

. F. SCHWEIER.

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THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

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THE NEXT MARRIAGE IN EUROPEAN HIGH LIFE.

NO. 42

and philenthropists and the constian men and the honest merchanis of our eities. Then, what municipal governments, too, we will have in all the eities. Some eities are worse than others, but in many of our erties you just walk down by the eity hall and look in at some of the rooms occupied by politicians, and see to what a sensual, loathsome, ignorant, besould crow div politics is often abandon d. Or they stand around the City Hall picking their teeth, waiting for some employments of crimes to be back four employments of crimes to

pointies is often abandon's. Or they should around the City Hall plexing their teeth, waiting for some emoluments of crumbs to fall to their feet, waiting all day long, and waiting all night long. Who are those wretched women taken up for drunkenness, and carried up to the sourts, and put in prison of course? Waat will you do with the grogshops that make them drink? Nothing. Who are those prisioners in jall? One of them stole a pair of shoes. That boy stole a dollar. This girl snatched a parse. All of them erimes dam-ariag society less than twenty or thirty dol-iars. Bit what will you do with the gran-bler who hast night robbed the young man of a thousand dollars? Nothing. What shall be done with that one who breaks through and destroys the purity of a Christian home, and with an a troitness and porldy tha: beats the strategy of hell, flings a shrinking.

our cities will be so moral that inds and insses shall be assafe in the public thorough far s as in the nursery. Pulpit and printing presses for the most part in our day are been in the interview who last night robbed the young man of the the eities at this time; but would it not be healthfully encouraging to all the data who healthfully encouraging to all the data who healthfully encouraging to all the done with that one who breaks through and with an atroitness and porfidy that be done with that one who breaks through and with an atroitness and porfidy that be done with that one who breaks through and with an atroitness and porfidy that be done with that one who breaks through and with an atroitness and porfidy that be done with that one who breaks through and with an atroitness and porfidy that be done with that one who breaks through and with an atroitness and porfidy that be done with the arreagy of hell, fings a shrinking, when our cities shall be revolutionized by the tiospel of the Son of God, and all the suffering shall be gone from the world? Every man has a pride in the city diffi-guished for any dignity or prowess. Caesar boasted of his native Bome, Yingil of Mantua, Archimedes of Synecuse, and Paul of Tarsus, Archimedes of Synecuse, and Paul of Tarsus, in a man who hat no especial interest in the city of h s birth or resi lence—no exhilar-tion of th- evidence of its prosperity or its ariticle embellishment, or its intellectual vancement. They we noticed that a man never likes a rest men have to leap to get out of the way of being run over. 'Oh, the damnable schemes that professet Caristina men will some

that professe I Caristian men will i time encage in until God puts the flux His retribution into the collar of their role of hypoerisy and rips it c'ear to the bottom! But all these wrongs will be righted. I ex-pect to live to see the day. I think I hear in the distance the rambing of the King's chariot. Not always in the minority is the Church of God going to be, or are good men going to be. The streets are going to be filled with regenerated populations. Three hundred and sixty bells rang in Moscow when one prince was married; but, when righteousness and peace kiss each other in all the earth, ten thousand times ten thou-sant bells shall strike the jubilee. Poverty enriched. Hunger fed. Crime banished, ignorance enlightened. Alithe c ties saved, is not this a cause worth working in? His retribution into the collar of their rob is not this a cause worth working in?

Oh, you think sometimes it does smount to much! You toil on in your sometimes it does not ferent spheres, sometimes with great dis jouragement. People have no faith and say

"It does not amount to anything; you might is well quit that." Why, when Moses tretched his hand over the Red Sea, it did not seem to mean anything especially. Pro-ple came out, I suppose, and said. "Aha!" Some of them found out what he wanted to to. He wanted the sea parted. It did not rnount to anything, this stretching out of his hand over the sea. But, after a while, the wind blew all night from the east, and the wind blew all high from the cast, and the waters were gathered into a giltiering patisade on either side, and the billows reared as God pulled back on their crystal bits! Wheel into line, O. Israel! march! march! Pearls crashed under fest. Flying

pray gathers into rainbow arch of victory for the conquerors to march under. Shouls of hosts on the beach answring the shouls of hosts amid sea. And when the last line of Israe'ites reach the beach the cymbals clap, and the shields c ang, and the waters rush over the pursuers, and the swift-fingered w ngs on the white keys of the foam play the grand march of Israel delivered and the

awful dirge of Egyptian overthrow. So you and I go forth, and all the people of God go forth, and they stretch forth their hand over the sea, the balling sea of crime and sin and wretchedness. "it don't amount and sin and wretchedness. "It don't amount to anything," people say. D on't it? God's winds of help will, after a while, begin to blow. A path will be cleared for the army of Christian philanthropists. The path will be lined with the treasures of Christian beneficence, and we shall be greated to the other beach by the clapping of all of heaven's symbals, while those who pursued us and derided us and tried to destroy us will go fown under the sea and all that will be left of them will be cast high and dry upon the beach the solitored wheel of a chariot, or

LIKE ONE BIG FUNERAL

Such Was the Departure of the Spanish

Troops for Cuba.

