VOL. XLIX

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA.. WEDNESDAY. APRIL 3, 1895.

NO. 16.

were to be any place at any hour on the watch for her and ready to join her, she would sooner have given up

With a heavy heart she now pre-

as they whirled along the dusty lanes. and his hand was outstretched to help

them to alloht ere any assistance could

Then the net was drawn still closer

everyone.

in the July sunshine-she

Maria s vine covered cottage, was like

to prove but a thorny couch. Somehow he had reckoned on Geral-

had seemed to him that to Bellenden's

so, as a fact, to whatever ca se due.

in earest, that he had no aim beyond

beauties of the season and being seen

King war of the second

He thought, nay he felt sure, that

But Bellenden had in all probability no idea of a match at all. Bellenden was not a marrying man. He had a manner: it meant nothing. He had employed it with Ethel, and it had misled her and her mother. He was now making free with Geraldine, and she foolish child, was once again fall-ing into the snare. Was it for him to stand by and see his dear, sweet, love-able cousin thus trifled with? Assuredly CHAPTER XVE

YOU ARE A PATIENT MAN, SIR FRED

If Geraldine had only known what was passing in the young man's breast!

She fancied, as people have done,
and will do to the end of time, that Well did she recollect the sudden blaze of childish fury which had risen whatever might be her own doubts, within her breast when Cecil, gaily and fears, emotions and agitations, taunting, had whispered about kn ghts they were safely hidden in the inner who loved and role away, ere his own most recesses of her heart, secure from who loved an irole away, ere his own resentment had been awakened by the prediction having been verted. Cecil had been right, and she had been wrong—once. Who was to say which wou a be the truer prophet now?

Of one thing, however. Geralding was clear she very earnestly desired that Ce il Raymond should not be aware of how far Bellenden had airready gone, how often the two had lain uneasy respect that Cecil should ready gone, how often the two had tain uneasy respect that Cecil should met, and to what extent they had ad-have made the tumultuous upheaval of vanced in intimacy. She never men-tioned to her cousin Sir Frederick's passionate dissection, would have been name. She looked as unconscious as sufficient to let us see what it did do she could if he were casually referred when the trightful truth burst upon to by others. And if she knew he her.
All that day Cecil was on the watch

His hand was the one on which sh had to depend for support, as she the meeting alto ether than have had stepped ashore upon the green bank, on her other side the playmate of her youth.

With a heavy heart she now pre so well known at Henley, where the favored few are permitted to excite the envy of the multitude, where they pared for a two days' visit at Aunt Maria's. She knew how it wou'd be can feast spaciously and luxuriously, in the long, cool grass beneath the shade, unencumbered by the vulgar, when she got there. She could already hear her two aunts' whisperings, and and where they can at ease promenade n ark, the confidences interchanged presently, un ostled by the clamorous, Cecil was his cousin's escort towards the spot where Aunt Maria's welland the plan of the campaign grawn For Mrs. St. George, having no up. For Mrs. St. George having no children of her own, and being we to coted towards her nieces and nephtews in the east and Cecil Raymond in particular, would be only too much one oyed at being called in to assist him at this all important juncture.

Cecil would be paired off with his cousin at the dinner-table, in the boat, and where the champagne bottles were up to their necks in the ice-pails behind the tree. at the l ncheon party, throughout the entire proceedings. She could propails behind the tree.

entire proceedings. She could prophetically behold him carrying her shadiest corner, behind which there shawl and fetching her parasol, wait-ing for her if she were behindhand, was a niche; not yet to be filled up, but into which some one would by and by insert himself: some one who was so and waiting for no one else if she were in front. She knew for what purpose openly and palpably her cavalier for he had be ght a white cotton cover the nonce, that none of the other for his umbrella, and almost felt its young men of the party durst so much shade before she had ever seen it un as offer her a piece of bread, although there was more than one present who

All proved correct—only too correct

It was Ceell here and Ceell there, just

Did she want to go on on the river luncheon being over? Cecil's own lit-tie cushioned boat was lying ready, and as had been anticipated. Cecil was directed to look after the Mount street he would be too proud to take her. luggage even at the railway station, and he took the r tickets and found No? Would she prefer the Guards inclosure? The 'Isthmian' inclosure their compartment subsequently. He it was who sat on the box-seat of his The Hungarians were playing in the latter: but either inclosure was open to nunt a ca riage, looking down back. her, as Cecil had passes for both.

wards to point out this view and that What was she to say? Any inclosure that inclosed her, and excluded him: Hardly.

Would she then see the next race rowed? If so, he would show her the right place, the point from which a fine open view, unencumbered by house-boats, might be obtained? Cecil was told off to show the cousin, who was a stranger, the beauties of the shady garden, with its cool retreats

Oh, she was too tired to walk. and rustling water banks. Cecil had to gather for her the evening button-Would she take a seat? There were seats in abundance among the trees hole from his aunt's flower beds. And and to be sure there was a glare on the Cecil was advised to take her out in the little boat that only held two later river, it would be cooler and pleas anter to get among the trees-even as he spoke, she had turned away from on in the evening.

