

B. F. SOHWEIER,

VOL. L.

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

#### Editor and Proprietor.

Again, I remark, in grace as in the farm

Again, I remark, in crace as in the farm, there must be a resping. Many Christians speak of religion as though it were a matter of economics or insurance. They expect to reap in the next world. On no! Now is the time to reap. Gather up the joy of the Christian religion this morning, this after-noon, this night. If you have not as much grace as you would like to have, thank God for what you have, and pray for more. You are no worse ensayed than Jos ph, no worse trouble! than was Daril, no worse sourged than was Paul. Yor, amid the ratiling of fetters and amid the gloom of dungeons, and amid the horror of shipwreek, they

amid the horror of shipwreck, they triumphed in the grace of Got. The weakest

man in the house to-day has 500 acres of spiritual joy all ripe. Why do you not go and reap it? You have been growning over

your infirmitles for thirty years. Now give

one roan i shout over your emancipation. You say you have it so hard you might have it wors-. You won er why this rreat cold trouble keeps revolving through your soil.

turning and turning with a black hand on the orank. Ab, that trouble is the grind-stone on which you are to supress your sickle. To the fields! Wake up! Fake off

your green spectacles, your blue spectacles, your black spectacles. Pall up the corners of your mouth as far as you pull them down. To the fields! Beap! reap!

Again, I remark, to grace as in farming,

"Twas not in cruelty, not in wrath

That the resper came that day: "Twas an angel that vished the earth And took the flower away.

NO. 47.

# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1896,



CHAPTER IL-(Continued.) Edith Grace heard the sound of Mrs. Leigh's invalid chair moving towards the dining room door, the door open and the pass down the hall and into Mrs. Leigh's bedroom; and then the dragging, lame footsteps of the hunchback on the tiles of the back ball.

Suddenly she heard a sound that made ber heart stand still, her breath cease to tome. She grew rigid with terror. She heard a something soft sliding over the putside of her door. A hand! It touched and rattled the handle. The handle turnand with a low, dull sound the door opened!

Leigh entered the room with slow, de liberate, limping steps. She could hear the footfall of his left foot and the slight, brushing touch of his right foot as he drew it after the left.

"Hah!" he muttered, "how cool and refreshing the rain is. What is it I came into this room for? Stay. Let me think. Oh, yes! my mother asked me to put the window down before I went upstairs. I will. There!"

He let the window down without any regard to the noise. It smole harship upon the sill. Edith did not move, did not make a sound. Leigh turned away from the window, and began slowly retracing his steps to the door, muttering: "Yes. she has run away; run away from this house a few hours after entering it. Run away, frightened, terrified by my ugliness. We shall see, Edith We shall see. I did not tell my Grace. mother the name of the girl I mean to marry. She shall know it soon enough. and not all the wiles or force of man shall keep me from my purpose, keep Edith Brace from mel'

Oscar Leigh turned, fumbled for the foor handle, and, having found it, went out of the room, closing and latching the door quietly after him. Then she heard him toilfully, ponderously, going upstairs. Presently a door above was closed, and complete silence fell upon the house. The spell lifted from the girl, and she sank back in the chair with a tremulous, heavy sigh of relief.

#### CHAPTER III.

Edith did not know how long she sat with her face covered with her hands, "Ay," he said, crossing one of his short legs over the other. "I have succeeded so far in my labors here. I began my Discomforts of One Who Deess't Take

clock as an excuse, as a clock to cover Not many days ago I had occasion any other matter that might come my to go from New York to Chicago. 1 way. It has grown on me from day to slipped into an ordinary coach and day, from week to week, from mouth to month, from year to year, until it has swelled in size and efficacy altogether be-yond my original designs or desires. I wished to have a slave that might be used sat down, placing my satchel and overcoat beside me.

Across the aisle two hulking fellows sat togetherand swapped lies in strident as an excuse for solitariness and eccentones about some brummagem festivity tricity in dealing quietly in precious met-als and precious stones, and now I find they had recently at'ended. Behind

myself face to face with a master. Whither will this master lead me? I do not know. I do not care. I first intended this room as a chamber of mystery; it has become a cave of magic. My heart ought that girl. This mere girl, this mere Edith Grace, this mere Edith Grace whom I have seen. What noise is that in the street? Something out of the common." He caught hold of one of the polished steel pillars that formed the framework of the breathing machine and dropped his chin on his misshapen chest. "With care I could now become rich-no matter how. A fortn ght ago I brought all my arrangements to perfection. I have hit upon a plan for transcending the won ders of mystery gold with its tin and platinum and copper imposture. I have hit upon a plan of making miracle gold!

