Editor and Proprietor.

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

NO. 51,

Jerry's golden curls, tuck them out of view, and none could have wished for a bonnier Highland laddie. She possessed the blue, bright eye and saucy lip of every jaunty ancestor. She could whistle, she could stamp, she could featly execute more than one step of the sword-dance and shant-

bosom of her frock For her looks, her dress, her speech, or her manners, care she had none. of position, it might have been from ant knight, the mere heedlessness of fifteen - but "Haste ye

in the latter one day in the week, and present something of a suitable appearance at the parish kirk, truth compels us to own that the transformed and elegant young heiress was grounds than at any other.

It was dreadful to her to be addressed as the parish kirk at the parish ki formed and elegant young heiress was grounds than at any other.
usually sulky, and always miserable. Breath was precious, a would kick her smart toes against the boards in front until the delicate She would lean back and crush ber

fine Leghorn hat -well aware that she was doing so until notall the efforts of her long-suffering maid could restore her long-suffering maid could restore its normal shape or freshness. She would pull off and on her many-buttoned gloves, and spread and twist her fingers in them. She would shrug her assured them. A sharp point which assured them assured the tears which do what she would the tears which do what she would the tears which do what she would were an annoyance and a restrain upon her movements. As for her frock itself, it would be crumpled and creased in every possible direction and it was only by dint of having a freshly-crimped and starched muslin or cambric ready for her to put on every Sunday morning that the irre pressible young lady of the manor could be rendered presentable at all. And yet-and yet-grandmamma saw

With prophetic vision she beheld, through the vista of a few brief years, the hour of triumph when her darling should be proclaimed peerless among beauties, fairest among the fair.

A faint remonstrance, bravely started, but ending in thin air, as ai-ready described above, was, indeed, from time to time essayed; but the an noyance would be transient, the doubt or fear momentary, while the abiding. deep rooted conviction of her heart was, that there was but one created being matchless in the world, and that one was Geraldine.

CHAPTER IL BY THE MOUNTAIN BURN.

Thy centlest sweep, and boldest leap,
Thy rough rock walls, and plunging falls,
Thy foun-bells ringing free;
Thy peols and thy shallows, thy sun-woven shadows. Thy startles and sailies, thy fern-glades and valleys. Were early known to me."

Very well aware was the observant young damsel that this was the case: and, being so it surely said something for her that she was neither inordinatery selfish, nor exacting, nor al-

together insubordinate. She would not vex granny-if she

could beloft. She would not disregard granny's hours and comforts-if she remembered them. She would not defy granny-if she could get round er in any way. In her heart she had a great affec-

tion-not altogether unmingled with that play which lies between love and contempt for the poor dear who could no longer run and jump and race all over the place, gailop on bare-backed ponies pull herself about in the small boat, and fish in the mountain streams, as no doubt granny had done in years

Foot granny! She could have but few pleasures now, and those of a very

It must be terrible to be only able to is must be terrible to be only able to log along at a languid pace upon the broad back of stiff old Sandy. Granny was in reality a very vizoro s dame "Stupid boy," added she, sotto oce "hear that, if you can' Oh, the idiot was, in reality, a very vigoro s dame of her years, and prided herself upon the manner in which she mounted her me. Oh, Donald, you i not, stop who re the manner in which she mounted her sturily Shetland pone, and set off for a you are! Co back - go back - I don't sturdy Shetland pone, and set off for a rough hill r.de. But Jerry would stand sorrowfully by and see, and be almost ashamed of the fine spring with which she allt upon her own little sad"Can I tell the boy anything: in which she allt upon her own little saddle afterwards. Worse still must it be for her poor grandmother, she thought, to have to sit idly in the stern of their pretty sailing boat, ensconced in rugs and wraps, and taking to poor in the handle of the state of the stat which she allt upon her own little sadsconced in rugs and wraps, and taking no part in the hauling-in or letting-out of the sheet, the tacking, and the other manouvers with which the men were proud to have their little lady think she was rendering assistance.

Seed—nsy, index the close of the sheet, in section the fact that in spite of her hardihood and early training, she was usually su ceptible to any think she was rendering assistance.

Ly is doubtful if the devil has ever been dr.ven back an inch by star preaching.

Every man who is carrying any think she was rendering assistance. she was rendering assistance. Poor granny, moreover, h a to stay was strictly guarded from the chance at home whenever it was wet and misty of its occurring.

Outside. Now nothing was more exoutside. Now nothing was more exhibiterating in Jerry's eyes than being out and abroad in a soaking, blin including the relation of causing surprise, had the standard or nying up from the sealor n, with a dash of salt spray alout it that to ld be tasted on your lips after wards. It was delicious to shake out ber long wet locks to dry in the son that would by-and-by peep out. And then what shining and glistening of e. ag and corrie, what chirping of relating the personnel of the solution of causing surprise, had the intention of causing surprise. Not the intention of causing surprise had the intention of causing surprise. As it is the intention of causing surprise and now almost breathed in her car.

