R. F. SCHWEIER

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1899.

NO. 7.



"Lady Beatrice Selwyn will visit the Those words rang in the ears of the sad, gentle lady, the mistress of the little girls who regarded Lady Beatrice with such awe. How was she to meet her?-what was she to say?-was ber disguise complete?

She went up to her own room before she entered the school next morning and took a keen, critical survey of her pale face. She was woman enough to feel pleased that such fair, tranquil beauty still lingered there. One or two golden hairs had strayed from underneath the black front and the widow's cap; she hastily cut them off. No: it was impossible, she thought, that anyone could recognize her. All that remained of the fair and lovely Lady Violante was the pathetic beauty of the large violet eres; even those were disguised by the darkened brows.

liked and she hated me-liking is quicker than hate!"

She went into the school room then. Great patches of golden sunshine lay athwart the white floor; the long windows were open, and the perfumed air came in sweet and odorous gusts. The children were all assembled-fair-faced girls, with quick eyes and nimble fingers. A certain nameless restlessness went through them all: It was known that Lady Selwyn was coming to the school that day.

Then there was a stir among the children, a murmur of excitement; and one crowned king. girl older than the rest came up to her, "If you please, ma'am," she said, "here

Then a tall, stately lady, clad in sweeping roles of silk and velvet, stood before ! her-a lady whose proud, regal beauty haughty lips wore a pleased smile; the dark, lustrous eves a calm, satisfied ex-

She swept, with the carriage of queen, through the garden into the to her. bright, sunshiny room. hope I have not interrupted you," said Lady Beatrice to Mrs. Rivers. am an early visitor this morning. I have een driving to the railway station, and gate.

have called on my return." There was no reply. Mrs. Rivers made ow, and Lady Beatrice continued: "I will just look round among the chil-

will see you in the cottage." Nay, not one word to have saved her tried, but her parched lips seemed glued she most devoutly believed that it was the effect of her own august presence, a ed. cious and affable.

My lady swept down the room, her costly silk and velvet trailing after her. I have ridden fast." Mrs. Rivers followed her, still with silent lips and tightly clinched hands. Through the garden, where the crimson leaves lay on the broad path, to the little cottage, where the woodbines hung in full flower. She entered first, and the white-faced

woman behind her gathered all her strength together. lady seated herself on the little owing around her.

"You do not look strong. I hope you are well, and like your new home. You are well, and like your new home. You are the said with trembling energy. He looked at her with little surprise. He looked at her with little surprise. looking at the close cap.
"I have lost my husband and my son," was the quiet reply; by this time the vio-

let eyes were raised calmly and searchingly to the lady's face. "Dear me," was the conventional reply; my lady, after a short pause.

heavy one," replied the quiet voice. country?" asked Lady Beatrice. "I have been living for some few years

at Shepton," said Mrs. Rivers. ing so. Are you fond of reading?" "It is my only pleasure," said the gov-

erness; "I have no other." "We have so many books at the Hall," continued Lady Beatrice; "you can have what you will from the library. I sent down a few; have you looked over them

"I have not had time," said Mrs. Rivers, going to the little bookcase. "These are very nice and useful. I thank your ladyship very much for the kind thought."

Suddenly Mrs. Rivers saw the volume of Wordsworth; in one instant she recognized it. She remembered the very afternoon when Lord Selwyn had given it to her. What did it here? Lady Beatrice "These are nice," he said. "To tell the

But Mrs. Rivers did not appear to have heard the question. She had opened the book, and was looking at the title page.

To my dearest Violante; from her devoted husband, Vivian Selwyn." Heaven be merciful that the sight of the handwriting and the words did not Lady Beatrice glanced at it.

she replied, carelessly and untruthfully, "Lord Selwyn sent it with the

guish that rose to her lips. Did he love r memory so little that he gave to his dependents the gifts that had been hers? "Come for books when you want more," said Lady Beatrice. "I have some notion she used to kiss me so. She used to hald of founding a library for the use of the pleased to put it under your care. Remember, at any time and in any difficulty, you must apply to me."

se and stood, so tall and stately, that so little room seemed too small for

Mrs. Rivers," she said, graciously, "Master Rupert Selwyn will be riding past the school to-day, and he will bring you the rules I was speaking about. I wish you

ter any anguish, any death, than this! ing over her in deep amage.

"What is the matter, Mrs. Rivers?"

what is wrong?"

lady; but the rice persume of ner gar ments still lingered in the room. With trembling hands Mrs. Rivers raised the "Wordsworth"-she opened it, and tore

out the title page that bore her name. "No one else shall see how little he cares for my memory," she said. "He might have cared for my books." Despite her heroism and her self-sacri-

fice, she was but a woman-that one little instance of his indifference hurt her more than his marriage had done. She laid her tired head down upon the table and wept. hot, bitter tears.

