

R. F. SCHWEIER,

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CIENCE

A Desert of Salt.

The Colors of Childho

Professor James Sully in his studies of childbood compares the mental proc-cases of white children in civilized

lands with those of full-grown sav

ages, and discovers some remarkable

he finds that the favorite colors of the

savage, red and yellow, are those

which white children first take notice

of, and of which they remain especially fond during the period of childhood.

Bo, too, the savage adult and the white

child find a common pleasure in all

bright, shining and glittering things.

emblances. Among other things

VOL. L.



foom with a

Seafield?

stance and Alice were dressed for the oc

Then Constance's maid entered the

om with a letter, which she handed to

CHAPTER XVIII.

All that day Constance kept to her oun. The duke was amazed at this, and ension. late in the afternoon presented himsel wife's boudoir. After all, fortune favored him: Allee was there alone. "Where is the duchess, Miss Greybrook?" he asked quietly.

dering eyes of her friend. "She is in the adjoining room," returned Alice, uneasily, "and I-I think she is asleep. Shall I call her?" Awayl

"No," returned the duke, "it is to you I wish to speak. You know, Miss Greybrook, in what high esteem I hold you." "Your grace, I---"

should never have left my alone," he continued, "above all in Lon-don, if I had not found a holy person like yourself to place by her side, to counsel and direct her. Miss Greybrook, you have never yet hidden the truth from me. "Never, I---'

"For yourself, let me beg you not to spend the evening at home, but to go to Lady Mortimer's ball. I have asked Lady Sea-"You merit some heavenly recor pense," continued the duke, watching her field to call for you. Therefore rest quietly at home until she comes." very intently. "Let me beg you to ac-cept this holy cross, brought by me from

He opened a small packet which ha held in his hand and revealed a handsome cruchtix. With a smile half of command, half of entreaty, he held this holy gift toward the girl. She hesitated. "For me, my lord?"

"Pray take it," said the duke. She held forth her hand, then with shudder attempted to draw it away. "No, no; I am not worthy," she cried. "My lord, what are you doing-what do you want?" "I want the truth," returned the duke,

who had seized her hand, and was looking almost fiercely into her face. "Miss Greybrook, tell me the name of the man whe met the duchess at the ball last night." With a cry which was half a moan, Alice shrunk away.

"If I speak," she murmured to herself "she is lost; if I lie, I lose my soul. Father in heaven," she cried aloud, "what shall I

"It was the Earl of Harrington!" The duke dropped the girl's hand, turned in the direction whence the voice had proceeded, and saw Constance. She was very pale, but quite composed. The duke's face was black as night. "Then, madam," he said, "you have met that man again?" "Yes," returned Constance, quietly. have met my cousin again, and you might have learned the truth without putting to the torture. "Whom else could I question?" said the duke, sternly. "Me!' returned Constance, proudly "No one knows better than you, my lord, my frankness and my sincerity. Listen, my lord. I will give you a further proof of my candor; take me away from England, for, although duty reigns supreme in my heart, the love within it can never die. Do not expose me to temptation; do hat?" you the ground is undermined beneath us. Frank, I entreat you," she cried, growing more and more excited. "See how late it is getting. Alice has gone to fetch Monicur de Santa Fe to take me to a ball. They will both be here directly, but I will pass you through that door and no one see you go. She looked at him, but he did not an-

swer her. His face was ghastly pale; he pressed his hand against his side and ed about to faint. "What is the matter?" cried Constance

n alarm; "Frank, are you ill?" "Yes, I am a little faint," he gasped; "Your wound?"

"Yes; did you not know? I was stabled To Stop Hiccoughs. A new method of stopping hiccoughs is said to have been accidentally disin the fray the other night; some rullian had his clasp knife at the throat of a youth. I interposed and was stabbed in the breast-that is all. Constance, give covered in a French hospital. It conne some water.

The pallor of his face grow ghastly. Cerrified, scarcely knowing what she did, Constance rushed from the room, return-Constance runned from the room, return-ing with a glass of water and a bottle of cologna. Sne held the water to his lips, then she took the scent, and gently bathed his forchead. When he opened his eyes of the great salt desert in the northern he saw that she was crying. "Connie," he cried, "what is the mat-

from north to south. The desert is a "Frank," she said, "it is nearly midnight. Do not linger now. Since every tral oment is precious, and Monsieur de feet lower than the margin, and near Santa Fe does not come, I shall go to the its western rim is a salt-bed whose "Alone?" area is 440 square miles.

Constance took the letter, opened and read it, then she looked up into the won-"Yes; I shall slip in unappounced, and no one will know I went without an es-cort, and I shall, at least, have fulfilled "A letter from the duke; he has gone the duke's commands."

