Editor and Proprietor

VOL. LL.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1897.

NO. 26.



CHAPTER XXVI.

distance from New Cavendish street to Euston Station is by no means a long one, but it seems to Edith Cameron that they have been driving for at least an hour before the lights of the station come in sight "Do you think it likely she has gone to Ireland?" she asks her companion, break-

ing the silence for the first time. "She could not have been in time for the mail train to Holyhead at all events," answers, and then nothing more can be said, as the cab is rattling over the stony pavement in front of the station.

As Edith enters she perceives a solltary figure seated by the table; a ladv evidently, judging by the well-bred atti-tude, by the ivory whiteness of the hand and wrist that apport the pensive head. second glance reveals to her that it is Muriel Liewellyn! And Editis advances with the easiest smile and the most careless grace imaginable.

"Why, Muriel!"- she says, it her softest, most languid, trianante tones-"what brings you here, of all places on earth?" Muriel starts up suddenly, crimsoning, and then growing ashy pale.

"I am going back to Ireland! Going to see a friend of mine in Dublin. Miss Cameron," she says, hesitatingly, and yet trying in vain to oppose a chilling dignity to Edith's sunay smile and easy half-

amused curiosity.
"Yo" don't look very fit to travel," Earth Somewasty, but very quiet "Must you go to-night, Marriel? Couldn't you put it off for a day or two, and you and I might go together? That would be nice, wouldn't it? I came here to hunt up a friend, and, if I am not successful, I must travel some distance myself this cold night, but I devoutly hope I shall not have to do so. I would much prefer being at home in bed, with a good fire in my room-wouldn't you?"

Tears are rolling down Muriel's cheeks. now, and a sob of weary misery and exbaustion chokes her utterance. "I did not think you cared for me like

this," she says, Edith stoops down and kisses her again. "Yes, I do, dear," she says, in a low, hurried tone, and Muriel bursts into a

"Come outside now, Must, and let us the platform, are cold ir will do our need good," she suggests: but Muriel shrinks back folornly, with a

deep, quick sigh.
"You don't understand," she says, almost bursting into tears again. "I am de-termined to go over to Ireland, and I will not go back to New Cavendish street."

For a moment even Edith's ready wit fails her, and she stands nonplussed before the quiet determination in the girl's white face. She accompanies Muriel mechanically on to the departure platform. where, before they have traversed half its length, they come face to face with Captain Leverson, staring everywhere sti for a possible glimpse of the missing Mu-

"How do you do, Captain Leverson?" exclaims Edith. "How odd that you should be here also! Really, Muriel, dear, this is what somebody calls 'a concatenation of circumstances, isn't it? You know my cousin, Mrs. Eric Liewellyn, Captain Leverson?" Muriel bows slightly and shrinks; for, with the best will in the world to keep up

to Miss Cameron's brilliant ideas, Captain Leverson cannot avoid staring a little wildly, not to say stupidly, and looking about distractedly for his cue.
"Please don't look so dreadfully aston ished at meeting us in such a place at such

an hour," Edith pleads, gaily. "Muriel chaperons me, and I take care of Muriel, and we came here to take care of friends. And in order to heap coals of fire on your head, Mrs. Llewellyn and I will wait to say adieu to you. You are going by this train. I presume?" "Ye-es-that is-certainly I am!" he says, at first slowly, and then rapidly and

with great decision. "By-the-by, I must get my ticket"-with an imploring glance, say he is out of his depth here, and Captain Leverson hurries away. "Muriel, you musn't—you daren't go now!" says Edith, hurriedly. "Captain Leverson knows Eric, child! You heard

how I was trying to explain our appear ance here without servants or excert You would be the cause of most frightful family trouble and destruction if you at-"I shall never tarnish Eric's honor," she says, slowly, in a low, trembling

voice, and of her own accord she turns away from the sight of the train now "I shall thank you as you deserve an-

other time," Edith murmurs to Captain Leverson, as she presses his hand, and though the guard is actually waiting to shot the carriage door, he pauses to mur "I am more than rewarded aiready."

