

F. SOHWEIER,

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

Editor and Proprietor.

pulse of the body and the pulse of the soui, and he can administer to both at once, and if medicine is needed he can give that, and if spiritual counsel is needed he can give that—an earthly and a divine prescription at the same time—and call on not-only the apothecary of earth, but the pharmacy of heaven. At that is the kind of doctor f

heaven. Ah, that is the kind of doctor I want at my bedside, one that cannot only count out the right number of drops, but who can also pray. That is the kind of

who can also pray. That is the kind of doctor I have had in my house when sick-ness or death came. I do not want any of your profligate or atheistic doctors around

ones when the balances of life are A doctor who has gone through

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NO. 24



CHAPTER XIX-(Continued.) "Who is dead? And who is married?" Hester demands, with fierce impatience, clutching his coat sleeve. "Are you mar

'Yes, I am married, Hettie," he answers, trying to smile, and fairly qualling at the look of rage and scorn, hate and my wife," he says, trying again to smile and not to notice Hettie, who has shrunk back against the arm of the sofa, and to introduce Muriel easily and gracefully. and finding all three efforts utterly and equally impossible

"Your wife, Eric!" his mother repeats, breathless with surprise. "You will par-don my astonishment, I hope, my dear," she adds, courteously, addressing Muriel; "but Eric has kept his marriage a secret" -this very primly and coldly-"otherwise I should have been pleased to welcome you as I should wish."

"We have only been married a week, mother," Eric interposes stiffly, watching the cool pressure of the hand with which his mother receives her daughter-in-law, "and it is not my fault," he adds resenthis mothe fully, "that you have not been made fully aware two days ago of my marriage with Muriel O'Harn.

"Indeed!" Mrs. Llewellyn says, with a fresh accession of surprise, and an archng of the eyebrows, and lowering of the cyclids and the corners of the lips, which betoken that the enlightenment is not a pleasant one. She knows now that her son's bride is very poor and very young as soon as she hears distinctly who she is and old Mrs. Llewellyn coughs dryly. -the sister of Eric's Irish friend, Captain O'Hara.

"I am so sorry to have come on you as a surprise. It is very unfortunate," Mnriel says, smiling coldly as she addresses her, for she reads the eldest lady's thoughts correctly enough. Indeed, she perceives quite clearly that both ladies are astonished and disappointed.

It is very unfortunate and unpleasant for you!" Hester retorts, with a shrill "If we had had the least idea of the pleasure Eric was preparing for us we should have had our countenances in better order! Shouldn't we, auntie?" And she remains staring with a set smile

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on her lips and that merciless glare in her eyes at Muriel's fair face, which she is and to see has winced at the veiled taunt in her speech.

"It has been a surprise indeed-we had

ten o'clock express the same night. Murnel enters the Danefield drawing the troops, unless Muriei would like to room with the tips of her fingers touching Eric's arm, cold, and fair, and self-posatny in England longer?" He puts his sentence in the form of a sessed as the haughtlest married belle of question, but she hardly hears or understands in the tumuit of misery that is

raking her breast.

"Oh, Eric, going to lose you again." his mother says, bewailingly. "I thought despair, in the rigid face that stares at you were not going until late in the him. "I am married, mother, and this is spring, you said! I quite understood you were not going for another three months! "I could get extension of leave, I dare sny," he snys, looking at Muriel still; "but I thought Muriel would be better away from everything in a new life." She looks up at him then, with no pleas

are or eagerness, only fear and dismay in her distended eyes. "She is going with you, of course?" the

mother says, heaving a sigh. "How do you like that, Mrs. Llewellyn?" "I don't like it at all!" Muriel says, ris ing from her chair with a sort of terror and defiance in her face as she gazes at

Eric. "I did not know you were going out of England! You did not tell me!" she says, with an irrepressible of reproach in her tones and her flashing

"I thought bad news was told soon enough, Muriel," Eric says, soothingly, eron. Edith, this is my wife." And Muriel, with a chill sickness of confounded at this scene. For, as his feelings have altered within the last hour jealous despair gathering over her spirit, perceives, in a moment, in Edith Cam-eron the most beautiful woman she has to the extent of making him earnestly desire her society, which he had meant to forsake, he forgets that hers may have altered in another way. "I should much prefer to stay at home, ever seen.

she answers, sharply, with panting breath, "Very good, my dear, we will arrange that you shall stay at home," Eric says. -urtly.

