Dunnata Sentinel Lack and Republican.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1896,



CHAPTER VII-(Continued.) The color on Hanbury's face deepened. contemptuously. "I have money. Where His eyes flashed. It was intolerable that this low, ill-shapen creature should rethe fare? Here you are." The newfer to Dora, to Dora-to whom he was comer held out his hand to the collector engaged, who was to be his wife, as "a with money in it. woman in the case." Anyway, there was "This gentleman offers to pay, miss," nothing for it but to try to muzzle Leigh. said the collector, turning to Edith. "Am lady who was with me is-"

"Yes. She told me she gave you her had been said. Her movement was an same and mine. Well, Mr. Leigh, you acknowledgment she had heard. She did are good enough to say you remember not answer because she did not know me as a speaker. I am seriously think what to say. Two powerful emotions ing of adopting a public career. I could not, for a time at all events, appear on weakness was passing away. She was any platform of disputed principles if this trying to choose between jail (for so the unfortunate fainting of mine got into the matter seemed to her) and deliverance at papers. Some opponent would be certain his hands.
to throw it in my face. Will you do me "Of course the lady will allow me to the very great personal favor of keeping arrange this little matter for her. She "A personal favor from me to you. On her my name and address: Oscar Leigh. the matter to yourself?"

what grounds do you put the request?" 'On any honorable grounds you please. You said you were not rich-"I did not say I was corrupt." His at her. With a cry of astonishment he manner was quick, abrupt, final. His let his stick fall and threw up his arms. face darkened. His eyes glittered. "Mr. "Miss Grace! Miss Grace, as I am alive! Miss Grace here! Miss Grace here

"Not rich, surely." "You are rich, compared with any man | He dropped his arms. His cry and in this street. You are a rich man. You manner bereft her of the power of speech, got your money without work or risk. She felt abashed and confounded. She You are young and clever, and tail and seemed to have treated badly this man straight, and healthy and good-looking. who had just delivered her from a serious and eloquent and dear to the most beau and humiliating difficulty. tiful lady I ever laid eves on-

"Curse him!" thought Hanbury, but he and raising his hat as he picked up his held his peace, remained without movement of limb or feature.

"The sight of you astonished me out of myself. I thought you were miles "Rich, good-looking, sound, beloved, eloquent, young. Look at me. Poor, ill- Eltham House. To what great misford, marred and maimed, loathed, un- tune does my poor mother owe your abgifted in speech, middle-aged. Do not sence? You are not-please say you are stop me. I have no chance if I allow you, not ill?" a gentleman of your eloquence, to speak "I am not ill. against me. Think of it all, and then Grimsby street." work out a little calculation for me, and

tell me the result. Will you do so cau- She sat drawn back, pale and stunned in didly, fairly, honestly?"
"Yes, indeed, I will." "Very well. You who are gifted, as I city. Here he insisted on securing a cab as I have said, and ask me to do you a favor, ask me to sell you a favor. Sup- or protest. Then he turned briskly away, pose the favor you ask me to do cost me and proceeded east, going from one street ten, at how much do you estimate its into another, until he turned into the

value to you?" "A hundred. Anything you like." "I am not thinking of money."
"Nor am I. Anything tenfold returned

to you I will treely give." Wait a moment. Let me think a Leigh sat with his chin sunken deeply

on his chest, and his eyes fixed on the Then he spoke in a low tone, a tone half of reverie: "Nature deals in wonders, and I am ders, and there are many of them. If I chose I could show you the most wonder-

one of them. And I, in turn, deal in won ful clock in all the world, and I could show you the most wonderful gold in all the world, more wonderful a thousand times than mystery gold. But I will not | cellar in the left corner, he would have show you these things now. I will show you a more wonderful thing still. Will you come with me a little way?" Yes, but you have not set me that

question in arithmetic yet." "I cannot do so until you have come fittle way with me. I want to show you the most wonderful thing you ever saw. "May I ask what it is?" "You need not be afraid."

"Why need not I be afraid?" "Because you are not hump-backed and chicken-breasted and lop-sided and dwarfed and hideous."

