# Sumata Sentinel see and Republican.

#### B, F. SCHWEIER,

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

### Editor and Propriator.

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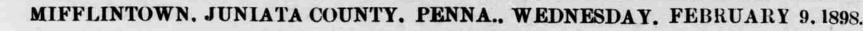
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# **VOL. LII**



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CHAPTER XXV. On our journey back to England we

spent much time in speculating as to where Sir Laurence would go, and in greatest likelihood of finding him. Roth- pened? Tell me! Valentine-that shootwhat place we should shek him with the well's sanguine view of things alone kept ing-" me from feeling most miserable and frightened. On our arrival in town we went at once to Mr. Grace. While we were there a telegraphic message wins were there a telegraphic message was brought to the solicitor. It was from the agent or steward at Estmere: "Sir L, has returned. He is at the Dower House; very ill and queer.

The next train carried us north. We pence. had miles to drive from the nearest sta-tion to the Dower House. It was day-break before we reached our destination. People were astic in the benevation. People were astir in the house and we stood up and looked at me. were soon received by the agent. He knew Lord Rothwell of old, and opon hearing who I was, expressed his pleas- a lifetime of scorn he condescends to send ure that I had at last come to the home of my race. of my race. Mrs. Payne made her appearance. In ness, Mr. Norris?"

a few words she tok us what had hap-pened. Sir Laurence had made als appearance at Estmere Court, Although wrouged you by his suspicions-knows so many years had elapsed since she had he was the dupe of a crafty rogue." seen him, Mrs. Payne recognized him at once. He said nothing to explain his sudden and unexpected visit. He walked, in house, went straight to his wife's bedall covered up, turned to the housekeeper, who had ventured to follow him, Court. Mrs. Payne was almost too frightened to reply, but managed to stammer

out that her ladyship was from home "Ah, at the Dower House," said Sir them to saddle my horse."

The good woman was at her wits' end. She stood staring at her master, and began to wonder if he was an apparation. She hurried out and consulted her husband. Both were much frightened and do their best to obey their master. It happened that a farmer who lived at a distance had that day ridden in to see some friends in the village, and being a careful man, who liked to save a shilling when he could do so, had, by Payne's permission, stabled his norse in one of the outhouses about the Court So John Payne decided to make free with his friend's horse. He saddled it, and brought it to the door. Sir Laurence sprang to the saddle and dashed away at

a headlong pace.

door of the house at which was a visitor.

She came to see me hastily. "Philip!" she said; "at this hour! What has hap-

Estmere.

shire.

"Valentine is quite well. I have not would atone. I am the bearer of a messugh; will jou hear it? A message of

"At last," she said, with bitterness in her voice. "It comes at last; after half

"Far, far from it! Believe me, all is

"He knows all this?" "AIL

"And he sends you to me! This is the a dreamy kind of way, she said, into the greatest wrong of all! If I have dreamed that one day he would know the truth, I room, and finding it with the furniture | dreamed also that on that day he would come to me-that his lips would be the first to tell me. I thank you, Mr. Norris, and asked if Lady Estmere was at the for your good intentions; but your zeal was misplaced. Whatever you found 1 suppose might have been found by Sir Laurence had he cared to look for it. We will discuss the matter no more, i will "I will go and join her. Tell now say good-night-a bed shall be prepared for you."

She was actually sweeping from the room. I went after her and caught her hand. "I have other news-even stranger

news." My voice must have betrayed my emotion. She turned and looked at me in

wonder. "I have seen your eldest son," I said "Laurence Estmere."

She trembled and leaned her hand on the table. "Valentine is my son," she said. "I

have no other. "Yes," I cried passionately, "you have. One who will love you even as Valentine

loves you; one who has never known a mother's love-has never known his moth-

father were bidding tair to become such friends. As to the change 'n my own ircumstances CIERCE "That mattern little." she said. "I loved Philip Norris-I shall love Laurence For which assertion I thanked her in the only possible way. I stayed at Cheltenham for a week; during which Claudine and I settled the

month, if not the day, when we were to be married. Then I went back to Derby-I saw very little of my father and mother. While I was absent they had settled upon going abroad for two or three

months. They were to go alone. Even Valentine was not to accompany them, A new invention for preventing ve

but when they came back they were to sels from sinking after being damaged come back to Estmere Court. by collision was recently exhibited. An I told them what I had arranged with Iron model of a cargo ship was placed Claudine. My father assented to my wishes as though the matter had been forescen all along. He only stipulated that Estmere Court should be our home.