And then the train puffs and shricks and glides away, and Edith in the calmest manner possible, though her heart is throbbing fast with grateful relief and ] excitement, gets into a bansom beside Muriel, and they are driven back to New Cavendish street, arriving there about twenty minutes past ten o'clock,

## CHAPTER XXVII.

After that evening a perceptible change comes over Muriet; and the shadow that has fallen upon her deepens as it abides, us the weeks and months of that sad year pass away, and she has been called by Eric Lleweilyn's name ten months and more, and it is nearly the anniversary come round to the time when she met him first, and she is standing in the self-same place where she stood when Miles came to joyfully announce to her. "Eric is coming at last!" She is back again at Curraghdene, but Miles has gone away from the old home for evermore, and the autumn leaves a mailing on his grave in Derry-

thousands of miles away, parted, alienat ed, as far from her as if the Dark Kiver rolled between them twain also. He who had been lover and husband in

that brief, brief glimpse of happiness is neither lover nor friend now, and the tie that binds him and her has shrunk and narrowed into the one loose, cold fetter, but the fetter is of steel, and naught but death can break it. Deep down in her girlish heart there is a passionate love for him yet existing, in spite of his coldness and cruel desertion; but her fear of him.

conjures up for him, are

how shot r interposing in the shape of "Yes, Edith," Muriel says, simply and cton's cruel hands filching clearly. "I love my husband, Eric Llew-Hester St would have to a thirsty letters, and "dear Eric" being "quite like a brother," she has quite taken upon her the part of 1 lily correspondent, and so she fills the 1 lead sheets of foreign post.

I knew that, my dear little Muriel!

caligraphy; reading aloud all the merry, provoking smiles and tears from the side." mother's heart; and omitting a few of those sentences and interpolations which are for Eric's behefit and not for his mother's eyes and ears. She would not have permitted that eleverly sketched tale.

"I do not question your superior right amost ten miles faster than the best European time. er-in-law—in which poor Muriel's name only, if I suggested the possibility of and Captain Leverson's name were unjour being a little mistaken, what pledge believed that the bright colors of flowand to be read by him with a darkening true?" brow and a rankling pain, which settles

August comes—i, dull, arid, sultry August, or what?" which does not ripen the grain quickly "He did enough, and pacches the aftergrass, and destroys some of the market-garden crops you do of his intentions. But I believe, less, insects immediately begin to flock drag. Danefield Priory is not a jocund love to you."

abode at any time—as, indeed, is not to be "Which I never received!" Muriel ex

hard to meet the blow that has fallen on say evidence, so I would rather say no of 10,000 representing all her savings, in foreign securities, which are now worth little securities, which are now worth little flood of tears, clinging passionately to her new-found friend; and Edith knows her cause is almost won and her influence over the mentioning. She will lose all but a pitiful of Eric's?"

would receive the pain and pleasure of Edith's news, "is entered its side, this person who is to tell me' a friend of Eric's?" raction if she sells out; she may lose even | "Certa

insouciance that she yet dolefully chides.

"She can't do anything at present."
Edith says, gravely to Hester. "She is a good deal crushed, and we must make every allowance for her."

"Does that mean that we are to give up our 'allowance?" Hester asks, sharply, with an angry brow. "For I won't, most assured liv! Scoper there steep the steep to speak unconcernedly.

"Why, dear?" urges Edith, looking amazed. "You have plenty of mouey, and you could get a nice one for thirty-five guineas."

"No. I cannot afford one this winter."

"No. I cannot afford one this winter."

"No. I cannot afford one this winter."

"Not this winter." Muriel says, wince ing a little in girlish discomfort, though says at hand on the success of their favorite fish.

Bursting Steel.

An experiment which demonstrated the capacity of steel to endure greater pressure than the hardest stone was Sooner than stand any more

f aunt's stinginess, and pinching, and saving, I'll go out as a governess, or an my bread!"
"I have got a notable plan in my head. Hettie, with which I hope you will help ne," Edith says. "Nothing will do aunt

o much good as change of air and scenehange for a good long time and the deliby the change at the same time. So a plan flashed across my mind like a posiave inspiration, by which we could all have change of air and scene, lake and nountain scenery, too, at a mere nominal ent-shut up Danefield for six months, lismiss all the servants but Clarkson and is wife, and let him have the sale of the ruit and vegetables and ten shillings a veek, as we did when we went to Cannes on know, and let us go over to Ireland, to the is longing most passionately to see, as hose funny Irish people always do long to ce the country again and again that they lon't care to live in at any price. There! what do you think of my plan?"

"The very idea is wretchedness itself!" Hester says, with much indignant dis-cust, "and I should like to know the ariere pensee that tempts you to exile yourelf from all society in a horrible place ike that!"

