

B. F. SOHWEIER,

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

Editor and Proprietor.

left to bury the dead. The vultures and the jackals are the only pallbearers. Though some help has been sent, before full relief can reach them I suppose there will be at least 10,000,000 dead. Starvation,

even for one person, is an awful process. No food, the vitals gnaw upon themselves, and faintness and inguor and panges from head to foot, and horror and despair and incurring to be for the second s

vessel to carry food to the famine sufferers, and you may help fill that ship. We want to send at least 600,000 bushels of corn.

Christian people of America, I call your attention to the fact that we may now, as

attention to the fact that we may now, as never before, by one magnificent stroke open the widest door for the exangelization of Asia. A stupendous obstacle in the way Christianizing Asia has been the difference of language, but all those people under-stand the gospel of bread. Another obsta-cle has been the law of caste, but in what better way can we teach them the protherhood of man? Another huge dif-feulty in the way of Christianizing.

feulty in the way of Christianizing Asia has been that those people thought the religion we would have them take was no better than their Hindooism or Moham-medanism, but they will now see by this trasade for the relief of people 14,000 miles way that the Christian religion is of

away that the Christian religion is of a

higher, better and grander type than any other religion, for when did the followers of Brahma or Visbnu or Buddha or Con-fucius or Mohammed ever demonstrate like

interest in people on opposite sides of the world? Having taken the bread of this life

from our hands, they will be more apt to take from us the bread of eternal life. The missionaries of different denominations in India at forty-six stations are aiready dis-

ributing relief sent through the Christian

Herald. Is it not plain that those mission

NO. 22.

VOE. LL

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 1897.

CIENCE

CHAPTER XIV .- (Continued.) "For Miles' sake, and for yours; because I pity you, and because I love you." Eric | gallops away, and Eric Llewellyn, shock answers, fervently, glad that he can speak the truth from his conscience, in this particular at least: the conscience that has startled unensily at her first question. "I can give you no other and no better reason, Muriel. If you think it a good enough reason, dear," Eric continues, stooping down with his lips on her cheek, "make me happy, Muriel, by saying you

care enough for me to marry me." "Do you really love me?" she asks ab ruptly, and her face pales with some sudden terror of doubt and perplexity; strange enough in so young a girl, wooed erly by a man like Eric Llewellyn "Are you sure there is no one you would like better than me?"

It is a strange question, and Llewellyn's face flushes and pales, and his voice falters, as he answers formally:

There is no one on earth I would ask to be my wife but yourself, Muriel. Why do you doubt me, dearest?"

Well, then, I won't doubt you!" she says, suddenly, with charming girlish impulse, "only it seemed strange, you know so little of me," and she softly reaches up her innocent arms around his neck. "Kins me, little wife," he says, all his

heart's depths stirred with the gladness the tenderness he feels for her; and Mu-riel kisses him with timid rapture and the reverent fear and honor which is interwoven with her love for him.

And then he takes her into her broth er's room once more, and poor Miles' wan face glows with an eager look of pleasure as he sees the two come in together with Murlel's hand within Eric's arm. "We are coming to give you a piece o information, Miles," Eric says.

"I think I know it beforehand," Miles mays faintly, but smiling brightly and a spot of hectic red struggling into his face "I don't think you do," Eric says, grave

ly smiling, "for I wasn't sure of it myself until a few minutes ago. Muriel and I ere going to be married-"

"Well, I know that," Miles answers, his breath coming fast and the sunken eyes glittering like stars, "and I am so glad. Murrie, darling!" feebly caressing his sister's crisp, dark, silky curls as she ches down in her little chair by the bedside and lays her head on the pillow, "you will have some one when I am gone; you will not be left alone in the world, and-don't put it off for a long time, dear,

C

breath he adds, "He's goin', sir," with choked sob, and leaps into his saddle and ed and almost stunned at the suddennes of the news, looks about him dezedly to he hurries after her and shuts them both in, he sees that she draws away shudering from him and crouches down in the opposite corner, pressing her hands over her face.