"Don't speak of that man, Cor "Gone away!" exclaimed Ance. "Yes. Listen, dear; this is what he mays: I am summoned at once to Paris is dend. I am nothing to you now. perhaps it is better so. Good-by!" without snother look, without t Frank cried, "unless you want to drive me to distraction. Ah! I see, your love Well,

Without another look, without a prehave made Palmatos communicate with sure of the hand, he turned and would all our guests and put off our reception of have left her. She watched him, and as ning.' What can it mean, Alice?" she did so her heart seemed torn in two. "Frank," she cried, "do you wish to kill me? Do you not see what tortures I "I don't know, dear; is that all he says?" "No, there is more," replied Constance, and lifting the letter again, she continued:

suffer? Have you no pity?" "Then tell me that you still love me, he cried passionately. "Only once forever avow your love for me, and I will go in peace.

nes Excitements

"In peace?" "Oh, Constance; what shall you do?" "Yes, and happy, even though I wave

cried the girl in terror. "Do?" returned Constance, with a look rou forever, your words the solace a ory of my life." of fixed resolve. "I shall obey the duke's She drew back as if he had struck ber command to the letter. At last he has her breast heaving with emotion, her eves blind with tears, she looked the

shall not betray it." The first thing to be done was to have tove she felt; but he staggered back, and, with a wild cry, fell upon the couch. She rushed wildly to his side. the lights extinguished and stay all pre-parations for the reception. This Con-"Frank!" she cried, "what alls you? Speak to me! Ah, how pale he is! Frank, stance proceeded to do. When the servants, having received their instruction can you not hear me? How dreadful he had retired, she sat down and looked again at the duke's letter. "Constance," said Alice, eagerly, "do looks, and his eyes are fixed. Frankl He is dead, and I have murdered him!"

(To be continued.) ou really mean to go to Lady Mortimer's

"Certainly, my dear, since the duke wishes it." "But-do not be angry with me-should

Amusements of a proper sort our cousin be there?" conducive to health. The sports of "Do not fear for me, Alice," said Conchildhood not only toughen the mustance, stroking the girl's brown hair. cles and invigorate the system, but To-night, remember, I am the representa-five of my hushand, and I will try to do At the same time they develop agility, cles and invigorate the system, but ht service. I am

partially dismasted her, a disaster which has been before reported, globe without the expenditure of a cent, were brought on the Francis from

Passaroean, Java. They were former ly members of the crew of the British eamship Rio, which arrived at Java ne time before the Francis left there

for Philadelphia. In some way they were left behind by the Ilio, and then they stowed away in the coniroom of the Francis, where fuel is kept for the "donkey" engine and other uses. They Many committee covered in a French hospital. dists in thrusting the tongue out of the mouth and holding it thus for a short mouth and holding it thus for a short no alternative but to bring them along on the long voyage, which lasted 121

In the accounts of Capt. Vaughan's travels in Persia a description is given An examination made by the immigration officials developed the fact that one of the men. Beatty, was a native of past of that country, extending 360 miles from east to west and 150 miles Florida and the other an Englishman They were glad to leave Java, being unable to earn more than 10 cents a to earn more than 10 cents : day in competition with the natives.dish-shaped depression, the cenportion lying from 1,000 to 2,000 Philadelphia Record. PROPAGATING WILD ANIMALS

Proposal to Permit Them to Multiply on a Cattfornia Preserve-

California, which does nothing by halves, is to have the greatest anima preserve on earth. Here will be no tame and toothless llons, no jaguars that lag milk from a saucer, no elephants nour ished on popcorn and circus ginger-bread. No. This is to be a simon-pure fungle of the good old days before the circus tent was ever heard of. The Ringling Brothers are the movers in this extraordinary project and their agent is now negotiating for a large tract of wild and thickly wooded land at Long Beach, near San Pedro Bay, Southern California.

ma-sive silver tables and vases of solid gold. A city explured by him, the inhabitants were brought out and divided into three classes—the first class, those who could bear arms, who must immediately enlist under Attila to be butchered; the second class, the beautiful women, who were madecaptives to the Huus; the third class, the aged men and women, who were robbed of everything and let go back to the city to pay heavy tax. It was a common saying that the grass never grew again where the hood of Attila's borse had trod. His armies reddened the waters of the Sene, and the Moselle, and the Rhine with enrange and fought on the Cata-lonian plains the flereest battle since the world stood—300,000 d: ad left on the field ! On and on until those who could not opposed The territory will be inclosed by a stone wall, surmounted by an iron fence. Caves will be made to afford hiding places, and the parent animal once turned loose in this wilderne will be left to their own wills, sweet o otherwise. Two commissioners ar now journeying around the world to purchase animals to stock the concern As the principal denizens of the preserve are of the family of carnivo the animals upon which they naturally prey will be provided for food.

