Zumata Sentinel La and Republican.

NO. 16

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1898

"What a strange story!" said the earl

stacle—can it ever be removed?"
"No," answered Lord Arleigh, "never!"

mid the earl. "It is a strange history."

"I assure you of my deepest sympathy,"

"Yes, and a sad fate," sighed Lord Ar

entirely. Wanting a full explanation, you

might fairly ask me why I married with this drawback. I did not know of it, but

my wife believed I did. We were both

most cruelly deceived. It does not mat-

ter new. She is condemned to a loveless,

joyle's life; so am I. With a wife beau-

tiful, loving, young, I must lead a most solitary existence—I must see my name

die out for want of heirs-I must see my race almost extinct, my life passed in re-

pining and misery, my heart broken, my days without sunshine. I repeat that it

"It is indeed," agreed the earl-"and such a strange one. Are you quite sure that nothing can be done to remedy it?"

"Quite sure," was the hopeless reply.
"I can hardly understand the need for

separation, seeing that the wife herself

"My story is a sad one," observed Lord Mountdean, "but it is not so sad as

He then told of his sad marriage, the

death of his young wife and the strange

disappearance of his child, as the reader

had left the neighborhood. Can you im-

"Yes, she lived at a little place called

"If I could arrive at any certainty as

marry until I hear something certain about my daughter. In regard to your

case, I am a great believer in the good

old proverb that two heads are better

that has not occurred to you: I might see

yourself about it; either trust me or not.

as you will; but, if you do trust me, rely

upon it I shall find some way of helping

not see any comfort for me. For my wife's sake I heaitate to tell you, not for

me as with yourself," said the earl.

"Your wife's secret will be as safe with

"I never thought that it would pass my

a convict-a man of the lowest criminal

type."
Lord Mountdean looked as he felt,

"But how," he asked, eagerly, "could

act of flendish revenge cruel, ruthless,

trator. My wife did not deceive me, did

juginted with the whole of her father's

story, but I was not. And now, Lord

He raised his careworn, haggard face

as he asked the question, and the earl

CHAPTER XXIII.

The reason of his separation from his

wife revealed, Lord Arleigh again put

"Do you think, Lord Mountdean, that

"No," he replied, "I cannot say that you have."

And now, Mountdean, tell me, do you see

"I do not, indeed," replied the earl,

"I had one hope," resumed Lord Ar-

perhaps been unjustly sentenced, or that he might after all prove to be innocent. I

"You went to see him?" echoed the earl,

in surprise.
"Yes; and I gave up all hope from the

moment I saw him. He is simply a hand-some reprobate. I asked him if it was

true that he had committed the crime, and

he answered me quite frankly, 'Yes.' I

asked him if there were any extenuating

circumstances; he replied, 'Want of money.' When I had seen and spoken to

him, I felt convinced that the step I had

taken with regard to my wife was a wise

one, however cruel it may have been. No

man in his senses would voluntarily admit

thought it," said the earl. "The only

He wondered, too, what she could be like,

this convict's daughter who had been gifted with a regal dower of grace and beauty—this lowly born child of the peo-

any escape from my difficulty?"

"I thought you would agree with me.

The earl looked at him.

was disturbed at sight of the terrible

shocked.

wrong?"

pain in it.

my cousin, Lady Lily Gordon, for

"Did you not know the name of

"In this case it is unavoidable."

"You cannot understand my story

loughtfully.

is a sad fate."

is blameless."

knows it.

nurse?

eigh.

"But this barrier, this ob-

CHAPTER XXI.-(Continued.) Lord Arleigh roused himself and looked around. He found himself the center of observation. The room in which he was lying was large and well furnished, and from the odor of tobacco it was plainly used as a smoking room. Over him leaned a tall, handsome man, whose hair was

slightly tinged with gray.
"I think," he said, "you are my neighbor, Lord Arleigh? I have often seen you

on the moors." "I do not remember you," Lord Arleigh returned; "nor do I know where I am." "Then let me introduce myself as the Earl of Mountdean," said the gentleman, "You are at Rosorton, a shooting lodge belonging to me, and I beg that you will make yourself at home."

Every attention was paid to him. He was placed in a warm bed, some warm nourishing soup was brought to him, and he was left to rest.

