

#### F. SOHWEIER,

# THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

# Editor and Propri

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body to keep them from being frosted? In body to keep them from being frosted? In-dependent of the frozen ears and the frozen feet? Independent of what? Fancy farmers who have made their fortunes in the city and go out in the country to build houses with all the modern improvements and make farming a luxury may not need any solace, but the yeomanry who got their living out of the soil and who they may have to dothe their

yeomanry who got their living out of the soil and who that way have to clothe their familles and educate their children and pay their taxes and meet the interest on mortgaged farms—such men find a terrific struggle. I demand that office seekers and politicians fold up their gaseous and imbecile speeches about the independent life of a farmer and substitute some word of comfort drawn from the fact that they of comfort drawn from the fact that the

of confort drawn from the fact that they are free from city conventionalities and city epidemics and city temptations. Encourage the doctors. You praise the doctor when he brings you up from an awful crisis of disease, but do you praise the doctor when, through skillful treat-ment of the incipient stages of disease, he keeps you from sinking down to the awful crisis? There is a great deal of cheap and eartless wit about doctors, but I notice suat the people who get off the wit are the first to send for a doctor when there is anything the matter. There are those who undertake to say in our day that doctors are really useless. One man has written a book entitled, "Every Man His Own Docbook entitied, "Every Man His Own Un-book entitied, "Every Man His Own Un-dertaker." "Oh." says some one. " physicians in constant presence of pain get hard hearted!" Do they? The most cele-brated surgeon of the last generation stood in a clinical department of one of the New York medical cellucat the students with Tork medical colleges, the students gath-ered in the amphitheater to see a very painful operation on a little child. The old surgeon said: "Gentlemen, excuse me if I retire. These surgeons can do this as well as I can, and as I get older it gives me

more and more distress to see pain." Encourage the lawyers. They are often cheated out of their fees, and so often have to breathe the villainous air of courtrooms, to breathe the villainous air of courtrooms, and they so often have to bear ponderous responsibility, and they have to maintain against the sharks in their profession the dignity of that calling which was honored by the fact that the only man allowed to stand on Mount Sinai beside the Lord was Moses, the lawyer, and that the Bible speaks of Christ as the advocate. Encour-age lawyers in their profession of trans-cendent importance-a profession honored cendent importance-a profession honored by having on the bench a Chief Justice

Story and at the bar a Rufus Choate: Encourage the teachers in our public schools-occupation arduous and poorly compensated. In all the cities when there comes a fit of economy on the part of offi-cials the first thing to do is always to cut down teachers' salaries. To take forty or fifty boys whose parents suppose them precocious and keep the parents from finding out their mistake; to take an empty head and fill it; to meet the expectation of parents who think their children at fifteen years of age ought to be mathematicians and metaphysicians and rhetoricians; to work successfully that great stuffing ma-chine, the modern school system, is a very arduous work. Encourace them by the usefulness and the everlastingness and the magnitude of their occupation, and when your children do well compliment the in structor, praise the teacher, thank the ed-

ucator. Encourage all invalids by telling them how many you have known with the same aliments who got well, and not by telling them of their sunken eye or asking them whether the color of their check is really hectic or mentioning cases in which that style of disease ended fatally or telling them how badly they look. Cheertul words are more soothing than chloral. more stimulating than cognac, more tonic than bitters. Many an invalid has re-covered through the influence of cheerful

# SIDE SPLITTERS Wheeler-I see they have been trying bicycle ambulances. Walker-I thought these scorchers would make something of the kind necessary .-- Cincinnati Enquirer. Suburbe-I am not at all good enough for you, dear. Miss Boston-I'm glad you confess it before we were married. You're not the fellow for me.-Boston Courter

Foiled. baffled, desperate, Beatrice-Lady Bentrice no longer-returned to her the butler with a white, terrified face. room. She fastened the door, she secured "Will you please come out, my lord?" he herself from all observation, and then mid. "I want to speak to you." gave loose to the hot, angry passion that

raged within her. Her eyes gleamed with fury; her face, in its livid passion, was to see. She set her teeth, she anything wrong?" clinched her strong white hands; hate and

She stood there like a beautiful, sullen fiend, forced to own that the Nemesis she had laughed at and scorned had overtaken her at last. Further than that she would

not go. She would not say to herself that her sin had found her out, and heaven itself had punished her. She scoffed at ponies andthe notion. "Her fate," she said to her

and she might win yet!" worst." Not until evening was that hateful se

many hours, and it was, perhaps, in her power to sweep the woman she hated from her path-to slay her as she would fain have slain her son. The value of a human form the word. life was as nothing to her in her moody madness. What did it matter if, after death, the secret were known? It would be hushed up then. Lord Selwyn would do anything to keep it from the world,

After death its revelation would not injure her. His lordship would then, in all sgain." probability, look upon her as deeply injured. They would have to go through

sound, Lord Selwyn hastened away. He the marriage ceremony again, and there if would end; no more would be heard of the met strange men and weeping servants in matter!