Nothing is to be gained by talking of Heaven to a man who worships man should.

object of very real compassion and for-bearance; and in her tender moments the child would even look with satis-faction on the good time for granny faction on the good time for granny and I owed you one for being beforeo der to give her some enjoyment such as see could appreciate and partake of, she. Jerry, would sacrifice herself in so fer as to follow her poor dear in and out of a whole dreadful London seatout of a whole dreadful london se

dear's sake -granny was always her "poor dear" when in these moods—and, however hateful and wearisome what ostentatiously opened by Donald, who had drawn near, and had underthe whole thing might be, gr.nny should never know how much it cost

The resolution helped to salve the being dis; araged. reuse; she could go through the High- willful young conscience many a time hand fing to admiration. It was her sport to respond in the wildest gutteral Gaeile now and again to her mystified, half-indignant relative, and she was going to be good by and-b/, and for the present she was going to be let alone. That, at any rate, was myrtle the tadge of her clan—in the two often the practical outcome of a removated by the state of the responsibility.

lonely moorland thought less, or inti'll be aye gamen lower yet. And
deed thought as it to about the effect
the sun it will no be the sun that we
she produced on those around he as want and the sun he will be out himshe produced on those around he', as did this wild and winsome Gera dine of Inchmarew.

The roughest plaid, the wrap most solled and stained and worn by weather suited her better than any finery procured from fashionable warehouses and when compelled to array hersel in the latter one day in the week, and present worselved to the sun it will no' be the sun that we want and the sun he will be out himself held, jealously as he spoke. There was no sort of response. Miss Cambbell of Inchmarew, was for once feeling herself fairly caught in her own trap. Granny had told her, what might be the result of her present worselving of the basic, and slinging it across his shoulders, while his young mistress with equal dispatch took from him her rod, the two suddenly disar-

Enseended in the grand old family pew, she would fidged from side toside, after the fashion of a restive colt newly caught and ill at ease. She heard ever more and more distinctly born young maiden, accustomed to a roar ng in its tumulous depths, but, certain degree of deference added to though brief, the transit was rough courtesy; and although a cottage lassie, shabby, to be regarded by ite owner with contemptuous disparagement and mental reference to her own dear, de lightful, clambing hobasils at home. The deficiency of the contemptuous disparagement and mental reference to her own dear, de lightful, clambing hobasils at home. The deficiency of the chin which accompanied the last inquiry, it is hard to say which of the chin which accompanied to the last inquiry, it is hard to say which of the chin which accompanied to the last inquiry, it is hard to say which of the chin which accompanied to the last inquiry, it is hard to say which of the chin which accompanied to the chin which acc mossy rock and quagmire, until each had slid down the slimy bank, and found themselves in the hollow, beneth a swollen and be lowing waterfall.

They were not to late. The waters had barely suisided su ciently for

fingers in them. She would shrug her assured them. A sharp point which shull tremulous limbs, and checking shoulders in her pretty cape, as if it should po est from the heat of the tears which, do what she would tall, when the time to fish the pool beneath had arrived, was not putting out its note, and before that had been done, the stream would have been too much, and enabled her, better than

speech would have been thrown away.

Both, however, understool to no e a little lower down, to where the black depth showed signs of yielding and which she did it—and with quivering, flowing out in a shallower current passionate lips, strove to assert her towards its ocean bed, and then almost self, her rights and her dignity. simultaneously, each threw a line.

Fortune was on their side.
At the very first cast a greedy trout of lusty proportions and in excellent humor, as though as ready to be caught as the fair angler was to catch him, portively hooked himself on to Jerry's line, and was landed in a thrice.

He was but the earnest of the fun to It was hardly fishing: It see ed all

loading, all basketing, all rejoicing, and mute comparing.

At length, however, the little girl's tongue could keep silence no longer, and at an unlucky moment, for she had worked her way to some slight ds-tance from the lad, she let it go. She ust landed a fine one.
"Look, look at this, Donaid."

Donald at the moment drew carefully on to the rocks its counterpart. "Why, yours is still bigger. Oh, I say, isn't it splendid?" shouted his enhanted companion. "Isn't it giorious?

"What's your wull?" He thought she had something to Ir is a great misfortune to be blind say, something or him to do, or to go to our own faults.

