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ood opinion you would not have wounded Lady Dorrington, quite melted, held

CHAPTER IX.-(Continued.) "So Lady Dorrington is in town," said, the latter, after their first exchange of

"Indeed! I have not heard from her." "I don't think I was mistaken. I saw aer drive up to Mrs. Ruthven's hotel as

left this morning."
"I did not think she would be up just How is Mrs. Ruthven to-day?"
"No great things," said Shirley. "This business has taken such a hold on her. I believe she suspects every soul that comes near her. She ought to get away, among new scenes and people. It is a pity she has bought this villa." "It is not a bad investment. She might sell it any day for a thousand or so more than she gave. The owner was very hard

"Ah! that's niways the way-those that have, to them shall be given. And out charming friend has a keen appreclation of a bargain!

"Of course-it is in her blood," said Marsden, laughing. "Now I must go and look after this sister of mine. Shall you see Mrs. Ruthven to-day?"

"I hope to do so. She fancies she has some faint clew to the ruflian that robbed her. I don't believe it myself. It seems there is some suspicion about a half-caste, from Pondicherry, I scarcely know what," and Shirley pulled himself up. "I avoid the subject with her now." "We cannot wonder if she is a little

norbid! I shall call at any rate-carly They interchanged "good mornings" and parted.

"I wonder the bereaved widow did not send for me?" mused Marsden. "Why does she hang on to that end?" He walked slowly toward his club. . "I don't fancy she cares for him, not now at least-I wish she did-or, for any one except myself! She might have him for a trusteeshe may have whom she likes. I am well fact is I am very simple in my tastes, only fell in with an extravagant set! I wish Mrs. Ruthven would take her departureanywhere, even to another world. Has she made a will? Who has she left her money to? She has no relations. Suppose she made me her residuary legatee? she is a little gone off about this unlucky That would be too comic! I wonder why robbery. Do you know she seemed disshe is so civil to Nora? She is always watching her. She is such a keen devil, ng cousin. Ay! but she little knows how | tenance!" youth and force, and invention. Nothing ing objectionable to you is any proof that shall part us. But I must be caution, he would be guilty of felony," said Mars.

So, with head erect, a delicious sense of success uplifting his spirit, Marsden strolled down Park lane and along Picadilly. felt bound to obey-much to his annoy-

Lady Dorrington was exceedingly form dable to him just then. She knew some thing of his life and embarrassmentsand she suspected more. She had no hesitation in questioning him, in the coolest and most embarrassing manner; moreover it was exceedingly difficult to mis-

Marsden, however, prepared himself for the ordeal, and "came up smiling" at seven-thirty, with his pleasantest, frankest

"Well, Clifford, and what have you neen doing with yourself since we part ed?" asked Lady Dorrington, when din ner was over and they were left alone. 'A great many things. It has been time altogether. I was over in finding a clew there, but it's no use. Mrs. Ruthven will never see them again. Then I went to Paris, to see De Meudon. He was awfully ill, poor fellow—gastric fever or some such thing. I spent a few day. or some such thing. I spent a few days with him at his villa, and had a talk with some of the principal jewelers in Paris, but could find nothing. One of them suggested the stones might have gone to New York or Sydney. Then I came over here to attend to Mrs. Ruthven's busi-

ness-she was in such a violent hurry about that villa." "Is the affair finished, and the money said down?" sharply. "Yes," returned Marsden, looking up

urprised. "Why do you ask?" "Thank God!" said Lady Dorrington emphatically. "You know I never mince natters, and I can tell you I was in a borrid fright about this purchase, lestwell, lest the money for it should not be forthcoming in time."

'My dear sister, I am immensely flattered by your high opinion of your only brother," howing ironically. "That is all very well, Clifford, but I

know you, and I know what temptation a large sum of money absolutely at your disposal must be. I dreaded the appoint good fellow, and getting on very well inment of a new trustee and the discoveries might make; that was one reason why I was so enger to press your marriage to India, we must marry Nora to some with Mrs. Ruthven. I am still anxious tor it, but not for its immediate celebra

"Isabelle," said Marsden quietly, but in alacrity. a tone of feeling, while he looked straight extravagant, everything I ought not to be, but to rob a woman, too, of whom I am, famy of which I am incapable." He was evidently a good deal moved. "I do not deserve such suspicions from you."

"Well, I am sure I hope not," cried Lady Dorrington, with a searching look, "I beg your pardon; but I confess I have oring. I won a few thousand at Monaco, and De Meudon's broker managed to louble them several times over; in short, I never had such a chance before, so I was able to clear Greenwood and one or ven received a second visit from Waite two other small things. You may well the was got up in a style of the severest beging pardon. If you believed me to be respectability, and might from his apsuch a blackguard, how could you care

roman to me?" grow up. You have always been nice and njustice I am very sorry."

kind to me, and you are the last of our family. I want to see you well married may have had," she said. "I can afford and free from the awful temptation of to wait. You have done your work well money difficulties. If I have done you it only remains to give you your reward. Justice I am very sorry."

She opened her cash box, which stood
"I can afford to forgive you, Isabelle on a table beside her, and counted out but if you knew how much I value your some notes. The man's eyes sparkled as

and kissed her brow.
"Now," she resumed cheerfully, after a moment's silence, "let us talk seriously of our marriage. "Must I marry?"

