MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1898.

Zumata Sentinel La and Republican.

NO. 37

Egerton's words took Dorothy so com pletely by surprise that for some time she sort of protection you can be." was unable to think clearly.

She longed to hear what Mabel thought She longed to hear what Manor thought of the wonderful event—she must tell Malife is bound up in Mahel's! in Mahel's love and truth. Nothing you say touches

bel; Mr. Egerton would not mind that; but to every one else she would be muteno one would know of his rejection.

But Egerton was by no means anxious to conceal the fact that he had offered himself—his old name, his fine estate, his large investments—to this young, insignificant girl—"a mere nobody"—as the Dowager, Mrs. Callander, was wont to respect to the control of the contro

He did not present himself as early as beyond the necessity of attending to appearances? When a man like Mr. Stanmeeting Standish, who had been strolling dish—a man of the world in the worst dish—a man of the world in the wor on the pier at an hour when it was chiefly with unusual familiarity, saying, "I was Will you come with me?"

If you get him to talk."

They approached the Knoll, at the gate ing on these bideous possibilities I will never see your face again! I should have

Egerton sharply, with a keen glance like character."

"Don't suppose I am going to do anything desperate," said Callander, with a I say, mother—enough of this, I feel my grave smile. "Mrs. Callander and I talk of going abroad for a month or two. I want to have a look at the battlefields on the French frontier, and to go on into Switzerland. Of course Dorothy will say, mother—enough of this, I feel my head dizzy! If we are to be friends—"
"I will never speak to you on the subject again," said his mother, with an injured and dignified air. "I have done my duty, my conscience is clear. I have not

her as usual richly and elaborately dressed, and knitting a huge coverlet, while Miss Boothby, her companion, read aloud. She gave a cold straight unresponsive hand to her son. "I hope you are all right after your

long day in the open air?" he said, as he drew a chair near her work table. "Thank you, I am as usual. I get iittle sleep. My mind is too anxious to "That's bad," said Colonel Callander,

waguely. "You need not stay, Miss Boothby," than I deserve," she added, as she kissed her husband tenderly at parting, with my son." The meek companion rose Standish had gone to dine and sleep at

with a smile and disappeared.

now?" querulously.

"There I agree with you," observed Mrs. profound impression on Miss Oakeley, and Callander, significantly. "She has had a was, in consideration of her endowments,

"You think so?" said her son, with a pathetic slience at that most witching quick, fiery flash from his dark eyes—a hour, "the gloaming." warning which even his mother dared not disregard. "I trust she has no cause for the declaration with which Egerton had

is a quiet journey with me."

"Early next week. May I ask what you could not like him, dear?" "Yes, quite sure," was Dorothy's prompt "If you are going away there is no par-

"There is no reason why we should not be as much together as you like," returned the Colonel dryly. "However, if you are comfortable here, and don't mind staying. I should be glad if you would, because," he stopped and seemed to have lost the thread of his discourse-his eyes wander-

ing to the window, and evidently preoccupled with some distant object visible to the juner sense.
"Well!" said his mother at last, looking

up from her knitting with some surprise, "why do you wish me to stay?"

Her sou looked at her with a bewildered

aspect, and then passing his hand over his brow, exclaimed: "I beg your pardon! I forgot what I was saying! I wished you to stay, because Mabel and I intend to be away about six weeks or so, and Dorothy will be here alone—that would be of no consequence, but Egerton has just proposed to me for her. It seems that Dorothy refused him, but he very wisely will not take a girl's first no. So he begs to allowed opportunities of pressing his suit-and-"Refused him!" said Mrs. Callander, in

a high key. "She must be out of her mind! He is a match for an earl's daughed connection. Of course she will accept ed connection. Of course she will accept him! she must. Dorothy has her tempers, and is altogether wanting in a knowledge of what she owes to us, but I always there was some moral worth is turned, with a little nervous catch in her thought there was some moral worth is

"Ultimately she will do as she likes, Egerton ought to have a fair chance. Now if you are here he can see her with you, under your chaperonage, and Henrietta will probably also stay-otherwise-" he

