R. F. SCHWEIER.

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NO. 21,



"And now it is all over, and done with," Muriel says stendily to herself, as she stands on the doorsteps the following afternoon, and watches the dog cart driv ing away to Rathmore with Eric Llewel and Miles, who is going to see him off. He is gone now, quite gone, away out of her life, and she sits alone by the window, looking out at the gathering clouds of night, and wondering-as young souls will wonder at their first draught of "the bitterness that the heart knoweth"what she shall do with all the rest of her "I shall not return at the end of the

week, Miles," Eric says quietly as he and Miles pace up and down the platform of the quiet little station in Rathmore waitlng for the train which is signaled. "Not return? I don't understand," stammers Miles

"Easy enough," smiles Eric. "Muriel has refused me. I thought that injudi clous speech of yours yesterday morning would spoil my luck. So it has. I was rejected, decidedly and unconditionally yesterday evening."

He does not know that Miles' heart has almost stopped beating in his surprise and bitter regret, and displeasure. He is quiet in the intensity of his feelings, and with the sensation of "All is lost but honor," feels for the present a pride through his misery that Muriel has proved she is not to be lightly won, even by Eric Llewellyn.

"I am very sorry," he says slowly, once more, as the train rushes thundering be side them, and Eric steps into an empty "first-class smoking." "Especially as you say it is quite settled, and there is no hope of her changing her mind. I was so pleased vesterday," he says hoursely, forcing a smile on his pale, twitching lips. "I was as glad as as if I had come into splendid fortune. Nothing on earth could have given me greater pleasure, and now, to think it is all at an end!" And with the spasmodic, miserable smile, his blue eyes fill with tears, in spite of himself, as he wrings Eric's hand.

"Tush, Miles!" Eric rejoins earnestly and affectionately, returning the pressure

"Just keep silence, and treat the affair ter: as settled and done with, as I have done," Eric says, succinctly, "She is going to "Writte tell you, she says. Don't be surprised, or not yet." vexed, or anything unusual. Say you are sorry and let the matter drop, and let four hours if you wish. There's my hand "And I will do just as you wish, Eric,"

on it, too! I will not be the obstacle any | 'er like jewels. It wants a quarter to ten when Muriel,

sitting at her bedroom window still, anxwheels crashing on the graveled drive, hears the hall door noisily opened, and the quick, heavy step across the hall into the sitting room, and the poor little sister runs down stairs lightly and smilingly per and then by and by, if he seems in clined to talk, perhaps if courage fail her not perhaps she will tell him. But on the lower step she pauses, her

heart leaping wildly at what she hears. Miles' voice boarse fierce unnatural with pent-up rage-furiously questioning and Sylvester's voice shrill with evoite. ment, defiant and insolent, answering! And then a scuttling, a chair fallen with a crash, a shrill scream and curse in the boy's voice, and a horrible "swishing," cutting sound of a stroke of a whip.

CHAPTER VII Muriel has rushed into the room and

sprung between them - she scarcely knows how—in her horror at the scene that is before her of Miles, white as death, his very likeness changed with raging pasaton, his blue eyes glittering with a lurid light, and Sylvester, with a livid face. struggling to escape from the grip of Miles' hand on his shoulder, whilst the stout new riding whip in Miles' hand swishes through the air and falls again and again ere Muriel can clutch at the descending hand, and Sylvester writhes and kicks, and curses horribly.
"Whatever he has done!" shouts Miles

honrsely, holding Muriel off and pointing at his step-brother, with the whip still in his hand, "He has slandered and villified you! He has ridiculed you, and made light of your name amongst his low-bred Suttons, of Rathmore! And I set, the Suttons, of Rathmore! And I beard it this evening-my sister's name and affairs made the town talk through that malicious scoundrel's tongue! Let me go, Muriel! I'll thrash him within an inch

And he flings off her detaining hold with a fierce, sudden movement, and leaps ar Sylvester again, clutches him in spite of the boy's frantic struggles and shouts, and another merciless stroke comes down not on Sylvester's arm, but on Muriel's

as she tries to shield him.

And then a sudden hush falls on the room, for Miles is lying in an easy chair in a curious helpless-looking position; his handkerchief is pressed to his face with both hands, and on the handkerchief is great stain of wet blood. Muriel, seizer with a strange sinking of deadly fear,

"Miles! Why, Miles, darling brother! she cries, and then tries to pull away the handkerchief with a shrick. It is six o'clock the next morning er

ventures to leave her brother's bedside, where she has watched through the night. The doctor has just gone, as suring her "there is no immediate dan and Hannah has taken her place ger," and Hannah has taken her place.

