## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1898

NO. 25.



es, accentuated by sighs or notes

pleasure; what more natural than that she

persuaded her. But Agnes' words cer-

"June will not let you. She will not

Tom, only too ready to take alarm, vow

see the darling, and I don't think any-thing will escape my eye. I suppose," nesitating, "June will not consider me too

"Officious!" replied Tom, heartily; "she

"And—and when you are in town, shall I write you about him? I could tell you

a thousand particulars about your darling

"Will you?" cried Tom. "That will be

"I shall write to you," proceeded Agnes

in a low voice. "I suppose June will not

CHAPTER XIV.

June had got her own way in coming

to London, but it did not make her very

happy. She felt a sense of secret irrita-

on against Tom for not being happy too.

so obstinate about the baby. Until now

she had not believed him capable of offer-

ing persistent opposition to any wish of

ers. And his scruples were absurd! The

house was large and airy; it looked on

was thoroughly robust; if he were here

have been delighted; but she had that in

consin which, after all, was a perfectly

true and correct one. Just as, in their

All day long it had been smoldering; she

had made up her mind to assert herself

mind was master of Tom's, even though

she could no longer quite turn him round

the would certainly begin by coaxing, even

though it had failed once or twice before

After dinner, when they went upstairs

she pushed him gently into a chair, sat

on his knee, laced her arms round his neck

and laid her cheek against his. He re

ceived her attentions with the complacen

calm of a two-year husband who loves his

nently provoking and unsatisfactory to

wives of June's temperament.

Tom heaves a deep, deep sigh.

Tom heaves a still deeper sigh.

don't feel happy."

that you are not happy."

ad up to.

wife, the complacent calm that is so emi-

"Tom," she says, ceasing to embrace

im, and laying her head against the

back of his chair, while an involuntary

nist comes across her brown eyes, "Total

"No, my dear," he replies. "I don't see how any one can be happy in this st. Aing hole."

But this answer is by no means wha

one desires, or what she has wished to

"It isn't that," she says, feeling much

epressed. "I like London, and should njoy myself amazingly if I didn't see

"I must bear it as best I can," he ut

to think I have dragged you here and

that you are so wretched." Secretly she thinks he is a little bit selfish not to try

to seem happier. "It takes away all my

"Never mind, dear," he remarks, "

ning, "I shall run down and see the boy

"My darling!" cries June; "do, do let us

ave him up here! Do get over your

idiculous ideas about London hurting

im, and then we should all be quite hap-

y. There was a time," jealously, "when

could make you happy, but now it seems

Thereupon Tom kisses her kindly.

r a couple of days shortly."

ers, in a doleful tone.
"It makes me feel selfish," says June,

when tried on that particular subject.

that night. She would conquer. Her

r's devotion.

green trees; they were near both th

mind. We are cousins, you know."

will be tremendously grateful to you."

officious, will she?"

tainly stabbed him in a tender spot.

CHAPTER XII-(Continued.) The end of September was approaching, and they were debating in their happy minds whether it would be more delight. ful to go on to Italy or to return home, a word possessing an equal charm for both now, when their movements were decided by a letter from Mrs. Ellesmere: 'My Dear Tom-I have this morning

received news of the death of poor Tom Nevil, of typhoid fever. The shock has en so terrible to poor Sir Thomas that her. Tom defended his wife-said she It is feared he will not recover from it. has fallen into a state of apathy from which nothing can rouse him, and any day he may die. Under the circumstances, u being the next heir, do you not think you ought to return to England? Poor m leaves two little girls, and I have ascertained that there is no expectation of write to her; of course it is rather a deli- to happen to him? Servants are never cate position for you, but I am sure you of any use in an emergency." will do the right thing. I shall not be you particularly desire it, as I think young of the time." people are best left to themselves just at and believe me "Your affectionate mother,

"VIOLET ELLESMERE." This news caused Tom the deepest con to accrue to himself from the misfor-tune of his kinsfolk entered his brain as to London. Here, you know, he has the he read the letter; all he felt was sheer sorrow. And June, the tenderest hearted have heard that hundreds and thousands creature in the world, cried for pity of of babies die in London of typhoid fever the poor bereaved wife whose anguish from impure milk." was now fully able to comprehend. What could they do for her? They laid ed to himself that, whatever happened, their heads together and made all sorts that precious life should not be endangerwhich ultimately her grief ed by a visit to the metropolis. was to be lightened, and then, between them, they wrote her the kindest letter "I shall go up to the Hall every day to that two sympathizing young hearts could

homeward. In Paris they received the news of Sir Thomas' death.

