Editor and Propriet

NO. 42.

VOL LII.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1898.

tranquil pleasure, but when he did not

desolation was almost insupportable.

Meanwhile, Standish found his position

improved, his prospects brightening, since his successful conduct of business con-

the amount of work he had to attend to

wes gree'ly increased, so the time he

Hastening one dim afternoon up Pall

He knew the figure and bearing, but

hid his mouth and altered him still more.

my card at your lodgings to let you know

"Yesterday. I am putting up at Long's.

"Dorothy had a few lines from him, too,

There was an indescribable melancholy

pirable wife to any man who

"Tell me more about the report of that consul of which you wrote to me. I don't

will discuss it all; now I must go on to

Kensington.

Miss Onkeley was not at home when

"He is, indeed, but he is a shade better

if Herbert had returned to find no baby

boy, and Aunt Callander would have been

sure to say he died from neglect. I am

many good points, but she does fancy

such queer things! I am dying to see

Herbert again! Of course, it has been

an awful blow, but men don't grieve for-

my deep interest in him is of old date;

"No-no, thank you," and Egerton, who

had started up and gone to the fireplace

while she spoke, now sat down and kept very still while Henrietta insisted on giv-

Meantime, Standish mounted the stairs

won't you take a cup of tea?"

as if he were on the rack.

than formerly.

"Why, Egerton!"

CHAPTER XIII. Mrs. Callander was deeply wounded and humiliated by her son's refusal to hold any communication with her. Her first care was that no one should suspect the estrangement. For this object, un-der the advice of her clerical counselor, she resolved to winter abroad, somewhere on the Riviera, where it might be

supposed Colonel Callander would join could place at his ward's disposal was less She spoke frankly to Henrietta Oakeley, but to no one else. The sympathetic feeling for Dorothy, for her grandchildren, which seemed to soften and humanize her at first, hardened into her usual imperious coldness. Why should she dis-tress herself about the sister and children of a woman who had so turned her son against her that the desperate grief of the mourning widower refused consolation from his own mother?

Callander bid both Henrietta and his sister-in-law farewell with more composure than they expected. He thanked them briefly for their kindness, and promised to write from time to time.

When he was gone, the two weeping women took counsel with Standish, Henrietta describing the dowager's unfriendly aspect. It was then decided that Dor- I have given up my rooms in the Albany. othy should take up her abode with the children, as soon as Mrs. Callander had shooting in Africa if Callander does not thing you do not like; promise to come left the hotel, while Miss Oakeley went up to town, and, with the help of Stanple of days ago. Which way are you go the boy continues to hold his ground. dish, should find a suitable house for the ing? I will come with you." winter, as Henrietta Oakeley's last original idea was to devote herself to "that last week," said Standish, as they walked dear Dorothy and those sweet, mother on; "he had been to see his mother at To Standish she was quite Nice, and spoke of returning to England." confidential, and remarked with her usual amiable candor: "Of course, London is time, anxious to know what success has the best place for us. If Herbert comes attended our efforts. I trust he will reback he will, of course, come to London, turn quite himself." and if I want a little change, I can easily go to and fro. Then Mr. Egerton, after in Egerton's voice that struck Standish, the first wretchedness of this terrible and he felt some surprise as well as inaffair is past, will probably renew his creased interest in his companion. attentions to Dorothy, who had much betattentions to Dorothy, who had much better marry him; and London is the best place for a trousseau."

"How is Miss Wynn?" continued Egerton; "I have heard of her now and then from Miss Oakeley, and I should greatly

"You are looking very far ahead," re. like to see her before I leave England if turned Standish, almost amused at her she will see me. practical view of things in spite of her This was said in a constrained voice, "It does not strike me with pauses and breaks, as though he that Egerton has much chance. Dorothy forced himself to utter the words menever liked him much, and now this cruel chanically. grief seems to have turned her in some | "Just now, I am sure Dorothy will not inexplicable manner against him." Ready money is the true Aladdin's seriously ill with bronchitis—rather a bad

tains themselves and difficulties melt her needs, and somewhat old-fashio

a cup of tea after a long day's shopping and transacting various business connected with the house she had taken, when have grown quite fond of her. She would have grown quite fond of her she would have grown quite fond of her. She would have grown quite fond of her she would have grown quite fond of her. She would have grown quite fond of her. She would have grown quite fond of her she woul Standish, who had been with her in the forenoon, was ushered into her sitting knew how to manage her."

