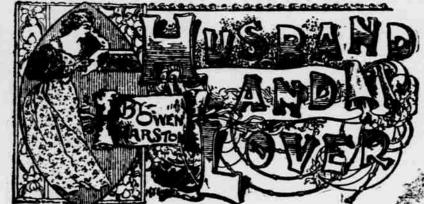
B. F. SOHWEIER.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1897.

NO. 28



event of Eric's death being proved goes

to his uncle Llewellyn, of Plasavon. Edith and Harry go to their pleasant,

stately home in Horley place, where they

have taken up their abode for the pres

ent with Captain Leverson's uncle; and

the days go on, and it is just three months

from the date that poor Muriel has learned was the date of Eric's death.

She is spending the evening with Mrs.

McGrath, as she often does-the society

of her eccentric old friend is her on

chance of being soothed, and the burden

of her heart's desperate grief being eased

for the time, as she sits in the window

and looks across at the churchyard, and

listens to Mrs. McGrath playing soft.

has no more tears to weep.

But on this evening she does nothing

but gaze tearlessly at the white head-

Eric-handsome, stately, gallant Eric-

her lover and husband, lying dead, un-shrouded, uncoffined, beneath the waves!

Eric lying drowned in the depths of the

sen, where she can never find his grave-

where the billows and the weeds of the

ocean toss and roll over the face she has

kissed and the hands that have clasped

her so fondly. Thinking-thinking-until

the madness and despair of poor Human-

ity at the mystery and horror of death,

alone could overcome, comes over her

young, womanly soul and fevers it with

"Let me go home! Let me ,o home!"

to-night as if my heart would break or

my brain burn up! Let me out in the

cold air, dear Mrs. McGrath-let the wind

"Out in the fresh air in a minute, my

darling." Mrs. McGrath answers, prompt-

ly, not cruelly delaying Muriel to make a

toilet, but just throwing a red woolen auti-

macassar over her ambrosial locks, and

handily adapting a blue and green check

tablecioth around her shoulders by way of

a mantle, she sallies forth with her ac-

customed dignified bearing by Muriel's

But the girl has walked on so feverishly

fast, her despairing eyes gazing straight before her, her pale lips whispering and

row, that she has unknowingly and unwit-

fatigue, and murmurs an apology to her

patient friend, discerning as she does the

unfitness of the lady's apparel for a long

walk of a cold March evening.
"My dear! It's but a trifle! A baga-

telle, as the French say!" the good lady

says, airily, in every sense of the word. "My dear, I rise superior to the trammels

of custom! I-don't regard-my dear-

dend stop, as she sees, and Muriel sees, too—a man running at headlong speed

across the fields that lie between them

and Curraghdene, a man who flings his arms up, and winds his hat round his

head, as he comes rushing on, beckoning wildly to them, and shouting as he runs.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Not exactly under her own vine or her own fig tree does Miss Hester Stapleton

sit at rest, as heroes and heroines are supposed to do after a well-fought bat-

tle, or a hard-won victory. But in that

metamorphosed, sage-green, aesthetic, Grosvenor-gallery-"interior"-like draw-

ing room of gray, old Curraghdene, does

the astute young woman, who has labored so hard for all that her soul craves of

wealth and authority, rest luxuriously,

and tolerably well-satisfied on the whole

with what the tide of Fate has brought to

her waiting feet, and those pretty little hands of hers outstretched with such

eager avarice for all that may chance

within their reach. Yes; tolerably wel satisfied on the whole.

She has done well for herself, take it all

some exultation even in her own heart's

communings as she sits alone in the fire

cepted John Sutton of Rathmore, aged

done for all parties," she says, taking a

"It will keep the property on both side

together," she says to herself-"keep poor

dred a year of her own, and three hun

tled on Muriel, she can afford to make me

I will take care she does it, too!"

some visitor, late as is the hour.

dred of that money poor, foolish Eric set-

She is busily enlarging the dining roon

of Curraghdene, and building a delicious

little conservatory adjoining it, having the

oak paneling of the hall all repolished, and

the staircase carpeted in Venetian red and

brown, with a frieze above to correspond

crumples at the sound of the arrival of

Some one who has driven to Curragh-

iene in a close carriage and pair of horses

eeking and smoking in the frosty air-

ome one who is ringing and knocking

loadly at the door-some one who speaks in a low tone, and delays unaccountably

as the servant opens the door-some on-

who is shown into the drawing room in

which Hester grows somewhat impatient,

and draws herself up imperiously as the

thought crosses her mind that this is sure-

ly some of Muriel's friends-ber visitors

come at proper hours, and enter in a pro-

The door opens, and Hester simultane-

ously touches the four wax candles at each side of the over-mantel with a lighted

loes so purposely to startle the intruding

visitor entering unannounced, and is a little disappointed on confronting the per-son to be dismayed to discover that it is

serve, draws back startled at meeting the

taper, and they blaze up brightly.

