

F. SOHWEIER.

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THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

Editor and Propriets

abounded, grace doth much more abound. The bird has been dipped, now let it fly

The bird has been dipped, now let it fly away. The next thing I notice about this bird, when it was loosened (and this is the main idea), is, that it flew away. Which way did it go? When you let a bird loose from your grasp, which way does it fly? Up. What are wings for? To fly with. Is there anything in the suggestion of the direc-tion taken by that bird to indicate which way we ought to go? "Bise my soul and stretch thy wings.

"Rise, my soul and stretch thy wings,

Thy better portion trace; lise from transitory things To heaven, thy native place."

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1898

NO. 27



Mrs. Trevanion smiled.

pieces; she was his enemy for life.

CHAPTER XVIII.

like you."

that."

"You flatter me very much," she said.

CHAPTER XVII

This is what happened to Dallas. In the afternoon, as he was sitting in his own rooms inditing a letter to the beloved of his heart, the door opened suddenly and a veiled lady entered with some little noise. There was no need for her to remove her veil to make Dallas aware that his visitor was Lady Dangerfield, "What is the matter?" he cried, spring ing to his feet.

"His lordship knows all. I have left hansom home forever, and I have come to you." Dallas grew white under the bronze

audden movement. with which the sun had dyed him. He went through a moment long and compreusive as that of the drowning man. His love lost forever, himself saddled with a virago whom he had certainly never loved and whom he abhorred to-day, his position ruined, his life done for-this was the tax on the pleasant and fashionable amusement of making love to one's neighbor's wife.

He stood staring at her; his face, always expressive of the emotion of the moment, wore a horror-struck expression, which could scarcely be flattering to her ladyship under the circumstances. She flew at him with bitter repreaches. That was the way with a man! & woman sacrificed everything for him, and then, the moment things went wrong, he wanted to ery off.

Dallas leaned against the chimney piece, gnawing his under lip, and incapable, in this desperate situation, of saying anything. He only felt an unutterable horror, a sickening sense of a lost life, of ruin, misery, wretchedness,

"What does he know? How does he know?" he gasped at length. I gave that wretch Amelie warning last night, and she went to him after luncheon to-day, and he came straight to

me and made the most violent scene. It seems she found one of your letters and kept it-the fiend!" Dallas racked his brain to remember

what he could ever have written to her ladyship. He did not believe himself fool enough to have sent her a really compromising letter. "What was in the letter?" he asked

"I don't know. He would not let me see it; but he threatened me, and I told him I should leave him, and I have." "But you can't stay here!" cried Dal-

good chap; but I should have fancied him a little bit too old and serious for Miss Madge. But one can see that she does not think so." ".low I wish," said June, drawing her slim fingers through the water, "that Lady Jane was here! Then you would be happy, too."

"I am very happy," he answered, with a long sigh which a little belied his words. "I wonder," pausing to rest on his oars, and looking very earnestly at June, "if it will ever come right?"

'I hope so," June uttered, kindly. Dallas bent still nearer June, and gazed at her even more intently.

"Do you really think," he said, "that marriage is a good thing?" "A very good thing," she answered

smiling. "But," said Dallas, "what is one to do? Most likely a man can't marry the first woman he falls in love with-very lucky too for him, generally-and is he to go on being faithful to her memory? And then." a little smile curling his lip under his fair mustache, "there are so many cuarming ladies going about the world, "But what a woman of my age can do is one would have to be made of marl >) not not what is permitted to a young woman to fall in love with them. Do you remem-

ber," resting on his oars and looking at Lady Dangerfield curls her lip supercil-June, "this time three years ago? I was iously, as though to my: "You need not think you take me in by most awfully in love with you. I was miserable for a long time afterward." June smiled; the time is past and gone "Well," she remarked, "we may as well when the memory of Dallas' short love-

go out together, and I will get into a making and sudden might could wound Mrs. Trevanion turned to her with a her amour-propre; she has even got over the dreadful humiliation of having beer

"Just this once," she said, "make a kissed by him. "Were you awfully in love?" she asked, friend of me and trust me. Let me drive "Were you home: it will be better for you. And," archiy. "Yet you went away and made looking Lady Dangerfield straight in the eyes, "think what you will of me but eyes, "think what you will of me, but wish me good-by or send me a message when I give my word it is sacred; no one before you left? It was not at all civil shall ever know a syilable of this."

