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Editor and Proprietor

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NO. 17.



though my own child had come back

again. You could not tell how I loved

ber. Her little head lay on my breast

voice murmured sweet words to me. She

was my own child-I loved her so, sir!'

cruel and cold to me-the child never

was; all the world disappointed me-the

child never did. My heart and soul clune

to her. And then, sir, when she was able

child, the very joy of my heart and sun-

shine of my life, the doctor died, and I

She paused for some few minutes, he

whole frame shaken with sobs. The earl,

you erred it has been through love for

"I was in the house, sir," she continued.

y child. Tell me all-have no fear."

when the poor doctor was carried ho

dead—in his sitting room with my—with little Madaline—and when I saw the con-

fusion that followed upon his death I

thought of the papers in the oaken box,

and, without saying a word to any one, I took it and hid it under my shawl."

"I can bardly remember now," she

hould be taken from me. I thought that

papers relating to her, so I took it delib-

"Then, of course," said the earl, "you

know her history?"
"No," she replied, quickly; "I have never opened the box."
"Never opened it!" he exclaimed, won-

"No, sir-I have never even touched it;

"But why have you never opened it?"

it is wrapped in my old shawl just as I

who the little child really was, lest, in discovering that, I should discover some-

thing also which would compel me to give

"And my daughter, you say, is living

ham, that you knew my name, and my

daughter's also. I am the Earl of Mount

dean, and she is Lady Madaline Charle wood."

CHAPTER YXV.

On hearing this Margaret Dornhar

was more frightened than ever. She rose

"If I have done wrong, my lord," she

said. "I beg of you to pardon me it was

all, as I thought, for the best. So the

child whom I loved and cherished was a

"Do not let us lose a moment," he said.
"Where is my daughter?"

"She lives not far from here, but we

"Well, we are near to the town of Lyn

annot walk-the distance is too reat,

ton-it is not twenty minutes' walk; we

They reached the principal hotel at Lynton, and Lord Mountdean called has-

"You know the way," he said to Mar

He did not think to ask where his

laughter lived, if she was married or

single, what she was doing or anything

else; his one thought was that he had

He sat with his face shaded by his hand

during the whole of the drive, thanking

heaven that he had found Madaline'

high-road bordered with trees, the car

ringe drive with its avenue of chestnuts

he did not even recognize the picturesque, quaint old Dower House that he had ad-

He saw a large mansion, but it never oc

curred to him to ask whether his daugh

ter was mistress or servant; he only

that very shortly he should see his child

Presently he found himself in a large hall

gay with flowers and covered with In-

dian matting, and Margaret Dornhan

III. and I am afraid the agitation ma

He collected his scattered thoughts.

norance of her history all these years?"

"Do you mean to tell me," he asked

"She has been brought up in the belief

unjust," he said

hat she is my daughter," said Margare

"It was wickedly unjust," he said-cruelly unjust. Let me go to her at

Pale, trembling, and frightened, Mar-

surging of a deep sea filled his ears. Oh,

heaven, could it be that after all these

years he was really going to see Mada-line's child, his own lost daughter? Very

soon he found himself looking on a fair

blue eyes, full of passion, poetry and sor-

der and grief, of love and longing; and then he saw a shadow of fear gradually

that she has been kept in complete ig

prove too much for her. Tell me, what

"My lord," she said, "your daughter is

was trembling before him.

-"she knows nothing else."

shall I do?"

knew that the carriage had stopped, and

mired so greatly some little time before.

He never noticed the woods, the

tily for a carriage. Not a moment was to

raret, "will you direct the driver?"

found her, never to lose her again.

will go to a hotel and get a carriage. I-

an hardly endure this suspens

grand lady after all?"

replied Margaret.

be lost-time pressed.

from her knees and stood before him.

Lord Mountdean looked at her in

e asked, still wondering.
"Because, sir, I did not wish to

"But tell me," said the earl, kindly,

was left alone with her."

why did you do that?"

deringly.

brought it away."

little fingers caressed me, her little

CHAPTER XXIII.-(Continued.) "Madaline," she said, at last, "no one honor of husband and wife; I mean for the good faith and confidence there should be between them. In days gone by I never spoke of your poor father's faults-I never allowed anyone to mention them to me. If any of the neighbors ever tried to talk about him, I would not allow it. So, my darling, do not consider that there is any idle curiosity in what I am about to say to you. I thought you were so happily married, my dear; and it is a bitter disappointment to me to find that such is not the case."

There came no reply from Lady Arleigh; her hands were held before her

eyes.
"I am almost afraid, dearly as I love you, to ask you the question," Margaret continued; "but, Madaline, will you tell me why you do not live with your hus-

"I cannot, mother," was the brief reply. "Is it-oh, tell me, dear!-is it any fault of yours? Have you displeased him?" "It is through no fault of mine, mother, He says so himself.'

"Is it from any fault of his? Has be done anything to displease you?"
"No," she answered, with sudden warmth, "he has not-indeed, he could not. I love him so."

