hard battle for bread. One of these boys enters the univer bread. One of these boys enters the univer-sity, stands in a pulpit widely influential and preaches righteousness, judgment and temperance, and thousan's during his min-istry are blessed. The other lad who got the collegiate education goes into the law, and the nee into legislative halls, and after a while he commands listening senates as he makes a plea for the downtro iden and the outcast. One of the younger hows becomes outcast. One of the younger boys becomes a merchant, starting at the foot of the lat-der, but climbing on up until his success and his philanthropies are recognized all over the land. The other son stavs at home because he prefers farming life, and then he thinks

he will be able to take care of father and mother when they get old. Of the two daughters, when the war broke out one went through the hospital of Pittaburg Landing and Fortress Monroe, cheer-ing up the dying and homesick, and taking the last message to kindred far away, so that every time Christ thought of her He said, as of old, "The same is My sister and mother," The other daughter has a bright home of her own, and in the afternoon of the forenoon when she has been devoted to her household she goes forth to hunt up the sick and to encourage the discouraged, leaving smiles and benediction all along the way.

But one day there start five telegrams from the village for these five absent ones, saying, "Come; mother is dangerously ill." But before they can be ready to start they receive another telegram, saying, "Come; mother is dead." The ald heighbors gather in the old farmhouse to do the last offices of respect. But as that farming son, and the clergyman, and the senator, and the merchant, and the two daughters stand by the casket of the dead mother, taking the last look or lifting their little children to see once more the sir little children to see once more the

Sumata Sentinel La and

tace of dear old grandma, I want to ask that group around the casket one question, "Do you really think her life was worth living?" A life for God, a life for others, a life of unselfshness, a useful life, a Christian life, is always worth living.

I would not find it hard to persuade you that the poor lad, Peter Cooper, making glue for a living and then amaseing a great fortune until he could build a philanthrophy which has had its echo in 10,000 philanthropies all over the country—I would not find it hard to persuade you that his life was worth living. Neither would I find it hard to persuade you that the life of Susannah Wesley was worth living. She sent out one son to organize Methodism and the other son or ring his anthems all through the ages. I would not find it hard to persuade you that the life of Frances Leere was worth living, as she established in England a school for the scientific nursing of the sick, and then is she established in England a school for the scientific nursing of the slck, and then when the war broke out between France and Germany went to the front, and with her the science of the solders dying in the renches with her weak arm, standing one sight in the hospital, pushing back a German soldier to his couch as, all frenzied with his wounds, he rushed toward the door and said: "Let me go! Let me go to my "liebe nutter." Major-Generals standing back to of pass this angel of mercy.

nutter. Importance as standing back to set pass this angel of mercy.

Neither would I have hard work to permade you that Grace Darling lived a life worth living—the heroine of the lifeboar. Tou are not wondering that the Duchess of You are not wondering that the Duchess of Northumberland came to see her, and that people of all lands asked for her lighthouse, and that the proprietor of the Adelphi Theatre, in London, offered her \$100 a night just to sit in the lifeboat while some ship-wrecked scene was being enacted.

But I know the thought in the minds of undreds who read this. You say, "While know all these lived lives worth living, I lon't think my life amounts to much." Ah, ny friends, whether you live a life con-

on't think my life amounts to much." Ah, ny friends, whether you live a life conspicious, it is worth living I you live aright. And I want my next sensence to go down into the depths of all your souls. You are to be rewarded, not lecording to the greatness of your work, but according to the holy industries with which you employed the talents you really possessed. The majority of the growns of heaven will not be given to people with ten talents, for most of them were empted only to serve themselves. The vast najority of the crowns of heaven will be given to people who had one talent, but gave given to people who had one talent, but gave t all to God. And remember that our life it all to God. And remember that our life here is introductory to another. It is the restibule to a paince, but who despises the loor of the Madeleins because there are grander glories within? Your life if rightly lived is the first bar of an eternal oratorio, and who despises the first note of Haydn's symphonies? And the life you live now is all the more worth living because it opens into a life that shall never end, and the last letter of the word "time" is the first letter of the word "eternity!"

Against His Principles. There are some towns whose attractiveness is so difficult to see with an uninitiated eye that they are generally described by stray visitors as 'good places to get away from." It was in a town of this sort, in the far West, that a forlorn looking man entered the dreary dining toom of the untidy hotel one afternoon, and seated himsel at one of the tables. "What will you have sir?" inquired the waiter, after some mom nts had passed.

