P. SCHWEIER

VOL. LI.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1897.



made her study at the South Kensington

Art Schools to develop her marked taste

for drawing. I wanted to take her home,

but my wife would not hear of it-'it world interfere with Millie's prospects;'

of course good old Millie was not con-

evidently with a great effort that he ut-

"I knew that Ned and Aphra Dighton

when they had grown out of childhood,

still less that when she was once married

forget his honor and duty for her. Under-stand, Dr. Armathwaite"-and suddenly

he raised his head, and spoke with decis-len and authority—"that I am casting no

slur on Aphra Kildonan's character.

Aphra is like a goddess on canvas, rous-

ing men's admiration by looks which ex-

press emotions she does not feel; at least,

that has always been my opinion of her,

and I have watched her grow up from a

tered the few closing words of his story.

could wish for."

ves, to-morrow.

from the doctor's lips.

Lady Kildonan.

heart, his whole being were absorbe

the last solemn words he had just heard

The next morning, tired out by his night's patrol, Frank slept late, and woke

oppressed. As soon as breakfast was over

risen, but who caused himself to be prop-

ped up in bed. He said, with a grave and

troubled face, that he would send Arma-

thwalte to The Crags with a note for

case and a pencil, I will write the note,"

CHAPTER XIX.

It was hard that day for the young man

to keep his thoughts fixed on the mala-

dies of his respective patients even while

in their presence; and when he was stand-

vards from Ned Crosmont's residence, he

could scarcely keep his attention to the

for thought of the more interesting case

a few steps away. On coming out of the villa, however, he

four o'clock, and the mists were thicken-

ing towards evening.
"Oh, if you please, sir," she began, a

soon as he came up to where she stood

giving a piece of sugar to the doctor's

cab "we saw your horse waiting here, and

master sent me to ask if you'd be good

"Mr. Crosmont sent for me?" said Ar

"Yes, sir, master himself; be's just con

back from Liverpool. It's about my mis

tress, sir; he's getting downright fright

ened, and well he may, for she's just like

the dead to-day, and she just lies ther

and sighs sometimes, but not as if she

They were walking along the road to

wards the large house. Armuthwaite with

his horse's bridle over his arm. At the

gate Crosmont himself met them, looking

"Oh, I say," he began, in his usual ab

"To The Crags: I have a letter to giv

speech at their last meeting; but Crosmont

seemed to feel that some word of concilia-

tion might be desirable.

baggard, worn and anxious.

that?

enough to step over?"

patients and to The Crags.

"If you will kindly hand me that writing

This he did and Armathwaite took the

went to see Dr. Peele, who had not

CHAPTER XVII-(Continued.) Look here," he said, in a ringing voice, the look we had imagined in the ideal who are the persons who will benefit by Psyche. At any rate, I was deeply interthe physic I want you to use. I? If I sted in the little create at and when he with, I shouldn't be giving you this advice; it's contrary to reason. Your wife? Yes; she will become a different somandency to the state of the sta But you-you most of all, for you will ex- her as she advanced towards womanhood. change anxiety that wears you, conscience that burns you-no, hear me, Mr. Crosment, I am doing you justice-for peace and happiness, and honest ease." "Curse you! What do you mean? You are drunk-mad-" "No. I have learned a secret, and I

am putting it to the most honest use I "What secret? Speak out," said Cros mont, in a low voice, with the sudden calm of a desperate man.
"You are in difficulties. You are using

unworthy means to free yourself from "What means?" asked Crosmont, with a audden aubtle change in his voice which gave Armathwaite his first suspicion that

he was somehow on the wrong tack, and must find out more before he ventured so far as he had intended to do. "It is currently reported in the village that your economy is starving your wife. Of course it is an absurd exaggeration, but it shows what people think. You understand, Mr. Crosmont, that I acknowledge that my speaking out to you in wledge that my speaking out to you in the doctor pansed and went on with war would be an impertinence if it bowed head, in a slower voice—"he would

But Crosmont was in no mood to be offended at anything, he was so evidently everjoyed at the levity of the charge which had been so portentously heralded. "I see," he said, mockingly, "you want me to look after my own wife so that you may have a better opportunity of paying

had not been for the direct charge you

made against me at the outset."

court to some one else's." Armathwaite took no notice of the taunt; his intended blow having been have been more disastrous than if Lady turned aside, he was only desirous of speedy and safe retreat without any pres- I know all this, you see, and can, unluckent renewal of hostilities. Fortunately, illy for me, watch this drama as well from the chattering group from the drawing room the four wans of the room as I could at 'hat moment made their appearance in when I saw its scenes with my own eyes, the conservatory above, and gave them an But I can do nothing." excuse for brenking up the tete-a-tete. The rest of the evening was blurred to Armathwaite; he moved and spoke mechanically, wrapped in a maddening whirl of sus-

CHAPTER XVIII. It seemed as if Dr. Peele had some inkfing in his mind of the fact that the evening visit of his young colleague was of deeper import than usual. After one glance at Armathwaite's face he turned his own sway from the lamplight and began his accustomed questions about the day's work in a hurried and nervous man-