"If a man sees a tigress ready to spring apon him and rend his heart, he sees no harm in shooting it down," she cried, no longer-the color and flush of health "Why should my heart, my honor, my "Why should my heart, my honor, my and strength an event, and the two doc-fair name and that of my son be rent? tors stood on either side. They made way

With flushed face and gleaming eyes expression on both grave faces that for she paced up and down her magnificent ished.

"The drive to Redruth and get what I want. name. Before the sun sets we shall see who

never again."

wins!" She never thought of going to sleep; her brain was too excited, her heart too much you or hear you again." "Is there no hope?" he asked. "None," was the grave reply. "Her ladyship has sustained two injuries, either agitated. Sleep while she lived-that hat

ed. losthed woman! Her purpose gained strength every details-no need to darken a memory that

By Marion V. Hollis. L. C. ou."-Chicago Record. CHAPTER XXV. Rupert might be disturbed, Lord Selwyn Hungry Higgins-As fur eight hours went himself to answer it. There stood being enough for a day's work-Weary Watkins-It ain't. Any man who'll do a day's work orter git six months.--Indianapolis Journal.

rie went, with a heavy foreboding as of some coming sorrow at his heart. "What is it, Hewson?" he asked. "Is

"My lord," said the man, turning abruptly, "I do not know how to tell you. I cannot find words." murder ran riot through her veins. "I do not like suspense," said Lord Sel-

"My lady went out this morning, my lord," said the man; "I cannot say whose fault it was, but she took the chestnut

"Oh, heaven!" orled the unhappy husself with a sneer, "was in her own hands, band. "What has happened ?- tell me the galms." "Doing what?" "Raising

"There has been an accident, and cret to be made known. She had still lady has been brought home in Dr. Ar-gent's carriage from Shilton." "Is she—is she—" then Lord Selwyn stopped short, his white lips could not

"No," was the reply; "the groom was killed on the spot; my lady still lives." "Where have they laid her? 'he asked, in low, hoarse tones.

"In her own room. Let me tell you the worst, my lord; she will never leave it With a cry that resembled no human

Chicago Record. the corridor and on the broad staircase; ing on the lot next door?" "A cold stor-

they made way in silence for him. age house." "To keep his meats and As for the sin-bah! what mattered sin He entered the room where she laygroceries from spoiling?" "No; to keep proud, beautiful, imperial Beatrice, proud his daily supply of ice from melting no longer-the color and flush of health away."--Cincinnati Tribune.

Why should I not destroy the one who for him as he entered. He knew by the

first thing," she cried, "I will her lips were mute when he called her

"It is useless, Lord Selwyn," said Dr. Danvers. "Lady Beatrice will never see

healthy place, judging from the numof which would be fatal. Her spine is terhour. No need to enter into its terrible ribly injured, and there is concussion of ber of old people I have seen here! Native-Healthy? It's so blamed healthy was never too fair. When the sun rose the brain. It is merely a matter of a few that I guess a good many of 'em will

#CRIME.# + NCHEROMERENCHER HE jury had retired to consider ry Nellic and say nothing of his se their verdict, and those remaining cret? Were he to do so, she might some "I often experience a shock of disapin court were discussing in expointment when I get up close to some cited whispers what would be the reapparently beautiful woman." "Prob wit of their decision.

At length it came: "Guilty!" ably they feel the same way about The prisoner at the bar turned paler,

and clutched the dock for support; while the judge assumed the black cap and pronounced sentence. "Richard Clood, you have been found

guilty of murder upon evidence which, I think, can leave no doubt in the mind "Julia had her husband's photograph of any person who has been present in taken with his head stuck in a newsthe court and heard it." paper." "Why did she do that?" "She

Then followed the last dread set

said that was the way he always look-. . . . . .

He-Did you tell your father that I "Could there be a fairer daughter of would kill myself if I couldn't have Eve? If I could only win her!' you? She-Yes. He-What did he say? Clarence Bolton gazed with eyes of She-He said that settled it. You sionate love upon a beautiful, girlish figure, just retreating with a tea Jack-Where's Bill now? Jill-Out tray from the rustic arbor in which he "What doing?" "Raising was seated.

