

B. F. SOHWEIER.

VOL. LI.

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

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1897,

Editor and Propriet

NO. 31



CHAPTER XXXVI.

Llewellyn stand whispering together at the without me now, but I have not learn-the head of the staircase, Eric suddenly "Mother! Hettie! Come here!"

They find him on his knees beside Mudel, lying white, and silent, and helpless a broken lily, with her bonnet-the widow's bonnet, which Eric has snatched off-flung trailing over a chair, and the ancovered head, with its beautiful clustering curls and its ivory-white rounded oat, fallen limply across his arm.

"She has fainted, Eric, my dear! Lay ber flat on her back," Mrs. Llewellyn says, fussily, unfastening Muriel's dress, and refraining, with the prudery of some elderly matrons, from unclasping the cor-set that imprisons the girl's feebly beat-

"Fainted? This isn't a faint!" Eric an swers, through his close-shut teeth. "She is dying! Send for the doctor, will you, at ance? This is no faint. Look at the cold weat on her forehead-look at her, thin and wasted-look at her little hands with the bones showing! Oh, Muriel, Muriel, my poor little love! Oh, Muriel, my poor little wife! Has she been like this before?" he asks his mother, hurriedly, as they try in vain to restore her to con-"She looks dreadfully ill and tragile! And this awful crape dress on his neck, her soft, dark-crimson dressing ner with these crape bands! Pull them gown setting off the pearly fairness of her pleces! Oh, my poor little Muriel, is this what I have brought you to? The bright-turned to his, as she asks, in all tender huest and loveliest girl I ever saw, one little mility, for some shreds of his wasted af-fection to be bestowed on her, who gives the makes nice cake and candy,

"It is more than a year and a quarter since you were married, my dear," Mrs. Llowellyn says primly, "and she-she has fretted very much after you-I think." "You 'think,' mother? Don't you know.

then, whether she has been happy or miserable?" he asks, gravely. "Muriel has never been confidential with

me. Eric," the dowager says in a complaining tone. "She never has been lov ing, or confidential with me, though I have always tried to do my duty toward

noom, she always preferred it," Mrs. Llew-ellyn says, coughing, and rather stumbling over her words; "Eric, my dear, let estly. "I am neither deserving of heavher stay here; this is a larger room, andand more comfortable, or, the spare that I may obtain the one and grow wor-

"But, oh! dear Eric, you have learned to Two minutes later, as Hester and Mrs. live without me now, but I have not learnrest of my life for one happy year with you, in the old home, as happy as I wrs with you for a few days-two and a half,

with you for a few days two and on our Eric, for you turned against me on our wedding day, you know, and forsook me forever, though—oh, my life, my love! I forever, though—oh, my life, my love! I swear to you, as I am your most loving and faithful wife, that my only fault was that I had promised my brother I would try to love you when you came, and found the task all too easy."

Muriel never dreams that this letter has been received by Eric, as Edith had given her some plausible excuse for its disap-pearance the night she wrote it, half-blinded by tears and benumbed with cold, up in this very room where she hears in the midnight hours from her husband's lips, as he keeps faithful watch and ward

beside her, the words of her sorrowful letter bringing joy into her sad little soul as the night wears away and the morning 's coming for her. "Oh, Erie! I shall thank her to my dy-And the things that they can do. ing day for sending you that letter!" Mu-

the says they're "very ugly ones," But I don't believe that's true. riel says, clinging to him in a passion of thankfulness. They're pretty, all the same, to me, He looks down at the fair young crea-And mighty clever, too. ture, with her clinging arms locked around the save she can't do anything. But I see her work all day. off her, mother, it drives me mad to see her! Pull this dress off! Tear it off in neck and bosom, her beautiful eyes full of Which she says are "not much pay" the sews, knits, and cooks son (And she spanked me yesterday)

> him herself in the flower of her fresh, And stockings she can darnlovely womanhood, and all the treasure of Why, the other day I found her Whitewashing our barn! her heart's devoted love and wifely duty -he looks down at her, as they two all And often I do have to sit there together on the little old red sofa by the fire in Muriel's room; and Eric And hold great hanks of yarn! Llewellyn feels ashamed of himself and wonder if my mamma's hands Ever stop to go to sleep?

his pride, and his early love and his boasts of constancy; he feels ashamed and un-Why, they're busy when they hear me say "Pray God, my soul to keep"worthy before her. "I want to thank heaven, Eric, for maksome night, when she's not looking.

ng, or connection have always tried to do my duty toward her, and be most careful of her welfare." "I asked you to do so, mother," he an-swers, more briefly. "She is recovering a Where is her room? I will where is her room? I will where is her room? I will have be breide her, and weeps as he hears her and full of nothing but dried ing me so happy!" she says, praying si-lently with tears trembling on her dark kneels beside her, and weeps as he hears the strangest cargoes in the world. It her thanking heaven for the gift of his was loaded full of nothing but dried

love so tardily bestowed on her. "Muriel, my darling," Eric says, enrnen's mercy nor your love; but pray for me many sardines in a box. It had taken

San Francisco Examiner.

