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### NO. 48.



She and-

vatch.

The

CHAPTER VIII.

Mrs. Dene was standing near the railway carriage door, chatting gayly to the three gentlemen who were with her, whet at the further end of the station she saw the quartermaster coming toward them his daughter.

"Go and meet her. Gerald." she said te aer husband, and waited impatiently un til they should come up. The weather was wild and stormy, and

Jane had wrapped her gray alpaca dust cloak closely round her, and drawn the bood over her head, her lovely face look ing the lovelier with battling against the wind, her eyes, brightened by excitement. two stars; and Mrs. Dene shone like glancing furtively from one man to the ther, saw how fair they thought her.

She stepped forward and kissed her, in demonstration of her offection-for Mrs. Dene was not one to dis play her feelings-ns to show she considered her a friend on an equal footing with herself.

Then followed the introductions, and Inne's eyes rested upon Major Larror with something like awe, caused partly by the knowledge that he was bearing now an honorary title, and would one iny be a peer of the realm-on which naturally she from circumstances laid an exaggerated stress-and partly from a romantic admiration of his dark Byronic untenance, which might have been good-looking had it not been so grim and gloomy. She only withdrew her gaze to neet Valentine Graeme's laughing blue eyes, and to put her small gray-gloved ingers into his outstretched hand.

'You have met before?' observed Cap min Dene, who had made them formally known to each other. "We are old friends," said the young

man, with easy boyish cordiality. "That is to say we are already sufficiently intimate to have had a quarrel, and I am afraid to tell Mrs. Dene on what sub-"Was I concerned?" asked the lady

smiling. "It was only a question of color," an excered Jane. "I told Mr. Graeme thought your drawing-room so pretty, and he said-out of pure kindness, you know." she assured her listeners gravely-"tha liked our blue-and-white striped chintzes better ---------"

NEW YORK SWEAT-SHOPS. sistency's sake, tried to put up with it a little longer, and the rest were eager to me Dens Whence Disease Spread Over the Land.

support her. "Ladies are very seldom wrong," be-gan Major Larron, hesitatingly. "But one of them has spolled her prestige," laughed Mrs. Dene. "Never mind, "You ought not to stand there, the heat is unbearable," went on Hon. Barry, going over to Jane's side. Colonel Prinsep was standing near her, and, without meaning it, she looked up questioningly into his face.

"Yes, it is too hot; let us go into the cool," he said, answering the implied inquiry by moving a few steps further off. She accompanied him, and presently at his suggestion both turned and went to-

Val Graeme, who had also meant to join her, looked taken aback for a mo-ment, but recovered himself directly, thinking he knew the reason of the Col-onel's interference. It was most proba-bly on account of what he had himself "we are camping with the said while dressing in the tent. Reas-sured, he walked over to where the other en were seated smoking

But Major Larron became white with rage. He made a movement to follow them, then changed his mind, and com-

He was about to mention Jane's name when Major Larron, whose ill-humor had increased by the adjutant's evident re-Dene's side. uctance to share his tent, pulled out his It was nearly twelve o'clock when Col-

onel Prinsep entered the mess-room of gently.

He had dined rather late, having lingred over his letter-writter longer than he had intended, and then had stayed some time smoking and thinking-not of Jane. provocation removed, she haunted her head gravely his thoughts no more, and therefore he was the more surprised when the first familiar face that met his view was that

f the quartermaster's daughter. And yet, often as he had pictured it to simself, it scarcely seemed familiar now. The face that had drooped and flushed be neath his gaze that afternoon when he saw it last, full of shy warmth and childlike worship, was radiant now, and bright vith saucy triumph. If he had thought her sweet and pretty then in her blue cot-ton gown, how doubly fair he admitted her to be now, in her soft draperies of gauzy white; with straw-colored ribbons fluttering here and there, and a knot of pale tea-roses at her breast. Then there had been something of pity and condecension in the admiration with which he regarded her; now they met as equals. At that moment she caught sight of him. A glad light leaned into her ever but she did not flush or falter in her

speech, as she would have done a weel before. She knew her power now, and felt a natural womanly pleasure that he should see her thus, the center of an ad- lying intoxicated on the pavement, and miring group, the acknowledged beauty went toward him, meaning to wake of the ball. "You have become quite a woman o

his voice unconsciously falling into that er, and as the policeman leaned forward caressing undertone that so many wo en have found dangerously sweet. Jane.

Then putting his arm about her waist, "Hey, there!" said Logan. ing little for dancing for dancing's sake. woke up. "Tell your dog to let me arrest you." the Colonel was a man who did most things well, while Jane, always light an Collins struggled to his feet, and said graceful in her movements, had profited to the dog: "Come on, Bully, we're by practice. They did not stop till the last Teutonic strain had died away. 'rested." The dog "heeled" obediently, and the policeman took them to the Thirtleth CHAPTER X. Street Station-house. There was no "I suppose you can see what is going reason why the pup should be locked on, sir?" said the Adjutant to his Colonel dressing for dinner in the tent, which stick to his drunken master as long as they were sharing still. "I don't know that I can, until you tell he could, and he was allowed to occupy the cell in which Collins spent the night. me what it is." The dog accompanied Collins when "Why, this infatuation of Major Lar-Logan took him down to Jefferson Marron's for Miss Knox. Every one is talk-ing about it. You know what a sulky ket Police Court, and was close to him when Justice Hogan asked:

speech?

