VOL. LI.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1897



where she would.

CHAPPER XV.

When they had gone about fifty yards,

Alma released her companion's arm,

crossed the road towards the right, push-

tered by weerhanging aminos from to

difficulty, on a little stone-paved resting

place on the higher side. From this point

ing still to the right, to a point from which

they could see about eighty or a hundred

yards above them, one of the red, pointed

Armathwaite uttered a cry of surprise.

and on the left to a somewhat distant

hicket. Alma had approached the gate

and mechanically pushed it, as if expect-ing it to open at her touch. But it did not.

she pushed it again with more force; then

she shook it, but still without result. Ar-

"It is locked Mrs. Crosmont." he said.

"Locked!" she repeated in a low tone.

She paused, and again touched the

"We must go back again, and get to the

"The road!" she echoed, in the same

ers, and bevies of chattering chaperones,

among whom Mrs. Peele stood conspicu-

ous in severe majesty. Every other minute the Marie Antoinette curtains were

came through the cloister, as a couple

went through to the morning room or re-

turned to it. Lord Kildonan, kindly and

"Yes, yes, to be sure. Have it shaken," said Lord Kildonan, offering with a very

and kneeling down on the ground, laid her head back and watched her face.

He looked at Alma with lines of deep

"She has only fainted," he said, in a

grave tone. Then looking up suddenly,

with a very stern expression, he asked,

Lord Kildonan, who in his perturbation

Armathwaite's face changed as he look-

"You think this illness is serious?" his

"Not in itself. It may be a symptom

of a serious illness. I must give that young fellow an admonition to look after

ost asked most anxiously.

The candle, please. Thank you."

anxiety on his face.

ed at him.

Where is her husband?"

nathwaite came up to her.

ooking at her attentively.

The gate is locked."

gables of The Crags.

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.) Frank Armathwaite, in the meantime, had been graciously commanded by Lady Kildonan to put on her skates for her and to be her first partner. She had told off Ned Crosmont to do duty at the feet of the Greydon girls, much to the disgust of their mother, who loathed him and never spoke to him without affecting to have forgotten his name.
"We poor women shall be dreadfully

short of partners to-day, so I mustn't monopolize you long," she said, as she held out a slim foot in a laced boot that fitted like a glove. "I have had a lot of disappointments. Thank you very much. Now put on your own skates, while I take a

then, giving him her hand, she glided away with him down the frozen surface of the lake, chattering and laughing gayly enough, though all the while she gave the impression that she was in a state of high nervous excitement, to which the zigzag steps, roughly paved with stone active exercise gave a welcome vent. They exchanged very few words as they sped ever the ice on their way back to the marquee, where Lord Kudonan broke off in fetch a warm velvet mantle which with his own hands he wrapped tenderly round Though certainly a very steep and, as it

"I see you are quite a first-rate performer," he said to Armathwaite. "Now take ter of the time that it took to go by the Mrs. Crosmont a little way. She looks road, and he was on the point of asking as if she wanted warming terribly. And Alma how she came to know of this path, then, when the snow comes down, which will be within ten minutes if I am a judge ! of the weather, you bring her up to The Crags whether she likes it or not-mind, say whether she likes it or not."

"You ought to have skated with me aret, for you will find me a very poor performer after Lady Kildonan," said Alma, se they started.

This was true. Though she skated very fairly. Alma had neither the grace, the speed, the daring, nor the robust health of the beautiful blonde who was so anxious to pose as an invalid. The touch of her hand through her glove was cold and almost damp, and the clasp of her fingers, after the firm, feverish grip of Lady Kil-

lonan's, was pitifully weak and clinging. wooden bars mechanically, "Come," he said, gently, looking down at the pale face which excitement was already bringing a shell-like flush, "give me your other hand, too, and step out tone as before. "I don't know the way." boldly. I won't let you fall." "It is all right. I know that way," he

She was weak and nervous at first, afraid to trust her own little feet; but any comment on this strange adventure, other dare call you other than a good wife gradually he firm, helpful touch of his every detail of which was stamping itself in my presence. Nothing was further him gave her confidence, and by the time strange ideas, he helped her to descend the they had gone half the distance he had reached with his first partner, she looked and hurried her back towards the as fresh and as fair as an opening rose, nore circuitous road, while he kept up with a plaintive yet innocent allurement, as she told him that he and Lord Kildo. The whole house was fall of the shatter had been shaded by the nan and the skating had made her feel s and life, and brightness. The brass landifferent woman. different woman.
"Lord Kildoman commanded me to take

you to The Crags as soon as the snow came," said Armathwaite, looking up and receiving on his face two or three of the flakes which now began to fall fast. think we had better be turning back that

