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

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"I can afford to laugh at the world and

NO. 13, tides, the fog, the storm. Not like other ships could they run into a harbor at the approach of an equinox, or a sycione, or a hurricane, because the harbors were hos-tile. A miscalculation of a tide might isave them on a bar, and a fog might over-throw all the plans of wisest Commodore or Admiral, and accident might leave them, not on the land ready for an ambuliance, but at the bottom of the sea. Everywhere

the endlage the shark and the whale and



ing" is the Title of the Fifteenth Ser-

"The Peace That Passeth All Understand-ing" is the Title of the Fifteenth Ser-mon in the New York Herald's Compe-titive Series—Dr.Talmage on the Maine.
"Seek peace, and pursue it."—Psalm
"Seek peace, and pursue it."—Psalm
"These wor's mean that peace is an object worthy of being vigorously sought, even in-deed of being hunted after.
There is peace which is the opposite of worry. The future is always uncertain.
We lay our plans as wisely as we may, but mere area innumerable contingencies be tween them and their realization. We keep asking ourselves, "Have I omitted any im-portant item from my calculations? Have I made proper provision for my fam-enterprise that after all lacks promise? Is needent or sickness going to befall me? Have I made proper provision for my fam-ily of for my own old age?" There are into the sea, or went down with all on board under the stroke of a gunboat, there remain the shark and the whale and there remain the shark and the whale and the defines the stroke of a gunboat, there remain the shark and the whale and there endless tossing of the sea, which can-

conscience. It is unfortunately true that there are a great many men who are not concerned about their evil doing. It is not peace which is in such sould, but moral stagnation. The pretty uniform testimony of markind, on the other hand, is that the human heart is not at peace. That men feel themselves to be somehow out of right relations to Diety is the thought that un-derlies all religions. The great question wheel house gone, the cabins a pile of wheel house gone, the choins a pile of shattered mirrors, and destroyed furni-ture, steering wheel broken, smokestack crushed, a 100-pound Whitworth rifle shot having left its mark from port to star-board, the shrouds rent away, ladders shattered, smoke-blackened and scalded feel themselves to be somehow out of right relations to Diety is the thought that un-derlies all religions. The great question that comes to the front in heathen lands as well as in Christian is, "How shall a man be just with God?" Uath that ques-tion is satisfactorily answered there is no peace. The important, practical question now

Mississippi squadron, or the Pacific squadron, or the West India squadron, hear our thanks! Take the benediction of our churches. Accept the hospitali-ties of the nation. If we had our way we ties of the nation. If we had our way we would give you not only a pension, but a home, and a princely wardrobe, and an equipage, and a banquet while you live, and after your departure a catafalque and a mansoleum of sculptured marble, with a model of the ship in which you won the day day. "It is considered a gallant thing when in

This considered a gallant thing when in the navai fight the flagship, with its blue ensign, goes ahead up a river or into a bay, its Admiral standing in the shrouds watch-ing and giving orders; but I have to tell you, O veterans of the American Navy, if you are as loyal to Christ as you are to the Government, there is a flagship sailing ahead of you of which Christ is the Admira", and He watches from the shrouds, and the rules. When we are sure of our pilot we need not question every time He shifts the helm. We cannot see the end from the be-ginning, but the Father can. It is to be and He watches from the shrouds, and the

The Peace That Passeth All Understand

hearted, most men know the stern realities of life, and do not cast off careseasily. Life brings its worriments, and where there is worry there cannot be peace. 2. Peace is the opposite of conflict. War desolates a land. Weary marchies, flores lattles, horrible carnage on the side of the army and desolation and sorrow in multi-tudes of homes mark its continuance. Peace means a regulied Nation, business transpective of a special course for shipwreck ly-ing all around. Am I not right in saying the course of a special course for the nave

army and desolation and sorrow in multi-tudes of homes mark its continuance. Peace means a renulted Nation, business prosjerity, intellectual and social advaace-ment, happy homes, rewarded industry— all those good things which we sum under the word "progress." Tumultuous par-sions tage in some man's breast, envy gnaws or avarice shrivels or anger lacer-action or just burns. What a contrast to such a one the real suint, with the Sabbath morn-ing calm upon b's brow and peace like a river in his heart! 3. Peace is the opposite of a disturbed conscience. It is unfortunately true that

