

R. F. SOHWEIER

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NO. 13.



CHAPTER XXXV.-(Continued.) That Mrs. Knox had something to sa; might easily be seen.

"What is the matter, mother?" Jaw

asked, quietly. "Your father's been well-nigh unbears ble. First he was angry about those letters in the paper about you and Jacob Lynn, and I could well understand that, for it was shameful dragging your name n as though you'd murdered the pool fellow, when I could prove, if any proof were needed, as none would be to folk with any sense in them, that you never left the house all day. Now he's taken to groaning and bemoaning, and says your prospects are all spoiled, that no one would marry a girl against whom such attacks had been made-in the news paper, too!"

"If that is all, mother, he need not trouble. I have no wish to marry," miled Jane, sadly.

"So all girls say until their wedding day is fixed," was the shrewd reply, "But that's not all. He has done nothing but drag up that old story about Jacob Lynn's letter that-that I altered. It was that troubled and had made her so He says it has been the cause of all this trouble. And I'm not at all sure that is a year before. hasn't," concluded Mrs. Knox, with r "Nora!" cried Jane, impulsively. "Tell strangled sob.

seck and kissed her, too loyal to admit the truth of the self-accusation, though at the same time unable to deny it; and set could she regret the deceit that had gained for her those happy fourtees good ?"

"You meant it for the best, dear mother; and I was very, very happy while b' lasted," she murmured, softly. "And there is no chance of its coming

to anything again?"

"And is there no one else? Oh, Jenny you only knew what a load it would take from my heart to be sure that you were settled! Your father-he is hall daft. I think, at times-has been talking of retiring and going home, and then you would have no chance of making the met. Jehny was leaning back in the chair she had taken a moment or two before, and was gasing with distended eyes on a boot that her mother had thrown angrily to the floor. The sole was uppermost, and she had ample leisure to see that it had just such a triangular mark as she alone had noticed on the foot-print near Jacob Lynn when he lay dead that day in the deserted compound. It might be only a coincidence, it is true; but the mere suspicion was enough to make her blood run cold and her heart almost stop it heating almost stop its beating. The magnitude of her discovery so overwhelmed Jane that for a moment all capability of thought deserted her. Then

capability of thought deserted her. Then slowly, as one recovering from an illness, digests first the simplest food, a regret stole across her still half-paralyzed mind, that she should have done Stephen Prin-sep such a cruel injustice. She even felt a faint thrill of pleasure at the thought of his innocence; but almost immediately the remembrance of who it was that she

one I can never hope to marry-not in any circumstances that could occur-should I be doing wisely, or only makthe remembrance of who it was that she now knew to be guilty rendered all other feelings weak and vague. Brain and be-ing alike seemed saturated with the ing wrong worse, to accept another one because he can give me what I want so much-peace? You know how people are ing size seemed saturated with the ind the berry, only one of which grows who had held her so often in his arms, in each plaut, is shaped like a large soothed her childish sorrows, and shared lewberry. When ripening, its color her joys, and whom she had honored as plauges from crimson to gold. much-peacer I ou mow now people are writing of me now in the papers, and insisting that I have a knowledge-whether they think it a criminal knowl-edge or not, I am sure I cannot tell-of Jacob Lyon's death. And you must have the best man she had ever known, or be-lieved could be-he, her father, was s murderer.

uessed that something else is troubling me, though you are too good to question me about it. Can't you imagine that when me, though you are too good to question me about it. Can't you imagine that when Major Larron came forward just now, when others are holding rather aloof from me, I should be touched by his gen-erosity-don't you think it might be right to secure such a haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as his haventhese aloo as the mother, all unknowing to secure such a haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as a secure his haventhese aloo as a secure such a haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as a secure such a haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as his haventhese aloo as a secure such a haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as a secure such a haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as a secure such a haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as his haventhese aloo as a secure such a haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as a secure such a haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as a secure such as haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as a secure such as haven for myself, if it makes his haventhese aloo as haven for myself, if it to the sume to secure such as haven for myself, if it to the sume to secure such as haven for myself, if it to the sume to secure such as haven for myself, if it to the sume to secure such as haven for myself. If it to the sume to secure such as haven for myself and the mother aloo as a solution in the sume to the sume to such as haven for myself. If it to the sume to the sum to the sume to the sume to the sum to the s to secure such a haven for myself, if it makes his happiness also, as he says it will?" ''Every one would say you were doing Jane, would all these triffing worries these are carefully struck they give what it used to be, however, and there

will?" "Every one would say you were doing Jane, would all these trining worth in thin air tong-like notes. wisely and well," answered Mrs. Dens, that now beset her vanish in thin air tong-like notes. were she to know the truth! But she were she to know the truth! But she

"And you, Nors-and you?" "I am not sure. Is there no chance of there being some misunderstanding between you and-and the man you love? He may care for you, and ask you to marry him still." should be between herself and heaven. refused Major Larron. "He has asked me once, twice."

