VOL LIII.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1899.

NO. 13.



Twice afterward he had sought to ex-

plain matters, but it was useless. She

would not listen; the treacherous friend,

whom she never betrayed, had done her

work well. Lady Baltimore, though she

never forgave her, never forgave her hus-

band, either; she would make no formal

she and he lived together, seemingly on

ances; yet all the world knew how it was

with them. So long as there are servants.

so long will it be impossible to conceal

and know how to console himself. So-

cicty, the cruelest organization on earth,

the marriage had proved a failure, he

would still know how to make life bear-

CHAPTER IV.

Luncheon is at an end and the day still

heavy with heat, the desire for action that

courts lie invitingly empty, and rackets

thrust themselves into notice at every

arched instep threatening to bring the

"Who wants a beating?" demands Mr.

That's one way of putting it,"

"Oh, I like that!" says Mr. Browne un-

strokes," says Lady Swansdows, in her

our most sacred secrets.

In this they wronged him.

made use of.

known.

sweet treble.

swift second.

raises to his.

have been an impossibility.

Lady Swansdown makes a slight move

dangerous! In each glance she turns upon

the man who happens at any moment to be next to her, lies an entire chapter on the "Whole Art of Flirtation." Were she

reduced to penury, and the world a little

more advanced in its fashionable ways, she might really make a small fortune in teaching young ladies "How to Marry Well." No man could resist her pupils,

sweet and full. The silken hair that falls

really don't very much matter where he is!

There had been a whisper or two in the

county about her and Lord Baltimore.

Everybody knew the latter had been a

little wild since his estrangement with his

wife, but nothing to signify very much-

nothing one could lay one's finger on, until

Lady Swansdown had come down last

year to the Court. Whether Baltimore

was in love with her was uncertain, but

all were agreed that she was in love with

and makes him an answer in a tone too

low for even those nearest to her to hear.

feet. A man of a naturally warm and

"Whose heart?" asks Baltimore, apro-

She is a lovely woman, blonde, serene, part of September.

apt at a separation. Before the world

CHAPTER II .- (Continued) "Now that you have been to London,"

The Duchess.

mys she, "you will find our poor Ireland "Do you call this place dull?" interrupts he. "Then let me tell you you mis-

judge your native land. I think it not

only the leveliest, but the liveliest place

on earth." "You are easily pleased," says she. "He isn't." says Tommy, breaking into the conversation with great aplomb. "He hates Miss Maliphant, nurse says, though Lady Baltimore wants him to marry her, and she's a fine girl, nurse says, an' real smart, and with the gift o' the gab an'

lots o' tin-"Tommy," says his aunt frantically. It is indeed plain to everybody that Tommy now quoting nurse au naturel, and is betraying confidence in a reckless manner.
"Don't stop him," says Mr. Dysart, glancing at Joyce's crimson cheeks with something of disfavor. "What is Hecuba to me, or I to Hecuba? I defy you," a to me, or I to Hecuba? I defy you," a lies in every breast takes fire. They are little stormlly, "to think I care a farthing all tired of doing nothing. The tennis for Miss Maliphant or for any other wom-

an on earth-save one!" Oh, you mustn't press your confidences on me," says she, smiling and dissembling rather finely; "I know nothing. I accuse you of nothing. Only, Tommy, you were little rude, weren't you?"

"I wasn't," says Tommy, promptly, in whom the inborn instinct of self-defense has been largely developed. "It's true. Nurse says she has a voice like a cow. Is that true?" turning unabashed to Dy-

You shall come up and judge for your soung man, of the negative order, with no self," says he, laughing. "And," turning feature to speak of, and a capital opinion to Joyce, "you will come, too, I hope?" of himself. Income vague, Age un-"It is manners to wait to be asked." returns she, smiling. "Well! That's one way of putting it,"
"Oh, as for that," says he, "Lady Baltisays Miss Kavanagh, with a tilt of her

more crossed last night with me and her pretty chin. husband. And here is a letter for you." He pulls a note of the cocked-hat order know it. The answer is-Dicky Browne." from his pocket.

n invitation from Lady Bal mys Joyce, looking at the big red crest and coloring.

The young man raises his hands and

"I swear I had nothing to do with it," mys he; "I didn't so much as hint at it. Lady Baltimore spent her time crossing the Channel in declaiming to all who were well enough to hear her that she lived only in the expectation of seeing you again

CHAPTER III. The visit to the Court being decided on, Miss Kavanagh undertakes life afresh

with a joyous heart. Lord and Lady Baltimore are the best host and hostess in the world, and a visit to them means unmixed pleasure while it lasts. The Court a indeed the pleasantest house in the county, the most desirable in all respects, and the gayest. Yet, strange and sad to

been very much in love with each other. and they grew so strong in their belief in the immutability of their own relations, one to the other, that when the blow fell that separated them, it proved a very lightning stroke, dividing soul from body. Lady Baltimore was at no time a beautiful woman. But there is always a charm n her face, a strength, an attractiveness that might well defy the more material charms of one lovelier than herself. With s soul as pure as her face, and a mind entirely innocent of the world's evil ways. and the sad and foolish secrets she is compelled to bear upon her tired bosom from century to century, she took with a bitter hardness the revelations of her husband's former life before he married her, related to her by, of course, a devoted friend. Unfortunately the authority was an undeniable one. It was impossible for Lady Baltimore to refuse to believe. The past, too, she might have condoned; though, be lieving in her husband as she did, it would always have been bitter to her, but the

