

B. F. SOHWEIER

CHAPTER XXIV-(Continued.)

longing to know-

ton's friendly gesture.

anta le

"Very glad to find you at last," he cried,

He stopped, silenced and astonished by

"What is the matter, Standish?" "I will explain. You must hear me

without interruption, for what I am going

brutal villainy of your conduct toward

your friend's wife. I know that the sus-

picions which should have fallen on you

pay it in full; therefore, you are unfit to

the heart, the will, of a weak, innocent

child by falsest strategem into your iron, pitiless hands, and for the gratification o

as certainly as her murderer struck her

While he spoke Egerton's large, dark

eyes grew larger, fiercer, and fixed them-

elves unflinchingly on those of Standish.

"This is how, I suppose, a moral, blame

less man like yourself looks upon me, and this is how I look upon myself: I found

one of the sweetest, fairest creatures my

eyes ever rested on, whose indefinable, charm fascinated my heart and thrilled

my senses as no other woman among the

numbers I have known ever did before.

I found her tied to a cold, half-indifferent

man, whose age, whose dull nature check-

ed and repressed hers. She feared him

she wanted the companionship of a young

er, a more sympathetic man! She was

secure such happiness as men and women

rarely taste was that she should take

formed for me, and all that was needed to

sourage and burst her bonds. It would

have been but a nine days' wonder, soon

forgotten, and I could have given her ev.

erything! But she dared not! Heaven

never created an angel purer or more self-denying than Mabel! Whether right or

wrong. I have but one regret-that I did

not succeed in carrying her away from the

ppression of her home to the heaven my ve could have created-from the cruel

epent or regret my share in the past!"

man who destroyed her sweet life to heiter of my arms. My love for her me superior rights! I shall never

u, too, are insane!" exclaimed Stan-

"Yes!" he returned, in a hard voice

destroyed her soul's life

hand, came in.

thy's slight frame.

ned.

from the room.

care of her."

cried Standish to Henrietta.

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sympathy with human mistory, and we look at those inventions of the day-at telegraphy, at swift communication by steam, at all these modern improvements which seem to give one almost omedpres-ence-and we see only the secular relation; but spirits before the throne look out and see the vast and the eternal relation. While nations rise and fall, while the earth is shaking with revolution, do you not sup-pose there is arousing intelligence going up to the throne of God, and that the que-tion is often asked before the throne, "What is the news from that world-that

world that rebelled, but is coming back to its allegiance?" If ministering spirits, ac-cording to the Bible, are sent forth to minister to those that shall be heirs of heaven, when they come down to us to bless us, do they not take the news back? Do the ships of light that come out of the celestial harbor into the earthly harbor, laden with cargoes of blessing, go back unfreighted? Ministering spirits not only, but our loved ones leaving us, take up the tidings. Suppose you were in a far city, and had been there a good while, and you heard that some one had arrived '.....

your native place-some ens who had recently seen your family and friends-you would rush up to that man, and you would ask all about the old folks at home. yould ask all about the old folks at home. And do you not suppose when your child went up to God, your glorified kindred in heaven gathered around and asked about you, to ascertain as to whether you were getting along well in the struggle of life; to find out whether you were in any espe-cial peril, that with swift and mighty wing they might come down to intercept your perils? Oh, yes! Heaven is a greater place for news than it used to be-news sounded through the streets, news news sounded through the streets, news rioging from the towers, news heralded from the palace gate. Glad news! Vicorious news!

Now, I say these things about the changes in heaven, about the new improvements in heaven, for three stout reasons. First, be-cause I find that some of you are impa-tient to be gone. You are tired of this world, and you want to get into that good land about which you have been thinking, praying, and talking se many years. Now be patient. I could see why you would want to go to an art gallery if some of the best pletures were to be taken away this week or next week; but if some one tells you that there are other beautiful pletures to come -other Kensetts, Raphaels, and Rubens; -other Kensetts, hapman, and hubbles, other masterpieces to be added to the gal-lery-you would say, "I can afford to wait. The place is improving all the place." Now, I want you to apply the same principle in this matter of reaching beaven principle in this matter of reaching beaven and leaving this world. Not one glory is to be subtracted, but many glories added. Not one angel will be gone, not one hier-arch gone, not one of your glorified friends gone. By the long practicing the music will be better, the procession will be longer, the rainbow brighter, the corona-tion grander. Heaven, with magnificent addenda! Why will you complain when you are only waiting for something better? Another reason why i sneak in regard to

Another reason why I speak in regard to the changes in heaven, and the new im-provements in heaven, is because I think it will be a consolation to busy and enterpriswill be a consolation to busy and enterprise ing good people. I see very well that you have not much taste for a heaven that was all done and finished centuries ago. After you have been active forty or fifty or sixty years it would be a shock to stop you suddeniy and forever; but here is a progressive heaven, an ever-accumulative heaven, vast enterprise on foot there before the throne of God. Aggressive knowledge, aggressive goodness, aggressive power, aggressive grandeur. You will not have to come and it down on the banks of the river in everlasting inoccupation. I tell you of a heaven where there is some thing to do! That is the meaning of the

however good he might be, I could be only an object of charity in the way of affec-tion or regard. To know he loved me-CORONATION DATHS deny it was suicide, but what you think

is another pair of shoes. Between you and me, it's the best thing the poor fellow could have done! His life was over-any life worth living-so he was right to get shut of it.'