"Then, if you have not displeased each other, and really love each other, why are you parted in this strange fashion? It seems to me, Madaline, that you are his wife only in name."

"You are right, mother and I shall never be any more; but do not ask me why—I can never tell you. The secret must live and die with me."

"Then I shall never know it, Madaline?" "Never, mother," she answered. "But do you know, my darling, that it

is wearing your life away?" "Yes, I know it, but I cannot alter matters. And, mother," she continued, "if we are to be good friends and live together, you must never mention this to me

ing the thin, white hands, but to herseif she said matters should not so continue. he should not break his wife

that cold, cruel fashion. A sudden resolve came to Mrs. Dornham-she would go to Beechgrove and see him herself. If he were angry and sent her away from Winiston House, it would dishonor, what love and selfishness did -she would have told him the truth. And the truth that she had to tell him was that the separaion was slowly but not well? Where is she?" but surely killing his wife.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Margaret Dornham knew no peace until she had carried out her intention, One day she invented some excuse for her absence from Winiston House, and started on her expedition, strong with the love that makes the weakest heart brave. She drove the greater part of the distance, and then dismissed the carriage, resolving to walk the remainder of the way-she did not wish the servants to know whither she was going. It was a delightful morning, warm, brilliant, sunny. The hedge rows were full of wild roses, there was a faint odor of newly mown hay, the westerly wind was soft and sweet.

As Margaret Dornham walked through the woods, she fell deeply into thought. Almost for the first time a great doubt had seized her, a doubt that made her tremble and fear. Through many long years she had clung to Madaline she had thought her love and tender care of more consequence to the child than anything else. Knowing nothing of her father's rank or position, she had flattered herself into believing that she had been Madaline's best friend in childhood, Now there came to her a terrible doubt, What if she had stood in Madaline's light, in-

stend of being her friend? Suddenly her face grew deathly pale, her lips flew apart with a terrified cry. her whole frame trembled. She raise her hands as one who would fain ward off a blow, for, standing just before her, looking down on her with stern, indignant eyes, was the stranger who had intrusted his child to her.

For some minutes-how many she never knew-they stood looking at each otherhe stern, indignant, haughty, she trembling, frightened, cowed. "I recognize you again," he said, at

length, in a harsh voice. Cowed, subdued, she fell on her knees

"Woman," he cried, "where is

She made him no answer, but covered her face with her hands. Where is my child?" he repeated.

intrusted her to you-where is she?" The white lips opened, and some feeble answer came which he could not hear.
"Where is my child?" he demanded. "What have you done with her? For heaven's sake, answer me!" he implored.

Again she murmured something could not catch, and he bent over her. If ever in his life Lord Mountdean lost his temper, he lost it then. He could almost, in his impatience, have forgotten that it was a woman who was kneeling at his feet, and could have shaken her until she spoke intelligibly. His anger was so great he could have struck her. But he controlled himself.

"I am not the most patient of men, Margaret Dornham," he said; "and you are trying me terribly. In the name of heaven, I ask you, what have you done

with my child?" "I have not injured her," she sobbed.

"Is she living or dead?" asked the earl, with terrible calmness. "She is living," replied the weeping

Lord Mountdean raised his face reverently to the summer sky.
"Thank heaven!" he said, devoutly; and then added, turning to the woman-"Liv-

"No, not well; but she will be in time, Oh, sir, forgive me! I did wrong, perhaps, but I thought I was acting for the

"It was a strange 'best,' " he said, "to place a child beyond its parent's reach."
"Oh, sir," cried Margaret Dornham, "I

room, on a little couch drawn close to the window, the sunlight, which fell full upon her, lighting up the golden hair and reined face with unearthly beauty. When he uttered her name, she stood up, and so like her mother did she appear that it clasping her in his arms. But he must not startle her, he reflected he saw how

fragile she was.
"You call me Madaline," she said again "but I do not know you." Before answering her, Lord Mountdean

urned to Margaret. "Will you leave us alone?" he request-ed, but Lady Arleigh stretched out her

"That is my mother," she said-"she nust not be sent away from me. "I will not be long away, Madaline, You must listen to what this gentleman

carefully behind her, and Lady Arleigh and the earl stood looking at each other. curred to her. "Has Lord Arleigh sent you to me?" she asked. "Lord Arleigh!" he repeated in wonder. with sobs. "All the world was hard and

have to say. Sit down-you do not look speaking, but only suggestions of mu strong—and I will tell you why I am sic. A great many people whose atten It never occurred to him to ask why run about, a pretty, graceful, loving

she had named Lord Arleigh. He saw her sink, half exhausted, half frightened, "Madaline," he began, "will you look at bending down, spoke kindly to her.
"I am quite sure," he said, "that if

ish I am to think of such a thing How to the ear, than is the strain of the can you remember me when your baby- thrush or the song of the sparrow. eyes rested on me for only a few min- There is something elusive, indefinite "I do not remember you," she said, gently-"I have never seen you before." "My poor child," he returned, in a tone

so full of tenderness and pain that she was startled by it, "this is hard!" You cannot be the gentleman I used to see sometimes in the early home that less of our presence. Hence it is with I only just remember, who used to amuse bird-songs as it is with so many other

plied—"it is so long since. I think my chief motive was dread lest my darling "No, I never saw you, Madaline, as a child-I left you when you were three or four days old. I have never seen you since, although I have spent a fortune alif strangers opened the box and found out who she was, they would take her away from me and I should never see her again. I knew that the box held all the most in searching for you.

me out for drives?"

