B, F. SOHWEIER,

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1895.

NO. 50.



"Don't be too sure," was the confident

calling upon her not to be long in coming

Jane stood and watched the Adjutant

had denied his comeliness, for he was de-

cidedly good-looking, in a happy, com,

unaware that any one was watching him

likable and attractive than she had ever

She found Mr. Graeme in the drawing-

room, discoursing in his happiest vein with Mrs. Knox, but he stopped short,

and jumped up to greet her as she en-

"The other fellows were all at lunch-

eon, so I thought I'd just run across and

"You must stay and lunch with us,"

"Miss Knox must come and see the re-

So, late in the afternoon, Mrs. Knox

sult of the cricket this afternoon," put

contesting sides.

The artillery from a neighboring station

further favors to bestow. A furtive

nel Prinsep was nowhere within sight,

"Which side is winning?" she asked

"Who is playing now?" asked Mrs

"The Colonel is in; he and Mr. Graem

have made a tolerable score, but the high

est score was made by Sergeant Lynn."
"Was that the man who was in just

steady lately, and that spoils a fellow'

Mrs. Knox glanced at Jane, but the girl

Just then a murmur of disappointment broke from the crowd. Colonel Prinsep

vociferously as he came toward the tent.

He was stopped, however, by Sergeant Lynn, who divested him of his pads and

gloves, at the same time speaking to him

At last the conference between the two

the Colonel came on alone toward the

CHAPTER XIV.

When Colonel Prinsep left Jacob Lyn

he meant to make his way straight to

ward Jane, whom he had seen as she at

and common courtesy compelled him t

stay and talk to her a moment-indeed,

she seemed eager to speak to him.
"Was not that Sergeant Lynn who wa

talking to you just now?" she asked, di-rectly she had shaken hands with him

"Yes. He is very anxious to run hi

ead into a noose, and seemed to expect my congratulations thereon," answered

Not noticing her scared expression, h

Not notice as the control of the con

"Don't give it-don't, I beg you!" cries

after, and seeing she had no more

he regiment, they bent their steps away

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Mr. Graeme, rather taken aback.

"Did Mrs. Dene send any message

"She said she would write to you soon."

narked care of herself.

other day."

say, he went on quickly to where Jan was walking up and down between Maj-

nd exchanged the usual greetings.

the Colonel, smiling.

"On-on what?"

speak my approval.

in an evidently confidential manner.

had been bowled out, and they cheere

ow?" asked the General's wife.
"Yes. They were lucky in getting him

he answered.

ask how you were after your journey, he explained.

from the window, Jane thought him

to the drawing-room.

said Mrs. Knox.

"Stranger things have happened."

She bustled out of the room, smiling back encouragingly to her daughter, and CHAPTER XII.-(Continued.) "Father, have you ever told the Colone about me and Sergeant Lynn?" "You and Sergeant Lynn?" he repeated

"Our engagement, father. Have you told the Colonel about it?" "Why, no, Jenny, I can't say that J

mon-place way.

Lounging along in his cricketing flan-nels, his hands thrust into his pockets, and whistling a tune as he came along, "I think he ought to know," said Jane, in her soft, low voice, which somehow now gave the Quartermaster a greater idea of firmness than Mrs. Knox's shrill and more dictaterial tones. "You are thinking a lot of nonsense,

put in her father, good-humoredly, "The Colonel is not an old woman, to be so eager after every bit of regimental gos-sip. You must find another reason before I go and bother him about a little

Then do it just to please me-because I wish it," pleaded Jane, too earnest to betray any trace of confusion in her

"Well, if you put it that way," said the Quartermaster, "I may as well haul down my colors at once. You've been spoiled all your life, my girl, and it's too late to start a reformation new. Your mother sult of the crick will be very angry, I'm afraid. You see in the Adjutant. the reckons on that engagement coming to nothing, and it will be a blow to her, and Jane, having promised Mr. Graeme, She is hoping great things for you, strolled over to the cricket ground, which Jenny."

A well-known voice struck upon her car had challenged the -th Hussars, and a with a deadly chill, and turned all her number of people had assembled to see loving warmth to lee.

It was Jacob Lynn standing a few terest was withdrawn from the game as paces away from the veranda, calling and. Jane hesitatingly approached, in her pretbeckening her to join him. Mechanically ty soft white cotton gown and large she obeyed, descending the low, broad white hat, glancing nervously at the steps with a laggardness that told too crowd of gayly dressed ladies, who as yet lainly of the aversion she felt.

She went bravely up to her finnce, and themselves. Most of them had heard of plainly of the aversion she felt.

touching his shoulder to attract his at. Jane's short but brilliant triumph at Cawnpore, and some of them had seen "It seems you don't believe in me, her there. The General's wife, a kindly, tention, she began:

portly lady of middle age, to whom Mrs.
Dene had introduced her, beckoned her turning to meet her gaze.
"I gave you my promise," she remonstrated, gently.
"A promise only!" he retorted. "Do stood beside them, and the Quartermaster's wife felt as if fortune could have no ter's wife felt as if fortune and furtise.

you think I can credit its fulfillment?"
"It shall be fulfilled. I swear it!"