Muriel creeps away sick, and faint, and cold, with backward fearful glances at poor Miles' wan, sharpened features as be ies in a deep sleep of exhaustion, after the terrible attack of hemorrhage which the fierce excitement of the night before had brought on him "I'm done for this time, Clarke," he

says, with a feeble smile, addressing the loctor; "you'll never pull me through

"I can't say anything decisive yet for a few days, old fellow," the doctor an-

The doctor goes out then, and Muriel omes in noiselessly, spirit-like, with her dender, dark-robed figure, her white face and great wistful eyes, and sits down by the bedside, and lays her soft, warm

theek to her brother's cold, clammy

A sob from those pale lips answers her.
"Heaven be merciful to me, a sinner!"
soor Miles O'Hara says, with heartfelt "Oh, Murrie! I wish Eric was tere! Eric is a good man. I heard him pray once for a dying soldier. Aye! pray etter than I ever heard a parson pray! wish he was here now. He's coming in rises from the table he pours out a glass week-coming back-isn't he? That of port, and comes beside Muriel with it. was the bargain, wasn't it? My head s so confused, send for him, he said-" and then the weakened brain loses hold of the tangled thread of thought alto-

And Muriel, kneeling down by the bedside to pray for the soul of her dying prother, thinks wildly, in an agony of lonely longing, how her cruel words, her Llewellyn's arm is around her lissome alse words, have banished Miles' faithful friend, insulted him, driven him away forever, and left both Miles and her alone and friendless in this, their extremity.

written from Eric to Miles, referring to ing of his arrival in London, where he surposes to stay for a few days, he says. She reads the letter to Miles, who does ot seem to notice anything odd in its style or tenor, and she creeps away out of sists, " 'even if you would rather die than he room, trembling with nervous uncertainty and suspense. Late that same evening, however, as Muriel sits by his illow as usual, Miles says, sorrowfully:
"We miss Eric, don't we, Muriel?"

miss him, I suppose, Miles, dear, very Another and another day passes away-

five days now, and the end of the week is aimself. here. Miles is going-going, visibly with each sun rising and setting. At last, on the eighth day after Eric has gone, as the afternoon is closing in with a still, gray, hazy atmosphere sunless and lifeless, files speaks suddenly, addressing his sis-

"Have you written to Eric, Muriel?" "Written to Eric?" she falters. "No,

Miles stirs restlessly and sighs.
"I can't think how it is you don't care

of the room a few minutes after, but he you pity me, and think I shall be minutes later, for a crimson spot burns Miles says, fervently; "there is my hand hotly on each pale cheek and her eyes glif-'Miles, darling!" she whispers in an and are flowing out in tears.

odd, uneven voice, coming at the back of the sofa and stooping over to curi his sitting at her bedroom window still, anx-lously watching for Miles, hears the soft hair around her finger, "make your mind easy; Eric will be here to morrow or next day, perhaps."

CHAPTER XIII.

Major Llewellyn was on the point of leaving London when Muriel's letter reaches him. So eager is he to return to Ireland that he finds the forty miles an not do better than learn to handle hour slow, and considers there are an them. ing hour, and finds it impossible to sleep sticks is to hold one of them very firm-tion of cut: A, movable table; B, boil comfortably in the corner of the railway ly in the right hand, just as an awk-er; C, closet; E, low table; F, counter Kingstown pier. In the afternoon he is in Rathmore. He has telegraphed from Euston the message, "I am coming by and is placed in the fingers as if it were night express;" but has hardly expected a pen held properly, so it will slide and to find the Curraghdene groom, Kirwin, move with the motions of the fingers. and poor Miles' dog cart and bay mare A little practice with two pointed waiting for him. Once more, for about the tenth time, he reads that hastily pen perience, so that any boy or girl can

red letter: "Dear Major Llewellyn: Will you come back to us? I am in great trouble. for Miles is ill—dangerously ill through the breaking of a blood vessel eight days viceable the knowledge will be to you. since. I fear he is dying, unless heaven Suppose you want to pick up some-be merciful to spare him a little longer to think which is very hot or sticky or me, and he wants to see you again. He dirty, and do not want it to come in conis longing for you, and I feel sure that if possible you will not fail me; even if I displeased you, you will forgive me now, and come to me, in my sorrow for Miles' ake, if not for mine. Yours very truly, "MURIEL O'HARA."

And as he reads over anew the piteous And by and by, when you go to Japan, little letter, the dove of promise seems to you will be able to eat at the Japanese nestle warmly in his heart, and the ser- tables without any trouble and pick up pent of doubt glides away. An hour later, in the chill, bitterly cold winter evening. the firwoods black in the fading daylight, and the lake a stretch of stormy, slate-Curraghdene and she is standing before him, looking up in his face with wordless counties in We tern Kansas in tour anguish of timid pleading and nervous large ones is being agitated in that anxiety.

"Major Llewellyn," she whispers faintly, wondering in her girlish dread if he car manufacturing city in the world is too much offended or surprised at her Tho output last year was about 3,000 audacious, imperative summons to speak even in friendly fashion.