CHAPTER XX

Picture a long, winding road, bordered on either side by tall trees, with overhanging branches, the hedges brilliant "If Dr. Hearne did not know me, I with wild rose and woodbine, with climb need not fear Beatrice," she thought; "he ing foxglove and strawberry blossom, the thick, leafy branches meeting in some places, twining their giant arms so as to form a shady arch, the sunlight falling through and casting quaint, graceful shadows on the ground. Then through the sunlit foliage, under the moving boughs of the tall trees, a handsome youth, with eager eyes and clustering hair, rides slowly along, looking some-

> lier, and the frank, grand smile of a As he comes riding over the shadows under the trees, the watcher by the gate sees him at last, and heaven is merciful to her that the sight does not strike her

times at the sky above him, and some

times at the blooming flowers. A gal-

lant, princely boy, with the face of a cava-

Then a great mist came before her eyes and dazzled her, a mighty sound as of rushing waters filled her ears, a torrent of portion of the time they are in a state or less obscure, it is very difficult to love rushed through her heart, making her tremble like a leaf in the wind, for he had stopped at the gate, and was speaking

She looked at him helplessly; her lips parted, but were dumb; her eager, yearning eyes were fixed on his face; her white, pervous hands clutched at the har of the

"I must steady myself," she thought. "I must remember by my own act I am

dren, Mrs. Rivers, and then, if you please, I will see you in the cottage."

Twill see you in the cottage."

rich voice was saying; "Lady Beatrice asked me to call and give you these." Her own son—heaven help her!—her only child! She longed with desperate low. Miners dig the stuff out, and it is carried up in stout sacks or flat bas—wrap the globe the atmosphere is the to pass muster as a new pencil, and teen feet, and have a long bare stalk

He flung the reins aside and dismount

said "and come inside, if you will allow me, Mrs. Rivers. It is very warm, and Ah! if she could but speak to him! If she might but cry out: "Rupert, I am your mother! I am Violante Selwyn!"

But the white, parted lips were still He, looking at her, thought her strange, sad and quiet; but the widow's cap and

the mourning dress accounted for that. "You will not spoil me as Mrs. Browne couch, the gray silk and rich velvet foi- did. I hope," said the laughing voice. "She used to make such grand lemonade for "I-I will give you anything I have,"

> "Good and kind, but nervous," was his "Will you really come into my house?" she asked faintly, seeing that he went to-

ward the door. "That I will, with many thanks for the "how very sad. You are glad, perhaps, shelter," he said, leading the way into the of a quiet life after a great sorrow?" said pretty little parlor, where Lady Beatrice had sat so lately. "I am so glad of a 'My sorrow has been and is a very rest," said the boy, throwing himself on the couch. "It is awfully hot, Mrs.

"Are you a stranger in this part of the Rivers; how cool you look here. I should like a glass of water."
"Nay," she said softly; "I have something nicer than that for you." And she ran to the basket, loaded with "I hope you will make yourself happy. And she ran to the basket, loaded with she sends by the ship load to Masso-I shall send you fruit and flowers from fruit, that Lady Beatrice had sent. Her wah to be butchered by the Abysthe Hall; I have been in the habit of do- hands trembled as she took from it a bunch of purple grapes, and a sunny,

blooming peach. She laid them on a plate, covered a small tray with a dainty white cloth and took it to him. "How kind you are," he said eagerly; "but I am robbing you." "No, no," she told his hastily. It was

thousand times more pleasure to her that he should enjoy them And enjoy them he did. She sat down near, where she could watch him eating the luscious grapes. How her heart The voice was gentle enough, the words were humble, yet Lady Beatrice thought to the bonny head, with its clustering to herself: once-only just once. She hovered round him, she stood near him; she could not feast her eyes enough on that frank, hand-

some face; all her soul was in her eyes her. What did it here? Lady Beatrice saw it in her hands.
"Do you like Wordsworth?" she asked, condescendingly.
"These are nice," he said. To tell the plain truth, Mrs. Rivers, I do not get many grapes at home. Lady Beatrice thinks boys should be brought up like

young Spartans." "Lady Beatrice?" she repeated. "Yes," he continued; "my father's wife. You know Lady Selwyn is not my moth-

"Not your mother!" gasped the white "Oh, no," he replied; "my own mother is dead. She was killed in a railway acci-dent at Sedi, in Italy. My mother was as beautiful as an angel, Mrs. Rivers."

She murmured some reply; she never "Yes," he continued decisively; was just as beautiful as an augel. I redream of it for years; I dream of it now. Such loving eyes, such sweet lips, and

me in her arms, and kiss me as though her heart was breaking. I do miss my mother." The handsome face grew sad, and the clear eyes filled with tears.
"No one is quite like your own mother."

he said; "and mine loved me. My father often tells me how she used to teach me, and fear for me; how she always longed to see me a good and great man. So I mean to be. My mother is among the angels; but she shall see how I loved her."

She can bear no more: she is mouth.

—There is a fish found in Hudson bay which absolutely builds a nest. This it does by picking up pebbles in its mouth and placing them in a regular way on a selected spot on the bottom of the bay, where the water is not very dep. She can bear no more; she is weeping

of the two?"

