Editor and Propriet

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1898.

NO. 40

CHAPTER IX-(Continued.) The awful shock, the terrible sense that companied by Mrs. McHugh, began the the dear, dead woman might have been examination which the former had been saved had any one of the household been near her, was too much even for Doroshe sank senseless into Nurse's arms, who was thankful to assist in taking her back to her own room, where she left her in charge of the children's maid. Dorothy came gradually to her senses and, as the dreadful knowledge of her

sister's tragle death returned to her, she rose up, and attempted to leave the room, "Oh, no, Miss Dorothy," cried the lit-"Mrs. McHugh said you were not to be let go down stairs. She says you'll just be breaking your heart, miss, and you can do no good. The police and the doctor are there now, and Mrs. Mc-Hugh, she'll come up as soon as she has nything to tell. Do lie down again." Ah, no; I can indeed do no good! No posite. one can do any good," cried Dorothy. hurt her? She has not an enemy in the tress went to bed that night?"

world. Was it some wretch who wanted "I heard Mrs. McHugh say that all her jewels were gone.

days-the painful scene between her sister and herself.

and approached her, her own eyes streaming, her face huggard, "My poor dear," she said, in low, hurried tones, "the docto rthinks she must have been dead these our or five hours. The blow, he says, must have killed her at once. It somehow struck the spine, though it looks as if it were on the back of the head. He doesn't think she felt any pain or fright. She Mr. Egerton left. I had been shutting looks like a peaceful infant. The master master's windows, as look out to the looks like a peaceful infant. The master master's windows, as look out to the heaven help him!—would let no one front, and I saw the light of Mr. Egertouch her but himself. His face is set ton's cigar when he walked past." like an iron mask.

erton. Ah! he has a feeling heart! I "Ha! Whe thought he'd have dropped when he came asked Dillon. man, he was trembling like a leaf, and Standish. looked like to start out of his head. Oh! what a day of sorrow! My "No, sir. I suppose he went for a turn dear, beautiful angel of a mistress! To while he smoked, for when I went to put think of them foreign devils stealing in on the sweet sleep to take her innocent life! the red of the cigar going down by the sand it will be hard to catch them! They say the ship was away at dawn this morn-

Here Nurse utterly broke down, and, ately after?"

"Yes! she rang the bell just as I was "Yes! she rang the door." ing, no one knows where." sinking into a seat, threw her apron over her face, and rocked herself to and fro. "Yes! she rang the bell turning back from the de

It was indeed Henrietta, pale and tearful. She ran to Dorothy, and, kneeling down, clasped her arms round her.

"I have only just heard! Dorothy, my dear Dorothy. Let me stay with you. lent, half-unconscious girl closely, she burst into hysterical weeping-for once, Henrietta Oakeley forgot herself, her "part," her pretensions to originality, evher! Dorothy returned her embrace me-

"Have they sent for Paul-Paul Stand-

"I don't know, dear! but Mr. Egerton can." A convulsive shudder passed through the slight form in Henrietta's arms, and Dorothy clung to her with a

"Oh! send for Paul! Do not leave us defenseless here without Paul Standish! He will not have left London yet," and tress told you to light this watch light?" with feverish eagerness she pushed Hen-"Has anyone telegraphed for Mr. Stand-

ish?" she asked, looking at Nurse.
"I don't know, miss," said the grief-stricken woman, "I'll go and ask." "Telegraph for him at once," said Hen-

"Yes, miss; Collins knows his address," and Nurse went feebly from the room,

CHAPTER X. Eastport had rarely, if ever, been so shocked and excited as by the murder of the charming and admired Mrs. Herbert Callander. Though she had not mixed much with the local society, she was well known, and everyone who could find dence given at the inquest. The verdict rendered was "Murder, by some person

or persons unknown." The first act of this sad drama was closed next day by the funeral of the fair young victim. It was long since Eastport had such a sensation. . Wreaths. crosses, pyramids of flowers hid the coffin; everyone who had an equipage and slightest acquaintance with Colonel or Mrs. Callander sent their carriage to swell the long procession. The bells tolled, and the streets through which the cortege passed were crowded with onookers. It was a soft gray day, as if nature mourned tenderly for the brief young life, so ruthlessly cut off for mere base greed, in the midst of its bright morning. The resting place selected by Callander was the burial ground attached to an as he rose up.

Have you found anything?" he asked. sea and Rookstone; an ancient gray wall, ast high and lichen-grown, surrounded great masses of gorse breathed a perof their honey-sweet blossoms in pring from the grassy slops above, while neath spread out the restless waters of the bay with the towers and spires of Eastport beside them. The fresh winds on sea and land swept over it, and the blessed silence of the quiet country seem-el to keep all sounds hushed, lest they trouble the last sleep of those very ones who found rest beneath its y mounds. The spectators were creatly moved by the scene, and deeply re-sed by the dignified self-contro of Colonel Callander, by the deep despair of his set face. Also by the pullid grief of the friend who stood beside him, whose insteady step as he approached the grave, lowed how hard was the struggle not to

Standish devoted himself to suppor Dorothy, but she bore up better than he expected. It was all over at last, and as Dorothy drove back, her hand in Henrietta Oakeley's, she felt indeed aloneerse than alone-burdened with a seeret conviction which for potent reasons she must not speak, with a bitter sense

Standish found a detective awaiting him on his return from paying the last tribute of respect to the dead. As soon as Colonel Callander, with a hastily ex-

so anxious to make. thy's strong vitality. With a deep sigh in his peculiar drawling nasal voice, with "We have lost too much time," he said, every here and there strongly Irish tones.
"In cases of this kind, time is everything. It would have done the poor lady no harm if I had rummaged about a bit while she lay there; she was pest being disturbed."

