Zumata Sentinel La and Republican.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1896.



CHAPTER II. (Continued.) "If it refers to my parents, I shoulike to hear it," returned the girl. "Al have ever been told is that my mother was grandma's daughter, that my father was your uncle, your father's elder When I met you over at Frank fort and you told me you were my cousin. I could scarcely believe it. I had always magined that all my relations were dead Why is it that grandma never sees any of my father's family? Are they not "I am afraid, Constance, she dislike.

them all, including my father and my-And you know why it is?"

"Yes, she showed such bitter animosity was once a young girl, very much like you, Connie, who lived with her mother in a ! you. usint country place, like Avondale Casde. The young girl being rich and very beautiful, had two stepping stones to fortune. The mother was an ambitious wom an, and longed for one thing, which she had never been able to obtain, an en trance into good society. She determined ore, to buy a title for her daughter and under that daughter's wing to obtain her wish. The two spent their time be tween London and Devonshire. The young lady was presented at court, and for one short season her beauty made her the rage. At the end of it she received a proposal of marriage from a man of asked our names; you drew me toward title—an earl. The gentleman came of a you as if to protect me from his admiring proud, aristocratic family, which, how—glance, and replied with tremendous digever, he had brought to the verge of ruin. He proposed to the richest heiress in England, although he did not love her."

"Unfortunately, my darling, she loved him far too well. Well, the marriage discovered this and lectured me; after-took place—one-half of the lady's fortune, ward, at your express entreaty, I wrote which was considerable, went to free the mortgaged estates. Now, mark the sequel; at the end of a year the young that he loved me." ess returned to her girlhood's home.

Saming cheeks and tear-dimmed eyes-"killed by the cruelty and neglect of the

CHAPTER III.

The London season began to flag; fewer horses and carriages were seen in the Row, fashionable squares began to look deserted, and fashionable beauties, jaded with censeless rounds of gayety, began

Frank Howarth, calling one afterno at Portland place, found the whole house in a state of the utmost commotion, the patin upholstery of the drawing room had disappeared behind brown holland covera oped in linen bags, and the plane at which Constance had sat so many nights playing sweet music to her lover was hidde

meath folds of linen, too.
"What is the meaning of it all, Con sie?" asked the young man. "It means that we are going away. Now son't look duil, Frank; we are merely re

turning to Avondale Castle, and grandu is going to invite some people there, you amongst the number." "Do you mean it?" Of course I do. And who do you think

will be there, too? Why, Alice Grey brook—the tall, grave young lady who was at school with me at Frankfort, and who used to deliver to me such long lec tures whenever I stole out in secret to meet you! She has been for a short time in a convent, and although she is quite and of very good family, she in tends to devote her life to nursing the sick, and all that sort of thing. She is ing over really to nurse poor grand but she will be such a companion for she knows you, and will be able to tail

This was the last day spent by Frank with his cousin in town. Shortly after wards Mrs. Meason started with her granddaughter to spend the autumn re

rans at Avondale Castle.

The secret of the betrothal which Mrs Meason had insisted upon had been sigorously kept that when Lady Con with her grandmother, arrived a dy's engagement to her cousin. The sur light was admitted into the dreary rooms the faded hangings and tapestries were shaken out. It was as if the spirit of shaken out. the young countess had returned from the grave to live once again that joyous life which had been hers in those early days in Avondale before the earl came to

o her for his wife.

t was a bright morning several day
er Lady Constance's arrival. Wife arm linked in that of her school-fel her arm linked in that or her school to how she was standing at the window of her boudoir looking at the prospect which

"The world is very beautiful," she ex

"Yes," said her companion, dreamily, "i

beautiful to those who are happy, but The speaker was a girl of twenty, with singularly pale face and dreamy eyes, the singularity of her appearance was sightened by her dress, which was of the sightened by her dress and the sightened by the sightened by the sightened by the sightened by

sightened by her dress, which was of black cashmere, quaintly cut, and ornate manted merely by a large ivory cross, which she wore upon her breast. She had Lady Constance, having met standed infinence which neither could explain, and had since remained firm friends. "How grave you are, Alice," said Constance; "you are an enigma to me. A beams so strange that one so young and pretty should deliberately devote her time to nursing the sick, and wish for nothing the tree than to end her days in a convent.