devoted friend had not stopped there; she had gone a step further, a fatal step; she had told her something that had not occurred since their marriage. As a fact, Lord Baltimore had been the hero of several ugly passages in his life. His early life, certainly; but a young wife who has begun by thinking him immaculate, would hardly be the one to lay stress upon that. And when her friend, who had tried unsuccessfully to marry Lord Baltimore and had failed, had in the kind-

liest spirit, of course, opened her eyes to his misdoings, she had at first passionately refused to listen, then had listened, and then was ready to believe anything. One episode in his past history had been made much of. The young heroine of it had been an actress. This was bad enough, but when the disinterested friend went on to say that Lord Baltimore had It is a leading remark, and something went on to say that Lord Baltimore had been seen in her company only so long ago as last week, matters came to a climax. That was many months ago from to-day, but the shock, when it came, shattered all the sacred feelings in Lady Baltimore's heart. She grew cold, callous, in the way it is uttered strikes unpleas in the way different. Her mouth, a really beautiful in that little slow, seductive way of here

feature, that used to be a picture of se-tenity and charity personified, hardened. She became austere, cold. She was still a good hostess, and those who had known her before her misfortune still loved her. But she made no new friends, and she sat down within herself, as it were, and gave herself up to her fate, and would need to be a grainst circumstances has been too much herself up to her fate, and would probably against circumstances has been too much have died or grown reckless but for her little son.

And it was after the purch of this has a recommendation of the person of this person of the person of t

loved child that she had been told that her hisband had again been seen in company with Mme. Istray, that seemed to add fuel to the fire already kindled. She could not forgive that. It was proof positive of his nature since his mother gave him to baseness.

He thought her heartless. There was noon its bosom. the stock will be reduced to a name of the stock will be

whispered words, her only half-averted glances, all told their tale. Presently it is lear that a very fully developed flirtation

Lady Baltimore coming across the grass with a basket in one hand and her little son held fondly by the other, sees and grasps the situation. Baltimore, leaning over Lady Swansdown, the latter lying back in her lounging chair in her usual indolent fashion, swaying her feather fan from side to side, and with her white lids lying on the esure eyes.

Seeing it all, Lady Baltimore's mouth hardens, and a contemptuous expression destroys the calm dignity of her face. For the moment only. Another moment and it is gone; she has recovered herself. The one sign of emotion she has betrayed is swallowed up by her stern determination to conceal all pain at all costs, and, if her

Dysart, however, who is honestly fond of his cousin, has mastered that first swift involuntary contraction of the calm brow. and a sense of indignant anger against "but much depends upon the circum-Baltimore and his somewhat reckless com-stances and the persons involved. If an panion fires his blood. He springs quick-old gentleman writing to you addresses ly to his feet.

it, turns and smiles at him-so controlled smile that it quiets him at once.

the best terms; at all events, on quite as good terms as most of their acquaint- cajols McIntyre out of some roses," says "I am going to the gardens to try and she, in her sweet, slow way, stopping near the first group she reaches on the lawn-the group that contains, among others, "Suppose I should address you as 'My her husband and—her friend. She would Dear Girl.' That woul deem rather not willingly have stayed where they were, patronizing, would it not, as if I were but she is too proud to pass them by with- about to point out some little error or out a word. "Who will come with me? bit of foolishness? But if I should say laughed to itself about him. He had known Oh! no," as several rise to lois her, laugh- Dear Girl,' how about that? Does it how to live before his marriage; now that ma, though rather faintly. "It is not com- not mean more than the other in my pulsory—even though I go alone, I shall rase?"
feel that I am equal to McIntyre." "Whi

feel that I am equal to McIntyre."

Lord Baltimore had started as her first words fell upon his ears. He had been you not say, 'Dearest Girl?"

you not say, 'Dearest Girl?" ing over the grass had not reached him. and her voice, when it fell upon the air, gave him a shock. He half rises from his they lose much of their force and often

stops short; something in her face checks Heart' and 'Sweetheart' have stood the

turn; as for the balls, worn out from ennul, they insert themselves under cach ond later; all the scorn and contempt is them in the superlative, as 'Deares' crushed by sheer force of will out of look Heart' and 'Sweetest Heart,' Instead owners to the ground unless picked up and and tone, and she goes on as clearly and of being more effective would be simas entirely without emotion as though she ply farcical, and would detract from were a mere machine—a thing she had rather than add to their significance.' taught herself to be. "Not you," she says, "But how about withdrawing the Dicky Brown at last, unable to pretend lassitude any longer. Taking up a racket, gayly, waving him lightly from her. "You word 'dear' entirely?" she asked, for are too useful here"—as she says this she being a woman, it was only natural gives him the softest, if fleetest, smile. It that she would wish to make a study he brandishes it wildly, presumably to attract attention. This is necessary. As a rule, nobody pays any attention to Dicky He is a nondescript sort of

"If you are going to the gardens, Lady spoke of that, you know." Baltimore, let me go with you," says Miss Maliphant, rising quickly and going tomoney written all over her in capital let- My Dear Mamie.' It may mean much ters, but Dicky Browne tells himself she t may mean little. It depends upon cir-"Is it a riddle?" asked Dysart. "If so I

ays Joyce, looking at the big red cress teen and a bisque, and start myself at minus thirty, and beat you is a canter."