per manner.

when the Alnaschar-like vision falls and

"There could have been nothing better

sixty-three, for her lover and husband.

blow on me and help me to breathe! I

she says, starting up sudden y.

feel as if I were going mad!"

anguish.

which indeed the Redeemer of Humanity

CHAPTER XXXI.

The wedding morning dawns; a bright, crisp, cold, snowy Christmas Eve, and the wedding guests assemble; notably Mr. Sutton of Rathmore and his grandson, Sylvester-transformed by a year of Dublin existence into a vulgar young dandy, who makes inane attempts at being

At last the bountiful wedding breakfast comes to an end, and the bride and groom take their departure amidst rice and old shoes, and the guests go away one by

Hettie has been heroic in her own sordid way; she has endured a martyrdom of misery, and apprehension of some one discovering the suppressed news, and thus making "a horrible upset," as she phrases it; and all the while she has smiled, and made witty replies, and been courteous and pleasant and attentive, until all has "safely over," the bride and groom sent away smiling, the wedding guests gone, the wedding breakfast cleared away, nc, he house quiet; and then, according to the program she has laid out for herself, the afternoon post comes, bringing letters for Miss Stapleton, as she has cleverly managed that it shall; and, as is her usual habit, she takes them upstairs to read in her aunt's room while they are drinking their afternoon tea.

Muriel is not with them; indeed, she never makes one in any of their cosy fire-side chats or tea drinkings. Only for Edith, her life would have been a solitary one for the last twelve months; now that Edith has gone it will be utter loneliness indeed. Minute after minute Hettle delays, trembling while she drinks her tea. knowing there is yet one letter to be opened. The envelope has been gummed up again to preserve appearances, and she tears it and the tell-tale postmarks across, as she unfolds the letter with an exclamation of surprise that "it is in Mr. Farren's

She reads a few sentences and then, as the news is half told, flings the letter lown with a wild cry of bitter grief, which is all real, and poor Mrs. Llewellyn learns the dreadful truth from Hester's heartbroken sobs and tears.

"Hettie, get up, my child," the old lady says presently, in a strange, constrained voice, her hands shaking, her face ashen gray, but her eyes quite bright and tear-less—"get up. Hettie, it isn't true! Stop crying, child, it isn't true! My boy, the only son of his mother, and she a widow -it isn't true. Hettiel To you hear me? tingly walked as far as the showe of the lake, and Curraghdene is is is sight, and him come over to me at once, if it costs hundreds! Bid him come at slackens her pace through very bodily once to me, and tell me what this means!

And you must telegraph to Edith," Mrs. Llewellyn says, feverishly; "she must

come back again at once."

Hettie plays deus ex machina again in this instance, it is true, by the simple mis-spelling of the name of the hotel to which the telegram is addressed. "Hotel Denis" instead of "Hotel Dreux," and as the house in question is a very quiet, select, I." and her halting speech comes to a rather old fushioned place, there is every prospect of the telegram being consid-

"And if one can get a day's breathing time, it is something when one is sur-Hettie thinks, with a spasm of self-pity. "Oh Hiettie what shall we do? There is Musel to be told!" cries Mrs. Llew "The poor girl will break het Oh! my Eric's wife, what shall

yours?" demands Hettie, stamping and pressing her foot down as if she grinds out the life of some obnoxious thing.
"My dear, she is his wife," Mrs. Llew ellyn says, feebly, beginning to weep. Wife! She is no wife! She is only an artful girl that deluded Eric into going through the marriage ceremony with her!" Hester says.

She hurries out of the room as she speaks, unable to control herself-unable to control either the fiendish desire for vengeance on hapless Muriel that takes possession of her Muriel, who is now friendless, helpless, a nobody, an interloper, a hateful memento of Eric's sudden in all She thinks so this evening with passionate folly. For well, too well, in her fierce jealous heart, does Hester Stapleton know that Eric had madly loved, light, and knows that she has just ac the young wife whom he put away from him, because he thought he possessed her without her heart's willing affection. Half an hour later Hester returns to the room, done for all parties," she says, taking and finds Mrs. Llewellyn just as she had high moral tone even with herself. Het left her, rocking herself to and fro, star- tie almost begins to look upon herself as ing at the fire and moaning to herself in a benefactress to her family, since she a low monotonous tone with every breath advanced her own interests so cleverly.