There will be tracts set apart for dell On and on until those who could not oppo ate and mild-mannered quadrupeda like the camel, giraffe and zebra. A great timber inclosure will be built inside the outer guards, to confine the elephants. Herbs and grasses Indi

On and on until those who could not oppose him with arms kay prostrate on their faces in prayer, and, a cloud of dust seen in the dis-tance, a bishop cried, "It is the aid of God!" and all the people took up the cry, "It is the aid of God!" As the cloud of dust washown aside the banners of re-enforcing armies marched in to heip against Attila, the Scourge of God. The most unimportant cegenous to the native clime of the herb ivora will be imported and planted within the park for their sustenance The monkey farm will be a feature of the jungle. There will, it is expected be animals enough born into this strange beast course here and after three months of failure to cupure ha city of Aquileia, and his army had given up the siege the flight of a stork and her young from the tower of the was to cupure here the city and his army

What is your influence upon the neighbor-hood, the town or the city of your residence? I will suppose that you are a star of wit. What kind of rays do you shoot forth? Do you use that splendid faculty to irrediate REY. DR. TALLARGE. Sermon. Subject: "The Bitter Attila."

TEXT: "There fell a great star from beaven, furning as it were a lamb, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of water, and the name of the star is called Wormwood."—Bevelation vill.,

I will suppose that you are a star of wit. What kind of rays do you shoot forth? Do you use that spleadid faculty to irradiate the apostolic college of humorists. The man that makes melaugh is my benefactor. I do not thank anybody to make me erry? I can do that without any assistance. We all erry enough, and have enough to erry about. God bless all skillful pussters, all reparteeists, all propounders of ingenious conumdrums, all those who mirihfully surprise us with un-pusual juxtaposition of words. Thomas Hood and Charles Lamb and Sidney Smith had a divine mission, and so have their successors in these times. They wir into the acid boy-erage of life the saccharine. They make the oup of earthly existence, which is sometimes stale, efforcesce and bubble. They placate animosities. They wire into the seld boy-erage of life the saccharine. They make the oup of earthly existence, which is sometimes stale, efforcesce and bubble. They placate animosities. They foster longevity. They shay follies and absurdities which all the ser-mons of all the pupits cannot reach. They nave for examples Elijah, who made fun of the Banites when they called down fire, and it did not come, suggesting that their heathen god had gone hunting, or was off on a journey, or was acleop, and nothing but vociferation could wake him, saying, "Ory aloud for he is a god. Either he is talking or pursuing or perndreenture he sleepeth and must be awaked." They have an example in Christ, who with healthful arcasm showed up the lying, hypocritical Phariseces by suggesting that such perfect people like themselves needed no is improv-ments, saying, "The whole need not a phy-sician but they that are slok." But what use are you making of your wit? Is it besmirched with profanity and unclean-mes? Do you employ it in amusement at physical defects for which the viotims are Many commissions, like Patrick and Mowth, Thomas ocott, Matthew Henry and Albert Barnes agree in saying that the star Wormwood, mentioned in Bovelation, was Attila king of the Huns. He was so called because he was brilliant as a star, and, like Wormwood, he embittered everything he touched. We have studied the btar of Bethlehem, and the Morning Star of the Revention, and the Star of Peace, but my present subject calls us to gaze at the star Wormwood, and my theme might be called Brilliant Bitternes. A more extraordinary character history do, Attila, the king of the Huns. One day a wounded helfer came limping along through its he fields, and a herdsman followed its bloody track on the grass to see where the priefer was wounded, and went on back fur-ther and further, until he came to a sword fast in the earth, the point downward, as and acainst the edges of this sword the hefter had been cut. The herdsman pulled up that sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said the sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said the sword must have dropped from the heaven and acainst the edges of this sword the hefter had been cut. The herdsman pulled up that omnuted and the state of the st

acainst the edges of this sword the helfer had been cut. The berdsman pulled up that sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said the sword must have dropped from the heavens from the grasp of the god Mars and its being given to him meant that Attila should conquer and govern the whole earth. Other mighty men have been delighted at being called liberators, or the merciful or the good, but Attila called himself, and demand-ed that others call him the Boourge of God. At the head of 700,000 troops, mounted on Cappadocian horses, he swept everything from the Adriatic to the Black Sea. He put his trou heel on Macedonia and Greece and Thrace. He made Milan and Favia and Padua and Verona beg for mercy, which he bestowed not. The Byzantine castles, to meet his rainons levy, put up at auction maxive silver tubles and vase of solid gold. A city captured by him, the inhabitants

But what use are you making of your wit? Is it besmirched with profanity and unclean-ness? Do you employ it in amusement at physical defects for which the viotims are not responsible? Are your powers of mim-icry used to put religion in contemp? Is it a bunch of nettlessome invective? Is it a bolt of unjust scorn? Is it fun at other's mislor-tune? Is it glee at their disappointment and defeat? Is it bitterness put drop by drop into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Ar-temistic absinthium into a draught al-ready pungant? Then you are the star Wormwood. Yours is the fun of a rattle-smake trying how well it can sting. It is the fun of a hawk trying how quickly it can strike out the eye of a dove. But I will change this and suppose you are a star of Worldly Prosperity. Then you have large opportunity. You can become the borchards. You can advance arboricalture ind arrest this deathful iconcelasm of the American forests. You can put a piece of sould with pomological achievement in the borchards. You can endow a collegs. You can stocking a thousand bare feet from the winter frost. You can build a church. You can put a missionary of Christ on that. foreign shore. You can build a church. You can put a missionary of Christ on that. foreign shore. You can build a church. You can put a missionary of Christ on that. foreign shore. You can build a church. You can put a missionary of Christ on that. foreign shore. You can build a church. You the mean with his heart right—can you the mean with his heart right—can you the mean you the boot a James Leuxor or a