New York is the great center of ready-made clothing. In the section peculiarly devoted to this busines there are 95,000 workers, while within a radius of twenty miles from the city ball there are probably 25,000 more-a grand total of 120,000. Of these about 65 per cent are Americans and foreign

nationalities. gether out of sight.

ing to a sense of what was expected from

"I am unfortunate," he observed, with an uncomfortable laugh. "It was not her fault," she answered

"No, I dare say not; but, Mrs. Dene, de you think that I have any chance?" He leaned toward her, his dark-brown

eyes scanning her face anxiously to see if he could read his fate, but she shook "I am the last person you should ask. Even if I knew her feelings, could I be-

tray her trust?" "I forgot You are right. Only, if ever it should be in your power, may I count upon your help?" Had he been pleading for her own love instead of merely for the aid of her influence with another woman, he could not

have been more earnest. They could see no one: but all that had ssed between them had been of vivid clearness to the rest. The scene, framed in the flickering fire-light, seemed burned into Gerald Dene's brain as he gazed, unconscious of everything save that the was once engaged to be married seemed

to be broken down at last. (To be continued.)

The Drunkard's Dog.

The New York Times reports that Policeman Logan, of that city, saw a man

him. As he drew near, however, he the world since I saw you last," he said saw a brindle buildog beside the sleento shake the man, the dog growled and showed his teeth. Logan stepped back "What a long time it seems!" sighed for fear of being bitten. The drunkard's name was Collins.

betterment. I pin a flower on my dress for a bit of color, or adjust a bow where I know it is becoming; why should I not apply the decorative art to my

Why, indeed ?- New York Times.

The Woes of Docked Horses Does the fashionable woman in her smart turnout, drawn by sleek, docked horses, ever think of what the future of the poor maimed creatures is to be? Jews, 25 per cent Italians, and the bal- Just now, no doubt, it is very "smart,"

see the graceful forms-than which na-Among these the sweating system ture make nothing more beautiful-endis practiced with fearful consequences,

> hearthbrush sticking out at a sharp angle, revealing much that was meant to be concealed, and in fly-time never ceas ing from that nervous, impotent jerk, terk, which tells of the keen but vain longing to feel the sharp swish of horsehair sweeping away the vicious insecty which torment the poor brute. "If I did not think my horses would always be the petted creatures they are

now I should not have them docked," said such a woman once. How does the know? While they are in her cool tables, carefully sheeted, their condition is not especially to be deplored exsept by the humane, who cannot forget the awful process of maining, and who have imagination enough to picture what the feelings of the animal must be when the terrible sense of loss come over it, deprived of its means of defense-one of its greatest beauties as

Llew The man or woman of slow mind and cold heart may take the view that no great harm is done, but, as a matter of acturing trade that would employ for | fact, the horse does not stay in the stable, sheltered and protected, for the term of its natural life, nor even, except in very exceptional cases, does it spend its declining years in the peaceful retirement of green pastures-where the flies, by the way, are equally vicious, as any one can testify who has seen a group of horses, unmutilated ones, placing themselves cannily two and two, head and tail, so that one side of each is sheltered, and tails have only to swing one way. The real fate of a docked horse is more likely to be a changing of masters and a descent in the scale of care and comfort .-- Vogue

#### Was He an Impostor?

A Hindoo goldsmith, says an English journal, disappeared some years ago, enerally small rooms into which are and was mourned by his friends as rowded unfortunate human beings. dead. The other day, however, a ne-



TALMAGE'S SERMON,

## "The Disabled."

The battle, to Guall his part is that goeta uowa to the battle, to Guall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."- Samuel xxx., 24.

It you have never seen an army change marters you have no idea of the amount of aggage—twenty loads, fifty loads, 100 loads of baggage. David and his army were about to start on a double quick march for the re-covery of their eastured families from the Amalekites. So they left by the brook Beson their blankets, their knapsacks, their bag-gage and their carriages. Who shall be detailed to watch this stuff? There ar sick soldiers, and wounded soldiers, and aged soldiers who are not able to go on swift military expedition, but who are able to de some work, and so they are detailed to watch the baggage. There is many a soldier whe is not strong enough to march thirty miles in a day and then plunge into a ten hours' baggage. David and his army were abo in a day and then plunge into a ten hours fight who is able with drawn sword lifted against his shoulder to pace up and down as a sentinel to keep off an enemy who might

but the torch to the baggage. There are 200 of those crippled and aged wounded soldiers detailed to watch the baggar a Some of them. I suppose, had bandage across the brow, and some of them had then across the brow, and some of them had their arms in slings, and some of them wa'ked on crutches. They were not cowards shirking duty. They had fought in many a faces battle for their country and their God. They are now part of the time in hospital and part of the time on garrison daty. They almost cry because they cannot go with the other troops to the front. While these senti-nels watch the bayrage the Lord watches els watch the baggage the Lor1 watches e sentinels. There is quite a different scene being en-