"I don't care whether they do or not," said her ladyship, recklessly. "And I some or "Don't you know?" said Dallas, with some eagerness, "Did Tom not tell you' would not trust any woman in the world on her most sacred oath. But I think It was he who sent me off and made me it quite possible, for the sake of your And"-here Dallas was about to reveal promise not to see or speak to you again. dear Dallas," scornfuly, "that you will hold your tongue. All right; you can from writing to her, when it occurred the how Mrs. Trevanion had dissuaded him drive me home if you like, and then come back to be thanked and blessed by him." The following morning Dallas received have been discussed by her and himself, liked the other lady, would not care to a letter from Lady Dangerfield, which and paused abruptly. "It was rather a was a choice specimen of invectives, mal- shame of you," he went on, changing ice, and sarcasm, but it was dated from his senter nce, "to let me think you did not her husband's house, and contained no care for Tom.

hint of spending the future or any part of June leaned back against the cushions it in the society of Mr. Broke. Indeed, and looked up at the dark-blue sky. she went so far as to caution him against "It was quite true," she said, thoughtpresuming to call at her door or approach-ing her in public. With a deep sigh of quite sure I never should; and yet." ing her in public. With a deep sigh of relief, Dallas tore the letter into fifty bringing her eyes slowly down again to the water, "a year later I adored him,

and have gone on adoring him ever since. smiling a little, and letting suppose," June was delighted to return home. As for Tom, his joy at recovering her was exuberant; he could hardly take his eyes is a very curious and complicated thing." (To be continued.) off his darling, and returned for the nonce to the lover-like demonstrations of the

A Song of Ecstasy.

first part of their married life, which June in later days had so sorely missed. In the Century there is a paper on Madge came up to the Hall every day. the "Songs of American Birds," by place on the coast of Hayti. Fifteen and the cousins talked with much inter- John Burroughs. Mr. Burroughs says: years after the passing of Columbus est of the incidents of their stay in town, A very interesting feature of our bird- came another navigator, one Juan I don't know. He would not let me it; but he threatened me, and I told it should leave him, and I have." But you can't stay here!" cried Dal-with more energy than he had yet blayed, "Any moment some of may



Regardless of the differing views as | is inclosed within the walls, through to our ultimate disposition of island which entrance is only obtained by territory taken from Spain, it is well-guarded gateways, yet there is a thought by many that the United small town by itself in the Marina, be-States will hold Porto Rice. By doing tween the fortifications and the so we will acquire one of the garden wharves. Here is a fine public garden spots of the tropics, for in many re. and pleasure palace, with booths and

ALITI IL REA LANTO DONING ISLATD MAP SHOWING PORTO RICO AND NEIGHEORING WATERS. spects Porto Rico is the real gem of restaurants, as well as the public cock

the Antilles. Men who have lately trav- pit, where battles royal are frequently eled in this beautiful island agree in waged. The butdings of the inner city expressing surprise that so little is are of stone, massive and substantial known concerning its many wonders like those of Havana and the City of Mexico.

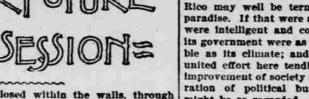
About 1,000 miles due southeast from Havana, 500 from Cape Maist, the east-



FORTIFICATION AT SAN JUAN.

ern tip of Cuba, opens northward the magnificent harbor of San Juan de Puerto Rico-Saint John of the Rico. or Noble Port, distant from New York about 1,600 miles, and from the Danish her eyes meet Dallas', "a woman's heart the last-named lying that much farther to the eastward.