That she declined, but escape from him with an exclamation. She had the rest had been impossible.

The next morning was a repetition fancied she saw Bellenden.

Freviously, no idea of the extent and of the same She found her cousin in the seat beside her at the breakfastmagnitude of the festival had entered into her mind, and she had suppos table, and he followed her out into that once there, she would have had no difficulty in being found by one minded to find her. A regatta was not a racecourse, she had argued; and she had been at regattas before—having witnessed a few dall yachts cruising the veranda directly the meal over. Before the very beginning of the fray the was sick to death of it, of him, and The lovely landscape around her had no beauty in her eyes. The blue, glitabout in the Firth of Clyde, and stood tering river, winding its war between among a few hundred spectators to see its without banks, with its usual re-pose broken by the thousands of rain-bow-tinted holiday makers, all plying them come in -(which they never did.) but of the great regratta of the south, of the crowd, the din, the confusion and strife, the Babel of tongues, the car and sail for the same point-she scarce cared to look upon it. The difficulty of movement, and the simost impossibility of meeting without pre-vious apjointment, she had had no warm hay- elds, merry with haymakers, with their background of solemn toliage, all one milky, gray-green hue sort of conception, while Bellenden had been equally ignorant. Had he ever been at Henley Regatta before he beheld the fair scene as tho gh it were ab igbear. Silent and sullen she sat, scarce liftwould have known, indeed, to confine ing her gaze from the water at her his search within certain limits; but side, her l rge sunshale screening her he had not learned his lesson, and had from the ob ervation of the rest, her somehow picked up a vague impres-sion that the ladies quarter was near thoughts e sewhere. Ce il was rowing, and looking his the bridge, on a large and thronged platform, an i finding none of the Raybest in his nice new flannels. He was not altegether happy, poor fellow; he monds there had somewhat disconcerted him. He had, however, pro had a gnawing sense of being un-raciously met and repelled at every turn that day; and as until new he had never experienced any actual rebuffs, eeded with his search, scoured the water, assailed the inclosure, peered over the decks of house-boats, and and had never been able to ascertain been everywhere and looked every positively t at his cousin had even where but in the one place where his dove had hidden herself, and in conserillully avoided him since excuse and explanation had always been so glib quence he had of course searched and upon her tongue—the bed of roses he had proposed for himself in Aunt

scoured in vain
Finally he had given it up, and gone
home in disgust, but meaning to have
compensation in Mount street pres-

dine's being all his own if he could once detach her from Bellenden. It Geraldine had evidently been kep from him by the Raymonds and St. Georges in collusion; either she had not been at the regatta at all, or she find and kill the man who gave him baneful influence only, was due his cousin's variable moods and slippery had been kept out of sight on purpose; in either of which cases there would ways of late. She had been forever eluding him sometimes on one ac-co nt. sometimes on another he could be no sort of use in his going down again on the second day. The train had been a purgatory, the rush at the not catch her tripping, but it had leen ticket office, and the scramble for a seat something to shudder at, the Bellenden was at the bottom of it. Bellenden and he were now almost whole affair a noisy, vulgar, unremu-nerative day. He had not seen a thing, op nly ant gonistic; had been for the he had scarcely met a person he knew, he had never endured four hours of past fortnight: and Geraldine, while affecting to perceive nothing, was, he

greater martycdom.

And, after all, very little would have could not but think, covertly on Bellenden's side. But if once he could undermine Belbeen obtained, even if he had found Geraldine in her present company. The Raymonds were obviously holding lenden's influence, and counteract the impression which he had apparently made afresh, he tho ght he co ld soon reinstate himself with the cousin. That Sir Frederick was not seriously her fast for the son and heir, and she was for the time unattainable. It would have been but a word, or at mos a brief half hour by her side - and that probably with Cecil, or some deputy of standing well with one of the reigning 'ecil's on the other side. It would be but that if he went on the second day and on the evening of the second day in her train by those who chronicle such records, we must do yo ng Raymond the justice to say was his honest the ladies were to return to town. He and deliberate conviction. His own feeling for Geraldine was of the calmest and steadiest. He had decided to stop in town, and present himself in Mount street during that

evening. The moment the decision had been always been fond of her-as a child he arrived at, it assumed a form that made up for all the past. Bah! the idea of seen her open to improvement. and he saw her o en to im rovement telling a love tale amidst the roar and now: but he admired and was attracted, riot of that horrid place, beneath a scorching sun, and surrounded by gapand the fact that the match would be one to please his parents and sisters did not in any wise detract from its ing crowds! True, he had meant to wait, and had hoped for the best-for some opening, some chance invitation

which might lead to a twilight spent in Paradise, supposing Mrs. St. George, for instance, had proved to be a goodnatured, hospitable woman, and he had gone back with the party to The Lawn? But this hope had faded away during the long, hot, fruitless search, and at

the close of the day he had felt himself a fool ever to have entertained it. The little balcony in Mount street, among the blue pots of field daisies, would do as well as, or better than the banks of the Thames.

banks of the Thames.
So it would, and so it might have done, had the lover not been anticipated.
It was late for some people, early for others—in brief, it was past 9 o'clock.