The important, practical question now-is, How shall peace be secured? 1. As contrasted with worry, the way of 1. As contrasted with worry, the way of pence is trust. Trust does not imply care-lessness or indifference. In our Lord's beantiful discourse His warning in regard to the cares of life is really not "Take no thought," but rather "Be not anxious." "Your heavenly Father," He says. "know-eth that ye have need of all these things." No one is rightly relieved of care in plan-ning of diligence in the work of life, but ning or diligence in the work of life, but proper care and reasonable diligence are

very different from worry. This lesson of trust is not always easy to learn, but it can be learned. God is on the throne of the universe. We do not under-stand His plans, but it is enough that He "Maybe I did. But some odder day,

rules.

an old musket, when the gun went off acres of land, and a little later began to

"USD DEN I HOLD IT LIKE DIS."



ville he gave his name as different."

"Maybe so, maybe not," doggedly. He came direct from the fatherland to make Pineville his home. He thought "Why?"

had left a sweetheart behind, and that flown on de river," he said. "You sell It was for her sake that he was work- me dat land, I write pooty soon, maying to make a home. Her name was be."

said, and so good that it seemed almost out a few days later it was, and Meyer. a miracle she had lived to the age of 20. became a land owner in Pineville. It was this loyalty to the girl he had "What are you going to do now?

away, that made Meyer a favorite with "I make a fine farm-one big garten,

seemed to occupy every cranny of his "But, suppose when Lenken sees how

Meyer found employment with Judge ong ago, und I give all de rest for you-Peterkin. The wages were low, but afterward, to make you happy!" "Did you lose your leg for Lenken Meyer?" Molly asked, greatly interest

cutting firewood.

first. When the wounded hand had been tied up, Judge Peterkin, his daughter Molly, and Aunt Phyllis, the cook,

everybody in Pineville.

"You can send her if you will, Nor low, and the one thought about Lenken 'trything."

every other thought. He was a very you?"

leg he wore, he said, had saved thim the vas, I say: 'Come, Lenken, I love you an de time. I lose one leg for you

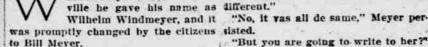
It was a steady job, and that was what Meyer most desired. During his first year in Pineville ed.

Meyer gained a little sum of money,

accidentally and carried away part of



HEN Meyer came to Pine- would, or could, but with a woman it is



It was his duty, too, to tell everybody he "I want to buy dat land you own

Lenken. She was very beautiful, he The matter was not settled just then,

promised to marry, and who was so far tsked Moly.

and build one little house, und Lenken But Meyer was a slow, easy going fel und me live dere, und get rich like ev-

thinking apparatus, to the exclusion of crippled you are, that she won't marry

small man, and that, and the wooden "Und, suppose, ven I see how from doing duty as a soldier.

and lost four fingers and part of his ven Lenken come, you ask her." nose. He was trying to whistle "Die For once Meyer Was rushing things Wacht am Rhine" down the barrel of In a short while he had cleared several

his nasal organ. The fingers were cut off with a small circular saw used for Two fingers on one hand were cut off

"May I introduce myself to you?" he

BRACHE

gentiy

be imagined.

continued. "I am Lord Arleigh." A beautiful blush, exquisite as the hue

CHAPTER XIII.

From the moment Lord Arleigh believ-

ed that the young duchess intended to for-

tege, he resolved to see her and to make

The day following he went again to the

mansion; the duchess was at home, and

wished to see him, but at that moment

bid all acquaintance with her fair pro

her like him.

she was engaged.

of the fairest rose, spread over her face. She looked at him with a smile, "Lord Arleigh," she repeated-"I know ure and astonishment were unbounded.

the name very well." that?" he asked, in surprise,

"I hear it at least a hundred times a day."

leigh, "for I, too, love the duchess. She has been like a sister to me ever since and he drew nearer to iful girl as he spoke. "Will you among your friends?' he con-"This is not the first time that I have seen you. I stood watching you vesterday; you were among the roses, and was in the morning room. I thought | royal progress, set everything straight,

ng your friends." more than yachting." "A friend of mine, my lord?" she ex-I am not of your rank-I am not one of

