MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA.. WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1896.

Zumata Sentinel La and Republican.

INGRATITUDE.

To-day I murmured sadly— | cheried against my fate: My share of carthly joy seemed small, And that of others great. With bare cold feet there wandered A shivering beggar chi.d; With timit giance she greeted me While chilling winds blew wild.

Into her hands an offering I i laced, then quickly turned From thanks which shamed, and in my Sincere repentance burned.

A DOMESTIC REVOLUTION.

Luke Marped was neither better nor worse than the general run of mortals. and Mrs. Sarah Marpod, his wife, was, as the world goes, a very fair sample of a woman. Luke Marpod was a farmer, hence Sarah blarpod was a farmer's wife; bota hard-working, unsophisticated people, conscientiously pursuing the straight path of life, while, on the other hand, a little keener insight into human nature and its motives might have shielded them from many a blow, and materially aided their right economy.

In spite of hard work they advanced slowly in the acquisition of home comforts. Disappointments and misfortunes accumulated with pitiful rapidity and troze the fountains of domestic happiness. Before marriage the happiest of couples, they looked with sanguine hope to the future, not expecting great rewards, but trusting in Providence and loving each other ferventry.

They never had a lover's quarrel and the idea of post-nuptial disagreements dawned not upon their youthful imagination. A comfortable hone, content ment and love was all they bargained for; all they sought, and surely fate might yield this to any one who means well and thinks honorab'y.

Thus they thought, and thus they expected it would be, but the path of life runs continually into the dark. What jagged rocks may pierce the feet of the traveler on this highway no one can foretell. We can only judge by the light of the past, and to people of limited experience this light is a line so narrow as not to reveal the rocks and thorns on

Luke Marpod was simple, honest and narrow-minded. Mrs. Marpod was was simple, honest and narrow-minded also, and perhaps the trouble lay in this very uniformity of tastes and tempera-

Luke's little farm was mortgaged a the outset, and the few hundred dollars that Sarah received from her father disappeared in a twinkling and left no trace or foctprint. Their first senson was a bad one; crops were a general tail. ure and weeds and creditors arose on svery side.

The neighbors, who always liked Luke's conscientious good nature, began to look askance at him, for they saw the tables turned, and, paradoxical as it may appear, found it much more convenient to be Luke's creditor than his debtor. condition and creditors became importunate, Luke and Sarah took to brooding over their troubles and occasionally find ing fault with the ways and means of the other, which might never have led to anything serious had the second year's crop proved a good one and helped to make up for the deficiencies of the first,

This, however, was not the case, for whereas, the year before the drought had baked the soil and scorched the growing blades of wheat and rye, the second year it began to rain in April-a very good prognostication, everybody thought, o bountiful harvest, but Pluvus, having other aims in view, refused to recognize limits and give the farmers time to plow and sow. Through April, May and June the rain poured down incessantly, day after day, until at last all hopes were abandoned and the Marpods entered upon their second year of infelicity.

Luke, who began to think that th cause of all his troubles lay in his marriage, was rash enough one day to hint the same, and received a retort from his spouse that roused his latent dignity of marital lordship. Words were exchanged, and the result of their first pronounced disagreement ended by Luke's lamming the door behind him, and going hastily across the lot after the cows. That night he whipped the dog for let-ting the brindle heifer escape through the bars into the cornfield, had trouble with the same member of the bovine genius at milking time, and rose wrath-fully to his feet after extricating the cow's hoof from the milk pail, to swear an unmistakable ooth for the first time in his life. Then he best the animal and made such a hubbub that Sarah came in hot haste to remonstrate on his brutality.

"Shut up; mind your business, wil you?" shouted Luke, as he hurled the milking stool after the cow and chased ber around the yard.

The same evening Mrs. Marpod, condoling over the loss of milk, gave vent to her indignation at her other half's carelessness, and the quarrel was re-

newed with vigor. These first storm clouds in the domestic atmosphere soon cleared away, but each had discovered the other's lack of infallibility, and accordingly, while Luke lost a little of manly pride, Saral

lost also in gentleness of disposition. For more than a month all went well but aggravating things will happen, es pecially during harvest time when reapers and mowers are constantly getting out of repair. Luke one day went to cut wheat in a field from which every stone and stump had been carefully eradicated. The sky was lowering and

he wished to finish before a storm. Around and around the field went the horse, faster and faster fell the grain bethe sickle. Luke's blood was warming with hope, when suddenly, smash-chunk-chunk went the machine and the horses were jerked violently tack upon their haunches. The big cast iron seat nurled Luke clean

es the sickle-bar into the grain. Scrambling to his feet he found that a sad accident had happened. A large stone had been lifted to the surface of the ground and left for removal. had forgotten all about it, and hence a erious loss of time right in the busy

It took several days to obtain repairs, and in the meantime the rain came on space, levelling the wheat to the ground and causing great damage. Luke beng regretfully of the loss her husbend's forgetfulness had incurred.