"Muriel!" he exclaims, and he cannot quite control the eager delight in his roice, even though poor Miles may be dying. "I did not know you for a moment, my darling! Say you are glad to see me, Muriel," he whispers passionate "I am very glad to see you-most his wells, thankful to you for your kindness in coming: you must know that," she says, earn-

estly and gratefully; but he knows that it is all for Miles' sake. He sighs involuntarily and draws his arm away, and Muriel intuitively reads

the meaning of the action. "I am most grateful to you; it is so good of you to come so quickly," she falters, looking up at him with eyes starry due and refuses to collect those that are through tears. "I wish I knew how to due him.

He does not see the changing color, and he trembling lips and heaving breast with which she makes this last little speech. He does not see the timid wistfulness in her eyes, or read the meaning of the pure fond soul that crushes back its womanly love-for Muriel's trembling words mean

If he could but have seen! If he could but have known and understood!
"I need no thanks-I wish no thanks!" he says, coldly. "I would go willingly to the other side of the world to do Miles a swers gently. "You might pull through this time, Miles, but you've gone down the other side of the world to do Miles a time, Miles, but you've gone down the other side of the world to do Miles a time, miles to take a few hours' fourney to see him when he is ill." CHAPTER XIV.

Muriel feels utterly silenced by his re-pinder, and the grateful tenderness and shy girlish adoration of her heart for him, ate love, are suddenly crushed back from all expression or revealing. She conducts his up stairs to a little sitting room which she has used since Miles' illness. There is a bright fire burning, and the amp light and candle light makes the cozy little room look exceedingly comfortable, not to mention the fact that little round table, covered with snowy damask, is daintily laid for dinner-dinuer for one in front of the bright fire. There is even a pretty bouquet of pale-pink monthly roses, white chrysanthe-mums and scented geranium leaves in the enter of the little round table.

"Your room is quite ready for you," Muriel says, gravely, "and dinner will be I hope you won't mind dining alone, un-

der the circumstances."

The dinner passes over in rather constrained silence and formal talk, as he does not wish to begin on the distressing tople of Miles' illness. When Hannah has put the wine and brandy and dessert on the crimson cloth, Muriel rises to return to her brother's room.
"Wait a minute, Muriel-I am comin

with you," Eric says, smiling, and as he of port, and comes beside Muriel with it. "You must drink this," he says, with gentle authority, which first makes Muriel's eyes flash, and then droop, and then she obediently takes the wine and tries to drink.

"I must go to Miles—I have been away so long," she says, confusedly, her heart duttering wildly; for she knows that Eric waist, and Eric's chestnut brown mus tuches are touching her brow.

"In a minute we will both go," he says tenderly drawing her closer, "and then I Two weary days go by, and then there will stay with him for the remainder of comes a letter of a few courteous lines, the evening, and let you rest-you must be tired out, my darling! My poor little of the house. Pine is generally chos-Muriel merely as his late hostess, and tell- durling! Tell me you are glad to see me glad for my own sake, Muriel."
"I am glad, very glad," Muriel says, in

the lowest of whispers. "Do you care a little for me," he permarry me? What an odious monster I

"You don't think you are at all events," Muriel says, instantly, with a satirical from it should be a high splash board, glance which somehow startles him a lit- while a quarter round beading should tle; it implies much more than the jest, and reveals to him a glimpse of Muriel's deeper and keener perception of his true character than he perhaps quite knows

"Would you 'rather die than marry me." dearest?" he asks, and laughs softly at her girlish confusion, and her struggle between yielding and resistance. "You must tell me, Muriel," and the other strong arm enfolds her, and locks her in his embrace. I will not let you go until you tell metruly. Sweet, don't you care a little for

"Yes," Muriel says, timidly but clearly. "More than a little, Muriel?"
"Yes," rather indistinctly.

her mind, and unmake it, and be lonely, is a man any woman might be proud of."
or sorry, or cross, or anything she likes Muriel answers never a word. "I don't for a while; and then, when you send for me without her knowledge she would alter a "We says gently and despondingly; and then the says gently and despondingly; and the says gently and despondingly; are send for me if life and death were: "I at all events, I must see Eric before wrench herself away, unsuccessfully."

Out much reluctance?" he questions, and Muriel hears the irony in his tones.

"Why do you want to marry me?" she kitchen any delapidated and broken-devel away, unsuccessfully. in the balance, I suppose"—he laughs a I die. I must try and write to him, if you however. "You must have seen girls a house. There is really no excuse for hundred times better suited to you than I this course as the cost of excellent now. little sarcastically, "then I will come, and won't."

I will be Muriel's husband within twenty He does not notice Muriel slipping out am! Is it for Miles' sake, and—because

And her words end in a spasm of bitter

(To be continued.

The Use of Chopsticks. We are very apt to think that the use of chopsticks is a heathen custom and and play, and the boys and girls can- kitchen.

unusual number of minutes to each pass- The first thing in the use of chopcarriage as usual, and paces the deck of ward boy holds his pen, and to get the the steamer restlessly until it comes to trick of holding it so it will not slip. and is placed in the fingers as if it were perience, so that any boy or girl can use the chopsticks nicely.