"It would have been offensive to he sister and to Colonel Callander," returned Standigh. "And a day or two more or less don't

matter," put in Mrs. McHugh, "when them cruel devils have got clean off!" "We are not sure yet who is guilty." said Dillon, dryly, and, walking to the the poor lady had had a bit of a noisy window, looked intently at the bank op- pet

"Come here," he said to Nurse. "How wringing her hands. "Who could have was the window fastened when your mis-"It was Mary, the housemaid, waited

"Call Mary." Mrs. McHugh went in search of her. Dorothy walked to and fro, remembering confusedly the events of the last few days—the painful scene between her sisder are a good bit lower still; the ladder At last Nurse softly opened the door sloped enough for a man to climb up

> Here Mrs. McHugh returned with Mary looking very uncomfortable. "Now, my girl, come along, tell me all you can remember about your mistress when you last saw her."

"It was close on eleven, sir, just after

"Which side did he pass?"
"Right, sir, by the Beach road!" Where did Mr. Egerton put up?" "At the Beach Mansion Hotel," said

"That is not to the right?"

Peggy, my girl," to the nursemale, "go, see to them, they'll be wanting some log. Her eyes looked like crying, now bread and butter. Oh, here is Miss Oakand again, lately. She was weak-like and

> "Bless you, no, sir. Everyone loved her, poor dear lady. Everyone tried to please her, from the Colonel down," cried the girl, tears coming to her eyes.

> "She had put on her dressing gown and said she would not have her hair brushed, because she was tired. She told "The night light? Where did you put Could it be seen from the outside?

"I don't know; I stood it here by this window," going over to one which opened on the east side of the house. The bed intervened between the place indicated and the window by which the murderer had entered.

"If the light were visible from without of course it would have been a guide. Put a similar light in the same place after dark and I will test it. Well, your mis-"She says, 'Mary, I think I'll have a night light. I feel so nervous and fev-

crish,' says she, 'and open a bit of the volets' (that's what she called those shutter blinds) 'as well as the window,' says she, 'I don't feel able to breathe,'
"And you opened them?" "I did. You see, the middle piece folds

back, and I set it a tiny bit open, fastening the bar across the inside. You see it goes right across. I'll show you-"
"Stop!" cried Dillon, grasping her arm as she made a step towards the dressing table, "don't touch that. Has it been touched or stirred since the murder?" "No, not that I know of," said the girl, little frightened by his vehem "Mrs. McHugh kept the key to the room ever since the coroner came, and would

never let none of us come next or nigh "I did that, sir," added Mrs. McHugh. "for Mr. Standish warned me you wanted

to see the place as it was." "Right, ma'am. Ah!" going carefully to the side of the dressing table. "There is not much room for a man to come in here without moving this. How come the onter blinds open if this," touching the table, "has not been moved?"

"I made Collins open them from the outside," said Nurse. Dillon then looked carefully at the carpet, the portion of the painted flooring left uncovered along the side of the bed where the murderer must have stood; he even stooped down and felt all the edge of the carpet which lay beside it, Stand-

ish saw that one of his hands was closed Dillon shook his head.

"Only a pin," he said. "I always re-member that he who sees a pin, and lets t lay, may live to want a pin another "Well, and that's true," said Nurse,

emphatically.

For some minutes Dillon continued to search under wardrobe and chests of lrawers, in corners and all dim nooksevery possible spot where the smallest could have been dropped or forotten by the murderer or murderers, "Now, my girl, I'll not keep you nor Mrs. McHugh any longer; you've been very helpful, and I'm obliged to you,"
"I'm sure you are welcome," they said chorus, and retired. Dillon followed them to the door, and

moving it backwards and forwards, ob-"It goes easily and silently?" Then, stepping over the threshold, he seemed o look most intently on the other side,

He stood in the opening, so that Standish could not pass.
"Ay," he said, "it has not been touched. It's just thick with dust," and drawed. It's just thick with dist," and drawed. ing out his pocket handkerchief, he rubbed it with some force; finally, re-entering the room, he closed the door and stood a moment, his thick eyebrows almost meeting with a frown of intense thought. Then, looking up, as if some gleam of light had come to him, he walked again to the window, and pulling the table a to the window, and pulling the table a flavors of roast meat and fatty substances. ing the room, he closed the door and stood

little aside, closed the outer shutters and put up the bar, leaving the center por

tion slightly open.

