

F. SOHWEIER

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

Editor and Propriet

was dat.aged but do you want to know

to write a construction, of take care of a sick child.' Do what God calls you to do, and you are a success, whether you leave a million dollars at death or are buried at

nanage to get all wrong before that period.

your father lived his life over again, and you lived your life over again, what a clut-tered-up place this world would be a place diled with miserable attempts at repairs.

begin to think that it is better for

have to go back to the father and mother and get them corrected; yea, to the grand

lea, in order to get a fair start, so

father and grandmother, and have life corrected, for some of you are suffering from bad hereditary influences which started a hundred years ago. Well, if your grandfather lived his life over again, and corrections there has the life over again, and

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CHAPTER XIX.

A year and a half had passed which Three days after Lord Arleigh's mos Lord Arleigh had spent in desultory travinauspicious marriage the Duchess o Hazelwood sat in her drawing room alone Those three days had changed her ter ribly; her face had lost its bloom, the light had died from her dark eyes, there budding; but he could not go thither-the were great lines of pain round her lips picture gallery was a haunted spot to him She sat with her hands folded listless'y -and London he could endure. The tashher eyes, full of dreamy sorrow, fixed of the moving foliage of the woods. Pres Duke and Duchess of Hazelwood had arently Lady Peters entered with an oper rived for the season, that they had had newspaper in her hand. their magnificent mansion refurnished,

"Philippa, my dear," she said, "I ard very uncomfortable. Should you think and that the beautiful duchess intended this paragraph refers to Lord Arleigh' to startle all London by the splendor and It seems to do so-yet I cannot believe it." variety of her entertainments In sheer wantonness and desperation The deadly pallor that was always the he went sign of great emotion with the duchess thought, kept his determination to himspread now even to her lips. "What does it say?" she asked. self, as he wished no one to know whither

Lady Peters held the paper out to hen but her hands trembled so that she could pers, however, heard of it, and in a little not take it.

"I cannot read it," she said, wearily, "Read it to me." And then Lady Peters read:

"Scandal in High Life-Some strange It was the first of May. The young revelations are shortly expected in aris nobleman was thinking of the May days tocratic circles. A few days since a nobid when he was a boy-of how the comm lord, bearing one of the most ancient near his early home was yellow with titles in England, was married. The mars gorse, and the hedges were white with riage took place under circumstances of great mystery; and the mystery has been senshore, thinking of the sunniest May increased by the separation of bride and he had known since then, the May before bridegroom on their wedding day. What his marriage. The sea was unusually has led to a separation is at present a calm, the sky above was blue, the air secret, but it is expected that in a few mild and balmy, the white sea gulls cirdays all particulars will be known. At cled in the air, the waves broke with present the affair is causing a great sen gentle murmur on the yellow sand.

A fashionable paper which indulged They had nothing to tell him, those rolllargely in personalities, also had a telling article on Lord Arleigh's marriage. No mony. With a deep moan he bent his names were mentioned, but the refer ences were unmistakable. A private marriage, followed by a separation on the from whom he had parted forevermore, same day, was considered a fair mark for the beautiful, loving girl who had clung same day, was considered a fair mark for scandal. This also Lady Peters read, and the dustant difference of "Madaline, Madaline!" he cried aloud; the duchess listened with white, trem- and the waves seemed to take up the cry

"It must refer to Lord Arleigh," said they broke on the shore. "Madaline," the "It cannot," was the rejoinder. "He mild wind whispered. It was like the Lady Peters.

realization of a dream, when he beard

lent. Not knowing what else to do, Lord the shooting; there was a sort of savage Celebrated His 80th Birthday.

satisfaction in the idea of living so many weeks alone, without on-lookers, where he could be dull if he liked without comment-where he could lie for hours to-gether on the heather looking up at the blue skies, and puzzling over the problem of his life-where, when the fit of despair seized him, he could indulge in it, and no one wonder at him. He hired a shooting lodge called Giaburn. One day, when he was in one of his most despairing moods, he went out quite early in the morning, determined to wander the day through, to exhaust himself pitilessly with fatigue, and then see if he could not rest without dreaming of Mada-

line. But as he wandered east and west. knowing little and caring less, whithe he went, a violent storm, such as breaks at times over the Scottish moors, overtook him. The sky grew dark at night, the rain fell in a torrent-blinding, thick, heavy-he could hardly see his hand be-

