opplation; for when any children in

The Metric System.

with other nations. The metric sys-

comes universal, but it is making rapid

keeping of accounts, and give one a

great deal in common with the rest of

the world. With our decimal money

tem has much to conquer before it be

a lodge were reported as needing pun-ishment, all the little folk were forced

B. F. SCHWEIER,

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

Editor and Proprietor

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MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1897.

candles of all sorts and sizes in every cor-

head turned away, tapping the floor im-

"You have called me in to attend your

wife, therefore we can be frank with one

another, for we meet no longer as man

and man, but as doctor and patient, and

fook across at him, while the flush on

"Your wife, Mr. Crosmont," continued

brought on by long and persistent subjec-

to decide whether this indisputable fact

is or is not a secret."
"Yes, well I did it," admitted Crosmont.

"She was restless, and I used to soothe her

that way and make her sleep. I did it in kindness, mind—in kindness. I found out

I had that power over her-the power of

used it for her good, you understand-for

her good," he repeated, with feverish em-phasis. "And I could wake her when I

Ned drew a long breath of relief; then,

indicating his wife almost without glanc-

ing in her direction, he said: "Well, make her open her eyes-make

consciousness immediately, you will put

her under my charge until her recovery is

your word of honor as a gentleman that

you will discontinue the the interesting

scientific experiments to which your wife

has so nearly become a victim."
"Yes," muttered the agent shortly,

hardly forming the word.

Armathwaite took both the livid, list-

less hands in his left, while he passed his

right palm several times swiftly and firm-

ly down the arms from shoulder to wrist.

The patient was sensitive to the very first

asked in a low voice: "Are you awake?"

she opened her eyes and smiled feebly at

in a weak and broken voice. Then, with

"I thought I was dead," she murmured

shudder, she closed her eyes and sank

with a half-angry, half-contemptuous nod

to the doctor, he swung himself out of the

which made the corridor echo and the

CHAPTER XXL

and a little to the surprise of Arms

word to the latter most faithfully. Day

Alma without hindrance, and under his

care her mind began rapidly and surely

o recover its tone.

Alma was gradually learning, under her

cultivate her sympathy with, her hus-

band. Ten days after Dr. Pecie's funeral,

when she had been under treatment a lit

tle more than a fortnight, Armathwaite

was congratulating himself on the im-

provement in his patient, when, on calling

one morning to see her at the usual time

he found her in the old limp, cowed, and

yet excitable state, with dazed eyes and

heavy limbs. He set to work to find out

the reason, and after a few questions suc-

ceeded.
"Lady Kildonan came to see me yester

day-late in the afternoon," said Alma

"Indeed! To ask if you were better?"

"No. She wanted me to do something

It seemed a strange thing for her to ask

but I don't know. I was frightened, anx

ons; it made my head swim when I tried

"Well, and what did she want you to

"She said"-Alma's face began to look

doctor's face-"she said that Ned was in

"Oh, yes—oh, yes!"
"Very well, then, that's settled, and you

"Lady Kildonan she frightened me by

the way she spoke, looked at me. It was

almost as if I had the money about me,

"Oh, you are not quite well yet! You

He calmed her excitement with reassur

"Well?"

ves fastened in beloless relinner

in a dull, constrained voice.

ector's influence, to lose her fear of, and

after day the young doctor called

Much to the astonishment of his wife.

room, banging the door with a violence

burst out Crosmont sullenly and

When, after a few moments, he

complete, and in the meantime give

secrets are sacred between us."

his face grew deeper.

on do anything

"What is it?"

back again.

windows rattle.

"I think so, Mr. Crosmont."

stood at a little distance with his

CHAPTER XIX-(Contnued.) Armathwaite left him, returned alo minutes was well on his way to Mereside the gallery, and raised the curtain which divided it from the hall, when he came the door of the big house on the hill in suddenly face to face with Lady Kildocloak, and was leaning back against a agent looked by this time absorbigh carved cabinet with an expression of his sallow face was flushed. nan. She wore a hat and a long circular his sallow face was flushed, while the sleepy languor in her face and attitude lines and furrows in it had grown so deep which made her even more strikingly at-tractive than usual. As Armathwaite his eyes were sunken and glassy, and his stopped short at sight of her, she pressed one hand to her eyes, let it fall limply, whole appearance and manner seemed to and then held it out towards him with a suggest that he had been drinking. "You have been a long time," }e said,