'Yes, I do," he declared, eagerly: "I

hear it at least a hundred times a day." The only drawback to the oper en-"We must be friends," said Lord Ar-gift, Philippa, is that you can never en-"I should know then that there was no

then, and I have thought ever since, that I would give anything to be included

daimed. "How can I? Surely you know I am not of your rank-l am not one of the class from which you select your Royal. Perhaps the proud young wife She raised her eyes to his, her face be-I am not of your rank—I am not one of the class from which you select your friends. I do not think you quite under friends. I do not think you quite under

through the long, open French window: wealthy man, but to keep that sea-palace a degree tarnishing my name; but I do agreed. aftoat was beyond his means. The Duch- not think so. I speak to you frankly. I there were the lovely roses in bloom, and there-oh, kind, blessed fate!-there was there on, know between in the search in the flower that ever bloomed. The upon her. She had a large sum of money the fairest flower that ever bloomed. The coung girl looked up at him with a star-tled glance shy, sweet, hesitating and the mathematical control of the form the suddenly the fairest flower that ever bloomed. The coung girl looked up at him with a star-tled glance shy, sweet, hesitating and the mathematical control of the matrice of the mat

CHAPTER XIV.

The yacht of Mr. Convers, one of the

The duchess is engaged, and always gives me permission to wait for her here." She bowed, and he fancied that her white ingers trembled. The box so of the ter is the Duckess of Hazelwood was thinking, "Yes," she replied, "Yes," she replied, slowly, "I believe the Duchess of Hazelwood was thinking.

while the old strange brooding smile lin- you. I wish you would let me tell you gered on her beautiful face and deepened all about it-how my mother, so gentle and good, came to marry my father, and on her perfect lips.

She purchased the yacht and presented how he fell-how he was tempted and it to the duke, her husband. His pleas- fell. May I tell you, Lord Arleigh?" "No," he replied, after a short pause, She was, as a rule, so undemonstrative "I would tather not hear it. The duchess "You know my name very well-how is | that he could not thank her sufficiently has told me all I care to know. It will at?" he asked, in surprise, "It is a horschold word here," she said, in his favorite pursuit. The statement of the whole story to die away. If I had wished to hear it, "The only drawback to the splendid I should have asked you to tell it me."

joy it; it will take me away from you." "Yes, I do indeed deplore that I am a mistake." "There is no mistake, my darling-the wretched sailor, for I can imagine nothing pleasanter than life on board such a duchess has told me; and it is not likely

had closed, or did she really cry-"Nor-man." He opened the door quickly. "Did you call me, Philippa?" he asked. "No," she replied; and he went away. "I do not understand it," he thought; yacht es that. But, while you are cruis- that she has made a mistake." Bending down, he kissed her face-and ing about, Vere, I shall go to Verdun Royal and take Madaline with me; then I this time she made no resistance to his shall go to Vere Court-make a kind of sovereign will. "Now," said Lord Arleigh, triumphant-

redress all wrongs, and hold a court at iy, "you are my very own, nothing can each establishment. I shall enjoy that separate us-that kiss seals our betrothal; you must forget all doubts, all fears, all hesitation, and only say to yourself that As it was settled so it was carried out;

her husband loved her. This temporary not happy," she replied; "you are so good

think I am proud," he continued; "I am not one-half so proud, sweet, as you. You refuse to love me-why? Because of your pride. You have some foolish notions that I believe will meet all the difficulties in the difference in our positions should part us. You are quite wrong-love knows no "I promise to be your friend," she said Lord Arleigh kissed the rose, such difference did so their eyes met; and it would have been hard to tell which blushed the more "But the world does," she interrupted. "The dearest thing in life to me is the honor of my name, the honor of my race," said Lord Arleigh. "It has never been that affects me. Go on with your story, deeply. After that, meetings between became more frequent. Lord Arleigh made seeing her the one great study of his life-and the result was what might

in their place?

CHAPTER XV.

"To think of what, sweet?"

Early the next morning Lord Arleigh please myself in the choice of a wife and Madaline met again in the woods. There are certain circumstances under

"My darling Madaline," said he us he which I would not have married any one; came up to where she sat at a brookside, these circumstances do not surround my "your face is pale, and there are tears in darling. She stands out clear and dis rour eyes. What is the matter? What has brought you out here when you ought the world. To-day she promised to be m

to be indoors? What is the trouble that has taken away the roses and put likes ing that I am almost afraid I shall lose her even now, and I want to marry her

a their place?" "I have no trouble, Lord Arleigh," she eplied. "I came here only to think." "To think of what, sweet?" "Because it concerns you most nearly."