Now, when you have learned the use of the sticks, you will soon find now sertact with your fingers. Why, you can quickly make a pair of chopsticks and get what you want without any trouble. Or if anything falls into a small crack you can get it easily with the sticks. New York Ledger.

-Bicycles are taxe t in France,

-A proposition to reorganize forty large ones is being agitated in that State -St. Lonis, Mo., is the largest street

CATE. -Light requires eight minutes and

eighteen seconds to pass from the sun to the earth when at its means dis -A Russian landowner at Batonn

luring the big oil strike there had an mrome of about \$30,000 a day from -Spair's agricultural implements are

he same as those used in the time of Caesar. This is one reason to account or that country's wretched con dition. -A man in Kansas City makes himself -quare with the world once a year. He burns his account books on the first of Jonuary, pays none of his debts due him.

- The highest village in Switzerland is Inf, in the valley of the Avere, 2,133 metres above the sea. But on th Italian side there, is the village of Rery, which lies twenty metres higher.

-In the opinion of Crispi, former prime minister of Italy, Americans are working to prepare a future for the peoples of the O d World which is not agrecable one.

-- Salicytic acid, boric acid, borax an formaldehyde are some of the chemi-cals ad :ed to prevent milk from sourFUH A MODEL KITCHEN.

one Practical Fuggestions Are Made Very little attention is given to the furnishing of the kitchen, even in the nost particular households. If a new house is being built, the careful house wife may charge the architect with ertain conveniences for the room, but jenerally the matter is left wholly to his directions, and unless he is a tyro be is not apt to disappoint expectations. Modern improvements in plumbing and in ranges provide the most conve plent of permanent fixtures. It is carcely necessary to warn one against the old style of shut in plumbing, that left innumerable crevices and crannic to give lodgment to dirt and vermin. The very best results are obtained from ready in about a quarter of an hour, and the use of iron pipes instead of lead, and if this be used there is much less hance of sweating, and the conse



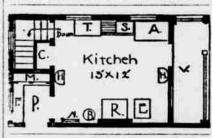
PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

particularly if the pipes be painted The wood work of the kitchen is fully as important as that of any of the rest en, and is as good as any other wood It should be oiled and given several coats of hard varnish, or else painted in vellow or buff.

The drain pipe and traps below should clear the floor, so that one may easily clean around them. The coping should go close to the wall and rising cover the joint between the two. The hot water boller should not be jammed tightly into the corner, but should stand a few inches from the wall. This will permit it to be cleaned on all sides, an important consideration if the boiler be of copper.

A very common mistake is made in outting in a sink that is too small and n providing no place for the draining of dishes; a sink is never too large even for the smallest family, and if space will permit, it is well to put in this course, as the cost of excellent new kitchen farniture is nearly nominal. There should be two plain deal tables. a large one and a small one, the latter weeping, subdued, restrained, but as if the just about the height of the range or depths of her heart's sadness are touched, stove. This will be found extremely convenient in cooking, if drawn close to the range, to hold utensils. The chairs should be of the kind that have solid wooden seats but there should also be at least one comfortable rock ing chair-anything that is in the nashould be left to the Chinese. But if we ture of an ornament, and that has no only knew it the despised little sticks utilitarian use is wholly out of place are of great service in everyday work and should be banished from the

> The design presented has a kitchen arranged in accord with the question contained in this article. A descrip-



shelf: H. chairs: M. dresser: N. towe rack; P. pantry; R. range; S. sink; T inged table; V. veranda. Copyright, 1897, by the Co-operative Building Plan Association.

When we take 'nto consideration th

.miliar plant?-New York Ledger.

Weaving was urst practiced in China

Poisonous Plants.

oisonous qualities of the vegetables nd plants with which we are surroundd, we are led to wonder how it is that hildren and heedless persons go about nd escape with their lives. Little chiliren especially who have the habit of outting so many things into their nouths ought to be carefully watched. He has wheels in his head.

It will surprise many persons to be old that old potatoes which have sprouted contain a definitely recognized oison known as solanine. New pota oes, which are so eagerly sought after head. arly in the season, would be poisonous f eaten raw. The heat of cooking de troys their toxic qualities. The root of the common kidney bean is a most owerful narcotic. The Jimsonweed is langerous to life. The bark of the ommon elder is a deadly poison, which act was never suspected until five boy. war Tarrytown, N. Y., chewed th gentleman. talks, supposing they were sassafras 'hey all died within a few hours. The ulb of the narcissus is deadly poison gentleman without any ancestors?small bit chewed may cause death Indianapolis Journal hile to chew the leaves is to put one if in danger of the most violent at cks of vomiting. Yew-berries are eadly; peach-pits and cherry-kernels ontain prussic acid, and any quantit f them eaten may prove fatal. Will arsnip has many ills laid at its door though families claim that they have aved the seeds of the wild parsnip and

ultivated therefrom roots that were and there was a big hole in his plate sed as food without any injurious erglass window. - KOY LIKELY ultural Department to publish a bullen containing the names and descrip ons of injurious plants, and scatter pies of it broadcast through the coun awfully absent-minded. y. Who knows how many children Ada-Indeed! e of diseases induced by eating some

put out my tongue.