"You have been a long time," See "Been to see my husband?" she asked. "I thought you were not coming." Then, without waiting for an answer, she was leading the way along the hall. At went on in the same lazy tone. "You the foot of the staircase he turned, and brought a letter from Dr. Peele, didn't sald, hurriedly, "And so the old doctor you? I'm sure I don't know what I've is dead. Lady Kildonan has just called one with it. However, he wants to see to say so." me, and says he's very ill. So, I suppose, I'd better go. Will you drive me? I'm was full of light; for the faithful Nanny, awfully tired to-day; I had a bad night, who now hung over the bed where her and I've been asleep nearly all the afternoon to make up for it, so I feel too demoralized for any active exertion." There was nothing for it but to put

himself at her service. As they came in sight of Crosmont's house, and Arma- ner. Armathwaite dismissed the good-thwaite said he had been asked to call and hearted maid on some errand, and glancsee Mrs. Crosmont, Lady Kildonan flushed from his patient to the guilty husband, ed and gave him a glance of half-irrita- who stood at a little distance with his ble, half-womanly entreaty.
"Not now," she said. "When you have

left me at Dr. Peele's, you can come They drove on, but he gave one wistful

glance towards the gloomy looking house; she noticed his expression.

An evil foreboding seized upon Armathwaite as soon as they came in sight of the doctor's house. The outer door, which slways stood open till late at night, had been shut; a curtain of the bay window in the lower room had been drawn aside, and not pulled back from its place. These things, which would have seemed unimportant at any other time, gained a portentous weight when there lay in the house a man who would never again leave It alive. He glanced with an anxious face at Lady Kildonan. Her mind seemed to be wandering off to something else. Armathwaite got down, went slowly up the path, and into the house. He was afraid of what he should learn there. When the affection, pure affection, long ago, and I housemaid came scurrying along the passage towards him with a scared, tearswollen face, he stopped her, knowing at

ly- me, and Mrs. Peele, and Miss Millie were all there, sir-he said he felt faint-like, and asked to be taken to the window. And we took him to a chair, and he looked out along the road. There was a coming. And he had the window opened, all in the cold and dark as it was; and it was too dark to see, and so he listened. But he couldn't hear anything, nor we couldn't, though we all stood quiet as trice. And presently be fell back in his chair and said. 'Alma-give my love to But Aphra, tell her I thought of her last of all, and with my dying breath begged her—' Those were the last words he said, sir. Then he drew a deep, long breath, and he struggled to breathe a little while, and we laid him down. It was no use. And he just held Miss Millie's hand, and like that he died."

The girl burst out crying, and Armathwaite led her gently into the sitting room, which was empty, and with a few kind words left her there, and burried

back to Lady Kildonan.
"What's the matter?" she asked, rather querulcusly. "Am I not to get out?"
"I had better drive you home, Lady Kildonan," said Armathwaite, very gent-"The doctor cannot see you-just

"Not now! Can't see me now!" she repented, excitedly, "Speak plainly, Do you mean that he's dead?" He only answered by a look; he was himself deeply moved.

"He is dead, then?" she persisted. "Yes, Lady Kildonan, The last words he said were But she interrupted him in an unmis-

takably relieved tone. Well, then, it's of no use for me to go in. I should only be in the way. Armathwaite drew back in infinite dis-

"I think I must ask you to excuse me Lady Kildonan. The groom can drive,

can be not?" "Oh, yes, if you don't want to come!" she answered, in an offended tone. She was busily turning something over in her own mind. As the groom left the horses' heads to take Armathwaite's place beside her, she beckoned the doctor towards her.

and said, in a low voice: 'You won't mind my asking you-1 know you were in the doctor's confidence -do you know anything about the provisions of his will?"

"No, your ladyship; I am very sorry that I cannot satisfy-your anxiety." "Oh, I only wanted to know if the poor ladies were provided for, and his protege, Alma, not forgotten! Good night. Mrs. Peele and Millie how dreadfully sor

These words were attered in the softest and sweetest tones of condolence, but to Armathwaite they might as well have been jeers and curses. If there had been more daylight, or if the lady's usually been wits had not been so entirely fulled by a reckiess and indifferent languor, she would have seen an expression on the more dangerous than any that had ever yet menaced her selfish enjoyment.

difficulties great, serious, dreadful diffi-culties and that I ought to ask you to let me have money to help him."
"Is that all? Dear me, that's soon set-"She has saved me a pang of remorse and freed me from my last scruple," said tled! I will speak to your husband about it."
"Will you? Won't you be afraid?" Le to himself. "I thought it was a case "No. If you daren't speak to him, I must. You want to help him if you can, of woman against woman; it is angel

With slow steps and a heavy heart he don't you?" went back into the silent house of mourn needn't trouble your head any more about

CHAPTER XX. Dr. Peele's death had been expected, towards the end, by everyone but his wife, who, although she had been gently warned both by him and by Frank Armathwaite, had been unable to recognize the possibility that the husband who had and she wished to tear it away." always been submissive to her every wish, should flatly assest his authority, after are still nervous, fanciful. You must not all these years, by dying without her per- let yourself be frightened so easily." solutions to the bereaved family as were ing words, and did not leave until he had

restored her to a healthier and brighter

That evening, when, as he knew, Cros Armsthwaite called at the house again. The agent was alone. "I have come to speak to you on a elicate matter, Mr. Crosmont," said the

when he had been invited to sit The agent looked at him out of the cor

ners of his eyes.