"We need not discuss the question," re-turned Standish haughtliy. "We are not likely to agree on abstract questions." "Like enough!" with careless superiority. "Now, the reason I have called is to show you that I have a good deal of what I believe you top-sawyers call delicate consideration, mixed with a due regard for my own interest." He paused. "Pray continued. I am much interest

"Ah! how good he was, how kind he "You'll be more so presently. When in his us. Agenial, pleasant voice, as he has one had man been allowed to destroy advanced, with outstretched hand; "I am our happiness? My head feels on fire-" was-how gentle, how true-why, why last yor and I had a talk, Mr. Standish, we differed about one or two trifles. One "Think of those poor little children, se was the amount due to me for information which would certainly lead to the unconscious of their desolation," began the aspect of Standish, his stern face, and Standish, at his wits' end to draw tears discovery of the murderer, and also for an the sight of his hand closed and resting on the table, quite irresponsive to Eger burst open and Henrietta, her eyes red undertaking to hold my tongue as to the same. Now, on reflection, I decided per to trouble you. You were not of the fam-

with weeping and a handkerchief in her now far their feelings would urge them. "Oh! Have you told her? Isn't it too to say is a sufficient strain on my self. dreadful! Oh, poor, dear Dorothy, how I control. I have heard the whole truth feel for you! Yet what can your grief be so I just crossed over to Paris and asked the old lady, Mrs. Callander to grant me the honor of an interview."

have spared her?" "I dare say, but I suspect the old lady would rather do business with me. Any-

aspen! She is just fifteen years older than when I last saw her. She's dying by inches, of fright. She soon let out that her son had confessed his crime, and that she was ready to pay me any amount if she could only ensure my silence. But I am a man of principle, Mr. Standish, always was; so I kept down the figure, and told her that two thou, was heavy "Now." said Henrietta, rising, "I hopenough to sink the whole business deep down out of sight forever. She was

> hurry to draw me a check, and wished to add a triffe for traveling expenses. However, I directed her how the was to be done; not all in a lump, to create suspicion. That's neither here not there-any way. I have bagged the cash.

Fortunately I got the matter settled be-fore the news of the Colonel's death reach Dillon paused, but Standish did ed her." not speak. Had he opened his lips, he felt sure his words would not have been complimentary. After waiting with expectant eyes, Dillon resumed once more; "I thought it right to tell you this, and as I am just going to start for Australia on a curious lay-to let you know that all's square. I needn't tell you, as I am a man of honor, that you may make your

minds easy, the family secret is safe with With a nod, Dillon left the room, and by

"Thank heaven, she can weep at last!" ried Standish to Henrietta, "For heav-"The day drags on, though storms keep out the sun," and spring was now far en's sake, come back as soon as you can I feel certain she is going to be ill. But I enough advanced to make Standish think dare say Mrs. McHugh will take good it was time that Henrietta Oakeley tool enough advanced to make Standish think Dorothy to Switzerland or North Italy. ste had been full of the scheme at first. but for the last week or two seemed dis-

folemn Promises Made by Kulers of Ascending the Throne. Breath and utterance failed her. "And his name?" cried Standish, On Sept. 6, 1898, the coronation of rionsly, seising her cold, trembling hands is rau, whispered Doroiny, as augave her soft mouth to his and leaned up. when she took the following oath: "I swear to the people of the Nether

ily, you could not be exactly a judge of

"You did!" cried Standish. "This is exactly what I should have wished to

which underlay the tragedy in which we have both played a part. I know the brutal villainy of your conduct toward "How did you know?" asked Standish "I did not say anything in my note, to were directed to me, and I have it from save murdering sleep for one night." way, she saw me pretty quick. Lord, what a state she was in-shaking like an "It was this morning. Collins read i ed the truth, that he was aware of the in the papers and told Celestine, and she debt he owed you, and was resolved to hav it in full: therefore you are unfit to way in my room, for I knew I should talk pay it in full; therefore, you are unit to touch the hand of a gentleman, to sit in the room with a decent woman! You took the beaut, the will, of a weak, innocent the whole dreadful story." Standish complied-noticing the con-stant fits of trembling that shook Doro

you will not mind being left alone, Doro thy, but I am going off almost immediquite amenable to reason, not to say in : stely to catch the mid-day Calais boat. feel I ought to break the dreadful news o my aunt. In losing her son she loses

everything, and nobody seems to think of her." "I certainly do!" said Standish, grimly "Had it not been for her-" He stop-"Oh, yes, I know; she growled

grumbled and made herself disagreeable but then she meant well. At any rate Dorothy, I feel I ought to go to Aunt Callander. "Yes, Henrietta, I don't mind staying with Nurse, I am so fond of her, and Paul will come and see me. I think I will ge

and lie down; my head and eyes ache dreadfully." "Well, do, dear. I shall see you set tled before I go." "Good-bye, Paul. How good and kind

you always are to me!" At last the graan instinctive action, Standish threw up the window as if to breathe purer air. cious tears came, and Dorothy hurried

Henrietta, impatiently, "Not many," he replied, tersely. inte at which they resistingly against his breast, locked in s tender, loving embrace. (The end.)

