, P. SCHWEIER

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7 1898.

NO. 39.

Guardian and ward had a long, delightful ramble. They discussed books and people and future plans. Standish was unusually sympathetic, and not the smallest catspaw of difference rippled the smooth surface of their confidential inter-

Standish parted with Dorothy at The Knoll's gate, and she entered the house with a profound sense of depression her down. To-morrow! How lonely and empty to-morrow would be! What months must come and go before she should enjoy another uninterrupted talk! But she was too silly and weak! She must learn to be sufficient to herself! In an absent mood she went to her own m and laid aside her bat and mantle, and hearing from Collins that Mrs. Callander was out, she descended to the

drawing room determined to occupy her mind by an hour's diligent practice. As she approached the piano, which stood near one of the windows leading into the veranda, the sound of voices, speaking low, met her ear.

She thought she distinguished Egerton's, and paused to make sure, intending to retreat if convinced that it was. Then some words caught her ear which seemed to turn her to stone and for a moment to deprive her of volition.

"You know I love you," he was saying, in low, deep tones, full of passion. "But how intensely, how wildly, your nature, perhaps, forbids you to comprehend."

Then Mabel's voice murmured something, and Egerton replied: "No, Mabel, for him?" I will not be fooled! You have let me see that I am of importance to you. You have given me hope."

"I fear you, I do not think I love you," said Mabel more distinctly, "and I can-not, dare not cut myself off from everyone, everything that makes life worth liv-No, no, I cannot," her voice broke

off into sobs, suppressed sobs.
"You will drive me mad! Existence is torture! The thought of your husband makes me capable of any crime, to think of your belonging to another sets my blood on fire! You are miserable, too! He is er than suffer disappointment—rath-er than see you his, I would crush out your life, beloved as you are!" The tone of his voice was deadly. cold and indifferent. Leave him! Listen,

Dorothy's senses came back to her with a wild thrill of horror, of rage against the man who dared to insult and threaten her sister. And Mabel listened to him—had ow was which had he now felt what the formless shadow was which had he now felt what the formless shadow was which had he now felt what the formless shadow was which had he now felt what the formless shadow was which had he now felt what the formless shadow was which had he now felt what the formless shadow was which had he now felt what the formless shadow was which had he now felt what the formless shadow was which had he now felt what the formless shadow was which had he now felt what the formless shadow was which had he now felt what the formless shadow was which had lain upon her.

drive that fierce, bad man to desperation. her into her carriage.

She must appeal to Mahel and strengthen "Yes, dark as a wolf's mouth," said She must appeal to Mabel, and strengthen her—save her. She stole softly away, and stood for a moment by the stairhead win-

The sound of the outer gate closing

loudly roused her, and, starting to the window, she saw Egerton walk rapidly away towards the town. Dorothy did not delay a moment. Running down stairs, she tried to enter her

"Let me in, Mabel. I want you, I am In another moment Mabel opened it.

Dorothy closed and re-locked it, then cure.' stood an instant, gazing at her sister, whose eyes had a terrified, strained look. Her face was deadly white.

"He said there was no one there," lently that Dorothy hastily led her to a chair lest she should fall. "I came in and heard enough, Mabel!

What are you going to do?" "I wish I were dead. I do not want to yield-I-oh, Dorothy! can you bear to look at me-to touch me?"

"I love you with all my heart and soul!" cried Dorothy, kneeling down and clasp-ing her waist, while she laid her head against her bosom, "and before that vile wretch succeeds in his sorcery, I would kill him. You are not yourself, Mabel; you are under a spell. Throw it off; defy him! What can he do? Would you forsake your own true husband for a traitor this? Where are your senses? Forbld him to come near you. Let me be with you every moment of the day, and I will exorcise this unholy spirit,"

"I am unfit to stay with my husband— my children," sobbed Mabel. "I ought not to have listened."

"You are fit-quite fit; I tell you so. You are not acting by your own will; she lay upon her left side, with one white hand slightly elenched outside the clothes. "I do not want to go. Oh, Dorothy, help me. Randal Egerton always interwish I had never let him mesmerize me.
But if I refuse him, what—what will he
do? anything for refuse. do? anything for revenge even some thing desperate to Herbert."
"No, Mabel; he dare not. Never fear

to do right. Tell him to leave you; that you have come to your senses. I will give

him the letter."

came, you see, all the same. Oh, you "If you are true to yourself, Mabel, you in shoke him off" of a Part of the pa

herself to play the part of hostess at din-She was infinitely helped by a message from Egerton to the effect that he

could not join them.