"To think of what, sweet?" "I cannot tell you," she answered. "You cannot expect that I shall tell you every thing." "Madaine, my love, let me plead to you," he said, "for the gift of your love. I suderstand, and think it only natural, that

Give me that, and I shall be content. You the duke does not wish to have attention

ened.

said Lord Arleigh. "It has never been tarnished, and I pray heaven that no stain may ever rest upon it. I will be frank with you, Madaline, as you are with me, though I love you so dearly that my very life is bound up in yours. I would not ask you to be my wife if I would not ask you to be my wife if I

the was engaged. He went into the morning room and rough the long, open French window; the dest commoners in England-a yacht itted t. surely no yacht ever before had been fitted-was for sale. He was a derma de long motor on my race-if I thought that in doing so I was bringing a shadow of dishonor on my race-if I thought that I was in even ever so slight "No, it would hardly be en regie," she

man.

"Are you faint or ill, Philippa ?" he ask

"But," continued Norman, "if Lady -if I stood with you before the altar, to the out calling undue public attention to the seremony. Do you not think that a good plan, Philippa?" "Yes," she said, slowly. "Philippa," he continued, "will you let

me send Lady Peters to you now, that I may know as soon as possible whether

Was it his fancy, or did he really,

he stood at the door, hear a deep, heart-

broken sigh? Did her volce, in a sad, los

vail, come to him-"Norman, Norman!

have forgotten him, and was looking through the open window.

Was it his fancy again, when the do

there is something not quite right. Phil-

Then he went in search of Lady Peters

telling her that it lay in her power to make him the happiest of men. (To be continued.)

Imitation Without Flattery.

tion, after repeated inquiries for Lord Dudley's carriage, it had not arrived.

lordship was disconcerted by the event.

theless, they had not been seated in the

a few minutes, the gentleman, pretend-

ing to be afflicted with the same feel-

ing, and, imitating his lordship's tone,

observed: "Perhaps he'll think I did i

to make his acquaintance. Why, I

would have done the same to any far-

mer on his estate. I hope he won't think it necessary to ask me to dinner.

for I shan't accept his invitation." Lord

Dudley listened to him with earnest in-

terest, immediately comprehended the

joke which he himself had provoked,

offered his hand with much hearty

good-will to his companion, making ev-

ery proper apology for his involuntary

rudeness, and from that night the trav

Germany's Gun Shop.

Krapp's gunmaking establishment a

Essen, Germany, employs 20,000 peo-

The shallow minded are often dull be

cause they do not find others as frivolous

A blind man's opinion of the sun is base

what he has learned from the

Adventurers in literature most

end up by writing worse prose

because it is right, not because can demand it of us.

your equal, you can make

erally begin by writing poor poetry, and

Thu wise prove, and the foolish confes

What it is our duty to do, we must do

Many people rate their importance iy heir ability to find fault with everytiking

It is safer to bestow on a needy friend

Providence has nothing good or high

in store for one who does not resolutely aim at something high or good. A purpose

edge to get much benefit out of either

With rudeness suffered to reign

The commonest kind of cheerful giver, the one who gives nothing but good

Where one is honest from principle

Negligence is the rust of the soul that corrodes throuch all her best resolutions.

ten are honest from prudence.

one dollar than one hundred. We will look upon the dollar as his, and upon the

Whenever you can make a dependent Lenken.

you can make a servant your

by their conduct, that a life of employ ment is the only life worth living.

elers became inseparable friends.

ple.

themselves.

with his cane.

but themselves.

hundred as yours.

ppa is not like herself."

whom he bewildered and asto

He turned quickly, but she seemed to

asked the duchess vesterday who you were, and she told me your whole story." It was impossible for him not to see how she shrank with unutterable pain from the words. The point lace fell on the grass at her feet-she covered her face with her hands.

"Did she? Oh, Lord Arleigh, it was cruel to tell it!"

"It was not cruel to tell me." he redon. turned. "She would not tell any one else, I am quite sure. But she saw that I was really anxious-that I must know it-that it was not from curiosity I asked."

"Not from curiosity ?" she repeated, still hiding her burning face with her hands. it was from a different motive And then he paused abruptly. What was he going to say? How far had he alro left all conventionality behind? He suped just in time, and then continue gravely: "The Duchess of Hazelwood a myself are such true and tried frictthat we never think of keeping any crets from each other. We have been, I told you before, brother and sister our lives-it was only natural that sh

should tell me about you." "And, having heard my story, you as me to be one of your friends?" she and slowly. There were pain and pathos ice as she spoke

win your friendship.

riage, and all that came of it. I can t

"Oh, no!" she interrupted. "I do not

blame for it?" "No; not in the least. Still, Lord Ar- the offer of marriage that he intended to happy; tell me of your own free will that leigh, although I do not share the fault, | make her.