"Why, yes; of course. It is a special Intervention of Providence that sent Mrs. Ruthven in your way-and such an attractive woman, too.

cially the night of that unlucky ball, she it to her. is eminently successful. You really must not play fast and loose with a woman's

"Affections! You don't mean to say fou believe Mrs. Ruthven has any affections. She has vanity, if you like, and gratifies it uncompared to the control of t gratifies it unscrupulously; they used to 'ell funny stories of her up in the Hills."
"Still, Clifford, I do think she is sincerely attached to you; and just consider what her money would do for you and

your estate!"
"I don't think you show much true "I don't think you show much true y nothing worse," he returned, philosoph-friendship for her by trying to marry her ically. "At any rate, this especial culprit to an impecunious country gentleman." has been fortunate. Had you left him "Nonsense! You only want a little to the regular police, nothing would have ready money to put you straight again, saved him from public trial; but, even with and the estates would soon recover them | your help, I doubt if they would ever have

"Give her another chance," pursued disposed peers to meet her, and see if my fascinations would counterbalance a coro-

"I shall do nothing of the kind," cried Lady Dorrington impatiently. "I dare say you are talking in this strain just to worry me. I dare say you have made up your mind to marry her all the time. If so, do not be too sure of your game-be | rapidly thrust the packet she had just re ware of that Captain Shirley. He is a rival, a masked rival; he is always hanging about, and acting as if he were her

"He is decidedly objectionable; but 1 do not fear him." "You are wrong, Clifford! He is not to be despised! I am going to persuade Mrs.

out of my difficulties, and I'll take deuced | Ruthven to come down with me to Chedgood care to keep clear of any more. The | worth. It will draw her away from her perpetual fretting about those jewels; ly; "I need not detain you longer." these are a perfect craze; and I think those horrid detectives are playing upon and deeply regret I could not do you better her credulity; it is a game that pays well."
"I don't believe she is the sort of woman to waste her money in any direction. But

posed to suspect Shirley himself?"
"Is it possible? Well, she knows him she suspects I am in love with my charm- better than we do. I do not like his coun-

den, laughing. "Of course not! I am not so silly as to 60 or 75 degrees below zero Fahrenheit think any such nonsense! But, seriously, -Monsieur Pictet is able to improve Clifford, I want you to come down to on nature's achievements, and when Chedworth and help me to cheer up poor he wishes 150 or 250 degrees below his sister, commanding—rather than invit-ing—him to dinner that day. Marsden shooting, you know how strictly Dorring done it is unnecessary here to state. It ton preserves his game—and if you do make up your mind to marry Mrs. Ruth-ven—which I hope and pray you will—

such low temperatures on animal life.

These when introduced to such an everything might be settled, and the ceremony could take place early in the new

> my best to oblige you; but I make no posi- short one. But a curious fact is that little game! However, I will so far oblige hungry. you as to bestow the delights of my solety on you for a few days; then I may oe called away, for I have some business tion. So I will leave the final cheering up

> of our fair friend to you." More than this he would not promise e content. "I hear Mrs. L'Estrange and | zero, centigrade-166 degrees Fahren Nora are in town? What in the world helt. are they doing here? Wasting their

hand and sit down to truffles, pinapples had not known what it meant to and pate de fol gras every day. However, they have a right to please them- without meaning to him, and the diselves. I wish Winton would make haste gestion of each meal was commonly

"Are you sure he intends to marry

Mrs. L'Estrange, who was his flame long came painless. ago? It looks to me very like a case of returning to his first love."

"Ah," cried Lady Dorrington. "Is it That never struck me. I don't see why it might not turn out very well, and then Nora need not make any provision for her little sister; besides, I ment, which he calls frigotherapy. would be for Dorrington's nephew, Chardeed at the bar. He would be the very thing for Nora. If Mrs. L'Estrange goes hurricane: "I most firmly believe that

one, she cannot live alone." "Certainly not; we must marry her to some one," agreed Marsden, with cheerfu

"I will ask them all down to Chedworth at her, his soft, dark-blue eyes grave for Christmas. It would be quite excit-

and reproachful, "I have been reckless, ing if the triple event same off at my house." "It would indeed. Now," added Marsin a sense, the guardian-that is an in- den, filling and swallowing a large glass of sherry, "I must leave you; I have one or two people to see before I retire to

rest, so good night, sister mine; try and believe your brother is not a felon!" "My dear Clifford, how can you so such things? Be sure you do not los been terribly uneasy since you paid off money at cards or anything of that kind. that mortgage of Greenwood's, in May." Let me see you to-morrow, and remember

"Ah! yes. I was wonderfully lucky last you have promised to come down nex week to Chedworth." The morning after Lady Dorrington and ser brother had dined together Mrs. Ruth

pearance have been the secretary of a benevolent institution. He paused in the oman to me?" middle of the room, and made a low bow. "Clifford," cried Lady Dorrington, "I know that you have very little principle, fore spenking, then a smile crept round yet I am fond of you. I have seen you her lips. 'I think we have successfully disarme

he watched her. When she stretched out he notes, which she held loosely, he again "It has been a difficult business," he

said, taking them; "perhaps the most diffi-cult I ever undertook, nor could any one have succeeded but for the clew you pos essed. You have rewarded me generous r, and you will always find me ready to o your service."
"I shall be more generous," said Mrs.

