Zuntata Sentinel La and Republican.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1896

LINCOLN-SHIELDS DUEL.

Up to the time of the arrival of the

nissing data of that event.

"Arriving on the opposite

party.

up of the fight.

bringing the Democratic party of Illi-

nois and himself into ridicule and con-

to his feet, faced the stubborn little

Irishman and blurted out: 'Jimmy,

settle this I'll take you across my knee

to Lincoln, which inquired if he was

the author of the poem in question.

Lincoln wrote a formal reply in which

he said that he was not, and then mu-

tual explanations and apologies fol-

"I watched Lincoln closely while he

fight. His face was grave and serious.

I could discern nothing suggestive of

'Old Abe,' as we knew him. I never

making a joke, and I began to believe

he was getting frightened. But pres-

ently he reached over and picked up

one of the swords, which he drew from

its scabbard. Then he felt along the

edge of the weapon with his thumb,

like a barber feels of the edge of his

razor, raised himself to his full height,

stretched out his long arms and clipped

off a twig from above his head with the

sword. There wasn't another man of

us who could have reached anywhere

near that twig, and the absurdity of

that long-reaching fellow fighting with

cavalry sabers with Shields, who could

walk under his arm, came pretty near

making me howl with laughter. After

Lincoln had cut off the twig he return-

sign and sat down, but I detected the

gleam in his eye, which was always the

forerunner of one of his inimitable



seemed, indeed, that Frank was dead. His face was rigid, and though Constance spoke to him imploringly again and again, he did not seem to hear her. He lay cold and motionless as stone. Wild with terror, she placed her hand upon his heart; it seemed to have stopped beating. The awful stillness of the room suddenly came oppressive—she gasped as if for air; she staggered to the door as if to pro cure assistance—she opened the door, and fell like a stone.

When she opened her eyes Alice Greybrook was bending over her. After one wild look in her friend's face, Constance

sake what is the matter? I did not reach the marquis' house until very late, and I found that he had gone to the ball. Constance, what is the matter?" "The matter!" cried Constance. "Oh,

Tremulously clinging to her, Constance dragged her into the room, and to the side of the couch where Frank was lying. With a cry Alice started back. "A man!" she said-then, recognizing

him, she added with a shudder, "Lord Harrington!" "Yes," said Constance, still holding he

tightly by the arm, "it is Frank. Look at him, Alice, quickly. Has he fainted? Is he asleep? Look!" Conquering her terror, Alice bent for-ward and touched his face and hands;

then she reverently drew back. "He is dead," she said. ' cried Constance, clutching wildby at her friend: "not dead! It is false-It cannot be! Heaven would not be so

Suddenly Alice started, went to the window, and looked out. When she turned again to Constance her face was as white as that of the man lying upon the

"It is a carriage coming up the street," "If it should be the duke! Constance, if, as you say, this is a trap, it must be the duke, and he will kill you!" moment later a knock and a voice

"Open quickly!"
Without more ado, Alice opened the or and the newcomer entered the room It was Mr. Feveral.

"Pardon my intrusion at this hour of the night," he said, "but I come on urgusiness. The dake-

"Is he with you?" asked Constance. "Your message?"

"Is simple. I come to warn you." "Indeed," she answered with a bitten smile, "even you come too late. Let us understand each other, Mr. Feveral,

she continued, while Alice stood tremblingly by. "I am the Duchess d'Azzeg lio and you are the duke's spy. The duke's departure for France was a pretense, your coming here to-night is a ruse. Well, sir, your work is done; we have fallen into the trap which you and your master laid for You have secured one victim-look! She pointed to the couch on which Frank was lying. Feveral started with a "The Earl of Harrington-dead?"

"Yes, dead!" repeated Constance, who seemed to have turned to stone. "Brought here by your master's deviltry, while still weak from his wounds he fainted died. Now, go to the duke; bring him here to look upon his worft. I am pre pared to meet him." "Madam, you wrong me," said Feveral

'As I am a living man my earnestly. wish is not to betray, but to save you."
"Constance," cried Alice, clinging to dvises. I believe he is your friend."
"And if I trust him-what then? This s the chamber of death. My husband

rill seen return and find-"Leave that to me," said Feveral. He took off his traveling cloak and covered the body, which lay there looking so ghastly in the lamplight. "Madam," he continued, turning to Constance, "I will belp you all I can."

me, dear," said Alice, putting he arms about her, "let me take you to you

"Well," she returned, "take me wher you please, I do not care. It is all a dream, Alice—a fearful dream, and I seem to be crawling forward to my grave.

I only know that all I love is dead, and that my heart is broken."
Sobbing hysterically, she fell upon the

girl's neck, and was gently led from the

CHAPTER XXII.