"I never hesitate to sacrifice myself on the altar of duty," said Mrs. Callander. in a lofty tone, "or for the good of others, for I cannot say I owe any duty to your elster-in-law, but if it is an accommoda-to you, my dear son, I will remain until

"You see there are no relations friends to whom we can send Dorothy."
"I am quite aware of that," put in his mother, sharply. Callander did not heed

"And," he continued, "even if Standish could stay on here, he could not be the "Nor do I suppose it likely he will re

Even the next meening, when she open-main while you are away," remarked ed her eyes, her first feeling was painful Mrs. Callander. sweetly. "Mother!" he cried, "do you know how

woman, "Do you think I meant anything

sense-is seen morning, noon and night, on the pier at an nour when the mariners, he in the possession of ancient mariners, he with a young woman whom some people passed his arm through that of Standish consider handsome, why—" "Be silent!" he exclaimed, harshly, turnon my way to have a little talk with Calling to face her, with such wrath in his "Yes, if you like; you'll be rather clever | eyes that even the unimaginative old woman cowered for a moment. "Understand

greeted them with more animation than broken with you before, but that I dreadusual. Egerton told them of his proposal to knowledge of the reason why I dropped Dorothy and her rejection of him. He all intercourse with my mother. Could begged the two to assist him in inducing her to change her mind. This Colonel ever be drawn from her shillen. Callander readily consented to do, but Paul Standish did, not show any great eagerness to exert any influence on the

"The only person to whom I feel inclined heart is unfathomable," said his mother, to confide so important a piece of intelliseverely, "and I greatly fear Mabel does gence," said the Colonel finally, "is to my mother. It is right she should know, especially as it is probable we shall leave Dorothy under her care when we go govern the care when we go should be considered by the colonel finally, "is to my not know where to look for strength, It's give your sister some repose."

"Oh, certainly not!" cried Dorothy. "The less said the better, people are so ill-natured. I hope my dear sister will not want your aid any more. I shall sit and

"No, she is not! How should I have got on with a woman of strong character?-

her under your anspices?" "I shall be happy to further an alliance calculated to reflect credit on you and

CHAPTER V.

Colonel Callander had not looked so we since he returned from India as the morning he started for London. He under took various commissions for his sister in-law, but his wife said she wanted noth ing.

"I have everything I want, and mor a country house at some distance. So th. "I came to ask you if you have any sisters had a very tranquil day, its only commands, as I think of going up to town disturbance being a visit from the Dowto-morrow. I want to arrange one or two ager, who came in unwonted good humor. matters before going north."

In the evening, a little to Dorothy's dis-"North! Why, where are you going may, Miss Oakeley walked in, just before dinner, to have a little talk, she said, ac-"Mabel and I think of taking a trip companied by Egerton and Major St through the Highlands, or to Switzerland. John, who was, Miss Oakeley thought, im-I think she wants a change as much as I mensely struck with her, whereas St. was equally sure he had made a

worn, distressed look ever since—I mean, disposed to encourage her attentions, for a considerable time."

Dorothy had of course told Mabel of distress or anxiety—at all events she startled her, and was somewhat surprised at the manner in which Mabel had received her confidence. She was not amazed sincerely glad to hear it," with she murmured something about his being pointed emphasis-"pray, when do you nice and interesting, and a good match then she added, "Are you quite sure that

"I used to like him ever so much reply. better before. I cannot think what put ticular object in my remaining. I don't suppose even when you return I shall see it into his head to imagine he wants to marry me."