The Seventh Regiment, a battery of artil-

The Seventh Regiment, a battery of arti-lery and two companies of infaulty sailed from San Sebastian, Sprin, for Cuba, and judging from the local newspapers, the de-parture of the froops was made the occasion of a vast popular demonstration of patriot-ism and of a determination to wipe the re-bets of the faces of the earth. According to homewhat belated private advices from the sense the newspaper accounts do nor fit the

scene, the newspaper accounts do not fit the facts, which is not surprising, seeing that they had to be submitted to the corpor before

publication. Previous to the review the Bishop of Vittoria celebrate1 a religious service in the open air, on the magnificent Zurricla Promenade, but the effect was con-

sir of men going to a funeral.

NEW FIELD FOR BICYCLERS.

Here's a Chance for Them to Get Star

tion of these routes can be covered by bi-eycle riders far more expeditiously than by the present plan, and a splendid opportunity is presented for young men with bicycles to secure contracts. The Department is favor-able to any chanze which will expedite the star route mails and at the same time reduce their cost to the Government.

Chicago is to have an eight story Govern-

ment building. The design is unlike any public building in the Cai e4 States.

A New Version.



the state of the s

CHAPTER XVIII.-(Continued.) And that night, in Walter Cundall's library, Senor Guffanta told his story. Told it calmly and dispassionately, but rith a fullness of detail that struck a satisfied. I only learned of his existence with a fullness of detail that struck a chill to Stuart's heart.

him before." "Who was it?" Stuart said. "Tell m "I had been but a few days in London," he said, "when I learnt by Walter's own hand-in the letter you have seen-that he was also there, and that I was to go

and see him. I was eager to do so, and on the very night he was murdered, on that fatal Monday night, I set out to visit him. He had told me to come late, and knowing that he was a man much in the world, and also that, from living in Honduras, where the nights alone are cool, one rarely learns to go to bed early. I did go late; so late that the clocks were striking midnight as I reached his house. But, when I stood outside it, there was light of any kind to be seen, only faint glimmer from a lamp in the hall. 'He has gone to his bed,' I said to myself, 'and the house is closed for the night. Well, it is indeed late, I will come again.' And so I turned away, and, knowing that there was a road through your park, though I had not gone by it, I determined to return that way."

"Through the park-where he was mur-"Through the park-where he was mur-stred?" Stuart asked. But it was not Lord Penlyn who killed him. He was away at an hotel at dered?" Stuart asked.

the time." ed the gates, and when I was outside the "Yes, he was-though still it would be palace of your queen, Buckingham Palace, the storm that had been thre sening

possible for him then to have entered his own house-but his was not the face of broke over me. Carambal it was storm the man I had seen. I learned that, to my to drown a man, a storm such as we see sometimes in the tropics, but which I had amazement, when for the first time I stood before him. But, listen again; In never thought to see here. It descended the morning, at a restaurant, I found in in vast sheets of water, it was impossible a directory, of which I had learned the to stir without being instantaneously a directory, of which I had learned the drenched to the skin, and so I sought sheland that Lord Penlyn was the owner of ter in a porch close at hand. There, seeing no one pass me but some poor haif. drowned creature who looked as though on w an hour or so before I had found drowned creature who looked as though that Occleve was the right name of Wal the rain could make his misery no greater ter Cundall. than it was, I waited and waited-I had "You had learned that?"

no protection, no umbrella—and heard the quarters and half-hours, and the hours tolled by the clock. At last, as it way "When I lifted Walter in my arms in the park, I felt against his breast a book half out of his pocket. The murderer had missed that! I took that book, for even striking two, the storm almost ceased, and, leaving my shelter, I crossed the road in my haste and grief I thought that in it might be something that would give and entered the park."

