

THE CONSTITUTION THE UNION AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN., WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1899.

Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 24.

heft, against immorancy, against libertinsm, against crime of all sorts-the nightiest restraints are the retributions of sternity. Men know that they can escape he law, but down in the offenders' soul here is the realization of the fact that they cannot encape God. He stands at the and of the road of profigacy, and He will not clear the guilty. Take all idea of re-ribution and punishment out of the pears and minds of men, and it would not be long before our cities would become be long before our citles would beco bodoms. The only restraints against wil passions of the world to-day are Bi

estraints. estraints. Suppose now these generals of athelan and infidelity got the victory and suppose hey marshaled a great army made up of the majority of the world. They are in the majority of the world. companies, in regiments, in briga sompanies, in regiments, in origides-the whole army. Forward, marchl ye hosts of nfidels and atheists, banners flying be-'ore, banners flying behind, banners in-icribed with the words: "No God! Ne Christ! No Punishment! No Restraintal Down With the Bible! Do as You Please!"

The sun turned into darkness! Forward, marchi ye great army of in Ideis and atbeists. And first of all you will attack the churches. Away with those houses of worship! They have been stand-ing there so long deluding the people with consolation in their bereavements and sorrows. All those churches ought to be exinstances they have done so much to re-lieve the lost and bring home the wander ing, and they have so long held up the idea of eternal rest after the paroxysm o Idea of eternal rest after the paroxysm of this life is over. Turn the St. Peters and St. Pauls and the temples and tabernaclet into clubbouses. Away with those churches Forward, march! ye great army of in fidels and atheists, and next of all they scatter the Sabbath schools filled with oright eyed, rosy checked little ones who are singing songs on Sunday afternoon and getting instruction when they ought to be on the street corners playing marbles to be on the street corners playing marble or swearing on the commons. Away with Away with will attack Christian asylums-the institu ions of mercy supported by Christian philanthropies. Never mind the blind yes, and the deat ears, and the crippled imbs, and the darkened intellects. Le paralyzed old age pick up its own food, and orphans fight their own way, and the nalf reformed go back to their evil habits. Forward, march! ye great army of infidels and atheists, and with your battleax shew lown the cross and split up the manger o

On, ye great army of infidels and athe ists, and now they come to the graveyards and the cemeteries of the earth. Pall dowr the sculpture above Greenwood's gate, for it means the resurrection. Tear away a the entrance of Latrel Hill the lighte of Did Mortality and the chisel. On, ye great trmy of infidels and the chisel. On, ye great yards and cemeteries, and where you see "Asleep in Jesus" and the set of th army of infldels and atheists, into the grave-yards and cometeries, and where you see "Asleep in Jesus," cut it away, and where you find a marble story of heaven, blast it, and when you find over a little child's grave, "Suffer little children to come unto Me," substitute the words "deinsion" and "sham," and where you find an angel it marble, strike off the wing, and when you come to a family vault chisel on the door come to a family vault, chisel on the door "Dead once, dead forever.

But on, ye great army of infidels and atheists, on! They will attempt to scale heaven. There are heights to be taken. Pile hill on hill, and Pellon upon Ossa, and then they hoist the ladders a walls of heaven. On and on until up the foundations of jasper and the gates of pearl. They charge up the steep they aim for the throne of Him who forever and ever. They would tak from Their high place the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. "Down with Them!" they say. "Down with Them from the they say. "Down with Them from the throne!" they say. "Down forever! Down out of sight! He is not God. He has no right to sit there. Down with Him! Down dight to sit there. Down with Him! Down with Christ!" A world without a head, a universe with-out a king. Orphan constellations. Father-ies galaxies. Anarchy supreme. A de-monad Jahovek. An assassimated God Patricide, regioide, deicide. That is what they mean. That is what they will have if they can. I say, if they can. Civiliza-tion hurled back into semibarbarism, and semibarbarism driven back into Hottentof savagery. The wheel of progress turned the other way and turned toward the dark ages. The clock of the centuries put back be of the other way and turned toward the dark ages. The clock of the centuries put back too years. Go back, you Sandwich Isl-ands, from your schools, and from your yolleges, and from your reformed condi-tion, to what you were in 1820, when the missionaries first came. Call home the 500 missionaries first came. Call home the 500 missionaries in they have gathered out of barbarism into civilization. Obliter-ate all the work of Dr. Duff in India, of David Abeel in China, of Dr. King in Greece, of Judson in Burma, of David Brainerd amid the American aborigines, and send home the 3000 missionaries of the cross who are toiling in foreign lands, toil-ing for Christ's sake, toiling themselves into the grave. Teil these 3000 men of God that they are of no use. Send home the medical missionaries who are doctoring the bodies as well as the souls of the dying

that they are of no use. Send home the medical missionaries who are doctoring the bodies as well as the souls of the dying nations. Go home, London Missionary society! Go home, American board of foreign missions! Go home, ye Moravians, and relinquish back into darkness and squalor and death the nations whom ye have begun to lift. From such a chasm of individual, na-tional, worldwide ruin, stand back. Oh young men, stand back from that chasm You see the practical drift of my sermon I want you to know where that road leads Stand back from that chasm of ruin. The time is going to come (you and 1 may not

time is going to come (you and I may not live to see it, but it will come, just as cer-tainly as there is a God, it will come) when the infidels and the atheists who openly and out and out and aboveboard preach and practice infidelity and atheism, will be considered as criminals against acclust a

considered as criminals against society, as

considered as criminals against society, as they are now criminals against God. So-siety will push out the leper, and the wretch with soul gangrened and ichorous and ver-min covered and rotting apart with his bestiality will be left to die in the ditch and be denied decent burial, and men will come with spades and cover up the car-cass where it falls, that it poison not the air and the discipation in the difference of the second second