My >amma's Hands.

you'd see my mamma's hands,

~~ FORGIVEN~~~~ What have you been about ? No don't you lay your cars down You've surely been in mischief. Theres cream upon your chin. You naughte maughty kitten. Ohwhere where have you been. It you were a little girl Just 'bout as big as I. And Mama saw the cream there, Do you Think that you would crg?

I'm sure you would, my kitty. And perbass he put to bed. But them we're only playing Don't monder what I said. 165 Your just the sweet of hitten. No matter what you do: And I'll not tell my Mama. For praps it was be you.

> autobiography every holiday for the edification of their families. I have inquired her origin from learned folklore authorities, but no one can tell me anything historically interesting about her. But our old family servant remembers well being taught the rhymes in a Somersetshire village in her infancy. Here they are, culled from the memory of three little imps:

Henrietta Maria Sat on the fire: The fire was too warm, So she sat on the form The form wasn't sound So she sat on the ground The ground was too flat, So she sat on the cat. The cat was unkind, So she sat on the blind (window)

The blind split in two. So she tumpled right through. She lay on the stones, And uttered great groans. She rolled on the grass Till the doctor did pase Who waggled his head And said she was dead And that was the end of Henrietta Maria, etc., etc.

Newspaper Man's Pursuit of One Frinted in Detail, The other evening the head of the news staff of a local daily was stan in front of the Paimer House. An ele gantly dressed young woman suddenly stopped before him, and with evident embarrassment inquired the way to the Casino. The direction was given and the newspaper man added that the place was closed.

HOW HE GOT & STORY.

"Closed ?" enhand the "Yes; it hasn't been open for several

months." "Oh, well," she continued, "I guess ft is all right, anyway. I am a stranges in the city; a gentleman and his wife from New York asked me to meet them at 8 o'clock in front of the Casino to go to the theater. I supposed we were going to the Casino. My friends evidently are going to some other theater and asked me to meet them where they thought would be most convenient for

She thanked him, gave him a smile which he remembered afterward, and passed on. A minute later the news paper man threw away the remnant of had nestled there a moment before was gone.

"It wasn't worth a dollar, anyway," he said to himself consolingly, "and she's welcome to it; but I'd like to know how she did it. There's a great story in that woman if I could only find her again and make her talk."

Prowling Wolves Increasing.

second act.

He Praises Lawyers, and Declares That H He Were on Trial For His Life He Would Prefer a Jury of Barrister

Rather Than One of Clergymen? TEXT: "Bring Zenas the lawyer," Titue

The profession of the law is here intro-duced, and within two days in the Capital City 303 young men joined it, and at this season in various parts of the land other hundreds are taking their diplomas for that illustrious profession, and is it not appro-priate that I address such young men from a moral and religious standpoint, as upon them are now rolling the responsibilities of that calling represented in the text by Zenas the lawy*? We all admire the heroic and rigorous side of Paul's nature, as when he stands boolly deliberate on the deck of the corn-ship while the jack tars of the Mediter-ranean are cowering in the cyclone; as when he stands undaunted amid the narbles of the paince before thick neeked Vero, surrounded with his twelve cruei ictors; as when we find him earning his ivelihood with his own needle, sewing maircloth and preaching the gospel in the nerstices; as when we find him able to akke the thirty-nine iashes, every stroke of

paper man threw away the remnant of his cigar. A bit of ashes, caught by the wind, fell upon his coat lapel. In brushing it off his hand accidentally touched his cravat. The scarfpin which had nestled there a moment before was

he Government incbriate. But sometimes we catch a glimpse of the mild and genial ide of Paul's nature. It seems that he had a friend who was a barrister by profession. His name was Zenas, and he wanted to see him. Perhaps he had formed the acquaint-ince of this lawyer in the courtroom. Per-haps sometimes, when he wanted to ask some question in regard to Roman law, he went to this Zenas the lawyer. At any rate, he had a warm attachment for the man, and he provides for his comfortable escort

story in that woman if I could only find her again and make her talk."
His intended visit to the theater was given up forthwith, and he began partoling the down-town streets in search for that story. An hour later be came face to face with the woman he was looking for. She evidently had seen him first, but she made no attempt to a wold him.
"I want you," he said bluntly.
She laughed. "Well," she said, "I't suppose all of us sometimes want what we can't get."
"And some of us," he added, "It seems, help ourselves to whatever wit wast."
"Oh, did you miss it, really?" she saked, smilling like a houri. "I couldn't beip taking it, you know; really I toulanty, and he did. "Come," he said, "there's a restaurant across the street. I owe you a dinner."
When the last particle of the broited had told a fairy story which he mentaily concluded would make at least a column they arose to go.
"Do you know," she said, "you were, "Concluded would make at least a column they arose to go.
"Do you know," she said, "you were prety lucky to-night? Well, you were they arose to go.
"Do you know," she said, "you were they arose to go.
"Do you know," she said, "you were they arose to go.
"Do you know," she said, "you were they arose to go.