fore him. He wandered on for hours. wet through, weary, cold, yet rather rejoicing than otherwise in his fatigue. Presently hunger was added to fatigue; ling. It was the end of April, a spring fresh and beautiful. His heart had turn-ed to Beechgrove, where the violets were budding; but he could not go thither-the struggled on in the face of the tempest. "I shall have to lie down like a dog by ionable intelligence toid him that the the roadside and die," he thought to him-No other fate seemed to be before him but that, and he told himself that after all he had sold his life cheaply. "Found

dead on the Scotch moors," would be the verdict about him. What would the world say? What would his gol den-haired darling say when she heard that he to Tintagel, having, as he was dead? As the hot tears blinded his eyes tean

for Madaline, not for himself-a light suddenly flashed into them, and he found himself quite close to the window of a house. With a deep-drawn, bitter sob, he whispered to himself that he was saved. He had just strength enough to knock at the door; and when it was opened he

fell across the threshold, too faint and exhausted to speak, a sudden darkness before his eyes. When he had recovered a little, he found that several gentlemen were gathered around him, and that one part, and he is now alone in his old hawthorn. He strolled sadly along the of them was holding a flask of whisky to his lips

"That was a narrow escape," said cheery, musical voice. "How long have you been on foot?" "Since eight this morning." he replied.

terested. "And now it is nearly eight at night! Well, you may thank heaven for preserv-He sat dow a ba the sloping beach. ing your life This Aged Husband Erected a Home

Lord Arleigh turned away with a sigh. ing, restless waves-no sweet story of How little could anyone guess what life meant for him-life spent without lovehope or of love, no vague, pleasant harwithout Madaline!

head as he thought of the fair young wife "I have known several lose their lives in this way," continued the same voice. "Only last year poor Charley Hartigan was caught in a similar storm, and he lay for four days dead before he was

found. This gentleman has been fortunate." (To be continued.)

"What immense ears the new neigh-

"Yes, mamma. He told me what

"He said his mamma washed 'em so

much that they soaked full o' water an'

Literally Meant.

stood in the way of traders recovering WIDELY KNOWN PREACHER Dr. Palmer, of New Orleans, Recently

Rev. Dr. Benjamin Morgan Palmer, of New Orleans, who recently celebrated the 80th anniversary of his birth, is one of the most widely known and succeeded in buying of a chief six a well-known physician and pathologist deeply beloved clergymen in the South. stones of more than two hundred in Brooklyn. The two physicians have He is pastor of the First Presby- karats each. terian Church of New Orleans, one of the most beautiful of the churches in the Crescent City. For years he has stood at the head of Presbyterianism in the South. Dr. Palmer in his prime

was one of the most gifted of the pulpit orators of this country. He won international fame as a preacher, and by many was considered the superior of even Beecher. Just before the war Dr.

BEV. DR. PALMER.

Palmer was in the full tide of his

power as an orator, and it was said

that it was his words that set the South

on fire. The story of his life is told in

a pretty little book which was pub-

lished a few years ago, and which is

called The Broken Home. Year by

year he has seen all his loved ones de-

Dr. Palmer is considered as part of

New Orleans. The celebration of his

affair in which the whole city was in-

ABOVE HER GRAVE.

Over His Wife's Tomb.

Col. Elisha De Board, one of the old-

est and most prominent citizens of Gil-

mer County, Ga., has recently had a

small but begutiful eight-sided resi-

The old man has passed the four-score

year mark and during the past five

years his only solace has been in al-

most constant visits to the grave of her

are of white metal. These threads of metal, originally fine wire, are rolled flat and burnished, and they glisten in the fabric wherever the pattern brings them to the surface. Tinsel fabrics are made about three-fourths of a yard is width, and they sell at 75 cents to \$2.56 a yard. They come in various colors, and many of them are beautiful and artistic in design. Some are copies of old Venetian tapestries. Tinsel fabrics are used for church and for theatrical purposes, and sometimes for gowns and for decorative purposes.

valuable stones: but, on the othe

ing obtained within four months not

less than two hundred thousand dol-

WITH THREADS OF METAL.

finael Fabrics and the More Costl

Brocades of Gold and Stiver.

Tinsel fabrics are the lower priced o.

the cloths into which gold or slivet

threads have been woven. In tinsel

fabrics the gold threads are of brass of

copper, gilded, and the silver threads

line of acquisition is credited with hav-

The costlier fabrics, with interwoven metal threads, are called gold and silver brocades. In these the gold threads are of silver, gold-plated, and the silver threads are of pure silver; the body of the fabric is of slik. The brocades are all beautiful, and many of them are exceedingly so. These fabrics are made

about five-eighths of a yard in width, When the blood has been prepared it is Germenv

are imported in red, violet and green, birthday anniversary recently was an the black and silver being for mourn-

often of the costliest description, are far more commonly used in Europe than here, both for church and for mill-

Nelson's Wonderful Feat. Writers of historical reminiscences

No

GURF FOR PNEUMONIA. hand, a small company working on this Dr. Charles Lundbeck Claims a Sure Remedy for This Dangerous Disease. Dr. Charles Lundbeck, who, with Dr.