That there are hundreds and thousands o infelicitous homes in America no one will doubt. If there were only one skeleton in the closet, that might be leaked up and abandoned, but in many a home there is a skeleton in the hallway and a skeleton in all the apartments. it was late for some people, early for others—in brief, it was past 9 o'clock when the announcement of Sir Frederi k Bellengen's name made Geralshe had thrown herself to wear out the remainder of a wretched day. She had not dreamed of his, or of any one's coming in at that hour; and her hair had been unlossed, her hat gloves, and parasol thrown down anywhere, and her handkerchief, wet through and through, allowed to drop by her side, as she leaned her flushed face

upon her hand, thinking over all that had taken place. Granny had retired for the night

comments, Charlotte to innuendoes. She had seen them interchange glances now and again on the recep-tion of her replies, and had by degrees come to grasp the situation in all its details, and to penetrate into the secret of the displeasure which she had her-self incurred. It had become plain that she was now understood to be unfavorable to the sisters' views. It had become equally obvious that those views had met with some great and unex-

vected check.

When the hour for departure had ar rived, she and her charge had been suffered to leave without any of those cheerful prognostications and pleasant words and wishes usual on such occasions. There had been no little loving attentions and flatteries, and scarcely even a respectable show of response to her own thanks and fare-wells: instead, there had been an ominous silence, lowering looks, and cold kisses and Cecil had been nowhere to

That had informed her of the whole truth, and Geraldine, when tasked, had not even sought to deny it. Yes, it was as granny had surmised; Cecil, foolish boy, had made himself ridiculous and her very angry; he had been

very rude, he — "Rude." Granny might well open her eyes. She had never known Ce-cil Raymond rude in his life. What

at the recollection "But, my dear, my darling, I do not understand"-no wonder the poor old lady had been mystified-"I under-

stand that Cecil, poor fellow, for whom I am very sorry"— "poor, dear boy, I wish he had held his tongue," in parenthesis -"I understand that you cannot care for him as he does for vo :: tut why should you have been so-so hasty with him? Why should you not quietly and kindly have refused to

"I did refuse to listen; but not until he had spoken oh, not until I had beard him say such things —" and upon this the poor child had wept and cobed afresh, and no more had been

'o. thcoming. TO BE CONTINUED.

SPOILED MACREADY'S ORATION on Unusually Strong Pinch of Snuff Made

the Corpse Sneeze on the Stage. When Macready was a young man lassical drama in blank verse held the stage, says London Figuro. One of West, without the whole land being affected these was "Æmilius; or, the Fall of by it. Rome." Æmilius was played by an actor named Pope, and the exigencies of the play required him to be brought on the stage on a bier, supposedly dead, and Flavius, acted by Macready, spoke an oration over the body. Pope was an inveterate snuff-taker, and just before going on one night he borrowed a pinch from one of the stage attendants. He was accustomed to a mild invigorant, but the borrowed tobacco was the fiery Welsh stuff. Pope was duly brought on the stage by the usual army of "supers," and Macready be-

"Thou last of the Romans, thy bleeding country calls thee in vain. Time and fortune may do their worst. Since thou-

Here, to Macready's astonishment, Pope's face began to work, and then came a sneeze from the dead Roman that shook the flies. Macready started as if shot, and the audience began to in New England 20,000. Is that not litter, but he went on:

"Since thou hast left us we are encompassed by enemies who -----" Here the corpse began to show anination, and then came a succession of sneezes. Boiling over with rage, and in a voice heard all over the house Macready muttered: "Drat your blood, sir, why don't you

do your sneezing off the stage?"
The audience shouted and the scene the snuff

but has made many a loafer quite un-

-All affectation is odious: even s

monkey, so long as he sticks to the monkey, is buite respectable. The sooner a man becomes convinced of the things he can't do the quicker he

will succeed in life.

Life is too short to was'e in critic peep or cynic bark, quarrel or reprimend 'twill soon be dark.

Life is too short to was'e in critic relation gets dissatisfied, it is only necessary to move to another State to achieve liberation from the domestic fie, and divorce in

KEV. DR. TALMAGR. THE BROOKLYN DIVINES SUR-

Subject; "Wholesale Divorce."

DAY SERMON.

the election in the hallway and a skeleton in all the apartments.