Colonel Callander said he would not disturb his wife as she was trying to aleep. Dorothy wished he would. A few tender words at this juncture might, she

felt sure, produce a great effect. Dinner passed heavily. Then came the noment of parting. Colonel Callander "is Mabel ill? Why, Herbert!" excused himself with, what Dorothy thought, cold politeness, from accompanying Standish to the station.

"Good-by, my dear ward," he said, pressing her hand in both his own. "It ems to me that you have been a good deal disturbed by something. There is a tragic look in your eyes. Will you tell me when we meet again?"

"Perhaps so," said Dorothy, trying to smile, "Oh, I am so sorry you are going!" Standish bent down and kissed the wavy braids into which her hair was divided above her brow, kissed her lightly and

tenderly, and was gone.
The next day Colonel Callander stayed indoors for the greater part of the day, writing and arranging his papers.

"You must get it from him as soon as he reads it," was her final injunction to Dorothy as she put it in her pocket, "Oh, Mabel, if you think this necessary,

"I cannot tell, I-I was not myself. I fancied I saw a change in Herbert, If dead? Star C he suspected me, I could not face him. Ever since we spoke of that tour, Randal was like a madman."

"Don't call him by his Christian name Did he make you refuse to go?"

Mabel bent her head, and then covering her face cried quietly and bitterly. "Do not despair, all will be well ret, her, will you?" Mabel, if you are firm now." "Can I ever regain my self-respect? Oh,

Dorothy, let us try never to name him But Egerton did not present himself on

Dorothy's senses came back to her with eley, seconded as she was by Egerton. w was which had lain upon ber. departed. "What a dark night," she said,
What should she do? She must not as Egerton and Callander assisted to put

Egerton. "The moon will be up later," said Cal-

"Can I give you a lift, Mr. Egerton?" "A thousand thanks, no

Then, clasping her closely, she exclaimcl. brokenly, with heaving breast, "Mabel, what are you going to do? Could you
let that devil draw you to destruction?

Then, clasping her closely, she exclaima balmy September night, and not long
after the lights disappeared from the windows of The Knoll, from all, at least, save
that devil draw you to destruction?

Then, clasping her closely, she exclaima feet with the lights disappeared from the windows of The Knoll, from all, at least, save
that devil draw you to destruction?

Then, clasping her closely, she exclaima feet with the lights disappeared from the windows of The Knoll, from all, at least, save
the cleared soil from being overgrown
with the bushes, weeds and shrubs which
with the bushes, weeds and shrubs which
with the bushes, weeds and shrubs which

of tea.

CHAPTER IX.

When Callander reached his wife's watch the operations of this law and see how it works.

flowed-not in any large quantity-upon

"I have written to him, yesterday, and her nightdress and pillow.

Callander uttered an inarticulate excla-

Some more energetic persuasion on Dorathy's part, a few words here and there indicative of reviving hope and courage on her sister's, and they started to find law late it was.

"We must try to look as usual," said Dorothy." If you would like to keep quiet and not see any one, I will darken the town and say you have a headache. I can face them all for you, sweetest, dearnest Mabel."

"Ah, yes; do, Dorothy."

With the strength and firmness which

there last night, for I brushed her hair for her, my poor, dear lamb, and they were there when I left her. Why, why did I ever leave that shutter open?" and she rung her hands. "What are we to do, sir?" But Callander was past heeding her. He rose, and again threw him self upon his knees beside the bed, his

By this time the whole household had rowded into the room and stood with bated breath.