"Isn't it glerious?" in rising accents. "Ech?" Only those who know the shrill Highland screech can interpret that "Ech." whose .eeble Southron the smaller he looks. meaning would be "Eh?" "Ech?" screeched the urchin, wrinkling up his most in want of bread. small, shrewd physiognomy, and put-ting his hand behind his ear, the better to hear and comprehend.

"Nothing nothin," impatiently. "I only said how spiendid it was, and what good than it is not to try. beauties they are," bawled Miss Jerry | IF we could know all it would not back, unable woman like to resist the be so hard to forgive all last word.
"E-c-h? 'again, at the extreme pitch

of Dorald's little yelling voice.
"Ch, what's the use of talking" and
Jerry stamped and frowned. "Never mind never mind, I say. Nothing-nothing-nothing, as the grinning, wrinkled, inquiring face was still cretched out for the information which

what shining and glistening of c. ag and corrie, what chirping of re oicing bit do what freehness of tree and leaf, and, above all, what thundering from the hinden waterfalls which aboun on the moors of Inchmarew. Those falls which aboun for the moors of Inchmarew. Those falls which aboun to the moors of Inchmarew. Those falls which aboun to the moors of Inchmarew. Those falls which aboun to the moors of Inchmarew. Those falls which aboun to the moors of Inchmarew. Those falls which aboun to the moors of Inchmarew. Those falls which aboun to the moors of Inchmarew. Those falls which aboun to the moors of Inchmarew. Those falls which aboun to the moors of Inchmarew. Those falls which aboun to the moors of Inchmarew. Those falls that sont her bishing-rod flying over that sont her bishing-rod flying over the rocky promontory, and a cry that is inmates of the almshouses or in receipt of outdoor assistance.

Were unable to do so, could hardly to cavilled at; and perhaps the personnel to the war of a proposed the will be personnel to the mousekeepers.—New York Sun.

Do not despise the opinion of the housekeepers.—New York Sun.

A Bangor (Me.) taxidermist has alleft on it the impression for one axil, and the impression has for care for the light of the sun because you care for the light of the sun because you can use a candle.

—Ireland has 107,774 paupers—that is inmates of the almshouses or in receipt of outdoor assistance.

he merely laughed aloud, and that in her very face. But he caught her by the arm nevertneless, for her foot

the arm nevertheless, for her foot slipped, and the place was not one to slipped, and the place was not one and delight.

In consequence, granny was supposed to sufer such loss as rendered her an object of very real compassion and forbearance; and in her tender moments out of a whole dreadful London season.

Yes, she meant to do that, to go through even with that for her poor though—" as at the moment his eye stood enough to perceive that some one was being rated, and that his and his young lady's fishing was, moreover,

> Donald nodded. "And here—in this pool?"
> The brat nodded again.

"Good heavens, what luck! And I'll morseful fit.

With something of the kind in her them, too, you young rascal And you, mind on the present occasion, the littoo, you Jenny or Maggie, or whatever It might have been from an innate sense of superiority, it might have been to the bridge, where Donald waited, trom sheer pride of birth or certainty and was eagerly hailed by that expect- And I say, what a nice rod," picking it of position, it might have been from the mere heedlessness of fifteen—but certain it is that rom whatever source it sprung, no cottage maiden on the sune. The burnie's doon enough, and southern accent, and eyeing the pretty

"Did you catch all those?" demanded the new comer in accents which told

rounds than at any other.

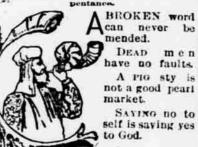
Breath was precious, and neither was anything rude or disagreeable

anything else could have done, to re-ponald nodded in silent ecstasy—gain full command of her small self.

TO BE CONTINUED.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

ABROKEN word



A PIG sty is not a good pearl SAYING no to self is saving yes

ONLY when God honors us are we truly exalted. Gon never fails to promote the faithful worker.

TRY not only to be good, but to be good for something.

THE higher a little man is lifted, MEN care least for honor when Don'r talk about yourself when you

want to be interesting. Ir is better to fail in trying to do

THE tootprints of godliness always point toward unselfishness. FISHING for compliments is not Never much better than fishing on Sunday. IT is much harder to be happy with riches than it is without them. It is only when we give Christ our burdens that we can take H.s yoke. Dang will never make us fit for Heaven, but not doing may keep us

> out. THE world needs men who will do right, no matter what is to come

FIND a man whom men love, and you will find one who has first loved

kind of a burden is invited to give it to Christ. WHILE he was thinking of how the

AN OLD-TIME CLERGYMAN.