A rich man with his heart right—can you tell me how much good a James Lenox or a George Peabody or a Peter Cooper or a William E. Dodge did while living, or is doing now that he is dead? There is not a city, town or neighborhood that has not glorious specimens of consecrated wealth. But suppose you grind the face of the poor. Suppose when a man's wages are due you make him wait for them because his out help himself. Suppose that hecause his you make him wait for them because he can-not help himself. Suppose that, because his family is sick and he has hal extra expenses, he should politely ask you to raise his wages for this year and you roughly tell him if he wants a better place to go and get it. Sup-pose by your manner you act as though he were nothing and you were everything. Sup-pose you are selfish and overbearing and ar-rogand. Your first name output to be Attilla pose you are selfish and overbearing and ar-rogant. Your first name ought to be Attila and your last name Attila, because you are the star Wormwood, and you have imbittered one-third if not three-thirds of the waters that roll past your employee and operatives and dependents and associates, and the long line of earringes which the undertaker orders for your faneral, in order to make the occa-sion respectable, will be filled with twice as many dry, tearless over as there are persons.

doc ging among the sareophagi, and leaning against the columns, and stooping under the arches, and weeping in the waters which go mournfully by as though they were carrying the tears of all ages? Let the mummics break their long silence and come up to ishiver in the desolation and point to fallen gates and shuttered statues and defaced sculpture, responding: "Thebes built not one tempte of God. Thebes hated righteousness and loved sin. Thebes was a star, but she turged to wornwood and has tallen." todging among the sareophagi, and is

and loved sin. Thebes was a star, but she turned to wormwood and has tallen." Babyion, with her 25³ towers and her brazen gates and her embattled walls, the splendor of the earth gathered within her palaces, her hanging gardens built by Nebuchadnezzar to please his bride, Amytis, who had been brought up in a monitainous country and could not endure the flat coun-Nobuchadnezzar to please his bride, Amytis, who had been brought up in a monnialnous country and could not endure the flat coun-try round Babylon—these hanging gardens built, terrace above terrace, till at the height of 400 feet there were woods waving and fountains playing, the verture, the foliage, the glory looking as if a mountain were on the wing. On the 'iptop a king walking with his queen, among statues snowy white, look-ing up at birds brought from distant lands, and drinking out of tankards of solid gold or looking off over rivers and lakes upon ha

or looking off over rivers and lakes upon na-tions sublue 1 and tributary, crying, "Is not this great Babylon which I have built?". What battering ram smote the walls? What plowshare upfurned the gardens? What army shattered the brazen gates? What

long, fleree blast of storm put which illumined the world? out this light which illumined the world? What crash of discord drove down the masic that poured from palace window and garlen grove and called the banqueters to their revel and the dancers to their feet? I walk upon the seene of desolation to find an answer and pick up pleces of bitumen and brick and broken pottary, the remains of Babylon, and as in the silence of the night I hear the surg-ing of that billow of desolation which rolls over the scene, I hear the wild waves say-ing: "Babylon was a star, but by sin she

ing: "Babyion was proul. Babyion was impure. Babyion was a star, but by sin she turned to wornwood and has fallen." From the prosecutions of the pilgrim fathers and the Huguenots in other lands God set upon these shores a nation. The council fires of the aborigines went out in the greater light of a free government. Thu sound of the warwhoop was exchanged for the theorem wheels of emergencies and proc-

the thousand wheels of enterprise and prog-ress. The mild winters, the fruitful sum-mers, the healthful skies, charmed from other lands a race of hardy men who loved God and wanted to be free, Before the woodman's ax forests felt and rese again into ships' masts and churches' pillars. Cities on thebanks of lakes begin to rival cities by the sea. The land quakes with the rush of the rail car and the waters are churac white with the steamer's wheel. Fab bushels of western wheat meet on the wa ulous tons of eastern coal. Furs from the pass on the river fruits from the south. And trading in the same market is Malne lumber-man and South Carolina rice merchant and Ohio farmer and Ataska fur dealer. And churches and schools and asylums scatte light and love and mercy and salvation upon