"I don't think it is so extraordinary," said Mabel, and dropped the subject, While Miss Onkeley held forth with an imation about a concert she was getting up and Major St. John put in a word at intervals, Egerton moved across the room to where Dorothy was sitting, and said in a low tone: "I ought not perhaps to tresspass upon you, but I want to ask pardon for my precipitancy. Will you for get my ill-judged haste and let me come and go on the old terms? I will not of fend again; not, at least, till I fancy I may do so with less chance of rebuke. I may never reach that happy conviction, but

let me try." "I have no right to interfere with your coming or going," said Dorothy softly, "but I do not like to give you any annoyance, and I do not think I shall change. Here both were called to share the onsultation, which was rather noisy, and ended in an appointment for Dorothy to practice with Miss Oakeley at noon the following day. Then she declared she would be late for dinner, a crime her aunt

Refused him?" said Mrs. Callander, in igh key. "She must be out of her d! He is a match for an earl's daugh. Why, it will be quite a distinguish sonnection. Of course she will accept you will let me bring it over this evening l'she must. Dorothy has her tempers, is altogether warting in a knowledge. Horses that are moderately worked every thay should have good appetites and their digestion should be good. Some horses seldom have grass or green food. In such cases the food should be varied as much as possible, and linseed meal should be used to prevent constipation. voice-raising her eyes to his and then

dropping them quickly.
"Oh! Mabel dear! Why did you let him come?" cried Dorothy, as soon as the door was closed. "I should have enjoyed a nice, quiet evening, and above all I don't

"How could I refuse?" asked Mabel, pressing her hands together. "He had asked Herbert and Paul to let him come and try his chance, and Herbert told me. "What? did Paul agree to this?" cried Dorothy-a kind of sharp cry-"I thought

"Well, dearest, you know you are not obliged to marry him."
"I am quite aware of that," said Dorothy with decision, "but I object to be anvil ninety thousand pounds, and the anvil ninety thousand pounds. he knew me better!"
"Well, dearest, you know you are not

Egerton did not fail to keep his prom-se. He was more than usually agreeable, eeping under the strain of cynicism that often tinged his talk. He read aloud when he had finished it were amusing. the reminiscences it evoked of the vari-ous fine ladies, mistresses of the art of dress, interesting; he addressed most of his conversation to Mabel, who said little, lying back among her sofa cushions as if weary, while Dorothy worked dill- trying circumstances. Women are less gently at a highly ornamental pinafore often, perhaps, placed in positions callfor her little niece, which was a blessed occupation for her eyes. At length, af than are men, hence these few anecter a short pause, Egerton exclaimed is dotes are of interest.

"I am afraid I am boring you, Mrs. Callander. You are looking awfully ill." "It is that horrid neuralgia!" cried Dorothy, laying down her work and going to her sister. "She has been suffering al" day-would you like to go to bed, Ma

"Let me try mesmerism!" urged Eger "She'll have an awfully bad night Miss Wynn. I'll make a few passes You'll see how soon the look of pain wil

"I don't half like it!" said Dorothy

doubtfully. Egerton came and stood beside the sofa, his eyes fixed on Mabel, who did not make the slightest resistance. Slowly passing his hand over her face in the fashior usual with mesmerizers, the tired eyes gradually closed, the pained, contracted ing a wooden bridge over the River expression passed from her face, and she Fangan, and fell into twenty feet of

who felt an indescribable impulse of pity and tenderness toward the gentle, loving pressed—the tears were in her eyes, and her voice fultered as she added: "I wish you could give me this power, that I might enable her to rest! she seems sc

tone full of feeling. "But unless you have the power I could not give it you. I did not knew I possessed it till that strange mystic Bohemian Grafin I told you about, whom I knew some years ago at Prague. assured me I had it and made me experiment on some of her people. I am half ashamed of it. I would never use my power save to give physical relief. There "The wickedness of the unregenerate is a prejudice against it, too. Perhaps it would be as well not to inform Mrs. Callander, for instance, that I was able to

"Go away! Who is going away?" cried what you would call a person of strong watch her till she wakes, and so I must say good-night now."

(To be continued.)

Farm Notes. stay here."

The trio dispersed, Standish proceeding along the beach to a long spit which stretched far into the waters.

Meanwhile Callander and Egerton walked slowly toward the hotel where the Dowager had established herself. Here Egerton left him.

Egerton left him.

When Colonel Callander was ushered into his mother's sitting room he found her as usual richly and elaborately dress—

Ject again," said his mother, with an injured and dignified air. "I have done my duty, my conscience is clear. I have not left you in ignorance! Now, as regards left you in ignorance! Now, as regards low to use the well known kerosene emulsion, adding to every gallon of the emalsion, a gill of crude carbolic acid and 10 gallons of water, applying with a sprayer.