"Yes!" Stuart said in a whisper.

me a clew. But what were really in it of "Yes, I entered the park, and went on round the bend, and so, under the dripimportance were a certificate of his mother's marriage, another of his own birth. ping trees, through what I have since and a letter, years old, from her to him. learned is called the 'Mall'.' They "Go on!" Stuart exclaimed.

proved to me, as I then thought, that his "I had passed some short distance on murderer lived in the very house and bore my road meeting no living creature, when the very name that by right seemed to but a little distance shead of me I saw two figures struggling, the figures of two "They were the certificates he showed men. Then I saw one fall, and the other

to them on the morning he disclosed him--not seeing me, there were trees between self," Stuart said, "and he had not reus-passed swiftly by. But I saw him and his face, the face of a young man he was killed!" "Yes! that he showed to them; you have dressed as a peasant, or, as you say here,

a workman; a young man with a brown said it! It was to two of them that he mustache." For a mon

that I would find the murderer if I could; but, as I cannot do that, I will endeavor to help you to do so. How shall I communicate with you?" "Write, or come to the 'Hotel Lepanto.' And when you once tell me where that And when you once tell me where that man is, there I shall be afterwards. Even though he should go to the end of the world, I will follow him." Then Sonor Guffanta went back to his

hotel, and told Diaz Zarates that he should soon be leaving his house. "I have to make a little tour upon the

"Yes," Stuart said; "I myself swore

Continent, and I may go at any moment." "On a tour of pleasure, Senor?" the o longer so. I knew the man's face; now -to-day-I know for certain who he was. Within the last few days it flashed upon iandlord asked "No! on a voyage of importance."

And three days afterwards he went. A letter had come to him from Stuart, sayten days ago, or I should have suspected

ing: "S. has really gone with his father. He has left London for Paris on the way to Switzerland. They are to pass the sum-"Walt yet a moment and listen to me. mer at some mountain resort, but the place is not yet decided on. At first they As I saw that man enter the house, a house that I, a stranger, could see was will be at Berne. If you meet, for God's the mansion of some person of impor-tance, it came to my mind that this was sake be careful, and make no mistake." "Yes!" Senor Guffanta muttered to thace, it came to my mint that house, who the owner, the master of that house, who had killed my friend. His reason for do-ing so I could not guess—it might have the properties of the second been for the love of a woman, or for hate, or about money-but that it was so ful! And I will make no mistake! I was confident. And I said to myself,

CHAPTER XX 'So! you cannot escape me! I know your The summer began to wane, and as house, to-morrow I shall know your name August drew to a close the world of Lonand, if in two or three days the police have not got you in their power-I will don at large forgot the murder of Walter Cundall.

wait that while, for it is better they should take you than I-then I will kill It forgot it because it had so many other things to think about, because it had its garden parties and fetes, and Henley you.' And I went away thinking thus; there was no need to watch more. I held and Goodwood; and because, after that, him, for he could not escape, I thought the exodus set in, and the Continent, in my hand." "But it was not the owner of the house, Scotland and Cowes, as well as all the other seaside resorts, claimed its atten-

tion It is true one incident had come to

light which had given a fillip to the dying curiosity of the world and society, but fresh interest in the crime

Lord Penlyn was the heir to all of the dead man's vast wealth. The news had come out gradually through different channels, and it had set

people talking; but even then-at this advanced state of the London season-it had scarcely aroused more than a passing flutter of excitement. And society explained even this fact to

its own satisfaction-perhaps because it had, by now, found so many other things of more immediate, and of fresher, interest.

Candall had been, it said, a man of superbly generous impulses, one who seemed to delight in doing acts of munificence that other men would never dream of; what more natural a thing for do than to leave this great wealth to the very man who had won the woman he had sought for his wife?

Was it not at once a splendid piece of magnanimity, a glorious example of how one might heap coals of fire on those who thwarted us-was it not a truly noble

way of retaliating upon the woman he loved, but who had no love for him? She would, through his bequest to her moved them from his pocketbook when husband that was to be, become enermously rich, but she could never enjoy the

vastness of those riches without remem-bering whence they came; every incident showed these papers. And one was the friend of the other, he lived with and him.

STRENGTH AND BEAUTY. ombination to Be Secured in the New Brooklyn Bridge Towers. When the new Brooklyn bridge was to fill the cage and disputch its con- result was we do not recall. But the determined upon the hope was fre- tents. quantly expressed that more attention yould be paid to artistic beauty than they are dumped into special little well-known family of Litchfield whose was manifested in the case of the pres- blue-painted wagons and carted off. wealth can be traced back to a country ent structure. The commissioners had The killed dogs are taken to Petiti- store, one that made its money largely in view from the first the artistic ap- lyry, outside of the fortifications. At by selling rum in addition to dry goods

the great structure, though of steel, on the ground and throw them into a grew to such dimensions that it used This incident was the discovery that will be thoroughly artistic and orun- small shed. Here the work is tinish itself to import many of the goods it mental. Mr. Buck authorizes the pub-ed. Two or three fellows take hold et sold, and did a considerable wholesale lication of a picture of one of the tow- the bodies, cut off the four feet and business in all this section. Of course,

even that had scarcely tended to rouse gineer Buck makes the assertion that by two men, who dump the carcasses cles. And this country store actually ers. The steel portion is 330 feet high strip off the hide in the twinkling of the old country store always kept a sup-



THE COUNTRY STORE It Is Simply the Modern City "Emporium" on a Emall Scale.