I share the disgrace-nothing can avert that from me.' "Nothing of the kind," he opposed:

"disgrace and yourself as as incompatible as pitch and a dove's wing."

"But," she continued, wonderingly, "do you quite understand?" Yes, the duchess told me the whole

story.

it and all

you whom people call proud-you whose you whom people call proud-you whose name is history! I cannot believe it, Lord dun Royal. The glory of summer was Arleigh

There was a wistful look in her eyes, for he was nervous and timid; he longed as though she would fain believe that it to see Madaline, yet trembled at the were true, yet that she was compelled to thought of meeting her. plead even against herself.

"We cannot account for likes or dislikes." he said: "I always look upon them der why it made men cowards, and what as nature's guidance as to whom we should love, and whom we should avoid, now, The moment I saw you I-liked you. I As he went across the lawn, wonder

"Did you?" she asked, wonderingly.

"How very strange!" "It does not seem strange to me.

"Before I had looked at you observed. three minutes I felt as though I had known you all my life. How long have we been talking here? Ten minutes, perhaps-yet I feel as though already there a great linden tree. is something that has cut us off from the rest of the world, and left us alone together. There is no accounting for such. strange feelings as these. Do you understand me?"

"I-I am frightened, Lord Arleigh." "Nay, why should you fear? What is there to fear? It is true. The moment I saw you sitting here I knew that you were my ideal, found at last. Will you

pluck one of those roses for me and give it to me, saying 'I promise to be your friend?" "You make me do things against my

will," she said; but she plucked a rose, and held it toward him in her hand.

to me Lord Arleigh. warm, brilliant day he took leave of her. "You must not call me 'Lord Arleigh'and she was left to work out her purpose. say 'Norman.' On the day of his departure the duke had "Norman," she repeated, "you are so said to his wife: "I have invited Norman to spend a few good to me. "I love you so well, sweet," he returned

weeks with you; have some pleasant peo-ple to meet him. He tells me he shall not The happy eyes were raised to his face, "Will you tell me," she asked, "why you love me, Norman? I cannot think go to Scotland this year." "I will ask Miss Byrton and Lady Shelwhy it is. I wonder about it every day.

on." Philippa had promised. Early in August Lord Arleigh wrote You see girls a thousand times better suit that if it were convenient he should prefer paying his promised visit at once. He me so?"

included his letter by saying: "My dear Philippa, your kind, good hus How can I tell why I love you? I cannot "My dear Philippa, your kind, good hus-band has said something to me about meeting a pleasant party. I should so much prefer one of my old style visits-i no partnes, no corremonies. I want to see I no parties, no ceremonies. I want to see you and Verdun Royal, not a crowd of chall want to take my wife with me. strange faces. Lady Peters is chaperon.

strange faces. Lady Peters is camperon, If you have any lingering doubt about the 'proprieties.'" "I am quite serious, he contact, "You are so sensitive, so full of hesita-tion, that, if I leave you, you will come tion, that, if I leave you, you will come to the conclusion that you have done alone, and later on, if the duchess cared wrong, and will write me a pathetic little to invite more friends, she could do so. The fact was that Lord Arleigh wanted "No, I shall not do that," she observed.

time for his wooing. He had found that "I shall not give you a chance, my own; he could not live without Madaline. He [shall neither rest myself nor let any one had thought most carefully about every else rest until you are my wife. I will thing, and had decided on asking her to be his wife. True, there was the draw-i shall go to the duchess to-day, and tell Yes," he replied, "having heard it all, hack of her parentage-but that was not her that you have releated in my favor at I desire nothing on earth so much as to grievous, not so terrible. Of course, if last; then you will let us decide for you,

desire nothing on earth so much as to prevous, not so terrine. Or course, a last; then you will let us decide for you, in your friendship." "My mother?" she murmured. "Yes-your mother's unfortunate mar-of a criminal—he would have trampled his would be useless for me to rebel." love under foot. He would have said to love under foot. He would have said to himself: "Noblesse oblige," and rather than tarnish the honor of his family, he would have given her up "Oh, no!" she interrupted. "I do not than to have given her up. wish to hear it. You know it, and you, if he could only win Madaline's con-ing will avail. Oh, Madaline, I shall alwill still be my friend?" "Answer me one question," he said ge t-isent. She had been so unwilling to prom-ise him her friendship, and then so un-will have a picture of this brookside paint-will have a picture of this brookside paint-ding will avail. On, interating, I shall it is ways love this spot where I won you! I see him her friendship, and then so un-will have a picture of this brookside paint-ad some day. We must go back to the could form no idea how she would receive house now; but before we go, make me

> you love me." "Norman," said Madaline, as they stood That was why he wished to go alone. He would have time and opportunity then, As for Philippa, he did not fear any real wait until to-morrow before you tell the objection from her; if she once believed luchess?"

