B. P. SCHWEIER.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10, 1897.

CHAPTER XVI.

"Unkind! Certainly not," said King-

and she is ashamed of them sow."

going to tell me the whole story herself.

patient and courteous while suffering

ner. She could not understand it. She

feit that he ought to trust her a little-

especially when she had said that she

An air of gloom-and mystery seemed to

have settled over the household. No two

persons were happy in each other's com-

pany. Misunderstandings abounded on

very side. The whole family appeared

to be at cross-purposes. Bertie was un-

der the impression that Molly's inter-

course with Hannington had been broken

off; and although he had not known much

of it, be had known enough to make him

At the same time he was a little pur-

zled by the new friendliness which seemed to obtain between Molly and Uncle

Ralph. He came upon them once or

tain that he saw his uncle hand her a

letter, and it struck him as odd, when he

went into the octagon room one day, that

Ralph was standing in the middle of the

room, with a ring in his hand which he

was idly fitting on his little finger. As soon as he saw Bertie he thrust his hand into his pocket, so as to conceal the ring.

"Why have you got Molly's ring?" ex

"You are quite mistaken," said Kings-

loom in our family, and I was trying it

And then he left the room, but-as Ber

tions of something unexplained, sufficed

to make Bertie wakeful for the next two

nights. As he lay sleepless, he could no

rid himself of the idea that there were

strange sounds in the house, stealthy

footsteps going to and fro, a light gleam-

ing for a moment where no light should

be. On the second night this impression

was so strong that he got up and partly

dressed himself and went out into the

corridor. He had armed himself with a

revolver—a pretty, dangerous toy, which he had bought in London, and was boy-

ishly proud of keeping loaded beside his

He felt something like a thrill of posi-

tive satisfaction when at last he was

certain that he did hear a footstep, that

he did see a glimmer of light beneath the door of his father's study-where no light

was usually to be seen between the hours of one and two in the morning. H-

for the footsteps that were drawing near.

The study door opened, a flash of light

came forth. It came from a lantern in a

man's hand, and the light gleamed upon

a roll of papers in his hand, and his face was pale; his eyes gleamed in a restless way as he glanced furtively from side to

ide. He stopped and extinguished his

intern before he reached the dark re-

ess. He went to the octagon room.
ome impulse urged Bertie to follow.

le made his way softly and stealthily

to the octagon room, holding his loaded

The octagon room was dark. The door into the tower stood open, and a breath of

A burning tide of indignation rushed

revolver firmly in one hand.

"The ring I am wearing never be

twice in deep converse; once he was cer-

scornful eyes.

vaguely uneasy.

claimed Bertie.

business."

ANTER NIV (Continued) sectt. "It was a harmless interview enough, no doubt. Women are a little HAPTER XIV -(Continued.) o said a word. Then the gen nervous and cowardly sometimes, you know; I fancy that your wife imagined slated each other very formally and Mr. Monerieff turned gravely to his that poor Hannington might send you the "Are you coming home now?" he documents to look at."
"I have no doubt the letters contained And as Stella nervously answered that she was coming, he offered only what was perfectly justifiable," said rm-a very extraordinary pro-Monerieff, with a somewhat distant air. his part, at such an hour and He would not hear Stella slighted, he told place; but designed, no doubt himself, although his heart was wrung with jealous pain and rage. "Of course, if she was engaged to him---" egton thought to himself) to that it was as intention to take care of if she was engaged to him---"
"We must make allowance for women's her. The husband and wife walked away together, leaving Kingscott weet Han whims," said Kingscott, laughing. "The there are probably rather tender effu-

Stella did not venture to speak for some time; he walked fast and did not seem to notice that she could hardly keep up with

'Oh, Alan, don't be angry with mel" The words seemed wrung from her, half swered Kingscott, with a careless smile. "Are you going? Good-night." against her will. "I do not know that I have anything to be angry about, Stella," said her hus-

"I don't think you have, Alan." "Except," continued Moncrieff, in his most freezing tones, "except that you ap-pear to have relations with Mr. John Hannington—a man whom I particularly Hannington—a man whom I particularly ger. A sort of half-suppressed irritation dislike—concerning which you keep me and resentment showed itself in his man-

"No, indeed, Alan; at least—oh, it is knew that she had vexed him by her revery difficult to answer you when you put to divulge the secret of her inter-it in that way," said Stella, the hot tears view with John Hannington, but she

I do not wish you to answer enless if quite agreeable to yourself," said Alan. | would tell him everything by and by. him to be displeased. "I prefer to ask to Molly, telling her that she had prom-

"I will tell you everything some time," that she hoped he would then speak to said his young wife, tremulously, "but Mr. Moncrieff. Molly tossed her graceful not just now. Alan, please do not ask it head, and looked at her stepmother with some other time—"
She was hardly prepared for the excla-

mation that followed. "There is some thing to tell then! Some secret? Heaven help us! I thought I had done with secrets now, but it seems that all women "Have patience with me, Alan," she said, softly. "I think-I hope-I am not

concealing anything from you for my own good simply. I want to do right, tell you everything; but give me a little time-I have a reason for not tell-"I believe that you mean well, Stella.