in the name of

You are to know but one man in the world -your client. You are to save him though you should bring your country into confu-sion. At all hazards you must save your client." So says Lord Brougham, but no right minded lawyer could adopt that sen-

On the other extreme Cleero will com to you and say, "You must never plead the cause of a bad man," forgetful of the fact that the greatest villain on earth ought to have a fair trial and that an attorney canhave a fair trial and that an attorney can-not be judge and advocate at the same time. It was grand when Lord Erskine sactified his attorney generalship for the sake of defending Thomas Paine in his publication of his book called "The Rights of Man," while at the same time he, the advocate, abhorred Thomas Paine's irre-ligious sentiments. Between these! two opposite theories of what is right what shall the attorney do? God alone can direct him. To that chancery he must be uppellant, and he will get an answer in an hour. Elessed is that attorney between whose office and the throne of God there is perpetual, reverential and prayerful com-munication! That attorney will never make an irreparable mistake. True to the habits of your profession, you say, "Cite habits of your profession, you say, "Cite is some authority on the subject." Weil, I quote to you the decision of the supreme yourt of heaven, "If any lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all men lib-

erally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him." What a scene is the office of a busy atcorney! In addition to the men who come to you from right motives, bad men will come to you. They will offer you a large fee for counsel in the wrong direction. fee for counsel in the wrong direction. They want to know from you how they can escape from solemn marital obligation. They come to you wanting to know how they can fail advantageously for them-selves. They come to you wanting to know how they can make the insurance com-pany pay for a destroyed house which they burned down with their own hands or they come to you on the simple arrand

I would have you bring the farmer to Christ, and while I would have you bring the mechanic to Christ, I address you now in the words of Paul to Titus. "Bring Zeuasthe lawyer." By so much as the source of Paul to Titus "Bring Zeuasthe lawyer." By so much as the source of the Sabbath" Chief had due to the set of the words of the sabbath day to not suppose there is a man fifty years of the words of the sabbath day to not suppose there is a man fifty years of the words of the sabbath day to not suppose there is a man fifty years of the words of the sabbath day to not been afflicted with a lawsuit. Your not been afflicted with a lawsuit. Your treasures are taken, and the third is the population of the sabbath day to be advantaged, but in the long run the inverse. "Remember the Sabbath day to be advantaged, but in the long run the inverse." Remember the Sabbath day to be advantaged, but in the long run the inverse. "Remember the Sabbath day to be advantaged, but in the long run the inverse." Remember the sabbath day to be advantaged, but in the long run the inverse. "Remember the sabbath day to be advantaged, but in the long run the inverse." Remember the sabbath day to be advantaged, but in the long run the inverse with a saw of God yays not only spiritually and terming who do not want to follow in the same is the advertise of the sease of personal keep the generation following for in the penitentiary. All classes of period the same addressed and here they are all interested in the more suppond the interest of the sease of the same seases in a dromery to decides to the same that regard to the same that expressed for days and for weeks. Ho on the same the arrister's health has been period the regard to the is cleant to a stimulas. It is either to pour client is nothing to you. You are to artificial stimulus. It is either to pour client is nothing to you. You are to artificial stimulus. It is either to pour the interest of the ison of

ternally, but it pays in hard dollars or sank bills. Another powerful temptation of the legal rofession is to artificial stimulus. No one except those who have addressed audiences knows about the nervous exhaustion that sometimes comes afterward. The tempta-tion to strong drink approaches the legal profession at that very point. Then a trial is coming on. Through the ill ventilated courtroom the barrister's health has been depressed for days and for weeks. Ho wants to rally his energy. He is tempted to resort to artificial stimulus. It is either to get himself up or let himself down that this lemptation comes upon him. The flower of the American bar, ruined in reputation ind ruined in estate, said in his last mo-nents: "This is the end. I am dying on a borrowed bed, covered with a borrowed sheet, in a house built by public charity. Bury me under that tree in the middle of the field, that I may not be crowded; I al-ways have been crowded." Another powerful temptation of the legal profession is to allow the absorbing duties of the great future. You know very well that you who have so often tried others will after awhile be put on trial yourselves. Death