The moment she was gone Feveral's manuer changed. He removed the cloak, and made a careful examination of the

The pulse beat feebly, and the blood still flowed from the wound. He did his best to staunch the bleeding; then he administered certain restoratives, which partially brought Frank back to con-sciousness. Alice Greybrook returning, gazed in amazement upon Frank's face.
"He is not dead," she said.

"Not yet," returned Feveral, quietly.
*I told the duchess I should be able to help her. I can, Miss Greybrook. Re-main here watching beside the couch. I must go to seek assistance. The help of a surgeon is necessary now." And he took his departure, leaving Alice alone.

While this was going on Constance was lying in her room in a kind of stupor. Suddenly she rose and passed at once into her boudoir. She glanced eagerly at the couch, and saw that Frank still lay there, With r cry c! mingled despair and pain.

se hurried forward, but Alice caugh) her in her arms. "Constance," she whispered, "do not speak or cry. It is not so bad as we thought, dear. Heaven has been good to

Constance clasped her hands and sunk lown sobbing beside the couch. Fevers returned with the surgeon and found her there. When she heard that a surgeon had come, she mechanically obeyed Feyeral and allowed him to lead her from the grant more, she took the composing Constance remained like one in a will

ARM PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF

fraught which Alice pressed upon he and very soon sunk into a deep sleep.
When she recovered her senses it broad day; she lay still listening. could not hear a sound. What had hap-sened, how long had she been lying there? Had those strange events really taken

place in the night, or was it all a wild aream? She rose languidly and entered the joining room. Trembling violently, she turned her eyes toward the couch. Scarce ly knowing what she did, she rushed for ward to raise the cloak and look again upon Frank's dead face when a myste-rious and detaining hand was laid upon her arm, and looking up, she saw her hus-

and stern as usual. At sight of him Constance uttered a cry.

"You here?" she exclaimed. "As you perceive," he returned. "Bu you are pale. I have startled you. You did not expect to see me so soon?" "No, I did not," she answered, mecha

"I had not gone far from London," con tinued the duke, carelessly, "when it oc-curred to me that I had forgotten other business of an even more pressing natur than that which hurried me away. hastened back. I am here to give you an agreeable surprise, and myself the un expected felicity of your society."
"I—I cannot listen now," exclaimed Constance, wildly. "I cannot stay here

But the duke, the expression of whose ace had grown strangely forbidding, lai

detaining hand upon her.
"You must stay," he said. "Let me re quest you to remain seated, madam, an listen to me. A certain husband pretend received her lover. Imagine their rapture 'everal, are you listening?" for the la ter had softly entered the room. "My lord, I am all attention."

"Returning unexpectedly," continue the duke, "the husband found his wif temporarily absent and the lover stretch ed insensible on a couch. He touched the sleeping man and found him dead."

a few steps toward the door, but the duke detained her. "The husband instructed a certain trus-

ty spy, who was devoted to him, to carry the dead man forth and leave him near his own door. The police, on recovering the body, would think he had died there

He paused; with a wild cry Constant tettered to the couch, and lifted the cloak The body was gone.

All restraint departed now. With shudder, Constance dropped the cloud and turned to her husband, who, pale with passion, was quietly regarding her...

"Cost away into the streets!" she crie wildly, "by you." "No,' returned the duke, "by a trust spy and servant."
"And you have murdered him," eried; "perhaps he was not dead, and

"In any case I should have killed him!" returned the duke. "Still, having regard to the honor of my house, and wishing to void a public scandal—"
"You have doubly murdered him," she cried. "He did not come here of his own free will, but through a lying message

from you. You have killed him; I am the most guilty; kill me, too. I am your wife in name only, for I loved my cousin with all my heart and soul." In a fit of ungovernable fury, the duk

rushed upon her, when suddenly a firm hand was laid upon his arm, and a voice "Stay." The duke turned flercely and looke

into the eyes of Feveral, who, perfectly self-possessed, continued to hold his arm firmly, and turned to speak to the duchess. "Madam," he said in a clear, calm oice, "trouble yourself to utter no more self-accusations; you are as pure as snow, and you will live. My lord duke," he added, "stand aside, please. I object to your harming this lady!"

"Are you mad?" cried the duke, aghast.

"You shall judge of that later; but be-

fore I give any account of myself, let me inform this lady that the Duke d'Azzeg-, who is so covetous of his honor, is ther than-

"Silence," cried the duke. "Sir, con with me," then turning to the duchess he added: "Madam, I will return later nd finish what I have to say to you." Without another word the two men

"Now, my lord, said Feveral, "do you Then I will refresh your memory.

m Arthur Clavering."
"Is it possible you are that man?" "Most certainly; under that name ved and traded in Venezuela. You ma

my home desolate, and when I raved of ngeance. I was thrown into a prison When I came forth my wife was dead You had vanished, but I swore to hun you down. The time came, my lord, when you had a wife. I found her pure and noble, and I reselved to spare her, but I

will not spare you!"