The words fell coldly upon her ear. "I think that you want, as you say, to do right. But it is possible that your judg-Alan waited for her to speak-waited

more anxiously than she knew; but when word issued from her lips he folded himself all the more closely in his cloak of reserve and pride, and the two walked on in zilence-broken only by Alan when he swung open for his wife the heavy gate that led into the grounds of Torres CHAPTER XV.

The evening was dull. Mr. Moncrieff longed to Molly at all; it was an heirscarcely spoke, and the rest of the family followed his example. Stells at last

went to the piano and began playing the dear boy, that you would mind your own soft, melancholy airs which she knew that her husband loved, as her father had done before. But in the very midst of his tie noticed—without offering to convince him of his mistake by showing him the favorite melody Alan got up and walked out of the room. Stella went on playing, on his finger, for he drew his hand out of his pocket without it. These vague suspicions, these sensabut her eyes filled with tears, and the heart seemed to have gone out of her Alan and his brother-in-law went into

the smoking-room together. Alan threw himself into a low easy chair, crossed his arms, and fell at once into a deep reverie. Kingscott selected a fine cigar with great care, and lighted it in a peculiarly deliberate manner before speaking. Then he "Don't you want to hear what Han-

nington said to me?"
"No." said Moncrieff, with an impatient movement of his head.

"I would rather not hear anything against my wife." Kingscott raised his eyebrows and shrugged his shoulders. "My dear Alan, I would not say anything against your wife for the world. I have the very greatest admiration and respect for her. What on earth makes you think that I meant to say anything to her discredit?"

"I don't know; I beg your pardon, "It seems," says Kingscott, carelessly, "that she and Hannington were engaged before she left Dundee."

A sort of start ran through Alan's started; his revolver nearly fell from hand as ne looked. This was no robb whole frame, but he did not look up. then?—merely Ralph Kingscott. He had "She has that curious sort of shame and dislike to the subject which many women show on the subject of their first loves," Ralph went on, in the tone of a dispassionate judge, "and she seemed to her letters, and that she might get them

back in a personal interview." 'It was a planned thing, then-this "Oh, yes."

"She wrote to him, perhaps, to mee her there?" I could not say, really. There are always plenty of opportunities for a

cold night air blew on Bertie's face as he approached it! He knew what that meant. The door from Ralph's room into the garden must be open, too. Voices woman, if she wants secret interviewsespecially when a woman has as much freedom as you accord your wife." fell suddenly upon his ear. He stopped to groated Alan, uncovering his listen, for surely one of them at least was well known to him. Molly; what could Molly be doing in Uncle Ralph's room at that hour of the night? And there face, which had grown white as death.

I have never been hard on her, have I, poor Marie; but Stella-Stella-never. I poor Marie; but Stella—Stella—never. I was Kingscott's voice, and another—was never harsh or unkind to Stella, I whose? Not John Hannington's? What am sure." There was a strange tone of did this mean? represed anguish in his voice.

through serties veins. He dashed forward, hardly knowing what he did. He had a glimpse of a dimly-lighted room; of Molly in her hat and cloak, holding by a man's arms, of Ralph Kingscott's furious look. The light was suddenly blown out; there came a cry, a scuffle; the sound of a loud report as the revolver was wrenched out of his hand and beavy blow was planted well between his eyes! there was a moment of bewildering pain, of flickering lights, confusing noises, quivering nerves, and then came the blackness and silence of complete ucon-

Glasgow on a dull, dreary, drizzling day; Glasgow with east wind in full predominence, with pavement deep in mud. with lamps lighted in the streets at four o'clock in the afternoon, although the month was April, and in the country, at least, the daylight hours began to leagthen pleasantly. But the great city was wrapped in gloom, and the cheerlessness of the day was reflected in the countenances of those unlucky persons whom business (it could not have been pleasure)

obliged to be abroad. A gentleman passing along Bath street, however, did not seem to share in the prevalent gloom. He was holding his handsome dark head high; there was a glow in his eye and in his face which rendered him evidently independent of surrounding circumstances; he looked like ing in the Sargasso Sea, that imitate a man who had just carried out a lucky coup, and had secured for himself something that was worth winning. With they live, but even the put that look of high excitement on his face growths found upon the weeds it was not likely that he would see even an old acquaintance like Lady Valencia

But Lady Val was not to be discouraged. She uttered an exclamation, then ran lightly down the steps of the hotel to stimulate electrically the sensors where she was stopping with her maid, nerves of the skin "so that some of the pursued the unobservant gentleman, and elements of music rhythm and intensi touched him on the arm.

