MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1896.

NO. 6.



ing face as he stood waiting for her to

"Oh, no, no!" she murmured, and hic

But he drew them gently down, look

Don't be afraid, little Jenny. I was

net going to ask that. I know I am not

worthy of you, that it would only be dragging you down with me. Nothing

The tears were streaming down her

pretty face and her figure swayed rest-lessly to and fro in her agitation, for was

not this all her doing, her fault?
"Oh, Jacob, let me help you-let me do

"My pretty one, your sympathy does

are more good than you can know. On any soul I will try to amend if only to

"Then so long as you wish me not to marry I will not," she substituted, meek-

ly; and lifted her eyes to him so full of

them, he could not but believe she would

doubts might return when removed from

"Tell me you forgive me," she whis-

"I do forgive you; and, Jenny, think of

For a moment he stood so, then with a

deep sigh released her, and strode away, his head raised defiantly, and cutting at

When she went in she met her mother

t does me," she said, smiling.
"I believe it does. You take it so quiet-

customed to it all your life. Why, child,

you have been crying-what about?"-

member, I have never participated in any

green-"you must have these roses,

mother; they will enliven your black dress, and I shall wear those Mr. Graeme

carried her point, and Jack Blount's yel-low roses, which he had taken so much

ure for which they were intended, adorne

the cheap black silk lace cap of Mrs.

But after all Jane never wore Valentin

Graeme's flowers. Just as she had gone

were all white, with only delicate maiden-hair ferns and their own leaves to lend a

tinge of color.
Whence they had come remained a mys-

was a coolie and not a liveried servant it was impossible to guess by whom they

had been sent.

Mrs. Knox was called in to give be

air has not done much for him; he was looking wretchedly bad, I thought."

"Does—does he drink still?"
The quartermaster looked grave. H

"I am afraid it is all up with him!" he said, at last. "He has been reduced to a private, you know, since he left Alipore, and now, having less to lose, will grow reckless, I fear."

"Can't we do anything for him? Don't you think if we had him here—"

"Here!" cried the quartermaster, en

CHAPTER XXVII.

And in spite of all reme

Knox.

ly that one might think you

Those young men spoil you,

nderest compassion that, looking into

her face in her hands.

omething to atone!"

her presence.

whip as he went.

pered, as she turned to go.

ing sadly into her eyes.

CHAPTER XXV-(Continued.) After his last speech Colonel Prinses ad addressed himself to Mrs. Knox: but though apparently giving all his atten-tion to what she was saying, he heard every word that passed in the window corner to which Jane had returned. "Promise me," Jack Blount was saying, eagerly-"promise me that you will wear

the flowers I send you." "Miss Knox won't promise that, I'm sure," cried Valentine Graeme, boyishly now can save me from a drunkard's

impulsive.
"Why not?" asked Blount, with a conceited smile. "Because I have sent her some already

and and it would not be fair!" "Favors don't go by roster!" contempt-Bously. Jane smiled, but would not commit her

self to an opinion.
"How do you generally decide which nquet you will take?" asked Barry bouquet you will take?" asked Barry
Larron lounging up to them, his dark
face expressive of mingled amusement

will not marry until—" and admiration. "I take the prettiest," answered Jane

"Don't you think that is as good a way as any out of the difficulty?" "And if they are equal in their merits?" "Then I choose the one that best hold to what she said, even though his

matches my dress." "Scarlet and white go with anything!" exclaimed Val Graeme, eagerly.

Just then Mrs. Knox called to him to

corroborate a statement, and as Barry Larron also turned away, Jack Blount me, too, as kindly as you can.'
leaned forward. He grasped her hands so t "I shall send you yellow roses," he said, in an undertone, which, however, two upon her intently, as though wishing to people overheard. however, two upon her intently, as though wishing to people overheard.

people overheard.

A thought flashed across Colonel Printiple womanly sorrow, and thinking only sep's mind that were he to send her a bonouet he would guarantee to please her taste. He knew all her favorite scents and flowers, and was also aware of the fancy she had for always by the heads of the tall grasses with his preference wearing white. Nor had Major Larron been less ob-

Nor had Major Larron been less to servant, and an idea struck him then that in the hall.

"Jenny, there are some flowers come "Jenny, there are some flowers come man spoil you

Colonel Prinsep rose to say "good-by," that's a fact." and the others followed his example, the Adjutant and the A. D. C. staying a moit does me," she said, smiling. Adjutant and the A. D. C. staying a mo-ment to wrangle about the number of When the was settled-to the satisfaction of neither -the Hon. Barry Larron put in his

When their visitors were gone, Mrs. Knox sunk down upon a chair, and

tanned herself vigorously. What could have made him come? she sighed out at length, and though no name was mentioned, Jane did not pretend to doubt as to whom the pronoun re

"Perhaps it was what he said-a sens of duty," she answered, quietly. though outwardly calm, a gleam in her hazel eyes told of inward excitement, and her fingers were fidgeting nervously with the silver buckle of her belt.