> Household. Crystal Coffee .- One need never hav

Crystal Coffee.—One need never have muddy coffee if she imitates the fol-lowing: While the water is coming to a boil grind the coffee and beat the white of an egg. Put coffee in clean coffee pot, pour on boiling water, stir-ring all the while; immediately add the beaten white of egg and give a vigorous stir for a minute or two. Let it come slowly to a boil; then set aside for a few minutes. Do so again, and keep on r epeating the process employ for the maintenance and pro-

and keep on r epeating the process until serving time. The criftee will be a beautiful color and clear as crystal. serve the constitution and the laws of the Beigian people, to maintain the national independence and the integrity Dolly Varden Cake .-- Ingredients of the territory." The king of Denmark, in the presence

Dolly Varden Cake.—Ingredients: Whites of three e ggs, one teacupful powdered sugar, half-teacupful but-ter, two teacupfuls flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Cream the butter and sugar, add the beaten egg, mix in the flour with half-teacupful sweet milk and flavor with lemon. Make a frosting of the yolks of the eggs and one teacupful of sugar. serve inviolably the constitution of the of his customers a chance, and also par-Baked Squash.—Cut up a winter squash in pieces the size of an ordinary potato, bake and eat as you would musk-melon leaving the rind. apostolic and Roman religion; to pre- tween himself and the girls who took serve the integrity of the kingdom; to a share. Some one hundred of them

observe, and cause to be observed, the paid him their two shillings, and, political constitution of the Portuguese strange to relate, that ticket won the Baked Currant Pudding.—One-haif pound of currants well washed and dried, one-haif pound suet finely chop-ped, ten tablespoonfuls of flour, one-quarter pound sugar, a little spice, three-quarters pint milk, two eggss. Chop the suet finely, mix it with the flour, currants, etc.; add the eggs, well beaten, with the milk, beat for ten minutes, pour into a ple-dish, and bake for one hour in a brisk oven. nation, the other laws of the nation, second prize of fifty thousand pounds. and to provide for the general good of so that there came a nice little sum of the kingdom, to the best of my ability." nearly five hundred pounds each to "I promise and swear to govern the | deal out to these lucky servant girls! It kingdom of Norway in conformity with need not be told how delighted they

the oath which the king of Norway town, a young man who had some litmakes before the storthing.

of the United States and will, to the

Finally, to quote but one other examtook at the time of her coronation. This ran as follows:

willing to take the oath? Queen-I am willing. Archbishop-Will you solemnly prom

ply of broken charcoal in their pen. The eight were killed the same day, and there was a difference of one and a half pounds each in favor of those supplied with charcoal. They were the fattest, and the meat was superior in point of tenderness and flavor. tive laws and customs of the same?

Queen-I solemaly promise to do so Archbishop-Will you to your power executed in all your judgments?

Archbishop-Will you to the

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland occurred, Russian explorer, that a powerfu steamer can be forced directly to the north pole is rather startling, yet it has lands to always maintain and observe a basis of experience. Ice-breakers the constitution of the kingdom. I have been used since 1864 in Russia swear to defend and preserve with all and, in their improved American form | mi., 1. my power the independence and integ-

is suspended for a month.

with two screws at the stern and one rity of the territory of the kingdom, to protect the public and private liberty and the rights of all my subjects, and to breaker of twenty thousand horse pow er should penetrate to the pole is twelve days from latitude 78 degrees

the blocking of the streams with b oken

sorth, forcing a passage through ice from four to seven feet thick. Winning a Prize,

An odd example of the caprice of for tune came to light at the last great Spanish lottery, says Tit-Bits. A grocer of the council of state, swears to ob- in Lyons thought he would give some

wear to be faithful to the Catholic, the prize was to be equally divided be-

The President of the United States. before he enters upon office, takes the following oath of affirmation: "I do solemply swear (or aifirm) that I will althfully execute the office of President

best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States."

ple of royal oath taking, there is the bath which our most gracious sovereign

Archbishop-Madam, is your majesty

se and swear to govern the people of this United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the dominion thereto belonging according to the statutes in parliament agreed on, and the respec-

> cause law and justice in mercy to be Queen-I will.

How He Got His Divorce.