some with spaces and cover up the car-cass where it fails, that it poison not the air, and the only text in all the Bible appropriate for the funeral sermon will be Jeremiab xxil., 18, "He shall be baried with the bur al of an ass." At the beginning God said, "Let there be light," and light was, and light is, and light shall be. So Christianity is rolling on, and it is going to warm all nations, and all nations are to bask in its light. Men may shut the window blinds so they can-not see it, or they may smoke the pipe of speculation until they are shadowed under their own vaporing, but the Lord God is a sun! This white light of the gospel made up of all the beautiful colors of earth and heaven—violet plucked from amid the spring grass, and the blue of the skies, and the green of the foliage, and the yellow of the autumnal woods, and the orange of the southern groves, and the red of the sun-

the green of the foliage, and the yellow of the autumnal woods, and the orange of the southern groves, and the red of the sun-sets. All the beauties of earth and heaven prought out by this spiritual spectrum. Breat Britain is going to take all Europe for God. The United States are going to take America for God. Both of them to-gether will take all Asia for God. All breas of them will take Africas for God.

"three of them will take Africa for God. All "Who art thou, O great mountain? Before Zerrubbabel thou shall become a plain." "The mouth of the Lord hath spoken it." Hallelujab, amen!

Caution is often wasted, but it is a

it, it may do him good; and if he don't deserve it, there is nothing so good for him.

Earn money before you spend it.

Perfect peace is not possible even in the deepest retirement. A wolf will creep into the most pastoral life.

It takes some strength of character to be even a respectable fool.

Truth never need be in a hurry, but

As long as you don't want to bor-row anything, you will find plenty of folks who are anxious to lead you anything.

a lie must keep on the jump; a l lie soon tires itself out, and ends

confusion

Never

Abuse is safe, for if a man de

Live within your income. Never into debt unless you see a sure to get out of it.

very good risk to take

of your own soul make your o

with Chris

FLORENCE MARYATT.

Silling and the second

Dangerous Secret.

Mrs. Hephzibah Horton has just come

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n from a weary trudge through the mud ft to deliver her messages to their masfrom fighting her way into omnibuses over a chevaux de frise of damp umbrellas and dirty petticonts, and she thinks she has earned the right to make

Miss Hephzibah Horton is her legal deination, for no man has persuaded her dage to his will; but she stands out for the "Mistress" before her ame on the plea that no woman has a bear it than she who has gever been a slave. And since she has turned the corner of the forties, nobody dreams of disputing her right to do as she thinks best in the matter.

From little beginnings she has risen to sze when most women, if not married, have become soured through disappoint Mrs. Hephzibah's days are en al in a continuous round of duty, which time for discontent. She ize large sums for her work. She is not a fashionable novelist, able to usand dollars for a thouf bad grammar and worse tastet she is obliged to be as careful of as of her subject, for she writes chiefly for the press, and there are too many competitors entered for that render it necessary to keep one's eve fixed upon the winning post. tapping has been going on at the

calls out rather impatiently; adding: "If it's the boy from the Aurora office. Sarah, just tell him that the not ready, and it won't be ready morning, so it is of no send it by the first post." rah, Mrs. Horton; it's me." voice of somebody who opened the sitting room door. whatever brings you and here on such a night as this?"

I wanted to see you, to speak to you, tranger, in a hesitating manner. des, it is on my way to the theater. you before your walk to the theater. How



frs. Hephzibah Horton has just come from a weary trudge through the mud i the grease of the city on a foggy No-aber afternoon; from standing in dingy was afraid if they heard be had married offices until pert clerks shall have thought an actress they would refuse to help him

married ?"

not great ends; and now, at the

parson?

Now you must take off your things tre some tea with me. It will warm nds are. Come nearer to th

"Was your matriage with him tairs.

"Lor' bless you, Mrs. Moray! you're r all to be in such a stew. I would have adn't run past me like a whiriwind. The oy's only gong out with his ps." any further. So we waited till we could "With Mr. Moray, and at this time of cross the border and were married in Ber wick." the night! Wherever can they have "I'm sorry for that! If it had been done

"That I can't tell you. All I know i in Scotland, we might have proved it to be an irregular marriage. What is the name of the place at which you were that I was just going to slip off the child's things and put him to bed, when your 'usband called to me to put on his 'at and

aforter, as he was going to take him "Chilton. Oh! I shall never forget unt along of him. I said it wasn't fit weather to take the boy out, with his cough, too; day, Mrs. Hephzibah. I was frightened out of my senses; and the horrible old man ut all I got for my pains was to be told who married us was so tipsy he could to mind my own business. The other hardly get through the service. And the centleman was here, too, and went out very same night the little church in which with them '

be grate.

we were married was burned to the "What! Mr. William Moray, his brothground ' "Burned to the ground, child! What "To be sure. They left about seven, entirely destroyed?

nd 'aven't been back since. When "I believe so. I ney said it was struck by lightning, but some people thought the clergyman had set fire to it himself; and ard your knock 1 'oped it was them; for knew you'd worry terrible to come home and find Willy gone." "Oh, Mrs. Timson! it will kill him-in am sure he was tipsy enough for anythis dreadful weather!" sobs Delia. "Don't go to talk such nonsense, ma'am.