Supervised and the service of the se "Our Yesterdays and Our To-morrows" 18

the New York Hereits on Trying Life's Journey Over Again. [Nore: The one-thousand-dollar prize for the best sermon in the New York Her-ald's competition was won by Rev. Richard G. Woodbridge, pastor of the Central Con-gregational Church, Middleboro, Mass "The Power of Gentlencess" was the title of Mr. Woodbridge's sermon. Fifteen sermon-in all appeared in the Herald's competitive series.] Text: "Sufficient unto the day is the evi thereof,"-Matthew vi., 34. been experimenting a long time on the cure and say that it works like a charm. No drugs are used. A quantity of bleed is drawn from the natient in amount varring with his strength. The average quantity would be about fifty grams. The blood is then prepared by a process in which heat and time play parts in making the desired serum,

Here is a bit of philosophy too profound to be appreciated without careful and con-tinuous study. It also contains a stern in-junction not to worry over what cannot be helped, but, on the other hand, to make the best of your circumstances. You are commanded to let the past go its way into the land of forgetfulness, and not to borrow from the future the troubles which you fear it may contain, but to live in the present as far as possible. It is a command very dif-ficult to obey, and yet obedience is abso-intely necessary if you would get out of life all that God has put into it. The man who has a vivid remembrance of bis past troubles and who change to the state of the state to the state of the state to the state of the state to the state of the state of the state of the state of the state to the state of the state If that God has put into it. The man who has a vivid remembrance of is past troubles and who cherishes that is past troubles and the past troubles that the troubles the past troubles the The man who has a vivid remembrance of his past troubles and who cherishes that memory deliberately throws a gloom over his present. If he will confine himself to the duty of the moment he will generally find that he is quite equal to it, but if he collects all the miseries of yesterday and of the day before and adds them to the bur-deneed to day be heavened disharttened

the day before and adds them to the bur-dens of to-day he becomes disheartened, and his discouragement saps his moral strength and produces moral weakness. You have enough to do to face what is im-mediately before you, and if you conjure up the gnosts of misdeeds and of trials which have been outlived you do yourself a seri-ous injury and interfore with your solution

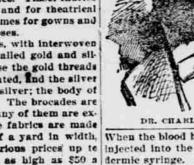
ous injury and interfere with your spiritual or bu and they sell at various prices up to \$25, and sometimes as high as \$50 a yard. The costlicat of these fabrics are very rarely imported into this country. brocades at \$10 and \$12 a yard being

> vice. Life is not so smooth that you can afford to make it rougher by recalling the bad roads over which you have already passed or anticipating the bad roads over which you will have to pass before the and of the journey is reached. You may be cheerful, and therefore strong, if you will forget the things that are behind and ist the future take care of itself; but if you propose to add yesterday and to-morrow to folday you will add what God warns you to to-day you will add what God warns you against doing, and will certainly make a great mistake.

If the sun shines now, be grateful and ontented. Suppose it did rain yesterday, or suppose we are to have a blizzard to-morrow. You have got beyond the rain on the one hand, and, on the other, the time has not come to meet the blizzard. It

is foolish to make yourself miserable now because you were miserable a few days hence. One duty, one labor at a time is quite enough. If there is any enjoyment to be had, take it with an enger grasp; for if you sit in the warm sunshine for only five minutes it helps you bear the cold of to be had, take it with an enger grasp; for if you sit in the warm sunshine for only five minutes it helps you bear the cold of the next five minutes. It is poor policy to spoil those first five minutes by worrying about the other five minutes. about the other five minutes.

Let me illustrate. There is nothing in connection with death more wearing than the regret that you did not do more for the sources, he is carried to the alu one who has gone. This is a universal ex-



lars' worth of diamonds. One agent ered a positive cure for pneumonia, in

ing. Gold and silver brocades are also used to a limited extent for decorative

purposes. Such fabrics, and gold embroidery ary purposes.-New York Sun.

dence erected above his wife's grave. have to be masters of a certain amount of accurate information about their

heroes if they wish to avoid mistakes. If they are not, they are sure to "gel things mixed." no since

DR. CHARLES LUNDRECK.