"That is what I want to tell you without startling you. Madaline dear heaven, how strange it seems to utter that name again! You have always believed that good woman who has just quitted the room to be your mother?"
"Yes, always," she repeated, wondering-

"Always," she repeated. "Will it pain or startle you very much to hear that they are not even distantly related to you—that the woman was sim-ply chosen as your foster-mother because she had just lost her own child?"

bling violently. tonishment. How woman-like she was! How full of contradictions! What me this?" "I am Hubert, Earl of Mountdean," he strength and weakness, what honor and replied, "and, if you will allow me, I will tell you what else I am."

"Tell me," she said, gently.
"I am your father, Madaline—and the best part of my life has been spent in "I will take you to her, sir," was the reply—"at once, if you will go."

"I will not lose a minute," said the earl, hastily. "It is time, Mrs. Dornlooking for you

(To be continued.)

Ned Buntline's Escapade. I suppose that every man, woman and child in the United States has read at least one of Ned Buntline's stories of adventure, trapper life or sea brigandage. He was a prolific writer, and for many years his tales were immensely popular. A little while before the war. when Ned was a resident of Nashville, he had trouble with the editor of one of the Nashville papers on account of the latter's wife. The two men met in the street, the editor shot first and missed; then Ned fired. The editor dropped dead in his tracks and Ned was arrested by a great crowd for a iamp-post execution. The rope was slow in coming, and he escaped. The Nashville City Hotel was near by. He dashed through it, jumped off the roof of a shed in the rear, slid down the precipice into the Cumberland River,

and Nashville knew him no more. Revenge is the sweetest thing in the world. Ned Buntline never was seen in Nashville after his escape. He swam 100 miles down stream to Clarksville, in Montgomery County; and when he shook the water and dust of Tennessee off his feet the State of the "butternuts" had lost all attraction for him. But he squared accounts. He wrote a great many stories, and the villain in every one is a Nashville man. Nashville blushes to-day when she thinks of the vast number of her citizens who have been villainized by Ned Buntline one of her best people, whose name was known all over the State-Col. Edward Z. C. Judson.-New York Press.

## ELECTRICAL SPARKS.

railways and their equipment with elec-

A prominent firm of European elec-trical manufacturers are about to equip the standard gauge railway between Burgdorf and Thun, in Switzerland, with the three-phase transmission so successful at Lugano. The same firm has completed the entire electrical equipment of the railway up the Gorner Grat, near Zermatt. also employing a three-phase trans

According to the London Electrical Review a waterfall of only two feet has been utilized near Tewkesbury, a turbine developing 40 brake horse power being installed and driving an electrical light garet led the way. It seemed to the earl that his heart stopped beating, and a thick mist was spread before his eyes, that the nstallation.

Buenos Ayres, South America, has arrived at the stage of operating its street car line by electric power a concession being asked the Government for a franchise for an elevated electric railway in that town. An electric line connecting the above city and the port of La Platz te also about to be built. soon he found himself lovaling with dark the above city and the face framed in golden hair, with dark is also about to be built.

row, sweet crimson lips, sensitive, and delicate, a face so lovely that its pure, snint-like expression almost frightened him. He looked at it in a passion of won-

darken the beautiful eyes.

"Madaline," he said gently; and she looked at him in wonder; "Madaline," he sugar-honey, and consists of sugar, water, minute amounts of mineral substances and

### BIRD-SONGS.

John Burroughs writes for the Cen tury an article on the "Songs of American Birds." Mr. Burroughs says: 1 was with difficulty he could refrain from tuspect it requires a special gift of grace to enable one to l r the birdsongs; some new power must be added to the ear, or some obstruction remov ed. There are not only scales upon our eyes so that we do not see; there are scales upon our ears so that we do not hear. A city woman who had spen much of her time in the country one asked a well-known ornithologist to take her where she could hear the blue bird. "What, never heard the bluebird!" said he. "I have not," said the woman. "Then you will never hear it," says—and, my dear, do not let it upset said the bird-lover. That is, never hear it with that inward ear that gives beauty and meaning to the note. He could probably have taken her in a few minutes where she could have heard the "You call me Madaline," she sa 2, "and call or warble of the bluebird; but it you send my mother from me. What can would have fallen upon unresponsive