"Because the life which I was compelled oo lead during my childhood would have admirably qualified me for a nun." Her companion looked at her in wonder She had become very serious, and her eyes

were filled with tears. "Constance," said she, "were the days of your childhood so very unhappy that the memory of them makes you cry?" "They were not happy days," said Constance, sadly; "I remember as vividly as if it were yesterday wandering about the park, and wondering why children were born, since the world was so solltary."

Its doors were thrown open to him. He was glad. Whenever he entered those "Your mother died here, did she not Constance? In Avondale Castle, I mean. "I believe so, though grandma has never doors he was pretty sure to find bimself spoken of it to me. I was three weeks sooner or old when she died. Finally grandma took Constance. toward me and mine that I began to old when she died. Finally grandma took speculate as to the cause. Well, there me to a school in Germany, and about a year ago I went to Frankfort and met

"And we became friends, did we not? There was something in your face, Constance, which appealed to my heart, and me irresistibly toward you.' "You have always been so good to me," said Constance, "and now I love you has its place supplied by new growth. more than ever, because I was with you It this rate is to continue it is easy to

the first time I ever saw Frank. Do you see how short a time will clapse bewe now short a time with expectation of the streams will be shown and the streams for the land is bare and the streams for and I, having lost ourselves in the land is bare and the streams dried up.

Mr. Fernow, chief of the Forestry forest, came upon a young gentleman, who, in the most courtly manner possible, conducted us back to the seminary? He nity, 'We think you for your courtesy, ess ir sir, and wish you good-by.' But it seemed to me that you were too reserved, so I posed. Mr. Fernow advocates a law replied. I am Lady Constance Howarth.' establishing an American college of "And the lady?" said Constance. "Did replied, 'I am Lady Constance Howarth,' ne marry him for his title, or did she and then after a very few words we disrovered that we were cousins. After that, I met him in secret every day, then you ward, at your express entreaty, I wrote

to grandma, telling her that I had met my of ultimately using the cousin, that I loved him very dearly, and to preserve the forests. "And on receipt of that letter she cam was a few weeks old the morter died!"
"Yes; but when we had been three days means should be used to place our "She was killed!" cried the girl, with in London, Frank appeared and asked me people on a level as to information with those of France and Germany. lowed! Grandma was pitiless to us both. First she refused to listen to him; then "Hush, my darling!" said Frank, tak she bade me swear that I would never migher trembling hand in his. "That many was your father!"

First she refused to listen to him; then she bade me swear that I would never million dollars' worth of timber annually. Intelligent forest wardens

had learned to love him too well. All could prevent much of this. Waste—that is passed," concluded the girl. "I am the greedy cutting of large and small now engaged to Frank with grandma's consent, so for the future all will be well."
"We will hope so, dear," said her friend, as she kissed her tenderly.

CHAPTER IV

For three days after the return of the family to Avondale Castle nothing of any noment occurred; life went on evenly and pleasantly enough to the young, while burden of sorrow seemed to fall upon he shoulders of one woman alone—the

istress of the house. Since her return to Avondale Castle frs. Meason had been a changed woman; from no apparent cause her strength gave sically considering as to whether it way; she spent most of her time in her might not be the abode of the famous room alone, dispensing even with the se ciety of Miss Greybrook.

Leave me to myself," she said, wea ly, to Constance; "if I busband my strength now, I shall be the better able to "Constance," said Alice one morning,
"I am going back to France."

"Your grandmother does not ie; in a few days the house will be full

and my presence can be easily dispense with. There is an opening in the convent for a nursing sister; I am going to take "And you can sacrifice yourself so! Of

Alice, it is dreadful, and if you wishe your life might be a happy one!" "And will it not be happy?" return the girl. "Is it not the life I have longed for-to minister to the sick, to soothe th corrowful, to give help to the needy Constance, dear, I want you to promis e before I go that if ever you are in trou ble or in need of help you will seek i at my hands? You saw awhile ago tha was sad. I was; but it was on your acount; not mine."