She wondered whether he had noticed Mr. Blount's attention, and whether it were in her power to inflict a pang upon him by encouraging the same. She felt hurt and sore, capable of doing or say ing anything that would move his penetrable calm. It was so humiliating to know that she loved him still, and must love him always, while he had for

gotten quite. She had gone into the veranda to grow sool, and so be alone, wandering round to the other side of the house, sight of the drawing-room windows. Presently the sound of her own name smote her ear, and turning, she saw Ser geant Lynn standing in the shadow of s near clump of trees. "I want to speak to you," he said, in

For a moment she hesitated and shrunk The man was looking white and baggard, and she did not feel equal to the violent scene which his whole appearance and manner portended.
"You are afraid of me," he remarked,

with bitterness.
This decided her. Her father's Terai hat lay on the chair, and snatching it un. she crushed it on her bright hair and ran

quickly down the steps to join him.
"I did not know that you were back." "We only marched in this morning, and directly I could get away I came here. I have been waiting more than three hours on the chance of seeing you." Why did you not come to the ho

"With the Colonel, and the Adjutant and Major Larron, salaming all the time like a native, to show you the great dif-ference there is between them and me?"

scornfully.
"Jacob, Jacob, do not talk so wildly!" "Jacob, Jacob, do not talk so wildly:

"I speak as I have felt. Surely that
sed not shock you. Though you are as
ir above me as the angels, you might
ity, instead of shrinking from me. Reity, instead of shrinking from me."

"I am afraid it is all up with him!" he
"'He has been reduced to a far above me as the angels, you might pity, instead of shrinking from me. Remember, what I am you have made me."
"You have no right," she faltered, looking up at him with terror-stricken eyes.
"No, I have no right. Of that your rightly or wrongly-I don't prejudge-deprived me, yet I never

thought that you would have stooped to shield yourself behind his authority "Nor did I. I know nothing of his in tentions. Jacob, you talk of pity, yet I tried to be true, you need not reproach

"It was the Colonel. If he had not have known it muself. He comes of a bad breed, and he had got into had habite.

bad breed, and he had got into bad habits long before I suspected anything. As is always the case, the one most interested "Perhaps. I never loved you." "You have told me that so often, is last to hear the news."

The subject was dropped and Jane was ler I do not give you hate for hate. You have been my evil genius. Had it not been for you I might be my own self, left at leisure to pursue other and more pleasurable thoughts. In her own mind she had decided that the lovely flowers tead of the miserable drunkard that which had come last and were exactly

for mine, you might have striven against could have chosen could have come from none other than that you had promised to refrain an extension of the promised to refrain an extension of the prince of you had promised to refrain, and I

"Hope nothing, Jenny; it is too late for that now, whatever it might have been then. I tried at first; for a whole month I did not let a drop pass my lips; then I were the rooms wide and lofty, but they I did not let a drop pass my lips; then I grew gloomy and dispirited. I knew I was only following a will-o'-the-wisp, that I had no real chance of winning you, try as I might to be steady and sober. If you would promise me something defining, perhaps—"

I tried at first; for a whole month in the present, not only were the rooms wide and lofty, but they were well shaped as well, and consequently easily decorated.

They had already begun the program when Jane arrived. She came in shyly behind her father and mother, but holding her bouquet produly in her hand, as ing her bouquet produly in her hand, as women never scold.

—Lieutenant Peary says the Eskimo women never scold. ing her bouquet produly in her hand, as though its accession sere her confidence.

She was wondering whether Colonel Prinsep would ask her to dance.

She heard his voice speaking to her mother. As host he had come forward mediately to meet them, and now took Jane's hand for a moment in his own.
"You are late, Miss Knox," he said: and the formality of his address sent schill to the girl's heart.

Sumata Sentinel Land

At this moment Mr. Blount came up.
"Miss Knox, I thought you were never
coming. One of our dances is already
finished; and, ob, why didn't you wear my

She glanced at Stephen Prinsep to see if he looked conscious; but he was talking to her mother again, and apparently paying no attention to herself.
"I only promised to wear the prettiest, if you remember," she answered to Jack

Blount.
"I would have sent you white flowers, if I had known you liked them best; all white roses." "I am very glad you did not," she ejac

ulated, sharply. This time the Colonel heard, and turn-ing suddenly, their eyes met. His were grave in their expression—almost an-They had stopped beneath the trees, and the sunlight, glinting through the branches, lighted up the gay uniform of the hussar, and fell upon his good-lookgry, she thought; or was it only pained? Her glance, first sad and shy, grew "wild with all regret" as the memories of those days which were no more passed wiftly through her mind.

She moved toward Jack Blount.
"Don't let us lose this dance, too," she said, hastily, and the next moment was whirled among the dancers. Other guests arrived, and Colonel Prinsep had social duties to perform; but he found time ever and anon to notice Jane

as she flitted past with her different part-By and by he allowed himself a dance with Diana Knollys, more because she was an exceptionally good dancer than from any memory of their old acquaint-

"My only dance that has not been a duty one," he told her with his pleased

"Thin I must feel flattered." "No, don't do that, or you will make me vain beyond endurance. Tell me instead how you like Alipore now that you "You forget that I have been away

from it as long as you. We went to Simla for the hot weather. I did like Here I have scarcely any friends. Miss Knox is nearly my only one." "You like her? Don't you remember I old you that you would?"

"And of course prejudiced me against her. Women never like each other to order, you know. But I do like her now very much."

Just then Jane passed. Jack Blount He grasped her hands so tightly that she nearly cried out. His eyes were fixed

was with her, his ugly conceited little face beaming, and exerting himself to the utmost to make himself agreeable, evi-dently not failing in his endeavor if lane's rippling laughter were to be beieved.