"What have you got that's fit to eat?" asked the stranger, dismally. "I can give you a first-rate reed bird on-" began the waiter. "Stop!" commanded the stranger,

had displayed. "Has a reed bird got pitcher furnishes an interesting "Yes, sir," responded the aston-

ished servant. "And can it fly?" persisted the dismal map. "Why, of course," said the waiter,

who began to think his customer was a lunatic. "Then I don't want any of it!" exclaimed the man. "Anothing that had wings and could fly away from

this place and didn't-no, I thank you, none of that for me."

Knocked Over by a Panther Panthers not infrequently attack men. A curious case occurred not long ago to an acquaintance of ours. forest officer. He was walking with a friend along a forest road in the middle of the day, with an umbrella over his head to keep the sun off, when at a turn in the road they came upon a panther.

The officer was unarmed, and re membering the time honored story, e undertook to scare the panther way by pointing the umbrella at im and opening and shutting it. Instead of running away, however, the panther charged the officer. knocking him down and stood over

The second man, in the meantime, had taken to his heels, and the officer's case looked desperate: but for some leason the panther did not improve his opportunity. While the prostrate officer was wondering where the beast would set his teeth first. he turned away, leaving the man considerably upset in more ways than one, but entirely uninjured.

Names Geographical. Siberia signifies "thirsty." Sicily is "the country of grapes." Catedonia means "a high hill." Asia signifies "in the middle," from the fact that ancient geographers thought t between Europe and Africa. Italy signifies 'a country of pitch," its leading great quantities of black pitch. Hibernia is "utmost," or "last habitation," for beyond this to the westward the Phoenicians never extended their voyages. Britain is and it is to a pitcher's interest to man. "the country of tin," great quantities being found in it. The Greeks called it Albion, which signifies either "white" or "high," from the white ness of its cliffs or the high rocks on

the western coast. Old Hickory's Manners.

Gen. Jackson was the politest man man to see the ball all the time is at the slim man, stepping into his carhe ever met. It was while Jackson a disadvantage. Of course, the rules riage, "It would be a terrible thing to was President that Crockett paid his will not permit one to hold the ball think that there might be more of respects at the White House "The behind the back before delivering it, you coming. I am inclined to think President was giad to see me, and we as was the case years ago, but if one that your race will be a foot race." talked a long time," said Crockett. is blessed with large hands, large many said finally the general asked me if palms being plentiful in baseball, it is an easy matter to conceal the ball, ing he had a fine brand that was the or practically so. rale old stuff, and of course 1 could not refuse the President. So he went and brought it out, and he didn't tell important duty for a pitcher. A spanish capital, a luncheon, as usual, me to pour out one. He didn't bring pitcher's arm-that is, his pitching was given by the city in honor of the out any glasses at all, but in genuine, arm-is his stock in trade. He must guests. As the repast was served at good, old true Mexican style he watch that arm as carefully as a 3 o'clock King Alfonso was not hunhanded me the demijohn and then mother does her babe. Most pitchers gry. In order to show his appreciatured his back, and I swung it upon lover the arm with a sweater or coat tion of the action of his subjects, my arm and began to pull at it. Such when they are not pitching, while however, and to provide against conliquor I had never tasted, and I others wear flannel bandages upon couldn't let go for a long time, but heir arms and shoulders. the President never turned round un- Concerning training, moreover, 1 til I said 'Bob,' and I tell you that is can say nothin; that anyone does what I call real, true, genuine po- not know who has made a study of liteness, and that is why I say that physical culture. All that is essential old Gen. Jackson was the politest is to observe the rules of health and

Star. Strength is the reward of virtue. levelops all the muscles. Bowling is Morality makes a great people.

