Editor and Proprietor

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1896.

NO. 12.



so willingly!—woord?
"Do not press me. I cannot answer now," she said, hastily, a piteous expression coming over her upturned face.

Turning, she walked toward the house and overtook Mrs. Dene, who looked at

failed to discover, nor could he guess what the barrier was that she had de-

Jane looked up quickly. In her eyes

then Stephen Prinsep saw only doubt and distress-not love for one lover, nor

"Colonel Prinsep, they are making fresh inquiries about Jacob Lynn's death.

High Court; Mr. Knollys told me so!"

"And then?" he asked, with what she

"The murderer will be found out: the

"And you don't wish that the criminal

considered an almost shameless calm-

know so much already, and more will be

-supposing it to be a criminal case-should be brought to justice"—with a

curious look into her troubled face.
"Oh, no—no! How can you ask it?"—
in an anguished whisper.
He was silent for a moment, pulling his

fair mustache with a puzzled air as of

one who finds himself in a difficulty and

knows not how to extricate himself

Then he asked her in a voice as low as

"Tell me, what is it you wish me to

"Go away from here. Leave the place

before it is too late. It is the only

And so saying she swept past him into

the house. He stood looking after her until she had disapeared through a door

at the other end of the hall; and then he

too went in, and entering the drawing-

room stayed some time talking to Mrs.

Dene, perhaps in the hope that Jane

CHAPTER XXXV.

Mr. Graeme had always been a favor

coming often to the house, his forme

friendly relations with Jane were inser

sibly renewed. She forgot that once sh

had been so hurt at his having made her

the subject of a bet, and he that unex-

plained meeting at the gates of Colonel Prinsep's house. Mrs. Dene encouraged his visits, not only for her own sake,

but because she thought that perhaps something might come of this friendship with Jane. The girl was looking so un-

happy now, so unlike what she had al-

ways been before; and, woman-like, Mrs. Dene had a vague idea that matrimony

was a remedy for all ills. Although si

had promised her support to Major Lar-ron, she would have been infinitely bet-

ter pleased to see her protege engaged

to Valentine Graeme.
"I wonder you never fell in love with Jenny," Mrs. Dene said to Graeme, after they had been sitting some time together.

ever met."
"Then why have you never tried to win

"A foolish bet I made about her with

Larron. Then-it has been a whole chap-

ter of accidents-something occurred

"Something which made her appear les

simple; not-not so perfect as I had al-

'She is as good as gold!" ejaculated the

"I used to think so; but then no one is

as Caesar's wife was-above suspicion. "As she is-take my word for that, Val-

any suspicion of her come between you. Take my advice, tell her about your bet

with Major Larron, and for the rest trust implicitly that whatever she did was

"You are a very loyal friend"-smiling

"And you are a very cold lover. I be-

leve you would as soon marry Diana as

"Why do you always bring up Miss Knollys' name?" exclaimed Val, petulant-ly, rising from his seat to poke the fire

if indeed she is no more to you than any one else?" asked Mrs. Dene, maliciously. "Make up your mind which you prefer,

"What was it?" asked Mrs. Dene.

which put me off again."

soung widow, warmly.

ways thought her.'

tte of Mrs. Dene, so it happene

she exclaimed in an excited undertone

the arms of another.

regret for the other.

discovered then."

her own:

chance!"

might return.

CHAPTER XXXIV Mrs. Dene arrived two days later, and found everything in her house far mor uxurious and home-like than she expect ed She had brought only a few of he goods and chattels with her, intending commissioner, among whose faults in hospitality was not, had decreed other wise, and had made the place so cosy is ted time, that even Jane, who has been backward and forward many times

scarcely recognized it when she paid het Alipore seemed very little altered. I struck Mrs. Dene that Jane, who was seated opposite to her in sympathetic si ence, was the most changed of all. She thought of her as she remembered her at first, a shy, pretty child, slowly develop ing into the coquettish beauty, the acknowledged Simia belle. She was lovely still, lovelier than ever, she was fain to confess, but it was such a pale, wear; face that owed nothing of its beauty to animation

Among the first who called on Mra manner was very gentle and sympathis ing to herself, she could not fail to see that the real object of his visit was Jane His gaze rested on her all the while eager to forestall every wish, to lose n movement of the white fingers which twined so restlessly one with the other nor a glance of the sorrowful hazel eyes which roam as they would, never me

His suit had not made much progres It was very seldom that he could see her and when he did happen by sheer per severance to come in her presence, her thoughts were evidently so far away that he knew it would be of no avail to push his own cause. Mrs. Dene could not help feeling sorry for him, he seemed so terribly in earnest—besides, long ago she had promised him her aid.

