MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1899.

NO. 29.



a troubled air.

mother

"Heaven knows I would have spared him

thought of. All Bruges would rise up

in condemnation against me! No! this

the right eye that must be plucked out, at

whatever cost to myself or to Gabrielle

I may break my heart and her own-but

it shall never be said that Andre de Blois

was the one wantonly to disgrace a fam-

ily of which he is already but too unwor-

CHAPTER XIV.

and fix them upon engineering calcula-

tions and accounts instead. He had made

By the time he usually breaks off office

work to take his luncheon, Angus has

has no appetite—only a burning thirst up-

n him, and he rushes into the first bar he

girl who serves him asks him if it is any

relation of his that they have the honor

of housing at the Hotel Belgique at that

selle," stammers poor Angus, whose thoughts have been recalled by her ques-

We have a Monsieur Moray, who spells

ds name like yours, upon our books at

the present," she answers, "Jacques!

"Mr. and Mrs. William Moray,

"The Firs, Godalming Park,

"Was the lady taken ill while

dame home again, and stayed with he

with the heat-I do not wonder at it. Sh

"This is a wonderful coincidence," says

Angus. "I met these people out driving yesterday, and when the lady had just

fainted and it was I who directed them to

name was the same as mine. It is only chance, however. I know he cannot be

any relation to me."
"Ah, well! you be advised by me, mon

ieur, and take the chance. Chance is

And this English milord is rolling in

money. I know, for I have never seen

and it must take as much stuff to dress

er as to clothe three ordinary sized wom-

The young woman complies with his re-

here—this is my wife, Mrs. Moray," con-

The lady does not deign to notice the

"He is an old friend of yours, he tells

"So am I. You needn't stare. I dare

"A very old friend, monsieur."

head toward his recumbent partner.

her late indisposition," says Angus.

ask if I can see them?"

lead father.

the morning.

with you, too."

eturned in the affirmative.

adame wear anything but silk and satin,

tion from something far different.

quickly.

iriving yesterday?"

bar of the Hotel Belgique. The

certain of success in his suit.

s also his surgery, compounding some mixture for the benefit of his paand thinking deeply the while. More than once he has spoilt the mixadding wrong my family to be a daughter to my father titles to it, and had to throw the le mess away. His brows are concted, and every now and then he pushes his closses up to his forchead and rubs his eyes in a puzzled and perplexed manthough he would make his mental

brielle pushes the door open, and, finding her father alone, walks boldly into the

"You there, my bird?" says the doctor, peering at her above his spectacles; "why "Yes, papa; I know, but I waited to see

stairs again, papa; I wanted to ask you

thought you might be coming up

something very particular-something "Gabrielle, did Angus Moray accompany you home from the convent yes "He did, papa!"

"Well, you must discontinue the prac-You must not walk with Angus any more from to-day. Do you under "Yes, papa! only-if-if-"

"If what? I cannot have my daughte. taiked about because she walks out with a young man who is no relation to her." te Duprez walks out with Ernest Haure whenever she feels inclined," says They are fiancees. That makes all the

"But if-if-" falters poor Gabrielle again, "if I were fiancee to Angus,

Vinbrielle," says Dr. de Blois, walking un to the girl and looking her straight in "You will never be fiancee to Angus Morny! You must understand that plainly. I have let you see a great deal of one another because you have played together from childhood, but now that you are growing up it must be altered. I I not have your name linked with his I have other views in the future for you." "Very good, papa!" says the poor child, sorrowfully, as she turns away and comences her walk to the convent.

Dr. de Blois is still in his consulting room as Angus taps lightly at the halfopened door with his cane, and then, without further preamble, steps into the The young man, as he stands there with his bandsome features flushed by excitement, in a light gray suitst bridal in his dandyism-and a rose in his buttonhole, makes so pleasant a picture that the doctor forgets for

nent what he has to say to him, and recalls it with a bitter sigh.
"May I come in, doctor? You are alone, "Certainly, Angus! You are early this

morning, my boy-anything unusual going Not everything concerned with it goes as smoothly as possible, thanks to the good abbe was pleased to You have heard, have you not, line of railway between this and the Wal-It is an excellent appointment, and will bring me in nearly double pay during the period it will occupy. Dr. de Blois,' imperuously continues Angus, "do not think me presumptuous; but will you who have in your hands the choice of Ga-'s husband, choose me to fill that po-She is not too young to love me-

doctor tries to affect surprise at this appeal, but signally fails to do so. He is no actor, so he only knits his brows ercely together and says: "You have mentioned the subject, then,