CHAPTER XXI. In utter silence Eric Llewellyn and Mu-

riel walk back to their rooms in New dinner is over, and there is music, and Cavendish street, and while each one is Hester Stapleton sings-well,as she does speechless in deep and painful musing, everything, in a cultivated contraito voice the fire of anger and grief burns fierce and high in the bearts of each. She has -song after song, until she absorbs mos of the interest of the evening. Not once for the rest of the evening deeply offended his pride and wounded his passionate love for her. He has aroused a very tempest of jealous anguish and de-spair in her girlish, undisciplined heart.

does Eric address his wife beyond the briefest question on their journey back to town; and then the next day he is out "I know now why you married me!" exclaims Muriel as soon as they enter the his mother and cousins come up to take sitting room. "I know now! I could not their leave of him, as he is to travel down imagine why you decided on marrying me as soon as you saw me, why you insisted on such a hasty, hurried marriage, even while Miles was dying." to Southampton by the night express. And the evening comes, and Muriel's last chance is gone. Her last hour with her husband has come, dwindling down



e-THE OTHER BOX .- @

well-brought-up boy learns at a; that he was getting very sick of his A very early age that practical hoax, and would have been glad enough Liokes are dangerous things, to show it up if anyone had given him Sometimes he learns it at his mother's the lead. After all, he knew that there knee, sometimes on his father's-face was an ugly side to the farce, and as down. Otherwise he receives physical his first boyish enthusiasm died away

a bandom seasen. Bhas naturally weil-wei, tas ensortiumes on his falter a law of the same base base as the same base haves to easily a weil a sort through the same base haves to easily a weil a sort through the same base haves to easily a weil a sort through the same base to be same base

did not curse the hour he was born at This was proved by the alacrity with

least seven times a day. The trouble came. It all arose out of which they all turned out at the first the Junior Subaltern going out fishing break of dawn, and assembled, shiverone day, or out of the fact that he ing and drawn-looking and haggard, caught nothing. Coming back, how- ready to go and release their voluntary ever, he must needs run across a cobra, prisoners.

which, with his usual foolhardiness, They were, in fact, so disturbed that he duly forked and transferred alive they took no notice of the Senior Capand wriggling into his creel. Thence, tain, who, for some reason best known on arrival at quarters, it was removed to himself, had turned out, too, and folto a perforated box and tenderly fed. lowed them as they trod softly along to Two of the subalterns began to de the door of the disused room. He was which, put into English, means "that velop a most astonishing degree of ha still unnoticed as they reached it, and which scratches;" and as the spines tred the one for the other. They were there made a marked halt; and his two men sufficiently alike in character, curiosity to see their little game preand capabilities to be either the firmest. of friends or the bitterest of enemies They stood for a moment in breathless As a matter of choice they were the silence, showing a strange, sudden dis-

Two of the subalterns began to de velop a most astonishing degree of ha-tree the one for the other. They were the door of the disused room. He was velop a most astonishing degree of ha-tree made a marked halt; and his unce the trouble, no doubt. In the natural or of the disused room, the was an antter of choice they were the the trouble, no doubt. In the natural or of the disused room, the was silence, showing a strange, sudden dis-incluation to stir. They, as was the case the night be-rest. At first it was treated as a weil-bled. There was a faint nurmur as he try oungsters used to take an artistic pleasure in fanning the quarrel, for most being the Junior Subaltern. What was originally a variation of the was a man who had been in sev-ame to be a nuisance, and the firetree the was a man who had been in sev-ame to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the tree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to be a nuisance, and the firetree to came to the nuisance of the distance to the subatern has the firet the during the function the come to the came the during the firetree to came to the subatern to the the during the function to stir. The subatern to the subatern to the firetree to came to the subatern to the subatern to the subatern the during the firetree to came to the subatern to the the subat latter. Jealousy was at the bottom of inclination to stir. the trouble, no doubt. In the natural order of things, this little feeling didn't make life any the pleasanter for the rest. At first it was treated as a welcome diversion, and for a time the other youngsters used to take an artistic pleasure in fanning the quarrel, fore most being the Junior Subaltern.