Preached the First Protestant Sermo Where Chicago Now Stands. In Plainfield, Ill., lives Rev. Stephen R. Beggs, who preached the arst Protestant sermon delivered in

old Fort Dearborn, where Chicago now wear and tear of ninety - four years, this venerable preacher retains a wonderfully clear memory of the

REV. S B BEGGS ter. "Previous to my said Rev. Mr. Beggs the other day,

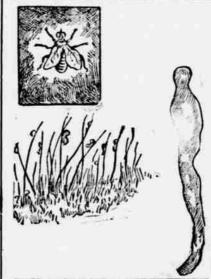
The next year I received \$33. The them by the members of their congregations. I had to look to the sisters for my clothes. The women t on in the circuit would notice that my coat was frayed and threadbare. They would get up a sewing bee, and cotton they had raised themselves. perhaps, would be carded, spun and woven. Then they'd make a coat of the cloth, and when I got around



again, lo, I'd have a new coat. Another congregation would furnish a pair of pants, another a set of shirts. I had no underclothes. At the end of each week I managed to reach a post where I had a clean shirt waiting. I would don the clean shirt and leave the other one to be washed. Thus, you see, it was necessary for me to have a set of five shirts-one that I wore and four that would be left at the stations along the circuit where my laundries were located." Rev. Mr. Beggs was born in Virginia and on his mother's side is a descendant of the old Custer family, of which Gen. Custer was a scion.

PLAGUE AMONG THE FLIES

Fungous Growth that Kills Them Of Rapidly in the Autumn-During the fall of the year the housewife who has been pestered with house flies will begin to find their bodies sticking to walls and other places, and surrounded by a white, halo-like powder. A favorite place for the flies to die upon is a window



pane, and upon the glass the peculiar character of their surroundings may be plainly seen.

Placed under a microscope of moderate power, the cause of the death of the flies can be plainly distinguished. It is caused by a fungous growth, which begins in the tissues of the insect, somewhat like a cancer, and finally pushes through the skin and goes through a sort of blossoming, producing spores by which it is further propagated.

Other insects are attacked by related growths. Grasshoppers are particularly subject to such attacks and the plant that kills them is known as the grasshopper fungus. That which attacks the fly is called Eupasa musca. It is a plant of simple organization, and is apparently related to the black molds. About forty related species are recognized. This one consists of short tubular threads. These push through the skin of the ly and produce the spores near their ips. When this happens the fly's body swells up, and he fastens himself somewhere to die.

Vast numbers of flies are killed by this fungus every year, particularly in the autumn. The marks they

THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY OF T

I TWO KINDS OF BAGGAGE FIENDS One Villian Travels With the Train, the

Oher Remains in the Depot. There are two of them, the one who sits from station to station and dumps your poor dumb trunk with force enough to drive liles in a Govstands. Despite the who loiters around the depot watchernment breakwater, and the one ing for his chance to shatter your baggage, says Texas Siftings. The depot baggageman is the most culpable of the two species. In his long and dark career of smashing trunks events of his early he has knock the hoops off his conlife and his trials as scien e, and there is no remorse a Methodist minis- brave, foolbardy, and reckless tackle his heart enough to assignment to the Chicago circuit," strings and play on them. The cow-boy ropes the Texas steer for

"I had a circuit in Missouri. That fun, but the baggageman ropes your was where I first preached after be- trunk for a quarter of a dollar. No ing ordained. Ministers nowadays matter though your trunk be shod have no idea of what the work was with half-inch strap iron and armed in the '20's. It took me a month to make the round of my circuit. 1 traveled on horseback, and there were times when progress from place baggageman wants to rope it, a l the to place was nearly impossible. There same, and usually he terrifles all the were no roads laid out, no bridges passengers into letting him have his over the streams, and there wou'd be own way. He approaches you with a miles and miles of rank woods and smile goes away with 25 cents, and underbrush unmarked by human habites your bruised and battered kister itation. When there were no fords with a tow string. The strong, ironthe traveler had to swim, and in bound chest of the drummer, and the flood seasons on part of the circuit it aristocratic though frag.ie frame of came pretty near being a swim for it the Saratoga, meet on a common most of the time. The minister was level, and when they do meet the not troubled much with fees in those splinters fly, and while the owner days-it was lack of them. I worked of the aratoga is wringing her lily one year and received \$23 in cash, white hands and tucking stray bits most of which went for extra cloth- of lace, runling and bird's eye linen into the fractured corners, the dram;

mer is using the most vigorous and workers were called missionaries, spiritual language he can command, and most of the money received was and a great deal of it, warming up donated them by the Missionary So- with the eloquent brilliancy of his clety of the church. The mission-discourse. As the praye of the aries subsisted on what was given wicked avail naught, so neither do the tears of the belle nor the curses of the commercial gentleman. The time table of the railroad is not made them of homespun, and great | changed in the least, and the symtimes they used to have in getting a pathetic passengers are obliged to go new article of wearing apparel for the abroad. The wounded trunks are parson. The women of one congrega- thrown into the ambulance -baggage car-and whirled away to the next, slaughter-house farther up the road. And the dear, sweet dude, and the starchy old deacon, and the grand and impressive member of the legislature

are all alike powerless in the hands of the check ring. Tyre and Sidon have passed away, and so will our trunks. The Goths and Vandals swarmed down upon Rome and it fell. Verily, so do the Goths and