"But what are you taking me to see?" "Something more wonderful and more precious than any mystery gold, than my own miracle gold or my clock, and yet of

a kind common enough." "A woman." But why should I go?"

"Come, and if you ask me that whe you have seen, I will ask nothing for my "Only a woman?"

"Only a woman."
They descended the stairs. CHAPTER VIII.

That morning when Edith Grace fel asleep in the corner of the third-class carriage, on her way from Millway to the city, she sank into the most profounnconsciousness. When she opened her eyes again the

had arrived at the next town. She was conscious of being shaken by the shoul der: she awoke and saw opposite her a stout, kind-faced country woman, with basket on her arm. The woman said They want your ticket.'

A ticket collector standing at the seat impatient of delay, was flicking the tick ets in his hand. She started and colored and sat upright with all baste and began searching quickly, auxiously, despairing

"I-I can't find my ticket." "It's a bad job, then," said the col

The train had stopped and two passen gers got out, the one who had spoken to ber saying: "I hope it will be all right, my for punctuality. Bring some of the alloy with you. Knock at the door once. I'll open for you myself."

"I shall be there punctually at twelve. I'll not keep you waiting for me to-night." dear. You don't look as if you was up to anything bad. You don't look like one

of them swindling girls that they sent to prison for a fortnight last week." "Oh!" cried Edith, piteously, as she stepped out on the platform. She covered her face with her hands and burst into tears. She feit completely overwhelmed, as if she should die. The collector and two trainmen were standing round her, Presently a fourth man came up slowly the further end of the train and

down the street. She rented the first floor unfurnished. She had lost some money in the disaster which swallowed up her granddaughter's little all. The utmost stood among the three men.
"What is the matter?" he asked softly. "Has anything happened to the lady?

economy now became necessary for the old woman, and she had recoived to give up the tiny room until now Edith's.

That Thursday morn'ng when Edith alighted from the onh, Mrs. Grace was sitting in her treat room vision leaking. A shiver went through Edith. There was something familiar in the voice, but anfamiliar in the tone. "Lost her ticket and hasn't got any answered the collector.

Forbes' bakery, Chetwynd street."

Leigh was standing in front of her,

"Pray excuse me," he said, bowing low

and miles away. I thought you were at

"I am not ill. I-I was going home to

dirtiest and dingiest one he had yet trav-

The ground floor of one of the houses

was devoted to commerce. The floor, as far in as one could see, was littered with all kinds of odds and ends of metal ma-

chines and utensils and implements. On

a streaky gray, "marine store dealer.

store, behind the boiler of a donkey en-

gine, or leaned over the head of the dark

heard the following dialogue carried on by careful whispers in the darkness be-

"Yes. I have come back sooner than I

norning to consult a very clever mechanic

expected. I went to Milwaukee yesterday

there about the new movement for the fig-ures of time in my clock."

"You told me you were going away."

"My friend not only put me right about the new movement, but when I told him

I thought I was on the point of perfecting

my discovery of the combination in met-als, he told me he would be able to find a market for me if I was sure the new com-

course, I told him the supply would be

limited until I could arrange for a proper laboratory and for help. I explained that no patent could protect all the processes of manufacture and that for the present the method must be a profound secret. I

also told him I proposed calling my inven-tion Miracle Gold."

"I told him my great difficulty at pres-ent was the color—that it was very white

-too like Australian gold-too much sil-

"That was clever, very clever. You are

the cleverest man I ever met."
"I told him also that for the presen

the quantity would be small of the mira-cle gold, but that I hoped soon to increase

the supply as soon as I got fully to work."
"What did he say the stuff would be

"Of course. After you are done with

"He will not say until he has a speci-

men. When can you have some ready?"
"Now. This minute. Will you take it

'No. not now. What are you doing to

"I'll be there to the minute you say."

"Very well. Let it be twelve exactly. I have a most excellent reason of my own

CHAPTER IX.

Grimsby street, where Mrs. Grace, Edith's grandmother, had ledgings, to which Edith Grace had been Jriven that

morning, is one of the humble, dull, dingy

Mrs. Grace lived at No. 28, half way

"In the pure metal state?"

Nothing particular."

away with you?"

"Certainly."

"Without fall?"

night?"