sel, was opened at the side. When the If I should have preferred commencing housekeeping on my own account, I dared water had risen to a level with the not hint at such a thing-in my case, my deck, a number of gutta-percha bags, mother's appealing eyes would have fixed under the deck, were inflated turned the scale.

with carbonic acid gas, and the vessel So they left us. My mother, in spite almost immediately began to rise. So they left us. My mother, in spin of her snow-white hair, looking as fair as a bride bound on her honeymoon. I told her so, and she blushed as vividly told her so, and she blushed as vividly to be been given by a French inventor to a new building stone obtained by him from broken

as a young girl might blush. Valentine and I were commissioned to glass. The glass-broken bottles, winsee that everything at Estmere Court dow panes, etc.-is reduced to powder, was in readiness for their return. We different kinds are mixed if variegated spent many delightful days in our future color is desired, and the pulverized mame. We reveled in the long-hidden terial is devitrified by passing succestreasures which were brought to light, sively through two furnaces, the secand carefully checked off on a buiky oud being one of high temperature. inventory brought down by one of Mr. Grace's young men. Cabinets of the rarest porcelain, chests of exquisite old plate, hundreds and hundreds of price-state of the pasty mass is then passed under a press, which gives it shape and con-sistence.

less treasures accumulated by a long line The use of electrically beated irons

of men of taste. To watch all these in laundries, shirt factories and other brought out of their hiding-places, and, places where a considerable amount at the command and pleasure of a gen- of ironing is done is said to be generaltleman sent from London for the pur- ly appreciated as a great improven pose, arranged in their proper stations in cabinets, was indeed a labor of love to irons are used as a rule, no time being Claudine and I were married very quiet- lost in work, other than pressing, and ly at Cheltenham, and then went off for in summer, with the gas, the atmosa long, rambling, delightful honeymoon, phere of a pressing room becomes almoving from place to place at our own most insufferable. The only remedy for sweet will, and with no purpose except to this overheating seems to be electric enjoy ourselves. When we thought we irons, and it is a remedy that is being had neglected our friends at home as long wisely considered. as we dared, we turned our faces to our

One of the latest applications of the new home, Estmere Court. self-mowing motor is to the lawn mow-Rothwell made one more journey, wrote one more book; then retired on his laur- er. The new machine, as described in the Scientific American, rests on els. He has done up, and in a fashion in the Scientific American, rests on refurnished, Mirtield, but, after all, he three rollers, which serve both for carspends more time at Estmere Court rying the engine, the cutters and the than at home. He is essentially the driver, and for smoothing and leveling friend of the family-always welcomed the surface of the lawn. A four-horsewhen he arrives, regretted when he de- power gasoline engine is employed, and parts. There is no Lady Rothwell; and, all the movements of the machine are to the best of my belief, there will be His title will die with him, and controlled by means of two handwheels placed in front of the driver's he will leave his broad lands to Valentine --but may that day be far distant. seat.

I will not forget to add that I kept my Some persons find difficulty in under a beadlong pace. The Faynes started off at once, and made the agent agare of what strange things had happened. He lived in a house the lived in a house the lived in a house the lived in the lived in the lived in a house to my fathe which has house to my fathe has house to my

to enjoy hrgely. A broken leg for an THE LITTLE PICKANINNY. ostrich means a death sentence.-Paris Figare. The Judge Knew How It Was and Re-HISTORY OF HORSESHOEING.

Antiquity of the Craft and the Importance of Its Followers.

gro man was before its bar on a charge The recent strike of horseshoers in of drunkenness. Judge Calhoun, who London, which was happily of short has a wonderful memory in such matduration, may serve to call to memory ters, recognized an old offender in the some facts and traditions that go to darkey. "Jake," said he, "this is the third

prove the high antiquity of the craft and its immense influence on the prog. time you've been here this year." ress of civilization, as far as the ser-The aogro scratched his head and vices of the horses are concerned in ad- shifted his bat from one hand to the vancing the interests of mankind. other. Though the horseshoer is very often "Yasser, dat's so; it sh' is, But dem

if not generally, designated, "farrier." ar yuther times is done gone by, and yet this term is misleading nowadays, dish yere time-well, suh, dish yere if it ever was correct in indicating his time is bran' new." special function.

"Well, you were drunk each time," The faber ferrarius, from which the remarked the Judge, frowning. term "farrier" is doubtless derived, "Yasser, I sho' wuz. I speck I had de was a worker in iron of any kind of same ol' wabble, but de' casion wuz fashion, and though in the earliest bran' new."

periods of his history he shod horses "It's always some excuse," said the and forged various weapons and other judge, "but I want you to understand articles, yet the designation of "smith" that I'm tired of seeing you here on a was usually applied to him in this coun charge of drunkeness." try, and when he began to be called r

leased Jake.