Vandals of the modern railroad prey on our baggage and it is broken up. MONTANA HAS A PAINT MINE.

years ago by that veteran old-timer and prince of good fellows, Naylor Thompson, whom everybody knows of some humble domestic—Rose or Dinah or likes. It was shown to him in and prince of good fellows, Naylor Thompson, whome everybody knows and likes. It was shown to him in the first place by a friendly indian chief who took a liking to Naylor, and assured him (Naylor) that it was the source of supply for ail the Indians west of the Mississippi liver and had been for centuries. To see were the days when Naylor could draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw his chair up to a table and sit draw not seen the way without knocking the table in dual and used to decorate their persons when on the warpath; trails led frogathe mine in all directions, showing that it had been a natural center of meeting for the red men, just the same as the well-known pipe-stone of meeting for the red men, just the same as the well-known pipe-stone of meeting for the red men, just the same as the well-known pipe-stone for seasing for the red men, just the same as the well-known pipe-stone of meeting for the red men, just the paint. He was in the habit of reaching a high state of exhilaration at times, when he would mount his bronche and let out a few yells and go in for some fun—and then woe to the tenderfoot or anyone else who got in his way. At such times he was in for fun and nothing else, and a Gatling gun would not make him change his mind when his neck was bowed. He would then paint the did not to the mind the same as the well-an of the mind the mount his bronche and let out a few yells and go in for some fun—and then wee to the tenderfoot or anyone else who does not not seed. The mind the mind the mount his bronche and let out a few yells and sorted the responsal to the tenderfoot or anyone else who g

of serious danger to horses and cattle.

horse who has been thus intoxicated is in a safe position. -The Hospital. Origin of a Curious Mark. A curious feature of Chinese coins. the nail-mark, appears to have originated in an accident very character-little children when they are speaking about 18th of China. In the state of China. In the state of China.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUL-

DAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Sick General." Here we have a warrior sick, not with t with a disease worse than all these put together. A red mark has come out on the forehead, precursor of couplete disfleurement and dissolution. I have something awful to tell you. General Narman, the commander in chief of all the Syrian forces, has the leprosy! It is on his hands, on his face, on his feet, on his entire person. The leprosy! Get out of the way of the pesti-lenes! If his breath strike you, you are a dead man. The commander in chief of all the forces of Syria! And yet he would be da to exchange conditions with the boy at his stirrup or the hostler that blankets his charger. The news goes like wildfire all through the reain, and the people are sympathetic, and they cry out. "Is it possible that our great hero, who slew Ahab and around whom we came with such voelferation when he returned from victorious battle—an it be possible that our grand and glorious Naaman has the leprosy?"

Yes. Everyboly has something he wishes he had not—David, an Absalom to disgrace him: Paul, a thorat a sing him. Lob car.

im : Paul, a thorn to sting him : Job, caruncles to plague him: Samson, a Deillah shear him: Ahab, a Naboth to deny him saman, a Mordecal to irritate him: George Jashington, a childlessness to afflict him: John Wesley, a termagant wife to pester htm: Leah, weak eyes; Pope, a crocked back; Byron, a club foot; John Milton, Mind eyes; Charles Lamb, an insane sister, an I you and you and you something which you never bargained for and would like to get rid of. The reason of this is that God does not want this world to be too bright. Otherwise we would always want to stay and eat these fruits and lie on these lounges and shake hands in the pleasant society. We are only in the vestibule of a grand temple. God does not want us to stand on the door step, and therefore He sends aches and annoy-

It is to push you on and to oush you up toward something gran fer and better that God sends upon you, as He did upon General Naaman, something you do not want. Seated in his Syrian mansion, all the walls glittering with the shields which he had captured in battle, the corridors crowled with admiring visitors who just wanted to see him once, music and mirth and barqueting filling all the mansion from tessellated floor to picturel ceiling. Naaman would have for gotten that there was anything better and

ward heaven.