"And you refused him?"-in surprise Jane bowed her head. Mrs. Dene understood then partly who

unlike the shy, happy child she had been hasn't," concluded Mrs. Knox, with / trangled sob. Jane put her arms around her mother's With whom I might have a chance of be-like what he used to be, since I told him

that I thought, was almost sure, in fact, ing happy?" "He is good-looking, well-mannered- you would marry Major Larron. And and he loves you, Jenny," she answered this morning he was unbearable. First hesitatingly. "That is not what I mean Is he until I has my temper too, and answered until I has my temper too, and answered hesitatingly.

"That is not what I mean. Is he until I lost my temper too, and answer "How should I know, dear? We all had been to blame for all-as though 1

wear our best side outward"-awkwardly. had not been as eager as he could be to "But you know. They say-forgive me if I am paining you-perhaps I have no right to mention it—they say you were once engaged to him, and I wondered ""Why I did not mean him?" Subbal

"Why I did not marry him?" finished I am sure. Every one knows, and we can Mrs. Dene, in a low, tremulous voice. prove, that we were in the house all day, formed the trip in S4 hours, but six ment on my shoulders. When I had "Well, I will tell you, and you shall judge even if it were possible or probable that hours were lost in repairing a broken reached our first outpost about 300 for yourself whether in that he was to a little thing like you could kill a strong ushing. blame. No, it does not pain me, dear, to man like Jacob Lynn."

speak of him; my feeling for him was "I wish we had never known him. He marriage you could now. You have never marriage you could now. You have never been in England, but I can remember how different it was. We should not be (To be continued.) in human bodies by the mysterious

CIENCE AND

Labrador, although it is occasionally bund in Newfoundland and Canada. its leaf resembles that of a geranium,

This

Ice-Bella.

Near Shojl, in Japan, there is a won- ducted in this place for more than forty She could have shrieked aloud to have ferful cavern containing immense years, and I and my father before me relieved herself from the burden of her juantities of ice which never melts have turned out an average of 200 cigar wore of great hollow cylinders, some ares, while the remaining 1,000 covered

When Solid Iron Floats.

So strangely, often unwittingly, are all thow that if a ball of solid iron is low- of the shipbuilding business. In the our ideas tinged with thoughts of self that, after the first shock had subsided, she remembered to be glad that she had "Now, Jenny, I am ready," said Mrs. n a few seconds it leaves the prongs They have gone out of fashion of late Knox, leading the way from the room, the rises to the surface, where it con-while silently Jane rose and followed. "Well, and so you refused Major Larron. I can't tell you how disappointed I way when I got the letter, and your father when I got the letter, and your father the molten metal.

Bicycles in War. Wise from Sackett's Harbor, on Lake Intario, to New York City is regarded

back. Then he grow furious, and said] freat value of the wheel for conveying lispatches in war. Lieutenant Wise tode an 181/2 pound wheel, and carried attack of the Ukra, on Dec. 23, I was triny for a distance of about 400 miles wer ordinary roads, part of which lie h a mountainous country. He per-

through the other.

Photographing the Invisible.

Recently this photographic revelation

of the invisible has been brought much

tearer home, if the report is true that

in Manchester, England, a photograph of an apparently healthy and clear-

skinned child showed in the negative

hat the skin was filled with eruptive

pots, and within three days the child's ace was actually covered with the

simples of "prickly heat." A similar

The Sun's Electric Power. Little Mercury, the nearest planet to he sun, exhibits certain minute irregu-

arities in its motion, which led the

malipox is said to be on record.

Ancient Carvings.

In a recent lecture Prof. F. W. Put-

phur, being thus transvormed from a ubstance soft and flexible to one that is hard and brittle. This idea was long ago applied to wood by saturating the latter with a solution of rubber, and then applying the sulphur. Nowadays the rubber is not used, the wood being subjected to the action of hot air under pressure in a closed chamber.

WOODEN INDIANS STANDARD

No Other Device Can Take Their Plac as Cigar Store Bigas

A Central street carver of wooder statues that do duty as cigar store signs said to a World reporter: "All efforts to supplant the good old Indian signs have been failures. There have been repeated attempts to popularize Turks, girls of the period, baseball playrs, jockeys, jack tars, soldiers, Captain Jinkses, negroes, bicyclists, Hunkldoris, Punches, Columbias, Uncle Sams, and Indian maldens with short skirts. but the old-fashioned red, blue and vellow Indian, with feather headdress. and with a tomahawk in one hand and a bunch of cigars or a 'hank' of tobacco in the other, has more than held his own. This business has been con-