Ada-Well, he won't de the latter

VARIATIONS IN ACORNS. No Two Seeds Nor Even Two Leaves

Exactly Alike. It is said that in individual trees scarcely two leaves can be found exactly alike. What is true of leaves is true of seeds, and, indeed, of every part of a tree. It is also true of the behavior of trees during their life career. In acorns especial'y one may note a remarkable difference in their behavior. Some species of acorn will preserve their vital power without much difficulty for a couple of years, while others can rarely be found with life after a few mont's. Some when put into the earth will remain months be fore sprouting, while others will sprout before they are fairly ou; of their cup on the trees.

The acorns of the live cak of the

South often sprout before they fall. The process of germinating is among ost remarkable of all American trees. The root push as out from the the true virus of the disease, and that fore it enters the ground, the root then his method of prevention and cure by coes into the earth while the bud or vaccination is effective. lumule ascends to form the inciplent tree trunk. The young tree of the live Prof. J. W. Judd, in a recent lecture oak will frequently be .. distance of six in London, gave some facts not gener nches from the acorn. In this respect ally known concerning the comparative he behavior of this species of oak coresponds nearly with what is almost value of diamonds and rubies. He had the best authority, he said, for stating universal in monocotyledonous seeds. that a ruby weighing as much as five Another early sprouter is the comcarats is worth ten to twelve times as non white oak. These have not been much as a diamond of the same weight, known to sprout on the tree, but they carcely reach the ground before the even though the latter might be of the little radicile prepares to enter the "first water." The ruby, therefore, inearth. It does not wait to get to the stead of the diamond, is the material which embodies the highest money s face of the earth before doing this. value in the smallest compass. On shelves or boxes where there is some number of them together the By Canoe from Atlantic to Pacific.

whole will be a mass of roots before a few weeks after gathering. On the other hand the nut of the burr oak will remain a long time before showing any disposition to sprout. It is these varying characteristics which make rules for the transportation of seeds difficult. each kind has to have a method of its own. So far as the two oaks are concerned, it has been found better to send young plants long distances than the acorns them alves. - Meeban's Monthly.

It is a fact well authenticated that orsets were originally adopted, not for health or comfort, but to conceal physical defects-that fruitful source of numberless oddities of fashion. When or by whom the first corset was worn is buried deep under the cobwebs of time. It is safe, however, to conclude that they had their beginning in stiffened bands of cloth that Greelan and Roman women wound round their bodies. The physical beauty of these women was a paramount consideration one that is a couple of sizes larger both to themselves and their liege lords. than needed; at both ends should be wide draining shelves. As to furnishheavy linen or kid, and was worn next the skin, between the waist and the bust. The Romans greatly admired an undeveloped figure, and resorted to measures to retard nature's growth. These heavy bands were frequently bound about the chests of growing girls. The zona was also a flat band, but worn over the tunic; it was generally red in color, and, though ordinarily simple in design, women of rank frequently made their zonas gorgeous with bright-

> Confidence the Keynote to Success "Doubt and unbelief mean destruction to any business, and a man who loses confidence in his own affairs finds failure awaiting him in a short time, writes Evangelist Moody to his Bible Class in the Ladies' Home Journal "Uncertainty disqualifies for work and usefulness and doubt that caused the recent state of depression in our business interests. Financiers and economists differed in their views regarding the political causes of this feeling of insecurity, but they generally agreed in directly attributing the reverses to the lack of assurance in business circles. Confidence is essential to success in every pursuit of life. And this self same truth is no less evident in Spirit ual things than it is in temporal affairs. The only Christian life that is useful to the church of God and to fellowmen is the one which is assured of its own salvation. Distrust and unbelief mean sadness and care to any soul; but joy and rest come with the certain knowledge of forgiveness and favor with

A Loose Talker, Mr. Bellefield—I don't like Spiffins. Mr. Bloomfield-Don't you think that is an expression to be condemned? Mr. Bellenfield-Indeed I don't. I know that Spiffins has wheels in his time, and the stars the other half. Mr. Bloomfield-How do you know?

Mr. Bellefield-By the spokes that come out of his mouth.-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. Out of the Running.

Watts-1 suppose when one takes Ad m's conduct in that fruit deal into con ideration that he can hardly be called Potts-He could not have been a genleman anyway. How could a man be

fits Costly Little Joke. Finding a purse containing 33 cents sum of money." When he came down the next morning the purse was gone,

Elsie-Yes, dear, my husband is loctor, and a lovely fellow, but he is Elsie-Only fancy. During the man riage ceremony, when he gave me the ring, he felt my pulse and asked me te

Subject: "Boaz and Ruth."