over backwards, their brains being af-fected as well as their spinal cords. It her genius. And so it is often the case the astronomical world, that stood amazed at her genius. And so it is often the case that grown people cannot see the light, while some little called beholds the star of pardon, the star of hope, the star of consociation, the star of Bethielem. The morning star of Jesus. "Not many mighty men, not many wise men are called, but God hath chas at the weak things of the world to conclude the mighty and base than and things that are not to bring to anarch things that a little inclination of the head will throughly immerse him. He bows once into the food and comes up and sakes the water ourses to the ni that grown people cannot see the light, while some little calld beholds the star of perdon, the star of hope, the star of consolation, the star of Bethlehem, the morning star of Jesus. "Not many mighty men, not many wise men are called, but God hath They leap heights in their frenzy and dash down precipices. No rider of a

nated in an accident very characteristic of China. In the time of Queen Wentek a model in wax of a proposed coin was brought for her majesty's inspection. In taking hold of it she left on it the impression of one all, and the impression has in consequence been a marked characteristic of Chinese coins for hundreds of No wonder the advice of this little Herman and the little Herman and the consequence been a marked characteristic of Chinese coins for hundreds of No wonder the advice of this little Herman and the consequence been a marked characteristic of this saving ministry of Christian children. No wonder the advice of this little Herman and the consequence been a marked characteristic of this little Herman and the consequence been a marked characteristic of this little Herman and the consequence been a marked characteristic of this little Herman and the consequence been a marked characteristic of this little Herman and the consequence been a marked characteristic of the con arain. He bows a fourth time into the flood and comes up, and the hair that had fallen out is restored; there are thick looks again all over the head. He boxs the 3 to time into the flood, and comes up, and the hourse-No wonder the advice of this little He brew captive threw all Naaman's mans

Jond Ben-hadad's palace Mio excitement. Boodby, Naaman! With face scarified and ridged and inflamed by the pestilence and rided by those who supported him on either lide, he staggers out to the chariot. Hold has the flery coursers of the royal stable by the smaller was a stable by while the poor sick man lifts his swollen lest and pain struck limbs into the vehicle, Bo'ster him up with the pillows and let him ake a lingering look at his bright apartnent, for perhaps the Hebrew captive may be mistaken, and the next time Naamau bomes to that place he may be a dead weight in the shoulders of those who carry him, an expired chieftain seeking sepulture amid the amentations of an admiring nation. Good-by, Naaman! Let the charioteer drive gen-dly over the hills of Hermon, lest he jolt he invalid. Here goes the bravest man of all his day a captive of a horrible disease. of all his day a captive of a horrible disease, as the ambulance winds through the streets of Damascus the tears and prayers of all the people go after the world renowned invalid. Perhaps you have had an invalid go out from your house on a health excursion. You

thow how the neighbors stood around and sa't, "Ah, he will never come once dance alive." Oh, it was a solemn moment, I tell you, when the invalid had departed, and you went into the room to make the bed, and to remove the medicine vials from the shelf, and to throw open the shutters, so that the fresh air might rush into the long closed room. Goodby, Naaman! There is only one cheerful face looking at him, and that is the face of the little him, and that is the face of the little Hebrew captive, who is sure he will get cured, and who is so glad she helped him. As the chariot winds out and the escort of mounted courtiers, and the mules, laden with sacks of gold and silver and embroidered suits of apparel, went through the gates of Damaseus and out on the long way, the hills of Naphtalia and Ephraim look down on the procession, and the relook down on the procession, and the re-tinue goes right past the battlefields where name goes right past the batteneds where Naaman in the days of his health used rally his troops for fearful onset, and then the procession stops and reclines awhile in the groves of olive and oleander, and General Naaman so sick, so very, very sick! How the countrymen gaped as the procession nassed! They had seen Naaman go past like a whirlwind in days gone by and had stood aghast at the clank of his war equipments, but now they commiserate him.

equipments, but now they commiserate him. Fuey say "Poor man, he will never get home alive! Poor man?" General Naaman wakes up from a restless sleen in the charlot, and he says to the charloteer, "How long before we shall reach ances and sorrows and bereavements of all sorrows and push us up toward reper rules and brighter society and more radiant properties. Golds only whipping us abead. The reason that Edward Payson brighters are some that Edward Payson brighters and brighters. us ahead. The reason that Elward Payson irrightens up at the prospect of speedy ar-and Robert Hallhad more rapturous views of heaven than other people had was because, prophet. The charioteers shout "Whou" to through their aches and pains, Gol pushed the borses, and tramping hoofs and grinding then new ret up to it. If God dashes out one of your pletures, it is only to show to you a brighter one. If He sting your foot with gout, your brain with neuralgia, your tongue with an inextingushable thirst, it is only because He is preparing to substitute a better body than you ever dreamed of, when the mortal shall put on immortality.

It is ready to it. If God dashes out one who is cause shaking the earth. Come out, but each to the strain with neuralgia, your foot with grandest company that ever came to your bouse has come to it now. No sit inside Elisha's house. The fact was, the Lord had informed Elisha that the sick captain was soming and how to treat him. Indeed, when you are sick and the Lord wants you to get you are sick and the Lord wants you to ge

Immense Deposits Furnishing Four Colors
Long Known to the Indians.