"Oh, indeed!" with a languid smile.

"What has happened?" was her ques tion as soon as she looked in his face. "Callander has given them the alin. He "Callander has given them the slip. He is off by himself to Paris. I found a note from his men of business at my rooms then I returned after leaving you at the sample." from his men of business at my rooms when I returned after leaving you at the house agent's this morning, and on going dine with me at the club to-night and we specting money matters, letters, etc. He Miss Oakeley's. I have not heard how ing, leaving very distinct directions reday before yesterday. He had a short codicil put to his will, and regulated some them again." It seemed to Standish from affairs; among other things he directed the tone of his voice that the necessity that in what concerned Dorothy I was to firm, quite laughed at the idea of his not They were soon bowling along towards be consulted. Dobson, the head of the being able to take care of himself. He

he will be guarded there against prying relatives. He has no very near relations:

[State of the said warm, cheerful place. Really, the gloomi-

seems nervously anxious to be do you? You ought to go away to some "How very strange! Surely he has some old housekeeper, some faithful nurse, who could come to him!"

warm, cheerful place. Really, the gloominess of winter in England is quite suicidal, don't you think so?"

"I cannot return the compliment, Miss shielded from them."

"Probably, but not in London; he has Oakeley! You are looking remarkably well! It is an age since we met, I am no town house, you know." "It is all so dreadful. Nothing but mis sorry I cannot see Miss Wynn, and for fortune seems to follow us. I am quite the cause—the little boy, Standish tells

frightened at the idea of Herbert going me, is seriously ill." to-day. Dorothy has been so unhappy about him. It would have been terrible "I am not sure, after all, that it may not be better for him to depend on himself, to be away from any who are associated

with this terrible tragedy." "I will get away as early as I can tomorrow, for I am sure poor dear Dorthy very fond of Aunt Callander; she has will be drendfully distressed when Col-

lins returns." This was not, however, the effect produced on Dorothy's mind by the sudden appearance of Callander's old servant: she was supremely thankful that, anyhow. Egerton was prevented from accompanyng her brother-in-law.

With her suspicions, it seemed too pain ful anomaly that Egerton should be secreted as the consoling friend of the be-

ing him some tea, and cross-examined him as to his health, his life at his coun-

CHAPTER XIV.

The first lengthening days of spring have a saddening effect on those who have suffered. To Dorothy, and, indeed, her affectionate friend Henrietta, it was a melancholy period. The little ones had ceased to ask for "Papa" or "Mamma," and her guardian's visits were the sury bits of sunshine in Dorothy's life. She watched with almost motherly intertat the growth of the baby boy, the un-lolding of the little girl's intelligence. But the supreme solace was the warm, thoughtful armosthy of Standish. Their

ow would pull through; he is a regular "He was in great danger yesterday, but

"He was in great danger yesterday, but the night was better, and now he breathes much more freely."

"And now, I hope you will take some care of yourself, Dorothy! You look as if you had not slept for a week." "Not so long as that, but I should like a nice quiet sleep without any dreams,"

and she sighed. "Are you still so frightened at night?" asked Standish, looking down into her eyes with a glance so wistfully compassionate that Dorothy felt the delightful sense of his affectionate sympathy send a thrill of pleasure shivering through her.
"No, I am less frightened, but I dream

e for two or three days, her sense of "I have left a visitor with Miss Oakeley," resumed Standish, placing a chair for Dorothy, while he stood by the high fender. "A visitor who wishes to see

Dorothy looked up with a startled ex-"Who is it?" pression.

"Egerion; I met him just now by accient, and he came on here with me."

"Thank God for such peculiarity," up your share of your aunt's fortune
Dorothy rose, and came beside Standish said her friend. "She wouldn't be the for a man with but one arm to protect dent, and he came on here with me." Mall, and looking out for an empty han-som, he came suddenly face to face with rapid voice; "I cannot see him, Paul. You before she replied; then she said in a low, vill not ask me, it is quite-quite impossi-

"I shall not ask you to do anything was almost uncertain as to the identity of you don't like, Dorothy, but later on you the face, so changed was it in many ways. really must get over this prejudice. The large eyes were sunken, and had a must see Egerton some day."

pained, hunted expression. The cheeks looked hollow, the clear, olive tint had "I will try," she said with a kind of slight shiver, "but you must give me become a dusky pallor, a large mustache "He was very fascinating at first," said "Standish! I was on my way to leave Standish with a slight smile. "I remem-

ber your comparing him to various heroes let me see Don John of Austria, Sir "I am very glad to see you. When did Philip Sidney, and-" "Oh do not talk of that time. Paul: it was too-too happy."

