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CHAPTER V-(Continued.) Then he was overpowered by physical and mental fatigue, and fell into a disturbed sleep, from which he was roused by the knocking of a housemaid at the door of his room. It was difficult, in the light of a bright January morning, to realize all the marvels which had come

under his notice since he last saw daylight. He was careful to examine the bedstead, and found that it was fixed to the floor close to the wall; in the center of the upright frame at the head of the bed was the usual small embossed iron ornament where the bars crossed; this was exactly on a level with the head of the sleeper. In the middle the ornament was hollow, and behind this hollow was a hole in the wall which proved, on care-ful inspection, to be covered with a grating of the finest wire. This, Armathwaite had no doubt, was the opening to a tube, or a series of tubes which, in days dating before the telephone, formed an ingenious means of communication with another room. He had just resolved, without much need for deliberation, to keep his discovery to himself, when he heard another knock at his door, and the voice of Uncle Hugh asking if he was ready for breakfast.

"My nephew has to be out early, and so he has breakfasted," Mr. Crosmont explained as they went down stairs. As they came to the last step of the staircase, Mrs. Crosmont met them, coming along the corridor from the back of the She looked very fresh and sweet. "Ned's gone, I suppose?" asked Mr. Crosmoni.

"Oh, yes, long ago! He's going to lunch. at The Crags, and won't be home till dinner time," she answered, as she led the way to the dining room, where breakfast was laid.

But uncle and niece questioned Armathwalte with much interest as to his adventures in the Dolly Varden room, and were disappointed by his assurance that he had met with none.

They had left the breakfast table ana were standing at the window, looking through the straggling, thick-growing ivy at the snow-laden evergreens, and at the hill on the opposite shore of the lake, when Uncle Hugh suddenly stopped in the middle of something he was saying to put his head on one side in a listening attituda 7 Du

Then be added after a pause, during which a sort of dead calm-

"Dr. Armathwaite has met me befor unluckily," she said, with a mischievous haush. "You won't soon farest the dis-crimination I showed on our first meet-

pretty."

ing, will you?" "I shall never forget any incident con-nected with you," said he, bowing. "I am sure that is meant to be a very pretty speech; but as about half the things I do see not much to my credit I fer-I do are not much to my credit, I fervently hope you will not keep your word." Then she turned to Alma, and drawing that lady's arm in her own, led her to the sofa. "I've called at this uncarthly hour sofa, "I've called at this uncarthly hour to ask you something," she said, with pretty scriousness, passing her own soit always been very fond of poor Ned," she fingers enressingly over the other lady's continued, frankly, turning to look into unwilling hand. "I've just met Mr. Cross the young doctor's face with a smile. "If are getting quite ill and depressed because married him once. But papa wouldn't you never go out. And so I've come to bear of it. He had great notions about H. Merriam has recently described just you never go out. And so I ve come to bear of it. He had great notions about nsk you to let me take you back to The Crags with me to luncheon. We've got a few people there now, and though I can't plend that they are highly interesting, man of his own age, who might be supstill you'll have the satisfaction of giv-ing them pleasure, for they've all heard and I was thrown in to close the cona great deal about you, and are very anx- tract. And so Ned married somebody us to know you.

"Thank you, Lady Kildonan," said At happy, though to do him justice he never na, with coldness which could not fail to tells me so." sem ungracious after the effusive warmth

f the invitation. "It is very good of you to think of me, but I have a very great deal to do to-day, and cannot avail myself of your kindness." "Oh, don't be so disagreeable!" crice Lady Kildonan, pouting like a spoilt child.

"You never will come and see me. You are as formal as if we were two old dowagers. I wish you wouldn't be so dreadfully dignified. You remind me of what-I ought to be with those regal airs of

> "My position is not the same as yours If it were, I should not require regal airs either."

She tried to say this playfully, but Arm athwaite, who knew more of the situation than anybody guessed, detected a heartwrung break in her voice which brought a lump into his throat. Lady Kildonan, who seemed bent on conciliating the other

lady, tried a different tone, and spoke again with a plaintive note in her voica "Your position is, at any rate, a much happier one than mine," she said, looking

She ran up the steps with a laugh, and introduced him into the house with a deep courtesy. Armathwaite followed, full of straight in front of her, with child-like blue eyes, in a distracting manner. "You haven't got a husband who thinks of noth-"You interest and curiosity. ing but his books, and looks at you as if

house, Lady Kildonan took a road to the right and made a tour of the park, brushing under boughs bent down with the weight of snow, which sometimes dis-charged their load on the occupants of the sleigh; an accident which she bore with undisturbed good humor, on one occasion equesting the doctor to take her handkerchief out of her coat pocket and wipe the snow from her hat with it. He obey-ed very carefully, and then she held her face toward him with perfect nonchalance. A little rivulet of melted snow was tricking down slowly from her white forehead. He wiped the pretty cneek rather awkwardly, for she was so very beautiful, and yet was so straightforward and simple, that the action perturbed him and ade his own manner stiff and shy. MATLE START DELV "You can see Ned Crosmont's house from here," she said, watching him.