Carl Elfstrom, claims to have discor-

and they sell at various prices up to injected into the patient from a hypoabout the highest priced used here. If less and thus effects a cure. Dr. Lundmore elaborate fabrics are required beck, as soon as he satisfies himself they are usually imported to order. The that his serum will act in all kinds of finer fabrics, with metal threads, are eases, will publish his discovery to the made in France, the commoner kinds in world, after the custom of all men of science. Dr. Lundbeck has been in prac-Gold and silver brocades are here tice in Brooklyn for twenty years, and used almost exclusively for church pur- is prominently associated with Swedish poses, and chiefly for vestments. They singing societies. Dr. Elfstrom, his collaborator, is also a Swede and a and also in black with silver threads, graduate of the Carolinska Medical Institute of Stockholm.

GAVE UP HER FORTUNE

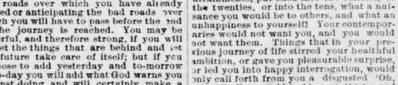
fow the's forry and Is Trying to Get It Back.

Mrs. Emma Spreckles-Watson has at tracted attention to herself by suing her father in the courts of Honolulu for \$1,500,000. She is the daughter of Claus Spreckles, the sugar king, and when they were living in San Francisco a few years ago he lavished wealth upon her. From time to time he gave her

MRS. EMMA SPRECKLES-WATSON.



generation to have only one chance, and then for them to pass off and give another generation a chance. Besides that, if we were permitted to live life over again, it would be a stale, and stupid experience. The zest and spur and entiusinsm of life come from the fact that we have never been along this road before, and everydread. No man can carry more thin one day at a time. When Jesus asks you not to attempt to do so He gives you wise counsel, and you had better follow the ad-vice. Life is not so smooth that you can thing is new, and we are abert for what may suppose you, a man of mid-life or old age, were, with your present feelings and large attainments, put back into the thirties, or



only call forth from you a disgusted 'Oh, ushaw!' You would be blase at thirty, and a misanthrope at forty, and usendurable at lifty. The most insane and stupid thing maginable would be a second journey of Out yonder is a man very old at forty

rears of age, at a line when he ought to be uoyant as the morning. He got bad habits on him very early, and those habits have secone worse. He is a man on fire, on fire with alcoholism, on fire with all evil habits, out with the world and the world out with coung man or the roll of a prosperous car-riage maddens him, and he curses society and he curses God, Fallen sick, with no

far too deeply faced bride to leave her." "I never did quite approve of that mar

observed Lady Peters. "The scandal cannot be about him." declared the duchess. "We should have heard if there had been anything wrong." The next day a letter was handed to

her. She recognized the handwriting-it was Lord Arleigh's. She laid the note down, not during to read it before Lady Peters. What had he to say to her?

When she was alone she opened it. "You will be pleased to hear, duchess that your scheme has entirely succeeded You have made two innocent people who have never harmed you as wretched as it is possible for human beings to be, In no respect has your vengeance failed I-your old friend, playmate, brother, the on of your mother's dearest friend-have been made miserable for life. Your re venge was well chosen. You knew that however I might worship Madaline, my wife, however much I might love her, she could never be mistress of Beechgrove, the could never be the mather of my children; you knew that, and therefore I say.

your revenge was admirably chosen. It were useless to comment on your wicked | here by my side, and I will tell you why ness, or to express the contempt I feel for | I have come." woman who could deliberately plan much evil and distress. I must say this, however. All friendship between us is at an end. You will be to me henceforward an entire stranger. I could retaliate. I could write and tell your husband, who is

have done; but I shall not do that-it uld be unmanly. Before my dear wife more appeal to you, Norman-to ask you and I parted, we agreed that the punish- to change this stern determination which ment of your sin would be left to heaven. So I leave it. To a woman unworthy enough to plan such a piece of baseness, will be satisfaction sufficient to know | and I do not see that the obstacle is such that her scheme has succeeded. Note the as you seem to imagine. It was a terrible words 'my wife and I parted'-parted, never perhaps to meet again. She has deception, a fatal mistake; but, after all, all my love, all my heart, all my unutteryou know, she can never be mistress of you not promise to love and to cherish, to my house. May heaven forgive you. "ARLEIGH."

She could have borne with his letter if it had been filled with the wildest invec-tives-if he had reproached her, even cursed her; his dignified forbearance, his en? simple acceptance of the wrong she had done him, she could not tolerate.