"The Earl of Mountdean." Then this was the tail figure he had seen striding over the hills—this was the neighbor he had shunned and avoided, preferring solitude. How kind he was, and how his voice affected him! It was like long-forgotten melody. He asked himself whethe yours." er he had seen the earl anywhere. He could not remember. He could not recall to his mind that they had ever met, yet he had most certainly heard his voice. He fell asleep thinking of this, and He fell asleep thinking of this, and dreamed of Madaline all night long. In tinued, "When I found that all trace of the morning the earl came himself to his my child was lost? The poor doctor had room to make inquiries; and then Lord met with some terrible death, and the Arleigh liked him better than ever. He woman who had charge of my little one

would not allow his guest to rise. When a few days had passed it was agine what this blow was to me? Since Lord Arleigh who felt unwilling to leave then my life has been spent in one unceashis companion. He had never felt more ing effort to find my daughter."

at home than he did with Lord Mount"How strange!" said Lord Arleigh. at home than he did with Lord Mountdean. He had met no one so simple, so manly, so intelligent, and at the same time such a good fellow. There were lit-tle peculiarities in the earl, too, that struck him forcibly: they seemed to re-large rewards, but I have never gleaned call some faint, vague memory, a some the least news of her; no one could ever thing that he could never grasp, that was find her. Her husband, it appeared, had always eluding him, yet that was per-fectly clear; and he was completely puz-the poor woman fled in shame from the neighborhood where she was known, and

"Have I ever met you before?" he ask- that both she and my dear child are ed the earl one day.

not think so. I have no remem- "It seems most probable," observed brance of ever having seen you. "Your voice and face are familiar to me," the younger man continued. "One or two of your gestures are as well known a happier man. I have been engaged to to me as though I had lived with you for

"Remembrances of that kind sometimes strike me," said the earl-"a mannerism, a something that one cannot explain. I should say that you have seen some one like me, perhaps."

It was probable enough, but Lord Arleigh was not quite satisfied. The earl

and his guest parted in the most friendly manner. "I shall never be quite so much in love with solitude again," said Lord Arleigh,

as they were parting; "you have taught me that there is something better." you," responded the earl, with a sigh.
"You talk about solitude. I had not been not see any comfort for the control to deep her than at Rosorton ten days before a party of four, all friends of mine, proposed to visit my own."

me. I could not refuse. They left the day after you came." 'No, I did not ask them to prolong their stay, fearing that after all those hours lips, but I do trust you," declared Lord on the moors you might have a serious Arleigh; "and if you can see any way to illness; but now, Lord Arleigh, you will help me, I shall thank heaven for the

promise me that we shall be friends." romise me that we shall be friends."
"Yes," he replied, "we will be friends."
So it was agreed that they should be went on. "She never spoke untruthfully. strangers no longer-that they should she never deceived me; but on our wedvisit and exchange neighborly courtesies ding day I discovered that her father was and civilities.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Earl of Mountdean and Lord Ar leigh were walking up a steep hill one day together, when the former feeling tired, they both sat down among the heather to rest. There was a warm sun shining, a pleasant wind blowing, and treacherous. I cannot reveal the perpethe purple heather seemed literally to dance around them. They remained for not even know that I had been deceived; some time in silence; it was the earl who she thought, poor child, that I was acbroke it by saying:
"How beautiful the heather is! And

here indeed on this hilltop is solitude! We Mountdean, tell me, do you think I did might fancy ourselves quite alone in the world. By the way, you have never told me, Arleigh, what it is that makes you so fond of solitude." "I have had a great trouble," he re-

plied, briefly.

The earl looked at him thoughtfully.

I should like to know what your trou-

ble is," he said, gently.
"I can tell only one-half of it," was the reply. "I fell in love with one of the sweetest, fairest, purest girls. How I I have done wrong?"

loved her is only known to myself. I sup pose every man thinks his own love the greatest and the best. My whole heart went out to this girl-with my whole soul I loved her! She was below me in the one matter of worldly wealth and positionabove me in all other. When I first asked her to marry me she refused. She told difference in our rank was leigh; "and that was that the father had too great. She was most noble, most selfsacrificing; she loved me, I know, most dearly, but she refused me. I was for went to see him-he is one of the convicts some time unable to overcome her opposition; at last I succeeded. I tell you no details either of her name or where she lived, nor any other circumstances connected with her-I tell you only this, that, once having won her consent to our marriage, I seemed to have exchanged earth for Elysium. Then we were married, not publicly and with great pomp, but as my darling wished-privately and quietly. On the same day-my wedding day-I took home. I cannot tell how great was my happiness—no one could realize it. Be-lieve me. Lord Mountdean, that she her-sett is as pure as a saint and that I know no other woman at once so meek and so lofty, so noble and so humble. Looking at her, one feels how true and sweet a woman's soul can be. Yet—oh, that I should live to say it!—on my wedding day covered something-it was no fault of hers, I swear—that parted us. Loving