me, Jack?" she said. John Hannington stopped and stared violently. All the glow went suddenly out of his face. "I have not very much time to spare, I am sorry to say, Lady Val." Hanning

She stared at him and then laughed feet in circumference. Monsieur Chaagain—she would not be repelled. "It's baud, the proprietor of the ground on first time you were ever rude to me,

"Good-night, Ralph," said Alan, sud-denly rising from his chair. "I think I Jack; it is going to be the last, I hope. Come, you can't be so very busy as not won't hear any more, thanks. Stella is to be able to give me ten minutes or so." Pear tree equal in size and age to this inducted her guest into a private sitting-'I won't anticipate the recital," anroom, away from the street and the occasional spurts of bustle in the entrance hall; and in this room they found a Stella was painfully conscious of the bright fire, some cosy-looking chairs and change in her husband's manners during the next few days. It was as though he Hannington's face had grown gloomy; were holding himself back, trying to be

his impenetrable dark eyes were lighted passing across their base-line in the with what she perceived to be a rather ing the height of the ducks above nervous hand. Moreover, he stood up ground, 958 feet, and subsequent obser of the beggar, loafer, peasant and cot abode, devoid of moisture and so high on the hearth-rug in a constrained and various enabled them to calculate the formal attitude which astonished her-well as she knew John Hannington, there was something in his demeanor which perplexed her now.
"Jack," she began, "I have a reighty

communication to make to you. Will you listen?"

and as such Lady Val had always ac chinist says that "in so far as the Nicepted the haif-jesting devotion that he had offered her for so many years; but on this occasion her eyes fell, and her face flushed as if she had taken it more seriously than usual."

(To be continued.) Carlyle Reproved.

An amusing and characteristic anecdote of Thomas Carlyle is given in Mrs. reservoir, on the brow of a near-by Ross, the daughter of Sir Alexander water yet used for such a purpose social and official rank, attracted men for irrigating land. and women eminent in art, letters and politics to their home. The only visitor whom little Janet cordially disliked was Mr Thomas Carlyle. She says:

One afternoon my mother had a disher extraordinary eloquence and fire prevailing, Carlyle lost his temper, and burst forth in his Scotch tongue, "You're just a windbag, Lucie, you're

just a windbag!" I had been listening with all my ears, on in sheer absence of mind. I wish, my and conceiving him to be very rude, interrupted him by saying, "My papa always says men should be civil to women;" for which pert remark I got s scolding from my mother; but Mr. Carring, which must have hung very loosely lyle was not offended, and turning to her, observed, "Lucie, that child of yours has an eye for an inference."

Queens have not as a rule been a success as monarchs. The darkest objects to be in the position in which page in English history is, perhaps, that which covers the reign of Mary I. Semiramis, Cleopatra and Catherine what was seen passed away, and the II. were anything but a blessing to person experimented on even began to their countries. Isabella of Castile. with her blind and pitiless bigotry, field of vision to be arranged in the wrought a good half share of the ruin same way as what he saw. This goes of Spain. Victoria is a noble exception

Charity is never lost. It may be of no service to those it is bestowed upon, yet it ever does a work of beauty and grace upon the heart of the giver.

The happy are those who possess hours of one and two in the morning. He their own souls, whose attitude toward drew back into a dark recess and waited lite and their fellow-men is firmly chosen and faithfully preserved.

One reason why the world gains knowledge so slowly is that every the man's face, as he walked. Bertis child must find out for itsel that fire i

> Mon are generally satisfied if they can have their own way; but woman wants her own way and the other

The man of faith will not be cast down because there are some people who seem to be making the devit's The chariot of God's purpose is still

thondering straight on, in spite of the indifference and worldliness in the If the sun is going down, look up at the stars. If the earth is dark, keep

your eyes on Heaven. With God's presence and God's promise, a man or a child may be cheerful.

Your manners will depend very much upon the quality of what you frequently think on, for the soul is tinged and colored with the complexion of thought.



L'mits of the Universe. Prof. Simon Newcomb, in a recent paper, discussed the question of stellar distances. He said the stars of small magnitude were evidently not as remote from the earth as their faintness would indicate, and this fact seemed to warrant the inference that the visible universe has a definite limit in space

Animale Imitating Plants. Not long ago Prof. Verrill exhibited to the members of the National Acad ing in the Sargasso Sea, that imitate not only the seaweed among which they live, but even the parasitic

Music for the Deaf. December Prof McKendrick describ ed a method by which it was possible ty-might be perceived and even enjoy What have I done that you should cut ed by those who had become deaf."