He turned now and looked down at her adly, incredulous still. But she did not onel Prinsep was nowhere within sight avoid his scrutiny—instead she invited it.
"You don't want anything else, Jacob?"

and she felt more at ease.
"Which side is winning she asked, gathering up her gown from contact with the wet grass, and making a "Our side, of course; we always do."

movement to go in.
"Want!" echoing her words with boisterous merriment. "Why, I want you; I want my wife, Jenny. When is she com-

You ought to be satisfied," she said, and ran away from him lightly up the But as she reached the verandah

thought seemed to strike her, and she out for fifty runs; he is generally a very turned back slowly to where he still brilliant player; but he has not been very

Thinking she had changed her mine, and was shy in saying so, he went for ward eagerly to meet her, and bent his made no sign of having heard Major Larhead low to catch what she was going to ron's remark. "No, no, it is not that, Jacob. You must

wait for that until we are properly engaged," she told him, with a cold, flicker ing smile.
"Then what is it, Jenny?"

"This application for leave to marry whom does it go first?" "To the Colonel."
"O-oh! That is all, Jacob."

"Good night, my love." "Good-night."

CHAPTER XIII.

Mrs. Knox, happily unconscious of what had passed between Jane and her other, and equally so of the conversation which occurred afterward between Jane rived; but Mrs. Knox stood in his way and Jacob Lynn, was living in a fool's paradise. The only name Jane mentioned while relating the story of her week's visit to Cawapore was that of Valentine Graeme, and her mother had im-mediately concluded that he was to take the place of the obnoxious sergeant. She showed her conviction so unmistakably that Jane, first amused, grew afterward

almost angry.

"Graeme is a very good Scotch name," declared Mrs. Knox, complacently, three mornings later, as she adjusted the work on the plate of her sewing machine, "Mr. Graeme's father was a brewer,"

out in Jane, slyly. "Many of the best families go into

trade. I suppose he is very rich," said Mrs. Knox.
"I dare say. He is not good-looking,"

Mrs. Knox, in uncontrollable excitement The Colonel looked at her fixedly. The returned Jane, undergoing without winc-ing the piercing scrutiny to which her mother subjected her. Was the child laughing at her or exttle woman always excitable, was no haking with agitation, and she returned is gaze with one of breathless suspens pressing her real opinion? And was she mistaken in her conjecture? Mrs. Knox spoken?" she said, timidly. The Colonel was too polite to press the

"He is a gentleman," she persisted, "They were all gentlemen that I met at Cawnpore."
But though Mrs. Knox was silenced for

arron and Valentine Graeme, who ha ust joined her. As he overtook them Major Larron w: the moment she was not quenched, and after awhile returned to the attack. alled away by a lady of his nearmin inco, and he took his place beside her At a sign from Mrs. Knox, who we "I don't want to lose my daughter. I should like you to marry in the regiment oming up then with enother

lane," she began, rather nervously.
"I thought that was just what you did not wish," retorted Jane, now thoroughly rom the cricket ground. The sun was retorted Jane, now thoroughly incensed; for the open discussion, which limate, the air at once grew chilly. Jane hivered in her white frock, and Valenseemed so natural and desirable to her mother, to her seemed coarse and nime-indelicate. The tears welled in her eye ine Graeme, with what Stephen Prinser awardly termed officious haste, wrappe and she was scarlet from mortification. fround her the warm white shawl he had Mrs. Knox drew herself up stiffly, he fid not respond. The reference to Ser geant Lynn had alarmed her. She kney een carrying.
"Have you heard anything of Captain Done yet?" asked Jane, quickly, to hide the embarrassment she felt at his rather was best to let sleeping dogs lie, an

was serry she had said so much. Mrs. Knox went on busily turning th "Oh, yes; he is getting on capitally; the Colonel heard from Mrs. Dene the handle of her sewing machine, and bringing out apparently endless yards of com-pleted work. Jane's head began to ache "Let the Colonel speak for himself, Val," said that gentleman, laughing. with the monotonous noise, and putting down her embroidery, she went and stood beside the open window. Presently she started, and smiled a little consciously.

"Mother, here comes Mr. Graeme!"
The whizzing of the whoel ceased with sudden jerk, and starting from her seat, Mrs. Knox went over to her daugh-"Bo It is Jenny: and he is coming here Just as they were leaving the cricket ALL BY ELECTRICITY, tition, which is kept sealed until the ground Sorgeant Lynn came suddenly in eir path. He had not seen who was

"How do you do?" said Jane, bravely. A quick gleam of pleasure flashed into the Sergeant's eyes, but he scarcely knew how to acknowledge the brief recognition. They all passed on. The Colonel and the Adjutant both liked Jane the better that she had not been ashamed to speak to a former friend in their presents. e, but both felt the awkwardn

the situation, and were perhaps relieved that no stranger had been present. Jane walked on, pale but composed, and looked neither to the right nor to the left. "By the bye, I suppose Captain Dene's illness will prevent our theatricals com-ing off just yet," observed Val, presently; "and the Colonel did his part so well."