"Well, go on," he said gruffly.

"I won't apologize for interfering in the matter, for I believe you will agree with me that I can't help myself."

"I hate apologies. Get to the point."
"Lady Kildonan"—the usual change came upon Crosmont at the name; he became preternaturally quiet—"called up-on Mrs. Crosmont yesterday and told her you were in want of money, but did not ike to ask her for it." "And what did my wife say? Said she

wouldn't give it me, if she had any sense." "She asked me to speak to you about it, and to ask if it was true."

"Of getting you out of your difficulties, Crosmont began to walk up and down the small space at his command, with his usual heavy tread, hanging his head, and evidently much disturbed.
"What shall I tell her?" Armathwaite

sked at last. "Tell her she's a fool," said Crosmon roughly; but even in his course words and tone there were signs of a kindlier emo-tion. "No, tell her," he said, stopping short and lowering his voice, "that if I were in difficulties her money would get me out of, I'd take it. No, no, better tell who now hung over the bed where her mistress lay, calling to her in loud but kindly accents, had conceived the idea that the darkness could but favor the dan-gerous alumber, and had placed lamps and r nothing." he added in a harder voice "No good to get spooney on her now."

And again he began to march up and

own the little room with a reckless air. Armathwaite rose, much moved, and lean-d against the mantelpiece in his turn. "Why is it no good?" he asked, in a low, nellow voice. "I should say it was good, very good, to take the first opportunity to get right when one has somehow got wrong. You'll be a wreck before you know where you are at the rate you're

"I am a wreck," said Crosmont shortly, topping to frown at him. "I'm not going use you. I don't believe you're a bad fellow. But you must mind your own business. And I think that-after to-Crosmont started, and flashed a savage day"-he seemed to get the words out with difficulty-"you had better discontinue your visits for the present. Only for the present, mind. I-I am going to Armsthwaite, looking at him steadily, "is take your advice, and be doctor myself to not in a natural sleep, but in a trance, my wife. I-I am obliged to you for your services, though, very much obliged. And

I shall send for you again before long."

On consideration of this scene with the agent and its result, Armathwaite resolved to go up to The Crags next day, and try to learn there the reason of his abrupt dismissal. On the following afternoon. therefore, he made a pretext to call at the great house, and see the philologist. After a few minutes' conversation with Lord Kildonan, who was always much delighted by a visit from his favorite, he fancied he had made a discovery. For wollen face, he stopped her, knowing at ore what had happened.

I had a local wake her ward pleased until to-day. She has never slept pleased until to-day. She has never slept pleased until to-day. She has never slept so long before. I don't know why. I don't know why. I don't know what has happened. But I have lost the power—lost it; it has gone from me, do you see? Quite gone. Can you do anything?" for him in Liverpool, as he was going up there that evening. Whereupon Arma-thwaite grew suddenly silent, stupid, and unsympathetic upon the subject of pad-ology, looked at his watch, and presently took his leave with some abruptness.

It was half-past four o'clock. Cros-"I want to impose a condition upon you mont never started on his journey to Liverpool until after dark. The only two late trains from Branksome were the 6:10 and "That if I restore Mrs. Crosmont to the 7:40, therefore it would be by one of

these that he would go.
"I may be in time to give him a warning word," thought Frank, as he burried along the road toward Mereside.

(To be continued.)

Inner Histories. If the inner histories of people were known, what strange secrets might come to light! A man who for half a century had lived an intensely religious life died suddenly. Then the fact transpired that in his youth he had committed a crime, and the austerity of his after years was caused by remorse. The writer knows a querulous spinster of sixty who apparently has not a grace of body or mind, and whose existence is one long complaint. Twenty-five years ago, this woman was a popular singer whose beauty matched her genius; people thronged to hear her, and she refused men by the score. Now she has scarcely a friend in the world and few dream that she and the once famous singer are identical. A middle-aged, taciturn man who occupies an inferior position in a grocery store, was once a brilliant orator. His memory failed him, and his career was cut short, In an Eastern city there lives an ugly, decrepit old woman who was consid ered in her youth the handsomest girl in Kentucky. Poems were written about her, men went crazy over her and duels were fought by jealous admirers. Yet she married a worthless man who got drunk and abused her. A highly respectable citizen sends one thousand dollars a year away to the conscience found at Washington. Young people are interesting for what they are, but the older folks are more interesting for what they have been, if they could be induced to tell the story.

n which you have not once laughed A good word is an easy obligation; b which costs us nothing.