"I have only been upstairs, aunt," Hester says, in a low tone, and keeping her aunt's money safe, as of course she will face averted "I had to tell her, you live with me; and, as she has five hunknow—to tell Muriel, you know—of—of the news "

mother, in the same feeble, broken voice a handsome allowance for her board, and "the news! Oh, my son! my son! What did Muriel say when you told her that my

"She seened quite stunned," Hester and indeed she is in reality trembling like a leaf. "I sent for the doctor to see her,

aunt. She she fainted, I think." For not ten minutes before, she has had to bring Hannah O'Nell upstairs to the cold, dreary little room where, on the floor lies the inanimate body of poor Muriel Liewellyn, and the old nurse, screaming and wringing her bands in agony, has looked up from where she kneels, and in her furious, unreasoning Celtic wrath,

"You've killed her! You've killed her!" she says, with uplifted, menacing bands. "Yeh always hated me child, me purty darlin'! There was hathred an' murdher in yere black heart an' yere black, crafty eyes when yeh come up here to her to-night, an' broke her heart, an' killed her; an' her death's at yere dure, for iver an'

has cursed Hester Stapleton in terrible

CHAPTER XXXII.

The storm of that night's woe has passed with the rising and actting same of days and nights to follow, and the new yearin strange, sad new year—has come and gone, and the days are lengthening into springtime, and in the old house at Curraghdene the stricken hearts best on, and Mr. Farren, the solicitor, who enters hurthe weary wheels of life revolve, and days and nights and nights and days go over Muriel's widowed head and the mother's

bereaved heart.
Miss Hettie manages and controls all things, settles that they shall continue to as Danefield Priory is entailed, and in the Miss Stapleton says mentally, drawing month.

.erseif up and .panning her plump round waist with her white fingers daintily, as she sees Mr. Farren draw back hastily with a suppressed exclamation, as if addressed to some one whom he tries to keep out of the room—some one whose dark pale face and brilliant eyes look over Mr. Farren's head, and who pushes past him with a quick, imperious gesture, strider across the room and up to Hester with outstretched hands before she can believe er terrified senses.

"Hettie-Hettie, dear!-cousin! Don' ou know me?" he says, hoarsely, as Hes er fairly shricks and shrinks back agains the wall, from the touch of the strong shapely, sun-browned hands, which sh knows as well as she does the quain cameo ring on one of the fingers. "I might just as well have stayed in London," mutters Mr. Farren, shrugging his shoulders. "I thought I came to break the news!"

He shrugged his shoulders again and grins a little as he discreetly leaves the room; for Hester, recovering from her momentary terror, has rushed into the oposite extreme and has flung herself into the strange visitor's arms with hysterical veeping and gladness and passionate kisses and embraces.
"Eric, darling! Eric, darling!" she cries,

wildly, "it can never be you—come back to me from the dead! Oh, Eric, darling, we have broken our hearts grieving! Oh, Eric, dearest, it can't be you! It is too good to be true!"

"I don't know whether I shall pronounce Colonel Llewellyn a lucky man or the rewalling melodies, and singing mournful old ballads, and weeping quietly until she verse," mutters Mr. Farren to himself in the hall, "but he certainly seems to have several pairs of loving arms to enfold him and several pairs of tender lips to kiss him! Wonder if the respective owners of stones in the churchyard, and think of the loving arms and lips all agree together nicely?"

(To be continued.)

Some Italian Dishes. In that blessed future, the Italian cook, I trust, will be content with the natural color of rice. At present he likes to make his risotto a bright orange chrome, and to drown it in olive oil. My raptures over the olive groves tain of volunteers and marched off to of the Riviera faded when I understood | the war. In less than a year he was in the unction of the Italian chef. The food in some places is incredible, Mae- placed on the staff of Gen. McClellan, aroni and the endless tape which is and served in the peninsular and Marycalled "spaghetti" you can tolerate, | land campaigns. He fought gallantly but beware of zampone! An ill-starred curiosity prompted me to order this dish, which proved to be huge slices of 1868 he joined Gen, Sheridan on the sausage terribly potent sausagedrenched in a liquid which made castor oil a delicacy by comparison! The homeless London cat would have fled from such fare! Perhaps it is this and Shenandoah, and in 1865 he was sausage which endears Northern Italy a captain in the regular army. He reto the average German tourist. I see mained with Sheridan for some years him eating it with relish, while a spectacled nose hovers close to the plate, reveiling in the odor, which reminds given a brigadier generalship. He is him, no doubt, of his home in the fatherland. Now and then he lifts his head; his right hand wanders to his brow, carrying a knife; his eyes roll muttering some words of delirious sor upward. Probably he is registering a How w vow to do aii that ites in his individual highly flavored sausage between Germany and Italy.—London Sketch.