"And so did Mrs. Dene," said Jane. But Mr. Graeme shook his head. "I -ever thought so. She is very grace ul, and looks the part completely, but she lacks experience and pathos. Now

you would be perfect in it."

But Jane, unwilling to be praised at her friend's expense, made no reply.

They had reached the gate of their compound, and she stopped to say good-

"You are coming to see the polo to morrow?" asked the irrepressible Val. as he came nearer to the bungalow. No, she had not stated the truth when she "Perhaps," she answered, smiling. "I shall go and interview Mrs. Knox, and make her promise to bring you," he said, and went off with his long, swinging

> Stephen Prinsep and Jane looked after him for a moment, and then looked at each other—on his side with a gaze so tender as to be almost a caress, on hera with a sad, almost agonized expression. There must be an explanation soon, and then she would lose all which might have made her life so fair.

> "Jenny!" At the sound of her name spoken by him thus, as though with the right to call her so, she turned a little "Jenny, when can I speak to you "Alone?" she echoed, in confusion,

> arm blush mantling in her checks. "Alone!" he repeated firmly. "Can you not guess what it is I have to say?" That night, nearly an hour after his

> wife had gone to bed, the Quartermaster was startled by a faint rapping at his office door. He had stayed up to finish some of his accounts, and having completed them, was leaning back in his chair, having a quiet smoke.
> "Come in." he called out in Hindoo stance, thinking it was a servant asking

To his surprise, when the door opene

ing wrapper of blue and white, her un-bound hair falling about her shoulders, her eyes dim with weeping.
"Why, childie, I thought you were

bed long ago! Are you in trouble? You look as if you had been crying." "I came to speak to you about some thing else, about what I asked you the other day," she said, timidly.
"About Sergeant Lynn."

She nodded affirmatively. "I have done nothing yet about speak ing to the Colonel. You see, there is always the Adjutant or some one in the give the subject too much importance to ask a private interview."

"Why not go to his house?" suggested "I might do that," he answered thought "Do, father. Will you go to-morrow

There is no hurry, is there?" "Yes; if Jacob spoke to him first he would think—I don't know what he would think!" she broke off excitedly.

"Well, let it be as you please. It is not worth arguing about. You will have to take my part against your mother; if she blows me up," he added, with a boisterous, good-humored laugh. "There, run off to bed, my girl; and don't spoil those pretty eyes of yours by any more crying. Not a sweetheart in Christendom is worth t, as you will know when you reach my

Laughing still at his own joke, he stooped, and kissing her affectionately, pushed her gently from the room. (To be continued.)

A Dakota Verdict. the acquittal of Alice M. Giles, who partment is alone in an obscure, conwas tried last week for the murder of realed room, having white walls and her husband. The prosecution devel- which is brightly lighted. He finds oped what seemed to be absolute evi- against the steel partition a number anconscious rivals came to an end, and dence, much stronger than was adduced in the trial of William Davidson last week, for the same crime, for zetting one man on the jury whom it found this out shortly after the commencement of the case, and could only hope for a disagreement. Imagine th surprise of every one-even the lawyers for the defense-when the jury came in with a verdict of "not guilty." After the jury had been discharged, one of the jurymen told the story of the verdict. The jury stood 10 to 2 for conviction, but after being out 36 hours the ten went over to the two, because, as some of them afterward said, they had to "get home to cut their hay." Another said he voted for acquittal because a new trial would be "such an expense to the county."-Belle Fourche (S. D.) dispatch to Minneapolis Journal. Revenge is but the debasement of

yourself to a lower level than that of your adversary. There is not a single moment in life

that we can afford to lose.

han that of a man, but it is stated to be somewhat larger in proportion to -It was a Boston boy who wrot from the country that he was "having glorious time; been in swimming twice and saw a man killed by the

-A man of the name of Overstreet as been employed in building an el vated railroad in Chicago,

-The Southern Pacific Railron Company will use crude petroleum from the Los Angeles oil fields as fuel or a number of their locomotives. -Japan exports matches.

-A stick of yellow pine fifty eight feet long and twenty-eight inch square was quartered up last week in

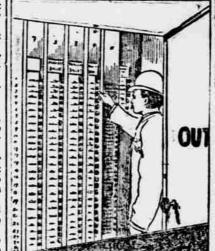
-The remains of Mr. Rudd, Brooklyn artist, who was lost in the talian Tyrol five years ago have just seen discovered -The Rev. Carr, of Tristam, Engand, has a collection of about 20,000

stuffed birds, which are to be placed in Laverpool museum. -Lead deposits of almost ill imitable extent are found in Missouri and Kan-"Then we'll have to come to you for aews," put in Graems, who seldom let an apportunity alla.

donts a Machine Which Registers Ballot Every Time a Button la Pushed-When the Voting Is Done the Total Appears in Figures.