But she receives no enlightenment his point, and Edith's persistence and inruffled good temper bring her off best a the conflict, and Mrs. Llewellyn dolefully acquiesces and Muriel is as glad as she can be of anything just now, and Mr. Sutton, Sylvester's guardian, is extreme y glad at the idea of six months' careful tenancy of the empty Hannah O'Neil's care. And so, by the hird week in September, Muriel finds herself in her old home once more, all the ower and inanimate things unchanged;

Derrylossary churchyard—she goes there one still, hazy afternoon, and for the first ime Edith accompanies her.

"And do you know Edith." Muriel says, n wondering tones, as they kneel down by the grassy oblong, with its snowy markle kerbs and care ad headstone, on which the dear, familiar name, "Miles U Hara," is seems to gleam out cruelly distinct, "this is the third time I have found fresh flowing is the lovely little cluster of pale, monthly the lovely little cluster of pale, monthly after the dear of the lash arose in connection with the review and quashing of a sentence of thirty lashes imposed by the magistrate at Buluwayo upon a man description. this lovely little cluster of pale, monthly roses and white geraniums! Oh! I wish I

cold, damp sod.

"Oh, Muriel! Muriel!" she wails, with terrible, hopeless pain in her voice, "it was me! it was me! I loved him! I loved him better than all the world be side, and I shall love him till I die!"

"Oh, Edith! dear Edith!" Muriel says, amazed and trambling, and embracing similar crimes. "Oh, Muriel! Muriel!" she walls, with amazed and trembling, and embracing her, "I never knew-never dreamed of this! Miles never told me." This is said the man who remains the man who r

"Miles never knew," Edith says, briefly. rising from the grave, and drying ber tears. "Miles never knew. I was too

proud, and too ambitious, and too calcu-lating and mercenary to let him know, though I knew he cared for me. So you ee. Muriel"-and she pushes gently away her clinging arms—"you need not credit me with any great depth of tenderness, or constancy. Here lies the only man I ever loved, or shall love. But I am going to marry another man for all that. I am toing to marry Captain Leverson as soon as he is rich enough." She even laughs harshly at Muriel's shocked eyes and quivering lips.

"Not without love, surely?" the young-er girl urges. "Oh, Edith! Not without love. It is a crime to marry without love!"

"Love!" repeats Edith, drearily. "Love and tears go together; love and death are often side by side; love and woe are his ship, the Fram, remained for five synonymous. What has love done for you, Muriel? Left you with a blighted youth and a widowed heart before you are you have been love him?"

This," Dr. H. R. Mill, the Ensure. she?—that there is a deus ex twenty! And yet you love him?"

sull. It is, Dr. H. R. Sain, the ring that there is a deus ex twenty! And yet you love him?"

glish geographer, remarks, "was the "Yes, Edith," Muriel says, simply and longest and darkest night over axion.

the message of love that addened her "as cold water and." Hettie is so quick and around the slender figure, trembling with emotion, draws her into her warm, sister-

with her clear, incisive, blackly written knew that from the first," she says, softcaligraphy; reading aloud all the merry. ly, "but I meant to make you confess it! much as thirty-eight and a half miles witty well-turned sentences to her aunt; And I am almost equally sure on the other per hour. The same authority esti-"On Eric's side?" Muriel asks, flushing

of her daughter in law's escapade which to a decision on that point, my dear," Muriel felt obliged to confess to her moth- Edith says, in her careless, graceful way,

pleasantly entwined to be sent to Eric, would you demand to prove my words ers serve to attract insects. Prof. Pla-"What pledge?" repeats Muriel, and her lon, and thinks that the sense of smell into hardness and numbness as the wound heart quickens its beatings. "I don't un is the one chiefly concerned in causing hears. But he receives no enlightenment, derstand you! What do you know? What insects to frequent certain flowers. He for he seeks none; and Muriel's cold, brief have you to tell me? Oh, Edith, do tell finds that the removal of the brilliant needs for he removal of the brilliant needs for the removal of the brilliant retains of flowers to which insects are

"He did not write to me, certainly," other hand, that when honey is placed altogether, and when life itself seems a Muriel, he sent a uessage to you which to them. weariness and the wheels of existence you have never received, a message of his

expected in a feminine household of the claims, her eyes gleaming. "Who kept an apparatus with which he thinks "upper middle" class under the staid rule my husband's message from me?" of a prim, elderly matron—but in these silent, sultry, depressing summer days it is almost dreary and forlorn.