blindly, madly, with my whole heart

and soul, I was still compelled to ber. She is my wife in name only, and ber. She is my wife in name only, and

an never be more to me, yet, you under

ple who had been fair enough to charm the fastidious Lord Arleigh. Meanwhile Madaline was all unconscious of the strides that destiny was making in her favor. She impressed upon her mother the need of the utmost reticence. Margaret Dornham understood

from the first.

all attention to her child. She was sadly at a loss to understand to England, why did he not come to his wife, or why did not she go to him? She could not understand it; and as Madaline volunteered no explanation, her mother

But, when day after day, she saw her daughter fading away—when she saw the fair face lose its color, the eyes their light—when she saw the girl shrink from the sunshine and the flowers, from all that was bright and beautiful, from all that was cheerful and exhilarating-she knew that her soul was sick unto death. She would look with longing eyes at the calm, resigned face, wishing with all her heart that she might speak, yet not daring to do so. What seemed to her even more surpris-

ing was that no one appeared to think such a state of things strange; and when she had been at Winiston some few weeks she discovered that, as far as the occu-pants of the house were concerned, the condition of matters was not viewed as extraordinary. She offered no remark to the servants, and they offered none to her, but from casual observations she gathered that her daughter had never been to Beechgrove, but had lived at Win Arleigh had never been to visit her.

pain in her daughter's face mea

to see you?

because she acted to me very cruelly; and I never write to her now." thoughts.

(To be continued.)

Oregon's Christian Martyrs. "Eleven years of the united life of Dr. and Mrs. Whitman had passed," writes George Ludington Weed of Dr. years, but I cannot make up my mind to Whitman's patriotic achievement in saving Oregon to the United States, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "In all his labors she had been an inspiration and than one," replied the earl. "I think it is a support, sometimes the only one. But just possible that I might have some idea the life of romantic beginning was to have a tragic ending. Whatever the some way out of the difficulty that has causes of that ending, direct or remote, not yet presented itself to you. Please or whatever their relative force, the result was one of the saddest in American history. In it Dr. and Mrs. Whitman must ever be recognized as the Christian patriot marytrs of Oregon. The fatal day was November 29, 1847. The full tale of its horror need not here be told, though the incidents are at hand. The partly lifted curtain reveals enough-Dr. Whitman's fall by the tomahawk at the age of forty-five, and Mrs. Whitman's by the rifle at the age of thirty-nine. There was a shallow grave invaded by wolves, and then a deeper one, which until now has been without a monument. Twelve others of their household, butchered with them, share their grave. But the memory of the long-forgotten hero is being revived. A bronze statue is being erected near the spot in the region of his triumph and martyrdom. As in a palace car I was hurried through it, where his lone wagon had tediously you be so deceived?"
"That I can never tell you; it was an sought the way, he seemed everywhere present, and each mountain s monument recording his deeds. "The Oregon saved from falling inte

the possession of the English by Dr. Whitman's heroic efforts means the Washington, Oregon and Idaho of today, a territory of two hundred and seventy-one thousand square miles, equal to New England, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and three Connecticuts."

A Financial Strait. "How do you stand on the financia;

nuestion?" "I think I shall stand pat, At least when I went to the bank I was told I could not draw."-Indianapolis Jour

The Fullness of Country Life. wise husbandry, and every effort of contending or remedial courage. The panionship of domestic, the care of ser- Perritory of Canada. Its derivation i ful fortitudes; while the divine laws of of great wealth called Manoa, whose seedtime, which cannot be recalled, king, El Dorado by name, was period harvest, which cannot be hastened, and ically smeared with gold dust, until his winter, in which no man can work, whole body had a gilded appearance. a criminal's daughter into his family."
"No; it is even a harder case than I compel the impatience and coveting of his heart into labor too submissive to threw gold, emeralds and other prebe anxious and rest too sweet to be clous metals and gems into a sacred thing I can recommend is resignation."

Lord Mountdean thought that he would wanton.-John Ruskin. like to see the hapless young wife, and learn if she suffered as her husband did.