Add the acid at the time of mixing the soap and kerosene. It is also an excellent wole of exterminati g them is to use the well known kerosene emulsion, adding to every gallon of the emalsion, adding to every gallon of the emalsion, adding to every gallon of the emulsion, a gill of crude carbolic acid and 10 gallons of water, applying with a sprayer.

Add the acid at the time on particular to the well known kerosene emulsion, adding to every gallon of the emulsion, a gill of crude carbolic acid and 10 gallons of water, applying with a sprayer.

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Add the acid at the time of or water, a

clover and the crop turned under has been found to contain twice as much humus, moisture and nitrogen as that which had no clover. This demonstrates which had no clover. This demonstrates that it pays to grow crimson clover as a manurial crop. Leaving out the gain of nitrogen entirely, the large amount of extra moisture retained by the clover land is an important gain when considering the next crop to be grown on the land.

Good vinegar is usually a scarce article. There is at all times a full supply on the market, but not the best cider vinegar. Farmers who use windfall apples, or those that are decayed, make a mistake. The best vinegar can only be made of sound apples, and where such crops cannot be sold at fair prices they should be converted into choice vinegar. If fruit growers would make a specialty of good vinegar and seek busers therefore they will not find it difficult to secure an extra price for a sur-grior article.

price for a superior article. To keep butter cool in summer some body says: In the middle of your cellar floor dig a hole or vault 31-2 feet deep and 31-2 feet square. Wall it up with brick laid in lime mortar and cement and floor it with soft brick. Lay a frame of good hard wood in mortar upon the top of this vault. Hinge to the frame a trapdoor of plank two inches thick, making it fit smoothly over the top. Then after the cream is separated and cooled put it down in the vault to ripen. Butter may be kept there in the agreeable coolness also.

Butter makers, as well as cheese manu Butter makers, as well as cheese manufacturers are interested in the measure, for every pound of milk turned into cheese leaves the market in that much better shape for butter, and aside from personal interests, we are all desirous of seeing dairy products more largely consumed because of their wholesomeness, palatability and low cost for nutriment furnished.

An authority says that to make an in-delible marking ink for sheep use shel-lac, two ounces; borax, two ounces; water, 25 ounces; gum arabic, two ounces; and lamp black. Boil the borax and shellac in lamp black. Boil the borax and shellae in water until they are dissolved and withdraw from the fire. When the solution has become cold add water to make 25 ounces and lamp black enough to bring the preparation to a suitable consistency. When it is to be used with a stencil it must be made thicker than when it is applied with a brush. This formula gives a black ink; for red ink substitute venetian red for lamp black.

When the green corn is cut for cattle open a row between the furrows and plant more corn. The late corn may never ma-ture, but it will assist in providing green cost of late forage is small compared with its advantages:

The day has passed when farmers can afford to dig potatoes with the hoc. Prato diggers, which bring the tubers to the surface and screen them from the dirt, are used, which lessens the labor, as well as cheapening the cost of the crop.

-The flesh of young giraffes is extremely good, somewhat like yeal, with a game-like flavor. -Lord Kelvin buts the age of the su

at 100,000,000 years. As its present rate of combustion the sun will last from 7,000,000 to 15,000,000 of years before burning itself out.

The River Jordan makes the greatest descent in the shortest distance of almost any stream. -Twelve thousand mail cars

-Iwelve thousand man cars of the German railroads are now lighted by electricity, storage batteries being em-ployed. The light has given full satisfac-tion and is also said to be cheaper than the gas light used hitherto.

THE BRAVERY OF WOMEN. Cheir Herojam Shown in Saving Hu-

man Life. That women are capable of rising to in emergency and showing as great bravery as the other sex has been proved so often that it is with no at tempt at argument that we relate one or two records of woman's heroism in than are men, hence these few anec

The dowager Queen Pia of Portugal who is as fine a swimmer as the queer regent of Spain, or Princess Helen of sesses a highly prized badge, won by her having at La Granja, some years ago, swam out into the sea, fully dressed, and rescued two children whose boat had been capsized.