> Porto Rico was discovered by Colum bus, in 1493, on his second voyage, when on his way from the southern West Indies to his original landing



ence with the minimum of labor, Porto Rico may well be termed an earthly paradise. If that were all; if its people were intelligent and compaionable; if Which the Story of the Shedding of its government were as mild and equable as its climate; and if there were

united effort here tending toward the improvement of society and the amelioration of political burdens, then it might be so regarded. But, while na-

nce and range of vegetable products.

ture has done everything for this island, while a great portion of its 3,000

prominent physician to the writer recently, "when a great many people will suffer from what is known as hay fever, and as but few who are susceptible to the complaint know how to a distance. But San Juan is only one avoid, much less to cure, it, a few report of the island, and there are some marks about the nature and treatment of the allment may not be uninteresting.

bo; on the east are Humacao and Fa. ally, most prevalent during the spring fardo, on the west Aguadilla and Maya- and early summer, from which the gues, as beautiful as the heart of man poorer classes and more especially could desire, with their gushing springs those living in populous towns rarely, and background of pointed mountains, if ever, suffer. It is known only to the and on the south coast are Arroyo educated, whose nervous systems are

largest, the city having a population of any sense dangerous, it is at all times about 35.000, with a vast export trade, very irritating and troublesome. The chiefly in sugar and molasses. A fine smell of hay, grass, the pollen of flowpost road connects it with San Juan, ers, the odor of fruit, dust or draught running diagonally across the island, will generate the complaint or excite island of St. Thomas but sixty miles, with a daily diligence between the two. an attack in persons subject to it, but A system of railroads is in course of rain or damp weather invariably



SERMONS OF THE DAY and consequent facilities for subsist "Sprinkled and Cleansed," in

> Blood For the Removing of Sin is Dwelt Upon-Christ and the Soul. TEXT: "And the priest shall command that one of the birds be killed in an earthen

that one of the birds be killed in an earthen vessel, over running water. As for the liv-ing bird, he shall take it, and the cedar-wood, and the scarlet, and the hyssop, and shall dip them and the living bird in the blood of the bird that was killed over the running water; and he shall sprinkle upon him that is to be cleansed from the leprosy seven times, and shall pronounce him clean, and shall let the living bird loose into the open field."-Leviticus xiv., 5-7. The Old Testiment is specified.

and, while a great portion of its 3,000 square miles can be put under cultiva-tion, and there ought to be enough to subsist many more than its 750,000 in-habitants in comfort, the men and the race whom accident of discovery placed in power has done worse than nothing for its development. Poverty placed in power has done worse than nothing for its development. Poverty erists everywhere, since the taxes are so oppressive, administered, as the gov-ernment is, by allen office-holders, as-sisted by foreign soldiery. As in Cuba, the people have been for their burdens, have in vain protested against their numberless outrages. If Cuba has been how now a part of the source is the state of the source is the state is a the other end of the source is the state is a the other end of the source is the state is a the other end of the cor-the features. But when, at inst he steps in the plat form the state is a anguilter of the source is a magnifient the features. But when, at inst he steps in the plat form the state is a legend in the bild that was a final the torches of examplish and the instead of the source is a state of the source is a state of the source is a source is the state of the source is a source is the state is a state of the source is the state is a state of the source is a source is the state is a state of the source is a source is the state is a state of the source is a source is the state of the source is the state is a state of the source is a source is the state is a state of the source is a source is the state of the source is a legend in the Bible

their burdens, have in vain protested against their numberless outrages. If Cuba has been long regarded as Spain's milch cow, so also has Porto Rico, and that the later has not already risen in successful revolt, is owing, not to the isbility for a revolution to succeed. ABOUT HAY FEVER. Beason is Approaching When Lots of People Will Suffer. "The senson is approaching," said a prominent physician to the writer reand then, with this hyssop-branch, bird-dipped, the priest would sprinkle the leper seven times, then untie the bird from the hyssop-branch, and it would go soaring applause. But if he rises higher than that he will not be interrupted in his flight