"Forgive me, dear Dorothy," taking her You must not play tricks with your part of one." health; you are not exactly a giant, my

dear ward." Dorothy, made no reply; she stood very still, her hand in that of Standish while "So he does to me. He is, for the first he looked with grave, thoughtful consideration at the slight girlish figure, the half averted, pathetic face, the sweet quivering mouth. It was sad to see the traces of sorrow on so young a creature, especially as there was some element in her sorrow which he could not quite make out. Standish sighed a short, deep sigh, at which Dorothy started from her thoughts, and withdrew her hand. "I suppose I must go," said Standish.

"If it is fine to-morrow, will you be ready for me at two? We will have a ramble round the gardens. "Very well, thank you. You are very

ow grateful I am?" "Good-by for the present, Paul—till to—were going with me, Rodney. I shall

sains themselves and difficulties melt sway.

In two days Miss Oskeley had found a son. It is all very hard on such a mere let drop, though occasionally he seemed ultiable furnished house, large enough for see needs, and somewhat old-fashioned, backbone than her sweet, pretty sister

below:

In two days Miss Oskeley had found a son. It is all very hard on such a mere let drop, though occasionally he seemed to spur himself to talk. It appeared to backbone than her sweet, pretty sister

below:

Standish the longest meal of which he length the insure the children air and exercise, and sufficiently removed from the noise of the main roadway to be quiet.

Miss Oakeley was solacing herself with at last! It is from Eastport. portant evidence offered by a newly arrived sailor. Come, if possible.."

(To be continued . Household.

Broiled Halibut.-Cut one and a half pounds of halibut into slices one inc thick. Rub the fish inside and outsid with pepper and salt; three-fourths of easpoonful of salt and one-eighth of with pepper and salt; three-fourths of a teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper will suffice for all the slices. Butter the broiler on both sides and cook the fish over a clear fire from twelve to fifteen minutes. Put on a hot dish, dot with butter and set in the specting money matters, letters, etc. He had a short the boy is to-day."

the boy is to-day."

the boy is to-day."

I'let me come with you. I must see oven a minute. Serve garnished with, points of lemon and parsley.

was not an agreeable one.

"Come, by all means," he returned. Tomato Fritters.-To one pint of stewed tomatoes add half an egg, half a teaspoon-ful of soda and flour to make as stiff as pancakes. Drop by the spoonful into the lard and fry brown.

kening able to take care of himself. He said that, though terribly crushed and depressed, he never saw a man in a more thoroughly sane condition. Cailander left an address in Paris, and will write from thence. He sent off old Collins to Fordsen. Dorothy will be horribly frightened when he arrives."

"And Mr. Egerton, what does he say?"

"Egerton seems in a bad way. I went youre. Callander sent him a note, asying that he wanted no companionship. Egerton could not, I think, have accompanied him. His man, a German, says he cangling fever, and more in want of control than poor Callander."

"How very dreadful!" cried Miss Oakeley entered it; she was richly too much feeling! One would not have expected it from him. Who is with him? He ought to have some one to take care of him."

"He has resolved to go into a hospital."

"In a private room, of course. He says he will be guarded there against prying he will be guarded there are and the preached the house. But Collins, who miss oakleey was not at home when they reached the house. But Collins, who they reached the house. But Collins, who defined as the factotum, protector and cast they calculate to the joint household, said of the radishes. Soak them in the brine over night. Scald them in the brine over night of the radishes. Drop what the same they reached the house. But Collins, who desired the brine and fry brown.

"I will go and see Dorothy, if you will be in soon.

"I will go and see Dorothy, if you said Standleh, after moring somewhat restlessly to and fro, looking at the papers and periodicals and stand scalded again. If they are too all them in the brine, household, and for brown.

"I will go and see Dorothy, if you said Standle

Preserved Figs.—The weight of ripe figs in sugar. The figs are soaked in cold water all night, then let them simmer till tender. Take them out and cool. Make a syrup, a cupful of water to pound of sugar. Put in the figs and let them simmer ten minutes, Then spread the figs on dishes in the sun, and add a little ginger, the juice of two lemons and the peel of one, to the syrup. When this thick put back the figs for fifteen minutes. Put in jars, cover well to the top with syrup, and seal.

