F. SOHWEIER.

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

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1894

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "An Only Son."

"Now when He came nigh to the TEXT rate of the city, behold there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow, and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her He had compassion on her and said unto her. Weep not, and He came and touched the bier, and they that bore him

as her He had compassion on her and said in the structure of the diverse of the trained structure of the diverse diverse of the diverse of the diverse diverse diverse o

give especial pathos to this scene. being carried out. To the aged death be-comes beautiful. The old man haits and pants along the road, where once he bound-sd like the roe. From the midst of immedicable allments and sorrows he cries out, "How long, Lord, how long !" Footsore and hardly bestead on the hot journey, he wants to get home. He sits in the church and sings, with a tremulous voice, some tune he sarg forty years ago and longs to join the etter assemplage of the one hundred and orty and four thousand who have passed the flood. How sweetly he sleeps the last deep! Fush back the white locks from the wrinkled temples. They will never ache again. Fold the hands over the still heart. bey will never toil again. Close gently the

eyes. They will never weep again. But this man that I am speaking of was a young man. He was just patting on the armor of life, and he was exulting to think how his stury blows would ring out above the clanger of the battle. I suppose he had a young man's hopes, a young man's ambitions and a young man's courage. He said : "If I live many years, I will feed the bungty and clothe the naked. In this city of Nain, where there are so many bal young men. I will be sober and honest and pure and mag-

that He was a God. Suppose that a man should attempt to break up a funeral obse-quy. He would be imprisoned, if he were not actually slain by the mob before the officers could secure him. If Christ had been a mere mor-tal, would He have a right to come in upon would He have a right to come in upon tan a man, for when He cried out, "I say unto thee, arise " he that was dead sat up, What excitement there must have been thereabout 1 The body hadiain prostrate. It had He has a loving wife within, as quiet as a mouse:

that He was a God. Suppose that a man

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and yet now it begins to move in the shrond and to be flushed with life, and at the com-mand of Christ he rises up and looks into the faces of the astonishel spectators.

"Ob, this was the work of a Godl I "Ob, this was the work of a Godi I hear it in His volce; I see it in the flash of His eye; I behold it in the snapping of death's shackles; I see it in the face of the rising slumberer; I hear it in the out-ery of all those who were spectators of the scane. If, when I see my Lord Jesus Christ mourning with the bereaved, I put my hands on His shoulders and say, "My brother," now that I hear Him proclaim supernatural deliverance. I have up in the I is force and The

was a young man that was but. To the aged death be it. The old man halts and a read where on balance. I can prove that He was multiple of the aged death be it. The old man halts and it. The old man halts and it. The old man halts and it. The balance. I can prove the was it. The old man halts and the o vas in min." Oh, yes, He is a God. He deft the sea. He upheaved the crystalline valis along which the Israelites marched. is planted the mountains. He raises up covern neuts and casts down thrones and narches across nations and across worlds in 1 across the universe, eternal, omnipo-ent, unhin level and unabashed. That han 1 hat was nailed to the cross holds the stars n a leash of love. That head that dropped In a tests of love. That head that dropped on the bosom in fainting and death shall nake the world quake at its nod. That voice but groaned in the last pang shall swear be-ore the trembling world that time shall be to longer. Oh, do not insult the common enase of the treat by failing us that this part

ense of the race by telling us that this peron was only a man in whose presence the analytic arm was thrust out well, and the levels crouched, and the lepers dropped heir scales, and the tempests folded their rings, and the boy's satchel of a few loaves and a banquet for 5000, and the sad proces-ion of my text broke no in concentration on of my text broke up in congratulation a 1 hosanna !

Aquin, I learn from this subject that Christ was a sympathizer. Mark you, this was a stry funeral. In the country, when the bell ous, they know all about it for five mile

The sur

linctly, close under their lee, a long line of breakers, where the huge waves boiled and foamed. Presently Mr. Hazelton returned.

Mary, my child," he said solemnly, "I fear there is no hope. We must surely strike in a few moments. Where is Mrs. Beaumont?" "Here, sir," answered that lady faintly. She had kept close to Mary,

and was paralyzed with terror. "Let us remain together as long as we can," continued Mr. Hazelton, "and await the end with courage. It No weeds are in the confield, no thistles in the cats; The horses show good keeping by their fine and annot be far off."