She laid down the letter. It was all own. over now-the love for which she would e given her life, the friendship that not overlook what the honor of my race once been so true, the vengeance that demands. I have my own ideas of what have given her life, the friendship that had been so carefully planned. She had lost his love, his friendship, his esteem. that I have sinned by broken vows. I Bhe could see him no more. He despised vowed to love you-so I do, my darling, her. There came to her a vision of what ten thousand times better than anything she might have been to him had things else on earth. I vowed to be true and been different-his friend, adviser, coun- faithful to you-so I am, for I would not selor-the woman upon whom he would even look at another woman's face. I have looked as the friend of his chosen vowed to protect you and to shield you wife-the woman whom, after all, he loved so I do, my darling; I have surrounded best-his sister, his truest confidante. All you with luxury and ease." this she might have been but for her revenge. She had forfeited it all now. Her life would be spent as though he did not plead?

exist: and there was no one but herself to blame. When the duke did come home, after a few pleasant weeks on the sea, the first thing he heard was the story about Lord Arleigh. It astounded him. His friend Captain Austin related it to him as soo

as he landed. "Whom did you say he married?" quired the mystified duke.

'Rumor said at first that it was a distant relative of yours," replied the cap-tain, "afterward it proved to be some young lady whom he had met at a small ratering place."

What was her name? Who was she It was no relative of mine; I have very few; I have no young female relative at

"No-that was all a mistake; I canno tell you how it arose. He married a lady of the name of Dornham." "Dornham!" said the puzzled noble

"The name is not unfamiliar to me. Dornham-ah, I remember!" He said no more, but the captain saw

s grave expression come over his hande face, and it occurred to him that

his name murmured, and, turning, he saw his lost wife before him.

he had retreated. One of the newspa

paragraph told that Lord Arleigh of

Beechgrove had gone to Tintagel for the

summer. That paragraph had one unex-

pected result.

The next moment he had sprung to his feet, uncertain at first whether it was of boiling water, stir over the fire unherself or some fancied vision. "Madaline," he cried, "is it really you?" "Yes; you must be angry with me, Norman. See, we are quite alone; there is no one to see me speak to you, no one to

temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit. reveal that we have met." Mix well Have on the left side of the She trembled as she spoke; her face-to him more beautiful than ever-was raised tub a bucket of clear, warm water, 100 to his with a look of unutterable appeal. degrees Fahrenheit, into which you

"You are not angry, Norman?" may put a half-teaspoonful of house-"No, I am not angry. Do not speak to hold ammonia. Take each piece of me as though I were a tyrant. Angry-and with you, Madaline-always my best suds. Soap should never be rubbed on suds. Soap should never be rubbed on beloved-how could that be?"

flannels, nor should flannels ever be "I knew that you were here," she said. rubbed on a board. Wash them by "I saw in a newspaper that you were going to Tintagel for the summer. I had pressing and drawing through the hands, rubbing the soiled places quickbeen longing to see you again-to see you, while unseen myself; so I came hither." ly with the hands. Rinse at once in "My dear Madaline, to what purpose?" clear water, and wring by pressing one hand under the other, or through a he asked, sadly.

Her face was suffused with a crimson blush. "Norman," she said gently; "sit down

ately; then proceed to wash the second piece. The flannels when nearly dry must be taken from the line and press-They sat down side by side on the ed with a hot iron. Be careful that it beach. There was only the wide blue sky is not, however, too hot, or it will de-

a man of honor, of the unworthy deed you the esea waves. have done: but I shall not do that-it "I have come," she said, "to make one out. No deviations from these directions, however, can be made. For colored flannels make a suds as above. To the warm water for rinsing add is ruining your life and mine-to ask you four tablespoonfuls of white-wine to take me back to your home and your heart. For I have been thinking, dear. vinegar, or a tiny bit of acetic acid which has been thoroughly dissolved. It is always well to wait for a bright day before washing flannels. They wrong, a great disgrace it was a cruel should be dried as quickly as possiit might be overlooked. Moreover, Norble ' respect and deep devotion; but, as man, when you made me your wife, did Youth's Solemn Warning.

protect me and make me happy, until I died? "Yes," he replied, briefly. "Then how are you keeping that prom-se-a promise made in the sight of heav-

Lord Arleigh looked down at the fair, pure face, a strange light glowing in his

swelled."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. "My dear Madaline," he said, "you must Bessle-There's that horrid Miss is due to my ancestors; and I cannot think that I have sinned by broken vows. I Newrich talking to Lord Brokeleigh. Hasn't she awful manners? "Yes: but she's doing her best to be a lady."-Brooklyn Life. faithful to you-so I am, for I would not

There is a deportment which suits the figure and talents of each person; it is aiways lost when we quit it to assume that of another. What could she reply-what urge or

The one who will be found in trial capable of great acts of love is ever the one who is always doing considerable "So, in the eyes of heaven, my cannot think I am wronging you." "Then," she said, humbly, "my coming small ones. Some of the best lessons we ever learn ere, my pleading, is in vain.'

we learn from our mistakes and failures. The error of the past is the wisdom and success of the future. "Not is vain, my darling. Even the sight of you for a few minutes has been ike a glimpse of Elysium." He that does good for God's sake seeks

bor's boy has!"

made 'em so big."