"I tell you, you are raving," said the
duke; "I have no quarrel with you—I am not the man you seek!" "When you tell me that, you lie! Yes have been tortured for years. I deman

What do you want?" You cannot refuse; there is no danger to you; I know well you are a practical

duelist, while I-"We are in England," interrupted duke, "we cannot fight here." "Then come to France. If you refus I shall brand you as a coward, and pro-claim your past life to all the world."

"I do not refuse," said the duke after some hesitation. "I will meet you as you wish." the clothing worn by her husband and children.

Queen Victoria has never yet vetoe a bill, but has several times threatened to. The threat has usually prevented

dream, anable to think or move, then re-covering herself a little, she crawled over to the couch on which the body of Frank had lain, and passionately kissed the spot where his head had rested.

What had become of Frank? she asked ferself. Had her husband spoken the truth when he said that he was dead? If the truth when he said that he was dead? am Lincoln and Gen. James Shields so, Feveral had again played the villain. Scarcely knowing what she did, she rushed to the door. On the very threshold of the room she was met by Alice.

"Constance," cried Alice, excitedly, something terrible is happening, I am story he tells is very similar to the form of the story he tells is very similar to the story he seen. Mr. Flowers hereafteness to be seen. Mr. Flowers hereafteness to be seen. Constance took the letter, opened it and

"Madam: When the duke said your cousin was dead he spoke falsely. The "Arriving on the opposite shore," Earl of Harrington still lives; he will tocharge. The surgeon's address I enclose, took a seat on a fallen log on one side "RICHARD FEVERAL."

of the clearing, and Lincoln seated him-With a cry of joy, Constance kissed the self on another at the opposite side.

herself to her triend's care. The assur-ance of Frank's comparative safety brought a sense of happiness to her brok-en heart. She drank another composing draught, lay down upon the bed and slept. "She must not remain here," said Alice to herself, "or she will die."

stakes were crotched at the end. The stakes were driven in the ground and the pole laid across the crotches, so that it rested about three feet above the ground. The men were to stand on ground. The men were to stand on either side of this pole and fight across the ground and done every morning since she went ground. The men were to stand on either side of this pole and fight across the ground and the pole laid across the crotches, so that the pole laid across the crotches, so that

and returned to her own room. Once there she sat down and wrote to Mrs.

It was night when Constance awoke. her head still felt heavy and painful, Fore ost in her thoughts was the letter which everal had written. With a sudden imise she rose, turned up the gas, and, living soul.

and thrusting a well-filled pocketbook into her breast, she descended the stairs, and passed from the house into the street. It was very dark and raising heavily, but she made no attempt to turn back; she had a mission to fulfill, and she meant to see it through. Quickly calling up a hansom, she ordered the driver to take her address given in Feveral's letter. Thus it was that she paid that strange midnight visit to Sir John Priestly, deeribed in the first chapter. The interview with the doctor over, she

cturned to the cab and was rapidly driven back to Park Lane. She entered the use as quietly as she had left it, and, nseen by a soul, rapidly gained the soil- you little whiper-snapper, if you don't About an hour after Constance had paid and spank you!" This was too much

her mysterious visit, Sir John Priestly for Shields, and he yielded. A nots again heard his bell ring. This time the was solemnly prepared and sent across mysterious patient had arrived. Frank to Lincoln, which inquired if he was was perfectly conscious now, but his face was as pale as death, and he hung his head as if in complete exhaustion. Fev-"The drive has been trying," he said. "It has made my task an almost im- lowed.

"however, be so good as to assist me t arry him up to his room." ning came a great change; the orpor had passed away, and Frank was now not only insensible, but raving in de-lirious fever. The doctor tended him knew him to go so long before without time," said the third speaker. eral made a second call.

ossible one," returned the doctor grave-

"Well?" he asked. "Cerebral fever," said the doctor, "and he patient is in too low a condition to stand it long, I fear." "Constance," mouned Frank continu-ally. "Where is Constance? That may mouned Frank continu-

"Something is troubling him," said the doctor, "he might be better if his mind could be set at rest." Feveral's face grew troubled; he say down beside the bed and waited. Toward afternoon Feveral was still at his post.

and Frant awoke from a deep sleep and ew him. His first words were: "Where is Constance?" "She is safe," replied Feveral, hurried ly; "her chief anxiety is for you. She knows you are here in safety and in good

hands, and prays for your recovery."