Mrs. Liewellyn sits pale and silent and these win is a friend of mine at Carmaghdene wine serves in place of the usual rope. Through this cable and silent and shivering by her bedroom fire, striving has to tell you. Mine would be out to the blow that has fallen on

her as a Christian and a gentlewoman. more."

She had invested six thousand pounds, "Cally tell me one thing," poor Muriel The invent.

No wonder the poor woman shivers and gravely, and the smile fades, "since he is rives a considerable revenue

"No; I cannot afford one this winter." repeats Muriel. "I am sorry if I look recently made at Vienna. Corundum

"Because you have given all your husand unforgiving temper, to be beholden to him," says Edith, coolly, "and because you gave Hester Stapleton a hundred pounds to gratify her vanity and self-aschildishly desirous of pleasing people!" "How do you know?" asks flushing scarlet and looking troubled. "By a process of induction, my dear,"

Edith answers, dryly. (To be continued.)

On the great deserts of Siberia, and

carried away in masses by the first found. Many tribes of the red men strong wind. During the siege of Herat, formerly resorted to the quarry, and when famine was devastating the city, the pipestone seems to have been an arclouds of this manna lichen began to ticle of commerce among them, for it fall like rain, saving many from the has been found in Indian graves scatpangs of hunger. No doubt it had been tered all the way from the Great Lakes carried into the upper air by a wind to the Gulf of Mexico. It has also been storm. The natives of the Siberian found as far west as the Rocky moun steppes call this lichen "earth bread," tains, and in British America. and both themselves and their cattle eat it. It is for human consumption boiled like reindeer moss, with broth or milk, or ground and mixed with flour

NEWS FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

ower and inanimate things unchanged; all that made it her home gone out of it forever.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Muriel often goes, in her morbid lonelitiess, to sit beside her brothes's grave in Derrylossary churchyard—she goes there one still, hazy afternoon, and for the first The Rhodesian Times

this lovely little cluster of pale, monthly roses and white geraniums! Oh! I wish I knew who it was who loved my darling so well, and remembers him so fondly!" she cries, with tears.

But not such tears as Edith Cameron sheds, as she sinks down and lays her face and her outstretched arms over the cold, damp sod.

Mandal!" she walls with

a very clever piece of machinery



Men's Longest Night. longest and darkest night ever experienced by man."

According to a European authority, ouly two regular express trains on the continent of Europe, one running from Paris to Nice and the other from Ostend through Germany to the Russian frontier at Eydtkuhnen, average so per hour. The same authority estimates the average express speed be tween New York and Chicago at about almost ten miles faster than the best

Insects' Senses. Darwin and other naturalists have teau of Ghent disagrees with this opin and Edith never writes to him. know!" she plends piteously. "Did he recustomed to resort does not decrease the frequency of their visits, and on the

Whale-Killing with Electricity.

A Canadian sea-captain has invented

ing day stage in w

\*urned:

and himself, was

asleep, but Shuter res

with him. Accordingly, when

of a peat bog in the same locality.

A runic stone of great interest has

been discovered at Kinueculia, in West

covered with turf. The portion un-

covered represents some ships, the fig-

and so forth, engraven on the rock, but

No New Woman for Him.

get me a bottle of this medicine.

Mrs. Thompson-What of it?

felt like a new woman.

let lodged in his purse.

mine.-Tit-Bits.

-Detroit Free Press.

vesterday by loud talking

Student-Impossible.

Professor-But I heard

Student-Then I must be

Mrs. Treetop-I believe I'll let you

Uncle Treetop (looking over the tes

timonials)-Not much! One of these

One Advantage of Bronomy.

Mr. Thompson-Nothing; only I was

thinking his wife must be very econom-

ical. A bullet would go right through

"How are you managing to keep the wolf from the door, Hotly?"

itors are tattooed with bird shot now

"With a shotgun. Three of my cred

Professor-You disturbed my lectur

being made.

weeps a little, and reads her Bible dole-fully, and gets small comfort from it, as "Captain Leverson!" repeats Muriel, in doleful and weak-faith Christians always lo. She rather shrinks from her clever niece in this time of trouble, and there is the string of trouble and the string of trouble and the string of trouble and the string of the privilege of the priv a jacket, you little miser?"
"Not this winter," Muriel says, winc-

> pressure than the hardest stone was shabby; but I really cannot spend thirty—was chosen for the stone, and small five guineas on a new jacket." was chosen for the stone, and small cubes of both—bstances were placed cubes of both abstances were placed under pressure. A weight of six tons any, for uncle here always pays for band's generous allowance to you into his smashed the corundum, but forty-two mother's hands, disdaining, in your pride tons were required to crush the steel. When the steel did give way, the effects are described as most remarkable. With a loud explosion, the metal ertion; you are so foolishly generous and flew into powder, and its sparks are said to have bored minute holes in the Muriel, crushing machine.