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glossy coats; cows within the meadow, 'neath the beecher At this very hour two young men Learn all their gentle manners from a gentle milking maid. sat in the parlor of the Marysville inn. A fire blazed in the grate. a bottle of Within the fields on Saturday he leaves no cranot indifferent wine stood on the died grain, To be gathered on the morrow, for fear of com-ing rain; Ho lives in joy and gladness, and happy are his table beside them, and a cloud of smoke rose from their fragrant cheroots. He keeps his Sabbath holy; his children learn his ways. "A bad night, Graham," said one.

"How the wind rattles these win-He never had a lawsuit to take him to the tows! I tell you, if you had not For the very simple reason there are no fences known of this little fishing vildown; The bar-room in the village for him has not a lage, we should have had rough riding to Crampton."

I can always find my neighbor on his forty-acre "Oh, I am acquainted with every nook in the vicinity. The people, I His acres are so few that he plows them very see, don't recognize me, but when a deep; Tis his own hand that turns the sod; 'tis his boy I used to be here every summer. own hands that reap; He has a place for everything, and everything Many the wild duck have I brought flown in the salt marsh a mile below the village. Hallo! What's that?" ment on his face.

He rose to his feet excitedly. lay we not learn a lesson, wife, from the pro-

"That was a gun, surely. God help dent neighbor Jones. And not sigh for what we haven't got-give veni to sighs and groans? The rich aren't always happy, nor free from life's alvens; alurns; But blest are those who live content, though similimay be their farms. -Atlants Constitution. seized his hat and started toward the HOW HE WON HER.

tain again. "Where are you going?" asked his

Toward the close of an autumn day "To see if any aid can be rendered. the gallant ship Columbia was stand-Come along!"

Her rusty chains and weather-beaten ides gave ample proof that her voyige had been a very long one. Land was not yet in sight, but the captain the rain outside to this warm fire." said it would be spoken within twenty-four hours, and his passengers friend.

"Arthur Hazelton," said he, in an arnest tone, "suppose you knew that men and shouting words of encourthere were friends of yours on board? Would you sit here and let them persh? I know these shoremen; they ing courage from his example, all are brave, but they need a leader. What if you were to stay here, and learn to-morrow that your sister and mist veiled thesky, assuming toward

the west a soft green tinge, and "Good heavens! you alarm me!" changing into a deep and glowing Hazleton exclaimed, rising. "But his own sister and father who had purple, crossed by streaks of brilliant be in that ship. It is rimson in the immediate vicinity of several hundred miles out of their say." been rescuent. This near bander and ham's persistence he would have re-ham's persistence he wou the sun. "How beautiful!" exclaimed Miss Hazleton. "Did you ever see such a ire as dear to others as your sister is | With difficulty the life-boat reached nal. sight, father?" "It is indeed lovely," said Mrs. to you, and I for one will do what land; no craft less buoyant could have Beaumont. "And yet, glorious as is I can to save them. If you are of the survived that night; but it seemed as this spectacle, my dear, I fear it por- same mind, Hazelton, hasten." "Well, since you put it in that tends no good. The last time I crossed the ocean an evening just way, I'll come," said his friend; and home again. like this ushered in a fearful temhe followed his companion without further words. When they arirved at the beach Miss Hazleton's face lost its gayety, they found a crowd of fishermen aland she looked inquiringly at her ready there. "Has the vessel struck yet?" asked "Mrs. Beaumont is right," he said. "I do not like the golden haze, nor him. "I do not hear her guns." that bank of crimson clouds which you think so beautiful. We shall "We heard them a moment agoah! there is one now." certainly have a gale before morning. As he spoke, the distinct report of But there is nothing to fear. Our cannon came apparently from a ship is stanch and new, and the capshort distance in front of them. tain an experienced officer; the worst "They are not all lost vet." said thing that can happen is a delay in Graham. "Where is the life-boat entering port. As it looks now, we may not reach Boston to-morrow." that used to be here?" "You have been in these parts be-"I hope you are mistaken, Mr. Hazleton," said the captain, ap-proaching at that moment. "We fore, I see," said the man. "But, Heaven bless you! You don't know much of the coast, or you wouldn't are only a few hours' sail from the propose going off to the wreck on a city, and the gale may favor our night like this." Dassage." "I know it is perilous," replied "A father is more timid than one of your profession, captain," said Mr. Graham, "but I have resolved to Hazelton; and he drew his daughter make the trial. Surely some of you, who have braved so many storms, near him and kissed her forehead. "I should be anxious too," replied will come with me." It is because we are accustomod to the other, "if I foresaw the danger. the danger of such storms," said an But you may continue to watch the old salt, "that we hang back. sunset without fear. I do not think Bravery is bravery, but foolhardiness there will be much of a storm." is not courage." The party continued on the quarter-"The man is right, Roy," said Hadeck until after dusk. Slowly the zleton, earnestly. "No one is justisun sank, and yet, long after his disfied in throwing his life away." appearance, the western horizon con-"Even you will not help me, then?" tinued to blaze with splendor. Grad-

erally went to piecee in less than at hour When the Columbia grounded i-

was with a jar that lifted the sailon from their feet and snapped the fore deck. A gun was fired just as the; were driven on the bar, and immedi

the wild vortex or water. mained together, and on this were and the Captain.

the latter.

utes."