comes back to the point where it started, when it says, All we, like sheep, have gone astray. I can very easily understand why Martin Luther threw up his hands after he had found the Bible and cried out, "Oh, my sins," my sins!" and why the publican, according to the custom to this day in the East, when they have any great grief, began to beat himself and cry, as he smote upon his breast, "God be meroiful to me, a sinner." I was, like many of you, brought up in the country, and I know some of the habits of sheep, and how they get astray and what my text means when it says, "All we, like sheep, have gone astray." Sheep get astray in two ways-either by trying to get into other pasture, or from being scared by dogs. In the formest way some of us got astray. We thought the religion of Jesus Christ put us on short com-mons. We thought there was better pastur-age somewhere else. We thought if we could only lie down on the banks of a distant stream, or under great oaks on the other wated other pasturage than that which God through Jesus Christ gars down and the ways of a site of wated other pasturage than that which God through Jesus Christ gers durage the other

are not a half-dozen people engaged in It in the United States. The decline is Experiments lately made in England | mainly on account of the falling away tred into a mass of liquid iron by good old days of American bottoms means of a metal fork, the ball at first there was a steady demand for figuretinks to the bottom with the fork. But heads to place on the bows of ships. wanted other pasturage than that which God, through Jesus Christ, gave our soul, and God, through Jesus Christ, gave our soul, and we wandered on and we wandered on and we were lost. We wanted bread, and we found garbage. The farther we wandered, instead of finding rich pasturage, we found blasted heath and sharper rocks and more stinging nettles. No pasture. How was it in the club house when you lost your child Did they come around and help you very much? Did your worldly associates console you very much? Did not the plain Christian man who came into your house and say up with your darling child give you more com-fort than all worldly associates? Did all the contrivial songs you ever heard comfort you tomes, bulk for bulk, less dense than ness. The Indian is still with us, and he will stay, because he 14 cheap and

durable."-New York World. The recent bleycle trip of Lieutenant Fidelity and Affection of a Horse In the "Memoirs of General Count

fort than all worldy associates? Did all the convival songs you ever heard comfort you in that day of bereavement so much as the song they sang to you?-perhaps the very song that was sung by your little child the last Sabbath afternoon of her life: There is a happy land Far far away De Segur," an aide-de-camp of Napois a practical demonstration of the leon, recently published, the following affecting incident is related: I have said that during the nocturnal

I load equivalent to the heavy march- unhorsed. My animal had been woundng order equipment of the United States | ed by a bullet in his chest, from which the blood was streaming; and as he could no longer carry me, I had been forced to leave him, loading his equip-

paces off. I sat down to rest before the fire, in some grief at the loss of my

Did your business associates in that day of darkness and trouble give you any especial concolence? Business exasperated you, business wore you out, business left you limp as a rag, business made you mad. You get dollars, but you go no peace. God have mercy on the man who has nothing but business to comfort him! The world afforded the hre, in some grief at the loss of my business to comfort him! The world afforded you no invuriant pasturage. A famous Eng-lish actor stood on the stage impersonating, and thunders of applause came down from my head. It was the poor beast which the gaileries, and many thought it was the body more than the gaileries and many thought it was the the stage impersonating. au revived, and had dragged itself in

tid i were in a rekiment, and I was wound, bid in the battle, and I fell unconscious at mices, what would you do? You would all to your comrades, saying: "Come and all the your comrades, saying: "Come and allen, and put me in the ambulance, and allen, and put me is the ambulance, and allen, and put me is the ambulance, and allen, and put me is the ambulance, and allen and the societ of the some of the set is what Christ does. If we could pay and pay them, saying: "Here, Lord, here is no doing so the some of the bestiet of go up and pay them, saying: "Here, Lord, here is no the save gone down under the hot fire of og the save gone down under the hot fire of og the save gone down under the hot fire of og the save gone down under the bot fire of og the save gone down under the bot fire of og the save gone down to bind up the wounds, and the save for the son of God. Cosa the to come down to bind up the wounds, and the save of the sames, and to as we the bear of the save of their sins to-day? or, we take you have the bind of the same the save of the save, and to save the bind the same of the save of their sins to-day? or, we take the same so the inguity of us all." It will fait moy own account?" I know the save the abaring them away. We shall we may for thim take your sins to-day? or, we take the inguity of us all." It will fait moy own account?" I know the save more of you have come to crossing the save not iff us with the tips of the first be come down to bind up the wounds, and hear the way for the Son of God. Christ is essend bearing them and the single the sin The Eminent Divine's Sunday Subject: "All Men Are Astray." TEXT: "All we, like sheep, have gona astray. We have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."-Isaiah iiii. 6.

