ed, of imperious manner.

gether. You are-"

amely.

entered.

"Richard"

"Nothing."

"What is it, dear?"

"A man out of work."

"But your name is-"

whom prosperity had set her seal.

"I don't know you," he answered.

"Not know me!" The other laughed

aervously. "Why, we were at Yale to

"Brown be dashed! Don't you re-

nember when I went home and spent

my vacation with you and-" He

"Well, what will you take?" he ende/

broke off abruptly as their eyes met

The Prosperous Man left the saloo

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he highest opinion. He had found them asincere, shallow, selfish, and though of late rather flatteringly attentive to him-self, his grim appreciation of his unat-

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.) "I don't think much of your celebrate detective," said Mrs. Ruthven. "He is by no means the monosyllable inscruta-ble man one reads of in novels. I have no faith in detectives who talk so much. n fiction," returned Marsden, smiling This person has, however, done some remarkable things. I believe he is con sidered a very valuable officer." The day after Mrs. Ruthven and her ost went up to town the party broke up

Nevertheless, the familiarity to which bygone comradeship with Mrs. L'Estrange entitled him, was very delicions. He had never been on such terms of intimacy with women before, and he o faith in detectives who talk so much."
"I fancy the inscrutable men only exist if fetion," returned Marsden, smiling the had fallen into the march of their

tractiveness led him to place it to the credit of his position rather than of him-

the great house was closed, and impen etrable darkness still wrapped the great house was closed, and impen etrable darkness still wrapped the great house robbery.

Meanwhile, the extraordinary story was spread abroad. The newspapers, thank ful for such subject matter in the deat season, had paragraphs each day on this exciting topic, and when they had ex.

"You are alarming yourself unneces sarily," he had been saying, when this digression began. "There is small chance of any professional thief visiting this part of the world for some time to come, but I suppose it is not easy to throw off the impression such a scene as you witnessed must have created."

"Good-night," aried Res.

"You are alarming yourself unneces sarily, "he had been saying, when this digression began. "There is small chance of any professional thief visiting this part of the world for some time to come, but I suppose it is not easy to throw off the impression such a scene as you witnessed must have created."

"What a dreadfully dark night!" said Nora, going to the stables. I can be my own groom."

"Onl! Roberts is in, I am sure, having a talk in the kitchen. He is our body-round." Mrs. I/Estrange rang as she spoke, and ordered Mr. Winton's horse.

"What a dreadfully dark night!" said Nora, going to the open door a far wing own groom."

"Check to your king," said Mrs. L'Es-trange at last. "You are not playing Old Time, upon a certain day, when in the green Park strolling.

Met Cupid walking listlessly along the or politeness? No, you cannot move

there, you are still in check, nor there either."
"It is checkmate!" replied Winton: "well and quickly done, too!"

"Then I may speak!" cried Nora.

"There is a paragraph in the paper about the robbery. I will read it. "The mystery which enshrouds the great jewel robbery is still unsolved; but, although we must on no account betray the secrets

of the police, it is perhaps admissible to state that a faint clew has at length been found, which in the experienced hands of a certain famous officer may, indeed will, probably, lead to the detection of the vil-lains whose dastardly attack almost cost its object a serious illness. We are happy to state that Mrs. Ruthven has very nearly recovered the effects of the shock to her nervous system, and is about to proceed to Italy for change of air and scene."
"Which means," said Winton, rising.

"that the penny-a-liner knows nothing, and has no chance of knowing anything. he had fallen into the march of their quiet lives, and felt that to part with them would be the keenest grief he had ever known. Them—or one? For awhile he scarcely knew.

When these fellows are most protouning ignorant, they assume the greatest knowingness. But it is late! If you will allow me, I will say good-night, and make my way to the stables. I can be

nessed must have created."
"Good-night," cried Bea, holding up a rosy mouth to be kissed. "Will you to Mrs. L'Estrange. "It is raining, too.

The standard and the st

THE DIRGE OF CUPID.

gravel track; less tears were rolling.

And his saintly little azure wings hung drooping on his back. Now, what doth all thee, merry son, that thus thine heart is laden? Iss any feathered shaft of thine failed

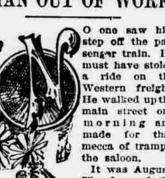
transfix a maiden?" Alas!" cried Cupid, sadly, while hi pearly tears flowed faster,
"The days of simple love making an

maidenhood are gone; For every other female is a Gree 'Yellow Aster.' 'A Superfluous Woman' (truly), or Modern Amazon';

While the girls no more content them selves with lovers' adoration. For they're all so very busy 'working ou their own salvation.' Through the deep sloughs of the Zola esque, and up the scale chromatic,

Of all moral-and immoral-problem Maenad-like they go; There's no time to hear love's whispe 'mid their arguments emphatic, (And a woman voice no longer is like singing for pennies down in the sa-

music, sweet and low); While young maids who once for soft en dearments had a predilection, Now plead madly for the suffrage, or dis course on vivisection.





request. A man walking down the other side of the street heard it, crosse REV. DR. TALMAGE. over. He was large, florid, gold-beard "Eh?" he cried. "I thought I knew

that jingle. Is it you, Jack?"

The singer looked at the stranger, or The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

> Subject: "The Greatest Soldier of All Time."

In the Embury Memorial Church, Brook

In the Embury Memorial Church, Broositya, a large audience listened to the annual sermon of Chaplain T. De Witt Taimage, of the Thirteenth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. The members of the regiment occupied the body of the church. Dr. Taimage chose for his subject "The Greatest Soldier of All Time," the text being. "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life."—Joshua 1., 5.