"On my account?" "Yes; there is some trouble in store for ou. I know it, for I have had such trange dream! It haunts me, and all lay I hear a voice whispering in my ear save her! save her!' Her face was growing deathly pale, an the trembled violently. She pressed her thin white hands upon her eyes, as if to

As Constance turned to answer he ras as pale as death; her eyes were fixed, ot upon Constance, but beyond her, and constance, turning quickly, started and arned pale, too.

Close to them stood a short, powerfully suilt man, with a swarthy skin, piercing black eyes and bushy eyebrowa. His figare, though powerful, was elegant, and his ress that of a gentleman. He stood able eyes." That was all-Boston milling, his eyes fixed with an admiring

ook upon Constance.
"I fear, medam, I have alarmed you, re said, speaking with a strong foreign accent and removing his hat. "I was passing through the neighborhood, and cariosity led me toward the Castle, which I believed to be unteranted. May I ask if I am addressing its mistress?" "No; it belongs to my grandmo

"And your name is if I may make "Lady Constance Howarth," was the

old reply. He drew out a card ca her a card with another profound bow and a look of increased admiration. "Will you give Mrs. Meason that eard?

edges of the wound has its head sev-So saying, he raised his hat, made a ered from its body; but it retains its and walked slowly away.

Constance looked at the card, and read or eight ants' heads.

A LITERARY QUEEN.

"THE DUKE D'AZZEGLIO." In the corner was printed the address of the Spanish Embassy.

old her grandmother of her meeting wit

Mrs. Meason answered in the affir

This visit to the Castle was the prelud

to many others. During the few days

opportunities of presenting himself at

sooner or later in the company of Lady

(To be continued.)

Think of the Future

half of sensible forest supervision in

this country, the ruthless destruction

goes on almost unabated. Only about

a quarter of the timber cut year by year

Mr. Fernow, chief of the Forestry

Division of the United States Depart-

ment of Agriculture, estimates the

value of our timber land at a thousand

millions of dollars. Surely this is a

Two plans for helping to put things

Professor Sargent of Harvard sug-

gests the establishment of a chair of

people on a level as to information

trees at one sweep destroys more than

If we are to have any forests left at

the several States must push vigorous-

A foot traveler through one of the

upon a curious little cabin, so small as

to seem hardly large enough for a hu-

man habitation. While she was whim-

"good people," about whom so many

loving superstitions cling, the figure of

a short, stout old man emerged from

the cabin, and stood confronting her in

After salutations had been exchanged

the traveler laughingly told the old man that she had half-fancied his

"No, indade, ma'am, but it's a good

warm place, God bless it," replied the

"But surely you cannot stand up in

"An' fwhat nade to shtand, ma'am?

eturned the owner of the tiny house.

hat same, an' whin Oi'm insoide, it's

mesilf that can either go to bed or sit

There was such warmth in the smile

with which this cheerful philosophy

was propounded that the traveler was

A good deal of interest is manifested

just now in an old document on exhi-bition in Bucksport, Me. It is a com-

dission signed by Thomas Pownal

Governor of Massachusetts, appointing Jonathan Buck first lieutenant of a

company to invade Canada, and bear

The Pen Is Mig'ttier, Etc.

It was simply a blunder of his h

writing and she should have known

Woman's Way.

"One dollar," replied Mr. Cawker.

It is said that Greek barber surgeon

in the Levant use large ants to keep

together the edges of cuts. The ant.

held with a forceps, opens its mandi

bles wide, and as soon as it seizes the

John?" asked Mrs. Cawker.

per's Bazar.

not disposed to pick flaws in it, and

miled acceptance of its truth.

the date of March 18, 1758.

'Shure, an' Oi can come outside to d

?" said the traveler, curiously.

dwelling the home of fairles.

sically considering as to whether it

ly the policy of founding and maintain

ing forest preserves.

smiling silence.

down, ma'am!"

olu man.

property worth caring for.

forestry.

Despite all that has been urged in be-

Avondale Castle.

Parmen Sylva, of Roumania, May Rightly Claim the Name. Elizabeth, Queen of Roumania, whom verybody knows as "Carmen Sylva," ans more right than any other royal personage to the name of "a literary queen." But, besides her merits as an Mrs. Meason answered in the affirma-cive, and seemed indeed not at all ill pleased at the knowledge of the duke's presence in Avondale.

