

. F. SOHWEIER

VOL. L.

THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 5.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1896.

A WATERLOO GUIDE.



CHAPTER XXIII.

The Quartermaster had been shocked it the confession which he had forced from his wife's lips. Indignation lent him eloquence, and as in forcible terms he expressed his scorn for her dereliction from straightforward dealing, she liter

elly cowered before his wrath. The following morning dawned bright but Jane thought it the dreariest day-break on which her eyes had even All night long she had been swake, grieving, but toward morning had sunk into an uneasy sleep of short dura-

Her night's rest had restored to Mrs. Knox her usual self-assertion and her tongue. She was scolding the servants vigorously as Jane emerged from her room; but her volubility came to a sudden and as she saw her daughter. The shabby black frock, of which she intuitively felt the full significance, touched het strangely, and a lump rose in her throat Her face became crimson, and yearning love and sympathy, held out het hands.

Mrs. Knox caught her in her arms and cried over her, reproaching herself bit-terly for the share she had in her misfortune. What might have been a bar rier between them Jane's sweet, forgivbetter than they had ever done before. The Quartermaster came in and was

leased to see the reconciliation, though he thought it best to take no notice of it in words, only smoothing his daughter's bright hair tenderly as he passed

week later, when the Sergeant came and asked to see Jane, he found himself confronted with the Quartermaster in stend.

"I wish to see Jane," he stammered out with an awkward salute. "If it is anything important for her to

I can take the message." Why should I not be allowed to speak for myself? Jane has promised to be my

letters.'

ridiculous remark, was the first to laugh. The Colonel laughed, too. "Scarcely that, I should think," he said, Sin Thrilling Recital of the Gran Battle to the Tourists. arelessly, "seeing that she was eighteen when I left Allpore." The cool breeze comes pleasantly and when I left Alipore." On the following morning, at the time appointed, the Colonel called for Valen-tine Graeme, and together they repaired to the Quartermaster's house. How strange it seemed, the Colonel thought, that he should be going up the well-known drive again! Formerly it had been as Jane's lover he had gone, and Jane, herself radiant with delight, had come half-way to meet him. Now he was going as an ordinary visitor to make as the Belgic Mound; men face it bare-ieaded, and ladies control their dis-anded akirts. The guide fans his brown ince with his crape-bound bowler hat, nops his neck with his red handker-the Belgic Mound; men face it bare-ieaded, and ladies control their dis-anded akirts. The guide is not one of the uni-ormed men who wait down at the ho-wel; he prefers to give a free lecture n regard to the affair of '15 and to going as an ordinary visitor to make a rust to luck. orning call.

it length, and reeling that he had made a

Coming in from out of the sunlight, the room seemed a little dark, but clearly enough across the intervening space Jane and Stephen Prinsep recognized each He had thought she might blush-

had blushed so easily when he knew her last-perhaps even look confused, renderng it the more imperative for him to retain his self-possession. But as far as he could see in the dimly lighted room, she did neither. than she had done during the earlier por-tion of her married life, when the shame of having been jilted by one man and having been married by another for pity's She was standing by the window in an

attitude of easy grace he thought he had never seen her adopt before. He could interpret now Val Graeme's clumsy at-tempt at explanation of the change that sake had weighed so heavily upon her. Now all that past time troubled her no more, and mourning for a husband, who she knew loved her, was a healthier if six months had worked in her. The change was the great one from girl te It was July when Jane arrived, one of

the quietest months at Simla, so she had Beside her was Blount of the Rifles, talking to her with his most dandified air little leisure to recover her good looks. about which Mrs. Dene could not have -"the A. D. C. swagger," Valentine been more anxious had she been the most scheming of Belgravian dames. Graeme contemptuously named it in his own mind. A fancy-dress ball was to be given on the lat of August by the Viceroy, and to Barry Larron, and she rose instantly, at this it was decided that Jane should murmuring some unintellicible wards of

nake her debut in Simia society. At first she had demurred, partly on account of the expense; but every objection was overruled, and when the big card of invitation was put into her hand she felt glad that she had been per suaded.