SPITTING TOBACCO JUICE. me another fellow of the same class

sat alone and cowed tobacco with a degree of industry worthy a better cause. In front, a quiet, modest-looking little woman sat with a restless child of perhaps 2 years of age. Her garments were of good material and rather stylish pattern, but I was close enough to see that they showed long wear, and scrupulous care could not hide the darns. The wearer had seen better days, without doubt. Her face looked tired already, and she glanced about now and then in a depresatory way, as if she would much prefer to be elsewhere. She was painfully con scious of the fact. Three or four apparently commercial travelers were sccattered about; half a dozen farmer-like men occupied, each of them, a double seat, for the most part stacked full of hand baggage of the most neous description, a litter which often overflowed onto the floor and sometimes half blockaded the

aisle The others-for the ceach was more than half filled-were of the type so often seen in ordinary coaches.

The afternoon wore away, with the usual tramping back and forth through the aisle by the restless passengers, who can never be content to sit still While the twilight was yet strong the brakeman lighted the lamps, there was

a rustling of paper in various parts of the car, and then the air was perme and among my intimate friends was a atod with a most aggressive odor of bread and cold meat, much of it in an advanced stage of staleness. The debris of these feasts attracted and stim-

NIGHT IN A RAILWAY COACH. How long I slept I don't know. Prob-SENATOR JOHN P. HALE A Picturesque Pigure in American HEVI that a bideous monster was trying to extract a rib from my side with a gi-

When Hale took his seat in the Sen gantic corkscrew, while a learing imp was smothering me with an old herse ate he was the only member of that blanket dipped in a sewer by way of body who defied the discipline of both anaesthetic. I woke with a groan at the old parties, and dared assert hie the glouretic pang I suffered, and absolute political independence. He awors with disgust at finding the dirty stood alone until 1849, when he was socks-incasing dirtier feet, if smell is joined by Chase and Seward, who were

any indication-of the man behind me, re-enforced in 1861 by Summer. There hanging over the back of my seat, was something dramatic in his solitary within six inches of my nose. The appearance in the Senate as an avowed feet went back to their own side of anti-slavery man. That body then con the fence suddenly, but their owner tained more able and eminent mer evidently did not understand what pro- than it had had for more than a genera tion, and it was completely under the

pelled them. All night the noise of the train was domination of the slave interest. That lent to drown the chorus of en- interest dictated the policy of the Gov. rious sounds made by the sleepers, or ernment at home and abroad, as it had those trying to sleep. The man be done from its beginning, and made and hind me, at about every fifth breath, unmade politicians. Hale knew that jerked out the curious, surprised pig his single-handed warfare against it sport. Another would begin quiety would invite ridicule, sneers, insuits with something like a moan, which and threats. He knew that he must would grow leuder and deeper with face the scorn and contempt of the each breath, till further continuance Bouth and the chilling neglect of the without asphyriation was impossible, North. But he bravely stood in the and then it would explode in a tumul breach. He took no counsel of his and then it would explode in a tumul tuous volley of splutter, and then da cape ad infinitum. If, among fairly sober people, there is to be found any assemblage more limp, forlorn, bed interview of the finest exhibitions of his concerned to the finest exhibitions of the finest exhibitions of his concerned to the finest exhibitions of the finest exhibitions of the finest fine to the finest exhibitions of the tuous volley of splutter, and then is fears, and would not be builted into



raggied, and bopeless-looking than a coschload of people who have just in our revolutionary struggle-a strict. spent a night in this way. I do not

know where it is to be found .-- Ep fully answered him.

Sorry He Spoke Think before you speak, and even House he moved an amendment to the then don't be too sure. This common- naval appropriation bill, abolishing the place, old-fashioned advice, kept al- spirit ration and prohibiting flogging ways in mind, would save us many a 'n the navy. The amendment prevailed. mortification. Here, for example, is a but failed in the Senate. This motion story related in the Magazine of Art: | was renewed in the Senate in 1849, and Almost the last work that Sir Edwin in 1850, after an impassioned appeal Landseer was engaged on was a life by Mr. Hale, flogging was abolished sized picture of Nell Gwyn passing but the spirit ration continued until through an archway on a white pal- 1862. He was justly proud of these frey. This picture, in which the horse achievements, and they are approprialone was finished, was brought by siely commemorated on the pedestal one of the Rothschild family, and giv. of the statue recently erected in the one of the Rothschild family, and giv. of the statue recently erected in the Ftate house yard at Concord. en te Sir John Millais to complete.