"Yes."

"How do you know?" says she, rather believe there are such things as sun
"To be continued.) (To be continued.)

Venesuelan Monument to American There are. But Dicky's all right," says Venezuela has erected a beautiful Lord Baltimore, drawing up a garden chair close to hers and seating himself upgranite shaft to the memory of ten Americans who embarked in an expe-"His head is so hard. The sun dition from Baltimore under General makes no impression upon granite!"
"Ah, granite! that applies to a heart, Miranda in 1806 to fight for the inde- Post. not a head," says Lady Swansdown, rest pendence of the colony. They were captured by a Spanish warship off the ing her blue eyes on Baltimore for just a Venezuelan coast, and beheaded July It is wonderful, however, what her eyes 21, 1806. These men had served under can do in a second. Baltimore laughs Washington and Lafayette in the war lightly, returns her glance four-fold, and of the revolution, and were willing to draws his chair a quarter of an inch closer to hers. To move it more than that would wage another war for liberty. Their names were: Captain Thomas Donohue, Lieutenants Thomas Billop, James ment. With a smile seraphic as an angel's Garner, Gustave Burguel, Charles she pulls her lace skirts a little to one Johnson, Paul T. George, Daniel Kempand the gayest. Yet, strange and sad to add, happiness has found no bed within its wails.

This is the more remarkable in that the marriage of Lord and Lady Baltimore has been very much in love with each other, been very much in love with each other, been very much in love with each other. Maracay, State of Miranda, in the early

Household:

RECIPES.

Well." No man could resist her pupils, once properly finished by her, and turned out to prey upon the stronger sex. "The Complete Angler" would be a title they might filch with perfect honor and call their own.

She is a tall beauty, with soft limbs, salt and pepper, strain and serve imme-diately. This quantity is sufficient for graceful as a panther, or a cat. Her eyes are like the skies in summer time, her lips

as corn in harvest, and she has hands and feet that are absolutely faultless. She has even more than all these—a most convenient husband, who is not only now, but apparently always, in a position of trust abroad. Very much abroad. The Fiji of the Sandwich Islands for choice. One can't hear from those centers of worldly dissipation in a hurry. And, after all, it really don't very much matter where he is the sandwich is and season with pepper and sait. The brown bread should not be too thin, and, if possible, of the day's baking Use a liberal filling of the egg and sardine mixture and press the sandwiches together between two plates. Serve on the sandwiches are don't very much matter where he is the sandwiches are don't very much matter where he is the sandwiches. Brown Bread and Egg Sandwiches .-

Finger Crisps.—Rub four ounces of butter into 12 ounces of flour and add two ounces of granulated sugar. Mix all together with one or two well-beaten eggs and flavor with a little grated lemon peel. Roll out to half an inch thick and scatter over more sugar. Cut the paste into strips two inches wide and four long and bake slowly till crisp. When cold spread with a little butter and serve.

Hints About Eggs.—Boiled eggs which adhere to the shell are fresh. A godd egg will sink in water. Stale eggs are glassy and smooth of shell. The shell of a fresh egg has a lim-like surface. A boiled egg which is done and dries quickly on the shell when taken out from the kettle is fresh. Eggs which have been packed in lime look stained, and show the action of the lime on the surface. If packed in bran for a long time, eggs acquire a musty smell. Hints About Eggs.—Boiled eggs

musty smell.

Shoulder of Lamb, Roman way.—
Bone a shoulder of lamb without removing the thin end bone; season inside and out. Chop five ounces of streaky bacon into small dice; mix with it two tablespoons of chopped onion, four gunces of mushrooms and a teaspooned chopped parsley; then add tw handfuls of bread crumbs soaked in stock and well pressed from liquor. Season the preparation highly, and when well mixed stir in two parts and stuff the shoulder, sew it up, place in a saute pan, oiled and spread with sliced vegetables. Moisten to half the heigh with stock, let the liquid boil, and push the saute pan to the entrance of the oven. So braise the meat, basting frequently. When done the stock will be reduced to a half glaze. Remove the string, dish the

SHADES OF MEANING.

& Profitable Discussion as to What Is Implied by Various Formaliti "I never have been able to get ! brough my head," she said as the ights burned low, "which is the more formal in beginning a letter—'Dear' or My Dear.' Of course, I mean precedng a name.' "It depends upon circumstances to

large extent," he replied. "But 'dear' is unquestionably a tern

of endearment," she protested. "And yet," he asserted, "its abse may make an endearing phrase a love message, if you will-doubly significant.

"I fail to see how," she returned blushing prettily merely because of the course the conversation was taking. "I should say rather that it became the more significant as one approached the superlative degree."