"Come and see my flowers," she said presently, when the conversation began to languish. "I have such a capital I suppose the Commiss ollies have kept it in good order. A' Hattiabad I had nothing but a bare expanse of kunkur, and a well." artfully addressed a remark to Jane at the moment, so that the common civil

ity obliged her to follow them; and once in the garden Mrs. Dene soon made ar excuse to leave them.
"Mrs. Dene is not looking well," he began awkwardly, when that lady was out of hearing.

She is not well. She came here for a change of air, you know."
"Ah, yes! I understood so, of course And yourself, I wish I could see you looking better," he went on.

"There I think your kindness misleads you, Major Larron. I am in perfect

bealth"—a little stiffly.

She walked away a few paces, less with the intention of avoiding him thar to calm her own agitation. She did not love him; sometimes she even regarded him with an instinctive dislike, even fear; yet for a moment she was carried away by the passion in his tones.

"Am I so distasteful to you that you will not stay beside me?" he asked her sadly, standing still a little way apart. "It is not that," she murmured. Then listen to me, Jane; yet what is

It after all that I can say! I have so little to offer you-nothing except wealth and rank which seem such worthless things now that I have to stake my pon them. I am too old for you; than the Colonel by some years." He stopped abruptly. Fool that he was to mention the very name that should have been avoided! He saw at once how Jane's face, which, touched by his self-depreciation and grew softer and kindlier as he spoke, anddenly hardened into stone. "If you had every advantage it were

for man to have, it would make difference," she said, quickly. "I shall never marry!" "Never marry me; but there is some

"There is no other," she declared, with

guiet sadness.
She had moved on and Major Larron

was walking beside her. Now, she spoke, a sudden turn brought them face to face with Mrs. Dene, who was coming in their direction with Colonel Prinsep.

An impulse, of which she repented the

aext instant, caused Jane to turn round sharply and go down another path, and naturally Major Larron accompanied her.

"Oh, how stupid of me! What will they think? Let us go back," exclaimed

entine. She is in some secret trouble now, and it may be something in connecthe girl, excitedly.

"Not yet, Jane—not yet. I have something to say still. This is no time for make believe of any sort, and I will not tion with that which gave you cause to "I wish I could tell you all and let you pretend to be blind to the fact that there judge, but I promised I would not." is another who is my rival, and that oth-"And nothing you could say would shake my faith. Hers is one of the sweeter-Colonel Prinsep. I also know that you will never marry him."
"Never, never!" ejaculated Jane. est, and at the same time noblest, char-acters I have ever known. If you love her, really love her, Valentine, don't let

"Yet you will pass most of your life in his near neighborhood, and the next two years at least will be lived where Jacob

He was playing his last card, and playing it knowing well that it was no legiti-mate game, yet his voice never faltered. He would have betrayed his dearest friend to have won that upon which his She shuddered. He knew his shaft had

gone home, and hastily followed up bir

"Be my wife, Jane, and leave the past behind you. I will take you where noth-ing shall remind you of it. I will sur-round you with a love that nothing harmful shall be able to penetrate. My whole life shall be spent in making yours happy. You do not love me now, but you will:

You do not love me now, but you will such love as mine begets love. I worship you, I adore you—is it such a hard may tar to consent to be adored?"

As she hesitated, meaning to say "yes," and so escape from all that had been southling her of late, now half held back by the knowledge that all her future hung by the knowledge that all her future hung bish, her lovely figure almost defautly upon the word that she might utter—
she heard Stephen Prinsep speaking as
he walked with Mrs. Dene a little distance off.

by the knowledge that all her tuture hung
high, her levely figure almost defiantly
erect; and Jane, eyes cast down, blushling violently at the words they had both
everheard and suspected might have res

At the sound of the low, musical tones are helf-formed resolution faltered. How

Miss Knollys. Ah, well, it was best so, for even if he had loved her, as she without doubt loved him, she could never have overcome her pride sufficiently to have married him! She whose family was one of the oldest in England, to stoop to bear a name which was only celebrated in the particular line of business his relations had selected! Yet why did she feel such a dull aching pain in her heart, if indeed she would not have it otherwise than if

thing to say to you." Valentine began, and she looked up in such evident dismay, that he added hastily, "It is only a confession I have to make.