The River Thames. If the plans now under way are car eled out as anticipated, the great work of widening and deepening the River Thames will before long be an accomplished fact, and the commercial importance of that river thereby greatly creased. It being clear to the authori ties, on extended examination and consultation with engineering experts, that a twenty-six foot channel was required for at least nine-tenths of the shipping, it was decided that the work should be prosecuted, to be done solely by dredging. According to this plan, there will be from Gravesend up the river as far as Grayford Ness, opposite Harfleet, a channel width of 1,000 feet and a minimum depth of twenty-four feet at low water, spring tide, while from Grayford Ness to the Albert docks the width is to be 500 feet and the depth twenty-two, and from the latter to the Millwall Docks there will be a channel at least

800 feet wide and eighteen feet deep. The Six Days' Bicycle Races. The six days' bicycle races which have become features of recent exhibitions are reprehensible in every sense of the word. The severe strain has in nearly every case resulted in fatal injuries to the contestants. Joseph Jefferson, commenting recently on undue athletic training, said that some years ago he met Laurence Barrett on a street corner in Boston, and Barrett said he was waiting for a street-car to take him to a gymnasium. "Why not walk?" asked Jefferson; "that is better exercise than you will get at the gymasium, and it will save you the trouble of going there."--Youth's Compan-

Runners on the Wagon. To change a wagon into a sleigh con veniently a runner for each wheel is formed with a grooved upper surface in which the wagon wheel is held by means of clamps, the wheel being fas tened to the wagon body to prevent its turning, thus making the runners slide over the ground and carry the wheels.

Diplomas in Austria. In Austria no foreign diplomas ar accepted as evidence of fitness to practice medicine or denistry.

In tropical forests so large a proportio of the plants are of the sensitive variety that sometimes the path of a traveler may be traced by the wited foliage.

Since pneumatic tires have come into se on cabs in Paris, it has been found that owing to the reduced shock to ve-hicles, the cost of repair has been lessen-ed fifty per cent. The dry volcanic ore along the Colorado River, above and below Yuma, ha the firelight, but who unaccountably hold-back even now, and returns hurriedly to the carriage. There is another delay, at

been found to be rich in gold. It is necessary to roast the rock in order to make it yield up its treasure. The most valuable fur is that of the otter. One thousand dollars has been paid for a single skin of this animal not more than two yards long by three-qui ters of a yard wide.

The railway metals between London and Edinburgh, a distance of 400 miles, are 210 yards longer in summer than they are in winter, owing to the expansion caused by the extra heat.

Scientists say that the atmosphere sur-rounding the globe is gradually diminish-ing and that in the course of a few thou-sand, or perhaps a few hundreds of thou-sands of years the supply will be ex-hausted's

year in Ireland, about 150 in England, at kozan about 90 days and in Siberia only chilling glance of surprise from her bright, steadfast eyes, and the blaze of the wax lights in the room.

It is no harm that he should learn her

A medical journal says that "paper co be used effectively for keeping a person warm." True; a three-line item has been

A BRILLIANT SOLDIER. CURED OF HYPOCHONDRIA. en. Forsyth Leaves the Army After

Brigadier General James W. Forsyth was recently promoted to a major gencraiship by President McKinley, and t few days later resigned from the irmy. His promotion was for the purtainable, and to reach it he was passed and he was made first lieutenant. He dread of being carried off suddenly by



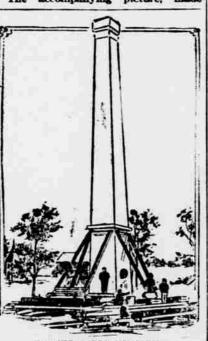
GEN. JAMES W. FORSYTH. ordered to Ohio, his native State. There he organized a company, became a capcommand of a brigade. Later he was at Chickamauga and was brevetted major in the army as a reward. In Potomac, was made lieutenant colonel and inspector general of corps. He was again made brigadier general of volunteers for brave work at Richmond after the war, and in 18 % he was promoted colonel at Fort kiley, and later a soldier of fine presence and is a strict disciplinarian.