In an Irish adventure chronicled not long ago, a young lady distinguished herself by a very heroic act, quite putting to shame the men of the party. Some young men and women were taking an evening ramble near Claudy, County Derry, when a young man from Belfast, who had come to marry one of the girls, missed his feeting in crossing a wooden bridge over the River Fangan, and fell into twenty feet of water. The girl, distracted by the terrible occurrence, besought the men around her to rescue him, but in vainnone of them was willing to risk almost certain death. Her lover had come to the surface for the third and last time, when she leaped into the river herself and clutching the now exhausted man and content of the surface for the third and last time, when she leaped into the river herself and clutching the now exhausted man and the surface for the third and last time, when she leaped into the river herself and clutching the now exhausted man around series of the surface for the third and last time, when she leaped into the river herself and clutching the now exhausted man around series of the surface for the third and last time, when she leaped into the river herself and clutching the now exhausted man around series of the white soldier 12.71, the average the whites average time of treatment of each case was, and take out the centre veins and tissues and take out the centre veins and take out the centre vish and take o "She is," returned Egerton in a deer difficulty to swim to the riverside,

ceived them both. daughter of the ex-mayor of Canterbury, to launch a canoe, he accidentally fell into the river at a spot just above the floodgates of the Black Mall, where the water is very deep. He could not swim, and Miss Mason, who is noted locally as a splendid swimmer, unhesitatingly plunged in and managed to keep him above water until assistance came, and both were brought safely to shore. safely to shore.

A very touching instance of the devotion of a mother occurred at Colchester. mother's prompt and devoted heroism, escaped with only a shaking.

LONGEVITY AND THE BRAIN.

food later in the season. It requires but Statistics Show the Black Race to Be little labor to plant corn in drills and the Rapidly Approaching Extinction.

compared with their grandfathers and

grandmothers. Dr. Johnson attributes this degeneracy of his race-rightly, we believeto the carelessness, want of forethought, and dissipation so unfortun

ately characteristic of a large portion of the colored population in the South, since the civil war. "In antebellum days," says Dr. Johnson, "the negro

colored man's physical deterioration is further shown by what Surgeon General Sternberg has to say in his recent-Orleans, says Household Words, pos ly issued annual report concerning the health of the colored soldiers. "Great improvement," he gays, "has taken place in the past few years in the sanitary condition of the colored troops. The white troops have participated in

the improvement, although their rates have not fallen so rapidly as the colored men. The colored soldier lost 9.42 days from disability during the year,

dept the peaceful sleep of an infant. water. The girl, distracted by the ternow and then comes across a small or-"It is wonderful," whispered Dorothy, rible occurrence, besought the men nate Early Victorian or Pre-Victorian tempted to "linger 'mid its pages," as and clutching the now exhausted man the Annual itself would say; and yet a with one hand, managed with great glance at its contents suggests reflections which are not without interest. where hands, now willing enough, re- For in ephemeral productions like these one sees most clearly the popular tastes Something of the same kind took and ideals of a given time. Even Jane place at Canterbury. While a young Austen, the "divine Jane" herself, does miller was assisting Miss Mason, not throw as much light upon those of