"What a pretty woman Mrs. Crosmont is, isn't she?"

"Yo-ca, I suppose she is," answered Armathwaite. "And more interesting than struction of forests has recently come from the island of Trinidad. The offieers of the Royal Botanic Gardens "Yes, a little too interesting poor Ned has found her. I understand that some allowances must be made for the liftie woman, as she comes of an eccentric fam-

ful island would, within a measurable ily. But it is a pity she doesn't put her length of time, become as barren as Saharra. Destruction of forests is declared to be the cause of the decrease of rain. Popocatepetl's Rabbits. would hardly look for a new spe One

ties of rabbit high up on the sides of a great volcanic mountain. Yet Dr. C such an animal, which was discovered at an elevation of 10,000 feet, on the flank of Popocatcpetl, the "mountain that smokes," near the City of Mexico. It is remarkably small, does not jump like an ordinary rabbit but runs on al fours, possesses no tail, has short ears, else, and I'm dreadfully afraid he isn't and lives on the grass covering the

slopes of the mountain below the re-She told it very prettily, with just a gion of snow and volcanic saud. note or a glance now and then to suggest Fffect of Electricity on Feeda a deeper feeling of sudness or regret than Experiments recently made at the was betrayed by the words themselves, Armathwaite was touched. No man could Massachusetts Agricultural College tend to prove that electricit exerts an have listened to her, watched her, and not appreciable influence on the germinafelt that it was an infamous thing that

these dazzling charms of youth, beauty and brightness should be wasted on an avaricious and insensible man too old to please, and too much absorbed in his books the sprouts, but its influence diminishto value her. But she was too happy by nature to indulge in sentiment long. a flourish of her long whip and an en-

araging word to her ponies, she drove on seain and sweeping round the lower side of the park at a gallop, she pulled up before the door of the house in a very manterly style of conchmanship, flung the reins to the groom, and sprang to the ground as lightly as a bird, almost before Armathwaite had time to hold out his hand to help ber. "And now," she said, "for the enchant-

astronomers. Moreover, the different sd palace of fogydom, and a peep into estimates of the distances of these few the realm of duliness." vary by large amounts. The nearest

known star is "Alpha" in the constel-lation Centaur, net visible from the northern lands of the earth, and one

barking in such a strange way that his master at length concluded to leave him to himself, and went on alone. New it chanced that by reason of a little elevation near this point on the river-front, the portion of levee sur-rounding it was considered the sound-est on the whole plantation. In view of this fact Phillips had selected it as a point of observation from which to get a bird's-eye view of the place. As he began to climb the embank ment for this purpose, he was startled to hear a dog barking close behind him, and to feel Bruno tugging at his heels. Fearing the faithful animal had gone mad. Mr. Phillips tried to kick himoff, heping to mount the levee and so es river-front, the portion of levee surheping to mount the levee and so escape beyond his reach, but the dog was too quick for him. Springing up on his

there report that the rainfall has been steadily decreasing for thirty or more years, and that if the present rate of decrease should continue, that beauti-

tion of seeds. When a current of the proper strength is applied it hastens the germination and early growth of es as the plant increases in size. Sends subjected to a single application of electricity show the effect for only a few hours, but if the current is applied hourly it acts constantly, except that as the plants mature the beneficial

NEWS OF NEW PATENTS.

ROLL PAPER CUTTER.

BACK-SUPPORT.

SUPPLEMENTAL HANDLE BAR.

BICYCLE HOLDER.

ELECTRIC FURNACE.

MARINE MERRY GO ROUND.

PAPER TUBES.

FOLDING BICYCLE RACKS.

THIMBLE WHICH CUTS THE THREAT

To cut the thread while sewing a newly devised thimble has a metal projection on the side to cover a small blade set

in the thimble, the thread being drawn into the shield and forced against the blade

hooks at the top.

aised or lowered at will.

f there be a surf.

shaped end.

to cut it.

placed in position.

REV. DR. TALMAGE. Women working in many German fac-tories are forbidden to wear corsets dur-ing working hours. An order has been placed by a firm of The Eminent Divine's Sunday Discourse,

to treaches on the Wonderful Persona

Magnetism of the Saviour-The Sor rows of Jeans, His Miracles and Hi Infinite Sympathy for All Mankind. TEXT: "His name shall be called wonderul."-Isalah ix., 6.