"I wish she would not encourage him so," said Miss Knollys, uneasily.
"Why, don't you think him nice?" "I think him detestable: but then I am nearly alone in my opinion. He was imensely popular at Simla, and indeed verywhere women seemed to like him."

"Then why should you hold aloof?"
Diana Knollys smiled archly.
"They say," she said, in careless tones,
"he has come here especially to propose
to Jane Knox, and should she refuse

"Do you think she will?" broke in Colonel Prinsep.
"How can I tell? I hope she will, although in that case I prophesy for her what the French call 'a bad quarter of an

you have been crying—what about?"— bringing her keen eyes to bear upon her daughter's tear-stained face. "It's not about the Colonel?" she added, quickly. "No, no. Is it likely, when he cares so, little for me?"—lifting her head proudly. "Perhaps for that very reason," thought Mrs. Knox, shrewdly; but she would not very Lane by saving so leaded." He laughed in reply; but some twenty inutes later her words came back to im, when he saw Jane go into the veranvex Jane by saying so aloud. "Come and see your flowers," she said, instead; "and don't cry any more, Jenny, or I shall be disappointed of seeing my daughter the acknowledged beauty of the ball. Reda with Jack Blount, and after the next dance had begun they were both absent still. An uneasy feeling prompted him to follow them.
(To be continued.)

Faithfulness.

of your triumphs yet."
"Then I will look my best for your sake; At the Greyfriars' churchyard, in but"-looking down indifferently at the creamy blossoms lying in their bed of Edinburgh, Scotland, there stands a beautiful monument erected in memory f a dog. The statue of the dog on top of it cost over \$2,000, and this is the story: A poor man died and was buried there. He was followed to his grave by his dog. When the other mourners went home the dog remained and lay trouble to beg, buy and steal from differ-ent places in the station, instead of mak-ing lovelier still the lovely face and figdown on his master's grave The sex. top drove him away, because dogs are not allowed there. Next morning the sexton found him on the grave again, and again drove him off. The second norning he found him on the grave again, and again drove him off. The to her room to dress, the ayah came in carrying a large basket.

Jane drew away the ferns that lay across the top, and discovered a bouquet beautifully arranged, with some flowers lying loose for her gown and hair. They third morning was a very cold one, and the sexton found the dog again lying on his master's grave, shivering with the cold. His heart relented: he fed the dog. Presently the lord mayor of the city heard about it and sent the dog a collar, and a man that kept a restaurant near by fed him every day. don't know what provision they made tery. The man who had brought them had left at once, only saying that they were for the "Miss Sahib," and as he for kennel, but during ten or twelve years, until he died, he made his home n that graveyard, and much of the time lay on his master's grave; and now they have built that beautiful nonument to tell future ages of the wise know was called in to give her views on the subject, but could throw he light upon it, and the quartermaster proved equally bad at guessing.

"Father," asked Jane, abruptly, "have you heard anything of Jacob Lynn?"

"He came in to-day with the rest of the men from the Hill depot. The change of idelity of that poor man's dog.

His Position Filled. A class of students, holding a grudge against one of the professors, tied a live goose to his chair. Upon entering the room the professor saw the goose, and, calmly walking up to the desk, address

ed the class as follows: "Gentlemen, as you have succeeded n getting an instructor so much better qualified to direct the bent of your deas, I beg you will pardon me for re signing the chair."

-A Phinageiphia merchant says that e employs women as clerks because n certain lines they are more efficient than men and will work cheaper. raged at the idea. "If I catch him here, i'll break every bone in his body. What business had he to go courting you when he knew he was no fit husband for any

-Elephants frequently live 120 -The first fossil insect ever found in he southern coal field of Pennsylvana. according to naturalist W. Victor Lehman, of Tremont, Penn., was sent with him, the invitation being acceptby him to the Smithsonian Justitute.

Susan B. Anthony emphatically denies the report that she is to retire from pub'ic work. She is now seventysix years old and says that she enjoys xcellent health. -The latest magnetic invention is

presented to the Shahzada, in which ase the needle points to the Eastern abode. Mecca, in preference to the it had evidently come out of the strip North, in order that His Highness of woods in which the two men had may ascertain the exact position for been lost sight of. Oreuching down in prayer.

.... PANAMA CANAL

tupendove Extravagence and Inco petence Are Lvicent. It appears that work on the Panami anal is still in progress. Col. B. C. Wintersmith, United States consul at Colon, in Colombia, reports that a thousand men are employed on the excavalons not a great distance from the port of Panama. They are in the em- rond. With another stone he gave it a ploy of the French Government and vidently are merely occupying the round, with a show of activity, in orer that French rights will not be for eited through abandonment.

The general facts stated by Consul Vintersmith are of interest. He thinks hat the canal can be completed by an outlay of \$100,000,000 under improved nethods of construction such as are pplied at the present time to canal and railroad work. The entire survey. ed route of the canal, from ocean to ocean, is forty-five miles. The canni one-half of the distance, or, say, twenof the route and the greatest difficul graph. les have been partially overcome.