ART OF BALL-TOSSING

HE STAR NEW YORK PITCHER TELLS ABOUT IT.

fie Writes of His "Inshoots," "Outs" and "Drops"-An Accurate Eye Is Most Im-

Ambition of Boys. tr, writes Lester P. German, the star this point. New York ball tosser. Mind you, I do not imply that they

livelihood, but they LESTER P. GERMAN want to be pitchers. Why? you ask; and I answer, "I ion't know." It must be in the air. It will be well, I think, to state the requisites of a pitcher in their order and then to illustrate these requisites by a cursory look at the development of the game. The pitcher must be a strong man physically-that is, he must time care of Pizarro's band. his health. It is no exargeration to say that the best pitchers go into training on the scale that Sullivan. Corbett and Mitchell did for their

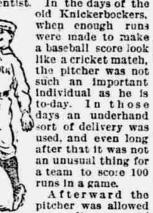
Souts. The next thing is a good eye. The accurate measurement of distance is half the battle. Thirdly, the pitcher comes to light. must stand the right distance from the home plate. Good delivery is not possible when the plate is too far.

The Star Position. ally able to p'ay the game. Every

boy wants to play base-ball, and most of them do so at some time in their pitcher is the star position on a team, people "want to occupy the center AN IN CURVE.

of the stage," so to speak. Much depends upon a pitcher, and a team of the Holy Cross, kept in the Church otherwise strong, with a weak pitch- of Espiritu Santo, in this city." er, cannot expect to win many games, (Here follows a discussion of the auand a championship never.

be learned from experience, such as with vermin, and how much cutane-the proper way to act in understanding signals. The evolution of the habitants. to the scientist. In the days of the



pitcher was allowed Chicago. THE OUT DROP more license, the overhand delivery came in, and this

done then, and it is now accomplished tone, --by thousands of pitchers. Pitching comes natural to some players, just as catching does to you that you will have to wait over others, outfield work to others, and an hour before fresh horses can be infield work to the remainder. To become a successful pitcher a man or boy must have something besides brute force.

alone would make a reputation for a pitcher is past. To be a strategic pitcher today a twirler must THE OUT CURTE. have speed, a perfect command of advantage to me is in studying the I pay you a liberal bonus?" weak points in the batsmen who face me. Some batsmen can hit one sert man, "I intend to use them myself." of a ball and they can't hit another,

The day when speed

find out all these little things and utilize them accordingly. There is another point in pitching that is the position of the feet and tated and trate nobleman. famous as a green diamond twirler. race." Dayy Crockett used to say that Then a pitcher who allows the bats-

Nursing the Arm. Now as to training-a particularly San Sebastian recently from the

man I ever saw .- Cincinnati Times to expand the chest and lungs. A player in active training will find han 1-ball an excellent exercise, as it

also a favorite pastime of influe in the winter and spring, as I find that knocking down the tenpins keeps my arm good and strong all the time. A pitcher should be careful about using his full strength in the early spring games. The bones and muscles act contrary, particularly on a very cold

day. It has been sald that a pitcher portant-Studying the Batsman's Weak When he goes into a game should be prepared to think that it is his last. do not believe this, for a pitcher who nurses his strength ought to last It is safe to say that one of the for many years. The long and honor-mbitions of the average American able career of Timothy keefe, John routh is to become a scientific pitch- Clarkson, and James Galvin illustrate

A RELIC OF PIZARRO.

all want to shine as professional pitchers and to adopt base-ball as a profession and as a means of earning a livelihood, but they that old Spanish settlement of a that wretched Mrs, Parker who has native gentleman of considerable erudition, who is at the same time an antiquary, unearthed this curiosity in the cabin of one of the pesca dores or fishermen. These latter, who live in small huts near the seashore, are a relic of another age, many of them claiming direct descent from the warrior conquis tudores or conquerors of

It is a historical fact that after a long career of pillage and rapine, many of the old Spaniards settled on this wild coast and took wives from among the aboriginal Indians. Now and then some remnant of those days

From the description given by the learned antiquary, Don Cardenas y Salazar, this chronometer must be the identical one which guided Pizaro and his band of explorers through the I started in to say that it is the intricate muzes of the forest primeambition of every boy to be a pitch- val. The art of computing latitude er; that is, every boy who is physic- and longitude, he observes, is known to have been sufficiently advanced at

this period to have been used by the Spanish buccancers. The following is a literal translation of Don Cardenas's description of the timepiece: "The mechanism," he says, "is encased in a square box of wood, blackened by time. This wood, on close inspection, discloses no resemblance to the woods common in these latitudes. After mature deliberation and profound study I conclude that it is of the same material as the piece thenticity of this relic.) "One side A pitcher should acquire a springy and a corner of the box are finely

This is an easy matter if a polished and worn by the polishing of man practices a little. Learn to many years. Nailed against the cabin move all the toes freely. Thus swift delivery is neutralized. There are, of course, many things that can only be learned from experience such as

