

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

scream

my Josie ?

me.

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. F. SOHWEIER,

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Editor and Proprietor

MOTHER SONG.

NO. 46.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN DAY SEEMON.

Subject: "The Oarsmen Defeated."

TEXT "The men rowed hard to bring it to the land, but they could not, where-fore they cried unto the Lord."-Jonah 1. 18, 14,

Navigation in the Meditteranean Sea al-Navigation in the stantication of the second second ways way perilous, especially so in early times. Vessels were propelled partly by sail and partly by our. When, by reason of great stress of weather, it was necessary to read the canvas or haul it in, then the vessel was whilent upon the oars, sometimes hirty of them on either side of You would not venture outside for with such a craft as my test such sailing in, but he had not much of vessels. He was running away when a man is running away from the Lord he has to run very fast,

God had told Jonsh to go to Ninevah to That always makes rough iter, whether in the Mediterranean, or the limite, or the Pacific, or the Caspian Sea. very harlthing to scare sallors. I en them, when the brow of the vessel was almost unler water, and they were walking the deck knee deep in the surf, and the small boats by the side of the vessel had as small as kindling wood, histling as though nothing had happened, ut the Bible says that these mariners of rhom I speak were frightened. That which sailors call "a lump of a sea"

is he ome a blinding, deafening, swamping iry. How mud the wind can get at the der, and the water can get at the wind,

ant, and he asked the sailors to throw him and, Sailors are a generous hearted and they resolved to make their es-. Il possible, without resorting to such extreme measures. The sails are of no use, and so they lay hold on their oars. I see the long bank of shining bindes on either le the vessel. Oh, how they did pull, the conzed seamen, as they hay back into the rest But rowing on the sea is very differ-if form rowing upon a river, and as the ves-There cours a wave that erashes the last match wave of sin comes an idashes you one way, and the tempest is used to not another way, and it here are plenty of the firing paddles. It is of no use, no use, the firing paddles. It is of no use, no use, the firing paddles. It is of no use, no use, the firing paddles is the oarsmen from their places and tumbles everything in the coarbist of impending shipwreek, or, as my text has it, "The men rowed hard to bring it to the land, but they could not, wherefore they cried unto the Lord."
This scene is very suggestive to me, and I pray God I may have grace and strength enough to represent it intelligently to you.
Yarango J preacted a sermon on another phase of this very subject, and I got a letter places of this very subject, and I got a letter place of this very subject, and I got a letter place of this very subject, and I got a letter place of this very subject, and I got a letter place of this very subject, and I got a letter place of the very.

Yeara ago I preactied a sermon on another planse of this very subject, and I got a letter from Houston, Tex., the writer saving that the reading of that sermon in London had led him to God. And I received another let-ter from South Australia, saying that the reading of that sermon in Australia had trought several souls to Christ. And then, I thought why not now take another phase of the same subject, for perhaps that Go1 who cen raise in power that whiteh is sown in weakness may now, through another phase of the same subject. bring salvation to the

glorious promise, "I will be a Got so thes and to thy seed after thes." Oh, broken-hearted father and mother, you have triel everything else: now make an appeal for the belp and omlipotence of the covenant keeping God, and perhaps at your next family gathering—perhaps on Thanketiving Day methods. THE RAIN THAT COMES OVER The rais that comes over the hill--the rain forme on from the stretch of the tempera Day, perhaps next Christn's Day-the proligal may be home, and if you crowd on his plate more inxuries than on any other plate at the table I am sure the The shies that are gray as are my love's eyes, With the small of young wheat from

other plate at the table I am sure the brothers will not be fealous, but they will wake up all the music in the house, "because the dead is ally and because the lest is fount." Parhaps your prayers have been answered already. The vessel may be coming homeward, and by the light of this night's stars that absent son may be pacing the deek of the ship, anxious for the time to come when he can throw his arm around your neck and ask for forgiveness around your neck and ask for forgiveness for that Be has been wringing your old heart to long. Giorious reunion, that will be too sacred for outsilers to look upon, but I would just like to look through the window when you have all got togethar again and are seated at the banquet.

Though parents may in covenant be And have their heaven in view, They are not havpy till they see This ohli from happy too.

Again, I remark that the unavailing effort Agenta, I remark that the unavailing effort of the Mediterranean carsmen has a coun-terpart in the effort which we are making to bring this world back to Gol. His pardon an isafety. If this world could have been done long ago. John Howard took hold of one our, and Careytook hold of another oar, and Adontram Judson took hold of another oar, and Luther took hold of another oar, and Luther took hold of another oar, and John Knox took hold of another oar, and John Knox took hold of another oar and they mided with these full back ford the pulled until they foll back dead from the exhaustion. Some dropped in the ashes of martyriom, some on the scalping knives of savages and some into the plaque struck room of the lazaretto, and still the chains are not broken,

w.ter, and the water can get at the wind, you do not know unless you have been pretators. I have in my house a piece of the sail of a ship, no larger than the paim of my hand. That piece of canvas was all that was let of the largest gail of the ship Greece, that went into the storm 200 miles off New-foun tinal. Oh, what a night that was I I suppose it was in some such storm as this that Jonah was caught. He knew that the tempest was on his acour prayer. "They rowed hard to bring it to the land, but they could not, wherefore they gried unto the Lord."