She had told the outline of her story to Mrs. Dene, only suppressing the facts of her mother's deceit and Colonel Prinsep's But Mrs. Dene, knowing omplicity. only part, and consequently not seeing sufficient motive for the breaking off of

nore pungent grief.

the marriage, jumped to the conclusion that, though she might have been deeply hurt and distressed at the notoriety volved, Jane had never really loved the Colonel. Mrs. Dene felt a momentary ing disposition had broken down, and regret that she herself was not accom-mother and child understood each other panying Jane, when she saw how lovely panying Jane, when she saw how lovely the girl looked. "The prettiest maid that ever went

a-milking," smiled Mrs. Molnet, as she noted Jane's appearance before she left still? for the ball. "I foretell that you will be the belle of the ball," added her daughter. "Hitherpaid to those in the regiment." to Diana Knollys has reigned supreme;

but her day is over now." That Jane enjoyed herself was a matter of course. She looked the very incarmother thought. nation of youth and pleasure as she moved about, the color coming and going fitfully in her face, her hazel eyes aglow

with soft delight. Government House to her seemed palace of splendor; but that she was the wife, and I have a right to see her wher I choose. From the first I never had fair play. Mrs. Knox forbade me the house first, then she tampered with my mind she set down Miss Knollys as the most beautiful woman there.

little impudently up here at the top of

n regard to the affair of '15 and to

"En attendant," says the guide, "I fif you my cards. No sharge." The English leaves something to be desired -"His father was employed immedittely after the battle to assist the

wounded. Was thirty-two years has ruide to the strangers." "They arrive," cries the guide.

A breathless, joyous crowd. They Iwarm up the narrow steps; they walk briskly round the four corners of the pedestal on which the lion stands. Ony at the guide's earnest, almost tear-'ul, request do they consent to seat themselves on tiers of the pedestal and isten.

"One moment, mister." "At your service, sir," replies the

ruide

"Is this Waterloo?" "I go to tell you, sir. You must gif

ittention, if you please. Will you >-blige me, sir?" The guide address Mrs. Knox was also in the room, talking the humorist with much politeness. "I ind you leedl' seat uere-joost here. murmuring some unintelligible wards of greeting. She knew he had returned, and Close to this sharming young Amerithat he might show his displeasure by vaine. So!"

avoidance of them, or that he might, in The humorous youth is placed near a spite of what occurred, still love and lamsel with amazingly small brown wish to win her daughter, but for this friendly visit she was not prepared. "It is the Colonel, Jane," she said, after thoes, and consents to control his spirits. The guide raises his thick stick, short, uncomfortable pause. Jane points with sudden excitement south, moved forward with outstretched hand. and raises his volce:

"We heard you had come," she observ-ed, smiling, "but had not expected to have seen you so soon." "I com-mence to tell you the trut'. I 'ell you the gr-r-eat Battle of Waterloo; tell you all about it. I tell you the He looked down at her gravely, re-proachfully almost. Had she indeed bepossection of the armies; I tell you

everything." The guide taps his nose me so heartless that she could utterly ignore what had been between them, and with an acute air. "I tell you things eet and speak to him thus without emlose oser guides la-bas do not tell you, barrassment? On the third finger of her be-cause-be-cause they do not know. ft hand was a massive silver ring she Ver' well." had never worn before. It was the sort of a ring a man in Sergeant Lynn's rank

"About this fight?" suggests som ane of life might give as a token of betrothal. Could it be that she was bound to him

"Now you listen, please. I give you inportant facts. I tell you the trut'. "It was natural," he answered, coldly, I tell you what I know. I give you the at last, "that my first visits should be whole trut'."

"Let her go, Gallagher." The re-"Then we are not to suppose that it was mark comes from an impatient Ameriwish to see us, personally, that brought :an. "We cain't stay here many years." she asked-impertinently, her "Here" (pointing with his big stick), "here we get the twenty-two armee, "However badly I expressed myself, I where you see the white coo what stand hope you will believe it was a pleasure as where you see the white coo what stand well as a duty," he returned, bowing, ill alone by himself there. Good! That with what Val Graeme, who had a name for everything, called his grand seigneur is the centair of the Anglish armee

)-blige me also by seeing that building there where my stick I point. Hup there hey coom; hup come also the French trimee. General Blucher he come up there."