hyssop-branch, and it would go soaring into the heavens. Now open your eves wide, my dear brethren and sisters, and see that that first bird meant your own soul. I notice also in my text that the bird that was slain was a clean bird. The text de-manded that it should be. The raven was never sacrifieed, nor the cormorant, nor the wull not be interrupted in his flight heavenward. Why does that flock of birds, that you can hardly see them, not change its course for spire or tower? They are have so often to change our Christian course if we lived in a higher atmosphere, other will not be interrupted in his flight heaver so often to change our Christian course if we lived in a higher atmosphere. Other who have been washed in the folload

the vulture. It must be a clean bird says the text; and it suggests the pure Jesas -the holy Jesus. Although He spent His boyhood in the worst village on earth, the base below a start heavenward. It may be to some of you a long flight. although blasphemies were ponred into His ear enough to have poisoned any one else, He stands before the world a perfect Christ.

Christ. I remark, also, in regard to this first bird mentioned in the text that it was a defenseless bird. When the eagle is as-saulted, with its iron beak it strikes like a bott against its adversary. This was a dove or a sparrow, we do not know just which. Take the dove or pigeon in your hand, and the pecking of its beak on your hand makes you hugh at the feebleness of its assult.

Its assault. None to help! The murderers have it ali their own way. Where was the soldier in the Roman regiment who swung his sword in the defense of the Divine Martyr? Did they put one drop of oil on His gashed

Did they put one drop of oil on His gashed feet? Was there one in all that erowd manly and generous enough to stand out for Him? Were the miscreants at the or finit? were the miscreants at the meet when our trials are over: we can cross any more interfered with in their work of spiking Him fast than the carpen-ter in his shop driving a nall through a pine board? The women eried, but there was no balm in their tears. None to help! On my Lord Jesus, none to help! Ob this dow of the text in its last mo.

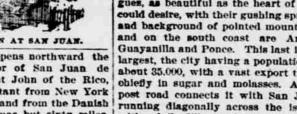
Oh, this dove of the text, in its last mothat we refuse not Hig ment, c'utched not with angry talons. It plunged not asavage beak. It was a dove the stussed Him that spake on earth, how nuch more shall not we escape if we turn way from Him that speaketh from heaven? As, all a severe storm in the morning.

As to local conditions, San Juan is not an attractive city, under its present management, owing to its filthy streets and lack of attention to sanitation. It is likely to have a visit every year from

Yellow Jack, when, owing to its situation, he might as well as not be kept at harbors that are as fine, if not as large

and land-locked. One other on the north coast is Arre-"Hay fever is a nervous affection usn-

Guayanilla and Ponce. This last is the highly developed, and, though not in



disulayed, "Any m come in and see you." "What do I care?" cried her ladyship violently, bursting into a passion of sobs.. "You have got me into this, and you must get me out of it."

Dallas felt himself a brute. He ought to soothe the grief of this distracted lady; the circumstances required expressions of tenderness on his part, and he felt nothing but anger, impatience and general despnir. He must move heaven and earth to get her away from his rooms-to prevail on her, if possible, to go back home: gether. but it was hopeless, knowing her moods as well as he did, to say a word until she had calmed down a little. And, perhaps, after all, the worst would happen, and he would have to take and keep her for-What in the world had he even ever. seen in her? And then he thought agonizingly of the girl he loved, whom he looked upon as an angel, and who would now perhaps be lost to him forever. The door opened again-very quietly this time: Dallas had not heard the slight preliminary tap-and Mrs. Trevanion came She was well in the room before she saw Lady Dangerfield crouched in a low chair, sobbing violently. Then she paused, looked at Dallas' pale, distracted face, and grasped, in part at least, the sitnation. She prepared to retreat, and made a beckoning sign to him, which he obeyed.

"What on earth does this mean?" she asked, looking at him with frightened "My dear boy, how can you be so 15708, improdent?

"Imprudent!" he gasped. "I expect I am about ruined!"

ing.

rise from the table.

other four had risen.