Green Corn Timbales.-Beat three egg Green Corn Timbales.—Beat three eggs without separating, and one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne, three-quarters of a cupful of milk and one cupful of freshly-grated corn. Butter small-sized timbale moulds and two-thirds fill them with the mixture. Stand the moulds in a pan, pour boiling water round them, cover with a buttered paper and bake in a moderate oven about twenty minutes or until the centres are firm. Turn out on a heated platter and serve with a cream sauce. ever. He is really a young man, and ought to throw himself into his career. And he is such a good fellow! You know serve with a cream sauce.

-A strange custom is followed by Mex ican farmers. They use oven of one color in the morning and another color in the afternoon. They do not know why, but they know that it must be the right thing to do because their forefathers did

 In Sweden there are floating can-neries. They are small vessels, which follow fishing fleets, and men on them can the fish while they are fresh.

try seat, and a dozen other topics, while he answered in monosyllables and looked —The Tartars have a quaint custom aking a guest by the ear when inviti him to eat or drink with them. Meantime, Standish mounted the stairs to the day nursery, where he had generally spoken to Dorothy during the boy's illness. The little fellow had taken a seven cold, which turned to bronchitis.

"Oh, Paul, he is better!" exclaimed Dorothy, from the inner room, as soon as the heard his knock at the door.

Aking a guest by the ear when inviting him to cat or drink with them.

—The new proportioned to the size and weight of the builders, the greatest structures in the world.

—The moon moves through space at the rate of 1,33 feet per second. Its mean distance from the earth is 218,850 miles.

RUTH'S LEGACY.

THEN Rodney Dare came home from the war without his strong right arm Ruth frevor's friends wondered if she would Ruth went home.

"Of course she will," said the friend who knew her best. "Why shouldn't she? He's the same Rodney Dare now that he was when she promised to marry him isn't he?" "Yes, but there's a difference," was

the reply. "Then he had another arm to fight the battle of life with. Nowwell, I suppose it won't make any difpeculiar'

woman I have always believed her to you with. I feel unworthy of such be if she refused to marry him because | sacrifice. he had lost an arm. She will take its place to him. I know Ruth Trevor too said Ruth. "I didn't care for the forwell to believe that the idea has ever occurred to her that this loss need make the slightest difference in their plans." And her friend was right. When, Would Ruth come to the funeral?

one day, Rodney Dare said to Ruth: "I have come to tell you that of course I and cousin Hugh sat down in the old- pictorial or actual remains of this do not expect to hold you to your promise to me, under existing circumstances, if you care to withdraw it," she rose up before him with something akin to anger in her face and looked

him squarely in the eyes. think I cared to withdraw it?" she with the exception of the old family the Italians punto in aria (stitch in asked

"No," was the reply. "But when you "I'll take that part of the man that's

And he never did. But he would not talk of marriage penmanship. until he had obtained employment of some sort, and for this he began to fit himself. It was almost like beginning life over in learning to make one arm

do the work of two, but he had a brave heart and a strong will, and love stood ready to belp him in the times when he felt inclined to become discouraged. One day Ruth said to him: "I'm going away for a month or two. I've had a letter from Aunt Martha, good to me, Paul. Can I ever show you who lives in the prettiest little country village you ever saw, and she wants "Don't talk of gratitude. There can be me to visit her. I shall enjoy a breath

> feel half ashamed of myself for having such a good time that you cannot "I shall share it in thinking how much good it is doing you," he said. "One does not always have to take part in the pleasures of others to be benefited by them. There's a sort of reflex

think of you back here in the city, and

influence, you know." "That sounds quite mataphysical," laughed Ruth, "but I think I understand what you mean and I promise to enjoy myself to the utmost in order that you may feel this 'reflex influence' to the fullest extent."

Before Ruth had been at Aunt Martha's two days she found that she had been invited there for a purpose.