Ruthven eagerly. "If a year passes without a whisper, a suspicion of the truth getting abroad, you shall have twenty-five pounds. If two years, fifty; after that all will be safe. But no other creature beyond you and me has the faintest inkling of the fact, therefore should it be known, out her hand, and Marsden rose, took it, it will be through you. But," she dwe on the word, and then paused, "should I be disposed to open the case, to punish the—the felon"—her small hand, which lay on the table, clinched itself tightly, "your evidence will be forthcoming?" Waite bowed. "Have you brought me the papers-your written account of your

"I have." He drew a long, well-filled

"That is well." She grasped it engerly.
'Of course," she continued, in a changed
rolce, "of course my object is to get back

"Certainly not, madame, if it give you o particular gratification."
"You have a wide experience, Ma Waite. I suppose human nature does not

seem very estimable to you."
"We know nothing better, and certain tracked him. Englishmen are clumsy in such matters, and I found my nationality, Marsden. "Ask one or two matrimonially my familiarity with my father's language, of important assistance in my researches

As I said, it is well for— "Captain Shirley," erled a waiter, throwing open the door to its fullest ex-

Mrs. Ruthven and Waite exchanged a ook, and a slight smile passed over the lips of the latter, while Mrs. Ruthven ceived into her cash box and locked it before she rose to receive the newcomer with a sweet smile of welcome.

Waite stood back with an air of extreme deference. "Very glad to find you are looking so much better," sald Shirley, who was neat er, fresher, keener than ever.

"I am almost myself again," she replied then turning to Waite, she said gracious I wish you good morning, madame

service."
"I am quite sure you have done your pest. I have your address if I need your assistance further. Good morning.

(To be continued.) Cold and Appetite.

Professor Baoul Pictet, as is wen mown, has found methods by which provide some fairly cold weather-say Dogs, when introduced to such an environment, stand it well, provided they are covered in blankets and wool, "Not so fast, my dear sister. I will do and provided the experiment is a

tive promise. Do not be too sure of your when they come out they are fearfully Having seen that dogs stood the experiment well, Monsleur Pictet tried the effects of the intense cold upon n hand which requires my personal attenpit" carefully dressed in warm cloth-

After four minutes Monsleur Pictet felt very hungry, and was more so when he put an end to the experiment, utes. He took a hearty meal and enjoyed it greatly; and this seemed all the more strange because for years he

little, and never enjoyed it, He repealed the cold treatment daily not. Why, he almost lived in her house of eight or ten minutes each, his pain all the summer, they tell me."

of eight or ten minutes each, his pain "Can you tutor me an hour in trig. to and distress after eating vanished. Appropriate the summer of the summer of the summer of the summer of the summer." "Is it not just possible he may marry petite was restored and digestion be-

in excellent health, and he thinks much certain diseases by the cold treat-

In a letter to the Sydney (Australia) Telegraph a missionary on the Fiji Isl. | irles, began to get ready to study. ands writes thus apropos of the great the best thing a man can do in a hurricane is to keep on praying and nail-

ing up diagonal braces." - France has an aluminum torpedo tao: -The greatest density of our popula-

degrees. --In 1893, 12,192,311 bushels of buckwheat were raised, ground into meal and made into cakes to be duly served with butter.

xert one and a fourth horse power for for the leaf was badly worn and soiled. six seconds at a time. This is equal and written in the same hand as before to raising 188 pounds three feet high were the names "Mollie" and "Mame." in one second. -Paradoxical as it may sound there worked steadily over the dictionary for

re severel varities of fish that cannot two hours. Then he started for the swim. In every instance they are deep recitation room. sea dwellers.

water may be evaporated with one pound of coal. -There is a spring on Pecos river in San Miguel county, New Mexico, which throws out a stream fifteen feet wide and three feet deep.

-Afghanistan has an area of 279,000 niles, or about the combined area of Idaho, Colorado and Floride. -More than one third of the foreign

Alder fish pole, six feet long-Looked quite straight a-growing; Home-made fish line, good and strong-Used for harness sewing: Sticking in pa's trousers; Worms I dug out o' the ground-My! but they were rousers!

So I went a-fishing, down In the white birch chopping, Waded-me and Luther Brown-Get our breeches sopping! But the trout they bit like Sam-Just came up a-flying, Grabbed the worm—and then ker-mam On the bank were lying.

Feller came along, and said 'Twant the way to take 'em, Ought to let 'em play, instead-Not haul back and snake 'em. Lowed he'd show us how to do, With his little feather; Vished all day, and just caught two Laid it to the weather!

Coming back, with pockets fat, Me and Luther found him, Fighting skeeters with his hat-Bout a million 'round him. Feller said there want no trout In that dratted holler; Cussed his luck-and bought us out For a silver dollar! New York Clipper.



NE evening not many years ago George Wilson made his way New Haven.