"No, he has nothing to do with what I Bird-songs are not music, properly tion would be quickly arrested by the same volume of sound made by a musical instrument or by any artificial sound of a boy's penny whistle there in the grove or the meadow would sepme, and see if my face brings back no dream, no memory to you? Yet how fool of nature, and be a greater challenge of nature, and be a greater challenge neutral, about bird-songs that makes them strike obliquely, as it were, upon the ear: and we are very apt to miss them. They are a part of nature, and nature lies about us, entirely occupied with her own affairs, and quite regard me by showing me his watch and take things in nature—they are what we make them; the ear that hears them

must be half creative. I am always disturbed when person me to take them where they can hear "You have?" she said, wonderingly, some particular bird the song of which they have become interested in through a description of it in some book. As I listen with them I feel like apologizing for the bird; it has a bad cold, or has just heard some depressing news; it will not let itself out. The song seems so casual and minor when you make a doad set at it. I have taken persons "And that wretched man, the convict, to hear the hermit-thrush, and I have you have always believed to be your fath- fancied that they were all the time saying to themselves, "Is that all?" But when one hears the bird in his walk. when the mind is attuned to simple things and is open and receptive, when expectation is not aroused and the song omes as a surprise out of the dusky merits all the fine things that can said of it.

## GOLD PRODUCTION.

The Argonaut Compares California with Australia.

A correspondent writes to the San Francisco Argenaut that a gentleman who has mined in Australia remarked in conversation with him that Australia has produced sixteen times as much gold as California has, and he asks whether this is true. The statement is, of course, absolutely unfounded in fact. California produced from the date of the discovery of gold to the end of 1895, \$1,265,217,217; the produce of 1896 increased this amount to \$1,282,-398,799. The world's production of gold from the discovery of America to the end of 1895 was \$8,781,021,100, and adding the estimate for 1896 of Mr. Preston, director of the mint, the total \$8,986,021,100. The production of the whole world, therefore, is less than one-half of what this gentleman claims for Australia alone.

It is a fact, however, that Australia has produced more gold than Califor-To the end of 1894 Australia pro nia. duced \$1,773,127,000 as against \$1,249. 872,900. The product in 1895 was \$48. 586,000 and for 1896 it is estimated at \$46,250,000, making the total to the first of this year \$1,867,963,900 against \$1,-282,398,780, an excess of \$585,565,120 The comparison is hardly fair, however, between California alone, with an area of 158,360 square miles, and all the gold-producing colonies of Australasia. including Victoria, New South Wales South Australia, Queensland, Western Australia, Tasmania, and New Zealand with an aggregate area of 3,004,708 source miles. A comparison would b more proper with all the gold-produc ing States of this country, which, du ing the period under consideration, has an output of \$2,038,410,000, or \$170,446, 100 in excess of Australia.

Running parallel with the boom in in-Edinburgh has concluded negotiations fant patent medicines, comes the repor for the purchase of the Portobello section of the street railway system for \$200,000. This either represents economy on the Dundee, Scotland, is also promoting a bill for the municipal ownership of the street part of those who use tobacco or that of a great demand for snuff bottles the American workmen are falling into some disagreeable practices. There is no one particular concern enjoying the snuff-bottle boom. They all make the same report. A snuff bottle is a square, low bottle of amber glass with a serev top, holding from one-half pound up to three pounds of snuff. The half-pound and the pound bettles are mostly in use. Ten years ago snuff "dipping" was a general Southern practice among ne grees and the whites in the mountains particularly the Georgia crackers an the South Carolina malungeons. They inhaled it and chewed it. The female rubbed their teeth and gums with it Nobody ever gave any reason for th practice, except that it was a centaglous custom. The snuff trade of the South was so great that it made a doz en snuffmakers millionaires. The use of spuff is not now limited to the South but is becoming general, particularly the inhaling of snuff for medicinal use. Those who "dip" spuff are spreading through Canada, and in the New England States the practice is becoming very common. The snuff has the effect of a narcotic, and it ruins every tooth in contact with it. It looks now as if the next generation of New England operatives would be a toothless lot, and people who look with horror upon the habit is getting a feethold in the

country districts of western Pennsylvania as well as in the West. There is a big sale of chewing snuff in New York, particularly in the tenement districts. It is taking as many snuff botties now to supply the market as it does



The loftiest active volcano is Cotopaxi. It is 18,880 feet high, and its last great eruption was in 1855.

The sea round any desert island rarely visited by man, and distant from my mainland, always teems with fish. In Arabia excavation by the wind forms pits over two hundred feet deep, down to the hard stratum on which

the sand lies. The earth derives ninety-nine ent. of its energy from the sun. Mecoric showers give rise to the greater ent. The stars also feebly help.

narks (of one of many like fungi) that a hand that seemed to suit him. The the most wonderful vegetable in the man to his right seemed to be pretty world is the truffle, because it has nel- well fixed also, and bet a handful of ther roots, stem, flowers, leaves nor course gold. 'Sandy' reached into his

nearly 400 rings, which, according to said: 'I raise you that.' he generally accepted rule that a new in diameter at the base.

cecidomylid files. The opinion was ex- marking, 'Raise you a can.' pressed that this was a true case of a from place to place.