"Your cousin Hugh is coming next week," said Aunt Martha, "I wanted you to meet him. I know you'll like him-at least, I hope you will, and the better you like him the better suited

Ruth looked at her questioningly. "You wonder what sort of a plan I have in my head, I suppose;" said her aunt. "I'm not going to say anything Bible from its wrappings. As she did work (punto tirato) another step was

I have promised to marry him and I

shall keep my word."

marry each other and keep the prop-

erty together. If you persist in your

letermination to marry this Rodney dare, Hugh may get it all." "Let him have it," said Ruth. "All the wealth in the world wouldn't infinmce me in the least in this matter." "You're a Trevor, all through," said aunt Martha, angry, yet admiring the pirit of her niece in spite of herself. Well, since you've made up your mind, we'll let the matter drop; but if you are not mentioned in my will you needn't

be surprised." "I haven't asked to be remembered in it," said Ruth. "I don't want you to I care for your money. I assure you. I have never given it a thought." "Perhaps not," responded Aunt Mar-

times, and one wants to think twice before throwing away such a chance as this." "I could not change my mind if were to think a thousand times," said Ruth. "I am just old-fashioned enough to believe that there are other things

more necessary to one's happiness than

tha, "but money comes handy some-

"Very well, you'll do as you choose bout it, of course," said Aunt Martha, rigidly. "But I think my opinion worth onsidering, notwithstanding." Cousin Hugh came. Ruth liked him,

out he wasn't Rodney Dare! Millions of

money wouldn't have tempted her to marry him if she had had no lover.

mind about matters and things?" said Aunt Martha, one day, the week before "Not in the least." replied Rush

"You're a foolish girl," said Aunt Martha. "Maybe, but I think not," responded Ruth. When she got home she told Rodney

all about Aunt Martha's plans. "Do you think I was foolish?" she asked, smiling into his face. "I think you're a noble, true-hearted ference with Ruth. She always was little woman," he answered, and kiesed her. "I hope you'll never regret giving

> "There was no sacrifice about it," tune and I do care for you."

Six months later a telegram came saying that Aunt Martha was dead, you will never discover in mummy's Ruth went, and after the funeral she in any archaelogical find whatever the fashioned parlor together, with Aunt poetic tissue; neither is there documen-Martha's old lawyer and one or two of tary evidence of its presence there. her intimate friends, to listen to the Gauses and nets, fine muslins and exreading of her will.

In it she bequeathed to Hugh Trevor "all property now in her possession, to quently, but this fabric without a foun-"Have I ever given you any reason to which she had just title and claim." dation, this ethereal textile, named by Bible. That went to Ruth.

"I have brought my legacy home with me," she told her mother, on her return, as she deposited a package wrapped in thick brown paper, and se- her contribution to the Renaissance, left," she said. "It's the part that the curely tied up, on the parlor table. On and was unknown to Orientals, who

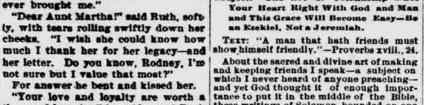
"You don't mean to say that you were left nothing but that?" cried Mrs. Trevor. "It's as much as I expected." answer-

ed Ruth. That evening Rodney Dare came in. Suddenly Ruth bethought her of the package, which had not been opened. "I must show you my legacy," said, bringing the package. "Cut the strings, Rodney, please."

have chosen. He ought to be proud of have chosen. He ought to be proud of so loyal-hearted a wife as you will make him. Sometimes think kindty of the woman who never got much happiness out of life, and may this legacy bring you more enjoyment than it has

ever brought me." "Dear Aunt Martha!" said Ruth, soft ly, with tears rolling swiftly down her her letter. Do you know, Rodney, I'm

Rodney Dare I love lives in. Never the wrapper was written: "Ruth Tre- have even now no love for its pale perspeak of this to me again," she added. vor, to be given her, unopened, after fection, and do not use it in their cosmy death," is Aunt Martha's prim tumes nor in household decorations. Its





RODNEY GLANCED OVER THE HALF-WEITTEN, HALF-PRINTED PAGE.

He did so and Ruth took the old worn we have a lighter effect. In drawn

"You've got the stubbornness of the "It means," he said, "that you're a "You've got the stubbornness of the Trevors in you, I see," said Aunt Martha, grimly. "But this—this obstinacy of yours may make a great difference with your future prospects, as well as the composite article, made by both."

"It means," he said, "that you're a made lace. So that all of it resolves it seif into the two generic kinds—point, which is made by the needle, and pillow, by the bobbins; or there may be gount as soon as I arrive you take me out under the shadow of the composite article, made by both."