"He is dying or dead!" she says, harsh ly and menacingly. "And through you 1 kisses his bronzed cheek, which flushes at have been away from him, and Miles has the caress almost as deeply as her own. diel without me. Miles has asked for me, and -heavens! let me out-let me outt and-heavens! let me out-let me out! could run faster than these horses are slowly on purpose! Let me out, or I will throw myself through the window!" taking me! You are making them go

And the girl in her frenzy actually leaps up, and tries to wrench the door open; and Eric seizes her with a grasp like a vise, though she struggles, and rages, and strikes at him with her feeble, hysteric strikes at him with her feeble, hysteric strength, and holds her down by main force until the frenzy gives way to a flood of tears. She weeps on, shrunk back in "Don't go away from me," he murmurs,

they reach Curraghdene, And here her behavior troubles poor Eric Llewellyn afresh. Scarcely touching him in leaving the carriage, she pushe him aside as he attempts to draw her hand within his arm, rushes into the house and

up the stairs into her brother's room. She has torn her bonnet off, and her bridal blossoms and laces with it, and little while." flung them all on the ground, and is crouching in her old place by the bedside, her head pressed against the pillow where the dying man's head rests, ere her husband enters the room, and the faint light glimmers in the dving eyes that recognize

him, though Miles is past speech, past sight almost, and is struggling for each wardly, half ashamed and half glorying in labored breath. He has struggled to keep his hold on life minute by minute, only to see his little sister once more; for it

he seats himself facing her.

iess-like.

s not ten minutes later when, as theythe new-made husband and wife-stand there by the bedside, stirless and slient, the quiet sleep is disturbed by a few long, shuddering breaths, and then the freed spirit sheds its light on the counteit has escaped into life eternal!

CHAPTER XVI.

nes of uncontro llable amazement, pcep ng into the little bag of gold with awestricken eyes, making Llewellyn laugh in spite of himself. "Are you-are you-so ich ?" she asks, and Liewallyn cannot understand the burning flush that rises to her temples, and the tears that start into ber brilliant, dark eyes-a flush and tears f deep humiliation. "So rich as to give my wife fifty pounds?" he smiles, "many wives would think very lightly of that sum, Muriel.

No, indeed, dear, 1 am not rich; but 1 have enough to keep you in the position of a gentlewoman, I hope."

and a little veivet purse full of sover

"All this money?" Muriel exclaims, in

In an article on the measurement of "Fifty pounds seems a great sum of the force of the wind, recently pubme," she says, deliberately. "I lished in the Monthly Weather Review, never had twenty pounds of my own in my ion at once-never! We have al. an interesting story is recalled of how ways been so poor-Miles and L" She Sir Isaac Newton undertook such a throws her head back, and looks at him measurement when a boy. It was duralmost defiantly as she speaks. "We have ing a great gale on the 3d of Septemhad that Muriel has runned away from always been very poor, and there are ber, 1658. The fact that Newton had him and is already in the carriage; and as debta, not large debta, but ones I wish no apparatus, did not baffle his inno apparatus, did not baffle his into pay off myself, which Miles would wish geauity. He stood out in the wind me to pay, and that is why I wanted my and jumped as far as he could against own money, not yours." it, and then as far as he could with it

"Well, that is your own money," Eric and a comparison of the distances, gave says curtly, getting vexed. Muriel moving softly behind his chair, him the data for calculating the force of the gale.

How a Train Fweens Air Along. Interesting results of an investigadon of the effect produced by a rail road train on the air through which writing a letter with tingling fingers. "No, that is by way of payment," Muit moves were presented at a recent. The difficulty was that he did not

as she kinses him again. And then Eric fairly succumbs, and the atmosphere many feet away, so may be a turn in the road a hundred throwing the pen down, lifts her up on his that a large amount of air is dragged yards away, or a point a mile or more knee, and clasped tightly in his arms, hides her face with his own; and neither along with the train. A peculiar danger arises near a swift-running train of them seeing nor hearing anything on from the tendency of the moving air to look to the farthest object in eight as topple a person over, and at the same time to communicate a motion of rota-

tion to the body, which may cause # holding her as she essays to leave him. "Stay with me, love, I can't bear to let to roll under the train. you gol" he says, half ashamed of the A Bog Slide veakness that makes him cling to

Before daylight on Dec. 28 last a rare and lay his head on her bosom. "Muriel" and disastrous phenomenon occurred little wife-sweetheart, stay with me!" not far from Killarney, in Ireland. A "Why, Eric," Muriel says, in a balf. not far from Killarney, in Ireland. A amused, soothing tone, "I am only going great peat boy, lying on a hillside more than 700 feet high, broke loose at its lower edge, and the semi-fluid mase

"Very good; you will be back presently," flowed like a stream of black lava. Eric says, releasing her. His gaze follows her out of the room some ten miles down the valley of the Ownacree River. A house with eight and sees the door hide her from his eyes occupants was s ept away, and roads, with a sense of separation. "I wonder what has come over me!" he says, inbridges and fields were buried, yet the the night that there was no warning. the discovery; "I have fallen in love again and people living near were unaware solemnly believe!"