you who have so often tried others will fast you who have so often tried others will after awhile be put on trial yourselves. Death will serve on you a writ of ejectment, and you will be put off these earthly premises. you will be put off these earthly premises. On that day all the affairs of your life will be presented in a "bill of particulars." No certiorari from a higher court, for this is the highest court. The day when Lord Ex-ister was tried for high treason; the day when the house of commons moved for the when the house of commons moved for the mpeachment of Lord Lovat; the days when Charles Land Queen Caroline were put upon rial; the day when Robert Emmet was araigned as an insurgent; the day when llennerhasset was brought into the court oom because he had tried to overthrow the Juited States Government, and all the other reat trials of the world are nothing com-ared with the great trial in which you and . shall appear, summoned before the Judge of quick and dead. There will be no plead-ing there "the statute of limitations," no "turning state's evidence," trying to get if ourselves while others suffer; no If ourselves while others suffer; ho "mov-ng for a nonsuit." The case will come on nexorably, and we shall be tried. You, ny brother, who have so often been advo-sate for others, will then need an advocate or yourself. Have you selected Him, the ord Chancellor of the Universe? If any nan sin, we have an advocate, Jesus Christ he rightenus. It is uncertain when your Lord Chancellor of the Universe? If any nan sin, we have an advocate, Jesus Christ he righteous. It is uncertain when your asse will be called on. "Be ye also ready." Lord Ashburton and Mr. Wallace were eading barristers in their day. They died about the same time. A few months before heir decease they happened to be in the same hotel in a village, the one counsel roing to Devonshira the other coins to Devonshira the other solution.

soing to Devonshire, the other going to London. They had both been seized unon by a disease which they knew would be fa-tal, and they requested that they be carried into the same room and haid down on sofas, side by side, that they might talk over old times and talk over the fatters. So they One day, not many months ago, a ship sailed from Pakhoi with one of the strangest cargoes in the world. It was loaded full of nothing but dried izards, thousands and thousands of them, all packed in together like so many sardines in a box. It had taken hundreds of natives several months to bring them bundreds of natives several months to the these lizards and to bring them bundreds of natives several months to the these lizards and to bring them bundreds of natives several months to the these lizards and to bring them bundreds of natives several months to the these lizards and to bring them bundreds of natives several months to the these lizards and to bring them bundreds of natives several months to the these lizards and to bring them bundreds of natives several months to the these lizards and to bring them bundreds of natives several months to the these port. In doing this they chursed side by side, that they might talk over old times and talk over the future. So they were carried in, and, lying there on op-posite sofas, they talked over their old contests at the bar, and then they talked of the future world, upon which they must soon enter. It was said to have been a very affecting and solemn interview been a very affecting and solemn interview been ar. Wallace and Lord Ashburton. will in the surrogate's court because you know the testator was of sound mind and body when he signed the document. It re-quires no small heroism to do as I once heard an attorney do in an offlee in a matern eity. My subject to-day puts you side by side with those men in your profession who have departed this life, some of them skep-tical and rebellious, some of them ponitent, childlike and Christian. Those were wan with those men in heard an attorney to in western city. I overheard the conversation when he said, "John, you can go on with this law-suit, and I will see you through as well as I can, but I want to tell you before you start that a lawsuit is equal to a fire." Under the tremendous temptations that come upon dering stars for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever, while these others went up from the courtroom of earth to the throne of eternal dominion. Through Christ the advocate these got glorious acquittal. In the other case it was a hope less lawsuit an unpardoned sinner versus the Lord God Almighty. Oh, what disas-trous litigation! Behold, he comes! The Judge, the Judge, the clouds of heaven, the tremendous temptations that come upon the legal profession there are scores of men the legal profession there are scores of men-who have gone down, and some of them from being the pride of the highest tribunal of the State have become a disgrace to the Tombs courtroom. Every attorney, in ad-dition to the innate sense of right, wants the sustaining power of the old fashioned religion of Jesus Christ. "Bring Zenas the inwase " the judicial eranter, the great while throne, the judicial eranter, the great while throne, the judicial bench, the archangel's voice that shall wake the dead, the erier, "Come, ye blessed; depart, ye cursed!" sequittal or the condemnation. "And a w the lead, small and great, stand before God, lawyer." There are two or three forms of temptaand the books were opened.' There are two or three forms of tempta-tion to which the legal profession is espe-cially subject. The first of all is skepticism. Controversy is the lifetime business of that occupation. Controversy may be incidental or accidental with us, but with you it is A stoy in time saves pain Overwork is a thief of time occupation. Controversy may be incidental or accidental with us, but with you it is perpetual. You get so used to pushing the sharp question "Why?" and making un-aided reason superior to the emotions that the religion of Jesus Christ, which is a sim-ple matter of faith, and above human rea-son, although not contrary to it, has but little ohance with some of you. A brilliant orator wrote a book, on the first page of which he announced the sentiment, "An honest God is the noblest work of man." Skepticism is the might-iest temptation of the legal profes-sion, and that man who can stand in that profession, resisting all solicita-tions to infidelity, and can be as brave as George Briggs of Massachusetts, who stepped from the gubernatorial chair to the missionary convention, to plead the cause of a dying race, then on his way home from the convention, on a cold day, took off his warm cloak and threw it over the shoulders of a thini cla missionary, saying, "Take that and wear it; it will de you more good than it will me," or, like Judge McLean, who can step from the su-preme court room of the United States on to the anniversary platform of the Ameri-can Sunday-school union, its most power-tal orator, deserves congratulation and en-comium. O men of the legal profession, let me beg Many let heaven go by default. There is no safe side in any kind of sin. The wish to shine, makes men fools. Work is more than mere activity. He is littlest, who belittles others. Faith is a higher faculty than reason. Imaginary eminence is actual humilia Intelligence is not gained by a mere act of will Nothing will upbraid you like unused facilities Better a servant from love, than a rule rom lust Happiness is lost by being intemperate pursuit. Intelligence is largely in knowing what we do not know. Don't try to impart ideas by your feel

The pro

REV.