GREAT NAVAL TRAGEDY.

1,500 American Troops Dreadful as is the loss of more than

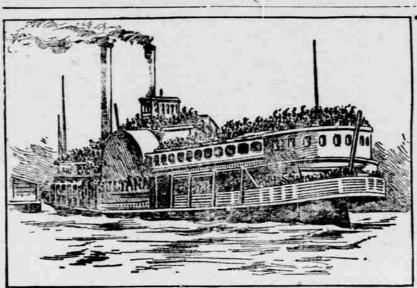
250 lives on the Maine, this fatality is not the worst in the naval annals of he United States. By far the greatest "Never have a moment's uneasinesa Madaline," she said. "From the hour I cross your threshold until I leave, your father's name shall never pass my lips."

It was a little less dreary for Madaline when her mother was with her. Though they did not talk much, and had but few looked the mean father's name shall never pass my lips."

It was a little less dreary for Madaline when her mother was with her. Though the world, was when, at the close of the civil war, the Mississippi steamer Sultana blew up her bollers her mother was with her. Though the manufacture of sugar and the Amazon, and the exploration of the vast forests west of the Andes. About the end of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the Andes. About the end of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the world. A London general omnibus is supposed to earn \$55 per week. The knitting mills throughout New York State are generally busy. Java leads in the manufacture of sugar under the personal leadership of the world was when, at the vast forests west of the sixteenth century and the Amazon, and the exploration of the world was the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the world was the wast forests west of the world was the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests west of the sixteenth century and the wast forests were a sixteenth century and the wast forests were the wast forests were a sixteenth century and the wast forests w soldiers to death. tastes alike, Margaret was all devotion.

Madaline living at Beechbrove—she could Orleans one fine April morning in 4865 | name. not imagine why she was alone in Winiston House. The arrangement had seemed reasonable enough while Lord Arleigh her trip up the river, and took on board bration of a tribe of Indians near Go

I averred that he found El Dorado in his voyage down the Amazon in 1540. This was disproved, but the search was con tinued down to the eighteenth century Some of the results were the conques and settlement of New Granada, the making known to the world of the mountain region of Venezuela, the dismountain region regio Raleigh penetrated into Gulana, there-The Sultana was a fine, large vessel, by obtaining a claim on that country 285 feet long, which plied between St. which has resulted in the acquirement natters. She had quite expected to find Louis and New Orleans. She left New of the modern British colony of that



THE TRAGIC STEAMER SULTANA.

did not expect to grieve you."

"Why should I be grieved?" said the girl, quietly. "The duchess does not come in the morning. April 27, 1865, that the sultana was wrecked, with a loss of 1,560 men, nearly all Union soldiers. Then Margaret for awhile was silent. One of the bollers burst, tearing out

iston all her married life, and that Lord 1,100 Union soldiers, who had been prise gota, whose chief was on these occa-There are now 88 woolen mills in eight southern Southern prisons, and who had either been exchanged or freed spends, and the story may simply but the story may simply but the story may simply but the story may simply significant story may simply si How was this? What did the terrible oners at Columbia, Libby, Anderson- sions gilded with gold dust, but this was her bright young life so slowly but who had either been exchanged or freed Spanlards, and the story may simply surely fading away? She noted it for by the flight of their jallers. The sol- be another version of the El Dorado

some time in silence, and then she decided to speak.

One morning when Madaline had turned with a sigh from the old-fashioned garden with its wilderness of flowers, Margaret said, gently:

"Madaline, I never hear you speak of the Duchess of Hazelwood, who was so very kind to you. Does she never come to see you?"

Ilers were from the West, and there is the flowers, and there is the flowers, and there is the flowers, and there is the flowers of the flowers, and there is the flowers of the search of the search, but a later usage of the term has been its figurative application with regard to sitk goods industry are disturbed and figurative application with regard to supply, she left Memphis at 8 over you?"

Al Cohoes, N. Y., the Globe Knitting myth.

Al Cohoes, N. Y., the Globe Knitting myth.

The name El Dorado was commonly used to describe the city or country which was the object of the search, but a later usage of the term has been its figurative application with regard to any region of more than common rich appares silk trade in the markets of the was the scene of the famous gold finds.

Al Cohoes, N. Y., the Globe Knitting myth.

Al Cohoes, N. Y., the Globe Knitting myth.