I cannot bear to see it coming."

"Hel-lo-o! Hello!"

short hours ago!"

the ship that goes ashore to-night!" The young man listened, and could hear distinctly the boom of a cannon repeated again and again at intervals. It was a strange and startling sound, and bore to the listeners' cars a tale of peril, of death, perhaps. Graham

loor.

friend.

ing in toward the Atlantic coast. "What nonsense, Graham! We can to nothing. The shoremen will help the shipwrecked people. You must be less tired than I am if you prefer Graham turned back and faced his

vere in the highest spirits. These were but three in number: a gentleman somewhat advanced in years, his daughter, a beautiful girl of 19 and Mrs. Beaumont, her companion. They were new grouped together on the quarter-deck, admiring the autumn sunset. A thin golden

father hal been in deadily peril?"

Frightened Poet. Tenayson's aversion to Americans

as a nation was unfortunately only With It One May Write Two Copies at the Same Time. too well-founded.

The bigraph, invented by Marquit "Think," said he to an American mast off like a pipestem, close to the triend one day, 'of a reporter from Fendi of Rome, has found a rival in the ambograph, which is the invenyour country actually secreting himself in my garden, among the ately afterward the stern, with the branches of a tree under which my says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. majority of the crew, disappeared it wife and 1 were accustomed to sit, Two copies of manuscript can be written at the same time and by one and taking notes of our conversation The fore part of the vessel still re regarding that day's dinner." operation on any size paper.

The ambograph comes in the shape A well-known American essayist, gathered the passengers, a few sailors on paying his first visit to England a g eat many years ago, made a special "How long do you think this will trip to the great poet's home, in order last?" said Mr. Hazelton, addressinf) to make his acquaintance.

Knowing Tennyson's persecution "Not long-possibly not five min by his countrymen this wise pilgrim refuse1 to avail himself of proffered "Let me hide my face on your letters of introduction, and prejudice

shoulder, papa," said Mary, who had the Englishman's mind in advance. conducted herself like a heroine till He gained a mittance to the house. now. "I am not afraid of death, bul and sending in his card was shown into a pleasant little room, where he "My poor darling!" he answered, awaited the host with considerable into a double-apartment ink-well, ex- last evening? I looked into the partenderly clasping her in his arms. nervousness. Would he be shown "How little we thought of this a few brusquely to the door, or would he be

ac orded an icy interview of five Ten minutes went by. The wind minutes' duration?

still blew with violence. Now and But a picturesque figure appeared then a gigantic wave came in toward on the threshold, paused a moment, the ship, its vast point rising over all then advancing into the room, shook around, towering higher as it ap hands study with the visitor, and proached, until finally it plunged sidled timidly over to the mantel. upon the wreck, almost burying it for where he stood nervously clasping

a moment, each shock of this kind and unclasping his hands. threatening to be the last. Suddenly "He looked like a frightened rab-

Mary raised her head from her father's "Hark! Did you not hear a human

his mouth he shouted,-

"Aboy!" came faintly up the wind. "Hillo! Hillo!" shouted the Cap-

"Ahoy-ahoy!" came back in reply,

clearly and distinctly. There was no longer any doubt. Help was at hand. "God be praised!" said the Captain. "A life-boat is coming to take us off." works sold gas at \$2 cents. A profit of 221 cents was made on the "You are saved, my darling!" ex-

statistics in British reports, after in-Mary said nothing; but her hps noved in silent thanksgiving There are 173 public gas works owned moved in silent thanksgiving. in Great Britain, and the average The boat soon came in sight. Gracost to the public of the gas manuham stood well forward, directing his factured is really only 59} cents, inagement to the people he had come cluding interest and sinking fund. to save, and in a few moments, gain- A lower price of gas increases the were safe on board, although the transfer was made with no little dif-

LET US ALL LAUGH. THE AMBOGRAPH.

Republican.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Editor and Propristor.

NO. 38

tion of M. Berjonneau, a Frenchman, Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to the Old or Young-Funny Selections that Fiverybody Will Enjoy Reading.