As an anti-slavery leader, Hale fol-One morning a celebrated art critic lowed his own methods of warfare. called, and was much impressed by While Seward, Summer and Chase were this work. iorging their anti-slavery thunderbolts.

scattering the winter grain, and though the snow may come, the next year there will be a great crop. Now, that is what we are do-ing when we are preaching the Gozet - we are scattering the seed. It is the fooiisances of preaching, but it is the wher grain, and though the snows of word lliness may come down upon it, it will yield a ther awhite glori-ous harvest. Let us be sure we sow the right kind of seed. Sow mulian stalk and mul en stalk will come up. Sow Canda thistles and Canata thistles will come up. Un The Eminent Divine's Sunday Discourse.

Subject: "Gospel Farming."

TEXT: "My Father is the husbandman."-

thistles and Canata thistles will come up. Sow wheat and wheat will come up. Let us distinguish between trainh and error. Let us know the difference between wheat and he lebore, oat and henbane. Again, I remark, in grade as in the farm there must be a harrowing. I refer now not to a harrow that goes over the field in order to prepare the ground for the seed, but a har-row which goes over after the seed is sown, lest the birds pick up the seed, sinking if down into the serth so that if can take root, John xv., 1. This last summer, having gone in different directions over between five and six thousand miles of harvest fields, I can hardly open my Bible without smelling the breath of new-mown hay and seeing the golden light of the wheat field. And when I open my fible to take my text, the Scripture teaf rustles like the tassels of the corn. We were nearity all of us born in the codn-ry. We dropped corn in the hill, and went ton Saturday to the mill, tying the grist in the centre of the sack so that the contents on This last summer, having gone in differen

lest the birds pick up the send, shound it down into the earth so that it can take root. You know a harrow. It is made of bars of wood nalle! across each other, and the un-derside of each bar is furnished with sharp teeth, and the horses are hitchel to it, ft goes tearing and leiping across the field, driving the seed down into the warh until it on Saturday to the mill, tying the grist in the centre of the sack so that the contents on either side the horse balanced each other; and drove the cattle afield, our bare feet wet with the dew, and rode the horses with the halter to the book until we fell off, and hunted the mow for nests until the feathered occupants went cackling away. We were nearly all of us born in the country, and all would have stayed there had not some at-venturous lad on his vacation come back with better clothes and softer hands and set the whole village on fire with ambition for springs up in the harvest. Bereavement, sorrow, persecution are the Lord's harrows to stak the Gospei truth in your heart. These were truths that you heart thirty years ago; they have not affectet you until recently. Some great trouble came over you, years ago; they have not attested you until recently. Some great trouble ame over you, and the truth was harrowed in, and it has come up. What did God mean in this coun-try in 1857 Fora century there was the Gos-pel preached, but a great deal of it produced no result. Then God harnessed a wild panie to a harrow of commercial disaster, and that harrow went down Wall strest, and no Wall speet down Third street; and up no wall street, down Third street, and up Third street, down State street, and up State street, down Pennsylvania avenue, and up Pennsylvania avenue, until the whole land was torn to pieces as it had never been be-fore. What followed the harrow? A great conclusion in which there were 500 800 calling God a farmer, declaring: "My Father is the husbandman." courage was given soon after he took swakening in which there were 5/0,600 sou's brought into the Kingdom of our Lord. No harrow, he erop. his seat in the Senate, when he cast

Noab was the first farmer. We say nothing the only vote against a resolution about Cain, the tiller of the soil. A farm was a gardener on a large scale, but to Noah was given all the scress of the earth. Elisha was thanking Generals Scott and Taylor for their victories in Mexico. This vote given all the scress of the earth. Elishn was an agriculturist, not cultivating a ten-acre-lot, for we find him plowing with tweive yoke of oxen. In Bible times the land was so plenty and the inhabitants so few that Nosh was right when he gave to every in-babitant a certain portion of land, that land if cultivated ever after to be his own posseswas sure to be misunderstood and mis represented, and all parties regarded it as suicidal; but it was sufficient for him to know that no other honest and consistent course was possible for those who had condemned the Mexican wat

They were not small grops raised in those in all its stages. He would not belle imes, for though the arts were rule, the plow turned up very rich soil, an i bariey and cotton and flax and all kings of grain his convictions to avoid any personal equences of his act; and when he came up at the call of the harvesters. Pilny tells of one stalk of grain that had on it be-tween three and four hundred ears. The rivers and the brooks, through artificial pleaded the high authority of Chatham Burke and Fox, who refused to vote thanks to the commanders of the British army for their services in America channels, were brought down to the roots of the corn, and to this habit of turning a river wherever it was wanted, Solomon refers when he says: "The king's hear is in the hand of the Lord, and He turneth it as the rivers of water are turned, whithersoever He will." ly analagous case-no Senator success Mr. Hale's humanity was equal to