"Mine," she said softly. "Shall you come to see me often, Master Rupert?"
"Yes," he said. "I always liked coming to see Mrs. Browne, and I shall be just as pleased to see you. Whenever my father is away, and Lady Beatrice is in one of her 'humors,' as the servants call them, I like to ride over here. My lady used to think a sound box on the ears a remedy for every fault I had. My father, owever, did not agree with her."
"I should say not," she cried indignant-

He laughed again. "A woman's hand could never hurt me." he said proudly. "Good morning, Mrs. Rivers. I will come again often, if you will let me."

"Come when you will," she said; and then their eyes met. The boy started. "Who on earth are you like, Mrs. Rivers?" he cried. "I have seen you before, am sure; or else some one like you."

She drew back in ala m. "Chance resemblances are common enough," she said quietly. "I can only hope my face reminds you of some one

"That it does," he replied. "Now I And the next minute he was on horseback, waving his cap in a farewell salute

(To be continued.)

IN A SULPHUR MINE.

Terrible Hardships of the Boys Employed Therein. "There are but few who admire the rollection of beautiful sulphur crystals in the National Museum," remarked the gentleman who collected them of which the earth experiences from the famed sulphur mines in Sicily except their beauty. I don't think." flendish cruelty, is inflicted on the la- tieth century the condition of things died within ten days-of a broken heart "Philosophical Transactions," and a They are paid barely enough to pro- will outnumber the dry ones.

30,000 people were starving at the 1-day tides at Tahiti, and in some most exhausting character. Very few in the harbors back of the Isle of quent customers. He made it a point which generally grows as erect as a of the mines have holsting apparatus, Wight, and in the Tay in Scotland, to borrow a lead pencil from each one tree. This stem is densely covered with stone combined) is brought up from the atter have recently been ascribed to he never returned unless asked to do golden color. depths below on the backs of men and "overtides," produced by the modifica- so. Of course, no suspicion attached On the surface next to the ground a boys. Long, sloping, narrow tunnels tion of tidal waves running ashore, "Good morning, Mrs. Rivers," a cheery, lead from the surface down to the sul- and resembling the "overtones" of getfulness in regard to lead pencils is -or fronds, as they are called in ferns phur beds 200 to 600 feet or more be- nusical sounds. low. Miners dig the stuff out, and it is Of the two liquid envelopes that enthing of the sort, held by a string the matter due consideration. Not only

> heartrending sight than to see the to us condensed into rain. All the wretched creatures tolling up the long, erosion of the soil that is accomplished steep slopes in the mine with their by rivers, all the transportation of solid enormous loads. Every step they take material that these streams and the wrings a groan from their tortured scean currents are responsible frames. Most pitiful to me was the would be impossible were there no air sight of the poor, bent, broken and The waves, too, are raised by this emaciated old men, mere battered agency, and their havoc must also be wrecks, and the young lads of 10 and charged in part to the account of the 12 years, who have just begun this life atmospheric sea.

of cruel toll. "Staggering along under loads full as heavy as a strong man ought to is piled up in rectangular heaps and ed hydrogen from decomposing organi paid for by the cubic meter.

"An evidence of the awful severity conscript officers are forced to reject them. And I assure you that the Italshe sends by the ship load to Massosinians. When the miserable creatures leave the inferno underground and reach the surface they find themselves in a veritable corner of hades. The sulphur is extracted at the mine by roasting it in immense heaps slightly covered with earth, not unlike in form to s charcoal pit. The air is so filled with sulphurous vapors and dust as to almost suffocate one. Not a green thing in sight, for the poisonous vapors kill all vegetation. The flerce sun beats down upon one in those vendureless valleys with great fury. On every side there are the hot rocks, acres of impalpable stifling dust, and the vapors from the calcining air can only be compared to blasts from the infernal

Prof. Martin, the Swedish savant, has discovered in the Kremlin at Moscow a large portion of the Swedish war booty captured by Gustavus Adolphus. It appears that the majority of the silver vessels and ornaments kept in the treasury at the Kremlin are presents made at different times by various kings of Sweden to the czars of Russia.

There has been discovered in Indi a strange plant which possesses as-tonishing magnetic power. The hand touching it immediately receives a strong magnetic shock, while at a dis-tance of twenty feet a magnetic needle

—If the earth were not enveloped with atmosphere, the temperature on the surface would be about 330 degrees below zero Fahrenheit.

—A French scientist says a cater-pillar cannot see more than two-fifts of an inch ahead. The hairs on its body are said to be of as much use as its eyes in letting it know what is go-

"Good-morning."

"Good-morning, Lady Selwyn," murmured the white lips, and a cry from the bleeding heart went up to Heaven—better any anguish, any death, than this!

She can bear no more; sae is weeping —Calvin tells of a friend of his read to ling aloud to him while fast asleep, all ing aloud to him while fast asleep, all ing aloud to him while fast asleep, all ing aloud to him while fast stand-his faculties being dormant except his hearing. Coleridge, the dreaming hearing. Coleridge, the dreaming philosopher, composed ones of his philosopher.



The course of the blood-vessels lead animals or birds is new examned by the X-rays. In order to make he arteries, etc., give a photograph. or "radlograph," they are first injected with mercury. Very beautiful ults have been thus attained.