SERMONS OF THE DAY ice. The land resembles a quagmire and even the government postal service The idea of Admiral Makaroff, the Subject: "Improvements in Heaven"-

> Heaven Has Improved in Numbers, Society and Knowledge-A Great Con-solution to Good People. TEXT: "And I saw a new heaven."-Rev.

with two screws at the stern and one at the stem, have been made very pow arful, so that the Ste. Marie, of three thousand horse power, easily sail through ice two and one-half feet thick piercing ice-walls fifteen feet high. Ad miral Makaroff believes that an ice breaker of twenty thousand horse pow translate it into modern phrase, we would find that its atmosphere is a combination of

tingdom. And the king of Italy, be-fore the essembled chambers, swears to observe loyally the present constitution. In Portugal the sovereign oath is: "I swear to be faithful to the Catholic, the prize was to be equally divided be-

Some years ago, in a large English tie capital heard two experienced builders talking about a shop that was to be let in one of the chief streets of that town. "Yes." said one of them. "it will be valuable some day; for when the railway company brings their station approach out into this street-and they

will do it, within ten years!-that shop will be right in the middle of their projected front, you'll see!" The young man heard the remark. He went away and thought. As the shop had never prospered, he took it on a long lease at a very low rental comparatively to its position. He worked hard, and by strictly atending to business got up a

years. If New York should gather in one generation a million population, if London should gather in one generation four milgling they gave it to him, and the young man "cleared out," with a for lion population, what a vast increase! what a mere nothing as compared with the five hundred million, the two thousand million, the "multitude that no man can A good story is told of Judge M. F. Randolph, one of the leading lights of the bench in Kansas. A divorce suit, in which a gray-haired veteran of the sivil war was plaintiff, came before

find that its atmosphere is a combination of early June and of the Indian summer in October-a place combining the advantages of city and country, the streets standing for the one, and the twelve manner of fruits for the other; a place of musical en-tertainment-harpers, pipers, trumpeters, doxologies; a place of wonderful architec-ture-behold the tempiel a place where there may be the higher forms of animal life-the beasts which were on earth beaten, lash-whipped, and galled and unblanketed, and worked to death, turned out among the white horses which the Book of Bevela-tion describes as being in heaven; a place

one, all nations for the other; all botanical, pomological, ornithological, arborescent, worshipful beauty and grandeur. But my idea now is to speak chiefly of the improved heaven. People sometimes talk of heaven as though it were an old city, finished centuries ago, when I have to tell you that no city on earth, during the last ifty years, has had such changes as heaven. It is not the same place as when Job, and David, and Paul wrote of it. For hundreds and hundreds of years it has been going through peaceful revolution, and year by year, and moment by moment, it is chang-ing, and changing for something better. Away back there was only one residence in the universe—the residence of the Al-mighty. Heaven had not yet been started. Immensity was the park all around about this great residence; but God's sympathetic heart after a while overflowed in other creations, and there came, all through this vast country of immensity, inhabited vil-lages, which grew and enlarged until they joined each other, and became one great central metropolis of the universe, streeted, and he measured heaven on one side, and then bewent forth with a reed, we are told, and he measured heaven on one side, and then be went forth and measured heaven on the other side; and then St. John tried to take the census of that city, and he be-came so bewildered that he gave it up. That brings me to the first thought of my theme—that heaven is vasily improved in numbers. Noting little under this head about the multitude of adults who have gone into glory during the last hundred, or five hundred, or thousand years, I re

strictly atending to business got up a good connection. Six years later his re-ward came. The railway people want-ed his shop. They were surprised at the sum he asked as compensation for being driven out, but after much hag.

passage. "They rest not day nor night," in the lazy sense of resting. I do not think it was superstitious when

Creamed Ham on Toast.-Warm on

Baked Currant Pudding .-- One-hal

buttered toast.

Creamed Ham on Toast. cup of finely chopped bolled ham in one pint of hot milk. Stir into it quickly two well-beaten eggs, add a saltspoon-ful of pepper, a little salt, if needed, should the ham not be salt enough to season. Turn over slices of nicely matter

tarm Notes.

For experimenting to determine trafour turkeys were confined in a per four turkeys were confined in a pen and fed on meal, boiled potatoes and oats, and four others of the same brood were at the same time confined in another pen and fed daily on the same articles, but with one pint of very fine-ly pulverized charcoal mixed with their food. These had also a plentiful sup-ply of broken charcoal in their pen. The eight were killed the same day,

CHAPTER XXVII.

It is astonishing how much better man knows how to do a thing after hi has learned the reason why he does it. It pays to get right down into the first

"I declare you don't seem to have s thought for any one but Dorothy," said posed to postpone their departure till Standish determined to go and settle the

amazed at his self-d

struck by his allusion to Callander. "Feeling convinced," continued Egerton, "from some strange innate convicthat Callander murdered his wife, I forced myself to endure his company rather than give cruel tongues any change touching the truth. I bore the bitter as you can. reproaches of her sister. I will bear in ace-no breath from me shall ever arnish the pure name of my beloved dead! But you and I have the honor of Callander's name, the safety of his life could to atten in our hands, and though we shall keep tunate friend. far apart in the future we must guard i

"His honor, yes! for the rest-no earthl; judge can touch him now." "What!" cried Egerton, with a sudder

revulsion of feeling. "Is he dead?" "I have reason to believe so," and Standish told the occurrences of the day as

apidly as he could. "Then that chapter is finished!" exclaimed Egerton. "We can never meet again as friends; but for the sake of the dead we must not seem enemies. Dorothy may rest satisfied with her work," he added with a sneer.

has reason to be satisfied." returned Standish gravely, "Better mourn over her sister's early grave than blush for a faithless wife, a dishonored moth-

Egerton stood a moment in silence Then he said, more to himself than to place, requesting that so long as Dorothy Standish, "I shall leave England to-more was unmarried she should remain with row." With one steady, defiant look into the face of his accuser he left the room

CHAPTER XXV.