The prophet lived in a dark time. For some 3000 years the world had been getting worse. Singdoms had arisen and perished, As the captain of a vossel in distress see relief coming across the water, so the prophet, amid the stormy times in which he ived put the telescope of prophecy to his eye and saw, 750 years ahead, one Jesus adi-vaneing to the rescue. I want to show that when Isaiah called Christ the Wonderful he spoke wisely. In most houses there is a picture of Christ. Sometimes fir represents Him with face of Christ as cut on an emerald, said to despote. I have seen West's grand sketch of the rejection of Christ. I have seen the face of Christ as cut on an emerald, said to be by command of Therius Cmsar, and yet I am convinced that I shall never know how Jesus looked until, on that sweet Sab-bath moraing I shall wash the last sleep from my cycs in the cool river of heaven. I take up this book of divine photographs, and I look at Luke's sketch, and John's sketch, and John's sketch, and I say, with Isalah, "Wonder II. I think that you are all interested in the The prophet lived in a dark time. For

full" I think that you are all interested in the story of Christ. You feel that He is the only one who can help you. You have un-bounded admiration for the commander who helped his passengers ashore while he himself perished, but have you no admira-tion for Him who rescued our souls, Him self falling back into the waters from which He had saved us?

maddened, murky water.
Mr. Phillip's feelings may be betted imagined than described when he saw it is being made of the best cedar the yawning breach reaching within in.
Hairica, says the Boston Commercial time in the control of sumps in the control of su

company was His own mother, and she was so poor that in the most delicate and solemn hour that ever comes to a woman's soul she was obliged to lie down amtd camel drivers

Japan would soon became a large "X-twes." As a matter of fact, the whole com-pany remained there, frozen in, until the 14th of March, 1894, when Namsen and one of the men left in sledges in the vertex remains to be seen, but the vertex but the the commission merchan-ber with a view to the adoption of new the distribution of the merican Spiner's Association, for their matter but fail the rest but the vertex but the verte

area are spoke on the kingdom on neaves as a net? We spend three years in college studying ancient mythology, and three years in the theological seminary learn-ing how to make a sermon, and then we go out to save the world, and if we can-not do it according to Claude's "Bermon-izing," or Bialr's "Rheoric," or Kames' "Criticism," we will let the world go to perdition. If we save nothing else, we will save Claude and Biair. We see a wreck in sight, We must go out and save the crew and pas-sengers. We wait until we get on our flae cap and coat and flad our shining oars, and then we push out methodically and scientifically, while some plain shoresman, in rough fishing smack and with broken oar lock goes out and gets the crew and passengers and brings them ashore in

Again Jesus was wonderful in His sor-rows. The sun smote Him and the cold shilled Him, the rain pelted Him, thirst parched Him and hunger exhausted Him. Shall I compare His sorrow to the sea? No, for that is something hushed into a calm. Shall I compare it with the night? No, for that sometimes gleans with Orion or kin-lles with Aurora. If one thorn should be

You know the process of ingrafting. You fore a hole into a tree and put in the branch of another tree. This tree of the bross was hard and rough, but into the holes where the nails went there had been grafted branches of the tree of life that now

He enters that realm and says, "Daughter

cape beyond his reach, but the dog was too quick for him. Springing up ah his haunches, Bruno grasped the coflar of his master's loose flamel shirt, and by main force succeeded in pushing him down the embankment. In fact, so sudden was the spring an so frantic were the dog's efforts that man and dog were eight or ten feet back from the levee before Phillips re-covered his equilibrium. When he did so, he grasped the dog with both hands around the neck and tried to choke him off. At that moment he heard a heavy splash, the meaning of which he knew only too well, and looked up to see the ievee and the solid earth upon which he had but a moment before beer standing slough off and drop into the maddened, murky water. Mr. Phillip's feelings may be better imagined than described when he saw

Labor Notes.

he thought it a pity you were not bound in bells." half-calf."

Nobody spoke again for a moment, un til the jingling of the bells had come quite near and stopped. "Hallo!" cried Uncle Hugh, in astonishment. "It's stopping

"They are at the gate," said Alma. quietly. Then in explanation she turned to her visitor: "It is Lady Kildonan-the wife of my husband's employer. You will be glad to see her-she is quite a celebrated beauty."

"I-I have seen her," stammered Armathwaite.

In spite of himself the blood had rushed ap into his face. As Mrs. Crosmont looked at him, he saw what seemed like a film of disappointment come over her soft eyes. The next moment she was leading the way to the door, glancing at the gentlemen to follow her.