Only Once.

of a desk ton which can be placed on "Do you mean to tell me," said the any table. The desk contains all the soulful young woman, "that you have necessary mechanism, which simply never yet met the woman whose consists of a series of symmetrical presence and touch thrilled your rules, adjusted by springs, and a press whole being in an utterly indescribbutton and wheel on the left side, able manner?" "Only once" said with which the rules are adjusted to the weary young man. "It was when the sheets of paper, and the lines I was in the the hands of a woman turned. The penholder is provided dentist -Indianapolis Journal. with a clever device by which it ac-

The Small Brother commodates two pens, one writing

below the other, after being dipped Papa-Was Mr. Sandyman here lor and saw no one but you. Clara-Why, yes, father, he was there. Para-Strange I didn't see him. Willie-I guess he must have got into 'he chair first!-Life.

A Real Professor.

Stranger-I noticed you called your ones inserted, and the operation be- fried professor. Is he really a progins again. So far, the ambograph fessor? Bowervite-I should say so. Why, dat feller swollers a sword ture and sale of gas in England show the various double-writing machines eighteen inches, stands on his car and cats glass out of a churn. Professor! Well, I should just smile .-- New York Herald.

Not in So Many Words.

What the telescope of the future can Dr. Thirdly-Surely Enpec didn's do may be partly learned from a com- say he wished his wife was dead? parative survey of its past history and Elder Berry-Not in so many words. progress. When Galileo, in the carly He said nothing would please him part of the Seventeenth Century, showed better than to contribute to the his first telescope, which magnified only church a new memorial window .three diameters, to the astonished Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly. authorities of Venice, little did they

An Unlucky Number

England, although the difference in | fractor of to-day. Galileo's first instru- Mrs. Roughlake-Mrs. Breaker is ment was similar in construction to the so superstitious lately. Mrs. Seawall public gas compan'es. The statistics ordinary opera glass. . It was no more -in what way? Mrs. Roughlakeficulty and danger. What was the astonishment of young Hazelton when he found it was tomers for each. The public works powerful, and was far less perfect. In Here she is really hesitating about

meeting, "and his embarrassment pen points properly. The top pen moths will eat it up before next was so extreme that my own was writes on the upper sheet, the lower winter. lessened by comparison. The Captain listened but could "Do you know,' he said, finally, first line is finished, the writer for that! I added \$5 to the \$25 I hear nothing. Raising his hand to after several ineffectual attempts at turns the small wheel on the left, saved, and bought a cedar chest to speech, "that I am dreadfully afraid and the paper adjusts itself for the keep it in!-Puck. of Americans?" next line, as is done in a type-writing "The appalling glance he threw machine. When the pages are fin-

me was too much."

next line, as is done in a type-writing

ished they are taken out, two new

Cheap Gas in England. is the cheapest and most simple of Statistics regarding the manufac-

that in the year 1889 the public that have been invented.

claimed Mr. Hazelton, embracing his gas at these figures as shown by the

dream of the possibility of the Lick recost is as 60 to 10 in favor of the

Mrs. Bargin-Henry, I saved a clean \$25 to-day. I bought a winter coat for \$25, which had been reduced from \$50.

Bargin-But, my dear, the season bit," said Mr. II. in sp aking of this pressly made for immersing the two is over for winter coats, and the

pen on the sheet below. When the Mrs. Bargin-Ah, I was too sharp

But all these prospects are blasted in one hour. There he passes lifeless in the procession. Behold all that is left on earth of the high hearted young man of the city of Nain.

There is another thing that adds very much to this scene, and that is he was an only son. However large the family flock may be, we never could think of sparing one of the lambs. Though they may all have their faults, they all have their excellencies that commend them to the parental heart, and if it were peremptorily demanded of you and if it were peremptorily demanded of your to-day that yon should yield up one of your thildren out of a very large family you would be confounded and you could not make a selection. But this was an only son, make a selection. But this was an only son, around whom gathered all the parental ex-pectations. How much care in his educa-tion ! How much caution in watching his habita! He would carry down the name to other times. He would have entire control of the family property long after the parents had gone to their last reward. He would stand in society a thinker, a worker, a phil-anthropist, a Christian. No, no. It is all ended. Behold him there. Breath is gone. Life is extinct. The only son of his mother, There was one thing that added to the pathos of this scene, and that was his mother pathos of this seens, and that was his mother was a widow. The main hope of that home had been broken, and now he was come up to be the staff. The chief light of the house-hold has been extinguished, and this was the only light left. I suppose she often said, tooking at him, "There are only two of us." Oh, it is a grand thing to see a young man step out in life and say to his mother." "Don't be down hearted. I will, as far as possible, take tather's place, and as long as I live you shall never want anything." It is not always that way. Sometimes the young not always that way. Sometimes the young people get thred of the old people. They say they are queer; that they have so many aliments, and they sometimes wish them out of the way. A young man and his wife sat at the table, their little son on the floor play-ing beneath the table. The old father was very old, and his hand shook, so they said, very old, and his hand shook, so they said, "You shall no more sit with us at the table." And so they gave him a piace in the corner, where, day by day, he ate out of an earther bowl-everything put into that howl. Our day his hand trembled so much he dropped it, and it broke, and the son, seated at the plegant table in midfloor, said to his wife