CARRY PARTY IN CONTRACT

He leaned against the framework of the door, looking the picture of despair.

"She has left Dangerfield and come to me-says he knows everything; and what his property. in the name of heaven am I going to do with her?"

"That is nonsense!" said Mrs. Trevanion, sharply, "She must be mad. She cannot siny with you. Does she want to ruin you?

"I suppose so," uttered Dallas, despairingly.

"We must get her away from here somehow," said Mrs. Trevanion, who was as anxious about Dallas as she would have been had her own son been placed

in a similar predicament. "I don't know how," he answered. "When she is in one of her tempers, she won't listen to reason."

"I shall go and talk to her," said Mrs. Trevanion, with determination. "Impossible!" cried Dallas, in a smothvoice, "She would never forgive ered

me. Besides, awful as this business is, I can't shirk it." "You must go away and leave her to

Dallas was so much in the habit of do-

ing what his friend told him, that, in spite ; of dreadful misgivings, he obeyed her, and when the street door closed upon him Mrs. Trevanion went to interview Lady Dangerfield, feeling about as uncomfortable as she had ever done in her Ffe. of tempers and spirits.

Mrs. Trevanion's manner is so quiet, and her tone so cool that they have a mesmeric effect on Lady Dangerfield; and every word is so true that it goes home. She stands with her face averted from the speaker, and a new light begins to dawn upon her. After all, she has in his sleep." committed this escapade in a fit of passion; his lordship has been very angry, but he said nothing about leaving her of turning her out of the house; she left it in an access of passion; he is not to know where she has been, unless Mrs. Trevan ion betrays her, and that (with a pang of rage) she is not likely to do, for Dallas sake. But her head is not cool enough to reason, so she simply does what the im-

pulse of temper prompts. "I have not the least intention of sacri ficing anything for Mr. Broke," she said, contemptuously, behaving, figuratively speaking, like the ostrich, who puts its thing to him, and he ran away like a cur, so I can't say it. But I suppose," with sarcasm, "if you can come and see him there is no reason why I should not do the same." Well, he is a thorough

which mem, and mos a sir, burning, in the wing: it seems to mring from across the channel, and in the year 1508 terest, and who had evinced a decided fore intense excitement and settingtan he landed at Aguadilla with a force of partiality for her society. In her mind June had already arranged a marriage ered from the perch. When the bird's upon its conquest. Ponce de Leon lives between the pair, as Mr. Carslake was in joy reaches the point of rapture it is in history as the noblest and the genevery way desirable, with the exception of being perhaps rather too old. It

of being perhaps rather too old. It would have seemed strange that so very grave and quiet a man should attract and be attracted by a madeap like Madge. Identifies the seemed strange that so very crave and quiet a man should attract and be attracted by a madeap like Madge. In the seemed strange that so very is a rocket pours its sparks. The sky-is a rocket pours its sparks. The sky-is a rocket pours its oblink habitually do the stracted by a madeap like Madge. did not the very smallest experience teach this, but a few others of our birds do it in putting to death the Indian chieftain one that opposite and not similar quali-ties most frequently draw the sexes to-in the Catskills, I added another name rivers with sands running gold, nor in

to my list of ecstatic singers-that of setting on the trail of inocent women A week later Mr. Carslake and Dallas the vesper-sparrow. Several times I and children his famous bloodhound, arrived. Mrs. Trevanion was to have heard a new song in the air, and Berezillo, who drew the pay of a bowme on the same day, but her son had heard a new song in the bird as it man for his service, and who tore to