His full name, as it appeared in the catalogue of the university, was George Ellis Wilson, of Smithville, Pa. He had ust eaten supper, had hurried across the busy streets and down this little lane till he came to a dimly lighted second-hand book store.

enough to shake the snow from his coat The air of the room had the musty odor peculiar to old books, and the lit tle old man who kept the store seemed to have absorbed some of the musty learning of his shop, such a scholarly stoop did he have and so dusty were

his clothes. An effort had been made to sort some of the books, and over several shelves was hung the label "Religious," and over some others "Greek and Latin." while in the extreme corner were

"Translations." Wilson eved these last suspiciously for he had "boned" his way through preparatory school, and he had made up his mind not to "horse" through col-

lege. Turning to the Latin books, he looked them through till he came to a copy of Horace, somewhat the worse for wear, but still serviceable. Wilson glanced over the pages of the Horace, and, deciding that it would answer his puring and furs. The temperature was | pose, paid the old man 35 cents, put the Lady Dorrington was therefore forced to kept steadily at 110 degrees below book in his pocket and went out into

the street. The next morning he got up late, and n his hurry to get to breakfast put on the coat just as he had left it the night before. At chapel, however, during the coming out of the cold after eight miu- long prayer, while the president was imploring "blessings for the heathen in all lands," under which head Wilson would have little thought himself included, he pulled out the Horace and

looked at the fly-leaf. There were two of the initials of the former owner, W. B., and his class, 55. o marry Nora; it is time she were set- such a painful process that he ate very The last name had been carefully scratched out. Up in the corner there was a note, evidently written during for a week, and after eight cold baths some recitation thirty years before,

By the time that Wilson had observed his much the prayer was ended, and Since these experiments, now some the president was walking down the married a native, a half caste, and had which has just celebrated its hunmonths old, Monsieur Pictet has been middle aisle, while the seniors, in ac- set up housekeeping. It seems that the dredth anniversary. In commemoramay be accomplished for the relief of from long ago, were making prodigious Rauri, and she is said to have brought ble has been placed on the wall of his

ceremoniously behind him. Pocketing the book, Wilson returned to his room, and, after a few prelimin-No one can study a book until he has thumbed it over and over and made himself familiar with it. The first glance over the pages of his Horace tracting parties eat together and make and see what sort of a fellow its former

owner was. On the fifth page he saw something that attracted his attention. Written in tion is in the region where the mean a man's hand in rather small characannual temperature is fifty to fifty-five ters, as though the writer would not have it too public, and on the inner edge of the leaf, was the name "Mary." Smiling to himself, Wilson turned on. Nothing else noteworthy appeared till he came to what was evidently a very Zimmermar, the bicyclist, is able to difficult passage on the fifty-first page.

The professor was William H. Hender -By means of a qualruple effect dis- son, but the boys always called him tilling apparatus thirty-six pounds of Billie behind his back, and occasionally tilling apparatus thirty-six pounds of Billie behind his back, and occasionally with one some one made a slip and called him

Wilson turned to the first ode and

Billie to his face. He was very serious, seldom known o smile, and a regular "grinder." Stoties were abundant about some love af-'air that he had while a student at Yale. and of a girl whom he had been engaged to who left him for a wealthler man and trip to Europe.

But stories about college professor are common, and no one pays much atimmigration to this county came during the decade from 1880 to 1890. Billie Henderson could ever have

thought much of anything except Latin, THE STEAMSHIP RORTHWEST. Horace to study his eye caught sight One

of "Mary" or "Mollie" or "Mame." One day, in looking over the notes i the back of the book Wilson made a discovery. Down in the corner of a page in the same handwriting was "My Great Northern Rallway, for the freight

"I'd like to know who that fellow wa. and what became of Mary," thought Wilson. "What a nice little plot for a true story! I could make out a whole love affair from these names in the book. Let's see. Something like this: "Chapter I. Student comes to New flaven from Western home, is hazed meets a pretty girl, name Mary some thing or other; tries to study Horace and finds himself writing 'Mary' in his

"Chapter II. Takes her to glee clut concert, borrows money for the tickets and gets uncomfortably in debt, becomes absent-minded and begins to

write 'Mollie' and 'Mame.' "Chapter III. Scene-A beautifu parlor; Mary, beautiful and collected. seated on a sofa. Student, with one hand in coat packet, standing by grate fire, with one elbow on mantel. He complains of his hard luck in Horace; is sure to flunk on exam. Mary consoler him tenderly. Student goes over to her the trouble is that his Horace sings his fellows and the professor don't Triple compound engines of the latest translate that way. Mary blushes beautifully. He takes her hand and

they are very happy. "Chapter IV. The fellow goes to his room and writes 'My Mary' in his Horace and flunks on the exam."

Suddenly another idea struck him He turned around and started for his room. On reaching it he took a triennial catalogue and looked through to see what names in the class of '55 had the initials W. B. To his perplexity he found several names with these

"Well, if there isn't Billie Hender son's name! I never thought of it, but I suppose his name is really William," said Wilson to himself. "He could! never have owned this book, though, for he must have been a regular

The term was drawing to a close when one day Prof. Henderson announced to his class that they should

The passage which was assigned to alm was the one which the former own er had found so difficult and had sought After pausing at the threshold long relief for his feelings by writing "Mame" and "Mollie" on the margin of the page. Wilson, however, buckledin manfully, and when called on translated with some down.