The rejoicings and honors that had been planned for the young couple's rewere, by Tom's He departed at once for the North, to attend Sir Thomas Nevil's function and June cried all the evening and And writing is naturally a great effort to half the night, so heart-broken was she | them." at being bereaved of her lord; and, like love, she ty, and wrote him four sheets of paper covered principally by expressions of endearment which might have seemed moous to another person, but heavenly sweet to the recipient, On Tom's return June quite startled at being addressed as "my lady" and hearing him

called Sir Thomas. It was rather bewildering to her to think of herself as Lady Nevil. It is not often that a person bears three names in less than six weeks. In that time she and been Miss Rivers-Mrs, Ellesmere-

Tom was tolerably indifferent to social honors himself, but it pleased him hugely to hear his darling called "my lady."

## CHAPTER XIII.

The months rolled on and Sir Thomaand Lady Nevil were as happy as united lovers in a story book. June is quite a great lady now, and by no means indifferent to the fact that she is so, although she bears her honors in the most modest stinet of dislike and distrust toward her and unassuming way. Agnes had gone with a friend to Italy for the winter, extremely thankful to escape from the sight of the happiness which was gall and

Tom deserved to be happy, and he was happy. When, in September, the bells rang and the announcement was made that there was an heir to the houses of Ellesmore and Nevil, his happiness seemed almost too much for him.

After Christmas they were to have a

series of guests at the Hall. Dallas was to come for a couple of days, for Tom would have laughed to scorn the thought of being jealous of any living man now. Mrs. Trevanion and her son, an Eton boy of seventeen, were expected, and two or three other young people for Madge's es-

Madge adored June more than ever, and fune had promised that if they took a house for the season in town, Madge should go to them for a whole mouth, Tom made a terribly wry face over the iouse in town, but he had no idea of thwarting June, who was rather bent upon it, and only stipulated that he should should not be taken to Pandemonium migrate, and the first time there had ever been the shadow of a tiff between them was when Tom offered serious opposition to her wishes on this score. Tom would by the pestilential atmosphere of London, June was not used to hearing him say would and would not. And, as the young Sir Thomas was as robust as any infant in the world, she was rather incensed at what she chose to consider her husband's

So she shed some tears of mixed anger, pain and humiliation, and said, being "very like a woman," that he did not care whether she was injured by going to London; to which he, after kissing away her tears, replied with sound good sense that it was not by his wish she was going, and would gladly put down five hundred pounds there and then if she would relinquish the idea.

But this ner ladyship was not disposed to do. Her mother-in-law had told her that this step was due to her position, and June, being young and keenly disposed for pleasure and enjoyment, had

rather set her heart on a London season. Tom gave in to everything she wished, except about the baby. If she had known that Tom's obstinacy was being fostered by Agnes, she would probably have set very vigorously to work to counterbalance that amiable young lady's influence. Agnes affected an unbounded devotion to Tom's son and heir; perhaps she felt She ingratiated herself with the nurse, waylaid her when she walked brend, paid constant visits to the nursery at such times as June was likely to 

"Not more than me," says June, rebel-

Sumata Sentinel La and

"No fear," he answers, heartly. "But it's a different sort of feeling. Why," with an accent of reproach which June feels keenly, "do you think that if you had him in your arms all day, and had hardly even a kiss or a look for me, I should feel a bit jealous? Why, I should know it was the right and natural thing." Tom is not the least aware that he is does love her child dearly, but he cannot be all in all to her. She can spare his presence a great deal better than she can Tom's; he would be an utterly inadequate consolation to her if anything happened

"As if," she pleads, "there were not hundreds and thousands of healthy chitdren in London, and here it is so airy and nice.

"Airy!" echoes Tom; "why, I feel fit to be stifled myself; and think how much more his tender lungs would suffer." to delay his marriage. She made little a trifle shortly.

of exclamation. How could June leave how well the little chap is at home, and that darling? How could anyone, surrounded by such blessings, with such a always looking after him." child, such a husband, want to quit them for a life such as people led in London—and walks to the window, on which she heartless, selfish, unsatisfying? What could compensate for home joys. For her ing rises in her throat; it is a full minute

"But, my dear," says Tom, "only think

part, it was utterly incomprehensible to before she can speak. "I do not know what business it is of was young and beautiful and fond of Agnes'," she observes, presently. "And, us she has never had any experience with should like to go into society? Besides, children, her looking it was chiefly his mother's doing, who had ly be of much value." children, her looking after him can hard-

"I think that is rather ungrateful of you," says Tom, with more warmth than "But for both of you to go away and is usual to him, especially when address-

leave that darling!" cried Agnes, with a ing his wife, tear in her eye. "Suppose he should be This was to This was too much for June. She flings for poor Mrs. Nevil. I think you should seized with convulsions, or something were herself into a chair and gives vent to a passion of sobs and tears. For a wonder. Tom does not fly at once to stanch her tears, but sits looking a shade sulky and "Oh," said Tom, not without a sense of able to receive you on your return unless alarm at her words, "I shall be here most perturbed. This, naturally makes June