60.000,000 of people. I pray that our Lation may noteco crimes of the nations that have perishe erimes of the nations that have perished and our cup of blessing turn to wornwood, and like them we go down. I am by nature and by grace an optimist, and I expect that this country will continue to advance until Christ shall come again. But be not deceived. Our orly safety is in righteousness toward God and institution to advance the stoward God and justice toward man. If we forget the goodness of the Lord to this land, and break His Sabbaths, and improve not by the dire disasters that have again and again come to us as a nation, and we learn saving neither from civil war nor raging op lemic nor drought nor mildew not of locust and grasshopper nor cyclone nor earthquake; if the political corruption which has polsoned the fountains of public virtue and bestimed the high places of autority, making free government at times a his and a byword in all the earth; if the dr enness and licentiousness that stagger and blasphene in the streets of our great eithes as though they were reaching after the fame of a Cyrinth and a

The Stermy Equinoxes. The popular belief that storms ar more frequent about the time of the intpoxes, or when "the sun crosses the line," in March and September setves some slight degree of suppor from the recent investigations of Pro fessor Hellmann concerning the weath er of Europe. In southwestern Europ March is the stormlest month, while

in the British Islands and Norway January takes the lead in that respect; but considering Europe as a whole, it appears that storms preponderate near the seasons of the equinoxes.

A Curious Boulder,

In the mysterious Ice Age, when great glaclers advanced from the north over the northern part of the United States, many strange rocks were brought from the regions beyond the St. Lawrence and the great lakes and left far from their place of origin scattered among the hills and plains of New England and the Ohio and Mississippi valleys. One of these rocks, re-

Francis was at the mercy of this pecultar action of the ocean currents, and scon afterward a cyclone struck and Two stowaways, William H. Beatty and Stephen Munday, who had trav-eled almost all the way around the Scrape.

not compel me to pass through fire, lest at last my spirit fails. But take me away. The duke drew himself up proudly. "It

is impossible!" he said. "Remember," cried Constance, "it is for your sake I plead. I am your wife; there

s peril here for both of us. Will you take me away ?"

At that moment a servant entered with a message from Feveral. "I will come to him," said the duke,

and with a low bow to his wife and her friend he left the room.

"Alice," cried Constance, "you see now that what I told you was right. This Mr. Feveral, who calls himself the duke's him, dear, at once." secretary, is the duke's spy. I am cer-tain now it was he who told the duke of my first meeting with Frank; he has spoken again, and exposed me to this top Well, I know him now, and in future.

ture I shall be upon my guard." There was a hurried knock at the door. "Come in," cried Constance, and the

door opened admitting Feveral. At sight of him Constance seemed to turn to stone, but he came hurriedly and

usly forward. anxio "Madam," he said eagerly, "I must

speak to you." will not listen to you," she cried

"leave me, sir, for I know you; you tried ymons letters warning me against the duke. I have cheated your against the at first to corrupt me by sending me anon-I have cheated you this time. I her boudoir opened, and the footman an myself have told the duke the truth. Now, souncedsir, go; and do not dare ever again to

my apartments." ' cried Feveral, who had been utterly taken aback by this unexpected "let me speak; as you love your attack: life, I conjure you to listen."

Without another word she summoned her maid, and when the girl appeared she said very quietly: "Show Mr. Feveral down."

CHAPTER XIX.

For several days Constance, under th pretense of illness, kept to her own apartents, but one evening both Constance and her friend presented themselves at dinner. Alice, who had dreaded the meeting between husband and wife, was some what relieved when she saw the duke walk forward and courteously take his wife's There were several guests present, and Constance welcomed them all. The dinner passed off well-so well, indeed, that after the last guest had de parted the duke repaired to his wife's room to thank her for her share in it. "I am more than pleased," he said. "If

you will preside equally well at the re-ception I shall be deligated." "The reception, my lord?" asked Con-

atance, coldly. "Assuredly," returned the duke. -00 Tuesday evening next you give a grand reception; the cards have all been issued, verything is prepared, and for yourself particularly wish you to look your best hat night."

days passed on, and the eventful be, or yours?" "I tell you I am right; the whole thing The Tuesday arrived. The reception was to commence at half-past nine o'clock, and when the clocks wore striking nine Oclock, and stance and Alice sat alone in the duchess' boudoir. The house was brilliantly illu-minated, and the great drawing room was Billed with shoice flowers. Hoth Con-

alertness the qualities essential to success in ball for my husband's sake, at his wish, It is strange Lady Scafield does not come," she added, "it is getting so late. Alice, dear, will you send one of the serlife. It is largely the same with the

sports of youth, especially among rants to inquire for Lady Seafield? Perstudents and all who are engaged in haps she would rather have me call for sedentary pursuits. For some per-

Alice nodded, and went at once to do as her friend wished, while Constance pank down into a chair beside the winversion-a change in the line of thought, feeling, and care; not an endow, and remained looking out upon the forced change, with "this for my alit park. She fell into a reverie, from moonlit park. She fell into a reverie, from which she was aroused by the reappearhealth" behind it, but a natural and pleasant one, which for the time alters ance of her friend. Alice looked paler han usual, and her manner was full of the currents of nervous force.