brows: devoted wives half swooning in farewells upon their husbands' manly tion of a mother occurred at Colchester. The wife of a sergeant-major of the King's Dragoon guards was wheeling her baby in a perambulator in the cavily barracks when the carriage and its occupant were knocked down by a restive hers: riside by a soldier. The mother crawled on her hands and the west and had scarcely covered the infant with her body when the borse and had scarcely covered the brave woman had several ribs broken and her right lung injured, while her body was taken to the bospital in a critical at the cave was much cut and bruised. She was taken to the bospital in a critical at the country is the certainly have been killed but for the months of the country. It is to the country in the country in the carriage and its occupant were knocked down by a soldier. The mother crawled on her hands and the right lung injured, while her body when the borse is the country in the country in the country in the carriage and its occupant were knocked down by a soldier. The mother crawled on her hands and the right lung injured, while her body with the country in the carriage and its occupant were knocked down by a country bears and had scarcely covered the infant with her body when the borse is the carriage and its occupant were knocked down by a country bears of the carriage and its occupant were knocked down by a country bears of their fathers, or sitting besides open vine-clad windows and gazing mourn-ties of their fathers, or sitting besides open vine-clad windows and gazing mourn-ties of their fathers, or sitting besides open vine-clad windows and gazing mourn-ties of their fathers, or sitting besides open vine-clad windows and gazing mourn-ties of their fathers, or sitting besides open vine-clad windows and gazing mourn-ties of their fathers, or sitting besides open vine-clad windows and gazing mourn-ties of their fathers, or sitting besides open vine-clad windows and gazing mourn-ties of their fathers, or sitting besides open vine-clad windows and gazing mourn-ties of the text, this tits gard the wint the fi breasts; maidens in tears upon the

Ingenious Laundry Advertisement. While this is not exactly the castle-inthe air age, yet there are thousands of persons who spend a very small portion of their time on terra firms. This is due to the "sky-scrapers," where the upper floors are honeycombed with offices. Enterprising merchants have taken advantage of the fact and are trying everything in their power to attract the attention of this clevated army, whose fleeting glimpse of the world is obtained from lofty windows.

Taxation of corp rations in Paris has led to the transfer of many main offices to Brussels, French societies being incorporated there under the laws of the Belgians to avoid the French income tax. Shoes made in the United States and imported into Germany have gained so much in favor in certain parts of Germany that official attempts have been made to create prejudice against their purchase by German citizens.

The small woolen mills in Utah have been accustomed to running with a small to the transfer of many main offices to Brussels, French societies being incorporated there under the laws of the distorment of the upper floors are honeycombed with offices. Enterprising merchants have taken advantage of the fact and are trying everything in their power to attract the attention of this clevated army, whose fleeting glimpse of the world is obtained from lofty windows. the air age, yet there are thousands of average of 1,350,000 hundred weight. insist mainly on the evils of misuse world is obtained from lofty windows. been accustomed to running with a small amount of capital, getting much of their world in the brain, on the excessive strain not the brain, on the excessive strain not the latest scheme is one projected by wool from farmers, who keep a few sheep wool from farmers, who keep a few sheep and the strain of the brain of the seldom imposed on it in these days in a laundry, which employs dozens of

When a man refuses to sign a note as security, he says he would like to, but that he has promised his wife never to

tiousehold.

Raspberry and Rice Pudding.-Pick days," says Dr. Johnson, "the negro seemed to be an immune to consumption, and many great medical writers and teachers boast of never having seem such among the negroes. Enforced temperate living and sanitary precautions made the black man a physical giant, but the giants are disappearing, and in their places is coming on a race of smaller stature and decreasing vitality."

That this is the true reason of the colored man's physical deterioration is

Red Vegetable Salad.—One pint of cold boiled potatoes, one pint of cold boiled potatoes, one pint of cold boiled beets, one pint of uncooked red cabbage, six tablespoonfuls of oil, eight tablespoonfuls of vinegar (that in which beets have been picklod), two teaspoonfuls of silt (unless the vegetables have been cooked in salted water), half a teaspoonful of pepper. Cut the potatoes in thin slice and the beets fine, and slice the cabbage as thin as possible. Mix all the ingredients. Let stand in a cold place one hour then serve. Red cabbage and celery may be used together also.

Deviled Lamb Kidneys .- First procure preciated.

Fried Frog Legs.—One dozen frog legs; take out the bones, chop the meat up fine; one dozen soft-shell walnuts, mash the kernels; two eggs beaten; mix eggs, wal-nuts and frog legs together, season with butter, pepper and salt; then add enough pulver; pepper and crackers to make a paste To be fried in hot fat.

Labor Notes.

Hamburg's improved method for burn-ing the garbage does the work for about nine cents per 1000 pounds. The carliest pottery with printed de-signs of American subjects was made at Liverpool at the end of the eighteenth

dustries.