It is not generally known that we have in this locality, very near the "Geyser." a paint mine, says the Townsend Messenger. We might say it is a quarry, there is so much of it. One of our enterprising citizens, Joseph Blessing, recently took a wagon and shovel and loaded up with two colors (there are three or four colors (there are three or four colors to be had) and brought it home, mixed it up with an old hammer, mixed it up with linseed oil and put it on his picket fence. He now has one of the handsomest fences in the State—the upper part a rich old gold and the lower a beautiful maroon. The mine appears to be simply inex-haustible. This mine and the "Geyser, which is near it, were discovered, or, rather, located, about eighteen years and prince of good fellows, Nayior

gotten that there was anything better and would be stayled to stay there is dood to stay there is dood to stay there is done of the syrian forces, his eye kindling with an and shovel and loaded up with two colors (there are three or four colors to be had) and brought it home, mixed it up with an old hammer, mixed it up with an old hammer, mixed it up with linseed oil and put it on his picket fence. He now has one of the handsomest fences in the State—the upper part a rich old gold and the lower a beautiful maroon. The mine appears to be simply inex-haustible. This mine and the "Geyser, which is near it, were discovered, or, rather, located, about eighteen years ago by that veterau old-timer and and prince of good fellows, Nayior

famous liebrew prophet.

And he voten it is that the finger of the was in for fun and nothing else, and a Gatling gun would not make him change his mind when his neck was bowed. He would then paint the town in lurid colors, but he did not use any paint from the mine—that was all long ago. He still retains his interest in the mine, and claims he can furnish paint in four colors, by the train load, sufficient to paint all creation. If anyone doubts this Navior would like to see him.

Animals and Stimulants.

If has lately been pointed out that man, after all, is not the only animal who indulges in stimulants. Certain animals also indulge themselves in this manner with fatal results, the still manner with fatal results, the still manner with fatal results, the still manner with fatal results, the first of serious danger to horses and cattle.

To them it has all the allurements.

If anyone doubt that manner with fatal results, the still manner with fatal results, You take a bath every day any now, this climate it is so bot that it will do you this climate it is so bot that it will do you this climate it is so bot that it will do you of serious danger to horses and cattle.

To them it has all the allurements which are possessed by absinthe and gin for beings of another grade, only the results of the vetch are more definitely fatal, even when taken in moderate measures. Animals who have tasted of it are liable to fail over backwards, their prains being after the survey and the admiration of all the praymant the survey and t sake of the army you command, and for the
eation that admires you. Come, my lord,
just try this Jordanic bath." "Well,"
he says, "to please you I will
fo as you say." The retinue
frive to the brink of the Jordan. The horses
have and neigh to get into the stream themselves and cool their hot flanks. General
Naman, assisted by his attendants, gets

Less has gone out of his throat. He bows the sixth time and comes up, and all the soreness and anguish have gone out of the body. "Why," he says. "I am almost well, but I will make a complete cure, and so he bows the seventh time into the flood and he comes up, and not so much as a fester or a scale or an expution as his as the head of a scale or an eruption as big as the head of a pin is to be seen on him.

pin is to be seen on him.

He steps out on the bank and says, "Is it possible?" And the attendants look and say, "Is it possible?" And as with the health of an athlete he bounds back into the chariot and drives on there goes up from all his attendants a wild "Huzza, huzza!" Of coursthey go back to pay and thank the man of Gol for his coursel so fraught with wisdom. When they let the properly health. When they left the prophet's house, they went off mad. They have come back glad. People always think better of a minister atter they are converted than they do before conversion. Now we are to them an intolerable nulsance because we tell them to do things that go against the grain, but some of us have a great many letters from those who tell us that once they were angry at what we preached, but afterward glady received the gospel at our hands. They once called us fanatics or terrorists or enemics. Now they call us friends. Youder is a man who said he would never come into the church again. He said that two years ago. He said, "My family shall never come here again if such doctrines as that are preacted." But he came again, and his family came again. He is a Christian, his wife a Christian, all his children Christians, the whole houshold Christians, and you shall dwell with them in the house of the Lord forever. Our undying coadjutors are those who ones heard the gospel and "went away in a