"There's no doubt it will be."

pound was equal to representation.

a washed-out board, in washed-out white

leaning on his stick and gazing intently

patriarchally. She wound up by declaring she could not endure him and his objectionable devotion, and that she had come away by the first train, having left a note to sak the place did not suit her, horse from a neighboring reach which

Grace to the sitting room.

after all Mr. Leigh might not come, when, eyes.

lifting her eyes from her work, she saw At the same instant Billy touched The girl swayed to and fro, and did not answer. It was plain she had heard what

> invitation for the gentlemen to come up. "I do myself, Mrs. Grace, the great bowing profoundly. Mrs. Grace, waving her hand to a couple

of chairs, said: "I am glad to see you and human being can keep a running horse your friend, Mr. Leigh. Will you please on the trail around that point?" "Mrs. Grace, my friend, Mr. John Hanbury, whose fame as a public speaker is as wide as the ground covered by the

English language."

"Very happy, indeed, to make Mr. Hangerous place. It was but a sloping bury's acquaintance, and very much hon-ored by Mr. Hanbury's call," said the old below.

troduction, but at the moment he was tors' view. This added to their sus-completely powerless. He felt indignant pense. at this man calling him a friend, but

At this man calling him a friend, but

The bronco went straight on to the

Very edge of the precipice, and then seem ridiculous over a good part of the

He harried her into the moving train. "I nope Miss Grace has taken no harm of her fright?" a seat while he, lifting his hat, left her, returning only when they reached the

> and impassive, entered the room. Hanbury made a step forward, and

The little man laid his hand on the anger and glanced quickly at the girl. John Hanbury, whose speeches I have apparent what had happened.

Often asked you to read for me, Edith."

Hanbury fell back a pace and bowed down to the river shore, and followed

letters, over the door, were the words "John Timmons," in large letters, and bemechanically like one in a dream. He looked from the dwarf to the girl and neath in small letters, once black and now from the girl to the dwarf, but could find Into the misty twilight of this house of no word to say, had no desire to say a bankrupt and forgeless Vulcan Leigh disword. He was completely overcome with If a listener had been at the back of the amazement.

(To be continued.)

A Long Slide. A system of rapid transit transpor tation is in use in California, which for cheapness of operating expense is probably the lowest in the country, despite the fact that the cost of construction was very high, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. A lumber company in Fresno county, California, has built a lumber flume fifty-two miles long. which in places has a grade of 23 per cent. and which crosses a suspension bridge 451 feet long, something on the plan of the great suspension bridges across the Niagara gorge. The flume is V-shaped, and, strange to say, in adfor the transportation of passengers recovered his lost pocket-book. -one way-for, like the road to rule boat in which the passengers travel shoot, is a V-shaped box about sixteen feet long, and which is roughly knocked the strange craft is left off, as the velocity of the water is so great, despite the speed of the boat, it does not rur back into it. Preparatory to the trip a plank is placed along the bottom on which the passenger rests his feet while sitting single file on cross seats When all is ready the spikes by which the boat is held while loading are pulled out, and away it goes on its fifty two-mile journey, in some cases at taining the terrific velocity of seventy

The surest way to till a lie is to .ay nothing about it -it will soon starve itself to death.

"Can you come to my place between twelve and half past?" To demand nothing and to complain of no ne is an excellent recipe for hap-

Kindness works wonders-it has been known to se well on a mule, and even on a snake. The richast people are those who

have treasures which caunot be stelen or bareed at It is not so much what we put into our pockets, as what we take out that

makes us rich. Our future well being has nothing to do with our neing sincere, unless we are siso right.

wrong, and if our life is wrong we will find eternity wrong. Never spend any time arguing against succes; it can't be beat snyhow. All have the gift of speech, but 'ew

are possessed of wisdom. The man who is simply a man of zenius, suffers more than the beasts!