"No. no." said Alma, quickly; "I don't lifted, and the buzz of voices and the want to go to The Crags. I never have pretty clatter of teacups and teaspoons been there, and I never will go." He hesitated a few moments, and then

suggested, diffidently: "Don't you think, perhaps, it would be genial as ever, came forward with outwise to go just once, even at the sacrifice | stretched hands towards Mrs. Crosmont. of your own inclination? Forgive me for enough to treat me with so much confi- 'my dear child,' but you are so subdued dence that I feel I may venture to advise tand shrinking that one forgets you are a you, in the absence of your older friend and counsellor. It is best to be conciliadress is quite wet. Dear, dear! Where is tory when one can.'

am broken-spirited," answered Alma bit-"But is it not true that Lady Kildonan

has often asked you there?" said Lord Kildonan, offering with a very "Yes, because she knew I should not gentle hand to help her to take off her come. And I have more than a fancy— jacket. "Ah, but your dress is wet, too. I have a conviction that there is nothing Come through," he continued, seading the I have a conviction that there is nothing husband desires less than that I way to the gallery at the back of the hall, should accept any of the numerous invi- on the right hand. tations I get to call there. I don't know his reason; there is some mystery about where there is no fireplace. You can he now saw his own reflection and show that the earth is slightly tophis reason; there is some mystery about shake the snow off there before it melts.

The Armsthurite mine, with my hand upon his head. It shaped, the protuberance correspond-

"Will you on this occasion sacrifice your own feelings, and brave displeasure accepting the invitation? My reason for asking you is simply this: If there is a mystery, it will be the best step you can take towards clearing it up."

She grew excited, nervous at the sugestion, and clung tremblingly to his hands as he guided her steps toward the donan, in great distress, sent the footman marquee, in front of which the skaters were now busily taking off their skates before hurrying towards the private road which led by a gradual ascent to The assuringly, as he lifted the lady in his Crags. It was quite a painful symptom arms, carried her into the room indicated, of that weakening of her own will of deftly unfastened her jacket and bodice. which Alma had previously complained that, although her agitation went on increasing as they neared the shore, she uttered no single word in protest. It was difficult to pursue his plan in face of this silent, helpless suffering; but Armathwaite felt sure that here was a coll which must be attacked boldly and at any open point, so he took off first her skates, and then agitation in her had given place to a lifeless, nerveless calm; her eyes had become dull, dreamy and fixed, and the hand he took to assist her lay in his own clammy and cold through her glove like that of a dead person. Armathwaite thought she was going to faint, and, hastening her last two steps ashore, he put his arm under hers to support her. Scarcely seeming to notice his action, she turned to the left, and began to walk on, drawing him with

"Come late the marquee and rest a little while. You are ill," he said gently.

She shook her head, and still walked

on. going the wrong way," he suggested glancing back at the few remaining guests, who were burrying in the opposite direction, marshaled by Lord Kildonan, who stood at the foot of the private road and bade welcome to them all as they

Alma listened in a puzzled and dreamy

Through the open door footsteps were now heard coming along the gallery, and Lady Kildonan's voice, talking in a high, offend-

"Of course, he will want to make out that it's my fault—or yours; but I won't be talked down, and you must make a stand, too. I knew perfectly well there would be a scene of some sort if she came; simply wash my hands of the consequences. They are in the study, I sup-pose. Of course it—"

She had passed the door of the bare, cold apartment in which the little group were waiting for her. Crosmont was with er; they could hear his voice, in the very owest tones, entreating her to be careful. ness, she took no heed of his admonitions Lord Kildonan went to the door and call-

ed her softly: "Aphra, come here."

CHAPTER XVI. Lady Kildonan turned with a start, and let him lead her into the room. The air of the unused and half-furnished chamed aside the snow-covered branches of our seemed to strike her with a chin, for some tall shrubs which grew at the foot of she shivered as she entered. Armathwaite the hill, and beckening to Armatawaite to come too, disappeared through them. He followed, and found her at the bottom sult of the flickering and weak light of of a steep and slippery path which, shel- the candle, but it seemed to him that all her pretty coloring had changed to a livid

snow, was wet, clayey, and as difficult to ascend as a glacier. After a few yards "Shut the door," he called out suddenly

ack a little, and did not offer to come in Lady Kildonan turned and tried to stager to the door, but Armathwaite stopped er by the decisive ring in his voice. n clear tones. "You suffer from nervous

attacks yourself; you will be able to help She turned quickly, avoiding the sight of Alma with repugnance, which the doctor

"How can I help a doctor?" she asked seemed, an unnecessarily difficult way, it in a hard tone, into which she in vain tried to put the old bright ring. brought one to the house in about a quar-"Look for a moment at Mrs. Cros-

when he perceived that she had met with ing all ber self-command, gave a swift, an unexpected obstacle. Before them was sidelong giance at the prostrate figure, and asked, hoarsery: a high wooden gate, flanked on either side y a long paling, which reached on the "Is she dead?" ght to an impassably steep slab of rock,