Again, the unavailing effort of those Mellterransan oarsmen has a counterpart in every man that is trying to row his own soul into safety. When the eternal spirit flashes upon us our condition, we try to area our

Mrs. Denver pursea up ner 154 "No, sir ; my niece is too sensible for

any such folly." Josis only pouted and blushed. The new lodger was duly installed in the sitting-room and bedroom, and Mrs.

Denver resided in spirit. "It's so much better than if he werd a silly, sentimental young spark, put-ting all sorts of nonsense in that feather and of Josie's," she thought. The rain that comes over the hill-the rain The weeks crept on, and the old gertisman read his newspaper, and puffed away at his meerschaum, and went todthat drenches the green, shaking woodland.

dling off daily to "business," and par an avalanche over the dim, tossing his bills with a regularity which filled Mrs. Denver's heart with delight. "There's a lodger for you !" she said, exultantly. "I just wish he'd keep the

Chat falls with a roar on the vale's grassy rooms forever !" It was a bright October evening when Mr. Wiggleton sent for Mrs. Den-The rain that comes over the hill-the rain ver to come up to his room. "Dear me !" thought the fluttered That plays hide-and-seek with the sun and housekeeper; "whatever can the mat-

ter be? It's too bad. I believe he's In showers of jewels that sparkle and fade. going to find fault with your guitar practice, Josie." vells the deep meadow and laughs if "I can't help it," said Josie, piteously; "I must get on with my guitar

lessons." The rain that comes over the hill-the rain Mrs. Denver obeyed the unwonted ummons. Mr. Wiggleton, who was

reshing the sun-fevered spaces accurst sitting in a big chair, cleaning his When the forest is faint and the fields are meerschaum with a bit of chamois, laid down his work, and solemnly adjusted his blue spectacles. "Mrs. Denver," he said, "I'm think-That brings back her soul to the Summer ing of being married." The rain that comes over the hill. "And leaving me, sir?" ejaculated

the housekeeper, with failing heart. The rain that comes over the hill-the rain "It won't be necessary, ma'am, to With the comforting clouds that drift close leave you. "Oh, indeed, sir! Then you will bring your wife here?"

Of the transfigured Earth, by the soft mists "My bride will be here already, Oh the rain ! ma'am. It's Miss Josie." "My Josie !" That disturbs not, nor breaks the enchant "Yes, ma'am, your Josie." ment it makes-Mrs. Denver's heart thrilled with The rain that comes over the hill.

pride and gratification. The rain that comes over the hill-the rain "I'm sure, sir, Josie will be very much flattered." The tearful and tremulous rain, "Would you kindly speak to her,

ma'am, and, as it were, break the ice for me? You see I'm rather advanced

in years, and I'm not used to this sort of thing.

-R. B. Burns Wilson, in Harper's Weekly.

MRS. DENVER'S LODGER.

and-forty autumns

THE HILL.

Oh the rain !

The rain that comes over the hill.

Oh the rain 1

The rain that comes over the hill.

The gleeful and glittering rain.

Oh the rain !

The rain that comes over the hill.

The gracious and plentiful rain.

The dewy, miraculous rain,

Oh the rain !

The mighty and merciless rain,

The musical, mystical rain,

upland plain-

and sweeps

stoeps.

floor-

the shade.

the glade-

athirst.

again-

to the breast

caressed.

less lovn.

gone-

to

skies-

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES. the little parlor. OW, Josie, I do wish

Mrs. Denver, # love with you."

if you will be a good girl. Now, isn't

Around in Twenty-five Seconds He calmly removed his wig, dis playing profuse brown curls, and tool Medical workers have made many When it was proposed to build the urious experiments, but none more Central Pacific Railroad a civil en- Soft sleeps the earth in moonlight blest erilliant hazel eyes. A pair of iron wonderful than that by which they gray side-whiskers were coolly drawr ascertained the exact time required ence reported that the road could not O'er lonely depths the whippoorwill from his face, and the luxuriant folds for the blood to make one evtire trip be completed in twenty years, with Breathes one faint note and all is still. of the white neckcloth suddenly re through the system, which all stu- all the money of the Bank of England Bleep, little darling ; night is longvealed a very handsome throat. While lents of physiology know means a to back the enterprise. But it was Sleep while I sing thy cradle song. instantaneously recovering from a complete circulation through the built, and completed seven years be chronic stoop, and straightening him. lungs, veins, arteries, and the gen- fore the expiration of the time fixed self, Mr. Wiggleton altered, as if from eral capillary arrangements. Profs. by Congress. The act of Congress

investigators in this line, the first the Union Pacific. named having become more eminent in this particular branch of research brought with it a subsidy in bonds from having the experience of others and land from the United States,

"But I never dreamed of the base

readily detected in the blood on ac- are so close that they won't have a count of its chemical reactions. Prof. chance to get back at us." Dalton describes the operation in the When the Central approached with-