"Confession always obtains absolution

you some weeks ago, that you would marry Mr. Blount. Don't look so hurt, Miss Knox; indeed, I hardly thought it to be another's wife, in the close vicinity of the man to whom she had avowed all these things before, within hearing even of the voice by which she had been—ah, so willingly!—wooed?

"Do not press me. I cannot answer now," she said, hastily, a piteous ex-

"Who proposed it?" asked Jane.
"Ah, that of course I cannot tell you I only want to win your forgiveness for myself, not to shift the blame upon anher scrutinizingly as she came up. Had other. Tell me, are you very, very au she or had she not accepted Major Lar gry?"

Colonel Prinsep too looked keenly, wistfully into her face. Surely it was not possible that she had forgotten what had been between them. She loved him—him only—he could not doubt that, since he had surprised her in his bungalow kissing the words he had written. The reason of that stealthy visit he had failed to discover, nor could he guess "I knew it before"—quietly.
"And that is why you spoke so coldly
to me for some time afterward. I wish

alentine, distressed.
"Well, I will be less punctilious.

cided must divide them, but surely there was nothing that need drive her so into "Major Larron! Why, it was he-! Mrs. Dene had been addressing herself to Major Larron, and kept up a brisk conversation with him, under cover of which the silence of the other two re-"I can guess what you mean, Mr. Graems. It was Major Larron who sug-gested the bet, and it was he who hastent was Major Larron who sugmained unnoticed, and it happened that as they went into the house for a mowithout mentioning his own share in the ment the Colonel and Jane were left

night of the -th Hussars' dance."

"He shall answer for it to me!" cried "No. to me. Please let me tax him with als treachery to you, and his implied un-ruthfulness to me."

Such a determined expression made

firm her mobile lips that Mr. Graeme said no more. Perhaps, too, he was glad They are going to send the case to the to be relieved from the awkwardness of such an explanation with his senior officer. Yet his indignation in nowise abated, and he was resolved nover to meet Barry Larron in friendship again.
"Let us go in," said Jane, presently.

> Diana and Mr. Graeme left early in the evening; and just as Mrs. Dene and Jane were speculating as to whether it would be too late to go out themselves

Mrs. Knox drove up.
(To be continued.)

Agassiz's Test. It is said that however widely Professor Agassiz, the famous zoologist, might differ in his opinions from another scientist, he never undervalued any contribution which a scientific op onent made to zoology.

He extended the fame of Owen, the eminent English sociorist, in this country, by enthusiastically pointing out to all questioners his grounds for a sincere admiration of that scientist, and it was only by chance that his auditors learned how widely Agassiz's opinions differed from Owen's on certain much

disputed questions. But for amateurs who took facts at second-hand, and built up systems by combining the discoveries of various specialists in science, he had a some what contemptuous indifference. One of his friends asked him on one occasion how he felt shout the attack which had been made on his scientific position by a certain accomplished scholar who had studied the different theories advanced by eminent zoologists, and had decided that Agassiz must be rank ed in the second class.

To the amazement of his friend, who regarded the attack as a matter of considerable seriousness, Agassiz burst forth into a roar of laughter.

"Why, just think of it!" he cried The man undertakes to fix my place among zoologists, and he is not him self a zoologist!" And then seeing that his friend did not apparently appreciate the joke of the affair, he added, with evident enjoyment, "Why, don't you know that he has never been an ob-

"How do you know I never did?" he retorted quickly. "I am not sure myself. I know I like her better than any girl I server?" With him "observation" meant not only the training of the eye itself, but the cultivation and exertion of all the faculties behind the eye. He once said in reply to a friend who asked him, after he had been fifteen years in this country, what he considered the best result of his teaching.

"I have educated five observers. One of them, to be sure, has turned out to be my deadliest personal enemy; but I still affirm that he is a good observer, and that is the best compliment I could pay him were he my dearest friend."