"Well, suh---"

farrier his vocation was more that "No. I don't want to hear your exof a shoer of horses, and later their cuses. It's drunk, drunk, drunk, until physician and surgeon in addition. even the stockade is tired of you."

The antiquity of the horseshoer is, "But, jedge," protested the negro, states George Fleming, writing in the looking around uneasily and lowering London Live Stock Journal, coeval with his voice, "de 'scuse what I got now theorigin of the art, which is lost in the ain't so mighty big, but it look like

mist of 2,000 years. In Western Eu ter me dat it's a mighty good one." rope it was probably known to the "Well, out with it."

"Well, what has that got to do with

turies. The horsoshoer was, in the 'taint sleep it's a-hollerin"." Uncertain early conturies of our era, evidently as his position was, the negro chuckled.

dignation had disappeared.

It is certain that for hundreds of "Well, sub, hit was dis away: De years the shoer was an important per-sonage, as he held a high social posi-tion and enjoyed certain special prive in o more dram, 'kase I done foun' out 'neighbor.'' It teaches that every man with whom we come in contact or re-lation is to be regarded and treated as our 'neighbor.'' It teaches that every man with whom we come in contact or re-lation is to be regarded and treated as our 'neighbor.'' It teaches that every at the second prive in o more dram, 'kase I done foun' out lleges in this country long before the dat 'tain't mo'n a half hour frum de Norman invasion. This is shown in mouf er de bottle ter de rock pile. I the Weish triad of laws, which wert made up my min' on dat, an' I helt it revised by Howell the Good in A. D. 911, but which were doubtless in forcs long before that date. In these lawi ger 'oman dar, hustlin' 'round. 'Hello, hyperbolic terms of the broad Atlantic may roll between us; whole continents and burning deserts and deady swamps may separate us; but if there is any channel of communication be-tween us - any electric current, so to speak, hyperbolic terms of the broad Atlantic may roll between us; whole continents and burning deserts and deady swamps may separate us; but if there is any channel of communication be-tween us - any electric current, so to speak, hyperbolic terms of the broad Atlantic may roll between us; whole continents and burning deserts and there is any channel of communication be-tween us - any electric current, so to speak, hyperbolic terms of the broad Atlantic may roll between us; whole continents and burning deserts and there is any channel of communication be-tween us - any electric current, so to speak, long before that date. In these law i ger 'oman dar, hustlin' 'round. 'Hello, and regulations the court smith, while here! what kinder doin's is dis? I in the palace, was allotted a sent at the nin't no mo'n got de words out'n my end of the bench, near the priest of th: mouf fo' I hear sunp'n blatin' un' de household, and he was protected from the time he began work in the morn-the time he began work in the time he began work in the time he began work in the time he be be began

the time he began work in the morn-ing until he left at night. He was to be presented with clothes for what he did for the officers of the palace; he was entitled to the first liquor that came into the hall, and he was to have food for alimself and servant from the pal-for alimself and servant from the pal-to the the base and feet of na into the base and feet of na into the base and servant from the pal-to the the base and feet of na into the base and feet of na into the base and servant from the pal-to the the base and feet of na into the base and feet of na into the base and servant from the pal-to the the base and feet of na into the state. I start ter plc'form up, shi, bet is a state the base and feet of na into the state. I start ter plc'form up, shi, bet is a state the base and feet of na into the state. I start ter plc'form up, shi, bet is a chair near the judge beside a col-um, and this column was to be struct in the fact are the base and feet of na ind won state base and feet of na ind won state base and feet of na into the stock married in the feet na into the base of the set into the stock marri

ERMONS OF THE DAY There was an unusual scene in the Recorder's court the other day. A ne-

The Elerenth of the New York Herald's but damaging and Competitive Sermons is on "The Sin of Despising Others"-Dr. Talmage Corrupt lit. ful, comes in t good, houest, h Preaches on "Traps For the Unwary." there is a hundre "He that despise h his neighbor sinneth." trash con Prov. xiv., 21. Corrapt literat

There is a great deal of sin in the world for the disrupti There is a great deal of sin in the world which the ordinary conscience neither other cause. recognizes nor condemns. With most of trigues, siy of us the standard of right and wrong is purely conventional. If we do not break the letter of the Ten Commandments; if gates, and in h perfuries are a we keep clear of acts which public opinion forbids; if we maintain a character upon which society sets no brand, then we feel head thorought at peace within ourselves and make sure boyel she is in a that we are God's elect wealth of go