> The professor looked over the top ais glasses and said, rather sternly: "I do not understand, Mr. Wilson, how you obtain the meanings that you give to some of the words." Wilson hesitated a moment, and ther a happy thought struck him. Something

> that he had seen in the notes came to his mind. "I think, professor," he said, "that my text must differ from yours."

> "Ah!" said the professor. "Let me see your text." The professor took the book ar glanced over the page. His expression changed in a moment. Old memories

> seemed to come up, and he leaned his head on his hand and looked steadily at Finally he raised his eyes, and, hand

ing the book to Wilson, said: "You are quite right, Mr. Wilson." After the recitation was over Prof. Henderson called Wilson to his desk. "I should like, Mr. Wilson," he said "to obtain that copy of Horace from you when you are through with it, ! you have no objection to parting with it. It's an odd edition, you know," h added, in explanation, "and I-I should

like to have it to compare with other "Well, I'll be blowed!" exclaimed Wii son, as soon as he was well away fron the recitation-room. "Who would have thought it!"

And he buttoned up his coat and hu ried to his room to tell the story t Johnson.-Chicago News. The telegraph brought the news i lew days ago that J. Lamb Doty, Amer

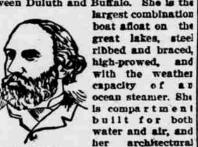
can Consul to the Society Islands, had cordance with a custom handed down from long ago, were making prodigious bows as he passed, and falling in unage of the child's life to make an eternal impression for Christ never makes it. The child have brought been placed on the wall of his laboratory in the old Rue d'Ulm, now will probably go on with all the disadvanting to the child's life to make an eternal impression for Christ never makes it. The child in the disadvanting probably go on with all the disadvanting to the child's life to make an eternal impression for Christ never makes it. The child in the child's life to make an eternal impression for Christ never makes it. The child in the child's life to make an eternal impression for Christ never makes it. The child is the child's life to make an eternal impression for Christ never makes it. The child is the child's life to make an eternal impression for Christ never makes it. The child is the child's life to make an eternal impression for Christ never makes it. The child is the child's life to make an eternal impression for Christ never makes it. only 16, and Doty first met her a few Rue Pasteur, inscribed: "Here stood months ago on the beach of a neighbor- Pasteur's laboratory, 1857 (fermentaing island, where she was trying to tions), 1860 (spontaneous generation), bring to shore her capsized cance. 1865, (disease of wines and beers), 1888 Young Doty induced her to elope to (silkworm distempers), 1881 (virus and another island, where he married her vaccine), 1864-1888 (hydrophobia remeaccording to the simple native formula, dies)." Above is a medallion with the thing Wilson did, therefore, was to which merely requires that the con- etters L. P. interlaced. a number of pledges. No wedding ring is required, no cake, no clergyman's fees, and no license. When Doty re- admiring strangers who not only called turned to Tahiti with his bride, he on him, but thriftily insisted on putrented a house, and the pair are now ting up with him all night. "Thee has living in South Sea Island style, with a no idea," said his sister, "how much good stock of cocoanuts and tare root. time Greenleaf spends trying to lose The girl's guardian appeared soon after these people in the streets. Sometimes they set up housekeeping and wanted he comes home and says, 'Well, sister, to take her back to his house, but Doty I had hard work to lose him, but I have showed him this would be unwise and

he consented to let her remain. than the men; don't thee find them so Young Doty was not of age when Cleveland appointed him Consul at Waria?" Tahiti nine years ago. Since then he Protecting French Vines from Frost has been a South Sea masher, for he | Frost bells are tolled in some dishas been engaged to two island princesses, but in each case the relatives ened. Immediately the inhabitants prevented marriage. Doty is well place qualities of tar between the rows known in Washington, where he has of grape vines. The tar is lighted and influential relatives. His mother has volumes of dense smoke arise, which a close friend in Ambassador Bayard, protects the vines. and his brother is an Episcopalian clergyman in Washington. He was a bright boy, who first started as a page in the House, but since he has been in the south seas he has developed many ec entricities.

heaven, their robes will not gap in the minutes later his son passed on a new back, and be a source of continual

of the Ideal Water Palace Planned by James J. Hill.

HE steamship Northwest is one of the ideal water palaces planned by J. J. Hill, president of the and passenger traffic of his line be tween Duluth and Buffalo. She is the



J. J. MIT.T. lines are drawn on the basis of what is called Clyde designs. She is one of the fleet of the Northern Steamship Company, and was built with an eye to the future possibility of her traveling between Duluth and England, should American waterways ever exist with sufficient carrying capacity to bring the com-

merce of the seas inland. Like all the boats of the Northern sofa, looks into Mary's dark eyes, tells Line, she is white in color, with high water line, double decks, double cab of no one but Mary, and that the rest of Ins, and her motive power under water.



bave an' he's crying for a pair of new shoes. Ain't never walked a step in his life, an' he's six years old this spring. Ain't never had no shoes, eye ther, but he's spilln' clear though for a path now Heah's the chink to get 'em pat

shadow of the evening in an atmosphere twenty. When you tell me that a man is

looked at me as if he saw me not.