Real fidelity may be rare, but it is real They only deny its worth and power who never loved a triend or labored to aake friend happy. A man who will admit that he is senti

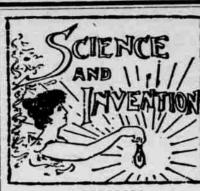
To pardon those absurdities in ourselves which we cannot suffer in others, neither better nor worse than to be mor willing to be fools ourselves than to hav

but the hire is not always worthy of th If we would grant to others the say privieges we claim for ourselves, i

With rudeness suffered to remain home, impoliteness must necessarily the rule abroad. When a clever man makes a fool of him-self he always finds many excellent rea-sons for doing so.

Where is that trolley road the Traction Company were to build on Wharton and Ellsworth streets? Great griefs are dumb, and little care Of all deceivers, the self-deceiver

ost to be pitied. The retrospect of life swarms with lost ralled Pe-wet-ta-te-pats (the whippers). The first step of knowledge is to kno hat we are ignorant.



A strong miscroscope shows single hairs of the head to be like coarse, round rasps, but with teeth extremely irregular and jagged. The oyster is one of the strongest

creatures on earth. The force required to open an oyster is more than nine hundred times its weight. The sole of the English coast when

placed over a gravelly bottom, will at once assume that shade to a remarkable degree. Placed in a white bowl it becomes almost as white as the dish. The collection of palms in Kew Gardens is truly magnificent, and probably much exceeds in size any other in the world, the total number of species represented in this collection being now over four hundred.

Beamur says that each thread o what we call a "spider web" is composed of about five thousand separate fibres, and that it would take 27,648, full-grown spiders a year to spin a pound of such silk.

The summer coat of the polar fox is dark, in general harmony with the ground of the rocky Arctic regions, where the sun has melted off the snow. In winter it is so white that it can hardly be seen as it runs over the snow. More than six thousand species of ity among nations.

plants are cultivated, and most of these have been broken up into varied forms by the hand of man. Horticulturists create new species, and show numbers of cultivated plants of which no one knows the original form. The drill of the woodpecker's

another tool inside, a sort of insect catcher. On the end is a bony thorn with sharp teeth like barbs on a tish book. As he works and finds an insect he opens the drill and sends out this barbed tongue and draws it into his mouth. At the beginning of a recent thunder

shower, after a warm and windless day, M. Maurice Despres, of Cordova, Spain, noticed electrified drops that cracked faintly on touching the ground and emitted sparks. The phenomenon lasted several seconds, ceasing as the air became moistened.

The first use of the phonograph in telegraphy seems to have been in Spain, where receiving operators were unable to take down rapidly enough messages received by telephone and repeated the graph. This repetition, being heard at the sending end, serves also as a control for the correctness of the message.

The towering Washington ment, solid as it is, cannot resist the heat of the sun, poured on its southern side on a midsummer's day, without a slight bending of the gigantic shaft which is rendered perceptible by means of a copper wire, 174 feet long, hanging in the center of the structure, and car rying a plummet suspended in a vessel of water. At noon in summer the apex of the monument, 550 feet above the ground, is shifted, by expansion of the stone, a few hundredths of an inch toward the north. High winds cause perceptible motions of the plummet and in still weather delicate vibration of the crust of the earth, otherwise un-

perceived, are registered by it. Strange stories are sometimes told of the wonderful things that have fallen in rain-storms. Occasionally it is frogs, again it is splashes of blood, or some mineral, such as sulphur. Frequently there is a foundation for these stories, and investigation furnishes an explanation of the phenomena. At Bordeaux for many years, in April and May, so-called "rains of sulphur" have been noticed, when the earth becomes spotted with what seem to be patches of sulphur brought down by the rain. This phenomeon was recently the subtect of a scientific investigation, and it was shown that the supposed sulphur was really the yellow pollen of species of pine, large forests of which exist south and southwest of Bordeaux. The rains referred to occur at the time of the flowering of the pines, the pollen of which must be carried to a great height in the air. Mr. Ravenstein, of the Royal Geogra-

phical Society, estimates that the fertile lands of the globe amount to 28,-000,000 square miles, the steppes to 14,-000,000 and the deserts to 1,000,000. Fixing 207 persons to the square mile for fertile lands, ten for steppes and one for deserts as the greatest population that the earth could properly nourish, he arrives at the conclusion that when the number of inhabitants reaches about 6,000,000,000, our planet will be peopled to its full capacity. At present it contains about one-quarter of that number. If the rate of increase shown by recent census statistics should be uniformly maintained, Mr. Ravenstein shows that the globe would be fully peopled about the year 2072. But such calculations do not allow for unknown sources of error, and must not be taken too literally.