It appears that the De Lesseps syndi ate expended nearly \$400,000,000 on China. It is, in fact, the only band of this work, at least one-half of which any kind in Northern China, except was squandered uselessly or stolen outright. Some of the extravagant ex created a great sensation when Major penditures are described in this report. Vast rows of substantially constructed tenement houses were built peror lives. Neither he nor the Emthe canal. As the work progressed a hind the throne, and the most influenew miles these buildings were vacat- tial personage in China, or any other ed and became worthless and new member of the court, had ever heard stories. buildings were erected. Thrifty and foreign music before. They were deconsiderate contractors would have lighted. The Empress Dowager was provided portable boarding houses and particularly pleased, and the director parracks that could have been removed of the band told me that her favorite from point to point along the line of piece was "Marching Through Geor-

onstruction. Costly residences for the governor mansion costing \$150,000 was erected royage to Panama and stayed four days teen other selections. The instrument n the house prepared for his residence, rame shortly before I arrived in Pekin. then returning to Paris. Young De esseps never saw his mansion.

As an instance of incompetency, it is mid that 1,000 casks of a certain kind of iron spikes were needed for a part Downger. She came into the room with of the work. The overseer made a ber ladies in waiting, took her seat wooden pattern for the spikes, which with great ceremony, and then Mr. Telwere to be of a large size, and the order | lieu turned on the tunes. The old lady was sent to Paris. After the usual time 1,000 casks containing wooden spikes press Downger does very little else exactly like the model, instead of iron spikes, were received. More than 500 ocomotives bought for the work are rusting away at various points. Other | angles and drums which the Chinese machinery is going to decay.

There is no doubt that if modern ma thinery and methods, explosives of nigh power and energetic management, the that on the Chicago drainage canal, should be employed at Panama the inter-oceanic canal could be completed on the oviginal plan within a couple of years. Probably Consul Wintersmith's completing the work is extravagant. it might be accomplished for half the noney or less.

Digging for Gold. An old man entered a leading hareand bought some blasting powder. His them to all the similarly afflicted readwhite hair hung low upon his shoulhis breast. He looked like a veritable would not be good enough to try the Rip Van Winkle just awakened from remedy himself, so that he could speak his slumbers. It is not often that he with authority. comes to town, and when he does he This placed the editor in a rather un man has a cabin where he has lived plying editorially to this effect: alone for many years, raising barely Washington, and it will probably never ame from a vein in the mountain where he has vainly spent his life or ot.-Washington Star.

Killed a Deer with a Penknife. Such a thing as a hunter having a sand-to-hand encounter with a deer that he has wounded and has turned on him to fight for its life is not unusual; but when a boy of only 17 years catches and kills a full-grown doe, with made for stories of hunting adven-

Benjamin F. Stover is a well-to-do arpenter living in Aaronsburg and working wherever his services are demanded in that vicinity. His son, Clarence, having reached his seventeenth rear, is an apprentice to the trade of his father. The two left home to work on t job they had procured about a mile ind a half distant, and while walking along the road they were overtaken by a neighbor. As he was alone in his how ty, he invited the elder Stover to ride ed and the boy left to complete his ourney by himself.

In order to shorten the walk for hin elf Clarence decided to take a near cut teross some fields, and had just started to climb the fence at the roadside when als attention was attracted by light 'crunching hoof falls" on the frosty ouggy had taken, he was startled to see full-grown deer trotting toward him. he angle of the old "worm" rence, the oy grasped a large stone and waited. In a moment the deer was directly opposite him, and then he raised and threw the stone with all his might. It struck the startled deer in the side and twar it misk like the wind. Clauses

ras able to follow its tracks, and as they turned back in the direction he was going he thought he would see the point at which it entered the woods at

east. Running along, with his eyes in the ground, he reached the top of a ittle knoll in a large fleid, and, in a sursory way looked in all directions Imagine his surprise to see the deer lyng under a tree just a few rods besecond pelt. This time he hit on the head, and must have dazed it, for it sprang to its feet and ran directly to ward him.

At this juncture the boy grew despet ite, and just as the deer sped by him ae threw himself at it and caught it by one of its hind legs. Both went down together and a fearful struggle ensued. Deer and boy rolled over and overhe marks of the combat were viewed by many people from the village later -until finally he got his knee on 'ts neck and held it while he drew his old has been actually completed over about rusty penknife and cut its throat. After it was dead he carried it back 3-two miles. A great amount of work home on his shoulder, and is now the has been performed on other portions | hero of the town.—Philadelphia Tele-

One Brass Band in China. There is only one native band

those of the foreign men-of-war, and it von Hanegan sent it to Pekin to play in the "forbidden city," where the Emor the accommodation of laborers on press Downger, who is the power begia." So much was she impressed that Li Hung Chang, who was then in disnd superintendents, immense hospitals grace and trying to get back into her and other buildings were erected. A favor, sent to Paris and bought her an prehestrion for 3,000 francs, making it for De Lesseps and another at a similar a condition that it should be able to ost for his son. The old man made a play this air, in connection with fourand was put up at the palace by a Swiss merchant, through whom it was purchased. When it was in order he wound it up and sent for the Empress was paralyzed. They say that the Emnowadays but listen to the orchestrion. She finds it a very welcome change from the gongs and cymbals and tri use for music.—Washington Post.