A maid entered and announced that "her indyship" was in the drawing room. They all filed out. Alma walked first, and had reached the drawing room door, talking as she went, when her powers seemed suddenly to fail her, and falling abruptly into silence, she stood for a secand looking with intent, imploring eyes, straight up into the young doctor's face Then she resumed her self-command, and signed to him to open the door for her, as Lady Kildonan's bright voice, singing softly to herself, reached their ears.

CHAPTER VI.

If the morning light improved Alma Crosmont, it did more for Lady Kildonan; it transformed her. Every brilliant tint of her skin, the silvery sheen on her yel-low hair, the luster of her blue eyes, and of the even teeth which she showed every other minute in light-hearted laughter, gained a new and more dazzling radiance in the brightness of the sun. She was kneeling on the floor, playing with two of the dogs like a merry child; and as she sprang up on the entrance of the mistress of the house, the retriever bounded and placed his fore paws against her walst in the belief that her quick movement was but a ruse of the game. She was dressed as plainly as a man, in a tailor-made gown of dark-brown cloth, a hat to match, with a single straight feather, and an outer garment reaching almost to her feet, cut like a man's overcoat, and lined with dark sable. The coat was unbut toned and thrown open, displaying the curves of a tall, slight figure in a perfect-ly fitting dress. Her right hand, from which she had drawn the glove while play-ing with the dogs, was while and slim; the left was covered by a dogskin driving

"Down, down, down, Lancer!" she said, as she came forward, brimming over with smilles. "Oh, Mrs. Crosmont, where do rou get these heart-breaking dresses from?" she cried, her tone suddenly changing to mock plaintiveness as she shook hands with Alma, and surveyed the ruby colored morning gown that lady wore with hearty admiration. "You always look like a picture; but it's really too hard to bear one's husband always saying, "Why don't you dress like Mrs. Crosmout?" He insists that you make your frocks yourself. That's what a man always thinks if one isn't covered with little bits of fringe and buttons and bows-isn't it, Uncle Hugh?"

And she turned to shake hands with Uncle Hugh, who was smiling upon her with the indulgent manner which was the farthest departure from absolute adora-tion that any man had the heart to show to her.

"I don't think you make your own frocka," he said shaking his head. "" don't believe you know one end of a needle from the other." "That is an insult. Will you withdraw

that if I give you a kiss?" "Certainly."

"There, then!" She kissed him merrily on the forehead, and as she did so she appeared to notice for the first time the presence of a fourth person. Alma began to introduce the

She turned her eyes languidly in the di rection of the gentlemen, and seeing a smile on their faces, she fell to laughing outright herself. "Nobody will believe I'm unhappy; and

really perhaps things might be worse," she said, good humoredly. "Only the way in which you glide about with nournful eyes gains everybody's sympathy, and

Alma, quietly, "and perhaps also of cli-mate. This lake country doesn't agree pered to his wife: with me, and I'm going away shortly for

hange of air." Armathwaite, who was talking to My rosmont, but with eyes and cars on the plant enw a flarce light like a flash struck from steel, dart out of Lady Kildonan's handsome blue eyes. For a moment she

made no answer; then, with a bright you." with the sprang up to go. say anything to you. But whenever you like to come up to The Crags, we will welcome you like the flowers in May." Lady Kildonan then turned to the gen demen. "Uncle Hugh, I know it is of no use to ask you to come to luncheon without your 'little one.' I am disapointed of my prey for to-day at any rate, Dr. Armathwalte " she held out her hand o him, "I still hope to see you at The

Crags in a day or two." "Thank you a hundred times," said he "But at this very moment I ought to be on my way north. I was detained by an accident, and then by the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Crosmont. I was jus going to ask for a Brudshaw."

Again his eyes felt impelled to those of Mrs. Crosmont, who said in . oft voicer "And Dr. Peele?"

"Yon are going to see Dr. Peele?" broku in Lady Kildonan, brightly. "Then I can do you a service after all. I am going to Branksome now; I will drive you to the doctor's. Now, no excuses; I am in a be evolent mood this morning, and I abso lately must oblige somebody, either with heir will or against it. Go and put on our ulster, and prestol we'll be gone; for I've kept my poor poules waiting too long. and I can see that I've worn out Mrs Crosmont's patience." Armathwaite thanked her, made a courteous speech to his hostess, and went into the hall in search of his overcont.