Now, my hearers, you know that this General Nauman did two things in or ler to get well. The first was, he got out of his chariot. He might have staid there with his swollen feet on the stuffed citoman, seated on that embroidered cushion, until his last gasp, he would never have got any relie'. He had to get down out of his chartot. And you have got to get down out of the chariot of your pride if you ever become a Chris-tian. You cannot drive up to the cross with rie spangles. You seem to think that the Lord is going to be complimented by your coming. Oh, no, you poor, miserable, scaly, leprous sinner, get down out of that. We all come in the same haughty way. We expect to ride into the kingdom of God. Never until we get down on our knees will we flui mercy. The Lord has unhorsed us, uncharioted us. Get down out of your pride, Get down out of your pride, Get down out of your pride, Get down out of your saif righteousness and your hypercriticism. We have all got to do leat. That is the joarney we have to make on our knees. It is our internal pride that keeps us from getting rid of the leprosy of sin. Dear Lord, what have we to be proud of? Proud of our uncleanliness? Proud of this killing infection? rue spangles. You seem to think that the cleanliness? Proud of this killing infection?

Bring us down at Thy feet, weeping, pray-ing, penitent, believing suppliants. For sinners, Lord, Thou cam'st to blee 1 And I'm a sinner vile indeed.
Lord, I believe I'in grace is free,
Oh, magnify that grace in me.
But he had not only to get down out of

his charlot. He had to wash. "Oh," you say, "I am very careful with my ablutions. Every day I plunge into a bright an i beautiful bath." Ah, my hearer, there is a flood brighter than any that pours from these hills. It is the flood that breaks from the granite of the eternal hills. It is the flood of pardon and peace and life and heaven. That floo ! starte ! in the tears of Christ and the sweat of Getheemane and rolled on, ac-"fountain open for sin and uncleanness," William Cowper called it the "fountain filled with blood." Your fathers and mothers washed all their sins and sorrows away in that fountain. Oh, my heavers, do you not feel like wading into it? Wade down now the wating into it? while down how that this glorious flood, deeper, deeper, deeper! Plunge once, twice, thrice, four times, five times, six times, seven times. It will take as much as that to cure your soul. Oh, wash, wash and be clean!

I suppose that was a great time at Damas-

cus when General Naaman got back. The charioteers did not have to drive slowly any longer, lest they jolt the invalid, but as the horses dashed through the streets of Damascus I think the people rushed out to hall back their chieftain. Naaman's wife hardly recognized her husband. He was so won-derfully changed she hal to look at him two deriully changed she had to look at him two or three times before she made out that it was her restored husband. And the little captive maid, she rushed out, clapping her hands and shouting "Did he cure you?" Then music woke up the palace, and the tapestry of the windows was drawn away, that the multitude outside might mingle with the princely mirth inside. might mingle with the princely mirth inside, and the feet went up and down in the dance, and all the streets of Damascus that night echoed and re-echoed with the news: 'Nan-man's cured! Naaman's cure!!' But a man's cured! Namman's cured! But a gladder time than that it would be if your soul should get cured of its leprosy. The swiftest white horses hitched to the King's chariot would rush the news into the eternal city. Our loved ones before the throne would welcome the gladtidings. Your children on earth, with more enotion than the little Hebrew captive, would notice the change in your look and the change in your manner and would put their arms around your neck and say: "Mother, I guess you must have become a Christian. Father, I think you have got rid of the leprosy." O Lord God of Elisha, have mercy on us!

Painting. It is said that the smallest piece of painting in the world has recently been executed by a Flemish artist. It is painted on the smooth side of a grain of common white corn, and nictures a mill and a miller mounting a stairs with a sack of grain on his back. The mill is represented as standing on a terrace, and near it is a horse and cart, while a group of several peasants are shown in the road near by. The picture is beautifully distinct, every obje t being finished with microscopic fidelity, yet by careful measurement it is shown that the whole painting does not cover a surface of half an inch

square.

Worth Remembering. According to a recent pamphlet by an Italian doctor a sure way of restoring life in cases of syncope is to hold the nationt's tongue firmly. After two other doctors had worked for an hour without result over a voung man who was apparently drowned, he thrust a spoon into the patient's morth, selved the tongue, and worked it violently until the patient gave signs of life.

WATER the horse before you feed him; the water rapidly leaves the stomach and the gastric juices have weakens the digestive fluids. His stomach is small, therefore do not let him get too thirsty and drink too much.

You can always tell a spring chicken le its crow.

We are reminded when we lay our head on the pillow at night that those most interested in our welfare during

the day had something to sell. Josh Billings says gambling is the strongest impulse of the human heart; is more natural than the measles, and fully as catching.

He who proclaims himself ready to buy up his enemies will never want a supply of them.

The devil is the only individual we know of who seems to thrive best the more he is ridiculed.

The man who goes to church with squeaky shoes goes to the right place. His sole needs attention. If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous, he will not bite

you. This is the principal difference etween a dog and a man. Dexter, Mo., has a curfew bell which rings at 9 p. m.