The other evening a stylish and gen-"Who was Blukair?" asks a spectademanly looking individual stepped in- sled young indy. She is taking notes.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

ts Occurring the Work Orer-dayings That Are Cheerful to the Old or Young-Fanny Selections That Everybody Will Enjoy Sending

SUPPOSE WE SMILE

reat Krupp or Armstrong guns travely it the speed of 2,887 feet per second. A Substitute. In one year an average of 44,002 ver "I tell you," said the pert young as iels passed in and out of Liverpool sistant. "the editor isn't in and I'm not while the daily average is 120 ver going to tell you again. If you have anything for him you can leave it with The following bill is posted in large etters at the door of a Brussels theaters

'Moral pieces every Sunday and Thurs "Very well," said the caller, taking off lay." his cont. "I came in to give him a good, In East Thompson, Conn., is a curious touse, which differs from the ordinary sound thrashing, but I'll give it to you

instead."-Harper's Bazar. Good News at Ho

Spanish Citizen-Ab, back, I see! Spanish Military Officer-Yes, just an back to look up a few thousand

e-enforcements. "So? How are things in Cuba?" "Oh, we've got the rascals. They lew York. an't escape from the island!"-Cleve

land Plain Dealer. Charming Result. A .- You had luck with your play. dear boy; now you will be able to pay in inch thick.

your debts. Sir John Bennett Lawes has revised B .- Oh, it's not recessary now. My is estimates, recently issued, of the creditors keep all my notes for the sake wheat crop of the United Kingdom. He of my autograph .-- Fliegende Blaetter. now places the quantity of wheat that

thingles.

Tealousy rated.

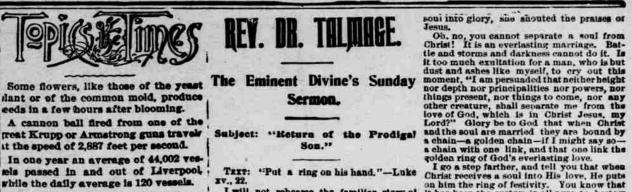
Old

Jealousboy (furiously) - Now nadam, I demand of you-who is that young man? I saw him just slinking out of the back door! Wife-Ha! ha! ha! Why, that's the new cook, in her bicycling costume!

Wife-The baby has a troubled lo wonder what he's thinking about? Husband-He's probably wishing we lived in Greenland, my dear, where the nights are six months long -Life.

The Shopping Mystery. Mrs. Bargain-Why don't you charge \$1 for these goods instead of 99 cents? Salesman-Why, ma'am, you're aldd. ways sure to think of something else

you want while waiting for your change!-Truth.



Subject: "Return of the Prodigal

remember how, after that season of vaga-gift upon your children at such a time. It bondage and prodigality, he resolved to go means joy, hilarity, festivity. Well, when and weep out his sorrows on the bosom of this old man of the text wanted to tell how parental forgiveness. Well, there is great ex-giad he was that his boy had got back, he citement one day in front of the door of the expressed it in this way. Actually, before old farmhouse. The servants come rushing he ordered sandals to be put on his bare up and say: "What's the matter? What is feet; before he ordered the fatted calf to be the matter?" But before they out a write the billed to a proceed the fatted calf to be n being covered on the outside with white paper instead of clapboards of

"Teeth extracted, French, Spanish Stallan, German and English spoken," a the announcement in the show case of a dentist on upper Sixth avenue, The thinnest sheet of iron ever rolled has a surface of fifty-five square inches and weighs but twenty grains. It would nke 1,800 such sheets to make a layer

her said she had a ring on her hand. It was about the future for a glorious assurance o her said she had a ring on her hand. It was a ring of adoption. There are a great many persons who pride themselves on their ancestry, and they glory over the roya' blood that pours through their arteries. In their line there was a lord, or a duke, or a prime minister, or a king. But when the Lord, our Father, puts upon us the ring of His adoption we become the children of the Ruler of all Nations. "Be-hold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called

Come, let us join our friends above Who have obtained the prize, And on the engle wings of love To joy celestial rise.

Let all the saints terrestrial sing With those to glory gone. For all the servants of our King In heaven and earth are one.