> or thought that his heart was fixed of "No," he laughed, "I shall tell her this marrying Madaline, he was sure she very day." would help him.

He went down to Verdun Royal, heart CHAPTER XVI I understand it, and am truly and soul so completely wrapped in Mada- It was almost noon before Lord Arleigh grieved for you; I know the duke's share line that he hardly remembered Philippa aw Philippa, and then it struck him that -hardly remembered that he was going one was not looking well. She seemed to He saw her face grow pale even to the as her guest; he was going to woo Madaline-fair, sweet Madaline-to ask her to ded she was thinner than she used to be "And yet you would be my friend- be his wife, to try to win her for his own. She had sent for him to her boudoir.

> "I have come to make a confessio over the earth. He laughed at himself, Philippa," he Legan, "So I imagined; you look guilty. What

"I have found my ideal. I love her, "So this is love?" said Lord Arleigh to she loves me, and I want to marry her." The nallor of the lovely lins deepened

himself, with a smile. "I used to won-For a few minutes no sound was heard except the failing of the spray of the founthere was to fear. I can understand it tain, and then the Duchess of Hazelwood oked up and said:

"You must admit that I warned you, went home, and thought about you all day long." 'You must admit that I 'You must admit that I 'Norman, from the very first.' when she saw him. Once or twice he He raised his head proudly. fancied he saw the glimmer of a white "You warned me? I do not

dress between the trees. He wondered stand. if she felt shy at seeing him, as he did at seeing her. Then suddenly-it was as you it would be better for you not to see "I kent her out of your sight. I told though a bright light had fallen from the her. I advised you, did I not?"

"But, my dearest Philippa, I want no skies-he came upon her standing under arning-I am very happy as the matter "Madaline!" he said, gently. And she me to him with outstretched hands. ART-Special-Wife in Name Only... I have nearest my heart. I thank you for bringing my sweet Madaline here. You do not seem to understand." came to him with outstretched hands. BART-Special-Wife in Name Only

"Do you love her very much, Norman?" He felt the little hands tremble in his grasp, and he released them with a kiss. "I love her better than any words of 'What will the duchess say?' she cried ine can tell," he said. "The moment I "Oh, Lord Arleigh, let me go." saw her first I told you my dream was is the c realized-I had found my ideal. I have advice. "Give me one kind word, then."

"What am I to say? Oh, do let me go!" loved her ever since." "Say, 'I like you, Norman.' " "It is a miserable marriage for you, Nor-"I like you, Norman," she said; and she

hastened away. Yet, with her flushed face and the glad light in her happy eyes, she did not dare to present nerself at price before the duchess and Lady Peters.

really a wretched marriage.

of a friend, had ordered his carriage at followed Meyer out to the woodshed to an early hour, having some miles to be shown how the accident had occurred travel before he could obtain his accustomed repose. To his great mortifica

ed by

"It must have been a piece of pur carelessness on your part," said the judge, looking very severe. "Now One of the guests, seeing how much his show me how it was done."

"I vas singing 'Over die garten vall." very politely offered him a seat in his said Meyer. "Den I pick up a shtick of carriage. The gentleman in question | vood like dis," picking one up with his had to pass his lordship's house on his unwounded han I. "Und den I hold it return, and though he was almost a like dis, und den de shtick shlip like stranger to Lord Dudley, the latter's dis, und den my fingers vas cut of like rank and position in the county were, dis." And that was how Meyer came

of course, well known to him. Never- to lose the second two fingers. build the house. When the house was The second year Meyer laid up an- completed, he came to Molly in high carriage more than twenty minutes other small sum of money, and was di- spirits.

when the peer, who had, up to that mo-"Lenken is coming next week," he a good deal of his hair. The ear and cried. "Ach, Gott! I was so glad."