"No, I will like her to her count with night of my life since I first met rou," a passing curiosity as to why his mother are answers, simply, "and now that heav-

young wife, half insensible still, down on the mattress of her poor, narrow little bed, he sees why his mother objected to you and I, Eric, together."

his entering the room, and perceiving, as he cannot fail to do, the glaring inferi-ority of the dingy, faded, damp-stained old room-perfectly clean and neat as i is-to the elegant comfort of the bedroom on the first floor-his mother's apartments, and Hester's, of which he has caught sight through the open door as he passed, carrying his hapless girl-wife in his arms Past those warmly carpeted and curtained chambers-glittering with firelight, and polished woods, and marble slabs, and handsome china fittings, and dainty lace and embroideries, and all manner of small womanly luxuries-up the stairs to the cold, dreary room where Muriel has slept since her childhood, the room which has, so far from sharing in the general adorn-ing and renovating of the other parts of the house, been denuded of every scrap of ornament or luxury; partly demanded by imperious Hester's whim, partly yield-ed by Muriel in utter disregard of herself,

in utter heart-sickness of her life and everything connected with it. He lays her tenderly down, and puts the one small hard pillow under the droop-ing, helpless head, and then he looks around the room slowly, and at his moth-

er once more. "Mother, please send some one up make a fire in this miserable room," he says, and Mrs. Llewellyn winces at every 1 word-"it is as cold and comfortless as a London garret. And I will stay here with her until the doctor comes," he adds, do cisively.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

By Muriel's side, where she lies all un. ronscious of his presence, Eric stays to-an hour, until the doctor arrives, and administers a composing draught after she has had a few spoonfuls of soup and brandy. She has sunk immediately into a deep sleep, not, indeed, recognizing Eric at all, and then, leaving her for awhile in Hannah's care, Eric goes downstairs for the first time for food and refreshment, and finds Mrs. McGrath there, the good creature being "a perfect boon," as Edith had said, for her aplomb and genial conversational qualities at awkward fam ily crises like the present.

It was Edwin Llewellyn, the poor, friv clous young aesthetic, Eric's cousin, who had been lost in the Cyprus. He had been gazetted to his majority just at the same date that his cousin had been to his lientenant colonelcy, and while one had sailed in the Cyprus for Bombay, the other had the Alexandria to Ceylon, whence, as soon as the news of the death of his consin and the natural mistake in their baptismal names and military rank reached him, Eric Llewellyn had applied for leave, and came to England via Suez. annum But it was in Alexandria that a letter

reached him which had followed him half way round the world, a letter from his cousin Edith, a brief, curt, kind, rebukeful, sisterly letter, inclosing one from Muriel-a blotted, badly written, long let ter, which Edith had briefly said she thought he "ought to have, but that Murici hesitated to send it, and so I send it without asking her leave," Edith writes bewilderingly. But not more bewilder ingiv to him than is Muriel's letter-the anyring of her heart, beseeching his for process and "a little love"-beseeching a to send for her "some day soon," and "I will try to be such a good wife, and try so hard to please you, that I must succeed in some degree," the poor child wrote. The ultiful tale of her loneliness and her friendlessness appearing through the phrases with which she tries to con ceal it-the pitiful, childlike yearnings for him and his protection and companion-Africa. ship, and the passionate, womanly avowal of her love for him-"since the day we walked through the plantation together, and you kissed me and said you could not live without me," she says in her letter. square miles.

objects to his doing so. As soon as he enters it, and lays his pos. en has answered my prayers, and brought you back to me, and given me your love, I en has answered my prayers, and brought lizard burrows and digging out lizard

> And Muriel takes her husband's hand in hers and prays. (The end.)

Literally.

the two following days.

Oldest Tool in the World. Eating one's word is a very common saying, but it is not often that one hears of a practical illustration of the would you make? proverb.

A quarto volume was published some time ago in St. Petersburg in favor of the liberties of the people, and the author was taken into custody. After being tried in a summary way, the production was pronounced to be libel, and the writer was condemned to "eat his own words."

years ago. They look a good deal like A scaffold was erected, the book was our hammers, only they have no claws separated from its binding, and every -for the reason that no one ever had leaf rolled up. The author was then heard of nails in those days. Claw served with them leaf by leaf, and he hammers were invented about the time was obliged to swallow them on pain that Columbus discovered America, of the knout. When the medical genand since that time all sorts and sizes tlemen were of the opinion that he had of hammers have been made, so that had enough, he was conducted back to every trade has a hammer of its own the prison, and the business resumed The smallest one of all is doubtless that used by the jeweler, weighing less than

After three hearty but unpleasant half an ounce, and used for the dainty meals, every leaf of the book was awalwork of watch repairing. The great lowed. est hammers are in the mighty steel