How the old country store used to be aughed at! The idea that people should my everything at one place from a tairpin to a pound of sugar was cause to "city folks" of inextinguishable mer-Subject: "The Coming Redemption." iment. Yet what country folks were

'joked" for doing city folks are to-day loing, and no one thinks it strange at TEXT: "And the streets of the city shall be fu'l of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof."-Zachariah viil., 5. all. The modern dry goods store of a big city-they like to call it by a high-Glimpses of our cities redeemed! Now, sounding title, and so name it an "em-Gimpses of our cities redeemed. Now, boys an 1 girls who play in the streets run such risks that multitudes of them end in ruio. But, in the coming time spoken of, our cities will be so moral that inds and issues shall be as safe in the public thorough-far s as in the negary. porium"- contains as miscellaneous an assortment of all sorts and conditions of things to sell as ever-did the most countryfied of country stores, and vinlicates the country store by the imprint of the most advanced nineteenth

century enterprise. The extent to which the country store idea is carried out in the cities is impressed upon us every once in a while in a general way, but few of us appreclate that extent when it comes down to particulars. The book trade has unfoubtedly suffered the most from the bargain counter. A city of the standing and culture of Springfield, Mass., has no longer any book store. The last one has succumbed to the rivalry of the dry goods store. Not long ago there ilmost instantaneously. A man watch were complaints that the dry goods es the death struggles of the dogt stores in Brooklyn were selling liquors through a small glass at the side of and there was talk of boycotting them the box. It only takes three minutes by the temperance people. What the

matter is a striking illustration of the As soon as the animals are suffocated revived country store. There was a

this is the latest branch of trade in New York to complain of the competition of modern dry goods stores. All of this goes to show that we live in a circle. We move to a city and laugh at the old country ideas we left behind us. Then, when our city notions have become pretty well settled, we go back to those discarded ideas and work them over in a new shape. We despise the coun-try store, but the closeness of competi-tion and the charnee to make money by offering "bargains" induces the city pretty well settled, we go back to those dry goods shop to become a country store again and sell as remarkable a variety of articles as ever were sheltered at some cross-roads store. The country moves to the city and the city turns country. There is nothing new under the sun.-Waterbury American

THE DECLINE OF WAR.

Pursuit of Property and Wealth that through from the other side, and we know we are on the way to morning-more than

Main Cause Thereof. The warlike temperament of man

I have noticed that a man never likes a

The Eminent Divine's Sunday Discourse.

city where he has not behaved wai! People who have had a free ride in the prison van never like the city that furnishes the vehicle. When I find Argos and Rhodes and Smyrna trying to prove themselves the birthplace of Homer I conclude at once that Homer behaved well. He liked them and they liked him. We mut not war on laudable city pride, or, with the idea of building ourselves pride, or, with the idea of building ourselves up at any time, try to pull others down. Boston must continue to point to its Fancail Hall and to its Common, and to its superior educational advantages. Phi'adelphia must continue to point to its Independence Hall and its mint, and its Girard Co-lege. Wash-ington must continue to point to its won-drous Capitoline buildings. If I should find a man coming from any city, having no pride in that city, that city having been the place of his nativity, or now being the place

pride in that city, that city having been the place of his nativity, or now being the place of his residence, I would feel like asking: "What mean thing have you done there?" What outrageous thing have you been guilty of that you do not like the place?" I think we ought—and I take it for granted you are interested in this great work of evangelizing the cities and saving the world—we ought to joil with the sunlight in our faces. We are not fighting in a miser-

His feet and the stors of heaven for his tark. Hall, Conqueror, hall: I know there are sorrows, and there are sins, and there are sufferings all around about us, but as in some bitter, cold waiter day, when we are threshing our arms around

us to keep our thumbs from freezing, we think of the warm spring day thu will after awhile come, or in the dark winter night we look up and see the northern lights, the windows of heaven illuminated by some great victory -just so we look up from the night of suffering and sorrow and wretchedness in our eitles, and we see a light streaming

pearance of the bridge, and Chief En- soon as a wagon arrives here it is met and groceries and miscellaneous arti-

ply of ordinary domestic crockery, and

and then he continued: "I ran to the fallen man, and-it was

Walter-dead! Stabbed to the heart! I called him by name, I kissed him, and felt his breast; but he was dead! And "Philip Smerdon!" he exclaimed. "No. then, in a moment, it came to my mind that it was not with him I had to do; it

no! it cannot be!" "It is, I say! It is he. Of all others was with the murderer. I sprang to my feet, I left him there-there, dead in the who but he could have done this deed? Who but he who crept back to Occleve mud and the water with which his blood House having in his pocket the keys now mingled-and, as quickly as I could whereby to enter it, who but he who go, I retraced my steps after that mur-derer. And heaven is good! I had wastshuns me because it has been told him that I knew the assassin's face! And on ed but two or three moments with my the very night that he is back in London. poor dead friend, and ere I again reached the gates of the park I saw before me the sleeping in that house, are not the clothes that might have led to his identification figure of the man who had passed me un-der the trees. He was still walking removed?