WHIPPED GUILTY AND INNOCENT

Singular Mode of Funishment Among the Nex Perce Indians. The Nex Perce Indians during the winter formerly lived in communal lodges, which were from 100 to 150 feet in length and 20 feet wide. Twenty or more families occupied one of these long lodges; their fires were about 10 feet apart, and between every two fires an alongated entrance projected from me side of the structure, with closely woven mats hung at the outer and nner openings, writes Alice C. Fletcher

n the Century.

The discipline of the children of a rillage was delegated to certain men They were appointed by the chiefs, and inspired a wholesome awe in quar-Irregular honesty is harder to handle than regular dishonesty. pirls, and, indeed, in the whole juvenile Australian Aberigine is the

to share in it. The hour for this exercise was just at dark; and when the well-known step of the whipper was beard approaching, and the mat was lifted and fell behind him, every young ster began to howl in anticipation of approaching woe. The last one to lie down on his face and receive his thrashing was the really guilty one, that he might have the benefit of pro-longed anticipation. The hubbub in the odge at the hour of discipline is casier to fancy than to describe. Parents of an innocent child frequently contrived his absence at this time; he would be sent upon some errand, perhaps to catch a pony, and the little fellow would gladly plunge through snow and travel far to be beyond the reach of the rod. If, however, a really guilty child absented himself, the whipping was administered on his return. That many a boy, in his wrath, resolved to thrash the grandchildren of the Pe-wetta-te-pats when he grew up to be a ta-te-pats when he grew up to be a ranges from 15 degrees to over 90 deman and was himself the whipper, is not to be wondered ot. There may country is teeming with furred game, in the swarthiest Anglo-Saxon that I can be a pursue of the swarthiest Anglo-Saxon that I can be a pursue of the swarthiest Anglo-Saxon that I can be a pursue of the swarthiest and the swarthiest a have been little philosophizing in the Nez Perce's mode of discipline, but he

Metric standards of weights and measures have been adopted by twenty-one countries, Great Britain and the United States being the only prominent exceptions. Before another year Great Britain will, in all probability, have passed an act legalizing the system in the United Kingdom and providing for the preparation of a table of equivalents between the metric and the imposition of the point for hundreds of of the Divine Physician to rouse you out of that lethargy.

First, many people are under the disadvantage of an unfortunate name given them by parents who thought they were doing a good thing. Sometimes at the baptism of children while I have held up one hand in prayer I have held up the preparation of a table of equivalents between the metric and the imposition. perial standards. This will leave the United States in a conspicuous minor-The British act, it should be noted, is merely permissive, and the choice between pounds and kilos remains free to every merchant; but even so, it is a concession to the metric enthusiast, in that it will lead to a more careful scrupulous exactness a number of to call a child Jeholakim or Tiglath-Pila concession to the metric enthusiast. teaching of his system in the schools and to a wider use of it in dealings

which he knows nothing. Offine the still and even affectionate to those of his children who have been permitted to live, he still practices, without any reason except that his father did so before him, the most cruel and revolting the still process of the still practices, without any reason except that his father did so before him, the most cruel and revolting the still process of the strides toward ultimate success. Its standards unquestionably facilitate the system we have a good start made

sudden great cost. American scientists have long asked for a compulsory bill from Congress, and it is likely that we shall at least go as far as parliament in this change before many more essions are ended.-Boston Journal.

CHAMPION WHISKY DRINKER.

Swallowed 365,000 Drinks in Fift;

Years and Still Lives. To Dr. Charles E. Mooney, of Lexington, Ky., must be yielded the title of champion whisky drinker of the world. weapon had always been used as an The doctor claims that he has for fifty years averaged over twenty drinks of whisky daily, a grand total of 363,000 it into the body of his antagonist whendrinks. He is somewhat broken in



vielded to the influence of liquor, but he proudly declares now that he has not been drunk in over thirty years; that is, so as to forget that he is a gentleman. The facts are astounding when analyzed.

In the proudly declares now that he has contestants were enabled to disarm the other, or deliver a thrust which could not be parried, could drive the sharp point of his rapier into the body of his opponent if he felt so inclined. when analyzed.