"I am afraid I am going to open a subwhich distresses you, sir," said Frank. "But I have come, as I think you foresaw that I should do, to a point in my knowledge of certain cases within your practice, when my remaining ignorance becomes insupportable, and my mind is continually tortured and even distracted in my work by the thought of certain hideous wrongs the object at which I can only guess at. You remember the words you used to me when I first came, concerning secrets which I was to learn if I decided to remain here. I do not wish to letter and started off for his visits to his force your confidence, sir; but I shall be grateful to you if you will at least let me ell you what I have found out for myself, and advise me as to my future conduct in the matter."
"I advise you!" said the old man sol

emuly and bitterly. "I tell you, Armathwaite, it was my inability to move in any direction in this matter which broke me down, and made me take refuge be tween these four walls from evils I could not withess and could not cure. Are you anxious, knowing so much as you do, to draw back from the post?"

"On the contrary," answered Arma-thwaite, fervently, "I have conceived, rightly or wrongly, that I was brought here for the express purpose of releasing Alma Crosmont from the unhappy circumstances in which she is placed, and I can honestly say it is the object I have at present more at heart than anything in the world. Dr. Peele, you must surely with me that her mind ir in dan ger. You have influence with Crosmont; he is auxious to retain your good opinion. Can you not induce him to send his wife Dr. Peele looked at the youn man with

solemn, plaintive earnestness, and shook

"No." said he; "to save her would be to put Aphra ia danger, and I am bound by onth to her father to stand by her at all

"To stand by Lady Kildenan?"

"And the danger for her-what is that? "Ah! It is a secret which nobody in the world knows except herself and me Doesn't he know "Her husband.

doesn't he suspect it?" "No. You shall learn it in good time but we will take the other story first-Alma's," He paused, arranging the ma Lady Kildonan from Dr. Peele." terial of his narrative in his mind. Then he began in a low, monotonous voice. half anxious, half relieved. "Oh! He told how, twenty-two years ago, the looked down on the ground and twister house where Ned Crosmont and his wife his mustache. "Well, you go on there lived was a private lunatic asylum, kept now. You won't stay, I suppose?"
"No. I have only to wait for an an by a relation of his, a doctor of reputation and ability. Here Alma's father, a swer to this."

musician, had been sent by his wife's parents. He had gone mad over writing an opera called "Psyche." He was also possessed of mesmeric powers, which he had exercised over his wife until she lost all control over her own will.

The mad musician remained in the asylum until his wife's parents fetched him out again, when they thought she was going to die. It was near the birth of her Dr. Peele, "for some years, and when I isn't it? You're not nursing up any ill-did see him again, soor fellow, he was in feeling because of anything I said? You Dr. Peele, "for some years, and when a rapid decline, and had by that time d and worried himself into a state a good deal nearer lunacy than any he had passed through when in the asylum. His wife was dead; he was in very bad circumstances. But he had a tiny girl, born, so he told me, while her mother was in a mesmeric trance; in her name, Alma, I anybody else, and a powder or a mixture than to become heavenly minded. It is not a mesmeric trance; in her name, Alma, I anybody else, and a powder or a mixture than to become heavenly minded. It is a good deal nearer lunacy than any he had there was anything the matter with her. every three hours just to humor them, t an. heroine of the famous opera, and in her does wonders. So if you will come I shall be obliged to you."

Armsthwaite promised that he would and rode off in much anxiety. Such civlity from the churlish Crosmont to a man he hated and even feared was an unmistakable sign that he was seriously alarmed by the condition to which his infamous treatment had reduced his wife.

On arriving at The Crags, he refused to

dismount until Lord Kildonan, learning, that he had come, sent an urgent mes-sage that he wished to see him. The old Scotchman was lying on the

sofa in the small room which divided his ibrary from his sleeping apartment. He raised himself to a sitting posture as the octor came in, and held out a cold, clammy hand to him.
"How are you?" he said in a weak

coice. "I'm very glad to see you. I have been so very seedy that I almost thought of sending for you, only it seemed scarce y worth while. But as you're here, perhaps you can find out what is the matter The doctor went to the window, drew

up the dark green blind, and let in the daylight upon the patient's face.
"Yes," he said; "you certainly don't look your best, Lord Kildonan. What have you been doing? I think I can guess niready. "Well, it's more than I can. I have

done nothing that I haven't been doing every day of my life for the last two "Are you in the habit of taking sleeping draughts, then?"
"Never did such a thing in my life."

sulted. I was determined to have my dear new child near me, however, and I hit upon the idea of marrying her to "Ah, well, then, I'm on the wrong tack. Will you tell me when and how you first young Ned Crosmont, an honest, goodhearted fellow, as I thought, who only wanted a nice wife to make him steady began to feel indisposed?" down into as good a husband as a girl "It was last night. I was not feeling much inclined for work—so I found when I set about it. It has sometimes hap-The old man paused, and seemed for a few moments to be buried in the gloom of sened to me lately to feel heavy and stuhis disappointed hopes. When he resum-ed his voice sounded weaker, and it was pid at night-I'm growing old, I suppose and I'm afraid of spoiling my book by writing when I'm not in the vein. You see, Dr. Armathwaite, you can't expect to put anything but your best, your most matured work, before the notice of the had been boy-and-girl sweethearts, but I could not conceive that he would have men of science whom I want to catch for the audacity to think seriously of her

my public."
"No. I quite see that," said Arma hwaite gravely.
"So when I had had my whisky and water and my biscuit-I generally take a class of whisky toddy at about half-past ine I find it rather helps my work than "Quite so," said Armathwalte, as the

ist remark was made with a suggestion f apology. "I did very little writing before I took my usual rest, feeling rather drowsy. I and percelain trade. The substitute is became dizzy and shivery, and before long said to have all the properties of comwas violently sick."