his courage. While a member of the The wild beasts were caught, and then a The wild beasts were caught, and then as nook was put into their nose, and then they were led over the field, and to that God re-fars when He says to wicked Beanacharlb "I will put a hook in thy nose and I will pring thee back by the way which thou camest." And God has a hook in every bad man's nose, whether it be Nebuchadnezar or Ahab or Herod. He may think himself very indexempt the goat in the life or in

there is a time for threshing. I tell you bluntly that is death. Just as the firmer with a fail beats the wheat out of the straw, so death beats the soul out of the body. independent, but some time in his life, or in the hour of his death, he will find that the Lori Almighty has a hook in his nose. This was the rule in regard to the culture Every sickness is a stoke of the flail, and the sick-bad is the threshing floor. What, say you, is death to a good man only taking the wheat out of the straw? That is all. An aged man has fallen asdep. Only yesterday This was the fulle in regard to the Curdat of the ground: "Thou shall not plow with an ox and an ass together," illustrating the folly of ever putting intelligent and useful and pliable men in association with the stubborn and unmausgeatle. The vast ma-jority of troubles in the churches and in reaged man has taken askep. Only yesternay you saw him in the sumy porch playing with his grandchildren. Calmiy he received the message to leave this world. He bade a pleasant good-bys to his old frien is. The telegraph carries the tidings, and on swift rail trains the kinired come, wanting once formatery institution: comes from the diare-gard of this command of the Lord, "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass to-