Who Belleves in Them? works of the East. Some of ther The bride who dreams of fairles the weich fifty tons, and make a noise like night before her marriage will be thrice a whole battery of cannon when they blessed. If the groom carries a minia- fall.

ture horseshoe in his pocket he will How Jumbo Faved a Life. always have good luck. Marriages at Animals are funny things, especialsea are considered anything but lucky. & elephants; you never know when Get married on land, or not at all. No you are sure of them. Some are kind bride or groom should be given a tele- all their lives, as old Jumbo was, and gram while on the way to church. It some are kind part of the time, bu is a sign of evil. No bride, to have break out at last, and some are just good luck, should bake her own wed- born cussed. That little fellow that ding cake. To do so invites ill fortune. Jumbo died to save from the train was If the wedding ring is dropped during just a natural-born comedian, and the ceremony the bride may as well when he was about four feet high he wish herself unborn, for she will al attracted more crowds to see him raise ways have evil luck. Should the bride Cain than all the others with their perchance see a coffin while being driv- learned tricks. Poor old Jumbo! How en to the rallway station prior to de the children did love him, and how he parting on her wedding tour she should loved them. There is no doubt about order the driver to turn back and start it; he did just love them. over again, or else she will surely meet

"I remember one day-I forget if 1 was in Chicago or St. Louis-the chil

English Cycle Factories

with bad luck.

showman talking for the Philadelphia It is estimated that the cycle factories l'imes, "and he was carrying them up of the United Kingdom are now equal and down along a sort of road with to a production of 750,000 machines per the crowd on either side to see him do With his load on his back he was oming swinging at a good, round pace

Emile Arton has admitted that he reap to where he discharged his cargo

Emile Arton has admitted that he re-ceived \$400,000 to use in lobbying for the Panama Canal project, and has handed the books containing the amount of his expenditures to M. le Poittevin, the judge d'instruction in his case. The Jubilee procession in London was practically in three sections, colonial, military and royal. The Queen was in a landan drawn by cipht cream colored a landau drawn by eight cream colored under the elephant's feet. Well, the a landau drawn by eight cream-colored horses, and she had an escort of thirty British and foreign princes. She received a popular ovation all along the route. 3 —A French statistician has calculated that the human eye travels over 2000 yards in reading an ordinary sized novel. The average human being is supposed to get through 2500 miles of reading in s lifetime. and sound, up to the mahout on his

lifetime -Japan imported about 30,000,000 galvet. There is many an old showman ons of kerosene oil from America who takes half a day in New York to year. -Four-fifths of the world's supply of go and have a look at Jumbo's skeleton up in the park."-Chicago Record.

loves comes from Zanzibar and -In Connecticut there is hardly a farmer who does not raise tobacco.

Henrietta Maria seems to be a popu -The largest state of Mexico is Chilar personage with the schoolboys, who huahua, with an area of nearly bring back fragments of her dramatic

to the port

wer the sandy plains around the town A few years ago a large drug firta in of Wuchow, in Kwangsi, looking for Next day the store was thronged with 'amilies by the hundreds. These dried applicants, among them a queer-looklizards are used for a very strange purwoman, who proved to be his aunt, in ing it. Notice how tight the coat is lieu of faithless parents by whom he over that pocket. There's a pointer for pose. They are all ground up into a very fine powder and made into a medhad been abandoned. Looking at this you-always keep your coat buttoned icine, called "lizard wine," which some waif, the advertiser said: "Can't take in a crowd. Then you're mfe." people think very good for curing sick less of various kinds.

him; places all full. Besides, he is too The newspaper man offered to escore "I know he is small," said the won.

If you were asked what was the oldan; "but he is willing and faithful." est tool in the world what answer There was a twinkle in the boy's eyes ed away. He lighted another cigar and which made the merchant think again, strolled toward the theater. He won-Hammers, of course. When the first A parmer in the firm volunteered to dered if he would be in time to see the sative savage wished to crack a cocoa. remark that he "did not see what they aut or a clam he used a stone, and wanted with such a boy; he wasn't that was the first hammer. Even wild

bigger than a pint of cider." But, after watch couldn't be printed.-Chicage monkeys are said to know how to use consultation, the boy was set to work. Times-Herald. stones and sticks as hammers. Picture A few days later a call was made on of hammers appear also on the monu the boys in the store for some one to ments of Egypt, built more than 2,000 stay all night. The prompt response of the little fellow contrasted well with and flock masters, appears to multiply the reluctance of the others. In the and flourish in defiance of the efforts middle of the night the merchant look- of the hunter and the price set upon his ed in to see if all was right in the store, head. Advices from all sections of the and presently discovered this youthful range country report that gray wolves

protege setssoring labels. "What are you doing?" said he. did not tell you to work nights?"