of what had happened until day re-But even while he sits there, musinghis heart throbbing, his cool brain and vealed the slimy lake spread over the steady pulse all afire with love and hope neighboring fields. and secret happiness, and the glamour of The Great Mos. her sweet presence and her caresses are New Zealand was once inhabited oy

with him still, and he yields half unwillingly to the fascination that has fallen a race of gigantic wingless birds, callnance of the earthly tenement from which over him-he sees Sylvester peering from ed the mon. Although now extinct,

this road yonduh, three looks and boot, suh." The New-Yorker thought the native was guying him, and started off in a huff. He went on until he came to a bridge, where he met another pinywoods denizen at work, and asked him the same question. The man looked up

"Yes, suh," he replied. "They're up

the road. The farthest thing in sight es best on the leanest soil. was a big pine-trey, nearly a mile away. "Yes, sub, I seen 'em 's mawnin', sub," Township the most flourishing and subhe said. "They was jes' 'bout one look an' a hoot from hyuh then, suh." The stranger glared at the man, and

ent century. went grumbling on his way. Just be-Sir Isaac Newton's Scientific Jump. fore he came to the big pine-tree another native came out of the woods, and the New-Yorker, with much misgiving, asked him the question he had put to the others. "Oh, yes, suh," was the reply. "They

only jes' in hyuh a hoot, suh." The native turned toward the wee put a hand on each side of his mouth, and shouted a lusty:

"Hoo-o-o-oo-hoot!" In a few seconds a similar cry came back from the woods. "Thar they is, suhl" exclaimed the

native. "That's them, suh." And it was. They were three looks and a hoot from the place where the New-Yorker had first inquired for given in the illustration. them

meeting of the St. Louis Academy of understand the language of the coun-Science, by Prof. F. E. Nipher. It ap- try. A "look" is as far as you can see pears that motion is communicated to from the point where you now are. It distant. You travel to the end of that "look." and from there take another certainty of an immediate sale at reyour course lies, and travel on to that.

If you have been told that your destination is two looks ahead, when you get to the end of the second look, there you are.

Charms Away the Whooping Cough. W. R. Fanu, a writer on some of the phases of Irish life, tells of two ways in which the simple peasantry of that country treat the whooping cough, which is generally known among them as chin cough. One is this: If anyone should be seen riding on a plebald horse, the father or mother of the person affected runs after him, crying: "You that ride the piebald horse, what's strange flood advanced so silently in good for the chin cough?" Whatever the rider suggests is procured, and given to the sufferer. This remedy is considered a very sure one by the peasant-

every day. distilleries where the off was extract-The other mode of curing the disease ed "on shares" and marketed. is not considered so certain, but can Mr. Borton's descendants, who are more easily be procured, that is, pass-sands of which have been found. Un- Belfast corres

DR. TALMAGE. REV. In the northeastern corner of Guern-The Eminent Divine's Sunday sey County, Ohio, is located Oxford

Helping to Fill the Ships That Are t of pennyroyal oil, the pungent and

head to foot, and horror and despair and insunity take full possession. One handful of wheat or corn or rice per day would keep life going, but they cannot get a handful. The crops failed, and the millions are dying. Oh, it is hard to be hungry in a world where there are enough grain and fruit and meat to fill all the hun-gry mouths on the planet; but, alas, that the sufferer and the supply cannot be brought together. There stands India to-day! Look at her! Her face dusky from the hot suns of many centuries; under her turban such achings of brow as only a dy-ing nation feels; her eyes hollow with un-atterable woe; the teams rolling down her sunken cheek; her back bent with more agonies than she knows how to carry; her ovens containing nothing but ashes. Gaunt, ghastly, wasted, the dew of death upon Carry Food for the Starving People o India-An Eloquent Plea for Million fragrant herb, which usually flourishof Famire Sufferers in a Distant Land And yet, this insignificant herb was the principal factor in making Oxford

TEXT: "This is Abasuerus which reignes from India even unto Ethiopia."-Esthe. i., 1.