thing." "Delia Moray!" exclaims Mrs. Hephribah, suddenly, "have you got your marringe certificate?" "Yes! I have a copy of it. It was given us before we left the church. But why was coughing terrible, to be sure, as I let em out. The gentleman seemed in high feather, though. Perhaps your 'usband do you ask, Mrs. Horton?"-with a dis

ad some good news-'eard of an appointtressed countenance-"surely you do not suspect that I am not married to him?" "No, child! No! It would be much and it'll turn out all for the best; so don' you take on like that now." better, may be, if you were not. But the man is a villain, and may turn round upon

son-will he ever come back? Surely something dreadful must have happened you any day. Keep the certificate safe Don't let it go out of your hands, or you to them! Mr. Moray is taken ill, or Willy has been run over by a cab! What else may find your name ruined before you know where you are. Burned to the should keep them so late? I am frightround! I never heard of such a thing ened out of my life waiting for them in before. And what became of the drunken this horrible suspense

"Nonsense, my dear!" returns the land-"I have heard nothing of him since. For lady practically. "You know your good gentieman's 'abits well enough. It's much a few months we lived near Glasgow, and then James was unfortunate, and lost his more likely he's been a bit overtaken by liquor, and can't find his way 'ome. But, bless my soul, 'ere they are!" situation, and I had to go on the stage sgain, and have been there ever since."

'While he does nothing." "No, nothing. He says he can't get anything to do."

the knocker on the hall door con "An idle excuse, because he prefers to to sound and continues to sound as viglive upon your salary. But it appears orously as it can, until every lodger in the house is wakened from his slumbers. to me that things have come to a crisis and that you ought to do something to

The mother is in a hurry to see her boy. She runs up one, two, three flights of stairs and quickly enters a dingy sitting room. There is a strong smell of beer and tobacco pervading the place; but it is empty and the fire has burned down in AND CHENCET · 林 ARD··· EURVENTION

Della turns into the bedroom. All is in iarkness. She makes her way up to the Three miles an hour is about the av

rage of the Gulf stream. At certain aces, however, it attains a speed of 51 miles an hour, the rapidity of the current giving the surface, when the sun is shining the appearance of a "Mrs. Timson! Mrs. Timson! Where is my Willy? Who has taken my boy away? sheet of fire.

A red sunset indicates a fine day to peak to me; tell me where he is gone to follow, because the air when dry refracts more heat or heat-making rays, woman in the brown curls and arand as dry air is not perfectly transpar tificial flowers comes limping up the ent, they are again reflected in the hori-

zon. A coppery or yellowy sunset gen-Italy has had 294 square miles of land added to its territory in the last seventy years, by the advance of the delta of the Po into the Adriatic sea. The measurement has been made by Professor Marinelli, who carefully ompared the Austrian surveys to 1823 with the Italian surveys of 1803. The addition amounts to one-six-hundredth of the total area of Italy at the earlier date.

The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad is striving to reduce the weight of its passenger-cars. The standard pattern cars weigh close upon thirty tons, and by reducing weight in every possible detail, nearly four tons can be taken off. This reduction represents pretty nearly the average passe ger contents of a car. Much of the traction resistance of a car is due to its weight. Consequently the reduction will increase the number of cars that may be drawn by an engine. The air resistance is independent of the weight The boy won't take no 'arm, though he

Glaciers are formed by the accumu ation of snow on mountains or elevated table lands. The snow is compressed into ice by its own weight. Glaciers flow, like rivers, between banks, and follow furrows or ravines on the mountain slope. The rate of progress varies greatly, and depends on the grade, the number of curves, the Willy colume of ice in the glacier, and the acumulations of its source. In the Alps these ice streams advance from four to sixteen inches a day. The central part of the ice moves faster than that next the shore. Gravitation explains the movement of glaciers, just as it does that of rivers.

Recent experiments with impro astruments for measuring the velocity And here, sure enough, they must be-or at all events, somebody must be-for of projectiles have shown that the speed goes on increasing after the missile has left the month of the cannon. Leaving the muzzle with a velocity of about 1,474 feet in a second, a projectile

Austrian Officer's Comment on the on of Cervers's Fie Capt. Taylor gives an amusing ac count in the Century of his interview with an Austrian Boutemant, who boarded the Indiana immediately after

he fight at Santiago: He was in full uniform, with a briltant display of epaulets and gold lace, white walsteent and treusers. He

MEIN GOTT, IT IS UNHEARD OF."

ound us covered with the smeke and dust of battle, groups of half-maked men lining up to salate him as be assed, their faces streaked with powr-smoke and coal-dust. He read me on the bridge, finally, in a state of polite bewilderment, and presented his

aptain's request for permission to pass brough our blockading lines and bring out from Santiago Austrian refugee desiring to leave that besieged town After referring him to Admiral Samp on, and telling him he would be for

asked for news, and I told him we had ust come out of action with Cervera's quadron. He showed great surprise, md sald:

"Yes," 1 replied. "And the result?" he asked eagerly.

e inquired

"But I see nothing there b

moke, captain!" "It is the smoke of the Teress burnng, lieutenant; she is a wreck upon

the beach." He was silent, and I continued: "Close to her on the beach you will ee another column of smoke; that is the Oquendo burning. On this side, nearer to us, is the Pluton, sunk in the

but is on the bottom in deeper water, and is not visible." "But," he interrupted, "you have then destroyed half those splendid "essels of Cervera's!

"Walt, lieutenant," I continued, "and look a few miles farther to the westward, and you will see another column of smoke; that is the Vizcaya, on the beach near Aserraderos. As to the Colon, she is still farther to the westward, out of sight from us here, but you will see her presently as your cap tain steers in that direction to find Ad-

our line." His eyes ranged along the shore as pointed out the different vessels. "Mein Gottl" he exclaimed. "Then you have destroyed the whole of that plendid squadren! I did not think it stible."

After a m which conce Industrial.