The Indians' Pipe Quarry. In Southwestern Minnesota is a cele brated quarry where the Indians have for centuries obtained a soft red stone out of which they carve pipes. The quarry belongs to the Sioux, to whom it in parts of the African Sahara, a gray, was ceded by the United States Gov. estable lichen grows in immense quan-ernment forty years ago. Mr. A. H. tities. It is known as the manna lichen. Gottschall says this is the only place Its chief peculiarity is that it has little in America, and probably in the world, or no adhesion to the soil, and so is where this particular kind of stone is Flectric Bicycle Light.

A St. Louis inventor has patented device by means of which a bicycle rider may furnish himself with an electric headlight, the necessary current being generated by the revolution of the wheels of the machine. A governor is provided which keeps the current substantially uniform, so that the light does not die out if the speed is reduced. or blaze too brilliantly when the speed is increased. By throwing the shaft that rotates the armatuve into gear as darkness comes on, the wheelman at once provides himself with a light; but of course he has to work for it, as it is his own muscles that form the source of the energy from which the electric current is developed.

While admitting a tendency on the part of many women to accept all couresies from the opposite sex as a right, ome of the statements made under this head have been greatly exaggerated. It has been said that women habitually accept an offered seat in a public conveyance without thanks. That some women are thus discourteous, it is true; but the cases are exceptional. There is another side to the story, as there is to most stories. There are ways of offering a seat which hopelessly preclude thanks, and may expose the recipient of the attention, if attention it can be termed, to misconstruction. It is not uncommon to see a man, after silently enduring a struggle between his de-sire to remain at his ease and that innate chivalry which is his beritage, rise hastly, and with a sort of injured air, take his place on the platform. Sometimes he is speechless; at others

he grufily lemarks: "Seat, lady!" and does not so much as look at her in pass-

ing. The weary shopper sinks into the Ing. The weary shopper sinks into the abandoned resting place with thanks in her heart, though she has no opportunity of offering them in words, and as he does not glance in fer direction, she cannot even look her gratitude. There is another way of offering a seat which very properly precludes acknowledgment. A man retains his place knowledgment. A man retains his place until he reaches his destination; then, when he has no further use for it. he offers it with an air of great civility to some lady standing near. Such a in small amounts on either animal or veg-civility deserves no thanks at all. His etable matter, with enough water to disinformation, which is really all he gives, is useless. She knows that he must take his body with him when he departs, and thus leave a vacancy. If more than one woman is standing, he has no right to designate which one shall profit by his absence. He is not entitled to thanks and it is just that entitled to thanks, and it is just that they should be withheld.

American nomenciature is a neverending source of surprise and amusement to foreigners. The last time Sarah Bernhardt was over here she was driven nearly into hysterics by a telegram from Kalamazoo. She insisted that no place ever had such a name and believed that the telegram was a joke. When the location of that pretty Michigan town was pointed out to her on the map and her attention was also called to Kankakee and Oshkosh ber astonishment knew no bounds.

Tennessee alone has enough freak towns to stock a geographical museum. Think of A. B. C., Dull, Leap Year, Limbs, Only, U Bet and Calf Killer. Ohio has a little town called Al. This probably should head the list, but greater freaks may be found farther down the alphabetical list. Bumble

Bee is in Arizona and Bird in Hand in Pennsylvania, Chromo is in Colorado, and New Jersey claims Comical Nebraska once had a town known as Dead Horse. Its name was changed

to Live Horse and finally was metamorbosed to Rose Dale. Heaven is in Texas, Credit in Idaho, Yuba Dam in California, Funny Louis is a Louisiana town. Looneyville is in New York. O. K. is a blue grass hamlet. Nine Times is in South Carolina. Not is in Missouri and Overalls in

Pennsylvania. fhese, however, are no more peculiar

## Farm Notes.

It is only when used in large amounts

Swine increase so rapidly and reach maturity so quickly that the intelligent breeder can rectify mistakes and breed breeder can rectify mistakes and breed out faults in several generations of hogs, while the horse or cattle breeder is waiting through years of patience to see the result of a single cross. The best show pig may come from the smallest sow in the herd; but is is not safe, as a rule, to select breeders from that class. We want the most size in the shortest time, and we can safely forego a little of the fattening tendency provided we secure in the prospective breeder ranginess and a tendency to growth.