"Unhapply married" are two words descriptive of many a homestead. It needs not orthodox minister to prove to a badly mated pair that there is a hell. They are there now, sometimes a grand and gracious woman will be thus incarcerated, and her life will be a crucifixion, as was the case with Mrs. Sigourney, the great poetess and the great sout Sometimes a consecrated man will be united to a fury, as was John Milton. Sometimes, and generally, both parties are to blame, and Thomas Carlyle was an intolerable scold, and his wife smoked and swore, and Froude, the historian, pulled aside the curtain from the lifelong squabble at Cralgenputtock and Five Cheyne Row.

Some say that for the alleviation of all these domestic disorders of which we hear

still more worn out and exhausted; for the family gathering had not been a success, and both she and Geraldine had issued from it as it were, in disgrace.

Her two daughters had alike resent fally held her at arm's length. Maria and length had been at arm's length ward in the second fally held her at arm's length. Maria and length had been at arm's length ward in the second fally held her at arm's length. Maria and length had been at arm's length ward in the second fally held her at arm's length ward in the second fally held her at arm's length ward in the second fally held her at arm's length ward in the second fally held her at arm's length ward in the second fally held her at arm's length ward in the second fall w our National scourges. I am not surprised at this when I think of the influences which have been abroad militating against the mar-

have been abroad militating against the mar-riage relation.

For many years the platforms of the coun try rang with talk about a free love millen-nium. There were meetings of this kind held in the Cooper Institute, New York; Tremont Temple, Boston, and all over the land. Some of the women who were most promi-nent in that movement have since been dis-tinguished for great promiseuosity of affec-tion. Popular thems for such occasions were the tyranny of man, the oppression of the marriage relation, women's rights and the affinities. Prominent speakers were women with short curls and short dress, and very long tongue, everlastingly at war with God because they were created women, while on the platform sat meek men with soft accent and cowed demeanor, apologetic for mascuand cowed demeanor, apologetic for mascu-linity, and holding the parasols while the termagant craters went on preaching the doctrine of free love.

That campaign of about twenty years so more devils into the marriage relation than will be expressed in the next fifty. Men and women went home from such meetings an

women went home from such meetings so permanently confused as to who were their wives and husbands that they never got out of their perplexity, and the criminal and the civil courts tried to disentancle the "Hiat" of woes, and this one got allment, and that one got a limited divorce, and this mother kept the children on condition that the father could sometimes come and look at them, and these went into poorhouses, and those went into an insane asylum, and those went into dissolute public life, and all went to destruction. The mightlest war ever made against the marriage institution was cil Raymond rude in his life. What should he be rude for now?

"Because I could not agree with him, and because I told him he was a spy and a slanderer." then had burst forth Geraldine, with cheeks aflame; "that was why—oh, that was why," she had repeated, her tosom heaving at the recollection.

tion and yet the whole body not be stekened as to have these Territories polygamized and yet the body of the Nation not feel the putrefaction. Hear it, good men and women of America, that so long ago as 1862 a law was passed by Congress forbidding polygamy in the Territories and in all the places where they had jurisdiction. Twenty-four years passed along and five administrations before the first brick was knocked from that for tress of libertinism. the first brick was knocked from that for-tress of libertinism.

Every new President in his inaugura-tickled that monster with the straw of con-demnation, and every Congress stultified it-self in proposing some plan that would not work. Polygany stood more intrenched, and more brazen, and more puissant, and more brazgart, and more internal. James Buchannan, a much abused man of his day, did more for the extirpation of this villatny than most of the subsavant administrathan most of the subsequent administra-tions. Mr. Buchanan sent out an army, and although it was halted in its work still he

accomplished more than some of the administrations which did nothing but talk, talk talks, At last, but not until it had poisoned generations, polygamy has received its death-Polygamy in Utah warred against the mar riage relation throughout the land. It wa impossible to have such an awful sewer of iniquity sending up its miasma, which was wafted by the winds North, South, East and

Another influence that has warred agains the marriage relation in this country has been a pustulous literature, with its millions of sheets every week choked with stories of domestic wrongs and infidelities and massadomestic wrongs and infidelities and massa-cres and outrages, until it is a wonder to ne that there are any decencies or any common sense left on the subject of marriage. One-half of the newsstands of all our cities reek-ing with the filth.

ing with the fifth.

"Now," say some, "we admit all these evils, and the only way to clear them out or correct them is by easy divorce." Well, before we yield to that cry let us find out how asy it is now.

I have looked over the laws of all the States

I have looked over the laws of all the States and I find that, while in some States it is easier than in others, in every State it is easy. The State of Illinois, through its Legislature, recites a long list of proper causes for divorce and then closes up by giving to the courts the right to make the decree of divorce in any case where they deem it exdivorce in any case where they deem it ex-pedient. After that you are not surprised at the announcement that in one county of the State of Illinois, in one year, there were 833 divorces. If you want to know how easy it is, you have only to look over the records of the States. In the city of San Franc'sco 333

nough?