"let me explain matters. I am ne longer the penniless suitor to whora you objected, madame. The day pre-becond opening indicated that ima re-to the the interval which "We are going to lay ten miles of track in one day; you can make up foreign salt in blood drawn from the second opening indicated that ima re-to blood that," said Mr. Crocker vious to my engaging your rooms 1 second opening indicated the time re- to his foreman, who had expressed marriage with your niece, but I pre-ferred, remembering the obstacles you had always interneed in our path to had always interposed in our path, to thence downward to the jugular vein dropped its load, forward the rails as woo and win her in my own way. I on the opposite side. Dozens of care- fast as the men can carry them. think we are quits now, Mrs. Denver! fully tabulated tests of this some- Then bring up and unload another

what extraordinary subject show train. that the blood of man makes a com- "Have your men in readiness for plete circulation once every fifteen splking. Let the first man drive in to twenty-five seconds, according to only one particular spike, and pass the physical conditions of the subject on from one rail to another; let the experimented upon."-Medical Rec. man who follows him drive in the ord.

Flower Making in Paris.

The manufacture of flowers and also of feathers for millinery purposes in France is a family affair. One family devotes itself to the making of roses and does nothing else. The man and his wife are equal partners, chinck told Mrs. Andrew Cross the and the children, and sometimes following, which she had printed. It young relavives, who come up from following, which she had printed. It is a story of a trial by a jury of storks: in the country for that purpose, assist in the work.

quotes an eve-witness, a general officer. with his mate, determined not to take nishes the largest proportion of these Notwithstanding that France furmarched over the ground and left begoods for the world, there is not hind it a railroad finished. I rode within its limits what is known as The Baron says the storks selected an open field, where they formed a circle Each worker is a specialist, and those who work with him are indiridually interested in the work.

Nothing is scamped or slurred.

The prices which these flower-mak-

Shaved by Wholesale.

began their work on me. One cut

on one side and the other at the

Rapid Track-Laying. When it was proposed to build the gineer of twenty-five years' experi- Soft aloops the bough above the nest ;

roads. As the tracks neared each

"We'll take off our coats and beat

and see that they advance without

"It was," said he, "as if an army

Needed the Hardest.

finds a good many discouragements.

His first patient was a thin young

"Shall I put in a soft filling, sir?"

"Beg pardon," said the dentist,

"Thunder and lightning!" shouted

look like a suicide?"-Free Press.

it originates, or in which it first takes

occupant of the chair, briefly.

said

forward the levellers and fillers."

About thy dream the drooping flower Blows her sweet breath from hour to hour Dalton, Hering, Poissenille, Mat- allowed the Central Pacific to build And white the great moon spreads her wings, tuci, and Blake have been the chief its line eastward until it met that of While low, while far, the dear earth swings.

Republican.

Sleep, little darling ; all night long Inasmuch as every mile of road The winds shall sing thy slumber song.

Powers of the earth and of the air Shall have thee in their mother-our And hosts of heaven, together prest, the blood left the right side of the four miles in one day. Soon after- Some mighty wing shall fan thy sleep. -Harriet P. Spofford, in Harper's Bazar.

PITH AND POINT.

Laid by for repairing-Widows. Beads of perspiration are the jewelry of toil.

The Londoner who saves up for a rainy day must be kept pretty busy.-"Blood was in fourteen miles of the Union, the Puck.

Silence may give assent, but it doesn't favor the request for any larger loan.-Truth.

Examiner-"What is your opinion of this case?" Candidate-"The same as yours, Professor."

Death, taxes and the sprays from a street sprinkler are all hard things to todge.-Troy Press. When Italian robbers vent their

feelings in song, it is generally given as a banditty.-Puck.

It takes nine tailors to make a man; but ninety-nine lawyers cannot always collect the bill.-Puck.

Don't sit in a draught. If you do, the doctor will in all probability be the one to cash it .-- Troy Press.

man who follows him drive in the Arthur-"May I see you home this second spike on the same rail, and so evening, Miss Edith?" "No, thanks, on. See that you have enough I'm invited out."-Arkansas Traveler.

He was a freeh young dudelet gay Togged out from shoes to hat; But fresher was, I'm pained to say, The paint in which he sat. —Buffalo Courier. spikes on hand, so that no man stops for an instant or passes another man. Then let the straighteners follow,

stop or hitch. Close on their heels, "She appeared to me like one wobut not so close as to interfere, bring man in a thousand." "How so?" "1 saw her at the bargain counter."-De-Mr. Bancroft, who describes the troit Tribune. scene in "Chronicles of the Builders,"

While the experienced bicycle rider escapes without any falls the beginner, as a rule, doesn't get off so easily .-Buffalo Courier.

"What is a house without a baby?" beside the workmen, and at times asked a lady writer, and an old bache-'or editor replied : "It is comparathe track was laid as fast as my horse ively quiet !"-Tit-Bits. Ten miles, and one hundred and

He (passionately)-"I love you

That sobs by the wide-open windows at dawn Where the grieving trees weep on the noise-Oh the rain ! Falling softly, like shadows of hopes that are The rain that comes over the hill,

"With me, sunty?"