"Not yet. But this looks like the begining of an illness which may kill her."
"Well, well, it is no affair of mine; it is o fault of mine! How dare you talk as Mrs. Crosmont's fainting fits had anyshe was not grifte in her mind when Ned Crosmont married her; and really If I'm to be made responsible for the ecturning to her husband, breathless with this rush of words, "are you going to allow me to be irritated and maligned like this? Don't you see this man is making out that I am not a good wife to you?" This appeal-her touch-reached Lord

Kildonan's heart in a moment. "My dear," he said, very simply, very said, in a reassuring tone; and without nobly, "neither this gentleman nor any

"Nothing, your lordship," echoed the doctor, giving her a very straight uplook into the eyes. "I only want you for your own sake—I know you are delicate also to note the symptoms of this rather un- be affected by them also. usual case, and to listen while I try to elicit from this lady an explanation of er sudden seizure directly she got into

great hall shope on the armor trophies. this house.' and threw a pretty, subdued light upon "Had you not better call her husband? groups of laughing girls and their admir-He is the proper person to listen to all this," said the lady huskily.

(To be continued. )

The Cat and the Mirror. I had a favorite cat which came babitually to my bedroom door as soon as persons began to move about the house in the morning, and mewed for admit-

"Welcome, welcome, my dear child. You must forgive an old man for calling you sired result. Puzzled, he went behind pitted against barbarian hordes. the glass to investigate, returning thor-

closer quarters. William, a light here! Dr. Armathwaite, You come too."
Lord Kildonan went first, Alma followed, and Armathwaite brought up the rear. No sooner, however, had Mrs. Cros-mont taken half a dozen steps along the corridor than she staggered, and, with a faint cry, fell back against the young doctor, who supported her while Lord Kilhis position before the mirror, quietly and naturally regarding his own and in search of his wife and of Ned Crosmy image without the slightest emo-"It is all right," said Armathwaite, re-

tion.-Current Literature.

There is an ominous suggestion in the appropriate cognomen of Knell. And. named Coffin.

-It is estimated that 1250 acres of to-

-The finished portion of the new Condepth of gentleness and sympathy which struck the old Scotchman with wonder.

-Detectives detailed to look after pro-

his wife. In his attention to business he neglects her." Dr. Armathwaite said, dryiy and briefly.
"Dear me, dear me. You make me feel is an instinct their foes. that I am in fault. Of course, it is not right that my affairs should take up so

that I am in fault. Of course, it is not right that my affairs should take up so much of his time as to interfere with his domestic duties. I must speak to my wife. She is too exacting; she forgets round their necks which tell their names



A Great Chinese Bridge Spanning an inlet of the Yellow Se hear Sangang, China, is a bridge five nd a quarter miles long, with 300 iers of masonry, and having its roadway 64 feet above the water. This work is said to have been accomplished by Chinese engineers 800 years ago.

A Machine to Test Arches. A testing machine of wonderful pow er has recently been devised for the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. It is capable of exerting a pressure of 500,000 pounds. It can be applied to She wheeled about gracefully for a few it appeared to end in another clump of moments, until he was ready to join her; bushes; but Alma, who kept ahead withten, giving him her hand, she glided out uttering a word, bore to the right, and the gallery as he did so, with an apologetic word to Crosmont, who had hung lefore been applied.

Electric Power in Africa. Attention was recently called in this column to the proposed use of the cat-"One moment, your ladyship," he called aracts of the Nile for the generation of electric power. At a meeting of the Institution of Civil Engineers in London a short time ago. Prof. Forbes reported that he had been consulted about another similar enterprise in the "dark continent." This was a proposition to employ the Victoria Falls of the Zambesi river in supplying electric power to the gold mines in Matabeleland and the Transvaal. He thought the scheme was not so chimerical as it had at first appeared to him. In his opinion "the distance over which power night be profitably transmitted by electricity was not far short of 1,000 miles."

Fun-Spots and the Weather. The interesting question whether there is any measurable influence exerted upon the earth's atmosphere, and particularly upon what we call "the weather," by the black spots on the un, is again under discussion. Sunpots increase and decrease in size and number periodically, the average time 'rom one maximum of spots to another being about eleven years. At present he spots are becoming less numerous and their minimum period is approachng. At a recent meeting of the Royal Meteorological Society Mr. A. B. Macpowall gave reasons for believing that, is the sun spot minimum draws near, here is a tendency toward greater heat pot maximum. The part of the world pecially considered by Mr. MacDowall ras western Europe, but if Europe is ffected by sun-spots, America must

Faved by Ladybirds.