CAPTURING AN EAGLE REV. DR. Young Bird Caught for a Pet is Fouthern Arizona. In St. Nicholas, Wolcott Le Clear Beard writes of "Moses: A Tame Ea-Discours . gle," one of his pets while he was en gaged in engineering in southern Aritona. Mr. Beard gives the following

i saw on the rounded top of one of Other-A Warning Against Dissipation. the glant cacti with which these des

the giant cacti with which these deserts are thickly studded an eagle the like of which, though famillar with the fowls of that region, I had never before seen; and I may here add that we never did with any certainty discover the were are to get a better view, but she de sired no closer acquaintance; for, after unfolding her wings once or twice in a hesitating sort of manner as I approached, she finally spread them and few heavily away, a couple of pistol shots from the wagon having only the

TALMAGE. The Em'nent D'vine's Sunday & Sermon Thai Mostly Concerns This Life, Yei Spiritual and Physical Conditions Are Largely Dependent Upon Each

eyes with an air of anxious inquiry. In that desert country, far from rail. ways and towns, we led rather dull lives; so the several pets we possessed in the big permanent camp miles away served in no small measure to amuse us; and to these we wished to add our young friend of the cactus. But how to get him down was a problem. Somebody suggested that a volun-teer climb the cactus, but no one thrust himself forward to do so. The Spanish name by which it is known is Sujuarro, which, put into English, means "that which scratches;" and as the spines which thickly cover the outer edges of

there was no time for more their, for the axes had eaten through the pulpy mass, which now began to bend to its fall. As the nest tilted we could see the thick body belonging to the head, with two big claws clutching wildly, while the weak, featherless wings flapped madly in an instinctive effort to support their owner. The cactus came down with a crash, and running up we looked for our birdy but only a little gray down was tisible, with one leg helplessly extended fsom under a big branch which, brokes by the shock, had fallen across and almost hid him. We feared he was killed; but when, by means of an ax-head hooked around the prickly stuff, it was pulled an amusing visitor at the Capitol the other day. A young man from Eastern Ohio called to see the Representative, and after sending in a picturesque lit-the lobby, says the Washington Star. "What can I do for you to-day?" said the boby, says the Washington Star. "What can I do for you to-day?" said Mr. Ellis, milingly. "Mr. Ellis," said he, "Tve come a good distance to see you and ask a mail favor; my family is well con-nected in Ohio; we are friends of Mai. McKinley and personally acquainted with Mr. Hanna," proceeded the young man, with a serious air about him, which aroused Mr. Ellis" curiosity. "Now, I thought that as I am anxious to go to Oregon to begin building up my own fortunes I would ask for a bub pick bergin building up my own fortunes I would ask for a to go to Oregon to begin building up my own fortunes I would ask for a helping hand." "I will help you all I can," said MA Ellis. "Well," said the Ohloan, "I thought perhaps you would recommend me for gotten all but two lines, but those lines are the peroration of my sermon

Eric-so surprised-" Mrs. Liewellyn schior, says nervously, and in a fragment ary speech, which Muriel decisively cuts

"Don't you think," she says, addressing Eric, but speaking quite clearly and calm ly, with the slightest of those cold little scornful smiles he is beginning to know so well, "don't you think if I were to go away, back to our rooms in New Cavendish street for an hour or so, while you ex-Muriel says, with an airy little de trop," laugh, "while you are relating why and wherefore you married me."

"You cannot be de trop where I am, Muriell" Eric says, sternly, but with a look of passionate fondness and an undertone of reproach and tenderness that al most overwhelms all the composure and coldness of the poor little aching heart that leaps up in answering love and gratitude to his protecting authority; and at the look and tone Hester Stapleton's vengeful eyes and false-smiling lips turn their baleful regard on him. She see and knows that Eric dearly loves this stranger girl whom he has married.

"You jade," she says, voicelessly, to the demons that are warring within her. "If I wasn't afraid of being hanged I should wring that white neck of yours that tempted him!"

CHAPTER XX.

"Weil, we have a bit of news for you, Miss Hettie begins, archly, as they sit at the tea table, and Eric knows by the lines around her mouth that her news is sure to be flavored with malice. "You are not the only one to give us surprises, Eric! Edith is home again with us!"