PRINTED BALLOTS.

Counting Is Unnecessary. For the first time in its history, and, in fact, of the history of any large city of the United States, Rochester, N. Y. ased no printed ballots at the recent election. The Flower City of the Gensee has led its American sisters in the natter of ballot reform and adopted or use at all municipal. State and na-



UECTION OF STEEL SIDE WALL REMOVED

ional elections the Myers American sallot machine, invented by Jacob Hi am Myers.

The Myers machine is a "oush the putton" affair, and thousands of tiny prings concealed in the back of the nachine "do the rest," so that when the polls are closed the inspectors simply rave to unseal and unlock the back loor of the booth, and the vote is displayed to view. Opposite each canlidate's name is his total vote. The nspectors have only to jot down the igures, make the proper subtractions ind the result obtained is the majority plurality, as the case may be, of the iding candidate. Fifteen minutes

polls are closed, and opposite each can didate's name, is a mechanical counter labeled with the same name, to identi-ROCHESTER (N. Y.) USED NO fy it after the polls close. No knob car be voted a second time, and it is only

returned or released, ready for the next The Eminent Divine's Sunday voter, by the elector who is in the booth opening the exit door. This door can only be opened on the inside, and to open it the retiring voter must pas into a vestibule, allowing the inner selflocking door to close, which locks him out of the voting apartment. When the exit door is opened the knobs are released, ready for another voter. The Illiterate vote by color and the blind by the sense of touch. A blind man at Lewiston, N. Y., recently, unassisted, voted a mixed ticket in eighteer

When the polls close the full election board, in the presence of watchers, un seal, unlock and open the sliding steel doors of the counter compartment, and without touching any of the mechanism (which it is impossible to do), they transcribe the totals to the tally shee from the plain figures on the dials over each candidate's name. The machine were adopted this year by the Common Council of Rochester principally to avoid the trouble of learning the new Raines voting system. The cost to the city for each machine was about \$500 The use of ballot machines for voting has been permitted also by the Legis latures of Michigan and Connecticut and other States have amended theh constitutions to allow voting by this

Jacob Hiram Myers, the invento was born in Bellefonte, Pa., in 1841 He studied but never practiced law, He served as a volunteer during the war, after which he superintended the manefacture of grain binders. Later he gave his attention to preparing spe cifications for special bank vaults and safes. This led to the idea of invention s ballot machine that would protec the elector. He gave an exhibition is 1887 and since then the business he established in Rochester has rapidly been growing. Now Inventor Myers says he cannot fill all of his orders. The wealthlest capitalists of Richester are nterested in the great ballot machine factory that has been established at East Rochester.

Wonderful Plant. The "goose plant," one of nature strange and mervelous productions, !

on the North American continent. It is

so scarce that even in Brazil it is con-

Jackson Park collection may congratu-

inte themselves on having seen some

thing that would have been a first-class

surprise to a native Amazonian. The

'geese" which grow on this remarkable

plant are real geese, as far as appear-

ances go. In the full-grown plant they

are well-formed bodies of goosely

shape, size and color; breasts apparent

y formed to stem buffeting waves, and

necks and heads which so exactly ini-

tate those of a real goose as to almo-t

make animated nature ashamed of her

An Eye to Business.

particular notice of a boy who was lis-

ening with rapt attention to every

interest

might give their mite.

vard to the lecturer, said:

"Please, sir, I was very much interest-

Shrewd Tailor's Scheme.

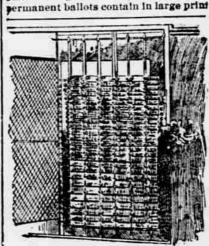
well-known missionary had occa-



ELECTION BOARD READY TO ADMIT VOTERS.

ifter the polls closed the returns of the the most rare and unique botanical odd milire ninety-three election districts of ity known to the naturalists. Its home the city were in the offices of the news is in the superheated coze of the Amapapers, and the news of the election zon river swamps, and but one speciwas on the streets almost before the men of it, that exhibited at the World's election inspectors of other cities had Fair two years ago, has ever been seen

begun to make their counts. Here is a brief description of the Myers machine: It is seven feet high, sidered a wonder of wonders, and five feet long and five feet wide. The There is deep indignation here over voter on entering the cabinet or comif vertical columns or "ballot push mobs," projecting three inches from the partition and painted the same which he received a life sentence. The polor as the ballot cards beside them. defense in the Giles case succeeded in To the left of each column of knobs are securely fastened the permanent ould rely upon to hang it. The State ballots of each political party (no loose callots being used or deposited). These permanent ballots contain in large print