> "Vell, maybe so," he sighed. But in a moment the confidence in his sweet-heart's steadfastness returned. "Oh, she vas so goot. Miss Molly, und so beautiful," he said, "dat it makes no difference to her how I look. She vas true all de time." Then Molly thought she would see if Meyer would not pay her a compliment. "How does Lenken look, Meyer? Does "How does Lenken look does like a palace, with fames bursting from the windows?" "I am so curious to get a first glimps

"How does Lenken look, Meyer? Does peeped around the corner, and saw a she look something like me?" she asked, woman looking around bewildered "Like you!" he exclaimed. "Lenken That woman had beautiful eyes. Molly don't look like nobody. Miss Wiggin looked straight into them for a moment, look like you, maybe, but Lenken vas and everything else in the woman's appearance was forgotten. different." "Come, Lenken," Meyer whispered,

Miss Wiggin was Molly's rival beauty touching her hand. "Ach, du Liebin Pineville, and the reference to her made the latter flush very red in the face. Meyer laughed merrily. "You don't look pooty ven you look to walk away. fike dat, Miss Molly," he said.

As Molly looked after them there was Then there came changes, and Meyer a soft moisture in her eyes. Then she did not profit any by them. Judge roused herself, and, smiling, murmur: Peterkin died, Miss Molly married, and ed: "Why, she must weigh at the very Meyer had to look out for himself as least 200 pounds." best he could. True, Molly still inter-

The bell of the locomotive rang out ested herself in him as much as possi a warning. There was puffing and ble, but she had new cares and new wheezing, and the train was in motion duties now that claimed her attention Then there came a plercing scream most of the time.

and the train stopped suddenly. When Molly looked through the But Meyer was always hopeful, and in good humor. His every thought, act and deed was to accomplish something to bring the day nearer when he could write to Lenken and tell her that he had made a home for her. It was all for

"How long since you heard from Lenken?" Molly asked him one day. Meyer thought awhile. "A little over two years ago." he re

"And when did you write to her?"

"Mever, you ought to be ashamed of

plied.

down here, right now, and write Len- good many of the old New England ken a long letter, and tell her that you ways still enough alive to travel on are still alive. Why, don't you know gural trolleys. On one line in Boston's that she is grieving all the time, and suburbs the conductors and motormen imagining that all sorts of accidents know their passengers. The other day

Lenken?' he asked.

2. As contrasted with conflict, peace is to be gained by conquest. It is the battle fought through to victory. It was thus that our nation gained peace in the War of the Revolution. How precarious just now the condition of Enrope, with each nation armed to the teethil It is not a satisfactory peace when war may flame out at any moment. Nothing is ever settled until it is settled right.
In the conflict of passions in the human breast peace can be had only by conquest. A man must be the victor over himself or the evils within him will continue in angry war. The peaceful possession of truth comes only through conflict fought to reside, and some of them indeed are foolish enough. But even theological warfare foot the teers and some of them indeed are foolish enough. But even theological warfare foot, when the great fundamental religitous contentions have been fought through context or performanent and productive peace will ensue.
3. As contrasted with a disturbed context of the source of a state and for those who do their whole will ensue.

will ensue. S. As contrasted with a disturbed con-duty to Him the pension awarded is an

the dwellers on the rock shout to dw-llers on the plain,

when the peer, who had, up to that mo-ment, maintained a most perfect si-lence, observed, in a low, but distinctly audible tone of volce: "I'm very sorry I accepted this offer. I don't know the man. It was civil, certainly, but the worst is, I suppose, I must ask him to dinner." He then relapsed into his comments the genetic dense served, "said Molly to him one worst is, I suppose, I must ask him to dinner." He then relapsed into his comments the genetic dense served, "said Molly to him one comments the genetic dense served." The ear and tors were lost accidentally, and the hair incidentally, from matural causes. "Why, Meyer, Lenken won't know worst is, I suppose, I must ask him to dinner." He then relapsed into his comments the genetic dense served, "said Molly to him one comments the genetic dense served." I don't know the man. It was civil, certainly, but the worst is, I suppose, I must ask him to dinner." He then relapsed into his comments the genetic dense served." I don't know the worst is, I suppose, I must ask him to dinner." He then relapsed into his comments the genetic dense served." Said Molly to him one comments the genetic dense served." I don't know the man. It was civil, certainly, but the tors when all these servers the genetic dense served." I don't know the such a wreck," said Molly to him one comments the genetic dense servers the genetic dense servers

The whole scene lighted up until it seemed as if the angels of God were ascending and

round.