Stuart paused a moment, deep swiftly, and once or twice he looked thought, and then he said: "It cannot be! round, as though fearing he was followed. On the day before the murder, in the But I, who have tracked savage beasts morning, he left London for Occleve House. He must have been there when to their lairs, and Indians to their haunts, knew how to track him. Keeping well it was committed." behind him at a fair distance, sometimes "Bah!" Guffanta said, with a shrug of

"Bah!" Guffanta said, with a shrug of screening myself behind the pillar on a doorstep, and sometimes crossing the road, sometimes even letting myself fail that do the behind the pillar on a his shoulders, "he did not leave London. he only made a pretense of doing so. All that day he, in his disguise, must back still farther, I followed him. At been engaged in tracking my poor friend, one time, when I brought him into my and at night he killed him." Then he sight again, it had been in my thoughts to spring upon him, and there at once to kill pansed a moment, and when he next him or take him prisoner. And then I spoke he asked a question.

thought it best not to do so. We had moved far from the scene; who was to cleve House this afternoon in the cab, prove, how was I to prove that it was he and with his luggage?" rapidly sprung into popularity.

who had done this deed, and not I? And there was blood upon my clothes and said," Stuart answered. "His father is hands-it was plainly visible! I could ill and has been ordered abroad for his health, and, having recovered some money see it myself! blood that had flown from Walter's dead heart on to me as I took from his ruined business, he is going on him in my arms upon the ground. No, I the Continent, and Smerdon is going with him." said, I must follow him, I must know

"And to what part of the Continent where he lives, then I will take fresh

counsel with myself as to what I shall do So I went on still following him "I do not know, though he said some So I went on, still following him. thing about the French coast, and after-wards, the Tyrol. Why do you ask?" And by this time the dawn was breaking! He went on and on, walking, perhaps, for "Why do I ask? Why? Because I more to me; but at last he stopped, and I must go also! I have to stand face to face half an hour or so, though it seemed far had now some difficulty in preventing him from seeing me. He had stopped at a gate that either I have made some strange from seeing me. He had stopped at a gate in a wall, and with a key had quickly "And-if you are right."

opened it." "Then I have to take him to the nearest 'The gate of the garden of Occleva magistrate, or, if he resists, to kill him." "You will do that?" House!" Stuart exclaimed, quivering with excitement.

"I will do anything necessary to preof the garden of Occleve House. And now I had to be careful. I was determin-"Yes." the Senor answered, "the gate They talked on into the night, and Senor Guffanta extracted from the other ed to see where he had gone to through a promise that he would lend him any that gate, what he was doing in that gar-den; but how to do it? If I looked through assistance in his power, and that, above the railings he would see me, he would all, he would say nothing to Lord Penthe railings he would see me, he would know he was discovered—he might even then he able to see a me'. If I had hear should, if he were actually the murderer, then be able to escape me! If I had had then be able to escape me! If I had had my pistol with me, I would have stood by the gate and looked at him through it and then, if necessary, would have sho would have stood and then, if necessary, would have sho him dead. But I had it not; I had though is the man. But that, of course, I cannot of no need for it when I left the hote that night. I did not know what was be fore me when I went out. Bat I knew I sure you are wrong." must do something at once, and so, see-

ing that the street was empty and ne creature stirring. I advanced near to the gate, stretched myself flat upon the pave, and with my head upon the ground looked under the lowest part of the railings and him, I believe that he would himself cause him to be arrested, even though they are

"What?" Stuart asked, interrupting such friends."

"What motive would Smerdon have to him again in his excitement. "A changed man, one different from hin I had followed. Still a young man with the other's path? Do you think he would have done it without consulting Lord have done it without consulting Lord brown mustache, but a young man

Penlyn?" those habit was that of a gentleman. "I am certain that if he did do it, as He was dressed now in a dark, well-made you thinksuit, and with his hands he was rolling

"As I am as convinced as that we are they will be found trying to be graap the peasant dress I had seen him wear Then he stooned over what seemed to be hole, or declivity, near the wall and sitting here!" "Well, then, I am certain-that Lord

dropped the suit into it, and arranged the Penlyn knows nothing of it. He is hasty weeds and long grass above it, and then and impetuous, but he is the soul of slowly he went to the house, and, taking honor.

again the key from his pocket, entered the "Perhaps," Guffanta said; "it may be But it is not with him that I have we are unwilling to be good. to deal. It is with the man who struck the blow. And it is him I go to seek."