The Lancet says that the air of a oom can be charged with ozone by imply suspending moist linen sheets n a keen, dry wind, and then hanging them up in the house. It is thought the generation of the ozone may be lue to the rapid passage of atmo pheric oxygen over the broad, wet sur 'aces of the sheets. Ozone exercises t purifying effect on the air.

W. E. Roth has recently published the results of his studies among the antive inhabitants of the northwestern part of central Queensland, in Ausralla. His most interesting discover s that of the existence of a sign lantuage, expressed by means of the lands, and capable of conveying comzives illustrations of 213 of the man ial signs employed in this language which is used throughout the region studied by him. Cannibalism, he says, still prevails among some of the Aus- of the two supported both, and kept up with a very white down, as fine as slik,

Statistics are presented in a recent number of Nature which tend to supchange of weather from a cold and to a Washington Star reporter, "who wet period, through a hot and dry he mailed all that was left of the insurhave any idea in relation to the same period, back to a cold and wet period again. According to these statistics he said, "there is another spot on earth | we are now in one of the comparative where such abominable treatment, such ly dry periods, but early in the twenborer as in the sulphur mines of Sicily. will be reversed, and the wet years

vide themselves with a scant supply of Owing to the effects of shore-lines the coarest, cheapest food, and a good and other influences which are more of chronic starvation. When I was account for the peculiarities exhibited closed, and a Sicilian paper stated that world. Interfering waves cause once

around the neck. This is to protect the loes the wind carry vast clouds of dust flesh from being torn from their bodies, and sand from place to place, but it

The "Will-o'-the-Wisp."

The "will-o'-the-wisp" usually ap carry, the dreadful procession winds pears in marshy places or in grave upward through the narrow drifts and | yards. It is believed to be due to the tunnels to the surface, where the ore spontaneous combustion of phosphure matter, and it issues from the soil as long flame, while on water it inflames of the labor is the fact that a very at the surface with the production of large percentage of these lads are so long wreaths of phosphoric anhydride. half an hour-by some accident to the badly crippled by the time they reach It can be reproduced artificially by the age for military service that the throwing calcium phosphide into water

or burying it in moist soil. A scientific Frenchman, Dr. A. Blenian Government is not over-critical as nard, reports some remarkable observato the physical condition of the men tions of the will-o'-the-wisp at Croisic a seaport of France, during last Augus and September, the lights having been visible every evening over a consider able area of water. The bubbles of gas were very large in August, during the season of thunderstorms, but became smaller and smaller as the temperature fell, until the phenomenon ceased about the 20th of September. The bubbles were mostly confined to two basins that contained no mud, but were receptacles of much fish refuse. As such organic matter as the brain of a sheep failed to produce phosphureted hydrogen when decaying under water, the conclusion is reached that the waters of the port of Croisic must contain some rare ferments, hitherto unknown and existing only under special conditions, which decompose organic substances rich in phosphorus in a manner to set free sphureted hydrogen.

The cat fit, or conniption fit, as it is ometimes called, is a state of mind into which one works himself when unduly agitated over some matter, usually of no importance, in which he alone, or perhaps he and somebody else, may be oncerned. Thus some nervous person getting ready for a journey might, as the time for departure approached get flurried and flushed over the preparations and run from one thing to another without making headway, becoming more and more agitated, imagining that everything was going wrong, and that it couldn't possibly be straightened out in time, and finally getting into a regular conniption fit.

That form of the cat or conniption fit that is due to the actions of others springs usually from dwelling upon the shortcomings, real or fancied, somebody upon whom we may have when expected, or ne nas done some thing poorly, or we fancy he has, or he hasn't done it at all, or he has misunderstood or ignored instructions Churning these irritating things over and over in his mind the man gradually works himself into a cat fit, a state

of excitement disturbing to others, and to himself distracting. But whatever the immediate cause may be, out fits are due primarily to

disposition to magnify trifles and to fret over things not worth worrying

A TRUE STORY.

Strong Attachment of Two Chicago Those who held the theory that the oor cannot afford to indulge in feelings, and that to have enough to eat is for them to have all their longing satisfied, should read the story of two walfs, one of whom lately died in a Chicago

> They belonged, says the Interior, gle for the barest subsistence, earning men," or by cobbling a little for the

meant affluence. There was one fear that pressed upon the hearts of these men—they dreaded a pauper burial. Lest either should sion, rooted to the ground by its four come to such disgrace they covenanted feet, while another account raises the to protect each other from it, and to whole lamb, feet and all, from the pay every week fifteen cents each to a ground on a single stem, on which it is lex as well as simple ideas. Mr. Roth thing like ninety dollars on the death of downwards to the herbs on which it a depositor.

the payments of both policies.

task fell from the shoulders of the sur- for the head. port the conclusions of Doctor Bruck- vivor. He had yet to keep his promise man with a respectable funreal. Then eat it, and they are very fond of it. ance to the blind brother of his friend, tion were looked upon as the rarest paid two weeks' premiums in advance treasures in the collections of the curiupon his own burial expenses, and ob- ous in days gone by. Two different taining admittance to a city hospital specimens have been described in the

was adopted by a Cincinnati agent. of that work. to him on so trivial a matter, for for- few roots are given off, while the leaves

carry. No one can imagine a more from the ocean, and which comes back able income. Proved True. A lawyer whose office was on one of

> lady who seemed to be in a hurry pre-The "conductor," it appeared, had been waiting for just one more passenger to complete his load, and when the and the elevator shot upward.