Undoubtedly there is something in the theory that disease germs are transmitted by kisses. The wind, for ex ample, is forever kissing the cheeks of lovely damsels; and the air, you know, is full of microbes. That's how they get there, of course.—Boston Transcript.

- Nearly 2000 tors of deal wood ar utilized anunally in skewering the har-borths of cuts meat, which is the fate of 26,000 horses every year.

- In the stomach of a cow killed at Gardiner. Me., the other day, was tound a gold dollar, two lead bullets and a dozen tenpenny natis. -A new steamboat, just launched for the Hudson River service, will cost \$1,000,000 and be provided with engines of 8000 horse power.

-The Chicago Park Board is trying to sell off a job lot of surplus hons, -The shape of the fish hook was onbtless suggested by that of various thorns, or by the claws of the cat, lion

r tiger. -Ovid. Martial and Horace all refe in their poems to the use of artificial

-The mouth of the leech is a power ful sucker, which will sustain many times the weight of the animal, -India has now become, next to China, the largest ten growing coun-

try. -Railway laborers in Holland aver age from thirty-six cents to, sevenily cents per day.

A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH

Perhaps no profession has made more ogress in the last thirty years than lentistry has done. Half a century ago entistry, as a separate branch of the pedical profession, was but little the would not have it otherwise than it mown, and dentists were but very few, wen in the great cities. The regular hysician pulled the aching tooth, and ve have even seen a case where he fillid it, and the filling, owing to the healhy character of the bone possibly, remained in that tooth for all of a long lifetime. At that period the dentist Say on. I am sure it is nothing very dreadful."

"It was a foolish bet that I made about is through a wide district, and people who availed themselves of his services were thought to be rather fantastical, and foolish and extravagant as well. In a case where new front teeth were wanted the old tooth was sawed off and the nerve was destroyed with hot irons and infinite torture, in order that a new both might be driven in on a wooden eg, a tooth that was a perpetual trouble and never permanent. A tooth that iched then was extracted without emorse, says a writer in Harper's Eatar, and a filling, when fillings came to be known, as often dropped out as stayed in. Now, on the contrary, if a t tooth must be parted with, there are to many ways of evading the pain that. and they existed in the old time, Isaac of York might have kept his money. and the anodynes are so used that the patient is conscious and sees the whole peration and suffers nothing at ail. But no tooth is taken out now that can possibly be kept in. If a nerve must be killed it is usually killed painlessly, and the tooth that once could not bear permanent and solid filling is treated all it is able to do so. Even when a both is so nearly gone that retaining points for the filling are not to be had, dny gold screws can be inserted who heads answer for the points, a fine gold wire can be injected into the gum or applied to it and do away with much of the pain once attending a bad excavaion or a tender filling, Fillings are made so artificially, too, as almost to be beautiful in themselves, and it is even possible, in case of a cavity on the front surface of a tooth, to insert a bit of enamel so deliberately that even the tracks cannot be discerned.

Perhaps, however, as great a success

is any that has attended the progress

of dentistry is in certain surgical methids where it has changed the shape of he jaws and overcome deformity. It has long been able, by means of silver ind rubber clasps, and clamps and plates, to regulate teeth that have come it sixes and sevens; but now it can rausform a narrow jaw to a wide one, and so bring those protruding and overanging teeth which give the mouth odent-like appearance into line with be lower ones, bring forward a recedng lower faw, make lips meet that once ange a fright nto something like a beauty. The peron disfigured with a misshapen jaw seed not wear the disfigurement through ife if there is an accomplished dentist within reach who has wisdom together with his mechanical skill, his artistic leeling, and his anatomical knowledge. ill of which things are requisite to a good dentist. This, of course, if reourse is had to him before the eighmenth year, although we believe there tave been some cases of changes and mre at a later period. Moreover, artiicial teeth are now made with such attention to shape, character and color, and the patient's age and consequent complexion, with due remembrance of former irregularities, and with perhaps bit of filling here and there, that it akes an expert eye to know that they tre not the original ones. Once carved out of a solid block of ivory, like those of the father of his country, transferred from the mouth of the one that sold hem for a price, as poor Fantine did in 'Les Miserables." transferred from the aws of animals, too, and robbed from the dead of battlefields to be inserted into living mouths, such things now only seem disgusting fables, and hear ing them we thank our kind fortune hat we are born into these years of rrace, and not into those dark and hard lays of slower development. One i tempted to think that we are never half rrateful enough to the workers of these narvels, for the dentist's crucible now as wonder-working as that of the nagi of old story. If, indeed, we were ble to do for all our other organs wha we can do for our teeth, we should also be able, it may be, to reach again the limit of patriarchal years.