elegant table in midfloor, said to his wife "Now we'll get father a woolen bowl, and that he can't break." So a woolen bowl was obtained, and every day old gran!-father ate out of that, sitting in the corner. One day, while the elegant young man and his wife were seated at their table, with chased silver and all the insuries, and their little son sat upon the floor, they saw the had whitting, and they said : "My son, what are you doing there with that knife?" "Oh," said he, 'SI-I'm making a trough for n v father and mother to eat out of when my father and mother to eat out of when they get old !"

By failed with " But this young man of the text was not of that character. He did not belong to that school. I can tell if from the way they mourned over him. He was to be the com-panion of his mother. He was to be his mother's protector. He would return now some of the kindness he had received in the days of childhood and boyhood. Aye, he would with his strong hand uphold that form already enfected with age. Will he do it? No. In one hour that promise of do it? No. In one hour that promise of help and companionship is gone. There is a world of anguish in that one short phrase,

price of a dog. From the crown of the nead to the sole of the foot He was a man. When the thorns were twisted for His brow, they hurt Him just as much as they hurt your brow if they were twisted for it. He took not on Him the nature of angels. He took on Him the seed of Abraham. "Ecce Homo!" behold the man!

But I must also draw tromethis anbject

trough, and they know what was the matter with the man, how old he was and what were his last experiences. They know with what temporal prospects he has left his fam-ity. There is no haste, there is no had been a fam-ity. There is no haste, there is no had been a in the obsequies. There is nothing done as a mere matter of business. Even the chil-liren comeout as the procession passes and look sympathetic, and the tree shadows seen to deepen, and the brooks ween in seem to deepen, and the brooks weep in sympathy as the procession goes by. But, mirk you, this that I am speaking of was a city (un-rai). In great cities the cart jostles the hearse, and there is mirth and gladness

pest." father. and death. Christ saw it every day there Perhaps that very hour there were others be ing carried out, but this frequency of tro-did not harden Christ's heart at all. stepped right out, and He saw this mourner, and He had compassion on her, and He said "Weep not !" Now I have to tell you. O bruised souls,

and there are many everywhere—have you ever looked over any great audience and no-ticed how many shalows of sorrow there are? I come to all such and say, "Christ meets you, and He has compassion on you, and He says, Weep not." Perhaps with some it is financial trouble. "Oh," you say,

ures and taunt your children for their faded dress and send you into commercial circles an underling where once you waved a scepter of gold, do you think you would cry then? I think you would. But Christ comes and meets all such to-day. He sees all the straits in which you have been thrust. He observe he sneer of that man who once was proud to walk in your studow and giad to get your heip. He sees the protested note, the un-canceled judgment, the foreelosed mortgage, Weap not. I own the cattle on a thousand its. I will never let you starve. From My and the towis of heaven pack all their food. And will I let you starve? Never; no, My

Perhaps it may be a living home trouble that you cannot speak about to your best irread. It may be some domestic unhap-places. It may be an evil suspicion. It may be the discrete following in the footsteps of son that is wayward, or a companion who something or a father that will not do right, and for years there may have been a vulture triking its beak into the vitals of your soul, striking its heak into the vitals of your sont, and you sit there to day feeling it is worse than death. It is, it is worse than death, And yet there is relief. Though the night may be the blackest, though the voices of heil may tell you to curse Go I and die, look up and hear the voice that accosted the woman of the text as it says, "Weep not."

Earth hath no sorrow That heaven cannot cure.

I learn, again, from all this that Christ is the master of the grave. Just outside the gate of the city Death and Christ measured ances, and when the young man rose Death

would with his strong hand uphold that for already enfeedbad with age. With a get with a get of the grave. Just outside the rare of the gr speak. we shall escape." was heard.

leeward.

man is cultivated.

ually this faded away, and masses of cried Graham. "No-such an undertaking as you The air grew damp and chilly, and propose is suicide-neither more nor less."