"Certainly, sir - oh, certainly," cried Mrs. Denver, smoothing her spron. "I shall be honored." She went down stairs as fast as if there were no such things as neuralgia pains, or stiff old bones, in all the world, to where Josie sat reading in "What do you think, Josie?" she

you would listen to cried, exultingly. "Here's good luck reason." for us! Mr. Wiggleton has fallen in

plump, spectacled "Yes, and he's willing to marry you, matron of some five-

e and

the touch of an enchanter's wand, to Mr. Frank Ellington. Mrs. Denver uttered a hysterica' "Frank Ellington !" "At your service, my dear aunt! "Are you Mr. Wiggleton ?"

"I was five minutes ago." "But you-you are not married "So the clergyman says, ma'am. "You are a --- a deceiving wretch!

cried the aunt, sinking upon a chain "Josie, how dared you?" "You asked me to marry Mr. Wiggle ton, aunt, and I married him."

trick that was being played upon "Oh, well, you see I couldn't hel

that," said Josie, demurely. "Stop a moment," said the bride

marriage with your niece, but I pre-

shall we be friends henceforward?" He laughingly extended his hand Mrs. Denver took it, and pressed it, half pleased, half vexed.

"Quits, then, Frank. And you will keep the suite of rooms?"

"I shall duly comply with all that

Mr. Wiggleton promised." So, instead of one lodger Mrs. Den ver had two. And Josie and her aunt were both suited .- New York Weekly.

Wonderful Stories About Storks. What wonderful stories are told

A male stork, having some grievance

the law into his own hands, but let a jury of his peers decide on the case. The Baron says the storks selected an

and put the guilty lady in their midst. They had a discussion, the outcome of

to fortify himself with. All the old there was a race between the two school anatomists believed that a considerable time elapsed, say from three other, the pace became rapid. The Bend over thee, their last, their best. to nine minutes from the time when Union Company laid a little over Hush, little darling ; from the deep heart, traversed the whole system, ward the Central Company completed and then again returned to the start- six miles in a day. The Union Com-

ing point; Dalton has shown that the pany excelled that feat by laying time is much shorter than was form- eight miles. erly generally supposed. The chief Mr. Charles Crocker, who was pushagent used in his experiments was a ing forward the Central, said: sait known to chemists as ferrocyanide of potassium, which can be them; but we won't try it until we

groom, with a commanding air that following language: drawn from the jugufar vein of the final struggle began.

Christian. There have been times when you have been in agony about their saivation. A minister of Christ, whose wife was dying without any hops in Jeans, waiked the floor, wrung his hands, cried bitterly and said, "I believe I shall go insane, for I know she is not prepared to meet Gol." And there, may have been days of sickness in your house-hold, when you feared it would be a fatal sickness, and how closely you examined the sickness, and how closely you examined the side, "There isn't any danger, is there, do-tor?" And the hesitation and the uncer-tainty of the reply made two eternilies flash before your vision. And then you went and taked to the sick one about the great turne. Ob, there are those here who have tried

before your vision. And then you went and talked to the sick one about the great future. Oh, there are those here who have tried below your vision. And those you was also that you have tried of the sick one about the great inture. Oh, there are those here who have tried to bring their friends to Gol! They have been unable to bring them to the shore when they were twenty years ago. You think you have got them almost to the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got them almost to the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got them almost to the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got them almost to the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got them almost to the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got them almost to the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got them almost to the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got the always to the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got the always to the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have got the shore when you are swept back again. What shall you have they you have they you have they you have they h that there has got to be a good deal of pray-ing before our families are brought to Christ, Ah, it is an awful thing to have half a household on one side the line and the other part of the houshold on the other si le of the line I Two vessels part on the ocean of eternity, one going to the right and i the other to the left-farther apart and farther apart-until the signals cease to be recognized and there

the signals cense to be recognized and then are only two specks on the horizon, and then they are lost to sight forever! I have to tell you that the univalling ef-forts of these Mediterranean oursmen have a counterpart in the efforts some of us are a signal to the shore of the shore of making to bring our children to the shore of safety. There never were so many temptasafety. There never were so many tempta-tions for young people as there are now. The literary and the social influences seen to be against their spiritual interests. Christ seems to be driven almost entirely from the school and the pleasurable concourse, yet God knows how anxious we are for our children. We cannot think of going into heaven without them. We do not want leave this life while they are tossing on the waves of temptation and away from Gol. From which of them could Would it be the son? Would it be the daughter? Would it be the son? Would it be the son? Would it be the daughter? Would it be the eldest? Would it be the one that is well and that is well and stout or the one that sick? Oh, I hear some parent saying to-night: "I have trie i my best to bring my children to Christ. I have laid hold of the oars until they bent in my grasp, and I have braced mysell against the ribs of the boat, and I have parted for their eternal rescue, and I have partled for their eternal rescue, but I can't get them to Christ.' Then I ask you to imitate the men of the text and cry mightly anto God. We want more im-portunate praying for children, such as the father in julged in when he had tried to bring his siz sons to Christ and they had wandered of into dissipation. Then he get bring his six sons to Christ and they have wandered off into dissipation. Then he got down in his prayers and said, "O God, takes away my life, if through that means my sons may repent and be brought to Ohrist," and the Lord startlingly answered the prayer, and in a few weeks the father was taken away, and through the solemnity the six sons hed unto God. Oh, that father result after the for the atternal weifare of could afford to die for the eternal welfare of his children | He rowed hard to bring them to the land, but could not, and then he arisi