"You have had these attacks before?" child. But the consequences to Alma "Yes, the last bad one was about a wouth ago. I have had two slight touches Kildonan had done her a greater wrong. of it since, but nothing to speak of."
"Weif, Lord Kildonan," said Armsater a short pause, "I believe I can prevent your having these attacks again. He stopped. The story was over. But there was another which Armathwaite ask your permission to spend the night was still more anxious to hear.
"May I know what the danger for Lady with you."
"When you see it coming on!" echoed

by, wrapped in a masses. The only thing pictons and conjectures. The only thing that remained on his mind afterwards was the sight of Crosmont talking a for to him first to night," answered the old doctor, the sight of Crosmont talking a for to him first to night, answered the old doctor, which the sight of Crosmont talking a for to him sight per sion of hatred and mistrust, which presion of hatred and mistrust, which has accret, which filled Armathwaite with his accret, which filled Armathwaite with the fear that he might per haps never disclose it to him after all. "I am really tired: I cannot talk more to admiration.

"Yes; I believe, by a carcumate was the first point of the previous attacks. I can find out when the next will be due."

"Dear me, dear me, that is very clever!" or ied Lord Kildonan, in astonishment and admiration.

"Oh, not when one has studied these or the content of the previous attacks. I can find out when the next will be due."

"Dear me, dear me, that is very clever!" or ied Lord Kildonan, in astonishment and admiration.

"Oh, not when one has studied these

things," said the young doctor modestly, With a long, earnest gaze into each as he rose to go. "Of course, I may be wrong. In any case I strongly advise you other's face, the men parted; and it was with a new and solemn sense of duty and not to mention your indisposition to Lady responsibility, shadowed by a grave fear, Kildonan until we have found a complete lifty years. that the younger closed the door of the sick room behind him. His mind, his cure for it." (To be continued.)

Characteristic Songs.

Under Christian influences the songs of the Fijians are fast becoming obsolete; in them the national character found expression. These songs, or mekkes, as they are called, recount the story of some ancient hero, of some military campaign or naval expedition or, perhaps, of a peaceful fishing excursion. They are generally sung of evenings by the men only, who assemble for the purpose in one of their long, low huts. Here they sit in solemn state on mats laid upon the ground, the only light being that of a smoky fire in one end of the room. One man begins the chant alone, a second soon joins him, then a few more, till finally all present have taken it up, acompanying the wild music by much pantomime and earnest ing by the bedside of Mr. Sanderson, who gesticulation. The time is beaten upon lived in a small house not two hundred a wooden drum by one of their number, and is occasionally accentuated by general clapping of the hands. Afte lumbago which was the subject in hand. 1 certain climax has been reached, the music stops quite abruptly with one loud clap. Yangona, the national beverage, is then served. This liquor is was surprised to find the buxom Nanny erage, is then served. This liquor is waiting for him, with a face full of mys brewed with much formality, accompanied with low chanting. When fully tery and importance. It was now past prepared it is handed round in cups of ocoanut shell, the chief being the first to drink. The others then drink in a certain order of precedence. The liquor is of a dirty yellow color and has a bitter, aromatic taste, not altogether disagreeable. Used in moderation, it acts as a stimulant, but if indulged in too freely a temporary paralysis of the lower extremities follows, and the victim, while perfectly rational, reels and staggers as if drunk. A stick of timber 119 feet long and 22

nches square, without a knot or blemsm was cut in a mill at Hoquiam Wash, recently.

If good manners are not practiced a home, but are allowed to lie by until oc casions call unon their wearer to assume them, they are sure to be a bad fit when

rupt, suilen manner, "I wanted to spear to you a moment. Where were you go A character which combines the love of enjoyment with the love of duty, and the ability to perform it, is the one whose un foldings give the greatest promise of per

> but the courage which enables them to succeed where others dare not even at tempt is never so potent as when it leads to entire self-forgetfulness. He who dines on vanity will soon sup

on contempt. "Well, and then, if you will, just call The cheerful live longest in years, and here on your way back. Can you de afterward in our regards. Cheerfulnes that?" "Certainly."

"Be sure you are right, and then g ahead;" but in case of doubt, go ahead

ing malice for the agent's injudicious anyhow. Advice has always been a drug in th market; the great supply has killed the demand. "It's rll right about the other night, The smallest children are nearest He-

see you knew that my wife was ill, when I, not being a doctor myself, didn't see loys of charity.

