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hope?"
"You promised," returned June, flush

pleasure, "not to say another word about

that for at least six months. Tell me

"May I come in and see Mrs. Rivers?

he asked, and June gave permission.

Then they went into the house together

A lady rose from a low chair as they en-

my life to get away from a place."

mother say?"

dinner."

heart.

man.

venient to his pupils.

June was educated with her cousins

Mrs. Bryan Ellesmere, wife of Tom's un-

cle, the Reverend Bryan Ellesmere, was

lns' governess and masters. And for five

June so far outshone her companions in

and grateful for the advantages which

that Mrs. Bryan had a rooted aversion to

which, as we know, was not shared by her

finding Mrs. Rivers alone, was for a mo-

self how a tete-a-tete might be turned to

I?" he asked; and Mrs. Rivers looked up

at him with the sweet smile which made

her sad face ten years younger all at once

"You know-I'm sure you know how

love June. Going away, and seeing all

these other women of whom my mother

thinks so much, has only made me love

far beyond them as as anything can be."

"That is indeed praise," said Mrs. Riv.

rs, who, in her heart of hearts, thought it no more than her darling's due.

"It's true! it's gospel true!" cried Tom, with energy. Then he faltered a bit, but

t, and went on. "I am getting so unset-

tled. I did not feel it so much before

more than she conscientiously could.
"My dear boy," she answered him, not

her tone, "I know exactly how you feel,

some day?"

"You may say anything you like."

Then Tom broke into his discourse:

"I want to say something to you-may

"But, my dear boy, what does your

"She isn't extra pleased, but she saw I

rage. It is getting late," remarked Tom,

though he was dreadfully loath to take

his leave. "I'm afraid I must be going."

was so heartily fond, out of the way.
"I am coming in the afternoon," he told

Mrs. Rivers, and added: "I have brought

you and June a little reminder from Lon-

tered the little drawing room-a lady

CHAPTER 1.

"June! June! where are you?" "I am here," answers a charming voice, and the owner of it trips out from behind a rosebush, holding a cluster of halfblown crimson blossoms of which she has

June, the month, links spring to sumbor: in June the birds sing their sweetest, tle senses are keenest; June bears the hope and promise of the year. June has hot fits and cold fits, summer skies and spary tears, balmy airs and chilling winds, June is young and fresh, bright and hopeful, gay and careless in the faith of good days to come; June, when fair, is fairest of the fair; and June the month is a fit prototype of June the smiling maiden who answers so promptly.

Madge, a hoyden of sixteen, pounced upon her cousin, thrust a vigorous hand through her arm, and cried, in jubliant

"Tom has come. Of course he asked thought you had gone home; but I said I knew you hadn't, and that I would find

you; whereupon Tom beamed." By this time they were half across the lawn, and a big, fair young man came striding out of the French windows to mee' them. He looked, as Madge said, beaming. A joyous light shone in his blue eyes as he took June's hand in an eager clasp. No one, seeing the expression of his face, would have entertained a moment's doubt as to his feelings for the young lady whom he was greeting. "I am so glad you have come back, Tom

It was so dull without you." June did not blush, nor look coy or en barrassed, which was, perhaps, rather an unfavorable symptom for Tom. "Was it?" he cried, eagerly. "I'm awfully giad to hear you say that."

'Well," cried Madge, "has aunt found a duke's daughter for you, and are we going to have a real swell cousin?" They won't have me," laughed Tom, "I don't suit them. I am not their sort. Fashionable young ladies don't care for me. I can't dance, and I can't talk their

"Never mind, Tom," uttered June, giving him a friendly glance. "You have e back to people who appreciate you. And I am sure you are happier here. "I should think I am!" returned Tom, with emphasis.

"Poor aunt!" remarked Madge again. mischievously, pretending to sigh. "My mother had Dal," answered Tom. laughing, "and he is exactly after her own

"But he is not her son," said June. "What is he like?" asked Madge. "He's a very good-looking young chap, and very manly and plucky. And he dances 'like a seraph,' as some lady re-

marked, and looks at every pretty woman

as if he loved her." "How delightful!" cried Madge. "Oh, Tom, I wish you would have him down

"He has promised to come. He is really tremendously fond of my mother. I feel quite an outsider when he is there." At this moment Agnes came out of the window, smiling, yet scarcely looking

pleased.
"Mamma says, Tom, will you stay and have high tea with us? She is afraid it will not be a very good substitute for your dinner, but we shall be delighted if

You will." Tom felt himself rather in a cleft stick. If June were going to stay, he would accept joyfully; if not, he wanted to walk home with her, and he was not altogether indifferent to his dinner when there was no object to be gained by going without it. Yet he would not for the world be impolite to Agnes and Madge, though they were his cousins. He hesitated for an

"June is not going to stay to-night," interposed Madge, reading his thoughts with her sharp instinct.

Tom flushed crimson through his fair and Agnes closed her thin lips together, and looked as if she would like to pinch her sister. skin: June tried to appear unconscious, a placid, easy tempered woman, and Mrs. and Agnes closed her thin lips together, Rivers had an immense amount of tact,

"Thanks, awfully," said Tom, after a her sister's kindness gave June. Tom moment's pause, "but there are one or two might have been a stumbling block but people I ought to see to-night. I dare say my aunt will let me come another night instead. Is she in the drawing room? I will go in and see her." And he marched eldest daughter.

Tom arrived at the Rose Cottage, and,

Agnes wanted to get June away before Tom came out again. She was eternally trying to separate this pair, although she knew that Tom was deeply in love with her cousin. But she had heard that, when a woman is firmly purposed to marry a man, she not unfrequently succeeds, and she had long ago determined to marry Tom, if there was any truth in the saying. June saw through this and was provoked at it. She was not in love with Tom; but, when any one attempted to put obstacles between him and her, her regard for him went up with amazing rapidity.

She particularly wanted him to walk home with her to-night, but, as she was and admire her ten times more; she is as far too proud to run after him, she said: "I must be going. I did not know it

"Give my love to auntie," Agnes called after her, sweetly.

June did not reply or so much as turn her head, which she held very straight up fighting with his diffidence, half conquered in the air. She would not condescend to linger even when she got into the road, being possessed of that strong instinct of self-respect which prevents a proud womseeming to make the smallest advance to a man. She had not, however, gone three hundred yards before she heard rapid steps behind her, and in another moment, Tom, flushed and breath-

less, was beside her. Why did you go without saying goodby to me?" he asked, reproachfully.

"It is late, and mamma will be waiting," answered June; not that she desired to What you say is perfectly just and fair. screen Agnes from Tom's displeasure, but I don't think I need tell you how glad I because her dignity forbade her to tell him "I can't tell you," he said, with immens

wase her dignity forbade her to tell him vahe had been hurried away.

I can't tell you," he said, with immense phasis, "how utterly delighted I am to back."

I am delighted," answered June, smilget back " "I am delighted," answered June, smil-

"And have you thought," trying to have it; she stopped me at once."

Mrs. Rivers paused a moment, then, looking up at him, said: ing up in his face. shock his eagerness-"have you thought

"Will you leave it to me? Shall I try are? You know girls, especially girls who have been brought up quietly in the countreatment in the nature of their affect

"Yes," replied Tom, ruefully. "Then take my advice, and do not reathe a word to her on the subject this afternoon. I will talk to her to-night, and you will come and see me to-morrow at twelve, when she will be away." And here the form of Miss June was seen tripping by the window, and the next moment she came in like a flood of sun-

she asked, as soon as she had greeted him and kissed her mother. "I have been quite absent all the time of my singing lesson, wondering and trying to guess what it could be."

Then Tom, a little bit nervous how his offering would be received, produced a small parcel from his pocket. Miss June, hattering all the time, deftly unfolded the various wrappers, and then brough her lips to a very round O, and looked up with glistening eyes. "Oh, Tomi eh, mamma!"—carrying it to her mother. "It is too handsome. I must

ing a little and affecting an air of dis- not have it, must I?" "I do not know what to say," answered Mrs. Rivers, smiling. She felt that it de-

about London. I am sure you must have er June might keep and wear so valuable seen plenty of lovely and charming women there to make you forget all about me." "There was not one who could hold a candle to you!" swore Tom, with fervor. The present was a large gold locket, with a hieroglyph intended for June in dinmonds in the center.
"Why not?" cried Tom, who had been By this time they had nearly reached the rose-covered cottage where June and

June but you.

simple. Besides, you must have it. It wouldn't do for anyone else. It has got 'June' on it, and nobody else is called

"It is beautiful," smiled Mrs. Rivers, "and does the greatest credit to Tom's whom one had no difficulty in recognizing as June's mother, although her eyes and taste." Tom was looking at his beloved's eyes hair were several shades darker. She and lips; nothing could embellish her to

was rather tall, with an almost girlish figure, but her face had a worn and suffer his mind. "I suppose I must take it off again," for you at once, and Aggle said she thought you had gone home: but I said I Tom, this died away in a smile, and, for said the girl, wistfully; but Tom cried, his part, he looked almost as pleased to "No, no, no," and her mother said: "You might, at all events, wear it s see her as he had looked at sight of June. "Is it you, Tom?" she asked, in a voice little longer.

"And all this time," uttered Tom, "you," to Mrs. Rivers, "have not seen that was own mother to June's, "What! tired of London already?" "Yes," he answered, heartily. "I have your present." And he dashed out into come back, and I never was so glad in all the little hall, and produced a good-sized parcel this time. It was a pretty velvet and gilt screen for photographs, and Mrs. Rivers was as much pleased with her offering as June had been. "Now, Tom," cried the girl, with danc-ing eyes, "I want to hear all about Lon-

shouldn't do any good, however long I stayed. I'm not fit for London life. I all-everything." It makes me feel like a bird in a do "I tell you what it is, June, I hate London society-there is so much sham and make-believe about it; no one seems to be sincere, or to care to be real and honest "I wish we could ask you to stay," said Mrs. Rivers, "but our modest little tea would be a very poor substitute for your pretending."

"And your cousin, Mr. Broke, is a most

Tom did not say how fain ne would even go without dinner to stay another hour in the company that he loved; he had delicate instincts; he was afraid of had delicate instincts; he was afraid of "Oh, no, you won't. He's a thorough "Oh, no, you won't. He's a thorough Resides it's different with

good chap. Besides, it's different with ally disintegrated under the wheels of him. He's a Guardeman, and society, so he must make himself popular. And, by George! he does, too. I only hope to goodness," looking suddenly at June, "that-that-Then be flushed crimson, and turned

Tom bade a lingering good-by and walked off with a buoyant step and a light away his face. "That what?" inquired June, with as mocent air. Tom was a trial to his mother, the Hon-orable Mrs. Ellesmere. If Tom had been

"Nothing," replied Tom. (To be continued.

a brilliant, dashing scapegrace, she would How to Be Great. have idolized him, and could have forgive en him anything; but Tom was honest and We are all born but once. Most of us mediocre, and she had nothing to forgive. marry but once. We certainly can die He was not in any way what she wanted but once. And if we look at life "as a him to be, not even in appearance. He small bundle of great things," we shall was a fine young fellow, with frank blue certainly not think it worth while to eres, a trifle blunt of feature; he looked practice small courtesies. But if we like a gentleman, but a country gentleregard it, far more truly, as "a big He made a capital squire, but bundle of small things," we shall as among the gilded youth of the cities he certainly feel that few things in life did not shine are better worth doing. It may never On the day after his return from town Tom came to call at the Rose Cottage be in our power to save anybody's life, punctually at the time appointed. But make for anybody a fortune, shed lus-June was not there. She had been sent ter upon the family name, die for our for to the rectory, as the singing master country, or set the smallest river on fire had unexpectedly changed his day, and in any way whatever. But if we concame over on the chance of its being conscientiously and sweetly give our-

sister to Mrs. Rivers, and when Captain Rivers died, leaving his widow indifferday and generation to hundreds and thousands of our fellow creatures in ently provided for, Mrs. Bryan at once suggested that her sister should come to the course of a lifetime. Most people despise them as not the Rose Cottage, then vacant, and that worth doing. Few people perform them June should have the benefit of her couswith any degree of consistency or lov- in the sun. years the programme had been successing kindness. Fewer still are content fully carried out with fewer differences, to do them in the best way, unnoticed, fealousies and heart-burnings than might unremembered, really feeling it to be have been expected, considering that emphatically a virtue that is its own reward. Yet it is a wonder that preachbeauty and talent. But Mrs. Bryan was ers do not urge it upon their congregations from a thousand pulpits.

selves to the practicing of small courte-

-If the juhan tants of the fixed stars and powerful enough telescopes to secus, they would not see us as we are today, but as we were fifty, 100 years, or

marriages between first cousins-a feeling -France has set up about three hundred monuments to more or less dis-tinguished Frenchmen during the last twenty-five years, and there are now 127 ment conscious of a pang of disappoint-ment, when he suddenly bethought himcommittees collecting money for more. -In 1897 Ohio furnished almost 37,000

> -The British army rifle has eighty-two component parts, in the production of which 952 machines are employed, as well as various processes which do not require

-It is estimated that over 80 tons of diamonds have been unearthed in the South African fields during the last 18 years. These represent a total value of \$280,000,000.

-The only surviving daughter of John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame, is living in a small town in California, in nearly destitute circumstances. She is a tem perance advocate.

-One of the attractions of the Paris Exposition in 1900 will be a huge pic-ture of the coronation of the Zsar. The canvas will contain 200 nearly life-size portraits, and odd devices will be reorted to in an effort to produce an at mosphere of realism. -Marriages in India during the yest nded June 30 last numbered 23,990 and went away, but now I feel as if I must

have something to go upon. Do you-do you," imploringly, "think she cares at all the divorces 3080. -The spiders that spin webs are -The spiders trait spin wers are infinite minority compared with those which do not. Ground spiders, as the non-spinners are called, abound everywhere, and depend on agility and swiftness of foot to catch their prey. for me?-do you think she will marry me Tom had the most sympathetic listener, Mrs. Rivers felt for him, and knew what

he felt, but she would not say a word -Harber, the great authority on fish, says that every square mile of the sea is inhabited by 120,000,000 fish. without a certain amount of hesitation in -The spindles at work in the cotton mills in the United States have increased from 10,679,000 in 1883 to 17,300,000 at

Men more easily renounce their inter

ack, have you?"

All men love freedom; but the just man demands it for all mankind, the unjust man for himself alone.



It is estimated that the nerves, with branches and minute ramifications consecting with the brain, exceed ten mill-

It is said that in the sandy deserts of arabia whirling winds sometimes excavate pits two hundred feet in depth, and extending down to the harder stratum on which the great bed of saud

In a communication to the Paris Academy of Sciences, M. Grehant says that the surface of cast fron kept at a red heat is capable of transforming caronic acid into carbonic oxide-that is nto a poisonous gas.

It has been demonstrated that while petroleum as a fuel for locomotives. there would be trouble in obtaining a supply of the fuel. It has been estihated that the entire petroleum supply of the country would not furnish uel enough for the use of the locomo lives employed on the Pennsylvania and New York Central systems alone.

Some persons associate particular colors with particular sounds. Dr. W. S Colman, discussing this phenomenon in the Lancet, says there are two forms of it. In one case the person has a sensation as if a transparent colored film, like a rainbow, appeared before his eyes when certain vowel, or musical sounds strike his ears. In the other case letters or written words, represent ing the sounds heard, appear in colored tints. The tints are very definite and characteristic, and do not vary with lapse of time; but two persons seldom associate the same colors with the same

The fanciful notion which men used cometimes to entertain, that the earth is, in some sense, a living thing, would probably have derived support from the ecent observations of Prof. John Milne, and others, on the shivers and quivers that frequently run through its rocky frame, but escape notice, except when watched for with specially constructed and exceedingly delicate apparatus. Prof. Milne reports that apparatus of this kind has now been mounted in Canada, British Columbia, the United States, South Africa, New Zealand, Java, India and Argentina, as well as in England and at various places on the continent of Europe.

On one occasion a steel rail, after twenty-two years' continuous service on the Great Northern Rallway, actupassing train. So complete was the breaking up that scientists thought it might be expected to do. This has led to further inquiry, and scientists are satisfied that metals do become tired

out. The idea that metals become weary, while not altogether a new one is to an extent a plausible one, and under the careful scrutiny of scientific se cieties will probably be satisfactorily explained and settled.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Dub. in Society Prof. J. Joly presented a new theory of sun-spots. He suggested that there may be certain levels in the brilliant shell of hot vapors constituting the visible surface of the sun, where the temperature, although very high, falls below the critical temperature of the elements there present. In that ase those elements would be precipi tated into liquids, if the pressure were sufficiently great. Such liquefied massis, floating in gaseous matter of greater density, would, he thinks, present sies, only the recording angel can ever the characteristic appearance of sun set down the good we shall do in our spots, for if the liquid were opaque, it would look darker than the surround ng photosphere. When the liquid reevaporates, the spot disappears. This heory that the sun-spots are the first risible beginnings of a change of state

One of the Kaiser's Jokes. There are many good anecdotes about he German emperor, and it must wned that they all prove the kaiser o have no small amount of humor The following, which comes from Mr Ehlers, the traveler, is smarter than most. The emperor and Ehlers were college chums from Bonn, and the emperor never forgot his old college student. At Bonn on special occasions the different corps used to drink to one another, and the following set form was always used: The president of the Palatio corps raises his glass, saying: "I have the great honor and

pleasure to empty my glass in drinking to the corps of Borussia." The presiplent of the latter corps then replies "The corps thanks and drinks." On the birth of one of the sons of the emperor Ehlers telegraphed him: "I have the great honor and pleasure to empty my glass in drinking to the youngest Hohenzollern." The emperor promptly wired back: "The youngest Hohenzollern thanks and drinks."-To-

Free Traveling Libraries.

ronto Chronicle.

For many years Melvil Dewey, diector of the New York State Library, as advocated a scheme of State distrioutlon of books by the way of loan to institutions and to groups of taxpayers on payment of a nominal fee. His plan includes a system of central control and supervision under which small col ections of popular books are to be sent from point to point, kept in charge of responsible persons, and circulated freely among the residents of each locality. The State of New York made an appropriation for such a system of library loaning in 1892, and has ap propriated annually since. In the first 6 libraries were sent out; .n the second, 139; in the third, 212; in the fourth, 371; and in the fifth year, 447. Books have been purchased to supply the constantly increasing demand, until now there are nearly 36,000 volumes owned by the State and available for this pur-

pose.

These libraries are carefully chosen, by expect librarians, and are made up

of the choicest and freshest publications. A large proportion of the books The Closing Days of the Ill-fated Mex must necessarily be works of fiction if the interest of the average borrower is to be sustained. Care is taken to provide only the very best and most wholesome stories, and to adapt them

to the age and requirements of those to whom they are sent. In this respect the influence of the traveling libraries, of the last days of the empire: if not distinctly educational, is at least uplifting and invigorating. A growing interest in biography, history, economics, science, and art has been noted and fostered by the management, and many books in these departments are continually being purchased and sent out. Some entire libraries are made up of these subjects, to the exclusion of fiction altogether, and the special collections sent to study clubs through-

tional work.-American Monthly Re-

His Maiden Speech. The malady known as "stage fright" there is no especial difficulty in using is by no means confined to the stage or selves. Before supper they made a to people deficient in self-confidence. It is one of the peculiarities of the planeing then ceased, and the crowd House of Commons, as related by Mr. Michael MacDonagh in the "Book of way for them, each in turn receiving, Parliament," that it not only expects, as they passed, a smile, a nod, or some but demands, a certain amount of stage commonplace word of greeting. fright in a member's maiden speech as an indication of a "becoming awe of marks on such occasions. Naturally the august assembly listening to his affable and kindly, like most princes words.

When Mr. Joseph Chamberlain was first elected, an old friend, who was Commons, came to him and gave him

this bit of advice: "You know you have come into the House rather late, and you have some sort of reputation outside. The House na does not like outside repushortly to make your maiden speech, if you could contrive to break down a little, I think the House of Commons would take it as a compliment, and you will be all the better for it."

There are occasional failures to get have been conned hundreds of times. The most extraordinary breakdown that ever occurred in the House happened some years ago. The address in answer to the Queen's speech was to be seconded by a young country memhilt of his sword with his left hand inhis right; but though his lips were seen to move, not a sound could be heard by

the House. For nearly five minutes the honorable remarkable feature of the incident was complicated state affairs. worthy of investigation, during which that the honorable gentleman did not what lacking in tact and adaptability; exquisite music of his voice.

Thirteen as Twelve. it that the custom dates from the time even the semblance of a court disapwhen heavy penalties were inflicted reared. for short weight, and that the thirteenth loaf was thrown in to make sure the weight was right; but this is perhaps doubtful, for there is a like custom in the publishing trade, in which the bookseller usually gets an extra copy without charge for every welve books he buys from the publisher. In short, we might just as well

dozen" as a baker's.

Titles are now merely a matter of noney-that is, on the continent. Some Crown is just a little expensive. It costs \$15,000. But you can be a baron leal disability. Milton was blind. or a count in some of the minor Ger man states for \$5,000. One hundred dollars will secure the title of court lentist, which is almost as cheap as the title of colonel in America.

It is said that lemonade is a microb lestroyer, since the bacilli of cholera cannot resist the acids, especially the powerful citric acid of the lemon. One rrain, declares an authority, will destroy all the microbes in a quart of water.

How to Rule a Man.

"You can never tell in advance what men are going to do," says Aunt Phienda Broadbend in Puck. "There is proverb which says that the way to man's heart is through his stomach but some men are dyspeptic, and their inner nature cannot be reached by that road. You can win one man's everlasting subservience by the successful application of a mustard plaster, should ne require one, and the same action will make a tyrant or a misanthrope, or both, of the next man. One man can be subjugated by making him afraid of you, and another by making him think you are afraid of him. You must talk to one man and listen to another. All in all, about the only infallible rule regarding men folk that I have gathered from my experience with them is that the man who before marriage loves a woman the most extravagantly, after larly inexcusable in a woman, it is to marriage loves her the most economic cally. The average man's ideal of a wife is one who knows how to dress on

nothing a year and always looks well." Dr. Samuel Johnson's walking stick s exhibited in a book store in Cincin nati, and is the property of John Thorn dick, of that city.

The man with a grievance always proves a grievasce to his friends.

MAXIMILIAN'S REIGN.

ican Empire. Mrs. Sara Y. Stevenson is contribu ting to the Century a series of papers on the French intervention in Mexico. In a late number of the magazine Mrs. Stevenson writes of "Mexican Society in Maximilian's Time, 1866." She says

The pomp and dignity of the court had vanished, and social life in the capital no longer centered about the imperial palace. Even previous to the departure of the Empress, the Monday receptions had been discontinued, without their loss being seriously felt. At best they had never been other than dull, formal affairs. The ball-room was a large hall, always insufficiently lighted, and narrowed in the middle by the out the State are doing a real educaplatform where stood the imperial throne under a canopy of velvet. Here, after their new guests had been officially presented in an adjoining hall, the Emperor and Empress seated themsolemn tour of the ball-room. The stood in chilled expectancy, and made

Maximilian was happy in his retrained to this sort of thing, his memory for names and faces was remarkable. We were presented at court on also an old member of the House of the first of the imperial fortnightly Mondays, and with us, of course, the larger number of guests present; and yet, some weeks later, when making his tour of the ball-room, the Emperor stopped before us, and inquired about an absent member of the family, aptation. It is accustomed to make and parently placing us exactly. Many unmake its own. As you are going other instances of his memory and power of observation in such small

matters were related by others. He was tall, slight and handsome, although the whole expression of his face revealed weakness and indecision. He looked, and was, a gentleman. His off one's malden speech, though it may dignity was without hauteur. His manner was attractive; he had the faculty of making you feel at ease; and he possessed far more personal magnetism than did the Empress.

Hers was a strong, intelligent face the lines of which were somewhat hard ber in a maiden speech. He came attired, as is customary on the occasion, that she was the better equipped of the captain of mounted yeomanry. He two intelligently to cope with the diffistood up in his place, and grasping the bilt of his sword with his left hand in that, had she been alone, she might dulged in some graceful gestures with have made a better attempt at solving the problems than did Maximilian; at least such was Marshal Bazaine's opinion, as expressed before me on one occasion, during her brief regency, when and gallant gentleman continued this she had shown special firmness and clear judgment in dealing

what lacking in tact and adaptability; and a certain haughtiness of manner, a dignity too conscious of itself, at first repelled many who were disposed to feel kindly towards her. It is more than likely that under this proud men she concealed a suffering spirit, or, at least, the consciousness of a superiority that must efface itself. Who will ever know the travail of her proud heart and the prolonged strain under which her mind finally succumbed? For which her mind finally succumbed? For become exhausted and had broken gans; all through the incident he seem- and a certain haughtiness of manner, a down, just as an overstrained animal | ed to be under the impression that the dignity too conscious of itself, at first House was listening, with rapt attention, to his eloquent periods, set to the feel kindly towards her. It is more Everybody knows that thirteen i lty that must efface itself. Who will called a "baker's dozen," but how cam ever know the travail of her proud the phrase into existence? Well, 1 heart and the prolonged strain under seems that once upon a time the baker which her mind finally succumbed? For used to give for nothing to the retail notwithstanding the prudence and dedealer who sold the bread a thirteenth olded ability with which she had conoaf with every twelve loaves that ducted the difficult affairs of the realm were ordered. How this custom grew during the Emperor's absence in 1864, up it is hard to tell, except it was to it was hinted that on his return she belp the shopkeeper to earn his living a was allowed little say in public affairs, triffe easier and to encourage him to and that her advice when given was take more bread. One explanation has seldom followed. After her departure

> Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor of the telephone, first entered Boston he wore a pair of vellow linen breeches in the depth of winter. Don't snub a boy because his home

s plain and unpretending. Lincoln's early home was a log cabin. talk of thirteen being a "publisher's Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakspeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name. Don't snub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author \$500. The Austrian order of the Iron of "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker. Don't snub a boy because of his phys Don't snub a boy because of his dullness in lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books. Don't snub anyone; not alone be-

cause some day they may outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind, nor right, nor Christian .-Great Thoughts. The Naughty Little Girl. She is homely. She is tricky; And I'm greatly grieved to tell, Her hands are always sticky

With a chocolate caramel.

And her boots are always must

Her dolly's battered features

Speak of many a frantic hurl. She's the terror of her teachers-That naughty little girl. Sh can whoop like a Comanche, You can hear her round the squar Further—like an Indian she Often creeps and pulls my hair; And she steals into my study. And she turns my books a-whirl,

That naughty little girl. She dotes upon bananas, She peppers my Havanas, And delights to hear me sneeze; Yet-why, I can't discover-Spite of every tangled curl. That naughty little girl! Saturday Evening Post.

If there is anything which is particuuntidy when boarding and free from household cares

Our idea of a bright man is one who has a trouble, and can talk about anyhing else.

St. Com Browley Land

When our rainy day does come, it will begin raining at daylight, and the

downpour will continue until midnight. No one treats the worries of other. n an inte ligent mannes. The man who is subject to hay feve should try to avoid grass widows.

Discourse in the New York Herald is Entitled "Heresy"-Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage Preaches on the Evil of Gambling

TEXT: "My heart shall not reproach me so long as I live."—Job, xxvii., 6. It is very important that your heart or conscience shall not accuse you. Your happiness does not depend on anybody else's conscience or heart, but on your own God gave you & conscience, with the command that you should follow its behasts and when you get into the other world that conscience will be your judge. In other words, God will not judge you, but you will index ourself.

conscience will be your judge. In other words, God will not judge you, but you will judge yourself.

It is your conscience that makes you an individual, which spiritually isolates you, and its approval is worth more than the approval of all the world beside. You cannot go far wrong if you always do what you should decide for yourself what it is best to do, and then do it, whether people blame or praise. If every one were to follow this rule we should have a large difference of opinion among men, but above it as divine harmony of purpose. When the millennium comes we shall not all think for ourselves until thinking changes to conviction. Then we shall follow our convictions as we follow the flag of our country, and hold to them and be true to them, and so win the smile of God.

What you need most of all is to be your best, truest and noblest self. For that end you came into the world, and unless you accomplish that end your life will be essentially a failure and the requirements of the Almighty will stand neglected.

Men may call you heretical, but what

of the Aimighty will stand neglected.

Men may call you heretical, but what men say of you is of no importance in comparison with what God will say. Your business is to be on His side, and to be sure in your heart that He is on your side. If, after that, people agree with you, you may well rejoice, but if they do not, that is their affair and not yours. Your duty is what you think your duty is after the enlightenent or illumination which always comes to him who is in accord with the Holy Spirit of the universe, and thus breathes the atmosphere of the spiritual life. To the atmosphere of the spiritual life. To that duty you should never be false, for it is what makes you a living soul, what forges nobility of character, what opens the door of communication with the other world, what gives you a claim to the assistance of the angels and assures you of the helping hand of the Most High. Not he is religious, in any wide sease, who is merely the shadow of some one else's mind, but he who casts his own shadow, because he is a solid substance on which

because he is a solid substance on which This is a very queer world in one respect.
We like to be sheep and follow a bellwether. Even in matters of dress we must
needs be told what to wear, and whether it needs be told what to wear, and whether it is comely or uncomely we wear it. In the matter of religion there is as much fashion as there is in dress. What the majority believe we try to believe, because it is so easy to go with the majority. If it does not commend itself to our judgment we secretly dissent, but openly approve. This introduces an element of hypocrisy into the Holy of Holies, demoralizes mind and heart, forces from us our welf-respect, and de-

truth, Christ's truth, eternal truth, You are to dive into the depths of your soul, and what you bring therefrom is to be the foundation on which to build your life and character. The world may say nay or if

ate may fell you to believe this or that the control of the contro

yours if all you are capable of becoming. High living alone is orthodox, and high living is the result of pure feeling and lofty thinking. If your conscien you you are right you have nothing to fear, either here or hereafter. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH.

DR TALMAGE'S SERMON. The Dewnward Path of the Gan

In no wise affected by the evil. At that very time his sor, who was his partner in business, was one of the heaviest players in not in the sunshine, for that would be a famous gambling establishment. Another mockery, but in the displicit of darkness, and the sale of the not knowing that his first bookkeeper was losing from \$50 to \$100 a night. Directly or indirectly this evil strikes at the whole

Gambling is the risking of something more or less valuable in the hope of win-ning more than you hazard. The instru-ments of gambling may differ, but the principle is the same. The shuffling and dealing of cards, however full of tempta may be carried on without cards, or dice or billiards, or a tenpin alley. The man who bels on horses, or elections, on bat-tles, the man who deals in "fancy" stocks, or conducts a business which hazards extra capital, or goes into transactions without 'oundation but dependent upon what mer-call "luck," is a gambler,

Whatever you expect to get from your neighbor without offering an equivalent in money, or time, or skill, is either the product of theft or gaming. Lottery tickets and lottery policies come into the same category. Bazars for the founding of hospitals, schools and churches, conducted on the raffling system, come under the same denomination. Do not, therefore, associate gambling necessarily with any instrument, or game, or time or place, or

shares of railroad stock. Whether you patronize "auction pools," "French mutuals," or "book-making," whether you employ fare or billiards, rende and kene, cards or bagatelle, the very idea of the thing is dishenest; for it professes to bestow upon you a good for which you give no equivalent.

Men wishing to gamble will find places just suited to their capacity, not only in the underground cyster-cellar or at the table back of the curtain, covered with greasy cards or in the steamboat smoking

greasy cards, or in the steamboat smoking cabin, where the bloated wretch with rings in his ears deals out his pack, and winks in the unsuspecting traveler—providing free drinks all around—but in gilded par lors and amid gorgeous surroundings This sin works ruin, first, by providing an urable. Under every sky and in every age men have sought it. We must at times have excitement. A thousand voices in our nature demand it. It is right; it is heathful; it is inspiring; it is a desire God-

of the Son of God, over them all the gamb ler would leap like a roe over the rocks, on his way to perdition. "Aceldama, the field

of blood!"

Notice, also, the effect of this crime upon sons grew up to the same infamous prac-tices, or took a short cut to destruction across the murderer's scaffold. Home has lost all charms for the gambler. How tame are the children's caresses and a wife's devotion to the gambler! How drearily the fire burns on the domestic hearth! There must be louder laughter, and something to win and something to lose; an excitement to drive the heart faster, fillip the blood and fire the imagination. No home, how-ever bright, can keep back the gamester. The sweet call of love bounds back from his iron soul, and all endearments are consumed in the fire of his passion. family Bible will go after all other treas-ures are lost, and if his crown in heaven were put into his hands he would cry: "Here goes; one more game, my boys. On this one throw I stake my crown of heaven." The Church of God has not seemed will-ing to allow the world to have all the ad-vantage of these games of chance. A vantage of these games of chance. A church bazaar opens, and toward the close it is found that some of the more valuable articles are unsalable. Forthwith the conductors of the enterprise conclude that they will raffle for some of the valuable articles, and, under pretense of anxiety to make their minister a present or please some popular member of the church, fascinating persons are dispatched through the room, pencil in hand, to "solicit shares," Holy of Holles, demoralizes mind and heart forces from us our self-respect, and deprives us of heavenly recognition and approval. Our vital energy is sapped, our maniliness and womaniliness are injured, unless we can say of an opinion, I made it myself, and it is therefore mine.

In this matter of belief, of religious belief, you are to search for the truth—God's and Christian men did the raffling, and the proceeds went toward a new communion. proceeds went toward a new communion set. But you may depend on it that as far as morality is concerned, you might as well have won by the crack of the billiard ball or the turn of the dice box. Do you wonder that churches are built, lighted, or

perchases which will fall to your lot, then your days will be radiant and you will be at peace.

The only real heresy is the heresy of an evil life. Honest belief is never heresy, but dishonest living is always heresy. To be false to a high ideal, to grovel when you ought to soar, to be entangled in the delusive ambitions of this world when you ought to keep your soul bright and clear and pure, to unmake yourself by immoralities when you should be building for eternity, to be mean when you should be great—these constitute a heresy which is abhorred in heaven. He who lives nobly is no heretic, whether his creed be long or short. He who lives on a low moral level is the true heretic, though his creed be a fall who will be true heretic, though his creed be a few when you should be great—these constitute a heresy which is abhorred in heaven. He who lives nobly is no heretic, whether his creed be long or short. He who lives on a low moral level is the true heretic, though his creed be a few long as the play. Game after game is layed. Larger stakes and still larger. They begin to move nervously on their chairs. Their brows lower, and eyes flash, until now they who win and they who lose, and empression and clemented flast, and eyes like fireballs that seem starting from their sockets, to see the final turn before a complete with his creed be a with hysteric laugh—"Hel ha! ha! have it!" eternity, to be mean when you should be great—these constitute a heresy which is abhorred in heaven. He who lives nobly is no heretic, whether his creed be long or short. He who lives on a low moral level is the true heretic, though his creed be a furlong in length.

I say, therefore, be yourself, and make yourself all you are capable of becoming. high range ring which sealed the solemn vows and between them. The game is lost, and, staggering back in exhaustion, he dreams, mg to the bright hours of the past mock his

agony, and in his dreams fiends with eyes of fire and tongues of flames circle about him with joined hands, to dance and sing their orgies with hellish chorus, chanting: "Hall, brother!" kissing his clammy forehead until their loathsome locks, flowing

The Dewnward Path of the Gamester Serves as a Subject.

Taxr—"Accidama, that is to say, the field of blood."—Acts i., 19.

The means that Index gave for surery able. The money that Judas gave for surrendering Christ was used to purchase a graveyard. As the money was blood money, the ground bought by it was called in the Syriac tongue, "Aceldama," meaning "the field of blood." Well, there is one word I seem to write to write to-day over every race course the momentum. Launch not upon this momentum. Launch not upon this want to write to-day over every race course where wagers are staked, and every pool reom and every gambling saloon and every table, public or private, where men and women bet for sums of money, large or small, and that is a word incardined with the life of innumerable victims. Academic the life of innumerable victims are likely as a down grade and every instant increases the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherousset. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms how up and down, treacher with the life of innumerable victims. Academic to the property of the property of the life of the property of the property of the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherousset. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms how up and down, the momentum is the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherousset. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms how up and down, and every property of the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherousset. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms how up and down, and every property of the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherousset. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms how up and down, and the momentum is treacherousset. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms how upon the property of the momentum is the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherousset. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms how upon the property of the momentum is the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherousset. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms how upon the property of the momentum is the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherous every the momentum is the momentum in the mom women bet for sums of money, large of small, and that is a word incardined with the life of innumerable victims—Aceldama.

The gambling spirit, which is at all times a stupendous eth, ever and anon sweeps over the country like an epidemic, prostrating uncounted thousands. There has never been a worse attack than that from which all the viliages and towns and cities are now suffering.

Some years ago, when an association for the suppression of gambling was organized, an agent of the association came to a prominent citizen and asked him to patronize the society. He said: "No; I can have no interest in such an organization. I am fin no wise affected by the evil." At that very time his sor, who was his partner in business was one of the beaviest players it.

> If stolen dollars would burn there would be some hot pockets. Sympathy is the channel in which the current of a man's thoughts runs.

stars were out, and the spirit of darkness

visit the grave of the gambler.

If you wish to make home happy take time for all things; never fome or fret. No one can debase you but yourself. Slander can never rob you of If there were no cowardice there would be little insolence.

-The wheat crop of India is harvested usually in February. Thinkers are the pioneers; they go before to prepare the way for those that are to come after.

Some men blow their own trumpets by praising in others what is most conspicuous in themselves.
Life is like a nutmeg grater,
have to rub up against the rough si
it to accomplish anything.

associate gambling necessarily with any instrument, or game, or time or place, or think the principle depends upon whether you pay for a glass of wine or one hundred.

Brooding over trouble is like surround ing one's self with a fog; it magnifies all the objects seen through it. Occupation of the mind prevents this.