"Will you stay here, while I get the ladder and see if I can enter without noise?" Standish nodded. He felt curiously affected by the ex haustive search Dillon was making. He almost shuddered at the possibility of his discovering some unexpected depths of

horror greater even than what was pat

At last Standish heard the scraping of the ladder as Dillon fixed it against the softly, then the bar was lifted cautiously, and as cautiously let down, but not without a certain amount of noise. Dition appeared at the window, and, stepping in came against the dressing table.

"There," he said, restoring it to it place, "I defy any one to unfasten that bar and let it down without making noise enough to waken a light sleeper. Ther the dressing table would be another source of disturbance. As to getting up here on

"They were so sure of getting away early next morning. I suppose, they were reckless. Now, Mr. Dillon, what do you think?

"Well, sir, I do not know what to think, It is quite possible that a murderous thief might have got in that way; I wish "Ah I understand Well it so happen

there is no dog about the premises. What do you propose to do next?"

Dillon stood silent, in deep meditation, Then looking up straight into his in-

terrogator's eyes, he said:
"I've a bit of a plan forming in my mind, sir, but I don't like to talk about it yet. Will you trust me for a while, and ask no questions? Ay, and trust me with a goodish bit of money, for I may have to cross the channel and disappear." "Thank you, sir. Might I speak to Miss Wynn-the young lady who heard, or thought she heard, the bar fall?"

"Of course only I should like to be

"Just as you like, Mr. Standish, but you must remember nobody ever speaks out her thoughts and impressions quite easy. To do this I just want to come on her unawares, like-not to ask to see her formally. If you are there, well and good, but I don't want to lose an opportunity waiting for you."

"What is he at?" thought Standish; "he does not want me, that is evident. Oh, very well," he said aloud, "only pray remember that Miss Wynn is in a terribly low, nervous state. Be careful not to shock or startle her." "Bless your heart, sir, do you think I ever spoke to a lady before?"

"Have you studied the room sufficiently, or would you wish it to be kept still untouched?" asked Standish. "I have learned all it can tell. I have done with it"

(To be continued.)

Chinese as Mathematicians. genius of the Chinese. Some time ago much surprise was caused among the mathematicians generally by the discovery among the papers of the late the Chinese knew an equation which only became known in Europe during the last century, when it was discovered by Fermat, and has since been known as Fermat's equation. But the Chinese version recently discovered stated that the equation did not hold with regard to certain numbers. This puzzled the mathematicians, and all efforts to solve the point have hitherto falled. Now, however, a young undergraduate of Trinity College, Cambridge, has demonstrated that the Chinese were right, and his solution is frankly admitted by the experts to be perfect. The correspondent understands the result is shortly to be published at Cambridge in an authoritative way.-Man chester Guardian.

New Method of Taming Lions. Perzon, the great French lion tamer, owed his success to the use of electricity in taming his beasts. When a wild lion or tiger was to be tamed, live wires were first rigged up in the cage between the tamer and the animal. After a time Perzon would turn his back, and the wild creature would invariably make a leap at him, but encountering the charged wires, would receive a paralyzing shock sufficient to terrorize it forever. This lesson would rarely have to be repeated, as the mysterious shock was not readily forgotten.

A combined walking-stick and table has been placed upon the market, having the cane split in three longitudinal sections, which are hollow at the top and contain the braces which prevent the pivoted legs from opening beyond a certain point. The table top is formed of heavy fabric stretched over the distended frame.

—A process of plating aluminum with copper by a velding method has been invented in Cermany. latest periods of time.

-Harvard University is the

-Milk is not rendered less favorable to digestion by being sterilized

-The increased use of aluminum in
the arts is being recorded constantly
in the technical press, and possibly its ost recent application is for printers'

type. According to a New Yorker who recently returned from Rome a promi-nent Italian newspaper gravely announc-ed that General George Washington would take command of the American army in

—A person walking at the rate of four miles per hour consumes 2300 cubic inches of air per minute. Fine coal or slack coal has proven

material for sewage. -Experiments have been made show-ing that a dark hair will bear a weight of 112 grammes, while a blonde hair tears if seventy-five grammes are at-

-A simple method of cleaning iron from rust, suggested by M. Carl Her-ing, is to immerse it with a rod of zinc in an acid bath, the two metals being electrically coupled.

A PHILIPPINE VOLCANG.

Oaring Exploration of the Crater of Tael by Dr. Kane, the Arctic Here. Prof. Charles W. Shields writes of nyson by Dr. Kape," and incidentally gives a sketch of the latter in the Cen- he even traveled a thousand miles That talking peace and refusing to tury. Prof. Shields says:

It was at Luzon, the largest of the Philipine Islands, that his adventurou spirit, though under a scientific impulse, passed the limits of prudence is window ledge. Next the shutter opened his far-famed exploration of the crater of Tael, a velcane on the Pacific coast of the island, in a region inhabited only by savages. Crossing over to the capital city of the island during one of the long delays of Chinese diplomacy, he procured an escort of natives from the Archbishop of Manila (by means of letters from American prelates which he had secured before leaving bome), and, in company with his friend Baron the ladder, it was perfectly easy, but I Loe, a relative of Metternich, pene-am amazed to think the fellows left it trated the country to the asphaltic lake in which the island volcano is situated. Both gentlemen at first descended together until they reached a precipice everhanging the cavernous gulf of the crater, when the baron saw further progress to be impossible. But the doctor, in spite of the remonstrances of the whole party, insisted upon being lowered over the ledge by means of a rope made of bamboos, and held in the hands of the natives, under the baron's directions, until he reached the bottom, 200 feet below. Loosing himself from the cord, he forced his way downward through the sulphurous vapors, over the hot ashes, to the green boiling lake, dipped his specimen bottle into its waters, returned to the rope, several times stumbling, almost stifled, and with one of his boots charred to a coal, but suc ceeded in again fastening himself, and was hauled up by his assistants, and received into their hands exhausted and almost insensible. Remedies brought from the neighboring hermitage were applied, and he was so far restored that they could proceed on their journey. But rumors spread before them among the pygmy savages on the island of the profane invasion which had been made into the myste ries of the Tael, and an angry mob gathered about them, which was only dispersed by one or two pistol shots

and the timely arrival of the padres. The trophies of this expedition were some valuable mineral specimens, a bottle of sulphur water, a series of graphic views, from recollection, in his sketch book, and a written description of the volcano by one of the friars, which, after many wanderings, was out

per table, twelve years afterward. HOLIDAYS IN MANILA

in his hands as he sat at the home din-

At One Time There Were Over Forty there were over forty in each year. The though there are still thirteen left, I understand. Each pueblo has its saint, Sir Thomas Wade, of Chinese fame, of and on that saint's day the inhabitants evidence that in the time of Confucius give themselves over, as they do on the great holidays of the church, to music, fireworks, cock-fighting, -processions

> Almost all these processions took place at night, and the effect was most picturusque. There would be a line of marchers, men, women and chilldren, walking in single file on each side of the street, every one with a lighted candle in his hand. At intervals, in the middle of the road, would come images of the Savier the Virgin and the saints, borne on the shoulders of from ten to thirty men, surrounded by priests, and preceded by a band of music. Some of the images were covered with diamonds and other precious stones, said to be enormously valuable. In these cases there was always a guard of soldiers with fixed bayonets about the image. Often there would be thousands of people walking in these processions; and all the while it was moving, tens of thousands of rockets and bombs would be fired. These rockets and bombs are home-made. The rockets consist only of a joint of bamboo filled with powder, exploding with great noise, but with little light. The bombs are simply a handful of powder tightly wrapped with hemp. They cost a mere trifle, but make a great noise,

and no flesta is complete without plen

The most curious procession is par despated in only by natives and the poorer mestizos. It takes place, if I remember rightly, during Holy Week, and is high solemnity. Every one walking in the procession is robed in his grave clothes. The garment is a long, loose gray robe with a hood, and it comes to the ground. The effect is very strange, and as the people go they repeat continually: "Santa Maria, Madre de Dios ora pro nobis!" It may seem strange that grave clothes are provided before they are needed; but in Manila they are It is a glorious privilege to have one's memory gloriously handed down to after liges, and to stand upon record to the bare of all others. The ordinary dress of the native man is trousers and shirt of the highest meteorological station in the world, it being located at the summit of El Misti, near the town of Arcquipa, l'eru. It is 19,200 feet above the sea which is an expensive material. Native servants wear the same articles, but they must be of spotless white, and very suitable and nice-looking it is, though I suppose that the idea of being driven by a coachman so dressed would snock the habitues of Central and Hyde parks. A curious freak of custom wa that native servants were required to serve barefooted, while it was an insult if a Chinese servant appeared before his superior without his shoes. - Cen-

Swapped Couples in Oklahoma. A sensational case with a funny side reported from El Reno. A couple arrived at the principal hotel and regis tered themselves as man and wife. In fact, they were elopers, one having run away from a wife and the other a husband. In the course of a week the infured husband and the injured wife arrived from Kentucky and caused the arrest of the pair. The deserted man and woman had never seen each other It is a strange fact that injuries to the tongue, whether of a man or animal, heal more quickly than those of any other part of the system.

cers by eloping on their own account. going to Texas, where they are now supposed to be. The first pair of elep- information that Has Been Brought ers were released from fail, and the Kentucky officer returned home, after That George Washington's head was "The Arctic Monument Named for Ten- informing the local paper that he evel when he said: "In peace prepare "hoped a rattlesnake would bite him if |or war."

wives."-Kansas City Journal.

ads on the coast on a certain day. The the pavy and army have no superiors waters are so full of them as to resemble vermicelli soup. After laying their, be widened so as to prepare for the nec eggs nothing is left of them but empty assary increase of our military and