Feveral rose. Frank turned his head and closed his eyes. Feveral beckoned the doctor from the room. "I may not be able to call again," he said, "but I will now confide to you as a secret your patient's name. He is the

All persons who have lived in a bouse

porarily kept there in confinement,

Prof. S. H. Gage invented the follow

ing ingenious plan. He had the janitor

put on a pair of rubber boots, and then

tied sheets of fly paper, with the sticky

side outward, around the legs of the

boots. The janitor was then to patrol

the lower floor for several hours a day,

The result was gratifying and rather

surprising. The sheets of fly paper

oen became black with fleas and had

o be changed at intervals, but by this

means the building was almost com-

pletely rid of the pest, with a minimum

trouble to every one except the jan

-The air pressure on a person of or

dinary size is thirteen and a half

-Fatal cases of measles in London

rose during February from fifty a week

panies show a great increase in busi-

One of the latest novelties is a phon-

ographic clock which calls the hours

-It is said that stammerers rarely if

ever show any impediment of speech

-One of Chicago's traction compan

ies is experimenting with compressed

air as a motive power for street rail-

The sum of \$96,800 a year is as

Cuba to the Minister of the Colonies in

-A woman in Simpson county,

still spins and weaves all the cloth for

signed yearly from the Treasury of

-Returns from life insurance

itor.-Insect Life.

ness during 1895.

nstead of striking them.

when speaking in whispers.

tons.

ways.

Madrid.

grave-Shields' grave. "After things had been adjusted at Barl of Harrington." the dueling ground we returned to the (To be continued.) ferryboat, everybody chatting in the most friendly manner possible. A Trick on the Fleas.

How to Give Castor-Oil to a Child. which has become infested with fleas Did you ever find it necessary to give in summer will know how these creachild a dose of castor-oil? Did you tures inhabit the floor by preference, everlong for some magic power to force and how they will jump upon the legs the nauseating mixture down the thront and ankles of every one who passes of the little, obstinate, squealing, sputnear them. Taking advantage of this tering youngster? Try administering fact, some years ago, when the lower the dose in the form of castor-oil bisfloor of McGraw Hall of Cornell Unicuit or ginger-bread, and the difficulties versity was badly infested by fleas, are easily overcome. which had come from animals tem-

Take one-fourth of a pound of flour two ounces of moist sugar, a small quantity of spice and an ounce and a alf of castor-oil. Mix all together, roll it out and cut it into ten little cakes Bake them quickly in a hot oven. Each cake will contain a good dose of castoroil, pleasantly disguised. One or more of the cakes may be given at a time ecording to the age of the child.

By adding ginger and using molanstead of sugar, castor-oll gingernute may be made, and the children will car them readily without perceiving the taste of the oll.

Pog Has Queer Babits. Dogs as a rule will not eat fish, wheth er raw or cooked, even though they are on the verge of starvation, but on the McNear ranch in Marin County there s one that will, and she has also taugh all her pupples to do the same. Her owner says she is the best mother dog he ever had on the place. Topsy is the name of the dog. She is a Spitz, and is nearly 5 years old. Topsy acquired the abit of eating fish when she was young

and obtained them from a Chines camp not far from the ranchhouse. When her first pupples had grown old enough to cat she insisted that they should have fish. She would go down to the river and carry home the largest fish she could find, and tried in every way to let them know it was good foo The pupples did not like it at first, but from cailing you up when you don't soon acquired the taste. If other food was placed before the young ones she would take it away. Strange as it may seem, they never touched it during her absence. Topsy, however, wasted al

hemselves they always preferred meat When she drinks water, instead lapping it up, she puts her nose into it and sucks it like a horse. She will not sleep in the same part of the stable as

her efforts, for when the children grew

up and were allowed to run around by

the other dogs, but has a particular corner of her own, and when she lies dissing Data of the Event Supplied by William G. Souther of Kansas. down always manages to cover herself with the rugs instead of stretching ou William G. Souther, of Topeka, Kan on top of them.—San Francisco Call.

Characteristic. A few friends, who had traveled in a number of foreign countries, recent-ly dined together, and told some anec now relates what is purported to be the dotes which, if not true, were well invented to illustrate little national pecu-

linrities. "No man living," said on, "is so obe refuses to be seen. Mr. Feveral begged it differs widely. Souther relates that dient to orders as the low-caste Hindu me to seek you instantly and deliver to in order to witness the duel he agreed. He never uses his mind to understand dient to orders as the low-caste Hindu to drive the horses which propelled the a command. He obeys; that is all. You ferryboat carrying the distinguished have heard the story of Lady Dufferia, who once planted a bed of English flowers near her langalow, and directed a comple of native servants to water