If the same ratio continue—the ratio of If the same ratio continue—the ratio of multiplied causes of divorce—we are not far from the time when our courts will have to set apart whole days for application, and all you will have to prove against a man will be that he left his newspaper in the middle of the floor, and all you will have to prove against a woman will be that her husband's overcoat is buttonless. Causes of divorce doubled in a few years—doubled in France, doubled in England and doubled in the United States. To show you how very easy it is I have to tell you that in how very easy it is I have to tell you that in Western Reserve, Ohio, the proportion of divorces to marriages celebrated is one to eleven, in Rhode Island is one to thirteen, in Vermont one to fourteen. Is not that east

"Know thyreif" it is a problem that never has been solved, nor never will be.

The man who wil' sit still and let you abuse him.

Men are like potatoes—they never know how soon they will be in hot more and more

Men are like potatoes—they never know how soon they will be in hot water.

Falsehools not only disagree with truths, but usually quarrel among themselves.

Prdigree never made a gentleman, but has made many a loafer quite unmariage in tun. Then we shall have no more and more difficult. Then people before they enter that relation will be persuaded that there will probably be no escape from it except through the door of the sepulcher. Then they will pause on the verge of that relation until they are fully satisfied that it is best, and that it is right, and that it is happiest. Then we shall have no more and more and more difficult. Then people before they enter that relation will be persuaded that there will probably be no escape from it except through the door of the sepulcher. Then they will pause on the verge of that relation will be persuaded that there will probably be no escape from it except through the door of the sepulcher. Then they will pause on the verge of that relation will be persuaded that there will probably be no escape from it except through the door of the sepulcher. Then they will pause on the verge of that relation until there will probably be no escape from it except through the door of the sepulcher. Then they will pause on the verge of the probably be no escape from it except through the door of the sepulcher. Then they will pause on the verge of the probably be no escape from it except through the door of the sepulcher. Then they will pause on the verge of the probably be no escape from it except through the door of the sepulcher. Then they will pause on the verge of the probably be no escape from it except through the door of the sepulcher. but hes made many a loafer quite unbearable.

Contentment has been praised more, and practiced less, than any other condition of life.

The great art is no. to know how to make money, but to know how to use it is made.

what we want is that the Congress of the United States change the National Constitution so that a law can be passed which shall be uniform all over the country, and what shall be right in one State shall be right in all the States, and what is wrong in one State

effected so easy that the first one party knoof it is by seeing in the newspaper that E. Dr. Somebody on March 17, 1895, introdu Dr. Somebody on March 17, 1895, introduced in a new marriage relation a member of the household who went off on a pleasure excursion to Newport or a business excursion to Chicago. Married at the bride's house. No cards. There are States of the Union which practically put a premium upon the disintegration of the marriage relation, while there are other States, like our own New York State, that had for a long time the pre-eminent idlocy of making marriage lawful at tweive and fourteen years of age.

The Congress of the United States needs a move for a change of the National Constitution and to appoint a committee—not made up of single gentlemen, but of men of families, and their families in Washington—who shall prepare a good, honest, righteous, comprehensive, uniform law that will control everything from Sandy Hook to the Golden Horn. That will put an end to broken ties

Horn. That will put an end to broken ties in marriages. That will send divorce law-yers into a decent business. That will set people agritated for many years on the que-

Lion: difficult divorce will put an estoppe Lion: difficult divorce will put an estoppe, to a great extent upon marriage as a financial speculation. There are men who go into the relation just as they go into Wall street to purchase shares. The female to be invited into the partnership of wedlock is utterly unattractive and in disposition a suppressed Vesuvius. Everybody knows it but this masculine candidate for matrimanial orders, through the commercial agency or through the county records, finds out how much estate is to be inherited, and he calculates it. He thinks out how long it will be before the old man will die, and whether he can stand old man will die, and whether he can stand the refractory temper until he does die, and then he enters the relation, for he says, "It i cannot stand it, then through the divorce law I'll back out." That process is going or all the time, and men enter the relation with out any moral principle, without any affec-tion, and it is as much a matter of stock speculation as anything that transpired vesterila in Union Pacific, Illinois Central or Dela ware and Lackawanna.

ware and Lackawanna.

Now, suppose a man understood, as he ought to understand, that if he goes into that relation there is no possibility of his getting but, or no probability, he would be more alow to put his neek in the yoke. He would say he himself, "Rather than a Caribbean whirlwind with a whole fleet of shipping in its arms give me a zephyr off fields of sunshine and gardens of peace."

The above is a portrait of Miss Anna Brown and gardens of peace."