One hundred and sixty-three million acres of land are under wheat. Asphalt is being superseded in Paria and London by wooden pavements. Among the coachmen of Berlin are seven retired army officers, three ex-pastors and 16 nobles. C. M. Guest, of Anderson, S. C., is forming a company to build a knitting mill of about \$10,000 capital. The new addition to the Beargrass Woolen Mill, of Lousiville, will be a three-story brick structure 60 feet square.

The production of lead in Colorado was 50 per cent. more in 1898 than in 1897, and of copper nearly 40 per cent. Gallant Silk Mills Company, of

Delhi, N. Y., is preparing to erec more buildings this spring to accom-modate the fast increasing trade. In 1898 the aggregate tonnage of the new vessels launched in the world's shipyards amounted to 2,200,00 tons, of which 1,600,000 came from British

se waters.

ases six feet.

distance to the westward, he All the Australian banks, except in Victoria and South Australia, have adopted a resolution charging 5 shil-lings per half-year on each current

"Then there has been a battle?"

by three commissioners elected by the "We have defeated them." "But where is Cervera's fleet now ?"

"His flagship, the Maria Teresa, it here, lieutenant," I answered, point ng, at the same time, to the beach s ew miles distant.

reakers; and the Furor is near her,

miral Sampson, who is at that end of

hmont, he said, with a polite sym

Sermons o

Preached by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

Word-Picture of a Godless World-Deplorable Condition Into Which fidelity Would Flunge the World. rable Condition Into Which In-

TEXT: "The sun shall be turned into dark-

Christianity is the rising sun of our time, and men have tried with the uprolling va-pors of skepticism and the smoke of their biasphemy to turn the sun into darkness. Suppose the archangels of malice and hor-ror should be let loose a little while and be allowed to extinguish and destroy the sun in the natural heavens! They would take the openase from other worlds and poor he oceans from other worlds and pour hem on the luminary of the planetary sys-

them on the luminary of the planetary sys-tem, and the waters go hissing down amid the ravines and the caverns, and there is explosion after explosion until there are only a few peaks of fire left in the sun, and these are cooling down and going out un-til the vast continents of flame are reduced til the vast continents of flame are reduced to a small acreage of fire, and that whitens and cools off until there are only a few coals left, and these are whitening and go-ing out until there is not a spark left in all the mountains of ashes and the valleys of ashes and the chasms of ashes. An extin-guished and A dead suc! A buried sum Let all worlds wail at the stupendous ob-agenise The towns of Port Arthur and Fort William, Ont., are connected whit a trolley system owned and operated by Port Arthur. The line is managed

people. In the fisheries of the Lofoden Is-lands, belonging to Norway, between 35,000 and 40,000 men are often engaged and during the busiest time, which is toward the end of March, as many as 7000 vessels of various kinds are in those waters equies. Of course this withdrawal of the solar light and heat throws our earth into a uni-versal chill, and the tropics become the temperate, and the temperate becomes the arctic, and there are frozen rivers and frozen akes and frozen oceans. From arctic to an-arctic regions the inhabitants gather in coward the center and find the equator as

those waters. It is reported that the Arnold Print Works Company is preparing to erect a large mill in North Adams for the manufacture of a line of goods not handled by it at present, and in the manufacture of which fully 600 hands will be employed. the poles. The sinh forests are piled up into a great bonfire, and around them gather the shivering villages and cities. The wealth of the coal mines is hastily poured into the furnaces and stirred into manufacture of which fully 600 nands will be employed. The French-Belgian Company, with a capital of \$250,000, will build a modern four-story brick mill for the manufacture of fine worsted yarns in Woonsocket, R. L. The City Council voted to exempt mill and mill machin-ery for a term of 10 years. A syndicate of capitalists, headed by James R. Wilson, of Montreal, has organized(with a preliminary capital of \$200,000, for the purpose of erectrage of combustion, but soon the bonfires begin to lower, and the furnaces begin to go out, and the nations begin to die. Coto-pazi, Vesuvius, Etna, Stromboli, California eysers, cease to smoke, and the ice of halistorms remains unmelted in their crater. All the flowers have breathed their

last breath. Ships with sailors frozen at the mast, and beimsmen frozen at the wheel, and passengers frozen in the cabin. All nations dying, first at the north and then at the south. Child frosted and dead of \$2,000.000, for the purpose of ing at some point in Canada the the at the south. Octogenerican frosted and dead dead at the hearth. Workmen with frozen hand on the hammer and frozen foot on the shuttle. Winter from sea to sea. All coning at some point in Canada the larg-est ore refinery in the world. Of the immense output of lead buillon with which Canada is credited not a pound is refined in the Dominion; it all goes from the British Columbia smelters to American refineries. An experiment in storing eggs was gailing winter. Perpetual winter. Globe of frigidity. Hemisphere shackled to hem-sphere by chains of ice. Universal Nova Zembla. The earth an ice floe grinding from the British Columbia smelters to American refineries. An experiment in storing eggs was recently tried at Leith, Scotland, where some 50,000 Scotch, Irish and Danish eggs were sealed in an apparatus for four months, after which only a small proportion of them were found to be addled. The air in the storage ap-paratus was cooled and allowed to circulate freely around the eggs, which were turned periodically to keep the yolk surrounded with albumen. This was done by mechanism. The largest loaves of bread baked in the world are those of France and Italy. The "pipe" bread of Italy is baked in loaves two or three feet long, while in France the loaves are made in the shape of very long rolls. four or five feet. Zembla. The earth an ice noe grinding against other ice floes. The archangels of mallee and herror have done their work, and now they may have their thrones of glacier and look down upon the ruin they have wrought. What the destruction of

the sun in the natural heavens would be to our physical earth the destruction of Christianity would be to the moral world The sun turned into darkness The sun turned into darkness! Infidelity in our time is considered a great joke. There are people who rejoice to bear Christianity caricatured and to hear Christ assalled with quibble and quirk and

de. I propose to-day to take infidel-de atheism out of the realm of joeuity and athesism out of tragedy and show you larity into one of tragedy and show you what infidels propose and what, if they are successful, they will accomplish. There ty and ath