Sermon.

iniquity of us all."—Isalah IIII., 6. Once more I ring the old gospel bell. The first half of my next text is an indictment. All we, like sheep, have gone astray. Some one says: "Can't you drop that first world That is too general; that sweeps too great a circle." Some man rises in the audience, and he looks over on the opposite side of the house and says: "There is a blasphemer, and I understand how he has gone astray. And there in another part of the house is a defaulter, and he has gone astray. And there is an impure person, and he has gone astray." Sit down, my brother, and look at home. My text takes us all in. It starts behind the pulpit, sweeps the circuit of the room, and comes back to the point where it started, when it says, All we, like sheep, have gone astray. be scatter the daikness, and to save the lost. lear the way for the Son of God! Christ omes down to us, and we are a dead lift. Is does not lift us with the tips of His fin-ers. He does not lift us with one arm. He omes down upon His knee, and then with a ead lift He raises us to honor and glory and nmortality. "The Lord bath laid on film he iniquity of us all." Why, then, will a han carry his sins? You cannot carry suc-essfully the smallest sin you ever com-nitted. You might as well put the Apen-ines on one shoulder and the Alps on the ther. How much less can you carry all the ins of your lifetime? Christ comes and boks down in your face and says: "I have ome through all the incerations of these ays, and through all the tempests of these ays. And through all the load to pay your lebts. Put them on My shoulder, putthem a My heart." "On Him the Lord nath laid he infle out of some of you. At times t has made you cross and unreasonable, and thas anolled the briebtness of your days

red the life out of some of you. At times t has made you cross and unreasonable, and t has spolled the brightness of your days and the peace of your nights. There are nen who have been riddled of sin. The world gives them no solace. Gossumery and bolatile the world, while eternity, as they pok forward to it, is black as midnight. bok forward to it, is black as midnight they write under the stinks of a conscious which proposes to give no rest here and no est hereafter, and yet they do not repent, hey do not pray, they do not weep. They lo not realize that just the position they oc-mpy is the position occupied by scores, uniteds and thousands of men who never

uniteds and thousands of men who never ound any hope. If this meeting should be thrown open and he people who are here could give their estimony, what thrilling experiences we hould hear on all sides! There is a man tho would say: "I had brillinat surround-ags; I had the best e iucation that one of he best collegiate institutions of this coun-ty could give and I observed all the morali-es of Wie and I was self-righteeus, and I

the best collegiate institutions of this country could give and I observed all the moralities of life, and I was self-righteous, and I hought I was all right before God as I am I ince to die, and after that the judgment!" WEATHER WARNINCS HELPFUL. WEATHER WARNINCS HELPFUL. Weather Budget the sins against be law of the land, I had really committed be worst sin a man ever commits, the riving back of the Son of God from my eart's affections, and I saw that my bands rere red with the blood of the Son of God, nd I began to pray, and peace came to my eart and I know by experience that what ou say is true." "On Hin the Lord hath aid the iniquity of us all." Yonder is a nan who would say, "I was the worst irunkard in the city; I went from bat to vorse; I destroyed myself; I destroyed

the line. A clergyman said in his pulpit one Sab-bath, "Before next Saturday night one of ihis andience will have passed out of life." A gontleman said to another seated next to tim: "I don't believe it. I mean to watch, k gentleman said to another seated next to itm: "I don't believe it. I mean to watch, und if it doesn't come true by next Saturday ight I shall tell that clerxyman his false-iood." The man seated next to him said. "Perhaps it will be yourselt." "Oh no." he other replied. "I shall live to be an old nan." That night he breathed his last. To-lay the Saviour calls. All may come. God it is suicide--soul suicide--if the man per-ahes, for the invitation is, "whosoever will, et him come," whosoever, whosoever, who-oever!

While God invites, how blest the day,

How sweet the gopel's charming sour Some, sinner, haste, ob, haste away While yet a pardoning God is found.

While yet a pardoning God is found. In this day of merciful visitation, while nany are coming into the kingdom of God oin the procession heavenward. Seated in my church was a man who came n who said, "I don't know that there is any yod." That was on Friday night. I said, "We will kneel down and find out whether here is any God." And in the second scat from the pulpit we knelt. He said: "I have bound Him. There is a God, a pardoning yod. I feel Him here." He knelt in the larkness of sin. He arose two minutes after-ward in the liberty of the gospel. While an-ther sitting under the callery on Friday uight said: "My opportunity is gons. Last week I might have been saved. Not now. The door is shut." "Behold the Lamb of Yod who taketh away the sin of the world." "Now is the accepted time. Now is the day if salvation." "It is appointed unto all men-uce to die, and after that the judgment!"

all for we have neither money nor position, not even that which, were we with the regiment, might be from courtesy accorded us. No, if you don't marry well in India you can nevel to so in England. Is there no one else?" reopen this old wound she alone knew, repeated Mrs. Knox, wistfully. "I had yet she had resolved to tell all rather hoped so much from your being with Mrs. Dene, and Miss Knollys so friendly too. Have you nothing to tell me, dear?". I was young and thoughtless, and firted This ornithological curiosity is known

And then Jane, thinking it was hes though never untrue to him at heart." nother's due, confided to her that Majoi Larron had proposed, and was to receive a final answer in a few days. "Of course it will be 'Yes,'" was the Her

delighted comment, as the story ended, never expected you to make such a still. match as that.

Mrs. Knox.