We do not see what subtle and far-reach-ing things good and evil are -how they in-terweave themselves into all our acts, our words and motives, and secret thoughts ligent man or v even; and how they depend, not upon the books that will the fashion of the hour or the place, but upon mental and more termal and unchangeable principles. An enlightened and sensitive conscience would abbreviated that e enlightened and sensitive conscience would see sin in a thousand things which pass with the majority as indifferent, if not actually praiseworthy. It is not in nice points of religious observance that places our moral character above suspletion half so much as in those weightier matters of justice and mercy and truth which are in-volved in all the business and intercourse of duily life. Thousands who would trem ble to participate in any of the so-called amusements of society, and who are nad other duties, are yet living in such an atmosphere of uncharitableness and wrow that they are actually further from the kingdom of heaven than the very publi-cans and harlots. In a terse, direct an emphatic way a form of guilt is pointed cans and harlots. In a terse, direct and emphatic way a form of guilt is pointed out by Solomon which we seldom think of, are troubled. yet which we are all very prone to fall into, and which is one of the peculiarly beset, tings sins of that large class of men who are disposed to be religious without being straws in the L godly. The chief characteristic of these people is to trust in themselves that they half kers are righteous, and to treat others in a way One we One would which unmistakably declares, "Stand aloof, for we are holier than you," and they are so far from thinking such spiritual haught. the devasta

and to elicit the rebuke, "He that despise in the shade, and eta his neighbor sinneth." The parable of the Good Samaritan sup-plics a most beautifui explanation of the word "neighbor." It teaches that every he words of the carea teach and influence him, is enough to bring me under responsibility in regard to him. this evil is peek and peekfug at The broad Atlantic may roll between us; pecking at the he mortal rem ously alive. Crowl" But by which sympathy may be created and love may act-that man is as truly my neighbor as if we met in the same market or lived in the same street. Furthermore

ust be put in fous but d ed the o that always o

Celtic tribes at a very remote time, and "Hit's des a baby, Jedge." it may be that the Druid priests were "A what?" the teachers of horseshoeing in those "Des a little baby, suh." days, as they were the men who were best acquainted with the primitive arts It?" asked the Judge, his manner showand sciences, a knowledge of which ing no little curiosity. they contrived to surround with a vell "Hit's at my house, sub. Yessert of mystery that clung to these for cen- hit's dar right now, an' I bet you ef

weird-like manner in a place where no of paper on his desk.

one was allowed to enter until the steed "Well, what of it?" His judicial in-

considered a mysterious kind of work-man, who pursued his calling in a weird-like manner in a place where ng

Sir Laurence was there, and frightened the old caretakers out of their lives. He had looked around and simply ordered the house to be got ready, as if a staff of servants were at beck and call. It was evident that Sir Laurence meant to stay the night; a bedroom must be got ready, and to get a bedroom ready after a bouse had been shut up for more than twenty years is no easy task. Several times they ard Sir Laurence leave the room, and watched him go to the front door and look up the drive; he even went to the gates and gazed as if expecting some one He is delirious-he is calling night and who was to come by road. The night Sir Laurence made no further him wore on. sign, and Mrs. Payne crept to the floor of the room, and listening, she fancied she heard him talking to himself. She truly; the picture I drew swept all wrong opened the door, and saw at a glance that and suffering from her heart. Had it the poor dinner had not been touched, and moreover, she saw Sir Laurence, looking once for her husband's bedside; as it wild and frenzied, stretching out his arms was, it was arranged that we should comwith passionate gestures and begging and mence our journey the first thing in the

calling on his wife to return to him. This is an extended version of Mrs. Payne's account of Sir Laurence Est- had inquired as to the health of my fathmere's return to his home. It made both er and learned that his condition was cerher hearers feel very anxious, and as I oupled his present condition with his score were allayed. Lord Rothwell was strange behavior at Monaco, I feared that at the door to welcome us. My mother the strain of the last few days had under drew her arm from mine and held out hinged my father's mind. I wished to her hand to him. He took it and pressed hinged my father's mind. I would decided go to him at once, but Rothwell decided "t to his lips." "Old friend," she said, "your prophecy it would be better to see the doctor first. was in the house, having by Mr. has at last been fulfilled." Black's request undertaken to stay the night.

Sir Laurence was very ill, he said-ne was feverish, but the fever was not severe enough to account for his delirious and strange state. The doctor was grieved to be a prophet of evil, but he the mirror. feared there was some mental injury; whether its effects would be temporary or permanent he could not at present say. One thing he was certain of-as yet his patient was in no danger; we could see him, it might perhaps ease his mind to find his friends were about him. The doctor led us to my father's room.