"Oh! don't stand there doing nothing." whispered Nurse, in great agitation, to Collins-"You run and tell the police. Don't you see the poor master has lost

"I'll run, Mrs. McHugh, and fetch the doctor, too. Here"-in a horrified voice-"here's Miss Dorothy!"
"Ah, don't let her in, for heaven's sake?"—But Dorothy was in their midst

while she snoke "What can be the matter?" she asked, in her usual tone, "every one seems run-ning. Oh, Mabel," interrupting herself, der never moved. Before they could prevent her, Dorothy rushed forward and aid her hand on her sister's brow; then drawing back with a look of wild terror. "Is she dead? Nurse, dear Nurse, is she

dead?" "Ay, my dear, it has pleased God to take her to Himself," said Nurse, breath-lessly, striving to keep the horrible fact ly sudden; but we have sent for the doctor, and don't you stay! You just look after the children a bit, Miss Dorothy, his great eyes and his face—the pale

While Nurse spoke, she pushed her to This gave the sisters time to study what was best and strongest to say in Mabel's do not want me to know." Breaking He heard the sinister report of the from the agitated woman, Dorothy caught sight of the blood upon the pillow. With into eternity without moving a muscle: a scream, she darted to the bed, and clasping her hands above her head, cried, "She has been murdered-basely murderhow could you dream of deserting us all ed! Oh! my sister! my sister! was there no one to save you? Oh! come back to me! Oh! Herbert, is she quite, quite dead?" Still Callander remained in a

"We can't rightly tell till the doctor omes, and this is no place for you, my ear young lady. I'll tell you the minute I know what the doctor says. You can do her no good. My own head is going round and-Mary! Mary! help me to bold

Farm Notes.

There is much time and money lost by farmers because they do not know those varieties of grains and grasses adapted to be climate. Plants with thick leaves are from bad selection. On such an ear the where ane my slowly dying.
silks from the kernels on the tip of the One day when he had gone with oth-

"At housand thanks, no."

"At eyou goifig?" asked Callander.

"Yes, I want a smoke. Something stronger than a cigarette; and Callander, do you feel all right? You seem to me not quite yourself."

"I have rather a bad headache, but I am subject to them since I came home. A good night's rest will be, I hope, a cure."

"Then I wish you a very good night. Make my excuses to Mrs. Callander," and Egerton set out into the soft darkness of a balmy September night, and not lony Hens will "steal" their nests in summer

let that devil draw you to destruction? I have heard him just now—I wish I could have struck him dead!"

"Heard—what—where?" stammered Mabel, her eyes growing vacant, as if too overdone to understand anything.

"There in the drawing room, when you were in the balcony."

that of the nursery, where the careful musually come up in following years. It is desirable to get the cleared hand in grass as soon as possible. When it is once seeded own it may be pastured with sheep all through the summer, not only without injuring the grass, but positively benefit in his dressing gown, sat making entries in his journal, and adding a light watches.

The next morning broke fair and bright watches, as he gendown it may be pastured with sheep all through the summer, not only without injuring the grass, but positively benefit ing it, as the sheep will devote most of the nursery. few pages to a work begun long ago on some military subject. Gradually the sounds of movement below told him the household was astir. Presently the Colonel's factorum brought him his early cup

Colonel Callander laid down his pen The New Jersey law of 1898 requires, Colonel Callander laid down Ms pen and slowly drank it. He rose, and was moving towards the door, when it was suddenly dashed open by Mrs. McHugh, her eyes wide open as though strained with horror, her outstretched hands shaking, her whole aspect disordered.

"Oh! sir! Come, come! My dear mistress is lying dead, murdered in her sweet sleep, and us lying deaf and dull and useless all about her!"

"Woman, you are mad!" exclaimed Collander, in deep, hoarse tones.

The New Jersey law of 1898 requires, that all gardeners, horticulturits, farmers, nurserymen and other gowers of or yearsey shad all gardeners, horticulturits, farmers, nurserymen and other gowers of any kind upon their own or upon leased lands or premises, shall free and keep freed all plants, shrubs, trees, cuttings, scions or buds grown, cultivated or dealt in, by them, from all injurious insects that might spread from the plants infested to other on the public highways, or upon lands adjoining or belonging to others. The State Board of Agriculture will appoint commissioners in each county to act in co-operation with the entomologist "Woman, you are mad!" exclaimed Collinder, in deep, hoarse tones.
"Come and see. Oh, would to heaven I of the Agricultural Experiment Station were in her place!" and turning, she went in enforcing the law. Failure to obey the rapidly away, followed by her incredulous orders of the commissioners is punishable by fine, and, in case of necessity, the destruction of infested plants and trees is provided for. It will be interesting to

A cow giving a large quantity of milk hand slightly elenched outside the clothes. He bent over her and looked intently into her face.