"Is lost," finished Jane, gloomily, to her self, as her mother left.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

The day on which Jane was to give het answer to Barry Larron had come, and as yet she had not decided what that anso yet she had not decided what that she swer was to be. If at one moment she "no!" No, no-emphatically no!" head. The horney appendage which "Don't decide hastily, child. Think of caused the early South American exswer was to be. If at one moment she could do full justice to the advantages he had offered her, the next a sudden re-vulsion of feeling would make her deem it impossible that she could ever marry him. The two strong reasons that urged her to accept him were—first, the pleas ure this would give her parents; and see ondly, that if she went away from here she possessed proving a source of danger such a mutinous pout that Mrs. Dene was which the horned screamer has been

whether Stephen Prinsep would care for a safety purchased so, and inconsistently enough the thought filled her with a transe delight. Though he might have

enough the thought filled her with a strange delight. Though he might have forfeited all claim to her consideration, all title to her respect, ahe would like to the love he had think of him as true to the love he had once professed. Sometimes she felt as though she, too, would like to remain un-wedded for his sake, free to worship the ideal to which the real man had been so the ideal to which the real man had been so the marry you-never! Nothing you can say ideal to which the real man had been so far from attaining. But such constancy was a luxury, and one in which she could not expect to indulge, situated as she was, with no settled home or position, with gossip busy about her name, and her father anxious, she acknowledged— was in the world. It will require more than make it impossible I could ever change of the most important, size, cost and engineering difficulties considered, in the world. It will require more than \$0,000 tons of structural steel, and 28. 000 tons of wire. The total cost will her father anxious, she acknowledged-her father anxious, she acknowledged-to see her married. And he was not worth it. Ah, there lay the sting! It was not merely the loss of love, for which she for me, and for you, too. I am yours out danger of breaking down, the equiv-not merely the loss of love, for which she for me, and for you, too. I am yours out danger of breaking down, the equiv-alent of a londed freight train twe

not merely the loss of love, for which she might have felt a healthy sorrow, but shaken faith, and trust in all good thingy and true, uprooted and laid waste. "Is anything the matter, dear?" said Mrs. Dene, the girl having been too deep-up absorbed in thought to note her pres coronet in prospective, and some present thousands a year, seemed irreststibly comic. And she felt no regret, only re

"Matter? No. I suppose there is nothing the matter, except," with an uneasy lief. laugh, "that a great honor has been of, It laugh, "that a great honor has been of." It was the letter to her mother she fol-fered me, and I am hesitating whether to owed with some apprehension. How would they take it at home? llow myself to accept it." "I think I can guess what it is."

Jane went over to Mrs. Dene's side, and laying both arms upon her knees, looked soberly into her face and told her

With the morning came a letter from Mrs. Knox, full of velled reproaches at he disappointment she had experienced, ind openly expressing discontent with the Larron-for the sake of his wealth, for the position he could give you? Many girls would think these arguments suff-cient, but it is not like you, dear." "No, no; I don't think it is because of "No, no; I don't think it is because of "Come again, Jenny," Mrs. Dene said, of "Then why should you accept Major

"Is there no one you could love in re

"No one I may," was the answer, spok "No one I may," was the answer, spok en almost in a whisper. A silence casued. Jane was the first to speak. "Nora, you are older than I, and have seen more of life," she began, in a hard unemotional voice that told nothing of the inward pain she feit and had been the inward pain she fait and had been taken up with her grievances to notice her dauchter's appearance, when ther the inward pain she fait and had been her dauchter's appearance when ther taken up with her grievances to notice her dauchter's appearance when ther the inward pain she fait and had been her dauchter's appearance when ther taken up with her grievances to notice her dauchter's appearance when ther the inward state the state and had been her dauchter's appearance when ther the inward state the inward state the inward state the inward state the state the inward state the inward state the inward state the inward state the state the state the inward state the state the state the state ther state the sta

move me so, for it was through his jilb ing me that-that I won my husband." "He jilted you?" cried Jane. THIS BIRD HAS HORNS. Mrs. Dene winced. What it cost her to

"He jilted you!" repeated Jane, who, and to the common people as the "horn-having in her excitement risen to her ed screamer." As a rara avis nothing feet, was now pacing up and down the could excel the cornuda unless it would

Her treathless indignation rather be the accidental discovery of a living "How pleased and proud your father will startled Nora Dene, who had outlived moa or an epinoris. But few of the be! Why, Jane, with all your beauty, I her first anger, though the pain survived bird books even let you know that such

Then the whole story came out, nothing alone telling you that living specimens match as that." "Don't take too much for granted, mother, dear. I have not promised to acc cept him, only promised to hesitate about refusing him." "And she who hesitates—" laughed Mirs. Knox.

bly!" she exclaimed. "No, dear. He loves you as he never arrived in this country about three loved me. I think he would suffer any years ago. The creature is about the thing at your hands rather than give yos

a blackish brown color. One of its dis-"He shall never have the chance." tinguishing peculiarities is a ruffle of "You don't mean-