When Standish reached Prince's Plac next morning he found Dorothy alone at the breakfast table; she was looking a brighter than usual, and rose to receive him with a welcoming smile.

"I am so glad you have come, dear aul! I am dying to hear how you and erbert met. If he is friends with you trusts to you, he may recover so g of his old frame of mind."

"Yes, Dorothy, I will tell you every returned Standish, holding her thing," returned istantian, both his own But come into the study; we shall be ndisturbed! Have you finished your breakfast?"

"Oh! yes, quite-Henrietta has a headhe, so she did not come down; but she hts to see you before you go." While Dorothy spoke she ied the way

to the study; a small fire was burning.

and the window was open upon a nea littly garden, where the sunshine of an spring morning seemed to promise future crop of grass and flowers.

It is cold still," said Dorothy, closing the window and turning to Standish, who stood still and silent; something in his face, in his compassionate eyes, struck her the afternoon."

"Paul-dear Paul-how dreadfully ill you look! Something has happened! Something to Herbert! Tell me at once." "Yes! my dearest Dorothy! We great

r fear-that an accident-bathing-sud en cramp, perhaps-" Standish could

cannot say certainly that he is! but I fear we shall never see him again-1 will tell you all-"

Dorothy listened with wide-open dry

"Do you-do you think he did it him seli"?" and she clung shuddering to him. as she gasped out the words. "N", certainly not!" returned Standish promptly. "Why-he ordered breakfas"

promptiy. "Why-be ordered breakfast or himself and for me (for he seemed to uve expected me), and in his letter he toke of objects to live for! No, Doro "-put that thought out of your head." "He wrote to you, then?" Yes, very kindly and frankly, just like

Ev

room. Standish returned to his chambers of

elgings in somewhat deep thought.

anything.

meed *

lish ?

his way to the Foreign Office, and found April, when Standish drove up to well-known house in Prince's Place. a telegram from Brierly: "Body cast up by tide on western spin "Miss Oakeley was not at home," said the mournful Collins, "but Miss Wynn Shall do all that is needful. Come as soo

is in the drawing room. The room looked delightfully home-like Dispatching this by a messenger to Miss Oakeley, Standish perforce continued on his way, that he might clear off some the bright sunshine tempered by outside linds, the atmosphere redolent of vio work, and make what arrangements he ets. Dorothy was at the piano when could to attend the funeral of his unfor-Standish came in, and rose with a quiet mile to shake hands with him. She look-d less delicately pale than formerly, there was a pale, shell-like, pinky tinge

CHAPTER XXVI. It was all over. The mortal remains of poor Callander were laid to rest beside n her cheeks, but her great dark-gray ves were more pathetic than ever.

those of the wife he loved too well. "I am glad to see you at the plano once nore, Dorothy," said Standish. "You are The only members of his family who fol-towed him to the grave were a couple of distant cousins. Mrs. Callander was in good girl to try and get over your morid feelings."

a strange state of nervous depression, Henrietta in Paris, Dorothy laid up with "Yes, I must conquer my dread of hearing music," she said with a sigh, "though I don't like to think it is morbid. But if a severe attack of low fever, Egerton-no one knew where. Of all the pleasant do not resist, it will take too strong a party that used to assemble at The Knoil hold on me. It will not do to be melan-Standish was the sole representative. choly with those poor dear children."

"No, certainly not. You are looking better, my dear ward," still holding her A few days after he had once more settled to the ordinary routine of his life. he paid a visit to the lawyer at his reand.

quest, for Col. Callander, a few days be-"I am gaining strength," she returned, fore his unexpected death, had by a codicently withdrawing it, cil revoked his appointment of Egerton as executor, and named Standish in his Standish leaned on the end of the sofa. and looked at her with tender regret for he young days which sorrow had so deepshaded

his children. After examining the will Standish lef "It is time you were away in some sunis new place. Where is Henrietta? I im determined to put matters en train the lawyer's and walked toward his own o-day, and we can do nothing decided He was uneasy about Dorothy, who had vithout her."

not left her room since the day he had broken the news of Callander's disappear "I am afraid you will not see Henrietta o-day nor to-morrow either; she has just cone to stay with Lady Kilruddery a' ance to her. She was very weak, Mr. McHugh reported, and apparently quite content to lie still, without a desire for wickenham, till Monday.

vas a friend of Henrietta's!" "What an age it is since I've seen her "She is going to be more than a friend." and Dorothy, with a gleam of her former and nurse says she will not be downstalr tgain for three or four days." Then his houghts wandered to Dillon. His si fun in her eyes. "She told me a wonder-ul tale this morning. She has accepted