Tou invite me to come to your country seat and spend a few days. Thank you! I arrive about noon of a beautiful summer day. What do you? As soon as I arrive you take me out under the shadow of the great elms. You take me down to the artificial lake, the spotted trout floating the said. my plans. I have considerable prop- of in her will was the other half of it, erry that must go to the children of my which had not been deeded away, and two brothers. You represent one of you, of course, supposed that repre-them, Hugh the other. I wanted you to sented all. She leaves you her old home, and other property in its vicinity, to the value of a good many thou sands of dollars, I should say."

> "It can't be!" cried Ruth excitedly "And yet it must be so. Read her let-ter, Rodney—read it aloud, and maybe It'll seem clearer to me." Rodney read: "My Dear Niece Ruth: I do not think

I have very long to lige, therefore shall so arrange matters now that there need he little trouble in disposing of what I leave behind, when I am lead. When you told me you could not fall in with my plan about a marriage with Hugh I was indignant. If I had think for a moment, Aunt Martha, that died then, you would have got little from me if I could have had my way about it. But by-and-by I began to think it over and I came to believe that you were right and I was wrong. calculated from the head, you from the heart, and the heart is to be trusted most in such matters, I think, I admire you for your honesty to your womanhood, and your loyalty to your onearmed lover. You did just right, my dear niece-just right |- and to prove to you that I bear you no ill-will for not falling in with an old woman's foolish plans, I shall have half my property deeded to you at once, so that, at any time after my death, which I have reason to believe may happen at

over the half-written, half-printed page.

"It means," he said, "that you're a made lace. So that all of it resolves it.

"It means," he said, "that you're a made lace. So that all of it resolves it.

"It means," he said, "that you're a made lace. So that all of it resolves it.

any time, and suddenly, all there will be for you will be to take possession.

What has become of the old-fashion be for you will be to take possession.

God bless you, dear Ruth, and make and big frish male bed big frish male.

\*\*nty-live per cent.\*\* But I have not nearly and yet he looks upon all the rest as his side of the story all, and for that real bigoted fools.

One ungrateful man does an injury word of it." you very happy with the man you

Your Heart Right With God and Man and This Grace Will Become Easy-Be an Ezekiel, Not a Jeremiah.

About the sacred and divine art of making

friendly you must be friendly. I do not stately and reticent friend, hard to get at, becommend a dramatized geniality. There is such a thing as pretending to be en rapport with others, when we are their dire testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. The testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. The testructants are testructants, and talk against them and windows are wide open. dog of heil, barking at us, than the wolf in cheep's clothing, its brindled hide covered up by deceptive wool, and its deathful lowl cadenced into an innocent bleating. Disraeli writes of Lord Manfred, who, after committing many outrages upon the peo-ple, seemed suddenly to become friendly and invited them to a banquet. After most of the courses had been served he blew a horn, which was in those times a signal for the servants to bring on the de-sert, but in this case it was the signal for assassins to enter and slay the guests. His pretended friendliness was a cruel fraud; and there are now people whose smile is a

Before you begin to show yourself friendly you must be friendly. Get your heart right with God and man, and this grace will become easy. You may by your own resolution get your nature into a semblance of this virtue, but the grace of God can sublimely lift you into it. Sailing on the River Thames two vessels ran and the diss and state out words and her in my head, I suppose; and her in the diss and state out with a brave steadfastness in her of control and the promised to marry him."

He diss and state out words and suppose; and her in the suppose; and suppose on the left of poses. The owners of negton, the River Thames two vers—is ranged the suppose; and suppose on the suppose on the suppose; and suppose on the suppose on the suppose; and suppose on the suppose of the door at the suppose of the door at the suppose of the door at the suppose of the suppose on the suppose of the suppose

composite article, made by both."

"Hardly Worth While."

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat tells what purports to be a true story of an "Eastern woman" who used to be no torious among her friends for the long time it took her to dress. As the newspaper puts it, "There was no case or record of a guest who had been greeted and this is how the reform came about. One evening, at a private entertain ment of some kind, she encountered a certain bishop, an old friend of the fam lly.

"Ah, my dear Mrs. Smith," remarked the ecclesiastic. "How are you!"

"Ah, my dear Mrs. Smith," remarked the ecclesiastic. "How are you."

"And you didn't do it? That was your will, no. You see, I said to myself. Thave just one hour to call upon Mrs. Smith. She will take fifty-seven min utes to dress. That will leave just three for our talk. It is hardly worth while."