Sound is a vibration of the air, some other gas, or of a liquid or solid, set up by the vibration of some sounding body. Sound is not transmitted by a vacuum, but light is. The number of vibrations which occur with the shrillest of audible sounds is 80,000 or 40,-000; with the deepest tones, only about

in England with a projectile for canbase which completely closes the bore ordnance officers for efficient inspecso that no gases can escape past the tion. but it enables good results to be attained with crofied guns. A new six-inch

fired eight shots in fifty-six seconds. Some remarkable specimens of Swedextremely thin, and over 4,000 feet the Yankee sailor. long. It was so thin as to weigh only | That the injuries done to the Maine duced. The steel is so valuable that, pedoes. in order to maintain its standard, every | That the regular army of the United

tion by geological forces. It is absolutely certain, he says, that the sands of all young men ranking high, as compared the great deserts of the world have with the average citizen, in intelligence been formed on the spot by the disintegration of the solid rocks on which they
rest. "Desert sands correspond in all
half of those applying for enlistment in
half of those applying for enlistment in respects, so far as their mode of origin the country are rejected and threewhich accumulate on our highroads in cruiting offices in our large cities. summer." All deserts are situated. That saving common sense and some

moisture by passing over mountains or tice that it should be acknowledged. across extensive tracts of land. Along our Pacific coast there is generally found a "platform," about ten miles broad, sloping away from the shore until it reaches a depth of 100 fathoms, and then dropping more rapidly. The edge of this platform, Prof. George Davidson says, is broken by as one man. twenty-seven submerged valleys, some of which are in line with rivers entering the sea. But at least two of them have mountains as the shore opposite their heads. One of these, called the King Peak Chasm, has been the scene of a shipwreck under peculiar circumstances. The ship ran on the rocky knowingly followed the line of the sub-

distance from the coast. Discovers Old Spanish Coins. A baker residing in a very old house at Malines, in the province of Antwerp Belgium, has just made an interesting discovery in his garret, where it had often been noticed that the rafters, when tapped, emitted a hollow sound. rusty lock in the corner of one of the rafters, and on its being forced the eav coins of the sixteenth century to the value of nearly £1,000. Further search in the house disclosed some highly valnable Cordova leather paper concealed under successive layers of ordinary house paper, some of which had been placed on the walls at least two cen-

None Whatever. Flustered Old Lady-Does it mal my difference which of these cars take to the bridge? Polite Pedestrian-Makes no differ ence to me, madam,-Brooklyn Life.

He (timidly)-May I-er-press my anit? Miss Bullion-Certainly. (Press

butler button.) James, show this gen tleman to the kitchen and give him latiron.-New York Journal. willin' to work, maddim, but I can't get nuthin' to do at my profession." Mrs.

Snapperton-"H'm! What is your pro

fession?" Ragged Haggard—"I am an anglomaniac."—Harper's Bazar. "Great Scott, woman!" exclaimed Mr. Wickwire, to whom his wife was tryng to explain something. "You could n't do worse at trying to make your point if you were attempting to sharpen a lead pencil!"—Indianapolis Jou nal.

expects you to throw it right back

No man should have stomach ach enemy.-New York World. after he reaches an age of discretio: But as a rule the older a man is the los sense he has in eating. When a woman compliments you, s

THINGS WE NOW KNOW.

again to help a couple of men thade prepare for war is not the best way to That the size of a country's popula ion or the extent of its wealth is not he measure of its strength; but its casacity for prompt action in war.

That the combination of a gun,

and the scope of their education should naval establishments. That in preportion to its size the

American navy has no superior in ships and gune. That the American pavy retains the superiority in gun practice that it showed in the revolution and in the war of 1812; indeed, wherever it has

been brought into contrast with fereigs navies. That American shippards, American Experiments have recently been tried ordnance factories, American armer plate factories, can be depended upon non. It is provided with a ring at the for honest and thorough work, and our

ball. This not only prevents erosion, That the collisions, accidents and misunderstandings so common in foreign naval maneuvers are not the necgun was recently tried there which passary accompaniment of joint action by vessels of war properly handled. That the "sweet little cherub whe ish steel were shown in the Stockholm sits up aloft to watch over the life of exhibition. One was a ribbon of steel, poor Jack" has a peculiar penchant for

forty-three pounds. The sample was were entirely unlike those produced by produced at the Sandvik works, where an internal explosion such as destroyed a very large proportion of the paragon the Vizcaya, which was torn to pieces umbrella ribs of the world are pro- by the explosion of one of her own tor-

in order to maintain its standard, every plece is examined, and workmen cut out any parts that are burned, and remove the last particle of scale.

Dr. Lydekker, in Konwiedge, points out the error of the widespread batter that deserts, like the Sahars, are the bottom of making by the statistics put shed annually by the bottom of the statistics put shed annually by the bottom of the statistics put shed annually by the bottom of the statistics put shed annually by the bottom of the statistics put shed annually by the bottom of the statistics put shed annually by the bottom of the statistics put shed annually by the bottom. The statistics put shed annually by the bottom of the statistics put shed annually by the bottom.

ways declared, composed of a body of s concerned, to the dust and sand quarters of those who apply at the re-

where the winds from the ocean, before administrative ability has been behind. Reed, was offered ten thousand guineas by reaching them, are exhausted of their all this, and that it is only simple jus-That the spirit of American patriotism was never more ardent than it is now, and that those were true prophets who declared that at the first threat of foreign war all internal disputes should be forgotten and North and South, East and West should be united