> "I wish we had never come to London stay in London without you. I wonder it at all!" she sobs. Tom echoes that wish most sincerely. He, however, has the wisdom to remain

> does not occur to her how dreadful it is to leave that angel to hirelings!" "June wants to take him with us; she silent. But silence is always exasperating to a vexed woman. is most anxious not to be parted from "Let us give up the house and go back sobs her ladyship, who is in a considerable temper. "If I am only to be made miserable here, I wish I had never purest milk from your own cows, and I

> > He does not speak, and June's wrath increases. She pulls her handkerchief from her face, and, looking at him with eyes flashing through her tears, she cries: "The child is as much mine as yours!much more mine! What right have you to separate him from me or to decide what he shall do or not do?"

> > This is the first time that Tom has ever seen June in a passion; he is a good deal shocked and a little frightened. He rises from his chair and comes to ward her. But she starts up to evade him

> > and cries: ne! You do not love me! Oh, my daring mother! If you were only alive cushions and sobs as if her heart would

## (To be continued.

Coul in't Deceive the Mother He was a tired-looking young man as he leaned up against a shade tree, and the patrolman who came along and nalted to look him over finally queried: "Well, what are you doing here?" "More or less t-tight," was the anand she was vexed because he had been

"What's that paper you have got in your hand?"

"You can have it." "Rank check eh?" sald the officer as he scanned it under the light. "Have parks. London was healthy, the child you been trying to work a confidence

Tom would never be able to tear himself game?" away from the pair of them, and she would not have the irritation of seeing "Oh, no," replied the young man as he yawned sleeplly. "That was a little Agnes' daily bulletins, which frequently racket on my own account." were not bulletins, but epistles. If the "How do you mean?"

"How do you mean?" nurse, if her aunt had written, she would "Why, I'm going with a girl who loves me for myself, but her mother looks at the cash side of the question." "And you filled out this check to deyounger days, Agnes had always tried to ceive her?"

appear additionally amiable by the hate "That's what I did. I showed her ful knack of showing sister and cousin that I had \$3,000 in the bank, but what to disadvantage, so now June felt that all did she do but post right down there and find out that I didn't have a cent on to make her seem wanting in a moth on deposit." Sir Thomas and Lady Nevil had bee

"And what?" "Why, that's how I came to get tight. town five days; this evening they were dining at home alone. An unusually she showed me the door and I knew by gushing letter had arrived that morning, the way she closed it behind me that which had given the most evident pleasure to Tom and had roused June's ire.

o ruin at the nearest saloon!"

mented the cheerful idiot.

"My grandfather," said the shoe clerk boarder, "once knew an old man who her finger by a frown or a tear as in insisted that the ghosts came and milkolden days. She was not quite sure what ed his cows every night." would be the best way to take him, but "Sort of milkin' specters, eh?" com-

> -leeland's geysers never shoot their water higher than 100 feet, while some of our Yellowstone geysers go more than three times that high.

—An aseptic barber shop has been tarted in Baltimore, where all objects hat touch the face have been steril

-If dry ropes are soaked for four days, in a bath containing eventy grains of sulphate of copper to a quart of water, they will be preserved for a considerable time from the attacks of animal parasites -Coal is not only a source of heat and

-Coal is not only a source of heat and light, but a storehouse of colors, medi-cines, perfumes and explosives. From 140 pounds of the trin a ton of coal over 2000 distinct shades of aniline dyes are

Draughting compasses are being made with a flexible rubber suction cap on one end to fasten to the paper and hold the instrument while the circle is being

-From 20 to 25 large and small establishments exist in New Jersey for the manufacture of nitro-glycerine, dynamite and other high explosives, and both black and smokeless powder.

-There is a curious superstition in Venice that if a stranger dies in a hotel the number of his room will be lucky at the next lottery. -It has recently been claimed the

iron ships fitted with electric plants suf-fer rapid deterioration of their pipes having direct connection with the due to electrolytic action. -A New York man recently ment to a

undertaker's, chose a coffin, bargained for its lowest price, purchased it, then returned home and committed suicide. -The elephant does not smell with his trunk. His olfactory nerves are containe in a single nostril, which is in the roof o the mouth, near the front.

DRIVING OUT OF SPANIARDS.

heir Expulsion from the Thirtees British Colonies in 1742. How the Spaniards were last driven rom the soil of the original thirteen 3ritish colonies forms a pertinent story

The causes which led to the first Spanish invasion began with the dawn of the eighteenth century. At that lme the farthest point south occurred by the English settlers was Charleson, while the Spanish held domain wer the Florida coasts as far north as 3t. Augustine. Between these two opposing forces, separated by every elenent which represents dissimilarity was the territory which now comprise Georgia and the northern portion of

In England there was a steadily growing conviction that the British should occupy the neutral ground, and thus in 1732, when Oglethorpe, respected as an hereditary loyalist and noted for his philanthropic schemes, appealed to Parliament, King George grantal Oglethorpe a charter, by it ceding to aim for the period of twenty-one years he country between Sayannah and the Altamaha River, and west from the headwaters of these to the Pacific, to e held in trust "for the poor."