"In a measure it does," he admitted; "but much depends upon the circumyou as 'Dear Miss Brown,' that is distinctly formal, while if he says 'My Lady Baltimore, noting the action, Dear Miss Brown, it seems a trifle hough not understanding the motive for patronizing and fatherly, and to that extent is more friendly. But if a young man uses 'Dear' and 'My Dear' the con ditions seem to be reversed."

"I don't see bow." "Then let me illustrate," he said "Suppose I should address you as 'My

"The superlatives are used so much

by some Americans," he said, "that do not seem to have the strength found "Shall I?" he is beginning, and then in lesser degrees. As love terms, 'Dear "You!" she conquers herself half a secthem in the superlative, as 'Dearest test for years, and any attempt to put is a masterpiece. "You can amuse one, of the intricacies of these terms. "You here and there, while—I want a girl."

"Certainly," he answered, "and I can prove the truth of what I said. Again ward her. She is a big, loud girl, with let me illustrate with you. I say to you, there with you and Bertie."

"Come, then," says Lady Baltimore, graciously. She makes a step forward; little Bertie, as though he likes and believes in her, thrusts his small fist into

Why, I-I-guess I am," she replied. plushing a deeper red than before, "but you might have found out whether I was or not without adopting any such

roundabout method." Nevertheless, having proved his case and accomplished his purpose, he proreeded to take possession.-Chicago



Water is a very good transmitter of sound. A scientist by the name of Caldon made some experiments on Lake Geneva, Switzerland, to demonstrate the power of sound to travel a long way in water. A clock was made to strike under the water, and was heard to a distance of twelve miles. In a secand experiment the striking of a clock was heard to a distance of twenty-seven miles.

J. G. Goodchild, president of the Roy al Physical Society of Edinburgh, in his calculation on the age of the world, has determined that 93,000,000 years have elapsed since the beginning of its Tertiary period, 700,000,000 years since the beginning of the Cambrian period, and that the beginning of life on the earth was likely 700,000,000 years before that. Yet he says the world is

Official statistics show that the man ifacture of silk goods in the United States has grown rapidly since 1860. At that time only 15 per cent. of the silk used in this country was home nade. In 1870 the percentage of home manufactured silk had doubled; in 1886 t had become more than 50 per cent. in 1890, 70 per cent., while at present I is estimated to be not less than 85 per

The receptly published report of the astronomical observatory at the Cape of Good Hope contains an account of the discovery of a little star of only th eighth magnitude, and consequ far too faint to be seen with the naked eye, which is nevertheless the swiftest traveler that has as yet been found among the stellar hosts. Its motion in a year amounts to about nine second of arc. In 200 years it would move an apparent distance about equal to the diameter of the moon. But its rea velocity is probably so great that it travels hundreds of millions of miles every year.

In Southern Arizona the water of many rivers, and most of the creeks sinks below the surface of the groun during spring and early summer, an pearing again when the rains begin it July and August. The disappearance of the streams would be fatal to many of the insect tribes abounding in that country but for the fact that the insects, in the form of larvae, follow the moisture underground, and emerge igain, together with the creeks, later on he season.

The most striking feature of a total clipse of the sun is the corons, a halo of light which is seen just as the sun's lisk is completely obscured by the noon. The spectrum of this light was shown in 1869 to contain as its most prominent feature a green line, which and not been found in the spectrum o iny known element, and which was berefore assigned to an unknown ele

n the sun the year before, was found on the earth in 1895, and now this oth er solar element has just been discov ered in one of the gases which stream forth from the ground in certain parts of Italy. Prof. Nasini, of the Univer of fire-fighting and the invention and sity of Padua, has for some time beer improvement of fire apparatus and engaged in the study of these gases ir equipment. Boston has either led in search of argon or helium. In the spec the adoption and use of the latest fire trum of the gas from the Solfatara d' machinery or it has been among the

Pozzuoli, he found not only the argon first to do so. lines, but also the characteristic line of Boston possessed the first fire engine coronium. What makes this discovery on this continent, which it imported of especial interest is the fact that from London in 1678. It had six encoronium is probably by far the light gines when Philadelphia, the second est of the elements, for it occurs in the city to possess one, purchased its first orona, at least 500,000 miles distan in 1718. New York was third in 1732, rom the sun's surface.

ount Potocka as Long-Suffering as as American Husband. The American husband may step

down from the throne where his generosity and indulgence have placed him, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. The Count Potocka has proved himself a worthy successor. This gentleman is at the present moment scouring Europe for the sable mantle which the careless Countess left on a chair it the Bols de Bologue. The Count has spent much of his time chasing that mantle ever since it came into his wife's possession some years ago.