BREAKING A WILD HORSE.

exclamation of surprise and distany the ran down stairs, let the girl in, embraced & Cowboy Rider Who Didn't Let and kissed her, crying: "My darling! my Little Things Trouble Him. darling child! What has happened? Is The coolness of the practiced cowthere no such place at all as Elinam boy, who feels in duty bound to appear House, or has it been burned down?" unburt and without agitation even Edith burst into tears. She was not when he may be wounded and possess-

given to weeping, but the relief at finding and of every excuse for excitement, is herself at home, after the anxiety and well illustrated by an incident of adventures through which she had gone, rough riding in Idaho, related by a broke her down, and, with ner arm round rough riding in Idaho, related by a frontiersman. Just below Asotin, on the old woman's watst, she 'ed Mrs. the Snake River, there is a cliff at least Then, in a few words, she told all to the fifty feet high, at the foot of which old woman. She explained her flight by the deep water of the river winds; it saying this Mr. Leigh had wearied her is, in fact, rather a cape than a mere with attentions. She said unthing about cliff, for the race of the rock forms a his having asked her to let him kiss her sharp, jutting point around which a

and that her luggage was to be sent offer horse from a neighboring ranch, which Then she told of the loss of her no one could tame. Billy at once unticket and Mr. Leigh's opportune appear- dertook the task of riding the animal, ance, and last of all, of his promise or and stood by impassively while his asthreat of calling.

The story, as it met the ears of Mrs.
Grace, did not show Leigh in a very offensive light. Off and on Mrs. Grace sat at the window uptil afternoon. At one o'clock she at a light luncheon; having by a visit to Edith's room found that the by a visit to Edith's room found that the lar has sleep an. Time slip ready!" he shouted, and the bandage girl slept, she let her sleep on. Time slip ready!" he shouted, and the bandage ped away, and she began to think that was removed from the wild horse's

two men cross the road and approach the horse with his spurs; and the creations. One of these was the dwarf, the other a complete stranger to her, a tall, powerful-looking young man. The two seemed in earnest discourse. They disapthem ascend and knock. She "buck" violently. This performance with the same instant Billy touched the horse with his spurs; and the creature, intent, as wild horses under such conditions generally are, only on getting the rider off his back, began to "buck" violently. This performance peared from view and Mrs. Grace heard was repeated for some time, quite in heastened to Edith, whom she vain. Crites was far from being the found just awake, and told her sort of rider who could be dislodged that Mr. Leigh had arrived. Then by this proceeding.

she went back to the sitting room, and, All at once the animal began the next when word came up that Mr. Leigh and performance on the bronco program. a friend wished to see her, sent down an He started off on a dead run, and took the trail down the Snake. The spectators looked to see Crites manage to pleasure and honor of calling upon you to tators looked to see Crites manage to inquire after Miss Grace, and 1 have rein him off this dangerous path, but taken the liberty of asking my friend to evidently from his unfamiliarity with keep me company," said the sittle man, the ground, the cow-boy did not do so, but kept straight on. "He'll be killed!" several yelled. "Ne

> This was quite true. All riders who came to this point on the trail dismounted, even when their animals were walking, and led them around the dan-

There was a sharp bend before the The two men sat down. Hanbury felt point was reached, and Billy and his uncomfortable at Leigh's bombastic in bronco disappeared from the specta-

city; there was nothing to do but to grin paused of his own accord as if frightened at the gulf. But the presence of the awful object on his back overmas tered the horse's fear of the cliff, and "No, thank you, Mr. Leigh. I am sure standing on the very edge of it he be-I don't know what she would have done gan to buck violently. Billy clung for your opportune appearance on hard. The first leap of the bronco did ried him and his rider straight down The door opened and Edith Grace, pale the precipice and into the current of the river.

When the spectators, who had fol lowed on as fast as they could, reached young man's arm and held him back.
Hanbury looked down at the dwarf is was to be seen. The trail of the animal was plain to the place where he 'My granddaughter, Miss Grace-Mr. had gone off the rock. It was quite

along to see if they could find Billy's body. There was a deep gorge below with a bit of shore, and there the people found Billy Crites, not dead, but standing on the shore apparently unhurt, unexcited, very wet, and engaged in an attempt to fish out with a pole a drowned horse in the stream, la

order to recover his saddle and bridle! When the horse went over the preclice the cow-boy kept his seat, but eft it as soon ts the animal's body had instantly, but Crites swam out quite unhurt. Seeing the men, he yelled to know why they had not brought him a rope, and when this was brought he oon recovered his saddle and bridle,