Then the drawing room door and the ladies came out, followed by U cle Hugh, who accompanied Lady Kildo nan to the gate, and helped her into the sleigh. Armathwaite got in beside her, and noticed as he did so the figure and

walk of the groom, who was a little slim lad of seventeen or eighteen. Lady Kildonan was clever enough to perceive the look of curlosity in her companion's eyes. "You look as if you thought you he discovered a secret," she said, laughing, as she took the reins, and the ponics began to descend the hill. "Doctors are men to be trusted, we all know, so I don't mind confessing that if I have to drive a circumference. long way after dusk, and want a more muscular protector than poor little Martin could prove in an emergency, I get Ned

Crosmont to meet me at Peggy's cottage, and he borrows Martin's coat and goes with me, while the lad toasts his toes over a jug of beer till we come back again. You see, in a place like this, all the neighbors uld be agape if poor Ned were recognized driving me about, although we've been playfellows ever since we were mites in the nursery.

After a drive of about half an hour Ludy Kildonan, pointing with her whip to a handsome modern, warm-looking, red brick house, built in the Tudor style, standing half way up a steep hill which they had just begun to ascend at a gallop,

suid. "That, oh, stranger, is the pirate's lair!

young doctor, but Lady Kildonan held out ' to luncheon. And it is of no use to try her hand, and looked at him with arch de- to protest, because the deed is done." We excuse our selfishness by assuming Instead of driving straight up to the

(To be continued.) Not the Same Travelers.

Madam Talleyrand was a striking example of the time-worn theory that brilliant men usually marry women of little intellect.

The diplomatist's wife was very beautiful, but so utterly ignorant that she frequently made the most absurd mistakes. One day Talleyrand Invited makes me seem vulgar and bouncing." mistakes. One day Talleyrand invited "It is a question of temperament," said the famous traveler, Denon, to dine at

> "My dear, Monsleur Denon is a famous person, and I wish you to be es-

ful to me at court, so ask him about his neighboring shoots of a Virginia creeptravels and make yourself agreeable. er. These shelters, which presented His wonderful voyages will interest

devoted herself to the distinguished Mr. Brook found them occupied by guest, who was sadly puzzled by her ants. During a shower, he says, the idea that her guest was that hero, and much to the astonishment of the com-

pany, asked him at last "how he had left his faithful Friday." Denon, although naturally embarrassed for his hostess, was nevertheless so amazed that he could scarcely

hide his amusement. The story of Madam Talleyrand's blunder was known all over Paris, and became the subject of great deriaion. Even Talleyrand's diplomacy could not

conceal his portification at this unparalleled display of ignorance.

Fruits as Medicine. Cultivated fruits, such as applepears, cherries, strawberries, grapes, etc., contain on analysis very similar proportions of the same ingredients, which are about 1 per cent, of malic and other acids and 1 per cent. of fleshforming albuminoids, with over 80 per cent, of water. Digestion depends upon the action of pepsin in the stomach upon the food, which is greatly aided by the acids of the stomach. Fats are figested by these acids and the bile from the liver. Now, the acids and peptones in fruit peculiarly assist the whils of the stomach

If you want to know the value of money

o try to borrow some. —Imagination is the stairway which the mind uses when taking the measure of ome lofty projection. The best portion of a good man's life is his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love.

-A huge cypress tree in Tule, in the state of Oaxaca, Mexico, is 154 feet in

-An Orlando, Florida, citizen, who i known locally as a successful inventor has devised an apparatus by means of which he says he can transport by auction grain for several hundred miles from in-land fields to river boats.

-According to Prof. Dewar, when the earth freezes and all forms of life disap pear, there will float above the present ocean of water, long since changed to ice an ocean of liquid air 33 feet deep on the average. -Impure air is not always of the same

of its purity.

-Those who touch each other are some times farthest apart. -There are at least two cases on record

By which I mean only that instead of tak-ing you direct to Branksome, I have brought you round the lake to The Crags to luncheon. And it is of no use to try

our greater need.

the northern constellation Cygnus, called "61 Cygnl." The latest determination of the parallax of this star by Mr. H. S. Davis, of New York, makes its distance fifty-three millions of millions of miles. This is about eighteen millions of millions of miles less than the distance derived from Professor Hall's measurement some ten years ago.

One of the Nearest Stars.

There are very few stars whose dis

fance is even approximately known to

affect is gradually lost.

Save the Trees. Another warning against the

A Curlous Village of Ants.

Mr. George M. Brook describes, in Conular Science News, a singular community of small brown ants observed by him inhabitating little dome-shaped structures, made of wood fibre, and pecially polite to him. He may be use- stuck on the panels of a fence and the the appearance of a little village, were from a quarter of an inch to an inch Madam Talleyrand did her best to in diameter, and about an eighth of an please her husband, and during dinner inch high. On breaking them open

singular questions. The amlable lady, little houses were quite full of ants. whose reading about travels and trav- He saw the industrious creatures at elers had been confined exclusively to work building and repairing their sin-"Robinson Crusoe," had conceived the gular shelters. The Virginia creeper was inhabited by many aphides, or plant lice, which, it is well known, furnish a secretion that ants are very fond of, and which is sometimes likened to the milk of cows. When, with

the growth of the creeper, the location in which the aphides abounded was shanged, the ants abandoned their original huts and constructed new ones nearer to their "herd of cows." The permanent home of the ants was in .

olle of boards several yards away. An Extraordinary Eruption.