Everything was propitious for a puarrel and the quarrel came. Muru d

ecriminations became trajuent and seidom did a day pass without unlovable scenes between the two Marpods. The

seighbors began to make comments. Gossips took occasion to condole with

Mrs. Marpoi respecting the unreason. ibleness of her spouse, and, seeing he

take their sympathy kindly, grew bold mough to betray all the rash things Luke had been guilty of prior to his

narriage, acts which ought to have been

ouried long before in the graveyard of

blivion, so extremely remote was their

Poor Mrs. Murpod! She took them

heart and at the next opportunity

surled them at the head of the aston.

shed Luke. He owned up to every-hing, not even trying to soften his

wife's too serious interpretation of his

scapades, as he might easily have done,

or the sinfulness was more against con-

so mood to extenuate, and declared soldly that he didn't "care a cent about

t" and that he "would do the same

thing over again for all of meddling

seighbors and ill-natured wife," Life

gradually lost it charms for the Marpode.

Through perpetual clouds and storms

hey pursued their gloony pathway to

Sarah had begun to think seriously of

preferring charges against Luke for

ruelty and praying for a divorce, when

in event happened that temporarily dis-nissed the idea from her mind and made

luke more solicitous and tender. A lit-

le girl was born to them, and because

it was in the spring time of the year t ley camed her Flora. She came like a ray of sunshine to brighten the hearts of the

parents and show them their dependence

on each other for happiness, but by the

ime Flora was able to toddle around by

perself and lisp the names of papa and

am na the parents had resumed their

old fault fin ling habits, and having once

resumed them they were not long in re-

gaining their former facility in the use of

Luke in the first place found fault

with the mother's method of nursing and

deciared it a miracle if Fiora did not

prove a weak, sickly child. He was sure

hat so much fussing would engender a

frail constitution, yet as she grew older

she seemed as strong and robust as a

child ever is that breathes pure, country

On the other hand, Mrs. Marpod de-

ime, they came to an understanding that

omething must be done at once. They

erms, and to an outside party all evi

vision of property. Luke was willing to

lo more than Sarah wished, but regard-

ive. After discussing the matter for

eam and drive to town to see Lawyer

Not wishing to go before a court, they

lecided that Mr. Hobbes should draw

ap all necessary papers and arbitrate as

to the possession of the child. By this

lecision they were willing to abide. So,

with Flora on the seat between them,

In sad and faltering accents they told

Mr. Hobbes how matters stood. Mr.

Hobbes, a benignant gentleman, with

ong, white locks that had never been

be better to separate kindly; and in this

they stood firm; so Mr. Hobbes, much

troubled, entered upon the business

little Flora listened with open-eyed

At last she seemed to comprehend, and

the tears coming to her eyes, she toddled

to her father, and grasping his coat in

her tiny hands, haped plaintively: 441

want to stay wiv oo, papa," and then

turning, she ran, and burying her face

Luke's lips worked convulsively, and Lawyer Hobbes brushed something from

Raising her head, she laid her face

gainst ber mother's cheek and mur-

flat, "I'll have nothing more to do with

it. I tied the knot when I was magis-

trate, and it looks as though you had

Flora ran to him, and smiling eagerly

That settled it, for Luke rose to his

fault, and if you'll forgive me I'll never

that it was she who had been to blame,

sent them home as lovingly as possible.

ady, has a slight remembrance of th

believe us were we to tell her how serious

that trouble was, so great has been the

A man who sits around and bossts o

Of all our infirmit es, vanity is the

dearest to us; a man will starve his

ther vices to keep the alive.

his accestors makes a mighty poor

through her tears, cried out: "Yes, yes;

lost confidence in me."

want 'em bof."

get mad again.

in her mother's lap she sobbed out

uv oo and want to stay wiv oo. Mrs. Marpod's eyes swam with tears,

wonder throughout the discussion.

hey drove to town.

lence of ill-temper had passed away.

arcism and taunts.

onnection with the present.

The Eminent Divine's Sunday

Subject; "The Place to Begin."

TEXT: "Beginning at Jerusalem."-Luke

"There it is," said the driver, and we all instantly and excitedly rose in the carriage to catch the first glimpse of Jerusalem, so long the joy of the whole earth. That city, coroneted with temples and palaces and radiant, whether looked up at from the valley of Jehoshaphat or gazed at from adjoin; ing hills, was the capital of a great Nation Clouds of incense had hovered over if. Chariots of kings had rolled through it. Battering rams of enemies had thundered agains it. There Isaiah prophesied, and Jeremial lamented, and David reigned, and Pau preached, and Christ was martyred. Mos interesting city ever built since masonry rung its first trowel or plumb line measured its first wall or royalty swung its first scepter. What Jerusalem was to the Jewieh kingdom Washington is to our own country—the capital, the place to which all the tribes come up, the great National heart whose throb sends life or death through the body politic, clear out to the geographical extremities.