That the snarling critics, whose mission it has been to depreciate every thing American in comparison with what was foreign, have no place in this country and should be deported .- Army

Message in a Shark's Stom-ch. While strolling along the shores or coast and was lost in foul weather, the Delaware Bay, near Fishing Creek. when the rocks could not be seen. It is five years ago, Miss Beulah Bate and believed that the doomed vessel unthree young women companions wrote their names and addresses on four slips merged valley, or chasm, and her cap- of paper, sealed them in as many bot tain, finding that his soundings showed the and cast them far out into the bay. no bottom, believed he was at a safe For days and weeks they watched and No, death would not be bribed then; he waited for tidings of the bottles, but none came, and they had almost for gotten the incident. A day or two age Miss Bate received a long letter from the captain of an English man-of-war, stating that while coasting along the coast of England one of the seamen fell overboard and narrowly escaped being devoured by a huge shark. After vigorous search brought to light a hauling the man aboard the sallors so being devoured by a huge shark. After hauling the man aboard the sailors so the day when you sold your vote and your cured the shark and found in its stom moral principle, but there it will lie, a hot ach the bottle containing Miss Bate's ity was found to contain Spanish gold message. Miss Bate is now a student

Australia is the overland telegraph from Port Darwin to the south of the continent, which was completed in 1872. Almost the whole 2,000 miles of its length was through uninhabited its length was through uninhabited

your going?" He-No. Have you? She Yes. The definition is, "Don"

wait for a house to fall on you."-Cleveland Leader. Mrs. Peque There seems to be preference for unmarried men for the

army. I don't see why that should be the case. Henry Peque-Neither do L. Married men might not amount to much for aggressive fighting for their own part, but they would be just the fellows to stand without complaining any number of leges or constant harassing from the

beent from church on Sunday was ned a shilling. What a war revenue

Getting Money-Why Politics Has Become a Synonym For Truculency and Turpitude-The Morals of the Gospel. TEXT: "They that will be rich fall into a temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition."—1 Timothy

That is the Niagara Falls over which rush

That the combination of a gun, and a uniform does not necessarily make a soldier.

That no country has better raw make a soldier, or more of it, but that time spent for training and discipline is an essential factor in the form attended in cultivating roses of a pure black color. His persistent experiments lasted mere than ten years, and he intends shortly to exhibit his new black rose in London.

According to Prof. Agassiz, there is a sea worm or annelld, the "Bololo," at Levuka, in Fiji, which arrives in myriads on the ceast on a certain day. The water are see full of them are to receive the pays and army have no superiors and citil of the mays and army have no superiors and collegistive has more and the parliament. The door of the cone and the parliament. The door of the cone and the parliament. The door swings and the many and army have no superiors that the combination of a gun, and a uniform does not necessarily man and dustive in the form man and a uniform does not necessarily man and deciple of working the season of it, but that time spent for training and discipline is an essential factor in the form mination to bave the money and what he does with it and it will the lighty of wrong. The how a man gets his munition to have the money and what he does with the incipline or wrong. That we lighty the determination to never the man for man discipline in the sone of it, but that time spent for training and discipline is an essential factor in the form man for man, the factor in the form mination to have the mon court-room, the legislative hall, the congress and the parliament. The door swings open and the monster enters, and glides through the aisle of the council chamber as softly as a slippered page, and then it takes its right hand from its deep pocket, and offers it in salutation to judge or legislator. If that hand be taken, and the palm of the intruder cross the palm of the official, the leprosy crosses from paim to palm in a round blotch, round as a gold cardle and the views spreads and the door eagle, and the virus spreads, and the doom is fixed, and the victim perishes. Let bribery, accursed of God and man, stand

> The Bible arraigns it again and again. Samuel says of his two sons, who became judges, "They took bribes and perverted judgment." David says of some of his pursuers, "Their right hand is full of bribes." Amos says of some men in his day, "They take a bribe, and turn aside the poor in the gate." Eliphaz fortells the crushing blows of God's indignation, de-"Fire shall consume the taber-

nacle of bribery."

It is no light temptation. The mightiest have fallen under it. Lord Bacon, Lord Chancellor of England, founder of our modern science, author of "Novum Organum," and a whole library of books, the leading thinker of his century, so precoclous that when a little child he was asked by Queen Elizabeth, "How old are you?" he responded, "I am two years younger than your Maajesty's happy reign;" of whose oratory Ben Jonson wrote, "The fear of every man that heard him was lest he should make an end," hav-ing an income which you would suppose would have put him beyond the temptation of bribery—thirty-six thousand dollars a year, and Twickenham Court, a gift, and princely estates in Hertfordshire—yet under this temptation to bribery, falling at into ruin, and on his confe-

you." Epaminondas offered a briod if it "I will do this thing if it be right, and if it me."
The President of the American Congress

foreign commissioners if he would betray this country. He replied: "Gentlemen, I am a very poor man, but tell your king he is not rich enough to buy me." But why is not rich enough to buy me." But why
go so far, when you or I, if we move in
honorable society, know men and women
who by all the forces of earth and Hell
could not be bribed. They would no more
be bribed than you would think of tempting an angel of light to exchange Heaven
for the pit. To offer a bribe is villiany, but
it is a very roor compliment to the man to It is a very poor compliment to the man to whom it is offered.