"He is a Spaniard, but his nationality counts for nothing," explained Mrs. Mea-son. "He is as much English as Span-ish—as much French as either. He has authoress and her achievements in the able woman, who has earned the gratitude of her sex in all parts of the cirllized globe for her efforts to better the condition of womankind in her adopted country. The almost sacrificing en deavors she made to consummate the Two days later Alice Greybrook ber departure from Avondale, and return dinand, crown prince of Roumania, ed to her convent home in France. Condition of the convent dinand, crown prince of Roumania, have added in no little degree to the have added in no little degree to the convent poetess. Although stance accompanied her friend as far as the station. On her return to the castle she was informed by the footman that her grandmother wished to see her in the drawing room; she went and found formed, the interest of the Queen in the Duke d'Anzeglio.

He was, as Mrs. Meason had suid, a well-informed man. He had traveled widely, had seen much, and knew how to abeth was born in Neuwied, Germany, in 1848. She was the daughter of the with telescopes. late Prince Hermann of Wied. Even the girl so deeply in his conversation that when he rose to go, and Mrs. Meason. expressed a wish that he would come again, Constance cordially echoed her ished in the literary and artistic atmos us for toothpicks. These whiskers phere of her father's home. As she tre very stiff bristles, three or four "I hope I may soon have the honor of receiving you as my guests," he said, bowing to both ladies. "For the present grew older she showed remarkable in nches in length, which grow around telligence in all branches of study, and the snout of the animal. The Chinese ecame particularly proficient in the jet these singular toothpicks from Beam a resident in Avondale. I have languages, both ancient and modern ing Sea, where the Alaskans dry them She was married to Prince Charles and put them up in packages for their



ROUMANIA'S "LITERARY QUEEN." he day she entered her adopted land tered their condition, paying es ecial attention to the women of the ountry, by creating industrial schools forming benevolent societies, establish ing an order of Sisters of Charity, and cultivating native art and the develop ment of handiwork. During the Russo orestry at West Point with the view forestry at West Point with the view ment of nandtwork. During the lizabeti people who have ever beheld a total of ultimately using the army in part proved her gentleness of nature and Perhaps both ideas might be carried sympathetic heart by meeting the out independently with good results. trains bearing the wounded Roumania; all, the United States Government and came "Strume," a volume of poems which was followed by "Pelesh Le nilly regions of Ireland came one day

> "Where do the pins go to?" is a coon saying, but when one takes a few notes of the tack industry, the question "Where do all the tacks go to?" seems

gends.

o be the next thing in order. The first tacks were made by hand he operator used a vise and dies. A with a hammer. Later on machiner, began to be used, and now metal is fed into an enormous apparatus that will cut out nearly 300 tacks a minute. The processes are extremely interesting and the starting and from his account of the journey the reader may derive a pretty good ides of one phase of a war correspondent's life:

I had an order for post-horses along a tack factory has many visitors. The machinery is automatic; narrow strip of metal are fed in and clipped off; the heads are made by pressure, and it litter the postmaster had horses but no validate. but no vehicles.

but no vehicles.

Now if I had merely sent a courier, placed underneath to receive them They are then poured into a rattler They are then poured into a rattler, which is a rapidly revolving cylinder through which a jet of air is forced under high pressure. This removes all could not drive, I might ride. True. of the dust and loose particles. Blacklead is sometimes put in to give them a polish, and then they pass on to the sifter, which sorts them and takes out the imperfect tacks, leaving the good the imperfect tacks, leaving the good the sorts to be passed on and described in the sorts that the sorts them are tacks, leaving the good that weary journess to be passed on and described in the sorts that weary journess to be passed on and described in the sorts that weary journess to be passed on and described in the sorts that weary journess to be passed on and described in the sorts and the sorts that we say it is the sorts that we say the sorts that we say it is the sorts that the sorts that we say it is the sorts that we say it is the sorts that the sorts that we say it is the sorts that the sorts the sorts that the sorts th ones to be passed on and dropped into a box, from which they are taken to be packed by quick-fingered girls. A good at the top of their speed. workwoman can pack 1,600 pounds of tacks in a day. When one realizes that many of these machines are going, and that the tacks at this rate are being the field-telegraph wire had conveyed

A Vacuum Wanted.

Ledger.