exito His disciples when He ordered them to start on the work of gosplization, "beginning at Jerusalem," it seems to me God says now in His providence to tens of thousands of Christians in this city. Start for the evangelization of America, "beginning at Washington." America is going to be taken for God. If you do not believe it, take your hat now and leave and give room to some man or woman who does believe it. As surely as God lives and He is able to do as He says He will this country will be evangelized surely as God lives and He is able to do as He says He will this country will be evangelized from the mouth of the Potomac to the mouth of the Oregen, from the Highlands of Navesink to the Golden Horn, from Baffin's Bay to the Gulf of Mexico, and Christ will walk every lake, whether bestormed or placid, and be transfigured on every mountain, and the night skites whether they how. placid, and be transfigured on every tain, and the night skies, whether they hover over groves of magnolia or over Alaskan glacier, shall be filled with the angelic over-tail and good will to ure of "glory to God and good will te

nounce that all the earth shall see the saiva-tion of God, and as the greater includes the lesser that takes America gloriously in. Can you not see that if America is not taken for God by His consecrated people it will be taken for Apoliyon? The forces engaged on taken for Apoliyon? The forces engaged on both sides are so tremendous that it cannot be a drawn battle. It is coming, the Armageddon. Either the American Sabbath will perish and this Nation be handed over to Herods and Hildebrands and Diocletians and Neros of baleful power, and Alcoholism will reign, seated upon piled up throne of beer barrels, his mouth foaming with domestic and National curse, and crime will lift its unhindered knife of assassination On the other hand, Mrs. Marpod declared that Luke's example was enough
to contaminate the family, and that seeds
town in so young a mind would some
lay bring sorrow upon their heads.

"Mercy on me, man!" she would
shout, "don't touch that child with
those dirty hands of yours. If you don't
trow how to be civilized, you had bet
wer not try to bring up children."

One day, after a quarrel had been
prewing between the parents for some
time, they came to an understanding that
the second and National curse, and crime will
lift its unbindered knife of assassination
and rattle keys of worst burglary and wave
torch of widest conflagration, and our
eities be turned into Sodoms, waiting for
mighty tempest of fire and brimstone
will surge across the continent, or our
Sabaths will take on more sanetity, and national curse, and crime will
lift its unbindered knife of assassination
and rattle keys of worst burglary and wave
torch of widest conflagration, and our
eities be turned into Sodoms, waiting for
mighty tempest of fire and brimstone
will surge across the continent, or our
Sabaths will take on more sanetity, and National curse, and crime will
lift its unbindered knife of assassination
and rattle keys of worst burglary and wave
torch of widest conflagration, and our
eities be turned into Sodoms, waiting for
mighty tempest of fire and brimstone
will surge across the continent, or our
Sabaths will take on more sanetity, and natice knife of assassination
and rattle keys of worst burglary and wave
torch of widest conflagration, and our
eities be turned into Sodoms, waiting for
mighty tempest of fire and brimstone
will surge across the continent, or our
Sabaths will take on more sanetity, and the prevent and the surge across the continent, or our
Sabaths will take on more sanetity, and the prevent across the continent, or our
Sabaths will take on more sanetity, and the prevent across the continent, or our
Sabaths will take on more sanetity, and the prevent across the continent, or our
Sabaths will take on mor person or by agency so glorious that the whole country will be one clear, resounding eche of heaven. It will be one or the other.

lentury closes.

William the Conqueror ordered the curfew the custom of ringing the bell at midnight, at which all the fires on the hearths were to be banked, and all the lights extinguished. ng little Flora both were keenly sensiand all the people retire to their piliows. I pray God that the curiew of this century may not be sounded, and the fires be banked, and the lights extinguished as the clock strikes the midnight hour that divides the some time they agreed to hitch up the nineteenth century from the twentieth cen-tury until this beloved land, which was to most of us a cradic and which will be to most of us a grave, shall come into the full pos-session of Him who is so glorious that Will-lam the Conqueror could not be compared to Him, even the One who rideth forth "con-purring and to conquer."

quering and to conquer."
Why should it be especially advantageous if a mighty work of grace started here, "beginning at Washington?" First, because this ity is on the border between the North and the South. It is neither Northern nor Southong, white locks that had never been put to shame by a single mean act in all listife, and whose heart was as tender as a child's, tried to remonstrate, but both Luke and Sarah were sure that the old life would be revived and that it would be hetter to separate kindly; and in this lower than to separate kindly; and in this lower than the start to separate kindly; and in this lower than the start to separate kindly; and in this lower than the start to separate kindly; and in this lower than the start to separate kindly; and in this lower than the start to separate kindly. speaks of his orange groves! And the man from Massachusetts is sure to let you know that he comes from the land of the Adamses Bamuel and John and John Quincy. Did you ever know a Virginian or Obioan whose lace did not brighten when he announced himself from the Bouthern or Northern State of Presidents? If a man does not like State of Presidents? If a man does not like his native clime, it is because while he lived there he did not behave well. This capital stands where, by its locality and its political influence, it stretches forth one hand toward the North and the other toward the South, and a mighty work of grace starting here would probably be a National awakening. Georgis would clasp the hand of New Hampshire, and Maine the hand of Louisiana, and California the hand of New York, and say, "Come, jet us go up and worship the God of Nations, the Christ of Golgotha, the Holy Ghost of the pentecostal thousands." It has often been said that the only way the North and the South will be brought into somplete accord is to have a war with some foreign Nation in which both sections, marching side by side, would forget everymured: "I luv oof bof, I want to liv wis no bof."

The long silence that followed was broken suddenly by Lawyer Hobbes.