There was recently exhibited in En pearl-fishing in the Australian colonies, ing under water fifty minutes without any discomfort. This depth, it is said, was never before attained in Great Britain. The diving apparatus weighs ace. seven-and-a-half hundredweight, the arms and the lower half consisting of series of spiral springs.

A New Haven man is the owner of an interesting historical document, the deed for forty acres of land in Port-

Lord Rayleigh in a recent lecture ribration of sound having an amplitude this city considerable uneasiness. of less than one twelve-millionth of a most powerful microscope could renpeople he said do not hear high notes which are audible to young persons, and there is reason to believe that babies hear notes which are inaudible to their elders.

Some Tested Points in Diet. The fact that milk has become exule, bread, starchy vegetables and ceeals being almost excluded. Rice is asily digested and an excellent food. except that it abounds in earth salts. Fruits are not only digested in the first tomach, but they have a large part of he nourishment already in a condition and cereals have to undergo a process away, has undoubtedly proved a source of digestion in the stomach, and then of annoyance to many a photographer further chemical change before being of may be very easily made at home, and use to the human system, showing the is not so clumsy to carry as the ordiidvantage of a diet of lean meats and

Wonderful Stolidity. "My husband," said Mrs. Hartwick, might have submitted to the tortures of the inquisition without ever mak "Why do you think that?"

"He permitted me to move a porou laster from his right lung this mornng without giving vent to a single oath."

sked.

Postage Stamps Upside Down. Folk in general are not nowadays so areful as they were years ago in the matter of affixing postage stamps to letters and receipt stamps upon bills, and many never note whether the stamps are the right way up or upside down. It was very different, however, pefore the rush and roar of this half of the century began, for it was next door o a crime, in the eyes of many, to affix a stamp with the English Queen's head the wrong way up. Many were not only under the impression that her Majesty would "feel effended," but that do? if she took the matter up personally, or told officials to act, punishment could follow. There are still, however, many postage stamp upside down.

POKER IN THE KLONDIKE

One Game in Which the Winner Sc ed in \$240,000 in Gold Dust. A recently returned prospector, who was one of the first to reach the Klondike when the initial rush began, tell of a poker game which took place in Dawson City, the metropolis of the newly discovered Eldorade, in which the players bet two-quart jars and kerosene cans of gold dust. There were a

Three of the crowd started a game one night in a saloon and a couple more soon joined in. "Money-that is, coined money-is scarce in that region, so dust and nuggets were used," said the prospector in telling of the game. "At the start of the game white sheets of note paper were spread on the table, and when a man would ante he would put in a

the players. The play was even. No one could win more than ten or fifteen punces at the outside, so no one was satisfied. Finally the break came. proportion of the remaining one per Sandy McLeod, who had gone into the country as sergeant of mounted police, An English medical paper queerly re- was one of the players. He was dealt sack, drew out a handful, laid it along-An oak tree was cut down at Baraboo, side the other, then turned to his pack, Wis., recently, the trunk of which had and, lifting out a two-quart jar of gold,

"The next man was Joe Hollingsing is formed each year, would indi- head, a Texan, the discoverer of the rate that the tree started on its earth- Bonanza Creep camp. Joe saw the bet career after Columbus first sighted and raised it another jar. The next the New World. The tree was six feet man was a Swede, and he passed out. The last man, the dealer, hesitated At a recent meeting of the Entomo- long, but finally tossed his cards in the ogical Society of Washington some center also. The opener saw the raise specimens of chrysopa, a species of and lifted it another jar. Then he lay golden-eyed fly, which had been collect. back complacently. 'Sandy' hesitated ed in the White Mountains, were exhib- not a second, but reached for his outited as curiosities, because each car- fit again and produced a can of dust, ried on its back one or more minute with the jar to see the other raise, re-

"In the deal the first man took two smaller species of insect using a larger cards, 'Sandy' took two also, and Joe species for the purpose of locomotion took but one. The first man had failed to fill. He dropped out. 'Sandy' had no more oil cans of gold, but he had twe gland a diving apparatus, used for jars full, and Joe had an equal amount. Which one of the boys bet I do not with which a practiced diver made a recollect, but, anyway, both had their lescent to a depth of 189 feet, remain- jars on the table at about the same time, and a show-down was demanded. 'Sandy' had three aces, a queen and a jack, and Joe had four kings and an

"How much gold was on the table at the time? Well, I can't give the exact amount, but I should calculate that there was in the neighborhood of \$240.