> A Gigantic Pear-Tree. A famous pear tree, which had lived nearly six centuries, near Toulon, was destroyed recently by a violent wind storm. The trunk was nearly twelve which the tree stood, after corresponding with nearly all the botanical societies in Europe, could legen or at

How Fast Can Ducks Fly? While measuring the height and ve locity of clouds recently, Messrs. Clayton and Fergusson, of the Blue Hill Observatory, observed a flight of ducks Neponset River valley. With their pulling at his long black mustache theodolites they succeeded in measur vations enabled them to calculate the Transmission of Electric Power.

Falls has lent peculiar distinction to the great electric power plant recently agara plant is a long-distance one the work done up to date has been surpassed in several instances, both in the distance covered and the amount of power transmitted." Many of the greatest electric power plants are among the Rocky Mountains and on the Pacific coast. At Fresno, Cal., a Ross's "Early Days Recalled." Mrs. mountain supplies the heaviest head of and Lady Duff Gordon, enjoyed from 1,400 feet, and the power is distributed her earliest years the privilege of meet- over a distance of thirty-five miles. It ing many distinguished persons under some of the Western installations the delightful conditions. Her mother's water, after serving its purpose in beauty and wit, as well as her father's generating electric power, is utilized

Seeing Right-Side Up.

The lenses of the eye produce on the retina an inverted image of objects looked at, and the question is often cussion with him on German literature; asked, "Why do things appear rightside up when their images are wrongside up?" It occurred to Mr. Stratton, of the University of California, to try the effect of preventing the inversion of images on the retina. This was accomplished by means of an optical instrument which excluded from the eyes all light except that which passed through the instrument itself. The instrument was adjusted to the eyes at 3 o'clock one afternoon, and was not removed (except at night, when the next day. At first, to the person whose eyes were thus treated, everything seemed topsyturvy and illusory, and the mind instinctively tried to imagine they ordinarily appear. After a time however, the feeling of the unreality of imagine everything that lay outside his to show that habit and experience counteract the effect of the inversion of images in the eyes.

Animal Ware. Twenty-five years ago the mongoose the great enemy of snakes in India. was imported into Jamaica to destroy the rats which were devastating the sugar-cane and other crops of the island. Having exterminated the rate the mongoos next attacked poultry and all kinds of game, as well as snakes. lizards and turtles, and finally even began to feed upon sugar-cane, bananas, pineapples, etc. But at length, according to the account recently published by Prof. Duerden, of Jamaica, the tables were turned against the invader. What its larger foes could not ccomplish seems to have been done by ticks and other small insects. The natural enemies of these pests having been driven off by the mongoos the ticks multiplied enormously, untieven human beings suffered from their attacks. The little pests then fastened woon the mongoos, which within the past few years has notably diminished in numbers. And now, as the mongoos gradually disappears, the snakes, birds and lizards are beginning to return.

Baboon Soldiers. Man is not the only animal who car ries on his warfare by means of organized bands, and calls in the forces and no unpaid debt carried hore of nature to assist him. The German rasiness.

naturalist and traveler, Brehm, wit-The old-fashloned copp essed in Central Africa fights that was a little more than an inch

were conducted in as orderly a man-TREES ON A TOWER. ner as if the warriors had been really

and their enemies were in one case the traveler's dogs, though the baboons growing from the apex of the tower. that attacked them, man only except without apparent cause for existence. often gain a point of vantage.

stoned out of a pass in a very few min has to be constantly watched and utes by these creatures, who sprang nourished to prevent its expiring. The ing, snarling and screaming, and then the fact that there is none of their began to roll down stones with se species within several miles and their much vigor and advoitness that the in place of habitation is entirely devoid truders took to flight. The baboons evil of soil. The building was erected dently knew the value of co-operation, about thirty-five years ago. It stands for the naturalist saw two of them combine their efforts in order to set a particularly heavy stone rolling. One monkey, bent on making the most of his missile, was seen to carry a stone up a tree, that he might hurl it with greater effect.

On the occasion when the dogs attacked the baboons, the baboons were crossing a valley, and as usual during a march, the females and young were in the center, the males heading the column and bringing up the rear. As the dogs rushed upon them, only the females took to flight.

The males turned and faced the enemy, growling, beating the ground with their hands, and opening their mouths, so as to show their glittering teeth. They looked so flerce and malicious that the dogs-Arab greyhounds, accustomed to fight successfully with hyenas and other beasts of prey-shrank back. By the time they were encouraged to renew the attack the whole herd had made their way covered by the rear guard, to the rocks one six months' old monkey alone ex

This little monkey sat on a rock, sur rounded by the dogs, but he was not long left in his perilous position. Ar old baboon stepped from a cliff near by, advanced toward the dogs, keep ing them in check by threatening ges tures and sounds, picked up the baby monkey and carried it to a place of safety on the cliff, while the whole crowd of baboons watched the act of heroism and shouled their battle-cry.-Youth's Companion.