In the meantime the Spanish officials at St. Augustine viewed with fealous eye what they considered an encrosel ment on their boundary rights, and be gan to threaten war. Oglethorpe dispatched messengers to them in the in terest of peace, but they were seized and treated as prisoners of war. On learning this Ogiethorpe formed a mont, has found out how it germinates function with the Indian tribe of the Uchees, and that of Tormochichi, and prepared for hostilities. But the Spanish were not as ready to fight as they seemed, and peace was patched up and an agreement entered into by which the St. Mary's River became the boun dary between the two disputing terri

Then Oglethorpe made new treatle with the Indians, securing land from Savannah to the Ogechee and along the coasts to the St. John's as far inland as the tide flows.

On July 4, 1742, a bloody encounter occurred between the Spanish fleet of on the southern point of St. Simon's Island, resulting in a victory for the invaders. Realizing that his only chance was in a land struggle, Oglethorpe signaled his ships to run up to Frederica, and, spiking the guns on the lower fortifications, followed the fleet to the town. The Spanish, finding themselves unopposed, landed at Glasconis blu? and took possession of the abandoned English camp. From this location a road led to Frederica. On its one side was a dense forest and on the other i

Oglethorne posted his men along the wooded side of the road, with instructions to attack at a given signal and drive the Spanlards into the morass The Spanish van was well up to the front of the ambuscade when the signal was sounded. Immediately the attack was taken up by each detail, and before the astounded Spaniards could realize what had happened they were falling before the well-directed volleys of the Highlanders, and being slowly pushed into the morass. Their commanders implored them to stand-firm, and reminded the drooping troops that reinforcements were on the way, but a paralysis of fright seemed to have seized the surprised men, and they fell prey to the impetuosity of their assatlants.

So discouraged were the few remaining Spanish officers and privates that a retreat was resolved on, and seven days after the terrible chastisement which they had sustained the remnan of the once invincible force boarded their ships, and, following the example of the armada, and in almost as deplo able plight, sailed out to sea.

Standing southward to Fort William the Spanish commander thought he would have an easy conquest in that point, which had a garrison of fifty men; but they were commanded by Stuart, one of the boldest and most skillful warriors of that day, who never blanched before superior numbers. Forming into a close line the fleet sailed past the fort, each vessel discharging a broadside at the walls and being answered vigorously by the guns of the defenders. The ordnance in the fort, however, was heavier than that on the vessels, and when the Spanish commander discovered that several of his vessels were teaking and about to sink he abandoned the attack and

sheered off towards his own waters. This practically terminated the war, although a few minor engagements oc curred on the frontiers. On July 24 a general thanksgiving was ordered for deliverance from the enemy. Oglethorpe remained in the colony for another year, and then, sat-

sfled that the Spanish would not attempt another invasion, took his final departure for England. The Heir to the Austrian Throne The heir-apparent to the throne is

the nephew of the Emperer, Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Este, a weakling in body and mind, whom nobody knows, for whom nobody cares, who has not one single quality to enable him to grasp the reins of the unruly dual team and lead it safely and successfully on its dangerous road. Most likely Ferdinand will find, at his accession to the throne-like his uncle in 1848-the whole country in uproar and revolt, some wiseacres advising him to drive the state carriage as a German-Magyar - Czech troyka; others clamoring for a Czech-Polish-Magyar-German four-in-hand; and the majority of his subjects shouting wildly for a 'go-as-you-please" steeplechase. In well-informed court circles it is

who is of delicate health and not able to stand the climate of Vienna, will never sit upon the throne of the Hapsburgs, and, even if he should attempt it, would not occupy it long. Since he a bachelor, the reins would pass to his younger brother, Archduke Otto. Then good-by, Austria! This imperial prince-if all be true that is currently reported-despised alike by all the people, regardless of nationality, creed or party, for his principles, morals and manners, could not find a score of decent so sad to think that the lady who cent mes to unfold his banner. Neither played Juliet is not really deadcent men to unfold his banner. Neither

whispered already that Ferdinand,

could any other member of the Hapsburg family-most of them afflicted with hereditary predispositions to epi- Rie Desire to Accommodate a Custom

lepsy, insanity or debauchery-concentrate upon himself such popular sympathies as would make his accession to the throne a lasting success.-Review of Reviews.