removed to the house of a great of timber, a spot partly cleared was it every morning for two hours. who is willing to undertake the selected as the battle ground. Shields "She went to the hills to escap "She went to the hills to escape the son was a month advanced. During of the clearing, and Lincoln seated himthe time there had been an incessant The seconds then proceeded to cut a downpour. Roads, fields, the garder pole about twelve feet long and two beds were pools of water; but there stakes were crotched at the end. The stood her faithful servants, each with

it. A line was drawn on the ground said one of the party who had been in on both sides three feet from the pole, the railway service in India. "I re-Meason, warning the old lady not to be with the understanding that if either astonished if at any moment Constance combatant stepped back across his own eater, once concluded that the agent as combatant stepped back across his own eater, once concluded that the agent as line it was to be considered as giving raw moving about a railway station in the hills would make him a comforta-"After all of these arrangements had ble dinner. The man, a Hindu, shut the been completed the seconds rejoined door, and calmly wired to the main their principals at the different sides of office in Bomgay:

the clearing and commenced to talk in low tones. Along with the Shields graph instructions." without ringing for her maid, dressed her-self hurriedly. Then she listened at the party was Dr. T. M. Hope, of Alton. An American, one of the company He was much opposed to the duel and reasoned with Shields for a long time. longing to Barnum's menageric escaped As a result of his talk several notes at a station in Ohio. His keeper manwere passed between the seconds. Lin- aged to drive the animal into a freight coln remained firm and said Shields car, which he locked and attached to an must withdraw his first note and ask outgoing train. Then he coolly wired him whether or not he was the author to the next station: "Tiger loose in box of the poem in the Journal. When that | car. Look out! The American," conwas done, he said, he was ready to tinued the speaker, "is ready to graptreat with the other side. Shields was ple with a tiger without orders, and inflexible, and finally Dr. Hope got quite as ready to pass him on to his

mad at him. He said Shields was neighbor." "Yes, and to brag of his achievement fterward," said the Indian official. "A tempt by his folly. Finally he sprang short sojourn among the calm Asiatic show us how apt we are to trumpet our own merits. You know, of course, the old story of the dissipated Yankee in Rome, who annoyed his Italian companions by his drunkenness and perpetual boasting of the superiority of is countrymen.

"Resolved to cure him of the first habit by a fright, they carried him when drunk into the Catacombs, and hid near him to enjoy his terror when he awoke. He roused presently, and itting up, stared around at the masse. skeletons. Presently he said, grave sat on his log awaiting the signal to ly, 'The day of judgment! And an merican up first!"

"The Italian would be too polite and too indolent to be 'up first' at any lazily quote at a dinner the old proverb. Everything comes to him who

pulckly. 'No, my friend,' he said. 'Every thing comes to the man who knows when to stop walting." "The characters of the two natio were in these brief sayings."

A railway man, responsible for the transit of a giraffe from Liverpool to a own, managed to get the animal on a ruck; but the stupid beast's neck bothred him. The giraffe would not lie lown, neither would it be seated. He coaxed it, pleaded with it, and ried to leg it down, but in vain. The

The Giraffe's Neck

ed the sword to the seabbard with a giraffe was hopelessly dense. It gave the man a stony stare, and continue its melancholy clatter on the truck varns, and fully expected him to tell a side-splitter there in the shadow of the "What are tha struggling with, Jim?"

asked the goods guard, with a winsom smile, as he walked by. "Well," replied the panting servant, Buffin calls him a jaraff; but A'll call him a long-legged, clattering fool; and A'll reckon tha'll have some strugglin

ri' him thisen when t' train gets

arst bridge. If the doesn't tie his neck

in a knot, he'll have his head knocked off."-Our Railways. Couldn't Despoil His Years. Napoleon in the course of his talian campaign, took a Hungarian attalion prisoners. The Colonel, an old man, complained bitterly of the French mode of fighting, by rapid and desultory attacks on the flank, the rear, the lines of communication,

etc., concluding by saying that he ought in the army of Maria Theresa. "You must be old," said Napo

'Yes, I am either sixty or seventy," was reply.
"Why, Colonel," remarked the Corican, 'you have certainly lived long

nough to know how to count years little more closely." "General," said the Hungarian, "I reckon my money, my shirts, and my horses: but as for my years. I know that nobody will want to steal them, and that I shall never lose one of

Two Birds with One Stone. Fanny-You take Dick Foster too seriously. Nothing he says is worth moment's consideration. Nanny-But he insinuated that I was one the mushroom aristocracy. Fanny-

Humph! He hasn't sense enough to

tell a mushroom from a toadstool -Judge. A Noble Alm. Parker-Poor old Brownley! He's come insane, I hear, working at that telephone invention. Barker-What was he trying to invent? Parker-A device for preventing people

want to talk to them .- Puck. A Case in Point. "If, as the Bible says, 'all flesh grass,' " said the star boarder at the breakfast table yesterday, "this steak must be the kind of stuff those tough Mexican hammocks are made of."-Philadelphia Record

No home so small but that it has still room for trouble; no heart so weary, but that a glimmer of hope might still

USES OF COLLEGE TRAINING.