In the Caparies.

the vagabond than the readiness of friendship among the common people of the Canary Islands. Go where you dying, the trees continued to thrive, will abroad you may shake the hand notwithstanding the fact that their tager. All have the same free and in the air, was always hotter in the was about 47.8 miles per hour. hearty welcome for you. They seem to delight in outlandish acquaintance tation, the large stones being occasionand in you mappen to be a woman you. Here, as elsewhere, I have kindly mem. trees are like those of the willow and ories of people whose names I never poplar, being small, with a long, silky remember driving by diligence with a brave and heroic-looking young genes, a short, smart jacket and a wide there by the winds. The first tree apbrimmed hat.

"Men of breeding might go as far as his native village to acquire his per manifested a speedy growth. About a picturesque and operatic young man might be, I afterward questioned the diligence driver (a rascal I had reason to suspect of stealing my bag, with all my things, and the wonderful bargains driven), and learned that he was a village butcher. So with all the trades people here. I wanted to match some stuff sold me by a woman of Orotava down at Santa Cruz, and was informed could apply to Don Pable, or Don Pedro, and then to Don Nicholas of the Puerto. Surnames are suppressedevery one is still as well born as they were on the peninsula in the days of Lone de Vega-and the German ambas sador, asking for a servant's credentials, was presented with proof of his descent from a Gothic king."-Good

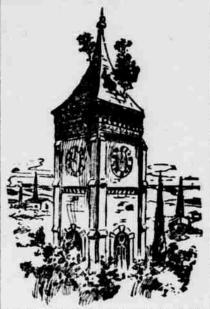
The "Soo Canal."

Marie Canal, connecting the waters of the century mark on May 8, 1892. Lakes Superior and Huron, is famous in the history of canals and canal build y called by the residents of English, Michigan, it was subsequently transferred to the United States Government, since which time very great improvements have been made. One lock, said to be the largest in the world, is over 500 feet long and 80 feet wide, with a lift of 20 feet. A much larger lock was projected and is now nearing completion on the site of one made in 1855, the later structure being 1,000 feet long, 100 feet wide and 21 feet deep. The importance of this canal to lake navigation may be judged from the fact that it transports every year a larger tonnage than the Suez Canal. between the Mediterranean and Red Seas. In the census year it bore 25,-000,000 bushels of wheat, 2,500,000 tons of iron ore, 165,000,000 feet of lumber and great quantities of coal.

Bullfighters make more money than anybody else in Spain, their salaries being much greater than the incomes of any except the highest of the nobles, and comparing fairly well even with the stealings of colonial officials. In the past year a toreador named Guerrita appeared sixty-eight times and pocketed 306,000 francs. Another, Re- tucky. He moved to Crawford County, verte, has made thirty-eight appear. Indiana, in 1816 and is still occupying, 300 francs. Taking into account the and worn by the hands of mother or

throughout the whole country.

men, instead of only somewhat like frees Growing on a Courthouse Towes On the courthouse tower in Greens were ready to fight with any creature high above all other vegetation, and ed; and he owed his exemption solely This is the only thing of the kind in the world, except in England, where there is a single yew tree growing The naturalist himself was once from a parish church tower, which upon ledges and stones, looked down existence of the trees on the Greensfor a few seconds on the valley, growl burg tower is very puzzling, owing to

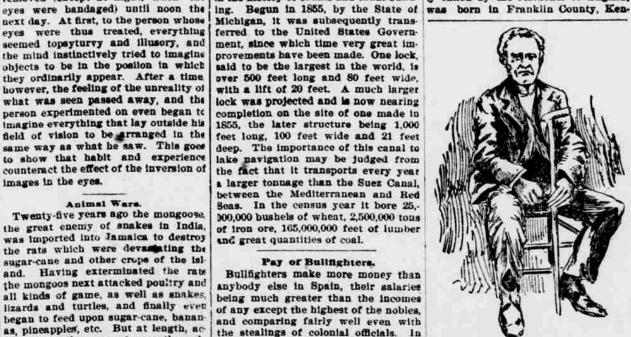


TREES ON GREENBURG'S COURTROUSE teen miles around. A grove of maple trees surrounds the famous temple of justice, making one of the most beautiful parks to be found in the section. Dame Nature has, ever since the first tree in this lofty grove, 167 feet above terra firma, first made :ta appearance, afforded ample nourishment to the roots of the trees. Creeping through the narrow interstices, between the heavy layers of hard rock, the sprouts A tourist in the Canary Islands says: flourish like the famous green bay tree "I know nothing more cheerful to of tradition. Even during the drouths of recent years, when all vegetation in the neighborhood was suffering and

instantly appeal to their better selves alight upon them. The seeds of these down. It is supposed that the seeds tant place and dropped between the tleman, beautifully clad. He wore rocks, where they grew in the limited long boots, radiant linen, velvet breech amount of soil and dust gathered peared on the uppermost part of the tower about the year 1865, and soon fect manners. Wondering who this year after, on a different part of the tower, a second one was observed to be growing, being followed by another one. The roots wedged between the stone, the growth continued until the largest attained a height of twentyn Orotava lace and embroidery I had three feet, and as they moved the stones considerably the trees were condemned as a serious menace to the structure and the two largest were removed. Now, amid the moss and what little vegetable matter can cling to the elevated place, others have continued to sprout and grow until danger to the structure is again feared, and it is

thought that the time will soon come when they will all have to be removed. OLDEST HOOSIER.