acted in the distance. The Amalekites, hav-ng ravaged and ransacked and robbed whole countries, are celebrating their success in a roaring carousal. Some of them are dansing on the lawn with wonderful gyration of heel and toe, and some of them are examining the spoils of victory—the finger rings and the spoils of victory—the finger rings and earrings and necklaces, the wristlets, the headbands, diamond starred, and the coffers with coronets and carnelions and pearls and sapphires and emeralds and all the wealth of plate, and jewels and decanters, and the sil-ver and the gold banked up on the earth in princely profusion, and the turbans, and the cloaks of an imperial wardrobe. The banauet has zone on until the ban banquet has gone on until the ban-queters are maudin and weak and stu-pid and indecent and loathsomely drunt. What a time it is now for David and his men to swoop on them. So the Eaglish lost the battle of Bannockburn because the night before they were in wassail and bibulous celebration, while the scotch were in prayer. So the Syrians were overthrown in their and his army were overthrown in their earousal by Abraham and his men. So in arousal by Abraham and his men. So in our Civil War more than once the battle was lost because one of the generals was drunk. Now is the time for David and his men to swoop upon these carousing Amalekites. Some of the Amalekites are hacked to pieces on the soot, some of them are just able to go staggering and hieroughing off the field, some of them crawl on camels and speed off in the listance, David and his men gather together the war-lrobes, the jewels, and put them upon the backs of camels and into warons, and they gather together the sheep and cattle that had been stolen and start back toward the garrison. Yonder they come, yonder they come. The limping men of the

not to be given accorting to the amount of oise you make in the world, nor even coise you make in the world, nor even cecording to the amount of good you do ut according to whether you work to four ull cupacity, accord a to whether or not part of the spoils of the victory? Jus at them. Do you think those creviess in the face are wrinkles? No. They are battle sears. They fought against sickness, they a wrinkles? No. They are battle They fought against sickness, they against trouble, they fought fought you do your full duty in the sphere where dod has placed you. Suppose you give to two of your children they fought for the fought for God, they fought for the church, they fought for the truth, they fought for heaven. When they had plenty of money their names were always on the subscription list. When there was any hard work to be rrands, and they are to go off to make pur-

hases, and to one you give \$1 and to the ther you give \$23. Do you reward the boy hat you give \$23. Do for purchasing more rith that amount of money than the other by purchased with \$1? Of course not! If done for God they were ready to take the heaviest part of it. When there exame a great revival they were ready to pray all night for the anxious and the sin struck. They were ready to do any work, endure any sacrifice, do the most unpopular thing that God demanded of them. But now they can-not go further. Now they have powsical infirmities. Now their head troubles them. They are weak and faint by the brook Besor. Are they to have no share in the triumph? Are they to get none of the treas-tres, none of the spoils of conju st? You nust think that Christ has a yery short done for God they were ready to take the by purchased with \$1? Of course not! If Bod give wealth or social position or elo-munce, or twenty times the faculty to a man han He gives to the ordinary man, is He go-ing to give to the favored man a reward be-ause he has more power and more influence? Da, no. In other words, if you and I were to do our whole duty, and you had twenty imes more talent than I have, you will get no more divine reward than I will, IS God zoing to reward you because He gave you no more divine reward than I will. Is God going to reward you because He gave you more? That would not be fair: that would not be right. These 200 men of the text who fainted by the brook Besor didtheir whole luty. They watched the baggage, they took pare of the stuff, and they got as much of the molls of victory as the men who went to the front. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tar-rieth by the stuff." There is high encouragement in this for all who have great responsibility and little profil for what they do. You know the names of the great commercial houses of these dities. Do you know the names of the onfidential derise—the men who have the ev to the safe, the men who know the comnust think that Christ has a very short aemory if you think He has forgotten their

Front not, ye aged ones. Just tarry by the stuff and wait for your share of the spoils. Youder they are coming. I hear the bleat-ng of the fat lambs, and I see the jewels

lint in the sun. It makes me laugh tothink tow you will be surprised when they throw than of gold over your needs and tell you o go in and dine with the king. I see you acking out because you feel unworthy. The hining ones comes up on the one side and ac shining ones come up on the other side. ad they push you on, and ev to the safe, the men who know the comon up, and they say, "Hare is a old soldier of Jesus Christ," and he shining ones will rush out towart you ond say, "Yes; that man says! my sold," or hey will rush out and say, "Oh, yes; sho diration lock? A distinguished merchant toes forth at the watering place, and ho lashes past, and you say. "Who is that?" "Oh," replies some one, "don't you know? That is the great importer; that is the great banker; that is the great manufac-turer." The confidential clerk has his week off. Nobody notices whether he comes or to:s. Nobody knows him, and after twhile his week is done, and he sits fown again at his desk. But God will reward his fidelity just as much as He recog-alzes the work of the merchant philanthro-plst whose investment this unknown clerk ination lock? A distinguished merchant Christ," and vas with me in the last sickness! An 1 then he cry will go round the eircles " some in, come in, come un! We way down there, oil and sick and and discouraged because you could not go o the front, but 'As his part is that goth lown to the battle, so shall his part