Among the 770.603 words which make up the Bible only once occurs the work "India." In this part of the Scriptures which the rabbis call "Megillah Esther." o. the volume of Esther, a book sometime complained against because the work "God" 14 not even once mentioned in it although one rightly disposed can see God in it from the first chapter to the last, we have it set forth that Xerves, or Abasuerus who invaded Greece with 2,000.000 men but returned in a poor fisher's boat, had a vast dominion, among other regions stantial community in that part of the State during the first half of the pres-The pennyroyal industry was opened by Benjamin Borton, who emigrated from New Jersey, and set about raising agonies than she knows how to carry; her ovens containing nothing but ashes. Gaunt, chastly, wasted, the dew of death upon her forehead and a pallor such as the last bour brings, she stretches forth her trem-bling hand toward us, and with hoarse whisper she says: "I am dying! Give me bread! That is what I want! Bread! Give it to me quiek. Give it to me now—bread! bread! bread!" America has heard the rry. Many thousands of dollars have al-ready been contributed. One ship laden with breadstuffs has salled from San Francisco for India. Our senate and house of representatives, in a bill signed by our sympathetic president, have author-ized the sceretary of the navy to charter a vessel to carry food to the famine sufferers. a family in the trackless woods. Mr. Borton was evidently a man of practical ideas, and when, after clearing away the forests from the hillsides a vast dominion, among other regions India. In my text India takes its place in and turning up the soil for wheat, corn and garden truck, he discovered Bible geography, and the interest in that land has continued to increase until, with that the pennyroyal outgrew nearly evmore and more enthusiasm, all around the world Bishop Heber's hymn about "India's erything else, and he was infinitely ticher in its pungent oil than anything word handon heners hymn about "India' coral strand" is being sung. Never will] forget the thrill of anticipation that went through my body and mind and soul wher. after two weeks' tossing on the sens around Ceylon and India—for the winds did not. he had ever heard or read about. He sent back to his early home for the stills and worms necessary to utilize nature's crops, and one of his estabnature's crops, and one of his estab-lishments for producing the oil in the primitive stages of the industry is the mouths of the Ganges, past James and Mary island, so named because a royal

The demand for the oil was probably as great at the beginning of the cen-tury as it is now, and py far the great-est advantage of it was that a single team could draw \$10 worth of it to the seaboard more readily than \$1 worth of any of the other products of the soil could be transported, and with greater ship of that name was wrecked there The demand for the oll was probably could be transported, and with greater less fascination. Christ during His earthly stay was never

Christ during His earthly stay was never outside of Asia. When He had sitteen of eighteen years to spare from His active work, instead of spending that time in Europe I think he goes farther toward the heart of Asia-namely, India. The Bible says nothing of Christ from twelve years of age until thirty, but there are records in India and traditions in India which repre-sent a strange wonderful most excellent India and traditions in India which repre-sent a strange, wonderful, most excellent and supernatural being as staying in India about that time. I think Christ was there much of the time between His twelfth and His thirtieth year; but, however that may be. Christ was born in Asia, suffered it Asia, died in Asia, ascended from Asia, and all that makes me turn my ear more atten-tively toward that continent as I hear its ery of distress. Besides that I remember that some of the most splendid achievements for the cause

aries, after, feeding the hunger of the body, will be at better advantage to feed the hunger of the soul? When Christ, before Besides that I remember that some of the most splendid achievements for the cause of that Asiatic Christ have been made in India. How the heart of every intelligent Christian beats with admiration at the mere mention of the name of Henry Martyni Having read the life of our American David Freinerd, who gave his life to evangelizing Brainerd, who gave his life to evangelizing our American savages, Henry Martyn goes forward to give his life for the salvation of Europ India, dving from exhaustion of service at thirty-one years of age. Lord Macaulay, writing of him says: Here Martyn lies. In manhood's early

This is your opportunity. We have on perasions of Christian patriotism cried, "America for God!" Now let us add the battle shout, "Asia for God!" In this move-ment to give food to starving India I hear the rusting of the wing of the Apocalyptic angel, ready to fly through the midst of The Christian hero found a pagan tomb.

among the most prominent families in

Religion, sorrowing o'er her favorite son, Points to the glorious tropies which he won. Immortal trophies! Not with slaughter red,

heaven proclaiming to all the kingdom

MR. BORTON'S OLD DISTILLERY.

munerative figures. For a series of years nearly all the ready cash for the purchase of land, the payment of taxes and the like was raised from the output of the pennyroyal distilleries. ry, but is difficult to procure, as a man Farmers gathered the herb by the riding a plebald horse is not met with wagon loads, and took it to the nearest

PENNYROYAL OIL First Made on a Large Fcale in Guernsey County, Onio,

Discours'. Township, once famous, and still famed, as the center of the production

"But we are not going to put it off an all, my dear fellow," Eric says, gayly "we are going to get married first and nurse you afterward; are we not, Mu

"Yes," Muriel says, timidly, not indeed understanding his meaning in the least. "Yes, that is much the better way," as sents Eric pleasantly and in a matter-of-fact voice. "Muriel has made up her which clings in somber, unadorned folds to her girlish outlines, although he commind to be a heroine and get married without a heap of new dresses, which she can get in London in a week and could not poses his expression instantly into gravest get here in a month. She and I have alm, and rises silently and places a chair made up our minds," he says, gently, liftfor her.

ing her up so that he can look into her eyes, "to go over to Derrylossary on Friday morning, the day after to-morrow, and-be married."