On the Wall of Pasteur's Laboratory Pasteur is the most distinguished takes I put all parental neglect. We begin graduate of the Paris Ecole Normale,

Pertinacious. Whittier was frequently annoyed by lost him. But I can never lose a her. Then women are more pertinacious

tricts of France when frost is threat-

- Cycling Hard on Doctors. "Yes," said a well-known Minneapolis physician the other day, "the bicycling craze is hard on the doctors Why, to-day as I was coming down town I saw a man who owes me \$50 We hope that when the girls go to riding a brand-new wheel, and a few wheel, too. Yes, it is hard on us doe

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Unpardonable Sin."

TEXTS: "All manner of sin and blasphe shall be forgiven unto men, but the bias phemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven unto men. And whosoever speakett a word against the Son of Man it shall be for given him, but whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost it shall not be forgiven him neither in the world neither in the world. neither in this world, neither in the world to come."—Matthew xii., 31, 32. "He found no plight of repentance, though he sought if care ally with tears."—Hebrews xii., 17.

As sometimes you gather the whole famil-around the evening stand to hear some book read, so now we gather, a great Christian family group, to study this text, and now may one and the same lamp cast its glow or all the circle.

You see from the first passage that I read that there is a sin against the Holy Ghost for which a man is never pardoned. Once having committed it, he is bound hand and foot for the dungeons of despuir. Sermons may be preached to him, songs may be sung to him, prayers may be offered in his behalf, to him, prayers may be offered in his behalf, but all to no purpose. He is a captive for this world and a captive for the world that is to come. Do you suppose that there is any one here who has committed that sin? All sins are against the Holy Ghost, but my text speaks of one especially. It is very clear to my mind that the sin against the Holy Ghost was the ascribing of the works of the spirit to the agency of the devil in the time of the aposities.

There is an impression in almost every man's mind that somewhere in the future there will be a chance where he can correct all his mistakes. Live as we may, if we only repent in time God will forgive us, and then all will be as well as though we had never committed sin. My discourse shall come in collision with that theory. I shall the word and you administer partial discipline also administer partial discipline also administer it very that there is such a thing as unsuccessful repentance, that there are thing also a word.

Willie, "or "Our Charlie," and though you. Willie, "or "Our Charlie," and though you.

that there is such a thing as unsuccessful repentance, that there are things done wrong that always stay wrong, and for them you may seek some place of repentance and seek it carefully, but never find it.

Belonging to this class of irrevocable mistakes is the folly of a misspent youth. We may look back to our college days and think how we neglected chemistry or geology or botany or mathematics. We may be sorry about it all our days. Can we ever get the discipline or the advantage that we would have had had we attended to those duties in early life? A man wakes up at forty years of age and finds that his youth has been wasted, and he strives to get back his early wasted, and he strives to get back his early advantages. Does he get them back—the days of boyhood, the days in college, the days of shather's roof? "Oh," he says, sertain number of acres of land, you expect NE evening not many years ago
George Wilson made his way
through one of the streets of
Haven.
full name, as it appeared in the
grue of the university, was George
Wilson, of Smithville, Pa. He had
eaten supper, had hurried across

The pattern operate her, while her equip
ment for times of danger is double that
of any boat on the lake. She was especially constructed for heavy weather
and large carrying capacity, with

The proposition to the amount of
any brightness the state of land, you expect
the class-room on the next day. They
would do some reading at sight, he explained, and the class would be allowed
to use what notes were to be found in
their books. The next day, therefore,
wilson took his Horace to class.

Wilson took his Horace to class.

The pattern operate her, while her equip
ment for times of danger is father's roof? "Ob." he says,
days under his father's roof? "Ob." he says,
wiff I could only get those times back again,
how I would improve them." My brother,
we would improve them." My brother,
you will never get them back. They are
gone. You may be very sorry about
it, and God may forgive, so that you will never get
and God may forgive, so that you will never get
and God may forgive, so that you will never get
to use what notes were to be found in
their books. The next day, therefore,
wilson took his Horace to class.

Wilson took his Horace to class. A Mountain Tragedy.

I was traveling over the Cobequid mountains when bailed by a shabbily dressed woman standing in the door way of a cabin.

"Halt, stranger," she said in the sharp nasai tones of the people of that distributed in the standard of the stranger, and the archangel's trumpet that wakes the dead undo it, when you had a boy's arms, and a boy's arms, and a boy's heart, you ought to have attended to those things. A man says it fifty years of age, "I do wish! I could get of heaven to buy it back again. What does over these habits of indolence." When itid you are going to get them? At twenty or twenty-live years of age. You carnot shake them off. They will hang to you to the very day of you will have to get it before the hand wheels not shake them off. They will have to you to the very day of your death. If a young man through a long your death. If a young man through a long the conduct undermines his physical health and the provided his birthright, and there are not well in the wake up for you one of the segon. Esau has sold his birthright, and there are not wealth enough in the treasure houses of the avent to buy it back again. What does that mean? I means that if you are going to get them? At twenty or twenty-live years of age. You carnot shake them off. They will have to get it before the hand wheels the provided has birthright, and there are not well as not weather enough in the treasure houses that mean? I means that if you are going to get any advantage out of this Sabbath day you will have to get it before the hand wheels have the provided has been deadly and there are not well as the provided has brittering to another the provided has brittering to another the provided has been and the archange's trumpet that wake up for you one of the low will not wake up for you one of the same has boy's eyes, and a boy's eyes, and a boy's eyes, and a boy's heart, you ought to will not wake up for you one of the same has boy's eyes, and a boy's eyes, and a boy's heart, you ought to wake up for you one the lif