AND IT DIDN'T FALL

followed, is to tear it down carefully and rebuild it in the desired place. This utilizes only the brick and means a great deal of labor. The other methed of moving a chimney is to handle it much as a house would be handled and to move it bodily and without tearing it down by putting it on skids. This latter method was followed by a

firm of contractors of Bridgehaupton. N. Y., in moving a chimney for the Mahanset Improvement Company at Mahanset, N. Y. The chimney is 85 feet high and 7 feet square at the base. It weighs nearly 100 tons, and yet it was moved a distance of 950 feet over rough roads and up and down steep grades without injury or accident. But six men were required to do the work. nished the needed power.

The accompanying picture, made



MOVING A DIG CHIMNEY.

from a photograph reproduced in the Scientific American, shows the style of braces used and the sort of sled on which the chimney was moved. The skids were well greased on the bottom, and the rate of progress was so fast that but nine days elapsed from the time work was begun until the chimney was securely located on its new

Downright Robbery. Wife-Why did you send the doctor away before allowing him to do any-Husband-The fool said he could

thing for you? cure me in three days. Why, say, I'm insured for \$40 a week and my salary's only \$20. I wonder what he takes me for!-Cleveland Leader.

"Daughter, what time did your company leave last night?" "Why, papa, he started home half-"Never mind when he started; I want to know when he left."-Ohio State

Japan is going to spend \$40,000 in outting twelve young Japenese stuients through a three years' course of study of naval architecture and marine-engineering in England. They will vork as gentlemen apprentices with

Some worthless people are mighty

Heroic Measures Adopted in the Case of an Kastern Millionaire "For a time," said a man who is now an apployer instead of an employe, "I was manager of an Eastern company mining copper in the Upper Peninsula of this State. It is a delightful part of pose of giving him the highest title ob-tainable, and to reach it he was passed stockholders used to be with us nearly over the head of an officer who out- all of the time during the hot months ranked him as a commanding officer. Among those who took this vacation for both has been a brilliant soldier the most was a little backelor millionand has seen much service in the West. aire from Boston. In my opinion he He is 63 years old. He came cut of Was tough as a pine knot, but a con-West Point, when he was 22, a second ileutenant, and was bundled off to the West at once. He served in Washing-ton Territory and was on the Pacific an off day when he did not take from coast when the war came. Life now | three to ten different kinds of medibegan to assume a bright hue for him, cine. He seemed to live in constant

> "But one day he was doubled up in earnest. He was fishing, lost his lunch, ate heartly of the rough fare at a miner's shanty, took cold and had a severe attack of acute indigestion. I never saw a man more frightened. He was perfectly sure that the last call had come. He had men hustling in all directions to telegraph for the best doctors to be had. But it was plain that he never expected any of them to reach him. "There was a smooth fellow that we

> came to be a standing joke among

some of us who knew of his peculiar-

called Parson loafing about the place. He was as cultivated a rascal as ever lived on his wits. I hurried him into a black suit of mine over fresh linen, had ilm shaved, put the Bostonian's own plug hat on him and told him to follow nie. At the bedside I introduced him under the name of a distinguished physician and remarked how lucky it was that he should be in the section. Parson proved a star. His perfect coolness restored confidence. He pronounced it a slight attack of something no one ever heard of, but peculiar to the region and never fatal. Then he mixed up a dose of red pepper, cheap whisky and peppermint, told the patient to swallow it right down and then had nothing more to do than to keep the boor fellow from strangling. This and the old bachelor's imagination saved him. Otherwise he would have died from fright. Parson solemnly charged a \$200 fee. A month later I received this watch. I will never be rich enough to want a finer one."-Detroit Free Press.

Voltaire and the Regent. Voltaire was put in durance vile in his young days, and it was not his

EXECUTION BY ASPHYXIATION Illuminating Gas as a Means of Disposing of Criminals.

There is some talk in France of abolishing the guillotine and of substituting for it some other mode of capital punishment. At first it was thought that the verdict would be given in ta-

punishment. At first it was thought that the verdict would be given in favor of death by electrocution, but French actentists do not seem to favor this method, claiming that as a destructive agent illuminating gas is firmore wiff, sure and palinless than electrocution with the state of Feten and its Awrangement of the state of Stein and the Awrangement of Stein and Stein an

nually by renting their windows to persons anxious to see executions. Moreover, the guillotine is, in a sense one of the national institutions in France, and there are thousands of patriotic Frenchmen who cannot be persuaded that it is not the best death-dealing instrument in the world.

TO SUPERSEDE STEAM.