Clarence Bolton was a pedestrian, and devoted his Saturday half-holidays palms-making the tenderfeet throw up to tramps in the country. In the course of one of these he had entered a rustic "History repeats itself," said the man cottage in Kent, where teas were prowho is full of wise saws. "I know it vided for travelers and pedestrians. replied his morose friend. Here he had met his fate, Nellie Gould. "That's why I'm beginning to kind of Clarence had resolved over and over lose interest in base-ball."-Washingagain to declare his passion, but his courage had as often falled him at the "Sad about the Duzenstickers." critical moment. That one moment in "What's the matte. ?" "They've lived lover's calendar advantageous together fifteen years, and they never above all others came at length, and he had a quarrel until lately, when they neized it. bought bicycles of different makes."-

He had met with an accident and ripped the sleeve of his jacket. He BE LOOKED PITYINGLY AT CLARENCE. asked Nellie for needle and thread. She my death. The money I send is yours water from irrigated lands into a canal "What in the world is Smithers buildnot only brought both, but offered to Have no hesitation in taking it, for it from which water is supplied for dodo the stitching for him. The compact was sealed in the little

Many happy weeks passed. There always seemed to be one shadow, how-"Marriage," said the puffy man, ever, in their pathway-Mrs. Gould, "made me what I am to-day. Marriage wore an air of perpetual sadness, She is the mighty engine of civilisation." and gloom, from which not even her ago had come upon her at first with "Then," remarked McCorker, "you are not self but machine made, I suppose. Why is your mother always so sad?" Clarence one day asked. "Thought you said Frank and George

"Poor mother? Haven't you ever her old lover's request, and married agreed in politics?" "So they do." heard? I never like to speak about it, another. With the \$1,500 they started Well, they argue over it every time they meet." "That's because they don't "Murdered!" exclaimed Clarence in know what it is they agree on."-New

"Murdered. It's many years ago now City Man-This must be a very -I was only a little child at the timeand my mother never speaks of it now. But can you wonder at her sadness?" "No, indeed. But who was the murderer ?"

FOR HIS FATHER'S given to an insurance company twentynine days after knowledge of the facts was obtained, is held, in Foster vs. Fidelity and C. Company (Wis.), 40 L. R. A. 833, to be too late to be "immediate" within the meaning of the policy.

> day discover it, and then she could only curse him. Should he, on the other hand, confess to her everything, and leave her to the responsibility of deciding whether or not the tie between them should be broken? No: that was a responsibility he had no right to place upon her shoulders. A couple of days later Nellie Gould

received a registered letter in which was enclosed \$1,500. The letter accompanying it was brief: "Dear Nellie-I am compelled to leave the country through no fault of my own. I shall never see you again, but

my affection for you will always be the same. I shall love you until the day of

was to have been expended on our home. Marry some happier man than "CLARENCE BOLTON."

Gould was now Mrs. Elliott, a middle- L. R. A. 851, to be wrongful, when the further lapse of time, she had followed

grew until it became one of the most ourishing businesses in Elton.

to the Chequers Inn, at the end of the town, in order to discuss the events of the day with his brother tradesmen.

SERMONS OF THE DAY Notice of an incident causing death, Bubject: "The Evil of Selfishness"-Help Others to Bear Their Burdens-It is a

> Aid His Comrades in Life's Be TExT: "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ."-Galatians Every man for himself! If there be room for only one more passenger in the lifeboat get in yourself. If there be a burden to lift, you supervise while others shoulder it. You be the digit while others are the

assumed the additional risk. With this case is an extensive note on the rights of a servant continuing work on the faith of the master's promise to remove a specific cause of danger.

Publication of a delinquent tax list in trary

mestic purposes as well as for irrigation, is held, in North Point Consolidated Irrigation Company vs. Utah and Fifteen years had passed. Nellie Salt Lake Canal Company (Utah), 40 aged matron, with three bright-eyed drainage renders the waters unfit eith children. The los sof her lover years er for domestic or for irrigation purposes, and to constitute a nuisance, aldaughter's happiness could arouse her, crushing force, and she had hoped to though a prescriptive right to do sc hear from him again. Then, after a might be acquired by twenty years' uninterrupted u

The purser of a steamer who lives on eld, in Jones vs. Skinner (Md.). -but-my father was murdered." a little shop together. It grew and 40 L. R. A. 752, to be unable to acquire by such residence the right to vote in a district at which the steamer ties up When the shop was closed in the at her home port, where he had for evening her husband would usually ge merly acquired a residence in another part of the city. Substantially the same rule is enforced in Howard vs. Skinner (Md.), 40 L. R. A. 753, in the ing one evening, he found a of a clerk who slep STRANGE, BUT TRUE. John Elliott was a kindly hearted