The little girl is right?" he cried, emphatically. "She ought to live with both. Luke, confound your pate, you've got a good wife to be proud of; and you, and southerners shall be on the same got a good wife to be proud of; and you, ers and Southerners shall be on the same side and shoulder to shoulder. In no other eity on the continent can such a war be declared so appropriately, for all the other great cities are either Northern or Southern. This is neither, or rather it is both.

Mrs. Marpod, have a husband to be proud of; and by gosh," cried Mr. Hobbes, becoming red in the face and striking the desk a heavy blow with his Again, it would be especially advantage oceans. Of course there are accidents in politics, and occasionally there are men who get into the Senate and House of Representatives and other important places who are fitted for the positions in neither head nor heart, but this is exceptional and more exceptional now than in other days. There is not a drunkard in the National Legislature, although there were times when Kentucky, Virginia, Delaware, Illinois, New York and Massachusetts had men in the Senate or House of Representatives who were maudin and staggering drunk across those high places. Never nobler group of mer. sat in Benate or House of Representatives than sat there yesterday and will sit thereto-morrow, while the highest judiciary, without exception, has now upon its bench men beyond crifteism for good morals and mental endowment. So in all departments of official position, with here and there an excepfeet, and taking Sarah's hand in his murmured: 44I'll 'low that it's been alt my Mrs. Marpod, on her part, protested but Lawyer Hobbes scolded both and Flora, who is now a handsome young event mentioned, but just the tenor of it she does not recollect. She would not Want and sorrow are the wages that

beerved what has been going on.
Commodore Foote, representing the navy
feneral Grant and Robert E. Lee, representing the Northern and Southern armies; Chief
Justice Chase, representing the Supreme
Court; the Frelinghuysens, Theodore and
Frederick, representing the United States
Senate; William Pennington and scores
others.

atives, have surrendered to that gospol, which before this winter is our will in this faithful in our prayers and exertions, turn into the kingdom of God men of National and International power, their tongues of eloquence becoming the tongues of fire its another Pentesoct. There are on yonder come John Knoxes and Chrysodems and Fenelons and Bourdeleaus, where the come of the regime that the season once regenerated. There is as illusion I have heardin prayer meetings and heard in pulpits, that a send that the season of the regime that the season of the season of God is worth 1000 times or 19,000 times more than the soul of a man who can bring no one into the kingdom. A great outpouring of the Holy floyit in this would reach all the States, cities, town and the season in the season of the season of the season in the season in the season of the season in the season of the season of the season in the se

ave these great populations.

People of Washington, meet us next Thursday night, at half past 7 o'clock, to pray for his coming of the Holy Ghost—not for a pentecostal 3000 that I have referred to, but

pentecostal 3000 that I have referred to, but 30,000. Such a fire as that would kindle a light that would be seen from the sledges runching through the snows of Labrador to the Caribbean Sea, where the whirlwinds are born. Let our cry be that of Habakkuk, the blank verse poet of the Bible, "O Lord, revive Thy work in the midst of the years, in the midst of the years make known; in wrath remember mercy." Let the battleery be Washington for God, the United States for God, America for God, the world for God! We are all tired of skirmishing. Let us bring on a general engagement. We are oring on a general engagement. We are ired of fishing with hook and line. With one sweep of the gospel net let us ake in many thousands. This vast work nust begin somewhere. Why not here? nust begin somewhere. Why not here?
iome one must give the rallying cry, why
nay not I, one of the Lord's servants? By
Providential arrangement, I am every week
n sermenic communication with every city,
own and neighborhood of this country, and
now give the watchword to north and
outh and east and west. Hear and see it,
ill people—this call to a forward movement,
his call to repentence and faith, this call to
teontinental awakening!

seemed tacitly to agree that the time had tome for them to separate forever. Dispassionately they sat down to discuss biessed be His glorious name—I will show be the latter. If the passionately they sat down to discuss biessed be His glorious name—I will show be the latter. If the pass who was a second to n yonder National Legislature and decided he stupendous questions of the supreme julicatory? Ask the sleepers in the Congressional cemetery. Ask the mansoleums all over the land. Their tongues are speechess, their eyes closed, their arms folded, heir opportunities gone, their destiny fixed. Iow soon time prorogues parliaments and adjourns senates and disbands cabinets and impries pulpits and dismisses generations? What we would do we must do quickly or not do at all. I call upon people who cannot come forth from their sickbeds to impore the heavens in our behalf from their nidnight pillows, and I call upon the agel who cannot, even by the heip of their staff, inter the churches to spend their last days in earth in supplicating the salvation of this Nation, and I call upon all men and women who have been in furnaces of trouble, as Sation, and I call upon all men and women who have been in furnaces of trouble, as was Shairach, and among lions, as was Daniel, and in dungeons of trouble, as was Janiel, and in dungeons of trouble, as was Jeremiah, to join in the prayer, and let he church of God everywhere lay hold of the Almighty arm that moves Nations. Then Senators of the United States will announce to the State legislatures hat sent them here, and members of the House of Representatives will report to the Dongressional districts that elected them, and the many thousands of men and women now and here engaged in the many departments of National service will write home, willing all sections of the country that the Lord is here and that He is on the march for he redemption of America. Hallelulah, the