Advice from a Money Lende "Here's your money," said a City Hall officer, handing \$1 to a lawyer associate. Smiling, he added: "You're a rob ber, a usurer, to exact compound interest on such a loan."

"Yes, but I wanted to give you a les on on the evils of borrowing," said the awyer. "It's a pernicious practice, be cause it is a habit easily acquired, and eads to very bad results. The moneylender usually gets the big end of the orn, unless the loan is unsecured, in which case, nine times out of of ten. ! the loance is worsted. Take my advice, ton't borrow at any price." Then addressing a group of interes

of friends, the lawyer said: "Compound nterest is a funny thing to run up igainst. Not long ago the Bank of El land had to pay a large sum to settle compound note for \$25 which had seen mislaid for many years. The custodian of the note claimed \$3,000,000 but was glad to accept a compromise for a much smaller sum. The loan made to-day, by way of a joke, affords an interesting study. It is payable in f00 years (or earlier, if possible), at compound interest, at the end of 100 rears. At the rate of interest charged per cent., the borrower or his heir ill owe me \$2.75. Now if I had charged 4 per cent, interest, he or his heirs would owe me \$50.50 at the end of 100 rears. By charging usurious rates of terest, say 12 per cent-well, I'd have

ELECTRICITY AND STEAM.

2.551,799,404."-Buffalo Courier.

84,675 due in the year A. D. 1995, and

t 24 per cent. interest the original \$1

rould accumulate in a century just

of the Two Great Methy Forces There are few sichis more fitt

AND THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

the throbbing in the smoke-pipe, the tremor of the ground lead the mind to expect a proportional effect, as from The Eminent Divine's Sunday some animate monster. An electric ocomotive, in similar situation, is an embodiment of apathy and harmlessness in its appearance. There is neither throb nor roar, nor steam to scald the wayside passer, nor cindry, sooty smoke to blind the eyes, choke the breath, or stain immaculate linen. In

convey an idea of power than a steam

The whistling and roaring of the steam

comotive just starting or arriving.

action, however, the electric machine, still comparatively quiet in its move ment, often rolls along, says a write in Lippincott's, with a tigerish purr, or a hum as of a vast swarm of angri bees, with now and then a lurid flash-weird evidence of the mysferious power, invisible as the wind, that lurks n the miles of wires coiled round and round the magnet and armatures of the huge electric motors concealed in the

dark interior of the massive frame. Last year, when two of these loco motives were under construction at the works of the General Electric Company in Lynn, there was one day a rare sight It became pecessary to test the comparative power and economy, pound for pound, of an electric and a steam locomotive. The two huge machinesone the bominstic and terrifying consumer of water and coal, the other a silent mass of iron-came gently to gether on a branch track of the Boston and Maine Railroad leading to the electric works. Coupled with each other by a strong bar each monster attempt ed to drag the other from its positionthe steam sometimes and then the electric machine appearing triumphant This struggle for mastery was watched by many spectators, and with intense interest by those concerned in the man ufacture of the two kinds of locomo tives.

In connection with the growth of the French perfume trade, a Paris corre spondent says: "The great perfumers of the middle ages were, it appears, the Arabs. The fashion of using perfumery came into West Europe through the crusades. Italians were the great dealers in it, and often sold disguised subtle poisons in their perfumes. Catherine de Medici, like many of her ancestors, gained her private and public

ends through poisonous perfumes.
"Cardinal Richelleu first saw what business could be created by distilling the field and orange-grove flowers of Provence. Anne of Australia, the wife of Louis XIII., could not go a

a mine of wealth, and remain so to this have done; there have been so many things I have said; there independently that knew how to pray said, independently Josephine gave another great stimulus to the scent industry. She constantly held before her mouth dainty lace-bordered lawn pocket handkerchiefs on which she had sprinkled some delicious

perfume. "The perfume manufacturers of Grasse last year put 40,000 pounds of violets and 180,000 pounds of roses into their scent stills. The orange flowers they used weighed 220,000 pounds. A kilo, or a little over two pounds, of

there would wellphed 220 (col) pounds, a labout the fature; better be anxious about the partition.