CHAPTER XV.

can discuss matters," he says, gravely and gently, but very formally still, and She has been up with the first dawn o the wild, rainy November morning, poor little Muriel-a white-faced, sad-eyed Muriel's beart sinks.

bride, in the dark, simple dress which is to be her wedding dress-tremulously busy and anxious in attending to Miles' every requirement-preparing a little cup of chocolate, as usual, and even coming back when her bonnet is on to give him the tablespoonful of brandy and beef-essence which he takes every half hour. Standing in the hall, looking fair as white lily in her warm, rich-hued dress

of dark crimson plush and cashmere, with a bonnet and muff to match, she notices, as Eric comes down the stairs, that his face is grave and very pale, and there is a shocked look in his eyes.

"Are you ready, my darling?" he asks, "About-about the funeral.," she says and his voice is even a little hoarse with hivering. "I must, you know." "The person from the undertaking firm emotion. "Then we had better go at once," he says with an involuntary haste and excitement in his tone. "Mr. will be here early to-morrow morning ou can give what orders you please, Mu riel," he says, gently; "and the dress maker from Dublin will send a person to O'Donoghue will be waiting," he adds explaining, as this gentleman, an old norrow also with everything requisite friend of her father's, and a distinct rela-I have taken on myself to do so much without troubling you." tive as well, is to represent Miles at the church, and be the solitary guest at the quiet wedding.

Not twenty minutes after the bride and bridegroom have left Curraghdene, Miles, who has been lying in a doze apparently suddenly awakes, and starts up in a sit-ting posture, looking wildly about him. "Muriel! Muriel! where is my sister?"

he asks hurriedly, in a strange, choking voice, and Hannah, the old nurse, flings up her hands in a sudden terror as she hears it. "Fetch her-bring her backhurry! hurry!" he gasps in that awful ratthing voice; and the next moment, the about his face is deluged with blood. And then there is the hurry, and terror, and bewilderment that the sudden coming of the awful angel brings in the household when his dread presence enters; and while one messenger rushes at headlong speed for the doctor, another gallops away to Derrylossary Church to meet the poor lit tie bride and her newly wedded husband. and ere they have taken one step on the journey of life together, bring the shadow of death over their path.

It is a dreary morning for a bridal, of s surety; a gusty, wild, wet day. It does not take quite twenty minutes to reach aterposes Eric. Derrylossary, and there are smiles on the lips of the girlish bride, and the sunlight of happiness in her eyes. The friend who is to stand in poor Miles' place is waiting hivering and impatient it must be owned. and the clergyman is waiting, as the early hour had been particularly named; and there is no delay, and the marriage ervice begins at once.

The first face Muriel sees as she comes out of the church, leaning on her hus hand's arm, is the Curraghdene groom, poor Mick Kirwan, white and breathless with anxiety after the two-mile gallop he has come, and the tidings he has come to tell visible in every feature. Muriel pauses suddenly and totters as if a blow has been dealt her, and her face is as white as the orange blossoms in the lit-

tle bouquet on her breast, as she gasps out the words: "My brother!" "Yis, miss, he's very bad. Hurry home t as yeh can, sir!" he says hoarse ly to Major Llowellyn. And under his

Major Llewellyn is sitting with his head

Magnificent Spectacle.

The autumnal display of the Hangchow Bore is one of the most magnificent spectacles of the world. This bore

"I came down-I thought it was no is a tidal wave of great force and kind to-to-leave you alone," she says, faltering and coloring timldly. "Besides, height, formed at the mouth of the here are things to be attended to, and nust not indulge in grief selfishly." "After you have had some luncheon we

On the 27th of September last a little Mr. J. E. S. Moore appears to have been ago, with an uncle and aunt, who were current of this great Chinese river. He is deeply hurt and offended with her she thinks, secretly; and so she obeys his every request and eats and drinks as he wishes her to do, and fears him more and more each minute as the luncheon comer to an end and the servant clears away and thirty thick, with a shelf twenty about it than the fact of its existence, And then Major Llewellyn stirs the fire feet wide, of solid masonry, upon which junks coming in on high tide places an easy chair for her at a most espectful distance from himself, and may rest and anchor, and so escape the ing as much as sixty pounds. oughs, as persons do when they intend t as a prelude to a disagreeable speech. first onslaught of the flood.

At a little past noon the murmur of "What was it you were anxious should the bore was heard ten miles away, be attended to?" he inquires, very bus

of seething water pouring over itself as and terror, and he suggests that the main wave; resulting in a single slits under the skin of our necks, ante only sends me a little picture with straight wall of furious water plunging dating limbs and inherited from our his letter." The gentleman asked to in with indescribable speed.