"What was It?"

"And I must return," she said, "as 1 "And I must return," she said, "as 1 neither praise nor reward, but he is sure came-with my love thrown back, mj of both in the end. The noblest motive is the public good. prayers unanswered, my sorrow redou-

The words died away on her lips. He If you want time you must make it. turned aside lest she should see the trem-It is not what he has, or even what h bling of his face; he never complained to does which expresses the worth of a man her. He knew now that she thought him but what he is. her. He knew now that she thought him

hard, cold, unfeeling, indifferent-that she You must try to be good and amiable to everybody, and do not think that Christ tianity consists in a melancholy and mo thought his pride greater than his love: but even that was better than that she rose life. should know he suffered more than she

Despair is the thought of the unattain ableness of any good. It works differently in men's minds, sometimes producing uncasiness or pain sometimes rest and indolency. did-she must never know that. When he turned back from the tossing waves and the summer sun she was gone

CHAPTER XXL. Recollection is the only paradise from which we cannot be turned out. Nothing in the world is more haughty

It was a glorious September, and the Scottish moors looked as they had not looked for years; the heather grew in rich profusion, the grouse were plentiful. The progregate for sportanee were plentiful.

who for fifty years of life was a de-Washing Flannels roted wife and companion. From the "Shave a quarter of a pound of sonp early hours of morning on till the last into a granite saucepan, add one quart beam of day had faded he would sit and fancy the inanimate form moldering til dissolved." writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer. away beneath the grass and flowers on "Handling the Family Wash," in was once more quick with life and the Ladies' Home Journal. "Pour this sharing again the facilities of home. into a tub half filled with water at a When the weather would permit he

age.

wringer. Never twist in the wringing. Shake well and hang to dry immedi-· B. STRAN

COL. DE BOARD AND NIS NEW HOME.

would often spend the evening bours at her graveside, never quitting the place until the shades and dampness of night had come on. But this was not satisfying, and so the structure shown in the filustration here was built that the old man might more conreniently assuage the sorrows of his closing days. It is only a short distance from her

grave to the old, well-furnished mansion where they dwelt for half a century together. But when she was gone the place had lost its charm. The halls were lonely and the fireside desolate. Nothing could satisfy the old man's longing. In the new structure, small and circumscribed though it may be, there is at hand that which alone him in life is dear. Here he can read or sit alone and think or tend the flowers that adorn her tomb. At night he finds repose and rest within touch of the grave he loves so well.

The Fetich Diamond.

The South African native, it seems, is not always decorated with the mere trumpery of the trader's wallet or of his own purveyance. It has become an attested fact that excellent diamonds. and diamonds better than that, are cient town of Babylon. possessed by chiefs and hoarded by them, not so much in intelligence of their value as in a firm fetichism. The stones have come to their hands by the good old-fashioned method of stealing them from the Kimberley mines years ago before the present minute watch against gem thieving was systematized. Diamond-stealing at present is practically impossible under the pecular methods of its prevention. Before the rigid examinations of workmen and visitors began to be enforced, native laborers often were under a secret compact with their tribal rulers not to come back from the mines without a good-sized stolen diamond for the large model balloons sent up sometimes chief's use; hence, a great many su- to ascertain the direction of the wind. perb gems are in the dark unfathomed These bubbles, some of them, attain a

caves of a Kaffir headman's establish- diameter of five or six feet before they ment. Within a few years enterprising traders have made special expeditions and palavers for diamonds se sembling a constant series of heavy hidden, with the result of successful platoon firing.

bartering for them. Liquor and guns have been found useful. In some instances the superstition of the chiefs ald be above it.

don Times, writing of a book named "Roving Commissions," related on his own account the following episode of Nelson, the great admiral: "While in chase of Villeneuve's French fleet he was informed of the enemy heaving in sight, at which information Nelson evinced the highest

satisfaction, and gleefully rubbed his "hands." As a correspondent of the Times points out, this incident occurred in 1805. Nelson lost his right arm in the attack on Santa Cruz, Teneriffe, in 1797-eight years prior to his pursuit of Villeneuve's fleet. It would have been,

therefore, a difficult matter for him ta "rub his hands" in 1805. Cogitation.