Carslake, Dallas, June and Madge made ing form of the bird. One day I was soned arrow sent after him by a Carib, a very happy quartet. They rode and jucky enough to see the bird as it was Ponce de Leon and his mail-clad soldrove, played lawn tennis, strolled in the rising to its climax in the air, and diers finally settled on the present site gardens, sat under big trees, went on the identified is as the vesper-sparrow. of San Juan in 1511, and the most inbusy with various bucolic operations, and liant and striking, and entirely unlike no smallest thought crossed his mind of the leisurely chant of the bird while up there being any danger in leaving two on the ground. It suggested a lark, but such handsome young people together as his wife and Dallas. June was his; to his preliminary chirping notes, uttered way of thinking, the marriage ceremony faster and faster as the bird mounted locked the doors of a woman's heart and gave the key over to her husband's keep-which a rocket emits before its grand

ang. There were only two sorts of women -the right sort and the wrong sort, June burst of color at the top of its flight. was the right sort; therefore, for her, Keeping large quantities of dynamite and there was no earthly occasion for him and gun-powder in a wooden store in to watch that no one else had designs on a thickly settled portion of an incor porated town, in close proximity to So far his confidence was perfectly jus many buildings and persons, is held, in

tified. June loved her husband, and was not likely to have a thought about any 489, to constitute a nuisance which will other man, except, perhaps, that he was render the proprietor liable for damgood to look at and good company, and ages caused to other persons in case Dallas was full of his unfortunate pas-sion, and, although never unappreciative of a pretty woman, had no thought or fault on the premises of a third per wish that might endanger his host's and ousin's peace of mind. son.

Dinner was over. June was about t Do not read while lying down.

Training is the art of gaining. "Let us go with you; may we?" said Dallas, in a low voice. "We don't want to drink any more, and this night is too **Onictness** is the magnet of peace. Good works are the voice of faith. heavenly to be spent indoors." Patience is the magnet of character. Tom and Agnes remained sitting; the Education is a mental mariner. "I will stay with you, Tom," said Ag

Vanity is the yeast cake of pride. nes. "May I, June, I have several things Reading is planting seed thoughts. to say to him, and then we can go and Character is the mirror of thought.

Junk at darling boy." Junk at darling boy." June was sensible of that irritation which her coustn invariably produced in her. She had remarked how Agnes had Effort converts the ideal into the Moderation is a check to presump been straining every nerve to amuse and

interest Tom during dinner. The embryc saint had even herself little coquettish The past is the schoolmaster of the fu airs, and Tom had laughed and talked ture. more than usual, and seemed in the best Reason is the dissecting knife

thought. "By all means stay and talk to Tom, True politeness is kindness politely ex returned June, with a perceptible change

of tone from that in which she had just presse -The one colored member of Congress been speaking. "But please," with de s named White.

cision, "do not go up to the nursery. 1 particularly dislike having Tom disturbed -Postage stamps came into existence about sixty years ago. In 1860 there were about 100 varieties in existence

"Why, Juny," cried her husband, "you -The Massachusetts militia will dis go up every night of your life yourself, pense with the bayonet. and the boy sleeps like a top; nothing ever wakes him."

-Ant hills in West Africa sometimes reach the height of fifteen feet. June would have reiterated her prohibi--Five feet is the minimum height o June would have reiterated net protocols -Five feet is the intrinum to get the five feet is the five feet is the intrinum to get the five feet is the five feet is the intrinum to get the five feet is the intrinum to get the five feet is the feet is the f

unamiable before her other guests, she turned and went out of the door, which Dallas was holding open. "Let us go in the boat; shall we?" he suggested. She acquieseed readily. The moon was coming out, and both thought,

as Dallas pulled lazily at the sculls, of the last time they were there together. "What a night!" she said, "I wonder," -Roentgen rays have been found to act on vegetation like very weak light in experiments by Signor G. Tolemei.

construction that will soon connect all brings relief. At one time it was generthe chief coast towns and open up porally supposed that the odor of hay

caught a severe chill and had to be nurs caught a grimpse of the bird as it man for his service, and who fore to dropped back to earth. My attention pieces every Indian he ran down and by 85 or 40 in breadth, and as nearly closely analogous to asthma, but recent The island is about 95 miles in length Three days went by-three pleasant would be attracted by a succession of overtook. He was the terror of all the rectangular as nature will allow in its summer days, with blue skies, and a hot hurried, chirping notes, followed by a Indians, whom he drove to the hills in coast line. The interior is one vast is entirely independent of the existence summer days, with blue skies, and a hot nurried, chirping notes, followed by a minimum for the existence sum tempered by delicious breezes. Mr brief burst of song, then by the vanish troops, but was finally slain with a pol- group of mountains. The soil every- of hay fields and is really a nervous de-