OHAPTER XIX.

"How will you find him?" "What man could thus have had the entrance to the back of the house?" Stu-art asked. "I am bewildered with hor-"Through you. You will find out for me where he is gone with his father-if ther escape-and you will let me know everything. To it not sel"

"I also was herridered, but I am now

So, instead of seeing any cause for ma-picion in the will of Walter Cundall, the upon him, he dares not meet me face to face, he evades me! he, he is the murworld only saw in it a magnificently gen-erous action, a splendidly noble retaliaderer. He, Philip Smerdon!" Stuart sprang to his feet.

told me all, and, moreover, they

tion. For it never took the trouble to learn the date of the will, but supposed that ft had been made on the day after he had discovered that Ida Raughton had promised herself to another.

(To be continued.) Scotch Farm Laborers.

During the last ten or twelve years we have witnessed in Scotland an enormous decrease in the number of "hands" employed in agricultural work. In 1871 there were in Scotland 165,096 farm servants, in 1881 there were 149,-765 and in 1891 only 120,770. Doubt less more than one cause has contrib-

years large tracts of arable land have

gone out of cultivation. (2) During the

same period there has taken place an

enormous displacement of hand libor

example out of many. True it is, a lim-

ited number of these crowded peasants

may, and doubtless do, find employment

at some of the various kinds of un-

overstocked city market. Nevertheless,

the inevitable result of all this must

he the intensification of the unemploy

ed problem in town and country alke.

Families with babies and tamilies

without babies are so sorry for each

-Westminster Review.

is apt to be niggard in deeds.

the deeper it sinks into the mind. The value of the diamond is not

There are pleasures in sin, but they

Beware of the man who claims that

We promise according to our hopes.

When men are growing in grace

Be not ashamed of thy virtues

honor's a good brooch to wear in a

It is folly to seek happiness while

Never sigh over what might have

Responsibility must be shouldered.

been, but make the best of what is.

You cannot carry it under you arm.

for their credit than for their cause,

what it does, but in what it is.

are only pleasures for a season.

any kind of a wrong is right.

man's hat at all times.

and perform according to our fear.

other.

tent

cions.

keep up.

skilled labor, even in a comparatively

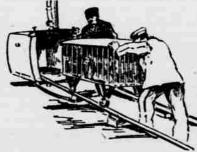
uted to this result; but in the main it must be traced back to two great cen-ONE OF THE TOWERS OF THE NEW BROOKLYN BRIDGE. tral facts. (1) During the last twenty

> high water. KILLING PARISIAN DOGS.

by machinery. Take the effect of but one single invention. During the past few seasons self-binding respers have Gine and Fertilizer.

ian pet. Many worthless and some valuable According to the Agricultural Econodogs are killed by the dog-catchers of mist, reaping and tying corn by man-Paris. The animals are not drowned, ual labor used to cost from Ss. to 10s. but are smothered to death. The methper acre; but with the new machines it od of killing the animals is quick and costs only from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. per efficient. Standing on a narrow-gauged acre. In other words, some twenty ;or bit of rail track is an iron cage on a thirty youths can now perform the four-wheeled truck. This cage or coop

work that formerly required fifty able- is large enough to hold from twenty bodied men and an equal number of young lads and lasses. This is but one



SUFFOCATING THE DOGS.

Leave glory to great folks. Ah, to thirty dogs. As soon as there are castles in the air cost a vast deal to a couple of men send it on its journey of death.

Before we can become truly rich, In the corner of the room is a huge we must first obtain the spirit of con-Speaking too much is a sign of vanity; for he that is lavish in words

fits this box to a nicety, is pushed into that was done.-Hartford Courant. the box, which is shot hermetically. Advice is like snow, the softer As soon as the cage is in and the apfails, the longer it dwells upon, and

lets in a deadly gas that kills the dog like butter.

BACILLI FOUND IN UNFILTERED LAKE MICHIGAN WATER.

Bloomerites Must Pay Men's Prices What is claimed to be the most expensive thermometer in the world is in use at one of the large universities. It is an absolutely correct instrument. born Loch. with graduations on the glass so fine that it is necessary to use a magnifier this is not a lie invented to aid his fur. Men are apt to be more concerned to read them. The value is \$10,000.

To live to fight has been the chief aim of most primitive peoples and has been a leading occupation of all civilized ones. Armies have grown in size, weapons have multiplied in number and destructiveness, battles lave grown more and more deadly in action, while also becoming more merciful in their accompaniments; but still it is everywhere apparent that, in spite of these aids to carnage, the military spirit is on the decline. May we not look for the cause of this

in the enormously increased cost of warfare and its interference with the pursuit of prosperity and wealth? When the internal losses to a people become greater than those they can gain through conquest and annexation, they will be very loath to enter into a great conflict.