He Found His Pocket-Book. A true story, but one stranger than fiction, and hard to beat, is told and endorsed by the Hartford Courant, dition to carrying lumber, is utilized about the way in which a gentleman

A gentleman from Philadelphia who in old temperance books, the line only has been in Hartford on business lost criticism: runs one way, and that down. The his pocket-book, containing seventythree dollars, a few evenings ago. He or perhaps it would be better to say made inquiries for it at places where he had been, including the Opera House cafe, where he had taken some together with boards, since its "good of his meals, but did not find it. As for one trip only." The front end of he was walking down Main street, he heard two men behind him talking. "Let's stop in the City Hotel and have a drink," said one. The other inquired where the City Hotel was, and is companion said it was a little way down the street.

"All right," said the other, "but have the drink with me. Last night I had nothing and to-night I have seventythree dollars." The fact that the amount named

was the amount the Philadelphia man had lost attracted his notice, and he turned around to see who was talking. He recognized the speaker as a man had known in Philadelphia. Stepping aside, be let the two pass and followed them into the City Hotel

bar-room. Stepping up to the man who said he had seventy-three dollars, he "You have my pocket-book, and you must hand it over. It is a little red book, and contains seventy-three dollars and a ten-dollar Confederate bill."

The man indignantly denied it, and asked his accuser who he was that he should dare to make such a charge. "I'll tell you who I am," he replied. "and I'll tell you who you are. You were employed once in the Philadelphia postoffice, and I arrested you for stealing and selling stamps. Now hand If our belief is wrong, our life is over the pocket-book or it will go hard

with you. The fellow recognized his accu and at once took the book out of his pocket and returned it to the owner, none of its contents having been disturbed.

A Thrifty Landlord. It is said that the secret of success in hotel-keeping lies in letting nothing go to weste, and in taking advantage

of small opportunities. This may be a good rale, but it seems that it may be carried too far. A commercial traveler in the hardware line reports to his trade journal a case of adaptation which appears a trifle extreme. He was in a hotel in a North Caro-

lina town of some size, and wanted i bath. He rang a bell and asked if "Yes, sah; nice ones, sah," answe ed the waiter. He went away and

presently returned, bearing on his shoulders a coffin with silver-plated handles and lid all complete. "What do you mean by bringing that in?" asked the traveler.

"Dat's de baff-tub, san," said the waiten

"The bath-tub?" "Yes, sah. You see, sah, de taindlo'd, he used to be in de undertaking business, sah, an' he had a lot e' coffins hotel. His son is in de tinsmiff business, sah, so he don had de coffins lined wid tin, sah, and dey make bery nice baff-tubs, sah. Try it, sah; you'll like

The traveler conquered his repug-nance, opened the cofin-lid, and found the strange bath-tub nicely lined with tin. He took a bath, but declared that he did not feel just right about it.

Should Have Held His Tongue. In London Answers there is told a story of a watchman who threw himself out of work by his stupidity. He had been engaged by the directors of an Australian bank, and brought with him good recommendations.

The chairman of the board sent for him and proceeded to "post him up" as to his duties, "Well, James," he began, "this is your first job of this kind, but it?"

"Yes, cir." "Your duty must "Yes, sir."

"I will, sir." "No stranger must be allowed to enter the bank at night under any pretext whatever."

"Be careful how strangers approach

"And our manager-be is a good man, honest and trustworthy; but it will be your duty to keep your eye on him." "But it will be hard to watch two men and the bank at the same time."

"Two men, how?" "Why, sir, it was only yesterday that the manager called me in for a talk, and he said you were one of the best men in the city, but it would be just as well to keep both eyes on you, and let the directors know if you hung about after hours."

Struck by Lightning. A dauger long ago over, but which is as thrilling as any present newspaper item of the time, because it coned in Mr. Stearns' "Sketches from Concord and Appledore." In the summer of 1872 a number of persons were killed by lightning, and the post Whittier also met with a narrow escape.