Why, my dear!-my dear!-what' fre For Della Moray has sunk on

stool at Mrs. Hephzibah's feet, and, lay ing her head upon her hap, commenced to

"Oh! Mrs. Horton, I am very, very mis-

All the hardness fades out of the elder woman's face as she lays her hand upon her friend's head, and pats it soothingly. "I'm sorry to hear it, Delia Moray, but ould have told you as much long ago. can you expect, when you put sourself in the power of a man? Don't you know that their tender mercles last just as long as their admiration of you. and that a wormout woman is much the same to them as a worn-out suit of slothes-only fit to be chucked away?" "I was so young," pleads Della. "I knew so little of the world. I never thought it would come to this."

"So every poor fool says, who has made a trial of them." "But I feel as if I couldn't stand it any

longer. I wouldn't mind his crueity to myself, Mrs. Horton! I could bear thatbut it is the child?" "What of the child? How can he harm him

"He uses him as a tool to extract my submission, and if I rebel in the least thing he makes my poor Willie suffer for scribe to you the pass it. I can hardly de things have come to. He is hardly ever soher, night or day. I have worked to supply him and the child with the necesaries of life; but he takes every penny I earn for drink, and when I remonstrate with him, and show him that Willie has aot sufficient food or clothes, he insults and ill-uses me. Last night he threatened to turn me out of doors. Look at my arms," she exchains suddenly, as she pushes up the sleeve of her thin alpaca dress, and shows the angry red and blue marks of a fresh bruise.

She is a pretty woman, of five-and twenty, this Delia Moray, or she would she were not so thin and Her Irish breeding is evinced by orbs, black hair and rose-lea but all trace of the national esplegierie has deserted her Her sorrowful eves are dark rims-the effect of eping-and there is a sad at her pretty, quivering let the inherent fire of her race in her. It has nearly-been by ill-usage, but the embers and only need a helping

"And to fan them into a flame. "And that scoundrel can make a beas upon your hard-earned wages, tent you like that," says Mrs. editatively. "Now, be frank with me, and tell me the whole truth. Have you ever given him reason to be jenious of your'

"What made you marry this man?" de mends Mrs. Hephzibah abruptly, as the slight meal is concluded. Delia Moray looks up with a startled,

"Didn't you hear my question? I don't

ask it without a purpose. I want to learn all you can tell me about your former Perhaps I may be able to help you." "How can you help me?"

Never mind! We'll talk of that by and Tell me now about your marriage. here did you meet Mr. Moray?" "Miles away from here, at a little town in Scotland where I was playing."

Was he on the stage as well "Oh, no! He was a clerk in a bank, of the house of business in Glasgow; but

he got into trouble, and had to leave." "He was sicked out, you mean! Lid

embezzle money?" "I am afraid so; but he never told me the entire story, and I did not think it of much consequence then. I was only six-James saw me first upon the stage at Greenock, and when he proposed to me I thought it a grand thing to be married

to him. I had no parents or relations, that I knew of, and his people were thought a great deal of in Glasgow."

scoundrel. Your friends can't help you, because you've got none, and his friends won't. Nothing remains for you, there fore, Delia Moray, but to take the law into your own hands and help yourself." At these words the younger woman's

face becomes a picture of despair. "How can I help myself?" she cries. "As other wives have done before you Have you never heard of such a thing as

protection order?" Never." "Really, the ignorance of our sex upon matters of general information is astound-ing! I should have thought it was the

interest of every married woman in Chris-tendom to make herself acquainted with the relief the law contains for her. It's heart. A protection order, obtained from a magistrate, would render you safe from

the assaults of that man to-morrow, and enable you to live in peace, and support rourself and your child." "Oh, Mrs. Horton! can it really be true I thought that a woman, once married, was bound to remain with her husband till his death. I thought he could force

er to live with him." "So he can, if he supports her-not if

she supports him. Thank goodness! we are not quite such slaves as that! though, in my opinion, marriage is a one-sidec contract, under the best of circumstances Now, mind you look in again to-morrow evening, and hear if I have been able to stract any sense out of my stupid old awyer."

But long after Delia Moray, with her bruised body and sick heart, has crept away to her evening's occupation, Mrs. Hephzibah sits motionless, staring into he fire, and wondering what she can de o alleviate her position.

CHAPTER II.

Delia Moray. drawing her woolen wray closely about her mouth to prevent the thick November fog finding its way down her throat, traverses the sloppy streets to the stage entrance of the Corinthian The iter, where she has been employed, on and off, for three years. Inside the theater little is known of the

girl's private history, except that she is married. Of this fact she has never made concealment, using it as a protection in her dangerous position; but since her husband never appears upon the scene, either to conduct her to the theater or to take the home, she has not found his name of

ter home, she has not found his name of nearly so much use to her as her own. Most of the women employed in the same line of business consider that Miss Mer-ton "gives herself airs." The part she has to play to-night—a

she has acted over and over again, until he is utterly sick of it. She dresses for t almost in silence, while the girls around her are relating all the adventures that

tore, and she is pondering on the conver-sation she held with Mrs. Hephzibah Horon. She walks on the stage and goe

in the old accustomed way, while the actress' heart is brooding over the prob-ability-no! not the probability, the possiility-of a release from her present in-

tolerable bondage. Her lodgings are situated a long way from the theater, somewhere in the back streets of the city; but how can three streets of the city; but how can three people live decently on a couple of pounds a week? It is half an hour or more before Delia Moray reaches the dingy old house in which she and her husband live, in com-pany with half a dosen other families as