"I know you did not tell me so, but I steers are frequently overcome by these thought I might as well be doing some- feroclous beasts, while the weak and thing." In the morning the cashier got

infirm surrender to their attacks alorders to "double that boy's wages, for most without a struggle. The live stock loss of Montana from this source canbe is willing." Only a few weeks elapsed before a not be calculated, but from the nature show of wild beasts passed through the of the case it must be tremendous, streets; and, very naturally, all hands Professional hunters state that the in the store rushed to witness the spec- gray wolf is an exceptionally difficult tacle. A thief saw his opportunity, and animal to circumvent. His cunning is entered at the rear door to seize some remarkable and his suspicious nature thing, but in a twinking found himself causes him to avoid any locality which firmly clutched by the diminutive clerk his keen senses notify him has been aforesaid, and, after a struggle, was invaded by his human enemy. He is captured. Not only was a robbery pre-vented, but valuable articles taken roam in small bunches, which prevents from other stores were recovered. such a wholesale killing as could be ac-When asked why he stayed behind to complished if a large band should fall watch when all others quit their work, within the power of the hunter. He he replied: "You told me never to avoids poisoned baits and dead carleave the store when others were ab- casses; he is essentially a beast of prey, preferring fresh meat at all times. sent, and I thought I'd stay." Orders were immediately given once and when the pangs of hunger are felt more, "Double that boy's wages; he is he starts out to find something with

villing and faithful." warm blood in it. To-day that boy is a member of the For these reasons wolf hunting is an

Arm.-Presbyterian Banner.

Famous Oak Trees.

Iren were riding him," says an old The last of the two old oak trees 1 Flushing, L. I., under which George Fox preached in 1672 has been felled. The tree, which was known as the Fox oak, has been dead for several years, but owing to the historic interest attached to it it was allowed to remain until the branches began to break.

Royal Correspondence

A letter sent to a native prince India is a very elaborate affair. The paper is specially made for the purpose, and is sprinkled with gold leaf. Only the last few lines of the some what lengthy document contain the purport of the letter, while the remainder is made up of the usual round about and complimentary phrases. It is folded in a peculiar way, with the flaps outward, and placed in a muslin head. Say, I can hear the cheering bag, and this latter into one of crimson and gold tint, with a slip-knot of gold thread attached to which is a ponder ous seal. The address, written on slip of parchment, is attached to the outside bag. These details are very important for polite letter writing is A Bit of British' Doggerel. India, and if any of them were omitted it would be an insuit to the person ad-

india, where is and instruction is the subvertex; I impeach him in the name of human nature, which he has disgraced. In the name of both seres, and of every rank, and of every station, and of every situation in the world, I impeach Warren buttoned, and it covered the pocket so tightly that I couldn't get the watch New York City advertised for a boy. without your noticing it. See," she continued, pointing to his tightly but-toned cutaway. "I couldn't get my ing little fellow, accompanied by a hand under there without your know-

Hastings." Yet, notwithstanding all the pleas which that profession has made in behalf of God and the church and the gospel and the rights of man, there has come down through the generations among many peo-ple an absurd and wicked prejudice against t. So long ago as in the time of Oliver Dromwell it was decided that is wyers might not enter the parliament house as members. of enter the parliament house as members, and they were called "sons of Zerulah." Phe learned Dr. Johnson wrote an epitaph for one of them in these words: his companion to her hotel. She de-clined. He insisted. She halled a passing hansom, jumped in and was whirl-

God works wonders now and then. Here lies a lawyer, an honest man!

Two hundred years ago a treatise was is sued with the title, "Doomsday Approach-ing With Thunder and Lightning for Law-yers." A prominent clergyman of the last sentury wrote in regard to that profession base works. "" What he said when he reached for his yers." A prominent elergyman of the last century wrote in regard to that profession these words: "There is among us a society of menbred up from their youth in the art of proving, according as they are paid, by words multiplied for the purpose, that white is black and black is white. For ex-ample: If my neighbor has a mind to my yow, he hires a lawyer to prove that he ought to have my cow from me. I must hire another lawyer to defend my right, it being against all rules of law that a man should speak for himself. In pleading they lo not dwell upon the merits of the cause, but upon circumstances, foreign thereto. For instance, they do not take the shortest methods to know what title my adversary has to my cow, but whether the cow be red or black, her horns long or short or the like. After that they adjourn the cause from time to time, and in twenty years they gome to an issue. This society likewise has a peculiar cant or jargon of their own, in which all their laws are written, and these hood that it will take twelve years to decide whether the field left to me by my ances-tors for six generations belongs to me or to une 300 mithe off " The gray wolf, the bane of cattlemen "I ever. Range riders are witnesses to the fact that the fattest and strongest tors for six generations belongs to me or to one 300 miles off." I say these things to show you that there

one 300 miles of." I say these things to show you that there has been a prejudice going on down against that profession from generation to genera-tion. I account for it on the ground that they compel men to pay debts that they arrying chains's who want to escape the conse-quences of their erime, and as long as that is so, and it always will be so, just so long there will be classes of men who will affect at any rate to despise the legal profession. I have found them in all my parishes. I tarried in one of their offices for three years, where there came real estate lawyers, insurance lawyers, criminal lawyers, marine lawyers, and I have yet to find a class of men more genial or more straightforward. There are in that o'upation, as in all our occupations, men taterly obnoxious to God and man, but if were on trial for my integrity or mylife and I wanted even handed justice administered to me i would rather inave my case submit twe to a jury of twelve lawyers than to a jury of twelve, has less violnce of preju-dice than is to be found in the sacred call ing. There is, however, no man who has more

exceptionally slow and precarious occupation; trapping, chasing and shooting are practically the only methods that produce results, and attractive induce ments are necessary to encourage hunters to engage in that work as a means of livelihood.-Benton River (Mout.) There is, however, no man who has more