Major St. John." ence and non-appearance puzzled S.an "This is indeed a piece of news! I hope lish: "but I shall not seek him. He wi be sure to present himself. He has he he will be happy. She is a good soul, vell paid so far, but I should like to h hough a little flighty." said Standish sure of his silence. The awful trut must never come out. It is humiliating t 'We must arrange something for you, Dorothy," he said, in an odd, absent manhink that we are at the mercy of such "I shall not go for a month or six uer. camp as Dillon. But he must le s He paused: Dorothy rose up rooks "

and went to the window, as if to escape Standish here bailed a hansom his eyes. rove to his own abode. As sometime, appens, he found his thoughts had been "Though you will not confide in me. Dorothy," he resumed in a low, earnes rophetic. The servant of the hous-certing his latchkey in the lock, came on one, "do you care to hear a confession of -well, I fear I must call it weaknessof the front parlor. "If you please, sir," rom me?"

presenting a card, "the gentleman said he "Of course I do," she said, while an awwould call again." "If he does, show him up," returned Standish, reading the inscription—"Luke C. Dillon." "I shall be at home most of ful thought flashed across her. "Is he going to say he is in love with Heurietta?"

"To you I dare say it will seem folly in He began a letter to Henrietta, for he was auxious that she should return to he emporary home and to Dorothy.

His lucubrations were cut short by the nnouncement of "Mr. Dillon," and the deeper and more intense, perhaps, than many a younger fellow could feel, with a etective entered, fresh, cool, self-satisgirl almost young enough to be my daugh-ter. I see her sweet, sad eyes brighten ed and red as ever. "Thought I'd look you up," he began

You'll have been wondering what has ecome of me?" "Weil, no! You see, there is nothing more to do, us_" Standish paused. "Just so! Nothing more to do—and a pretty tidy job I made of it, eh, Mr. Stan-

"I readily acknowledge your remarka e ability," returned Standish cautiously as well as to me?" "Well," sir, the poor gentleman made

way with himself sooner than I expect-"How do you know he made away with dress. "I, too, have been foolish, for]

imself?"

principles of agriculture, and to learn how plants grow, what the soil is made of and how the animals are built. sels, a town Dorothy wished to visit. It was a fine, bright Saturday, in mid to the is like a great building in that it ought to rest on a rock foundation of facts that are facts.

> It is claimed that within the past fifteen years there has been a decrease of fully 46 per cent. in the number of our native birds. Surely this is appalling when we consider the vast increase in the number of injurious insects. Strin-gent measures should be adopted to the bishops and elergy of England and treland, and to the churches there comprevent the wanton destruction of our feathered friends.

Bring your hogs to 200 pounds on clover, and it is then an easy matter to finish them off quickly on corn in the fall, without the expense of feeding long through the cold weather. Feed-ing corn in order to keep up the ani-mal heat, while putting on fat, does not have pay. Although you may not have quite such heavy weights in the end as by other methods, there will be more money in the purse.

Nut growing is profitable, but it requires years to bring a nut tree to a stage of growth where it will pay well, hence only young farmers are induced to devote land in that direction. Walnuts, chestnuts and butternuts would improve with cultivation. In a few years walnut trees will be so scarce that the farmer who has a grove will

secure his own price therefor, the tim-ber being valuable. When does the farmer make a profit?

There are hundreds of farmers who have become wealthy, yet they have handled very little money and have had difficulty in meeting their oblihad difficulty in meeting their obli-gations. There is one bank account which they do not draw upon, and the deposits accumulate for years, and that is the soil. A farmer takes a poor farm, works it, adds manure, and re-ceives but little over expenses, but ev-ery year his farm has become more fertile and also increased in value. In ten or more years the farm may be worth five times the original cost, and it represents just as much profit as though the farmer had received money. All farms are, to a certain extent, "Lady Kilruddery? I did not know she

All farms are, to a certain extent banks of deposit, where the profits of the farm slowly accumulate. Inexperienced persons who undertake

the management of bees will find much to learn before they can succeed. The winter care is important, for the bees must not be kept too warm, and if ex-posed they may perish. A special house should be provided, which should be kept at a uniform temperature. When foods are fed on the farm and

limit of capacity, and becomes more valuable every year.

Long articles have been written on the believed he was. the importance of feeding liberally, but

farmers are progressive and are dis-posed to go to extremes. It may be safely claimed that at the present day man who has left youth behind him," ontinued Standish, grasping the top of a most farmers overfeed instead of curhair near him with a nervous grip, "but I have fallen, no, rather grown, into love,

when I come near, but dare I hope it is anything beyond the almost filial affec-

on which might be her natural feeling or me, that speaks in them? Shall I ask her to be my wife? Is it not possible that for kindness, gratitude, pity's sake, she might say Yes, when nature might dictate

No? Can I trust her to be true to herself "Let me confess, too, before I answer," returned Dorothy, clasping and twisting her fingers nervously, while her heart best so fast it stirred the folds of her black

have let myself fall in love with a man

tailing the supply, which accounts largely for milk fever in cows, weak litters of pigs and diseases of the bowels.