Nat Straughn, of English, Ind., Is 105 Years Old. One of the oldest men in the country a Nathaniel Straughn, who lives in The "Soo Canal," a familiar collo English, Ind. Mr. Straughn is now quial designation for the Sault Ste. nearly 105 years old, having reached "Uncle Nattle," as he is affectionate-



OLDEST MAN IN INDIANA.

ances and netted 143,500 francs, while with his granddaughter's family, the Mazzantini, with twenty-nine battles bouse he entered at that time. The old to his credit, took 131,000 francs, Bom- gentleman boasts that he has never bita 129,000 francs and Algabigno 115,- worn a piece of cloth that was not spun value of the bulls and the cost of trans. | wife; that he was never in a lawsuit, port, it is estimated that Spain each pro or con, and was never a witness in a year spends more than five millions on suit at law, and that he did not find the this so-called sport. Over 1,000 bulls need of eyegiasses until he was over 80 were killed by the chosen few of the Inhis younger days Nashaniel Straughn public, who only number twenty-thice was a hunter, and his old flintlock musket occupies to-day a place of honor more reverence for the Bible, more reverence for the but mosts while below it hangs his modern shot gun. In his prime Mr. Straughn weighed 150 pounds, and now, at the advanced age of 105, weighs 100 pounds. The descendants of this venerable man are descendants of this venerable man are specked at about 600.

More reverence for the Bible, but the Bible bu over the wide fireplace of his room, There are days in every man's life while below it hangs his modern shotwhen he feels he owes himself a drink, gun. In his prime Mr. Straughn weigh-

Republicau.

The Eminent Divine's Sunday Discourse.

Subject: "Wings of Seraphim."

TEXT: "With twain he covered his face, an i with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly."—Isalah vi., 2 In a hospital of leprosy good King Uzziah had died, and the whole land was shadowed

had died, and the whole land was shadowed with solemnity, and theological and prophetic Isaiah was thinking about religious things, as one is apt to do in time of great national bereavement, and forgetting the presence of his wife and two sons, who made up his family, he has a dream not like the dreams of ordinary character, which generally come from indigestion, but a vision most instructive, and under the touch of the hand of the Almighty. erally come from indigestion, but a vision most instructive, and under the touch of the hand of the Almighty.

The place, the ancient temple—building grand, awful, majestic. Within that temple a throne higher and grander than that occupied by any ezar or suitan or emperor. On that throne, the eternal Christ. In lines surrounding that throne, the brightest celestials, not the cherubim, but higher than they, the most exquisite and radiant of the heavenly inhabitants—the seraphim. They are called burners because they look like fre—lips of fire, eyes of fire, feet of fire. In addition to the features and the limbs, which suggest a human being, there are pinions which suggest the lithest, the swiftest, the most buoyant and the most aspiring of all unintelligent creation—a bird. Each seraph had six wings, each two of the wings for a different purpose. Isaiab's dream quivers and flashes with these pinions, now folded, now spread, now beaten in locomotion. "With twain he covered his face, and with twain he did fly."

The probability is that these wings were

fly."

The probability is that these wings were not all used at once. The scraph standing there near the throne, overwhelmed at the insignificance of the paths his feet had trodden as compared with the paths trodden by the feet of God, and with the lameness of his locomotion amounting almost to decreptude as compared with the divine velocity, with feathery veil of angelic modesty hides the feet. "With twain he did cover the feet."

Standing there, overpowered ty the over-matching splendors of God's glory and un-able longer with the eyes to look upon them and wishing those eyes shaded from the in-sufferable glory, the plaions gather over the countenance. "With twain he did cover the

sufferable glory, the platons gather over the countenance. "With twain he did cover the face." Then, as God tells this seraph to go to the farthest outpost of immensity on message of light and love and joy and get back before the first antiam, it does not take the seraph a great while to spread himself upon the air with unimagined celerity, one stroke of the wing equal to 10,000 leagues of air. "With twain he did fly."