The way in which it came into be possession is one of the proofs of the Count's worthiness to occupy the Amer can husband's throne. Some years ago Russian princess was forced to sel all her belongings, among them a saperb sable mantle which had been giv-Countess Potocka decided to have this sy enough, so the Count stopped on his way to St. Petersburg, mortgaged one of his domains in the heart of old Po gine was built by Thomas Lote of New he mantle from the money lenders.

ost the wonderful pelisse on the sanc built by him.- Boston Globe. of the desert in Algeria. She had beet o an embassy ball, and as the weather was not cool did not put it on, and only when at the gates of the town missed t. She sent the Count back to look for t, and after a search of many hours he neekly returned with the treasure. Or mother occasion the Countess lost her costly garment, and the Prince sold a country house to pay the reward for its return

The Countess is a familiar figure in the Bols, where she drives three thoroughbred jet black horses. They are placed three abreast, fan-shaped, and harnessed with white, tinkling with silver bells. The famous mantle has twice been painted; the owner having worn it when she posed for her portrait by Peregnon and Bonnat.

Words from the War. The war gave rise to a number of words which will undoubtedly find heir way into the dictionary. The reconcentrado has become an Amerian colonist, and the trocha figures it he official reports of the operations in Cuba. The uniforms of an important part of the United States army will be nade of khaki cloth from now on, and he word will undoubtedly become a

part of the language. "One of the many slang words of the year which seem destined to remain ir the American English," said a word expert, "Is 'rubber.' Rubber as a nour is nothing new, but the word 'rubber neck' as applied to an inquisitive per son has become popular in the slang world, and has given rise to the verb

rubber." A Soldier's Blanket. This story, told of Sir Ralph Aber crombie, the victor of Aboukir, shows that even in death he did not forget consideration for others. After the pattle at which he was mortally wounded, he was carried on board s ship, and a soldier's blanket was placed under his head to ease it. He felt the relief, and asked what it was. "Only a soldier's blanket," was the

eply. "Whose blanket is it?" "Only one of the men's." "I wish to know the name of the

"It is Duncan Roy's, of the Forty second, Sir Ralph." "Then see," said the dying General "that Duncan Roy gets his blanke this very night."

Japanese Bentists.

The Japanese dentists perform al heir operations in tooth drawing with he thumb and forefinger of one hand The skill necessary to do this is ac juired only after long practice, but vien once it is obtained the operator able to extract half a dozen teeth n about thirty seconds without once removing his fingers from the patient's

"There is something burglarious about four aces," said the man who sometimes plays poker. "They are almost like robbery," said the man who sometimes tries to play. "Yes, and they are safe openers."

Poker.

Of Historical Importance The Heard family, of Washington Ga., preserved unchanged in their old house the room in which the Confeder ate cabinet held its last meeting.

Indianpolis Journal.

Good Explanation "Papa, why do they call languages "Because the father so seldom gets : chance to use it."-Fun. Perhaps.

Brown-I wonder who originated the idea that it is unlucky to begin anything on Friday? nson-Perhaps it was the same lasy individual who preferred to wait until Saturday.-Puck.

Pleasant for the Paster Why are you crying?
Harry (between sobs)—I left my toffy
on that chair and the minister's s-cittin'

EARLY FIRE APPARATUS. Secton Hed the First Blaze-Fighting

For a great many years the United

in 1718. New York was third in 1732, Salem fourth in 1749 and Baltimore afth in 1769. All of these engines were small affairs, without either suction or leading hose, and were built by Richard Newsham of London, who built nearly all the fire engines used in the CHASING HIS WIFE'S MANTLE small affairs, without either suction or world at that time.

Only one of these engines is known to be in existence at the present time. the one built in 1749 for Salem, or. rather, for Richard Derby of that place, who presented it to the town. It was in active service there for many years, and a number of years ago was presented to a Philadelphia fire company, and is now in possession of the Veteran Firemen's Association of that city, and is on public exhibition at their headquarters. It is the oldest piece of fire apparatus on this continent.

The first American fire engine was The first American fire engine was built by John and Thomas Hill of Bos-ton in 1733, the next by Anthony Nich-earthquake and you saw the shot thunderols of Philadelphia in 1735, and by William Lindsay of New York in 1737, none of which was a success, and none in to her by an amorous sovereign and was ever in the service of either of the was said to be worth \$100,000. The places named. As early as 1654, Boston, then twenty-four years old, gave narvel and promptly sold one of her its selectmen authority to purchase of estates in Sicily, including a beautifu Joseph Jenks of Lynn five engines, but old palace which had been in her fam there is no record that the engines were ly for years. But she had not yet mon purchased or that Mr. Jenks ever built an engine. The first successful American fir

and and arrived just in time to save York in 1743 and was used by No. 3 engine company for a number of years. Shortly after this the pretty Countess Other fire engines of that city were also



Neuralgia occurs more frequently in women than in men, owing to their more delicate organization. A teaspoonful of elixir of hypophosphite taken after each meal will build up the strength materially.

Where supposed blood trouble depends upon constipation and excessive acidity, 2 grams of cream of tartar and 35 centigrams of flowers of sulphur. taken after each meal, forms an excellent combination for increasing the circulation.

The best tonic pill for improving the blood of anemic girls or women is as follows: Dried sulphate of iron and carbonate of potash, each 15 centigrams; aloin, 5 milligrams; extract of nur comics 8 milligrams; sulphate of quinine, 15 milligrams. Take one after meals.

Painters and a great many people brought in contact with paint, complain of chronic lead poisoning. This causes constipation, weakness of the muscles, pains, simulating rheumatism. and debility. Five drops of a saturated solution of lodide of potash in a wineglass of water after meals will help sufferers of this class.