The door is opened to her by her land-

ady, a battered old woman, who have a legacy. in a wig of disheveled curls—a legacy. probably, left her by some of her theatri-cal lodgers in exchange for rent—sur-mounted by a black cap adorned with ev-mounted by a black cap adorned with ev-mon the public Health." It partially subsided when the letter for-ming the fifth word were subsequently rearranged as to read "filtration." The year 47 B. C. was the longest year cn record, as it had, by order of Julius Caesar, 445 days.

n limps after her, growl ing audibly at the unnecessary made by the returning party. "As if it wasn't enough to keep honest folk out of their beds till the small hours

or at all events, som

of the morning, but what 'e must come ome with row enough for the Prince o Wales 'isself." "Get out of the way, will you?" ex

claims the stuttering, drunken voice of her husband. "What do you mean by blocking up the door in this fashion Don't you see we want to come in?

ent, maybe, or something of that sort-

"Oh, will he ever come back, Mrs. Tim

(To be continued.)

Devised Plimsoll's Mark. Samuel Plimsoll, who died the othe day at Folkstone, Eng., was the originlittle enough, my dear, I can tell you, and would burden no one's brains to get by which prevents the overloading of ships and which appears on every merchant vessel sailing under the British flag.

By a horizontal line the statutory deck line is marked, below which is a disk 12 inches in diameter, through which passes a horizontal line 18 inches long. Twenty-one inches forward of the center of the disk is a vertical line, with a horizontal line extending toward

the disk, which is marked "F. W." (fresh water). To the right of the vertical line are four horizontal lines marked "I. S." (Indian summer), "S." summer), "W." (winter), "W. N. A." (winter North Atlantic), which indicate the depth of water the ship is permitted

to load to in different seasons. The fresh-water mark permits ships to load to that depth or its proportion at certain seasons, as the ship rises in the more buoyant salt water.

In accordance with the regulations made by the British Board of Trade the disks and lines must be permanent-

ly marked by punch marks or cutting and painted white, thus preventing any change of the mark. The Moyds agency prescribes that where a vessel is loaded to a greater draft of water than allowed by the mark, or if the maximum load draft be placed higher

than the position assigned by Lloyds, the vessel forfeits her character in the register. The disks and Plimsell mark must appear on both sides of steam and ail vessels.

-In winter the Waldoof-Astoria Hotel uses 140 tons of coal every day. Hotel uses 140 tons of coal every day. —Four Newark undertakers were tricked by a joker, who engaged them separately to meet and take charge of an imaginary corps at the Pennsyi-vania Depot in that city. They waited several hours with their hearses and then the undertakers compared notes. One of the undertakers had lent the joker \$2.50 and a pair of shoes.

secondary character in the opening fare

-Ten per cent. of the cage canary birds drift into consumption, and they have befallen them since the evening be

communicate the disease to those whi keep them. The first equestrian statue erected n Great Britain was that of Charles at Charing Cross, London, facing through her part almost mechanically words and gestures following each othe

A CONTRACT OF A CONTRACT OF

Parliament street. -Eight of the olive trees in the his-torical Garden of Olives, in Jerusalem, are known to be over one thousand years old

years old. Every day the Thames scoops out of its banks 150 tons of matter, or half a million tons a year. All the rivers of the world are doing similiar work, the Mississippi at the rate of three hundred million tons a year.

Ine door is opened to her by her mind-indy, a battered old woman, who rejoices in a wig of disheveled curls a legacy, probably, left her by some of her theatri-

Delia, whom she consta will not see "gut upon."

the first six feet. It is only after hav ing traveled about twenty-five yards that the projectile's velocity becomes reduced to the speed that it had on leaving the muzzle. This is ascribed to the impulse of the expanding gas be-

ing felt for some distance beyond the annon's mouth. Prof. G. W. Hough of the Dearborn

University, who has studied the planet Jupiter uninterruptedly for nearly twenty years, recently stated some facts that are not generally known. He says the broad belts of various colors which cross the surface of Juniter parallel to the equator, and the other con spicuous marks on it are not so changeable in their general features as many have supposed them to be. The great red spot, which first made its appearance in 1878, has remained practically unchanged in shape and size ever since Professor Hough inclines to think that "the medium in which the red spot and the equatorial belt are floating may have a density approximating that of a

liquid." Heretofore it has usually been assumed that Jupiter's surface was composed principally of clouds. through rifts and openings in which glimpses could be caught of denser portions beneath.

South American Pickpockets. Practice makes perfect even in rong-doing and in the use of what seem to be very awkward means. A writer in the Boston Transcript says: The Ganches, or dwellers, on the extensive plains of Buenos Ayres, are marclously dexterious with both hands and feet. Many of them have acquired, through long practice, such skill using their toes instead of fingers that they can fling the lasso and even pick pockets with them. Some time ago a Frenchman, who was fishing in one of the rivers of Buenos Ayres, was warned to be on his guard against the light-fingered natives. He forthwith kept a vigilant watch upon his companions, but, nevertheless, one day when his attention was closely riveted on his float, a wily Gaucho drew nea and delicately inserting his foot, ex-

tracted the Frenchman's hooks and other valuables from his pocket.

In Burmese Schools.

In Burmese schools making the lade shout is the approved method of elenentary instruction. The Burmese ed neationists argue that so long as a boy is shouting his mind is occupied. When he is silent he is certain to be schemin mischief. Therefore the best shouter are the best pupils.

Just Held Bands.

"Have you given Mr. Staleight any encouragement?" asked the impatient mother.