I am very far from saying that many above the stone foundation, which will an eye. Then the cadavers are passed other causes, such as ethics and a be twenty-two and one-half feet above to another, who cuts off the flesh, growing spirit of mercy, may not have which is thrown in a heap. The hides contributed to this pacification of the are sent to the tanner, the hones are nations, but is it not true that the cost transformed into giue, and the flesh of war is the chief preventive of turned into fertilizing powder. Thus war? If so, does it not illustrate the ends the career of the pampered Paris rule that the reactions set up by the vast technical improvements of meth

His Science Was a Little Off. ods of destruction have reacted on the One night a young man in Divinity primitive cause of the destructionviz : the human will-and have lessen Hall at Yale undertook, with a toy rifie, to hit a lamp. But his aim was ed the cause by modifying the heart poor and the ball passed through the and brain of man?-Popular Science window of an eminent and venerable Monthly.

professor of science and imbedded itself in the wall.

This was the opportunity for the pro-A New Theatrical Suggestion fessor and for science. He, too, set to A New York manager has come to work and computed the curve, and the con lusion that the way to ele with the exact skill of infallible figvate the stage is to have an endowed ures he traced the ball right back to theater. Mighty good idea. It the room of an innocent colleague, who should have, first, an endowment o didn't even know the rifle had been brains; second, of actors, and, t ird, fired.

awake!-Puck.

A Feientist. Duffer (proudly)-Miranda, I beliew there is a big future for our Tommy. He must learn things in a practical way, a

Mrs. D.-Lor', John! I understar \ Many spend half their lives finding Look at the darling th's minute in the paratus closed the man opens the out which side their bread is buttered coal-scuttle, studying minerealogy!-valve of the large tube mentioned. This on before they discover that they don't Chips.

> Wear of Common Roads. Gen. Morin of France says that the Asterioration of common roads, except that which is caused by the weather, is two-thirds due to the wear of the mes' feet and one-third to the wheels of vehicles. Motocycles and rubbe tires would therefore minimize the expense of road repairs.

Cholly-There was one thing in Trout Over Two Feet Long. favor of the boiler-plate trousers the A trout of the Lochleven species old knights wore. Chappie-What weighing 11% pounds and measuring was that? Cholly-If they once got 2 feet 7 inches in length and 16% inches a crease in them it would stay. in girth, was recently taken in King-Truth.

Every man admires the woman who There is no substitute for thoroughgoing, ardent, sincere eargestness. refuses to believe other men's lies.

that, on the way to "a morning without has been one of his most prominent tolling for Carist, that the castles of sin are all going to be captured. The victory for characteristics from the earliest times. Christ in these great towns is going to be so complete that not a man on earth or an angel in heaven, or a devil in hell will dis-pute it. How do I know? I know just as certainly as God lives and this is holy truth. The old Eible is full of it. If the Nation is to be saved, of course all the cities are to be saved. It makes a great difference with you beach, the splintered wheel of a chariot, or and with me whether we are toiling on to-ward a defeat, or toiling on toward a vic-ril of a riderless charger.

ward a defeat, or tolling on toward a vic-tory. Now, in this municipal elevation of which I speak, I have to remark there will be greafer financial prosperity than our cities have ever seen. Some people seem to have a morbid idea of the millennium, and they think when the better time comes to our cities and the world people will give their time on to mail mathering and the relating of time up to peak-singing and the relating of their religious experience, and, as all social life will be purified, there will be no bilarity, and, as all business will on purified, there will be no enterprise. There is no ground for such an absord anticipation. In the time of which I speak, where now one for-tune is made, there will be a hundred for-tune is made, there will be a hundred for-tune made. We all know business pros-perity depends upon confidence between man and man. Now when that time comes of which I speak, and when all double deal-ing, all dishonesty, and all fraud are gone out of commercial droles, thorough confi-dence will be established and there will be better business done, and larger fortunes time up to pealm-singing and the relating of dence will be established and there will be better business done, and larger fortunes gathered, and mightier successes achieved. The great business disasters of this country have come from the work of godless specu-lators and infamous stock gambles. The great foe to business is orime. When the right shall have hurled back the wrong, and shall have purified the commercial code, and shall have purified the commercial code, and shall have purified the commercial code, and shall have fundered down fraudulent estab-lishments, and shall have put into the hands of honest men the keys of business, blessed time for the bargain makers. I am not talk-ing an abstraction, I am not making a guess. I am telling you God's eternal truth.