Christian's Duty to Encourage and The right of a servant to rely on the nise of his master to repair defects in the place where the labor is to be performed is held, in Illinois Steel Com-Dany vs. Mann (Ill.), 40 L. R. A. 781, te

necessary to make the repairs, and after that period the servant is held to have waived the defects and to have

Notice to an employer that one who is employed to manage a brake controlling the passenger cage connected with a mine has become incompetent in held, in Walkowski vs. Penokee & G Consolidated Mines (Mich.), 41 L. R. A. 83, not to be implied from the fact that the engineer thought he ran the cage too fast, if there was nothing to show that the information has reached the employer. With this case is a remarkably elaborate note on the subject of knowledge as an element of an employ er's liability to an injured servant.

LAW AS INTERPRETED.

the English language, but in a news paper which is otherwise printed in the German language, is held not to be sufficient in state, Goebel vs. Chamberlain (Wis.), 40 L. R. A. 843, when the statute provides in general terms for publication in a newspaper printed in the county, as the English language it the language of the country to be used in all official proceedings, in the absence of statute authority to the con-

exist for so long only as is reasonably

I ou be the digit while others are the eiphers on the right hand side—nothing in themselves, but augmenting you. In oppo-sition to that theory of selfahness Paul ad-vances in my text the gospel theory, "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the

law of Christ.' Everybody has burdens. Sometimes they come down upon the shoulders, some-times they come down upon the head, sometimes they come down upon the heart.

sometimes they come down upon the heart. Looking over any assembly, they all seem well and bright and easy, but each one has a burden to lift, and some of them have more than they can lift. Paul proposes to split up these burdens into frage onts. You take part of mine, and I must take part of yours, and each one will take part of the others, and so we will fulfill the law of Christ s. Appleton, of Boston, the daughter aniel Webster, was dying after long ss. The great lawyer after pleading

an important case in the courtroom on his way home stopped at the house of his daughter and went into her slokroom. She said to him. "Father, why are you out to day in this cold weather without an overcoat?" The great lawyer went into the next room and war in a flood of tears, saying, "Dying herself, yet thinking only of me." Ob, how runch more beautiful is care for others than this everlasting taking care of

ourselves! High up in the wall of the tem ple of Baalbee there are three stones, each weighing 1100 tons. They were lifted up by a style of machinery that is now smoon the lost arts. But in my text is the gospe machinery, by which the vaster and the heavier tonnage of the world's burden is to be lifted from the crushed heart of the hu-man race. What you and I most need to learn is the spirit of helpfulness. Encourage the merchant. If he have a

superior style of goods, tell bim so. If he have with his clerks adorned the show windows and the shelves, compliment his taste. If he have a good business locality, The drainage of seepage or surplus if he have had great success, if he have brilliant prospects for the future, recognize all this. Be not afraid that he will become arrogant and puffed up by your approval. Before night some shopgoing person will come in and tell him that his prices are exorbitant and that his goods are of an in-ferior quality and that his show window gave promise of far better things than he found inside. Before the night of the day in which you say encouraging words to that merchant there will be some crank, male or female, who will come into the store and depreciate everything and haul

down enough goods from the shelves to fit out a family for a whole winter without buying a cent's worth. If the merchant be a grocer, there will be some one before night who will come into his establishment and taste of this and taste of that and taste of everything else, in that way steal-ing all the profits of anything that he may purchase—buying three apples while he

is eating one orange: Before the night of the day when you approve that merchant he will have a bad debt which he will have to erase, a bad debt made by some one who has moved away from the neighborhood without giv-for one bint of the place of destination encourtaging wor who the wer uttered chant there will be some woman who will return to his store and say she had lost her purse; she left it there in the store, she brought it there, she did not take it away. STRANGE, BUT TROE. Pretty Women Seldom Make Hand-some Pictures. "It is a curious fact," said an experi-enced New Orleans photographer,"that it isn't the handsomest women who make the handsomest pictures. I'll venture the assertion that nine-tenths of the women who are noted for their beauty are poor subjects for the cam-era, and it is undeniable that the more from becoming apoplectic with plethors of praise. Encourage newspaper men. If you knew how many annoyances they have, it you understood that their most elaborate atili. you understood that their most elaborate article is sometimes flung out because there is such great pressure on the col-umns, and that an accurate report of a speech is expected, although the utterance be so indistinct the discourse is one long