arrieth by the stuff."" There is high consolation also in this for pist whose investment this unknown clerk to carefully guarded. Hudson River Raitred ministers. I see some of them here to iny. They sit in news in the Flev used to stand in pulpits. road, Pennsylvania Railroad, Erie Bailroad, New York and New Haven Railroad-busis white with the blossoms o ness men know the names of the Presidents on the foll of the ife, their names marked of these rowls and of the prominent direc ors, but they do not know the names of the en-rineers, the names of the switchmen, the names of the dagmen, the names of the sembly, or of the They sometimes general assembly, or of the consociation, meritus. They sometimes hear a text an-nounced which brings to mind a sermon they preached fifty years ago on the same sub-ext. They preached more graphical 5400 a year than some of their successors preach on \$4000. Some Sunday the old minister is in ratemen. These men have awful re-monsibilities, and somatimes, through the recklessness of an engineer or the unfaithfulness of a switchchurch, and near by in another pew nan, it has brought to mind the faithfulness there are a husband and a wife and a row of children. And after the boustic-tion the lady comes up and says, "Dodar, rou don't know me, do you?" "Well," he of nearly all the rest of them. Some men do not have recognition of their services. They have small wiges and much complaint. I very often ride upon loco notives, and I very mys, "your face is familiar, but I car call you by name," "Why," she says, " often ask the question, as we shout around tome curve or under some letge of rocks, "How much wages do you get?" And I am paptized me, and you married me, and you "How much wages do you get?" And I am laways surprised to find how little for such rast responsibility. Do you suppose Gol is hot going to recognize that fidelity? Thomas Scott, the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, going up at death to receive from God his destiny, was no better known in that hour than was known last night the brakeman who, on the Eric Railroad, was ammed to death amid the car coupling: "As his part is that goth down to the bat-ile so shall his part be chat tarrisch by the staff." ound of the battle and the champs his bit. Once for thirty-six hours we expected eligion this day standing in the brant of the every moment to go to the botton of the boan. The waves struck through the sky-lights and rushed down into the hold of the fray shall have no more reward than those estimat valerans. "My father, my father, estimal veterans. "My father, my father, the chariots of Israel and the horsenen hereof," "As his part is that goeth do ye to

inclusts and rushed down into the hold of the hip and hissed against the boilers. It was in awful time, but by the blassing of Gol ind the faithfulness of the men in charge we arme out of the evidone, and we arrived at home. Each one before leaving the ship ervices. You will get your reward



works in this manner: A does a manueasonable hours a thousand men and proportionate number of women and shildren. To build factories of this capacity and fit them up properly, givng adequate breathing space and proper sanitary conditions for all employes, would require a large capital, ised under circumstances of law and public opinion tending in a substantial legree to limit the profit that could be barrier which past events had erected be- made from each toller. Therefore he tween his wife and the man to whom she imploys a number of cutters, necessarily at high wages, and contracts out the cut garments to C, D, E, F and othrs, who sub-contract till there are two ir three removes and as many profits

etween A and the worker. These under shops or sweat shops are

2. .....

trous survival of European industrial

2 M

ance of American, English and other although neither fit nor beautiful, to ing abruptly in a thing like a smooth

"Better than mine of mignonette green ?" finished Mrs. Dene, in pretended wrath.

"It is my ignorance, perhaps," he plead ed, humbly. "Every one is not born es thetic."

"For which the saints he preised!" er claimed the Hon. Barry Larron. Then meeting her glance of hurt surprise, he added quickly, with an air of elaborate gallantry, "I mean no reflection on th mignonette-green curtains, than which there is nothing I admire more. If every one possessed the exquisite taste of Mrs Dene, there would be no need of a pretty affectation becoming a vulgar fashion." "We had better get into the carriage." ald Captain Dene, curtly.

It approved him always to see Major Larron in converse with his wife, for he could never for a moment forget the insuit she had suffered at his hands, an wondered suspiciously why she had asked him to join their party. Was it only on Jane Knox's account? He had never been admitted to friendly interourse since their marriage. He had dined once with them when he was one of twenty guests, and he had called twice -the usual exigencies of society, no more But Mrs. Dene noticed nothing, and fumped lightly into the carriage in obedience to her husband's suggestion, as Jane turned to meet her father, who was coming toward them after seeing to her lug-

"How do you do, Mrs. Dene? It is very kind of you to be troubled with my daugh-ter." he said, with an awkward attempt at ease. Then addressing Jane: "Here is your ticket; take care of yourself, my "I will take care of her, Mr. Knox,

said Mrs. Dens. graciously. "We will take care of her." supple mented Val Graeme, with a smile. "Good by, Jenny."

"Good-by, father." And with a hand pressure only they parted, the quarter-master not being certain whether a warmer farewell was compatible with good manners, and unwilling to compromise his daughter-she, too, a little ashamed and self-conscious. But as the train left the station she yielded to the impulse that moved her, and leaning out of the window, kissed her hand to

CHAPTER IX.

him-once, twice, thrice,

Colonel Prinsep had never felt so dull as during the week succeeding his promise to Mrs. Dene.