Al Cohoes, N. Y., the Globe Knitting myth. velock at night, April 26, 1865. She was the scene of the famous gold finds She saw the vivid crimson mount to the pulled out of the harbor for the last of '49, and since then the expression white brow, to be speedily replaced by a pallor terrible to behold.

"My darling," she cried, in distress, "I Memphis, while all were asleep, the sette.

Growth of the City of Boston. The city of Boston, which now has a population of over 500,000, had in 1820, two years prior to the adoption of the How was she to bring forward the subject nearest to her heart? She cast about
lor words in which to express her
thoughts.

The vessel city charter, 43,298 inhabitants. Seventy-five years ago East Boston, Charlesty-five years ago East Boston, Charlesto arm's length above his head 4500 then listed to one side, while the other, which had caught fire, burned furiously is the swift gale fanned the flames into



EXPLOSION OF THE SULTANA

and means of the wounded and drowning men who clung to the remains of the wrecked craft. The Marble City and Jenny Lind were both in the harbor at Memphis, but having up no In the country every morning of the steam, they could not go to the rescue year brings with it a new aspect of The little steamer Gray Eagle happened springing or fading nature, a new duty to be coming down the river, and pickto be fulfilled upon earth, and a new ed up about 400 of the struggling men promise or warning in heaven. No and carried them to the United States day is without its innocent hope, its Hospital at Memphis. Occasionally special prudence, its kindly gift, and its here and there in the North to-day can sublime danger, and in every process of be found a survivor of that awful night,

The El Dorado Myth. wholesome passions, pride and bodily | El Dorado is the term now heard or power of the laborer are excited and every side in connection with the places exerted in happlest unison. The com- mines of Alaska and the Northwest viceable animais, soften and enlarge his of interest. In the fifteenth century is life with lowly charities, and discipline was rumored that there existed in the him in familiar wisdoms and unboast- northern part of South America a city t was said that on these occasions ha lake, in which he afterward bathed.

The night was hideous with the cries and the new commonwealth lands in South Boston were not in existence. A Potato Digger.

A new potato digging machine has steel-pointed scoop to raise the potatoes and earth on to a slotter elevator, over which a cylinder brush is revolvto a screen, which allows the small potatoes to fall into one box and carries the large ones into another box.

In Island of Ceylon. Railway building has been carried on

The Whirligie of Time. Mary had a little lamb, Its fleece was white as snow, And everywhere that Mary went The lamb was sure to go.

Its fleece is still as white as mow, But Mary's lamb has grown, And now she'd rather walk three mile Than face that lamb alone.

Labor Notes.

New South Wales has 900,000 acres

Fewer French ships pass through the suez canal than German, Italian or even Sydney during 1897 has been estimated at \$3,300,000.

monopoly in the sale of ammunition.

white and Chilkoot passes are now fit for travel and many have already begun the journey inland.

The Dundalk (Ontario) Woolen Mills Company, Limited, has been formed, with capital stock of \$25,000.

Tennessee is the third largest tobacco-

Tennessee is the third largest tobacco-growing State in the Union, Kentucky be-ing first and Virginia second.

The cotton mill at Richmond, Me., is running extra time, and will run at night as soon as sufficient help can be obtained. The Peninsula and Murdock gold mines, in Marquette County, Mich., will be worked this summer. Other fields will be

The mineral exports of New South Wales during 1897 included 50,513 tin in gots, 380,658 copper ingots and 19,784 tons of shale. The Kincaid Manufacturing Company.
of Griffin, Ga., will probably double their
capacity, and a new factory to cost \$150,
900 may be built.

opporting and a new factory to cost \$150,900 may be built.

In 1816 the value of a bushel of wheat in England, was equal to that of a pound of nails. To-day a bushel of wheat will buy 10 pounds of nails.

The cotton mills at Forest City, N. C., are ready to begin operations under the superintendency of Mr. George F. Ivey, formerly of Bessemer City, N. C.

A ton of American flax straw raised in the State of Washington was recently sent to Ireland, and was found to be worth \$150 more per ton than the Irish article.