After a few seconds the wave passed, Prof. Wesley Mills, of McGill Univer-"You are very good," Muriel mutters faintly, feeling humbled and sorry, and more afraid of him the kinder and more to be succeeded by a rush of water sity, says that while the youngest driving along with utmost impetuosity, patient he appears. "It is very kind of you; I should not have been able to think if everything in time-" against which nothing but the sea-wall could stand. Large boats, anchored

She cannot get any further just now, and Eric walks away to the window un-til she recovers herself in a few minutes. with huge weights buried in the saud. were dragged for miles at full speel, almost anywhere." These exceptions. were dragged for miles at full speel, and four-inch cables are sometimes "I won't cry again if I can help it," she snapped like twine. Before such forces says, as he returns; and there is a little more bardness and coldness in her voice of nature man bows in silent awe .t what she thinks is his impatience with Couth's Companion.

her grief. "You have been very kind to ne, and I will give no more trouble that -Astronomers say that 1,000,000 changes and improvements in guns can help. Is there anything you wishe 'shooting stars" fall into the sun for projectiles and gunpowders. The rifles arrange with me?" "No, not to-day, I think," he answers. very one that comes into our atmosphere. "Then there is but one thing more I wished to say just now," she says, in the same tone. "You know, I dare say, that lear Miles left me a little property-very -Marseilles had a riot in the Grand of an inch in diameter (accurately

theatre the other day because a number of nomen refused to take off their der, they send their slender projectile ittie!" falters poor Muriel, with downcas big hats. yes, as she thinks of the amount of her lowry; "but it was all my darling brother -An immense deposit of sulphur

and to give me-a few hundred pounds in has been discovered in the Cascade mountains close to the Northern "Yes, I know all about it-he told me," Pacific railway.

"Well, I want you, please, as they are -Owing to the unusual snowfall in Switzerland the chamcis have become range and great penetrating power of raised satin stitch. Another chooses nine now," Muriel says, trembling, and rying to be business-like, "to sell them as so tame in some places that they visit oon as possible. You understand all the stables in search of food. about it; they have risen very much, -It has been discovered to bury a

Miles told me, and I want the money, you know, to pay every one-" man up to his neck in wet sand is a "Muriel," he says sternly. practically certain cure for apparent "Yes," Muriel says, growing red and death from an electric shock. white by turns at his tone.

-The craze for things Scottish has "Do you forget that I married you this invaded Africa. The sultan of Morocco orning?" "No-o," Muriel replies, affrightedly.

has engaged a "braw Hielandman" to "Then why do you talk in that manner about money?" demands Eric, harshly, relieved to have some just cause for re-proaching her. "When I gave you my play the bagpipes at his court. -According to the deductions of a York Sun describes an experience of

Nou need not fear I shall encroach a hair-tyou need not fear I shall encroach a hairoreadth on any distance you choose to -Two patents have recently been

set between us," he goes on, with cool, composed bitterness, "but at least I claim to be allowed to hold the relation I have to be allowed to hold the relation 1 have Brussels, Belgium, for a system of nearest relative," and Eric puts into her granted to "George Washington," of

fortunately, in the great majority of a famous one in the southern part of silent room, with Miles' empty chair at the head of the table as usual. Muriel cannot but perceive the start and the quick look of glad surprise with which he sees her enter, a slender, pathetic-looking young figure, in the black gown which clings in somber, unadorned folds

be in existence.

A Strange Fish.

known to be used in County Down for Africa still contains much that is unknown and mysterious, notwithstand this disease and it is curious that whoooping coughs and erysipelas (the ing the many explorations and discoveries of recent years. In Lake Tan. rose, as the Irish peasants often call it) structions by bars and the form of the ganyika, for instance, there lives a are the affections most treated by species of large fish which rushes at charms-are the administration to the channel, the whole of the flow after being detained, enters in one mad rush of water and contends with the natural ished for very travelers had beard who are married, and soup made from lished. For years travelers had heard who are married, and soup made from

company of Americans joined the ex-pectant multitude of natives about the his recent explorations of Tanganyika ents of children with the whooping Hangchow sea-wall. This remarkable structure is itself twenty-five feet high the paddles, but learned little more articles of food for their sick children.