The codfish industry of Newfoundland is the 'argest of its kind in the world, and has been in existence nearly four cen-turies. The annual export amounts to an

seldom imposed on it in these days in the fierce struggle of the race to be rick, and more especially on the overpressure imposed on it in the name of education when in an immature state, but they were not less keenly alive to the correlative evils of the disuse of the brain.

Elderly persons who gave up business and professional men who laid aside their avocations without having to their interests or pursuits to which to turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of the disuse of the disuse of the disuse of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of the disuse of the disuse of the disuse of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of the disuse of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of the disuse of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of the disuse of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of the disuse of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of the disuse of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature of the distance of the services.

The signal corps of the United States army now operates about 802 miles of military telegraphs. The most notable advance of the year in its system has been the adoption of a combination telegraph and telephone apparatus, which only weighs sixteen pounds, and consequently can easily be carried by one soldier. With this apparatus one soldier can telegraph a message to an alaundry, which employs dozen from take their wool to the circ and take their wool to these small fa

Glaciers flow, like rivers, between ranks, and follow furrows or ravines on the mountain slope. There is no man wise enough to know what others think of him.

SERMONS OF THE DAY

Writing in Dust" the Subject-A Denun ciation of Hypocrisy—The Injustice o Condemning in Woman Sins That Are Overtooked in Man.

TEXT: "Jesus stooped down and with His fingers wrote on the ground."—John vill., 6.

You must take your shoes off and put on the especial slippers provided at the door if you would enter the Mohammedar mosque, which stands now where one stood Herod's temple, the scene of my text. Solomon's temple had stood there, but Nebuchadnezzar had thundered it down Zeruobabel's temple had stood there, but had been prostrated. Now we take our places in a temple that Herod built, because he was fond of great architecture, and he wanted the preceding temples to seem in significant. Put eight or ten modern car

had committed a crime against society. When they have brought her in front of Christ, they ask that He sentence her to death by stoning. They are a critical, merciles, disingenuous crowd. They want to get Christ into controversy and public reprehension. If He say "Let her die," they will charge Him with reuelty. If He let her go they will charge Him with being in complicity with wickedness. Which ever way He does, they would how at Him. Then occurs a scene which has not been sufficiently regarded, He leaves the lounge or bench on which He was sitting, and goes down on one knee, or both knees, and with the forefinger of His right hand He begins to write in the dust of the floor, word after word. But they were not to be diverted or hindered. They kept on demanding that He settle this case of transgression, until He looked up and told them they might themselves begin the woman's assassination, if the complainant who had never done anything wrong himself would open the fire. "Go ahead, but be sure that the man who flings the first missile is Immaculate." Then He resumed writing with His finger nall in the dust of the floor, and when she repeats of it—oh, He was a merciful Christ! I was reading of a degend that is told in the far East about the heavening another they say grace before meat.

But I am sure there was another word in that dust. From her entire manner I am sure that arraigned woman was repetation they say grace before meat.

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that He stooped down. His whole life was a stooping down. Stooping down from castle to barn. Stooping down from celestial homage to monocratic jeer. From real-dence above the stars to where a star had

The signal corps of the United States and the Lincol States and th

ing of the divine suggestion, "Ye are the salt of the earth, but if the salt hath lost its savor, it is fit for nothing but to be east out and trodden under foot of mea."

But when Christ stooped down and wrote on the ground, what did He write. The Pharisees did not stop to examine. The cowards, whipped of their own consciences, fled pell mell. Nothing will flay a man like an aroused conscience. Dr. Stevens, in his "History of Methodism, says that when the Rev. Benjamin Abbott of olden times, was preaching, he exclaimed: "For aught I know there may are claimed: "For aught I know there may have been and the suggestion of the death of Private Charles E. Gill, of the First Louisians, and Corporal E. K. Humphreys, First Texas.

be a murderer in this house," and a man rose from the assemblage and started for the door and bawled aloud, confessing to a murder he had committed fitteen years before. And no wonder these Pharlsees, reminded of their sins, took to their heels.