The first municipal lighting by acetya small town of Hungary. Several

and with excellent results. candle power, by which fine print may | mediate use. he read at a distance of 150 feet from | By reason of the conditions described,

become cheaper. M. Chatin, who dis-Lesparre, brother of the Duc de Gra. a quarter of an hour. come fruitful.

It has long been held that typhoid fever is disseminated by bad water, or germ-infested milk, and not by direct contagion. Recently typhold fever among soldiers in a small barracks has been directly traced to dust from the floor. On examination the diseaseproducing bacteria were found in the sweepings, and the locality of the cots carried out the conviction.

eyes. It tends to dilate the pupil, dluner." which on leaving the black surface has to contract rapidly, thus throwing conthirty-eight vessels and the batteries siderable work upon the muscles of the iris. It is suggested that blackboards be abandoned for schools, that a lightcolored hoard be substituted therefor. and that colored chalks be used instead of the usual white crayons.

to encountering a torpedo, as the impact might induce explosion of the cylinders containing the accretion.

The following morning the young to encountering a torpedo, as the impact might induce explosion of the cylinders containing the accretion.

The following morning the young to encountering a torpedo, as the impact might induce explosion of the cylinders containing the accretion.

An effort has been made to determine note from the customer of the day bea record of five and one-half tons- print the stock-list for me every day a record of five and one-half tons—
whether as the result of a steady pull
for one month, and I'll pay you five
hundred dollars for the work."

"But it is not worth so much as
officers who were under Sidney Johnson or a sudden jerk appears to be uncer- hundred dollars for the work." istered a ton and a fifth, while it re- that," answered the printer.

of sand, which in dry weather is kept moist. This has brought a twenty-car train to a full stop. Its utility in catch-

how the fatal Ollivier ministry was decided upon by M. Thiers and his political friends one evening in the conservatory of a beautiful French woman, living not far from the Opera.

Two brothers, well known in the best Paris society, meanwhile distracted

best, for he was clever, agreeable, and well-bred.—From "The Story of the Revolution," by Senator H. C. Lodge, in Scribner's.

Tinplate Scrap Has a Value.

The timplate clippings from the paris society, meanwhile distracted throughout Christendom in order to make such a war possible. The chief reason why most of the European nations are not now banded together against the crusade of mercy which our nation has started. Had it been on our part a war of conquest, a war of annexative country are the attention of the guests in the saion stamping factories of this country are by sleight-of-hand tricks and gymnastic feats on a Persian rug. And when I asked the old man how he knew all this with such precision, "From a femme de chamber," he answered, tranquilly; "all personages of importance at that time, at their own request, took their servants only from my hand."-Harper's Weekly.

Livrary of Condemned Books. The Italian Government has resolved to found at Florence at public expense a library of all the books which have incurred the censure of the Sacred Congregation of the Index. The Vatican has protested against the measure, on seph had a fever it would be a slow the ground that the majority of the books in question are improper to the last degree, and that the establishment of a collection of such a nature is an affront rather against public morality timn against the discipline of the

Lippax-You seem very much affected at the tragic fate of Juliet, Miss Sniffen; I thought I saw tears in your eyes. Miss Sniffen-Yes, Mr. Kippax, it does HIS START IN LIFE,

er Brought About His Success. The Philadelphia Times prints an interesting and encouraging account of the manner in which Mr. McLaughlin, the late publisher of that paper, gained his first upward start in the world. He was then employed in the printingoffice of the Ledger. Young readers

may find in the narrative something

Upon one occasion in 1851, when

better than a good story.

Frank McLaughlin was twenty-three rears of age, it happened that the forean and his assistant were absent, and that John McLaughlin was at home ill. Young Frank McLaughlin was then lene gas is reported to be that of Totis, the fastest setter of type in the office. At the dinner hour on the day in houses, in addition to the streets and question, when every "stick" was lying squares, are lighted in this manner, at rest. Abraham Barker, the father of the well-known Wharton Barker, and A yellow light has been obtained with himself then one of the very few incandescent gas burners by a German brokers in this city, walked into the inventor at Krefeld. He alters the Ledger job printing-office with a stockburners so that the gas is supplied at list-an enumeration of the figures of a pressure of three and a half atmost the financial market of the day-and pheres. A single jet of ordinary size expressed a desire to have it put in then emits a light of more than 1,000 | type and fifty copies struck off for im-

there was no one in authority to wait Truffles will soon be cultivated on upon him, and Frank McLaughlin scientific principles and are likely to stepped forward and received the order. The stock-list of that time, unlike covered that the truffle is a mushroom, the complex affair of the present day, has announced to the Academie des was an abbreviated statement, and two Sciences at Paris that the Duc de men could easily place it in type within

When Mr. Baker asked the young and on what leaves its spores will be. printer if he would undertake the task, the latter answered with cheerful alacrity, "Certainly." Cutting the list in two and turning to one of the oldest compositors in the office, he said, ere, Jim, take one of these 'takes' and I'll take the other, and we'll rush her through in a jiffy."