FIRST PERSON PLURAL.

filter Who Fears the Time-Henored "We" May Be Overruled. Some kind-hearted editor in New England has furnished a new example of the misuse of the prerogative of ediestimate of \$100,000,000 re the cost of ors and kings. A lady correspondent wrote him, recommending raw potases for asthma. She said she had tried them, eating one every evening just pefore she went to bed, and, in short, the effect was all that the most exact-

ng before-and-after photographer care store in Washington yesterday bould require. So she recommended ers of the New England publication ders, his beard dropped far down upon aforesaid, and asked the editor if he

leaves as soon as his supplies are pur pleasant predicament. He, however, chased. Up in the mountains the old gracefully avoided the difficulty by re-"We have great confidence in this enough to sustain his existence. For kind lady in regard to her own case and | jer, is something for naturalists and

half a century he has been digging others cited, but our stomach is a rathgold, and from time to time enough has | er delicate one, and our digestion even been found in a little stream near his of cooked potatoes none of the best." cabin to stimulate his search. But It is such curiosities of editorial Engthere has never been sufficient to pay lish as this that threatens the ruin of for opening up a tunnel, and the old the first person plural. Already cerman has been digging one for fifty tain of our contemporaries which have years. He works alone, for he is a fine taste for humor (notably Life and fraid to confide his secret to any man. the Brooklyn Engle) have started the From morning until night he digs, and when a rock is reached that has to be done so in order that they may have blasted he buys all the powder that the many jokes at the expense of those money he can raise will pay for, and newspapers which still say "we" on when that is gone must wait until an- ill possible occasions. The Washington other crop can be raised to procure a Post will not be long in following their new supply. The old prospector will lead. It refers often in its brisk, crisp not live to make many more trips to paragraphs to such well-known phrases as "We have a new Methodist minister be known whether the washings of free in our midst," and it will doubtless hall gold he has secured from the stream with glee the editorial utterance quoted above.

If the first person plural is to stay something must be done to convince ditors at large that while their mental faculties belong in a sense to their readers, and while on questions of public policy what "we" think and what "our" policy is, and how a certain proposal strikes "us," makes good reading, the first person plural does not extend to no other assistance than his hands and the editor's personality, and therefore rusty old pocket knife, a new mark | that references to the editorial stomach should be strictly in the singular. Here is a subject for the schools of "journalism."-Syracuse Post.

Whitest City in the World.

There cannot possibly be a whiter city than Cadiz, unless it be built of mow. The best way to approach the port is to take a trip in one of the small steamers which ply between the ports of Morocco and Spain. As you near the coast you see in front of you a white mass, which appears to be floating upon the water, just as you are. The first thought of a foreigner is that he is in sight of an iceberg. The white mass glittering in the sun, and rendered more dazzling by the blue sea and sky, looks exactly like a monster ice mountain partly melted, so that the outlines of the castles and hills appear upon it; but only for a second does the illusion last, for you know there are no icebergs in improved compass, which has been ground. On looking in the direction the in that part, and you are quickly informed that you are looking at Cadia. No other town in the world presents such a magic appearance.—Detroit Fre-Press. An Admission,

Rector Mr. Jones, I am sorry to tell you that I saw your boy fishing last Mr. Jones Confound the young ras sell I thought it was strange I couldn't



Mr. W. D. Howells' forthcoming nov-4 is to be entitled "The Landlord of he Lion's Head." It is a story of Imerican summer hotel life.

"Taquisara" is th e title of F. Marion jrawford's new story, a dramatic ple ure of Italian life and character. The tory will run serially in the London A new edition of Robert Louis Ste

enson's little book, "The Child's Gar-

ien of Verses," is to be issued, illus

rated by Charles Robinson, a young English artist. The new edition of Byron's work. s to be issued in ten handsome volimes. The addition to the poems of he letters of Byron was an excellent

dea on the part of the editor, W. E.

Tenley.

A timely book published is "The City of the Sultans; or, Constantinople, the Sentinel of the Bosphorus," by Clara Erskine Clement, who contributed "The Ducen of the Adriatic" and "Naples" 'o the Italian Cities Series.

Edwin Lester Arnold, the son of Sir Edwin Arnold, publishes "The Story of Ulla, Etc." This is not Mr. Arnold's first essay in fiction; his "Phra the Phoenician" was a success a year or so ago, and he has written other

"The Poor in the Great Cities" brings ogether the best experience in dealing with the problems of the poor. The authors contributing to the volume are Walter Besant, Oscar Craig, W. T. Elsing, Joseph Kirkland, J. W. Mario, J. A. Riis, E. R. Spearman, Willard Parions, W. M. Aucker and Robert A. Woods. The work will be illustrated, and will contain an appendix on tenement house building by Ernest Flagg. The new "Cyclopedia of Architecture

n'Italy, Greece, and the Levant," is an laborate and exhaustive work. There are twelve full-page plates and over two hundred and fifty text illustrations, also a glossary and a carefully edited bibliography. The work will be ssued in a bandsome quarto, decorated parchment binding, uniform with the 'Cyclopedia of Painters and Painting" and "Cyclopedia of Music and Musirians," the edition limited to five huntred copies for America and England.

Badger Dog for His Pet. At the foot of the middle butte of the Sweet Grass Hills in Montana lives a miner named Byron Banner. He is practically a recluse, seldom associating with any neighbors, or even talking to them. He works his claim all ne, and no one knows ch or poor.