The average Kentucky drink of whisky, or average in any other place for that matter, is one g'll. Get out your arithmetic and figure. If the doctor has drunk \$65,000 drinks of whisky at one gill each drink he has consum-91,250 pints, or 45,625 quarts, or 11,406 gallons. This amount of liquor will fill 181 hogsheads, or 362 barrels of the usual size in which spirits are packed. This liquor would fill one tank twenty feet high and eight feet in diameter. The barrels piled up in a pyramid would shut off a view of the Washington

corn to make this quantity of whisky, care and always treats them with great and its actual weight avoirdupois would be 114,060 pounds. That is more whisky than is drunk in all of Greater New York in one week. Dr. Mooney was fifty years accomplishing the task, and aside from that he was a busy man, for a lengthy sketch of the gentleman now going the rounds of the Southern newspapers states that Dr. Mooney has had the most varied career of any man in the state of Kentucky, for he has, in turn, been a student of old Transylvania University, a printer, soldier in the Mexican war, a new dealer, confectioner, grocer, saloonist, editor, actor and doctor. He was born January 15, 1824, in Mobile, Ala. He. however, went to Hentucky when he was nine years of age and laid the foundation for that thirst which has rendered him forever famous in that

AN UNTAMABLE SAVAGE

"trangest of Human Crestures. The Central Australian aborigin ige, who still fashions his spear heads and knives from flint or sandstone, and serforms the most daring surgical operations with them. His origin and his history are lost in the gloomy mis's The Disciples on the Lake of Galileeof the past. He has no written records and few oral traditions. In appearance he is a naked hirsute savage, with a type of features occasionally pronouncedly Jewish. He is by nature aght-hearted, merry and prone to aughter; a splend mimic, supp.elointed, with an unring hand that
works in perfect unison with his eye,
which is as keen as that of an eagle.
He has never been known to wash. He He has never been knowr to wash. He bas no private ownership of land, expept as regards that which is not overarefully concealed about his own peralt was entered by concealed about his own peralt between the sais beat and the sa He has never been knowr to wash. He entirely on the spoils of the chase, and although the thermometer frequently of the disciples in my text, "the wind was akhough the thermometer frequently contrary. be makes no use of the skins for clothing, but goes about during the day and tion and stirs them in a half glass of water

and usually camps where night or fa. til he gets wide awake. Many of you have tigue overtakes him. He can travel from point to point for hundreds of of the Divine Physician to rouse you out of vegetable life in his country. Religious belief he has none, but is excessively superstitious, living in constant font as that others with such smiling face dread of an evil spirit, which is supposed to lurk around his camp at night.
He has no gratitude except that of the
anticipatory order, and is as treacherbideous customs and ceremontes which have been handed down from his fathers, and of the origin or reason of a child the name of that loose creature of which he knows nothing. Of times Scripture times I cannot imagine. I have often felt at the baptismal altar, when

fore him, the most cruel and revolting mutilations upon the young men and maldens of his tribe.

Impose not upon that babe a name suggestive of dippaney or meanness. There is no excuse for such assault and battery on the cradle when our language is opulent system we have a good start made upon the metric gradations, and our arithmetic classes have always paid more attention to the French standards than corresponding classes in English schools.

It may be fifty, in may be one hundred years before the metric system becomes the established method of adjusting weights and measures in all civilized nations. The change is gradually being effected, however, and not unally being effected, however, and not unall control of the samples of his clothing and plunges of Bertha, meaning "beautiful," and hundred the readle when our language is option to the cradle when our language is option to with names musical and suggestive in which names musical and suggestive in the cradle when our language is option to the frame musical and suggestive in the deal of meaning such as John, meaning "the gradle for household," or Johna, meaning "good counselor," or Johna, meaning "meaning "meaning "mon star," or Abigail, meaning "grade, in the cradle when our language is option.

The cradle when our language is option to the readle when our language is option.

The cradle when our language is option.

The cradle when our language is option.

The cra throws off his clothing and plunges into the trackless depths of his native bush, at once reverting to his old and hideous customs, and when sated, after is not in the given name, but in the family months of privation, he will return name. While legislatures are willing to again to clothing and civilization, only to repeat the representation of the r

arm of offense.

the breast plate, the helmet, or the buckler was expected to shield the soldier while he was endeavoring to get the curse from the name. If it once stood

opponent were warded off by his own quintupled, sextupled, aye, centupled, in light weapon, and whichever of the two opponent if he felt so inclined.

The rapler, which was adopted to combat two persons, and not for general warfare, soon became the weapon of the duellists; and as duels used to be as common as law suits are now, it was thought necessary that a man should know how to fence, and thus protect the life and honor of himself, his famulty, and his friends.

Jap Over Wear Sandala.

Jap Oxen Wear Sandals. Heavy hauling and farm work in Japan are exclusively done by oxen. The Japanese teamster is very atten-It would require fifty tons of rye or tive to the animals intrusted in his



kindness. He would not think of letting an ox go out without having placed a sort of sandal on its forefeet, which protect the animal's hoofs from injury. These sandals consists of a sole braided of rice straw, which is fastened to the heaf in the manner shown in or lituativation.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

he living representative of a stone The Eminent Divine's Sunday Disc urse.

> Braft of Discouragement-The Disad-Vantage of an Unfortunate Name-Some Mistakes That Cloud the Early Life. TEXT: "The wind was contrary," Mathew

copied the methods of Nature, and his sleeps in the open at night perfectly nude.