The gentlemen of the bar, who not infrequently have to take rebukes from in her own name. Then came Thomas the bench, greatly enjoy a chance to gently nodding his head in sleep, was caught at this by the lawyer, who looked significantly at him. "Perhaps," said the judge, testily and prevaricatingly, "the counsel thinks the court was asleep, but he may be assured that the court was merely cogita

The lawyer talked on. Presently the father's pluck and independence. judge, again overcome by his somnolence, nodded off and aroused himself with a little sudden snorting snore. "If it please your honor," said the

lawyer, "I will suspend my plea until part of the world's history. A little, inthe court shall have ceased to cogitate audibly!" "You may go on." said the judge; and he did not fall asleep again.

Remarkable Telegraph Line. Among the most remarkable works its absolute ruler. Not only does it the midst of sorrow, for your very tears Among the most remarkable works its absolute ruler. Not only does it will serve as a background for the rainbow will serve as a background for the rainbow of hope and promise. Geomee H. Herwonner. continent, which was completed in ships him almost as a deity, although 1872. Almost the whole 2,000 miles of while taking the greatest care of his its length was through uninhabited own person, he destroys the flower of country-much of it a waterless desert. its manhood in useless wars, and by his The wooden poles were prepared at the example proves his contempt for the nearest available places, but some had domesuc ties that hold society together to be carried 350 miles, while the iron He conquers every nation that meets to be carried 350 miles, while the iron poles were taken an average distance of 400 miles by land. Over 2,000 tons last by the sea and the northern cold in the field, and is only checked at last by the sea and the northern cold it, but Satan said it to the Lord when the evil one wanted Job still more afflicted.

Tro wealthy Hebrews of Baguac now own all that remains of the an-

Sature's Balloons. The island of fire, known by the natives as "The Home of the Hot Devils,"

arise from the lower depths, and these grow and increase to an enormous size, Long Distance 'Phones in Germany looking like nothing so much as the

burst, which they do with a loud explosion. The sounds are described as re-

A live man should not want the eart

perience with those who have a the fact of separation seems to have a magic in it, for it is suddenly revealed to you that there were many little attentions which you failed to render, and the remem-brance pierces like a knife. No one ever of that kind. But as a general thing it is all an illusion conjured up by overwrought nerves. In very truth you did whatever the circum-

things of which you accuse yoursel of things of which you are quite innocent, and in doing so you make the parting harder to bear. It may be well for the dear one that he has gone. He has sweet sleep for the first time in many months. He is glad that the bonds of mortality are broken, that he is at last released and in the lower deaths of your own heart you are also giad for his sike, But there comes this thorny thought, that you may have been remiss, and your soul is wrung by it.

MRS. EMMA SPRECKLES-WATSON. presents until she finally had \$1,500,000 when the second Watson, a grain speculator, with whom Your tears must not be embittered by an make a legitimate retort against the court. The story is told that a certain judge who, during the plea of a rather prosy lawyer, could not refrain from and charged Watson with being a for-

and charged Watson with being a for-tune hunter. Thereupon Mrs. Watson returned to her father all the money he had given her. Spreckles took it—prob-ably to her surprise—and he and his daughter have been unfriendly since. Now she wishes she had it and is suing the policy which comes to you as a divine the policy which co to get it back. Mrs. Watson is tall and injunction. Let neither regret nor anticipation intrude upon you to make you stately and inherits all her famous

Napoleon's History. The rise and fall of Napoleon reade more like a romance than any other part of the world's bistory. A little, intheir best. It is the grandest privilege to feel that

significant man, a native of half-civilsignificant man, a native of initient of the state of the

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMUN.

"Would You Like to Live Your Life Over Again?" is the Subject.

Text: "All that a man bath will be give his life."-Job. ii., 4. of material had to be carried into the interior, and the total cost was \$1,850. 000. The Remains of Babrica not the heart to kill his hero. No write of fiction would dare to invent such as improbable romance, and if the truth of the story were not beyond question. All that a man hath will he give for his All that a man hath will he give for his thouse at the loss of a son. Do young man said: 'I am the only son of my father, and thouse at the loss of a son. Do young man said: 'I am the only son of my father, and thouse at the loss of a son. Do young man said: 'I am the only son of my father, and thouse at the loss of a son. Do young man said: 'I am the only son of my father, and the heart to kill alive.' They suggest of the story were not beyond question 'All that a man hath will he give for his no one would believe it. Indeed, Arch bishop Whately wrote, as a metaphys ical jeu d'esprit, a pamphlet in which he proved to demonstration that Napo leon had not, and never could have lived expression of the train was saved, while he went bishop what it he then sontempo bishop what is a sontempo leon had not, and never could have bishop what is the then sontempo bishop what is a sontempo bishop what is

tives as "The Home of the Hot Devils." is a recent discovery in Java. In the center of a huge lake of boiling mud and slime exists a phenomenon abso-lutely unique, and so wonderful that tourists brave the difficulties of the long journey inland simply to see it. Scores of enormous bubbles are formed in the sticky slime by the gases which