> ther, but he's spilin' clear though for a pain now. Heah's the chink to get 'em with an' somefin ovah foh yo' trouble."
>
> And she turned out some loose change 'rom a cup she held in her hand.
>
> I told her I would get the money when I brought the shoes, and she gave me a slip of paper which was just the length of little Dave's foot, and I rode off and was gone all day, going back in the thand.
>
> The simple fact is that men and womer and the simple fact is that men and womer after the state of the s of fresh spring odors. The cabin door was closed, but just outside sat a gaunt man with a rifle across his knee. He
>
> Now, why do I say this? Is it for the annoyance of those who have only a baleful retrospection? You know that is not my way. I say it for the benefit of young men

> > the education of our children too late. By the time they get to be ten or fifteen we wake up to our mistakes and try to eradicate this bad habit and change that, but it is too late. ston for Christ never makes it. The child will probably go on with all the disadvantages, which might have been avoided by parental faithfulness. Now you see what a mistake that father or mother makes who puts off to late life adherence to Christ. Here is a man who at fifty years of age says to you, "I must be a Christian," and he yields his heart to God and sits in the place of prayer to-day a Christian. None of us can doubt it. He goes home, and he says. "Here at fifty years of age I have given my heart to the Saviour. Now I must establish a family altar." What? Where are your children now? One in Boston, another in Cincinnati, another in New Orleans, and you, my brother, at your fiftieth year going to only brother, at your fiftieth year going to stablish your family altar? Very well, betate than never, but alas, alas, that you did not do it twenty-five years ago!
> >
> > When I was in Chamouni, Switzerland ter late than never, out also, that you did not do it twenty-five years ago!
> >
> > When I was in Chamouni, Switzerland I saw in the window of one of the shops a picture that impressed my mind very much. It was a picture of an accident that occurred on the side of one of the Swiss mountains. A company of travelers, with guides, wen ap some very steep places—places which bu were, as all travelers are there, fastened to-gether with cords at the walst, so that if one slipped the rope would hold him, the rope fastened to the others. Passing along the most dangerous point, one of the guides slipped and they all started down the preci-nice. But after awhile one more removable.

vill, you never can. In this same category of irrevocable mis-

pice. But after awhile one more muscular than the rest struck his heels into the ice and stopped, but the rope broke, and down, bundreds and thousands of feet, the res And so I see whole families bound to gether by ties of affection and in many cases gether by ties of affection and in many cases walking on slippery places of worldliness and sin. The father knows it, and the mother knows it, and they are bound all together. After awhile they begin to slid down steeper and steeper, and the father becomes alarmed, and he stops, planting his feet on the "rock of ages. He stops, but the rope breaks, and those who were one tied fast to him by moral and spiritual influences go over the precipion. On there is fluences go over the precipice. Oh, there is such a thing as coming to Christ soon enough to save ourselves, but not soon enough tr

ent says, "I have been too ientent," or "I have been too severe in the discipline of my shildren. If I had the little ones around me again, how different I would do!" You will sever have them around again. The work is fone; the bent to the character is given; the sternity is decided. I say this to young parnis, those who are twenty-five and thirty or thirty-five years of age—have the family altar to-night. How do you suppose that father felt as he leaned over the couch of his dying child, and the expiring son said to him: "Father, you have been very good to me. You have given me a fine education ne. You have given me a fine education and you have placed me in a fine social polition; you have done everything for me in a worldly sense; but, father, you never told ne how to die. Now I am dying, and I am

In this category of irrevocable mistakes I place also the unkindnesses done the de-parted. When I was a boy, my mother used io say to me sometimes, "De Witt, you will be sorry for that when I am gone." And I remember just how she looked, sitting there with cap and spectacles and the old Bible in aer iap, and she never said a truer thing than that, for I have often been sorry since. While we have our friends with us we say anguarded things that wound the feelings of those to whom we ought to give nothing but tindness. Perhaps the parent, without in-juiring into the matter, boxes the child's ears. The little one, who has fallen in the street, comes in covered with dust, and as though the first disaster were not enough she whips it. After a while the child is taken, or the parent is taken, or the companion is taken, and those who are left say: "Oh aken, and those who are left say: On, if we could only get back those unkind words, those unkind deeds! If we could only recall them!" But you cannot get hem back. You might bow down over the grave of that loved one and cry and rry and cry. The white lips would make no unswer. The stars shall be glucked out of half scales but these lips would refer the stars shall be glucked out of heir sockets, but these influences shall not be torn away. The world shall die, but here are some wrongs immortal. The noral of which is, take care of your friends while you have them. Spare the scolding, Be economical of the satire. Shut up in a lark cave from which they shall never swarm

While with a firm hand you administer parintal discipline also administer it very
gently, lest some day there be a little slab
in the cemetery and on it chiseled, "Our
Willie," or "Our Charlie," and though you
yow down prone in the grave and seek a
dace of repentence and seek it carefully
with tears, you cannot find it.