hariot wheels. I feel on my cheeks the reath of the white horses that draw the fictor! I see the flash of His lanterns brough the long night of the world's sin nd sorrow. We want in this country, only on a large, We want in this country, only on a large-cale, that which other centuries have seen if God's workings, as in the reformation of he sixteenth century, when Martin Luther and Philip Meianchthon led on; as in the twakening of the seventeenth century, when Bunyan and Flavel and Baxter led on; as in he awakening of the eighteenth century, when Tennant and Edwards and the Weeleys ed on; as in the awakening of 1857, led on by Matthew Simpson, the awaranhia Methodiswhen Tennant and Edwards and the Weeleys ed on; as in the awakening of 1857, led on y Matthew Simpson, the scraphic Methodist, and Bishop MacIlvaine, the apostolic Episopalian, and Albert Barnes, the consecrated Presbyterian, and others just as good in all lenominations. Oh, will not some of hose glorious souls of the past come lown and help us? Come down off your thrones. Nettleton and Finney and Daniel Baker and Edward Payson and Truman Ostorne and Earle and Knapp and Inskip and Archibaid Alexander—that Alexander the Great of the Christian churches. Come down! How can you rest up there when the world is dying for lack of the gospe!? Come down and help us preach in our pulpits. Come down and laspire our courage and faith. Heaven can get along without you better than we can. But more than all, and overwhelmed with reverent emotion, we ask it. come, Thou of the deeply dyed garments of Bozrah; traveling in the greatness of Thy strength, mighty to save! Lord God of Joshua, let the sun of this century stand still above Gibeon and the moon above the valley of Ajalon until we can whip out the dive kings of hell, tumbling them down the precipices as the other five kings went over the rocks to Bethporon. Ha! Ha! It will

five kings of hell, tumbling them down the precipices as the other five kings went over the rocks to Bethhoron. Ha! Ha! It will so surely be done that I cannot restrain the laugh of triumph.

From where the seaweed is tossed on the ceach by the stormy Atlantic to the sands laved by the quiet Pacific this country will be Emanuel's land, the work beginning at Washington, if we have the faith and holy push and the consecration requisite. First of all, we ministers must get right. That was a startling utterance of Mr. Swinnock when he said, "It is a doleful thing to fall into hell from under the pulpit; but, oh, how dreadful a thing to drop thither out of the pulpit." That was an all suggestive thing that Paul wrote to the Corinthians, "Less that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway." That was an inspiring motto with which White-was an inspiring motto with which Whiteyond criticism for good morals and mental endowment. So in all departments of official position, with here and there an exception, are to-day the brainlest men and most honorable men of America. Now, suppose the Holy Ghost power should fall upon this city, and these men from all parts of America should suddenly become pronounced for Christ. Do you say the effect would be electrical? More than that. It would be ombigotent. Do you say that such learned and potent men are not wrought upon by religious influence? That shows you have not abserved what has been going on.

Commodors Foots, representing the navy fleueral Grant and Robert E Lee, representing the Northern and Southern armies; Chief Justice Chase, representing the Supreme Court; the Frelinghuysens, Theodors and Frederick, representing the United States Senate; William Pennington and scores of them.

and now I would like to see this hour that which I have never seen, but hope to see—a whole audience saved under one flash of the Eternal Spirit. Before you go out of any of these doors enter the door of mercy. Father and mother, come in and oring your children with you. Newly married folks, consecrate your lifetime to God, and be married for eternity as well as time. Young man, you will want God before you get through this world, and you want Him now. Young woman, without God this is a hard world for women. One and all, wherser you sit or stand, I lift my voice so that you can hear it, out in the corridors and on the street, and say, in the words of the Mediterranean ship captain, "Call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us, that we perish not." Ob, what news to tell, what news to relate to your old father and mother, what news to telegraph your friends on the other side of the mountains, what news with which to thrill your loved ones in heaven! It was of such news that a man read in a noonday meeting in Philadelphia. He arese, and unrolling a manuscript reads.

Where er we meet, you always say:
"What's the news? What's the news?
Pray what's the order of the day?
What's the news? What's the news?" Dh, I have got good news to tell—
ify Saviour hath done all things well,
that triumphed over death and bell—
That's the news! That's the news!

The Lamb was slain on Calvary— That's the news! That's the news! Coset a world of sinners free— That's the news! That's the news!

That's the news! That's the news! I feel the witness now within-That's the news! That's the news! and since He took my sins away, and taught me how to watch and pray. 'm happy now from day to day— That's the news! That's the news!

and Christ the Lord can save you, too That's the news! That's the news!

four sinful heart He can renew—
That's the news! That a the news!

File moment, if you do believe,
A full acquittal you'll receive—
That's the news! That's the news!

Oh, tell Him you you've begun to oray That's the news! That's the news! That you have joined the conquering and now with joy at God's command That's the news! That's the news!

MEN GET EVEN.

they Give a Weird Function at Which No Ladies Are Allowed.

Society men of Shellywille, Ind., attended a novel reception at the house of Mr. John D. De Prey, a wealthy business man. It was salled a "Limburgerette," and was intended as a rebuke to the society ladies who insist on ignoring the men at afternoon teas.