My charge is to you, in all departments of life, steer clear of bribery, all of you. Every man and woman will at some time be tempted to do wrong for compensation. The bribe may not be offered in money. It may be offered in social position. Let us remember that there is a day coming when the most secret transaction of pri-vate life, and of public life, will come up

for public reprehension.

We cannot bribe death, we cannot bribe sickness, we cannot bribe the grave, we cannot bribe the judgment of that God who thunders against this sin. "Fie!" said Cardinal Beaufort, "fie! Can't death be bribed? Is money nothing? Must I die, and so rich? If the owning of the whole realm would save me I could get it the cool, bright, shining gold as it was on

for the suffering; or he is an official of the city or the State or the nation, and taxes and subsidies and salaries and supplies are in his keeping.

Another remark needs to be made, and

that is that people ought not to go into places, into business, or into positions where the temptation is mightier than their character. If there be large sums of money to be handled, and the man is not sure of his own integrity, you have no right to run an unseaworthy eraft in a hurricane. A man can tell by the seuse of weakness or strength in the presence of a bad opportunity whether he is in a safe place. How many parents make an awful place. How many parents make an aware mistake when they put their boys in bank-ing houses and stores and shops and fac-tories and places of solemn trust without once discussing whether they can endure the temptation! You give the boy plenty of money, and have no account of it, and make the way down become very easy, and you may put upon him a pressure that he cannot stand. There are men who go into positions full of temptation, consid-ering only that they are lucrative posi-

An abbot wanted to buy a piece of ground, and the owner would not sell it, but the owner finally consented to let it to him until he could raise one crop, and the size of those of day hirds.

abbot sowed acorns—a crop of 200 years!
And I tell you young man, that the dishonesties which you plant in your heart and life will seem to be very insignificant, but they will grow up until they overshadow you with horrible darkness, overshadow all time and all eternity. It will not be a crop for 200 years, but a crop for everlasting ages.

I address many who have trust funds. It is a compliment to you that you have

I address many who have trust funds. It is a compliment to you that you have been so entrusted, but I charge you, in the presence of God and the world, be careful; be as eareful of the property of others as you are careful of your own. Above all, keep your own private account at the bank separate from your account as trustee of an estate, or trustee of an institution. That is the point at which thousands of people make shipwreek. They get the property of others mixed up with their own property, they put it into investment, and away it all goes, and they cannot return that which they borrowed. Then comes the explosion, and the money market is shaken, and the press denounces, ket is shaken, and the press denounces, and the Church thunders expulsion.

A blustering young man arrived at a ho-tel in the West, and he saw a man on the tel in the West, and he saw a man on the sidewalk whom he supposed to be a laborer, and in a rough way, as no man has a right to address a laborer, said to him, "Carry this trunk upstairs." The man carried the trunk upstairs and came down, and then the young man gave him a quarter of a dollar which was clipped, and instead of being twenty-five cents it was stead of being twenty-five cents it was worth only twenty cents. Then the young man gave his card to the laborer and said, "You take this up to Governor Grimes; I want to see him." "Ah," said the laborer, "I am Governor Grimes." "Oh," said the young man, "you—I—excuse me." Then the Governor said: "I was much impressed by the letter you wrote me asking for a certain office in my gift, and I had made up my mind you should have it, but a young man who will cheat a laborer out of five cents would swindle the government of the State if he got his hands on it. I don't want you. Good morning, sir."

I do not suppose there was ever a better specimen of honesty than was found in the Duke of Wellington. He marched with his army over the French frontier, and the army was suffering and he scarcely knew

army was suffering and he scarcely knew how to get along. Plenty of plunder all about, but he commanded none of the plunder to be taken. He writes home these remarkable words: "We are overwhelmed with debts, and I can scarcely stir out of my house on accout of public creditors, waiting to demand what is due to them." Yet at the very time the French peasantry were bringing their valuables to him to keep. A celebrated writer says of the transaction: "Nothing can be grander or more nobly original than this admission. This old soldier, after thirty years' service, this iron man and victorious general, es-tablished in an enemy's country at the this from man and victorious general, es-tablished in an enemy's country at the head of an immense army, is afraid of his ceditors! This is a kind of fear that has seldom troubled conquerors and invaders, and I doubt if the annals of war present anything comparable to its sublime sim-plicity."