Not to Make Experts, but to Fit Men for Large, Intelligent Work. "It is not entirely safe to claim that every kind of success, even of legiti-mate success, will be promoted by a college training," writes Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D. "If I had a boy for whom it was my supreme ambition that he should become rich I should not send him to college. So far from helping his prospects in that direction it would probably damage them. Moneymaking is a trick. The easy acquisition of it is a knack. It involves the condensation of interest and faculty along a particular line, and that a narrow line. There is nothing to hinder a very small man from being a very wealthy one. Shrewdness does not imply big-mindedness. I might say with a good deal of assurance that it implies the contrary. And shrewdness has more than anything else to do with the acquisition of gain. • • There are a great many things that can be best done by the man who does not know too much, or, at least, by the man whose intelligence is concentrated at a single point or along a single line. The mechanic or along a single line. The mechanic who has come to be known among us

enough to support any breadth or height of superstructure that there may be need or opportunity to put upon it. The college course and the requisite preparatory training costs about seven years of the best and most possible period of a man's life. But if a young man hopes to do a large, solid work in the world, a work in which intelligence of a broad kind is no antecedent obstacle in the way, he makes an irre-

cation."-Ladies' Home Journal. Strange customs in social life have been revived, though they had died out, because of heart-failure. One of these revivals in Young England, as described by a recent writer, is the turning of the junior members of the famlly into table-waiters, to do more honor

years too much to pay for a liberal edu-

to the guests Lady Ermengarde came round with the entrees. On one occasion at the house of an eminent man I noticed that when the dinner was announced his pretty daughter had no cavaller allotted to her, and remarked to her on the wicked-

ness of the omission. "Oh, I am not going to dine," she said with a blush, "but only to wait upon

She evidently did not enjoy her office but performed it with grace and dexterity. Her brother, a public school boy, a year younger, resented the arrangement. With a hand in one pocket and a dish in the other hand, he came folling up with his "sweet-bread croquettes," as though he wished they hight choke us.

Napoleon's Ink-Wiper. Napoleon was a hero to his valet, Constant, though he sadly marred the ervant's effort to dress him neatly.

Bays the valet: "His breeches were always of white ashmere. But two hours after leaving his chamber it often happened that they were all spotted with ink, thanks to his habit of wiping his pen on them and shaking ink all around him by striking his pen against the table.

"However, as he dressed in the morning for the whole day, he did not change his tollet on that account, but remained In this state until night.

"The whole inside of his lined with white fustian. Whenever one of his legs itched, he rubbed it with the heel of the boot or shoe with which the other leg was shod, thus heightening the effect of the spilled ink."

Great Sulphur Beds. It is reported that sulphur has been

found in Lower California, Mexico, so pure that it may be simply shoveled sulphuric acid. The quantity is reported as large. The two best localities at present for the native sulphur are

She-Nonsense; I shall think of you when you are gone. He-Oh, shall you?

She-Yes: therefore, the longer you are gone the longer I shall think of you. Won't that be nice?-Boston Trancript. Unkindest Cut.

said the lady to the interviewer when she saw how they'd reproduced her photograph.-Judy.

"Anyway, I don't send people into eternity." remarked the telephone to the t olley. "No," retorted the trolley, "you merely ruin their immortal souls "-Indianapolis Jour-

The man who originated serials mus

he Eminent Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "God in Everything."

Taxr: "Are not two sparrows sold for a arthing? And one of them shall not fall on he ground without your Father."—Matthew

an immortal? We associate God with revolutions. We

god's path is in the great waters. True enough; but no more certainly than He is in the water in the glass on the table. We say god guides the stars in their courses. Magnificent truth! But no more certain truth than that He decides which road or street, which is the stars in the glass of their courses. While I am going to leave this business in your hands. Perhaps I may come back in a little while, and perhaps not. truth than that He decides which road or street you shall take in coming to church. Understand that Goldoes not sit upon an indifferent or unsympathetic throne, but that He sits down beside you to-day, and stands beside me to-day, and no affair of our lives is so insignificant but that it is of importance to God. versible mistake if he considers seven In the first place, God chooses our occu-

ought not to sit down and mourn over the past. You are to remember that God arranged all these circumstances by which you were made what you are.