"Politeness." muttered the lawyer "is not always its own reward." cending by another "lift," he passed lia for stuffing cushions and for similar that load of passengers, stuck half-way between floors-where they remained machinery. "I take it back." he muttered, in the

same tone as before. "Politeness is its own reward!" REFUSED TO KISS HOBSON

How a Sensible Louisville Girl Gained Unpleasant Notoriety. Any sensible and modest girl, with

grain of self-respect, would have done what Miss Douglass Quarrier, of Louisville, did and yet that act has made her the subject of unpleasant notoriety. had gone to bed under imperative She refused to make a spectacle of herself by kiseing Hobson. The incident which has given Miss Quarrier such sudden prominence occurred at Mac-Cauley's Theater during Hobson's Louisville visit. The young lady is the laughter of a high official of the Louisville & Nashville railroad and is very popular in the most exclusive society. not only of Louisville, but of New York and New Orleans as well. The hero, with a party of ladies and gentlemen, occupied a box at the theater prior to a banquet to be given in his applause, and of course his presence extinguished the play. After a short iddress, made between acts, Hobson returned to the box, in which, among



MISS DOUGLASS QUARRIER. one suggested to Hobson to kiss the whole scene and was

Foot-hall makes demons of some med and angels of others.

THE TARTARIAN LAMB.

A Strange Plant that Closely Res:mbles an Animal.

Among the strange stories to be found in the narratives of early travelers, few are stranger than that of the vegetable lamb of Tartary. This story, as believed by the reading public, and even by the naturalists of two centuries ago, is so marvelous, and so oblously absurd that we wonder how the nost credulous could have believed it

The story is that in an elevated and cultivated sult plain of great extent, strictly to the ranks of those who strug- west of the river Volga, there may be found a creature half-animal, halfa scanty living by acting as "sandwich plant, to which the natives give the name of baremetz, meaning "little poorest of the poor. They were in no lamb." To obtain it, the Tartars sow way related, but they had lived for in the ground a seed like that of a years in the same room, and had learn- melon, from which, in due time, rises ed to like each other and to be necest the strange plant, having the figure of sary to each other. If their undivided a lamb, with the feet, the hoofs, the earnings amounted to a dollar a week ears, and the whole head, except the they were in comfort. A little more horns, of that animal, distinctly

formed. It grows on a stalk about three feet in height, being according to one verburial society which guaranteed some- able to turn, and also to bow itself feeds. It lives as long as there is grass Two years ago the strength of one or herbage around it, but when it has of these men failed. He could do no consumed all within its reach, it dies, work, and from that time the stronger and withers away. Its skin is covered and is greatly prized by the Tartars. The end came at last. The double who pull it off, and wear it as a cover

Inside, it is composed of flesh and per that there is a regular cycle, of to his triend, however. He collected bones, and when wounded it gives out about thirty-five years, in the course the money for the policy, purchased a sliquid resembling blood. Wolves are decent casket, and honored the dead said to be the only animals that will

Specimens of this remarkable producthird has its portrait given in an engraving in Darwin's "Flower Garden" An odd way of getting into business and its history told in the florid verse

His shrewdness drew the line pretty The "lamb" is a natural production. closely between inadvertency and petty greatly belped, in the development of last there, many of the mines were by tidal waves in various parts of the larceny. He had secured the position the particulars in which it most resemof collector for a mercantile house and bles that creature, by the ingenuity of in the line of his duties he made some the natives The body is a portion of The work is of the hardest and other places, while on the other hand, forty or fifty calls per day on delin the creeping stem of a species of fern and the sulphur ore (sulphur and lime here are three tides in a day. The with which to do his figuring. These beautiful, jointed silky hairs, of a rich

> recognized as a human failing. Nearly |-spring from the upper surface. The every one he secured was long enough fronds reach a height of twelve or fouroffered to furnish pencils already four, which are intended to be the legs. sharpened. From this start his prog- two short ones for the ears, and a ress was rapid and a basis was thus stump for the tall, and then, turning it store from which he derives a comfort produces this marvel of the early explorers. The fern, known to botanists as the cibotium barometz, is a native of Eastern Asia; it has been introduced

> A lawyer whose office was on one of the upper floors of a tall building was late upper floors of a tall building was lishes, producing, after a few years' about to enter the elevator one morning, but stepped back in order to let a growth, good specimens of the "lamb." The silky hairs of this fern form a favorite remedy among the Chinese for checking the flow of blood by applying them to a wound, in the same way as felt or cobwebs are used by some peolady stepped inside he shut the door ple in this country. The more fibrous the same group, natives of the Sandwich Islands, are largely exported from these islands to California and Austrapurposes.-Philadelphia Times,

Smart Boy. There's a youngster on Joy street who

hears things, remembers them and utilizes them in his own way at home. The other night there was company for dinner and Jimmle startled every one when he thus tried to relieve brief silence: "Papa, you smell like a Chinese laundryman!"