Two hundred men most prominent in business and social circles attended. They went in full dress, but used as conveyances carts, irays, trucks, push carts and all manner of outlandish vehicles, until the assemblage slocked traffic around Mr. De Prey's resilence. The reception was a take off on the isual afternoon tea. Limburger sandwiches and stogies were served by winsome dudes, who presided at their respective tables, and sonversation turned chiefly on "horrid" girls and neckties. Coffee was served out of oal oil cans, and the guests are off tin plates. All manner of pranks were indulged in. The affair was an immense success.

Jerman Army to He Supplied, With a Ter-

According to the latest news in m circles most of the guns and rifles now in use in the German army will soon find their way into old junk shops. Military authorities without exception are enthusiastic over the result of the recent trials of the Brand rifle. result of the recent trials of the Brand rifle. A week or two ago a few facts were cabled regarding the efficacy of this death dealing weapon. It excels anything thus far contrived in portable srms. It will do all that the inventor claims for it. Volleys of fifty shots each can be fired in rapid succession, and one charge suffices for 2500 shots. Herr Bronsard von Schellendorf, the Minister of War, speaks in high terms of praise of the new invention. He will ask for its immediate adoption after the trial, shorting mediate adoption after the trial shooting, which will take place in the near future and at which the Kaiser himself has promised to

Constantinople has just had a snowstorm

It is said that 10,000 bicycles were sold in Washington City during 1895, and that there are altogether 30,000 in the city.

The saddest failures in life are those that come from not putting forth the power and will to succeed. The great men of the earth are but marking stones on the road of bumat. ty; they are the priests of its relig-

Before we passionately desire any-thing which another enjoys, we should examine as to the happiness of its pos-

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friend. A crank is a man who has a differen hobby than your own. There is no courage but in innocence

This is the course of every evil deed that, propagating, saill it brings forth

Envy always implies consuferiority "berever it resides. A beggar's rage may cover as muc pride as an Alderman's gown.

There are such things as adorable faults and maupportable virtue. A man may keep his mouth open

wide he cannot see an argument. That extremes beget extremes is an apothegm built on the most profound observation of the human mind.

CHARLOTTE · M· BRAEME IN Jane had once been a sergeant-major's daughter, and now might be a peeress

ble; she can't always refuse!"

"What a shame!" cried Diana Knollys, indignantly. idly turning over the leaves of the l dian daily paper, while her father stood chatting with Colonel Prinsep in the door-

"What is it?" asked the commissioner For reply, the paper was thrust into his hand, and a daintily gloved finger pointed to the column which had roused er anger.

The article was headed "Another ly disparaging vein with the quarter-master's "pretty daughter," who had made such havoc in the regiment; turn-ing her attention first to a sergeant, then as her position altered, to the Colonel himself, and in both cases with the deadliest effect. The writer went on to obable source of information should have been overlooked at the inquest. Who so likely to be able to throw a light upon the darkness which enshrouded the fate of her lover? From the days of the heroins of Troy until now a woman had been at for every crime; and this Helen was, he bad heard, as fair as she who had been the cause of that memorable ten years' war-and perhaps no less to blame.

Much more there was in the same strain; but Colonel Prinsep, who was reading over Mr. Knollys' shoulder, muttered such a wrathful ejaculation that e commissioner was startled. "Eh?" he queried, testily, looking over

bls gold-rimmed glasses.
"I beg your pardon," said the Colonel,
"but I must agree with Miss Knollys that
such libels—or rather innuendoes, which are worse, for libel can be contradictedought not to be allowed to be inserted in

"I never did like the Indian Argus, nor approve its views; but I must say I think— What do you say, Di?"

"I am going to see Jane and take her for a drive if she will come."

"But, my dear, I am not sure that I

care about your being with a young lady who has made herself so notorious." "Or rather has been made so by circumstances. No. papa, I won't listen to a word. You have always let me have ny own way, and you are not going t

anything but admire so kind an act," put in the Colonel, more moved than he cared to show. "How good you are! I should like to thank you as Miss Knox's friend, only I have not the words-nor the right to do so," he said, in a low, shamed voice, as he led her to the carriage.
"Then don't bother about thanking me

at all," she answered, brightly. "I as sure you it is not goodness at all, only ciousness disguised."
"How so?" he questioned, smiling.

"I know who wrote that letter to the Argus, and with what motive it was penned. The writer hoped by that means to make people look shyly upon Jane, as they would do, of course, if all that he said was true. But I mean to circumvent every word, and I fancy"-with a proud toss of her head, which Colonel Prinsep, being in utter unison with the sentimen "I fancy some good will follow."
"I wish you would tell me who yo

think it was who wrote it!" said the Colonel, flercely.