Sleeps in the open at night perfectly nude.

He builds no permanent habitation, but as when a man has by a mistake taken a large amount of strychnine or paris green or beliadonna, and the patient is walked rapidly round the room and shaken up untaken a large draught of the pol

to repeat the performance later on.

Verily, his moods are as eccentric as the flight of his own boomerang.

Keep a name which mortigage at disadvantage. You erations with a great disadvantage. You say, "I wonder if he is any relation to So-and-so," mentioning some family celebrated for crime or deception. It is a wonder to me that in all such families some spirited young man does not rise, saying to his brothers and sisters, "If you want to keep From the first invention of the sword this nuisance or scandalization of a name, a limit to the period when the fifteenth century was drawing to a close, the gangrene." The city directory has hungangrene." gangrene." The city directory has hundreds of names the mere pronunciation of The person using it threst or hewed it into the body of his antagonist when the body of his an it into the body of his antagonist whenever he had a chance, and the only defense against it was a stout armour or an interposed shield.

It is not to be supposed that an ancient warrior, or one belonging to the earlier middle ages, never thrust aside or parried with his own a stroke f his enemy's; but this method of deferse was not depended upon in those days; the breast plate, the helmet, or the his own sword into some unprotected for meaness, you can make it stand for generosity. If once it stood for pride, you can make it stand for homesty. If once it stood for pride, you can make it stand for humanity. If it once stood for fraud, you can make it stand for homesty. If once it stood for wickedness, you can make it stand for purity. There have been multitudes of instances where men and women have magnificently conquered the disasters of the name inflicted non them.

the sword.

It now became a weapon of defense as well as offense. Long, slender raplers, sharpened only at the point, were plers, sharpened only at the point, were the swords used in fencing.

Armed with one of these a gallant attribute this to the use of liquor, which he continues to indulge in at the old gait. When quite a young man the doctor admits to having occasionally opponent were warded off by his own you save it?" and when told that it was im-The rapier, which was adopted to possible, said, "Well, then, goodby, old combat two persons, and not for gen hand. I hate to part with you. You have

remain. You have enough left to make yourself feit inthree worlds, while you help the earth and balk hell and win help the earth and balk hell and win heaven. Arise from your discouragements, O men and women of depleted or crippled physical faculties, and see what, by the special help of God, you can accomplish!

Another form of disadvantage under which many labor is lack of early educa-tion. There will be no excuse for ignor-ance in the next generation. Free schools and illimitable opportunity of education will make ignorance a crime. I believe in

will make ignorance a crime. I believe I will make ignorance a crime. I believe in compulsory education, and those parents who neglect to put their children under educational advantages have but one right left, and that is the penitentary. But there are multitudes of men and women in there are multitudes of men and women is midlife who have had no opportunity. Fres schools had not yet been established, and vast multitudes had little or no school w all. They feel it when, as Christian men they come to speak or pray in religious assemblies or, public occasions, patriotic or political or educational. They are lient because they do not feel competent

iteracy of this country is beyond measure-

Not a word have I to say against accurtey of speech or fine elecution or high men-al culture. Get all these you can. But I lo say to those who were brought up in the lay of poor school-houses and ignorant schoolmasters and no opportunity: You nay have so much of good in your soul and to much of heaven in your everyday life that you will be mightier for good than any who went through the curriculum of Har-rard or Yale or Oxford, yet never graduated n the school of Christ. When you get up o the gate of heaven, no one will ask you whether you can parse the first chapter of denests, but whether you have learned the lear of the Lord, which is the beginning of visdom, nor whether you know how to quare the circle, but whether you have lived a square life in a round world. Mount lion is higher than Mount Parnassus. But what other multitudes there are un-

ler other disadvantages! Here is a Chris-ian woman whose husband thinks religion a sham, and while the wife prays the chil-Iren one way the husband swears them another. Or here is a Christian man who is rying to do his best for God and the church, and his wife holds him back and says on the way home from prayer meeting, where he gave testimony for Christ What a fool you made of yourself! Thorn hereafter you will keep still." And when he would be benevolent and give \$50 she criticises him for not giving fifty cents. I must do justice and publicly thank God that I never proposed at bome to give any-thing for any cause of humanity or religion but the other partner in the domestic firm approved it, and when it seemed beyond my ability and faith in God was necessary she had three-fourths the faith. But I know men who, when they contribute to charitable objects, are afraid that the wife shall find it out. What a withering curse uch a woman must be to a good man'

such a woman must be to a good man!

Then there are others under the great disadvantage of poverty. Who ought to get things cheapest? You say those who have little means. But they pay more. You buy coal by the ton; they buy it by the bucket. You buy flour by the barrel; they buy it by the pound. You get apparel cheap because you pay eash: they pay dear because they have to get trusted. And the Bible was right when it said, "The destruction of the poor is their poverty." tion of the poor is their poverty."