she had regained her outward calm, she was herself again; stern, cold and proud. She was the first to descend to the breakfast room. The morning was beautiful as some of the darkest days in life often are-serene and bright, the skies blue, the air fragrant, the birds singing, bees and butterflies hovering round the sweetest ssoms, a morning that reminds one of Paradise. Lord Vivian had not yet lef his room. Beatrice went to the window opened it, stretched out her hand idly and gathered one of the large white roses that came peeping in. She stood idly watching the sky, the trees, the flowers, and no warning came to her of what that bright sunny morning might bring forth; there was no cloud in the sky, no dirge in the sweet, joyous music of nature, no knell

in the glad song of the happy birds. And no remorse came to her either. She thought quite calmly of the fact that be fore that same bright sun set she should have taken her revenge-she should be to

all intents and purposes Lady Selwyn with no rival to fear, no fair-haired wom an to dread. Before the sun set! The cry of a little child aroused her. It

was pretty, imperious Lance, led in by his nurse. "I beg a thousand pardons, my lady,

she said; "but Master Lance will not be dressed until he has been in to kiss his mamma." She turned and took him from the wom

an's arms. Wicked, cruel, mad as she was, there was unbounded love in her heart for this her only child. She kissed his beautiful face, she ca

ressed his bonny curis, she twined the soft, loving little arms round her neck, she called him by every endearing name she could invent.

Then to herself she murmured: "It is all for you, my darling-all for

And again no warning came to her tha the soft little hands caressed her for the last time-that for the last time that beautiful head was nestled to her heart-that never more would the baby lips kiss her or lisp her name; no warning, although even at that moment a dense, dark shadow hung over her, a stern angel, with drawn sword, stood by her side. "Take him away now, nurse," she said

"I hear Lord Selwyn coming." And long afterward the woman told how, when she reached the door, the babe oked back and cried, "Mamma!" and her mistress took him again, lavishing the sweetest caresses upon him, calling him by the most endearing names.

"Poor lady!" said the nurse afterward when she told the story; "it really seemed as though she knew what was going to happen, for she never kissed the baby

### CHAPTER XXVL.

"Papa," whispered a faint voice, "I am much better, I feel life at my heart again do you think I shall get well now?" "Yes, my darling," said his father

"heaven has been very merciful and has spared you to me this time." There was a smile on Rupert's face as he listened-a smile that had not been seen

there for many long, sad weeks. Lord Selwyn turned to the gentle, pa

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tient woman who knelt by his son's side "Rupert," he said, "you must always remember that, after God, you owe your

life to the careful nursing of Mrs. Riv-"I know that," said the boy gratefully:

"I shall never forget. I shall love her as long as 1 live." She bowed her head as he spoke. It they knew-if they only knew, that the bour was drawing near! Before sunset Lord Selwyn would know that she was beautiful thoughts, and inspiring beautiful thoughts, and inspiring

living. Rupert would know that the moth-er whose memory he had worshiped had

The noblest question in deceived the whole world, and had nursed is what good may I do in it? him. Before sunset-and it was now near It is a great thing to think of

Beatrice had been suffering all night and was resting in her own room. While the words were still on his lips there came a gentle tap at the ante-room door. Fearing ush and resolution.

again. She may continue in this state on hour or two-no longer; nor can we rende Puck. any assistance by remaining."

York Sun.

"Women are naturally incredulous. remarked the whist player. "That's His distress was terrible to witness. He contrary to the common impression." knelt down by her side, and took the white, helpless hands in his. It was not "I don't care: it's true. You never can that he loved her so dearly; but the manmake one believe you the first time ner, the suddenness of her death bewil-dered him. He had been so happy a few you tell her what are trumps."-Washington Star. minutes since, because Rupert was better,

-Philadelphia North American.

ed to her when he was at home."

couldn't have me .- Chicago News.

their hands."-Yonkers Statesman.

West.

does,"

ton Star.

Wheeler-Have you learned to make and now he stood by his wife's desthbed. the repairs on your wheel yet? Sprock The shock seemed too much for him. -No; I never shall either. I haven't a One by one the servants came, all anxious to render some assistance, but he waved them away. Nothing could be done for bit of mechanical genius. "Oh, yes, you have." "Indeed I haven't. I could the doomed lady whose life was so nearly not even invent a car coupler."--Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Will she not know me? Will she nev Mrs. Wickwire-Don't you ever make er be able to speak to me again?' he cried; even the slightest attempt at manual and the reply was, "Never in this worldlabor? Dismal Dawson-Mum. I am livin' the way I am on a bet. I got a Some one-he never knew who it was wager of \$50,000 up that I kin live

brought in little Lance, the beautiful, blooming boy, who cried with joy at the eighty years without workin' .- Indiansight of his mother, then cried again, beapolis Journal. cause he was frightened at the stillnes First Thesplan-When I was playing of her white, death-like face. But neith-Hamlet in Omaha and getting my fifty