But what did Christ write on the ground? The Bible does not state, Yet as Christ never wrote anything except that once you cannot blame us for wanting to know what He really did write. But I am certain He wrote nothing trivial or nothing unimportant. And will you allow me to say that I think I know what He wrote on the ground? I judge from the circumstances. He might have written other things, but kneeling there in the Temple, surrounded by a pack of hypocrites who were a self-appointed constabulary, and having in its presence a persecuted woman, who evidently was very penitent for her sins, I am sure He wrote two words, both of them graphic and tremendous and reverberating. And the one word was "hypocrisy" and the other word was "forgiveness."

Yes, I think that one word written on

wanted the preceding temples to seem insignificant. Put eight or ten modern cathedrals together, and they would not equal that structure. It covered nineteen acres. There were marble pillars supporting roofs of cedar, and silver tables, on which stood golden cups, and there were carvings exquisite, and inscriptions resplendent, glittering balustrades and ornamented gateways.

In that stupendous pile of pomp and magnificence sat Christ, and a listening throng stood about Him when a wild disturbance took place. A group of men are pulling and pushing along a woman who had committed a crime against society. When they have brought her in front of Christ, they ask that He sentence her to death by stoning. They are a critical, merciles disherance and her word was tor my descriptions. Yes, I think that one word written on the ground that day by the finger of Christ was the awful word hypoerists. When they ask of those hypocritical Pharisees! When the fox begins to pray look out for your chickens. One of the cruel magnates of olden times was going to excommunicate one of the martyrs, and he began in the usual form—"In the name of God, Amen." "Stop!" says the martyr, "don't say in the mare of God, and conferences, ministers of the Gospel are about to say something unbrotherly and unkind about a member, they almost always begin by being ostentatiously plous, the venom of their assault corresponding to

the man who flings the first missile is Immaculate." Then He resumed writing with His finger nall in the dust of the floor, word after word. Instead of looking over His shoulder to see what He had written, the secondrels skulked away. Finally, the whole place is clear of pursuers, antagonists and plaintiffs, and when Christ has finished this strange chirography in the dust He looks up and finds the woman all alone.

The prisoner is the only one of the courtroom left, the judges, the police, the prosecuting atterney having cleared out. Christ is victor, and He says to the woman: "Where are the persecutors in this case? The had a surface way. Then I disabrage way.

Among at the roward at Thobes there was not one scroll of Christ. Among the books of the Alexandrian Library, which, by the infamous decree of Caliph Omar, were used as fuel to heat the baths of the city, not one sentence had Christ penned. Among all the infinitude of volumes now standing in the libraries of Edinburgh, the British Museum, or Berlin, or Vienna, or the learned repositories of all nations, not one word written directly by the finger of Christ. All that He ever wrote He wrote in dust, uncertain, shifting dust.

My text says He stooped down and wrote on the ground. Standing straight up a man might write on the ground with a staff, but if with His fingers He would write in the dust He must bend clear over. Ave, He must get at least on one knee, or He cannot write on the ground. Be not surprised that He stooped down, His whole life was a stooping down. Stooping down from ceistial to barn. Stooping down from ceist

is not so wonderful, after all, that Christ chose, instead of an inkstand, the impres-sionable sand on the floor of an ancient temple, and instead of a hard pen, put forth His forelinger, with the same kind of nerve and muscle and bone and flesh as dence above the stars to where a star had to fail to designate His landing-place. From Henven's front door to the world's back gate. From writing in round and silvered letters of constellation and galaxy on the blue scroil of Heaven to writing on the ground in the dust which the feet in the erowd had left in Herod's temple.

Christ came down from the highest Heaven to the broiling of fish for His own breakfast, on the banks of the lake. From emblazoned chariots of eternity to the saddle of a mule's back. From the homage cheruble, seraphic, archangelic, to the paying of sixty-two and a half eents of tax to Cæsar. From the deathless country to a tomb built to hide human dissolution. The uplifted wave of Galllee was high, but He had to come down before, with His feet, how that a mother kept burning a candle