The secretary of the committee appointed by the Royal Society of London and the British Association for the Advancement of Science to investigate the fauna of the Sandwich Islands has recently given an interesting account of the triu, phs achieved by coccinella beetles, or "lau, birds," introduced into those islands to combat the aphides and other injurious insects which were destroying sugar cane and fruit trees. tance, scratching to emphasize his re. The ladybirds, as soon as they had bred quest if immediate response were not in sufficient numbers, swept everything before them, and saved the trees and One morning the idea seized me to plants from threatened destruction. place him upon the dressing table while This method of setting one species of I was dressing. The cat at once saw insect at war with another, for the benhis reflection in the mirror, and began efit of man, has proved particularly to arch his back and whisk his tail. He successful in the Sandwich Islands, "Conciliatory! Oh, you don't understand. I am more than conciliatory—I sequence, indeed. It is only that my jackto "splt," as if eager for a contest, and native insects has not been so severe twisted and turned himself, and began where the struggle for existence among of course his apparent adversary did as in continental countries, and where am broken-spirited," answered Alma bitter damp with the snow. of course his apparent adversary did as in continental countries, and where terly. "Nobody wants me at The Crags of If I can take it off and have it shaken it the same. Then he struck savagely at the hardy invaders were as resistless the mirror, evidently without the de as the trained legions of Rome when

oughly dissatisfied and eager to get at A French scientist, Monsieur De l'Apparent, finds in Nansen's discovery of With a hearty laugh, I drew near and the unexpectedly great depth of the began to stroke him, and in the mirror Arctic ocean an argument tending to seemed as if the cat took in the situa- ing to the point of the top being at the tion at once, for he glanced from me to south pole. This, he thinks, would exthe reflection several times, lost his ir- plain the different results arrived at by ritation, and settled down to watch the various measurements of astronothe proceedings, every now and then mers and geodesists. These differences looking into the mirror and back to me. are very small in comparison with th Many a time subsequently he took up entire bulk of the globe, yet they are readily appreciable, and one of the explanations that has been suggested for them is that the earth is tetrahedral In form. But Monsieur De l'Apparent thinks the top-shape theory is preferable. The fact that to an eye looking at fact that in a town in Central Missouri the earth from a point in space it would a prescription clerk is named Bury, not sensibly differ in appearance from while the undertaker goes under the a true sphere, shows how refined are the methods of science which enable to make matters worse, if possible, the men living on the surface of the globe principal physician of the village is to detect variations in its general con-

Nature's Engraving Stone. For many years the greatest source his own very quickly and quietly, and helped her along the plank which led to the shore without further discussion. By this time, however, all signs of outward silk pocket handkerchief, looked at him solution in her had given place to a lifeapologetically.

"I have sent for him. William went just now. 3hall I go? I will do anyte animals, such as some of the flying reptiles that once dwelt in Europe, but have now disappeared from the earth. gressional Library of Washington has about forty-four miles of shelving, which

The science of geology has gained much "I am sure you would," he said, with a will accommodate over 2,000,000 volumes from these fossils, which, flattened and Ten regiments in the British army compressed, and leaving their impres-publish each their own newspaper. slous in the rock, might be likened to -In France more than a third of the engravings from nature's own hand, whereby she has handed down to us pictures of a world whose antiquity extends far beyond the limits of human fessional shoplifters always look to see tends far beyond the limits of human if their suspects are wearing gloves. memory or human history. Recently it —A naturalist states that the puffing up of frogs and toads on being disturbed is an instinctive device for terrifying quarries are approaching exhaustion, and that a new source of supply of lithographic stone is needed. It is gratilying to know that our own country may supply the want, excellent stone of the kind required being found in Tonnessee. In the meantime, in Gerhe has a wife to think of, when she has and addresses.

Tennessee. In the meantime, in Gerhim here to luncheon and tea and what

Three million five hundred thousand many the possibility of substituting This is the way," she said, quietly.

And I ought to know."

Something in her weak, faint tones, in ber dull eyes, struck Armathwaite, and bar dull eyes, struck Armathwaite, and struck armathwaite, and struck armathwaite, and struck armathwaite and sullelements.

—Three million five hundred thousand steel pens are used throughout the world every day in the week.

—Three million five hundred thousand steel pens are used throughout the world every day in the week.

—Three million five hundred thousand steel pens are used throughout the world every day in the week.