He was has never denied himself to the sake of giving has but glanced at the joys of charity.

ship employed.

It rains on an average 208 days the year in Ireland, about 150 in England, at Kozan about 90 days, and in Siberia only 60 days.

At sea level an object one hundred feet high is visible a little over thireen miles. If five hundred feet high it is visible nearly thirty miles.

Many of the streets of Paris are lined with trees. If a tree dies another of the same kind, age and size is brought from the State forests and put in its place. The cost is tremendous, but Paris is the most beautiful of modern cities.

The records of eighty-eight years show that tornadoes have a width of ten to 10,560 feet, a length of track of three hundred yards to two hundred miles, and a velocity of progression of seven to one hundred miles an hour. With the assistance of the latest ma-

chines, a piece of leather can be transformed into a pair of boots in thirtyfour minutes, in which time it passes through the hands of sixty-three peo ple and through fifteen machines. A new German lamp chimney has the bulb in the upper instead of the

bottom part, and the upper rim is cut

obliquely. It is claimed that this shape makes it safer to blow out the light, while the flame is improved by being made tailer and steadler. A new and wonderful substitute for common brittle glass is announced by a Vienna journal devotes to the glass

mon glass, except that it is flexible. It

is made of collodian wool. A new electric lamp for bicycles and carriages has a small electro-magnet which is turned to generate electricity thwaite, in a curiously constrained voice, by a friction wheel pressing against the side of the front tire, wires running to a small storage battery or else When I see the next one coming on I shall directly to the lamp, which is surrounded by a case to keep out the dust.

VOWED NOT TO SPEAK,

and at the End of Fifty Years When She Tried the Could Not.
There is possibly no other woman in ford, of Bluehill, Me. It is proverbial that a woman's tongue never stops, but Miss Guilford's case is an exception to this rule, and for half a century she has held her peace. Not one single word or audible sound has this woman allowed to pass her lips for a period of

The original reason for Miss Guilford's speechlessness was anger because she could not marry the man of her choice. When she was 19 years old she fell in love with William Simpson, the village schoolmaster. They were to be married on June 18, 1847. One of Miss Guilford's rejected suitors told tales about the schoolmaster, and Miss Guilford's parents stopped the wedding. Miss Guilford thereupon said: "I swear I will not speak a word,

though I live for fifty years, unless I marry this man." She kept her pledge. Her parents fied, and she went to live with her

married brother. When he dled she made her home with a sister, and after the sister's death she went to a camp in the woods, and kept house for a brother, with whom she is now living. All this time she performed her share of the household work, and did not show any regret for having made the vow. When the fifty years of slience

expired she was visited by a large number of relatives and friends, who went to the camp for the purpose of being present when she was at liberty to speak. Soon after the midday meal Miss Guilford dressed herself in the garments she had not worn for half a century. At 2 o'clock she stood before the people, smiled and opened her mouth to speak; but though she tried hard, and got red in the face in trying she could not utter a sound. Her vocal muscles had become atrophled from long disuse and refused to work.

When Miss Guilford found she could not speak she sent to Bangor for a physician and took to her bed. The doctor gave no hope of recovery, but suggest ed that she be sent to a Boston hos pital for treatment. As soon as Miss Guilford gets strong enough to take the journey she will make another effort to regain her speech. Her father left her a good sum of money at his death, which has been growing every year in a savings bank, so that she is well able to obtain the treatment she requires.

Next to the bicycle, the horseless car dage will, for short rides, be the me chanical conveyance of the greatest blessing to humanity, and the interest of the public in this vehicle will be so

The horseless carriage which is to be

the conveyance of the future must be sold at a more reduced price than the Com Paul's New Coach horseless carriage of to-day costs. When this time comes the advantages of such a mode of conveyance will be so many that the problem of traversing short distances will be satisfactorily solved. Inasmuch as one of the greatest manufacturing firms of the highest grade of bleycles the world over has very materially, we look with encouragement to this firm to be the one to produce the best horseless carriage and the lowest one in price, considering the will be lined with light blue satin. material used and the skilled workman

When the horseless carriage come down in price it will become a necessity. At present a horse must be kept for bad weather by people who are un-

able, through weak ess or poor health, to go about. Man Starte a Skunk Farm and Ex-

There are upward of 2,000 horseless carriages in use in Paris for public service, and private citizens can muster more than this number. Indeed, Europeans are much more familiar with them than Americans are. The horseless carriage is in very common use in Europe, although it is cumbersome and calls it a skunk farm. The entire isiunwieldy. The general opinion is that and is given up to the raising of polesince American genius has taken up the cats. Brown came to Duluth from St. matter the horseless carriage will become a great success. The horseless carriage has more ad-

vantages than appears at first sight. Of course there must be a place to keep it. The borse, the feed, the clearing up. the constant breakage of harness and the perpetual annoyance of feeling that one's animals are not half cared for, with which the horseless carriage can be kept. It will not be difficult to learn to manage these carriages, and when repair shops become frequent, the problem of getting about will be so simplified that everybody will wonder why we never had such a convenient vehicle

An expert in mechanics is the author ity for the assertion that the horseless carriage will run a much more successful and rapid career, everything considered than the blcycle.-New York Ledger.