There are now 88 woolen mills in eight

Virginia, 24.
At Cohoes, N. Y., the Globe Knitting

General Sporting Notes,

W. G. Bushnell, Yale, 88, has placed at the disposal of the Yale navy a naphtha launch, and it will be used by Coach "Bob" Cook for several weeks. The launch will not be put in commission till late in May. The fair grounds at Reading may be

The Executive Committee of the new Memphis Jockey Club has awarded the betting privileges for the spring meeting to Captain Pilles, of St. Louis. The contract stipulates that all reputable book-

day. "Kid" McCoy and "Doc" Payne, his "Kid" McCoy and "Doc" Payne, his parring partner, went to the theatre at Indianapolis, Ind., where Gus Ruhlin and Jim Daly do their boxing. They found Ruhlin to be a great big, husky young fellow, very quick on his feet and apparently as strong as a giant. He towered above Daly and handled himself cleverly.

The action of the New England Trotting Handley Association in nut. The action of the New England Prot-ting Horse Breeders' Association in put-ting dates for the Readville (Mass.) meet back a week avoids the conflict with Louisville dates, and will give horsemen a circuit of Readville, September 19 to 23; Louisville, Septemper 26 to October 1, and Lexington, October 4 to 14, to race were this season. over this season.

Bill Hefferman, the Australian middle-

Bill Hefferman, the Australian middle weight has brought suit against the Olympic Club, of Buffalo, in the Supreme Court to recover \$500. He says that this amount is due him for his fight with Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse Hefferman alleges that his manager made a contract with the defendant club by which both he winner and loser of the fight were to receive \$500. He declares that he has never received his money.

The McKeever-Matthews 20-round fight at Cleveland on April 12 is fixed. The men are to weigh in at 140 pounds at 3 clock P.M. The purse is \$1600, of which receive \$500. He declares that he has never received his money.

The McKeever-Matthews 20-round fight at Cleveland on April 12 is fixed. The men are to weigh in at 140 pounds at 3 o'clock P.M. The purse is \$1600, of which \$1000 goes to the winner. Out at Cleveland, O., the betting on the twenty-round boxing contest between "Kid" Lavinge and Jack Daly is now at

Beb Delaney, who is now managing Young Mahoney, has great faith in the ability of the Manayanker, and is prepared to match him against any 130-pound boxer in the country. Delaney is especially anxious to put Mahoney against (reorge Dixon, believing that Mahoney's eleverness would be more than a match for the colored champion's superior strength.

strength.

An effort is being made to arrange a match between Steve Flanagan and Jimmy Barry, who claims the feather-weight championship. Barry has always claimed to be able to get to 105 pounds, but reblown into the air, and fell into the water with the shattered ruins of the once proud Sultana. Many of the men were torn to pleces, while hundreds sank beneath the waves.

Dorchester until 1869 and Charlestown, Brighton and West Roxbury until 1873. Furthermore, in 1882, the great Back Bay territory had not been reclaimed.

Every watch a Compass.

"Several weeks ago in London," sald an English tourist, "I was standing beside an American acquaintance, when I expressed a wish to know which point was north. He pulled out his watch. looked at it and at once pointed in the right direction. I asked him whether a better life. "To-day I passed the eye infirmary, across ing to separate the potatoes from the he had a compass attached to his dirt, after which the tubers are carried watch. 'All watches are compasses,' he replied. Then he explained to me how this was. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the dial. For instance, suppose XII on the dial. For instance, suppose said she, 'it'has been blind for several days.' 'It will be blind forever,' he told her. Then there came a wail from her heart that nearwith vigor of late in the Island of Cer. It is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun, and II on the watch is exactly south. Suppose, again, that it is 8 o'clock. Point the hand indicating the hope that the child will be glorified in 8 to the sun and the figure X on the dial another world.
"On my way here I passed the Hospital
for Cripples. I could not help but sympathize with them. And yet there is hope
for these poor beings. There is the hope
of another body—a glorified likeness of our is due south. My American friend seemed surprised that I did not know this, and not wanting to be left alone in my ignorance, I asked Henry M. in my ignorance, I asked Henry M. of another pooly—a glorified likeness of our Stanley, whom I met the following day, whether he knew of this simple means of taking the points of the compass.

My self-esteem rose when that famous traveler told me he had never heard of the compass. traveler told me he had never heard of force.
"What is it to be lost! When I came to it. So, perhaps there may be plenty of wanton.—John Ruskin.

lake, in which he afterward bathed.

Beginning in 1532 the Spanlards sent many large expeditions to search for many large expeditions to search for mighty enough to bear the burden of success, but how many have the strength to fail?

Whisky or Water.