Forty-six Years Since They Piret Came Into View. Forty-six years ago the bifurcated tarment for female dress was ushered nto a cold and critical world, and the mother of this now popular invention, Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, was thereby laced in the niche of deathless fame. irs. Bloomer's high social position and intelligence cannot be disputed. She was engaged in editing the Lily, a temperance journal, when her crusade in favor of dress reform was begun, and the columns of that paper fairly bloomed with the advocacy of her radical

The use of the bloomer is at present chiefly confined to athletic sports, but its originator intended it to have a more reneral adoption. It was to take the place, on every occasion, of the more cumbersome skirt, which at that time, was increasing in size to such an extent that, in the language of a contemporary English writer, the men were "beginning to ask what proportion of the from polygamy to monogamy, and the last words he ever wrote, as far as we can read geographical area the ladies meant to geographical area the ladies meant to occupy." Her own first appearance in the new costume was at a ball, given at the house of one of the leaders of so-brious and sepulchral and entitled "Lamenthe house of one of the leaders of soclety in the town in which she lived, and she was the center of attraction during the entire evening.

during the entire evening.

The press of the country discussed the bloomer from all points of view and women in those days had not the moral courage to wear the garment. So it passed into a stage of suspended animation to the stage of suspended animation to complain. The ancient prophet cries out in startling intonation to all centuries, "Wherefore do nim an instruction to complain. The ancient prophet cries out in startling intonation to do nim at misrortunes and disasters he has no right to complain. The ancient prophet cries out in startling intonation to do nim at misrortunes and disasters he has no right to complain. The ancient prophet cries out in startling intonation to do nim at misrortunes and disasters he has no right to complain. The ancient prophet cries out in startling intonation to do nim at misrortunes and disasters he has no right to complain. The ancient prophet cries out in startling intonation to all centuries, "Wherefore do nim at misrortunes and disasters he has no right to complain."



THE ORIGINAL BLOOMER COSTUME

sities of women astride the bicycle Mrs. Bloomer wore her garment until she died, but her personal following was small.

Within thirty-five miles of Philadelconsisted of a sort of blouse, coming in some instances just above the knee, in others a little below it. Beneath this the inevitable trousers, reaching half way to the ankle, where they were met by a sort of woolen legging, covering the upper part of the shoe. This costume was generally of light cloth, usually of a faded raddlah color, the

could not be disclosed, began his tree in the lines for the Cornhill Magazine by an ulation.

And then you must take into consideration that the vast majority of those who

for Thackeray, and greatly dreaded an dred business men have anything worthy interview with him.

says you can."

eray knew this, and so took his delicate Equine Sagacity. Every soldier knows that a horse will not step on a man intentionally. It is a standing order in the British cavalry that if a trooper becomes dismounted be must lie still. If he does this the whole squadron is likely to pass over

How to Choose a Pup. In order to make choice of a puppy herself. In carrying them back to their bed the first the mother picks up will 'always be the best.

him without doing him injury.

minent Divine's Sunday Discourse

Dire Failure-The Life Worth Living. Text: "What is your life?"-James iv., If we leave to the evolutionists to gues If we leave to the evolutionists to guest where we came from and to the theologians to prophesy where we are going to, we still have left for consideration the important fact that we are here. There may be some doubt about where the river rises and some

Solomon, in his unhappy moments, says it is not, "Vanity," "vexation of soirit." "no good," are his estimate. The fact is that Solomon was at one time a polygamist and that sourcd his disposition. One wife makes a man happy; more than one makes him wretched. But Solomon was converted tations," he plainly intimates that the blessings of merely living is so great and grand a blessing that though a man have piled on him all misfortunes and disasters

light hair and blue eyes and sound digestion until fanned into life by the necestion and generous salary and happily affianced and on the way to become a partner in a commercial firm of which he is an important clerk. Ask him whether life is worth living. He will laugh in your face and say: "Yes, yes, yes!" Here is a man who has come to the forties. He is at the tiptop of the hill of life. Every step has been a stumble and a bruise. The people he trusted have turned out deserters, and the money he has honestly made he has been cheated out of. His nerves are out of tune. He has poor appetite, and the food he does eat does not assimilate. Forty miles climbing up the hill of life have been miles climbing up the hill of life have been to him like climbing the Matterhorn, and there are forty miles yet to go down, and descent is always more dangerous than ascent. Ask him whether life is worth living, and he will drawl out in shivering and lububrious and appalling negative, "No,

no, no!"