The oldest watches bearing inscribed intes are of Swiss make, and the date is 1484. When a tramp insciently demands a meel of a Texas woman the shores a pistol against his breed-backet, and

pistol against his bread-basket, and to dive it to him by the barred

waiting for dissolution ises on his cot and fights appariti what he might have been and what he will He started life with as good a probe. He started life with as good a finent, peet as any man on the American confinent, and there he is, a bloated carcass, walting or the shovels of public charity to put him for the shoves of public charty to put him live feet under. He has only request what is sowed. Harvest of wild oats! "There is a way that seemeth right to a man, but the shift there of is death." "To others life is a masquerade ball, and

stances suggested, you did as much as hu-man nature is capable of doing, but in the presence of death you accuse yourself of is at such entertainments gentlemen and indies put on the garb of Kings and Queens or mountebanks or clowns and at the close or mounteleanks of clowas and at the close put off the disguise, so a great many page their whole life in a mask, taking off the mask at death. While the massnerade hall of life goes on, they trip merrily over the floor, gemmed hand is stretched to gemmed hand, gleaming brow bends to glearning prow. On with the dancet Flush and rus-ie and langhter of immeasurable merry-making. But after awhile the languar of neath comes on the limbs and blurs the evesight. Lights lower. Floor hollow

with sepulchral echo. Music saddened in to a wall. Lights lower. Now the music ers are only seen in the dim light. Now the fragrance of the flowers is like the sicken ing odor that comes from garlands that have lain long in the vaults of conneteries. Lights lower. Mists gather in the room, Glasses shake as though quaked by sudden thunder. Sigh caught in the curtain, scarf drops from the shoulder of brauty a

scan drops from the should of beauty shroud. Lights lower. Over the slipper boards in dance of death glide jealousies envies, revenges, lust, despair and death Stenen of lamp-wicks almost extinguished Forn garlands will not half cover the ul-cented feet. Choking damps. Chilliness Feet still. Hands closed. Votces hushed Eves shut. Lights out. "Young man, as you cannot live life or

again, however you may long to do so, he sure to have your one life right. Thore is in this assembly, I wot not, for we are made up of all sections of this land and reak. It is evident that there is a plan accordrom many lands, some young man who nder some little spite or evil persuasion

of another, and is parents know not where he is. My son, go home! Do not go to sea! Don't go to-night where you may be tempted to go. Go home! Your father will be glad to see you; and your mother-I need not tell you how she feels. How I would like to make your parents a present of their wayward boy, repentant and in his right mind, I would like to write his right mind. I would like to write them a letter, and you to carry the letter, saying: 'By the blessing of God on my ser-mon I introduce to you one whom you have never seen before, for he has become a new creature in Christ Jesus.' My boy, go home and put your tired head on the bosom that nursed you so tenderly in your childhood years. 'A young Scotehman was in baltle taken cantive by a band of Indians, and bu

captive by a band of Indians, and he icarned their language and adopted their habits. Years passed on, but the old fulfian chieftain never forgot that he had in his dian chieftain: Because of the loss of my so this world is a lesert. You go free. Retain to your countrymen. Revisit your father, that he may rejoice when he sees the sun a the spring.' So I say to you, young ma captive of waywardness and sin. Yo other is waiting for you. Your sisters are waiting for you. God is waiting for you to home! Go home!"

Never disparage the commonplace What is more commonplace than a moth er's love?

nind, this is the best kind of nobility. Of all virtues, magnanimity is the rarest there are hundred persons of merit for one who willingly acknowledges it in another.

The development of the best within is successes.

ositively discourage, you encourage. Mind unemployed is mind unenjoyed. The less we parade our misfortunes the more sympathy we command.

If a man be endowd with a generou

s oftener due to our failures than to our Never hope to hold a neutral position towards an evil, that which you do not

give for his life.' "But Satan's falsehood was built on a truth. Life is very precious, and if we would not give up all there are many things we would surrender rather than

In Germany 484 towns are now con-

intes are of Swiss make, and the date 1 1484.