Let me say to the hundreds of young people in this house this a termoon, before you give your heart and hand in holy alliance use all cautions. Inquire outside as to habits, explore the disposition, scrutinize the taste, question the ancestry and find out the ambitions. Do not take the heroes and the heroines of cheap novels for a model. Do not put your lifetime happiness in the keeping of a man who has a reputation for being a little loose in morals or in the keeping of s woman who dresses fast. Remember that, while good looks are a kindly gift of God, winkles or accident may despoil them. Remember that Byron was no more celebrated for his beauty than for his depravity. Remember that Absalom's hair was not more splendid than his habits were despicable. Hear it, hear it! The only foundation for happy marriage that has ever been or ever will be is good character.

Ask God whom you shall marry if your break out again at any time. Bor-

pation, if you make one man or woman happy, you have not lived in vain. Christ says that what lie is to the church you ought to be to each other, and if sometimes through difference of opinion or difference of disposition you make up your mind that your marriage was a mistake patiently bear and forbear, remembering that life at the longest is short, and that for those who have been bally mated in this world death will give quick and immediate bill of divorcement written in letters of green grass on quiet graves. And perhaps, my brother, my sister, perhaps you may appreciate each other better in heaven than you have appreciated each other on earth. each other on earth.

In the "Farm Bullads" our American poe

puts into the lips of a repentant husban-after a life of married perturbation these sug gestive words: And when she dies I wish that she would be laid by me, And lying together in silence perhaps we

will agree, and if ever we meet in heaven I would not think it queer If we love each other better because we quar-

And let me say to those of you who are it happy married union avoid first quarrels; have no unexplained correspondence with former admirers; cultivate no suspicions; in a moment of bad temper do not rush out and gize; do not be so proud, or so stubborn, or so devilish that you will not make up. Remember that the worst domestic mistortunes and most scandalous divorce cases started from little infelicities. The whole piled up train of ten rail cars telescoped and smashed at the foot of an embankment 100 feet down came to that catastrophe by getting two or three inches off the track. Some of the great-est! domestic misfortunes and the wide reounding divorce cases have started from

tittle misunderstandings that were allowed to go on and go on until home and respectabilt ty and religion and immortal soul wenprobability of worldly success, twice the prospects of heaven. Into the matrimonial loower Goof fetches two souls. Outside that bower room for all contentions, and all bickthat bower—easy divorce. And for every paradise lost may there be a paradise re-tained. And after we quit our home here nay we have a brighter home is heaven, at the windows of which this moment are familiar faces watching for our arrival and rondering why so long we tarre

The Rev. Mr. Stiltweit, a Norwegian Luthman minister of North Dakota, arrived in Durham, N. C., a few days ago. He is visiting that section with a view of selecting some ceality to which he can bring a colony of his ellow countrymen. His report of the conlitions of the farmers in some parts of the Dakotas is truly doleful. He says there is a strong inclination on the part of many Norwegians in the Northwest to remove South, which they regard as a more inviting field for them.

News in Brief.

-The new catalogue of the British Museum will contain 1,400,000 distinct itles. -Or the 218,373 foreigners living in

Great Britain, nearly one half, or 95,-053, reside in London. -Uruguay and Nebraska are of

nearly the same size, the former having 72,000, the latter 76,000, -The name of a steamship hailing from Honolulu, Hawaii, 18 Likelike-pronounced "leaky leaky."

Keep your own miseries; don't offer to swap rheumatism with any man. Good advice is scarce, and those who have the most of it to spare are the last ones on part with it.



her way from Bremen to take a posi- museum.

happy marriage that has ever been or ever will be in good character.

Ask God whom you shall marry if you marry at all. A union formed in prayer will be a happy union, though sickness pale the cheek, and poverty empty the bread tray, and death open the small grave, and all the path of life be strewn with thorns from the inarriage altar with its wedding march and orange blossoms clear on down to the last farewell at that gate where Isaacand Rebecca, Abraham and Sarah, Adam and Eve parted.

And let me say to you who are in this restory of John Histon, an Indian now And let me say to you who are in this re-lation, if you make one man or woman hap the mountain in 1820. It was accompa nied by fire, noise and earthquake. He had heard from older members of his tribe that this had happened many times. He had also seen fires from Mount Baker, and a tradition of his race is to the effect that this mountain was much higher, and that a tremendous explosion threw down the entire south side. The present shape and condition of the mountain confirm this

tory. An old historian, Rev. Samuel Parker, tells that "the Indians say that they have often seen fires in the chasnes of Mount Hood. Tilki, the first chief of the Dalles Indians, who is a man of more than ordinary talents, said that he had often seen fire in the fissure of the rocks in the mountains." A few years ago Captain Symonds, in his report on the Columbia River, notes that "persons who have visited Mount Hood say that near its summit are places where hot, sulphurous gases still estell the neighbors; do not let any of those gad-abouts of society unload in your house their baggage of gab and tittle tattle; do not stand on your rights; learn how to apploping from the mountain." In the story of his explorations Mr. Parker resize; do not be so proud or se studyour control of the explorations of the exploration of the e story of his explorations Mr. Parker re lates that "there was in August, 1831, an commonly dark day, which was thought to have been caused by an eruption of a volcano. The whole day was nearly as dark as night, except a light red, lurid in appearance, which was perceptible until near night. Light ed candles were necessary during the day. The atmosphere was filled with ashes of wood, all having the appear down in the crash, crash!