DPEN AT CLOSE OF POLLS, SHOWING RE

d in your lecture, and-and-" Here the name of the candidate and the name e hesitated. "Go on, my little man," said the misof the office to which he is intended to be elected. The ballots for the same lonary. party adjoin each other, and commend ing from the top are arranged down-"No, not that," was the boy's reply. ward in the order of the importance of What I want to know is, have you any the office to be filled. This arrange oreign stamps to give away? ment brings all the candidates for the same office on the same horizontal or cross line, making choice easy. Each In one of the leading journals of Mone particular party has at its head the tevideo the following advertisement party name, "Democratic Ticket," "Re appeared recently: "A very rich young publican Ticket," "Labor Ticket," etc. roman would like to marry a young The voter pushes the knob inward about in of good family. If necessary, she will pay the debts of her future hustwo inches, when an unseen retaining latch locks it, prevents repeating, and band. Send answer, with photograph, at the same time locks all other "push to L. P., at the office of the journal." The inserter of this announcement was knobs" on the same cross line, which no other than one Isaac Melerstein, a revents voting for any other candidate for that particular office. The erchant tallor, who had just set up in establishment in Montevideo. By this plan he procured photographs of candidate on any cross line, no matter what column. A voter can vote rap many undestrable customers. idly a straight ticket by pushing the knobs of his choice from top to bottom or he can split his ticket by going to other columns. Any ticket can be vote in ten or fifteen seconds, and there i no reason why the average elector should stay inside the booth longer.

verything. Mrs. Fozzleton-You are nistaken; there is one thing I have never been able to make a mess of yet. Mr. Forsieton-What is that? Mrs. Forsleton-The fish you catch when you go shing Brooklyn Ragie. On the reverse side of the steel par

Subject: "A Word With Women."

Sermon.

The text was the following letter receive? in answer to a letter from six young men of Fayette, O., requesting you to oreach a ser-mon on 'Advice to Young Men.' Are we justified in asking you to oreach a sermon or 'Advice to Young Women?

"LETTER SIGNED BY SIX YOUNG WOMES," Christ, who took His text from a flock or birds flying overhead, saying, "Beho'd the lowls of the air," and from the flowers in the valley, saying, "Consider the lilles of the field," and from the clucking of a barnward fowl, saying, "As a hen gathered her chick-ens under her wing," and from a crystal of ralt picked up by the readside, saving, "Sal is good," will grant us a blessing if, instead of taking a text from the Bible, I take for my text this letter from Cincinnati, which is only one of many letters which I have received from young women in New York, New Orleans, San Francisco, London, Edinburgh and from the ends of the earth, all implying that, having some mon'hs ago preached the sermon on "Advice to Young Men," I could not without neglect of duty, refuse to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Wo-

heard on this subject at this time when we are having such an illimitable discussion about what is called the new woman, as though some new creature of God had arrived on earth or were about to arrive. One theory is that she will be an athlete, and box ing glove and football and pugilistic encounter will characterize her. Another theory is that she will superintend ballot boxes, sit in Congressional hall and, through improved politics, bring the millenium by the evil she will extirpate and the good she will install. Another theory is that she will adopt masculine attire and make sacred a vulgarianism positively horrific. Another theory is that she will be so asshette that broom handle and rolling pin and coal sent-tle will be pictorialized with tints from soft skies or suggestions of Rembrandt and suggestions of Rembrandt and the suggestions of the leavest the eigensmanness of to-lay or only deeping in the classroom when he ought on have been listening. A follow sude that would be have been listening. A follow sude that would be hard the classroom when he ought on have been listening. A follow sude that would be have been listening. A follow and the ought on have been listening. A follow and said to him: "Paley you are it fool! You are wasting your opportunities." Do not throw away your life." Paley said: 'I was so struck with what he said that I lay need until I had formed my plan for life. I was so struck with what he said that I lay need until I had formed my plan for life. I was so struck with what he said that I lay need until I had formed my plan for life. I was so struck with what he said that I lay need the proper was and an always asking questions. The mothers the teachers! How well rived on earth or were about to arrive. One

her to come and see them also and to.

of Christ, and four of them were converted, and all the others greatly changed, and the leader of the band, departing for heaven, shouted: "Joyful! Joyful! Joyful!" If you know any better style of woman than that, where is she? The world cannot improve on that kind. The new woman may have more knowledge because she will have no more books, but she will have no more common sense than that which tried to manage and discipline and educate us, and did as well as she could with such unpromising material. She may have more health than the woman of other days, for the sewing machine and the sanidays, for the sewing machine and the sanidays and exercise.

The world was the point around which and the family gatner, some standing, som she got that day when, not noticing where she stepped, she looked up into the branches of the fruit tree.

But I must be specific. This letter before

But I must be specific. This letter before me wants advice to young women.