The richest ring that even finshed on those, but
The richest ring that even finshed on the vision is that which our Pather puts upon a
I know that the impression is abroad among some people that religion bemeans and belittles a man: that it takes all the sparkle out of his soul; that he has to exchange a roistering independence for an exclesion finite soul that the impression is abroad among some people that religion bemeans and belittles a man: that it takes all the sparkle out of his soul; that he has to exchange a roistering independence for an exclesion finite soul that the impression is abroad were they are a shappy as happy can be. They share a roistering independence for an exclesion of the soul; that he has to exchange a roistering independence for an exclesion of God. Not sould be the world sing it. They never wore any were is in infinity. It is not a blotting out, this you got religion. True religion is a man comes into the kingdom of God, he is an efforescence; it is an irradision. When a man comes into the kingdom of God, he is an efforescence; it is an irradision. When a man comes into the kingdom of God, he is an efforescence; it is an irradision. When a man comes into the kingdom of God, he is an efforescence; that he largest liberty, and calls upon the throne to fly and "put a ring on his hand."
T remark, in the first obace, that when tright sigo, and highest thoor, and richest and orment. "Put a ring on his hand."
T remark, in the first obace, that when you and have the destruction in the ring of adoption. While in my church in Philadelphia there came the representive of the services a great heartion of the serve would would cry from the wat the index ind ango our hearts melted within us, at the close of the services a great hearting on his hand."
T remark, in the first obace, that were you and some try the destruction of the street that he hadpicked up, and he was tryingto find for them Christra the heard picked up, and he was tryingto find The next day, while we were in the church 'would you not like, I ask you-hot per gathering up garments for the poor of New 'another-would you not like to have a pil-york, this little child came back with a low of rest to put your head on? And would bundle under her arm, and she said: "There's you not like, when you reitre at night, to my old dress. Perhaps some of the poor feel that all is well, whether you wake up to-children would like to have it." while she herself was in bright and beautiful array, sheep that knows no waking? Would you herself was in bright and beautiful array, sleep that knows no waking? Would you and those who more immediately examined not like to exchange this awful uncertainty

s educational facilities, a fact which hold what manner of love the Father hath frighten you. If you knew you were going proved by the manner in which the bestowed upon us, that we should be called you could give a caim farewell to your beau-

will be available for consumption at 1.271.366 quarters, necessitating the mport of 24,250,000 quarters. Charges are current in Barre, Vt., that certain officials connected with the ily government have been receiving "hush money" from a number of local fealers and giving them protection against raids. Prominent citizens are

lemanding that the matter be investi-A New York newspaper, in telling the tory of a man who after an absence of en years returned to Jersey City only to find his wife married to another nan, says that the incident duplicates "Enoch Arden's experience so graphcally described by Henry W. Long-

llow." Rusias still refuses to accept the Gree porian calendar, and has the satisfaction of being a dozen days ahead of the whole world, and is constantly increasing the lead. If the empire and its conservatism endure long enough, Russia's Ohristmas and our Fourta of July will

A cannon ball fired from one of the

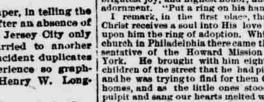
Very Likely. occur on the same day. The latest oddity in queerly colored came brought out of the Maine woods is a deer with a polka-dot Lide. The ground color of the hair is almost snow

white, and the whole body is dotted with spots or blotches of red hair. The appearance of the animal is said to ave been notably pretty as well as

The United States leads all nations in is educational facilities, a fact which

av., 22. I will not rehearse the familiar story of the fast young man of the parable. You know what a splendid home he left. You know what a splendid home he left. You know what a hard time he had. And you than a ring. You delight to bestow such a

up and say: "What's the matter? What is the matter?" But before they quite arrive the old man cries out, "Put a ring on his hand." What a seeming absurdity! What can such wretched mendicant as this fellow that is tramping on toward the house want with a trang? Oh, he is the prodigal son. No more rending of the swine trough! No more long-ting for the pods of the carob tree! No more blistered feet! Off with the rars! On with the robe! Out with the ring! Even so does God receive every one of us when we come back. There are gold rings, and pearl rings, and emerald rings, and diamond rings, but the richest ring that ever flashed on the vis-ion is that which our Father puts upon a forgiven soul.



Itor a seat, wishing the interview brief one. With this object still before him, he went straight to the subject he wished to impress upon the Sergeant once and for all.

"One other thing it would be better you should credit-that your claim upor my daughter is at an end. I forbid the engagement.

You mean to say that you withdraw your consent?" leaning forward with ar angry light in his eyes.

The Quartermaster nodded.

The Sergeant sunk into a chair and passed his hand across his brow. Al-though the evil habit he had lately contracted had made him oftentimes de ndent, he was naturally of a hopefu spondent, he was naturally of a nove disposition, and had in his heart arts cherished the idea that Jane would become his wife. His love for her was the one strong impulse of his life and like all weak natures, he suppose that could he win his desire he would he a hetter man.

With a quiet hand-shake the two mer parted shortly after, and the Quarter master immediately repaired to the drawing-room to tell his daughter what he had done.