And, fellow citizens as well as fellow Christians, let us have a divine rage against anything that wars on the marriage state. Blessed institution! Instead of two arms to light the battle of life, four; instead of two syes to scrutinize the path of life, four; instead of two shoulders to lift the burden of life, four. Twice the energy, twice the sourage, twice the holy ambition, twice the sourage, twice the holy ambition, twice the grobagetty of worldry success, twice the wars made after the atmosphere because of the string been produced by great fires, and yet none were known to have fires, and yet none were known to have done in the whole region. The day was perfectly calm, without any wind. For a few days after the fires out of doors were noticed to burn as though mixed with sulphur. There were no earthquakes. By observations which were made after the atmosphere became clear, it was thought the pure white, perpetual snow of Mount St. rings and all controversies, but inside the bower there is room for only one guest—the angel of love. Let that angel stand at the loral doorway of this Edenis bower with loral doorway of this Edenis bower with large swanger and therefore is was concluded that there had been a frawn sword to hew down the worst foe of slight eruption." In a footnote the Helens was discolored, presenting a author says: "I have been credibly informed that lava was ejected at that time from St. Helens." There are many other facts that go to prove that St. Hel ens was very active in 1831. Settlers of Whatcom County have

often seen Mount Baker in a state of eruption. In January, 1853, persons living down the sound could distinctly see a long black streak on the south west slope of Mount Baker, which was variously estimated at from 1,000 to 2,000 feet in width. It was severa months before the mass of lava coole so as to receive the falling snow. In 1861 people at Port Ludlow saw Mount Olympus, in the Olympic range, in eruption. On Sunday, June 27, 1869, at about 8:30 p. m., quite a severe earthquake shock was felt at Seattle. Very little damage was done, although dishe were thrown from pantry shelves and many people were startled by the sharpness of the shock. On Sunday, Dec. 12, 1880, about 9 o'clock at night, the entire region around Mount Rainier experienced a series of sharp earthquakes which were accompanied by deep rum-blings. The ground seemed to wriggle and twist. In the summer of 1883 Tacoma received a severe shock, which the motion of chandeliers hung on hooks showed came from the direction of Mount Rainier. On June 16, 1884, at about 7 o'clock, p. m., jets of steam were plainly seen shooting up-ward from Mount Rainler to a considerable height. This phenomenon was continued at short intervals until darkness shut off the view. There was no times have I had occasion to notice that fire, and no earth tremors were report \$10 was the equivalent of ten days.

The above is a portrait of Miss Anna | tion with a prominent family in Ports Boecker, the sole female survivor of mouth. The young woman has recent the ill-fated steamship Elbe's passen- ly scornfully refused an offer of \$400 wers. She is a governess, and was on per week to exhibit herself in a London

VOLCANOES OF THE NORTHWEST have frequently seen eruptions of

Mount Hozomeen, which is eastward from Mount Baker, in recent years, and help you out with the cooking once and, considering these reports, this vol- a day. cano is the "Old Faithful" of the Cascades. Should there be a very violent eruption of Mount Rainier, there would sumptuously fitted up?" be no danger in Tacoma. The moun-

the volcanic records in Colonel Plummer's office, shows the year and duration of eruptions of the big peaks in this

vicinity from 1820 to 1891, inclusive:
Yes
Mount Rainler
Mount Ranier
Mount Ranier
Mount Ranier, 2 hours' duration18
Mount St. Helens, 12 hours
Mount St. Helens
Mount St. Helens
Mount St. Helens, 85 days 1845
Mount St. Helens
Mount Baker
Mount Baker
Mount Baker
Mount Baker
Mount Hood, 3 hours
Mount Hozomeen
Mount Olympus, 3 hours18
Mount Olympus

Minutes of the Court. "Have you got the time?" asked the prisoner of the Judge. "I have," replied the Judge.

nonths!"-Atlanta Constitution. Something Like It. Wiggs (quoting)-"There's nothing ike leather," you know, old boy. Waggs-Isn't there, though!

never saw any of the ple crust that our new hired girl turns out.-Somerville Journal. The Sin of Cain

Teacher-What was the sin of Cain "How do you make that out?" "Anyway, paw says that remark e

his has been the cause of more people foolin' with other folks' business than anything else ever said."-Cincinnat Tribune.