Such scientific authorities in England as Lord Lister and Professor Frankland speak with approval of Dr. Yersin's anti-toxin for the plague. They are convinced that he has discovered

Boar owns a large farm, and he goes out to see the respers gather in the grain. Com-ing there, right behind the swarthy, sun-

Mr. F. C. Nicholas recently described the gold fields of Western Colombia for the geological section of the New York Academy of Sciences, and incidentally pointed out a route by which, in the wet season, a man might go in a canoe from the Atlantic to the Pacific across the northwestern corner of South America. The proposed route follows the River Atrato to the divide, which lies in a series of swamps, and then, by way of one or two smaller streams, reaches the River San Juan, which

emptles into the Pacific. Spiral Arrow Hends When misfortune comes upon him, his sivile will be different." After awhile the Lord took a child out of that pastor's house, and ported to have been found in New ersey which are so peculiar in form that, if they are genuine relics of indian times, they seem to indicate that the red men may have sought, in some cases, to give their arrows a twisting motion, like that of a rifle-ball. The arrow-heads in question are cut in a spiral shape, and one of them makes a fifth of a turn in its length of two and the pathos in the first sweep of the keys.

a half inches. Dropped point down in Misfortune and trials are great educators. water, it is said, it will perform a complete revolution in a space of about

thirty inches Arms and Legs.
According to the result of many measurements made at the Anthropological Laboratory in London, the right arm in human beings is, in a majority of cases, longer than the left arm while, on the contrary, the left leg is perfect equality exist between the two

The Plague Virus

that the desire to indulge in play is a true instinct among the lower creatures. As in man, the tendency to play s stronger in young animals. Professor Groos divides animal sports into a number of classes. Among them are: Play-hunting," in which the prey is sometimes such as the animal naturally chases, and sometimes a "make-be lieve;" "play-fighting," "building-play, 'nursing-play." "plays of imitation,"

and others. History on a Watch Face. Almost the last work of the Reigian astronomer. Houzeau, recently deceased. was an article in which, while arguing in favor of a decimal division of
time, he pointed out the origin of the
double set of twelve hours represented

and who, by the strength of his own red
right arm, will make all men free. And so
it is individually, and in the family, and in
the church and in the world, that through
darkness and storm and trouble men. on our watch and clock faces. The anclent inhabitants of Mesopotamia faltering friendship. I suppose there were plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in the plenty of the plent metical base because it has four divisors, viz., while ten has only two divisors, viz., while ten has only two divisors, viz., two and live. They counted twelve hours in the day and twelve in the night, measuring the day by the the night, measuring the day by the progress of the sus, and the night by the progress of the sus, and the night by the progress of the stars across the tafter her husband died, and her propsky. This system, prevailing over all erty went, and she got old and poor, she was others, has come down to us, and so our watches bear on their faces a sou shone have gone to their nests now the night venir of those ancient days when the sun served for a clock-hand half of the Ob, these beautiful sunflowers that spread

Making Railroads Smoother. The fact that within the past afteen years two-thirds of the unevenness in railroad tracks has been done away with on certain lines was discussed at a recent meeting of the New York Academy of Sciences. The improvement has been brought about principally through new designs and methods of manufacture of rails. A "track indicator" car, ture of rails. A "track indicator" car, traveling twenty or thirty miles an hour, sums up the inequalities, the 'ups and downs," in the rails for each the touch of a sulphurous match. A hog mile traversed. Formerly the "total inequality" per mile amounted to six inequality" per mile amounted to six in the touch of a surphurous mater. In this world, so full of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some the touch of a surphurous mater. A mog can uproof a control of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some the touch of a surphurous mater. A mog can uproof a control of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some the touch of a surphurous mater. A mog can uproof a control of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some the touch of a surphurous mater. A mog can uproof a control of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some the touch of a surphurous mater. on the sidewalk in front of a Calais on seven feet, even for the best ronds, of seven feet, even for the best ronds, it is days of prosperity? David had such a friend in Hushai; the Jews had such a friend in Hushai; the Jews had such a friend in Mordecai, who never forgot their cause. Paul had such a friend in Onesiphorus, was usual had such a friend in Hushai; the Jews had such a friend in Onesiphorus, was usual had such a friend in Hushai; the Jews had such

France had a kead cutter for every department, but of late years, until his recent resignation, Deibler filled the office for the entire country, having 400 executions to his credit. He used to be something of a dandy, but more recently avoids publicity as much as possible.

Acain, I learn from this subject that paths which open is hardship and darkness often come out in class to joy. When Ruth started from Mosh toward Jerusalem to go along with her mother-in-law, I suppose the people said: "Oh, what a foolish creature to go away from her father's house; to go off with a poor old woman toward the land of Judah! They won't live to get across the desert. They will be drowned in the sea, or about the same thing.