He lay with his eyes wide open; they looked dark, lustrous and eager. He turned them on us as we entered the door, but I fancied their gaze passed over me and rested on Lord Rothwell; as his old friend approached him he raised himself in the bed and stretched out his hands. "Frank! Frank!" he cried; "is she here? Has she come with you?"

Not yet; she will soon come," answered Rothwell. "Father," I said, "do you know me?"

"Yes, I know you-you are my eldest son, but you have been with me all through the bitter black time. Now 1 want no son. I want my wife, my love! Why have they kept her from me? Dearest, the days have been longso long. Come!"

He was beginning to show signs of great excitement, but Rothwell calmed im by repeating his promise. "Go at once, Laurence," he said, turn-

ing to me. I pressed my father's hand and kissed

his forehead; then I left the room. Rothwell followed me very shortly.

"Go to bed and sleep," he said; "drive over in the morning and catch the first train. I shall not see you before you go; I must stay with your father."

When the time for my departure came I was rejoiced to hear he seemed no worse. So long as Rothwell was with him he kept comparatively calm; so, hoping for the best, I went to make known what had occurred to Lady Estmere, my mother. She was in Dorsetshire, staying with an old friend. I knew the name of the place and the name of the friend, but I had some trouble in finding out the best route. As it was, I made a mistake, or was misdirected, and found myself at 10 o'clock at night more than twelve miles from my destination. With some difficulty I obtained a conveyance, but the horse was tired, the road was hilly, so it was gearly midnight when I stood before the

because I am your son! Oh, mother, my sweet mother! think even in my earliest childhood I can remember no mother's kiss or love! Kiss me, my mother; love me and bless me! Mother," I whispered, "sweet mother, you will come with me, you will come to my father."

"I cannot-I cannot, he must come to "You will come, my mother. Shall I

tell you how I left him? He is at the house from which he drove you forth. day for you-you only. Come and save It was enough: no argument, no appeal

was needed. Rothwell had predicted morning. On the way to the Dower House we

tainly no worse. So our fears on that My father and mother feel that the friends of their youth have drifted out of sight, and they have now arrived at

made. He stooped, and, as a brother might have done, kissed her forehead, whispering some words I could not catch. She

divested herself of her mantle and bon- ends. net, she smoothed her beautiful thick white hair, and, womanlike, glanced at "Take me to my husband," she said.

I tollowed. The door opened. They passed through; she left Lord Rothwell s side and glided to the bed. My father lay there, sleeping calmly. She clasped her hands and gazed at him, then she turned to Rothwell, with an inquiring, enger look. He nodded. She bent over sleeper, and her lips touched his forehead. His eyes opened. He raised his

head, and with a rapturous cry of joy threw his arms around her. He drew ness must be assigned; when I shall see her face to his and covered it with ...erce "Margaret! my sweet-my wife! forever.

many years-dark and dreary! Cruel! Rothwell took my arm. The tears were day my life has knewn.

streaming from his eyes and his voice was broken by emotion. "It is enough," he said; "let us leave

them so." We crept from the room and closed the door behind us. Such a meeting as this was too sacred for even a son to wit-

ness; but I felt that until life were ended nothing would again part Sir Laurence Estmere and his wife.

# CHAPTER XXVL

Whether my father's malady was men tal or podily, his recovery, so far as w could see, was a rapid one. He was able to leave his room and take out-of-door exercise. Indeed, I was able to assure my mother that of recent years 1 had never seen him look better. I was not present at the first interview

he had with Valentine. My brother told me he called him to his side, and, holding his hand, expressed his delight at finding his son such a credit to his race. He have \$10 for a day? spoke most affectionately, and expressed bitter regret that a cruel misfortune

should have compelled them to remain strangers for so long. The future should make up for the past. His words were sweet and kind, but yet were invested with a certain dignity which forbade his youngest son to pass judgment on what had occurred. Valentine left his pres-awfully queer reasons. ence pleased.