The value of wool depends very much on its quality, its fineness, evenness, strength and length of staple, says Amerstrength and length of staple, says AmerSheep Breeder, and these characteristics are very carefully looked into by
the buyer. It goes without saying that
as the fleece is a part of the animal it is
quite as dependant upon the feeding as
any other part of it is. That is to say the
wool being derived from the food and the
consol being derived from the food and the
consol partition of the sheep, and failure

Its blastings solicitations to the mechanic
or operative on his way to work, and at the
anount way have been
non spell, and on his way home at eventage part of the money that
might come into the family and sacrifices it
stake his thirst for a little while,
stake his thirst of the stake his thirst for a little while,
stake his thirst for a little while,
stake his thirst for a little while,
stake his thirst w general nutrition of the sheep, and failure in these is immediately marked by an

In Persia, under the reign of Darius

classes have spent for drink during the last thirty years, and I will build for every working man a house and lay out for him a working man a house and lay out for him a mature iy old countenances, who would garden, and clothe his sons in broadcloth clad as you are but for the fact that run It is surprising how soon young pigs will begin to eat with the sow or drink milk if placed where the pigs, but not the sow, can have access to it. As soon as pigs show a disposition to eat there should be a separate place provided where they can be fed by themselves, and run back and forth to the dam. This plan tides over the check most litters will receive when the litter needs more nourishment than the dam can supply, and as a consequence some are half starved.

workingman a house and lay out for him a garden, and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and place at his front door a praneing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance, so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries and has boycotted and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It is to it a worse foe than monopoly and worse than associated capital. garden, and clothe his sons in broadcroth and his daughters in silks, and place at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance, so that the present home may be well ance, so that the present home may be well officer of the pit, I hate thee.

The most person of the pit, I hate thee.

carefully estimated that they would reach

FEV. DR. TALMAGE

soul. Talk of the inquisition, talk of the funeral pyre, talk of the crushing Juggernaut—he feels them all at once. Have you ever been in the ward of the hospital where these inebriates are dying, the stench of their wounds driving back the attendants, their voices sounding through the night? The keeper comes up and says: "Hush, now be still. Stop making all this noise." But it is effectual only for a moment, for as soon as the keeper is gone they begin again: "O God! O God! O God! Help! Help! Drink! Give me drink! Help! Take them off me! Take them off me! O God!" And then they shrick, and they say and they pluck out their hair by handfuls and bite their nails into the quick, and then they groan, and they shrick, and they blaspheme, and they sak the keeper and they sak the sam they sak the keeper and they sak the sam they sak the keeper and they sak the sam they sam they sam they sam they sam they s and then they groan, and they shriek, and they blaspheme, and they ask the keepers to kill them—"Stab me! Smother me! Strangle me! Take the devils off me!" Oh,

In Persia, under the reign of Darius Hystaspes, the people did not prosper. They made money, but did not keep it. They were like people who have a sack in which they put money, not knowing that the sack is torn or eaten of moths, or in some way made incapable of holding valuables. As fast as the coin was put in one end of the sack it dropped out of the other. It made no difference how much wages they got, for they lost them. "He that earneth wages earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes."

What has become of the billions and billions of dollars in this country paid to the working classes? Some of these moneys have gone for house rent, or the purchase of homesteads, or wardrobe, or family expenses, or the necessities of life, or to provide comforts in old age. What has become of other billions? Wasted in foolfsh outlay. Wasted at the gaming table. Wasted in intoxicants. Put into a bag with 100 holes.

Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for drink during the last thirty years, and I will build for every thirty years, and I will build for every thirty years, and I will build for every that the conditions in the working classes have spent for drink during the last thirty years, and I will build for every thirty years, and I will build for every thirty years, and I will build for every the condition of the proposed the proposed that way no one of the single proposed the proposed

But my subject takes a deeper tone, and that is that the unfortunate of whom I speak suffers from the loss of the soul. The Bible intimates that in the future world, if we are unforgiven here, our bad passions and mind and soul of American labor. It is to it a worse foe than monopoly and worse than associated capital.