Se Eminent Divine's Sunday Discourse.

TEXT: And she went and came and gleaned in the field after the reapers, and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz, who was of the kindrel of Edmelech."—Buth it, S.

out an I toll in the sun, and can you expect that Ruth, the young and the beautiful, should tan her cheeks and blister her hand, in the harvest field?"

woman gleaning—a woman more fit to bend to a harp or sit upon a throne than to stoop among the sheav.s. Ah, that was an event-ful day!

It was love at first sight. Boaz forms an attachment for the womanly gleaner—an attachment full of undying interest to the church of Got in all ages, while Ruth, with an ephah, or nearly a bushel of barley, goes home to Naomi to tell her the successes and a tventures of the day. That Ruth, who left her native land of Moab in darkness, and traveled through an undying affection for her mother-in-law, is in the harvest field of Bonz, is affianced to one of the best families in Ju lah, and becomes in after time the an-cestress of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory. Out of so dark a night did there ever dawn

how trouble develops character. It was ba-reavement, poverty and exile that developed, illustrated and announced to all ages the sublimity of Ruth's character. That is a very unfortunate man who has no trouble. It was sorrow that male John Bunyan the better dreamer, and Dr. Young the bester poet, and O'Connell the better orator, and Bishop Hall the better prescher, and Bayelook the better soldier, and Kitto the better encyclopædist. and Ruth the better daughter-in-law I once asked an aged man in regard to his sermons?" "Well," he replied, "the reason s our pustor has never had any trouble

though the preacher was just as brilliant as he was before, oh, the warmth, the tender nees of his discourses! The fact is that trouble is a great educator. You see sometimes a musician sit down at an instrument this fastidiousness may seem to do very well and his execution is cold and formal and unfeeling. The reason is that all his life he has been prespered. But let misfortune or bereavement come to that man, and he sits has been prespected. But let misfortune or misfortune comes, what of these butterflies? becavement come to that man, and he sits down at the instrument, and you discover upon themselves habits of indolence, but

his manner and rough in the feeling of the pulse and rough in his answer to the mother's anxious 'question. But years roll on, and there has been one dead in his own house, and now he comes into the sickroom, and with tearful eyes he looks at the dying child, and he says. "Oh, how this reminds me of my Charlie!" Prouble, the great educator. Sorrow—I see its touch in the grandest resisting. I have its truck in the grandest resisting. I have its treated in the grandest. painting, I hear its tremor in the sweetest song, I feet its power in the mightiest arguwhile, on the contrary, the left leg is song, I reed its power in the mightest argument.

In the right leg. Sometimes, however, the relative proportions are exactly reversed, but very seldom does perfect equality exist between the two

made their zonas gorgeous with brightcolored embroidery and studdings of
jewels. The fourteenth century saw
the introduction of a garment that bore
the first semblance to the corset of today. It was cut to conform to the figure, and was laced, sometimes in front,
sometimes at the back. It was made
of various materials, and was often furbordered, which was excusable, since
it was laced over the skirts.

Confidence the Keynote to Success.

Defect equality exist between the two
sides. The tendency of the right arm
to exceed the left arm in strength is
somewhat greater in men than in women, while equality of strength in the
two arms occurs almost twice as frequently with women as with men.

The Plays of Animals.

A German professor, Karl Groos, has
written a book on the "plays" of animals, in which he undertakes to show
that the desire to indulge in play is a Covenanters and the fury of Lord Claver-house to develop James Renwick and An-drew Meiville and Hugh McKail, the glori-ous martyrs of Scotch history. It took the stormy sea and the December blast and the decolate New England coast and the war whoop of savages to show of the pilgrim lathers.

When amid the storms they sang.

And the stars heard, and the sea,
And the sounding aisles of the dim wood
Rang to the anthems of the free. iff up our nation on that high career where another, and another, and another, and another, and she throshed them out, and she had an ephah of barley, racies have mocked and tyrannies that have jeered, shall be -wept down under the om-nipotent wrath of God, who hates despotism

women, churches, nations, are developed.

Again, I see in my text the beauty of un-

out their color in the morning hour! But they are always asleep when the sun is going down. Job had plenty of friends when be was the richest man in Uz, but

out: "Entrent me not to leave thee, or to re-turn from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go, and whither thou lodgest I will lodge. Thy people shall be Paris' Executioner.

Deibler, the "Monsieur de Paris," has resumed his post as executioner, if reports are to be credited. Formerly France had a head cutter for every

the jackals of the wilderness will destroy them." It was a very dark morning when Buth started off with Naom!. But behold her in my text in the harvest field of Boaz, to be afflanced to one of the lords of the land and become ore of the grandmothers of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory. And so it often is that a path which often starts very slarkly and search which

ands very brightly.