"I mean that my answer to-day will be black and white which surrounds the

CHAPTER XXXVII

a "good-by, lest may and went quickly

to her former lover. Yet often a doubt crossed her mind Going straight to her own room she

straint.

wood.

great astronomer, Leverrier, to believe

rays of sunlight in a few hours.

exceed \$22,000,000. The span will be hat there was an undiscovered planet searer the sun than Mercury, to whose attraction the peculiar motion of the atter was due. Later astronomers have been unable to find Leverrier's supposed planet, and other explana-

ions of Mercury's irregularities have been sought. Not long ago Professor company for which he has not respect Nemcomb suggested the possible exenough to be under some degree of restence of a ring of little bodies revolvng around the sun Letween Mercury

Telegraph poles in Switzerland are ind Venus. More recently Monsteu preserved from rapid decay by being Wellman, in France, has raised the charged with a creosote compound, juestion whether electrical repulsion pressed by gravity into one end of the

rom the sun may not be the cause of fercury's irregular movements. In -It has been discovered that disease support of this idea the fact is recalled

germs are killed by the blue and violet hat evidence of the sun's exercise of a epellent force, probably electrical, is -Mathematical calculations show turnished by the phenomena of comets that an iron ship weighs 27 per cent mils. less than a wooden one, and will carry |

Vulcanizing Wood.

115 tons of cargo for every 100 tons cleant, but it is not like you, dear." "No, no: I don't think it is because of that. It is because he lover me"-averting her eyes, in which were colver coldness and dread, no responsive "Indeed, indeed, I will," was the enser colver coldness and dread, no responsive "Indeed, indeed, I will," was the enser "Indeed, "Indeed, indeed, I will, wo more than while the deaths were only 192,103; reply, and waiting to say no more than while the deaths were only 192,103; a "good-by," lest she should betray how he native population of Egypt up to nanner ordinary pine may be beautiully stained and made to serve as a ubstitute for rare and costly wood. lumber is seasoned offhand by austing the air from it and then forong dry air through the pores to carry if the moisture. Wood is hardened or all sorts of purposes, from bridge naking to wagon making, by a process niled "vulcanizing." Rubber, of course,

s vulcanized by treating it with mild

 THIS BIRD HAS HORNS,
Bare Species of the Feathered Tribs
Found in South America.
The rarest species of bird now stant,
the one which is almost extinct, has its
the one which is almost extinct, has its
the one in the jungles of South America.
The rarest species of bird now stant,
the one in the jungles of South America.
This contrological curvosity is known
to science as the palamedra cornuda,
and to the common people as the 'horn'
for an explored a lites of the gure, more beads were
and to the science in the longest tunnel in the
be the accel the cornuda unless it would
a bard core and one below; and upon re the science is the role on won people as the 'horn'
a conse telting you that stude, a horned paradox ever eristed, lei
a long telting you that itring greement
a conset stilling you that itring speciment
being it the ating of the allow there is a noot been misinformed, is that if the write of the construction of the construction of the construction of the one on which has and one-quarter in the longest tunnel in the speciment
a conset stilling you that write is a boot the one on which has and the allow of the other.
be consign to the avist of the philadeliphic tunnel, also in the Alps, philadeliphic tunnel, also the the origon and the adverses one tick a boot the sin anoo Wound Builders of the Ohlo valley. the wake of my footsteps; in spite of the fact that that man was indifferent and

"Then there's some trick about it," was her firm rejoinder. "I ain't a fool, if I do look like one. I've got lots of A few years ago it was found that time. I'll walk."

Five minutes later the elevator boy is he passed the thirteenth floor on his way up, saw the woman-tired, but determined-still climbing the stairway and heard her muttering to herself: "I wouldn't have minded paying him nickel, but they can't take me in on

to confidence game."-Chicago Trib Aluminium Diamonds.

It is well known to jewelers that aluminium will mark a glass or "paste" diamond, but not the true gem, pro-vided the surface is wet. This fact has now been applied in the production of a mechanical tester, which consists of a small disk of aluminium rapidly revolved by an electric motor. The stone to be tested is wetted and held against the edge of the disk by means of a spring clamp. When metallic marks are found on the stone after this treatment it is rejected as false. Why consump? Nearly avery bottle diamond, but not the true gem, proshotographic revelation of oncoming revolved by an electric motor. The

Why catsup? Nearly every bottle which comes from a public manufacturer is emblazoned with that spelling. Wrong. Ketchup is the word. It is a corruption of the Japanese word kitjap, which is a condiment somewhat imilar to soy. It is a pick-me-up, a stirrer of the digestive organs, a ketchme-up, and hence its application to the mingling of tomatoes and spices whose name it should bear .- Philadelphia

No Yams, No War.

Times.