er joy, nor sorrow-not even the voice o a night, I- Second Thespian-Hold child she loved so dearly, and for on there, Jack! make that five. First whom she had sinned so terribly-had power to move her. They haid the child by her side. Its lit-Thesplan-No, Tom, 'pon me honor, fifty a night regular. Eggs are cheap

out there.-Harper's Weekly. le warm hands touched her; but never again would a mother's kiss soothe it, and "It's three-quarters of an hour since Lord Selwyn, unable to bear the sight, motioned the child away. ordered that turtle soup," snapped

the angry guest at the restaurant. "Yes, A few minutes more, and the solemn si-ence of that death chamber was broken sah." said the waiter, with an obsequious bow, "but de turtle done make by the entrance of Mrs. Rivers. She made no apology, but went up to Lord Selwyn. "Is there anything I can do?" she askhis 'scape, sab, an' dey had to chase him 'bout a mile, sah."-Detroit Free ed gently; and when he shook his head-Press.

for all words failed him-instead of leaving the room, she went round to the other side of the bed, and looked earnestly at Never touched him: "It looks like rain to-day," said the affable milkman, as he dumped the regular quart into the changed face. Then Dr. Danvers came up to the

and looked at the white face. He laid his hand gently on Mrs. Rivers. "You can pray no longer for the living," he said; "she is dead." Free Press.

She was dead. When the soul passed to its judgment none of the three kneeling there ever knew! There was little change in the face, save that the gray shad deepened. Lord Selwyn's grief was piti-

ful to witness. "I could almost believe," he said, "that a curse rests on me and mine. My first wife died a terrible death. What have I done that I am so terribly punished?" A gentle voice whispered in his ear:

"Heaven's decrees are not always ordained in punishment; they are always ise, and always merciful."

(To be continued.)

Tree Irregularity. A naturalist pointed out the reaso

for trees growing in their irregular shapes. Their irregularity serves a most important purpose. When a gale

blowing the branches will be seen to sway in all directions, and their movements tend to miance the tree. Were they to sway in the same direction the

tree would be uprooted or broken off.

The love of country is universal-the love of home is innate-this shows that nature is changeless. The strongest friendships come

adversity. A friend then is a friend to be cherished, and no friendship of of those actually in use by them, while the signs of the Gentiles bear only the

prosperity can ever approach the te-nacity of that begun when in trouble. initials. Pain fertilizes the soil of the mind. As the summer daisy springs from de-When a girl writes her nam

"Mayme" or "Mai," she puts a labe upon herself that contains the word She may be sensible in some

will believe it. The "Mai's" and on you." "Mayme's" are not good daughters and they will not make good wives They are silly, irresponsible, and ro

Detroit News.

land Leader.

Unaccountable.

mantic. Show us a girl who changes her name from Mary to Mai, and we can read her palm like a fortune

was tried, found guilty and hanged." shop. His hair and beard were quite Thank beaven for that. Well, Nelwhite, his skin wrinkled, and his ie, when we are married we must have cheeks hollow. He appeared to be quite

Four mother always with us and try to worn out. make up for the sorrow she has man, and now he was touched with When he left the cottage that evenpity. He invited the man into the

ing Neille Gould had promised to be his bride in a month's time. A happier man than Clarence Bolton when he entered the shop of his guar-Mrs. Elliott.

fian on the evening following it would have been difficult to find. William Seex was a prosperous

tradesman who had taken a deep inter-The eldest boy was named Clarence. est in the young fellow's career, and Clarence had therefore considered it his first duty to acquaint him with the and I respected it; for he seems to have step he had just taken.

been a good sort of fellow. We owe So long as you are happy, my boy, whatever fortune we have to him. His that's all I care for," said the old man money gave us our first start in marbeartily, when Clarence had told his ried life." "You've been a good lad and story. The stranger's hand wandered to his Seserve a good wife. But what's her eyes. Had the other been watching he same? You haven't told me her name." would have seen a tear trickling down "Oh, I kept that till the last," said the furrowed cheek. Clarence with a laugh. "It's a very "As you have been kind snough pretty name, I can tell you. What do

nen think of Nellie?" "Tain't bad sounding. What's the other part of it?"

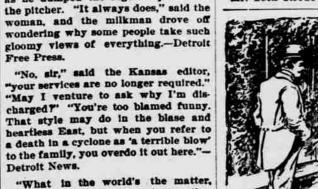
"Gould-Nellie Gould. Hallo, what"

Mr. Seex had started from his chair, his pipe had fallen to the ground. "Gould? You didn't say that. Has

the a father?" "No. poor girl. He was murdered rears ago by a man named Clood. Ter-

rible, isn't it?"