"What do you mean, you impudent boy." blurted the father, both embarrassed and angry. "Through your nose, of course," and Jimmle could hear laughter after he

orders. Several weeks ago there was a meet ing of charitably inclined ladies at the house and Jimmie entered in the midst of their deliberations. After listening long enough to get the trend of the dis-

cussion be took a hand. "Mamma." Jimmle interrupted in a sad voice, "I know a man not three blocks from here that hasn't given his wife a thing to eat for more than a

week." The good women went into a perfect spasm of indignation, some of them nonor at the Louisville Hotel. His going so far as to declare that the monappearance was greeted with a storm ster should be lynched. But the mother was suspicious of the demure look on Jimmie's face. "Who is this cruel man. my son?"

"Mr. Loner." "Mr. Loner!" gasped the excited lailes. "Why the dear old man has no wife and never had." When Jimmle received the slippe

treatment an hour later he remarked

-Detroit Free Press. No Explanation Handy. A little girl rebuked her brother for laughing at a man with a crooked nose churches. who passed the nouse. "You musn't do that," she said. "God made him that way." "Why, do you s'pose he the little sister, indifferently. "Peo-

ple de funny things."

in Argentina, according to the Boston er, but when he offered to do so that Traveler. He is an Italian emigrant. Traveler. He is an Italian emigrant named Guasone, and his broad acres are situated in the south of the province of Buenos Ayres. His crop occupies an area of 68,270 acres. He numbers his workmen by the thousand, and each one receives a certain share of the united by the United States may be under free institutions all their days, and the state heats a day too have to attempt the finite and fork on an empty linner plate. How many have lothing for sixty years, but expect an impty wardrobe shortly! How many have lothing for sixty years, but expect an impty wardrobe shortly! How many have lothing for sixty years. young lady frigidly drew away from named Guasone, and his broad acres him and left the box. The audience saw are situated in the south of the provprofits. When his season's crop is har- elescoped in some foreign called each one receives a certain share of the rested be fills over 8,000 rallway trucks

Preached by Rev, Dr. Talmage,

Subject: "Cling to the Cross"-The Multiplicity of Opportunities For Doing Good That Men of Talent Have Within Their Reach-Brave Stay-at-Homes.

TEXT: "Thou art worth 10,000 of us."-

Samuel xviii., 3. One of the most wondrous characters of his time was David. A red haired hoy, he sould shepherd a flock or carry "ten loaves and ten slices of milk cheese to his brothers in the regiment," or with leathern thong, stone loaded, bring down a giant whose armor weighed two bundredweight of metal, or cause a lion which roared at him host, or rule an empire, or thumb a harp so skillfully that it cured Saul's dementia —a harp from whose strings dripped pas-torals, elegies, lyrics, triumphal marches, benedictions. Now, this man, a combination of music and heroics, of dithyrambs and battle fields, of country quietudes and ing to Josephus, were sent into the field The captains were put in command of the companies, and the colonels in composed into right wing, left wing and center. General Joah, General Abisha and General Ittai are to lead these three his services and proposes to go to the front. He will lead them in the awful charge, for he has not a cowardly nerve in all his body. He did not propose to have his troops go into perils which he himsel would not brave, and the battlefield re-

quired as much courage then as now, for the opposing forces must, in order to do any execution at all, come up to within posi-tive reach of saher and spear. But there came up from the troops and from civilian a mighty protest against David's taking the field. His life was too important to the nation. If he went down, the empirement down; whereas, if the whole 4000 o the rapks were slain another army migh be marshaled and the defeat turned into victory. The army and be marshaled and the defeat turned line victory. The army and the nation practically cried out: "No! No! You cannogo to the front! We estimate you as 10,00 men! "Thou art worth 10,000 of us!"

That army and that nation then and there reminded David and now remind useful the fact which we forced or payer an of the fact which we forget or never ap preclate at all that some people are moral ly or spiritually worth far more that others, and some worth far less. The cen sus and statistics of neighborhoods, o churches, of nations, serve their purpose but they can never accurately express the

but they can never accurately express the real state of things. The practical subject hat I want to present to-day is that those who have especial opportunity, especial graces, especial wealth, especial talent especial isolaters, ought to make up by especial assiduity and consecration fo those who have less opportunities and les gifts. You ought to do ten times more fo God and human uplifting than those who have only a tenth of your equipment. The told the truth when they said, "Thou ar worth 10,000 of us."

In no city of its size are there so man;

men of talent as are gathered in the capita of the American nation. Some of the States are at times represented by men who have neither talents nor good morals. Their political party compensates them for parti-san services by sending them to Congress or by securing for them position in the war or navy or pension or printing departments. They were nobodies before they
Unio. Second and Andrea have the purposes. Some of them have the gifts and
qualifications of ten men, of a hundred men

qualifications of ten men, of a hundred mer yea, of a thousand men—and their constituents could trutbfully employ the words of my text and say, "Thou art worth 10,000 of us."