The Alaskan Dog.

pounds. Heavily laden, he will travel in raising the animals for their fur. as many as sixty miles a day.

thrown upon the snow, and there they number of half-breeds to catch some of stay. When you crawl into your sleep- the little animals for him and they ing bag and pull a robe over it the dog soon had 200 or 300 in captivity. He will get under the robe. Unless you are stocked his farm with these. He built careful he will be inside of the bag in little houses for them to live in in winaffection. They are great fighters.

A traveler who recently returned them himself. They are fed on fish enfrom Alaska says of the treatment actirely, which is very plentiful there. corded these faithful animals:

known to man. Thirty feet in length marked out on the island and whistles whirls past a bit of fur or possibly a from all directions. piece of bloody skin lying on the snow.'

"The sun has great activity in spots,"

says Bayne's "Pith of Astronomy," "these being sometimes 50,000 miles in diameter. These spots are enormous vents for the tempests of flame that sweep out of and down into the sun. woman in about twenty miles a second, and a side ence Guilabout twenty miles a second, and a side of poor crops.

will soon be worth from \$15,000 a year to him, with no danger hymns and spiritual songs. Through David he crim gat, "Sing ye to God, all ye kingdoms of the earth." And there are hundred and twenty miles a second. These tempests rage for days and months at a time. and as they cease the sides of the snots an hour. They strike together and the rising spray of fire leaps thousands | Red Bluff, Cal. of miles into space. It falls again and rolls over the Himalayas of fire as the wild animal to take a flashlight photoin such a tempest they would be mere der cover of night.

corks as tossed by an ocean storm."

To accomplish the

Key West Has No Chimneys. It is curious, though true, that of all the houses, dwellings, stores, hotels and other buildings that dot the island of Key West from one shore to the other, not one of them has a chimney or anything that will answer the purpose of a chimney. Handsome residences and lowly hovels are alike in this respect, and from an eminence gazing out over acres of roofs on all sides one is struck with the want of something to complete the symmetry of the pickind are unknown quantities, as the tropical atmosphere furnishes all the heat required, and for cooking purposes sticks of carbon are used, which are sold by peddlers, who hawk their wares about the streets.-Atlanta Con-

Clothes of Paper.

Paper underclothing has a strange ound, but it is asserted that the Japanese have for a long time been making such garments from their finely crisped or grained paper, after the asleep. sheets have been pasted together at When the paper has been cut to patwhere the buttonholes are to be formed are strengthened with callco and homeward with his prize. linen. The stuff is said to be very strong, and at the same time very flex-

An Automatic Ticket Seller. An automatic appliance for the delivery of rallway tickets, which bids fair to hold a respectable place among similar devices, has been tried abroad The machine works with absolute cor rectness, and dates as well as issues the fickets. It is particularly useful where a number of tickets have to be ssued at fixed fares, such as for local nger traffic.

The Sight of Birds. The organ of sight is more highly demal. Naturalists declare that the kestrel is possessed of such wonderful powers of sight that it is able to see a in the air that it is invisible to the naked human eve.

President Kruger, of the Transvasi, has so far departed from his usual simplicity in matters of this kind as to order from London a state carriage which, it is said, will cost him no less than \$3,500. The arms of the South African republic will be painted upon the panels of the doors; silver eagles the national emblem, will pose with spread wings upon the silver lamps and upon the four corners of the upper part of the carriage, and the interior

A Light Lunch. Benny Bloobumper-"Oh, papa, the coat has swallowed a Roman candle!" Mr. Bloobumper—"That's all right. He merely wanted a light lunch."—

GOCD MONEY IN POLECATS.

p-cts foon to Become Wealthy. Edgar Brown, who lives all alone o an island in the lake of the woods about twelve miles from Rat Portage Ont., is the owner of what is probably the most novel farm in existence. He Louis, Mo., in boom days, made a fortune and lost it again, like a great many others. Two years ago be got the gold fever and went into the Canadian gold fields. He had about \$6,000 when he left Duluth, half of which he invested in a gold mine, which he had been told was the greatest mine in existence. He found rich ore and plenty will give place to the ease and comfort of free gold on the surface, but after the purchase price was paid for it the mine failed. Brown saw that he had

been swindled and this disgusted him

with gold mining. He had determined to come back into the United States and go into real estate again, when one day he discovered that there were other ways ic which be could make money. While he was in one of the stores of the Hudson Bay Company an Indian came in and sold a polecat skin. He noticed that the fur was very fine, and that the company paid \$1.25 for it. He made some inquiries and found the company was willing to buy all the fur it could of The Alaskan dog is almost human in that kind for the same price. This satintelligence. He weighs about 100 isfled him that there would be money