"Home again with you?" he says, sharp ly and suddenly, and his eyes involuntarily and swiftly glance about the room "What do you mean?"

What do you mean? He speaks roughly and angrily in his agitation, and Muriel-who has looked up inquiringly at the mention of "Edith," whose very name and existence are alike unknown to her hitherto-averts her eyes instantly, frightened and shocked to discover that Eric Llewellyn can speak in that tone. And Hester Stapleton sees the startled fear in the girl-bride's face, and resolves to punish Eric to the uttermost.

"Don't eat me, Eric, dear!" she says mildly reproachful. "I mean just what Edith Cameron is home again with say. No, not here. She is staying with some friends of her own in Brighton." "And is her engagement broken off?

be asks slowly. "Well, yes, I believe the marriage put off, Eric," his mother says briefly darting an uneasy glance at Muriel, who crimsons with a sudden sense of st floon tion and dizziness that comes over her.

"How did it happen, then, that Edith changed her mind?" Eric Llewellyn asks quietly.

"Goodness gracions, Eric! Don't as me!" Hettie says mirthfully. "You know more about Edith's mind, and her reasons or no reasons for altering it, and making it up, and unmaking it, than anybody else.

I should say." "Of her flirtations and ambitious co quetry, and love of admiration, you mean. I suppose?" he says, pushing his chair his sister, and I promised obedience to his away as he notices something in Muricl's attitude and the rigid look of the profile when I met you. And he died happy beof the fair face that is turned away a cause he thought we were both happy, little. He moves away to the fire after and did not dream how foul a wrong he placing a chair for his young wife, whom nobody else secure to notice, and who takes it in silence with a wan little smile to be every calm and very courteous, and moves the rootstoor for her moiner-inhaves the rootstoot for ner mother-in-law's feet, and then sits gazing at the blazing fire with a dreadful look on her blazing fire with a dreadful look on her young face-the forlorn look of a heart- ter way: and as-as it is impossible, of proken child-with an odd, pitcous quiver in her pale lips, but with tearless eyes.

are under orders for the Cape. We mother. Do you know?" he asks, leaning on the mantel shelf and trying to see Muriel's expression distinctly. "On the 7th of January. My leave does not expire un-til the 28th; but I think of going out with And then they retired to their respecriel's expression distinctly. "On the 7th

"I wanted to marry you because I loved you." "No, but because you wanted to be re-

venged on Edith Cameron, whose lover you were," Muriel retorts. "You are speaking unkindly, disc ously and untruthfully, Muriel. I repeat I married you because I loved you enough to hope you could fill my heart entirely. and by your love entirely blot out the plain matters, it would be more agreeable to every one? I think I shall certainly be Recollect, I have a longer past than you. who are only in your girlhood; and you can hardly imagine that a man's life before his marriage is like a woman's."

"I want to know nothing of your past," poor Muriel says, illogical as every woman, when her heart's deepest feelings are concerned, always is; "I only know that you loved that other woman, and not me, and you married me hastily, and now she is free and you are not, and-for myself, I can only wish I was dead and buried with my brother!"

"Hush!" Eric says, sternly, stamping his foot in his agitation. "How dare you say such a wicked thing! Please to remember before you hurl accusations of falsehood, cruelty and treachery in the unmeasured terms you have been using." he says sternly, with a darkened brow. "that I have done you no wrong beyond not informing you of a certain story of my past life with which you have no concern

whatever. You married me to serve your own ends," he continues, and the galling, torturing belief be shrinks from, and yet cannot get rid of, is like Hercules' polsoned tunic to him. "You deceived me with pretenses of the utmost maidenly pride and unwillingness, to enhance the value of your consent, when all the time you meant and intended that I should be your husband, and had plotted indeed be forehand to bring things to the desired issue. This is a discovery which a man

"ike me finds it hard to forgive." "You say I 'plotted ?" " Muriel asks, and there is an ominous quiet in her tones. "With whom did I plot? There are usu

ally two in a plot." "Not necessarily," answers Eric curtly "And I deceived you with 'pretense of the utmost maidenly pride and unwilling ness, to enhance the value of my con ' Muriel says, repeating his words to order, "'when all the time 1 sent."" exactly to order, "'when all the time 1 meant and intended that you should be my husband?"