even to the mountain crests, the hill pastures of Porto Rico being celebrated for their succulent grasses upon which inkelet-always together, and yet suffi- The burst of song that crowned the teresting relic to be found there to-day feed cattle and horses, which are favorciently apart to be able to carry on their conversations out of each other's imme-

governor of the island. Equally ancient great many people engaged in the busiwith the Casa Blanca are the fortifica-

tal city, with a population of some 25,-

with the main by a bridge and a causeway, and is completely inclosed within massive walls of stone and hardened mortar, with a height in places of from 50 to 100 feet. Like Havana, it has its morro, or citadel (literally a round or Moorish tower), and the fortifications are on a comprehensive scale, with bastions and drawbridges, ornate sentry boxes hanging over the sea, and grim, gray walls towering threateningly. One may find their counterpart, on a smaller scale, in the old fort at St. Augustine; and they are similar to those of Havana before her walls were torn down. The peninsular upon which the morro and the lighthouse stand is

thrust out into the sea, on one side breasting the thundering surges of the Caribbean, and on the other guarding STREET SCENE IN SAN JUAN. the placid waters of a beautiful and al most land-locked harbor. This harbor is one of the finest in the West Indies,

prefer a life of comparative leisure to the bustle of the town and city. In the large, sheltered, and capable of accomvalleys grow the sugar cane, cacao, modating any number of the largest bananas, plantains, and, in fact, all ships, giving anchorage in from three sorts of tropical fruits. With its beautiful scenery, its almost;

to six fathoms. Though the main portion of San Juan perfect climate, its boundless exuber- so much for it.

Beginning Early. "I have heard a good deal about people who borrow trouble, but I think my wife is a champion in that line." "Why, I thought she was always

cheerful and contented with her lot?" "She was until our baby was born, six weeks ago. Now she is worrying because he may marry some girl that we will not like."

a real work of art 991

conver, B. C. At the latter point he takes a sailing vessel direct to Dawson City."
The Left Side of the Face.
Photographers, in their constant study of the face, find that the left side makes the more pleasant ploture, and that the profile as seen from the left gives a more correct likeness than when viewed from the right.
Queer Books.
In the British Museum there are books written on bricks, oyster shells, bones and flat stones, and manuscripts on bark, ivory, leather, iron, copper and wood.
A man who has a diamond wonders every time he looks at it why he paid

The following account of the proper

Farm Notes.

ed from It

me think of that awful storm that swept the earth on Crucifixion day, when the wrath of God and the malice of man and A hybrid "strawberry-raspberry" is said to have originated in Japan, is of the fury of devil: wrestled beneath the three crosses, But I come now to speak to this second But I come now to speak not let that fly easy culture, can be propagated readily by seeds, and grows to the height of two feet, being also ornamented as well as useful. The hybrid is no doubt a curious bird of the text. We must not let that hy away until we have examined it. The priest took the second bird, tied it to the hyssop branch, and then plunged it in the blood of the first bird. Abi that is my soul, plunged for cleansing in the Saviour's blood. There useful. The hybrid is no doubt a currous one, and should it reach this country will probably be well received should it possess the advantages claimed; but as all new acquisitions to the list of fruits are highly praised some of the faults may

alone induce the affection, which is closely analogous to asthma, but recent observation shows that its prevalence verse that nothing but blood can atone for not have been given. There are two methods of growing

it. You know the life is in the blood, and as the life bad been forfeited, nothing could buy it back but blood. As this second bird of the text was plunged in the blood of the first bird, so we it. You know the life is in the blood, and as the life bad been forfeited, nothing could buy it back but blood. As this second bird of the text was plunged in the blood of the first bird, so we must be washed in the blood of Christ orgo rolluted forwar polluted forever. I notice now that as soon as this second

you go out and find birds dead on the ground, so this dead bird of the text makes

namental appearance of the garden, a very good crop can be grown by using wires to support the vines. When grown in this way one row 40 or 50 feet long will dency, but one of the best remedies is tobacco smoke, retained in the mouth as long as possible and then ejected through the nostrils. The inhalation supply a family. Limas, like all the good things from the garden, require a rich soil. My experience is that I can grow the best crop with stable manure. it chose. It was free; a type of our souls after we have washed in the blood of the Lamb. We can go where we will. We can