Advice the first: Get your soul right with God and you will be in the best attitude for everything that comes. New ways of voyaging by sea, new ways of traveling by land, new ways of thrashing the barvest, new ways of printing books—and the patent office is enough to enchant a man who has mechanical ingenuity and knows a good deal of levers and wheels—and we hardly do anything as it used to be done: invention after invention, invention on top of invention. But in the matter of getting right with God there has not been an invention for 6000 years. It is on the same line of repentance in the same line for you if it were called for. Do ou know of anyone else who would do note than that for you? Do you know of anyone else who would do note than that for you? Do you know of anyone else who would do note than that for you? Do you know of anyone who would do as much? Again adagain she has already enlargered hat life during six weeks of liphe those who were fortunate enough to get a glimpse of the specimen in the But in the matter of getting reaching there has not been an invention for 6000 there has not been an invention for 6000 years. It is on the same line of repentance that David exercised about his sins, and the same old style of prayer that the publican used when he emphasized it by an inward stroke of both hands, and the same faith in stroke of both hands, and the same faith in the Christ that Paul suggested to the jailer the christ that would have done more good han all the calla lilies ever piled up on the christ that Paul suggested to the jailer the conservatory are often that the publican suggested to the jailer the conservatory are often the christ that Paul suggested to the jailer the jailer the christ that Paul suggested to the jailer the jail night the penitentiary broke down. Aye, that is the reason I have more confidence in it. It has been tried by more millions than I dare to state lest I come far short of the brilliant facts. All who through Christ earn-estly tried to get right with God are right and always will be right. That gives the young woman who gets that position superi-ority over all rivairies, all jealousies, all misfortunes, all health failings, all social disasters and all the combined troubles of eighty years, if she shall live to be an octo-genarian. If the world fails to appreciate her, she says, "God loves me, the angels in sion to give a description of his foreign work to a large audience in a cerheaven are in sympathy with me, and I can afford to be patient until the day when the imperial chariot shall wheel to my door to tain town. While speaking, he took take me up to my coronation. If health goes, she savs, "I can endure the present distress, for I am on the way to a climate the first breath of which will make me proof against even the slightest discomfort." If also be involved with perfurchations of social word the lecturer said. The Toledo Blade explains the reason of the boy's she be jostled with perturbations of social life, she can say. "Well, when I begin my life among the thrones of heaven and the kings and queens unto God shall be my as-sociates, it will not make much difference who on earth forgot me when the invitations nissionary concluded with an earnest appeal for contributions, however nail, and thinking of his wide-mouthed istener, he added that even children to that reception were made out." All right with God, you are all right with everything. Martin Luther, writing a letter of con-dolence to one of his friends who had lost When the meeting was over, the boy

dolence to one of his friends who had lost his daughter, began by saying, "This is a hard world for girls," It is for those who are dependent upon their own wits, and the whims of the world, and the preferences of human favor, but those who take the Eternal God for their portion not later than afteen years of age, and that is ten years later than it ought to be, will find that while Martin Luther's letter of condelence was true in regard to many, if not most, with mounted the platform, and going for his daughter, began by saying, "This is hard world for girls," It is for those wh "You want to help in the

they have been popularized in our day-lawn tennis, croquet and golf and the bicycle. It always seemed strange and inscrutable that our human race should be

good will pass over to manhood, which by ts posture on the wheel is coming to curved pine and gramped chest and a deformity for

which another fifty years will not have powwhich another fifty years will not have power to make rescue. Young man, sit up traight when you ride.

Darwn says the human race is descended from the monkey, but the bicycle will turn a number of thousand men of the present generation in physical condition from man to nonkey. For good womanhood, I thank lod that this mode of recreation has been nvented. Use it wisely, modestly, Christianly. No good woman needs to be told. ianly. No good woman needs to be told what aftire is proper and what behavior is ight. If anything be doubtful, reject it. A joydenish, boisterous, masculine woman is he detestation of all, and every revolution of the wheel she rides is toward depreciation and downfall. Take care of your health, O coman; of your nerves in not reading the rash which makes up ninety-nine out of 101 lovels, or by eating too many cornneoplas of onfectionery! Take care of your eyes by

of reading at hours when you ought to be leeping. Take care of your ears by stop-ing them against the titles of gossip that

Now good digestion wait on appetite And health on both. Add health on some.

Advice the third: Appreciate your mother while you have her. It is the almost unitersal testimony of young women who have er, or a shepherdess among the statury and pictures and brice-a-brac. Stop the wast to the er, or a shepherdess among the er, or a sheph his life. Indeed mother is in the appreciation of many a young lady a hindrance. The naternal inspection is often considered an obstacle. Mother has so many notions about hat which is proper and that which is improper. It is astounding how much more nave girls know at eighteen than their nothers at forty-five. With what an elaberate argument, perhaps spiced with some amper, the youngling tries to reverse the ppinion of the oldling. The sprinkle of gray

broom bandle and rolling pin and coal scut-tle will be pictorialized with tints from soft skies or suggestions of Rembrandt and Raphael.