The most practical and useful lesson for you and me, when we see the seraph apreading his wings over the feet, is the lesson of humility at imperfection. The brighest angels of God are so far beneath God that He charges them with folly, the seraph so far beneath God and we so far beneath the seraph in service we ought to be plunged in humility, utter and complete. Our feet, how laggard they have been in the divine service! Our feet, now many missteps they have taken! Our feet, in how many paths laggard they have been in the divine service! Our feet, how many missteps they have taken! Our feet, in how many paths of worldliness and folly have they walked! I sound the praises of the human foot, With that we halt or climb or march. It is the fa God polsed column. With it the worbraces himself for battle. With it the worbraces himself for categorium. With it the orator plants h masif for categorium. With it the orator plants h masif for categorium. With it the orator plants h masif for categorium. With it the orator plants his indignations, its loss an irreparable disaster, its health an invaluable equipment. If you want to know its value, ask the mas whose foot paralysis harh shriveled, or machinery bath crushed, or surgeon's knife hath amputated. The Bible honors it. Especial care, "Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone," "He will not suffer

thy foot against a stone," "He will not suffer thy foot to be moved," "Thy feet shall not stumble." Especial charge, "Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God." Especial peril, "Their feet shall slide in due time." Connected with the world's dissolution, "He shall set one foot on the sea and the other on the earth."

Give me the history of your foot, and I will give you the history of your lifetime. Tell me up what steps it hath gone, down what declivities and in what roads and in what directions, and I will know more about you than I want to know. None of us could endure the scrutiny. Our feet not always in paths of God, sometimes in paths of worldiness. Our feet, a divine and glorious machinery for usefulness and work, so often making missteps, so often going in the wrong direction. God knowing every step, the patriarch saying, "Thou settest a print on the heels of my feet." Crimes of the hand, crimes of the tongue, crimes of the eye, orimes of the ear not worse than crimes of the foot. Oh, we want the wings of hundlity to cover the feet! Ought we not to go into declivities and in what roads and in what to cover the feet! Ought we not to go into seif abnegation before the all searching, all scrutinizing all trying eye of God? The

seif abnegation before the all scarching, all scrutinizing, all trying eye of God? The scraphs do. How much more we? "With twain he covered his feet."

All this talk about the dignity of human nature is braggadeelo and sin. Our nature started at the hand of God regal, but it has been pauperized. There is a well in Belgium which once had very pure water, and it was stoutly masoned with stone and brick, but that well afterward became the centre of the battle of Waterloo. At the opening of the battle the soldiers with their sabers compelled the gardener. William you Kylsom, to pelled the gardener, William von Kylsom, to draw water out of the well for them, and it was very pure water. But the battle raged, and 300 dead and half dead were flung into and 300 dead and half dead were flung into the well for quick and easy burial, so that the well of refreshment became the well of death, and long after people looked down into the well and they saw the bleached skulls, but no water. So the human sout was a well of good, but the armies of sin have fought around it and fought across it and been slain, and it has become a well of skeletons. Dead hopes, lead resolutions, dead opportunities, dead ambitions. An abandoned well unless Christ shall respen and purify and fill it as the well of Belgium never was. Unclean, unclean.

purify and fill it as the well of Beigium never was. Unclean, unclean.

Another seraphic posture in the text, "With twain he covered the face." That means reverence Godward. Never so much irreverence abroad in the world as to-day. You see it in the defaced statuary, in the cutting out of figures from fine paintings, in the chipping of monuments for a memento, in the fact that military guard must stand at the grave of Lincoin and Garfield, and that the grave of Lincoin and Garfield, and that the grave of Lincoin and Garfield, and that out of mechief. It is old shade trees must be cut down for firewood, though fifty George P. Morrises beg it is. the woodmen to spare the tree, and that calls a corpse a cadaver, and that speaks of death as going over to the majority, and substi-tutes for the reverent terms father and mother "the old man" and "the old woman," mother "the old man" and "the old woman," and thids nothing impressive in the ruins of Banlbec or the columns of Karnac, and sees no difference in the Sabbath from other days except it allows more dissipation, and reads the Bible in what is called higher criticism, making it not the word of God, but a good book with some fine things in it.

Irreverence never so much abroad. How many take the name of God in vain, how many trivial things sail about the Amighty.

many trivial things sail about the Almighty.