Compliments are said to cost nothing, yet many pay what they value most to secure them.

Les the most worthless offspring. - Greece has a 110-year-old woman. -In propotion to its size, a fly walks thirteen times as fast as a man can

about \$20,000,000.

-No deep-sea sounding is now con-sidered trustworthy unless a sample of the bottom is brought up by the sounding apparatus, as evidence that the regular in its occurrence, and lasts lead has reached the solid ground. onger. The word "rasoutnya," says

of your power maintain the laws of this kind is not likely to get carried away by hasty theories which look ridiculous at once to one who has gone below the surface of things. Farming tain and preserve inviolably the settlement of the United Church of England and Ireland, and the doctrine, worship, discipline and government thereof, as by law established within England and Ireland and the territories thereto be

> Ireland, and to the churches there committed to their charge, all such rights and privileges as by law do, and shall, appertain to them, or any of them? Queen-All this I promise to do. The

things which I have herebefore promis ed I will perform and keep. So help me God.-London Mail.



Massachusetts claims to have more different kinds of native trees than any kingdom in Europe, the number exceeding fifty, among them being nine large

Daks. In order to preserve the colors of planis it is necessary to kill the specimens quickly, and this can be effected by plunging them for a few seconds in bolling water. If a plant is allowed to die slowly, the colors of its leaves and flowers will gradually fade. A writer in Meehan's Monthly says that some succulent plants will live for months after being placed between the drving leaves of an herbarium, and finally dry up and turn black.

A new form of electric lamp, from which important practical results are anticipated, has been devised by Prof. Nernst, of the University of Gottingen. It has a filament composed of magnesia mixed with rare earths in place of the ordinary carbon filament, and no vacuum is needed as in other incandescent lamps. But the filament is nonconducting when cold, so that it must sold in some other form the valuable elements of fertility are retained at home, and as long as this is done the farm may be cultivated to its highest

ing of the filament. In consequence of some experiments

made in England, shopkeepers are warned of the danger of allowing inflammable goods to get into contact with the bulbs of incandescent electric lamps. The wide-spread notion that such lamps are practically free from heat is erroneous. A sixteen candlepower electric lamp immersed in half a pint of water will cause the water to boll within an hour. If buried in cot-

ton-wool it will set the latter affame. Celluloid placed in contact with an elec-A mother's love, in a decree, sancti- tric lamp bulb was set on fire in less than five minutes.

In northern Russia the month of October is characterized by features so remarkable that it is reckoned as a -Croesus, of ancient times, possessed afth season, coming between autumn and winter, and called the rasputnys

season. It is nearly coincident in time with our Indian summer, but is more onger. The word "rasputnya," says

to the thawing of the first frosts and

him. The court-room was filled with spectators, and the old man seemed un-willing to go on the stand in his own defense. "I am not going to grant di-ounced the judge; and the plaintiff ent to the chair that served as a wit-will us fuet "tell us just what your wife did to make you leave het." The witness looked appealingly at the judge.

tune of five thousand pounds.

"Answer the question." was the "Well, she called me names." "That is not ground enough for a orce," said the Judge sternly.

"And she neglected me." "Is that all?" "And she said that I was a coward and a sneak because I went to the war

and came back alive. She said that all the brave and worthy men died in battle, and only the traitors and cowards mame home: and-"

"That will do, sir. The decree prayed for in your petition is granted," interrupted the Judge. "I want you to anderstand, sir, that this court went to that war, and spent four years thereand the court came back, too."

An Honest King.

Whoever reads the following must um to a feeling of respect for the honast king. King Frederick VI. of Denmark, while traveling through Jutland, one day entered a village school, and tound the children lively and intellirent, and quite ready to answer his juestions.

"Well, youngsters," he said, "what are the names of the greatest Kings of Denmark ?"

With one accord they cried out. "Caaute the Great, Waldemar and Chris-Han IV."

Just then a little girl, to whom the choolmaster had whispered some :hing, stood up and raised her hand. "Do you know another?" asked the ting.

"Yes: Frederick VI." "What great act did he perform?" The girl hung ber head and stammer d out, "I don't know."

"Be comforted, my child," said ting; "I don't know, either."

To De Quincey. When we read great names, name³ "to conjure with," it is sometimes har, to believe that the men to whom they belonged were ever browbeaten by pub lishers or crushed by critics. Even De Quincey had to be brought to a sense of the realities of this earth, hazy phil osopher as he was, and while he war yet a new contributor to Blackwood's Magazine the publishers addressed to make a list of all the genial, loving, gracious, blessed souls that you have known, it would be a very iong list-souls that have gone into glory. Now, do you not suppose they have enriched the so-dety? Have they not improved heaven? Take all the gracious souls that have gone out of your acquaintanceship, and add to them all thegracious and beautiful souls that for five hundred or a thousand years have gone out of all the cities and all the vil-lages, and all the countries of this earth into glory, and how the society of heaven Magazine the publishers addressed to him this sharp appeal. In the light of

his literary glory, it is interesting read his literary giory, it is interesting read ing: "Jan. 6, 1821. "I must tell you frankly, at once, that your mode of furnishing articles will neither answer your own purpose not mine. For instance: This article which you have not yet finished, you positive ly promised to have with me complete on Tuesday by 2 o'clock.