The man addressed walked forward with a frown on his face, and after he had taken the slip of paper and was moving back to his case, he mutetred some half-understood words about Black is known to be severe upon the "giving a fellow a chance to cat his

"Never mind, Jim," said young Me-Laughlin, walking quickly after him Dark Ages people killed each other." Yet and taking the copy from his hands, and taking the copy from his hands, "I'll do the fob myself." During these proceedings Abraham Barker never left the office, nor did he do so until the work had been completed. He leaned quietly against a make-up table, read-

Liquid acetylene is known to be ex- Mr. Barker with an apology for keepplosive. Accidental contact of a ship ing him waiting. "What! Done alor or reads these words, the North and the

the pulling strength of elephants, horses and men. Attached to a dynamometer, Barnum & Bailey's largest

fore, requesting him to call at his ofdone the work of unileation so suddenly or so completely as this conflict, At Tampa, at Chattanooga, at Richmond, and in many this beloved had to the cure of a gracious elephant registered a pull of two and one half tons on the second trial, but a smaller and more active elephant gave smaller and more active elephant gave.

tain. A pair of powerful horses reg- "But it is not worth so much as quired the strength of eighty-three men "It is worth as much to me to have o equal the pull of the smaller ele- it done as you did it yesterday," was

the reply. Near Dresden, Saxony, a railroad-siding has been installed to ensure the work for himself. At the expiration stoppage thereon of trains. It is a of the month the contract was extendstoppage thereon of trains. It is a of the month the contract was extendisiding which starts from the main track and rejoins it father on. It is to twelve months, with an annual resonance of the month the contract was extending again keep step in a march, and are testing their eyesight to find whether they can to twelve months, with an annual resonance of the month the contract was extending again keep step in a march, and are testing their eyesight to find whether they can again look along the gan barrel to successfully take aim and fire. The old war erginal contract was extending the contract was extending necessary for the prevention of acci- compense of six thousand dollars. At necessary for the prevention of accidents that the shunting of a train to this siding shall stop it, if the engineer neglects his duty. To effect this end, neglects his duty. To effect this end, only in extraordinary instances earned the rails are covered with some inches one or two dollars beyond that sum.

Burgoyne Best of British Generals. Burgoyne was the natural son of could have thought, to look at the peaceful figure of the proprietor, a little man in sabots, with gray beard a la Millet, absorbed in cultivating the magnificent flortensias that covered his terraces, reaching to the water's edge, that his head had been a storehouse for all the machinations and turpitudes of that period of decadence which ended in a disastrous war and a revolution. It was on that afternoon that I learned how the fatal Ollivler ministry was decided upon by M. Thiers and his political and an agreeable writer; a not unsuccessful verse-writer and play wright; a soldier who had shown bravery in the war in Portugal; a gentleman and a man of fashion. He had not given any indication of capacity for the command of an army, but this was not thought of importance. Let it be added that, although as a soldier he was the worst beaten of the British generals, as a man he was much the best, for he was clever, agreeable, and the command in order to make such a war possible. The chief reactions are the command of the protocological properties and play with the greater suncrings of At least two hundred thousand graves are alling to us to come on and remember by what process their occupants died. It is the twentieth century crying out to the nine-twentieth century crying out to the out the curse with which you have been blasted? Or will you let me begin under such the twentieth century crying out to the alline

gathered together, tied in bales and delivered at the dock in New York for about \$6 a ton; thence they are shipped to Holland, where the tin is recovered and made into ingots, while the Iron scrap is sold and turned to different uses. Some factories have as high as 1,200 tons of this scrap tin to dispose of in a year. The process used in Holland for separating the two metals is secret, and the efforts of manufacturers to obtain a knowledge of it has thus far been in vain.

Seemed the Appropriate Kind. "Joseph is real sick with slow fever." "Well," and Mrs. Martin smoothed her apron reflectively, "I knew if Joone!"

A pair of scales much like those of the modern pharmacists is among the multitude of objects discovered this year in excavations about thirty mijes from Thebes and recently exhibited in London. The scales are finely finished, having a beam about four and one-half inches long, with a ring at each end of the three cords, and the pans, about the size of an English penny, are slightly

Ancient Scales Discovered.