At about eleven in the evening Graham turned abruptly to the Mary Hazelton, who had retired early, fisherman.

was awakened by the rapid tread of "Where is the life-boat?" he asked. feet overhead, the creaking of blocks . "In the shed yonder. It's been so and the shouts of the officers. She long out of use that it is unseaworthy. arose and dressed quickly. At the Take an old man's advice, and don't door of her state-room she met Mrs. tempt Providence.

dark gray clouds covered the sky.

the wind came in moaning gusts.

is in great peril."

with fright.

cried Mary.

Beaumont, who had come to seek her. "I am resolved to reach the wreck, and I will give \$50 to every man who "What can be the matter?" asked Mary, "Where is my father?" comes w "He has gone on deck, my dear. try it?" comes with me. Will none of you

For a moment there was silence; at There is a terrible storm and the ship length some one said:

At this moment Mr. Hazelton ap-"You are liberal, sir, but money peared. His clothes were covered can't buy us. If we go at all we'll go carefully collected and compiled, with brine. As he entered the cabin for nothing. But we've wives and the ship gave a sudden turn, then families. Besides, if that ship has quivered in every timber, and a tor- struck on Deadman's Shoal, she's gone rent of water poured down the com- to pieces before this. We haven't panion-way. Both women screamed heard a gun these five minutes."

"Good God!" said Graham, "what "Oh, father, is there any danger?" am I to do? Arthur, come with me! I feel sure you will regret it if you do "I am afraid so, dear: we are nearer not. Say you will, old fellow. Your the shore than we thought, and there example will inspire the rest." "Then I will!" cried Hazelton, are breakers ahead. If we cannot

touched by his friend's earnestness. keep clear of them we are lost." "Thank God! Who comes with Mary grew deadly pale but did not 11821 "The Cantain is doing all he can."

continued Mr. Hazelton. "Our ship is a stout craft and carries her sail "Now let us be off," said Graham, nobly. If nothing overhead gives way

when the life-boat was pulled on to the beach. "Are you all ready?" An hour passed. The gale had "Ay, ay!" was the answer, every not abated, and the struggles of the eye was turned toward the brave ship were by no means lessened. young man.

Every now and then a gigantic wave struck it with fearful force. Sud-lenly a crack like a clap of thunder He gave the word, and off into the water the boat shot; the men sprang to their work, and after a short struggle she breasted the waves and made "What can that be?" cried Mary, is the ship plunged desperately to her way out to sea.

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"It is the foretopsail. I fear, torn Deadman's Shoal was a bar of con to ribbons. God preserve us!" said siderable extent placed in the confu-Mr. Hazelton, rushing on deck. Mary hesitated a moment and then ence of two currents, and celebrated for the number and fatal character of The wisest fellows, we think, are has who agree with us. Most all the quaintness of the "queer" indeed gone. Clinging to a railing the peered cagerly around. The night is shipwrecks. Few vessels that struck upon it were able to hold to get the right; they genfellowed him. She looked instantly its shipwrecks. Few vessels that pressure to pipes that run parallel struck upon it were able to hold to pressure to pipes that run parallel BLUEBEARD's trade evidently was ace and chimneys are dispensed that of a belle-hange. gaged up to the very hilt. Both the on a friendly footing."

been rescued! His heart smote him

Noting Each Other's Faults.

daughter.

A Town in Texas.

though Providence rewarded the gal-There is a town in Texas so poor lant crew by bringing them safely and measly that its own inhabitants stay there only because they are as One more item and our story is told. poor as it is, though, perhaps, ret Love, says the old adage, often quite as measly, for they are consprings from gratitude; it must have sclous of their condition. Whatever been so in this case, for barely a else they are, they have a strong twelvemonth after Roy Graham and sense of State pride, and they will Mary Hazelton became husband and hang a man as quick for horse steal-Graham, addressing a person near wife; and they are the happiest pair ing as will the inhabitants of the in the world .- Waverley Magizine.