"No doubt you may have had many unavoidable causes for the delay; still this is nothing to a man of business who, as he adheres to his own engage ments, expects equal punctuality in

the race would finally be destroyed, and that not more than one person out of two thousand persons would be finally saved. There happened to be about two thousand people in the village where he preached. Next Sabbath two persons were heard dis-cussing the subject, and wondering which one of the two thousand people in the village would finally reach heaven, and one thought it would be the minister, and the other thought it would be the old deacon. Now, I have not much admiration for a life-boat which will go out to a ship sinking with two thousand passengers, and get one off in safety, and let nine-teen hundred and ninety-nine go to the bottom. Why, heaven must have been a village when Abel, the first soul from earth, entered it, as compared with the swift message to the skies. If you had your choice between riding in a heavenly charlot and occupying the grandest palace in heaven, and sitting on the throne next highest to the throne of God, and not see ing your departed loved ones; and on the other hand, dwelling in the humblest place in heaven, without erown or throne, and without garland, and without sceptre, yet one thought it would be the minister, and the other thought it would be the old deacon. Now, I have not much admiration for a life-boat which will go out to a ship sinking with two thousand passengers, and get one off in safety, and let nine-teen hundred and ninety-nine go to the bottom. Why, heaven must have been a village when Abel, the first soul from earth, entered it, as compared with the present population of that great city! Again: I remark that heaven has vastly improved in knowledge. Give a man forty of fifty gears to study one science, or all sciences, with all the advantages of laboratories and observatories and philo sophic apparatus, he will be a marvel oi

all sciences, with all the advantages of laboratories and observatories and philo-sophic apparatus, he will be a marvel of information. Now, into what intelligence the street, and there are no passengers. I go into the orchestra, and I find the instru-ments are suspended in the baronial hulls of heaven, and the great organs of eterinformation. Now, into what intelligence must heaven mount, angelhood and saint-hood, not after studying for forty or fifty years, but for thousands of years -study-ing God and the soul and immortality and the universe! How the intelligence of that world must sweep on and on, with eyesight farther reaching than telescope, with power of calculation mightier than all human mathematics, with powers of analysis surpassing all chemical labor-atory, with speed swifter than telegraphy! What must heaven learn, with all these advantages, in a month, in a year, in a century, in a millennium? The difference between the highest university on earth and the smallest class in a primary school of heaven, and the great organs of eter-nity, with multitudinous banks of keys, are closed. But I see a shining one at the gate, as though he were standing on guard, and I say, "Sentinel, what does this mean? I though theaven was a populous city. Has there been some great plague sweeping off the population?" "Have you not heard the news?" says the sen-tinel. "There is a world burning, there is a great conflagration out yonder, and all heaven has gone out to look at the con-flagration and take the victim out of the runs. This is the day for which all other and the smallest class in a primary school t cannot be a greater difference than beaven as it now is and heaven as it once was. Do you not suppose that when Doctor James Simpson went up from the hospi-tals of Edinburgh into heaven he knew more than ever the science of health; and that Joseph Henry, graduating from the Smithsonian Institution into heaven awoke into higher realms of philosophy; more than even is settly improved in its society. During your memory how many exquisite spirits have gone into it! If you

Again: beaven is vasily improved in any society. During your memory how many exquisite spirits have gone into it! If you should try to make a list of all the genial, loving, gracious, blessed souls that you beau and the graveyards of the carter gates. And then I found out that what fublic e in Heaven, and I cried, "Door-fublic e in Heaven, and I cried, "Doorceepers of heaven, shut the gates; all leaven has come in! Doorkeepers, shut he twelve gates, lest the sorrows and the woes of earth, like bandi's, should some day come up and try to plunder the City!" Usetul Hints.

Cut glass, washed in warm soap suds, rinsed in hot but not boiling water and stood in a pan of dry saw-dust till dry, then brushed with a soft brush and rubbed with a piece of chamois, will have every bit of its into glory, and how the society of heaven must have been improved! Suppose Paul, the apostle, were introduced into our so-cial circle on earth; but heaven has added brilliant beauty dazzlingly It you suffer from canker boil a carrot and hold the water in the mouth frequently; it will soon afford relief.

that has so improved in society in the last hundred years as heaven has improved.

ments, expects equal punctuality in those who engage with him. "It is quite unnecessary, as I have again and again told you, to make any inquiry as to whether an article will be in time. A good article is always in time."

A nice way to keep wax for the orkbasket is to fill half shells of Eng-sh walnuts with melted wax, fasten-g the two half shells closely together at one end. There will then be a small space at the other end, through which the thread will slip when the wax is being used. -The egg is currency in South Afria's interior

with them.

If recommended by a physician to take any medicine containing iron, drink it through a straw or ginss tube, as it is very injurious to the eeth if allowed to come in contact