Republican.

shields, and the tramp of armies are heard all up and down the Old Testament; and vou find godly soldiers like Moses, and Joshua, and Caleb, and Gideon, and seconderly soldiers like Sennacherib, and Shalmaneser, and Nebuchadnezzar. The High Priest would stand at the head of the army and say, "Hear. O Israel we are the like army and say, "Hear. O Israel we are the like army and say, "Hear. O Israel we are the like army and say, "Hear. O Israel we are the like army and say, "Hear. O Israel we are the like army and say, "Hear. O Israel we are the small the like army and say, "Hear. O Israel we are the small the like army and say, "Hear of Israel we are the small than the like army and say, "Hear of Israel we are the small this war the might is on the side of the right. Again and again have liberty and justice and suffering humanity had the wrong, at Aphek, came upon the small regiments of Israel, who were in the right. army and say: "Hear, O Israel, ye approach this day unto battle against your enemies, let not your hearts faint; fear not, able—"The children of Israel pitched beproach this day unto battle against your eacemies, let not your hearts faint; fear not, and do not tremble, neither be ye terrified because of them!" and then the officers would give command to the troops, saying: "What man is there that hath built a new house and hath not dedicated it? Let him go and return to his house, lest he die in the battle and another man dedicate it. And what man is the that hath planted a vineyard and hath not eaten of it? Let him also go and return unto his house, lest he die in the battle and another man eat of it. And what man is there that hath betrothed a wife and hath not taken her? Let him go and return unto his house, lest he die in the battle and another man eat of it. And what man is there that hath betrothed a wife and hath not taken her? Let him go and return unto his house, lest he die in the battle and another man eat of it. go and return unto his house, lest he die in battle and another man take her." Great armies murched and fought. In the time of Moses and Joshua all the men were solstics. When Israel came out of Egypt went under. It has been so during all the there were 600,000 fighting men. Abijah commanded 400,000. Jeroboam commanded 500,000 men, of whom 500,000 were slain in one battle. Some of these wars God approved, for they were for the rescue of onproved, for they were for the rescue of onpressed nations, and some of them He
denounced, but in all eases it was a judgment upon both victors and vanquished.
David knew just what war was when he
wrote in the text, "Though war should rise
against me, in this will I be confident."
David is here encouraging himself in
stormy times, and before approaching batties administers to himself the consolatory.
So to day my theme is the "Alleviations of
War." War is organized atrocity. It is
the science of assassination. It is the convocation of all horrors. It is butchery
wholesale. It is murder glorified. It is War." War is organized atrocity. It is the science of assassination. It is the con-vocation of all horrors. It is butchery wholesale. It is murder glorified. It is

when war will be an impossibility. How far in the future I cannot say, but there | tions of health are never discussed; to infar in the fature I cannot say, but there will be a museum of curiosities in which a father and son will one day be walking, and the son will say. "What is that sharp, curved instrument?" and the father will reply, "That is a sword." And the son will say, "What are those round pieces of iron?" and the father will reply, "Those are builets and cannon balls and bombshells. Those are the things with which in the lark Ages pennic killed cach other." Yet on believe that such things were ever however far away our loved ones may be used for the destruction of human life. But that time has not yet arrived, and having on other occasions spoken to you bundleading with them via the throne of the "Aggravations of War," now that, God.

head; and for the first time within my me cylinders containing the acetylene. . printer was surprised by receiving a led in opposition to our Government thirty Northern and Southern men will together and Joseph Hooker will give the command on the same side. The old sectional gradges forever dead. The name of Grant Southern side will be exchanged for the names of Grant and Lee on the same side rheumatic limbs to see whether they can freesboro and South Mountain and Atlanta.

are now lifted to strike down Hispanie abominations.

Another alleviation of the war is the fact that it is the most unselfish war of the

part a war of conquest, a war of annexa-tion, a war of aggrandizement, there would have been by this time enough flying squadrons coming to this country across the Atlantic to throw into panic every city on our American seaboard. The wars of the Crusaders were only to

regain an empty sepulchre; the Napoleonic wars, with their six million slaughtered men, were projected and carried out to ap-pease the ambition of one man; of the twenty-five million slain in Jewish wars, and of the sixty million slain in the wars under Julius Casar; of the one hundred and eighty million slain in wars with Turks and Saraeens; of the fifty million slain in wars with Xerxes; of the twenty million slain in wars of Justinian; and the thirty-two million of Justinian; and the thirty-two minon slath in the wars of Genghis Kahn, not one man was sacrificed for mercy; but in this Hispanic-American war every drummer boy, or picket, or ganner, or standard-bearer, or skirmisher, or sharpshooter, or eavalryman, or artilleryman, or engineer who falls, falls in the cause of mercy, and becomes a martyr for God and his country.

Another alleviation of this war is that Another alleviation of this war is that it is for the advancement of the sublime principle of liberty, which will yet engirdle the earth. Not only will this war free Cuba, but finally will free Spain. By what right does a dynasty like that stand, and a corrupt court dominate a people for cen-turies, taxing them to death, riding in gilded chariot over the necks of a beggared

population?
Another alleviation is that the war opens with a great victory for the United States. In the most jubilant manner let the victory of our navy be celebrated. With the story of the destroyed battleship fresh in the minds of the world it would require no ordinary courage to sail into the harbor of Manila and attack the Spanish shipping.