Oh! is it not high time, that we preach the morals of the Gospel right beside the faith of the Gospel? Mr. Froude, the cele-brated English historian, has written of his own country these remarkable words: "From the great house in the city of Lon-don to the will are green; the comparain don to the village grocer, the commercial life of England has been saturated with fraud. So deep has it gone that a strictly honest tradesman can hardly hold his longer trust that any article you buy is the thing which it provide in be. We have false weights, false measures, cheating, and sholdy everywhere. And yet the clergy has seen all this group in absolute indifference. Many humboods of sermons have I heard in England on the divine mission of the clergy, on bishops, and on justification, and the theory of good works, and verbal inspiration, and the efficacy of the sacraments; but during all these thirty wonder ful years, never one that I can rec

My hearer, what are you doing with that fraudulent document in your pocket? My other hearer, how are you getting along with that wicked scheme you have now on foot? Is that a "pool ticket" you have in your pocket? Why, O young man, were you last night practicing in copying your amployar's signature? Where were your amployar's signature? employer's signature? Where were you last night? Are your habits as good as when you left your father's house? You had a Christian ancestry, perhaps, and you have had too many prayers spent on you to go overboard. Dr. Livingstone, the famous landers, and he said that one of his ancestors, one of the Highlanders, one day called his family around him. The Highlander was dying; he had his children around his death-bed. He said: "Now, my lads, I have looked all through our history as far back as I can find it, and I have never found a dishonest man in all the line, and I want you to understand you inherit good blood. You have no excuse for doing wrong. My

Ah, my friends, be honest before God, be honest before your fellow-men, be honest before your soul. If there be those who have wandered away, come back, come home, come now, one and all, come into the Kingdom of God.

the Kingdom of God.

I am glad some one has set to music that seene in August, 1881, when a young girl saved from death a whole rail train of passengers. Some of you remember that out West in that year on a stormy night a hurricane blew down part of a railroad bridge. A freight train came along and it crashed into the ruin, and the engineer and conductor perished. There was a girl living in her father's cabin, near the disaster, and she heard the crash of the freight train, and she knew that in a few moments an express was due. She lighted a lantern and clambered up on the one beam of the wrecked bridge on to the main bridge, which pest, and the racing of the torrent beneath. One misstep and it would have been death. Amid all that horror the lantern went out. Crawling sometimes, and sometimes walk-ing over the slippery rails, and over the trestle work, she came to the other side of the river. She wanted to get to the tele-graph station, where the express train did not stop, so that the danger might be telegraphed to the station where the train message. Miss Bate is now a student at the State Normal School at Trenton, and has become quite a heroine among the more romantic of her classmates.—
Philadelphia Record.

Long Australian Telegraph Line.
Among the most remarkable works in Australia is the overland telegraph

Australia is the overland telegraph

Trenton, in there be enough of it for a chain, then it will fail over the wrist, clanking fetters of an eternal captivity. The bride of from the telegraph take it for time, you take it for eternity. Some day in the next world, when you are longing for sympathy, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up, you will school, the train was late. With cut and bruised feet she flow like the wind. Coming up to the telegraph station, but fortunately the train did stop. The train was late. With cut and bruised feet she flow like the wind. Coming up to the telegraph station, but fortunately the train was late. With cut and bruised feet she flow like the wind. Coming up to the telegraph station, but fortunately the train did stop. The train was due in a few mintake it for time, you take it for eternity. Some day in the next world, when you are longing for sympathy, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up to the telegraph station, but fortunately the train did stop. The train was due in a few mintake it for time, you take it for eternity. Some day in the next world, when you are longing for sympathy, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Among the world was late. With cut and bruised feet she will did stop. The train was due in a few mintake it for time, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. She was one mile off from the telegraph was late. With cut and bruised feet she will dropped unconscious, and could hardly be resuscitated. The message was sent from that station to the next station, and the train haited, and that night that brave girl saved the lives of hundreds of passengers, and saved many homes from desolation. But every street is a track, and every style others committed to his keeping. He is, so far, a safety deposit, he is an administrator, and holds in his hand the interest of the family of a deceased friend. Or he is an attorney, and through his custody goes the payment from debtor to creditor, or he is the collector of a business house, which compensates him for the responsibility; or he is treasurer for a charitable institution, and he holds aims contributed to his keeping. He is, so far, a safety deposit, he is an administrator, and holds in his hand the interest of the family of a deceased friend. Or he is an attorney, and through his custody goes the payment from debtor to creditor, or he is the collector of a business house, which compensates him for the responsibility; or he is treasurer for a charitable institution, and he holds aims contributed to his keeping. He is, so far, a safety deposit, he is an administrator, and holds in his hand the interest of the family of a deceased friend. Or he is an attorney, and through his custody goes the payment from debtor to creditor, or he is the collector of a business house, which compensates him for the responsibility; or he is treasurer for a charitable institution, and he holds aims contributed to the family of a deceased friend. Or he is an attorney, and through his custody goes the payment from debtor to creditor, or he is the collector of a business is a track, and every night is a track, and every with this warning: "He that, being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall sud-denly be destroyed, and that without rem-edy."

-When subjected to great pressure wood pulp takes an extraordinary hardness. It has been found available as a material for paving bricks, drain tiling and conduits for electric cables.

-The oldest piece of wrought iron in existence is believed to be a roughly-fashioned sickle blade found in Egypt. It is now in the British Museum, and it is believed to be nearly 4000 years old. carrier pigeons in China, to protect them from birds of prey. When the bird is in motion, the action of the air through the mation, the action in the state of tubes causes a whistling sound, which alarms predaceous birds, and keeps them at a respectful distance.

-The total area of the coal fields in