"Yes, you did," Eric says fiercely, "and t was base and false of you." "Of me and my brother Miles?" she

juestions, still as calmly as ever. "You inve evidently been well informed by an nemy and an envestropper of confidential onversations between Miles and myself, to I know all you must have heard, and I cnow now when you heard it-it is all plain and clear to me now; and I krow, oo, that there was not even then so much iking or loyalty to your dead friend who oved you as a brother, to make you be-ieve the best, and not the worst of him

ind of me. And you may, and you shall, 'or any word I shall ever utter!" Muriel uys, abandoning the control she has kept ver herself for so long. "My darling

brother wronged you so far that it was the wish of his life that you should marry wishes, with the reserve of disliking you boyed s it in silence with a wan little smile soliteness on her face, as she affects thy of your love and esteem! So now, as we know each other's minds so well," she

> course, that we could continue to live course, that we could continue to now with a write write of the same cylinder. In the deserts of Arizona there is a spe-graph poles to pieces. The bird hears the humming sound and imagines that insects with a frigid smile and a slight bow, to are beneath the surface. with a frigid smile and a slight bow, to wreat and the surface. with a frigid smile and a slight bow, to wreat and the surface. with a frigid smile and a slight bow, to wreat and the surface. with a frigid smile and a slight bow, to wreat and the surface. wreat and the surface and the surface. wreat and the surface and the surface. wreat and the surface and the surfa

tive rooms to dress for dinner, th

the by minute to the moment of par and they are alienated; they will part an

"I was so glad to hear of your marriage,

Eric," she says, in a scarcely lowered tone

while she plays with her fan; "only you needn't have taken us all by surprise, need

he, Muriel? May I call you Muriel?" "You may," Muriel says, very coldiy,

And then the evening goes on and th

quette's face fades a little.

ling radiance of the bright co-

CHAPTER XXII.

dinner party. It is forty miles from London, certainly,

but they intend returning to town by the

strangers amidst the group of strangers part and say, "Adieu for evermore!" (To be continued.)

Chauncey Depew's Newest Story. Some of the best stories that are told at Lotos Club dinners reach only the small audience that gathers in the cafe downstairs, after the toasts have been spoken to, for a more informal entertainment as a conclusion. To such as audience a few evenings ago Dr. De pew, in speaking of the many requests that he received for passes, said: man whom I have not seen since we

were boys together called on me this morning and introduced himself. He ooked rather seedy, and he told me he wasn't prosperous. We talked about the days when we were boys together, and

the little red schoolhouse, and how the years had dealt with each of us. 'I an glad to see you are getting along nicely, Chauncey,' he said. 'Thank you,' I re plied, 'and how have you prospered? 'I have not prospered at all,' he said, wiping a tear from the corner of his eye; but I am on the eve of success if you will give me a little aid.' 'What can I

do for you? "'Well, Chauncey, I want a pass to Wappinger's Falls.'

"What are you going to do there to ring you success?' I asked.

"'I'm going to deliver a lecture. It' good lecture, and it will bring me fame and money.' "'And what are you going to lecture

about? I asked. "'I'll tell you, Chauncey, after I ge

the pass." "I wanted to aid my old friend, and had a pass made out for him. Giving h to him, I said with some curiosity: "'Now, John, what is the subject of

this lecture of yours? "John braced up, threw back shoulders, and proudly answered: "I am going to lecture on how make money.' "-New York Sun.

When an old man was asked how h and attained to an old age so serene and toyely, he said: "I have never re

joiced at any evil which happened to uy neighbor." Portland, Me., claims a cat able to sa "papa" and "mamma." More than one-third of Great Britan is owned by members of the House Lords. It is estimated that 2,000,000 ton

ure silver are held in solution by all th aters of the earth. Two bites into an apple picked up in a store cost a resident of Portland, Mc. three front teeth. A French florist has offered £1200 t

any one who can produce a plant which will yield blue roses. outside the door. Luckily, the box had A doctor says that probably half the deafness prevalent at the present time is the result of children having their ears a sliding lid, and the Junior Subaltern was able to arrange it so that, by attaching a piece of string, any one

standing outside the door would be able Within the last fifty years the rate of speed of ocean steamers has trebled, and the usual horse power increased from 700 to 10,000. A noise power increased from 700 During all these arrangements the across the stream which drove his mill.