It is said that when whisky is used. It is said that when whisky is us

SERMONS OF THE DAY

"Peace in the Soul" is the Title of the Rev. George H. Hepworth's Sermon, Preached in the New Y rk Herald's Columns—An Address by D. L. Moody.
"For the kingdom of God is joy and peace."—Romans xiv., 17.

The Bible is the most practical book in the world. There is very little theology in it—not as much as some people think—but a great many inspired bits of advice as to the conduct of every day life, as though the writer loved the men and women who would read his word and was actuated by no other motive than to help them over rough places. For this reason the Book has maintained its hold on mankind. It is friendly, kindly and encouraging, a book would read his word and was actuated by no other motive than to help them over rough places. For this reason the Book has maintained its hold on mankind. It is friendly, kindly and encouraging, a book not to be read through at a sitting, but to be taken up at odd times and glanced at just as you would look at a handful of jewels for a moment and then put them away.

See the Kingdom of God.

"There is not a poor drunkard nor a fallen woman that God does not want. They do not believe, perhaps, that God wants them. Go hunt them up. Tell them the Word of God.

"Acetain woman has ten places of sile."

at just as you would look at a handfail of jewels for a moment and then put them away.

I have noticed that it makes many, very many references to peace and joy—not the peace of a nation, that busy peace in which we compete for personal gain, but the peace of the heart, which creates contentment and keeps the soul in poise and equilibrium; the peace which makes man feel that everything will come out right in the end because nothing can come out wrong when God is guiding our affairs. It is once spoken of in very extreme language as 'the peace which a sensitive soul enjoys when it gazes on a magnificent landscape, or like that which a mother has when he is listening to some superb orchestra, or like that which mother has when she is sitting by the cradie of her first born, a peace that refuses to be analyzed, but is so deep and strange that no one can describe it to a person who has not felt it.

I am talking to myself as well as to you when I say that we could get a great deal more out of life if we were more reposeful. We expend to much energy on trivial things, things so unimportant that it does not matter greatly how they go. We allow ourselves to be disturbed by small matters, whereas the soul is big enough to look on them with indifference. We keep ourselves in a condition of nervous tension, which is not simply hurtful to the body but equally so to the spiritual nature. Body and sond are so closely related that over excitement of the one seems to throw the other off its balance. You and I cannot be at out best until we are tranquil in heart with that kind of tranquillity which rests on the firm basic fetit, but the second of the seems of the body but equally so to the spiritual nature. Body and sond are so closely related that over excitement of the one seems to throw the other off its balance. You and I cannot be at out best until we are tranquil in heart with that kind of tranquillity which rests on the firm balance. The first the seeds of the first the seeds of the first the seeds of the seeds of the se

so to the spiritual nature. Body and soul are so closely related that over excitement of the one seems to throw the other off its balance. You and I cannot be at out best until we are tranquill in heart with that kind of tranquillity which rests on the firm basis of faith that the angels of God are looking after our interests and trying tapersuade us to take the right road to heaven. There is just an atom of insanity in us, and when we grow restless that atom is fanned into a flame. The truly sane man is the quiet souled man, I say, therefore, sines the saked him. The answered. Seek the Lord where

may deny it to others, but he must needs admit it to himself. He may accept the longest creed that was ever written and be orthodox in all the details of his professed.

have used it. He knew that the Father was

soul this side of Heaven.

George H. Herworth.

DWIGHT L. MOODY SPEAKS.

Address by the Evangelist at a Crowde

Meeting in New York.

Dwight L. Moody has been holding a series of crowded meetings in New York. The following account is from one of the famous evangelist's addresses there:
"In Luke xix., 10, is the keynote of this whole meeting: 'The Son of Man is come to seek and save that which is lost.' Even to seek and save that which is lost.' Even to seek and save that which is lost.'

has come to me saying that his health is lost and that it is only a question of time when he passes away. I am sad, I say, yet he has the propriet of a healtful life, yet

There is just an atom of insanity in us, and when we grow restless that atom is fanned into a flame. The truly sane man is the quiet souled man. I say, therefore, since Christianity teaches a man to be quiescent, that the Christian religion will both make us sane and keep us so.