In a moment of impatience he resolved to take ten days' leave to get out of the place for a while, and it was only what might have been expected that he should bend his steps toward Cawapore, which was just now the center of attraction, and to which station several of his officers had already gone. The train arrived about seven o'clock

and he drove at once to the hotel where he intended to put up. As he alighted from the gharrie some one came hastly fown the steps who, on closer inspection, turned out to be the Hon, Barry Larron.

"Why, Colonel, I did not know you intended coming here!" he ejaculated, ip some surprise. "Nor did I. It was an impulse moved

"And a very good impulse, too, sir,"

said his adjutant, Valentine Graeme, coming up to them with his long, swinging strides "We are having an awfully good time here." "I'm afraid you won't get a room. The

and the second s

potel was full when we arrived," said dajor Larron. "Did you wring a tent?" fotnin.

The Colonel shook his head. "I'll lend you mine, sir. I dare say some one will put me up," said the ad-jutant. "You had better come in with me, I

suppose," observed Major Larron, some ing became unbearable now that it was window. what ungraciously, not caring to have charged with the heat of the huge fire

rute he generally is; but he seems transformed when he is in her presence. I would not have believed he could made himself so agreeable as he has done

these last few days-to her." "I suppose it would be a good match," said the Colonel, slowly. "If I had a sister," exclaimed Val Graeme, hotly, as, stooping to the looking-glass, he struggled with his white tie, "I'd sooner see her in her grave than married to Major Larron"

"Gently, gently, Graeme," rebuked the Colonel. "You can have no grounds for such sweeping condemnation." "I suppose I really have not; but ther sir, you don't know him as we do. He is so cold, so satirical. I can imagine him killing his wife by inches-not with

blows, but with chilly words and neg lect. He is gloomy, too!" "If he is all your fancy has painted him.

there is not much chance of his suit prospering, I should say." "But that's just it, Colonel. He is quite different when with her. How can she lins. guess that he has only donned these pleasant qualities for the time being?"

monster. jutant. "Remember how he behaved to Mrs. Dene! Is not that enough to make us all dislike him?"

answer to your own thoughts! It was so now, and the Colonel's sallow face flushed at the coincidence as he bowed over the girl's outstretched hand, later in the evening.

Stephen Prinsep, gasing down upon her sunny, ruffled hair, grew confused at his about to speak, the opportunity was gone; Major Larron had already challenged her attention, and was talking earnestly in a

low voice. Nothing that Jane could do should make him relinquish his purpose only her mar ringe with another should make him lose hope; and he had no rival yet. That she cared nothing for Valentine Graeme he was certain, nor was he sure that the Adjutant was serious in his attentions. He was notoriously a flirt, not from intention but because nature had made him

fickle as well as impressionable. Meanwhile, the dinner having ended Jane, unconscious of the interest she had excited, followed Mrs. Dene out into the pen. It was a baimy evening with no

moon, though the sky was bright with

it seemed darker than it really was. "Let us have a camp-fire," suggested Mrs. Dene to her husband, who had fol-"You will find it very hot and stifling."

appear as inhospitable as he felt. "Thanks, I shall be very glad—if Dene has not a spare tent. I fancy I heard him say he had." answered Valentine, as from it at ence, but Mrs. Dane, for con-him may he had." answered Valentine, as

"Well, sir, what have you to say for yourself?" "Talk to him, Bully," whispered Col- air for the merest pittance. The merlins to the pup; and the pup jumped up

thing here that I like. Take your ath-

letic spirit, for instance. It's bogus.

What is your representative sport?

Baseball,-is it not? Well, that simply

represents the work of hired men. It

isn't really sport. Besides, I can't un-

derstand your newspaper accounts of

it. They are very mysterious. Walter,

another cocktall. Your climate is bad,

and your politicians are jingoes. I have

been disappointed all around and in

everything save one, and that is your

on the bridge, where the justice could see him, sat up, held up his fore paws, and whined. Everybody in court was watching

him. "Are we sorry?" Collins asked him.

The pup whined loudly and more forlornly than before. He looked as if he would cry in another minute.

are more faithful than men." "Thank the judge, Bully," said Col-The dog stood up on his hind legs

gave one short, joyous yelp, and bound-"You are making him out a perfect ed out of the court-room beside his "So he is," answered the impulsive Ad. master. Very Hard to Please. "Why don't I like America?" said an

How often an incident or a word spoken Englishman who was drinking a cockby another unawares seems to come in tall in a New York hotel. "Why, for many reasons. I haven't found any-

She was looking very fair that night, in a simple, high black gown, with deep white lace failing round her throat, and a bunch of white roses in her belt.

own thoughts, and for a moment distrait. When he recovered himself, and was

cocktalls. I drank six last night before going to bed. I have suffered from your climate to-day." -A man never realizes his worth until he is sued for breach of promise

-Frank Meirose, a supernumerary at one of the New York theatres, knows all of the Shakespeare's plays by heart.

-The only teachable people are those who know their ignorance and want to get rid of it. -A St. Louis physician reports the

cure of five desperate cases of diphtheria stars. Coming out of the shamiana, where it had been brilliantly lighted up, by one use of anti toxine.