He determined to start a skunk farm. With twenty dogs in a team no two of them are in a straight line from the driver. When unhitched for the night they pile upon the first blanket that is With twenty dogs in a team no two of With this end in view he leased an islthe morning. Their endurance is pheter and made everything as comfortnomenal and they are capable of strong able as possible for them. He personally superintended their care, feeding When feeding time comes Brown takes "The whip that is used on them is a little cart load of fish, pushes it the cruelest thing of its kind that is around to different stations he has and two inches thick near the short for his pets. They always eat just at handle, it has a lash ten feet long that dusk, feeding only once each day. At cuts like a knife. The Russian knout the sound of the whistle the bushy-tailisn't in it. When a dog is struck you ed "children of the devil," as they are hear a sharp yelp, and then your sleigh sometimes called, come scampering

Last year Brown raised 400 of the little creatures and this year 180 mothers have families of from two to six each. He has now about 1,000 of the blackfooted beauties and they multiply fast. The Hudson Bay Company has contracted to take all the furs and oil he can furnish, and Brown says his farm tance of sacred music from the fact that God commanded it. Through Paul he tells will soon be worth from \$10,000 to

Taking Its Own Portrait. It seems like something of an achievement to make a wild deer take its own fiv together at the rate of 20,000 miles portrait, but such a feat was lately accomplished by Mr. Charles Hughes, of

He conceived the idea of causing a sea over the pebbles on its beach. If graph as it passed along a trail in the strips as large as this earth were placed | Coast Range of mountains, secure un-

To accomplish this purpose Mr. Hughes set up the camera a short dis-Praise Him with your voices. Praise Him tance from a trail over which deer were known to run, and then connected the I draw another argument for the importshutter and the flashlight materials hearing of the animal. On developing the negative Mr.

Hughes found the photograph of a deer. Wood and coal or fuel of any The frightened appearance of the aniflash of light is clearly shown in the picture.

Noosing a Sea-Lion. A correspondent of Ram's Horn nar-

rates a pulling-match between a sea-Near Tillamook, Ore., an old German Near Tillamook, Ore., an old German generations—tunes no more worn out that farmer chanced to be driving along the when our greatgrandfathers climbed up on beach, when his watchful gaze was greeted by the sight of a large sea-lion some distance out on the sand, fast

It was the work of a moment for Jathe edges so as to form large pieces. cob to make a lasso of a stout rope he had in his wagon, fasten the end of it tern, the different parts are sewn to to the hind axle, and adjust the noose gether and hemmed, and the places over the sea-lion's head. Then Jacob jumped into the wagon and started

The sea-lion did the same, and as his

Yours, Mine and Ours. A Western paper tells a story of a mixed brood of children which reveals the confusion liable to exist in certain families.

A widower and a widow, each having children, married, and children were subsequently born to them. The par ents agreed much better than the children did. One day a neighbor, going reloped in birds than in any other ani- past their place, heard a commotion within, out of which rose the voice of the wife, screaming to the husband: "Jim! Jim! Hurry out in the yard! ouse when it is itself at such a height Your children and my children are beating the lives out of our children!"

> Condiments and Digestion. The introduction of mustard or pepper into the stomach of a rabbit caused the secretion of pancreatic juice to be tripled and even quadrupled. This accounts for the stimulating effects of these condiments upon digestion.

A Georgia farmer has a son writes verse, but is too modest to submit it for publication. One day, when the farmer was going to town, he took a bundle of poems along with him and handed them to an editor.

"They're pretty fair," sald the editor. "His rhyme is all right, but there's something wrong with feet."

"Well," said the farmer, "I won't Sony it: he has got corne."

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Divine's Sunday Disc urse.

Sacred Music, Its Importance, Power a Influence in the Cause of Christianity-A Singing Church Is a Success TEXT: "It came even to pass, as the

13.

The temple was done. It was the very chorus of all magnificence and pomp. Splendor crowded against splendor. It was the diamond necklace of the earth. From the huge pillars crowned with leaves and flowers and rows of pomegranate wrought out in burnished metal down even to the out in burnished metal down even to the tongs and snuffers made out of pure gold, everything was as complete as the God directed architect could make it. It seemed as if a vision from heaven had alighted on the mountains. The day for deul-cation came. Tradition says that there were in and around about the temple on that day 200,000 silver trumpets, 40,000 harps, 40,000 timbrels and 200,000 singers, so that all modern demonstrations at Dusseldorf or nodern demonstrations at Dusseldorf or Boston seem nothing compared with that. As this great sound surged up amid the precious stones of the temple it must have seemed like the river of life dashing against the amethyst of the wall of heave against the amethyst of the wall of heaven. The sound arose, and God, as if to show that He was well pleased with the music which His children make in all ages, dropped into the midst of the temple a cloud of glory so overpowering that the officiating priests were obliged to stop in the midst of the services.