Heaven deliver the church and the world from provone of these styles of new worsel.

nuch mother was to us until she was gone; foung woman, you will probably never have a more disinterested friend than your mother. When she says anything is unsafe or imprudent, you had better believe it is unsafe or imprudent. When she declares it is something you ought to do. I think you had better do it. She has seen more of the yorld than you have. Do you think she sould have any mercenary or contemitials. sould have any mercenary or contemptible notive in what she a lvises you? She would rive her life for you if it were called for. Do

ilent mounds of the cemeteries.

The world makes applauditory allo over he work of mothers who have raised boys o be great men, and I could turn to my pookshelves and find the names of fifty disinguished men who had great mothers— Juvier's mother, Walter Scott's mother, St. Bernard's mother, Benjamin West's mother. Sut who praises mothers for what they de 'ordaughters who make the homes of Amer-ea? I do not know of an instance of such recognition. I declare to you that I believe I am uttering the first word that has ever een uttered in appreciation of the sell lenial, of the fatigues and good sense and prayers which those mothers to through who navigate a family of cirls from the edge of the cradle to the schoolhouse door, and from the schoolhouse schoolhouse door, and from the schoolhouse foor up to the marriage altar. That is an achievement which the eternal God celebrates high up in the heavens, though for it human hands so seldom c ap the faintest applause. My! Wy! What a time that mother had with those youngsters, and if she had relaxed care and work and advice and solicitation of heavenly help, that next generation would have landed in the poorhouse diot asylum or penitentiary. It is while idiot asylum or penitentiary. It is while she is living, but never while she is dead

was true in regard to many, if not most, with respect to those who have the wisdom and promptitude and the earnestness to get right with God, I declare that this is a good world for girls.

Advice the second: Make it a matter or religion to take care of your physical health I do not wonder that the Greeks deifies health and hailed Hygeia as a goddess. I rejoice that there have been so many moder. world for girls,

Advice the second: Make it a matter o religion to take care of your physical health I do not wonder that the Greeks defiled health and hailed Hygeia as a goddess, rejoice that there have been so many mode of maintaining and restoring young wo manly health invented into our time. They may have been known a long time back, but they have been popularized in our day, they have been popularized in our day, they have been popularized in our day.

The matter of Mother: Mother: and said to the governess: "My poor this mornin:. I will hear their lessons to-day, and to show you that I have not for gotten the sad anniversary, I bring you this first a mourning bracelet with a lock of her nother's hair. All you young women the rorld around who mourn a like sorrow, and the rorld around who mourn a like sorrow, and the rorld around who mourn a like sorrow, and the rorld around who mourn a like sorrow, and the rorld around who mourn a like sorrow, and the rorld around who mourn a like sorrow, and the rorld around who mourn a like sorrow, and the rorld around who mourn a like sorrow, and the rorld around who mourn a like sorrow, and the rorld around who mourn a like sorrow.

rorld around who mourn a like sorrow, and ometimes in your londiness and sorrow and oss burst out crying, "Mother!" out on your wrist this golden clasp of divine

inscrutable that our human race should be so slow of locomotion, when creatures of less importance have powers of velocity wing of bird or foot of antelope, leaving us far behind, and while it seems so important that we be in many places in a short while we were weighed down with incapacities, and most men if they run a mile are exhausted or dead from the exhaustion. It was left until the last decade of the nine century to give the speed which we eath century to give the speed which we minutes' walk of you there is some one hat tragedy empared with which Shake-peare's "King Lear" or Victor Hugo's Jean Valjean" has no power. Go out and righten somebody's life with a cheering rord or smile or a flower. Take a good sook and read a chapter to that bind man. To up that dark alley and make that in-add woman laugh with some good story. To the thouse from which that child has seen taken by death and tell the father and sen taken by death and tell the father and nother what an escape the child has had rom the minter of earth into the springtime of

toung woman bound on such a mission— that might she not accomplish. Oh, there are thousands of these manufacturers of unshine. They are "King's Daughters" whether inside or outside that delightful irganization. They do more good before hey are twenty years of age than selfish women who live ninety, and they are so mappy just because they make others happy. Compare such a young women who look she ms such a mission with one who lives a cound of vanities, cardease in hand, calling in people for whom she does not care ex-tent for some social advantage, and in-inferably bored when the call is reinfferably bored when the call is remined, and trying to look young after
the is old, and living a life of insincerity
and hollowness and dramatization and sham.
Loung woman, live to make others happy,
and you will be happy. Live for yourself,
and you will be miserable. There never has
been an exception to the rule; there never
will be an exception.

I have noticed on many of the railroads
but the norter will go around and light the

urze through every neighborhood.