"Sunken into the side of the study not only to the athlete, but wooden covering," the crudite antiold Knickerbockers, bossed brass plate bearing in antique when enough runs characters this inscription:

El nave que es en mar En buen poerto c'entre

"Below is the date, 1409," Don such an important Cardenas continues, 'in quaint charindividual as he is nevers surrounded by a wreath of boatto-day. In those books and grapping from culminatdays an underhand ing in a death's head.

sort of delivery was . The movement is evidently of the used, and even long old cantilever type, but is so rasted after that it was not with age as hardly to admit of dean unusual thing for scription or intelligent examination. a team to score 100 Overtures have been made towards obtaining this interesting curlo for Afterward the the World's Columbian Exposition in

The Last of His Race

A good story is told of a purse-proug made even more effective the curve, A good story is told of a purse-proug which learned men of science had old nobleman who was travelling said was an impossibility. Even after through the rural districts of Sweden. a public exhibition was held and a In that country the people do not pitcher sent the curves between two have guite as much respect for the posts, the scientists argued that it titled aristocracy as in some other lowas an optical illusion, sticking to calities on the continent. One day their original idea that it was physi- this nobleman came rolling up to a cally impossible for a man to cause a country tayern, and as he stopped his cobe to curve in the air. But it was carriage he called out in an imperious

"Horses, landlord-horses at once!" "I am very much pained to inform "How?" violently exclaimed the

brought up," replied the landlord. nobleman. "This to me! My man, I demand my horses at once!" Then observing the fresh sleek looking horses which were being led up to another carriage, he said .-"For whom are those horses?"

"They were ordered for this gentleman," answered the landlord, pointing to a tall, sitm individual a few paces distant.

"I say, my man!" called out the the ball, and puzzling curves. An nobleman to the slim gentleman, other thing which I find of material will you let me have those horses if

"No," answered the slim gentle "This to me!" exclaimed the noble-"That's what I said," replied the

"Perhaps you are not aware who which beginners should study and am," roared the now thoroughly agihands. A pitcher whose feet get in sir, Fleid-Marshal Baron George h s way can never expect to become Sparre, the last and only one of my

islim man.

The slim man was the King of "I should like to see Ponkapog un-

A King Pockets Cake When the royal family moved to

tion of the action of his subjects, tingencies, he took two of the best pieces of cake from a plate, and re- | despise me if I tell you I am a down marking to a neighbor, "They are for east Yankee?" after a while," placed them in his pocket. This childish action greatly pleased the people of San Sebastian.

-Professor Moulton, a French sciture endowed with the power to scratch is own.

MOONRISE.

I see a stretch of shining sky
Like some fair ocean sunset-liit
Passetul and wide its spaces lic.
And purple shores encompass i
A little slender silver boat
Upon its bosom is sfoat.

This craft unstayed by winds or tides Ellps out across the twilight bar;
Ellps out across the twilight bar;
Through rosy ripples soft she glides,
Led by a single pitot star;
With shalowy salls and fairy crew,
She drifts along the summer blue.

Ehe's filled from stem to stern with flow and Love, and Hope, and Happiness. Will sught of what she brings be ours? At me!if we could only guess!

Ehe rides clusive and remote,
This little alender sliver boar.

AN ABORIGINF.

"Sally, you are a saint to help in out in this way. If I had not known your angelic disposition do you think I should have dared to send for you Guayaquil, tells of the discovery in at the eleventh hour? Of course, it is

"Of course I knew it when your note came. Who has been suddenly carried off this time? Not the grandmother, I hope, for that poor woman has died on at least six different occasions this winter to my certain knowledge. Oh, Kate, what a blessed thing it is to have relations living out West! Well, here I am clothed and in my right mind, but I never dressed in such a hurry before. It was good practice in case of fire. Do you see any errors or omissions about my gay and festive attire?"

"No, it is charming-perfect, as usual. I believe it you wore your of baccaneers and plumed knights gowns hind side before you would look better dressed than any woman in town, you witch! Now prepare for a treat. You are to be taken in to dinner by a very distinguished person, Algernon Godwin, son of his father, who is a real live lord. He brought a letter to me. He has only been here two days, and this is his first taste of American society, so you will represent for him the typical American girl on her native soil." "My dear, you are too good."