gether," There were large amounts of property in-rested in cattle. The Monbites paid 100,000 sheep as an anural tax. Job had 7000 sheep, 3000 camels, 500 yoke of oren. The time of "Ab, to be sure," he said, going up longing their and savery inductions, close and examining a deerhound, and firing them at the enemy at long range through the press of the Northmore to look on the face of dear old grand father. Brush back the gray hairs from his brow; it will never ache again. Put him ern States, Mr. Hale was usi grund of the picture, "how easily one lighter artillery on the skirmish line, vintage was ushered in with mirth and away in the slumber of the tom vintage was ushered in with mirth and music. The clusters of the vine were put into the wine press, and then five men would get into the press, and then five men would get into the press and trample out the juice from the grape until their garments were saturated with the wine and had become the emblems of slaughter. Christ Himself, wounded until covered with the blood of crucifixion, making use of this aluaton when the question was asked: "Wherefore art Thou r d in Thine apparel and Thy garments like one who treadeth the wine vat?" He re-sponded: "I have trodien the wine press alone." The ill ages there has been great honor path to agriculture. Seven-tickts of the people in every country are disciples of the pipele not be afraid of that night. Grandfather was never afraid of anything. He will rise in the morning of the resurrection. Grandfath-or was always the first to rise. His voice has can recognize Landseer's dogs! Won- and in well-executed flank movements In 1850 he was prompted by the presence of a pro-slavery mob in Washing John, lighting another pipe. "I finish-ton to introduce a resolution for the re ed painting that dog yesterday morn-imbursement of persons whose propton to introduce a resolution for the reing, and have done the whole of 1 erty should be destroyed by riotous as semblages. Foote of Mississippi de nounced this resolution as intended to Mrs. Cook-They say a man can live protect "negro-stealing." Addressing for a long time on nothing but bread Mr. Hale, he said: "I invite him to visit In nothing but bread med.-Yonkers States Mr. Hale, he said: "I invite him to visit ine good State of Mississippi, in which i have the honor to reside, and will tell him beforehand in all honesty that he could not go ten miles into the interior before he would grace one of the tallest trees of the forest with a rope around his neck, with the approbation of every withouts and pairiotic citizen; and that if necessary, I should myself assist is the operation." Wr. Hale answered: "The Senator in-Wr. Hale answered: "The Senator in-wr. Hale answered: "The Senator in-be the provide solution of the bile, and wr. Hale answered: "The Senator ineternal triumph. What if the voice that made music in the home is still? It will sing the eternal homaton. Put a will a rose in one hand, a red rose in the clust hand, and a Mr. Cook-It depends a good deal or 1 have the hopor to reside, and will tell wreath of grange blossoms on the brow; the white flower for the victory, the red flower while hower for the visitory, the real hower for the Saviour's sacrifice, the orange bloa-soms for her marriage day. Anything gaast-ly about that? Oh, no! The sun west down and the flower shut. The wheat threshed out of the straw. "Dear Lord, give me "Here," said the clerk, "Is a novel trees of the forest with a rope around out of the straw. "Dear Lord, give me sleep," said a dying boy, the son of one of my elders, "dear Lord, give me sleep." And he closed his eyes and awoke in glory. Henry W. Longfellow, writing a latter of condolence to those, parents, said, "Those last words were beautifully poetic." And Mr. Longfellow knew what is poetic. "Dear Lord, give me sleep." Mr. Hale answered: "The Senator in standing amid the barvests and orchards and Mr. Hale answered: "Ine Senator is standing amid the marvests and orchirds and rites me to visit the State of Missie sippl, and kindly informs me that he would be one of those who would act the assassin and put an end to my interview and the sour-all these sacred writers making. career. • • Well, in return for his bospitable invination, I can only er the fields, there must be a plow. That which career. . . . Well, in return for his beginable invitation, I can only est press the desire that he should pene theologians call conviction is only the plow-theologians call conviction is only the plow-the single the single the source of the source of the plowing of the source of the source of the plowing of the source of th be very happy to listen to his argu-ments and engage in an intellectual conflict with him, in which the truth might be elicited." The popular instinct at once labeled the Mississippi Senator been gathered and solf for a hundred dollars might be elicited." The popular instinct at once labeled the Mississippi Senator as "Hangman Foote," and the epither is still instantly recalled by the men-tion of his name.—Century. Easily Explained. "Sam, how is it that here we have twe legs, presumably off the same chicken and yet one is about 100 per cent more work to do dan de oder and de miscles conse-quently git tougter. "Why, I never heard of that. Which one is it?" Sam—De one de chicken sleeps oh, sh.—Harper's Magazine. "New is it in that. Which one is it?" Sam—De one de chicken sleeps oh, sh.—Harper's Magazine. "Stam, Harper's Magazine. "Sam, Harper's Magazine. "Sam, De one de chicken sleeps oh sh.—Harper's Magazine. "Sam, Harper's Magazine. "Sam at the state of that. Which one leg has 100 per cent more work to do dan de oder and de miscles conse-quently git tougter. "Why, I never heard of that. Which one leg has 100 per cent more work to do dan de oder and de miscles conse-quently git tougter. "Why, I never heard of that. Which one leg has 100 per cent more work to do dan de oder and de miscles conse-quently git tougter. "Why, I never heard of that. Which one leg has 100 per cent more work to do dan de oder and de miscles conse-quently git tougter. "Why, I never heard of that. Which one leg has 100 per cent more work to do dan de oder and de miscles conse-quently git tougter. "Why, I never heard of that. Which one leg has 100 per cent more work to do dan de oder and de miscles conse-quently git tougter. "Why, I never heard of that. Which one leg has 100 per cent more work to do dan de oder and de miscles conse-quently git tougter. "Why, I never heard of that. Which one leg has 100 per cent more work to do of the oder and de miscles conse-quently git tougter. "Why, I never heard of that. Which one leg has 100 per cent more work to do of the oder and de chicken sleeps oh sh.—Harper's Magazine. "Why that we have the there you have missed t Sam-De one de chicken sleeps on sah.-Harper's Magazine. Bawage Warfare. "My volce," said the one in whose heart the fires of patriotism burned, "my volce is for war." "And I suppose that in case of actum, hostilities it would be your volce you would send," said the desiccated cynte. "No. In such a contingency I would send the volce of my wife." The other was also married to a musical woman, and his sympathy, though not outspoken, was expressed by an elo quent giance.-Indianapolis Journal. Therested. "My family," said Miss Antique, "Came over with the Pilgrims on the can go no lattler. It is the hat strugge, until the voices of angels and the voices of our departed kindred and the welcoming voice of Goi shall send the harvest rolling into the eternal triumph, while all up and down the sky the cry is heard: "Harvest home! harvest home!" other end of the field. It is the Cross. Keeping your eye on that yon will make a straight furrow. Losing sight of it you will make a crooked furrow. Plow up to the Cross. Aim not at either end of the horizontal piece of the Cross, but at the up-right piece, at the centre of it, the heart of the Son of God who bore your sins and made satisfaction. Crying and weeping will not tring you through "Him hath God Circat souls attract "came over with the Pilgrims on the harbor on the coast of the island near- the land, and it was here that the late "How very interesting! And were you Hope awakens courage. He who can implant courage in the human soul is Woman in Politice. Great souls attract sorrows as moun-"Laura never seemed to me particuexalted to be a Prince and a Saviour to give tains do storms. But the thunder Again, I remark, in grace as in the field, clouds break upon them, and the "She was converted last fall. Her defeated, and now Laura is sure that woman is needed in politics."-New

The hunchback drained his glass at one draught, the landlord sipped him. "I wanted that badly," said Leigh. A fortnight ago I had made up my mind to go on with its manufacture. I am but a weak, fickle creature, 1 who had been "What's the matter, Mr. Leigh? Any thing wrong down in the country ?" so firm and strong, and whole hearted! "No, no. I feel better already. Give me another. I'm tired. I've had such Up to this point of the conversation i had been obvious the two men were not speaking freely. Now suddenly, Leigh caned over the counter and spoke in s

with some of it to-night. That is the first step on the way down. Ah, there's "Did you watch?" he asked, keenly that noise again below. Let me see what "At between twelve and one?" it is."