A French governor of the South Pa-cific colony of New Caledonia, who was also an admiral of the navy, assumed his authority (says an exchange) while the natives were still cannibals. There had been rumors of an insurrection, and the admiral called before him a native chief who was faithful to the French cause and questioned him as to their truth. "You may be sure." said the native." "that there will be no war at present, because the yams are not ye ripe." "The yams, you say?" "Yes Our people never make war except when when the yams are ripe." "Why is that?" "Because baked yams go of very well with the captives."

icoms now beyond realization, and I have re-nurned to them. It is hard, and I battled iong before doing it. May God bless and preserve you, and take from you that ac-sursed appetite, and hasten the day whon we shall be again living happily together. This will be my daily prayer, knowing that He has said "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." From your loving wife. Mary "And so I wandered on and wandered on," iva that man. "until one night I passed a "And so I wandered on and wandered on," hys that man, "antil one night I passed a Methodist meeting house, and I said to my-self, "I'll go in and see what they are doing," and I got to the door, and they were singing:

husks of the wilderness? "All may come, whoever will-

Substantial comforts will not grow On nature's barren soil; 4 All we can boast till Christ we know Is vanity and toil.

Far, far away, Where saints immortal reign

Bright, bright-as day.

"And I dropped right there where I was, and I said, 'God have marcy!' and He had marcy on me. My home is restored, my wile some out a long way to greet me home, and my household is a little heaven. I will tell you what did all this for me. It was the iruth that you this day procisim, "On Him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." Yonder is a woman who would say, "I wan-dered off from my father's house, I heard the storm that pets on a lost soul. My feet Some of you got astray by looking for bet-ter pasturage; others by being scared by the dogs. The hound gets over into the pasture field. The poor things fly in every direc-tion. In a few moments they are torn of the tion. In a few moments they are torn of the heiges and they are splashed of the ditch, and the lost sheep never gets home unless the farmer goes after it. There is nothing so thoroughly lost as a lost sheep. It may have been in 1857, during the financial panic, or during the financial stress in the fall of 1873 when you got astray. You almost became an atheist. You said, "Where is God that houst may no down and there are Yonder is a woman who would say, "I wan-dered off from my father's house, I heard the storm that pets on a lost soul. My feet were blistered on the hot rocks. I went on and on, thinking that no one cared for my youl, when one night Jesus met me and He said. 'Poor thing, go home! Your father is waiting for you, your mother is waiting for you. Go home, poor thing!' And, sir, I was too week to pray, and I was too weak to repent, but I just cried out-I sobbed out my sins and my sorrows on the shoulders of Him of whom it is sai1, 'the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.''' There is a young man who would say: "I had a Christian bringing up; I came from the country to city life; I started well; I had a good position-a good commercial position -but one night at the theater I met some young men who did me no good. They dagged me all through the sowers of ini-quity, and I lost my morals, and I lost my position, and I was shabby and wretched. I was going down the street, thinking that no one cared for me, when a young man tapped me on the shoulder and said. 'George, come withme, said I will do you good.' I looked at him to see whether he was joking or not. I saw he was in earnest, and I said, 'What do you mean, sif?' 'Well, he replied, 'I mean that if you will come to the meeting to-night I will be yey gived to introduce you. I will meet you at the door. Will you come?' Baid I, 'I will.' I went to the place where I was tarrying. I fixed myself up as well as I could. I buttoned my coat over a ragged west, and I went to the door of the church, and as I went in I heard an old mae praying and that honest men go down and thieves pros-per?" You were dogged of creditors, you were dogged of the banks, you were dogged

chopped see. But I do not know by what process you got astray; some in one way and some in another, and if you could really see the position some of you occupy before God your soul would burst into an agony of tears and you would pelt the heavens with the cry, "God have mercy!" Sinal's batteries have been unlimbered above your soul, and at times you have beard it thunder, "The wages of sin is death." "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." "By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin, and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." When Sevastopol was being bombarded, two Russian frigates burned all night in the haroor, throwing a glare upon the trembling fortress, and some vest, and I went to the door of the church, and the young man met me, and we went in. and as I went in I heard an old man praying and he looked so much like my father I sobbed right out, and they were all around, so kind and so sympathetic, that I just these gave my heart to God, and I know that what yot say is true; I know it in my own experi-ence." "On Him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." Oh, my brother, without wtopping to look whether your hand trem-bles or not, without stopping to look whether your hand is bloated with sin or not, pui it in my hand and let me give you one rearm, brotheriry, Christian grip and invite

burned all night in the harvor, throwing a glare upon the trembling fortness, and some of you, from what you have told me your-selves, some of you are standing in the night of your soul's trouble, the cannonsde, and the configuration, and the multiplication, and the multitude of your sorrows and troubles I think must make the wings of God's hovering angles shiver to the tip. But the last part of my text opens a door wide enough to let us all out and to let all heaven in. Sound it on the organ with all the strings atune. With all the melody pos-sible let the heavens sound it to the earth warm, brotheriy, Christian grip and invite the stops ow. Infram it on the harp with all the strings atume. With all the melody pos-sible let the earth tell it to the heavens. "The Lord bath iaid on Him the infquity of usall." I am glad that the prophet did not stop to explain whom he meant by "Him." Him of the manger, Him of the bloody sweat. Him of the resurrection throne, Him of the cruci-fixion agony. "On Him the Lort hath laid the infquity of us all." "Oh!" says some man, "that isn't generous; that isn't fair. Let every man carry his own burden and ray ds own debis." That sounds reasonable. If have an obligation, and I have the means o meet it, and I come to vou and ask you to ettle that obligation, you rightly say. "Par your own debts." If you and I, walking lown the street—both hale, hearty and well -I ask you to carry me, you say rightly,