New England Railroad Establishes the Superiority of Electricity. The supplanting of the steam locomofault that he did not go back to the tive by electricity has begun. The test Read was made recently on the New York, Hartford Railroad be

TRAIN DRAWN BY NEW MOTOR.

ing than attends ordinary steam rail-

road journeying. Furthermore, this

means a big saving in fuel, as it re-

quires only half as much coal to make

forty-five miles by electricity as would

be necessary if steam were employed.

The new appliance which will revolu-

tionize railroading has been experi-

begun on the Nantasket Beach Road,

which was selected because it was not

believed that electricity was practica-

ble on any road of any great length,

owing to the waste of the current in

transmission, which would necessitate

power houses every few miles. But af-

ter many experiments the New York,

New Haven and Hartford electricians

discovered that by a heavy rail, that

looks like a capital "A" flattened down,

and laid on blocks of wood, the electri-

cal current could be transmitted with-

at one-fifth the cost of a trolley line. It

would not be fatal. The company has

fenced in all the stations and posted

danger notices along the tracks to warn

A Powerful Reason

Sunday School Teacher-So you for

gave the bad boy that hit you? That

was very good. Now tell me why you

Timmy Scrapper-'Cause he was near

The Italian pharmacopoeia is revised every five years. Important innovations are expected to be made in the text this

year.

Representative Sayers, of Texas, wants the Government to offer a prize of \$50,000 for an enginering scheme capable of controlling the Mississippi.

Thirty-two and threequarter knots an hour is the recent record made by the British torpedo boat Turbinia on her trial trip on the River Tyne.

Vaccination has just been introduced into Afghanistan by the advice of Miss Hamilton, an English physician, who is in attendance upon the Ameer.

twicet my size.—Philadelphia Press.

showed such a Christian spirit.

pedestrians and workmen.

Berlin to Hartford.

Republican.

Bright colors tangled in the grass. Perfame in the air. Music in the sky. Great scene of gladness and love and joy.

Bight there under a bower of leaf and vine and shrub occurred the first marriage. Adam took the hand of this immaculate daughter of God and pronounced the ceremony when he said, "Bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh." A forbidden tree stood in the midst of that exquisite park. Eve, sauntering out one day alone, looks up at the tree and sees the beautiful fruit and wonders if it is sour, and standing there says: "I think I will do no harm to the tree. I will not take the fruit to eat, but I will go not think there can be any harm in my just breaking the rind of it." She suid, "I do not think there can be any harm in my just breaking the rind of it." She put the fruit to her teeth, she allowed Adam also to taste the fruit, the door of the world opened, and the mo ister sin entered. Let the heaves gather blackness, and the winds sigh on the bold seert.

Bright colors tangled in the sky. Great succession of gladness, Great and the say, and there are ominous nandwritings on the walls.

Observe also in this subject how repelling sing when wells in sandwritings on the walls.

Since Eve's death there has been no such perfection of womanhood. You could not suggest an attractiveness to the body sor suggest any refinement to the manner. You could add no gracefulness to the gait, no inster to the eye, no sweetness to the voice. A perfect God made her a perfect woman in a perfect home, and her entire nature vibrated in accord with the beauty and song of paradise. But she rebelled against God's government, and with which she plucked the fruit she launched upon the world the crimes, the winds sigh on the body of the world opened, and the mouster sin entered. Let the heaves the universe in the same hand with which she plucked the fruit she launched upon the world the crimes, the winds sigh on the body she will be any harm in my just breaking the rind of the crimes the companion of a perfect of side special pro

Clouds troop in the sky. Sharp thorns shoot up through the soft grass. Blastings on the leaves. All the chords of that great

ter of Genesis written in the book of nature illustrated with engraving on rock, and it stood with the antiquarian while he blew the trumpet of resurrection over buried Herculaneum and Pompeli, until from their sepulcher there came up shaft and terrace and amphitheater. Healthful curiosity has enlarged the telescopic vision of the as-tronomer, until worlds hidden in the dis-tant heavens have trooped forth and have joined the choir praising the Lord; place joined the choir praising the Lord; planet weighed against planet and wildest comet lassooed with respiendent law. Healthful curiosity has gone down and found the tracks of the eternal God in the polypit and the stardsh under the sea and the majesty of the great Jehovah eneamped under the gorgeous curtains of the dahlia. It has studied the spots on the sun, and the larva in a beech leaf, and the light under a freily's wing, and the terrible eye glance of a condor pitching from Chimborazo. It has studied the myriads of animalculæ that make up the phosphorescence in a ship's wake, and the mighty maze of suns and spheres and constellations and galaxies that blaze on in the march of God. Healthful curiosity has stood by the inventor, until forces that were hidden for ages come to wheels and levers and shifts and shuttles—forces that fly the air or swim the sea or cleave the mountain until the earth jars and roars and rings and crackles and booms with strange mechanism, and ships with nostrils of hot steam and yokes of fire draw the continents together.