"Terrible-yes." Mr. Seex strode up and down the



ma?' asked Arabella, as her mother turned from the telephone and asked CLARENCE BOLTON MEETS HIS FATE. for her bonnet and wraps. "I'm going right down-town," said Mrs. Highroom in a state of great agitation. Then rocks, and there was a cold glitter in he paused and looked pitingly at

her eyes as she spoke. "I just tried to Clarence. "Poor boy-poor boy." he said

call your father up, and I heard him tell the boy to say he wasn't in."-Cleve "What is there to pity? Why, I'm one of the happlest men in creation." "Listen, Clarence. I must tell youthough, heaven knows, I would rather cut out my own tongue-your real Among the several unaccountable name is Clood, not Bolton, andthings which one sees in Russia, one is and\_\_"

struck forcibly with the differences in "Go on; quick, man, quick. Let me shop signs in the large cities. It aphear it all." cried Clarence. pears that the Jews are made to write "And the man who murdered Gould

heir names out in full, giving the Jewish form of their given names instead was your father." Clarence covered his face with hands, while Mr. Seex told him the rest

of the story-told him how he, out of deep pity for the boy, had changed his name, educated him and brought him up more as a son than the child of a

stranger. "Don't take it too much to heart, lad What your father did is nothing to de respects, but no one seeing the labei with you. There's no disgrace resting

No disgrace resting on him! Clarence huddered, but took his guardian's hand between his own and pressed it gratefully.

ders begin all over again. How was he to act? Should he man

house and gave him some supper. This the wanderer scarcely touched, but fol- it isn't the handsomest women who lowed with eager eyes the figure of Then he adroitly gained from John particulars about his family. He had two sons and one girl, John told him. ers, and it is undeniable that the more striking and attractive photos are those "He is named after an old sweetof people who seem plain and insignifiheart of the wife's. It was her wish, cant in life. "Why is it? Well, a beauty nearly

always owes her charm to something beyond reach of the lens-to her com plexion, her hair or the vivacity of her expression. Very few such women have regular features, and when they are reproduced in plain black and white they are at a great disadvantage. Their photographs are generally unsatisfactory and are really not correct like give me a bed for the night may I ask nesses. On the other hand, a woman me other favor? I would like to see who is regarded as homely may have that boy of yours-Clarence, I meansingularly perfect lines, but attracts no attention through lack of animation of The next morning the three children color. I'll cite you a queer instance. were introduced to the stranger. He "A dozen or so years ago Maude took them in his arms and kissed them Branscombe was the most popular in turn. At Clarence he gazed long and model in the United States for photoearnestly, sat him upon his knee and graphic 'art studios.' Her best pose fondled him; and then, while Mrs was as a nun, and her pictured face Elliott's back was turned, seized a pair was strikingly beautiful. Thousands of scissors and cut off a piece of the upon thousands of people have raved boy's curly hair, which he secreted in over her loveliness, but the real Miss Branscombe, whom I had the pleasure Two days after a body was found of knowing, was a demure, pale little close to the cottage where Nellie had lived with her mother so many years ago. It was that of the beggar. An inquest was held, but there were no The undertaker found, suspended

locks of hair-one evidently that of a woman, the other that of a child; and though a parish undertaker is not supposed to have much sentiment he did not disturb them from their resting less importance, machines have been distributed to the municipal employes in order to facilitate their work. This municipal council of Cologne has just decided that blcycles shall be reckoned in with the communal budget and placed at the disposal of the following city employes: Tax cellectors, police men, foresters, commissaries of police sergeants de ville, watchman, men of the health department and in the de partments of water, gas and electrical supply controllers, and all clerks in the stores bables can be checked like so many umbrellas, while their mothers pursue the elusive bargain from counter to counter. A small boy is detailed to stand guard over a certain number of infants. The small boys and the infants have not been asked an opinion, but the mothers are enthusiastic in their approval. In Brooklyn the supply controllers, and all cierks in the employ of the city. The machines re main the property of the city. They are simply loaned to the employes Forty marks a year are allowed to the forther with the story about the independent life of a through the story about the independent life of a through the story about the independent life of a through the story about the independent life of a through the story about the independent life of a through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the the story about the independent life of the through the story about the independent life of the story about the independent life of the story about the story supply controllers, and all clerks in the Forty marks a year are allowed to the borrowers for each machine, to keep it in order. It is expressly forbidden to use the bicycles except in the perform ance of the city's service. People do not appreciate the impor-tance of difference in disposition. That which is poison to one man is agree