There is no virtue in the color o flannel-gray, blue or any other color is equally useful. Where children are subject to bronchitis, flannel should always be worn. The baby should have no medicine except where there is fever; an elder child afflicted should have the chest and back rubbed with ammonia liniment night and morning.

Thorough rubbing of the back with chloroform liniment will greatly ease the pain and stiffness of the muscles involved in lumbago, but the avoidance of intoxicants and late hours, and a Turkish bath every four days, will help still further. Lumbago is really muscular rheumatism affecting the lumbar muscles. A mixture of salicylate of soda, 8 grams; oil of wintergreen, 4 grams; fiuld extract of cascara sagrada. 15 grams; wine of colchicum seed, 15 grams, and simple syrup up to 90 grams form an admirable prescription for those seriously affected.

Marble. An artificial marble, which can be applied to walls and furniture while in a soft or plastic condition, has been brought out. The "marble" is delicately veined, like the natural varieties. while being hard and durable. The fact that it can be applied like stucco permits of its fitting easily to its place and being as easily repaired when broken.

He Was Anxious. "Your wife just met with an accident, Wilkins," said a man who rushed into the grocery. "She ran over a dog while riding her bicycle, and they've carried her to the hospital." The man sitting on the cracker barrel

rose to his feet excitedly and his face turned pale. "Did you notice?" he asked in a trem bling voice, "whether it was a livercolored dog with two white spots on his fore shoulder or not?"-Detroit Free

It Wasn't Like Her. Husband-What's that you are res

Wife-It's a letter from mother Husband-And what does she my! Wife-Oh, not much of anything. Husband-You are trying to deceive me. It's a cold day when your p nen't enything much to say.

"-Many Are the Temptation That Beset Traveling Men-Chi

Associations Necessary. TEXT: "The chariots shall rage in the streets; they shall justle one against another in the broad ways; hey shall seem tike torches; they shall run like the lightnings."—Nahum ii., 4.

It has been found out that many of the of the uses of steam and its application to swift travel. In my text I hear the rush o the rail train, the clang of the wheels and the jamming of the car couplings. "To charlots shall rage in the streets; they

chariots shall rage in the streets; they shall justle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like the lightnugs."

Have you ever taken your position in the night far away from a depot along the track waiting to see the rail train come at full speed? At first you heard in the distance a rumbling, like the coming of a storm, then you saw the flash of the headlight of the locomotive as it turned the eurve; then you saw the wilder glare of the flery eye of the train as it came plunging toward you; then you heard the sbriek of toward you; then you heard the shriek of the whistle that frenzied all the echoes: bolt of the express train. Well, it seem that we can hear the passing of a midnight express train in my text, "The chariots shall rage in the streets; they justle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like

shall seem like torches; they shall run like the lightnings."

I hait the train long enough to get on board, and I go through the cars, and I find three-fourths of the passengers are commercial travelers. They are a folk peculiar to themselves, easily recognized, at home on all the trains, not startled by the sudden dropping of the brakes, familiar with all the railroad signals, can tell you what is the next station, how long the train will stop what place the passengers take will stop, what place the passengers take luncheon at can give you information on almost any subject, are cosmopo itan, at home everywhere from Halifax to San rancisco. They are on the 8 o'clock torning train, on the noon train, on the idenging train. You take a berth in a seeping car, and either above you or beneath you is one of these gentlen en. There neath you is one of these gentlemen. There are 100,000 professed commercial travelers in the United States, but 500,000 would not include all those who are sometimes engaged in this service. They spend millions of dollars every day in the hotels and in the rail trains. They have their official newspaper organ. They have their mutual benefit association, about 4000 names on the rolls and have all about 4000 names on the rolls, and have already distributed more than \$200,000 among families of deceased members. They are ubiquitous, unique, and tremendous for good or evil. All the tendencies of merchandise are toward their multiplication. The house that stands back on its dignity and waits for customers to come, instead of going to seek bargain makers, will have more and more unsalable goods on the shelf and will gradually lose great, enterprising and successful houses will have their agents on all the trains, and "their chariots will rage in the streets,

they shall justice one against another in the broad ways. They shall seem like torches, they shall run like the light-nings."

I think commercial travelers can stand a I think commercial travelers can stand a sermon of warm hearted sympathy. If you have any words of good cheer for them, you had better utter them. If you have any good, honest prayers in their behalf, they will be greatly obliged to you. I never knew a man yet who did not like to be prayed for; I never knew a man yet that did not like to be helped. It seems to me this sermon is timely. At this senson of the year there are tens of thousands of men going out to gather the soring trade.

sermon is timely. At this season of the year there are tens of thousands of men going out to gather the spring trade.

The bitter curse of Almighty God will rest upon that commercial establishment which expects its employes to break the Sabbath. What right has a Christian merchant to sit down in church on the Sabbath when his clerks are traveling abroad through the land on that day? Get up, professed Christian merchant, so acting. You have no business here. Go out and call that boy back. There was a merchant in 1837 who wrote: "I should have been a dead man had it not been for the Sabbath. Obliged to work from morning until night through the whole week, I felt on Saturday, especially on Saturday afternoon, that I must have rest. It was like going into a dense fog. Everything looked dark and gloomy as if nothing could be saved. I dismissed sill and kept the Sabbath in the old way. On Monday it was all sunshine, but had it not been for the Sabbath in the way of doubt I should have been sunshine, but had it not been for the Sab-bath, I have no doubt I should have been

my grave."