It was one of the last days of June. and from our plazza we could see the masses of black cloud rolling down the Merrimac Valley. At the same time Miss Lizzie Whittier and a friend were seated in a room on the right hand of the front door, when an electric bolt came through the well like a rife-shot fust above her friend's head, laying her out on the floor and shivering a mirror into splinters.

Then it went through the doorway. met Mr. Whittier, in the front hall, and knocked him senseless; then selsing two slats from a blind ft escaped through an open window into the gar-

None of the victims were serie injured, however, though their heads broken the fall. The bronco was killed were confused and unserviceable for several days. Mr. Whittier was asked how the

stroke felt. "It was like a blow from a pile-driver," said he, "and I should not like to have it repeated."

Ready to Reform. Some writers of dialect stories seem to think it necessary to misspell words which their characters pronounce correctly. The Washington Star takes off this absurdity by this fanciful bit of

"I'd like to see the man es writ this," he said, holding his fingers over a paragraph in the newspaper. "That dislect story?"

"Yes, sir, I want to ask 'im some

thing." "He is not here at present. Isn't there anything we can do for you?" "Mebbe there is. Ye see, I come from

the locality he's writing about. That's my kind of talk he's putting before the public. Whenever he uses the word come,' he spells it 'c-u-m.' " "Of course. That shows it's dialect."

"Well, we're anxious to please up our way. If you'll tell us any different way to pernounce it, so's the spelling'il be 'c-o-m-e,' same ez yours. I'll warrant that every man in the community's practice till be kin do it jes' right." Economical.

Husband-You're not economical. Wife-Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage I'd like to know what you think economy is -Apawers

Cumulative Effect. Sir Boyle Roche has, as rivals among parliamentary orators, the gentlemen who repeat a meaning in several different words, in order to gain what they are pleased to call a cumulative

effect One of these was found, some years ago, in a member of Congress from Colorado. In a speech in the House in which he assailed hotly a gentleman on the other side of the House, who disdained to reply to him, he concluded as follows, pointing his finger at his vic-

"There he sits, Mr. Speaker-there he sits, mute, silent and dumb!" member on the other side, "and he isn't

The Em nent Div ne's Sunday Discourse. Subject: "A Passion of Souls."

tician than I ever can be to calculate how many are, up to an anxiety that sometimes will not let them sleep nights, planning for the efficiency of hospitals where the sick and wounded of body are treated, and for eye and ear infirmaries, and for dispensaries and retreats where the poorest may have most skulful surgery and helpful treatment. Oh, it is beautiful and gorious this widespread and ever intensifying movement to alleviate and cure physical misfortunes, May God encourage and help the thousan is of splendid men and women engage i in that work! But all that inoutside of my subject today. In behalf of the immortality of a man, the inner eye, the inner ear, the inner os-

the inner eye, the inner ear, the inner on pacity for gladness or distress, how few fee anything like the overwhelming concentraanything like the overwhelming concentra-tion expressed in my text. Barer than four leaves: clowers, raver than century plants, raver than prima donna, have been those of whem it may be said. "They have a passion for souls." You could count on the fingers and thumb of your left hand all the names of those you can recall who in the last—the sighteenth—century were so characterized. All the name- of those you could recall in our time as having this passion for souls you can count on the fingers and thumbs of your can count on the fingers and thumbs of your right and left hands. There are many more such consecrated souls, but they are scattered so widely you do not know them. Thoroughly Christian people by the hundreds of millions there are to-day, but how few people do you know who are utterly oblivious to everything in this world except the redemption of souls? Paul ha! it when he wrote my text, and the time will come when the majority of Christians will bave it, if this world is ever to be lifted out of the slough in which it has Christians will have it, if this world is ever to be lifted out of the slough in which it has been sinking and floundering for near nineteen centuries, and the betterment had better begin with myself and yourself. When a Committee of the Society of Friends called upon a member to reprimand him for breaking some small rule of the society, the member replied: "I had a dream, in which all the friends had assembled to plan some way to have our meeting house cleaned, for it was very filthy. Many propositions were made, but no cone usion was reached until one of the members rose and said, "Friends, I think if each one would take a broom and sweep immediately around his own seat, the