Philadelphia has a greater mileage of electric railways than the whole of Ger-many, according to the Electrical World A well known artist declares that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the and it is probable that the two men tune still further overtook him, to the left side of the human face is the more who weren't behind the scenes, who extent that the boat got upset. His Derived receiver for the phonograph, which will give two records at once from the mean print of the phonograph, which will give two records at once from the mean print of the phonograph, which will give two records at once from the mean print of the phonograph, which will give two records at once from the mean print of the phonograph, which will give two records at once from the mean print of the phonograph, which will give two records at once from the mean print of the phonograph, which will give two records at once from the mean print of the phonograph, but then they were still very angry, the mean print of the phonograph, but then they were still very angry, which will the mean print of the phonograph, but then they were still very angry, which will the mean print of the phonograph, but then they were still very angry, which will the mean print of the phonograph, but then they were still very angry, which will the mean print of the phonograph, but then they were the the the the phonograph, but the phonograph, but then they were still very angry, which will the phonograph, but the phonog

the monotony of life, however, soon He was a man who had been in sevcame to be a nuisance, and the Irrepreseral actions. He had seen men killed sibles began to feel very sick. Then they got to wishing that one or both of under all sorts of ghastly circum-

stances. He had commanded burial the men would die. This is not a nice sentiment to entertain toward any parties sent out ofter the Afghan woman, especially if he is a brother-of-ficer. But, most of all, each of the men ficer. But, most of all, each of the men wished that the other would go out, and full of horror. But those scenes were this was even worse. At last matters came to a head. The in no way comparable with what met two subalterns had a regular row one his eyes as he entered the room behind

night after mess. They would have his juniors.

come to blows if it hadn't been for the The two men were no longer proppe interference of the older men. There up in the position in which they had were six men present, all subalterns been left. Their swollen, distorted except one, and it would have been bet- bodies were huddled on the floor in atter if they had let the two fight it out titudes that showed the awful manner then and there. Probably the difficulty in which they had met their doom. But might have been settled finally. But the figures, almost grotesque in the peace was patched up for about three contortions which had attended the days, and then they broke out worse last death agony, were as nothing. In than ever, and said things that half a each case the face was upturned, century ago would have led to pistols livid, with distended cheeks and cracknext morning. In the meantime, the ed skin, with flecks of blood oozing Junior Subaltern and four other imps from mouth and nose, and with eyes of mischlef had matured a plan by widely open and a fear and horror in which they hoped to fix up the matter them past all description. It was not once for all. And in this plan, natural- so much the physical agony as the exly enough, the snake took some part. pression of terror in the fixed faces that t was a grim enough practical joke at rendered these corpses so dreadful to the best, and they ought to have pos- contemplate. Yet the two men, while sessed more sense between the five of alive, were as brave, with all their

faults, as any men should be. them than to think of such a thing. As he looked in, the Captain was The idea was nothing more or less than to propose to the two men to glued to the ground by the nameless horror of that death-stare. He seemed spend a night together, and with the cobra, in a disused room in quarters. forgetful of his companions, of where They were to be locked in and left to he was, all his faculties concentrated settle the matter among themselves on the two huddled masses on the floor. during the night, and in the morning A ghastly incident aroused him. The the rest of the party would release the Junior Subaltern burst into a laugh, survivors, if any. Of course there was faint at first, and then swelling into no thought, even for a moment, of let- peal after peal of uproarious mirth. "Ha! ha!" he shouted, reeling from ting loose the corba in that way, but, foot to foot, and holding his shaking as the Junior Subaltern said: "It won't do them any harm to think it out, and sides. "Look at them! Don't they perhaps with reflection will come an sham well? Aren't they first-rate ac-

increase of wisdom." tors?" The Senior Captain stepped up to While the two men were still in the heat of anger, the Junior Subaltern prohim, and laid a hand roughly on his pounded to them his idea of settling shoulder. their difficulty by means of the snake. Then the

Then the boy turned, and they could The affair being thus decided, a dis- all see in his eyes that he was mad. used room was chosen as the scene of But the touch had quieted him. the ordeal, and was hastily cleared of "They act beautifully, don't they?" what furniture was in it. This being he whispered confidentially to his done, the two men, who had not senior officer. "I wonder when they changed color during the scene, were first found out the joke."