Be ashamed to sell foreign fabrics or fruits Be ashamed to sell foreign fabrics or fruits unless you know something about the looms that wove them or the vineyards that grew them. Understand all about the laws that control commercial life, about banking, about tariffs, about markets, about navigation, about foreign people—their characteristics and their political revolutions as they affect ours; about the harvests of Russia, the vineyards of Italy, the teafields of China. Learn about the great commercial centres of Carthage and great commercial centres of Carthage and Assyria and Phœnicia. Read all about the Medici of Fiorence, mighty in trade, mightier in philanthropies. You belong to the royal family of merchants. Be worthy of that royal family. Oh, take my advice and turn the years of wearlness into years of luxury.

years of luxury.

But you have come now near the end of your railroad travel. You begin business. Now, let me say, there are two or three things you ought to remember. First, that all the trade you get by the practice of "treating" will not stick. If you remember get evictors except by tipping a cannot get custom except by tipping a wineglass with somebody, you had better not get his custom. An old commercial traveler gives as his experience that trade got by "treating" always damages the house that gets it in one way or the O commercial traveler, though your firm

may give you the largest salary of any man in your line, though they might give you ten per cent, of all you sell, or twenty per cent, or fifty per cent, or ninety-nine per cent., they cannot pay enough to make t worth your while to ruin your soull desides that, a commercial house never compensates a man who has been morally compensates a man who has been morally ruined in their employ. A young man in Philadelphia was turned out from his em-ploy because of inebriation got in the service of the merchant who employed him, and here is the letter he wrote to his

employer:

"Sir—I came into your service uncor rupt in principles and in morals, but the rules of your house required me to spend my evenings at places of public eatertainment and amusement in search of customers. To accomplish my work in your service I was obliged to drink with them and less than in their pursuits of pleasure. It vice I was obliged to drink with them and join them in their pursuits of pleasure. It was not my choice, but the rule of the house. I went with them to the theatre and the billiard table, but it was not my choice. I did not wish to go; I went it your service. It was not my pleasure so to do, but I was the conductor and companion of the simple ones, void alike of understanding and of principles, in their sinful pleasures and deeds of deeper darkness that I might retain them as your customers. Your interest required it. I have ers. Your interest required it. I have added thousands of dollars to the profits o your trade, but at what expense you now see, and I know too well. You have be-come wealthy, but I am poor indeed, and now this cruel dismissal from your employ is the recompense I receive for a character ruined and prospects blasted in helping to make you a rich man!" Alas for the man make you a rich man: Alas for the man who gets such a letter as that!
Again, I charge you, tell the whole truth about anything you sell. Lving commercial travelers will precede you. Lying commercial travelers will come right after

you into the same store. Do not let their unfair competition tempt you from the straight line. It is an awful bargain that a man makes when he sells his goods and his soul at the same time. A young man in one of the stores of New York was selling some silks. He was binding them up when he said to the lady customer, "It is my duty to show you, that there is a fracture in that silk." She looked at it and rejected the goods. The head of the firm, hearing of it, wrote to the father of the young man in the country, saying: "Come and take your son away. He will never make a merchant." The father came in agitation, wondering what his boy had been doing, and the head men of the firm said: "Why, your son stood here at this counter and pointed out a fracture in the silk, and of course the lady wouldn't buy it. We are

and the head men of the firm said: "Why, your son stood here at this counter and pointed out a fracture in the silk, and of course the lady wouldn't buy it. We are not responsible for the ignorance of customers. Customers must look for themselves. Your son will never make a merchant." "Is that all?" said the father, "Ah! I am prouder of my boy that I ever was. John, get your hat and come home." But it is almost night, and you go back to the hotel. Now comes the mighty tug for the commercial traveler. Tell me where he spends his evenings, and I will tell you where he will spend eternity, and I will tell you where he will spend eternity, and I will tell you where he will spend eternity, and I will tell you where he will spend eternity, and I will tell you room with the books. There are the Young Men's Christian Association rooms. There is an abundance of choice. There is your room with the books. There are the Young Men's Christian Association rooms. There are the week night services of the Christian churches. There is the gambling saloon. There is the theatre. There is the house of infamy. Plenty of places to go to. But which, O immortal man, which? O God, which? "Well," you say, "I guess I will—I guess I will go to the theatre." Do you think the tarrying in that place until Il o'clock at night will improve your bodily health, or your financial prospects, or your eternal fortunes? No man ever found the path to usefulness, or honor, or happiness, or commercial success, or heaven through the American theatre. "Well," you say, "I guess, then, I will go to—I guess I will go to the gambling saloon." You will first go to look. Then you will make \$500, you will make \$100, you will make \$100. Then you will sor all. These wretches of the gambling saloon know how to tempt you. But mark this: All gamblers die poor. They may make fortunes—great fortunes—but they lose them.