I say nothing against healthful curiosity. May it have other Leyden jars, and other electric batteries, and other voltaic.

Woman's nobility consists in the exercise in in themace, of Eve upon her instant influence, and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her instant influence, and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her instant influence, and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her instant influence, and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her instant influence, and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her instant influence, and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her instant influence of Eve upon her weighed against planet and wildest mented with for three years. It was out any appreciable loss of power, and

was this discovery that caused the New Haven Road to spend so much other electric batteries, and other voltage money on the third rail system from piles, and other magnifying glasses, with which to storm the barred castles of the The third rails are laid between the natural world until it shall surrender its running rails, and are banded together last secret. We thank God for the geolog curiosity of Professor Hitchcock, and the mechanical curiosity of Liebig, and the zoological curiosity of Cuvier, and the inand connected by copper wires. They are not fastened to the ties, but are laid on blocks of wood. The running ventive curiosity of Edison, but we must admit that unhealthful and irregular in rails are used to carry back the return quisitiveness has rushed thousands and tens of thousands into ruin. Eve just tasted the fruit. She was current. The trolley block consists of a flat cast fron shoe, 12x4 inches, and weighing twenty pounds. This shoe is curious to find out how it tasted, and that curiosity blasted her and blasted ad-nations. So there are elergymen in this day, inspired by unhealthful inquisitive-ness, who have tried to look through the run along in the flat top of the third rail, just as a trolley pole follows an overhead wire. Inside of this iron shoe keyhole of God's mysteries—mysteries that were barred and bolted from all human in-spection—and they have wrenched their a copper wire carries the power to the motor, which is in the truck of the car The current used is of 600 volts, 100 whole moral nature out of joint by trying more than in the overhead trolley systo pluck fruit from branches beyond their reach, or have come out on limbs of the tree from which they have tumbled into ruin without remedy. A thousand trees of tem, and, although the third rail, which carries the current, is exposed, a shock cannot be gotten from it without touchreligious knowledge from which we may ing the third rail and on of the running rails at the same time. Even then it

eat and get advantage, but from certain trees of mystery how many have plucked their ruin! Election, free agency, trinity, resurrection in the discussion of these subjects hundreds and thousands of people ruin the soul. There are men who actually have been kept out of the kingdom of heaven because they could not understan who Melchisedee was not.

Oh, how many have been destroyed by an unleastibful inquisitiveness! It is seen in all directions. There are those who stand with the eye stars and mouth gape of curiosity. They are the first to hear fallen od, build it another story high an add two wings to it. About other people apparel, about other people's business, about other people's financial condition, about other people's affairs, they are over-auxious. Every nice piece of goest's stops at their door, and they fatten and hixuriate in the endless round of the great world of tittle tattle. They invite and council the tattle. They invite and crobe of baldness and has exhibited it at Colonel Twildle and Essure Chirchat and Governor Smallfall. Whoever hath an innuendo, wheever hath a standal, wheever hath a valuable secret, let him come and the control of Governor Smalltail: Whoever hath an in-nuendo, whoever hath a standal, whoever eath a valuable secret, let him come and sacrifice it to this goldless of spins ar. Thousands of Alams and Eves do nothing them. Man noite well known as mathema-

is computation of moral

affairs.

Then, how many young men through cariosity of through the whole realm of French novels, to see whether they are really as bad as moralists have pronounced them. They come near the verge of the precipies just to look off. They want to see how far it really is down, but they lose their balance while they look and fall into remailing a rain.

the more appailing. The genius of Catherne II. of Russia only sets forth in more powerful contrast her unappeasable ambidion. The translations from the Greek and the Latin by Elizabeth, and her wonderful

on the leaves. All the chords of that great harmony are snapped. Upon the brightest hove this world ever saw our first parents turned their back and led forth on a path of sorrow the broken heart-d myriads of a ruined race.

Do you not see, in the first piace, the danger of a poorly regulated inquisitiveness? She wanted to know how the fruit tasted. She found out, but 6000 years have deplored that unhealthful curiosity. Healthful curiosity has done a great deal for letters, for art, for science and for religion. It has gone down into the depths of the earth with the geologist and seen the first chapter of Genesis written in the book of nature heaven high is no apology for vice hell deep.