A very singular phenomenon occur red last winter in Iceland. Along the seacoast, near the center of the southern shore of the island, there is a broad level region called the Skeidara Sands, bordered by glaciers descending from the mountains. A postman crossing the sands was startled by a long, groaning sound issuing from the glacier two miles away. Then he saw masses of ice shooting into the air, followed by a flood of water and ice pouring across the sands. Being on horseback he quickly got out of the reach of dan-

ger. After six days, on again visiting the spot, he found the sands covered with a "belt of ice-waves" reaching from the glacier to the sea, a distance of twenty-five miles. The precise cause of the eruption, which apparently took place underneath the glacler, is not known, but according to a report in Nature, it is believed to have some

connection with the great earthquaker hat shook Iceland last summer.

He Saved His Master.

A letter to the Philadelphia Times from Vicksburg, Miss., reports that a firm in that city has made a handsom marble shaft for a river-planter, a Mr. Phillips, on which is the following incription: "To Bruno, a good dog, a faithful friend, a wise counsellor, this monument is erected by his grateful and affectionate master." The story of the dog is thus told:

In the spring of 1894 Mr. Phillips was making a circuit of his plantation weight, there being various grades of impurity. But an absolutely pure air always weighs. 31 of a grain per cubic inch. The weighing of air is a good test companied him. As they approached a certain point Bruno, for some unac

countable reason, refused to advance and began to bark and howl in a most distressing manner. Mr. Phillips, wh was very fond of his pet, tried in every

way to pacify him, while insisting upon tinuing his journey; but the dog re-

on Arctic expeditions. "Why is that so?" he was asked.

"Because," he replied, "two Norwe gians are capable of living, face to face on a cake of ice for three years without hating each other; and I do not be lieve there is another nation of whom as much could be said." If this is true, it may be well for the advancement. rest of the world to leave the hard task of Arctic exploration entirely to

the saliors and men of science of Non-VRy. He Revived Instantly. of a finger piece. It was a sad scene. The old man lay m his bed, and by him sat the faith-

ful wife, holding his worn hand in hers and forcing back the tears to greet his wandering look with a smile. She spoke words of comfort and of hope. But he felt the cold hand falling on him, and he turned his weary eyes up to her pale, worn face. gether, at will.

"Jeannie, dear wife, I am going." "Oh, no, John, not yet, not yet." "Yes, dear wife," and he closed hts

eyes, "the end is near. The worldthe world grows darker around me, gathering thicker and thicker, and 1 seem to hear sweet music." "No, no, dear John; that's the bras

hand in the street "What?" said the dying man. "Have hose scoundrels dared to come round here when they know I am dying! Give me my bootjack, I'll let 'em see!" and in a towering rage the old man jumped from his bed, and, before his wife could think, he had opened the

window and had shied the bootjack at the band. "I've hit that Dutch leader, anyway," said he, and went back to bed and gezbetter.—Tid-Bits. Like Papa's. Like Papa's. A 6-year-old was seated in a barber's

In an electric furnace, designed es-pecially for the production of carbide of calcium, the bottom of the furnace ro-tates, forming a rotary negative pole, the positive pole at the top of the furnace carrying a series of carbons which can be wiised to lowered at will. chair. "Well, my little man, how would you like your bair cut?" "Ob, like papa's; with a little round tole at the top."

Want Bugs Protected.

For some time past British entomote gists, or bug-hunters, have been exer closed over the extermination of certain insects in consequence of the zeal of the collectors, who roam over the country with butterfly nets. It would be diffisult to protect butterflies and moths by Legislation, as has been done for birds, so an association has been formed under the auspices of the Entomological

Society of London. The members agree to leave rare insects alone for awhile and to do all in their power to curb the sporting instinct in others. The insect sollector who abides by it will be more than human, remarks London Graphic. Imagine a stamp collector agreeing not

to pick up a rare specimen from the coadside, yet a similar temptation will be met and have to be resisted by the nsect collector.

Easy Victime in Georgia.