"Depend upon me. I will do justice to the role. Has the conquering hero. come? In a hasty survey of the room, as I came in, I didn't notice anything startlingly new."

"Here he is this moment. See, his godlike form advances. Oh, Sally, he is an Apolio. Look out for yourself. Good gevening, Mr. Godwin. I was very sorry to miss your call yesterday. I shall not begin our acquaintance by asking what your impressions are of America, but by presenting you to Miss Emmet, who has undertaken to pilot you through an American dinner. She will remind you of her form is fragile, her grasp of a subject is inferior to none."

"Does that refer to a British subthe altitude of a grenadier guard upon the self-possessed young woman tirely new sensation. Instead of i - real thing."

or his good looks. literature. I hope you drop your h's on the right arm with vou." Mr. Godwin."

would be popular over here, or I'd happened, if you don't mind." have taken some lessons. It's con- 'I hardly know. I was not more even in a frail ship, sidered most awfully bad form at than 3 years old at the time, a little The Tillamook light home, don't you know?"

cent that dinner was served.

ent from what I expected?" said he over to Chicago some afternoon to involuntarily. "Where is your local give you an idea of the prairies. color? I might easily believe myself Now tell me something about Entrifling customs of your people."

"Local color? Ah, you mean the Indians, 1 suppose. Boston has become too civilized in the last few years to offer you much in that way. paint and feathers would come out in canoes to take you off the ship in the harbor?"

"Something like it, I confess. But I have not seen an Indian since I arrived. Where do the noble red men keep themselves?" "O, when the electric cars were introduced they fled to the suburbs.

Now, in Ponkapog. where I livehave you ever heard of Ponkapog?" "Never. Is it near Tchickago?" His propounciation of that celebrated city was so new and original that Miss Emmet glanced up from her little-neck clams admiringly, feeling obliged to own that a handsome guardsman in a Poole dress coat is a pleasing object to contemplate.

commonly. I dare say it is not at all like one of our English villages." "Oh, not at all. At least, it is not like one of Anthony Trollope's. The wigwams would be sure to amuse

"Why, certainly! I live in one myself. Should you think I had Indian blood in my veins?" Her voice was low, as she made her confession with a sigh. "Shall you

"Are there really wigwams?"

The son of his father felt a sudden chill at being brought into contact with anything so aboriginal. Yet she was as fair and sweet to see as a hothouse flower, with a skin as white as I like it. Its praises have not been

"I don't remember that Cooper speaks of that tribe at all," he said At this point pretty little Mrs. Cart-

But I had no idea that the Indian to Mr. Godwin on the other side, races had become so highly civilized. could no longer restrain her impati-

Republican.

a medicine man, who made a corner showed herself to be perfectly fain pork, and he sent me away to be miliar. Miss Emmet's neighbor gave educated. So I learned the paleface her hand a sly squeeze under the ways, but at heart I am a Yankee still. Oh, I have seen many a stirring time in Ponkapog, I assure you." wonder. Nothing but admiration had caught the momentary tender-

was possible in connection with that ness of the sidelong look she cast upon charming creature, full of refinement him. and intelligence. Her voice alone was a patent of good birth, gentle the murmured demurely. and carefully modulated. He had to admit that the honorable Misses Godwin, his sisters, decended from Edward the Confessor and, kept unspotted the plebeian world, would gleams of intelligence," she said, with have cut a pretty poor figure if set a long-drawn sigh. down beside the little squaw, who, according to her own account, had no better antecedent than a copper-col- dell has promised to bring you, and I ored savage daubed with gaudy clay.

"But I have understood," he said presently, determined to get as much information as possible in this inter- you write. esting case, which was cer-tainly quite as characteristic of American queerness as anything he could hope for, "I have understood that the Indians were comparatively quiet now and that they are so few in comparison with the whites that

they realize the folly of opposition." "True. You never hear of great general uprisings now, such as there were in the time of King Philip of the Narragansetts-peace be to his memory! But the Indians fight among themselves, and the warhoop is still heard in the land. I have seen too dreadful work done with tomahawk and scalping knife even to mention them without a shudder," murmured Miss Sally, picking the amount of brandy and soda would truffles daintly out of her pate de

foie gras. "What, do you know any one who has been scalped?" Algy grew ex- extraordinary:" said he. - Boston Her Sally's blue eyes sparkled with fun. cited. Perhaps there was rarer sport in store than the buffalo hunting he had promised himself, especially after the depressing information high no one ever believed unless be only one buffalo in that herd.