"What do you mean?" asked the stationed at opposite corners of the room, propped up in sitting positions, other, soothingly.

"Mean?" the maniac replied. "Why, with a clear space between them of something like fifteen feet. don't you see? I had two boxes just All preliminaries having been ar alike and I put the empty box in here. ranged, the boy brought in the fatal The snake is still in my own room. It seemed something like a grim conbox and deposited it in the center of the room, in such a manner that the lid tradiction that, almost at the same moshould open sideways. Here again his ment, a flat, spectacled head reared ingenuity came into play. It was ob- itself under one of the bodies, and two vious that the box must be opened baleful eyes surveyed the awe-struck when all except the principals were group.-San Francisco Argonaut.

His Ruling Passion. A nold Lancashire miller, noted for

five conspirators had felt very serious. The stream was flooded, and he was They began to realize that it was taken past the point at which he wantrather a grim joke they were having, ed to land, while farther on, misforextent that the boat got upset. His each doubted whether he might be wife, realizing the danger he was in. and hadn't had time yet to think out voice, when, to her sheer amazement,

Junior Subaltern had been an uncon-scionable time at work. It is probable London Tit-Bita

and said. "Jark!" This was the first remark "Moses" ever made to us, and there was no time for more then; for

perhaps you would recommend me for the postmastership at either Portland or Astoria, which are in your district,

or Astoria, which are in your district, as a starter. I think I could make out with such a start." Mr. Ellis' mouth opened at least two inches, his eyes watered, he put his hands across his head in a bridge fash-ion and looked at the young man for fully five minutes without uttering a syllable, so great was his amazement, and the young man walked off won-dering at Mr. Ellis' district contains but two Mr. Ellis' district contains but two

Mr. Ellis' district contains but two Austrians have been defeated." Mr. Ellis' district contains but two postmasterships of great prominence in the State, and they are Portland and Astoria, and the scramble of his con-stituents after the places is something terrific when there is a vacancy at either; in fact, coupled with the Ohioan's request, was more than he could stand, and he was too dumfounded to as if the centripetal force of earth could no longer hold him, sometimes through a alk.

said the Newest Girl.

blood with blood. "Beally. We girls are going in for nunting, you know, and when I told meet" and "God moves in a mysterious him how I had killed a dozen birds he hunting, you know, and when I told him how I had killed a dozen birds he only said, 'Oh, that wasn't so bad, but I've got a dog that killed thirty rats in thirty minutes.' Hateful old fogy!'--Cincinnati Enquirer. Talling coal killed Adean Pitroskie at '-- he can feel at the same time both the

on shaft. Shamekin

Twill save us from a thousand snares To iniad religion young.

If a man has kin it is equivalent to having tuoubles.

Hermetically sealed wine flasks have been found in Pomperi. It betokens as great a soul to be capa-ble of curing a fault, as to be incapable of

o mmitting it. Rigid justice toward men is the great-

est injustice. Misfortune and imprudence are often twins.

A dollar never buys much for a stingy man. A man's head is his citadel, and his

heart is his worst enemy he has to fear.

For with all our pretentions to enightenment, are we not now a talking, desultory, rather than a meditative genera

Unless the heart first gives, what the hand bestows is not a gift.

You can argue a man out of his opinin the Christian church as long as it sings ions, and even out of his religion; but you can't out of the color of his necktie, its hymns beginning, "There is a fountain or the squeeze of his boots. "Oh. for a closer walk

People rush around on Monday as though they were ashamed of having been idle on Sunday. Every man must pay his own tuition in the school of experience. holy or black bile that it was only through

the mistake of the cab driver who took him o a wrong place, instead of the river bank,

In proportion as man gets back the spirit of manliness, which is self-sacrifice, affection, loyalty to an idea beyond himself, a God above himself, so far will he rise above circumstances, and wield them at his will.

alk. The Old Brote. "I just hate that old Mr. Browne," http://www.altowne. The Old Brote. "I just hate that old Mr. Browne," The Old Brote. "I just hate that old Mr. Browne," "Really?"