Arriament of a British Batte about the fature; better be anxious about the fature; the fature; better be anxious about the fature; better be anxious about the fature; the fature; better be anxious about the fature; the fature; better be anxious about the fature; the

ed to a little boy in fun: "Say, my boy, your mother can't get eggs without hens, can she?"
"Of course she can!" replied the boy.

"Why, how is that?" asked the con-"She keeps ducks!" replied the boy, amid mars of laughter.-Youth's Com-

Sermon

SUBJECT: "Gathering Around Church. TEXT: "Unto Him shall the gathering of the

Through a supernatural lens, or what \(\frac{1}{2}\) At the story of punishment a man's eye might call a prophescope, dying Jacob looks tashes, and his teeth set, and his fiss town through the corridors of the centuries timches, and he prepares to do battle even timches, and he prepares to do battle even timches.

Taxr: "Unto Him shall the gathering of the people be."—Geneels zilz., 10.

Through a supernatural lens, or what high teall a prophescope, dying Jacob look to will have a supernatural lens, or what high teall a prophescope, dying Jacob look to will have been an experiment of the more than the surface of the world, so every where eachnowledged. It was not aiways so. The world tried hard to put Him down and to put Him out. In the year 1500, while excavating for antiquities fifty-tablet was found containing the death warrant of the Lord Jesus Christ, reading in this wise:

"In the year 17 of the empire of Tiberius Cassar, and on the 28th of March, I, Pontius Jesus of Nazarth to die between two thieves, Quintums Cornelius to lead him forth to the place of execution."

The death warrant was signed by several anness. First, by Daniel, rabbi Pharisseq, Quintums Cornelius to lead him forth to the place of execution.

The death warrant was signed by several anness. First, by Daniel, rabbi Pharisseq, and the service of the third control of the control

to have thought! I must somehow get things readjusted. I must somehow have the past reconstructed. There are days and months and years which cry out against me in horrible vociferation." Ah, my brother, Christ adjusts the past by obliterating it. He does not crase the record of our misdoing (God! What a Saviour we have!

nothing.—Atchison Globe.

He Was Justified.
Old Gent—Young man, when I was your age I thought a horse car plenty good enough for me.

Youth (alighting from hansom)—But you were never the only son of a rich father or you would not have taken such risks.—New York World.

At the Club.
Hibbs—Is De Frisky's new risque book out yet?
Dibbs—Yes; but he isn't. He got six months.—New York World.

Emple.

A conjurer is naturally supposed to be the cleverest man in the company. Sometimes, however, he is only next with the cleverest.

One evening, a man was performing the old trick of producing eggs from a pocket-handkerchief, when he remarked to a little boy in fun:

**Gas my boy your mother can't see

ffers you money. You would rather live on terust in a cellar and have your departed oved ones with you than live in palatial subundings and they away. Suppose the rorld offers you its honors to console you. What is the Presidency to Abraham Lincoln That is the Presidency to Abraham Lincols then little Willie lies dead in the White Iouse? Perhaps the world comes and says, 'lime will cure it all." Ab, there are griefs hat have raged on for thirty years and are aging yet. And yet hundreds have been comforted, thousands have been comforted.

hillons have been comforted, and Ohrist had lone the work. Oh, what you want is sym-jathy! The world's heart of sympathy beats rey irregularly. Pienty of sympathy when we do not want it, and often when we are in se do not want it, and often when we are in appalling need of it, no sympathy. There are huititudes of people dying for sympathy—sympathy in their work, sympathy in their atigues, sympathy in their flanacial losses, sympathy in their physical ailments, and christial ailments, and christial ailments, sympathy in their physical ailments, sympat

wife of Louis XIII., could not go a moment without her scent bottle, and liked to have her linen scented. Voltaire spoke of the perfumed bath as the luxury of luxuries.