> of fish of various species, some weigh The Sootoh Woman's Bank Notes A poor old widow, living in the Scot-

tish Highland, was called upon on The Fear of High Places. President G. Stanley Hall, of Clars day by a gentleman who had heard and soon was seen approaching, as first Cniversity, has lately been studying that she was in need. The old lady a dark, moving line, then a steep slope the origin of the various forms of fear complained of her condition and remarked that her son was in Australia it advanced with a roar like Niagara. common fear of high places, which and doing well. "But does he do noth-Striking the outer wall it rebounded many animals exhibit, and which is ing to help you?" inquired the visitor, in a wave twenty feet high, riding on very acute with some human beings, "No, nothing," was the reply. "He the back but diagonally across the may be "a vestigal trace, like the gill writes me regularly once a month, but

swimming ancestors." In reply to this see one of the pictures that she had received, and found each one of them to be a draft for ten pounds. That is the mammals and birds exhibit peculiar condition of many of God's children. manifestations when placed near the He has given us many, "exceeding edge of an elevated surface, yet a tur great and precious promises," which half a mile from the bore, anchored the will walk off any elevated support we either are ignorant of or fall to appropriate. Many of them seem to be pretty pictures of an ideal peace and he thinks, present a difficulty to the rest, but are not appropriated as practical helps in daily life. And not one acceptance of President Hall's theory of these promises is more neglected Rifles that Shoot Two Miles.

than the assurance of salvation. An open Bible places them within reach of all, and we may appropriate the bless-ing which such a knowledge brings.-Dwight L. Moody in Ladies' Home Journal.

The marking of linen is quite a busi acss in these days of sumptuous trous seaus. In stores which make a specialin boxes ready for use. One fiances ment, that is all.

larger letters, to be intricately interlacanced by the difficulties connected ed and elaborately worked with both solid and open laced stitches. Huge orwith their manufacture and use, and namental monograms are also conspichy the lack of "stopping power" of the

uous in napery and bed linen, as well as on tea cloths. Three letters are a good rule in case of house linen, one for the respective initials of the Chris tian name of the bride and groom and

A Double Discovery.

merican. You may talk about bravery as much as you please, but as a matter of fact. werybody lacks it.

fortune was made in the pennyroval

COL ALFRED E. BUCK. Career of the New United States Min-

Alfred E. Buck, nominated as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipoten tlary of the United States to Japan. owes his success to the fact of the

name. Through every scene of danger, toil and shame. Onward he journeyed to that happy shore, Where danger, toil and shame are known no more. Is there in all history, secular or religi-ous, a most wondrous character than Will-im Carey, the converted shoemaker of Eng-land, daring all things for God in India. There is a state of the converted shoemaker of the converted shoemaker of Eng-land, daring all things for God in India.

Is there in all bistory, secular or religit ous, a most wondrous character than Will-iam Carvey, the converted shoemaker of Eng-land, daring all things for God in India. translating the Bible into many dialects building chappis and opening mission demption of the connerty and although Sid-ney Smith, who sometimes laughed at things he ought not to have satirized, had the idea of which here a satirized, had the data of which here a sometimes is a some second brod merchanics. This Correy storped how brod merchanics is the Correy attempting to the data of which here a some the source scoff all the data of which here a some the source scoff all the data of which here a some the source scoff all the data of which here a some the source scoff all the data of which here a some the source scoff all the data of which here a some the source scoff all the sublime houndity should the ter-to an est 1100 and the source scoff all the source scoff all the provide the source scoff all the source scoff all the sublime houndity should at the story of the source source of the arrisionary in India, or of the royal family of the Sourders and bloges source of the source of the source source of the source of the sublime houndity should at source the source of the source of the sublime houndity should the story of the source of the source source of the source is provide the source of the source the source of the so Inst the laid. The locomotives of the eas-ern and western trains stood panting on the tracks close by. Oration explained the occasion, and prayer solemnized it, and music enchanted it. The tie was made of polished laurel wood, bound with silver bands, and three spikes were used a gold spike, presented by California; a silver spike, presented by Nevada, and an iron spike presented by Arizona. When, all heads uncovered and all hearts thrilling with emotion, the hammer struck friends to take him back to the pulpit to complete his plea for the salvation of In-dia, no sconer getting on his feet than he began where he left off, but with more gi-gantic power than before he fainted. But just as noble as any I have mentioned ari-the men and women who are there now for Christ's sake and the redemption of that people. Far away from their native land, famine on one side and black plague on the laria, and jungles howing on them with wild beasts or hissing with coloras, the names of those missionaries of all denom-instions to be written so high on the roll of mentions to be written so high on the roll of the tast spike into its place, the can-mon bosoned it amid the resounding mountain echoes and the telegraphic instru-ments clicked to all nations that the deed was done. My friend, if the laying of the last the that bound the east and the west of one continent together was such a resound-ing occasion, what will it be when the last the of the track of gospel influence, reaching bistrict Courts of Georgia, resigning this position in 1887 to become United States Marshal. The next year was signalized by his bringing Maj. Mc-Kinley to Georgia for the purpose of addressing the Chautauqua. Col. Buck has been fortunate in his various busi-nees enterprises through his perspicaci-ty and many pleasant personal quali-ties. He is marred and has one of the most attractive homes in Atlanta. The Fortune Teller's Tip. The Fortune Teller's Tip. iah, for the Lord God Omnipotent reignethi Halleluiah, for the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ!"