There is another sin that I place in the
class of irrevocable mistakes, and that is
ost opportunities of getting good. I never
yometo a Saturday night but I can see durometo a Saturday night but I can see durng that week that I have missed opportun ties of getting good. I never come to my sirthday but I can see that I have wasted nany chances of getting better. I never go tome on Sabbath from the discussion of a eligious theme without feeling that I might rict. "Air ye goin' to the stoah?"

I told her I was going to the village inst beyond and asked if I could de anything for her.

"Ye kin, shore. I can't leave little Dave an' he's crying for a pair of new is shoes. Ain't never walked a step in the long and he shoes. Ain't never walked a step in the long and he shoes. Ain't never walked a step in the long and he shoes. All the property is a step in the long and he shoes. All the property is a step in the long and he shoes. All the property is a step in the long and he shoes. All the property is a step in the long and he shoes. All the property is a step in the long and he shoes. All the property is a step in the long and he shoes at the shoes at the challee, and rejecting that the long and he shoes at the challee, and rejecting that the long and he shoes at the challee, and rejecting that the long and he shoes at the challee, and rejecting that the long and he shoes at the challee, and rejecting that the long and he shoes at the challee, and rejecting that the long and he shoes at the challee, and rejecting that the long and he shoes at the challee, and rejecting that the long and he shoes at the shoes at the challee, and rejecting that the long and he shoes at the shoes at the challee, and rejecting that the long and he shoes and the shoes at the shoes at the challee and he shoes at the shoes at the challee and he shoes at the shoes at the challee and he shoes at the shoes at the challee and he shoes at the shoes at the shoes at the challee and he shoes at the shoes at the shoes at the challee and he shoes at the s ind when you sow the seel. Let that go by, and the farmer will wring his hands while ther husbandmen are gathering in the theaves. You are in a religious meeting, and there is an opportunity for you to speak a word for Christ. You say, "I must do it." four cheek flushes with embarrassment, fourise half way, but you cower before men innoyance of those who have only a baleful tetrospection? You know that is not my way. I say it for the benefit of young men and women, I want them to understand that ternity is wramped up in this hour; that the sins of youth we never get over; that you are now fashloning the mold in which your great future is to run; that a minute, is read of being sixty seconds long, is made up of everlasting ages. You can see what the divide."

I handed him the shoes, saying gently is I could:

"Perhaps the little chap would like to wear them—now."

He comprehended, but shook his head as he took them, and I rode away, hearing on the still night air the walling cry of a woman and trying to conlure in my mind a picture of the little chap who had "never walked."

In my wind a picture of the little chap would like to wear walked."

In my wind a picture of the little chap would like to wear them, and I rode away, hearing on the still night air the walling cry of a woman and trying to conclure in my mind a picture of the little chap who had "never walked."

In moyance of those who have only a baleful is not may want the in ont my way. I want them to understand that is not my way. I say it for the benefit of young men and women. I want them to understand that it ernity is wramped up in this hour; that the instrand that the mild women. I want them to understand that it ernity is wramped up in this hour; that wom and women. I want them to understand that it ernity is wramped up in this hour; that it am all erenity will feel the effect of your gap back, and the opportunity is gone, that the min or the titure is to run; that a minute, in the sins of youth we never get over; that you are now fashloning the mold in which you are a mow fashloning the mold in which your gap back, and all eternity will feel the effect of your silence. Try to get back that went across in the first robin that went across paradise. It is true it is not the fifts to five the high or try you may first the wall inght to run; that is not my four cheek flushes with What does that amount to? God may par-fon you, but undo those things you never will, you never can.

vation go by us an inch—the one-hundreth part of an inch, the thousanith part of an inch, the millionth part of an inch—and no man can overtake it. Fire winged seraphim

cannot come up with it. The eternal God Himself cannot catch it. I stand before those who have a gloriou birthright. Esau's was not so rich as yours. Sell it once, and you sell it forever. I remember the story of the lad on the Arctic some years ago—the lad Stewart Hotland, A vessel crashed into the Arctic in the time of a fog, and it was found that the ship Now is the day of salvation. Hear it that

Sod was cut at Calumet, Mich., for shaft No. 5. Tamarack mine. The shaft will be large enough for eight compartments and will extend vertically almost one mile into the earth before striking copper lead. It will require four years working, day and night with powerful dynamite to reach the vein.

of his way. -The average life of a locomotive is

said to be about fifteen years and the earning capacity \$300,000. -According to English authority the bankruptcies in England and Wales average 120 weekly.

Greece is 18,000,000 drachma, A drachma is about twenty cents. -The army and navy of the Argentine Confederation are kept up at an

-The annual army expenditure of

annual cost of \$13,000,000. ave others.

How many parents wake up in the latter part of life to find out the mistake! The part of the District of Columbia, are qual, to seventy square miles.