able to another. Because 208 like a certain thing, do not insist that others

chants, by telling theme sung merchants when you got your first customer and how you sat behind the counter eating your luncheon with one eye on the door. Es-tablished lawyers, encourage young lawtablished lawyers, encourage young law-yers by teiling of the time when you broke down in your first speech. Established ministers of the gospel, encourage young ministers by merciful examination of theo-logical candidates, not walking around with a profundity and overwhelmingness of manner as though you were one of the eternal decrees. Doctor established, by teiling young doctors how you yourself once mistook the measles for scariatina. And if you have nothing to say that is en-couraging, O man, put your teeth tightly couraging, O man, put your teeth tightly together and cover them with the curtain of your lip, compress your lips and put your hand over your mouth and keep

Encourage the troubled by thoughts of

Encourage the troubled by thoughts 12 release and reassociation. Encourage the aged by thoughts of eternal juvenescence. Encourage the herdsman amid the troughs of sin to go back to the banquet at the father's homestead. Give us tones in the major key instead of the minor. Give us "Coronation" instead of "Naomi." You have seen cars so arranged that one car going down the hill rolled another car up the hill. They nearly balanced each other. And every man that finds life up hill ought to be helped by those who have passed the heights and are descending to the vale. Oh, let us bear one another's burdens! Oh, let us bear one another's burdens Oh, let us bear one another's burdens! A gentleman in England died leaving his fortune by will to two sons. The son that staid at home destroyed the father's will and pretended that the brother who was absent was dead and buried. The absent

brother after awhile returned and claimed his part of the property. Judges and jurors were to be bribed to say that the re-turned brother and son was no son at all, but only an impostor. The trial came on. Sir Matthew Hale, the pride of the English courtroom and for twenty years the pride of jurisprudence, heard that that injustice was about to be practiced. He put off his official robe. He put on the garb of a miller. He went to the village where that trial was to take place. He entered the morning or evening newspaper into your basement window. Encourage mechanics. They will plumi the pipes, or they will calcimine the cell ings, or they will grain the doors, or they will they will grain the doors, or they will the courtroom. He somehow got empan-eled as one of the jurors. The bribes came around, and the man gave ten pieces of of knowing, was a demure, pale little woman who would never in the world attract the slightest attention in a crowd. Without a doubt she was pass ed unnoticed by many a person whis treasured her portrait as a marvel."--New Orleans Times-Democrat. Property of the City. Bicycles play an important part in business as well as in social life. The distribution of bicycles to the employee of German towns increases from day to day. In the cities of Hanover and Ludvigshafen, and in some towns of less importance, machines have been is morder to facilitate their work. The

invigorates him. Money is the root of the manufac

A witty man's vanity is about equa to his talent. Happiness is a roadside flower bloom-ing on the highway of usefulness.

The courting of an heiress is a business suit, but the courting of a flirt is merely a masquerade suit.

We never heard of husbands and wives quarreling about which loved the other most.

Most natures are insolvent; cannot satisfy their own wants, have ambition out of all proportion to their practical force, and so do lean and beg day and night continually. curcullo that stings the peach trees, of

When people voluntarily speak ill it shows a diseased organization that nothing will correct but affliction. Strip everything off a person down to the very soul and character is

and then wealth is where? Sooner or later the world comes round to see the truth and do right.

We are sent into this world to make it better and happier, and in proportion as we do so we make ourselves both.

able to another. Because 22 like a certain thing, do not insist that others enjoy it. People like anarchy because the first principle is, "I want to do as ? I the first principle is, "I want to do as ? please." It is all right for parents to compare prime donnas with their daughters, to the prime donna's discredit, but is it right for them to expect their friends to have the same existent?

checking system as applied to bables has appeared in a new form. Rev. Dr. Wiley, of the Nostrand Avenue Methdist Episcopal Church, is the originator of the scheme, and the mothers are once more gainers. A large room has been fitted up with hammocks and

before I go to-morrow. May 17"

means of establishing it sidentity.

over the heart, in a little silk bag, two

Checking Babies

In some of the New York departn

his pocket.

a volunteer committee of young women assembles every Sunday morning, and here the mothers, who would otherwise be kept home, leave their babies, while

one, but promises, and deserves, to be popular-Harper's Basar.

Plague of Spiders in Japa Spiders are a serious plague in Japan They spin their webs on the telegraph

wires, and are so numerous as to cause serious loss of insulation. Sweeping the wires does little good, as the spi-

cribs, perambulators and toys. Here

they themselves attend the regular church service. The plan is a novel