most flourishing and richest city in the State. Some time ago a stranger in the town was arrested on suspi-Once upon a time a man and his cion and held until the recent disap-pearance of two horses could be inthe object and bring it to a focus near wife agreed to write down the faults vestigated. Before the investigation the eye glass, where it forms a bright they saw in each other and read them was concluded the citizens held a image. The eye glass, in its turn, mag- Mrs. Wickwire-Wasn't it Shakesother at the same time. So one was brought out on the square and order to enlarge the image we must col- sort? Mr. Wickwire-I don't re-

envelope and in return received a recognized the man. little sheet of note paper. "Of "Friends and fellow-citizens," he visible, and consequently the greater day the source," read the wife after the hus- should from a barrel he had climbed object glass or light-collector, we must Journal. band had gone, "you have some on, you are about to make a dread- have. Hence it was that simultaneously faults, and I would really take it as a ful mistake. This gentleman is not with the first telescopes arose the desire token of your love for me if you would a horse-thief, but a friend of mine to get more light in order to obtain a try to correct them. 1 notice that you and a reputable citi en of the city of greater magnification. never wash the dishcloth out when Waco. He came here during my ab-

you are through the dishes, and that sence to see a gentleman who was you use one towel for everything, in- com ng from St. Louis " stead of a separate one for the silver. "What did he want here?", asked the glass, and the china ware, as my the spokesman of the citizens' commother oid. Occasionally I come mittee.

home and find you with your hair in "He came on a matter of business." carl papers. The girl I used to go "Name his business." "He came here, fellow-citizens, to man, just from curiosity to see how soon with before I met you would neven! show herself to any one unless her buy real estate and make the town hair was frizzed. You are probably boom."

as good as the average wife, but I The committee had a consultation hope you will try to correct these, and in a few minutes the spokesman faults, as well as others I will speak was ready to report.

about next time." When the hus- | "Well, Colonel," he said, addressband reached the office he untwisted ing the man on the barrel as he un- made the distance, as I am informed by the little note in his hand and read | tied the prisoner's hands and took | the officer, in one hour and twenty-five the following: "I love you, John. the rope from around his neck, "on minutes' marching time. They were in- me \$10 extra this week. Mr. Y. II.-If you have any faults I do not your statement that he did not steal structed to start early in the morning Why, my dear? Didn't you have the If you have any faults 1 do not your statement that he did not stear and arrive between nine and ten. In regular \$20? Mrs. Y. H.—Oh, yes, you have never shown any faults go and, besides, speakin' of his business, ness here, we ain't the kind of people to me." The woman was a great big that wants to hang a crazy man, no- the officer that if he found that he was week.-Exchange. storyteller. She knew her husband had faults, but sought to please him how," and the gentleman from Waco coming in ahead of time he could stop by saying he had none.-Atchison got back to Waco as fast as he could and rest at any place he wished. He

with a busted boom on his hands .- rested quite a long time, and covered Detroit Free Press. How Women Leave Street Cars. An estimate based on data very

Our Tropical Fruits.

Some of the revelations of the census will startle a good many people. tachment stood the march, and he said they were very little fatigued, and would have turned around and gone back over the ground again with pleasure .-- Scientific American.

financial troubles, the result of ex-A new system of wood paving that tortionate demands of harpies. One is now being tried in Paris makes use of the suicides is Count Stephen Czaki, of pieces of oak about four inches son of the Hungarian Cabinet Minis to thy home again, dear hustand? long, split up similarly to ordinary ter of that name and nephew of the Husband-Yes, wife; but as it is now kindling-wood. The sticks are laid loosely on end in fine sand on a bed of gravel from four to four and onecio at Paris and who was famous for his intimacy with Gambetta, a strangehalf inches thick. A layer of fine ly assorted couple, indeed, who used hours the water has completely penetrated the wood, causing it to swell in one of the crack huzzar regiments, Young People. into a compact mass, which is capa-ble of supporting the heaviest traffic, erable amount of landed property, all ble of supporting the heaviest traffic, according to reports. of which, however, has been mort-

last and best tele- upplied for. -Exchange concave. Even his ers each of 6,646. The English sta scope, magnifying thirty diameters, was

The Telescope of the Fature.

Military Cycling.

Suicides in Righ Life.

-New York Recorder

equipment a new world was unveiled. all the gas turned on full force for? He saw the spots on the sun, the phases Wife-As a matter of economy, of Venus, the mountains of the moon, John. 1 want to consume \$1,000 the satellites of Jupiter, the rings of worth this year so's to get the dis-Saturn, and thrust back the barriers of count of 10 cents a thousand.-Bos-

the steller world. It may be remarked ton Transcript. that there are two general classes of telescopes, the refracting and the re-Bewildering.

flecting. Much success has been attained "What has become of that man flecting. Much success has been attained by the Herchels, Lassell and others in the construction of reflecting telescopes, but the refractor has proved itself the but the refractor has proved itself the superior. The refracting telescope is girl. "He doesn't come any more to composed of two principal parts, the ob-ject glass and the eye glass. The object the sad reply. "Oh, he has got marglass has a general convexity of form, ried, has he? Whom did he marry?" and its purpose is to collect light from "Me."-Texas Siftings.