scalped when a child, so that I am the chief light-keeper who had a forced to wear a wig."

ject, Miss Emmet?" said the honor- wig before. Its bright chestnut curls the wharves and other constructions able Algernon, glancing down from and ripples would have deceived a on the rock, even carrying off timbers hairdresser.

ing crushed at a blow into blushing "Yes," agreed Sally. "Paris, you against the lantern, 100 feet above confusion, she was smilling back at know, the Rue de la Paix. I really the level of the sea. Finally the him impersonally, apparently not a don't mind at all, because I have water dashed clear over the top of whit overcome by either his pedigree them to match all my gowns, which the beacon, coming in at the ventigives me a great advantage over the lators in the roof. "I cannot answer for that," re- other girls, and in summer, when the The keepers were compelled to work turned she. "My experience with mercury boils over at the top of the desperately all night long to keep the British subjects is very limited. I thermometer, as it often does in tamp lighted. They were continhave only met one Englishman and this climate, I can take it off alto- ually in fear that the panes of glass he was a peddler. He used to come gether and be delightfully cool and looking seaward would be broken in to our house when I was a child; and airy. I always say that I have as by the force of the waves, and that when I saw his red wagon crawling nearly as possible realized Sydney they should themselves be washed up the hill I always flew down to the Smith's idea of taking off one's skin out into the sea to certain death. kitchen as fast as I could go, just to and sitting in one's bones. Besides, But the iron lattice work outside the hear him drop his h's. He seemed it is considered quite a mark of aris- windows saved the glass. to me the embodiment of English tocracy here-like a strawberry mark. The light-keepers, who were old

"Can't say I do as a rule. You mused Mr. Godwin, "the scalping, I this long struggle with the storm at see, I'd no idea that sort of thing mean. I should like to hear how it the summit of the lighthouse. They

heard that the royal family never use when a band of Wampanoags fell upon an H when they could help it, but us from an ambush and walked off these stories will get about. Mrs. with our scalps at their belts, shout-Wendell's butler puts on with an art- ing the battle cry of freedom. I have less grace that has made her the envy only a confused recollection of the of every woman in town. Did you fray, but my mother often speaks of notice him as you came in, by the it as the most unpleasant surprise of way? Isn't he a dream? So English!" her life. But there! let us change Mr. Godwin laughed and offered his the subject. I do not care to talk arm to his pretty partner, for the about those harrowing experiences. dream had at that moment an. You must come out to Punkapog and nounced in deliciously cockney ac- see for yourself what aboriginal existence is like. My father will "Do you know this is all so differ. lend you a mustang and we can ride back in London except for a few gland. You are very intimately connected with Queen Victoria, I hear. What size shoes does she wear?"

"Number 11s," said Algy, with another of his jolly laughs, which to hear was to adore. "We are de-Did you expect that braves in war scended from Edward the Confessor." of Ireland, does not appear to offer Miss Emmet gasped.

"In my history," said she, "Edward the Confessor was a sort of monk and never married "

"Can it be possible? There, you stories get perverted across the Atgood deal of a mormon, in fact. By the way, I should like to see a mor- more than confirmed by official governmon.

table sits one in the flesh, Mr. Philhere to-night." Mr. Phillips moved uneasily in his chair at the prolonged and deliberate survey which the honorable Algernon

"Next but one to you at this very

proceeded to take. He was Boston's most unmitigated bachelor. "Poor old chap! I'm sorry for him. Half a dosen sets of milliners' bills have apparently seamed his noble brow with care. I know what it is

to have a crowd of women in the house.' "Have you six sisters? I believe every Englishman has."

"What a glorious exception to the general rule!" "Glorious indeed, for I have nine." "How dreadful! Are you appreciat-

ing this dish? It is our famous terrapin, imported from Baltimore for vour benefit." "Ah, yes! The terrapin is the bird of freedom. I remember that well.

too loudly sung."

presently after an embarassed pause, wright, who occupied the seat next Would you think me very rude if I ence to get in a word with the handask whether or no they are all like some stranger. She plunged mad y "Well! You see, I have had exceptional advantages. My father is a medicine man who made a medicine man who made to the conversation, and, skillfully leading the way, returned to Piezadilly and Pall Mall, with which she The honorable Algeron was lost in not have called this misfortune if you

> "Have you been listening, Dick?" "Yes, but I will never betray you I should like to read his first letter

Sally shook her curls. "He has

"You won't forget to come to Ponkapog," said she. "Mrs. Wenwill see if we cannot get up a war dance for your benefit. Good night. Give my love to Queen Victoria when

And off she went. Half an hour later Hon. Mr. Godwin and the young man called Dick went out into the bright avenue together.