"The sunny hills of the Var became "The sunny hills of the visit of the var became "The sunny hills of the var became "The sun

Christ adjusts the past by obliterating it. He does not crase the record of our misdoing with a dash of ink from a register's pen, but lifting His right hand crushed, red at the palm, He puts it against His bleeding brow and then against Hispierced side, and with the crimson accumulation of all those wounds He rubs out the accusatory chapter. He blots out our iniquities, Oh, never be anxious about the future; better be anxious about the future; better be anxious about the past! I put it not at the end of my serimon; I must put it at the front—mercy and pardon through Shiloh, the sin pardoning Christ. "Unto Him shall the gathering of burging. A French astronomer says that in

st ages will never be shaken from its foun-fations. The same Christ who fed the 1000 will feed all the world's hunger. The man Christ who cured Bartimeus will illuame Christ who cured Bartimeus will illumine all blindness. The same Christ who made the dumb speak will put on every longue a hosoanna. The same Christ who awoke Lazarus from the surcochagus will pet rally all the pious dead in glorious resurrection. "I know that my Redeeme Iveth," and "to Him shall the gathering of he people be." Ah, my friends, when Christ tarts thoroughly and quickly to lift this tot take Him long to lift it. I have thought that this particular age it shich we live may be given up to discoveries and inventions by which through quick and

nstantaneous communication all c brought together, and then in another perior perhaps these inventions which have been used for worldly purposes will be brough out for gospel invitation, and some reat prophet of the Lord will come and snatch the mysterious, sublime and miraculous telephone from the land of commerce, and, all lands and kingprophet of the Lord may, through tele-phonic communication, in an instant an-nounce to all Nations pardon and sympathy and life through Jesus Christ, and then, autting the wondrous tube to the ear of the Lord's prophet, the response shall come mak, "Ibelieve in God, the Father Almighty.

The rer of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, His only begotten Son."

You and I may not live to see the day. I hink those of us who are over forty years of are can scarcely expect to see the day. I expet before that time our bodies will be sound asleep in the hammocks of the old gospel ship as it goes sailing on. But Christ will wake us up in time to see the achievement. We who have sweated in the hot harvest fields will be at the door of the garger when the sheaves come in. That work arvest fields will be at the in. That work ser when the sheaves come in. That work for which in this world we toked an I wept for which in this world we come our control of the come of t for which in this world we toked and wept and struggled and wore ourselves out thall not come to consummation and we oblivious of the achievement. We will be allowed to come out and shake hands with the victors. We who fought in the arlier battles will have just as much right to rejoice as those wno reddened their feet in the last Armageddon. Ah, yea, those who sould only give a cupful of cold water in the name of a disciple; those who could only group a handful of lint for a wounded soldier; those who could only arminister to bid age in his decreptitude; those who could only coax a poor waif of the street to grack home to her God; those who could only lift a little child in the arms of Christ, will have as much right to take part in the ovation to the Lord Jesus Christ as a Chrysostom. It will be your victory and mine as well as Christ's, He the conqueror, we shouting in His trair. Christ the victor will pick cut the humblest of His disciples in the crowd, and turning half around on the he growd, and turning baif around on the white horse of victory He shall point her out for approval by the multitude as He saw, "She did what she could." Then putting His hand on the head of some man, who by His hand on the head of some man, who by his industry made one talent do the work of ien, He will say: "Thou hast been faithful yer a few things. I will make thee ruler over ten cities." Two different theories ibout the fuifillment of this promise.

There are people who think Christ will some in person and sit on a throne. Perhaps He may. I should like to see the scarred feet going up the stairs of a palace in which all he glories of the Alhambra, and the Tajlahal, and St. Mark's, and the Windsor palace are gathered. I should like to see the world pay Christ in love for what it did to Him in maltreatment. I should like to be one of the grooms of the chargers holding the stirrup as the King mounts. Oh, what a glorious time it would be on earth if Christ would break through the heavens, and right here where He has suffered and died have this prophecy fulfilled, "Unto Him shall the