Then, there are those who made a mistheir days. "Do you not know that that man was once in prison?" is whispered, Or, "Do you know that that man once attempted priside?" On. "I suicide?" Or, "Do you know that that man once absconded?" Or, "Do you know that

that man was once discharged for dis-honesty?" Perhaps there was only one wrong deed in the man's life, and that one act haunts the subsequent half century of his existence Others have unfortunate predominance trepidation makes them decline great opportunity, or there is a vein of melancholy In their disposition that defeats them, or they have an endowment of overmirth that causes the impression of insincerity. Others have a mighty obstacle in their personal appearance, for which they are not responsible. They forget that God fashloned their features, and their com-plexion and their stature, the size of their nose and mouth and hands and feet, and gave them their gait and their general appearance, and they forget that much of the world's best work and the church's best work has been done by homely people, and that Paul the Apostle is said to have been hump-basked and his eyesight weakened by ophthalmia, while many of the finest in appearance have passed their time before flattering looking

glasses or in studdying killing attrudes and in displaying the richness of wast-robes—not one ribbon or vest or sack or glove or shoestring of which they have had brains to earn for themselves Others had wrong proclivities from the start. They were born wrong, and that sticks to one even after he is born again. They have a natural crankiness that is 273 years old. It came over with their great grandfathers from Scotland, or Wales, or France. It was born on the banks of the Thames, or the Clyde, or the Tiber, or the Rhine, and has survived all the plagues and epidemics of many generations, and is living to-day on the banks of the Potomac or the Hudson, or the Androscoggin, or the Savannah, or the La Plata. And when a man tries to stop this evil ancestra a man tries to stop this self ancestral proclivity he is like a man on a rock in the rapids of Niagara, holding on with a grip from which the swift currents are trying to sweep him into the abyss beyond.

Oh, this world is an overburdened world, and overworked world. It is an awfully tired

world. It is a dreadfully unfortunate world. Scientists are trying to find out the cause of these earthquakes in all lands, cisatiantic and transatiantic. Some say this and some say that. I have taken the diagnosts of what is the matter with the earth. It has so many burdens on it and so many fires within it, it has a fit. It cannot stand such a circumference and such a diameter. Some new Cotoxpaxi or Strom-boli or Vesuvius will open, and then all will be at peace for the natural world. But what about the moral woes of the world that have racked all Nations, and for 6000

years science proposes nothing but knowledge, and many people who know the most are the most uncomforted?

In the way of practical relief for all disadvantages and all woes the only voice that is worth listening to on this subject is the voice of Christianity, which is the voice of Almighty God. Whether I have men-tioned the particular disadvantage under which you labor or not, I distinctly de-clare, in the name of my God, that here is a way out and a way up for all of you. You cannot be any worse off than that Christian young woman who was in the Pemberton milis when they fell some years ago, and from under the fallen timbers she was heard singing, "I am going home to die no more."

Take good courage from that Bible, all of whose promises are for those in bad pre-dicament. There are better days for you, either on earth or in heaven. I put my hand under your chin and lift your face into the coming dawn. Have God on your side, and then you have for reserve troops all the armies of heaven, the smallest com-pany of which is 20,000 charlots and the smallest brigade 144,000, the lightnings of heaven their drawn sword.

An ancient warrior saw an overpowering host come down upon his small company of armed men, and mounting his horse he threw a handful of sand in the air, crying. "Let their faces be covered with confu-sion." And both armies heard it is voice, and history says it seemed as though the dust thrown in the air had become so many angels of supernatural deliverance, and the weak overcame the mighty, and the immense host fell back, and the small number matched on. Have faith in God, and, though all the ailied forces of discouragement seem to come against you in battle array and their laugh of deflance and contempt resounds through deflance and contempt resounds through all the valleys and mountains, you might by faith in God and importunate prayer pick up a handful of the very dust of your humiliation and throw it into the air, and it shall become angels of victory over all the armies of earth and hell. The voices of your adversaries, human and satanic, shall be covered with confusion, while you shall be not only conqueror, but more than conqueror, through that grace which has so often made the fallen helmet of an overthrown antagonist the footstool of a Chris

A hundred men may make an encamp nent, but it takes a woman to make a

To indee anybody by his personal are pearance stamps you as not only ignorant but vulgar.

back an enormous percentage of love and appreciation. We do not learn to know men if they what they are, When we are alone we have our thought thoughts to watch, in the family our tempers, and in society our tongues. Censure is the tax a man pays to the

Flattery is a sort of bad money to which He that has never known ill fortune has never known himself or his virtue.

public for being eminent.