A pisuaible young man accosted a Georgia farmer one day last week, and in a very little while induced him to pay \$50 for a machine which he amon him would turn out brand new \$20 bills by simply turning a crask. bes squaker born

Table of Interest-The d

Americans appear to possess the physical patience accessary for these terrible expeditions, but it has been noticed that the polar expeditions of our countrymen have left behind them a distressing number of jealousies and hatreds on the part of those who have had part in them. In view of this fact, a remark of one of the members of the Nansen expedition is worthy of nofice. He had said that he thought Norwes gians were the fittest of all men to ge on Arctic expeditions. In the eye infirmary how many diseases of that delicate organ have been curred? But Jesus says to one born blind, "Be open," and the light of heaven rushes through gates that have never before been yened. The frest or an ax may kill a tree, out Jesus smites one dead with a word. Chemistry can do many wonderful things, but what chemist, at a wedding, when the refreshment gave out, could change a pall of water into a cask of wine? Behold His victory over the gravel The blinges of the family vault become very maty because they are never opened except to take another in. There is a knob on the patiel of the sepuleher, but none on the maide. Here comes the conquerror of death. He enters that realm and says, "Daughter arms, and to kiss His check, and to run their fingers through His hair, and for all time putting Jesus so in love with the little onesi-that there is hardly a nursery in Christen-dom from which He does not take one, say-ing: "I must have them. I will fill heaven with these. For every cedar that I plant in heaven I will have fifty white lilles. In the hour when I was a poor man in Judma they were not ashamed of Me, and now that I have come to a throne I do not deeplase them. Hold it not back, oh, weeping mother; lay it on my warm heart! Of such is the kingdom of heaven." What is this coming down the road? A triumphul procession. He is sented, not in haprovement in the condition of the in-dustry. Operatives, as a rule, lack high skill, but are learning rapidly. The scale of wages paid is being gradually in-creased, and altogether the manufac-turers have high hopes of future suc-cess with the industry. The Chinese are progressing more moderately in cot ton processing. They use native cotton almost exclusively, but in Shanghai the spinning industry is showing considerable advancement.

What is this coming down the road? A triumplui procession. He is sented, not in a charlot, but on an ass, and yet the peo-ple take off their coats and throw them in the way. Oh, what a time Jesus made, among the children, among the beggars, among the children, among the philoso-phers! You may boast of self control, but if you had seen Him you would have put your arms around His neek and said, "Thou art altogether lovely." Jesus was wonderful in the opposites and seeming antagonisms of His nature. You want things logical and consistent, and you art, "How could Christ be God and man at the same time?" John says Christ was the Creator. "All things were made by Him, and without Him was not anything made." "Matthews says that He was omlipresent. In a self closing ink-stand due mouth is normally covered by a plate coatralled by a spring arm secured to an upright frame, which also serves as a pen-tack, the plate moving aside upon the pressure A new roll paper has mounted upon the p of the cross piece which carries the

He enters that realm and says, "Daughter of Jairna, sit up," and she sat up. To Laz-arus, "Come forth," and he came forth. To the widow's son He said, "Get up from that bier," and he goes home with his mother. Then Jesus snatched up the keys of death and hung them to His girdle and tried until all the graveyards of the earth heard Him: "Oh, death, I will be thy plague! Oh, grave, I will be thy destruction!" But Christ's victories have only just be-gun. This world is His, and He must have it. What is the matter in this country? Why all these financial troubles? Thare top of the cross piece which carries the first blade standards supporting a cross-piece carrying a second blade, and still a third cross-piece superimposed upon the second cutting, carrying another blade, the whole forming a pyramid with three cutters which can be used snugly or to-cother at will it. What is the matter in this country? Why all these financial troubles? There never will be permanent prosperity in this land until Christ rules it. This land was discovered for Christ, and until our effices shall be evangelized and north, south, east and west shall acknowledge Christ as King and Redeemer we cannot have permanent Matthews says that He was omnipresent. "Where two or three are met together in My name there am I in the midst of them." and Redeemer we cannot have permanent prosperity. What is the matter with Spain, with France, with all of the nations? All the congresses of the nations cannot bring quiet. When governments not only theoretically but practically acknowledge the Saviour of the world, there will be peace everywhere. In that day the sea will have more ships than now, but there will not be one "man-of-war." The foun-dries of the world will jar with mightier industries but there will be no molding of An improved invalid's support consists of a bracket attached to the head of the bed and carrying a pivoted canvas-cover-ed V-shaped arm, which can be adjusted and clamped at any desired angle, and folded out of the way when not in use. Christ declares His own eternity, "I am Al-pha and Omega." How can He be a llon, under His foot crushing kingdoms, and yet a lamb licking the hand that slays Him? At what point do the throne and the manger touch? If Christ was God, why flee into Egypt? Why not stand His ground? Why, instead of bearing the cross, not lift up His right hand and crush His assassing? SUPPLEMENTAL HANDLE BAR. A new supplemental handle bar for bi-cycles consists of a small bar in the rear of the main handle bar, to which it is adjustably attached by open mouthed clips. It can be operated with one hand enables the rider to sit upright at all times, and can be adjusted for a high or low, forward or rearward hand grasp. industries, but there will be no molding of builets. Printing presses will fly their cylinders with greater speed, but there shall go forth no iniquitous trash. In laws, in constitutions, on exchange, in selentifle laboratory, on earth as in heaven. Christ shall be called wonderful Let that work of the world's regeneration begin in your heart, oh, hearer! A Jesus so kind, a Jesus so good, a Jesus so loving—how can you help but love Him? It is a beautiful moment when two per-sons who have pledged each other heart and industries, but there will be no molding of Why stand and be spat upon? Why sleep on the mountain, when He owned the palaces of eternity? Why catch fish for His breakfast on the beach in the chili This breakings on the peace in the child morning, when all the pomegranntes are His and all the vineyards His and all the cattle His and all the partridges His? Why walk when weary and His feet stone bruised, when He might have taken the splendors of the sunset for His equipage and moved with horses and charlots of firef. It is a beautiful moment when two per-sons who have pledged each other heart and hand stand in church and have the banns of marriage proclaimed. Father and mother, brothers and sisters stand around the altar. The minister of Jesus gives the counsel, the ring is set, earth and heaven witness it, the organ sounds and amid many congratulations they start out on the path of life together. Oh, that this with he your marriage day! Stand up, Why beg a drink from the wayside, when out of the crystal challees of eternity He poured the Euphrates, the Mississippi and the Amazon, and dipping His hands in the fountains of heaven and shaking that hand fourthins of neaven and snaking that hand over the world, from the tips of His ingers dripping the great lakes and the ocean? Why let the Roman regiment put Him to death, when He might have ridden down the sky followed by all the cavalry of heaven, mounted on white horses of eternal victors?