Not willing to have God in the world, they roll up an idea of sentimentality and humanitarianism and impudence and imbedity and call it God. No wings of reverence over the face, no taking off of shoes on holy ground. You can tell from the way they talk they could have made a better world than this, and that the God of the Bible shocks every sense of proprietry. They talk of the love of God in a way that shows you they be-lies c it does not make any difference how bar a man is here he will come in at the bat a man is here he will come in at the shining gate. They talk of the love of God in a way which shows you they think it is a general jail delivery for all the abundoned and the scountrelly of the universe. No punishment hereafter for any wrong done

pruty however learned, reverence for incapacity however finely inaugurated, I have none. But we want more reverence for God, more reverence for the sacraments, more reverence for the Bible, more rever-

ride the Elernal. The brightest and might-

riste the Eleman. The brightest and mightlest seraph cannot look unabashed upon
Him. Involuntarily the wings some up.
"With twain he covered his face."
Who is this God before whom the arrogant
and intractable refuse reverence? There
was an engineer by the name of Strasiorates
who was in the employ of Alexander the
Great, and he offered to hew a mountain in
the shape of his master, the emperor, the
enormous figure to hold in the left hand a
city of 10,000 inhabitants, while in the right
hand it was to hold a basin large enough to
collect all the mountain torrents. Alexander applauded him for his ingenuity, but forbade the enterprise because of its costliness.
Yet I have to teil you that our King holds in
one hand all the cities of the earth, and all
the oceans, while he has the stars of heaven
for his tiars.

Earthly power goes from hand to hand
from Henry I to Henry II and Henry III,
from Charles I to Charles II, from Louis I
to Louis II and Louis III, but from everlisating to everlasting is God. God the first, God
the last, God the only. He has one telescope,
with which he sees everything—his omniscience. He has one bridge, with which he
crosses everything—his omnipresence. He
has one hammer, with which he builds
everything—his omnipresence. He
has one hammer, with which he builds
everything—his omnipotence. Put two
tablespoonfuls of water in the paim of
your hand, and it will overflow, but Isalah
indicates that God puts the Atlantic, and
the Pacific, and the Arctic, and the Antaroile, and the Mediterranean, and the Black
Sea, and all the waters of the earth in the
hollow of His hand. The fingers the beach
on one side, the wrist the beach, on the other.
"He holdeth the water in the hollow of His
hand."

As you take a pinch of salt or powder between your thumb and two fingers, so Isalah
indicates God takes up the earth. He measures the dust of the earth, the original there
indicating that God takes all the dust of all
the continents between the thumb and two
fingers. You wrap around your hand a

Indicating that God takes all the dust of all the continents between the thumb and two fingers. You wrap around your hand a blue ribbon five times, ten times. You say it is five hand breadths or it is ten hand breadths. So indicates the prophet God winds the blue ribbon of the sky around His hand. "He metath out the heavens with a span." You know that balances are made of a beam suspended in the middle, with two basins at the extremity of equal heft. In that way what vast heft has been weighed! But what are all the balances or earthly manipulation compared with the balances that Isaiah saw suspended when he saw God putting into the scales the Alps and the Apennines and Mount Washington and the Sierra Nevadas? You see the earth had to be ballasted. It would not do to have too much weight in Europe, or too much weight in Africa or in America, so when God made the mountains he weighed them. The Bible distinctly says so. God knows the weight of the great ranges that cross the continents, the tons, the rounds avoirdunois, the ounces. ranges that cross the continents, the tons, the pounds avoirdupols, the ounces, the grains, the millegrams—just how much they weighed then and just how much they weighed then and just how much they weigh now. "He weighed the mountains in scales and the hills in a balance." Ob, what a God to run against. Oh, what a God to run against.

God to defy! The brightest, the nightest angel takes no familiarity with God. The wings of reverence are lifted. "With twain he covered the face."

Another scrapbic posture in the text. The scraph must not always standstill. He must move, and it must be without clumsiness. There must be celerity and beauty in the movement. "With twain he did fly." Correction, exhilaration. Correction at our slow gait, for we only crawl in the service when we ought to fly at the divine bidding. Exhilaration in the fact that the soul has wings as the scraphs have wings. What is a wing? An instrument of locomption. They may not be like birds wing, but the soul has wings as the scraphs have mings, they may not be like birds wing, but the soul has wings. "He shall move on with a signer." He shall move the shadow of

says so. "He the shadow of wings hast t wing, broken wi times sing:

Rise my soul, an I hear the rustle o Pope's stanza, wher I mount, I fly.

Oh, people of God, fool and prepare for r your soul stands on and there are vast a sapphired domes about fly? Will you swoop aspire. Holy Spin Live so near to Chi

standing there my bright, shining m say, as they stand humility and your happiness in death,

wien set in hamily. used to attract at hr It is the fear of the he love of it, that kee

out of mischief. It is The first thing that our conscience is the tr

reflection. The great struggle mankind is to get a 50

The reason of such of failures in this wo Assert your own free but assert it 'modestl

respecting theirs as respected yourself. Look at It this way : everything in it is yours make a true man of yours Much of the trouble i

is caused by the man with his eye trying to point or in his brother's eye. The suicide is the greatest

-he tears life more than he d My friend, let us thank (lo thing; it is this: The books a balanced in Heaven, not here With all our cuantag, to cheat ourselves oftener

others. Enter into the burness that you like best and for which scems to have fitted you provided

If it were as easy for us toto

world to think well of us as it is