"Think! There is not a doubt about it am certain. Don't you remember what I told you one night, at your own dance, that if Jane Knox refused Mr. Blount

he would be avenged?" "Of course it is;" and Miss Knollys whipped her ponies into a sharp trot. Poor little Jane! Surely no one had ever paid so dearly for the royal gift of beauty—no one had suffered so keenly on account of her lovers!

room, he found Mr. Knollys seated by the table with the paper spread in front of him, perusing it intently. he said, as the Colonel entered; "but

should have given my opinion at the time had I been here—I cannot help thinking that the inquiry was hurried over, and that a little more trouble might have elicited more information." turn the conversation had taken. He

turn the conversation had taken. He thought it had been settled once for all, spoke. Jane, frightened at her own bold and well-nigh forgotten: but that letter ness, stood before him with downcas ter with a new interest and give it a fresh lease on life. Leaving the library, he walked back

Jane. He guessed what a blow it had already been to her, and how she prob-ably reproached herself—though unnecessarily—for having spoken, as she would consider, harshly of him so shortly beconsider, harship or him so snorty be-fore his death. What other reason could there have been for her avoidance of him-self on the day of the funeral, and the willowly form, he relented, and was once look almost of repugnance which she had east upon him, except that she associated him with what, in her gentleness of disosition, she regretted? On his way he met Diana Knollys driv-

ng back alone.

"Jane would not come," she informe him in a mock-offended voice, then added seriously—"Do you know, I believe she is fretting about something, about this very letter, no doubt, for she looked so white and worn I was quite shocked."
"I dare say"—gravely; "it is enough to trouble any one, and she is so sensitive.

But I am sure she felt your kindness, Miss Knollys, and I hope"—with one of his winning smiles-"that you won't be amcouraged by a first falture, and that you will go and see her again.

can't always be so impracticable, always refuse," answered Miss Knollys, hastily, Well, she had pledged berself to stand by Jane at this juncture, and would not go from her word. Besides, she did not believe that, even if Jane proved obdurate, Colonel Prinsep would ever turn to her. And she liked the girl for her own "Some women have such luck!" mutreports were true, I went to you once more, because I loved you so dearly, and dared to think that you loved me. Be-lieve me, it was not because of the man's ng yourself upon his generosity." "Do not let us speak of that," inter polated Jane, coldly; and it chilled him even more to discover that she still wore

the big silver ring upon her finger, though the presumable giver of it was dead. Dispassionately as he had spoken, she had not been able to hear unmoved the story of that time—told, too, by him; but as his words recalled the deceit which had been practiced on her, all the score she had felt before revived; and more

Stephen Prinsep.

Meanwhile Colonel Prinsep walked away slowly, his gaze bent downward; therefore it might have been unconsciously he passed the mess-gates, and sciously he passed the mess-gates, and seeply as you think. Should you ever feet went on toward the quartermaster's deeply as you think. Should you ever feet curious to know how it happened, you Diana's last words were ringing in his mother will tell you the true story.

"I am not curious," sighed Jane. She would have given much to have snown nothing that could make Stephes ears, and had driven every other thought way. "She can't always be impractica-There seemed something of prophecy in the unconsidered remark, which he was at first. Some sins might have was fain to apply to his own use. She had been so long deaf to his spoken entreaties and even more persuasive untitered prayers that at any moment she might have discerned his love in his fear him so, lest her infatuation—so she

eyes; surely she would listen now, the termed it—should prove stronger than he cause of her forced coldness being research which should have been the cause of with him as with herself, for the continued, "which should have been the fear and resentment she had expressed brightest in my life, and was the dream about Jacob Lynn; but her natural good est. I went away shortly afterward, and sense must show her that neither had tried my hardest to forget what was a been to blame, and she would, if she once a pain and shame; yet the first sight loved him—as she had loved him without of your sweet face, the sound of you doubt during that short, bright period of their engagement—turn gladly to the protection of his love. His name could shield her from so much that was disagreeable, the attendant gossip and rumors that would follow upon the trooper's death, more especially since that
article had appeared in the Argus. And
sgain, just as I began to dream of a suc for his part, if every one turned against cess, the more to be prized because at and reviled her, he would none the less pardly won, you met me with the unex joyfully take to his arms the one love of his life.

hardly won, you met me with the unex pected blow that you had pledged your self anew, almost as fatally as before!" words seemed wrenched from her by

some inner force she could not combat-"I believed that I should never marry!" "Was it so?" he asked, gently. A times he could have sworn she loved hin still, then again that look of dislike to his presence, tinged, too, with fear, swep over her face, and he was fain to doubt "Tell me, Jenny, when you gave tha

She looked up inquiringly into his face, and he smiled somewhat sadly in reply. "Yes, I have come to ask her again to e my wife, but whether I have a chance "Because you thought that I no longer loved you. Oh, Jenny, it was you who re "She loves you, I am sure," asserted

Mrs. Knox; but she did not speak so hope-fully as she might have done on such ar occasion six months ago. Excited at the prospects which re-opened out before her daughter, though that I have held you in my arms, and it the same time sorrowfully convinced that their brilliancy would be displayed in vain, Mrs. Knox hurried on, and the wife. The aching sense of loss which was

were open, and at one of them Jane stood ooking out; but directly she saw him her hand, as though about to flee. "Jenny, Jenny, what is it that has some between us that you would avoid "Stephen, Stephen," she murmured

As he turned into the compound he

"I was just going out," she told him

when the usual greetings had been ex-changed. "But I will turn back with

you. It was nothing of importance, and I am sure it was very kind of you to

call; we have been dreary enough lately.

"It was your daughter I came especial-y to see. Will you let me go and speak

net Mrs. Knox.

y to see.

to her alone?"

me so?" he cried, staying some distance off lest she should escape him altogether. She leaned against the door, and her face was hidden from his gaze. Only a convulsive movement of her shoulders

"Are you afraid of me?" he asked, gently. "Surely not. You know that my feelings have never altered—that I love you now even more dearly than the first day I asked you to be my wife. You are at last!"