(To be continued.) BETRAYED HIMSELF.

"I did," stolidly.

wind up your clock, as near to twelve as could be, and you asked me to watch him und see that he was sharp to his hour and that he wound up the machinery by the oft-hand lever close to the window. "Quite right. I wanted to find out if istied with simply keeping still. It is the fellow would be punctual and do my uneasy and overcautious, and leads its work for me while I was away in the

ountry. "I saw a man sitting in your place, and in a few seconds he began to wind up the machinery." "I am most desirous to know all facts,

"It's almost too hot. But I will, as

The landlord busied himself getting the

drinks, and then set them on the counter.

you are kind enough to ask me."

morning.

whisper:

"I did."

"What?"

"Yes.

ously.

and anxiously.

guarded the secrets of my great clock. often he will try to screen his real situam most anxious that no one but this nan who wound the clock for me last solvent condition, all for the purpose ight should learn anything about it. "And can't he tell everybody if he cares betray you ?"

imphant smile. "We were shut a minute before half- been doing a very successful business

"And did you see anything?" tremu-The Merchant's Bluff Indicated His True Standing to His Creditors. "You told me a man was to come and "'Tis true as the book," says a Maine lawyer, "that more crimes are discovered through the efforts made to prevent discovery than in any other way. The mind of the wrongdoer is not sat

owner pretty surely to do some act he would not have done if innocent. In just the same way shrewd business men read the minds of their debtors.

Let an apparently prosperous man be il you saw. You know how well I have come seriously involved, and very ation by doing things that imply a of deceiving his creditors. "A quarter of a century ago I was

"Not very well. He cannot. He is deat practicing in a western Maine village and dumb, and can't write," with a tri-and among my intimate friends was a young merchant who had apparently

past twelve by my own watch. I kept for several years. His credit was as my eres on him until half-past tweive. He must have turned out the light before he got up, for the gas went out at half-cause to me the principals of two large rehensible in files. As derkness set past twelve, just as he stopped working be lever. "Well, you have done me a good turn diate attachment of his stock of goods in keeping your eye on that fellow for I protested that such a course was unme, and you're going to do me another just and unnecessary. Then one of good turn by saying nothing about it. the merchants explained that a day Have you ever heard augthing of Albertus Magnus?" or two previous he had received a let ter from their debtor in which he ca "No "Albertus Magnus was a man who sually mentioned some proposed action studied magic, one of the greatest of the magicians of cid. He attributed wonderof his which would involve a considerable outlay of money. He didn't be ful powers to the powdered asphaltum of lieve the man really intended any such nummies, the old pitch which the ancient outlay, and he asked himself, 'Why has Egyptians poured hot over the dead. he mentioned this?' Conferring with was used by the Egyptians to prevent the ravages of time upon the faces of the his neighbor, he found the young man dend. Now, I am going to paint the dials of my clock with mummy pitch to had at the same time written him an exactly similar letter. That was prevent time ravaging the faces of my enough, and they decided to sue. Feelclock." ing almost sure they were wrong, 1 "I always said, Mr. Leigh, that you had the attachment made so secretly were a wonderful, a most wonderful that none knew of it except those im mediately concerned. The young mer-"And to-day I bought a mummy, the mummy of a great Egyptian prince, for

I advertise for a companion for my pool old mother and I see this girl, this Edith Grace, with her airs and graces and high notions. And now she will not have me, she will not rest under the roof to which I am free, she flies from me as from vile contagion, and I am driven back upon this miracle gold. Timmons will be here

took them from before her face and looked at the window it was Oscar Leigh had lowered the window. She caught the sash and raised it very gently. In a minute she was outside the gate on the open road. She closed the gate noiselessly behind her, and hastened away.

In five minutes she located the village, and in an hour she was at the railroad depot. The city-bound train was waiting. She bought a ticket and went into the rear conch. No one else was yet aboard, and entering the last scat, she sat far back in its dim corner. Now the full effect of her long walk, the reaction from the excitement of the night and want of sleep fell upon her with leaden weight of drowsiness. Other passengers began to arrive, but she did not even open her eyes to observe them. One of the newcomers paused as he saw her, stared vaguely, and quietly sat down in the seat opposite across the aisle. In less than a minute the train steamed out of the station. The girl slept on with a amile of relief and deliverance around her fresh young mouth.