victory? cannot understand. Who can? You You try to confound me. I am confounded before you speak. Paul said it was un-scarchable. He went elimbing up from argument to argument and from antithesis to antithesis and from glory to glory and then sank down in exhaustion as he saw A new seaside merry go round has a threatable mounted on a tilting platform, a truck on which the machine runs and a motor for carrying the truck. The riders are attired in bathing suits, and when the machine enters the water, can be lifted from or dipped into the water far above him other heights of divinity un-scaled and exclaimed "that in all things He might have the pre-eminence." Again, Christ was wonderful in His

dternately or carried around in a circle teachings. The people had been used to formalities and technicalities.

A new machine for closing the ends of paper tubes has rotary cutters which cut the side of the tube at one end, and rotary turners which turn the cut pornto the tube, forming a do

preaching. And yet the people went to bear Him. Those old Jewish rabbis might sity.

have preached on the side of Oilvet fifty years and never got an audience. The philosophers sneered at His ministrations and said. "This will never do." The law yers caricatured, but the common people heard Him gladly. Suppose you that there were any sleepy people in His audiences? Suppose you that any woman who ever mixed bread was ignorant of what He meant when He compared the kingdom of heaven with leaven or yeast? Suppose you that the sunburnt fishermen, with fish scales upon their hands, were listless till there is no man to give them. It is a base thing to resolve to give God as little

used to formalities and technicalities. Christ upset all their notions as to how preaching ought to be done. There was this peculiarity about His preaching—the people knew what He meant. His illustra-tions were taken from the ben calling her chickens together, from salt, from candles, from fishing tackle, from a hard creditor coilaring a debtor. How few pulpits of this day would have allowed Him en-trance? He would have been called un-dignified and familiar in His style of preaching. And yet the people went to

FOLDING BICYCLE RACKS. Folding bicycle racks are being manu-factured which have a series of vertical pins set in a frame which is hinged to a flat base and held in position by cross bars and locking loops at the ends, the bottom bar of the frame being cut out at intervals to receive the wheel when placed in position.

It is a degrading thing to enjoy husks

the path of life together. Oh, that this might be your marriage day! Stand up, immortal soul. Tily beloved comes to get His betrothed. Jeaus stretches forth His hand and says, "I will love thee with an everlasting love," and you respond, "My beloved is mine, and I am His." I put your hand in His; henceforth be one. No trouble shall part you, no time cool your love. Side by side on earth, side by side in heaven. Now let the blossoms of heavenly carlenge fill the house with their redolence

gardens fill the house with their redolence and all the organs of God peal forth the wedding march of eternity. Harkt "The volce of my beloved. Behold He cometh

leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills."

and you will return believing that most people are good natured. Wear a frown and you will find plenty of quarrelsome people.

We should manage our fortune like our constitution; enjoy it when good, have patience when bad, and never apply violent remedies but in cases of neces-