sweep immediately around his own seat, the meeting house would be clean." So let the work of spiritual improvement begin around our own soul. Some one whispers up from the right hand side of the pulpit and says, "Will you please name some of the fersons in our times who have this pas-sion for souls?" Oh, no! That would be in-vidious and imprudent, and the mere men-lioning of the names of such persons might

the typhoid fever from yonder home will be successful. God he p the doctors! We will wait in great anxiety until the fires of that fever are extinguished, and when the man rises from his pillow and walks out, with what heartiness we will welcome him into what heartiness we will welcome him into the fresh air and the church and business circles! He is thirty years of age, and if he "Tes, Mr. Speaker," interrupted a him ninety. But what are sixty years more that will make him ninety. But what are sixty years more number on the other side, "and he isn't of earthly vigor compared with the soul's

health. The a quaurinton inditentiums—a millenatum, as you know, a thousand years? This world, since litted up for man's residence, has existed about six thousand years. How much longer will it exist? We will suppose if shall last as much longer, which is very doubtful. That will make its exist ence tweive thousand years. But what are or will be tweive thousand years compared with the eternity preceding those years and the eternity following them—time, as compared to eternity, like the drop of the night dow shale from the top of a grass blade by the cow's hoof on its way affeld this morning, as compared with Mediterranean and Arabien and Arlantic and Pacific watery dominions!

unged to save this inner and spiritual naure. That michinery started to revolve on
ne edge of the garlien of Elen, just after
he cyclone of sin prostrated its sycamores
and tamarisks and willows and will not cease
of revolve until the last sout of earth shall
restricted its instain and eater the heavenly
Elen. On that supendous machinery for
out saving the pair arch put his hand, and
rophet his hand, and evangelist his hand,
and almost every hand that touched it besame a crushed hand. It was the most exsensive machinery ever constructed. It cost
nore to keep it running than all the wheels sensive machinery ever constructed. It cost hors to start it and has cost and will cost nors to keep it running than all the wheels hat ever made revolution on this planet. That machinery turned not by ordinary notive power, but by force of teams and plood. To connect its ban's of influence nade out of human and Christly nerves with all parts of the earth millions of good men and women are now at work and will be at work until every wideleness shall become a racden, and every tear of grief shall be at work until every wideleness shall become a racden, and every tear of grief shall be at work until every wideleness shall become a racden, and every tear of grief shall be at a racden, and every tear of grief shall be at the shall sent him howling to the pit, the from rate clanking against him, never again to pen. All that and infinitely more to save he soul! Why, it must be a tremen lous oul-tremend...s for good or tremendous for woe.

Put on the left side of the largest sheet of apprintate ever came from paper mills single out, the figure 1, and how many ciphers would you have to add to the right of that igure to express the soul's value, and cipher adding tenfold? Working into that scheme of the soul's redemption, how many angels if God descending and assenting! How many storms swooping on Lake Galileel How many storms swooping on the sending that echeme of the soul's redemption, how many angels if God descending and assenting! How many storms swooping on Lake Galileel How many storms swooping on the storm of the soul's redemption, how many angels if God descending and assenting! How many carriductions of the soul's redemption, how many angels if God descending and assenting! How many carriductions of the soul's redemption, how many angels in the soul's redemption, how many storms wooping on Lake Galileel How many storms wooping on Lake Galileel H

Put on the left side of the largest sheet of saper that ever came from paper mill a single unit of that the unit, the figure 1, and how many ciphers would you have to add to the right of that igure to express the soul's value, each cipher adding tenfoid? Working into that scheme of the soul's redemption, how many angels of God descending and ascending! How many storms awooping on Lake Galilee! How many carthquakes opening dungeous and artiking catacivens through mountains, from op to base! What noonday sun was put on exteat! What omnipotence life i and what bodhead was put to torture! All that for he soul. No wonder that Pau', though possessing great equipoise of temperament when he thought what his friends and k n tred wars risking concerning their souls, flung wars risking concerning their souls, flung he soul. No wonder that Pau', though posmessing great equipoise of temperament when
no thought what his friends and k n tred
ware risking concerning their souls, flung
tside all his ordinary modes of speech, argument and apt simile, and bold metaphor, and
carned almaion, as uaft to express how he
but, and seizing upon the appailing hyperpolism of my textories out, "I could wish
nyself accuracil"—that is strengt of the
messing great equipoise of temperament when
remed to belief, a process by which the
whole universe of God will turn clear
account for your eisens advantage. For the
nece asking, if the asking be in earnest, and
out throw everything into that asking, comsiets solace and helpfulness for the few
vers of this life, and then a wine open