There has been much discussion as to where music was horn. If think that at the

where music was born. I think that at the song. The stars that glitter at night are only so many keys of celestial pearl on which God's fingers play the music of the spheres. Inanimate nature is full of God's stringed and wind instruments. Silence trails itself—perfect silence—is only a musical rest in God's great anthem of worship. Wind among the leaves, insect humming in the summer air, the rush of billow upon beach, the ocean far out sounding its everlasting psaim, the bobolink on the edge of the forest, the quait whistling up from the grass, are music. While visiting Blackwell's Island I heard, coming from a window of the lunatic asylum, a very sweet song. It was sung by one who had lost her reason, and I have come to believe that even the deranged and disordered elements of na-ture would make music to our ears if we only had acuteness enough to listen. I suppose that even the sounds in nature that are discordant and repulsive make harmony in God's ear. You know that you may come so near to an orchestra that the sounds are painful instead of pleasurable and I think that we stand so near devastating storm and frightful whirlwind we can-not hear that which makes to God's ear and

the ear of the spirits above us a music as complete as it is tremendous. I propose to speak about sacred music, first showing you its importance and then stating some of the obstacles to its advance-I draw the first argument for the impor-

dreds of other passages I might name, proving that it is as much a man's duty to sing as it is his duty to pray. Indeed I think there are more commands in the Bible to sing than there are to pray. God not only asks for the human voice, but for the inasks for the human voice, but for the in-struments of music. He asks for the cym-bai and the harp and the trumpet. And I suppose that in the last days of the church the harp, the flute, the trumpet and all the instruments of music that have given their chief aid to the theater and bacehanai, will be brought by their masters and laid down at the feet of Christ and then sounded in the charch's triumph on her way from sufthe church's triumph on her way from suf-

ance of this exercise from the impre with a trap. When the deer stepped upon the trap the camera was opened and the flashlight set off at the same instant. Mr. Hughes thus secured the negative in the dead of night, and when there was not a soul within sight or bearing of the samual. posed to economize in bands of music, and many of them were sent home, but the gen-erals in the army sent word to Washington: The frightened appearance of the animal as he was startled by the sudden are falling back and falling back. We have not enough music." I have to tell you that no nation or church can afford to severely

> worldly gayety when we have so many ap-propriate songs and tunes composed in our own day, as well as that magnificent inher-itance of church psalmody which has come down fragrant with the devotions of other when our greatgrandiathers enabled up on them from the church pew to glory? Dear old souls, how they used to sing! And in those days there were certain tunes mar-ried to certain hymns, and they have lived in peace a great while, these two old people, and we have no right to divorce turn. Born as we have been smid this great wealth of church music, augmented by the compositions of artists in our day, we ought Christian harmony and try to seek uncon secrated sounds. It is absurd for a million

sacred song can do. Through it you were brought into the kingdom of Jesus Christ team was the stronger of the two, Jacob started seaward at a good pace, and
only saved himself and his "outfit" by
springing quickly to the ground, grasping his jack-knife and cutting the rope,

There was a Scotch soldier dying in New Orleans, and a Scotch minister came in to give him the consolations of the gospel. The man turned over on his pillow and said, "Don't talk to me about religion. Then the minister began to sing a familiar hymn that was composed by David Dicker son, beginning with the words:

Oh, mother dear, Jerusalem, When shall I come to thee? He sang it to the tune of "Dundee," and

he began to sing the dying soldier turned over on his pillow and said to the minister, "Where did you learn that?" "Wy," re-plied the minister, "my mother taught me that." "So did mine," said the dying soldier, and the very foundation of his heart was uptureed, and then and there he yielded himself to Christ. Oh, it has an irresistible power! Luther's sermons have been forgotten, but his "Judgment Hymn" sings on through the ages and will keep on sing-ing until the blast of the archangel's trumpet shall bring about that very day which the hyan celebrates. I would to God that you would take these songs of salvation as messages from heaven for just as certainly as the birds brought food to Elliah by the brook Cherith so these winged harmonies God sent are flying to your soul with the bread of life. Open your mouth and take ity and patience, when we have to meet person who admires us but who bores us.

have come in here with a great many worrimentr and anxieties, yet perhaps in the staging of the first hymn you lost them all in its practice, and dull in every other. You have read in the Bible of Saul, and how he was sad and angry and how the boy | Those who are formed to win general David came in and played the evil spirit out of him. A Spanish king was melancholy. The windows were all closed. He sat in the darkness. Nothing could bring him forth until Francli came and discoursed music of three or four days to

him. On the fourth day he looked up and wept and rejoiced, and the windows were thrown open and that which all the splendors of the court could not do the power of song accomplished. If you have anxieties and worriments, try this heavenly charm upon them. Do not sit down on the bank of the hymn, but plunge in, that the devil of care may be brought out of you. It also arouses to action. Do you not know that a singing church is always a triumphant church? If a congregation is silent during the exercise, or partially stlent, it is the silence of death. If when the hymn is given out you hear the faint him. On the fourth day he looked up and the hymn is given out you hear the faint hum of here and there a father and mother in Israel, while the vast majority are silent, that minister of Christ who is pre-siding needs to have a very strong consti-tution if he does not get the chills. He needs not only the grace of God, but nerves like whalebone. It is amazing how some people with voice enough to dis-charge all their duties in the world, when they come into the house of God have no they come into the mouse of Gol have no voice to discharge this duty. I really believe that if the church of Christ could rise up and sing as it ought to sing, where we have 100 souls brought into the kingdom of Christ there would be 1000. How

"Luther conquered us by his songs."