There are parents who are almost discour-There are parents who has a been is your son to-night? He has wondered of perhaps to the ends of the earth. It seems as if he cannot get far enough away from your Christian counsel. What does he care about the set of the second second second second second second the second s Christian counsel. What does becars about the furrows that come to your brow, about the quick whitening of the hair, adjout the fact that your back begins to stoop with the burdens? Why, he would not care much if he heard you were dead! The black-adged letter that brought the tidings he would put in the same package with other letters tell-ing the story of his shame. Went are you going to do? Boah raddles broken at the middle of the blade, how can you pull him ashore? I throw you one oar now with which I bellowe you can bring him into harbor. It is the

the cape and the second second second

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een raise in power that, which is sown in weakness may now, through another phase of the same spicet, bring subation to the people whothal hear and subation to the people whothal hear and subation to the heart way. Sin is a rough sea, and people whothal hear and subation to the house and gonthal so the heart way. Sin is a rough sea, and heart worker way heart way. Sin is a rough sea, and heart worker way heart way. Sin is a rough sea, and house between the heart way. Sin is a rough sea, and heart worker way heart way. Sin is a rough sea, and heart worker way heart way. Sin is a rough sea, and house between the heart way. Sin is a rough sea, and heart worker will error to be an in the midst of his argument, and say. "New, I will tell you a fable," and to day f would like to iring the seens of the surfy you are as an illustration of a most important rement trying to bring Joanh ashore were distored the lord for help." I want to say that the unavailing efforts of those Mediterranean oarse making to bring sould to the shore of safety and set their feet on the Book of Ages. You have a father or mother or husband or were diath or a conterport is the efforts were distored their feet on the Book of Ages. You have a father or mother or husband or wite or child or gear friend who is not a christian. There have been times when you have been in agony about their salvation. A minister of Christ, whose wile was dying hear of the start or mother when you have been in agony about their salvation. the pouted lip. "I love him, sunt."

lid Aunt Denver know of love?

more about this child's play." ight from Fanghal the place where the vessel was said to have sunk. They got into a small boat and hovered over the place. Then the divers went down, and they broke brough what looked like a lim stone coverit was so easy to talk. ing, and the treasures rolled out-wort wis ound afterward to be, in American money, worth \$1,500,000, and the foundation of a worth \$1,500.000, and the foundation of a creat business house. At that time the whole world rejoted over what was called the luck of these adventurers. O, ye who have been rowing toward the short and have not been also to reach it, I want to tell you to-night that your boat novers over indict transacted All the riches of Go1 are at your feet—treasures that hever fail and ero was that never grow dim. Who will go down now and seek them? Who Who will go down now and seek them? Who will dive for the pear of great price? Who will be prepared for life, for death, for judgment, for the long eternity? See two ands of blool stretched out toward toy soul as Jesus says, "Co ne unto me, all ys that labor and are heavy laden, and i w.i give you rest. Food for Thought.

"Can I look at them?" We follow precedent as long as gives us the advantage. People who never look up are ecount at lifting up. while the old gentleman trotted after The crank's method's are naturally her like an overgrown spaniel. mere or less revolution ry. A man may imper his immorta oul by not kcap's his scales bal anced It cost july takes very little to make "A bedroom and a sitting-room." "Yes, yes," commented the lodgeram people inops. Some people might as well be crazy they have nos use. Pleasure is far sweeter as a recrea tion than a bu-iness. "No, sir." Lifeis too short to waste ei her in id eachs or overwork. gine-house?" Love is a mancy that the disappoint "No, sir." ted tenderly cultivate. "What's your price?" The thoughts that disturb men most never enter a woman's head. A gossip can do more with the tongno n (ne week ti an the victim can do with his eatire body in a year. Music is the chaste or voluptuous 'laughter, ma'am ?" "My niece. sir." Hypocrites are the counterfait coin-A ... Imitat on is the first attempt of the

the door.

looked with a glance that good news!" But to Mrs. Denver's amazement of admonishing reproof at her niece, Josie burst into a passion of tears, and who sat on a low flung her book upon the floor.

"I won't merry him. An old bundle divan, with drooping brown curls, velvety dark eyes, of flannel and rheumatism. No, I humid with tears, and a cherry lip won't." "Josie !" pouting ominously.