-In marching soldiers take seventyfive steps per minute, quick marching 108, and in charging 150 steps. -- Two eggs joined together by a little

hollow neck of shell were recently aid by a hen at Union Springs, Ala, "It will be more cheerful," she per-

peculiarly affected by riding on a train deas in wholesale fashion, but I do that he has to chain humself to a seat teal or utilize their knack of expresion. Another point I make is never

o permit myself to speak carelessly,

ethods.

FINISHING TROUSERS AT NINE CENTS PER DOZEN.

phew of the missing man met an indiwho toll in poisonous and super-heated vidual whom he at once recognized as his uncle. He hailed him with joy and est children are employed and in these 'oul shops wear a way their young lives carried him off to his aunt. The latter intil death in some form of disease immediately greefed the newcomer as her husband, and was soon joined by somes to end their harsh existence. her mother-in-law, who saw in him her From these dens where typhus, meailes, smallpox, scarlet fever and diph- long-lost son. The fatted calf was (figheria are found, bundles of clothing go uratively) killed, the oldest cask was out every day, scattering infectious opened, the largest lamp was lighted, rerms. Statistics show that one-seventh and the rejoicing went on until-until

if all the deaths in the United States the eldest son of the family turned up, "Well, young man," said the justice, s due to consumption, and in no place and denounced his nephew's "find" as "I'll let you go this time on account of s consumption so rife as in the sweat- an impostor, who was not his brother your dog. I don't think you deserve ng dens in New York. The germs of at all; and it turned out that he was such faithfulness as he has shown. If his dreadful disease and also of other right, too, though his mother and his I were a dog and had a drunken master, liseases are thus scattered broadcast sister-in-law are of the same opinion I would leave him. But I guess dogs over the land, more than three-fourths still, and refuse to be convinced. of the clothing made in the metropolis

"A Trolley Car in Flames. being shipped to other States. The Fire companies often have peculiar duties, but it is doubtful if any of them

ever had a more singular task than on Monday evening. An alarm was turned in at Broad and Fairmount avenues, opposite the Park Theater, in Philaelphia, and the engines soon came racing to the spot. On their arrival they found that it was not the theater on fire, but a large decorated trolley car. the bunting and decorations being ablaze. This unusual spectacle soon drew a very large number of people. who waited around until a single engine played on the car and extinguished the fire.

Rifles. A new magazine rifle, invented by an Italian officer, fires twenty cartridges automatically without any change of osition on the part of the soldier. The tiring may be intermittent or continu ous at will. At a recent trial in the Cascine at Florence, before the Prince of Naples, the twenty shots were fired in two seconds and all hit the target. VOIDING INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE.

There are some people who claim a weating system, therefore, as carried tertain amount of distinction because n in New York is one that Congress they hav ner a century plant in hould deal with. The national health bloom. hould not be endangered by a mon-

An Electrical Mail Box.

There is a United States letter box on Grand street, Paterson, with letters How She Wrote Clever Letters. in it which will not be delivered to the A woman noted among her friends for ddresses in the morning mail. Leter delightful letters and as delightful ter Carrier James Low attempted to ift of conversation, was asked not long take them out last evening. When he go by one of them how she managed It. rested one hand on the box and with "rankly," was the reply, "I strive for the other inserted his key in the lock he When I see in a book or hear anywas sent reeling twenty feet away and here a happy phrase, or a telling senpicked up dazed. ence, I make a mental note of it, and

Others tried to open the box, with ratch for an opportunity to incorporate the same result. The box is charged in my own speech or written word. with electricity, and unless the current don't mean I appropriate other folks' is cut off the box cannot be opened.-Boston Journal.

> Population of Suez. The population of Suez is now put down at about 18,000.

Wild dogs begin to be a nuisance some parts of Kanena

saluted them "How is, he asked them how they all were, "How is your broken arm?" "How is your fractured jaw?" "Has the stiffened limb been unlimbered?" "Have you had another chill?" "Are you getting better?" He salut-od them

om with wild

But now came a very difficult thing, the distribution of the spoils of victory. Drive up those laden camels now. Who shall have the spoils? Well, some selfish soul suggests that ese treasures ought all to belong to those who had been out in active service. "We did all the fighting while these men staved and all the lighting while these men staved at home in the garrison, and we ought to have all the treasures." But David looked into the worn faces of these veterans who had stayed in the garrison, and he looked around and saw how cleanly everything in a been kept, and he saw that the baggage was all safe, and he knew that the wonnied and grinpled men would give menut here being artipped men would gially enough have been at the front if they had been able, and the little general looks up from under his helme-and says, "No, no, let us have fair play," and he rushes up to one of these mer and he says, "Hold your hands to outhor," and the have have been and he says, "Hold your han's to gether," and the hands are held ro-gether, and he fills them with silver! And he rushes up to another man who was sitting away back and had no idea of getting any o away back and had no idea of getting any of the spoils, and throws a Babylonish garmen over him and fills his hand with gold. An 1 he rushes up to another man who had lost all his property in serving God and his econ-try years before, and he drives up some of the cattle and some of the sheep that they had brought back from the Amalekites, and he gives two or three of the oattle and three or four of the sheep to this poor man, so he shall always be fed and clothed. He sees a man so emuciated and worn out and sick be

shall always be fed and clothed. He sets a man so emaciated and worn out and sick he needs stimulants, and he gives him a little of the wine that he brought from the Amal-ekites. Yonder is a man who has no ap-petite for the rough rations of the army, and he gives him a rare morsel from the Amale-kitish banquet, and the 200 erippied and maimed and aged soldiers who tarried on parrison duty get just as much of the acade arrison duty get just as much of the spoils of battle as any of the 200 men that went to the front. "As his part is that goath down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrietb by the stuft."