"I say," broke out the former involuntarily, as they neared the public garden, "do you kow that Miss Emmet at all?"

"Oh, yes. Very well." "Is she a down-east Yankee?" "She is, indeed, if there ever wer, one, but an uncommonly nice girl for all that. Here I must leave you. Don't forget you are to lunch with

me at the club to-morrow at 2. Good night." "Good-night." Algy reached hi hotel in a brown study, which no dispel, and while the midnight bell were ringing he got into bed, still shaking his head dubiously, "Most

ald. Height of Waves. That ocean waves run mountain

of the cowboy he had met on the ship, was very credulous indeed. The to the effect that there was only one phrase is a highly exaggerated figure herd of buffaloes left in the West, and of speech. But the observations of keepers of lighthouses in every ex-"Mercy, yes, indeed! Scores of posed situations have proved that people. Look at Mr. Wendell, across waves run high enough, in great the table. Can't you see that he has storms, to make very respectable on what they call a scratch? He is hills. Some time ago the steamer very sensitive about it, but when he that carried supplies to the lightknows you better he may tell you an house on Tillamook Rock, on the interesting tale. (Poor Mr. Wendell coast of Oregon, was able to make a had a very bald head and a very landing and establish communication young and pretty wife, hence the with the light-keepers for the first Mrs. Micawber, I dare say, for, though scratch). "And I myself I was time in six weeks. It brought away

forced to wear a wig."

Never was there such a successful The waves of the Pacific tore away. thrilling story to tell. riveted to the rock. As yet, how "By Jove," cried Mr. Godwin, "it's ever, the lantern remained untouched. beside him, and conscious of an en- an uncommonly good imitation of the But the storm increased; the waves rose higher, and presently dashed

sailors, affirmed that no experience "It must have been very painful," on shipboard could be so horrible as would have been glad to take refuge

The Tillamook light has on prev ome, don't you know?"

papoose by my mother's side. We jous occasions been washed com"O, is it really? We have always were picking up fagots in a wood pletely over by the waves. The same thing has happened to the Eddystone Light off the coast of England, and to the light at Fleaux-de-Brechot, off the the coast of France, both or which are upwards of 150 feet in beight. It seems very well established

therefore, that the waves may mount to a height of 150 feet above the zeneral level, where there are rockor other obstructions to break. On the ocean they would hardly rise so high above general level; but as each wave is accompanied by a depression of corresponding debth, the vessel which is carried from the wave may truly be said to climb a great hill of

Vast Coal Supply in stapa

For agriculturists the Japan island of Yezo, though nearly the size much attraction, but its coal mines seem likely to prove of more and more Importance. Fifteen years ago it was estimated by the American engineers who made the first surveys for the see, is an instance of the way in which government that the workable enal beds of Yezo contained 150,000,000, lantic. In England it is a matter of 000 tons, or about two-thirds as much history that he had four wives-a as the coal beds of Great British. This starling estimate has just been

ment surveys, Of the Yezo coal nine tenths is found in one district, that of the valley of the Ishikari River, near lips. He has only two of his flock the west coast. The first coal mined in the island, at Iwanai, in the Province of Shiribeshi, belongs to the smallest of the six coal fields, containing barely 2,000,000 tons. As regards quality, although it is uneven and none of it stands in the front rank even of Japanese coal, it is still declared by our Consul to be "all marketable."-London News.

Unlike most European countries Italy has in its population a slightly larger number of men than women; but notwithstanding that a very large proportion of women of the working classes is found in outdoor employments, and travelers say that woman takes upon her far more than her fair share of the country's labor. Of the 11,000,000 women in Italy nearly 2,000,000 are employed in industrial labor and over 3,000,000 in agriculture. They are in the majority in the cotton, linen and jute industries, and in the silk trade there are 117,000 women employed and but 17,700 men.