"She seems to sleep," he said hoarsely to Nurse, who followed him. "But," touching her hand, "she is quite cold."

"Ah! cold enough. Look, sir. Don't move her. Come round here. Look, where the villais, struck ber!" With a trambing hand she pointed to a deep wound in the back of the neck, just below the skull, from which some blood had flowed—not in any large quantity—upon A cow giving a large quantity of milk

In the pastures the principal drinking places should be carefully examined; first, to protect the source of supply if it be liable to treading by the stock; second, "If you are true to yourself, Mabel, you can shake him off!" cried Dorothy, rising and stamping her foot, "How dare he jest secute you? How dare he practice his vilhalary on you? Write again, Mabel. I will give the letter into his hand."

"Let me collect myself a little and you shall help me to write it. Now, if you shall help me to write it. Now, if you my reif will poison all my life."

"Mabel, dear, put your hand to the plow and never look back."

"If—if only Herbert never suspects, I will devote myself to him. Oh, can I ever will devote myself to him. Oh, can I ever will devote myself to him. Oh, can I ever will access the following shall help me to write it. Now, if you now; none can hurt you!" He stopped as life choked.

"Ah, sir, it's plain enough how the matter once for all."

"If—if only Herbert never suspects, I will devote myself to him. Oh, can I ever will devote myself to him. Oh, can I ever will devote myself to him. Oh, can I ever will devote myself to him. Oh, can I ever will devote myself to him. Oh, can I ever will be clothes and felt her ly turned back the clothes, and felt her ly turned back the clothes and felt her ly turned back the clothes, and felt her ly turned back the clothes, my be all the lead of the pend can be thereby increased; and, thirdly to remove the accumulations obtain the lead of the pend can be hearly my be all to the pend can be thereby increased; and, thirdly by so doing the capaci



HIS WORD OF HONOR.

teen, but they were going to shoot him, nevertheless. The band of insurgents to which he belonged had been routed by the Army of Versailles, and, taken red-handed with some ten of his comrades, he had

been conducted to the Mairie of the

Eleventh Arrondissement. Struck by his youthful appearance and also astonished at the boy's coolness in this bour of extreme peril, the commandant had ordered that the fatal until his companions had met their fate at the neighboring barricade.

face of a Parisian child-showed neither emotion nor anxiety. He seemed to watch all that was passing around him into eternity without moving a muscle; his calm, fixed gaze seemed to be looking into the great "Afterwards" which was soon to become the "Present" to him also. Perhaps he was thinking of his happy careless childhood-he had hardly outgrown it; perhaps of his relations and their sorrow when they heard of the chain of fatality which had made him fatherless and had tossed him into the seething turmell of civil war, and now demanded his life at the hands of fellow-countrymen; and, perhaps, he wondered why such things

At the time war was declared he was living happily with his father and mother, honest working folk who had apprenticed him to a printer; politics never troubled that little household.

It was not long, however, before the Prussians had slain the head of the family. The privations of the siege, the

ear are so slow in maturing that there is no pollen to fertilize them. Select ears that show, by being well filled at the tip, that the silks mature close together, not wards, driven partly by hunger, partly by fear of his companions' threats, he had enrolled himself in the Army of the

of leaving his mother in this terrible ed himself with the thought that before long she would come, too-she could not have much more suffering to undergo, she was so weak when he last saw her, four days ago.

"Kiss meagain, dear-again," she had said, "for I feel that I may never see you more." "Ah," he thought, sadly, "if they

would only trust him-would give him only one hour of liberty-how he would run to her and then come back and give himself up to the hands that hungered for his life. He would give his word. and he would keep it. Why not? Save



DEATH SEEMS BETTER THAN SUCH A

his mother-and she, too, was dyingbe had no one to regret. To see her again, to kiss her dear lips once more, console, encourage her, and leave her hopeful-then he could face death bravely." He was in the midst of these sad re

Sections when the commandant, followed by several officers, approached

"Now, my fine fellow, you and I have a score to settle; you know what awaits Jou?" "Yes, mon commandant, and I am

ready. "Really? So ready as all that? You are not afraid of death?" "Less than of life. I have seen so much the last six months-such awful things death seems better than such a

"I wager you would not hesitate if I gave you your choice. If I said: 'Put your best foot foremost and show me how soon you can be out of sight,' you would soon be off, I'll warrant."

