Dumata Sentinel La and Republican.

laughed oddright, and when I adds., 'Ingh very loudly. "Those people," I said, "are afraid of the sickly sentimentality of the churches."

Revolution! The pride of the church must come down. The exclusiveness of the

church must come down! The financial



MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1898

NO. 23

"Business to-mor-



Dallas throws her a glance of deeper

"As if my feelings for those two could

hour, during which she brought every

possible argument to bear, before he

could be persuaded; but ultimately, Mrs.

Trevanion got her own way, and Dallas, looking very mournful and with some-

thing like tears in his blue eyes, gave her

Once he had made up his mind that the

case was hopeless, and talked it over

again and again with his friend, he be-

gen gradually to recover his spirits, and

was able to re-embark on his flirtation

with Lady Dangerfield. At the end of a

fortnight, having been much in her lady-

ship's society at Goodwood and Cowes,

would be to tie a millstone round his neck

Meantime, Mrs. Trevanion's prophecy

with regard to June had been absolutely

verified. Her despair had given way to

sense of stinging shame and anger.

came to her rescue; she resolved to pluck

Although June smiled and dissembled

before others, the anguish she suffered in

secret told upon her, and, with a mother's

something was not well with her darling.

given to fling her arms round her moth-

easy enough. But this dreadful secret

Mrs. Rivers turned over in her head

delicate and sensitive a mind that she

resolution to say one evening, as she and

"My darling, I do not think you are

ooking quite yourself. Does anything

The dim light kindly hid the burning

"No, mamma, dear," she answered, try-

"You and Tom have not been quarrel-

"Are you vexed with him for going

Then silence fell on the pair, Mrs. Riv.

ers was conscious of a sense of disap-

pointment. She felt certain that some

thing was amiss with her child, and it

was bitter to know that June was con-

CHAPTER X.

A month passed. Tom was home again

hings were going on much in the usual

groove. June smiled at and was kind to

him, yet all the time longed for Christ-

no more talk of love making or marrying.

In November, Mrs. Rivers caught a se-

vere cold, which settled on her lungs. She

came each day to inquire after the in

was procurable, and the choicest flowers

about herself that she resolved to speak.

come to her, and made an excuse to send

June out. And, when he came, she said

all to him that was in her heart-between

tears and sighs and gasping sobs wrung

from her by the thought of her darling's

so devoted to you-oh, my darling, I think

o care for your future, that you were go-

In June's heart for the last month all

thoughts of love, of passion, of romance, have slumbered—slumbered as though

hey were dead. She has no passion for

Dallas, no repugnance for Tom; nay, to

feels a trust in, an affection for him that

makes him dearer to her than any one

out that adored mother. Why put them

nothing for any other being than her

Marriage with Tom neither shocks not

lisgusts her; it seems to her that nothing

which shall happen to her after that

And she looks up with the calm, white

"I will marry Tom, if you wish it,

face of a second Iphigenia, and says,

mother as gone from her will matter.

Mrs. Birers died on Christmas mor

him all her feelings are chainged;

ng to be his wife."

quietly:

could die happy if I knew he was going

She wrote and fixed a time for Tom

blush which covered June's face.

"Oh, no; indeed we have not."

she could never, never confide.

June sat in the twilight:

vex or trouble you?"

ing to speak naturally.

"Not in the least."

cealing it from her.

ing, have you?"

be named in the same breath!"

CHAPTER IX. Mrs. Trevanion and Dallas had lunched and were sitting in the pretty, shady drawing room in London. Dallas had unbosomed himself entirely to his dear friend-had told her all his story, some parts of it twice over. "Have you told me all?" says Mrs. Tre-

vanion, presently. "All." He had not so'd anything about having kissed June; but, after all, that was a mere detail.

"And you did not tell her that you loved her or hint a word about marriage?" "No. Of course, she could see by my his word of honor and his hand on it not manner that-" "Of course," smiles Mrs. Trevanion. thinking how very unmistakable Dal's

manner is when he is in love. "And you think that she-Dallas nods, and looks the least bit shy. "Does it sound very conceited to say

"It is just possible," observes Mrs. Trevanion, with a lurking smile, "that she he had come to the conclusion that to marmay have taken a fancy to you. But if ry at his age and under his circumstances

you have given your word to your cou-Dallas frowns and opens and shuts his social sea. But he still thought that, if cigarette case with a snap, which is a he did marry, he would like to marry trick of his when worried and perplexed. June.

"But she assured me positively that she never, never would marry Tom." "What made her tell you that?"
"Oh, something I said about hoping she

would let me come when she was mistress Pride, of which she had no small share, at the Hall " "And, after that your cousin went away, and you two were thrown together, though it bled to death.

and—by the way, Dal, what was his mother thinking about?" "She doesn't want Tom to marry Miss Rivers."

"Oh!" Mrs. Trevanion sees at once how "Why not?" "My aunt is a very ambitious woman, cause of June's altered looks; she was you know; she wants Tom to marry what convinced that Tom was responsible for she calls well! Tom has lots of money, the change. Did June really care for and this girl is the sweetest, most charm- him, and was she piqued because he had

ing creature in all the world, and a per- suddenly gone off on a yachting trip, or feet lady, and yet his mother don't think had they quarreled, and was that the er good enough."
"Then what would your mother think?"

Freason of Tom's abrupt departure?

She could not bear the thought of "She would be dead against it, of not even realize such a possibility.

course. But one doesn't marry to please one's mother." "Well, dear boy, your mother would er's neck and sob out all the agony of only think what was perfectly eight and true. You cannot marry her." And Mrs. If it had been anything but shame—deadly, disgraceful shame, as she, poor child.

"Oh my denrest friend, don't you say that!" he cries, his blue eyes growing dim. "If you only knew what I feel for that me. I could give up the life I am leading now like a shot for her sake, if I could

only hope things would come right some "But things could not come right, short of your father dying, and he is not the

least likely to do that. Let us look matters in the face," urges Mrs. Trevanion. "Could you keep a wife on seven hundred a year? You know you cannot live or "She has been brought up very quietly

and I could give up anything for her. Mrs. Trevanion feels she has made to give up everything (in theory) for the sake of the woman he is dying to possess? "Then I must put it to your honor. You promised your cousin not to stand in his But," cried Dallas, getting up and

walking excitedly about, "she says she never will marry him." "But she will," remarked Mrs. Trevanion, calmly, "as soon as she has forgotten you." "You may be right," says Dallas, pull-

ing up suddenly in front of her, "but I

"She was fond of him before she say you, and when she has got over her pass g fancy for you she will be fond of him again: it will be an excellent match for her: your cousin is a good creature, and you will have forgotten her existence by

the time he marries her." "What a bad opinion you have of me! exclaims Dallas, dejectedly.
"Do you think so?" And she smiles and holds out her hand, which he clasps warmly. "My dear, you are young: you have been a little bit spoilt; you have an

affectionate nature; you cannot exist without loving some one." "That's quite true," assents Dallas, "But what will she think of

"Very badly, I hope. Because then she will soon get over her heartache." "But you surely wouldn't have her

sufferings and of the futuare which she think me a blackguard! I must write to would not be there to know or guide. her and explain." And Tom, the tears coursing down his "You must not do anything of the kind face, his manly breast rent with rejoins Mrs. Trevanion, quickly. sighs and groans, promised all and more You must on no account write her one than fondest mother could ask, if-if only

You are not serious?" "I am; most serious. If you write to her, she will cling to a hope of seeing you again and that something may come it; but, if you are silent, her pride will rise up in arms; she will be miserable at first, then she will hate you, and your cousin will catch her at the rebound." Dallas sits down and buries his face in

"You are awfully hard on me," he says presently-"on me and her, too." "You used to have faith in me,"

serves Mrs. Trevanion, quietly.
"So I have now, implicit faith. But cannot see that I ought not to write to

Ellesmere. And, if I tell you that it is for her good, cannot you make a little

"A little sacrifice?" groans Dallas.

act in a way to make the dearest, sweetest girl in the world, whom I love with all in a breath? She feels comparatively my heart, think me a mean hound!" "My dear, she will only think of you as a gay young Guardsman, given to the of breaking hearts. She will robably be much more angry with herself for having been deceived by your seductive ways than with you. I expect she ans heard your character before this. Indeed, if, as you say, you devoted yourself at first to Mrs. Fetherston, she would probably have a pretty good idea of your darling mother.

the morning of the day when June was to have given her answer to Tom.

That evening Tom spoke to his mother on a subject which had occupied him for several days past.
"Mother," he abruptly began, "I have

kept her eyes on her work and did not reply. She was waiting, of course, for her son to make his request known.
"I want you," Tom proceeded, having given his mother an opportunity, of which she did not avail herself, to express her readiness to serve him, "I want to ask June to come here after the funeral. Ther wish her to so to the rectory; but -but-in her dreadful affliction 1 think

her, however kindly they meant; and here—here—she could have her own rooms and do just as she liked." And Tom looked eagerly at his mother, hanging upon her answer with the deep-

Jack and Madge would be too much for

est anxiety. society, had immense tact, and generally said and did the right thing by instinct, She was in reality thoroughly selfish, abhorred being put out of her way, and had To return to this poor girl, for whom very little sympathy to bestow even on those who stood most in need of it. I am dreadfully sorry," said Mrs. Trevanion. "You must promise me not to "I do not quite see how such an arwrite one word to her."

1t, however, took at least another nairrangement is possible," she answered in

a cold, strained manner. Tom's heart, so ready to expand, froz up and contracted. He felt bitter against

"Why not?" he saked in so sitered a oice that it ought to have warned her. "Because" (still speaking in the same collected, unsympathetic voice) "if she were to come here now it would be tantamount to publishing to the world that you are going to marry her."

turned Tom, stung out of his resolution gaining their color and size at the monot to say a word to any one which could commit June's future. "It was Mrs. Rivers' dying wish, and June promised her. igh," already repenting his rash confession, "I do not wish it to be known

And so, on the afternoon of the funeral, and drown himself in the depths of the in her brougham and fetched June. She direction. Awakening is accompanied kissed the girl with great kindness, held by the reverse. her hand in silence all the way home, and led her at once to the rooms which had been prepared for her, and which were as pretty and cheerful as good taste could make them.

It was infinitely to June's benefit that she took up her abode for the time at the her bleeding heart, ay, Hall; here there was nothing to jar upon and, best of all, she could be alone when quick instinct, Mrs. Rivers saw that She never dreamed of Dallas being the (and yet not strange, for, in trouble, he who sorrows with us comforts us most), it was in Tom's company that she took the most pleasure-Tom who used to bore | whole body. her, whom she used to find so dull! In the evening, while Mrs. Ellesmere dozed or worked, June would sit with her hand in Tom's and they would whisper together about that dear one who was g

As for June, what would she not have regarded it-the task would have been

fifty ways of broaching to June the subher altered looks. She had so no scheming or plotting in Tom; he was could not ask a blunt question even of her own child. At last she summoned up

(To be continued.)

How Would He Spell It? R. A. Barnet tells a good story at the expense of Bernard Shaw, the English critic. It seems that the latter was commenting upon the limitations put upon him in the Saturday Review work and complaining that he really had no opportunity to express his opinions in the English press. It was at a club in London that he started upon a tirade against the narrowness of the publishers of England-their unwillingness to sanction his socialistic notions. It was to Max Beerbohm that he broke out as follows:

"I am going to publish a magazine some of these days which shall print my opinions on all the topics of the day. I have enough of them and to spare. On art, literature, philosophy, music, the drama, socialism, religion and every other subject, this magazine has, when she would tell him definitely that she could never be more to him than every line of it, too. The experiment a friend, and, after that, there would be might fall instanter, but it shall at

least have a trial." "What will you call your periodical?" asked Max Meerbohm. "I'll give it a concise and appropriate

was obliged to remain in one room, and suffered from a harassing cough. Tom title by naming it after myself," said Mr. Shaw. valid, and to bring her every delicacy that "How will you spell it?" Mr. Beerbohm inquired, innocently.-New York One day Mrs. Rivers felt so alarmed

Telegram.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Finger marks can be removed from var gished furniture by rubbing with a cloth slightly wet or dampened with sweet oil; they can be removed from oiled furniture in a similar manner with kerosene oil. Oilcloths or linoleum should not be

Oileloths or linoleum should not be washed with hot soap suds; lukewarm water is better for the wear of same.

Occasionally ink is spattered in inconvenient places, as, for instance, on the papered wall. When such is the case and the remedy is applied promptly the ink can be removed. Pour over a teaspoon ful of chlorinated lime just enough water to cover it. Moisten a piece of soft linen with this mixture, and gently dab or pat the stain, and it will gradually disappear. Sometimes one application will not wholly take out the stain, in which case the June would let him be the shield and buckler of her life. Ah! what more or earth did he ask than to do everything for, be everything to, sacrifice all be had n the world for her?
"My darling," Mrs. Rivers said to June that night, "come and sit by me; I want to talk to you. And try not to cry and agitate yourself, because it will make it hard for me, and I ought to keep as miet as possible. Tom is so good, so true,

the stain, and it will gradually disappear. Sometimes one application will not wholly take out the stain, in which case the paper should be allowed to dry and another application given.

A few drops of alcohol on a cloth are better than soap or water to clean a lamp chimney. Use the soap and water first and apply the alcohol for any spots remaining and to give a fine polish. The metal work of a lamp can be rubbed bright with its own oil.

own oil.

To make lime water get some lumps of unslacked lime, and put them into a jar of water. The quantities make no difference, as the water will only absorb a cer tain portion of lime, leaving the rest as a sediment on the bottom of the jar. Usually a piece of lime as big as a hen's egg is enough for a two-quart jar. For awhile the water will look milky, but it gradually clears. When it is quite clear it is ready for use. It is well sometimes to strain if there is much seum on the ton. strain if there is much scum on the top.

penetrated into the Mediterrant in through a Suez canal from the Red sea.

PHENOMENA OF SLEEP Experiments Prove that the Nerves

Are Awake. Considerable attention has been paid if late years to the nature of the proc-Mrs. Ellesmere knitted a little faster, lefinite results have been obtained by modern experimental science. It has ong been known that respiration and he action of the heart are both modiied in sleep. Breathing is slower and hallower, and the amount of carbonic icid eliminated is less than in the wak-

ng state. The pulse is also slower.

But Morso and other observers have ecently shown that more profound changes take place. The character as well as the depth of respiration is alered, and the circulation undergoes an mportant modification, which changes the distribution of blood in the body. The limbs are found to increase in volame, owing to the relaxation of the blood vessels in the skin, which permits a larger flow of blood over the surface of the body. This quite acords with the common experience of lessened power to resist cold during sleep. The blood is more distributed ed to chills. At the same time this recauses a general fall of arterial pres-

through the brain, which shrinks in volume. This has been corroborated by the direct observation and measurement of . brains exposed by injuries to the head. it is found that they always contract ment of awakening. Additional proof is afforded by Morso's ingenious balance, which permits a subject to go to sleep when lying horizontally in a perfect state of equilibrium. In sleep the head tips up and feet go down, indicat-Mrs. Ellesmere came down to the cottage ing the distribution of blood in that

The same experiments have all impulses to the brain and recall it to great distance without repetition. activity. Thus a sound or a light will her sensitive feelings. Her aunt and head end of the balance, and it does tion due to heat on the iron structure, cousins came to see her, she could be with Mrs. Ellesmere when she pleased, without awakening him if the stimulus per, varying with the temperature in be only slight. These observations breadth. she desired the solitude which grieved show very prettily how the senses hearts always court. But, strange to say keep watch for the sleeping brain and how awkening is effected. They also show that sleep does not affect the

PROLIFIC LIFE IN ALASKA,

Full of Fur-bearing Animals and John Muir, who has summered and the ground and water. One bird even Tom's delicacy toward her was perfect; never once did he enter the precincts of her sitting room; never once, whatever he may have felt, did he offer in those first may have felt, did he offer in those first lantic: Nowhere on my travels so far and nails are, and sometimes it closely weeks of grief to kiss her; never, by so much as one word, did he remind her that he had any claim upon her, any joicing life as in this grand Arctic results. Nowhere on my travels so far and nails are, a resembles hair.

J. Carter Bear hopes for the future; she was free as air, ervation, by so many regarded as desotate. Not only are there whale in abundance along the shores, and in-And so June grew to love him. Had he numerable seals, walruses and white been Macchiavelli, backed by a woman bears, but great herds of fat reindeer of the world, he could not have adopted on the tundras, and wild sheep, foxes, hares, lemmings, whistling marmots

only acting from the dictates of his own and birds. Perhaps more birds are heart with the instincts of a true and born here than in any other region of equal extent on the continent. Not only do strong-winged hawks, eagles and water fowl, to whom the length of the continent is only a pleasant excursion. come up here every summer in great numbers, but also many short-winged warblers, thrushes and finches, to rear their young in safety, re-enforce the plant bloom with their plumage and sweeten the wilderness with song. flying all the way, some of them, from Florida, Mexico and Central America. only going home, for they were born here, and only go south to spend the to Florida. Sweet-volced troubadours. they sing in orange groves and vine clad magnolia woods in winter, in thickets of dwarf birch and alder in summer, and sing and chatter more or less New England, just as the last snow patches are melting and the sap in the maple begins to flow, the blessed wanderers may be heard about orchards and the edges of fields, where they have stopped to glean a scanty meal, not tar- the Capitol is the decayed, worn-out rying long, knowing they have far to go. Tracing the footsteps of spring.

> or July, and set out on their return tourneys in September, or as soon as their families are able to fly well. Discovering the Unseen. The most remarkable bit of calcula tion ever done by human being is that attributed to the famous British as ronomer, Prof. Adams. The scientis had observed certain peculiar perturba tions of the planet Uranus. He could explain the phenomenon only by the presence of another great planet, unknown to science, somewhere in the heavens. Then began the "figuring" referred to. When the calculation had been completed Dr. Galle, of Berlin pointed his big telescope at the place in the heavens indicated, and there wa the gigantic planet-Neptune sixty times as large as the earth and 2,500. 000,000 miles away from it. Scientific achievement like this seems to border on the supernatural.-Pittsburg Dis

they arrive in the tundra homes in June

Hoodooed by a Black Hen. "There goes my Jonah," said Capt Cardwell, the L. & N. conductor, one day as the O. & N. passenger train was entering the yards at Central City When asked what he referred to, the popular old railroader said:

"I mean that old black hen you sa bad luck before I finish my trip. "I first noticed the hen about three -It is stated that sharks have been years ago on the trip over from Rus in a snowdrift before we got back, and

were held out nearly all night. The

have discovered a process by which starch may be converted in sugar at half the present cost of sugar. The two substances are composed of the same chemical ele-

baggage, and stay out all night. Again

she appeared, and I fell from the train later on, spraining my ankle. So it was on every occasion when 'old blackey,' as I used to call her, appeared upon the scene. She belongs to an old to kill her I tried to buy her, but the hen's owner said, 'Naw, suh; dut's a pet an' she wudn't hahm nobuddy. But I always felt a strange fear selze me when my train approached Central, after I found what a bad luck bringer 'old blackey' was."-Louisville Even

An average star of the first magnitude is one hundred times as bright as one of the sixth magnitude.

There are several varieties of fish tha. in the skin, and, therefore, more expos- cannot swim. In every instance they are deep-sea dwellers, and crawl about exation of the cutaneous vessels the rocks, using their tails and fins as

sure by diminishing the resistance. The faintest stars visible to the naket. The result is a lessened blood flow eve are of the sixth magnitude: the faintest telescopic stars are reckoned of the sixteenth or seventeenth magni-

and grow pale as sleep goes on, re- of goats should be used with the same Ireland. They indicate that the animals were very much smaller than the horses

proved that the nerves of sense are City, a distance of 3,490 miles. This awake during sleep. They transmit means that a message was sent this

The oscillations of a needle, suspendcause the pale, anaemic brain of the ed from the apex of the dome of the sleeper to flush, and tips down the national capitol, made by the contrac-

The European hornet is shown by Dr. L. O. Howard to have existed near New species usually inhabits outhouses, but in America the nests are almost invariably built in hollow trees.

The wings of birds are not only to

J. Carter Beard shows how, by drawing an imaginary line from the heel through the ear, the characteristic attitudes of various mammals may be ilerect, with his head toward the zenith.

The exact antithesis of man in this re
the dish. Set the dish in a pan of hot water, and bake in a very slow oven for spect is the bat, which, when at rest, habitually remains suspended in a vertical direction, with the head toward the center of the earth. Between these beat the eggs separately. One teaspoonful of salt. Beat yolks light, add to then two extremes all the other mammals of salt. Beat yolks light, add to them part of the flour with part of the milk to make a batter that will not lump. After proaching nearest to man, moles being using all your flour with part of the milk berizontal and sloths approaching the horizontal, and sloths approaching the reversed position of the bat.

Off the coast of Norway last year was captured a specimen of the shark tribe Half fill your rings, and bake one-hal Off the coast of Norway last year was which, in the form of its teeth, and in other characteristic features, closely resembles a species of shark that in-In thus going so far north they are habited the ocean in that immeasurably remote period called in geology the De vonian age. A similar shark was capwinter months, as New-Englanders go tured by the Prince of Monaco's yacht off the Maderia Islands in 1889. These two specimens, with a few others found in the Japanese seas-which are remarkable for the number of survivals of ancient forms of life that they conall the way back and forth, keeping the tain-constitute the only known reprewhole country glad. Oftentimes in sentatives now on the earth of the De vonian sharks.

> Condition of the Lobby. What more particularly attracts the attention of the stranger when visiting

and unclean appearance of the lobby of the House, and the shoddy furniture that is supposed to decorate it, says the Washington Times. The walls are begrimed, the gilding is turning black, and the frescoing, which at one time was a "thing of beauty," now falls far short of being a "joy forever." The Frenchmen as the best man of the European string of riders now in this countries. that is supposed to decorate it, says cheap woodwork of the furniture, the shoddy red plush that covers it, and the badly displayed portraits of some equally bad statesmen, the emanations of inferior artists, create the impres sion that the lobby is a weak imitation of a hotel corridor, instead of a loung ing place for the law-makers of the

"Hunger stones" have been seen in the Rhine this winter. They appear only when the river is very low, and the date of their appearance is then cut into them. They are believed to fore bode a year of bad crops.

> Made in Paris. In view of the exhibition of 1900 a

wonderful fan is now being made in Paris. It is to be composed of leaves of ivory, all of which are to be painted by the most celebrated modern artists. Gerome, Cazin, Carolus-Duran, Jules Breton and Jules Lefevre are contributing already. The round center is to be signed by Maurice Leloir. This extremely novel idea is being elaborated

Gold in South Africa South African gold mining compales last year took out \$55,472,000 in gold, of which 90 per cent. was obtained in the Witwatersrand district. The greater part of this amount was produced by a few companies which paid rmous dividends, ranging from 10 to 50 per cent., and in two instances

There is always room at the bottom & the early strawberry box.

Household. RECEIPES.

Making Potpies.—Take one quart o. flour and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one teaspoonful of salt; mix thoroughly; add enough sweet milk to make a stiff batter. About an hour before your meat is done drop in the batter in large tablespoonfuls all over the meat: cover closely and never remove the cover or let the pot stop boilting until the moment you wish to serve. Be sure there is sufficient water on the meat, as the potoic will absorb considerable. Reform—Churches Must Change to Work For Good—Religion That Will Make a Revolution in the Family.

Exx: "These that have turned the world side down are come hither also."— it is to see how many dollars you can gain, then the present mode of conducting finances is the best. If it is to see how many dollars you can gain, then the present mode is the test. But if it is the saving of souls from sia and death, and bringing the mighty population of our Text: "These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also."-Acts xvii., 6.

Kidney Stew.—Soak kidney in salted water half an hour. Drain off the water, wipe dry and cut into bits. Pry brown with a tablespoonful of butter and one of shopped onion. Season with salt and pepper, and mix with a tablespoonful of dour. Cover with boiling water and stew gently for about fifteen minutes.. Serve hot at once.

Children's Cake.—One cupful and a halt of soft white st gar, one-half a cupful of butter, one cup ul of sweet milk, four supfuls of sifted flour, four eggs, five teastoonfuls of good baking powder. Cream, butter and sugar; add the yolks of the eggs all together. Now add the flour(into which the baking powder has been sifted) gradually. Flavor with lemon, venilla or nutmeg to taste, and add the whites of the eggs well beaten. Cover the bottom of a large bread pan with well-greased writing paper. Pour in the batter and bake in a moderate oven. Test the cake with a broom splint before removing. This is an excellent cake for luncheon, and very good for children, as it is not too rich. good for children, as it is not too rich.

cye are of the sixth magnitude; the faintest telescopic stars are reckoned of the sixteenth or seventeenth magnitude.

Clam Patties.—Procure two dozen freshly opened Little Neck clams, drain them in a sieve; melt one ounce butter in a saucepan, add two tablespoonfuls finely thopped onion, cook until the onions are sone to be but not brown, then add one-half tablespoonful flour; stir and cook two minutes; add one cupful boiling water, one-half teaspoonful beef extract, one even leaspoonful sait, one-half even teaspoonful white pepper; stir until smooth; then add the clams, cooking slowly six minutes. Add the juice of one-half lemon; stir well; add last one-quarter cupful cream, and add last one-quarter cupful cream, and serve in patty shells.

were very much smaller than the horses of to-day. The remains were found in the gravel underlying a bog.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has recently worked direct, as it is called, from New York to Mexico City, a distance of 3,490 miles. This means that a message was sent this means that a message was sent this state of the lambdack pepper, white sugar and allspice. Shave the lean of the ham and squeeze irredge them with the above mixture. Shave up some white onions and celery Shave up some white onions and celery and put them in the salad bowl with a few white lettuce hearts. Add the ham next then pour several spoonfuls of oil over all and a dash of vinegar. Serve quickly. In the country where oil is not procurable, the gravy from the fried fat of the ham may be used while it is warm enough

Brown Hashed Potatoes.—To a pint of coarsely chopped cold boiled potatoes add half a teaspoonful of salt, half a saltspoon York City for at least fifty years, yet it has spread 150 miles. In Europe the cover them with a pint of cream sauce, sprinkle the top with buttered crumbs, bake to a light brown.

Potato Puff —Prepare as for mashed po-tatoes. To every pint add three table-spoonfuls of milk or cream, then the yolk two eggs well beaten by themselves and bake ten minutes, or until the mass has risen and browned nicely.

A Delicious Carrot Pudding.-Beat well three eggs, add one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla and one-half of a cupful of grated carrot, using only the outer deep-colored portion. one and a half hours. Serve cold.

Puffed Muffins.—Two teacupfuls of sifted four, two cupfuls of sweet milk, two eggs; milk, Have the whites of the eggs beaten very stiff, and stir in the whites. Grease

Bicycle.

above emolument, until his property has become a grent pyramid; and, as he stands looking at it, he thinks it can never be destroyed; but the Lord God comes, and with His little finger pushes it all over. You build a house and you put into it a rotten beam. A mechanic standing by says: "It will never do to put that beam in; it will ruin your whole building." But you put it in. The house is completed. Soon it berins to rock. You call in the be told off in kilometers are promised for the coming season. A kilometer is 62-100 of a mile or 1093 2-3 yards. Races of this kind will give some of the foreign riders a chance to travel their favorite Soon it begins to rock. You call in the mechanic and ask: "What is the matter with this door? What is the matter with this wall? Everything seems to be giving out." Says the mechanic: "You put a rotten beam into that structure, and the riders a chance to travel their favorite distances in meeting American riders, and may do considerable toward making the metrical system popular. Negotiations are now under way for a 100 kilometer race (62 miles) between Linton and some other long-distance rider.

An English writer who is an accepted authority on cycling matters says that all tourists and long-distance riders should carry chocolate with them on account of its nourishing and sustaining virtues. This might be worth trying during the century run season.

gun to map out tours for the week of the national meet. There will be at least four

pean string of riders now in this country. A prominent Frenchman says that, providing Eden trains faithfully, he will rank with the very best of the American sprinters before the season is far ad-

The arrangement of a match race be tween Tom Linton and "Major" Taylor is talked of for the national L. A. W. meet

F. P. Kent, of Boston, have formed a tan-dem team within the ranks of the Na-tional Track Association team, and Man-ager Ducker, in order to settle the question of supremacy between the tandem teams in the association, has decided to

them.

One of the interesting events of the meet to be held May 14 at the National Cycledrome, Ambrose Park, New York, will be a five-mile exhibition by Jimmie Michael, paced by 10 foreign and American riders, each of whom will take the little fellow half a mile.

The introduction of a lock for the bolt of a chain by an Indianapolis chain company, the first of the year, has set many makers at work experimenting in the same direction, and there seems to be a general tendency toward getting rid of the chain bolt nut absolutely. The advantages of a bolt that cannot work loose and has no nut to catch on to things is obvious. a revolution in our churches. The non-committal, do-nothing policy of the Church of God will give way to a spirit of bravest conquest. Piety in this day seems to me to be saited down just so as to keep. It seems as if the church were chiefly anxious

Philadelphia and vicinity is now well six weeks. Suppose there were a great war and there were three hundred thou-

supplied with official referees for race meets. They are A. G. Powell, Harvey Uhler, C. A. Dimon and A. H. Allen.

"Jimmy" Bowler, the Chicago handicap rider, has now found his opportunity for work in the East, being signed to ride on a prominent team this season. Bowler will be a team mate of Gardiner, and is looked upon by the beaving serve to delooked upon by the knowing ones to develop championship form. He has had long experience upon the tracks of the West, and has a mile mark for the Chicago half-mile cement track of 1.40 1-5 in

-A London general omnibus is suppos

Reform-Churches Must Change to

There is a wild, bellowing mob around the house of Jason, in Thessalonica. What has the man done so greatly to offend the people? He has been entertaining Paul and his comrades. The mob surround the house and cry: "Bring out those turbulent preachers! They are interfering with our business! They are running our religion! They are actually turning the world upside down!"

The charge was true, for there is nothing that so interferes with sin, there is

as free as are the Roman Catholic cathe-drals they will beat you. In their cathe-drals the millionaire and the beggar kneel nothing so ruinous to every form of estab-lished iniquity, there is nothing that has such tendency to turn the world upside side by side. And, until that time comes down as our glorious Christianity. The fact is, that the world now is wrong side up, and it needs to be turned upside down in order that it may be right side up, perity.

Where and when will that Revolution bedown in order that it may be right side up, the time was when men wrote books entitling them "Apologies for Christianity." I hope that day has passed. We want no more apologies for Christianity. Let the apologies be on the part of those who do not believe in our religion. We do not mean to make any compromise in the matter. We do not wish to hide the fact that Christianity is revolutionary and that its gin? Here, and now. In your heart and mine. Sin must go down, our pride must go down; our worldliness must go down, that Christ may come up. Revolution!
"Except a man be born again, he can not see the Kingdom of God," Why not now let the revolution begin? Not next Sabbath, but, now! Not to-morrow, when Christianity is revolutionary, and that its tendency is to turn the world upside down. you go out into commercial circles, but our religion has often been misrepre-sented as a principle of tears, and mild-ness, and fastidiousness; afraid of crossing people's prejudices; afraid of making somebody mad; with silken gloves, lifting the people up from the church pew into glory, as though they were Bohemian glass, so very delicate that with one touch it may be demolished forever. Men speak Archias, the magistrate of Thebes, was sitting with many mighty men, drinking wine. A messenger came in, bringing a letter informing him of a conspiracy to end his life, and warning him to flee. Archias took the letter, but, instead of opening it, took the letter, but, instead of opening it, put it into his pocket, and said to the messenger who brought it: row!" The next day he read it. Before he opened the letter, the Government was captured. When he read the letter it was it may be demolished forever. Men speak of religion as though it were a refined imbecility; as though it were a spiritual chloroform, that the people were to take until the sharp cutting of life were over. The Bible, so far from this, repre-sents the religion of Christ as robust and brawny-ransacking and upsetting ten thousand things that now seem to be setow." This night thy soul may be required

for rum. Do you tell me that he is to be

can lie quiet for ten years, but as soon as

est? When he loaned the money he knew that he would get the homestead at half price. Homest? But he goes to the insur-ance office to get a policy on his life, and tells the doctor that he is well, when he

knows that for ten years he has had but one lung. Honest? Though he sells prop-erty by the map, forgetting to tell the pur-

chaser that the ground is all under water; but it is generous in him to do that, for he throws the water into the bargain.

The fraudulent man piles up his gains, bond above bond, United States security above United States security, emolument above emolument, until his property has

whole thing has got to come down." Here is an estate that seems to be all right now. It has been building a great many years.

But fifteen years ago there was a dishonest transaction in that commercial house. That one dishonest transaction will keep on working ruin in the whole structure un-

tel down the estate will come in wreck and

rain about the possessor's ears—one dis-honest dollar in the estate demolishing all his possession. I have seen it again and

again; and so have you.

You have an old photograph of the signs

a your street. Why have those signs near-all changed within the last twenty years?

Does the passing away of a generation ac

count for it? On, no. Does the fact that there are hundreds of honest men who go down every year account for it? Oh, no. This is the secret: The Lord God has been

walking through the commercial streets of our greateities; and he has been adjusting taings according to the principles of eter-nal restitute.

The time will come when, through the

evolutionary power of the Gospel, a false good, instead of being called exaggeration

equivocation, or evasion, will be branded:

lie! And stealings, that now sometimes go under the head of percentages and commissions, and bonuses, will be put into the calalogue of State-prison offenses. Society will be turned inside out and up-

side down, and rausacked of God's truth until business dishonesties shall come to an end, and all double-dealing; and God

vill overturn, and overturn, and overturn

up their hands, crying out, "These that have turned the world upside down are come hither."

The religion of Jesus Christ will produce

to take care of itself; and if we hear of want, and squalor, and heathenism outside

and commercial men in all cities will throw

thousand things that now seem to be set-tled on firm foundations. I hear some man in the bouse say, "I thought religion was peace." That is the final result. A man's arm is out of place. Two men come, and with great effort put it back to the socket. It goes back with great pain, Then it gets will. Our world is horribly distorted and out of joint. It must come under an empirodent surgery beneath ANECDOTES OF STANTON. How the Great War Secretary Helped an Injured Man in Pittsburg. under an omnipotent surgery, beneath which there will be pain and anguish be-fore there can come perfect health and quiet. I proclaim, therefore, in the name of my Lord Jesus Christ-revolution! The religion of the Bible will make a The school children of Steubenville, O. have contributed the money for a n.cmorial tablet to be piaced on the

house where the great war secretary revolution in the family. Those things that are wrong in the family circle will be overthrown by it, while justice and harmony will take the place. The husband will be the head of the houeshold only was born, says the Boston Evening Transcript. One of the Steubenville people who knew him in his early manhood tells of an incident that occurred when he is fit to be. I know a man who spends all the money he makes in drink, as while he was practicing law in Pittsburg. His mother lived in Steubenand sometimes sells the children's clothes turn home frequently by boat on the the head of that household? If the wife have more nobility, more courage, more Ohio. One evening when he came on consistency, more of all that is right, she board he saw a poor fellow lying on shall have the supremacy. You say that the Bible says that the wife is to be subject to the husband. I know it. But that is a husband, not a masculine caricature. through a hatchway and broken his

There is no human or divine law that makes a woman subordinate to a man un-worthy of her. When Christianity comes into a domestic circle it will give the do-The fracture remained unset and unminancy to that one who is the most the captain and asked what the neg worthy of it.

Again: Christianity will produce a revolect meant. The captain replied that Again: Christianity will produce a revo-lution in commercial circles. Find me flfty merchants, and you flud that they have flfty standards of what is right and wrong. You say to some one about a merchant, "Is he honest?" "Ohl yes," the man says, "he is honest; but he grinds the faces of his chest and borrowed a saw and ax. He clerks. He is honest; but he exaggerates the value of his goods. He is honest; but he loans money on bond and mortgage, with the understanding that the mortgage took a stick of wood, cut such a length is he wanted, then he whittled out a set of splints. Then he went to his stateroom, took a sheet from the bed. he gets the mortgage, he records it and begins a foreclosure suit, and the Sheriff's writ comes down, and the day of sale ar-rives, and away goes the homestead, and the creditor buys it in at half price." Honand tore it into bandages. He ordered

three or four of the crew to assist. The fracture was reduced, the splints and bandages were applied. Stanton went to the cookroom and ordered prepared a jug of vinegar and water with which to steep the swollen parts. Dur ing the ninety miles of the trip from Steubenville he sat by the injured man applying the bath. When the boat reached Pittsburg he bired a back and

took his patient to his home.

Without Advertis nr. Too. "Ah, good morning," said the early bird to the worm, "Looking for a job?" "That's what, Anything I can do for

"Yes, you'll about fill the bill, I think." -Harlem Life.

Little Elsle in her reading aloud came to the words "painful pause," and her mamma asked her what the expression

meant. "It means cat's paws, mamma," said Elsie, who had been scratched by her pussy earlier in the day.-New York Journal.

Mamma (a widow)-I want to tell you something, Tommy. You saw that gentleman talking to grandmamma in the other room? He is going to be your new papa. Mamma is going to marry

Tommy (who has a memory)-Does he know it yet, mamma?-New York Trib-

One Difference.

Mr. Blower-It doesn't make any difference to me what kind of man my party puts up. My motto is, "Not men, but principles." Mrs. B .- You are more fortunate than we women. We have to content

worth mentioning.-Boston Transcript. "Mabel, wouldn't it be jolly if we

ourselves with the man, and we gen-

erally get him without any principles

could ride through life like this together?" "Now, George, if you're going to be spoony, for goodness' sake turn down

the lamp."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. With a piece of string and a little sand with a piece of string and a little same and grease some Hindoo convicts recently sawed through an iron bar two inches in diameter in five hours and escaped from

want, and squalor, and heathenism outside we say: "What a pity!" and we put out hands in our pockets, and we feel around for a two-cent piece, and with a great flourish we put it upon the plate and are amazed that the world is not converted in september have ten hours of sunshine.

-The Romans used a circular fan on sand soldiers, but all of those three hundered thousand soldiers, excepting ten men, werein their tents, or scouring their muskets, or cooking rations. You would say "Of course, defeat must come in that case." Is is worse than that in the church, william of the worksead soldiers of Jesus "Cortain butter lies have very tra -If we moved our legs proportionately

case." Is is worse than that in the church, Millions of the professed soldlers of Jesus Christ are cooking rations, or asleep in their tents, while only one man here and there goes out to do battle for the Lord.

I saw in some paper an account of a church in Boston in which, it is said, there were a great many plain people. The next week the trustees of that church came out in the paper and said it was not so at all;