How are we to decide this matter rightsously and intelligently? You will find the
same man vaciliating, oscillating in his
opinion from dejection to exuberance, and
if he be very mercurial in his temperament
it will depend very much on which way the
wind blows. If the wind blow from the
northwest and you ask him, he will say
"Yes," and if it blow from the northeast
and you ask him he will say, "No." How
are we, then, to get the question righteousand you ask him he will say. "No." How are we, then, to get the question righteous ly answered? Suppose we call all nations together in a great convention on eastern or western hemisphere, and let all those who are in the affirmative say. "Aye," and all those who are in the negative say, "No." While there would be hundreds of thousands of those who would answer in the affirmative, there would be more millions who would answer in the negative, and because of the greater number who have that at twenty of age which defee all inventory of valuables—a soul with capacwho would answer in the negative, and because of the greater number who have sorrow and misfortune and trouble the noes would have it. The answer I shall give will be different from either, and yet it will commend itself to all who hear me this day as the right answer. If you ask me to book among the first mantel of the night. Yea, I have that at twenty of age which defies all inventory of valuables—a soul with capacity to choose or reject, to rejoice or to suffer, to love or to hate. Plato says it is immortal. Confucius says it is immortal. An old book among the

phia there is a community, a large pro-portion of the female population of which at one time wore regularly the life worth living?" It answer, "I all depends upon the kind of life you live." In the first place, I remark that a life of which at one time wore regularly the "rational" garb. When in 1861 Charles K. Landis laid out and opened for settlement the town of Vineland, N. J., the inducements offered by him to intending purchasers of land early attracted a large influx of a very mixed element. Among them were the "Bloomers," in faith Spiritualistic and all firm adherents of the trouser cult. All were agriculturists and men and women alike labored in the fields, so that at a little distance it was a matter of some difficulty to distinguish the sex of the toiler. The dress of the women consisted of a sort of blouse, coming in ment that threatens paralysis or apolexy, consisted of a sort of blouse, coming in | ment that threatens paralysis or apolexy,

usually of a faded reddish color, the whole surmounted by a broad-brimmed slouch hat, such as the Dunkards are hemoths, he would find he is made up of slouch hat, such as the Dunkards are accustomed to wear. Sometimes in summer linen would be substituted for the more weighty cloth, but the style invariably remained the same. At one time there were between twenty and thirty "bloomer" families living in and about Vineland, but at the present time only two representatives of the sect remain.

Kind Forbearance.

Frederick Walker, who did such beautiful work in art, and who died so young that all the great promise in him could not be disclosed, began his drawings for the Cornhill Magazine by an ings for the Cornhill Magazine by an ings for the Cornhill Magazine by an indicate the such and the sound and prome the sect remain.

would analyze one of these inhand up of copper and gold and sliver and zine and lead and coal and iron. That is not a life worth living. There are too many earth-quakes in it, too many agonies in it, too many perditions in it. They build their castles, and they open their pleture galleries, and they summon prima donnas, and they offer every inducement for happiness will not come. They send footmanned and postilioned equipage to bring her. She will not ride to their door. They send princely escort. She will not ride under them. They set a golden throne before a golden plate. She turns away from the banquet. They call to her from upholstered baleony. She will not listen. Mark you, this is the failure of those who have had large accumulation.

was neuch agitated, and the great writ-er proved correspondingly kind.

Walker had an exceeding reverence

tion that the vast majority of those who make the dominant idea of life money get-ting fall far short of affluence. It is esti-mated that only about two out of a hunthe name of success. A man who spends his life with one dominant idea of financial "Bring him here," Thackeray had accumulation spends a life not worth li

"Bring him nere, I have whether ing. said, "and we shall soon see whether ing. So the idea of worldly approval. If that so the idea of worldly approval. So, early one morning, the young man was taken to the author's house in Onslow Square. The drive was a silent one, for the artist became every instant more agitated and distressed. This Thackeray noticed at once, and did his best to set him at ease.

be dominant in a man's life he is miserable. Every four years the two most unfortunate men in this country are the two men nominated for the Presidency. The reservoirs of abuse and distribe and malediction gradually fill up, gallon above gallon, hogshead above hogshead, and about midsummer these two reservoirs will be brimming full, and a hose will be attached to each one and it will play away on these two "Can you draw?" he asked, after a little general conversation. "Mr. Smith says you can."

one, and it will play away on these two nominees, and they will have to stand it and take the abuse and the falsehood, and the caricature and the anathema, and the says you can."

"Y-e-es, I think so," stammered Walker.

"T'm going to shave," said Mr. Thackersy. "Would you mind drawing my back?"

So he turned about, and Walker made a most excellent likeness of him in that position. If the lion had faced him, a most excellent likeness of him in that who are helping them in the struggle, noon—the forenoon having been devoted to her household—she goes forth to hunt subjecting him to the ordeal of scrutical can get slandered and abused cheaper than up the sick and to encourage the discourthat. Take it on a smaller scale. Do not ny, it was probable that he could not have worked at all. Doubtless Thack-

that. Take it on a smaller scale. Do not be so ambitious to have a whole reservoir rolled over on you.

But what you see in the matter of high political preferment you see in every community in the struggle for what is called social position. Tens of thousands of people trying to get into that realm, and they are under terrific tension. What is social position? It is a difficult thing to define but we all know what it is. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary, but wealth, or a show of wealth, is absolutely indispensable. There are men to-day as no-torious for their libertinism as the night is famous for its darkness who move in what is called high social position. There are not necessary in many of theex in the great levees. They have annexed all the known vices and are longing for other worlds of diabolism to conquer. Good morals are not necessary in many of the exalted cicles of society.