Health! Only those know its value who have lost it. The earth is girdled with pair, and a vast proportion of it is the price paid or early recklessness. I close this thought we are about to enter a tunnel, and its darkiess is thus illuminate i. Oh, kindle a light for those who are plunging into financial or lomestic or spiritual midnight. Advice the fifth: Pian, out your life on a sig scale, whether you are a farmer's daugh-

ate argument, perhaps spiced with some at argument, perhaps spiced with some amper, the youngling tries to reverse the opinion of the oldling. The sprinkle of gray in the maternal forehead is rather an indication to the recent graduate of the female eminary that the circumstances of to-lay or seniorit are not fully appreciated.

This moment make as mighty a bange as did a college student of England. He had neglected his studies, rioting at inthe dissipated commanders and deeping in the classroom when he ought to have been listening. A fellow student of have been listening.

Rabbael.

Heaven deliver the church and the world from any one of these styles of new woman! She will never come. I have so much faith in the exangelistic triumph and in the progress of all things in the right direction that I prophesy that style of new woman will never arrive. She would hand over this world to diabolism, and from being, as she is now, the mightiest agency for the world' quilifting, she would be the mightiest fore for its downthrust.

I will tell you who the new woman will be, It will be the good woman of all the ages past. Here and there a difference of attire, as the temporary custom may command, but the same good, honest, lovely, Christian, all influential being that your mother and mine was. Of that kind of woman was Christian Eddy, who, taking to a man who was so much of an unbeliever he had named his two children Voltairs and Tom Paine, nevertheless saw him converted, he breaking down with emotion as he said to her, "I cannot stand you, you talk like ny more time to love the my more time to love the my more time to love the command his two children Voltairs and Tom Paine, nevertheless saw him converted, and then the story of his conversion to twelve commanions who had been blatant opposers of religion, they asked her to come and see them also an I tell them of Christ, and four of them were converted, and all the others greatly changed, and the leader of the band, departing for heaven, shouted: "Joyfull Joyfull Joyfull Joyfull" I you know any better style of woman than that, where is she? The world cannot improve the beauth and the times. The permit is a constanting and the cannot be read the man and a desired young non from a rescales and time and all elernity shall be debtor in that the will of them they what they cannot I was a conserted man who stopped not not the myster with a neither what the missing and in the times." Permit in the question is a state in the and in the plant in the anal all elernity shall be debtor on the times." Permit in the question is distinguished and in the pr is been and will be terrifle, and we all need jod and we need Him now and we need Him ill the time. And let me say there is a new woman, as there is a new man, and that is he regenerated woman made such by the ansaeking, transforming, upbullding, upper the Hely Solett, Onlake, alled for ages the Holy Spirit. Quicker han wheel ever turned on its axis; quicker han fleetest hoof ever struck the pavement; juicker than zigzag lightning ever dropped own the sky, the ransoming power I speak will revolutionize your entire nature ien you can start out on a voyage of life, fying both calm and cyclone, saying with

One who has known in storms to sail I have on board;
Above the roaring of the gale
I hear my Lord.

He holds me when the billows smile I shall not fall; If short 'tis sharp, if long 'tis light; He tempers all.

A TOUCHING SCENE uban Insurgents Pay Tribute to Their Prisoners' Valor.

Details have been received from Cienfue-cos, Cuba, regarding the release of the sixthe insurgents in the engagement fought at Pardio Ojo de Agua. In that encounter uxiy-four Spanish soldiers had made a galant stand against 1200 insurgents. The soldiers were commanded by Colonel Valle, itajor Sanchez and Captains Navarro and Rio, who were among those captured not eleased by Rego, the insurgent leader. The atter was the first to greet the Spanish officers, and, embracing Colonel Valle, he said: 'Return to your comrades, heroes. You are in honor to the Spanish Nation, and I am broud to be able to boast of descending from such people." ie insurgents in the engagement fought at rom such people."

Then followed a touching moment, during which the Spaniaris and the Cuteros smbraced each other and bade each other farewell, the Cutanas shouting as the Span-lards went away: "Adios, valientes Es-

The Spanish soldiers, nearly all of whom were wounded, were well cared for while in the hands of the insurgents, and are at the same table as Rego. The action of the Cuans has caused great good feeling toward

Great Britain Getting Ready. Miners from Alaska say Canadian military

Food for Thought.

Good taste is the modesty of the mind. Next to excellence is the appreciation

Idleness is as fatiguing as repose is Our souls much further than our eves can see.

As your enemies and your friends, o are you. Shun equally a somber air and vivacious salites.

If you see one cold and vehement at he same time, set him down for a fauntic. Putting nickles in the slot is like pouring water into a rat hole.

Every man hates his rival, but some of them successfully conceal it, There is nothing more serious than what some people consider a joke,

The eternal stars shine out as soon as it is dark enough.

He that has never known adversity is but half acquainted with himself or