Like most recluses, he has his pet, bu-Banner's pet is so uncommon, even un-

its bark is somewhat similar to that of the lapdog. It will bite savagely when teased, but is otherwise perfectly do-

dog is not uncommon, nor it is so nuch of a freak, since they belong to the same family. But a cross between lifferent families, as the dog and bad volutionists to think about.

Without Reptiles.

One hundred frogs taken from the narshes near Berlin have been imported into Iceland, where these animals are unknown. Certain portions of the free near a warm spring in the enwas interesting to note how the native ducks drew away from the novel intruders, being avidently frightened at the unwonted apparition of a jumping animal that could swim.

England Has a Female Diver. Gravesend, England, boasts a woman liver. She first went down instead of er husband, who was ill, some years ago, and this she did with such success and intrepldity that ahe afterward fulfilled many engagements jointly with him, assisting largely in the construction of a pier at the south coast watering place. She is not a woman of great height, but of considerable physique, and is not yet 40. She has made as much as f7 in one day, and has chiefly worked near the mouth of the Thames. She confesses to no unusual ago, and this she did with such such Thames. She confesses to no unusual fatigue, and one of her boasts is that near the Medway she brought up £7,00 n one day.

anmerous. The latest one's absence from the wedding ceremony is said to have been due to is excessive bashfulness. A man who is too modest to attend his own wedding doesn't deserve wife, and he isn't likely to get one .-

Boston Herald.

Not Worthy a Wife.

The missing bridegroom is getting

Collisions. A new invention has been designed to prevent collisions at sea. At a recent test the force from electro-magnetic soils stationed on board a vessel sucsessfully influenced a chemically prepared compass stationed some six miles away, causing it to set up an instanta

## REY. DR. TALMAGE.

Republican.

The Eminent Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Armenian Horrors."

TEXT: "They escaped into the land of Ar-nenia."—II Kings xix., 37.

Taxr: "They escaped into the land of Armenia."—If Kings xix., 37.

In Bible geography this is the first time that Armenia appears, called then by the same name as now. Armenia is chiefly a tableland, 7009 feet above the level of the sea, and on one of its peaks Noah's ark landed, with its human family and fauna that were to fill the earth. That region was the birthplace of the rivers which fertilized the garden of Elen when Adam and Evelived their carpet the emerald of rich grass. Its inhabitants, the ethnologists tell us, are a superior type of the Caucasian race. Their religion is founded on the Bible. Their saviour is our Corist. Their crime is that they will not necome followers of Mohammed, that Jupiter of sensuality. To drive them from the face of the earth is the ambition of all Mohammedians. To accomplish this, murder is no crime, and wholesale massacre is a matter of enthusiastic approbation and Governmental reward.

The prayer sanctioned by highest Mohammedan authority and recited every day throughout Turkey and Expt, while styling all those not Mohammedans as infidels, is as follows: "O Lord of all creatures! O Allah! Destroy the infide's and polytheists, thine enemies, the enemies of the religion. O

Destroy the infide's and polytheists, thine enemies, the enemies of the religion. O Alish, make their children orphans and defile their bodies, cause their feet to slip, give them and their families, their households and their women, their children and their relatives by marriage, their brothers and their friends, their possessions and the race, their wealth and their lands as booty to the

their wealth and their lands as booty to the Moslems, O Lord of all creatures!" The life of an Armenian in the presence of those who make that prayer is of no more value thay the life of a summer insect.

The Sultan of Turkey sits on a throne impersonating that brigandage and assassination. At this time all civilized Nations are in horror at the attempts of that Mohommedan Government to destroy all the Christians. dan Government to destroy all the Christians of Armenia. I hear sometody taking as though some new thing were happening, and that the Turkish Government had taken a new role of tragedy on the stage of Nations. No, no! She is at the same oid business Overlooking her diabolism of other centur les, we come down to our century to find that in 1822 the Turkish Government slew 50,000 anti-Moslems, and in 1850 she siew 10,000, and in 1850 she siew 11,000 and in 1850 she siew 11,000 and in 1876 she siew 10,009. Anything short of the slaughter of thousands of human beings does not put enough red wine into her cup of abomination to make it worth quaffing. Nor is this the only time she has promised reform. In the presence of the warships at the mouth of the Dardanelles she has promised the civilized Nations of the earth that she would stop her butcheries and the intershe would stop her butcheries and the inter-ternational and hemispheric farce has been enacted of believing what she says, when all the past ought to persuade us that she is only pausing in her alreadities to put Na tions off the track and then resume the work of death

In 1820 Turkey in treaty with Russia promised to alleviate the condition of Christians, but the promise was broken. In 1839 the then Sultan promised protection of life and property without reference to religion, and the promise was broken. In 1844, at the demand of an English minister plenipotentiary, the Sultan declared after the public execution of an Argenian at Constantinous tion of an Armenian at Constantinople nflicted, and the promise was broken. In 850, at the demand of foreign Nations, the Turkish Government promise i protection to Protestants, but to this day the Protestants Banner's pet is so uncommon, even unuatural, that it deserves to be put on record. This pet, says the Dupuyer Acantha, is a badger-dog. The animal s small, and has the feet and legs of a badger, while the body resembles a log.