"Jenny, darling," said her father, gen Ity. "I have been doing something for you ut your permission." "Have you?" she answered, listlessly

"I dare say I shall not be very angry." "But I want you to be pleased." 'I don't know that I can promis

that"-with a smile. "I have spoken to Jacob Lynn, forbid fing your engagement, and he has sub mitted to my authority. So, Jenny, I shall expect equal obedience from you."

"Then I am free!" she cried, excitedly disregarding his attempt to jest. After that she grew a little brighter Perhaps-for she was very young and unused to sorrow-hope had unconscious ly revived; but if so, it was destined soot

to fade again. One morning her mother came in with something to say, which she evidently feared might give her pain. She fidseted about the room rearranging several ornaments and books, then finally tool up her position behind Jane's chair.

"I don't know, Jenny," she began, vously, "what passed between you and Colonel Prinsep the-that day. I have always felt that I had no right to ask But, child, will you tell your mother whether you expected he would come to

you again?" "I-I had no reason to expect so," was the stammered reply. Then, as the silence grew oppressive and full of name lens fears, Jane added in a constrained voice: "Why do you ask?"

cause he started yesterday for En gland, and I thought-Jenny never heard the conclusion her words, for she swooned away.

CHAPTER XXIV.

That summer was a very hot one af Alipore. Even Mrs. Knox, who had beer through so many hot seasons, felt weak and languid; and Jane, who had never All his bitterness revived at sight of the sacred edifice where be had writed in vain for his bride. He thought that were he to remain in Alipore a hundred been through one since she was a child grew really ill. Often she dreamed of years he would new ? enter its doors again! On the platform of the station tured Stephen Prinsep wandering through leafy glades, or by a mountain stream He had described to her his home of a delighted exclamation who he uttered a delighted exclamation when he recog-uised the Colonel. He had brought the Colonel's own

He had described to her his now every nock and corner of it. And now he has gone there alone. Brooding over he sorrow became a luxury to her at last and she grew impatient when her reverse It was fortunate that at this junctury

Mrs. Dene, who had with her parents taken a house at Simla, wrote and asked Jane to stay with them for the next three

The meeting was at first fraught with meeting was at first fraught with mathin all that happened since their last all together at Alipore; and Mrs. Dens meeting that hot weather at Cashmers. The too, was stratic altered. After Was greatly alte

The Quartermaster had been standing the this time, nor had he offered his vis-the this time, nor had he offered his vis-the this time shikarring; but when he heard the bis time shikarring; but when he heard the heard is, took his seat at a table and ordered a very fine dinner. When it was servwhere the Quartermaster's daughter had gone he lost no time in following her character as promitistory cifts some ed up, he tackled the dishes with the there, bringing as propitiatory gifts some red bearskins for Mrs. Dene, and for Jane a magnificent snow leopard skin, to When he was half through the dessert, use as a rug for her jampan, the usual a closed cab drew up at the door of

uode of conveyance in the hills. Valentine Graeme came up also for the last two months, and having made known the opinion he had always held as to her aistrionic powers, prepared the way for her to another triumph.

Sometimes the girl could scarcely be lieve that she had ever been the Sergeant Major's daughter, and engaged to Jacob he entered the dining-room than he Lynn; yet in one thing she was un-changed. Never for an instant did her love for Stephen Prinsep falter. The season drew to an end, and with pointed to the luxurious reveller and

"You see, our information was correct. There he is. But for your own many regrets Jane left Mrs. Dene's hos pitable roof to return to Alipore. She traveled down with Miss Knollys, with sake we prefer to avoid a row. Please tell the gentleman that his friend, Barwhom latterly she had become better ac on L., is outside and wishes to speak to him for a minute."

Contortionists.

and with apparent ease.

(To be continued.)

A Fraudulert Banker.

quainted. The Commissioner's daughter had begun by affecting a friendship for On receiving the message our gastro diplomacy's sake; but afterward wha Colonel Prinsep had foretold her came to omist immediately rose from the table own sake, and Jane returned the liking. It was not to be supposed that any one so handsome as Diana Knollys should reand went out on the boulevard, where be was taken possession of by the detective, who put him in the cab and drove off with him. Next day the restaurant main without an admirer. She had sev keeper went to the nearest police office eral, but only one of them had actually declared himself, and that was Colone to recover payment for the fraudulent banker's dinner, amounting to about Grey, who commanded the -th Hussars Mrs. Knox was delighted to have he sixty francs. But neither the commisdaughter back, and had rejoiced in th sary nor his subordinates knew anyseveral accounts of her successes which thing of the supposed capture. In the she had received from the good-natures Adjutant and Mrs. Dens. end it turned out to be nothing more nor less than a clever bit of comedy got

CHAPTER XXV.