It annually swindles industry out of a large percentage of earnings. It holds out its blastings solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon spell, and on his way home at evencents with which to get that which would stake his thirst for a little while, but in sternity where is the run to come from?

Oh, the deep, exhausting against an everlasting thirst of the drunkard in coll-

wool being derived from the food and the general nutrition of the sheep, and failure in these is immediately marked by an equivalent loss of quality of it.

The kind of feed that fattens which in the south carolina. In Missouri and Overalls in the sum and in the given to sows bearing pigs. Onts or face Moral, O. T.; Pay Up, Ga.;

Wool being derived from the food and the general nutrition of the sheep, and failure in these is immediately marked by an equivalent loss of quality of it.

The kind of feed that fattens which in this country is chiefly corn, ought never to be given to sows bearing pigs. Onts or face wheat, mill feed, will farnish the same nutrition, but these must be given only moderately. The larger bulk of food should be given in the form that will set, promote digestion, which, in our experience is either beets or turnips. The primer the sows are very fond of it but as former the sow and the possession of the American Nation."

The drink business is pouring its vitriotic from New for the American Nation."

The drink business is pouring its vitriotic and while the ordinar

wayman presented his pistol and hormanded Shuter to deliver his probability man man instantly or he was a dead mar, he re-"Money!" with an idiotic shrug and a countenance inexpressibly vacant. 'Oh, lor, sir, they never trust me with any, for uncle here always pays for me, turnpikes and all, your honor!" cheap it is the farmer's invariance to make he a countenance inexpressibly vacant. "Oh, lor, sir, they never trust me with me, turnpikes and all, your bonor!" Upon which the highwayman gave him a few curses for his stupidity, complimented the old gentleman with a of the much more expension. him a few curses for his stupidity, complimented the old gentleman with a

it will not be long before will put in an appearance. It no easily destroyed when it first appear if it becomes well rooted it takes full session of the ground. It must be fought early and often if it is to be exterminated smart slap on the face to awaken him, and robbed him of every shilling he had in his pocket, while Shuter, who

this summer if frequent plantings are made, and the work of so doing takes but with the working classes of America, it would be furner to make the working classes of America, it would be furner to work the work the work of the more appropriate for the work the more than the work of the more appropriate for the work were the period of the unknown work, in the more than the properties of the period of the unknown work, in the more than the period of the unknown work, in the more than the period of the unknown Gothia, Swelen, having hitherto been saucer-shaped cavities, wheels, rings, there appears to be a great many more signs below. The crown has taken possession of it, and a careful survey is critters says after she took a bottle she Mr. Thompson-Our neighbor Borax was shot at by a burglar, and the bul-

had in his pocket, while Shuter, who did not lose a single farthing, with great satisfaction and merriment pursued his journey, laughing heartily at his fellow traveler.

Ancient Graves.

Two graves of the form called "ship" ahaped ones, dating from the early iron age, have been discovered near Aalborg, in Jutland, similar graves having only been once before encountered in Denmark. They are built of stones in the form of a ship, the calcined ashees of the body being strewn at the bottom.

Further, nine skeletons from the later from age have been found near Frederickshavn, the size of the bones indicating that they were persons of small stature. In addition, four smooth rings of bronze, having, no doubt, formed a peat bog in the same locality.

The first excess well roted it takes fall session of the ground. It must be fought as the best of the ground. It must be fought as the point of the binded from the very glance of the view of the form of the very glance of the very glance of the very glance of the view of the form of the type shudder, and the follow traveler.

It is not a problem to estimate how much a cow should be fed each day, provided the owner thoroughly understate the conditions and knows the characteristics of each animal; headed all the given in tables for that purpose are useful only to accriain extent. It is a rule to feed according to the live weight of the animal but practical results prove that large animals may consume less than smaller ones in the form of a ship, the calcined ashies of the body being strewn at the bottom.

Further, nine skeletons from the large animals may consume less than smaller ones in the form of a ship, the calcined ashies of the body being strewn at the bottom.

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Plant string beans every month until the season is over, as they grow rapidly and are not difficult to secure. Pas may also be had in succession until well into the summer if frequent plantings are made, and the work of so doing takes but little time.

If by some generous hat of the capture of the united States by a too friendly proofreader. Mark was given an assignment to write up the opening of a saloon—quite a noteworthy the working classes of America, it would be no advantage to hundreds of thousands his account of the festivities bear silent witness to the potency of the free re-