"I wonder you dare ask me such a Josie Denver was very pretty, with the fresh, sparkling beauty of eighteen, thing, aunty, and poor Frank, too! and Josie Denver was in love, and, as Never! I'll go out to service first." all the world knows, the current of "Child !" cried the dismayed aunt, true love never does run smooth: "you are raving. There-wipe your eyes, quick, and smooth your hair; hence the tears, and the crimson flush he's coming down stairs. on the cheeks, and the trembling of Apparently, in Mr. Wiggleton's idea

of things, the process of "breaki;; "Love! What nonsense! There the ice" was not a protracted one for isn't any such feeling, except in story his step was now heard deliberately stamping down the stairs. papers and sensational novels. It's all "Hey! hello! Miss Josie crying!

simple respect and esteem." But Josie knew better; she only bit My, what's the matter?" cried Mr. her lip, and thought of Frank Elling-Wiggleton. "I won't? There's no use asking ton's last impassioned words. What

me !" sobbed Josie. "She don't mean it, sir," apologized "He's a poor lawyer," went on Aunt Denver, "with not practice enough to Mrs. Denver. "She'll sulk quite difstarve on, and I can't let you enter on ferently presently." a life of care and drudgery, with your "Will you leave us alone together, a life of care and drudgery, with your

ma'am?" requested the ancient suitor. pretty face and boarding-school educa-"No-don't, aunty. Please don't," tion. I'm astonished at Frank Ellingcried Josie. ton's presumption, and still more aston-

ished at you for allowing it. So now "Certainly, sir, by all means." And get your embroidery, and think no Mrs. Denver whisked out of the room. She went down stairs, and sat by Josie took up her embroidery, acthe window trying to knit, but secretly worrying in her mind about the cording to orders, but as for the rest of Aunt Denver's commands, she inwillful lassie upstairs. Surely she ternally resolved to take her own way would never be so crazy as to refuse about it. She had confided to Frank Mr. Wiggleton. Yet girls were so un-Ellington her trials on the subject of accountable sometimes. She wished Aunt Denver's systematic opposition, now that she had insisted upon it, and Frank had bidden her "cheer up threatening to turn her out of doors, and never mind the old Turk." But else-been imperative. "But, oh, dear !" sighed Mrs. Denver, "wisdom "Hush!" cried Mrs. Denver, sud- always comes too late."

Presently the door opened. denly starting up and dropping her inevitable stocking-darning. "Wasn't "Mrs. Denver!" called out the voice that a ring at the door-bell? As true of Mr. Wiggleton-a jocund, complaas I live and breathe it was, and I cent voice, like anything in the world wouldn't a bit wonder if it was a lodger but the accents of a discarded lover. for our best front room." A lodger it was; a brisk old gentle-Mrs: Denver hastened up stairs with throbbing heart, and eager, questionman, with a shining brown wig, and ing countenance. Josie sat smiling Elue spectacles, and a yellow silk hand-kerchief tied in multitudinous folds two tear-drops sparkling on her eyeround his throat, August weather lashes, while Mr. Wiggleton, with though it was, while in his two hands brown wig somewhat disheveled, bent he held respectively a colossal silk um- chivalrously over her.

"Is it all right?" asked Mrs. Denver. brelia and an apoplectic hand-bag. "I see you have rooms to let, ma'am," faintly, laving her hand on her heart. said the old gentleman, nodding to-"Its all right, ma'am-she has promward the papered notice to that effect ked to be mine. which adorned the left hand side of "And when?" "Next week." 'Oh, not so soon !" pleaded Josie. "Dearest !" cried Mr. Wiggleton, "Yes, sir; a sitting-room and a bedlaughingly, "true love brooks no de-"Oh, certainly, sir. Josie! here, Josie! Come and show the rooms." Next week it must be." lay. "Don't be foolish, my dear," said Josie obeyed unwillingly enough, Mrs. Denver to her niece. "The sooner ihe better."

So Josie, overborne by the majority, "I hope your rooms face the south," said the old gentleman. "I couldn't was forced to yield. "My dear," said her sunt, approthink of any other aspect, on account ngly, "I never gave you credit for of my rheumatism." "Due south, sir," said Mrs. Denver. half the good sense you have shown toiav." "Didn't you, aunty?"

"But I'm delighted with you; and you shall have the nicest wardrobe elect, "and very nice rooms they seem to be. I hope you don't keep a cat, na'am-I've an antipathy to cata." money can buy." The wedding-day arrived, and Josie, looking very lovely in a lustrous white silk, shadowed by the snowy cloud of "No public school in the neighborhood, with bawling children? Nor ens talle vail, was duly married to Mr. daily handed to the guest's "valet."

suit of the choicest broadcloth Mrs. Denver, who had remained be-"Twelve dollars a week, sir, includ, hind to superintend the preparation of the wedding breakfast, was at the door ing gas and fire." "I'll take the rooms, and here's month's pay in advance," said the old and his bride. She month's pay in advance, " My trunks stairs to the parlor. gentleman, promptly. "My trunks shall be sent to-night, Is this your

"A-hem ... m !" coughed Mr. Wiggleton. "Now that we are safely married, my dear Jose, I do not see the neces-

"A nice girl!" was the approving sity for keeping up these absurd ap-antwer. "Lots of beaus, I'll go bail." pearances any longer."

which was that six birds left the ring and pecked the unfortunate offender to death.