"No, mamma," replied the confiden daughter; "so far I haven't found it ecessary."

Hadn't a Dollar. Senator-elect Porter J. McCumbe struck Dakota in 1889 without a dollar to his name, but chock full of law and

determination.

Zimbabye Ruins.

million tons a year. —Tramps who wander into Oakland, Me., are forced to take seats in what is called a "Baker primitive chair." It is a sort of modernized stocks, and one experience is considered enough by even a half-witted tramp. Dr. H. Schlichter, in a paper read be fore the Royal Geographical Society of Great Britain on Rhodesia, announces -Deep curiosity was aroused by his belief in the great antiquity of the Zimbabye ruins. He puts their date at 1100 B. C., and asserts that so early the Semitic races of the Red Sea, Jews. Phoenicians and Western Arabs had of colonised Bhodesis and worked the

and your injuries, captain? What osses has the American squadron sus tained?" "None," I replied. "But, captain, you do not under stand; it is what casualties-what

ships lost or disabled-that I ask.' "None, lieutenant," I said. "The Indiana was struck twice, suffered no injury, no loss. The other ships are virtually in the same condition. We are all of us perfectly ready for another battle-as much so as before Cervera

came out this morning." His astonishment was now complete "Mein Gott!" he exclaimed again. Admiral Sampson's fleet has destroyed these great Spanish ships, and without injury to his own squadron! Sir, it is unheard of. I must go to inform my captain."

Pr. t Harte's Love for Luxu-y; Bret Harte works away quietly in London, and seems to like the town, although the climate can hardly bear comparison with that of California The effete luxury of the capital appears to suit him better than the rigors of the backwoods. I was speaking with him once on this subject, and upholding the rigid life Henry Thoreau had

led at Walden Pond, as compared with the luxurious surroundings of many modern authors. I advocated a return to the simpler habits of our ancestors "Yes," he said, "living on parched peas sounds very fine in a book. When I visited Emerson I was astonished to find how close Walden Pond was to

the Emerson homestead, and I com mented on this. I had imagined that the pond was away out in the wilderness, miles from any human habita tion. Before Emerson could reply, Mrs. Emerson spoke up in the tone of a woman exposing a humbug: 'Oh, yes, Henry took good care not to get out of hearing of our dinner horn." "-Philadelphia Post.

A Modern Raleigh.

It was a damp, chilly evening, and the crowd of children who had gathered about the door of the East Side Mission house hugged themselves closer together. There was to be a celebration. The children had come early and had been waiting nearly au hour for the doors to open. They were a ragged throng, blue and chattering One litle girl was more blue and chat tery than the rest. Her shoes were almost falling apart, and her bare toes touched the cold sidewalk. She kent up a sort of dance, resting first on one

foot until it had got warm, then the other. One of the boys stood for some time with his hands in his pockets watching her silently. Suddenly he snatched off his cap and threw it down on the pavement beside the little girl. "Say, Lis," he said, "youse kin stand on his here if yer feets is cold."-New

York Commercial Advertiser.

No Stones in Manitoba. In Manitoba you can turn a furrow many miles long and not encounter a stope as large as your fist. The earth for a distance down from three to five leet, is a rich, black loam. made by cenurles and centuries of decaying yege

ation. If there were no other fools in the world we would be more dissatisfied with ourselves than ever.

A man's second love is apt to be Forth more money than his first-

naking, shoes in Mexico, as in the United States. There are extensive stablishments in Leon, Mexico City and Guadalajara, but they are not ractive factories. The shoes are made under a kind of tenement system. the to see the caristian religion over-throws and who say the world would be better without it. I want to show you what is the and of this round, and what the the terminus of this crussed, and what the world will be when atheism and infidelity a kind of tenement system. ten receive a stipulated sum for air of shoes made, according to bave triumphed over it, if they can. I say, if they can. I reiterate it, if they can. In the first place, it will be the complete and unutterable degradation of womaneach pair of In they can. I reiterate it, it they can. In the first place, it will be the complete and unutterable degradation of woman-hood. I will prove it by facts and argu-ments which no bonest man will dispute. In all communities and cities and States and nations where the Christian religion has been dominant woman's condition has

An Appleton (Wis.) firm has ceived cable orders for plans for a biz groundwood pulp mill, to be construct-ed at Stockholm. Sweden. The in-teresting feature of the order is that teresting feature of the order is that the entire mill machinery is to be of American make on American models The order is the fourth the concerr has received in the last two lears. In France matches are a State monopoly, and 400 million boxes are sold annually. The Minister of Finance proposed to make the boxes bear advertisements, and as each box

and nations where the Christian religion has been dominant woman's condition has been ameliorated and improved, and she is deferred to and honored in a thousand things, and every gentleman takes off his hat before her. If your associations have been good, you know that the name of wife, mother, daughter, suggest gracious surroundings. You know there are no bet-ter schools and seminaries in this country than the schools and seminaries for our young ladles. You know that while wom-an may suffer injustice in England and the United States, she has more of her rights in Christendom than she has anywhere else. could carry two, one on each of the two flat sides, this would make 800. 000,000 advertisements, from which he hopes to obtain an annual sum of 5,000,000 francs. Now, compare this with woman's condi-

Household.

RECIPES.