With such opportunity, are they augmenting their usefulness in every possible direction? Many of them are, some of them are not. It is a stupendous thing to have power—political power of power—political power, social power, of ficial power. It has often been printed and often quoted as one of the wise sayings of the ancients, "Knowledge is power." Yet it may as certainly be power for evil as for good. The lightning express rail train has power for good if it is on the track, but horrible power for disaster if it leaves the track and plunges down the embankment. The ocean steamer has power for good sailing in right direction and in safe water and under good helmsman and wide awake watchman on the lookout, but indescrib able power for evil if under full head way it strikes the breakers. As steam power or electricity or water forces may be stored in boilers, in dynamos, in resercoirs, to be employed all over a town or city, so God sometimes puts in one mar enough faith to supply thousands of mer with courage. If a man happens to be thus endowed, let him realize his opportunity and improve it. At this time millions of men are a-tremble lest this nation make a mistake and enter upon some policy of government for the islands of the sea that will founder the republic. God will give to a few men on both sides of this question faith and courage for all the rest. There are two false positions many are now tak-ing, false as false can be. The one is that if we decline to take under full charge Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philippines we make a declination that will be disastrous to our nation, and other nations will take control of those archipelagoes and rule them, and perhaps to our humiliation and destruction. The other theory is that

and destruction. The other theory is that if we take possession of those once Spanish colonies we invite foreign interference and enter upon a career that will finally be the demolition of this government. Both positions are immeasurable mistakes. God has set apart this continent for free governments and the triumphs of Christianity, and we may take either the first or the second course without ruin. We may say to those islands, "We do not want you, but we have set you free. Now stay free, while we see that the Spanish panther never again puts its free. Now stay free, while we see that the Spanish panther never again puts its paw on your neek." Or we may invite the annexation of Cuba and Porto Rico and say to the Philippines, "Get ready by education and good morals for free government, and at the right time you shall be one of our Territories, on the way to be one of our States."

And there is no power in Europe, Asia or Africa. or all combined, that could harm this nation in its world-wide endeavor. God is on the side of the right, and by earnest

is on the side of the right, and by earnest imploration for divine guidance on the part of this nation we will be led to do the right, we are on the brink of nothing. There is no frightful crisis. This train of Republican and Democratic institutions is a through train, and all we want is to have the engineer and the brakemen and the conductor attend to their business and the

passengers keep their places.

A vast majority of men have no surplus of confidence for others and hardly enough confidence for themselves. They that it didn't seem safe to tell the truth. go through life saying depressing things and doing depressing things. They chili prayer meetings, discourage charitable in stitutions, injure commerce and kill churches. They blow out lights when they ought to be kindling them. They hover around a dull fire on their own hearth and take up so much room that no one can catch the least caloric, instead of stirring did it?" asked the small boy with in-the hearth into a blaze, the crackle of terest. "Oh, I don't know," responded the little state indifferently "Poo-neighborhood to come in to feel the bounding warmth and see the transfigur abounding warmth and see the transfiguration of the faces. As we all have to guess a great deal about the future, let us guess something good, for it will be more encouraging, and the guess will be just as apt to come true. What a lot of ingrates the Lord has at His table! People who have had three meals a day for fifty years The wheat king of the world reside elescoped in some foreign collision! Oh, but the taxes have gone up! Yes, but thank God, it is easier with money

to pay the taxes now that they are up than it was without money to pay the taxes when they were down. We want a few men who have faith in God and that a few men who have faith in God and that mighty future which holds several things, among them a millennium. Columbanus said to his friend, "Deicolus, why are you always milling?" The reply was, "Because no one can take my God from me!" We want more men to feel that they have a mission to cheer others and to draw up the corners of people's mouths which have a long while been drawn down, more Davids who can shepherd whole flocks of bright house. can shepherd whole flocks of bright hopes, and can play a harp of encouragement, and strike down a Gollath of despair, and

of whom we can say, "Thou art worth 10. I admit that this thought of my I admit that this thought of my text fully carried out would change many of the world's statisties. Suppose a village is said to have 1000 inhabitants, and that one-half of them—namely, 500—have for years been becoming less in body, and through niggardliness and grumbling less in soul. Each one of these is only one-half of what he once was or one-half of what

That original 500 have been reduced onehalf in moral quality and are really only 250. Suppose that the other 500 have maintained their original status and are neither better nor worse. Then the entire population of that village is 750. entire population of that viliage is 750.
But suppose another viliage of 1000, and
500 of them, as the years go by through
mental and spiritual culture, augment
themselves until they are reatly twice the
men and women they originally were,
and the other 500 remain unchanged and
are neither better nor worse, then the population of that viliage is 1590. Meanness
a spirituation, and poblitts is addition is subtraction and nobility is addition cording as you rise in the scale of holi-es and generosity and consecration, you e worth five or ten or fifty or 100 or 1000