ing families are able to command for Alexander B. Japp, an English writer, their goods depend upon the originsays penal servitude exists among ality and creative ability displayed, beavers, and declares this punishment whether it is roses or orchids, pansies office on Jefferson avenue last week, is meted out to old beavers who have or dahlias that they make. lost their mates and also to "bachelor By the way, it is usually the wobeavers." These unfortunates are not permitted to live in the community, but have to burrow in the river banks for it in no way interferes with a triced up his person with a pink and woman's profession, but rather in- yellow belt. in wretched holes. If Mr. Japp speak creases her desire and opportunity the truth beavers are immeasurably for pursuing it. Among the flower in the chair, during which the young hard hearted, for they will not permit makers the commercial part of the dentist told his funniest stories as he a rusticated beaver to build a house. business is undertaken by the men. but will tear it down when the convic

commences operations. The Australian kea has been written I went to the Baltimore & Ohio about considerably, and a writer in the depot yesterday to take a train. Cornhill Magazine ascribes to them an Finding I had twenty minutes I reintelligence which can be called nothsolved to get shaved. I went into

ing but devilish. He says the kea was Robinson's barber-shop near by and once a harmless bird, but with the insat down in a chair. traduction of slaughter-houses it has "Hair cut, sir?" ... sked Mr. Robinson. developed a taste for animal food and "I haven't time," I replied. "My especially for kidneys. They like the train goes in twenty minutes." kidneys of dead sheep so well that when "I'll fix you all right in that time," these failed they proceeded to eat out said the tonsorial artist. He called "Mr. Smith," his assistant, and both

the kidneys of living sheep, leaving the poor beasts to die a most agonizing death. In India the adjutant bird holds a

back and other side, while the brush position similar to the Dutch stork. boy polished my shoes. In eleven He is a scavenger and is respected and minutes my hair was cut and the protected by law. The adjutants are shaving began. Each man took a the forerunners of the rains in Bengal. razor and I held my breath, for each and toward the end of May they make their appearance at Government House. No old resident expects rain in Cal cutta until he has seen thirteen of these solemn bird sitting on the Vicerega! palace. The rains, they say, cannot come until this occurs, and the residents of the City of Palaces would almost die of despair if they did not to-ward the end of May see these majestic birds. Twelve would not do, there

must be the regular thirteen.

He Laughed at His Heroes. In a recently published book atitled: "An Englishman in Paris," be examined, when the following and attributed to Sir Richard Wal- conversation took place between her lace, there is an interesting anecdote and the opposing council: of the elder Dumas, illustrating the famous author's perennial flow of fine Miss Jane-Oh, weel, I am an unon the creator of "Monte Cristo" and right to answer that question.

ing the host's studio, the servant tell- gentleman how old are you. ing him to go in, as M. Dumas was Miss Jane-Weel-a-wee, I am fifty. Counsel-Are you not more? Miss Jane- Weel, I am sixty. The inquisitive lawyer still furlaughter from the inner apartment, so I said, 'I would sooner wait until ther asked if she had any hopes of monsleur's visitors are gone.' 'Mon- getting married, to which Miss Jane

"Weel, sir, I winna tell a lie; I Monsleur Dumas often laughs like hinna lost hope yet;" scornfully addthis while at work.' It was true ing, "but I widna marry you, for I enough, the novelist was alone, or am sick and tired o' your palaver al-

> Sugar Is Not Paper. Everybody knows that it is the

practice of the retail grocer to weigh paper in with the sugar and the consumer has probably not felt seriously an hotel and registers his name, aggrieved by it. But the question has been raised at Wolverhampton as which strangely happens to be the has been raised at Wolverhampton as rame as that of the proprietor of the to its legality. Three grocers, tohouse. This is so remarkable that gether with their assistants, were summoned before the stipendiary ly chat about it. The guest requests magistrate recently for offenses under him to pay special attention to the the weights and measures act, in letters that come for him, which are having included the paper in the weight of the article sold. While recognizing the fact that the practice was sanctioned by custom the magistrate nevertheless stigmatized it as a "deliberate fraud" on the pur- government are unavailing. shasers and convicted the defendants.

The Better Way.

Ethel-Every time Mr. Doodly calls papa is inclined to make light of it. The marriage rate of Germany rose

your father's way .- Boston Post way which ended in 1815.

eighty-five feet additional, was laid above all others on earth." She-"I in that day of days in the history of never though you would go back on track-laying. never though you would go back on yourself like that."—The Club. track-laying.

Go, sluggard, to the ant and see A young dentist, who opened an

Go, sluggard, to me any Her methods, ever spry. And if you want the ant's address, Seek first the picnic pic. —Washington Star.

"Did he marry the girl who could men who furnish the original ideas, man who wore no waistcoat, and paint things on crockery ware?" "No; he married the one who could cook things to put into crockery ware." There was a profitable hour or two -New York Press.

Katie-"Oh, dear, I wish I was m dentist told his funniest stories as he old as Miss Century." Why do you filed and chiseled and buzzed. At wish that?" "Well, I don't suppose length, instead of filling up the big- there was such a thing as ancient hisgest cavities with gold and charging tory when she was little.

\$10 aplece, the conscientious beginner Exacting Father-"James, how no. you getting along with that job of wood splitting?" Rebellious Son-"I board," replied the exhausted "I'm making about three knots an Four."-Detroit Free Press.

hough signs of summer that perplex T May often come to hand, he ice cream sign is one that all doubtfully. "I asked you about a soft filling."