A Test for Horseflesh. the Rev. Moses Bartless, for a consideration of £100. The paper is intact, save where it has been folded. At the congustion are affixed twenty seals of twenty in a coin was evidently used in stamping the seals, as slight traces of a crown can be found in several of the latest notable murder case. "Chemistry is a very nice science, but it is possible to make some sad blunders in applying it to law and evidence. There is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If the world make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, it would make no difference to anyone." If there is some talk, however, if the world she return that we first any in the seals are of red wax, and a coin was evidently used in the latest notable murder case. "Chemistry is a very nice science, but it is man was to my mind one of the world's heroes. I knew his environment, and knew what he had done with it, how much he had made out of it. Yes, he was a manual laborer, and his hands were the seals, as slight traces of the matter and are the world's heroes. I knew his environment, and knew what he had done with it, how much he had made out of it. Yes, he was a manual laborer, and his hands were the matter and are the world's heroes. I knew sions," said a chemist, in speaking of indians. The seals are of red wax, and a coin was evidently used in stamping the seals, as slight traces of a crown can be found in several of them.

In I a coin was evidently used in stamping the seals, as slight traces of a crown can be found in several of them.

In I a was a coin was evidently used in are certain things you can prove by it if you are sure of your premises and a way was a way way way way way way was a way was a way was a way way way way way wa This thing of trying to prove a good deal by chemistry calls to mind the aid that experiments had shown that a beef-extract case that gave a packer in

"Somebody got hold of his beef exentimeter could still affect the sense tract and claimed that it was made of hearing. Such a vibration would be from horsefiesh, and it was proved by so short that it would have to be en analysis-that is, to the satisfaction of nary test for horseflesh, according to der it visible, supposing that it were susceptible to being seen at all. Old substance that, speaking in a general in honest rags than in the purple and fine way, is found in horseffesh, but does not exist in beef, and it was shown that this particular extract contained glycogen.

"The packer came to us in some distress of mind for a way out of the difficulty. He said his extract was made of nothing but beef, and he wanted us emely popular with all classes of phy- to help him prove it, and we did so to dcians of late years is emphasized by his relief and to the satisfaction of the sicians of late years is emphasized by a recent writer in the North American Review. Formerly a fever patient was forbidden to take the article, while in modern practice it is about the only lood allowed, and a well-nigh exclusive diet of that liquid is said to be very efficacions in diabetes. At the German spas, Carlsbad, Wiesbaden, etc., a very ittle bread is allowed, the diet being mostly made up of milk, eggs, grapes and lean beef; a non-starch diet is the FOR THE CAMERA FIEND

Focusing Cloth Which Has Apparen

Advantages. Here is a focusing cloth, the advant-

iges of which are apparent. The oldbe absorbed and assimilated as soon style focusing cloth, which mussed the s eaten. The food elements in bread bair and would persist in blowing e passed on to the intestines for a still of outdoor subjects. This little help



nary square focusing cloth. It is made slightly larger at one end than the ground glass, and an elastic band is sewed in that end. This fits on the camera, and need not be removed during the taking of the picture. An elas lic band at the other end holds the cloth against the operator's face. Another advantage is that it is not necessary to use one hand to hold the cloth at the bottom to exclude the light.

Not Like a Novel. First helress-Here comes a man that is a true hero, if there ever was one. Second heiress-What did he even

First heiress-He saved my life at the seashore last summer and didn't ask me to marry him.

The purchasing power of a woman's tear often surpasses that of a \$20 gold

# SERMONS OF THE DAY

the New York Herald is Entitled "Nothing is Small"—An Address by Evangelist D. L. Moody on Bible Texts. The New York Herald publishes the comlarge number of miners in the place at the time, waiting to be taken down to St Michaels by host, and all had dust. self, and the second, third and fourth prizes were decided by the votes of its readers. The successful competitors were St. Michaels by boat, and all had dust.

First prize, \$1000, to the Bev. Richard G. Woodbridge, pastor of the Central Congregational Church, Middleboro, Mass. Subject, "The Power of Gentleness." ond prize, \$500, to the Rev. W. S. is, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist Perkins, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist Church, Meridan. Conn. Subject, "Burden

Bearing."
Third prize, \$300, to the Rev. John D. Long, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Babylon, L. I. Subject, "The Good Side of pinch of dust. The matter of a few delars' difference caused by this care-less method did not cut any ice with the play was even No.

Dr. Hepworth on "Nothing is Small.

TEXT: "Thou hast been faithful over a few things, 1 will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."—Matthew xxv., 21. I know of no part of Scripture which gives me more good cheer than this. It contains the kindest and most encouraging statement of fact that ever fell from the lips of Christ. I oftentimes wonder what

inps of Carist. I ottentimes wonder what impelled Him to put a gentle hand on our shoulder, as though to say, "Be not troubled." To do things well is to do God's work in God's way. Nothing is trivial that is worth doing at all.