The "gallant Thirteenth," as this regiment is generally and appropriately called, has gathered to-night for the worship of God and to hear the annual sermon. And first I look with hearty salutation into the faces of the veterans, who, though now not in active service, have the same patriotic and military enthusiasm which characterized He went home. It was a perturbed face that which his wife, a frail, pretty, faded woman, looked upon when he In active service, have the same patriotic and military enthusiasm which characterized them when, in 1863, they bade farewell to home and loved ones and started for the field and risked all they held dear on earth for the re-establishment of the falling United States Government. "All that a man hath will he give for his life." and you showed "O, an odd meeting. That fellow you were engaged to, whom I cut out, is will he give for his life," and you showed yourselves willing to give your lives. We hall you! We thank you! We bless you, the veterans of the Thirteenth. Nothing can ever rob you of the honor of having been soldiers in one of the most tremendous wars of all history, a war with Grantan! Showed the climacteric day. Joshua is up early in the morning and examines the troops, walks soldiers in one of the most tremendous wars of all history, a war with Grantan! Showed the dimacteric day. Joshua is up early in the morning and examines the troops, walks and a failure; fourth day, and a fa "He is. I offered him a drink. He refused to recognize me. He holds s grudge against me yet, I suppose; bu

musical instruments, and they were to go around the city every day for six days—ones a day for six days, and then on the seventh day they were to go around blowing these rude musical instruments seven times, and then at the close of the seventh blowing of the rams' horns on the seventh day the peroration of the whole scene was to be a shout, at which those great walls should tumble from capstone to base.

The seven priests with the rude musical in struments pass all around the city walls on

who stood with their brows knitted, and with the foreinger of the right hand to the foreinger of the left hand, arguing it all out and showing it was not possible that such a cause should produce such an effect. And I suppose that night in the encampment there was plenty of philosophy and so distance. was plenty of philosophy and caricature, and if Joshua had been nominated for any high military position he would not have got many votes. Joshua's stock was down. The second day, the priests, blowing the musical instruments, go around the city, and a fallare. Third day, and a failure: fourth day.

section, and pure they have created."

Section of the pure the company of the section of the pure the company of the pure the pure the company of the pure the pure the company of the pure the

semetefies of the world, his chariot the world's hearse—the king of terrors. But if this is Joshua's greatest battle it is going to he Joshua's greatest battle it is

around the city every day for six days—once a day for six days, and then on the seventh day they were to go around blowing these rude musical instruments seven times, and then at the close of the seventh blowing of the rams' horns on the seventh day the peroration of the whole scene was to be a shout, at which those great walls should tumble from capations to base.

The seven priests with the rude musical in struments pass all around the city walls on the first day, and a failure. Not so much as a piece of plaster broke loose from the wall, not so much a loosened rock, not so much as a piece of mortar lost from its place. "There," say the unbelieving Israelites, "Didn't I tell you so? Why, those ministers are tools. The idea of going abound the city with those musical instruments and expecting in that way to destroy it! Joshua has been spoiled. He thinks because he has been spoiled. He promise of the text. As he lies there, his white locks -the God of Israel or the God of the Amortes. As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." A dying parent cannot be reckless or thoughtless in regard to his children. Donsent to part with them at the door of the tomb we cannot. By the craile in which their infancy was rocked, by the blood of the Covenant, by the God of Joshua, it shall not be. We will not part. We cannot part. Iehovah Jireh, we take Thee at Thy promise, "I will be a God to thee and thy seed after thee."

Dead, the old chieftain must be faid out flandle him very gently. That sacred body is over 110 years of age. Lav him out. Stretch out those feet that walked dry shod the parted Jordan. Close those lips which helped blow Jordan. Close those lips which helped blow the blast at which the walls of Jerieho fell. Fold the arm that lifted the spear toward the doomed city of At. Fold it right over the beart that exulted when the five kings fell. But where shall we get the burnished granite for the headstone and the footstone? I bethink myself now. I imagine that for the head if shall be the sun that stood still upon Gibeon, and for the foot the moon that stood still in the valley of Ajalon.

A NEW OCEAN BUC.

aptoin Niejahr Discovers It in the South

Atlantic and Puzzles Scientists. The Naval Hydrographic Office has been notified of the discovery of a new form of animal life in the open ocean which has hitherto not been classified by naturalists, who are unable from the description received to say just what is the new bug, or felived to say just what is the new bug, or fish, or whatever it is. The report comes from Captain H. A. Niejahr of the Gorman steamer Helios. He was cruising in the Bouth Atlantic, between Cape Horn and the Cape of Good Rope, a little to the west of Inaccessible and Tristan da Cunaha Islands, when the phanomenon appeared. The en-

Inaccessible and Tristan da Cunaha Islands, when the phenomenon appeared. The entry on his log is as follows:

"This afternoon my mate called my attention to the look of the water. I went on deek and saw several spots of yellow and muddy looking water. We steered for one of these spots and passing through it observed that the water had a reddish color, caused by millions and millions of red ephemeron worms. I caught some in a bucket and found that their bodies were bladdery, with long legs on one end. On the other end seemed to be the head. Set on a dry spot they immed very head. Set on a dry spot they jumped very

Biologists in Washington presume the German captains refers to the order of "ephemerina" in speaking of "ephemeron worms," but this order, which includes the common