But I must now speak of some of the obstacles in the way of the advancement of this sacred music, and the first is that it has been impressed into the service of satan. I am far from believing that music ought always to be positively religious. Refined art has opened places where music has been secularized, and lawfully so. The drawing room, the concert, by the gratifica-tion of pure taste and the production of harmless amusement and the improvement of talent, have become very forces in the advancement of our civilization. Music has as much right to laugh in Surrey gardens as it has to pray in St. Paul's. In the kingdom of nature we have the glad fling of the wind as well as the long meter psalm of the thunder. But, while all this is so, every observer has noticed that this art, which God intended for the improvement of the ear, and the voice, and the head, and the heart, has often been im-pressed into the service of error. Tartial, the musical composer, dreamed one night that satan snatched from his hand an instrument and played upon it something very sweet—a dream that has often been fulfilled in our day—the voice and the instruments that ought to have been de-voted to Christ captured from the church

was it in olden time? Cajetan said,

and applied to the purposes of sin.

Another obstacle has been an inordinate fear of criticism. The vast majority of people singing in church never want any-body else to hear them sing. Everybody is waiting for somebody else to do his duty If we all sang, then the inaccuracies do as well as you can, and then if you get the wrong pitch or keep wrong time He will forgive any defletency of the ear and imperfection of the voice. Angels will not laugh if you should lose your place in the behind. There are three schools of sing ing, I am told—the German school, the Italian school and the French school of singing. Now I would like to add a fourth school, and that is the school of Christ the heart is wanting, God calls on the beasts, on the cattle, on the dragons, to praise Him, and we ought not to be behind

The cattle and the dragons.

Another obstacle in the advancement of what an easy time we shall have! The minister will do the preaching and the choir will do the singing, and we will have nothing to do." And you know as well as I that there are a great multitude of churches all through this land where the people are not expected to sing. The whole work indone by a delegation of four whole work is done by a delegation of four or six or ten persons, and the audience are silent. In such a church in Syracuse an ald elder persisted in singing, and so the choir appointed a committee to go and ask the elder if he would not stop. You know that in many churches the choir are expected to do all the singing, and the great mass of the people are expected to be silent, and if you utter your voice you are interfering. In that church they stand, the four, with onera glasses dangling at their four, with opera glasses dangling at their

four, with opera giasses dangling at their side, singing "Rock of ages, cleft for me," with the same spirit that, the night before on the stage, they took their part in the "Grande Duchesse" or "Don Giovanni."

Music ought to rush from the audionce like the water from a rock—clear, bright, sparkling. If all the other part of the church service is duil, do not have the music duil. With so many thrilling things to sing about, away with all drawling and to sing about, away with all drawling and stupidity. There is nothing makes me so stupidity. There is nothing makes me so nervous as to sit in a pulpit and look off on an audience with their eyes three-fourths closed and their lips aways shut, mumbling the praises of God. During my recent absence I preached to a large audience, and all the music they made together did not equal one skylark. People do not sleep at a coronation. Do not let us sleep when we come to a Saviour's crowning. In order to a come to a Saviour's crowning. In order to a proper discharge of this duty let us stand up, save as age or weakness or fatigue ex-cuses us. Seated in an easy pew we can-not do this duty half so well as when, up-right, we throw our whole body into it. Let our song be like an acclamation of victory. You have a right to sing. Do not surrender your prerogative. We want to rouse all our families upon this subject. We want each family of our

congregation to be a singing school, Childisn petulance, obduracy and intractability would be soothed if we had more singing in the household, and then our little ones would be prepared for the great congregawould be prepared for the great congregation on Sabbath day, their voices uniting
with our voices in the praises at the Lord.
After a shower there are scores of streams
that come down the mountain side with
voices rippling and silvery, pouring into
one river and then rolling in united
strength to the sea. So I would have all
the families in our church send forth the
voice of prayer and praise, pouring it into
the great tide of public worship that rolls
on and on to empty into the great, wide
heart of God. Never can we have our
church sing as it ought until our families
sing as they ought.

There will be a great revolution on this
subject in all churches. God will come

subject in all churches. God will come down by his spirit and rouse up the old hymns and tunes that have not been more than half awake since the time of our grandfathers. The silent pews in the church will break forth into music, and when the conductor takes his place on the Sabbath day ductor takes his place on the samuath day there will be a great host of voices rushing into the harmony. My Christian friends, if we have no taste for this service on earth, what will we do in heaven, where they be-all sing and sing forever? I would the our singing to-day might be like the Satu day night rehearal for the Sabbath mor day night rehearsal for the Sabbath mor ing in the skies, and we might begin no by the strength and by the help of God, shie discharge a duty which none of us has fi performed. And now what more appro-priate thing can I do than to give out the doxology of the heavens, "Unto Him who hath loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood, to Him be glory forever!"

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one, should never remember it. Any one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of the temperament. It is difficult to say who does the most

Such gs thy words are, such will thy tions; such thy life as thy deeds There is a great struggle between van-

It, O hungry Elijah!

I have also noticed the power of sacred
Song to soothe perturbation. You may error a fault, and truth discourtesy,

2