It may be worth while to note a state better; but there! women are such ment by Sir James Crichton Brown graph wire across the river, and I which suggests a method of avoiding never drew rein till I reached the ferrythe difficulties experienced last winter, boat. queer things! and she got as mad as could be about it. You see, he meant to speak of her "laughing eyes" and, as luck would have it, he wrote "laugh-Speaking at a congress of plumbers. At Semlin one long drink of beer, and never burst if protected by a vacuum, hour after hour against time, the tid-Why, then, he asked, could not plumb ings of which I was the bearer from ers invent a vacuum pipe? A space the interior.
even an eighth of an inch of a high After I had written my story and put racuum would be sufficient. Inclose the ft on the wires, I lay down in my clothes "What is the amount of the poll ta: pipe to be protected in an outer tube, and slept twenty hours without awakexhaust the air from the intervening ening once. space, and hermetically seal the in- I had meant to start back from Deli-"When we women get the ballot we will mark it down to 99 cents,"-Harprotected pipe.

Real Taffy on a Stick. "Courting sticks" were in use in New England about 100 years ago. They were long wooden tubes, through which the lovers could whisper to each other

indessing expressions. If you love any one well enough to gie for him, first get your life insured

Dr. Max Wolf, of Heldelberg, who, is previously related in this column ias discovered by the aid of photogfame of the royal poetess. Although apply thirty-six new asteroids, recent the marriage ceremony was never per. y remarked: "I have myself never seen a single one of my little planets Mrs. Meason entertaining none other than the love affair caused a storm that the Duke d'Asseglio.

He was, as Mrs. Meason had said. Charles from the throne. Queen Laiz- traphic plates, leaving to other astronmers the pleasure of viewing them when she was 10 years old she showed Dr. Benjamin Sharp says that the her talent for versemaking, which flour Chinese use the whiskers of the wal-

> Pitting Insects Against Insects. It is told of the late Professor Riley, he entomologist, that he was the first o demonstrate that the ravages of an imported species of insect could be thecked by bringing its natural insect memies from its native home to attack t. Through his influence this sort of nsect warfare for the benefit of hortiulture was waged in California in 888. An insect injurious to orange and lemon trees had found its way from Australia to California, and Proleasor Riley had a species of lady-bug, he natural enemy of the insect, imported from Australia to defend the breatened groves.

> An Astronomical Spectacle. The eclipse of the sun which occurs in the ninth of August next is likely to be viewed by an unusual crowd of ctators. The total phase of the clipse will be visible in Lapland, as well as in Nova Zembla, Siberia and the Japanese Island of Yezo. Several special steamer parties are already advertised to sail from London for the purpose of viewing the eclipse from the neighborhood of the North Cape. So one of the greatest of scientific events is to be made, if possible, a popular spectacle. There are not many one worth a very long journey to see

Life-Boats. nursing them as tenderly as any Siste | Vessels has approved a newly invented of the Red Cross would have done. It form of life-boat, which is designed appearance Carmen Sylva is striking to do away, as far as possible, with she has a classical mouth, deep se the horrors which have sometimes at-She has a classical mouth, deep se the horrors which have sometimes at eyes of blue, and her fine, wavy hair is prematurely white. When it was officially declared by the state that Mile Vacaresco and Prince Ferdinant should not wed the Queen spent some the contain, in air-tight metallic significant significant specifications. While the horrors which have sometimes at the decimates, or those climates may soften, and, as it has been positively demonstrated that the arctic region was once a blooming garden and a fruitful field, those regions may often and again be a blooming garden and a fruitful field. It is proved be sent that the contain, in air-tight metallic. should not wed the Queen spent some ed to contain, in air-tight metallic time in seclusion in Neuwied, her broth but clothing. It has sometimes haping court on Mount Sinaia, a district pened that in the haste of getting away which the royal authoress has beauti from a sinking ship the boats have not fully described in "Tales of the Pe been provided with anything for the The Queen's first ambitious lit passengers to eat. The tanks of the erary work was "Les Pensees d'un new boats are intended to be always Reine" ("Thoughts of a Queen"). Next ready furnished with such necessaries