Neither is intelligence necessary, You.

find in that reasm men wno would not know an adverb from an adjective if they met it a hundred times in a day, and who could not write a letter of acceptance or regrets not write a letter of acceptance or regrets without the aid of a secretary. They buy their libraries by the square yard, only anxious to have the binding Russian. Their ignorance is positively sublime, making English grammar almost disreputable. And yet the finest parlors open before them. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary, but wealth or a snow of wealth a positively indispensable. It does not make any difference how you got your wealth, if you only got it. The best way for you to get into social position is for you to buy a large amount on credit, then put your property in your wife's name, have a few preferred creditors, and then make an assignment. Then disappear from the community until the breeze is over and come back and start in the same business. Do you not see how beautifully that will put Are Successful and Others Fail-A Life of Sin and Worldly Indulgence is a doubt about where the river empties, but there can be no doubt the fact that we are sailing on it. So I am not surprised that everybody asks the question, "Is life worth back and start in the same business. Do you not see how beautifully that will put out all the people who are in competition with you and trying to make an honest iiving? How quickly it will get you into high social position? What is the use of tolling forty or fifty years when you can by two or three bright strokes make a great fortune? Ah, my friends, when you really lose your money how quickly they will let you drop, and the higher you get the harder you will drop.

There are thousands to-day in that realm are changes going on every year, and every month, and every hour which involve heartbreaks that are never reported. High so-cial life is constantly in a flutter about the delicate question as to whom they shall let in and whom they shall push out, and the battle is going on—pier mirror against pier mirror, chandeller against chandeller wine cellar against wine celiar, wardrobe against wardrobe, equipage against equipage. Uncertainty and insecurity dominant in that realm, wretchedness enthroned, torture at a premium and a life not worth living!

a premium and a life not worth living!

A life of sin, a life of pride, a life of indulgence, a life of worldliness, a life devoted to the world, the flesh and the devil, is a failure, a dead failure, an infinite failure. I care not how many presents you send to that cradle or how many garlands you send to that grave, you need to put right under the name on the tombstome this inscription: "Better for that man if he had never been born." had never been born."

But I shall show you a life that is worth

living. A young man says: "I am here.
I am not responsible for my ancestry.
Others decided that, I am not responsible for
my temperament. God gave me that. But
here I am in the evening of the nineteenth century, at twenty years of age. I am here, and I must take an account of stock. here, and I must take an account of stock,
Here I have a body, which is a divinely constructed engine. I must put it to the very
best uses, and I must allow nothing to
damage this rarest of machinery. Two
feet, and they mean locomotion. Two
eyes, and they mean capacity to pick out
my own way. Two ears, and they are telephones of communication with all the outside world, and they mean capacity to ephones of communication with all the outside world, and they mean capacity to
catch the sweetest music and the voices of
friendship—the very best music. A tongue,
with almost infinity of articulation. Yes,
hands with which to welcome or resist or
lift or smite or wave or bless—hands to
hely myself and help others.

"Here is a world which after 6000 years of
battling with tempest and accident is still
grander than any architect, human or an-

eathern cover almost worn out and pages almost obliterated by oft perusal, joins the other books in saying I am immortal. I other books in saying I am immortal. I have eighty years for a lifetime, sixty years yet to live. I may not live an hour, but then I must layout my plans intelligently and for a long life. Sixty years added to the twenty I have already lived—that will bring me to eighty. I must remember that these eighty years are only a brief preface to the five hundred thousand millions of outstillions of versy which will be ons of quintilions of years which will be ny chief residence and existence. Now, I anderstand my opportunities and my re-quonsibilities. If there is any being in the aniverse all wise and all beneficent who can nelp a man in such a juncture, I want him." The young man enters life. He is buf-leted, he is tried he is perplexed. A grave opens on this side and a grave opens on that side. He falls, but he rises again. He gets into a hard battle, but he gets the vic-lory. The main course of his life is in the right direction. He blesses everybody he comes in contact with. God forgives his comes in contact with. God forgives his mistakes and makes everlasting record of his holy endeavors, and at the close of it God says to him: "Well done, good and faithful servant. Enter into the joy of thy Lord." My brother, my sister I do not care whether that manues at 30, 49, 50, 60, 70 or 80 years of age; you can chisel right under his name on the tombstone these words, "His life was worth living."