Its claws have to be trimmed every lew months, as they grow out of all proportion to the foot. When it walks at has the peculiar waddle of a badger, its bark is somewhat similar to that of the foots of the religion is proposed, and that promise has been broken. In 1878, at the memorable trenty of Berlin. Turkey promised religious liberty to all her subjects in every part of the Ottoman Empire, and the promise was broken. Not once in all the centuries has the Turkish Government kepther promise of mercy. So far from any imher promise of mercy. So far from any im-provement, the condition of the Armenian has become worse and worse year by year, and all the promises the Tarkish Govern-ment now makes are only a gaining of time by which she is making preparation for the complete extermination of Christianity from her borders.

No wonder that the phy sicians of that re gion declared that among all the men and women that were down with wounds and sickness and under their care not one wanted sickness and under their care not one wanted to get well. Remember that nearly all the reports that have come to us of the Turkish outrages have been minipulated and modified and softened by the Turks themselves. The story is not half told, or a hundredtt part told, or a thousandth part told. None but God and our suffering brothers and sisters in that lar-off and know the wholestory, and it will not be known uptil in the acronal are unknown. Certain portions of the island are infested by swarms of gnats and files, and these frogs were imported to do away with the plague. The inhabitants near Lake Myvatn (meaning Mosquito water) must wear wire nets over the face and hands to protect themselves from the painful stings of the gnats. A Danish physician, Dr. Ehlers, was the first to propose the importation of frogs, since reptiles and it will not be known until in the corona importation of frogs, since reptiles are treating the Armenians. The fact is, were absolutely unknown in Iceland. Turkey has got to be divided up among other Nations. Of course the European Nations must take the chief part, but Turkey ought in the arm and the chief part, but Turkey ought in the course the European Nations. free near a warm spring in the environs of Reykjavik, where after the long confinement of the sea voyage they disappeared, quacking happily. It When the English lion and the Russian be

When the English lion and the Russian beat put their paws on that Turkey, the Americas cagle ought to put in its bill.

Who are these American and English and Scotch missionaries who are being hounded among the mountains of Armenia by the Mohammedans? The noblest men and women this side of heaven. Some of them men who took the highest honors at Yale and Panceton and Harvard and Oxford and Ediabarah. Some of them were considered. Ediaburgh. Some of them women, gentle and most Christlike, who, to save people they never saw, turned their backs on luxutheir defamers will not get near enough to the shining gates jo see the faintest glint o any one of the twelve pearls which make uj the tweive gates.

This defamation of missionaries is aug

mented by the dissolute English, American and Scotch merchants who go to foreign cities leaving their families behind them Those dissolute merchants in foreign cities lead a life of such gross immorals that the pure households of the missionaries are a berpetual rebuke. Buzzards never did be lieve in doves, and a there is anything that night-hade hates it is the water lify. Wha the 550 American missionaries have suffer in the Ottomen Empire since 1820 I leave archangel to aunounce on the day of ju-ment. You will see it reasonable that I ; ica, hot withstanding all the disadvantas named, has now over 27,000 students in da-sen-ois in that Empire and 35,000 childre in her Sabbath-schools, and that Americ has expended in the Turkish Empire for its betterment ever \$10,000,000. Has not America a right to be heard? Aye, it will be heard! I am glad that great in-dignation meetings are being held all over this country. That poor, weak, cowardly Sultan, whom I saw a few years ago ride to his mesque for wombin, marded by 7000

armen men, many or them mounted on prancing chargers, will hear of these sympathetic meetings for the Armenians, if not through American reporters, then through some of his 350 wives. What to do with him? There ought to be some St. Helena to which he could be exiled while the Nations of Europe appoint a ruler of their own to clean out and take possession of the palaces of Constantinople. To-night this august assemblage in the capital of the United States, in the name of the God of Nations, indicts the Turkish Government for the wholesale assassination in Armenia and the wholesale assassination in Armenia and invokes the interference of Almignty God and the protest of Eastern and Westerr

But what is the duty of the hour? Syn pathy, deep, wide, tremendous, immediate! A religious paper, the Christian Herald, of New York, has led the way with munificent contributions collected from its subscriber But the Turkish Government is opposed t any relief of the Armenian sufferers, as But the Turkish Government is opposed to any relief of the Armenian sufferers, as I personally know, Last August, before I had any idea of becoming a fellow citizen with you Washingtonians, \$50,00 for Armenian relief was offered me if I would personally take that relief to Armenia. My passage was to be engaged on the City of Paris, but a telegram was sent to Constantinonie asking if the Turkish Government would grant memorately of the constantinonie asking in the Turkish Government would grant memorately of the constantinonies. protection on such an errand of mercy.

A cablegram said the Turkish Government which to know to what points in

Armenia I desired to go with that relief. In our reply four cities were named, one of them the scene of what had been the chief massacre. A cablegram came from Constan-tinople saying that I had better send the money to the Turkish Government's mixed commission, and they would distribute it. 80 a cobweb of spiders proposed a relief committee for unfortunate flies. Well, a man who would start up through the moun tains of Armenia with \$50,000 and no Govern-erament protection would be guilty of monu-mental foolbardiness. The Tur ish Governent has in every possible way hin tered