Historical Discus

carefully, with a view toself-improve-ment. They were to be handed to each the trial of their prisoner. He the eye on an enlarged scale. But in claims the man" or something of the morning before leaving the house the before they had found a tree suitable lect considerable light, and the more we member, but probably you are right. husband handed his wife a bulky for their purp se a man in the crowd magnify or spread out this image the 1 suppose they had clothes loud more light we must collect to render it enough to make proclamations in his "Friends and fellow-citizens," he visible, and consequently the greater day the same as now. -Indianapolis

At the Sunday Dinner-Table. The Dear Pastor-I hope you never go fishing on Sunday, my dear child? Young Hopeful-Oh no, sir. The Dear Pastor-That's right, my child. And now tell me why you do not? Young Hopeful-Because papa says Recently a few soldiers from Fort he doesn't want to be bothered with Sheridan, in command of Lieutenant me .- Truth.

Hunt, the detachment having had very Valuable Information little experience in riding, went to Pull-Dusty Rhodes-Walker owes his

success to his knowledge of law and they could make the march from Pullman to Chicago, a distance of fifteen valuations. Fitz William-How is miles, states General Miles. They started that? Dusty Rhodes-The minute he looks at an article of virtu he in the morning with their full equipknows whether it is grand or petty ment, the same as men fitted for a camlar eny .-- New York World. paign, in regular marching order. They

Her Excuse.

Mrs. Y. H .- You will have to give

A Facetious Prisone

A prisoner at Sing Sing, who was the distance, as I say, in the marching probably the original propounder of time of one hour and twenty-five min- the conundrum, "What was Eve's utes. The ordinary time of marching straw hat made of?" recently painted over the same distance, equipped as they over the door of the prison the sug-were with their rifles and full equip- gestive sign, "Hair cut while you ment, would have been at least five wait."-Exchange. hours. I asked the officer how the de-

Her Dearest I rlend.

"I shall celebrate my twenty-sec. ond birthday next week," said Miss Giddey to her dearest friend. "I suppose you forgot it when it came around eight or nine years ago," was Miss Flypp's reply .- Harper's Hazar.

An Illustration.

The Viennese Court has just lost two of its most brilliant members by "hope" and "expect." Mrs. Figg-Tommy-Maw, the teacher wants to.-Indianapolis Journal.

Is the "Blue-Law" Days.

Wife-Art thy not glad to return late Cardinal Czaki, who for so many the Sabbath we may not express our years represented the Vatican as Nun- loy or kiss until to-morrow. -Life

Origia of Skre Tertier

Liopel-I say, Budge, where do the to get along splendidly together. The Skye terriers come fiem? lindgesecond suicide was Baron Sigismund Why, from the clouds, when it rains, von Szentgyoergy. He was a Captain cats and dogs, you know.-liarper's

An Act of Friendliness.

"Why, I thought you and he were gaged up to the very hilt. Both the on a friendly footing." "So we are. Baron and the Count put an end to I kicked him meicly for his own

shows that 927 out of every 1,000 ladies who ride on street cars alight For instance there are now more than from them in such a way as to face half a million almond trees actually squarely to the rear when they reach bearing in the United States; there terra firma. Why is it that women, are hundreds of thousands of bearing who certainly are in a . other re- cocoanut trees; there are more than a spects and under all other circum- quarter of a million olive trees; prostances the most graceful beings on dacing fruit equal to the best Mediearth, should prefer to do a thing at terranean varieties. There are once so awkward and so full of dan- more than half a million bearing bager to themselves is not easy to under- nana plants, 200,000 bearing lemon stand. They always do it deliberately, trees, 4,000,000 orange trees, and 21,ful forethought, for they all invariably of tropical and semi-tropical fruits Several of the young men in the gather their parcels in the wrong grown under the American flag is of Chamberlain to the Emperor, and the next world but I hardly expect

000,000 pine-apples. And the value Wood Paving.

in both cases their death was due to

sand is spread over them, and they are alternately watered and beaten overal times. In about forty-eight

It is said that gas bids fair to supersede all other fuel for making steam, at least in stationary engines. The system has been at work in a large establishment in London, and the results obtained are simply astounding. Burning about 300 cubic feet of gas per hour under a thirty foot boiler. steam is said to have been raised to fifty pounds' pressure in forty min-utes. Gas and air supplied under

and apparently as the result of careother one, make a quarter turn to the

rear as they emerge from under the edges of the awning and another as they step to the street. Wey they do

tt no one knows.

Gas for Steam.

Globe.