Zurricla Promenade, but the effect was con-siderably spoiled by howls, sobi and other demonstrations of grief by women and chil-dren, who at Ban Sebastian, as in other parts of Sparn, made no pretense to the possession of Spartan spirit. Then followed a march part the Queen Recent and little Eing. The inter was in a cadet's uniform and saluted the troops as they passel with precodous gravity and dignity. His appearance cer-tainly aroused a good deal of popular en-thusiasm, but it evaporated as soon as he disappeared from the scienc. As for the troops themselves, they made no tratense whatever of enthusiasm. They sai been forced to the colors and looked as if they were unwilling conscripts sent to light and forced to the colors and looked as if they were unwilling conscripts seat to light and ale without compensation or giory. After the march past they were huddled off to the forts on the heights dominating the town. Triple guards were on dury through-out the night to prevent apprenended de-seritons, and in the morning the dejected soldiers went aboard the transport with the sir of men going to a functal. I am telling you God's eternal truth. In that day of which I speak, taxes will be taxes, taxes, taxes, taxes, taxes with or mere nothing. Now, our business men are taxed for everything. City taxes, county taxes, Biate taxes, United States taxes, stamp taxes, icense taxes, manufacturing taxes-taxes, taxes, taxes! Our business men have to make a small fortune every year to pay their taxes. What fastens on our great in-dustries this awful load? Orimo, individual and official. We have to pay the board of the villains who are incarcerated in our pris-

Advertisements inviting proposals for rying the mails on the star routes for the next fiscal year were issued from the office of the Second Assistant Postmaster-General at Washington, Proposals will be received until December 1, and tids will be announced by February 1, Full inannounced by February 1. Full in-formation regarding the routes in New York State, the bonds required with the bids and the present price of the service will be fur-nished on application to the Department. There are thousands of these routes through-out the country, there being 1065 in New York State alone. At present n arly all are covered by horse and wacon. A large propor-tion of these routes can be covered by bi-evals routes far more evacutificating these in by

and official. We have to pay the board of the villains who are incarcerated in our pris-ons. We have to take care of the orphans of those who plunged into their graves through sensual indulgencies. We have to support the mulo.pai governments, which are vast and expensive just in proportion as the crim-inal proclivities are vast and tremendous. Who support the almshouses and police sta-tions, and all the machinery of municipal government? The tax payer. But in the glorious time of which I speak, grievous tamation will all have ceased. There will be no zero for an uperting criminals there; will be no criminals. Virtue will have taken the place of vice. There will no orphan asy-jums, for parents will be able to leave a com-petency to their children. There will be no voting of large sums of money for some municipal improvement, which moneys be-fore they get to the improvements drop into the pockets of these who voted them. No Oyar and Terminor kept up at vast expense to the people. No impaneling of juries to try their and arron and murder and slander and blackmail. Better factories. Grand ar-chitecture, Finer equipage. Larger for-tance. Richer opulence. Better churches. In that better time, also, coming to those dite, Christ's churches will be more nn-merous and they will be larger, an i they be more devoted to the Gospel of Jesus Ohrist, and they will accomplish greater inducnes for good. Now, it is often the case that churches are envious of each other, and de-nominations collide with each other, and de-nominations collide with each other, mi-even ministers of Christ sometimes forget the bond of brotherhood. But in the time of which i speak, while there will be just as many differences of opinion as there are now, there will be no ascerbity, no hypercriticism, no exclusivenze.

The Bible text given little Willie -Now Moses was an austere man and made atonement for the sins of his no exclusiveness. In that day of which I speak, do you believe there will be any miduight the marble steps of shivering mendicants?

Will there be any unwashed, unfed, un-World.

Will there be any unwashed, uned, uned, uned in the streets? Will there be any blaspice-mies in the streets? Will there be any ine-briates staggering past? No. No wine stores. No lager beer saloons. No distilleries, where they make the three Xs. No bloodshot eye. No bloated cheek. No instruments of ruin and destruction. No fist-pounded forehead. The grandchildren of this woman who goes down the street with a curse, stoned by the boys that follow her. will be the reformant.

They Needed No Pressing

Caterson-Well, I am going to churc and I am afraid it might keep m

The unfielded minister flatly denied all knowledge of the affair. But men, even ministers, have been known to

rofessor had the proof with him. There was the bullet, there were the marks of its course, and there was the com-

It looked as if a pulpit career was to

called on the professor, confessed the offense, pointed out that the man of

student heard what was going on. He

putation worked out. sufficient animals the cage is filled and be nipped in the bud. But the guilty

make denials in self-defense, and the

iron box, with which is connected an science was 200 feet out in his com-

enormous tube supplied with valves putation, and advised that the matter and stopcocks. The iron cuze, which be dropped right where it was. And

well as from books

of people who will pay to see the per formances. Such an endowmeut would go -- Indianapol.s Times. Didn't Dare Take It. Caterson (Sunday morning)-- Pour

give me any coffee this morning m dear! Mrs. Caterson -- Why, I neve before

knew you to refuse co ce