"Well," you say, "If I can't go to the

te tempt you. But mark this: All gamblers die poor. They may make fortunes—great fortunes—but they lose them.

"Well," you say, "if I can't go to the theatre, and if I can't go to the gambling saloon, then I guess—I guess I will go to the house of infamy." Commercial travelers have told me that in the letter box at the hotel, within one hour after their arrival, they have had letters of evil solicitation in that direction. It is far away from home. Nobody will know it. Commercial travelers have sometimes gone in that evil path. Why not you? Halt! There are other gates of ruin through which a man may go and yet come out, but that gate has a spring lock which snaps him in forever. He who goes there is damned already. He may seem to be comparatively free for a little while, but he is only on the limits, and the sahe is only on the limits, and the sa-tanic police have their eyes upon him to bring him in at any moment. The hot curse of God is on that crime, and because of it there are men whose heaven was blotted out ten years ago. There is no danger that they be lost; they are lost now. I look through their glaring eyeballs down into the lowest cavern of hell. O destroyed Into the lowest cavern of hell. O destroyed spirit, why comest thou in here to-day? Dost think I have the power to break open the barred gateway of the penitentiary of the damned? There is a passage in Proverbs I somewhat hesitate to read, but I do not hesitate long: "At the window of my house I looked through my casement and beheld among the simple ones, I discerned among the youths, a young man, void of understanding, passing through the street near her corner, and he went the way to her house in the twilight, in the evening, in the black and dark night. He goeth after her straight-

way, as an ox goeth to the slaughter or as a fool to the correction of the stocks, till a dart strikes through his liver." dart strikes through his liver."

But now the question is still open—
Where will you spend your evening? O commercial travelers, how much will you give me to put you on the right track? Without charging you a farthing I will prescribe for you a plan which will save you for this world and the next, if you will take it. Go, before you leave home, to the Young Men's Christian Association of the city where you live. Get from them letters of introduction. Carry them out to the towns and cities where you go. If there be no such association in the place you visit. no such association in the place you visit, then present them at the door of Chris-tian churche, and hand them over to tian churche, and hand them over to the pastors. Be not slow to arise in the devotional meeting and say: "I am a com-mercial traveler. I am far away from home, and I come in here to-night to seek Christian society." The best houses and highest style of amusement will open be-fore you, and instead of your being dependent upon the leprous crew who hang around the hotels, wanting to show you all the slums of the city, on the one condition that you will pay their expenses, you will get the benediction of God in every town you visit. Remember this, that whatever place you visit bad influences will seek you out. Good influences you must seek out. While I stand here I bethink myself of a

commercial traveler who was a member of my church in Philadelphia. He was a splendid young man, the pride of his wid-owed mother and of his sisters. It was his joy to support them, and for that purpose he postponed his own marriage day. He thrived in business, and after awhile thrived in business, and after awhite set up his own household. Leaving that city for another city, I had no opportunity for three or four years of making inquiry in regard to him. When I made such inquiry, I was told that he was dead. The story was, he was iargely generous and kind-hearted and genial and social, and he got into the habit of "treating" customers and of showing them all ing" customers and of showing them all the sights of the town, and he began rapid-ly to go down, and he lost his position in the church of which he was a member, and he lost his position in the commercial house of which he was the best agent, and his beautiful young wife and his sick old mother and his sisters went into destitu-tion, and he, as a result of his dissipation, died in Kirkbride Insane Asylum.

O commercial travelers, I pray for you the all sustaining grace of God. There are two kinds of days when you are especially in need of divine grace. The one, the day when you have no success—when you fall to make a sale—and you are very much disappointed, and you go back to your hotel discomfited. That night you will be tel discomfited. That night you will be tempted to go to strong drink and rush into bad surroundings. The other day, when you will especially need divine grace, will be when you have had a day of great success and the devil tells you you must go and ceiebrate that success. Then you will want the grace of God to restrain you from rollicking indulgences. Yes, there will be a third day when you will need to be Christians, and that will be the last day of your life. I do not know where you will spend it. Perhaps in your house, more probably in a rail car, or a steamer, or the strange hotel. I see you on your last commercial errand. You have bidden goodby to the iamily at home for the last time. The train of your earthly existence me. The train of your earthly existence is nearing the depot of the grave. The brakes are falling. The bell rings at the terminue. The train stops. All out for eternity. Show your ticket now for get-ting into the gd e of the shining city—the red ticket washed in the blood of the Lamb.

30 to 40 times a minute, of an ox 45 to 50, of a pig 70 to 80, and of a sheep

-Tavelara is the smallest republic as to population, having only 53 men, women and children. It is 12 miles from Sardinia. -The Tyrol had an extraordinary mild autumn. On November 15 flowers were blooming, and ripe strawberries were picked, some at an elevation of

3000 feet. There were alpine roses in blom and plenty of June bugs! -The latest theory is that all death is suicide; that a man who takes care of his health can live as long as he de-

-An inch of rain falling upon an area of one square mile is equivalent to nearly 17,500,000 gallons, weighing 145,-250,000 pounds, or 64,844 tons.

sires.