here where He has suffered and died have his prophecy fulfilled, "Unto Him shall the rathering of the people be." But failing in hat I bargain to meet you at the ponderous rate of heaven on the day when our Lord somes back. Garlan is of all Nations on His brow—of the bronzed Nations of the South and the pallid Nations of the North—Eu-rope, Asia, Africa, North and South America and the other continents that may arise meantime from the sea to take the places of neantime from the sea to take the places of meantime from the sea to take the places of their sunken predecessors; the arch of Trajan, arch of Titus, arch of Triumph in the Champs Elysees, all too poor to welcome his King of kings, and Lord of lords, and Conqueror of conquerors in His august arrival. Tarn out all heaven to meet Him. Hang all along the route the flags of earthly dominion, whether decorated with crescent or star or eagle or lion or coronet. Hang out heaven's brightest banner, with its one star of Bethlehem and blood striped of the cross. I hear he procession now. Hark, the tramp of the leet, the rumbling of the wheels, the clattering of the hoofs and the shout of the iders! Ten thousand times ten thousand and sering of the hoofs and the shoat of the iders! Ten thousand times ten thousand and housands of thousands. Put up in heaven's ibrary, right beside the completed volume of the world's ruin, the completed volume of Shilch's triumph. The old promise strugting through the ages fulfilled at last, 'Unto Him shall the gathering of the people

While everlasting ages roli Eternal love shall feast their sour And scenes of bliss forever new Rise in succession to their view.

WILL SUPERSEDE THE BICYCLE.

A new form of locomotion has been introluced through the medium of the pneumatic oad skate. This skate is in the form of a miniature bicycle for each foot. Attached of it is a support for the ankle, and below

he sole are two pneumatic wheels of about hree and a haif inches diameter. It is laimed that it gives any person a speed of rom ten to fifteen miles an hour after but title practice, and much higher speed can be

the practice, and much night speed can be beauted by experts.

The skate can be used on a rough road, up and down hill, and on all ordinary and smooth surfaces. It is proposed to apply to nearly every purpose for which biayeles have hitherto been used, as it offers a cheap and easy means of locomotion for postmen, mrriers and numerous other persons, instuding country doctors and clergymen. It is well adapted to the purposes of pleasure sekers and tourists, and, in crowded thor-anghfares, it entails the minimum risk of ac-ident or hindrance by traffic. A champion figure skater states that it is

exertion than with the bicycle, and in going lown hill there is not the slightest danger of osing control of the feet. All the skater has to do to preserve complete command of timself being to slightly cross the rear foot. It is believed that this skate will meet the eeds of many persons who are deterred by ervousness from riding on the bicycle,

SPONCE SUPPLY IN DANCER

Carelessness of Cuban Fishermen Threatens the Beds With Extinction.

The sponge supply of the United States is eriously threatened by the wanton careless-aess of the Cuban sponge flate, een. For several years they have been gatnering the small or infant sponges with those of larger small or infant sponges with those of larger growth. The inevitable resul, is that the buban sponge beds, from which the greater portion of sponges used in the United States some, are threatened with total extinction. Already prices have advanced, and a still auther increase is probable in a very short time. The shipments of sponges to dealers vary greatly in size and time of receipt. To gather them it is necessary that the water should be absolutely clear, and if for any reason the ocean is disturbed in afore than ordinary degree over the sponge beds, the sheepene must wait for clear water—perheamen must wait for clear

haps a week, or even a month.

The sponges which come from Cuba are known as medium grade, the variety in general use. Florida and Nassau lurnish a proportion of the supply of this grade, but nothing like the amount that comes from Cuba. The best sponges are known as the Mediterranean variety, as they come from beds in the sponges, and are always high-priced. Even the supply of these, however, is much small-er than usual. So people can make up their minds that this is not a year of cheap

Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you are talking about.

How can such deep imprinted images sleep mus at times till a word, a sound, awake them? It is to live twice when we enjoy the recollections of our farmer life.

My name and memory I leave to men's charitable speecher, to foreign

ontions and to the next age. If money be not thy servant, it will be thy master.

It is not always well to say what we think, but it is well to think what we may not say. How is it that some people show

their tempers when they lose them? How can I know way stocks fluctuate? If I knew I would make a fortune,

Responsibility walks hand in hand with capacity and power. A man loved by a beautiful woman will always get out of trouble. Dignity that is a misfit is the cases of bur'esque.

It is pitiful to see the penalties which folly has to pay. An extreme rigor is sure to arm everything against it.