by the stuff." The impression is abroad that the Chris-tian rowards are for those who do conspicu-ous service in distinguished places—great patriots, great preachers, great philanthropathots, great preachers, great pathother-pists. But my text sets forth the idea that there is just as much reward for a man that stays at home and minds his own business, and who, eripple1 and unable to go forth and lead in great movements and in the high places of the earth, does his whole duty just where he is. Garrison duty as important and as remunerative as service at the front. "As his part is that goeth down to the bar-tle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the

lived help. Although I am not as strong as I used to be, I think I can get along without any hired help." The father says: "Well, I think by ausking corn nights I can get along without any assistance." Sugar is banished from the table, butter is banished from the plate. That family is put down on rigid—yea, suffering—sconomy that the boy may go to college. Time passes on. Com-mencement day has come. Think not that I mention an imaginary case. God knows it happened. Com nencement day has come, and the professors walk in on the stage in their long gowns. The interest of the oc-casion is passing on, and after awhile it romes to a climax of interest as the valefictorian is to be introduced. Ed has studied so hard and worked so well that he has had the hon-or conferred upon him. There are rounds of applause, sometimes breaking into voiffer-ation. It is a great day for E4. But away The Earl of Kintore said to me in an Eng-lish railway, "Mr. Taimage, when you get back to America I want you to preach a ser-mon on the discharge of ordinary duty in ordinary places, and then send me a copy of it." Afterward an English elergyman, com-ing to this land, brought from the Earl of Kintore the same message. Alas, that be-fore I got ready to do what he asked me to do the good Earl of Kintore had departed this life! But that man, surrounded by all palatial surroundings, and in a distin-guished sphere, felt sympathetic with those who had ordinary duties to per-form in ordinary places and in ordinary ways. A great many people are discouraged when they hear the story of Moses, and of Joshua, and of David, and of Luther, and of Joshua, and of Deborah, and of Florence The Earl of Kintore said to me in an Eagtion. It is a great day for Ed. But away ation. It is a great day for E4. But away back in the galleries are his sisters in their plain hats and their faded shawls, and the old fashioned father and mother—lear me, she has not had a new hat for six years, his has not had a new coat for six years—and they get up and look over on the platform, and they laugh and they ery, and they si down and they look nake and then they sig down, and they look pale, and they are down, and they look pale, and then they are very much flushed. Ed gets the garlands, and the old fashioned group in the gallery have their full share of the triumph. They have made that scene possible, and in the day when God shall more fully reward self-John Knox, and of Deborah, and of Florence Nightingale. They say, "Oh, that was all good and right for them, but I shall never sacrifices made for others He will give grand and glorious recognition. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stud." called to receive the law on Mount Sina I shall never be called to command the sun and moon to stand still, I shall never be called to slay a giant, I shall never preach on Mars hill, I shall never defy the Diet of There is high encouragement in this sub-Worms, I shall never be called to make a queen tremble for her crimes, I shall never

preside over a hospital." There are women who say, "If I had as brilliant a sphere as those people had I should be as brave and as grand, but my business is to get children off to school, and to hunt up things when they are lost, and to see that dinner is ready, and to keep account of the household expenses, and to hin let the children from being strangu ated by the whooping cough, and to go through all the annovances and vexations of housekeening annoyances and vexations of housekeeping. Oh, my sphere is so infinitesima , and so in-

ignifice at 3 an clear discrarged." from to 1 chose you on factors any, and your reward will be just as great as that of Florence Nightingale, who, moving so often night by night with a light in her band through the hos-pitals, was called by the wounded the "lady of the lamp." Your reward will be just as press the dw We Ward will be just as of the lamp." Your reward will be just as great as that of Mrs. Herizog, who built and endowed theological seminary buildings. Your reward will be just as great as that of Hannah More, who by her excellent books won for her admirers Garrick and Edmund Burke and Joshua Reynolds. Rewards are

nome. Each one before leaving the ship banked Captain Andrews. I do not think chanked Captain Andrews. I do not think here was a man or woman that wont off hat ship without thanking Captain Andrews, and when, wars after, I heard of his death, I was impelled to write a letter of con-lelence to his family in Lfv:prol. Ev-rybody recognized the goodness, the cour-uce, the kindness of Captain Andrews, but t occurs to me now that we never thanked he engineer. He stood at ay down in the lurkness, amid the hissing furnates, doing his whole duty. Nobody thanked the engineer who worked out of sight as the Captain who stood out the bridge of the ship in the millions of souls brought Gol there with maternal consecution in Epsyorth res-tory. Lincolnshie, started those two souls on their triumphant mission of source man-tory in the ship of the millions of source thanked the source and his filelity, and there who worked out of sight as the Captain who stood out the bridge of the ship in the millions of source and his chaptain who stood to the bridge of the ship in the millions of serman and usre, horsafter. When Charles Wesley 19 to judg nent, and the thousands of will be just as high reward for the engineer who worked out of sight as the Captain who stoel on the bridge of the ship in the midst of the howing tempest. "As his part is that coeth down to the bridge of the ship in the midst be that tarrieth by the stuff." A Christian woman was seen going along the edge of a wood every evening, and the neighbors in the country did not understand how a mother with so many ears and axie-ties should waste so much time as to be idly sandering out evening by evening. It was found out afterward that she went there