Hugh Miller says, "I will be a stone-mason;" God says, "You will be a geologist." David goes out to attend his father's sheep; God calls him to govern a nation. Saul goes out to hunt his father's asses, and before he gets back finds the crown of regal dominion. How much hannier would we be dominion. How much happier would we be if we were content with the places God gave if we were content with the places God gave us! God saw your temperament and all the circumstances by which you were surrounded, and I believe nine-tenths of you are in the work you are best fitted for. I hear a great racket in my watch, and I find that the hands, and the wheels, and the spring are getting out of their places. I send it down to the jewe'er's and say, "Overhaul that watch and teach the wheels, and the spring, and the hands to mind their own business." You know a man having a large estate. He "athers his working hands in the morning, and snys to one, "You go and trim morning, and says to one, "You go and trim that vine;" to another, "You go and weed those flowers;" to another, "You plow that tough gebe;" and each one goes to his par-ticular work. The owner of the estate points the man to what he knows he can de

best, and so it is with the Lord.

I remark further that God has arranged the place of our dwelling. What particular

Sleily and California. A great deal of acid is made from the sulphuret of iron or pyrite. A poor grade of iron is by-product.

Not for Him.

He—But, of course, you will forget me.

She—Nonsense: I shall think of you the limit to our temporal prosperity.

I remark again, that God puts the limit to our temporal prosperity. The world of finance seems to have no God in it. You cannot tell where a man will land. The affluent fall; the poor rise. The ingenious fail; the ignorant succeed. An ingenious fail; the ignorant succeed. An enterprise opening grandly, shuts in bank-ruptey, while out of the peat dug up from some New England marsh the millionaire builds his fortune. The poor man thinks it builds his fortune. The poor man thinks it is chance that keeps him down; the rich man thinks it is chance which holsts him; and they are both wrong. It is so hard to realize that God rules the money market, and has a hook in the nose of the stock gambler, and that all the commercial revolutions of the world shall result in the very best for God's dear children.

My brethren, do not kick against the divine allotments. God knows just how much

allotments. God knows just how much money it is best for you to lose. You never gain unless it is best for you to gain. You go up when it is best for you to gain. You go up when it is best for you to go up and go down when it is best for you to go down. Prove it, you say. I will. Romans viii., 28, "All things work together for good to them that love God." You go into a factory and you see 20 or 30 wheels, and they are going in different directions. This band is rolling off this way and another band another way: off this way and another band another way; one down and another up. You say, "What confusion in a factory!" Oh, no! all these different bands are only different parts of the machinery. So I go into your life and see strange things. Here is one providence pulling you one way and another in another way. But these are different parts of one

machinery by which he will advance your everlasting and present well being.

Now you know that a second mortgage, and a third and fourth mortgage are often worth nothing. It is the first mortgage are often worth nothing. It is the first mortgage on every trial, and on every disaster, and it must make a payment of eternal advantage to his soul. How many worriments it would take out of your heart if you believed that fully. You buy goods and hope he price will go up, but you are in a fret and a frown for lear the price will go down found a frown for lear the price will go down found a frown for lear the price will go down found a from for lear the price will go down found a from for lear the price will go down found a from for lear the price will go down found for how the goods using your best itscretion in the matter, and then say "Oh, Lord, I have done the best I could!" I commit this whole transaction into Thy hands!" That is what religion is good for or it is good for nothing.

There are two things, says an old proverb, you ought not to fret about—first, things that you can help, and second, things which you cannot help. If you can help them, why do you not apply the remedy? If you cannot help them, you might as well surrender first as last. My dear brethren, do not sit any longer mophing about your ledger.

der first as lest. My dear brethren, do not sit any longer moping about your ledger. Do not sit looking so despondingly upon your stock of unsalable goods. Do you think that God is going to allow you, a Christian man, to do business alone? God is the controlling partner in every firm, and although your debtors may absende, although your securities may fail, although rour store may burn, God will, out of an inflaily of results, choose for you the very best results.

who has come to be known among us as the Wisnard' would, perhaps, have been more of a man if he had gone to Harvard, but it would probably have spoiled him as a 'wizard'. Genius is presumably always a species of mania, and liable, therefore, to become something very ordinary if successfully subjected to the processes of the asylum. They had better be kept away from college if the design is to make them experts. College will be able to give them a character of 'all-roundness,' but a kinfie cannot be round and sharp at the same time; neither can a boy. If we are going to do large, intelligent work the prime condition is the possession of an intellect trained and stocked in the same general and comprehensive way. College training is simply the process of intellectually getting ready, not getting ready—planting down a hord of condition of preliminary big enough to support any breadth or height of superstructure that there may head to give the same of the possession of an intellect main and stocked in the same general and comprehensive way. College training is simply the process of intellectually getting ready—planting down a hord of condition of preliminary big enough to support any breadth or height of superstructure that there may head that there may head that the may have the same demandation of preliminary big enough to support any breadth or height of superstructure that there may head that there may head the rest in the deservence of the needle gun, in the discovery of the support of the needle gun, in the discovery of the support of the needle gun, in the discovery of the same and the same and haustrian or Napologonic desponic d