"Oh, hush, hush!" she mouned.
"What is there to prevent me pleading She turned to him so white and horror struck an expression that involuntarily he quailed before her glance.

"Why not? You loved me once," he b "Do you think I do not remember the f you and I never met, Jacob Lynn uld be still alive?"

You can ask that?

"I think you exaggerate," he remon-strated in his quiet voice, which insen-sibly soothed her excitement; "his death was an accident, and though we may oth regret it, I for one cannot be so un selfish as to ignore the fact that it maker possible what you declared impossible be "Over his grave?"

"I do not understand," he said, hope fessly. "You must—" "I know all!" she interrupted him meaningly.

in the Argus, and Mr. Knollys' evident eyes and trembling lips, and Colone determination to follow up the clew it appeared to give, would endue the matcould justify her conduct. She had all ways been inclined to trifle with his love bringing forward first one, and then an toward the mess, pondering what could other excuse to prevent their marriage be done to avert such an annoyance from Now, when at last he might reasonable suppose his probation to be at an end a fresh obstacle intervened, mysterious shadowy, and apparently not to be ex-plained. His first impulse was to lear-and never seek her again; but, as whamore under the potent spell of her beauty ready to serve twice seven years if only he might win her so.

sarnestly. "I have loved you so well, and with so little thought of self, that surely deserve a bearing; and if there is any ict of mine you have misinterpreted, i only fair you should let me justify my self if I can."

She looked into his face with such evi tent dread of what it was that he would

say that for an instant he was discon Then, as she averted her gaze, he wen

n gravely:
"At the same moment I first realized my love for you I almost simultaneously liscovered that you were already engaged, and I accepted my fate—sorrow, fully, it is true, but with no hope of altering it. If I implored you to think seriously before definitely fulfilling the promise you had made, it was, heaven knows you had made, it was, heaven knows lise you had made, it was, heaven knows are not provided in the promise of the provided in the promise of the provided in the provide

more than my own. Afterward, because I heard so much against Sergeant Lynn, and I myself proved some at least of the

you from him with the advantages I could offer; if he had been worthy of you I would have been content to see you his wife, if he had been even lower in the social scale. It was the knowledge of our mutual love, and the wretched existence you would lead if you married him, that made me seek you then. You wrote to Sergeant Lynn at my instigation, throw

daughter, and now might be a peeress if she chose; or, which might be an even brighter fate—for Miss Knollys did not like Major Larron now—the wife of Her coldness communicated itself to

after your return from England," she an swered, in a low voice.

mained so cold and unconcerned, and by your indifference drove me to the belief that you had forgotten all that passed between us so short a time before! in my heart the day on which our mar The front windows of the bungalow will be till I die, or until, Jenny, you re lent! Do you owe me nothing for the suf fering you have caused? I respected the the shrunk back, and when he entered feeling of honor which made you refuse the room he found her at the furtherest to listen to me while you were engaged end of it with the handle of the door is and even the generous kindness of you to listen to me while you were engaged second promise; but now, surely there

fervor in his tones; but as, in answer to her pleading cry, he stepped eagerly to ward her, she shrunk back, remembering what was between them. Yet his words had not been without effect. Believing lowance for the crime now, gauging the greatness of the temptation by the great ess of his love. And it had been an ao eident-he had not meant to slay him, she bound by no promise now; you are free so unconscious of wrong-doing! She, too had last!" ing such a promise, and afterward in sending the one lover to meet the other with anger in his heart. She had taken no thought of the jealous passion each

would feel against the other "Jenny, what am I to think?" cried the Colonel, as she moved away.
"Think," she answered, hysterically "that I would give all I have to bring Jacob Lynn to life. How can I ever b happy again, knowing what I do The door opened, and as her mother en ered Jane slipped away, only too thank

ful to escape.
(To be concluded.)

Henri Rochefort's Erratio Career No one has known more ups and downs than Henri Rocheforte, the French communist who is now an exilin England. Reared in the grandes houses of the noble faubourg of Paris he has been condemned to death as at anarchist and as a leader of the com mune. At one moment the idol of the people, the next day he would be at most lynched in the streets. Repeated ly exiled, imprisoned times without imber, sentenced to penal servitude for life, escaping through a country in fested by cannibals and subsequenti; in an open boat across the Pacific from New Caledonia to Australia, there 1 practically no limit to his experiences

awkward man 14 never in a burry. He slways wants a day of

-Loigi Arditi, the "Il Bacio" Arditi. who has conducted Italian opera for years, bas written his reminiscences, which will be edited by Baronesa vor Zedlitz anu published soon.

-We paid a little over seven millions for Alaska. In the last fiscal year the exports of gold from Alaska were valued at over three million.

-In Germany 434 towns are now cornected by long distance telephones which have 110,000 subscribers

-The Mayor of Chicago has deter mined to stop railroad companies' lay-ing tracks in the streets on Sundays. the citizens cannot get an injunction

-The new shade of blue, which is a deep, intense shade called Roman, be-longs, to the peacock blue family.