The traveler was a short, deformed man, and carried a heavy, crooked walkstick. For a few minutes after the train began to move he remained without moving. The girl slept heavily, swaying slightly from side to side with the mo tion of the train; her two gloved hands lay placidly on her lap. Between the thumb and foreinger of her right hand was the ticket she had bought, representing all the money she had had.

When the train had been five minutes on its way and had gained its full speed the man leaned toward the sleeping girl, and, with infinite gentleness and care, drew the ticket out of her hand, keeping his eyes on her cyclids the whole time. Without taking his eyes off her face he raised his right hand, thrust it, holding the ticket between his thumb and finger, out of the carriage window, and droppe the ticket into the rushing air. Then he sat back in his corner opposite Edith, and sighed and smiled.

### CHAPTER IV.

It was early in the afternoon the same day. The rain of the night before had been general. It had fallen heavily in the city and washed and freshened the dusty, parched streets. Even Chetwynd street, a third-rate thoroughfare, looked gay in comparison with its usual squalor, for it had been scoured clean al squalor,

ened by the waters of heaven. The two most prosperous shopkeepers in the place were Mr. Williams, landlord of the public house, and Mr. Forbes. baker, at the opposite corner. Mr. Williams' house was all glitter and brightness on the ground floor. It had two large plate glass windows, divided only by a green and gilt iron pillar. Mr. Forbes was not so lavish of glass or gas light as his neighbor. His only window on the shop floor was composed of panes of moderate size. Beyond the shop door, was another door belonging to him; the door to the staircase and dwelling part of

the house above the shop For the second floor he had a most respectable tenant, who paid his rent with unctuality, and gave no trouble at all. There were three rooms on the second or top floor. A sitting room, a bed room and work shop.

The tenant of the top floor of the oakary was Mr. Oscar Leigh. The room over the hall was his bedroom; the room over the store was his suting room; the room looking into the street was his

work shop. That Thursday afternoon he walked slowly along Chetwynd street, nodding pleasantly to those he knew slightly, and exchanging cheerful greetings with those he knew better. When he came to the public house he entered.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Williams," said the newcomer, wriggling up on a high, sane-seated stool.

"Good afternoon. Mr. Leigh," en'd the

influence of time."

CHAPTER V.

When Oscar Leigh emerged from the door of the public house he moved rapidly along the front of Forbes' bakery until he reached the private entrance to that house. Then he opened the door with a latch key and entered. He ascended the stairs, found himself oppolars."-Lewiston Journal. site the door of his fist, opened that doo

with another latch key, and went in. The little man slammed the door behind him, came to the sitting room, passed through it, then through the sleeping chamber beyond and thence into the workshop or clock room. The latter door he unlocked with a small patent key. He pushed the door open very cautiously. Some small object placed on the inside against the door, fell with a slight noise. was caused by the overturning of a small metal egg-cup on the floor. It had been so placed that the door could not

be pushed open from the passage without upsetting it. "Here is conclusive proof that my same

tuary has been inviolate while I have been from home," he muttered. "Pool Williams! A useful man in his way very. A worthy soul 1 have succeeded how it goes with my dumb deputy of last night? Ha-ha-ha!"

He turned away from the door and and struts and girders and pipes and pulleys and wheels and drums and chains and levers and cranks and weights and springs and cones and cubes and hammers and cords and bands and bells and bell ows and gongs and reeds, through all or which moved a strange weird treunlous ness and plaintive perpetual low sounds and little whispers of nir and motion, a though some being, hitherto uncreated, most apt to keep it. were about to take visible life out of inertia, and move in the form of a vast harnonious entity in which all this distract-

ing detail of movement would emerge nto homogeneous life. The framework of the clock consisted own weight in water. of four upright polished steel pillars, which touched the celling of the room

about nine feet from the floor. One side feet, the other ten. The sole window in ground. the room was in the middle of one of the could be approached only through the body of the clock itself. The body of the

clock close by the window was not fully space, combined with the embrasure of ber, in which were a stout high-backed bench. The framework of the clock was

After a long and searching look through the metallic network of the machine. Oscar Leigh sat down on the chair, and gave himself up to thought.

came to me the principals of two large rehensible in flies. As darkness set Portland firms, to whom my friend was tied outside, some of the men removed indebted, and they requested an immetheir shoes and some pulled down



SURPRISED PIG SHORE

their windows, with the effect of start chant was immensely surprised, and I must have good mummy asphaltum to preserve the faces of my clock from the curity on the Portland debts. But the ing a train of wondering thoughtcurity on the Portland debts. But the beginning in my nose-as to how long developments of the next few months it would take to smother an average showed conclusively that the merchants man in such an atmosphere, and wheth had rightly read the meaning of the er the odor would actually hasten as unusual letter and that their debtor's physiation.