"Try me, mon commandant, try me! Put me to the proof; it's worth a trial. One more or less for your men to shoot, what does it matter? One hour of freedom only, not more; you shall see whether I will keep my word, and whether I am afraid to die."

"Oh! da! you're no fool, but you must just as you would keep an ordinary ap- pletely. dear."

9899999999 0 FEE GOOGLEST SECTION OF THE pointment? You will hardly get me to

swallow that, my boy!" "Listen, sir, I beg of you. Perhaps you have a good mother; you love her, your mother, more than aught else in the whole world. If, like me, you were just going to die, your last thoughts would be of her. And you would bless the man who gave the opportunity of seeing her once more, for the last time Mon commandant, do for me what you



would pray others to do for you. Give me one hour's liberty, and I will give you my word of honor to return and give myself up. Is life itself worth a promise broken?"

While he was speaking the commandant was pacing to and fro, tugging viclously at his mustache, and evidently struggling hard to appear unmoved.

"'My word,' he murmured. "This urchin talks of 'my word' as though he were a Knight of the Round Table!" He stopped abruptly in front of his prisoner and asked, in a severe tone, Your name?"

"Victor Oury." "Age?"

"Sixteen on the 15th of July next." "Where does your mother live?" "At Belleville."

"What made you to leave her to fol low the Commune?"

"For the thirty sous chiefly; one must eat! Then the neighbors and my comrades threatened to shoot me if I did not march with them. They said I was tall enough to carry a musket. My mother was afraid of them, and wept and prayed."

"You have no father, then?" "He was killed." "And where?"

"At Bourget, fighting for his coun The commandant turned toward his staff as though he would consult them at a glance. All seemed to interest and

pity. "Well, then, it is understood," the officer said, gravely, after a moment's reflection. "You can go and see your nother. You have given me your word of honor to come back in an hour. C'est blen. I shall know then whether you are a man of character or simply a cowardly boy. I give you until evening. If you are not here at 8 o'clock I shall say that you are a braggart, and care more for life than honor. Allons

Quick march!" "I thank you, mon commandant. At eight I will be here." You are sure?"

"Certain." "We shall see when the time comes. The boy would have thrown his arms about the officer in his wild joy and gratitude, but the latter repelled him gently.

ing, if you return, I will embrace youin front of the firing party," he added, grimly. "Off with you!" Victor ran like a hare. The officer smiled as they watched him disappear. Twenty minutes later he knocked at his mother's door, and the neighbor who was tending her opened it to him. She started and exclaimed when she saw him, for like every one else, she believed him dead. He would have

"No, not now," he said. "This even-

rushed to his mother's room, but the woman stopped him. "Go in quietly," she said, in a low roice; "she is asleep. She has been very ill since you went away, but she is a little better now. The doctor said yesterday that if she could sleep she would soon get stronger; she must not be awakened. Poor thing! she will be glad to see you, for she has asked for you so often. When she was not calling you she was praying the bon Dien to preserve you and to restore peace in the land. Helas! one would say He had abandoned us, the bon Dieu, and let men do just as they like. It is awful!" But, Victor, impatient, thought be

He moved on tip-toe toward his mother's bed. He had not been deceived-the sick woman's eyes were opened wide. "Victor! my boy!" she cried, in her thin, weak voice. Without a word he lay down beside her, and her arms closed round him hungrily. And now the boy who had faced death so impassively could do naught

heard his name called in a faint voice.

but sob. Now, in his mother's arms, he became a child once more, timid, despairing. The sick woman, who seemed to gain strength from his presence, sought in vain to console him.