Colonel Prinsep had by no means en-foyed his continental tour. He had met friends, been bored by them, and gone on to meet other acquaintances and be bore anew. Toward the end of the six months, ho

ever, he became his usual insouciant self. Bay what one will of constancy, absence is more likely to e than deepen love. ore likely to engender forgetfulness All the while he was away from Alipore ie had never heard any news of the

Quartermaster's daughter, his correspondents thinking it an unpleasant topic to introduce; consequently he had no idea when he returned to Alipore whether sho had married the Sergeant or not.

As he neared the station his thoughts, which had wandered and had been half disloyal to the love which so lately he had professed and felt, reconcentrated perish. themselves; the last few miles he saw

and heard nothing that did not remine him of Jane. In the distance he saw the winding road he had traversed with her the day that she had broken her arm, and supword it. Loss of sincerity is loss of vital cower.

that she had broken her arm, and sup-ported by him she had iain half fainting with the pain, yet scarcely uttering a cry. Ah, and there was the Quarter-master's bungalow—he wondered if she lived there still, and "er. the church! A cool head and a warm heart should go together. The light we do not walk in will

soon leave us. There are no tollgates on the high way of holiness. Follow light and do the right-for

man can half control his doom. The man who chases bubbles never has any time to rest.

A cry is what the heart says when horse and dog-cart, of which he had been left in charge, and as they drove back to the lips cannot speak. The most respectable sinners are the his bungalow together, he gave him sev-eral items of news. About Colonel Grey most dangerous cnes.

The man who is ruled by his feelings baving proposed to and been refused by Diana Knollys, Colonel Prinsep had alcannot walk straight. He is the greatest man who does most for his fellowmen.

all lived up to what we demand from ,

others. It is not necessary to pump some people in order to get out of them all they know. It costs more to be proud than it

does to be generous.

The German general. "Oh" (returning to her note bo

'you mean Bloosher. Go on." "Here, where I point, you see laty placid delight of a genuine epicure and shentleman on bicyclette, is it not? When he was half through the dessert That is where splendid magneeficent shargeof what you call 'Schotch Greys' the establishment, and a grave looking was made. It happen joost where he gentleman requested permission to look aty and shentleman is descencing through the premises, as he expected to 'rom the blcyclette. And they sharge find there a fraudulent banker, whom -as they sharge they cry (the guide he as a detective was instructed to take waves his hat and shouts with excitenent)-they cry, 'Schotchland forever!' into custody. Of course his demand was complied with, and no sooner had That's what they cry, 'Schotchland forever!"

"Good old Scotland."

whispered in the landlord's ear: "I tell you the trut". The Scotch they take two French golours. Also here where I point you have the splendid sharge of the French Cuirassiers. That is so. There, where the voman is besting a garpet, there was the depot oflisten, all of you-of the Anglish Lafe

Guards." The man falls back a few steps to watch his interested audience "The Anglish Life Guards. Sho' the Life Guardaman kills two, three, four men. Sho' did, all by himself. My fasser he tell me 'bout it; my fasser he live in little village over there, call Planchenoit."

> "Say, now," the American girl's father interrupts; "how is it you Frenchen blow like this 'bout our soldiers eh? Don't seem quite the right thing, does it ?!' Half the audience says, shyly, "Hear!

up for the purpose of enabling one of hear!" the actors to have a "good blowout."

"Pardon!" The guide draws himsel ap and taps his stick on his waistcoat ajestically. "Pardon, I am Belge." The dexterity of a skilled performe The guide goes on with his lecture: s due solely to practice. Contortion-"There where the two sheep is, Napoleon he looked through his glass and he lats are generally taught at an early age, beginning with some simple mo see Blucher, and he say to itself, "That's tions, like bending backward until the Grouchy,' he say. But" (acutely) "that's no Grouchy, my friends; that's Blucher head touches the floor, and rising again without the aid of the hands. From all the times. Over there" (with sudden this more difficult feats are learned. change of attitude), "over there is antil the muscles and joints become so where Marshal Ney fight. He fight supple that the whole frame can be well, Marshal Ney. He call himself the twisted to any angle without discomfort brohvest of the brahv'. Oh. it was splendid fight, laties and shentleman. It all happen on a Sunday-the eighteen Truth may langulab, but it can hever of Shune, eighteen boondred fifteen. I tell you the trut'. The Anglish they call it Vaterloo; the French they call it Chance generally favors the prudent. Mont St. Jean; and the Procelans they

Justice to one is mercy to thousands. call it Belle Alliance. That's the trut' Never borrow if you can possibly "At eight o'clocks on the Soonday it was all over. All finish. All settle.