Advice Is Cheap. It is a great fool who buys good advice when so much of it may be had for of goods to Bilker on credit."--Buffale nothing.-Atchison Globe.

Old Gent-Young man, when I was your age I thought a horse car plenty Johnson. "How about it?" good enough for me. Youth (alighting from hansom)-Ba you were never the only son of a rich father or you would not have taken

At the Club, Hibbs-Is De Frisky's new risque ook out yet?

such risks.-New York World.

Dibbs-Yes; but he isn't. He got sla nonths.-New York World. Simple. A conjurer is naturally supposed

be the cleverest man in the company, Sometimes, however, he is only next to the cleverest One evening, a man was performing the old trick of producing eggs from a pocket-handkerchief, when he remark ed to a little boy in fun:

"Say, my boy, your mother can't ge eggs without hens, can she?" "Of course she can!" replied the boy. "Why, how is that?" asked the con-

"She keeps ducks?" replied the boy, amid roars of laughter.—Youth's Companion.

Why He Hit Him. Teacher-Why did you hit Willie Vinkum with a stone? Little Johnny-He-he got mad and coked as if he'd like to hit me with something, so I jus' chucked the stone

over to him so he could throw it at me -Good News. There Are Others. Mrs. Doozledoff—Mrs. Bumpus is woman of tremendous push. Mrs. Criggleston-I should say

Where did you become aware of Mrs. Doozledoff-At the bargain couner-Brooklyn Eagle.

Had Noticed It. Mrs. Dogood—You don't seem to real se that time is money. Dusty Rhodes-Yes. I do. mum: mar

SUPPOSE WE SMILE

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Editor and Proprietor.

nt Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings That Are Cheerful to the Old or Young-Funny Selections That Everybody Will Enjoy Reading.

Taking a Mean Advantage. Hall-How did you get rid of that rate road stock? I didn't think anyone would touch it considering the condi-Ball-Well, I found a party who was

not posted. Hall-Who was he? Ball-One of the directors.-Brooklyn Life.

No Use for Them. "I never cu'd undustand dis story about Diogenes huntin' around wit' a lantern fur an honest man," remarked a New York City statesman. "Are you surprised that he should have found them so scarce?"

"Naw. W'at I don't see is w'at be wanted wit' 'im."-Washington Star. Satisfactory.

Mistress-What are your qualifications as a cook? Applicant-None; but I've got the candal of the whole block down pat. Mistress-You'll do. I'll come down

"I suppose Newriche's new house is "Yes, indeed. He has everything you tain is too far away-forty-four miles. can think of that is most costly. Why, The following table, which is among his fire extinguisher is kept full of champagne all the time."-Harper's

Great Luxury.

Bazar. Living Evidence. Wife-The cook says she never was with a family that lived any better than we do.

Husband-Yes. The policeman or 340 the corner has gained twenty pounds since she came.-Life. A Director.

Lawyer-Did I understand you to say that your son was one of the directors of the company? Mrs. Muggs-Why, yes; you mus, know him; he's that tall fellow who stands in the hallway and directs the

people to the elevators-New York World. An Awful Bore. The man who always tells everybody he meets all the dreams he has can't expect to have a very large attendance of

sincere mourners at his funeral.-Ex-

change.

A Grammatical Fine Point. Teacher-Tommy, would you say tha, t man lies easy or lies easily? Tommy-It depends on the man,-Indianapolis Journal.

The Instinctive Question, Prisoner-Your honor, this policeman struck me. New York Magistrate-For how

much?-Washington Star. Mr. Dolan on Strikes. "If anybody iver catches me strolk-Tommy-Askin' "Am I my brother's in'," said Mr. Dolan, "'twill be whin Ol'm out av empl'ymint an' hov nothin

betther to do."-Washington Star. Green Beyond a Doubt. "There is no possible doubt that you, triend is a green grocer." "Of course not. But why do you speak of it in that way?"

Courler. His Reason. "I hear that you let an Eastern duds

"He fust told me that he had sold a lor

call you a liar," remarked Rednosed "Yas, it's so," replied Rubberneck Bill. "Me and the undertaker is a little at outs fust now an' I ain't goin' to throw no business his way, you bet."-Indianapolis Journal.

Why He Didn't Attend the Church Fair She -Why didn't you come to our church bazar? He-Well, I'm strictly business. buy in the lowest market. She-What, you never carry religiou

into your business? He-No. I always give change. Pushed for Money.



New York News. A Museum Lpisode.

Manager-What's the row in the dining-room? Walter-The Two-Headed Wonder has got tangled up eating macaroni. Truth.

Wool-Hicks made a bad break at the table d'hote last night. The waites brought him a bottle of claret and also a bottle of meat sauce. Van Pelt-Well? Wool-Before he discovered his mis

take he drank the meat sauce and poured the clarer on his meat.—New York World

-A butcher in Belfast, Me., training a hog to harness, driving him behind a sled.