"Wby do you distress yourself so, my

child. my best beloved?" she asked. "You shall never leave me again. We will throw that hateful uniform away; I never want to see it more. I will make haste and get well: I feel so much stronger since you came. Soon you will go to work again, and you will grow up and marry some good girl. The past iske me for one. Once free and far will only look like a bad dream then.

silent, telling herself that the best way to dry tears is to let them flow freely. She kissed him and let his weary head fall back on the pillow, and then she gave herself up to dreams of happier

days in store for both of them. Victor's sobs grew less frequent and less violent, and soon nothing could be heard in the little room but the regular den joy had caused, was sleeping

The sight restored his energies. A kind Providence, he thought, had wished to spare him a scene which his strength and courage could not have borne, and he resolved to go at once. Lightly he kissed his mother's forehead, and gazed at her earnestly for a few moments. She seemed to smile, he thought; then he went out hurriedly he thought; then he went out hurriedly had couraged in mourning for his death. The sight restored his energies. A

me, thinking I should never leave her again; how could I have told her the truth? Who knows whether I should



Pillar Has Been Erected at Meride for This Purpose, The pillar seen in the accompanying the city of Coventry, and was erected



A BOASTFUL CLAIM.

expressly to show the center of the en tire country of England. No doub captious critics will come along to dis pute the correctness of the placing of this pillar, but the people responsible this pillar, but the people responsible for its erection must have felt pretty certain of their bearings before going to the trouble of establishing this interesting column.

when the law all through the universe is that, starting in one species it keeps on in that species, and there would be only four now if there had been four at starting.

Agasiz says he found in a reef of Florida the remains of insects thirty thousand

Poor soul, how should she know that her picture of a bright future only deepened her boy's anguish? She was

Uncompromising War Between Science Falsely to-Called and Revelation-Eve

TEXT: "O Timothy, keep that which is committed to thy trust, avoiding oppositions of science faisely so-called."—: Timothy vi., 20.

versities. Who gave us magnetic tele graphy? Professor Morse, a Christian Who swung the lightnings under the sea cabling the continents together? Cyrus Who made the fire mist? Who set the W. Field the Christian. Who discovered the world-making? Who cooled of

a few moments. She seemed to smile, he thought; then he went out hurriedly and returned to his post as quickly as me had come, not seeing a soul he met nor daring to look behind him.

"What! so soon?" the commandant cried astonished. He had hoped, like the good-hearted man he was, that the boy would not return.

"But I had promised!"

"Doubtless, but why be in such a hurry? You might have stayed with your mother some time louger, and still have kept your word."

"Poor mother! After a scene of tears which seemed to take all my courage—tears of joy for her, of despair for meshe fell asleep so calmly, so happily, that I dare not wait for her to wake. She fell asleep with her arms around me, thinking I should never leave her

In the thought; then he went out hurriedly and returned to his post as quickly as the thought; then he went out hurriedly and returned to his post as quickly as me had come, not seeing a soul he met destitute populations of the Cowgate by the destitute populations of the Cowgate by the commandant cried astonished. He had hoped, like scribes as science falsely so-called, and reve lation, there is an uncompromising war and one or the other must go under.

At the present time the air is filled with social and platform and puipit talk about evolution, and it is high time that the people who have not time to make investigations for themselves. Nebula of simple gas, They hand I heard his calcy pronounced by the destitute populations of the Cowgate they had not leading populations of the Cowgate ward they are worked were was no Gold any where the worlds were manufactured, and there was no Gold any where around the factory where they had bound the factory where they had bound the factory where they bound the factory where they had bound the factory where they had bound the factory where they had bound the factory where they bound the factory where they bound the factory where they band bound the factory where they bound the factory where they had bound the factory where they bound the factory where th

truth? Who knows whether I should have had the courage to leave her after doing so? And what would you have thought of me if I had not come back?

"So I kissed her, and slipped away like a thief while she was sleeping, and here I am. Pray God may be good to her as she has been to me. Mon commandant, I have one more thing to ask—to finish quickly."

The officer looked at the boy with mingled pity and admiration. His own eyes were full of tears.

"You are quite resigned, then; death does not frighten you?" he asked.

Victor answered him with a gesture "And if I pardoned you?"

"And if I pardoned you?"

"You would save my mother's life, too, and I would revere you as a second father."

"Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and yo. asse "net Allons! you are a plucky lad, and you have done. You thall go. Embrace me first—blen! Now go, and go quickly."

"Allons! you are a plucky lad, and you have done, you have done, you have and you have a have done you mother, and love her allone have the hard have and you have a ha

Bible account: "Got and he may started a min in the presentation of the property of the first of the control of

"God made it."