Hard Work and a Long Sleep. After the Battle of Deligrad, in 1876, when the struggle of Servia against Furkey came to an end, Mr. Archibald Forbes found himself the only newspaper correspondent on the spot, and felt bound to make the most of his opportunity. The nearest accessible telegraph office was at Semlin, more than one hundred and twenty miles away. bit of metal was held by a clamp, and it was 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. the head was made by striking a blow Forbes lost no time in starting, and

this obstacle would have sufficed to

sent our to market, the wonder grows-where all the tacks go to.—New Yorl Ledger.

but a curt, fragmentary intimation of disaster; and the whole capital, fever-ish for further news, rushed out into the street as I powdered along; but I had galloped all night, not to gossip in Belgrade, but to get to the Semlin tele-

e pointed out that water pipes would then at once to the task of writing,

closing tube at the ends; then no grad on the afternoon of the day of my shanges of temperature could affect the arrival in Belgrade, but sheer fatigue had caused me to lose a day in sleep. It seemed to me, however, when I re-covered from my chagrin at this delay, that perhaps after all I was fairly entitled to a good long sleep; for I when the presence of other persons in ridden a hundred and twenty miles, terfered with the secret exchange of and written to the Daily News a telegraphic message four columns longall in the space of thirty hours.

People who blew their own horns,

Sermon.

divide the spoil with the strong, 'the world will be apportioned to those worthy to possess it.

It is not so now. In this country capable of holding, feeding, clothing and sheltering 1,200,000,000 people, and where we have 60,000,000 inhabitants, we have 2,000,000 who cannot get honest work, and with their families an aggregation of 5,000,000 that are on the verge of starvation. Something wrong, most certainly. In some way there will be a new apportionment. Many of the millionaire estates will crack to pieces on the dissipations of the grandchildren and then dissolve into the possession of the masses who now have an insufficiency.

What, you say, will become of the expensive and elaborate buildings now devoted to debasing amusements? They will become achools, art galleries, museums, gymnasium and churches. The world is already getting disgusted with many of these amusements and no wonder. What an importation of unclean theatrical stuff we have within the last few years had brought to our shores and professors of religion patronizing such things! Having sold out to the devil, why don't you d-liver the goods and go over thim publicly, body, mind and soul, an withdraw your name from Christiat churches and say, "Know all the world ty these presents that I am a patron of not sea the starter of the lift?" Sworn to be the level of the lift?

The Eminent Divine's Sunday

Subject: "The Division of Spoils."

TEXT: "He shall divide the spoil with the trong."—Isaiah iti., 12.

strong."—Isaiah iii., 12.

In the Coliseum at Bome, where persecutors used to let out the haif starved lions to the figure of a cross. And I rejoice to know that the upright piece of wood nailed to a transverse piece has become the symbol not more of suffering than of victory. It is of Christ the conqueror that my text speaks. As a kingly warrior, having subdued an empire, might divide the palaces and mansions and officers, so Christ is going to divide up all the earth and all the heavens among his people, and you and I will have to take our share if we are strong in faith and strong in our Christian loyalty, for my text declares it, "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

our Christian loyalty, for my text declares it, "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

The capture of this round planet for Christ is not so much of a job as you might imagine, when the church takes off its cost and rolls up its sleeves for the work, as it will. There are 1,600,002,000 of people now in the world, and 450,000,000 are Christians. Bubtract 450,000,000 who are Christians. Bubtract 1,600,000,000 who are Christians from the 1,600,000,000, and there are 1,150,00,000 left. Divide the 1,150,000,000 who are on Christians by the 450,000,000 who are Christians, and you will find that we shall have to average less than three souls each, brought by us into the kingdom of God, to have the whole world redeemed. Certainly with the church rising up to its full duty, no Christian will be willing to bring less than three souls into the kingdom of God.