T The lasses understand. -Washington Stan

the patient, sitting up in the chair Clara Giltman-"Are you paid for and pulling his mouth into shape, "I tell you I live in a boarding house, all the jokes you write, Mr. McComand if you've got any ground glass mick?" Humorist-"Yes, Miss Clara, amalgam or rolled-steel caps, use 'em. all my jokes are made at some one amalgam or rolled-steel caps, use 'em. is 's prese.''-Joseph Banister, in Soft filling! You crazy coot, do I look like a suicide?''-Free Prese.

Twoaweek-"Sir, I wish to marry

There is great money in the banana "My daughter, young man, will conseemed to be anxious to do his full business. The Honduras people tinue under the paternal roof." Two-share of the work, and when they would be the richest communities in aweek—"No objection will be raised came to the chin I was morally sure the world from the profits of three to that, sir."—Tit-Bits.

they were going to cut it off: but banana crops a year if they were not "You say she tried to stop the car they didn't even scratch me, and in such abject slaves to poker and cock by whistling at it. Did she make a six minutes I was shaved and my fights. Fortunes have been made success of it?" "Yes, in a way. It toilet made, giving me plenty of time out of bananas. Seven years ago wasn't her whist'ing that stopped the to catch my train. I think I am the Oteri, the fruit man of New Orleans, car, though. It was the face she only man who ever had three men at sold "banans" out of an arm basket. made. "-Indianapolis Journal.

"How do you like your new music master?" "He is a very nice, polite READERS of fiction are accustomed young man. When I made a mistake to all sorts of expressions descriptive yesterday, he said : 'Pray, Mademoi-

min lady got into the witness box to of the attractiveness of heroines' selle, why dy you take so much pains eyes, lips and other features, but when to improve upon Beethoven?" a writer in a Boston paper remarks of Figaro.

a certain fair creature that she is "Yes," said the man with the yellow "beautifully eared" he adds a new diamonds, "there is a heap more term to the lover's vocabulary. And chance for graft in the ice business spirits. Sir Richard had gone to call married woman, and dinna think it this same Boston writer would doubt- than there is in selling coal." "Why ?" less scorn to speak of a fellow being asked the man with the straw-colored as "well heeled." vest. "'Canse the ice business comes

in hot weather, when the people are ONE of the causes of the rapid too lazy to kick about the prices you spread of cholera is the superstition stick them for."-Indianapolis Jourof the people in the countries where nal.

The Groom Declared Himself.

hold after leaving its original seat. A chief constituent of this supersti- Among the passengers on an Indiana tion is fanaticism, based on igno- train the other day, says a local paper, rance of the working of natural laws. where a newly-married couple, who The populations now comprehended made themselves known to such an exin Russian rule in both Asia and teat that the occupants of the car be-Europe, whether Christian, Moham- gan passing sarcastic remarks about medan or other, are all more or less them. The bride and groom stood the fatalists, believing that the dread remarks for some time, but finally the disease is a scourge sent from heaven latter, who was a man of tremendons and that it is sacrilege to endeavor size, broke out in the following lanto arrest its progress. This fact guage at his tormentors: "Yes, we're affords a clue to the hostile feeling married. Just married. We are goexhibited by them toward those who ing 100 miles further on this train, set up quarantine or establish hos- and I'm going to "spoon" all the way, pitals. "It is the will of God," says If you don't like it, you can get out the peasant, and he folds his hands and walk. She's my violet and I'm over his breast. He will take no care her sheltering oak." During the reof himself because "God would stop mainder of their journey they were the pestilence if He wished." This left in peace. -- New York Tribune. apathetic resignation has depopulated

vast regions and swept into the grave innumerable hordes. Before such iT is something over a century all-pervading fatalism the best inten- since the declaration of independences tions, the utmost exertions of the was promulgated, but certain tyrants

still hold sway in this favored land. THE first folio 1623 edition of Old King Coal, with the Reading "Shakspeare" is under process of re- somblne for his prime minister, improduction by means of photography. poses taxation without representation. This tyrant needs serious attention.

Her Mamma-Yes; and on the con. ten per cent. in the year following the UTOTIA must be somewhere in trary, I notice you are inclined to Franco-Prussian war. The same phe South America. It is stated that turn down the gas. 1 rather prefer nomenon was observed after the French they have a variety of cat down there that never yowls at night

sleur has no visitors; he is working,' replied: replied the servant with a smile. rather in company with one of his ready." characters, at whose sallies he was simply roaring." A New Trick. A Parislan sharper has developed a new form of swindling. He stops at

the guest and the host have a friend-Wiggleton in a new brown wig and a Two or three packages come, and the "valet" takes them also. Then a

small package, neat-looking and cvi dently valuable, arrives. When the "valet" gets this, he and his master to welcome her new nephew-in-law are seen no more. The next meeting and his bride. She led the way up- is between the hotel proprietor and a leweler, who presents his bill for lewelry furnished to the value of-

say twenty thousand france.

-A rare copy of "Oliver Twittes ntly sold for \$90 in London.

work on him in a barber-shop at the To-day he owns seven ships, which same time .- Philadelphia Inquirer. carry on his fruit traffic. Answered. At a recent trial in Scotland a cer-

Counsel-How old are you? had been ushered into a room adjoin. The Judge-Oh, yes, answer the

alone. "At that moment." relates Sir Richard, "I heard a loud burst of !