For others something more stirring and stimulating is desirable, but all "Well, dear, have you sent to Lad such should remember that there is a limit beyond which excitement is not "No. I took the carriage and went my

Went yourself! Why did you de benefit, but a harm. Excitements may be injurious physically, mentally, and morally.

"I was terrified lest something should There are the morally ruinous excitego wrong; I am glad that I went; the countess is in deep trouble; her father has fallen suddenly and dangerously ill! nents of the modern bull-fights and of the ancient gladiatorial shows. When women, made for tenderness, She was never asked to come for you; she sympathy, and love, can find their has received no invitation to the nighest enjoyment in such exhibi-Constance, everything has been done to keep you at home to-night. I see it all now; ou would have waited and waited for the ountess and never gone forth at all; To young men particularly the ex-

there is danger for you here, I am sure itement of the theater often becomes of it; I now implore you to go!" "To go!" said Constance, "but who will take me? I cannot go alone? Ah, I have to controlling that it checks all their better intellectual tendencies, and leads to reckless expenditure and even it, Monsieur de Santa Fe! He is the duke's oldest and nearest relation. Send to pilfering.

Competitive games, especially inter-"I will not send; I will take the carriage collegiate, in which many elements combine to carry the excitement to the highest degree, are dangerous, not only in the final decisive struggle,

and go myself." "Very well, dear. I will remain quietly dere until you return." But she was by no means composed out in the long preliminary training. The moment she was alone she walked The tendency of such excessive excitedly up and down the room; wondering whether or not Alice's suspicions neart. Some men can endure almost could be correct. Could it be possible that the duke had deceived her? and if so, anything, but many of the most am-

for what motive? "It will be always the same," she cried. suspected, watched, mistrusted. who will deliver me from this life of misery and degradation?"

With a sob she threw herself down up battle-field. The Boston Medical on the couch and covered her face with and Surgical Journal says: her hands; at that moment the door

"The Earl of Harrington!"

CHAPTER XX.

Trembling violently, scarcely able to be-deve the evidence of her senses, Con-stance rose and looked toward the door. It was no dream, no delusion; there stood Frank, faultlessly attired in evening dress, but looking almost as bewildered as she was herself. "Frank," she said in a voice the trem-

bling of which she vainly strove to con-trol, "tell me, what does this mean?" "Why," he cried. "I came to your re-

eption!" "To my reception?" "Certainly," said Frank, who was grow ing more and more amazed; "did you not

end me the invitation?" "I send to you to come here?" she cried "Oh, Frank, you are mad-or dreaming!" "Constance," he cried, "I tell you it is true. I received an invitation to come, here this evening. If you did not send it,

it came from the duke." is 3,000 feet per acre. He drew from the breast pocket of his coat a card, which he held toward her. She took it, and saw that it was a formal Invitation to her reception, written by Count Palmatos, the duke's nephew. H

"It was cowardly, contemptible," she eried; then, turning her flashing eyes upon her cousin, she continued, "I see it all,

Frank; it is a trap." "Impossible," said Frank; "a trap would be more cunningly laid. If I accepted a formal invitation, where would my offense

of 80.0 horse power.

cently found near Columb proves to be marticularly interesting

nd curious. It is not more than a foot and a half in diameter, but it is plainly a relic of glacial times, and nobody can tell for certain whence it came There is no rock resembling it within hundreds of miles. The suppositio is that the ice carried it from a point north of Lake Huron to the place where it was found. Its composition shows that it was of volcanic origin.

American Amber.

The world's greatest source of ambeis the shores of the Baltic Sea. Amber is the fossilized resin of several spe cles of nine trees. In small quantities it has been found in various parts o the globe, including the United States, but up to the present time no American deposit of amber extensive enough to be of commercial value has been discovered. Quite recently, however, amber has been found at Cape Sable on the Magothy River, in Maryland and this arouses the hope that it may self has become thoroughly atrophied, yet be discovered in paying quantities in this country. The deposit at Cape Sable has been known since 1821, but only lately has a careful investigation of it been made. The fossil treetrunks in which bits of amber are em bedded are not, like those of the Baltic region, pines, but are believed by their discoverer, Mr. Arthur Bibbins, to be specimens of the sequola.