I hope and pray Almighty God that I may bring more than three. I know evangelists who have already brought 50,000 each for the kingdom of God. There are 200,000 people whose one and only and absorbing business in the world is to save souls. When you take these things into consideration, and that the Christians will have to average the bringing of only three souls each into the kingdom of our Lord, all impossibility vanishes from this omnipotent crusade. Why, I know a Sabbath-school teacher who for many years has been engaged in training the young, and she has had five different classes, and they averaged seven to a class, and they were all converted, and five times seven are thirty-five as near as I can calculate. So that she brought her three into the kingdom of God and had thirty-two to spare. My grandmother prayed her children into the kingdom of God and had more than 100 to spare. Besides that, through the telephope and the telegraph, this whole world's betterment, and takes the question of the world's betterment, and takes the question of the world's betterment, and takes the question of the world's setterment, and takes the question of the world's sette within compass of ten minutes. Besides that, omnipotence, omnipresence and omniscience are presiding in this matter of the world's betterment, and takes the question of the world's salvation out of the impossibilities into the possibilities, and then out of the possibilities, and then out of the probabilities, and then out of the probabilities into the certainties. The building of the Union Pacific Raliroad from ocean to ocean was a greater undertaking than the girdling of the earth with the Gospel, for one enterprise depended upon the human arm, while the other depends upon almightiness.

Do I really mean all the earth will surrender to Christ? Yes. How about the uninviting portions? Will Greenland be evangelized? The possibility is that after a few "Where does Abraham live or Jacob?" and shown the martyr residences and say, "Where does Abraham live or Jacob?" "Where does Albah Huss live and Ridley?" "Where does Albah Huss live and Ridley?" "Where does John Huss live and Ridley?" "The possibilities and then out of the destates in the celestial world that have been in the same way. In the passession of the inhabitants for thousands of years, and they that have been in the passession of the inhabitants for thousands of years, and they that have been in the passession

the tarnish and brighten it up till it glows like heaven, and then the glorious apportionment. for my text is re-enforced by a score of other texts, when it says of Christ. "He shall divide the spoil with the strong." "But," you say, "this is pleasant to think of for others, but before that time I shall have passed up into another existence and I shall get no advantage from that new appointment." Ah, you have only driven me to the other more exciting and transporting consideration, and that is that Christ is going to divide up heaven in the same way.

geitzed? The possibility is that after a few more hundred brave lives are dashed out among the icebergs that great refrigerator, the Polar region, will be given up to the walrus and bear, and that the inhabitants will come down by invitation into tolerable garden and a fruitful field. It is proved be yould controversy, by German and American scientists, that the arctic regions were the first portions of this world inhabitable; the world hot beyond human endurance, those regions were, of course, the first to be cool enough for human foot and human lung. It was positively proved that the arctic region was a tropical climate. Professor Heer, of Zurich, says the remains of flowers have been found in the arctic region, showing it was

emongh for haman foot and human lung. It was positively proved that the arctic region was a tropleal climate. Professor Heer, or Zurich, says the remains of flowers have seen found in the arctic region, showing it was like Moxico for climate, so good and the arctic region, showing it was like Moxico for climate, so good and the flowers descended. Professor Wahal hee says the remains of all styles of an and life are found in the arctic regions, including those animals that can live only in warm to good an arctic state of the second of th

pang I have set an amethyst, and for he every good deed I have set a pearl. Fetel it now and fulfill the promise I gave he long ago in the sickroom, 'Be thou faithful anto death, and I will give thee a crown.'

anto death, and I will give thee a crown."

But notice that there is only one Being in the universe who can and will distribute the trophies of earth and heaven. It is the Divine Warrior, the Commander-in-Chief of the Conturies, the Champion of Ages, the Universal Conqueror, the Son of God, Josus. You will take the spoils from His hand or never take them at all. Have His friendship, and you may defy all time and all eternity, but without it you are a pauper; though you had a universe at your command. We are told in Bevelation that Jacob's twelve sons were so honored as to have the twelve gates of heaven named after them—over one gate of heaven Naphtali, over another gate of heaven Issachar, over another Dan, over another Gad, over another Zebulon, over another Judah, and so on. But Christ's name is written over all the gates and on ses and a child of hall?" Bworn to be

he Lord's, you are perjurers.