ties should waste so much time as to be fully santering out evening by evening. It was found out afterward that she went there to pray for her household, and while there one evening she wrote that beautiful by na, no evening the wrote that beautiful by na, them the garlands, the crowns, the scopters, the chariots, the thrones. And then it shall be found that all who on earth served God bearis:

I love to steal awhile away From every cumbering care And spend the hours of setting day In humble, grateful prayer. fhall there be no reward for such unpreten k

in inconspictors spheres reserve just as much reward as those who fills i the earth with uprear of achievement. These they shall understand the height, the depth, the length, the brealth, the pillars and domad magnificance of my text, "As his part is that ng, yet everlasting service? Clear back in the country there is a boy Clear back in the country there is a boy who wants to go to college and get an elu-mation. They call him a book worm. Wher-iver they flad him -in the barn or in the house-he is realing a book. "What a pity t is," they say, "that Ed cannot get an edu-nation!" His father, work as hard as he will, can no more than support the family by the product of the farm. One night Ed has retired to his room, and there is a mult conformate about him. The sisters zoeth down to the battle, so shall his part ba DEATH IN GOLDEN ROD.

A Wisconsin Veterinarian Decides the

Flower Produces an Incarable Disease. State Veterinarian Dr. C. F. Stott, of Wis-tonsin, has discovered that under the shazzy reliew blossoms of the golden rod flower 5d has retired to his room, and there is a lamily conference about him. The sisters ay: "Father, I wish you would send 21 to college. If you will, we will work harder than we ever did, and we will nate our old dresses do." The mother says: "Yes; I will get along without any dired help. Although I an not as strong as I used to be, I think I can get along without any hired help." The father same (Wall here lurks the garms of the most dan cercuts there lurks the garms of the most dameerons lisease to horses which has ever been dis-lovered. Like consumption it is intervalar and it affects the equine in much the same way as that discuss easy away the life of man. The horses which eat the tempting plant go into a gradual decline, the blood is de-groyed, the tissues waste away an i they dis-in from three weeks to three months. The unds of horses have notice in the blood is desands of horses have perished in the pineraes of Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin from this disease. The State Veterinarians of these States

have for a long time tried in vain to discover the cause of it. Dr. Scott said: "I am satis-fied this is where the trouble lies. There is no cure for it. Nothing can be done except to destroy the leaf and roots."

Hanged Her Child and Then Hersel".

On the farm of William McClarney, near Cairo, ID., lived a man manel Reush with his wife and their little daughter, about four years old. A few weeks ago he left home 50 work, expecting to return in a few days, when he returned he could not find his w b or child. The alarm was sounded, and all a search the woman and her child we be found in the chicken house, suspended th with pieces of rope attached to

-People in Madison County, Kentucky, who have paid their taxes are entided to be married free by the Sheriff.

-The system of canals contemplated by Kussia will have a total length of 1000 miles and will unite the Battie and Black Seas.

There is high encouragement in this sub-fer elso for those who once wrought might-ily for Christ and the church, but through sickness or collapse of fortune or advanced wears cannot now go to the front. These two hundred men of the text were veterans. Let that man bare his arm and show how the muscles were torn. Let him pull aside the turban and see the mark of a battleax. Pull aside the coat and see where the snear thrust -Dr. Hunter McGuire of Virginia, told the Virginia Medical Association that appendictis can be cured without the aid of a knife.

-An Arkansas hunter has a bound that will catch his tait in his teeth and roll down a hill faster than any other hound in the pack can run.

-A Baptist preacher in Georgia refuses to baptise converts except in running water.

- Dissipation uses the thread of life to make its own shroud.

turban and see the mark of a battleax. Pull aside the coat and see where the spear thrust him. Would it have been fair for those men, crippled, weak and old by the brook Besor, to have no share in the spoils of triump.? I was in the Soldier's hospital in Paris and I saw there some of the men of the first Napoleon, and I asked them where they had fought under their great commander. One man said, "I was at Austerlitz." Another man said, "I was at the Pyramids." Another man said, "I was at the awful retreat from Moscow." Another man said, "I was at the bridge of Lod.". Some of them were lame, they were all age I. Dil the French Gov-ernment turn off those old soldiers to die in want? No. Their last days were spent like -The visit of a cyclone is usually a severe blow to any community, -An Alabama father has taught all

his children to read with their books upside down.

want? No. Their last days were spent like princes. Do you think my Lord is going to turn off His old soldiers because they are weak and worn and because they fainted by the brook Besor? Are they going to set no and cost \$11,000. -The Khedive of Egypt has a four horse set of barness for use on state occasions which is mounted in gold