A Strange People. During the last two years expedi-tions sent out by the Bureau of American Ethnology have collected many h exertions is to enlargement of the teresting facts about the Seri Indians who live in the western part of the State of Sonora, Mexico, along the shore of the Gulf of California, and on the island of Tiburon in that gulf. Th

volves excitements of a very danger- facts have recently been summarized ous kind; the players put into it the by Prof. W. J. McGee, of Washington utter recklessness of soldiers on the From time immemorial Seriland ha remained practically unexplored, part-ly because it lies behind a desert bar-

"During the season in which the rier, and partly on account of the war game of foot ball is played in England, the record of accidents more or less thirsty inhabitants, who "profess i serious is practically continuous. passion for alien blood, always grat During the food-ball season of 1891-92 fied save when they are deterred by there died through accidents received fear." The Seri Indians are describe on the field no fewer than eleven as of "superb physique, able to run players, while more than seventy down fleet game and capture half-wild others received injuries, mostly in Mexican horses without ropes or prothe shape of fractures, which would tectiles: able to run across the deser entail on them weeks of suffering and waterless and foodless, so rapidly ,a to escape pursuing horsemen; able to While it is true that the game of

abstain from food and water for days; foot-ball played in American colleges able habitually to pass barefoo through cactus thickets and over jagged rock slopes without thought of dis comfort." They speak a distinct language, and strictly practice monogamous marriage. Their hatred for alien peoples is hereditary. The remains of ancient ruins in Seriland indicate that its inhabitants have always kent their country free from foreign invasion and that for centuries their custom

have remained unchanged.

Phenomenon of the Tide Rip. A "tide rip" phenomenon of the set was encountered in the Indian Ocean ecently by the ship Francis, which arived at this port yesterday. The tide ran in many directions, apparently almost at the same time, and the big shi was whirled around by it like a to or took peculiar and erratic sheers until

she became uncontrollable and could not be kept on her course. It was feared at times that she would go to pleces, for the tide seemed to increase pleces, for the tide seen tores. For fouriers bours, the the enemy in "-Indianapolis Journal

A spin point of the point

Remarkable Knives. In connection with a manufactory a: Sheffield is a suite of showrooms, at which are exhibited, besides samples of the class of work produced, a number of invaluable curiosities. Chief among these the curiosities chief among of invaluable curiosities. Chief among the mountains and valleys of our sin cursed earth. Hail, morning star! Keep on abining with encouragement and Christian elreumstance, putting over you its crown Are you high in talent and position, putting over you its crown? Oh, for more of th ver you its crown? Oh, for more of t accharine in our tives and less of the work these is the celebrated Norfolk knife shining with encouragement and Christian

these is the celebrated Norfolk knife exhibited during the exposition of 1851, comprising a richly carved pearl han-dle and seventy-five large blades, con-taining, in addition to etchings of the queen and other members of the royal family, charming views of the royal residences and other notable places. Another marvel of construction is a knife equipped with 1,896 blades a grant with spices, coming in caravass to her fairs, all seas cleft into foam by the keels of her laden merchantmen, her markets rich with horses and camels from Togarmah, her bazaars filled with upholstory from Dedan, with emerald and coral and agate from up to the spice of the knife equipped with 1,896 blades a blade for every year in the Christian era. It was commenced in 1822, and

mes of the neighborhood. The outpropos-will forgive your occasional shortcomings, for they themselves several times lost their patience when you were young and slapped you when you did not deserve it. Hail, evening star! Hang on the darkening sky your diamond coronet! But are any of you the star Wormwood? Do you scold and growl from the thrones pa-ternal or maternal? Are your children ever-instingly pecked at? Are your always crying 'Hush!' to the merry voices and swift feet, and their laughter, which occasionally trickles through at the wrong times and is suppressed by them until they can hold it no longer, and all the barriers burst into un-limited guffaw and cachianation, as in high since that time one blade has beer phist, her stupendous ruins sprea tover 27 miles, her sculptures or seniing in figures of warrior and chariot the victories with which the now forgotten kings of Exypt shook the nations, her obelisks and columns, Carnas and Luxor, the stupendous temples of her pride! Who can imagine the greatness of Thebes in those days when the hippodrome rang with her sports and foreign royalty bowed at her strine and her avenues roared with the wheels of processions in the wake of returning conquerors? What dashed down the vision of charlots and temples and thrones? What hands pulled upon the columns of her glory? What ruthlessness iskeletons of granite? What spirit of de-siruction spread the lair of wild beasts in her royal sepulchers, and tquent the miser-able cottagers of to-hay to build huts in the courts of her temples, and sent desolation and guin skulking belind the obeliaks, and no longer, and all the barriers burst into un-limited guffaw and eachimation, as in high weather the water has trickled through a slight opening in the mildam, but after-ward makes wider and wider brench until it carries all before it with irresistible irrshet? Do not be too much irresistible ireshet? Do not be too much offended at the noise your children now make. It will be still enough when one of

tou will not any or you have to will very long before your honse is stiller than you want it. Als, that there are so many homes not known to Society For the Prevention of Gruelty to Children, where children are put on the limits and whacked and enfed and ear pulled and senselussly called to order and answer sharp and surpressed until it is a wonder that under such processes they do not all turn out Modocs and Nans Sahiba.

om are not repeat

many dry, income one provide the second state of the seco or are we like Moses, who, when the israelites in the wilderness complained that the waters of Lake Marah were bitter and they could not drink them, cut off the branch of a cer-tain tree and threw that branch into the water, and it became sweet and slakel the thirst of the suffering host? Are we with a branch of the Tree of Life sweetening all the brackish fountains that we can touch?