It may surprise the general rea twenty drops of spirits of camphor to the same quantity of water makes a very effective inhalation. But the affec-tion being a nervous one, tonics and nourishing diet are more essential than

August day, seen two thunder-showers works is one teaspoonful of absinche toe points, mixed in warm bean mash once of the store and pearer and nearer together, and responding to each other, erash to erash, thunder to boom and then the elouds for other, erash to be each other, erash to erash, thunder to thunder, boom boom and then the elouds that ecomes down so red at your feet, that the comes down so red at your feet, that the terms is nothing more than a hige sycamore tree, which is hollow, and furnishes sleeping quarters for at least twenty large-sized porkers. The tree has been used for its present purpose for over ten years, and during that time over 1,000 hogs have been raised in it.-Flemingsburg (Ky.) Gazette.
Misinformation in Amstralia. The following account of the proper way of reaching the Klondike is taken. for "greens.

The following account of the proper way of reaching the Klondike is taken from an Australian newspaper: "The real starting point, for the Klondike is Spokane. There the traveler takes a cance, by which he voyages to Van-couver, B. C. At the latter point he takes a sailing vessel direct to Dawson City."

A man who has a diamond wonders every time he looks at it why he paid so much for it. Too Lonesome for Them. Tenant—You'll have to reduce the rent or get the authorities to assign a new policeman to our district. Landlord—What's the matter? I al-ways supposed it was a very quiet neighborhood. Tenant—It's quiet enough, but the po-liceman on that beat is a married man and we have to pay our girls extra high wages on that account to get then the set the mark of the mansion up vonder comes down, walking through the ravinc with His only Son, and He sees the bundle of rags, and asks: "Whose rags are these?" A volee from the fountain says: "Those are my rags." Then says the Master to His Son: "Go up to the house and get the best new suit you can find and bring it down." And He brings down thee lothes, and the beggar is clothed in them, and he looks around and says: "I was ragged, but now I am robed. I was blind, but now I see. Glory be to the owner of that mansion; and glory be to that Son whob brought me that new suit of tothes; and glory be to this othet seats. Tenant-It's quiet enough, but the po-liceman on that beat is a married man and we have to pay our girls extra high wages on that account to get then that son who brought me that new suit of the first magnitude. -During the year 1895 as many as 22,407 French soldiers were admitted to where I have washed, and where all who

Appreciative. Mr. Van Metre-I hope you received the volume of my poems that I sent you?" Miss Fickley-Yes, I was awfully glad to get it. I have placediit on a table in the drawing-room Mr. Van Metre-Indeed! I feel high-

Miss Fickley-I think the binding is

Among the hills also are thousands of cafetales, or coffee estates, for here the coffee finds congenial soil and climate for its perfect development, and is a 000, occupies an island, connected source of profit to many planters who

tions of the interior. where is very fertile and cultivable

SCENE IN SAN JUAN HARBOR.

when being mown or carried could

rangement. "A visit to the seaside, a trip to sea or residence in a populous town will, however, remove the asthmatic ten-

diate hearing. Tom was tremendously hundred feet was brief; but it was brief. Blanca," which was built by the conof the steam of ten drops of creosote in a pint of hot water is also good, or

HARBOR AND FORTIFICATIONS OF SAN JUAN. quistador and occupied by him while | and constitute the chief wealth of a

tions surrounding the city of San Juan, for their foundations were laid during the reign of Ponce de Leon. The capi-