Notice, my friend, that this David, warrior, strategist, minstrei, master of blank verse and stone slinger at the giant, whom the soldiers of the text estimated clear up into the thousandfold of usefulness on this particular occasion, staid at home or in his place of temporary residence. General Joab, General Abishat and General Ittai, who commanded the boys in the right wing and left wing and eetire, did their work bravely and left 25,000 of the Lord's enemies dead on the field, and many of the survivors got entangled in the woods of Ephraim and mixed up in the bushes and stumbled over the stumps of trees and fell into bogs and were devoured of wild beasts which seized them in the thickets. But David did his work at home. We all huzza for herces who have been in battle and on their return what processions we form and what triumphal arches we spring and what banquets we spread and what garlands we wreathe and what ora-tions we deliver and what bells we ring and what cannonades we fire! But do we do justice to the stay at homes? David, who was worth 10,000 of those who went out to meet the Lord's enemies in the woods of Ephraim, that day did his work in retire-

BOh, the world needs a day of indement to give many of the stay at homes proper recognition. In the different wars the sons went to the front and on ship's deck or battlefield exposed their lives and enreed the admiration of the country, but how about the mothers and fathers who through long years tangle these const the sold learn. long years taught those sons the noble sen-timents that inspired them to go and then gave them up when perhaps a few words of earnest protest would have kept them on the farm and in the homestead? The day of final reward will reveal the sel sacrifice and the fidelity of thousands who never in all their lives received one word of praise. Oh, ye unknown, ye faithful and Christian and all enduring stay at homes! I have no power now to do you justice, but I tell you of one who has the

is a seventy-four pounder, or the sword or the battering ram that pounded dow the wall or the flag that was hoisted on the

scaled parapets.

The warrior David of my text showed more self control and moral prowess it staying at home than he could have shown commanding in the field. He was a na-tural warrior. Martial airs stirred him. The glitter of opposing shields fired him. He was one of those men who feel at home in the saddle, patting the neck of a pawing cavalry horse. But he suppressed himwhom he would like to have commanded. Some of the greatest Sedans and Austerlitzes have been in backwoods kitch ens or in nursery, with three children down with scarlet fever, soon to join the two already in the churchyard, or amid domestic wrongs and outrages enough to transform angels into devils, or in commercial life within their own counting rooms in time of Black Friday panies or in mechanical life in their own carpen-ter shop or on the scaffolding of the walls swept by cold or smitten by heat. No tele swept by cold or smitten by heat. No tele-graphic wires reported the crisis of the conflict, no banner was ever waved to cele-brate their victory, but God knows, and God will remember, and God will adjust, and by Him the falling of a tear is as cer-tainly noticed as the burning of a world, and the flutter of a sparrow's wing as the

flight of the apocal ptic archangel.
Oh, what a God we have for small things

as well as big things! David no more helped at the front than helped at home. The four regiments mobilized for the de-fense of the throne of Israel were right in protesting against David's expose of his life at the front. Had he been pieceed of an arrow or cloven down with a battleax or fatally slung for snorting war charger, what a disaster for the throne of Israell Absalom, his son, was a low fellow and unfit to reign; his two chief characteristics were his handsome face and his long hair—so long that when he had it cut that which was scissored off weighed "200 shekels, after the king's weight," and when a man has nothing but a handsome face and an exuberance of hair there is not much of The capture or slaying of David would have been a calamity irreparable, Unnecessary exposure would have been a crime for David, as it is a crime for you. Some people think it is a brin ht thing to put themselves in unnecessary peril. They like to walk up to the edge of a preciples and look of, defying vertigo, or go among contagions when they can be of no use but to demonstrate their own bravado, or with giee drive horses which are only harnessed whirlwinds, or see how close they can walk in front of a trolley car without being

in front of a trolley car without being crushed, or spring on a rail train after it has started, or leap off a rail train before it has stopped. Their life is a series of narrow escapes, careless of what predicament their family would suffer at their sudden taking off or of the misfortune that might come to their business partners or the complete failure of their life work, if a corober's jury must be called in to decide the style of their exit. They do not take into consideration what their life is worth to others. Taken off through take into consideration what their life is worth to others. Taken off through such recklessness they go criminals. There was not one man among those four full regiments of four thousand Israelites that would have so nuch enjoyed being in the fight as David, but he saw that he could serve his nation best by not putting on helmet and shield and saved and so he took the advice of the and sword, and so he took the advice of the irmed men and said, "What seemeth to you best I will do." I warrant that you will die soon enough, without teasing and pantering casualty to see if it can launch

-Some of the screws used in watches are so small that it takes 380,000 of them to weigh a pound.

-The world uses 3,500,000 steel pens a day.

—In the Black sea no animal life of any kind is found at a depth below 1,200 feet, owing to the large amount of hydro-sulphuric acid.

-The Tibetans have a week of five days, named after feathers and earth. —A snake does not climb a tree by coiling round it, but by holding on with the points of its scales. A snake could not climb a glass pillar.

-A floral weather prophet is found in the marigoid. When the day is to continue fine, the flower opens about three or four o'clock; but when wet weather is near, the marigold does not