AN AMERICAN PLANT IN RUSSIA

Locomotive Works to Be Established at

Nijai Novgorad. The proposed establishment of an exten-sive locomotive building works at Nijni Nov-gorod, Russia, by American capitalists was announced a few days ago. Contracts for the machinery for the plant, amounting to \$500,000, have already been awarded, the bulk of the orders coming to Philadelphia dress.

firms. For several years the project of establish-ing an American locomotive plant in Russin-has been under consideration by capitalists in this country. The firm of Edmund D. in this country. The firm of Edmund D. Smith & Co., of Philadelphia, and Walter F. Smith & Co., of Philadelphia, and Watter F. Dixon, who was formerly connected with the Rogers Locomotive Works. In Paterson, N. J. became interested in the autter, and as a result of their visit to Russia a company of American capitalists has been incorporat-ed under the title of the Russian-American Manufacturing Company, which will build the works.

the works. The plant is to be built in connection with The plant is to be built in connection with the Bormora Works, an echensive establish-ment in Nijal Novgorod, manufacturing cars, steamboats, steam boilers, etc., and employ-ing 5000 hands. Engineer Dixon will have entire charge of the locomotive works, which will be controlled jointly by the Russian and American companies. The locomotive plant will have a capacity of 200 engines a year, and will employ 1000 hands. It is underand will employ 1000 hands. It is under-stood that the Czar's Government has given able encouragement to the enterpr

A Waroing to Travelers,

A Waralog to Travelers. European travelers are warnest by United States Consul-General Judd, at Vienna, to obey the ratironal regulations excluding cer-tain articles from buggage, under severo penalities. Ho cites the case of a young American, who was fined 312 florins for hav-ing some centridges in his trunk, and says that Servia, Bulgaria, Boumania, Turkey and Bussia have ratiway regulations similar to Austia in this respect. What is true of individuals is true of naloss. God sets them up to revolve as stars, but they may fall wormwood. Tyre, the atmosphere of the desert, frato Austria in this respect.

Reports from Texas state that charbron of anthrax is affecting an 1 kitting all kinds of domestic stock from hens to horses.

with emerald and coral and agate from Syria, with wines from Helbon, with em-broidered work from A-bur and Chlimad Where now the glean of her towers, whero the roar of her chariots, where the masts of her ships? Let the lishermen who dry their nets wh re once she stood, let the sea that rushes upon the barrenness where once she challenged the admiration of all nations, let the barbarians who set their rude tents where once her palaces glittered, answer the question. She was a star, but by her own sin turned to wornwood and has tallen. Hundred gated Thebes, for all time to by the study of the antiquariam and hercogly-phist, her stupendous ruins spreal over 27-outes her same araming in figures of Nothing more effectually conquers nental indolence and rouses torpid powers to exertion than the necessity of making decisions, united to the conscientious desire of making right ones.

It is only the great-hearted who can be true friends; the mean and cowardly can never know what true friendship means.

A demand is growing up in England for Californus red word.

-The first watches were made 1746.

It is easy to pick out work for th fool killer.

After one puts a project on foot, he then has it on hand,

The right to command is the fruit o abore, the price of courage.

The man of pleasure should more properly be termed the man of pain. O to cause of hard times is that too

m .ay men arelooking for selt snal s. A picture is an intermediate somebetween a thought and a thing.

them is dead. Then you would give your right hand to hear one shout from their si-lent voices; or one step from the still foot. You will not any of you have to wait very

The Motive. "Why have you pursued me all these ears?" wearily asked the princess of the drama. "I don't know," answered the wily

added each year.

miscreant, "unless it was to give you a chance to wear all your costumes." Drawing his mantle more closely about him, he nodded to the leader of the orchestra.-Detroit Free Press.

The War of the Future.

"How many seamatresses have we in the army?" asked the generaless. "Now, what do you want to know that for?" asked the ald-de-camp, who had

been a hired girl and still retained her lack of respect for authority. "Why, I read somewhere that Napoloon often won his battles by hemming

and arts, which are crude and simple -A year-old baby fell out of a fourth

story window in Chicago the other

day and sustained no serious damage. lit in a mudnole.

Only one person in 1000 dies f m old sge. -French wheelmen have a topted a

de of signals by whistle. The whistle is much used in France in prefer ence to the bell.

-According to the teachings of a cast one rabbi Eve was a blon le.

-A new steamboat, just launche for the Hudson River service, will cost \$1,000,090 and be provided with engines

and schools is not nearly so harmful and dangerous as that which is played in England, yet the tendency to violent exercise is everywhere so great that it ought to be checked .-- Youth's Companion. --There are 197,146,420 acres of timber lands in the Southern States, and the average yield of these forests

incapacity for work."

bitious and excitable run great risks.

The modern form of foot-ball in-