extraction, with the part of the part of the figures in continuous that the parts may be a second to the force manner than the part of the parts and the parts may be a second to the parts and the parts may be a second to the parts and the p lands of intolerable heat and cobras and raging fevers, the thermometer sometimes playing at 130 and 140 degrees of oppressiveness, 12,000 miles from hom, because of the unhealthy elimate and the provailing form moralities of those regions compelled to send their children to England or Scotland or America, probably never to see them again? O blessed Christ! Can it be anything but a passion for souls? It is easy to understand all this frequent depreciation of foreign missionaries when you know that they are all opposed to the opium traffic, and that interferes with commerce, and then the missionaries are moral, and that is an offense to many of them—who, absent from all home restraint, are so immoral that we can make only faint allusion to the mentrosity of their abomizations. Oh, I would like to be

at the gate of heaven when those mission-aries go in to see how they will have the pick of corougts and throngs and mansions on the best streets of heaven. We who have on the best streets of heaven. We who have had easy pulpits and loving congregations, entering heaven, will, in my opinion, have to take out turn and wait for the Christian workers who, and physical sufferings and mental privation and environment of squalor, have done their work, and on the principle that in proportion as one has been self-sortioning and suffering for Christ's sake on earth will be their colonial rections.

Riusmen according to the flesh."—Eoman.

A tough passage, indeed, for those which take Paul literally. When some of the old it. The stranger desired to purchase a farm, but the owner would not sell it—would only led it. The stranger hired it to y lease for only the old ammed for the glory of God, they said what no one be leved. Paul did not in the lext mean he was willing to die forover to alce when he declared, "I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ, for my brothren, meant in the meat whement of all possible ways to declare his anxiety for the salvation of his relatives and france. It was a passion for souls. Not more than one otherstand out of his relatives and france, it was a passion for souls. Not more than one otherstand out of his relatives and france, it was a passion for souls. Not more than one otherstan out of his relatives and france, it was a passion for souls. Not more than one otherstan out of his relatives and france, it was a passion for souls. Not more than one otherstan out of housands of Originals feels it. All absorbing desire for the betterment of the physical and mental condition is very common, It would take more of a mathematician than I sweet can be to calculate how many are, up to an anxiety that sometimes will not let them sleep nights, planning for my brother, my brother my bro

and more aritated about its value and the away in risk some of his kindred were running oncerning it, and he writes this ister containing the text, which Chrysostom admired to much he had it read to him twice a week, and among other things he says those daring and startling words of my text, "I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ or my brethren, my kinsmen, according to be flesh."

Another way to get something of the Pauline longing for referred immortalities by examining the vast muchiaery arrunged to says this laner and spiritual neurs. That muchinery started to revolve on the edge of the garlen of Elen, just after the cyclone of sin prostrated its sycamores in transcription of the garlen of Elen, just after the cyclone of sin prostrated its sycamores in transcription of the garlen of Elen, just after the cyclone of sin prostrated its sycamores in transcription of the garlen of Elen, just after the cyclone of sin prostrated its sycamores in transcription of the garlen of Elen, just after the cyclone of sin prostrated its sycamores in transcription of the garlen of Elen, just after the cyclone of sin prostrated its sycamores in transcription of the garlen of Elen, just after the cyclone of sin prostrated its sycamores and caunon soun ling the jubilen, and the rickety stairs up which she walks and the rickety stairs up which she walks and the rickety stairs up which she circles, and the rickety stairs up which she walks and the rickety stairs up which she circles, and the rickety stairs up which she walks and the rickety stairs up which she circles, and the rickety stairs up which she cinted by an unset along the fifthy stairs up which she circles, and t brow gleaning with a circlet of ru is, and amid fountains that pured florish wine passed on to Westminster Hall and role in

A STATE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE