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MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1898

lime, and yet I could not help picturing

to myself the sensation that that

many white men in Alaska married to

the Indians. They call them squaw

Astronomers say that one million

shooting stars" fall into the sun for

protection than conspicuous "warning"

grown in Madrid in 1789, and in Eng-

Professor Krebs, of Chicago is the

third scientist who has discovered the

same matter is to be used as that sent

by F. L. GaGvin, who made a record of

That the cinematograph is now a val-

in India, and now Professor Flam-

moonrise and the moon's motion in the

Contrary to a wide-spread belief that

than soft varieties, it has been shown

that the greatest heating power is pos-

sessed by the wood of the linden-tree,

which is very soft. Fir stands next to

linden, and almost equal to it. Then

comes pine, hardly inferior to fir and

linden: while hard oak possesses eight

per cent. less heating capacity than

linden, and red beech ten per cent. less

If an inhabitant of another world

should visit our earth he would hardly

fail to notice, among its curiosities

planet as near the sky as they can get

them." The latest of the lofty outposts

of science to be established has recently

been put on the summit of Mount

elevated point in Australia. It is a

"Have you a son?" asked the man

"No." replied the landlady. "What

"Because," he explained, "I want to

and a boarding house, this time, where

may occasionally have a chance to

get the tender piece of the porter-

who was looking at the vacant room.

meterological observatory.

made you ask that?"

248 words in five minutes in 1893.

ripes or other markings.

men.-Leslie's Weekly.

the Milky Way.

covered by the moon.

four feet high.

land in 1790.

sky.

will follow in due course.

quick woman's instinct, that she is going

to get the best of it. "I shall never be

A farce! For a moment Tom is speech-

less. Then he cries:
"Don't talk like that! Don't be angry

with me, darling. It was such an amful

June's eyes blaze; the blood mounts to

exclaims. "I have humbled myself in the

dust," and here she begins to cry, half from pride, half from shame, "just be-cause I thought it was right and honora-

Tom feels himself the most utter brute

He essays to take her hand, but she

snatches it from him; she turns her back

upon him; she refuses to accept the ex-

"Aunt Mary will be glad to have me,"

sobs Miss June; "she will not find me a

trouble; she will not want to get rid of

This shaft, as we can well understand,

He cannot find words with which to

it, therefore he tries once more

not come and see me there,"

feels it and the truth of it most keenly.

she jumps up and runs to the fireplace.

she adds. But this is too much for Tom.

He approaches her with resolution, he

resist if she pleases, but it is of no avail

"Of course I am no match for you if

You only saw Dal a few times, and

"Don't speak of him!" cried June, ve-

did not care for you. I did not know you then, dear, dear Tom, nor how kind and

but now I do-I do with all my heart."

"Quite sure," she answers, softly.

After that there is no more talk of

doubt; indeed, there is very little talk at all. But yet neither of them has ever

CHAPTER XII

she chose to go there after the marriage.

ed a charming letter to her future daugh-

be repugnant to her feelings.

Tom, not being in the secret of Mrs.

rote her a very grateful epistle,

is well to have carned his gratitude,

of seeing so many people, of being in the

throng and bustle of a town, was suffi-

ciently exciting after the country. Mrs.

and Tom and June were life tete-a-tete to

their mutual satisfaction. June would

not hear of going to the play or even to

the opera. She consented, however, to

frive in the park, and to sit in the Row

with Tom in the morning, and was ex-

g the gay crowd. One day Dallas, who

as ignorant of her arrival in town,

arrassing moment for every one, except,

apparently for Dallas, who greeted June

with the greatest cordiality and had evi-

dently forgotten that there had ever been

covered herself in a moment, and behav-

ed as though she were equally oblivious;

indeed, she was now so devoted to Tom that she felt absolutely nothing for his

quondam rival. It was Tom who felt the

night, with extreme anxiety, "has-has seeing Dal made any difference in your

June put her hand into his, and looked

"Not the very, very least," she answer-ed. "I rather wonder now what I saw in

him before. Tom," in a questioning voice,

"could you love two people at once?" then with a lovely, rippling smile, "I could

"Tell me, my darling," he said that

a love passage between them. June re

dropped in to luncheon. It was an em-

tremely amused and interested in watch-

Ellesmere went out nearly every

"Are you quite sure you love me?" he

"But if you saw him again

"I hate the very sound of his

you use violence," she says, coldly.

on earth, as men do the first time they

make the woman they love madly, cry.

ble, and you treat me like this,"

pression of his penitence.

against his strength.

to relax his hold.

hemently.

cries, passionately.

been so happy before.

tending to care for me, it was a farce.

CHAPTER XI.

spring like days; the feathered lovers were anything to you now. As for your prealready serenading their ladies; primroses and crocuses were springing to meet the first smile of their god. And June was decidedly growing less wan and white, er step was more elastic. Grief was still ber master passion; but, already, Time was doing for her what he does for the young, and indeed for the old, too, only her cheeks.

"Why need I ever have told you?" she

"Should you be very angry if I were to say something to you?" he asked June answers June, placidly, with a

telerably good intuition of his meaning. "I have been afraid to say a word yet." he utters, still much perturbed in his mind, "But-but-oh, my darling, will you some day come and live here for good and all?-do you care enough for me to marry me? June does not answer in words, but she

gives a little pressure to the hand which holds hers.

After that, what could any man do under the circumstances, especially a man madly in love, but snatch his darling to his breast and cover her face with kisses? June trembles violently; this time it is not from horror or disgust, but because the sudden remembrance of Dallas' kiss smites her, and with it the awful necessity of confessing her shame to Tom. In a moment she tears herself from his arms, and, starting up, rushes over to the fire place. He dares not pursue her; already he is accusing himself of indelicacy to her grief; the moment of delight is being punished by remorse-too frequent se-

At last, making a tremendous effort over herself, June goes back to the sofa and sits down at a little distance from

I have something to tell you," she says, in a trembling voice. "No, do not come near me, do not touch me, until you have heard it; perhaps, afterward, you will not

A feeling of stupefaction comes over Tom. What can she mean? Then June turns her face from him and

begins to ery piteously. "Oh." she sobs, "how can I-how can tell you? "What do you mean?" cries Tom, at

his wits' end, unable to believe a breath against her, but unutterably pained and mystified by her words and her agitation. "Do you remember," she says at last, "when-when your cousin was here in the summer? Dall What is this? Tom feels literally turning to stone. He cannot speak.

You went away for a day or two, and - and I saw a good deal of him, and I fancied"-oh, poor, poor June, the agony of this confession!—"that I was in love with him and he with me, and"—suddenly checking herself, and speaking in a straineed, unnatural voice-"he kissed me." Tom is dumb; if any one had plunged the knife up to the hilt in his heart, he does not think the agony could be dead-June, this model of purity, on whose spotlessness he would have staked his soul, kissed by Dallas!

She has buried her face in the sofa cushions and is waiting with a beating heart for Tom's answer. There is a huge, long silence, and then a voice, distorted out of all likeness to Tom's, says:

"And-you-let him!" Silence, utter silence. It is enough. She does not deny it. And, after giving her a full minute in

which to reply he gets up and walks away, and June hears the door close upon She has lost him, lost the truest, bravest, kindest heart that ever beat. She is

quite sure now that she loves him, that she would joyfully have been his wife, that she has lost the chance of immense happiness, and that a blank, lonely lif-

sprends itself out before her. She trembles at the bare thought of meeting him again. How will she look the face after this?

Mrs. Ellesmere is not surprised at din ner to remark that June's eyes are red | So, very much against the grain, she inditfrom crying-that is not an infrequent event-but she is surprised, very much surprised at the change in Tom's manreme tenderness which has characterized it ever since June became an inmate of the Hall is gone, and is replaced by a careful and studied politeness. Tom's mother hopes and believes that June has been refusing to give him any definite hope or to discuss the subject of marringe. The change in Tom's manner has in one way a beneficial effect on June; it makes her angry. She feels that he unjust, and she resents injustice more than anything else in the world. She has told him this shameful secret of her own free will. He is welcome to give her up if he chooses, but he has no right to treat her in a way to arouse the suspicions of others. June's conscience being guilty, she fancies that the impression his behavior may give is that it is he, not she, who has broken the tie between them. But poor Tom has no idea of giving her

up; he is suffering mortal agony and trying with all his might to conceal it. will not bestow one look upon Tom. He tries to read the paper, but glances covertly at her from behind it and wonders if this awful thing she has told him can be true-wonders why she should be angry, which she evidently is, and, most of all, longs to take her in his arms and say he forgives her, and to hear from her that

she really and truly consents to be his. Mrs. Ellesmere, waking from her dose, goes off to her boudoir to write some let-Tom sits for about ten minutes thinking how he shall approach his lady love, when she saves him the trouble by

turning round, laying her book down and saying coldly: "I have made up my mind to leave this house to-morrow. Under the circumstances it will be much the best thing I can do. I feel that I have already tres-

passed too long upon the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Ellesmere." Miss June, who has such a love of justice, can be a trifle unjust herself under the influence of anger. June in a temper is quite a new spectacle to Tom; he

Tom's answer need not be chronicled. positively daunted by the manner of In due course the day arrived to which the young squire had looked forward as this slim young girl. He springs from his chair in a moment, crying: "What do you mean, my darling?"

the one that must infallibly be the happiest of his life—only that general flutter, turmoil, nervousness, agitation, speechi-"I am not your darling," returns June,

feeling to me?"

frankly into his eyes.

fying, are not generally very conductive o bliss. Still, everything "went off beau-

Suntata Sentinel La and

Miss June, as we know, was a triffe self-willed, and, in spite of what anyone might say, she declined to be married in white with a bridal wreath and veil. As tifully," as the phrase is. eetly young and modest and pretty she looked, with a faint carnation in her cheeks, and eyes bright with tears that she was resolute not to shed. For honor to her love by being a weeping, of the colored nuns, mournful-looking bride?

The powdered and The wedding was a very quiet one, but

great festival was given to the tenants. The rector and Mrs. Ellesmere did the honors of that, while the bridegroom and bride were bowling away in their carriageand-four on the first stage of their jour-ney to Dover. For June had never been abroad, and was to see all those lovely parts of Switzerland and the Rhine, which we, who have often seen them, turn And if ever two young people "did" the Continent pleasantly, Mr. and Mrs. Ellesmere did. Tom was the most liberal creature in the world, and endowed with a fair amount of wealth, and he was sensible enough to know that the value of at the sight of the colored nuns. money is the pleasure it can bring you. Yet, the order is not such a very mod-The services were secured of an admiration one after all, for it was founded in ternal love to June's maid). 'Tom's pockets were full of gold and silver and bank notes, which he flung about with the generosity and recklessness of the traditional "milor" (less well known on the Continent now than formerly); the best of every-

pinnacle One question constantly perplexed her, of her eye, the object of her intense dein whose absence she felt it would is intended for Mrs. Ellesmere, but Tom be impossible to know happiness could once have inspired disgust and weariness to say, twining her arms round his neck, State. to put his arm round June. To avoid him "How is it possible that I did not always swer, pressing her to his faithful heart:

ling, that you should care for me now takes both her hands in one of his and than that you should not have cared for

puts his other arm about her; she may me before." (To be continued.)

does not hurt herself by strug-SHE RESCUED HER CHICKENS. gling; she has a more potent weapon than Tom's strength in that sharp little sword Brave Deed of a Lighthouse Girl at which Providence has given her not only to defend herself with, but to wound her

Matinicus Rock. Several of the violent storms that dren. have whirled over the Matinicus rock the Century Magazine.

"I have never loved any woman but, One of these watchers, Abby Burgyou," he says, in a voice that is not quite ess, has become famous in our light only one-tenth colored blood, but that steady. "My ore idea of happiness is to house annals, not only for long service, one-tenth black counts more than the have you for my wife; my one idea of ut-ter misery and wretchedness is to lose but also for bravery displayed on va-but also for bravery displayed on va-long forever to the colored people." most too much for him, "I would rather er of the rock from 1853 to 1867. In lose you ten times over than that you January, 1856, when she was 17 years stories, the pathos and the tragedy should find you had made a mistake- of age, he left her in charge of the thereof. that after you married me you should feel lights while he crossed to Matinicus you might have cared for some one more. Island.

His wife was an invalid, his son was away on a cruise and his four other as the sixty poor old colored men and children were little girls. The follow- women, and many of the women in the ing day it began to "breeze up," the school, are dependent upon the sisters wind increased to a gale and soon de for their daily bread. Formerly the veloped into a storm almost as furious sisters obtained a fair revenue by go-"Never! never! I despise him. Oh, veloped into a storm almost as furious sisters obtained a fair revenue by go- dable and to scientific investigations has just returned from Hamilton. Tom," and the girl looks up in his face as that which carried away the tower in India and now Professor. Figure "One day I stopped and talked with a with eloquent eyes, "you need not fear him or any one else now. When I—when the sense were sweening over the rock. the seas were sweeping over the rock. houses and railroad offices, soliciting I thought I fancled him, it was because I Down among the bowlders was a chicken coop which Abby feared might

be carried away. good you were. I may tell you frankly I never believed I could love you then; On a lonely ocean out post like Matinicus rock a chicken is considered with affectionate interest, and Abby solicitous for the safety of the inmates of the little coop, waited her chance, and when the seas fell off a little rushed knee deep through the swirling water and rescued one of the chickens. | ters says: She had hardly closed the door of the dwelling behind her when a sea,

The wedding day was fixed for the breaking over the rock, broke down the seem to feel most for us, and since this old cobblestone house with a crash, While the storm was at its height the Mrs. Bryan wrote to her sister-in-law, pricty of inviting June to go to her in London for the purpose of selecting her ing, so that the family had to take as great as ours, we cannot in con-Mrs. Ellesmere was extremely annoyed there they remained with no sound to if we did, it would not be forthcoming, by the suggestion, but, after mature de-liberation, she came to the conclusion that the wind around the lanterns, and no Republic. was useless to fight against fate, and sight but the sea seething over the

that the only thing to be done now was to make friends with June in order that Yet through it all the lamps were the Hall might still be open to her when trimmed and lighted. Even after the storm abated the reach between the rock and Mactinious Island was so rough that Capt. Burgess could not reer-in-law, begging her to come to her, rough that Capt. Burgess could and promising that she should not be turn until four weeks later.

About the Size of It. Willie-Pa, what is the reverse side

Bryan's letter, was delighted with this proof of kindness from his mother, and of a coin? Pa-It's the side the other fellow ever names when you toss him for the which she made a wry face. Still, it was cigars. lay in his power to do a great deal for

ber if he were so minded.

June was ten days in London, and found them pass very agreeably, though she lived a quiet life enough. But the fact dining room and bed-room; also a kitchen. -In French trails, a mixture of ten parts of air and one part of acetylene has proven suitable for ordinary gas engines, giving three times the energy of ordinary

Huminating gas. -The time required for Niagara to cu

-The time required for Alagara to cut its gorge has been variously estimated at from 7000 to 35,000 years.

-Among the Phoenicians the wearing of earrings was a badge of servitude, the ame custom obtaining with he Hebrews.

-There is enough salt in the sea to cover 7,000,000 square miles of lat.! with a layer one mile in thickness. -Roenteen rays have been found to ac

on vegetation like very weak light in experiments by Signor G. Tolemei. A new German church has been con pleted in Jerusalem at a cost of \$200,000. -The water clock, other vise the ciep-ydra, seems to have been the first scier-lific effort at noting the hours.

-Mrs. Willard Brown, of West Kenne bunk, Me., crened a c.n of pumpkir recently that was twenty two years old. It was sweet and apparently all right. A curiosity of the Stockholm exposition is a pine tree section four feet in diame ter from 60 or 70 miles north of the Arc

There is a Sunday conscience as well as a Sunday coat, and those who make religion a secondary concern put the coay and conscience carefully by to put on only

tic circle.

Happiness is not attained by making it the chief object of life. The path to it often leads through trials and tears. Guilt arms shadows with spears. Idle men are more burdened with their time than the most busy are with their business. WORK OF NEGRO NUNS.

The Only Order of Its Kind Is Located in New Orleans.

a matter of fact, she wished to go to the altar in black; but she was not allowed a square of rather miscellaneous archito offer this insult to the god Hymen, and tecture. Its central building, 717 Or for hastily murmuring, "What might therefore compromised the matter by leans street, is several hundred years have been," etc., he looked suspicious-wearing a charming toilet of silver gray. old. It has a stately entrance, with ly like shedding a few tears, bade us great pillars and old-fashioned, ornate-ly carved doors. It was once the old small family and belongings together Creole opera house and ball room of and proceeded on his way. There are was she not happy? and would she do dis- the early days. Now it is the home

The powdered and ringleted damsels with hoop-distended skirts who stepped daintily across that threshold to scenes of gayety in bygone years have given place to dark-robed figures whose white ruffled caps only bring into stronger relief the bronze and ebony of their skins. The very names of the streets here are rich in history and romance. There are Orleans and Bourup our noses at, but which to the novices bon. Chartress and-him of the iron are so entrancingly lovely and charming. hand and gentle heart-Tonty. Shades of the past are jostling one another, though in a gentle, shade-like way, at every street corner, and at nothing do they seem to be more astonished than Yet, the order is not such a very mod

courier (who prevented their having New Orleans over half a century ago. the smallest trouble and made semi-pa- Its members are now well-known figures on the streets of the Crescent City. The special object of its institution was about one-tenth of the living members the education and moral training of of the human species, or 150, 00,000 young colored girls and the care of or- individuals. phans and aged infirm people of the thing was scarcely good enough for his race. It has had the cordial support his darling; his good temper was imper- of such eminent churchmen as Archturbable, and his adoration at its topmost | bishops Blane, Odin, Perche, Leroy and Janssens, who successively filled the archepiscopal see of New Orleans. It How was it possible that Tom, the apple was also a novitiate where young colored girls are trained for the work of the order with the view of extending that work to every parish in Louisiana, in her? Sometimes she was compelled and, if possible, into every Southern

One of the most interesting parts of love you as I do now?" and he would an- the convent is the orphan asylum, where children ranging in age from "It seems more wonderful to me, dar the wee tots just beginning to walk to girls of 12 and 14 years are cared for. One of the sisters in charge of the bables was an ex-slave. She is a real 'mammy" still.

"But reverend mother, you seem to have some white children here," said co, they found the dahlia cultivated in the Northern visitor, commenting on the gardens of the natives. It was first the fair white skin of some of the chil-

"Oh, no," said the nun, smiling a bit have tried the fortitude of the little wistfully at the ignorance of her visit-But even this taunt does not cause Tom band of faithful watchers upon it, says or; "they all have colored blood in their veins. Maybe they are only quadroons, octoroons; some of them, indeed, have forever to the colored people." One is reminded of some of Cable's

In the orphan asylum 135 children are sheltered who would otherwise be thrown upon the State. These, as well from door to door, and into business alms for their charges. So quietly did they labor that few outside the city were even aware of the existence of the order, the only colored sisterhood in the United States. But the yellow fever which broke out in the South in August caused that section to be hemmed in by quarantine and the wheels of commerce stopped. As a pathetic letter just received from one of the sis-

"Our friends have always been among the poor laboring classes, who class has suffered particularly through lack of employment for three months, waves threatened the granite dwell- and their distress at present is almost refuge in the towers for safety, and science apply to them for aid. Even

He Knew How Hay Grew. Those who have chaperoned a company of city gamins sent into the coun-

try by the "Vacation Fund" will perhaps be able to cap this story, told by the London Answers: Many years ago, when Londoners had not the excursion facilities for get- liants of the earth have placed scien-

ting into the country that they enjoy now, a Cockney friend was staying at a farmhouse, and soon made himself at Charley was wandering round, close

ly examining the top, ends and sides of certain trim, well-made object fenced round in the paddock. He stared at it for a little while, then shook his head dubiously.

"What are you looking for now, "Where's the doors and windows, un

"Doors and windows? Why, that's a haystack!" "No fear, uncle, you don't humbug

me! Hay don't grow in lumps like that!" Squaw Men in Alaska.

heritance, but to enjoy its posse

hardly take them with me, and I'm too

fond of them to leave them here: so I

think I'll stay here myself and let the

other fellow enjoy my property over there." This was all said with a de-

Spread of the English Language. At Lake Lebarge we met an English-Mr. Gladstone lately expressed himman who was taking his wife and self as believing that English is to be three children for a trip to Five Finthe language of the future. Mr. Gladger Rapids. His wife was a squaw, stone's reasons are based on what has and her face, as were also those of the bappened within his own lifetime. children, was painted black. I never When Mr. Gladstone was born English did find out the real reason these squaws have for printing their faces black. Some say it is because they ber of people in the earth who speak hink it makes them more beautiful, English is doubled every forty years. and still others claim that it is a pre-This forms the basis of a very simple ventive from the mosquitoes. We be calculation as to when the entire popuame quite friendly with this Englishlation of the earth shall speak English man. He was taking his family to visit The two great English-speaking countries are Great Britain and the United some of his wife's people. He had just eceived news from England that the States. Wherever Great Britain goes leath of three people had made him she carries the English language, and heir to a noble title and quite an inwhoever comes to the United States earns it. tc., of course he would have to return o England. "Of course," said I, "you re going at once." He looked around at his family and said, "Well, I could

gree of pathos which was almost sub | ABOUT THE PRINCE OF WALES. Book of His Life. He is five feet six inches high and

> weighs 180 pounds. He has light gray eyes, a gray beard, a brown complexion and a bald head. His hands and feet are small and neat.

> He is fifty-seven years old, and ha four grandchildren. His favorite wine is champagne of 1889, and his favorite liquor a cognac forty years old.

He is fond of all kinds of people, es-

pecially if they have money. He is a first-class judge of horses and dogs, and he thinks he knows some He is said to be one of the best shots

in England. He sets the fashions in clothes for the whole world. He leves to labor for the man.

He is a D. C. L. of Oxford, an LL. D. of Cambridge and a barrister. He has thirteen university degrees. He has laid seventy-three large and

important foundation stones. every one that comes into our atmos He opened part of the Suez Canal. He has made more speeches than any Fully nine-tenths of the stars lie in a other man in the world, but mostly belt of the heavens about sixty degrees

wide, through the center of which runs He owns the deepest mine in Eng-According to the computations of He was the first Christian to dine Prof. Hamy, the black race embraces with the Sultan of Turkey.

He never allows a typewriter in He spends \$5,000 a year for In some parts of the Milky Way the grams. telescopic stars are so numerous that He only allows two knives and forks

as many as two thousand may lie withto each guest at his table. in the limits of a space which might be He is a colonel eight times over. He has one private secretary, two assistant secretaries and a staff of clerks Certain butterfiles have very trans-

to assist them.

\$550,000 a year.

parent wings, and these are thought by He receives 200 letters a day, and an-Haase to be even more effectual for swers most of them. Every minute of his time in London is spent according to schedule. Meda Wilhite, of Buckner, Kv., now He has every order of knighthood in four years old, is probably the largest

Europe. child of her age in the country. She His uniforms are worth \$75,000. weighs 120 pounds, has a chest meas-He is a field marshal and an admiral. prement of thirty-eight inches, and is He is the chief horse owner, dog owner and yachtsman in England. Professor Harshberger says that, He goes to church every Sunday botanically speaking, the dablia is an

American genus confined to Mexico. He never goes to the races on Sun-When the Spaniards first visited Mexi-He started life with an income of

He says he has no debts. He loves to travel incognito in Paris. He buys hundreds of theater tickets without using them. germ of yellow fever. If the objects His favorite vehicle in London is a

hansom cab, yet his stables cost \$75,found are identical, this will be presumptive evidence that the medium of 000 a vear. He thinks his nephew, the German the disease has actually been found.

and its cure, or rather its avoidance. emperor, is too sensational. He has friends in every nation, and to take place in connection with the

electrical exhibition in New York in His life was never attempted by an May is attracting considerable atten- assassin. tion. A phonographic record is to be He was obliged once to pawn his made of the best transmission. The watch.—New York Journal.

No Map of the United States "The school children of the Bermudas know nothing of American hisaable ald to scientific investigations tory," says a New York woman who "One day I stopped and talked with a marion, the well-known French astron- bright little colored boy on the street. emer has used a cinematograph to take | The Bermuda negro, you know, is suducing the night a continuous series of perior in intelligence to the Southern pictures showing sunset, the appear- negro of this country. He has neither ance of the stars, the milky way, the thick lips nor the flat nose of our American negro. His superiority is accounted for by the fact that he has in his veins the blood of the Indians caphard woods give more heat in burning tured in King Philip's war and taken

as slaves to the Bermudas. 'Do you go to school?' I asked the " 'Yes'm.' "'Who owns these islands?

" 'England.' "Who rules England? "'Queen Victoria.' "Where are the United States?" " 'South of Canada.'

"'And do you know who is president of the United States?

'Yes'm; George Washington.' worth reporting to his fellow-beings, "When I had visited one of the little the numerous observatories, some for schools at Hamilton I did not wonder studying the stars and others for studythat Washington was the only Ameriing the weather, which, within a few can president the boy had heard of. On years past, have been placed upon so the walls were maps of every importmany lofty peaks in lands so widely ant country in the world but our own, scattered that they may be said to enand I found that the teachers said as circle the globe. He would probably little of the United States as they jot down in his note-book: "The inhabcould."-New York Sun. tific sentry-boxes all around their

Men Haven't All the Privileges. She There is a great deal of unfairness in this world. Women are barred out of society for things that men may do with impunity. Kosciusko, 7,328 feet high, the most He-That may be true, but, on the

other hand, men would be barred out of society if they did some things that women do with impunity every day. She-I'd like to have you name just one of them.

He-Well, kissing other people' wives and daughters and sweethearts, for instance.

Vagaries of a Bullet. A sepoy of the thirty-sixth Sikhs

about nine inches down the barrel, a seemingly impossible thing, but for all that true. It was lucky, says a correspondent of the Times of India, that respondent of the Times of India, that was spoken by 30,000,000 of people. It is he had no occasion to use his rifle now spoken by 120,000,000. The num again on his way home, or it would, of course, have burst.-Glasgow Weekly Mail.

> 'Lucky at cards, unlucky at love!' "I don't believe it. I've been refused three times."-Yonkers Statesman. Gotting Rid of an Incubus.

Lucky in Both.

-You're lucky at cards?

"Say, how is that for luck?" "What is it?"

ERMONS OF THE DAY

Republican.

he Choice of a Wife-From a Bible Scene is Drawn a Practical and Inspiring Lesson For All Classes of TEXT: "Now Moses kept the flock of Jethro, his father-in-law, the priest of ethro, his father-in-iav Midian."—Exodus iii., 1.

In the southeastern part of Arabia a man is sitting by a well. It is the arid country and water is scarce, so that a well is of great value, and flocks and herds are driven vast distances to have their thirst slacked. Jethro, a Midianite shelk and priest was so fortunate as to have seven slacked. Jethro, a Midianite sheik and priest, was so fortunate as to have seven daughters, and they are practical girls, and yonder they come, driving the sheep and cattle and camels of their father to the watering. They lower the buckets and then pull them up, the water plashing on the stones and chilling their feet, and the troughs are filled. Who is that man out there, sitting unconcerned and looking on? Why does he not come and help the women in this hard work of drawing water? But no sooner have the dry lips and pantwomen in this hard work of drawing water?
But no sooner have the dry lips and panting nostrils of the flocks began to cool a little in the brimming trough of the well than some rough Bedouin shepherds break in upon the scene, and with clubs and shouts drive back the animals that were drinking and affright these girls until they fly in retreat, and the flocks or these ill. fly in retreat, and the flocks or these ill-mannered shepherds are driven to the troughs, taking the places of the other flocks.

Now that man sitting by the well begins to color up, and his eye flashes with indig-nation, and all the gallantry of his nature is aroused. It is Moses who naturally had a quick temper, anyhow, as he demon-strated on one occasion when he saw an Egyptian oppressing an Israelite and gave the Egyptian a sudden clip and buried him in the sand, and as he showed afterward when he broke all the Ten Commandments at once by shattering the two granite slabs on which the law was written. But the in-justice of this treatment of the seven girls sets him on fire with wrath, and he takes this shepherd by the throat, and pushes back another shepherd till he falls over the trough, and aims a stunning blow between

they were immense flocks, and that her smooth. Strain and serve hot. the use of Zipporah's bemeaning herself with work when she might have reclined on the hillside near her father's tent, and plucked buttercups, and dreamed out romances, and sighed idly to the winds, and

wept over imaginary songs to the brooks. No, she knew that work was honorable, and that every girl ought to have something to do, and so she starts with the bleating and lowing and beliowing and neighing droves to the well for the watering. neighing droves to the well for the watering.

Around every home there are flocks and droves of cares and anxieties, and every daughter of the family, though there be seven, ought to be doing her part to take care of the flocks. In many households, not only is Zipporah, but all her sisters, without practical and useful employments. Many of them are waiting for fortunate and prosperous matrimonial alliance, but some lounger like themselves will come

nore practical than to chew chocolate

There is a question that every father and jumbles. nother ought to ask the daughter at break mother ought to ask the daughter at break-fast or tea table, and that all the daugh-ters of the wealthy shelk ought to ask each other: "What would you do if the family fortune should fail, if sickness should prostrate the breadwinner, if the flocks of Jethro should be destroyed by a sudden ex-cursion of wolves and bears and hyenes from the mountain? What would you do from the mountain? What would you do for a living? Could you support yourself? Can you take care of an invalid mother or brother or sister as well as yourself?" Yea. bring it down to what any day might come to a prosperous family. "Can you cook a dinner if the servants should make a strike for higher wages and leave that morning?"

There needs to be peaceful, yet radical revolution among most of the prosperous homes of America, by which the elegant do-nothings may be transformed into practical do-somethings. Let useless women go to work and gather the flocks. Come, Zipporah, let me introduce you to Moses. See in this call of Moses that God has a great memory. Four hundred years before He had promised the deliverance of the oppressed Israelites of Egypt. The clock of time has struck the hour, and now Moses is called to the work of rescue. Four hundred years is a very long time, but you see God can remember a promise four hundred years as well as you can remember four hundred minutes.

No one realizes how great he is for good or for evil. There are branchings out and rebounds, and reverberations, and elaborations of influence that can not be exit. bring it down to what any day might come

No one realizes how greather than the control of th oppressors, the wash of the Red Sea over the heads of the drowned Egyptians, were all fulfillments of promises four centuries old. And things occur in your life and in mine that we can not account for. They may be the echoes of what was promised in the sixteenth or seventeenth century.
Oh, the prolongation of the divine memory!
Notice, also that Moses was eighty years
of age when he got this call to become the Israelitish deliverer. Forty years he had lived in palaces as a prince, another forty years he had lived in the wilderness of Arabia. Nevertheless, he undertook the work, and if we want to know whether he succeeded, ask the abandoned brick-kilns

succeeded, ask the abandoned brick-kilns of Egyptian taskmasters, and the splint-ered chariot wheels strewn on the beach of the Red Sea, and the timbrels which Mirlam clapped for the Israelites passed over and the Egyptians gone under. Still further, watch this spectacle of genuine courage. No wonder when Moses scattered the rude shepherds, he won Zipporah's heart. What mattered it to Moses whether the cattle of the seven daughters of Jethro were driven from the troughs by

the rude herdsmen? Sense of justice fired his courage; and the world wants more of the spirit that will dare almost anything to see others righted. All the time at wells of comfort, at wells of joy, at wells of re-ligion, and at wells of literature there are A sepoy of the thirty-sixth Sikhs when retiring from the Saran Sar pass said he felt something hit his rifle, but, seeing no mark, when he came to clean his rifle, he found a bullet had actually entered the muzzle and penetrated work to do, He has some one ready to accomplish it.

and Arabia and the Palestine with their crowded population, but the man the Lord wanted was at the southern point of the triangle of Arabia, and He pleks him right out, the shepherd who kept the flock of Jethro, his father-in-law, the priest and sheix. So God will not find it hard to take you out from the sixteen hundred millions of the human race if He wants you for anything sense in thing especial.

Owhat a fascinating and inspiring character this Moses! How tame all other stories compared with the biography of

—Helmets made of aluminum, to be covered with waterproof cloth of various colors, according to the branch of the srvice wearing it, are about to be adopted a the French Army.

don't you think? There were over 8,000 words in that article.

Deep limit pay, words in that article.

Publisher—I know; but, then, there were so many of them that you used more than once.—Boston Transarint.

Deep limit pay, been keeping me dead broke for the last together constitute a factory.

The amount of liquid refreshment taken by a man of seventy years would equal 70,700 pints, and to hold this a pail the spring meet of the last taken by a man of seventy years would equal 70,700 pints, and to hold this a pail together constitute a factory.

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flousehold.

RECIPES.

Cheese Straws.—To a cup of grated cheese add salt and pepper to taste, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, three tablespoonfuls of cold water and flour enough to make a soft dough. Mix with a fork until stiff enough to cleave from the sides of the mixing bowls. Lay upon a moulding board dusted with flour, sift flour over the dough, roll gently until as thin as pie crust, cut in strips a fourth of an inch wide and bake. These will keep quite a while.

Asparagus and Eggs.— Asparagus and eggs make a good breakfast or luncheon dish. To each egg allow a large table-spoonful o rich milk of cream and a little salt. Beat eggs until light; add the spoonful o rich milk of cream and a lit-tile salt. Beat eggs until light; add the cream; heat a tablespoonful of butter in a spider until hot; pour in the mixture and cook until thickened. Have ready boiled the heads of a bunch of asparagus and stir it with the eggs just before removing 'rom the fire. Serve on moistened toast.

Orange Souffle.—Four eggs, four table spoonfuls of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of orange juice, two of water, the grated rind of one orange, a pinch of salt. Beat the eggs separately; add to the yolks the salt, grated rind, sugar, and beat to a spear. Next str in the orange juice and saft, grated rind, sigar, and beat to a cream. Next stir in the orange juice and water, both slightly heated; mix well, and, lastly, fold into the same the stiffly'-beaten whites. Turn at once into to a buttered pudding dish and bake just 12 minutes in a hot oven. Servid the minute it comes from the oven. the minute it comes from the oven.

Apple Tapioca.-Butter a quart pud Apple Taploca.—Butter a quart pud-ing dish, cover the bottom with tart ap-ples pared and cored, and pour over them a cup o taploca that has been soaked for several hours and drained. Add a dust of salt and a cup of boiling water. Sift a tablespoonful of granulated sugar over the top of the pudding, and bake until the tapleca is transparent and the apples are lapicoa is transparant and the apples are sooked and a light-brown color. Serve warm or cold, as preferred, with sugar

Mustard Sauce.—Brown a tablespoon-ful of flour in a tablespoonful of butter; trough, and aims a stunning blow between the eyes of another, as he cries, "Begone, you villatus!" and he hoots and roars at the sheep and cattle and camels of these invaders and drives them back; and having cleared the place of the desperadoes, he told the seven girls of this Midianite shelk to gather their flocks together and bring them again to the watering.

The fact that it took the seven daughters to drive the flocks to the well implies that they were immense flocks, and that her

Pork Baked with Apple.—Cut a pound of salt pork in thin slices and freshen in cold water brought to a boil. Take two tart apples, an onion and half a dozen potatoes; pare them all and slice. Wix all together with the pork in a baking tin, season with black pepper, add water to barely cover and bake for two barres.

Salt Pork With Peas.-Cut a pound of pork in slices and these in large dice. Have ready a pint of split peas soaked over night in cold water. A carrot cut in dice may also be added. Simmer all together for two hours. Rice may be used instead of peas.

Chocolate Jumbles.—One cupful of but ter beaten to a cream, beat in two cup-fuls of sugar, add four well-beaten eggalong, and after counting the large num-ber of father Jethro's sheep and camels will make proposal that will be accepted; and neither of them having done anything if the butter is fresh. Add one or one half more practical than to them choselest caramels, the two nothings will start on the road of life together, every step more and more a failure. That daughter of the Midianitish sheik will never find her Moses.

There is a creation that the dough. In the other half add the juice and more a failure. That daughter of the Midianitish sheik will never find her Moses.

There is a creation that the dought of grated chocolate to half the dought. In the other half add the juice and more a failure. The properties the start of the foundation of the properties of the fail the foundation of the fail the fail the foundation of the fail the foundation of the fail the foundation of the fail the fai

General Sports.

F. P. Shuster, of the Germania Schuetzen Club of San Francisco, broke the world's record at the 290-yard target at Shell Mound. His score of 454 was two

greater than the record made last year by A. Strecker. Robert Fitzsimmons announced his wil-

welter-weight champion of the world, who have accepted the offer of a \$2500 purse, which was made up for them a recently by Tom O'Rourke, will, barring posiwhich was made up for them a recently by Tom O'Rourke, will, barring post-ponement, meet in a 20-round bout at the Ice Palace, New York, on June 10. Ryan is confident of defeating West as easily as he recently whipped Bill Heffernan, of Australia Australia. John J. Quinn, manager of Peter Ma

his 20-round bout with either Jeffries or Sharkey, which will be decided under the auspices of the Broadway Athletic Club at the Ice Palace. One hundred and seventh street and Lexington avenue, New York, the battle to be fought about June 18.

Matty Matthews and Tom Broderick are to box another 20 round match at the Waverly Athletic Club, Yonkers, N. Y.,

Bicycle.

Gougoltz and Lamberjack, the famou French tandem riders, will meet Sager and Swanbrough, holders of the hour un-paced tandem record of 26 miles 1082 yards, in an unlimited pursuit race at

yards, in an unlimited pursuit race at Berkely Oval.

A match race has been arranged between Henri Cissac, one of the French members of the National Cycledrome's team, and Charles Church. The race is to be for a purse of \$1000, and is to be run on May 30 at Baltimore, Md.

Alfred Koecher, one of the many "champions of Germany," is reported to have given up riding for good to devote himself to the cycle trade.

Belgian and French track cracks in the early spring days often train on the road

early spring days often train on the road paced by motors.

Eugene Huret, the Paris veteran, not Constant Huret, has taken to training again. He hopes to lower the 100-kilometer road record any day now.

A vigorous campaign is to be introduced by the Associated Cycle Clubs of A vigorous campaign is to be intro-duced by the Associated Cycle Clubs of BLffalo with the object of securing for

BLiffalo with the object of securing for that city the national 1899 cycle meet of the League of American Wheelmen.

A number of Long Island Wheelmen will make a three-day Philadelphia trip on May 28, 29 and 30. The route will be through Staten Island to Perth Amboy, there is Princeton and Philadelphia. thence to Princeton and Philadelphia. On Memorial day the home coming will be in the form of a century run via Plain-field.