Women Growing Less Intellectual It is far of the man who first told the story; then I will growing less and less intellectual It and fit with the nuisits of the story; then I will and the man's character, I will take off from it twenty-five per cent, for the adult-and fits of fit wenty-five per cent, for the adult-and fits of fit wenty-five per cent, for the adult-and fits of fit wenty-five per cent, for the adult-and fits of fits of the fits of fits of the fit

The remarkable discovery has been made that women are continually growing less and less intellectual is comparison with men. In skulls of pre historic times the difference in capacity between male and female skulls was 50 cubic centimeters, while at present it is from 140 to 220 centimeters.

What has become of the old-fashion when the special property of the story all, and for that realist side of the story all and for the story story.

Do not propnesy misfortune. If you must be a prophet at all, be an Ezekiel, and not a Jeremiah. In ancient times prophets who foretold evil were doing right, for they were divinely directed; but the prophets of avil in our time are generally false prophets. Real troubles have no heralds running shead of their sombre chariots, and no one has any authority in our time to announce their coming. Load yourself up with hope-lul words and deeds. The hymn once sung n our churches is unfit to be sung, for it

We should suspect some danger near, Where we possess delight.

the search with she could know hey make the cheeks. "I wish she could know hey make the contribution to the large of the search and the for her legacy—and the search and divise at of making not sure but I value that most?"

For answer he best and kissed her. "Tour leve and loyalty are worth at thousand legacies," he said. And kuts the search and the

therefore, of giving up in despair because you have enemies, rejoice in the fact that they rally for you the most helpful and enthusiastic admirer. In other words, there is no virulence that can hinder my text from coming trace. The Bible frequently speaks of God's in and God's shoulder hands and God's arm and God's shoulder hands and God's shoulder hands and God's arm and God's shoulder hands and God's should hands and God's should hands and God's should have hands and God from coming true: "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly,"

It is my ambition to project especially upon the young a thought which may be nignly shape their destiny for the here and the hereafter. Before you show yourself friendly you must be friendly. I do not stately and retirent friend, hard to get at the as approachable as a country mansion

> as your own happiness is concerned. There were two Christians who entered Heaven; the one was standing at a window in per-fect health, watching a shower, and the lightning instantly slew him; but the lightning did not flash down the sky as swiftly as his spirit flashed upward. The Christian man who died on the same day next door had been for a year or two failing in health, and for the last three months had suffered from a disease that made the pights also less and the days as a negative. nights sieepless and the days an anguish. Do you not really think that the case of the one who went instantly was more de sirable than the one who entered the shin ing gate through a long lane of insomnia and congestion? In the one case it was like your standing wearily at a door, knocking and waiting, and wondering if it will ever open, and knocking and waiting again, while in the other case it was a swinging open of the door at the first touch of your knuckle. Give your friend-

of Pani and Onesiphoras, of Herier and Goethe, of Goldsmith and Reynolds, of Becumont and Fletcher, of Cowley and Harvey, of Erasmas and Thomas More, of Lessing and Mendelssohn, of Lady Churchill and Prince Anne, of Orestes and Pylades, each requesting that himself take the point of the dagger, so the other might be spared; of Epa-minondas and Pelopidas, who locked their shields in battle, determined to ditogether; but the grandest, the mightiest, the tenderest friendship in all the universe is the friendship between Jesus Christ and a believing soul. Yet, after all I have aid, I feel I have only doze what James said, I feel I have only doze what James Idarshall, the miner, did in 1848 in California, before its gold mines were known. He reached in and put upon the table of his employer, Captain Sutter, a thimbieful of gold dust. "Where did you get that?" said his employer. The reply was: "I got it this morning from a mill race from which the water had been drawn off." But that gold dost which could have been that gold dust, which could have been taken up between the finger and the thumb, was the prophecy and specimen that revealed California's wealth to all nations. And to-day I have only put before you a specimen of the value of divine friendship, only a thimbleful of mines inexhaustible and infinite, though all time and all eternity go on with the exploration.

Experience is by industry achieved. and perfected by the swift course of time All that live must die, passing through

It is only imperfection that complains of what is imperfect. the more perfect we are, the more gentle and quiet we become toward the defects of others. Nothing is so fierce but love will soften-nothing so sharr sighted but love will throw a mist before its eyes.