The Subject, "Alleviations of War." Most
Pertheent to the Exciting Times
Through Which We Are Now Passing—
Cheer For Those Whose Hearts Are Sad
TEXT: "Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident."—Psalms 27, Iii.

The ring of halles was a fall that harbor, crowded with sunken wearpoury of death, to enter it was running a risk enough to make all nations shiver. But Manila is ours, and the blow has shaken to the foundation the palaces of Madrid, and for policy's sake the doubtful nations are on our side. For Commodore Dewey and all who followed him let the whole nation utter its most resounding huzza; and more than that, let us thank the Lord of hosts for his guiding and protected power. "Praise ye the Lord! Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord!"

Another alleviation is the fact that in

one reckless; to have no Sabbath, except death on a throne of human skeletons. It such Sabbath as in most encampments is the coffin in ascendancy. It is diabolism amounts to no Sabbath at all; to go out at a game of skulls. And the time is coming from homes where all saultary laws are amounts to no Sabbath at all; to go out from homes where all sanitary laws are observed into surroundings where quesfrom us, and however wide and deep the

war is actually here it is time to speak of A shipwrecked sailor was found floating Acetylene gas buoys, lighted day and night by the gas, have been experimented with in New York harbor. Cylinders of liquid acetylene are contained in the lower part of the buoy. A lamp is carried on the apex well above the water. Enough gas is contained to supply the lamp for over a month. Liquid acetylene is known to be extended acetylene is known to be extended and acetylene is time to speak of its alleviations. A shipwrecked sailor was found floating in saleviation, the fact that it has consolidated the North and South after long-continued strained relations. It is thirty-three years since our Civil War closed, and the violences are all gone and the violences are all gon him alive until he was taken to safety. The survivor always thought it was in an eation with the Lord Almighty through Jesus Christ, His only begotten Son, and in

God. That He answers prayer is so cer-tain that your religion it an hallucination if He does not answer it. Pray that in reply to such supplication the farmers' boys may get home again in time to reap the harvest of next July; that our business men may return in time to prepare for a men may feture in time to prepare for a full trade such as has never yet filled the stores and factories with customers, and that all the homes in this country now sad-dened by the departure of father or brother or son may months before the Thanasciv-ing and Christmas holidays be full of joy at the arrival of those who will for the rest of their lives have stories to tell of double-quiek march, and narrow e-cape, and charges up the parapets, and night set on fire with bombar ment and our dag hauled up to places from which other dags were hauled down.

At Plymouth, England, on the 19th of

At Plymouth, England, on the 19th of July, the prominent officers of the navy were in a bowling alley, bowling with great glee—Lord Howard, the High Admiral; Sir Martin Frobleher, the daring explorer, and Sir Francis Drake, the first circumnavigator of the world—when word came to them that the Spanish Armada was advancing. The officers continued at the game of the bowling alley until the game was finished, and then went out to investigate the tidings, and, sure enough, that mighty fleet, which was considered invincible, and which was to bomburd and overthrow Enginal, was approaching, but the

Spanish Armada, and Soyany, Anomore Spanish Armada is crossing the Aflantic, and we are ready to meet them. The same Gol who destroyed the Armada in 1888 reigns in 1898. May He in His might, either through human arm or sound ele-

ment, defeat their squarron, and give vis-fory to the old flag.

Yet what the world most wants is Christ who is coming to take possession of all hearts, all homes, all Nations; but the world blocks the wheels of His charlot. I world blocks the wheels of His chariot. I would like to see this century, which is now almost wound up, find its percention in some mighty overthrow of tyrannies and a mighty building up of fiberty and justice. Almost all the centuries have ended with some stupendous event that transformed Nations and changed the map of the world. It was so at the close of the fifteenth century; it was so at the close of the six-leath century; it was so at the close of the six-leath century; it was so at the close of the six-leath century; it was so at the close of the six-leath century; it was so at the close of the six-leath century; it was so at the close of the six-leath century; it was so at the close of the six-leath century; it was so at the close of the eighteenth century. May it be more of the eighteenth century. May it be more gloriously so at the close of the nineteeth century! "Blessed be the Lord God of Iscarl from evertasting to evertasting, and but the whole earth be filled with His glory." Amen and amen.

A base ambition makes the man that cherishes it base. Great wealth and high station never made a man happy.

Labor is a great substantial interest on which we are stand. The respect people show for you in your misfortune diminishes long before you have begun to outlive it; and you fee

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the staff life is made of.

nized, it is curious to see how the space clears around a mon and leaves him room and freedom. Cohezt di Vaca exploren tue Gita rive country in 1555, and reported that the natives were dressed in conton garments.

Never take a crooked path while you