Now, compare this with woman's condi-tion in lands where Christianity has made little or no ; advance—in China, in Barbay, in Borneo, in Tartary, in'Egypt, in Hindus-tan. The Burmese sell their wives and daughters as so many sheep. The Hindoo Bible makes it disgraceful and an outrage for a woman to listen to music or look out of the window in the absence of her hus-band and gives as a lawful ground for di-vorce a woman's beginning to est before her husband has finished his meal. What mean those white burdies on the ponds and rivers in China in the morning? Infanticide following infanticide. Female children de-Fig Tarts .- Make your tart shells on Fig Tarts.—Make your tart shells out of a good rich pastry and fill with this mixture: Select a dozen nice dried figs: stew them in one cupful of water, with two cloves and a small piece of stick cinnamon. When tender take out the figs and remove the spices; add half a cupful of sugar to the water and al-low it to boil for five minutes. Add a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Return the figs to the syrup and set aside to the figs to the syrup and set aside to

rivers in China in the morning? Infanticide following infanticide. Female children de-stroyed simply because they are females. Woman harnessed to the plow as an ox. Woman veiled and barricaded and in all styles of cruel seclusion. Her birth a mis-fortune. Her life a toxture. Her death a horror. The missionary of the cross to-day in heathen lands preaches generally to two groups—a group of men who do as they please and sit where they please; the other group, women hidden and care-fully sociuded in a side apartment, where they may hear the volce of the preacher. Egg and Hominy Scramble.—Take a quart of cold cooked hominy, add a saltspoonful of salt, a half-cupful of milk, four eggs, pour into a hot but-tered skillet, and stir until the eggs are cooked. Serve very hot. Taily sociuded in a side apartment, where they may hear the voice of the preacher, but may not be seen. No refinement. No liberty. No hope for this life. No hope for the life to come. Binged nose. Cramped foot. Disfigured face. Embruted soul.

Nut Butter Puffs .- Mix together to an emulsion one helping tablespoonful of nut butter in one cupful of icewater; add the yolk of one egg and beat until full of air bubbles, then sift in slowly. Now, compare those two conditions. How far toward this latter condition that How far toward this latter condition that I speak of would woman go if Christian in-fluences were withdrawn and Christianity were destroyed? It is only a question of dynamics. If an object be lifted to a cer-tain point and not fastened there and the Uffing rowar he withdrawn how iong hefull of air bubbles, then sitt in slowly, beating thoroughly meanwhile, two cups of whole wheat flour and a saltspoon-ful of salt; lastly add the well-beaten white of the egg, folding it in lightly, turn into heated irons and bake in a quick oven.

aynamics. If an object be lifted to a cer-tain point and not fastened there and the lifting power be withdrawn, how long be-fore that object will fail down to the point from which it started? It will fail down, and is will go still farther than the point from which it started. Christianity has lifted woman up from the very depths of degradation almost to the skies. If that lifting power be withdrawn, she fails clear back to the depth from which she was resurrected, not going any lower, because there is no lower depth, and yet notwithstanding the fact that the salvation of woman from degradation and wos is the Christian re-ligion—and the only influence that has ever lifted her in the social scales is Christianity—I have read that there are women who reject Christianity. I make no remark in regard to those persons. In the silence of your own soul make your ob-Imitation Chicken Salad.-Two-thirds Imitation Chicken Salad.—Two-thirds of finely sliced nuttrose, one-third cel-ery sliced fine. When celery is out of the market, celery seed or a delicate flavoring of onion or sage may be used. One-half hour before serving with the salad the following dressing: Rub two slightly rounded tablespoonfuls of pea-nut or almond butter smooth with two-thirds of a cup of water (the half-pini cup sold in the stores); let this boil ur for a moment over the fire. Remove for a moment over the fire. Remove from the stove, add one-half of a tea-spoonful of salt and two tablespoon-fuls of lemon fuice; cool befre using.

If infidelity triumph and Christianity be If infidelity triumph and Christianity be overthrown, it means the demonalization of society. The one idea in the Bible that atheists and infidels most hate is the idea of retribution. Take away the idea of re-tribution and punishment from society, and it will begin very soon to disintegrate, and take away from the minds of men the fear of bell, and there are a great many of -The famous Loudoun madstone h for a century and a half has bee in frequent use in Londoun County, Va., and elsewhere, and has cured thousands of dog, cat and rattlesnake wounds was reactly wounds, was recently sold at auction and was bought by Dr. Turner, of Snickerville, for \$682.50.

fear of hell, and there are a great many of them who would very soon turn this world into a hell. The majority of those who are indignant against the Bible because of the idea of punishment are men whose lives are bad or whose bearts are impure and who hate the Bible because of the idea of fu-ture punishment, for the same reason that criminals hate the penitestiary. Oh, I have heard this brave talk about people fearing nothing of the consequences of sin in the next world, and I have made up my mind it is merely a coward's whistling to keep, his courage up. I have seen men flaunt their immoralities in the face of the com-emntity, and I have heard them dety the -The possessions of a debtor in Cow-ley County, Kan., were sold the other day for the benefit of the creditors, after having been advertised according to law. The sale realized \$200 and the advertising cost \$1,450. The creditors -A newly married man in Kansas City discovered that his bride spent a City discovered that his order spent a great portion of the day conversing over the telephone with a former suitor. He engaged a detective in the central office te take down the conversation in shorthand. Now the telephone has been removed from the house. —At a philatelic exhibition, opened at Bieninghom England there are on nunity, and I have heard them dely the udgment day and scoff at the idea of any

-At a philatelic exhibition, opened at Birmingham, England, there are on view the most valuable stamps in the world-a penny and a two-pen-ny Mauritius. The market value of the two on exhibition at Birmingham numity, and I have neard them dely the udgment day and scoff at the idea of any nether consequence of their sin, but when hey came to die they shrieked until you rould hear them for nearly two blocks, and n the summer night the neighbors got uf o put the windows down, because they rould not endure the horror. The mightiest restraints to-day against ny Mauritius. The market the two on exhibition at Birr is \$10,000.

-Rats are unknown in the town of