Maine Disaster Sent to Show Horrors o

war, Dr. Talmage Says. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage spoke of the Maine disaster at the First Presbyteria, and amethyst, as they were flung Church in Washington. His subject was "The Dead Warship," the discourse being on the text James iii., 4-"Behold also the ships."

ships." "The nation is stunned by the destruc-God, is in the sea, and Thy path in the chen," he murmured as their eyes met. The hation is stunned by the destruc-tion of our war steamer. The heart of the Then both turned, holding each other wounded is wrung with sympathy for the by the hand like children, and started by the hand like children, and started will fold its tents and away. The golden feet of the rising morn will come skipping upon the mountains, and all the wrathful billows of the world's wee break into the splendors of eternal joy. Until the day break and the shadows fiee away, 'turn, My beloved, and be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether." by the hand like children, and started wounded and dying and for the bereft households. The steamship Maine has gone down and, been buried in the great cemetery of dead ships. Woel Woel Woel Let one united and universal prayer go up in behalf of the broken-bearted fathers and mothers and wives of those who perished amid the awiul calamity. And do not for-get the men who are on many seas in naval service

And one song employ all parlons, and they service. Star of hopel beam o'er the billow, sing, Worthy is the lamb that was slain: Bless the soul that sighs for thee, Bless the sailor's lonely pillow, Far, far at sea.

Till earth rolls the rapturous Hosannah Star of peace! When winds are mocking All his toils, he flies to thee. Save him from the billows rocking All great men are brave in initiative;

Far, far at sea. "Just why this destruction of our war-ship was allowed was at first a mystery; but I think I understand it now. I believe the calamity was allowed in order to teach this nation something of the horror of war, so that we might keep out of it. Havewar, and instead of 260 men slain, you will have 10,000 slain. 20,000 slain, and instead of 260 hereft American homes, 10,000, yea 20.-000 homes in blackness and darkness. Is if not appropriate, under these circum stances, that I show you the debt this na-tion owes to our American Navy and speak of the heroism of some of those who have trod the geeks, and express to those who may hear, as well as to those who who may hear, as well as to those who who may hear, as well as to those who have trod the geeks, our gratitude and apprebut the courage which enables them to succeed where others dare not even at "Just why this destruction of our war

"read these words, our gratitude and appre-clation. 'Behold also the ships." "If this exclamation was appropriate about eighteen hundred and seventy years There is such a thing as a w

ciation. 'Behold also the ships." "If this exclamation was appropriate about eighteen hundred and seventy years ago, when it was written concerning the crude fishing smacks that sailed Lake Gailiee, how much more appropriate in any age which has launched from the dry ago, when it was written concentrate the condensation of the standard property is worth until we realize what the the men of the navy in the pars and and the part of the constitution, its manifold con-tradictions, is only comprehensible had con-sections. It is seen in the great enfolding Presence of God. There are natures in which, if they lowe us, we are conscious of having a sort is over to rectitude and purity by their pure belief about us. "We will not know what our national prosperity is worth until we realize what that the men of the navy in the past and in the present have run and are running now

the other for character.

the present have run and are running now respectal risks. They have not only the human weaponary to contend with, but the

crowd that gathered in a moment to see what had happened, she saw Meyer lying on the ground, and Lenken was Molly pressed up closer. Meyer looked up and saw her. "It was for Lenken," he said, his eyes twinkling merrily. Then he added: "But I t'inks it

vas only de vooden leg dis time." And it was .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

yourself," eried Molly. "You must sit

s the eternal condition of success. We must have both wisdom and knowl with rudeness suffered to reign at home, impoliteness must accessarily be the rule abroad. Flattery often may be innocent, but it is never but one remove from decepbave befallen you?"

"For all you know, too, she may have after Mrs. Blank, 'cause she's lame.' got tired waiting, and married some Having helped that lady to reach terra one else."

That brought Meyer to his feet, and made him prance around on his wooden | girl, of whom he asked: "How's father's eg pretty lively for a minute.

not do dat. Lenken is true. Vy, she "Henrys" to many of the patrons. The tink I vas married, too, maybe." The thought seemed to tickle him greatly. "You t'ink I would marry anybody but to get there on schedule time.-Boston

"No, Mayer. I don't suppose

"Oh, dat vas t'ree years ago."

a conductor excused his hurry in mak-"Maybe so. I never t'ink of dat." ing change by saying he had to "look

firma, the conductor resumed the collection of fares beginning with a little

cold to-day, Annie?" Needless to say that the conductors are "Johns" and "No, no!" he cried. "Leuken would

line is well operated, for the old NEW England democracy always knew how

Evening Transcript.

bending above him.