-I ask you to carry me, you say rightly, "Walk on your own feet!" But suppose you

ind all the terrors of a drunkard's woe. I reat on farther and farther from God until me day I got a letter, saying: "My Dear Hustand-I have tried every ray, done everything and prayed earnestly in fervently for your reformation, but t seems of no avail. Since our little lenry died, with the exception of those few happy weeks when you remained sober my

This man receives poor sinners still.

L seems of no avail. Since our little Henry died, with the exception of those few happy weeks when you remained sober, my life had been one of sorrow. Many of the lights I have sat by the window, with my ace bathed in tears, watching for your ind shippers of perishable produce. Water hights I have sat by the window, with my ace bathed in tears, watching for your ind ublic buildings, and the size of train was regulated by railroad officials, while lother and father have been here frequently and beggod me to come home, but my love low and my hope for brighter days have always made me refuse them. That hope men and business men generally. One of her latter declares the Weather Bureau aj received from fuel dealers, owners of to barvesters, farmers and stock raisers, riva men and business men generally. One of the latter declares the Weather Bureau at extive partner in every man's business. Another benefit widely reported, but neces sarily not expressed in figures, was the pro-lection to health and the increase in the somfort of the public generally on accoupt V these timely warnings.

BOAR KILLS A BOA CONSTRICTOR

Ravenous Snake Escapes From Its Cag

Only to Meet Death. In an animal store in New York City, kep by Donald Burns, two bos constrictors furious with hunger after a fast of sever weeks, escaped from their cage. One crej through the bars and into a cage occupie by two Texas wild boars. The animal from the South did not wait to be attacked but jummed and began starping on the sec but jumped and began stamping on the rej tile. The bos enwrapped each of the bost and endeavored to crush their lives out, bu the little animals were too strong and quie to permit this. One of them seized the bi inske by the neck and almost broke the bones that answer for its spine. The snak succeeded in tearing itself loose, only to b again seized by the neck, and this time th peccary succeeded in crushing the life out of its adversary. Both the boars were bads hurt, and one will probably die. The othe boa constrictor or awied to the cage occupie by a fine young leopard, but a fight between the two was prevented by Burns and one of ded in withdraw ing the reptile from the cage.

EDICT AGAINST DEATH DANCES

Deage Indians Ordered to Cease the Cus

tom by Their Chief.

Ohief Deboit, the bead medicine man a the Osage tribe of Indians. and the activ politician, has issued, from Pawhuska, Okie homa, an imperative order discontinuin death dances in the Nation. When an Osag lies, according to a long-established ous

dies, according to a long-established custon all his relatives go absolutely naked unt t' death dance, which eccurs thirty day r the fatality. This custom of goin d has played havoe with them, makin them subject to colds that invariably ende in consumption. Seven per cent, of th adults of the tribe are now in the last stage of consumption and it is this elarsting.

I consumption, and it is this alarming fat hat called forth the edict. The important of the measure is so great that death dance will be treason against the Nation.

Truth needs not champions, but followers.

Not till the gloa ming comes, can we nee the star .

Sympathy and severity seldom go hand in band.

A man may keep his month open so wide he cannot see an arguaent.

The tender youth, leaning upon a staff, always wants to take somebody to protect.

fouright up to the heart, to the compassion, or the sympathy, to the pardon of Him on whom the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us ull. Throw away your sins. Carry them no onger. I proclaim emancipation to all who are bound, pardon for all sin and eternal life or all the dead. Bome one comes here to-day and I stand mide. He comes up three stops. He comes to this place. I must stand aside. Taking that place He spreads abroad He hands, and hey were nailed. You see His feet; they were bruised. He pulls aside the robe and how you His wounded heart. I say, "Art hou waary?" "Tay," Whence comest hou?" He says, "I came from Calvary." Isay, "Who comes with The?" He says. "No one; I have trodden the winepress tom." I say, "Why comest Thou here?" fou right up to the heart, to the compassion, Note few men are like the amrehathey live on what sticks to them. No man's creed is complete which

does not declare a belief in nimself. It takes only one to start a quarrel,

but it requires two to keep it up. A close second to the Golden Rate is this: "Mind yoar own business."

The successful man is the man who knows when to quit.

It is a terrible thing to see one working who never smiles. Sharp sayings are not always re-

fined.

The fire of hate usually flashes in the pan.

Hope for Massachusetts Spinsters,

The male bi-ths in Mass during the past year exceeding the fe-