Napoleon he say, 'All is lose; save who can,' and he go away, and Blucher he follows."

"No files on old Blucher." "I tell you the trut'. If you ask of him, the mens down there in their tam uniform"-the guide allows his indignation to get slightly the advantage of him-"they tell you not so mooch, and they sharge you two franc. I sharge you nosing: but if-"

The fates are kind to the guide. The American girl with the small shoes takes her brother's soft hat and goes around.

"I'll trouble you for a trifle for the guide," says she.

The guide gasps with joy as he watches the American girl. When she empties the france into his red pocket handkerchief, he distributes his pre-

slous cards recklessly, as though they The millenium would be here now if were only ordinary pasteboard. "Well, now we'll have to hustle," says the American girl's father. "We'll jest get down as fast as we can and get

back sharp to Brussels. We're due in Parrus, you see, to-night."-St. James's

Charit Maud-Primrose, the poet, is an odd chap: don't you think he's insane? Amy-Goodness, no; he isn't a great enough poet for that.-New World.

Poor Papa. "Papa, where are the most diamond found?" asked Willie. "In somebody else's hand when they are trump." growled papa, who'd been having hard luck at whist.-Harper's Bazar.

A Man of Fashion. Henry-I'd like to get yer ter cut three

er four inches off this coat fur me, Sarah. Short coats are goin' ter be fashionable this winter. Sarah-I'll do it when I'm not busy, Henry. Henry-And say, Sarah, yer bett ave the cloth yer cut off, because next

year long coats may be the fashion again, and I'll want ter sew it on, so's I'll be able ter keep in the style .-- Roz bury Gazette. Too Bad.

Toto (in tears)-Boo-oo-oo Pans-What's the matter with tha boy now?

Toto-Oh, pa! I've swallowed one the cartridges of your revolver! Papa-You little wretch! And can't even give you a thrashing for fear of exploding the cartridge.-Lon-

don Globe. The Value of a Profession



with great success.

copie avail themselves of these privileges. The report of thte federal commissioner of education shows that in 1894 the enrollment of pupils in public York schools was 14,012,498, and in private chools 1,517,770. The skeleton of an Indian warrior at

east 6 feet 6 inches tall was found in

Western nation. Several of the great cities of the Bible lie buried there, and archaeologists think that they contain better treasure trove than the world

has ever gained from the Orient. In Germany 6,626 cases of diphtheria have been treated by serum inocula tion, 2,460 of them in hospitals, according ing to a report of the government's medical department. Of these 86.5 per cent. recovered, 12.9 per cent. died, and the rest were still under treatment. The remarks atached to the reports of the treatment in 4,871 and unfavorable to sixty. ion, 2,460 of them in hospitals, accord

A traveler in Japen says that the Jap the armed cohorts of heaven will come to his rescue. anese tramp takes his hot bath daily anese tramp takes his hot bath daily if he has a fraction of a cent to pay for it, or his cold bath if he hasn't a cent. He carries a comb, tothpick, a razor and a tooth brush in a little bundle. Still further, when Christ takes a soul into fis love He puts upon it a marriage ring. Now, that is not a whim of mine (Hosea ii., 19), "I will betroth thes unto Me forever; yea, I will betroth thes unto Me in right-He carries a comb, tothpick, a razos and a tooth brush in a little bundle. and a tooth brush in a little bundle, yes, a will bestroth the unto Me in right association. Then by a simple, eousness, and in judgment, and in loving introduced as missionaries in the Americal astrone brotherhood, whose members de hand of the bride, signifying love and faithhand of the bride, signifying love and faith-luness. Trouble may come upon the house-bold, and the carpets may go, the pictures may go, the piano may go, everything else may go—the last thing that goes is that marriage ring, for it is considered sacred. In the burial hour it is withdrawn from the hand and kept in a casket, and sometimes the box is opened on an anniversary day, and as you look at that ring you see under its arch a long procession of precious mem-ories. Within the golden circ.e of that ring there is room for a thousand sweet recollecnot seem to appreciate what cleanliness "next to."