It is true that not all can be great in the sight of men, but every man may belong to It is true that not an earn gate sight of men, but every man may belong to heaven's nobility. There are men in the humblest walks of life who will wear coveted crowns in the hereafter because they did their simple duty in a simple fashion. When we get into the other world we when we get into the other world we shall be profoundly surprised to find that the Lord's standard of value is very different from that to which we have been accustomed. We regard social position,

wealth, intellectual culture as of prime importance and rather imagine that the Lord will hesitate to condemn any one with these three enviable possessions. But it is clear that we and He do not agree, for with Him that we and He do not agree, for with Him a pure heart and a sweet, placid and gentle life are worth more than all else besides. Not even God can make either your heart pure or your life sweet without your assistance. Nor can you make a pure heart or a sweet life without His assistance. These desirable results must come from a close association of God with man and of man with God. When your weakness. man with God. When your weakness moved by a divine ambition, is commingled with His omnipotence, then and then only can the ideal soul be produced. He can make wealth, He can give you the genius which will make you famous, but it is absolutely necessary for you and Him to work in holy partnership before the thing which heaven prizes most can be attained.

heaven prizes most can be attained.

When we step across the border we shall find that many of our earthly ideas of value are either mistakes or prejudices, and that lives are acceptable and profitable only in proportion to their spiritual symmetry and beauty. The more a man does for others, therefore, the more he does for bimself, and if he cares only for himself, to the neglect of others, he will have to go into the primary class in heaven and learn what true religion means. does for himself, and if he cares only for himself, to the neglect of others, he will have to go into the primary class in heaven and learn what true religion means.

Someone said to me recently in despairing tones, "My life amounts to so little. I live the humdrum days in a humdrum way, and if I should drop out of existence it would make no difference to anyone." If he old time Forest Park road race at St. Louis seems likely to be abandoned for each of the road. There is some talk, however, of the standard of the road.

larged one hundred times before the the man that analyzed it. The ordinoble as an archangel's.

Huen of dishonesty.

The important question to be answered is not. Who are you? but What are you? s not, Who are you? but What are you? Your pocketbook does not weigh as much as your moral principle in the scales

It is rank heresy to say that your life is worthless if you are doing your work well. Heaved is full of princes who found it hard to pay the rent of their earthly

water is a thing of beauty when the moon shines on it, and the smallest soul that ever breathed is a miracle when the spirit of God reflected therein. It requires many hands to make a watch.
If one of the hands which fashions one of
the cogs of one of the wheels does its work

badly the watch will never keep good time. If the whole is to be perfect every part must be perfect.
So it is in the universe. You do not know, but God knows that unless you take pains to make your cog of the wheel with fidelity you may do a damage which cannot easily be repaired.

be repaired.

Little things done well make a great soul, and small duties are always great duties in the eyes of the angels.

George H. Herworth.

#### ADDRESS BY MOODY. The Famous Evangelist Speaks in New York on the Value of Bible Texts.

"I believe in my heart that the best thing on this earth is the Gospel of the Son of God. I said last night that the keynote of this mission is the saying of Christ, 'The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.' To-night I will take an-other text to follow it. And I want you to other text to follow it. And I want you to remember that the object of the sermon is to drive home the text. I would rather have one text of the Biple than all the sermons in the world. There are enough of them preached in New York every week to save the city ten times over. In John i., 29, are the first words recorded by the evangelist as having been spoke to him by Jesus Christ. They are, 'What seek ye?' It may have been sixty years after John heard those words that he wrote them down, but they had made such an impression on him that he remembered the time sion on him that he remembered the time and the place. With another who after-ward became a disciple he had gone to look at Christ, and asked Him the question, Where dwellest Thou?' 'Come and see,' answered the Saviour, and the two disci-ples went, and never left Him.

ound more in Christ than did a good many thers of their time. And do you know that there are a good many in New York the same way. It is recorded in the gosels that many of those who followed the saviour left Him, and there are many who follow 'Him to-day who say they are disappointed. Why? I think I can tell you. When the crowds I tollowed Christ in the Holy Land they did can tell you. When the crowds collowed Christ in the Holy Land they did so from various motives. Some of them wanted to see Him perform miracles. They wanted to see the devils cast out and the

"It is very evident that these two men ound more in Christ than did a good many

lepcrs cured, and so they were always saying to Him, "Master, show us a sign."
Others thought He was going to found an earthly kingdom, and wanted to get into office when He founded it. Others thought that they might entangle Him into saying something against the Mosaic or Roman laws which would lead to His condemnation and death. Others followed just from morbid envisity to see the crowd and morbid curiosity to see the crowd and hear something new. Others He Himself accused of being after the fishes and the loaves. They did not care about His mes-

sage.

"All these people soon got tired of fol-lowing Christ; but I can youch for one thing—that no man for eighteen hundred years who has followed Jesus Christ for what He is has ever been disappointed. He is all that you make Him to be. Some make a little Saviour, because they think little of Him.