Now whereis that angel of murey, Clara Barton, who appeared on the battlefields of Fredericksburg, Antietam, Falmouth and Cedar Mountain and under the blaze of French and German guns at Metz and Paris and in Johnstown floods and Charlestown earthquake and Michigan fires and Russian famine? It was comparatively of little importance that the German Emperor decorate her with the Iron Cross, for Gol hath decorated her in the sight of all Nations with a glory that neither time nor eternity can dim. Born in a Massachusetts village, she came in her girthood to this city to serve our Government in the patent office, but afterward went forth from the doors of that patent office with a divine patent signed and sealed by God Himself to heal all the wounds sealed by God Himself to heal all the wounds she could touch and make the horrors of the flood and fire and plague and hospital fly her presence. God bless Clara Barton. Just as I expected, she lifts the banner of the Red Cross. Turkey and all Nations are pledged to respect and defend that Red Cross, although that color of cross does not, in the opinion of many, stand for Christianity. In my opinion it does stand for Christianity, for was not the cross under which most of us worship red with the blood of the most of us worship red with the blood of the Son of God, red with the best blood that was ever shed, red with the blood pouring out for the ransom of the world? Then lead on oh, Red Cross, and let Clara Barton carry it! The Turkish Government is bound to protect her, and the chariots of God are 20,000 and their charioteers are angels of deliverance, and they would all ride down at once to roll over and trample under the hoofs of over and trample under the hoofs of their white horses any of her assai ants. May the \$500,000 she seeks be laid at her feet! Then may the ships that carry her across Atlantic and Mediterranean seas be guided safely by Him who trod into samphire pavement bestormed Gaillee. Upon soil in-carnadined with martyrdom let the Red Cross be planted until every demolished vil-lage shall be rebuilded and every pang of hunger be fed and every wound of decendants of the Puritans and Hollanders and Huguenots, are free to worship Christ who came to set all Nations free. It has been said that if we go over there to It has been said that if we go over there to interfere on another continent that will im-ply the right for other Nations to interfere with affairs on this continent, and so the Monroe doctrine be jeopardized. No. no! President Cleveland expressed the sentiment of every intelligent and patriotic American when he thundered from the White House a warning to all Nations that there is not one acre or one inch more of ground on this continent for any transatiantic Government to occupy. And by that decrine we stand now and shall forever stand. But there is a doctrine as much higher than the Monroe doctrine as the heavens are higher than the earth, and that is the doctrine of human itarianism and sympathy and Caristian help-fulness which one cold December midnight, with loud and multitudinous chant, awakened the shepherds. Wherever there is a wound it is our duty, whether as individuals or as Nations, to balsam it. Wherever there is a unite of assassination lifted it is our duty to ward off the blade. Wherever men are persecuted for their religion it is our duty to break that arm of power, whether it be thrust forth from a Protestant church, or a Catholic cathedral, or a Jewish synakrogue, or a mosque of Islam. We all recognize the right on a small scale. If, going down the road, we find a ruffian maitreating a child, or a human brute insulting a woman, we take a hand in awakened the shepherds. Wherever there is brute insulting a woman, we take a hand in the contest if we are not cowards, and the contest if we are not cowards, and though we be slight in personal presence, because of our indignation we come to weigh about twenty tons, and the harder we punish the villain the louder our conseince applauds us. In such case we do not keep our hands in our pockets, arguing that if we interfere with the brute the brute might think he would have a right to interfere with us, and so incomplish the More than the properties. and so jeopardize the Monroe on rine. The fact is that the persecution of the Armehians by the Turks must be stooped, or God Al-mighty will curse all Christendom for its damnable indifference and apathy. But the trumpet of resurrection is about to sound

Did I say in opening that on one of the peaks of Armenia, this very Armenia of which we speak in Noah's time the ark landed, according to the myth, as some think, but according to God's "say so," as I know, and that it was after a long storm of forty days and forty nights, called the deluge, and that afterward a dove went forth from that ark and returned with an olive leaf in her beak? Even so now there is another ark better landed. bear? Even so now there is another ark being launched, but this one goes saling not
over a deluge of water, but a deluge of blood
—the ark of American sympathy—and that
ark, landing on Ararat, from its window
shall fly the dove of kin-iness and peace to
find the olive leaf of returning prosperity,
while all the mountains of Mosem projudice oppression and graphy shall stand dice, oppression and crueity shall stand fifteen cubits under. Meanwhile we would like to gather all the dying groans of all the 500,000 victims of Mohammedan oppression and intone them into one prayer that would move the earth and the heavens, hundreds of millions of Chris-tians' voices, American and European erving out: "O God Most High, spars Thy children! With mandate from the throne nuri back upon their haunches the horses of nuri back upon their haunches the horses of the Kurdish cavairv. Stop the rivers of blood. With the earthquakes of Thy wrath shake the foundations of the palaces of the Suitan. Move all the Nations of Europe to command cessation of crucky. If need be, let the warships of civilized Nations boom their indignation. Let the crescent go down before the cross, and the Mighty one who hath on His vesture and on His thigh a hath on His vesture and on His thigh a name written 'King of Kings and Lord of Lords,' go forth, conquering and to conquer. Thine, O Lord, is the Kingdom! Halleluiah!

-- A dentist's battery is among the recent inventions. The idea is to obtain an electric battery which can be worn in the mouth of a person for its therapeutic effect, and also to give strength to the plate when false teeth are worn.

-Nearly all the counties in Colorado placed women on their tickets for the place of county superintendents of schools.

-The widow of Bishow Frazer, of Manchester, England, has bequeathed \$750,000 to various religious and charitable purposes.