When you started out for heaven, oh, how dark was the hour of convection; how Sinai thundered and the devis tormented and the darkness thickened! All the sins of your life pounced upon you and it was the darkest nour you ever saw when you first found out your sins. After awhile you went into the harvest field of God's mercy. You be an to given in the fields of divine promise and you had more sheaves than you could carry as The time that Ruth and Naomi arrive at Bethlehem is harvest time. It was the custom when a sheaf fell from a load in the harvest fleld for the reapers to refuse to gather it up. That was to be left for the poor who might happen to come along that way. If there were handfuls of grain scattered across the fleld after the main harvest had been reaped, instead of raking it, as farmers do now, it was, by the custom of the land, left in its place so that the poor, coming that way, might gle in it and get their bread. But you say, "What is the use of all these harvest flelds to Ruth and Naomi? Naomi is too old and feeble to go out an I toil in the sun, and can you expect to carry the cross, and we have to traverse the desert, and we are pounded and falled of misrepresentation and abu-e, and we have to urge our way through 19,000 obstacles We have to ford the river, we have to climb

the mountain, we have to storm the castle, but, blessed be God, the day of rest and re-ward will come. On the tin top of the cap-ture! battlements we will shout the victory; if not in this world, then in that world where there is no gall to dr nk, no burdens to carry, no battles to fight. How do I know it? Know it! I know it because God says so: "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe all

tears from their eves It was very hard for Noah to endure the scoffing of the people in his day, while he was trying to build the ark and was every morning quizze I about his old would never be of any practical use; but when the deluge came and the tops of the mountains disappeare I like the backs of sea-monsters, and the elements, lashed up in fury, elapped their hands over a drowned so bright a morning?

I learn in the first place from this subject

World the Noah in the ark rejoiced in his

Again, I see in my subject an illustration of the beauty of female industry.

Rehold Ruth tolling in the harvest field under the hot sun or at noon taking plain bread with the respect or eating the purched. eorn which Boaz handed to her. The cus toms of society, of course, have changed, and without the hardships and exposure to which Ruth was subjected every intelligent woman will find something to do. I know there is a sickly sentimentality on many woes all ground about them in the

They're elegantly pained from morning unti-night.

Through that gate of indolence how many men and women have marched, useless on earth, to a destroyed eternity! Spinola said to Sir Horace Vere, "Of what did your brother die?" "Of having nothing to do," was the answer. "Ah," said Spinola, "that's enough to kill any general of us!" Oh, can it be possible in this world, where there is so much suffering to be allevated, so much darkness to be enlightened and so many burstened. darkness to be enlightened and so many bur-

dens to be carred, that there is any person who cannot find anything to do? Mme, de Stael did a world of work in her as so much to be done, in spiritual work now vest the field! How many dying all around about us without one word of comfort! We want more Abigails, more Hannahs, more Rebeccas, more Marys, more Deborahs, con-secrated, body, mind, soul, to the Lord who

bought them.

Once more I learn from my subject the value of gleaning.

Ruth going into that harvest field might have said: "There is a straw, and there is a straw, but what is a straw? I can't get app barley for myself or my mother-in-law out of these separate straws." Not so said beautiful Ruth. She gathered two straws, and she put them together, and more straws, Rang to the anthems of the free.

It took all our past national distresses, and it takes all our present national sorrows to straws, until she had another sheaf, and them out, and she had an ephah of barley, nigh a bushel. Oh, that we might all be

gleaners! El-hu Burritt learne t many things while Eithu Burritt learned many things while toiling in a blacksmith shop. Abecroadie, the world renowned philosopher, was a philosopher in Scotland, and he got his philosophy, or the chief part of it, while as a physician he was waiting for the soor of the sickgoom to open. Yet how many there are in this day who say they are so busy they have no time for mental or spiritual improvement. The great duties of life cross the field like strong reapers and carry off all the hours, and there is only here and there day and busiest we-k of your life and find golden opportunities, which, gathered, might at last make a whole sheaf for the Lord's garner. It is the stray opportunities and the stray privileges which, taken up and bound together and beaten out, will at last

till you with much joy.

There are a tew moments left worth the gleaning. Now, Buth, to the field! May each one have a measure (ull and running over! Oh, you gleaners, to the field! And if there be in your household an aged one or a sick relative that is not strong enough to come forth and toil in this field, then let Ruth take home to feeble Naomi this sheaf of gleaning.
"He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shalf doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with

Indian Relies.

An interesting find was made last Sunday by two young geologists from Allegheny, near the old log-house on the McMahon place, just south of town. The find consisted of three filnt hatchgrinding and mixing of maize) and a

number of small stone dishes, These stone dishes were likely used by the medicine man of the tribe for mixing medicine, or probably were used for mixing war paint, as they were all stained with a red substance that very much resembled other. These young men are the same that made the interesting discovery at Dugan's run last summer, and although they were not looking for Indian relies, they value