"What seek ye, you that are here to-night? Come, tell me. I could go through the crowd and find just the same motives actuating you as those who followed the Lord in Palestine. There are some men back there who came to see the crowd. Another has come because his wife has been nagging at him for the last three weeks, and he promised to come. Another man is here because he has nowhere else to go. He says that if he had a good comfortable home you would not find him here. Another one comes to hear the singing. I'm glad he wanted to hear singing. I'm glad he wanted to hear something, anyway. Although some of you have come with low motives, thank God you have come at all, and you may change your mind before you're through. I'm glad to have a chance at you, whatever your motives for being here may be. "Here is another text I want to read." Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.' So many people think that they will attend to temporal things first, and after they have made a comfortable fortune and settled down they will at-tend to eternal things. God says, 'No. You must first seek the Kingdom of God.'

I think if this were really done you would ever come to want. "I have been besought on all sides to preach sermons on capital and labor and similar subjects. My friends, I believe as long as you start right and follow that text you will turn out right in the end. I be-lieve so many don't get on because the Kingdom of God comes last, not first, with them. You can't tell what may happen be fore the morning. Christ would not even allow a man who followed Him to bury his dead father before he had obtnined the Kingdom of God. I believe there are thousands and tens of thousands of young peo-ple who have written on the flylenves of their Bibles by some loving father or mother the text I have quoted, from Mat-

thew vi., 33.
"If Moses should suddenly appear here what do you suppose would be the first words he would say to you? If you asked him to come to the platform and take my place he would say: 'The choice is be tween life and death, Choose life,' It Hezeklah were to come here what would he Hezeklah were to come here what would he say? I think he would ask you. 'How long halt ye between two opinions?' I Solomon should appear he would say. 'Whatever thy hand findeth to dc, do it with thy might.' Suppose that little tentmaker, Paul of Tarsus, were here. He would shout, 'Now is the accepted time, now it the day of salvation.' And if Jesus Chriswere to appear among us He would say 'Seek ye first the king dom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you.""

## Bicycle.

a purse large enough to draw in all the prominent middle-distance stars, will also be offered.

alis. He was the galacter aged mother who thought herself in heaven long before she went there because the son was so like Providence. He strained every nerve to give his boys an education that they might be fitted to better work than he had done.

You say "All this is a matter of course."
Then I add, and God's blessing is a matter of course.
That was a narrow life? No; it was as wideas God's love could make it, and as of the handle bear or turn of the front fork. fork.
There will be two Springfields this vear, the Springfield Ricycle Club having joined the National Track Association circuit for two meetings, one in the spring and the other in the fall. The Spring-tidd marking.

field meetings have always been considere
the most interesting run, excepting only
the national championship meets.

Henry Smith, who is matched to haeet
Robert French in a 24-hour race at Electric Park on Decoration day, announces
that he will try for the American 24hour road record over the Century
Club's surveyed course on April 17th.
French says that he will also make the
attempt at the same time and over the
same course. ield meetings have always been cor

Same course.

Everybody interested in seeing the latest developments in high-grade wheels should send a postal to the John P. Lovell Company, Boston, Mass., for their new catalogue. It contains valuable information

The Northwest Cycle Racing Association is fast perfecting all arrangements for a big Fourth of July road race over the Wheeling course. Permits have been seured, committees appointed and in prizes raised by the Prize Committee. The Commissioners' decided stand in the matter of abbreviated racing costumes has had its weight, and there will be a number of efforts to win the \$100 prize offered for the man who wins the race in a long suit of clothes. Prizes will be given only to the contestants making the best time, and this is calculated to bring out the fastest men in the West. Josef Hoffman was riding a bargain store cycle when it collapsed. The acci-dent cost him the loss of two engagements,

then the houses were sold out, amount-ing to \$8000. The Associated Cycling Clubs are starting in early to get things in shape for their big fall race meet. The committee in charge will probably be the same that ran the big national meet last year. Willie Windle, champion bicycle racer

Willie Windle, champion broycle racer
of the world between the years 1888 and
1891, is now a traveling salesman for a
Hagerstown (Md.) firm.

The most developed muscles in a cyclist
are those of the thigh, which are developed to a marvelous extent in many
riders. The muscles of the calf and legs
are also benefited, and the tendons of the ankle are streagthened and improved The pulling on the handles when hill-climbing tends to increase the muscles at the back of the shoulders, while the

chest and arm muscles are also kept in good condition.

NOTES FROM AFAR Sweden exports 1,000,000,000 boxes of matches yearly, and has the oldest match factory in the world.

Barcelona, the largest city in Spain, has 520,000 inhabitants; Madrid, 507,000 There is an immense garden in China that embraces an area of 50,000 square miles. It is all meadow land and is filled

with lakes, ponds and canals. Near the Caspian Sea there are several "eternal fires," so called by the natives, where natural gas issues from the ground and has been on fire for ages.

The Government will soon bring before the Prussian Landtag bill to prohibit women and miners from attending public meetings, and make at a penal of-fense to deliver a spech in a foreign

-There are 305 miles of street railways in St. Louis now, and they carry 100,000,