The proposition to merge the home tead of the poet Whittler, at Ames bury, Mass., into a memorial, open to the public, mention of which has here tofore been made, is being received with general favor in Eastern literary

the seal herds are being destroyed. It is said by those who have been with the sealing fleets that more than haif of the females killed were either nursing pup for were graved. The skins brought int Port Townsend only represent about one-eighth of the total catch of sealing feets. New You can see in it the flash of eyes that long ago ceased to weep. Oh, it is not an unmeaning thing when I tell you that when Christ receives a soul into His weath. You are one-Christ and the soul-one in symmethy, one in affection, one in

-Life
The fact is recalled that the teacher and all those who sat under her instruction in a little schoolhouse. In the town of Minot, Mass, fifty-three years age are alive and well to-day.
A new English swindle is to advertise for ladies to "dress high-priced dolls," and then, on the promise of good pay, to extract a deposit as a guarantee that the high-priced dolls will be returned, it has been worked through the mails
with great success. in his press and she

the sons of God." It matters not how poor our garments may be in this world, or how scant our bread, or how mean the hut we live in, if we have that ring of Christ's adop-tion upon our hand, we are assured of eter-nal defenses.

Adopted! Why, then, we are brothers and sisters to all the good of earth and heaven. We have the family namy, the family dress, the family keys, the family wardrobe. The Father looks after us, robes us, defends us, Father looks after us, robes us, defends us, the store, or the office, and you say, "Well, now my week's work is done, and to-morrow is Sunday." It is a pleasant thought. is sonday." It is a pleasant it bought.
is sonday." It is a pleasant it will be on pleasant it will be one place and pleasant it will be one place and pleasant it will be one pleasant it will be one place and pleasant it will be one place and place and place and place and pleasant it will be one place and place and place and place and place and place and place

Christians, I bid you be of good cheer. Eear with you our congratulations to the bright elty. Aged men, who will soon be gone, take with you our love for our kindred in the better lan 1, and when you see them, tell them that we are soon coming. Only a few more sermons to preach and hear. Only a few more beartaches. Only a few more tolls. Daly a few more tears. And then—what an attenants grant and a will crash before as! entrancing spectacle will cpen before us!

Beautiful heaven, where all is light; Beautiful neaven, where all is light; Beautiful angels, clothed in white; Beautiful strains that never tire, Beautiful harps through all the choir; There shall I join the chorus sweet, Worshiping at the Saviour's feet.

I know there are some people who say they are Christians who seem to get along without any heip from others, and who cul-ture solitary piety. They do not want any ordinances. I do not belong to that class. I ordinances. I do not belong to that class. I cannot get along without them. There are to many things in this world that take my atcention from God and Christ and heaven that t want all the helps of all the symbols and of all the Christian associations, and I want around about me a solid phalanx of men who love God and keep His commandments. Are there any here who would like to enter into that association? Then by a simple,

you love Jesus? Baptism does not amount to anything, say s great many people, but the Lord Jesus de-clared, "He that believeth and is baptized clared, "He that believe h and is baptized shall be saved." putting baptism and faith side by side. And an apostle declares, "Re-pent and be baptized every one of you." I do not stickle for any particular mode of baptism, but I put great emphasis on the fact that you ought to be baptized, yet no more emphasis than the Lord Jesus Christ, "he Great Head of the church, puts upon it." Some of you have been thinking ou with general favor in Eastern literary circles. It is desired to have the home-stead remain intact just as Mr. White tier left it. The poet went to Amesbury in 1836, and there he wrote all his greatest poems. Of the 4,914 sealskins brought inter Port Townsend, Wash., during the sees son just closed, 3,650 were of female seals, an indication of the rate at which the seal herds are being destroyed. It is satid by those who have been with the all you have heard of the goodness of God. 'I you turn away and die, it will not be be ause you did not have a good offer

May God Almichty this sour move upor your soul and bring you back from the husks of the wilderness to the Fatien's house, and set you at the banquet, and "jut a ring on

I reckon the matter of age among external things; the main point is to live and die with honor.

> Do not marry until you are able to upport a wife.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting form our impatience.

Without poesy and art the spirit grows weary and wooden in this earthly clime.

Midnight is the noon of thought, when wisdom mounts its zenith with the stars.

To be without sympathy is to be slone in the world, without friends or country, home or kin lred.

When clon's are heavy b'essinge