By and by the windows were all affairs were at that time rotten to the core. Only their prompt action saved closed except mine. The baby slept their claims which together amounted quietly, and the mother dozed, the to something more than a thousand dolstruggling lamplight emphasizing the lipes of care in her prematurely ald face. The man behind doubled him-

self in his seat, and now and then The formation of good habits carly IL life becomes the imperative duty of emitted a snort like that of a surprised pig. The two hulking fellows across every person. The business man realizes its priceless value in business hab- the way lapsed into allence, nodded till its; the educationalist recognizes its they bumped each other's head, and essentials to good scholarship. Our then twisted about and resumed nodproper life depends more upon common fing. Overcome by the drowsy exsense habits than anything else. In all ample, I laid my overcoat smoothly departments of life and activity man is over my satchel in the aisle end of a creature of habit. The universe is the seat, and, doubling myself us, as timed to good habits. The law of was easy in my youth, I lay down habit makes all things easy. Habit idewise, and calmly went to sleep.

makes good deeds easy, and bad ones THE CITY OF ZANZIBAR, SHOWING THE SULTAN'S PALACE. difficult .- Rev. Reuen Thomas.

We should manage our fortune like our constitution; enjoy it when good, have patience when bad, and never apin my first great experiment. I wonder ply violent remedies but in cases of necessity.

The seats in one of the city parks o He turned away from the door and Memphis, Tend., are upholetered, and confronted a thicket of shafts and rods the vagabonds of the city find them comfortable lounging places.

A man has no more right to say an uncivil thing than to act one: no. more right to say a rude thing to another than to knock him down.

The man who hesitates before he makes a promise is the one who is

We want no time, but diligence, for great performances. A flowering plant is said to abstract

from the soil two hundred times its

History is a mighty drams, enacted History is a mighty drama, enacted that name, sits behind a rather pretty bar is anything but European. Here, in this capital, dwelt the Sultanas of of the parallelogram measured twelve for lampe and Eternity for a back-

It is very rare that a man at sixty larger sides of the parallelogram, and begins any new habits, or gets rid of any old ones.

A moment is room wide enough for filled up with mechanism, and this free loyal and mean desire, for the outlash live some 10,000 Arabs, the masters of companying illustration. It is the large, has become such a suffragist?" of a murderous thought and the window, made a small interior cham- sharp backward stroke of repentance easy chair, and an oak watchmaker's Many a man owes the success he ha achieved in this life, not only in having lived correctly, but in having died in

derful, imn't it?"

change.

"Yes, it is wonderful," remarked Sta myself."

Dependa. and water. who makes the bread.-Yonkers States

that would be very suital "What I'm looking for," said the New Woman, blandly, suitable!"-Puck.

Stranded, "I wonder," said the conbrette.

we will be able to fly?" "We are able to fly right now," the pessimistic manager, "but the question is whether we can take our baggage along."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Difficulty. "He is very gifted,' said Miss Gushington. "Why, he can sit down and write poetry by the yard." "Yes," replied the envious rival, "The only difficulty is that the public reads it by the inch."-Washington Star.

Fame Effect. Mother of the Only Boy on Earth-Aren't you going to kiss him, George? Brother of the Mother, etc .-- Why not stick a pin in him? He'll howl just as loud for that as he would for me kiss ing him .- Indianapolis Journal.

Arabs rule in architecture and general was at the bottom of the bombardsppearance. In this town of Zanaibar ment. The palace is shown in the ac- iarly strong-minded. I wonder why she the people, 7,000 Hindus and East In- square building to the right of the dians, fifty English, fifty Germans and tower at the left of the picture. This fiance ran for the Legislature and was a few Americans, Greeks, Armenians, galace was blown to atoms by the shot Frenchmen, Italians and Roumanians, and shell of the British war ships, and

The remaining city population is made almost all the people who were guard gork World. up of negroes, most of them slaves, ing it, soldiers, slaves and attendants Whoever hilled. Whoever has a bas habit has a mas

Again, I remark, in grace as in the field, there must be a sowing. In the autumnal weather you find the farmer going across inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand inches, and at every stride he puts his hand traction and influence; so many ite content with secondary ideals of mind or matter.

The city of Zanzibar, which is the pearance. The streets are narrow, rapital of the territory also called by crooked, ill-smelling and fithy. Zansibar is anything but European. Here, Mayflower."

est the mainland. It has a population guitan was killed, as is now believed, seasick?"-Harper's Bazar. of about 100,000 and greatly resembles by the usurper, Said Khalld, whose re-

other cities of the Orient which the sistance to the English protectorate