The nearest to a direct answer is that made by Herbert Spencer in which he says it was made by the great "unknowable mystery." But here comes Huxley with a The pillar seen in the accompanying cup of protoplasm to explain the thing. Illustration is situated in the village of Meriden, which is about five miles from back in the ages was started. With his This protoplasm, he says, is primal life-giving quality with which the race away back in the ages was started. With his protoplasm he proposes to explain every-cess of the running expenses, while in July thing. Dear Mr. Huxley, who made the

protoplasm?
To show you that evolution is infidel, I place the Bible account of how the brute creation was started opposite to the evolutionist's account, of the way the brute creation was started. Bible account: You know the Bible tells us how that the birds was made at one time and the action and were made at one time and the cattle made at another time, and the fish made at another time, and that each brought forth after its kind. Evolutionist's account:

From four or five primal germs or seminal spores all the living creatures evolved. Hundreds of thousands of species of in-sects, of reptiles, of beasts, of fish, from four germs—a statement flatly contradicting not only the Bible, but the very A B C of selence. A species never develops fint anything but its own species. In all ages and in all the world there has never beer an exception to it. The shark never come out of a whale, nor the pigeon of a vulture nor the butterfly of a wasp. Species never cross over. If there be an attempt at it, it is impossible to live any higher than we look.

The mind of a bigot is like the pupil of the eye the more light you pour upon it, the more it contracts.

A character that is a shining light becomes the attraction of cumity

The average height of the laman race is, men, five feet six inches; women, five four germs-a statement flatly contradict-

years old—not three, but thirty thousand years old—and that they were just like the insects now. There has been no change. All the facts of ornithology and zoology and ichthyology and conchology, but an echo of Genesis first and twenty-first: "Every winged fow after his kind." Every creature after its kind. When common observation and science corroborate the Bible I will not stultify myself by surrendering to the claborated guesses of evolutionists.

ated guesses of evolutionists.

To show that evolution is infidel I place also the Bible account of how worlds were made opposite the evolutionist's account breathing of the mother and child.

Ashamed of his weakness, the boy forced himself into self-control, and when he raised his head from the pillow, once more believing himself stronger than love of life, his mother, which her sud.

Timothy vi., 20.

There is no contest between genuing God made two great lights—the one to rule the day, the other to rule the day, the othe

are subjects for other Sabbaths—but I want you to understand that Thomas Paine and Hume and Voltaire no more thoroughly disbelieved the Holy Scriptures than do all the leading scientists who believe in evolutions and the leading scientists who believe in evolutions are that makes every intelligent man of earth over uneaver.

so-called revelation. Tyndall in his famous prayer test, defled the whole of Christendom to show that human supplication made any difference in the result of taings. John Stuart Mill wrote elaborately against Christianlity, and to show that his rejection.

As he spoke the last few words, the officer took the boy by the shoulders and pushed him away gently.

"It really would have been a pity." has all, half apologetically, to his staff, as he turned toward them.

Victor did not run—he flew home. His mother was still sleeping. He would dearly have liked to cover her with mother was still sleeping. He would dearly have liked to cover her with the first reached into him the breath of him and the first reached into him the breath of him and the brute creation are all the time improving because they are the fittest. They say the brown in sease they are the fittest. They say the brown in a selection, and the breath of sheep and cattle and dogs and proving. No need of God, or any Bible, or any religion, but just natural progress. You see the race started with "spontane-toleology had received its death blow at the hand of Mr. Darwin. All the leading scientists who believe in evolution, without one exception the world over, are infidels.

Victor did not run—he flew home. His mother was still sleeping. He would dearly have liked to cover her with many continuous proving the fitted and the brute creation are all the time improving because they weak die and the strong itse. Those who do not die Survive of sheep and cattle and dogs and proving. No need of God, or any Bible, or any religion, but just natural progress. You see the race started with "spontane-toleology had received its death blow at the hand of Mr. Darwin do fitted the fittest," and so we go right on unit proving. No need of God, or any Bible, or any religion, but just any proving. No need of God, or any Bible, or any religion, but just any religio

Kansas Celebrated Peace. Governor Leedy, of Kunsas, ordered the

firing of thirteen guns in honor of the declaration of peace. of others than to parade his own.

rie who agrees with us is a wise fellow

Sorrow is an emotion conductve to e-Wealth is the most estimable quality

is, men, five feet six inches; women, five feet two inches. eet two inches.

He hazardeth much who depends upon