If you think these offenses are to go on knever, you do not know who the Lord is. He will not wait for the day of judgment. All these palaces of sin will become palaces of rightcoursess. They will come into the consession of those strong for virtue and

I must or be a foriorn wretch forever. My Lord and my God, make me, and all who bear me this day, and all to whom these words shall come. Thy repentant, believing, sworn, consecrated and ransomed followers.

sord sand instanaustible productiveness, are act yet divided up among the good became a compared to the control of the control

shall ride under the triumphal arches of heaven. His captives, not on foot, but in chariots, all the kingdoms of earth and heaven in procession. The armies celestal on white horses. Bumbling artiliery of thunderbolts never again to be unlimbered. Kingdoms in line, centuries in line, saintly, cherubic, seraphic, achiangelic splendors in line, and Christ seated on one great rolling hesanna, made out of all halleluiahs of all worlds, shall cry halt to the procession. And not forgetting even the humblest in all the reach of His omnipresence, He shall rise, and then and there, His work done and His glory consummated, proceed, and I an eestasy such as neither mortal nor immortal ever imagined, to divide the spoil.

ABOUT RED HAIR.

It Has Long Been Held in Ill-Repute, and as Indicating Villainy.

For centuries the popular notions throughout Europe associated hair of this unlucky color with villainy, un-trutworthiness and deceit. In Henry Bebel's "Collection of Proverbs," published in 1512, occurs the following: "Proud are the short, untrustworthy the red-haired."

"Where does John Huss live and Ridley?"

We will want to see the boulevards, where the chariots of conquerors roll. I will want to see the garden where the princes walk. We will want to see Music row, where Handel and Haydn and Mozart and Charles Wester and anon, rolling some snatch of an earthly oratorio or hymn transported with the composer. We will want to see Revival terace, where Whitefield and Nettleton and Payson and Rowland Hill and Charles Finney and other giants of soul reaping are An old French proverb, which is known to be over five hundred years old, says: "Salute a red-haired man or a bearded woman at thirty feet off with three stones in thy fists to de-Payson and Rowland Hill and Charles Figney and other giants of soul reaping are
resting from their almost supernatural labors, their doors thronged with converts
just arrived, coming to report themselves.

But brilliant as the sunset and like the
leaves for number are the celestial homes
yet to be awarded when Christ to*you and
millions of others shall divide the spoil.

What do you want there? You shall have it.

An orchard? There it is—twelve manner of
feuits, and fruit every month. Do you want

fend thee if need be." In very early times all pictures of Judas, Christ's betrayer, were shown with great shocks of red hair falling down well on the shoulders. This and the fact that the Judas in the "Miracle Plays" was provided with a red hirsute worked the superstitious people of the middle ages up to such a degree that it was actually unsafe for a red-haired person to appear in company. Seeing that things were coming to a serious pass, writers of all classes began to rebuke and denounce "the senseless prejudice against those of lively colored hair." Cyrano de Bergerac, in his "States and Empires of the Sun," boldly praised and glorified the despised color in the following words:

"A brave head, covered with red hair, is nothing else but the sun in the midst of his rays, yet many speak ill of it because few have the h The adjective, "Judas-colored hair."

and many similar allusions are often met with in writings of the older authors. In "As You Like It," Rosalind says of Orlando, "His very hair is of that dissembling color," to which Celia replies, "Something browner than Judas'. Dryden in writing of Jacob Ton-

son, a publisher whom he thoroughly despised, says:

He has learing looks, bull-faced and frech led fair. Two left legs and Judas-colored hair.

Hundreds of other citations to this popular prejudice could be given, but the above are sufficient to prove that the red-haired person's position was not an enviable one in the years gone by, -Republic.

EXTRACTS FROM HER DIARY.

July 1. - Not a single man at the otel-it is awfully dull. July 7.-A man came to-night. All the girls are crazy, and the poor hotel clerk nearly lost his wits answering questions. His name is Neville-the an's name, I mean. July 8 .- Have met Mr. Neville. He

eems quite charming. July 12 .- Mr. Neville is very attenive to me, to the disgust of all the other girls.

August 6 .- Tom proposed last night. have asked him to wait until the fall for an answer. August 20 .- Tom goes away to-day.

Says he will ask for an answer next nonth. He seems sanguine. September 15.—Home again. Letter from Mr. Neville awaiting me. Tore it up. Van Budenhyphen is very atten-tive at present and more eligible. September 23.-Met Mr. Neville on

the avenue. Pretended not to see October 3. -- We move into the coun try next week. Papa has hard times, and the mortgage on our house, held by Noville, has been foreclosed.—New York Herald.

When there is no gospel in the preachfng, what good will it do to crowd the