My subject also impresses me with the tegal influence of woman. When I see Eve with this powerful influence over Adam and over the generations that have followed, it suggests to me the great power all women have for good or for evil. I have no sympathy, nor have you, with the hollow flatteries showered upon women from the platform and the stage. They mean nothing; they are accepted as nothing. Woman's nobility consists in the exercise of a Christian influence, and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her

I say nothing against healthful curi-sity. May it have other Leyden jars, and offices of home. When at last we come to calculate the When at last ded the destiny of nations, forces that decided the destiny of nations, it will be found that the mightiest and grandest influence came from home, where the wife cheered up despondency and fa-tigue and sorrow by her own sympathy, and the mother trained her child for hea-ven, starting the little feet on the path to the celestial city, and the sisters by their gentleness refined the manners of the brother, and the daughters were diligent in their kindness to the aged, throwing wreaths of blessing on the road that led father and mother down the steep of years. God bless our homes. And may the home on earth be the vestibule of our home in heaven, in which place we may all meet-father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister, grandfather and grand-mother and grandchild, and the entire group of precious ones, of whom we must say, in the words of transporting Charles Wesley:

One family, we dwell in Him; One church above, beneath. Though now divided by the stream-

The narrow stream of death— One army of the living God,

To His command we bow. Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are crossing now.

According to the deductions of a wellknown astronomer, we receive as much light from the sun as could be emitted by 650,000 full moons.

A recent census of Buenes Ayres, Argentenia, shows a population of 663,850, which makes it larger by 100,000 than Rio de Janeiro, and the metropolis of South de Janeiro America.

According to the most delicate experi ments or the most famous scientists, the heat of the lunar rays which reach the earth is scarcely the twelve-millionth of

It is said that the Greenland whale sometimes attains the age of 400 years. Only one person in fifteen has perfect eves, the larger percentage of defective-ness prevailing among fair-haired people.

the great shipbuilding firms.

Royal. The order was duly obeyed, and late

in the evening Voltaire and the Mar-quis arrived at the Regent's court. While they were waiting in the antechamber a heavy thunderstorm occurred. There came a vivid flash of lightning, followed by a peal of thunder so deafening that an awed silence reigned among the courtiers for a few moments. It was broken by Voltaire

crying out in a loud voice: Things could not be worse up there if heaven were governed by a regent." The Marquis de Noce repeated this remark to the Duc d'Orleans and suggested that Voltaire should be sent back to the Bastile, but the Regent only laughed and promised the young

"I am much obliged to your highness," said Voltaire, "for giving me the means to procure food, but I beg of you not to trouble yourself in future about my lodgings."

She Objected.

Charlie wanted to have a telephone put into his house, so that he might exchange sweet converse with his wife. but his mother protested earnestly against it. "Robert," she said, "if you bring one of those dreadful things in here I'll never close my eyes for fear it may break out and sweep us all into eternity, and us not a bit wiser." He tried to persuade her that is was an innocuous instrument; but she said. "No no: look at the thousands and millions of poer Hindoos it killed last autumn." "Why," exclaimed be, "that wasn't a telephone that was a typhoon." But the old lady lowered her glasses, and looking at him over the rims thereof, said that he could not fool her; that she might not know much, perhaps, but she did know that the typhoon was the president of Jap an. Charlie gave it up as a hopeless

case. Ready-Made Medicine.

A quack who has made his fortune by selling influenza honey, is one of the characters in a recent French work of fiction. How he produced it was as follows: The bees were kept in a large conservatory, or, at any rate, under giass, so that they could only pasture on the flowers provided for them, and of course these were chosen for their medicinal properties. Hence readymade physic of the most delicious kind was garnered This was laughed at as an extravagant invention; but it was not quite so absurd as some of the critics imagined. Beekeepers intent on producing a luxury are annually more and more inclined to experiment on similar lines. The difficulty really lies in educating the palate of the average consumer to whom honey is merely

How Wax Matches Are Made. The body of a wax match is made by drawing cotton strands, twenty or thirty at a time, through melted stearine.

honey, a breakfast table relish, varying

in quality hardly more than salt.

To Pe Expected. Askins-Did you know Miss Flitters. the dashing young bachelor giri? Grimshaw-No, but I know brother, the coy old-maid man.-New/ York Truth.

jome dentists speak of the rooms in which they receive their patients as "parlors." But they ought to call theu 'drawing-rooms."-Sket h.