When crossing the ocean recently on ship ran into a storm. The sea was very rough, the fog closed in on all sides, and we had an uncomfortable time. The waves were in an ugly mood, and on two or three to-day? Seek the Lord where he may be found. Seek as men seek gold. It won't take long seek as men seek gold. It won't take long seek as men seek gold. It won't take long seek as men seek gold. It won't take long seek as men seek gold. It won't take long seek as men seek gold. It won't take long seek as men seek gold. It won't take long seek as men seek gold. It won't take long seek as men seek gold.

were in an ugly mood, and on two or three occasions swept the deck. I enjoyed it as little as did the other passengers and should have been grateful for a ray of sunshine. But that was not to be thought of. Suppose I had taken on myself the responsibility of the situation. The captain was on the bridge night and day, but suppose I had allowed myself to wonder whether he knew his business, and had offered him advice as to the conduct of the vessel. Would that have allayed the tempest, would it Seek as men seek gold. It won't take long to find Him. Look at the crowd rushing

knew his business, and had offered him advice as to the conduct of the vessel. Would it have allayed the tempest, would it have stilled the troubled waters, would it have kept the ship from rolling uneasily? I should not only have done no good, but should have interfered to my own detriment. My duty was to keep on my feet as best I could not for go beyond my reet as best I could not for go beyond my reet as best I could not for go beyond my reet as one of the hardest things in the world to be saved. But it's easy when you once make up your mind.

ment. My duty was to keep on my feet as best I could, not to go beyond my province as a passenger, to bear in mind that the captain had passed safely through a thousand worse storms and was showing no anxiety about this one. If I had faith in the master of the craft there was no need to be afraid. Any doubt as to his ability would at once create have of mind and body. My duty was to keep still and to cherish the conviction that all would be well in a few hours.

Now the spiritual difficulty we encounter in our lives is this subtle suspicion that after all there may not be a God, or, if there is, that He is not equal to the emergency. That rankest of all heresies lies at the foundation of our religious restlessness. We may as well face this fact and govern ourselves accordingly. The man who does not cheerfully meet his fate has a lurking doubt of God's existence. He may deny it to others, but he must needs admit it to himself. He may accept the

wake. There in that room they obtained his counsel and cheer, and with smiling aces went upon their ways.

belief, but if you could find your way into his heart of hearts you would discover that his faith in God is a social or ecclesiastical luxury, and as such is worth very little. Did Christ have any doubt that a legion How Ludwig, of Bavaria, Enjoyed

The historic winter garden on the roof of the Royal Residenz Palais in Munich is being demolished, to the regret of the public, who are loth to part with this relic of the late unhappy King

The weight of the conservatory, with

there, that the Father would be with Him, and that the cruel nails could not pain Him so much as a doubt of that Father's love.

The weight of the conservatory, with its large lake, giant palms and flower beds was so enormous that fears were twenty-round boxing contest between "Kid" Lavinge and Jack Daly is now at even money. The preliminary bout will be between "Doc" Payne, "Kid" McCoy's sparring partner, and Paddy Purtrell.

Beb Delaney, who is now managing Young Mahoney, has great faith in the ability of the Manayanker, and is prepared to match him against any 130-pound pared to match him against can do anything and bear anything. After that you will be at peace, quiescent and acquiescent. He who has hold of God's hand and knows it is the most cheerful capital, which he had to pay every year, it was almost his own resort. It opens on to the three rooms which the mad monarch occupied, and in one of which he slept during the day, only rising at 5 or 6 p. m. to take a solitary drive in the English garden, as the Munich Park is called, from which he returned long after dark.

After a lonely dinner-or, as it more often chanced, a banquet-at which he had almost to be forced to appear, and during which he seldom spoke a word, now I am east down. A life-long friend the king would retire to the solitude of his beautiful palm-filled house and spend the entire night there, if no Wagner performance had been comafter. Some friend of yours has lost his wealth, is reduced in life. You sympathize with him, I sympathize with him. And yet with all this misfortune there is a hope for busy the greater part of the day while the King slept, rearranging the plants told and bringing new flowers so that each from where I am staying, where I am told are many little ones hopelessly blind. I cannot look at that building without a pang new charm. new charm.

Few can boast of having beheld the winter palace by invitation of King Ludwig. The last grand fete given there was on May 4, 1883, in honor of the marriage of Prince Ludwig Ferdinand, of Bavaria, and Princess Lella Paz, of Spain. On that occasion the scene was fairylike, but it is said that the illuminations were often on an even grander scale when the King sat quite alone surrounded by the spirits conjured up by his diseased imagination. The late Crown Prince Rudolph, of Austria, and Richard Wagner were perhaps the only two guests who were invited more than once to view the retreat where King Ludwig dreamed dreams and so mitigated the misery of his madness.