ness in your hands. Perhaps I may come back in a little white, and perhaps not. While I am gone you will please to look after affairs." After awhile the father comes back and finds everything at loose ends, and the whole business seems to be going wrong. He says: "I am going to take possession of this business—you know I never fully surrendered it—and henceforth consider yourselves subordinates." Is he not right in doing it? He sayes the business. The Lord seems to In the first place, God chooses our occupation for us. I am amazed to see how many people there are dissatisfied with the work they have to do. I think three-fourths wish they have to do. I think three-fourths wish they were in some other occupation, and they spend a great deal of time in regretting that they got in the wrong trade or profession. Want to tell you that God put into operation all the influences which led you to that particular choice. Many of you are not in the business that you expected to be in. You started for the ministry and learned merchandise; you started for the law and you are a physician; you preferred agriculture and you became a mechanic. You thought one way; God thought another. But you ought not to sit down and mourn over the past. You are to remember that God the law and He rubs everything out and transiement, and He rubs everything out and transiement. us. Our affairs get into an inextricable en-tangiement, and He rubs everything out and says, "Begin again!" Is He not wise and

oving in so doing?

I think the trouble is that there is so large a difference between the divine and the hu-man estimate as to what is enough. I have heard of people striving for that which is enough, but I never heard of any one who had enough. What God calls enough for man man call too little. What man calls enough God says is too much. The difference between a poor man and a rich man is only the difference in banks. The rich man puts his money in the Washington bank, or the Central bank, or the Metropolitan bank. or some other bank of that character, while the poor man comes up and makes his in-vestments in the bank of Him who mins ali vestments in the bank of Him who mins all the quarries, all the mines, all the gold, all the earth, all heaven. Do you think a man an fall when he is backed up like that?

You may have seen a map on which is iescribed, with red ink, the travels of the children of Is ael through the desert to the promised land. You see how they took this and that direction, crossed that river and went through the sea. Do you know God has made a map of your life with paths leading up to this river and across that sea? But, blessed be God, the path always comes and at the promised land. Mark that! Mark

I remark further that God has arranged the place of our dwelling. What particular elify or town, street or house you shall live in seems to be a mere matter of accident. You go out to hunt for a house, and you happen to pass up a certain street, and happen to pass up a certain street and house, and you select that house, however humble the roof and however lowly the portals, is as near God's heart as an Alhambra or a Kremlin. Prove it, you say. Proverbs iii. 3. "He blesseth the habitation of the just." I remark further that God arranges all our friendships. You were driven to the wall. You found a man just at that crisis who sympathized with you and helped you. You say. "How lucky I was!" There was no lack about it. God sent that friend just as certainly as He sent the angel to strengthen Christ. Your domestic friends, your business friends, your christian friends, God sent them to bless you, and if any of them have proved traitorous, it is only to bring out the wale of those who remain. If some die, it is only that they may stand at the outposts of heaven, and there see God's ilea all wrought out—a perfect idea of mercy, of love, of kindness. And we say, "Just and true are all my ways." It is all right at the you always will have friends, warm hearted friends, magnanimous friends, and when sickness comes to your dwelling there will be watchers. When trouble comes to your welling the comes there will be sympathizers. When close the eyes and fold the hands and gentle lips to tell of a resurrection. Oh, we are compassed by a bodyguard of friends! Every leave if the behaved humal friends in the passed by a bodyguard of friends! Every leave if the passed in the land is the consultance of the passed in the consultance of the passed in the consultance of the passed in the consultan that! There is a man who says, "That doctrine

One summer I started for the Adirondacks, but my plans were so changed that I landed in Liverpool. I studied law and I got into the ministry. I resolved to go as a missionary to China, and staid in the United States. I thought I would like to be in the east, and i went to the west. All the elecumstances of life, all my work, different from that which I expected. "A man's heart deviseth its way, but the Lord directeth his steps."

So, my dear frends, this day take home Bo, my dear fr.ends, this day take home his subject. Be content with such things as rou have. From every grass blade under your feet learn the lesson of divine care, and never let the smallest bird flit aerres your path without thinking of the truth that two

Fatal Collapse of a Resevoir. By the collapse of the Goodrich reservoir near Baker City, Oregon, R. French, his wife and five children were drowned.

It is said that an Englishman has succeeded in photographing at one end of a wire objects exposed between two vacuum tubes at the other end of the

-Dr. Forbes Winslow, the eminent authority on insanity, says that whenever a person persists in telling the same story over and over, that person is crazv.

-Since 1872 about seventy lines of rack railway, with a total length of 500 miles, have been built in different parts of the world. They are worked by 308 clocomotives, the heaviest