Amid the hills of New Hampshire, in older these t

olden times, there sits a mother. There are six children in the household—four boys and two girls. Small farm. Very rough, hard work to coaxallying out of it. Mighty hard work to coax a living out of it, Mighty tug to make the two ends of the year meet. The boys go to school in winter and work the farm in summer. Mother is the chief presiding spirit. With her hands she knits all the stockings for the little feet, and she is the mantua maker for the boys, and she is the milliner for the girls. There is only one musical instrument in the house, the apinning wheel. The food is very plain, but it is always well provided. The winters are very cold, but are kept out by the are very cold, but are kept out by the blankets she quilted. On Sunday, when she appears in the village church, her children around her, the minister looks down and is reminded of the Bible description of a good housewife. "Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.

also, and he praiseth her.

Some years go by, and the two oldest boys want a collegiate education, and the household economies are severer, and the calculations are closer, and until those two boys get their education there is a hard battle for bread. One of these boys enters ment and temperance, and thousands during his ministry are blessed. The other lad who got the collegiate education goes into the law, and thence into legislative halls, and after awhile he commands listening senates as he makes a plea for the downtrodden and the outcast. One of the younger boys hearements. All alkaline solutions whiten aluminium.

To renovate black lace dip a small damp the lace, pressing out with a hot iron over brown paper.

The shells from small fish carrying these properties of the properti the university, stands in a pulpit widely in-fluential and preaches righteousness, judg-ment and temperance, and thousands duryounger boys becomes a merchant, start-ing at the foot of the ladder, but climbing on up until his success and his philanthro-pies are recognized all over the land. The other son stays at home because he prefers farming life, and then he thinks he will be able to take care of father and mother when they get old.

Of the two daughters, when the war of the two daughters, when the war hroke out, one went through the hospitals of Pittsburg Landing and Fortress Monroe, cheering up the dying and the homesick and taking the last message to kindred far away, so that every time Christ thought of her he said, as of old: "The same is my sis-ter and mother." The other daughter has a bright home of her own, and in the after-noon—the forenoon having been devoted. noon—the forenoon having been devoted to her household—she goes forth to hunt aged, leaving smiles and benediction all

annah Wesley was worth frout one son to organize Methother son to ring his anthems ages. I would not find it persuade you that it frances Leere was workshe established in England scientific nursing of the when the war broke out be and Germany went to the front out of the send Germany went to the front out of the send Germany went to the front out of the send Germany went to the front out of the send Germany went to the front out of the send Germany went to the front out of the send Germany went to the front out of the send Germany went to the front out of the send Germany went to the front out of the send Germany went to the send Germany and Germany went to the fr own hands scraped the mu of the soldiers dying in the with her weak arm—stand the hospital—pushing ba wounds, he rushed to the "Let me go, let me go to —major generals standing this angel of mercy.

Neither would I have suade you that Grace D worth living—the heroi You are not wondering t Northumberland came t

people of all lands aske and that the propriet theatre in London offe just to sit in the lifebo wreck seene was being
But I know the thouhundreds of you to-d
know all these fived
don't think my life a
my friends, whether
uous or inconspic uous or inconsplo if you live aright sentence to go do all your souls. You all your souls. You not according to the he work, but according to the he with which you employed the really possessed. The major really possessed. The major crowns of heaven will not be giv ple with ten talents, for mast of t tempted only to serve themselve vast majority of the crowns of heaving the given to the people who had one but gave it all to God. And remember our life here is introductory to anoti the vestibule to a palace, but who grander glories within? You oratorio, and who despises the Haydn's symphonies? And live now is all the more wo cause it opens into a life the is the first letter of the wor

Labo

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In 1896 Russia pro

Americans use 2.0 matches last year. A Vermont crear pounds of butter daily One American mill

pieces of chewing gun The toothpicks of ome from Japan, at The tea crop in thina is from 300 for tivation.

ing attention. pay 5 cents more lid last year.

pected to be January 1. Investigation

culture propos

mill to emplay The Toronto Retail sugar at 4 1-8 c. i Company,

Jousehold.

by wetting a copper or silver coin and rubbing the paint with it. To clean aluminium wash with scap and water to which has been added either soda or ammonia. All alkaline solutions

scoops for sugar, flour, etc., are excellent to use as patty-pans for little cakes, as well as to cook scalloped systems and crabs in. They do not discolor from baking. If one owns some new oak furniture and it is desired to give it an appearance of antiquity put the furniture in a small room close to a gas or oil stove having on room close to a gas or oil stove having on room close to a gas or oil stove having on it a kettle of ammonia and water—one ounce of rock ammonia to a pint of water is the proportion. Light the stove, exclude all air from the room and by the time the water has all boiled away the oak will be a rich, dark color.

For fresh tea and coffee stains use boiling water. Place the lines stained over a

ing water. Place the linen stained over a to insure force. Old tea and coffee stains which have become "set" should be soaked in cold water first, and then boiling.