#### Claudine cried for joy when she heard

a dente

of her aunt's reconciliation to her hus Close your ears to slander. Open band; so full, so complete. She was delighted to hear that Valentine and his your lips to praise-

tariff law, of the United references in the one of the second of the sec tion to my mother whenever she is while things on the right were seen pleased to accuse me of neglecting any-pleased to accuse me of neglecting any-thing due to her as my wife. If the aftermath can atone for the ruined har-eight days he were the glasses, and vest, my mother will call her life a happy within that time all his bodily movesence for an hour. It is only when she ments became adjusted to the new oris with him that his smile is a perfectly der, so that he could walk the streets

happy one. Her every wish is fore- without much difficulty. Much interest has been awakened in stalled, her every thought anticipated. Everything must be done for her com- England by the discovery of a prehisfort and delight. He will not enter pub- toric lake village near Glastonbury lie life, because its duties would take The dwellings were placed on mounds him from her side. In the struggle for such fame I am to be his delegate. Ches-water. The framework of a primitive ham's name he has never breathed. He loom was found under one mound, and does not know that Rothwell and 1 witnessed that fearful act of justice. I ver- the number of broken bone needles and ily believe that during the time he was bone splinters discovered in another taking his revenge he knew nothing: that mound led the explorers to think that he acted as a somnambulist might have it may have been the site of an ancient acted, that the tragedy faded from his needle factory. Very few human memory, or that it had never been fully bones have been discovered, but impressed on it. Rothwell and I talked it among the interesting finds is a blue over, and came to the conclusion that only glass bead, with a waving dark Hne two people in the world knew the particurunning around it. One of the mounds lars of Chesham's fate. Sir Laurence Estmere, though accountable for it, contains three hundred tons of clay, all of which must have been dug from the knew nothing of what his hand had done. We live a quiet life at Estmere Court. surrounding hills and carried to the whot in boats.

#### Keeps His Vow.

that ege when new friendships are rarely Once. a year the residents of San My father's position in the county Leandro, Col., witness a spectacle compels him to mix to a certain extent in which is strange for these days, alsociety. The obligations of courtesy are though such things may have been amply fulfilled, and there the matter common enough several hundred years

ago when people performed all sorts of There are times when I watch him anxiously-when I feel that if the past is queer acts as penance. Beventeen obliterated, or forced aside, its traces are years ago Mrs. Louisa Williams' husstill left. Even now he is scarcely past band was stricken blind, and she vowthe prime of life, yet in many things he ed that if his sight were restored she is an old man. I notise a change every would walk on her bare knees from time I return to Estmere Court after an her home to the church once a year to give thanks for his relief. Her husnterval of absence, and my heart feels sad, as something tells me that many band regained his sight, and the womyears will not elaspse before my father and mother must bid each other adieu an has kept her vow ever since, and is forever-when the treasure saved at last to be seen once a twelvemonth traversfrom the wreck of their former happi- ing a quarter of a mile of stony road

# on her knees.

that sweet, grave face smile no more; South Africa's Curse. when those eyes which have always looked on me with love shall be closed The South Africa colonists have got rid of their lions and elephants, but

Heaven grant that I deceive myself! they have not yet been able to get the The day which makes me Sir Laurence Estmere will be the darkest and bitteres: better of the baboons. A baboon, although somewhat like a dog, has all the mischlevousness of a man. It is the ugliest animal in all creation The

Boers call him Adonis and never designate him under the official name that A man by the name of Paul was rehas been given to him by science. Now. ently executed in a Western city, and this creature is the curse of the Cape at latest accounts sixteen of the county papers had spoken of the affair as the love of the thing. Any impudent on less than \$25,000 a year. "hanging like a Paul" over the commutomcat that ventures too far away from home is sure to be captured and strangled for fun by a baboon. Near-

ly all the Angoras, the choicest and The Hunt for Unhappiness. most costly animals imported by the colonists, have been destroyed by these Tis folly to be wise Where ignorance is bliss, huge monkeys. Even the dogs share But suspicions women who Search their husband's pockets throug. pugnacious of the English canina Journal. Never thing, alas, of this! breeds are unable to cope with adversaries armed with just as powerful Hardly Synonymous. laws and with the immense advantage Smith-Say, old man, can you let me

(The end.)

Great Minda.

nity .-- Boston Courier.

of having four hands instead of four naws. With a dexterity that consple-Jones-No; but I can let you have \$1 ously exhibits its surgical aptitude, the for ten days. Same thing, you know. baboon bleeds his enemy in the throat and in less than a minute the duel ends in the death of the dog. One of the Judging from the experience principal amusements of these big have as we grow older, Providence monkeys is to gambol around the wire State. fences that protect the tame ostriches just to terrify them. The panic among them is so great that they often break

their legs in their wild rushes. This is a pastime which the monkey seems

from the king when commanding sl on his face as he asked:

lence. Among the Anglo-Saxons tha "And what did you do then, Jake?" shoer was also held in high esteem, and The negro scratched his head and would appear to have received certain (aughed sheepishly. "Well, sub, dar I possessions in land through his craft, wuz, a grown man wid a baby and Such was the case with Gamelhere, of can't put his han's on it. I had mighty Welbeck, Nottinghamshire, at the Nor- quare feelin's. I want to go in dar. man invasion, as he held certain lands an' der I skeered her. I know'd I on condition that he shod the king's wanted ter do sumpin' but I dunner horses whenever the latter visited the know what. I feel so good, I say I'll des take one dram in commenbunce er Manor of Mansfield. To Simon St. Lix, a Norman nobles de baby. Well, sub, I tuck it, an' of man who accompanied him in his in- you don't know de res', de pleecomur

vasion, William the Conqueror gave iar kin tell you." the town of Northampton and the The Judge cleared his throat and offence against social unity. The social is the last the last social unity is the last social unity is the last social unity.

because he was intrusted with the shoe have a boy at my house-a fine one." "I boun' 'tis, suh!' exclaimed Jake. ing of the king's horses, or perhaps the "The finest boy on my side of town; it is admitted by everybody. I know what your temptations were. 1 resist-Midwinter in the Northwest.

Through all the dreary days the cold rains ed, and you didn't. Go and behave yourself. Call the next case!"-Ab pour, And winter's chilling gusts make suller lanta Constitution.

> Ice Sailin ; on Skates. Ice Sailing on skates is very popular in Frome localities. The skater crosses two sticks, binds them and covers them with canvas, making the whole about six feet by one or two in extent. He places this sail against his back and runs his arms through the sticks so as to hold it. With a good wind he can Pastor First Congregational Church, Park go twenty miles an hour over smooth ice, and he can tack and beat against the wind, just as in sailing a boat. It is very exciting, but it requires some daring to start in, as the rapidity of

> the skater is apt to terrify the man who has never tried it. - In skating with the wind one's eyes water, but one can see quite well enough to avoid holes. Texr: 'I did but taste a little honey with the end of the rod that was in my hand, and, lo, I must die.''-I Samuel xiv., 43. see quite well enough to avoid holes. There would be little chance of being saved if you did blow in. However, it is an easy thing to blow across a threefoot hole in going at a high rate of speed. It is very exciting sport, and very little practice is required-though lover of nature. it demands comparatively smooth ice for good skating. If an obstruction is

met your fall is pretty hard. Winter. Merry, though the moon shines pale And the wind-tossed branches wail; Purest crystals float and fall; There they sparkle, Here they darkle,

On the pine and lonely wall, Merry, though the stream is still

Tea Names Have Meaning. "Pekoe," in the Canton dialect, means white hair." and for this kind of tea the very youngest leaves of all are gathered, so young that the white down of babyhood is still upon them-whence their name. "Congo" means "labor;" onsiderable trouble and pains are considerable trouble and pands and touched in of save Jonathan, and he not taken in its preparation at Amoy, and these are perpetuated in its name. "Bo-hea" is named after a range of hills in Fo-Kien; "Souchong" expresses no sen-timent, but a bold fact, being Canton-ese for "the small kind;" "Hyson" sig. nifies "fourishing spring."

In the second

honey in th

gether, and no sympathy due from one to the other, is to despise him. The affini-ties of human nature are such that it is ket and ve in stocks as it is transon to place ourselves in proud isolaor flour. Hut p tion from the race to which we naturally belong, and gaze upon the sufferings and helplessness of our kind with stoigal inneighbors of our kind with stored in-difference. Such conduct is not only rep-relensible, it is actually sinful. It is sin-ful because it is a great wrong done to humanity. It rouses within man bitter, had resentful federate shick action to the full of the sin-bad resentful federate shick action to the single state of the single shick action to the single shick acti humanity. It reases within man birter, bad, resentful feelings, which sets class against class. Its tendency is to destroy self-respect, and let a man once lose that and there is no telling what he may be-the set of the brain, and a shult

the town of Northampton and the whole hundred of Falkloy, to provide shoes for his horses, while another follower. Henry de Ferrers, or Farr arlis, had bestowed on him the honor of Tutbury, in the country of Stafford, but I think I know how you felt. I at the last.

ence. And hence for any man to despise his neighbor is just as wrong and foolish as it would be for the head to say to the feet, "I have no need of you;" for his in-factore as feet as the say to the start as strangers, C living, Have candidate for paths of sin ar start, and there fluence, as far as it goes, operates to the finence, as far as it goes, operates to the disorganization of society—to the break-ing up of that unity and sympathy upon which the general hapiness and well being depend. Despising your neighbor is to sin against your own soul. By such con-duct the great forces ever operating for the formation of your own destracter and brought to his j to fetch the gay puts on the ban which we are al

will be go d the refuse and the sinful as well as the poor. If you despise his child, He says: "Innsmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, have done it unto Me." ye have done it unto Me." W. H. KERSHAW, nev out of t fied they," says

TRAPS FOR THE UNWARY. Various Plifalls Exposed by the Rev.