or intenseives to help or destroy? He said: "No; they only represent God. There is but one God." "When people die, where do they go to? "That depends upon what they have been doing. If they have been doing good. to heaven, and if they have been doing evil to hell." "But do you not believe in the transmi-

Into birds or animals of some sort?" A look or a word can help or can harm "Yes. The last creature a man is think-ing of while dying is the one into which he will go. If he is thinking of a benst, he will

will go. If he is fininking of a beast, he will go into a beast." "I thought you said that at death the soul goes to heaven or hell?" "He goes there by a gradual process. It short of what I deserved."-Indianap Prisoper-If your honor will allow

become a Hindoo?" "Yes; you could." "How could I become a Hindoo?" "By doing as the Hindoos do." From that continent of interesting folk,

From that continent of interesting folk, from the continent that gave the Christ, from the continent which has been en-mearca by so many missionary herolds on there comes a groan of 80,000,000 people in starving to death in India to-day than the entire population of the United States. In the famine in India in the year 1877, about 6,000,000 people starved to death. That is more than all the people of Washington, of New York, of Philadelphia, of Chicago, put together. But that famine was not a tenth part as awful as the one there now major.

Bhe-Oh, they don't send people

"That may be true, dear. She told

Certainly,

State's prison for petty larceny.-Bay City Chat. Black Hills Gold.

Black Hills, Dakota, gold mines expect to turn out this year \$10,000,000,in

No life is worthy and noble that has no "must" in it-that is not ready to bow its most cherished schemes or its fondest wishes to the ever present authority of the still small voice. gration of souls, and that after death we go A look or a word can help or can harm

influence accordingly.

Who is a true man? He who does the "He goes there by a gradual process. It may take him years and years." "Can any one become a Hindoo? Could I become a Hindoo?"

Some men are, in regard to ridicule, like tin roofed buildings in regard to bail: all that hits them bounds rattling off; not a stone goes through.

Insurrection of thought always precedes insurrection of action. Whether in chains or in laurels, liberty knows nothing but victories. Revolutions never go backward.

Nothing more surely marks the moral advancement of a man than his increas ing power to identify himself and his own interests with those of larger circles of humanity.

for the sawful as the one there now raging. Twenty thousand are dying there of famine every day. Whole villages and towns have died—every man woman and child; none for a dollar, he is fully as apt to call you a fool as a philanthropist.

me a little time I think I can prove my nnocence. Magistrate-All right; take thirty tays.-Philadelphia North American. Not a Serior & Offense. He (prettily)-They ought to send you

olis Journal.

to State's prison. You've stolen my beart.

"It's a hard world!" exclaimed the novice, as his bicycle precipitated him upon the frozen ground .- Illustrated

of the war, through which he fought with great credit, he was appointed clerk of the United States Circuit and District Courts of Georgia, resigning this position in 1887 to become United

torian of his class. With the pertinacity that has always characterized his actions he taught school at Hallowell, Me., afterward becoming principal of the Lewiston high school. At the close

Marking Linen.

She-I went to a fortune teller to-day. just for a lark, and she told me a lot of things.

He-Yes, some of them hit it pretty ty of fine napery orders are taken for closely, but I hope you don't think there the working of letters when the linen is selected, so that it can be sent home is anything supernatural about their powers. They use just shrewd judg-

navies of several foreign countries, but the question is still under debate, in will choose two unpretentious initials placed side by side and worked in plain some quarters, whether the immense me I was married to a man who fell far

these arms are not fully counterbal-

"Three Looks and a Hoot." Thee is a peculiar pleasure in visiting a country where the people have .

speech and manners of their own, the third for the family name. where at any turn a man is liable to hear or see something new. The New

well known astronomer, we receive as a Northern traveler in the pine woods to join some friends who were on a

Practice science is still engaged upo

the problems suggested by recent

adopted for use in the United States

navy have bores less than one-quarter

0.236 in.), and, with smokeless pow

over a range of about two miles, start,

in; from the muzzle with a velocity of

some 2.300 feet in a second! Similar

rifles have been selected for use in the

projectiles.

hunt for turkeys. Finding no sign of them, he was glad to meet a native in an old road, and asked him if he had seen anything of the party.

later to the Mikado's Land.

donkey for chin cough?" Two other charms which I have



ALFRED E. BUCK.

warm personal and political friendship

existing between President McKinley

and himself. Col. Buck was born at

Foxcroft, Me., Feb., 7, 1832. His thirst

for knowledge was so great that by his

own exertions he paid his way through

college and was graduated with high

honors, having been the Latin saluta-