Calm and Collected.

plosion at the quarry. McLubberty-Wull, it was loike this Oi was calm and O'Hoggarty was col

before earthly tribunals, who shall shiver is dismay before the Judge of quick and dead. Witness Lord Thurlow announcing Technical Term. He-My father began life as a peohis loyalty to earthly government in the

She-Gracious! I didn't know they had bicycles as long ago as that !-- You

Will Buy Their Machines of Us. Three representatives of the Russian government who have been sent to this country to study farming, forestry and cattle raising problems in America are now in Chicago. "It is our intention to abandon the machinery now used by us," said one, "and buy our im-

plements exclusively from America."

The war is not over because we

Make a call too short, rather than be vawned out.

A little sin has as much death in it as big one.

Some would rather face a cannon that their own evils. Reflection is a key that unlocks the reasures of the memory.

The man whose opinion is hardest to get s the man whose opinion is most worth getting.

The saddest ignorance in this world is not to know the pleasure that comes from self-sacrifice.

Nothing can make people go blind any quicker than filling their eyes with gold dust

When the right kind of a man is taken out of the miry clay he knows enough to stay out.

There is always hope for the man who can be taught what a fool he has been by one mistake.

The hand that holds the rod hould al ways be controlled by love.

There is no admission into the straight gate for those who are not willing to give up all that is crooked.

Intervening Sunday? There is not one law-yer out of a hundred that can withstand the temptation to break the Lord's day under A wise man can learn something worth knowing from a fool, but a fool is made all the more a fool by going to college.

temptation to break the Lord's day under such circumstances. And yet if he does he hurts his own soul. What, my brother, you cannot do before 12 o'clock Saturday night of after 12 o'clock Sunday night God does not want you to do at all. Besides that you want the 24 hours of Sabbath rest to give even the clock sunday magnetic form When a man is over anxious to prove anything, it is a sure sign he isn't very certain about it himself.

When a politician gets rich, he is quite apt to wear his political principles as a kind of election holiday suit. you that electrical and magnetic fore which will be worth more to you before the jury than all the elaboration of your

The fact that there is so much stuff that shines like gold, makes the story of dis aster one of the saddest chapters even written.

case on the sached day. My intimate and lamented friend the late Judge Nellson, in his interesting reminiscences of Rufus Choate, says that during the last case that Choate, says that during the last case that account of the illness of Mr. Choate, but the chronicler says that on the intervening aboath he saw Mr. Choate in the old "Brick church." listening to the Rev. Dr. Gardiner Spring. I do not know whether, on the following day, Bufus Choate won bis cause or bet if

The Creator speeds so much force in sunsets and apple blossoms, that there must be some great use in mere beauty. I do not know whether, on the following day, Rutus Choate won his cause or lost it, but I do know that his Sabbatic rest did not do him any harm. Every lawyer is en-titled to one day's rest out of seven. If he surrenders that, he robs three God, his own soul and his ellent. Lord Castlereagh and Sir Thomas Romilly were the leaders of the bar in their day. They both died suicides. Wilberforce accounts for their aberration of intellect on the ground that "wwre unintermittentin their work, and

burgh, the children whistle through the bars of the tomb, crying: Bars of the tomb, crying: Rioody Mackenzie, come out # you data. Lift the sneck and draw the bar. No other profession more needs th. grace of God to deliver them in their temptations, to comfort them in their trials, to sustain them in the discharge of their duty. While I would have you bring the merchant to Christ, and while

There is, however, no man who has more temptations or graver responsibilities than the barrister, and he who attempts to dis-charge the duties of his position with only earthly resources is making a very great mistake. Witness the scores of men who have in that profession made eternal ship-wreck. Witness the men who, with the law of the land under their arm, have vio-instal every status of the stermal food Reporter-It is said that yourself and your comrade, O'Hoggarty, were calm and collected after the dynamite exiated every statute of the eternal God. Witness the men who have argued placidly

icted .- New York World.

sentence, "If I forget my earthly sovereign, may God forget me!" and yet stooping to unaccountable meannesses. Withess Lord Coke, the learned and the reckless. Wit iler.

ress Sir George MacKenzie, the execrated of all Scotch Covenanters, so that until this day, in Gray Friars' churchyard, Edin-

kers Statesman.

Press.