The moment that a young crocodite brenks its shell it is to all intents and Dr. Talmage.

for the water, even if it be out of eight The honey bee is a most ingenious archiand a good distance off, and it will purteet, a Christopher Wren among insects; sue its prey with engerness and againty geometer drawing hexagons and penta-gons, a freebooter robbing the fields of pol-len and aroma, wondrous creature of God whose biography, written by Huber and Swammerdam, is an enchantment for any

Do you know that the swarming of the Just a blossom or two, with some green leaves, will lighten the table won-Do you know that the swarming of the bees is divinely directed? The mother bea starts for a new home, and because of this . the other bees of the hive get into an ex-citement which raises the heat of the hive some four degrees, and they must die un-less they leave their heated apartments, in clover blooms and blue grans, with dner flowers. It will tench them to see and they follow the mother bee and alight and they follow the mother bee and alight on the branch of a tree, and cling to each other and hold on until a committee of two or three bees have explored the region and found the hollow of a tree or rock not far off from a stream of water, and they here set up a new colony, and ply their aromatic industries, and give themselves to the manufacture of the saccharine edible. But the tree the tree of the saccharine edible. But beauty in small things, and to make the most of their surroundings. - Wash who can tell the chemistry of that mixture Patettle from the paper in who can tell the chemistry of that mixtire of sweetness, part of it the very life of the bee, and part of it the life of the fields? Plenty of this luscious product was hang-ing in the woods of Bethaven during the time of Sani and Jonathan. Their army word 'pore.'"—Cincinati Ecopirer.

time of Saul and Jonathan. Their army was in pursuit of an enemy that by God's command must be exterminated. The soldiery were positively forbidden to stop to eat until the work was done. If they word 'pore.' "-- Cincinnati Enquirer. Big Prop for a Farmer disobeyed they were accursed. Coming disobeyed they were accursed. Coming through the woods they found a place where the bees had been busy-a great honey manufactory. Honey gathered in the hollow of the trees until it had over flowed upon the ground in great profusion of sweetness. All the army obeyed orders and touched it not save Jonathan, and he not knowing the military order about abstin-A New York for 1 paid \$10,000 for the sole rights to the Michigan carnation known as "Murella." It is a very large flower of a deep red color,

Tommy-Say, Mollie, I wish I had to

the wood of the Cross I din 1

The Agile Young Crocodily

purposes as notive as it is at one time

during its life. It will make strately

Culture of Benuty

derfully. Teach the collideed to bring

the graceful sold houses, if you targe any

He Thought It Plann

"Don't use poor wonts," read its

your souls

lastical and

very

'Neath the cold and trackless hill; There the realms of Hesper glow; Twilight lingers, Shining fingers Gild the sleeping fields of snow. Woman's Home Companion.

The alim, dead cedars standing on the height Seem bony fingers pointing to the sky;

The maple-trees sh, what a woefu sight! Mere skeletons that ever strive to die.

We look in vain for glowing sun at morn At evening watch the dark blot out the day.

Their outstretched arms the tall pince

nd greet, mayhap, the old moon, pale and worn-A groping ghost half seen through fold-

of gray. -Woman's Home Companion.

control of the shoers.

moan;

sound:

raise and lower,

Cost of Woman's Garb. While the New York papers hav

been discussing why men do not marry a society woman of that city says the Colony. He commits depredations for no woman can be really well dresse

> An Ambiguous Term. Tommy-Paw, teacher wants us t

Mr. Figg-Well, a patriot is a man who does something for his country, or does his country for something. I am the same fate. The bravest and most not just sure which .- Indianapolis

give a definition of a patriot.

The Happy Man.

It is said, to console a man who h

loses his money, that he is now in posttion to find out who are his friends That is no consolation: a man is happi est when he doesn't have to know wh his friends are .- Atchison (Kan.) Globe It is not difficult for a man to be

woman's ideal if he lives in another There are usually a few flies on th honeyed phrases of lovers

It was originally intended to have sheet music sung by the choir.

As if to silence that deep monotone. No clear bird-voices thrill the solemn And save the wailing wind there is no Where once the lilies in white beauty

stood The rotting leaves now robe the sodder ground.