"Forgive me! I could not help it." says the doctor slowly, "I cannot give you my daughter." You will not give me Gabrielle?" cries

Angus Maray, in real distress.
"I cannot! There are reasons, many

Has it anything to do with my in-"Nothing whatever! I never coveted

"Is it my character, then?" "No. Angus. No one has a word to say

What is the mystery, then? I am young, active and healthy, and I love her Toor boy! poor children!" says the r. wiping away something very like

a tear, "I feel for you both deeply. he turns round slowly and regards him. ill never give you Gabrielle. I will ment," he commences, in the unpleasantly appolished tones he uses to everybody. "At least you might tell me on what

"Thes she know?" Augus, my dear boy, do not too much for this. I am shock-

ed, prieved and upset by it all. If, with others, I could give you my daughter, I do so gladly. There is no one 1 would sooner embrace as a son than your-But I owe a duty to my family, the sainted dead, whichugh. Dr. de Blois!" says the young straightening himself to his full "I understand your insinuation,

igh I have no notion of the cause of I and my mother have been considand make use of when it suited omes to a question of uniting the families by marriage, you profess to think us came to Bruges without our pedigree in our hands, and have taken no trouble bonst of it since. But I would have on know, Dr. de Blois, that the name of my stands as high in its own country perhaps a great deal higher-than that of the Blois in Belgium. I feel the slight tions and my own more deeply still; and I shall never forgive it nor forget it to

And with this poor Angus, unable longer to trust his voice or his eyes, rushes abruptly from the surgery into the open be mad to think of such a thing! and Angus manages to get a chair between them before he ventures on a reply.

"I don't know by what right you address me in such a strain, monsieur; and I can only imagine you must have mistaken my identity. Every one in Bruges knows my mother, Mrs. Moray, and myyour name mentioned before, you will pardon me for requiring a little further evidence before I believe what you tell me on your own account. I cannot aco sav he is so."

must be traveling for the good of his mental health. He does not understand

him. He! to be told by a stranger that

he has no right to bear the name of his own father and mother! The man must

he vials of Mr. William Moray's wrath. as he recalls the last time his brother's if I could, but it was quite impossible. son and he were face to face, and the sappointment which then ensued to all How could I let him marry her after what a have heard? How bring his mother into is hopes of making him his heir.
"Himpudence!" exclutus the voice from and mother, a sister to my sisters, a the sofa, as the words fall from Angus' to my child? It is not to be

"No. madam, not impudence, but inde pendence! My mother has reared me by is the right hand that has to be cut off, er own exertions solely, and taught me o lean for support or natrouage upon So that, though I should have been glad to welcome any relation of my dead father for his sake, I am not bound brother. And if you are his brother," he ontinues, turning to Willie Moray, how can you tell me I have no right to ear his name?"

"Because your mother was never man Angus' first impulse is to rush home to his mother and tell her everything, but he finally decides not to go home until led to him!" says his uncle, coarsely. "If on want the truth, you've got it!" his usual hour, and passes a miserable ein in his face swollen with excitement morning in the attempt to distract his thoughts from Gabrielle and Dr. de Blois and advances with a clinched fist tovard William Moray. "You lie!" he exclaims, closing in upor

On observing the action of young Angus, Mrs. Moray flounders off her resting nearly worried himself into a fever. He ince with a scream and the elder man locs not quite like the aspect of affairs. He is fat and puffy, short-winded, and not comes across to satisfy it. It happens to used to pugilistic encounters, and the youth bearing down upon him looks dan-

"What would you do? What are you hinking of?" he says, loudly, backing toward the door. "I have said nothing but what I can prove." "You shall prove it, then, and before

we part company to-day, or I will make you eat your words. My mother not mar-ried to my father! Why, all the world knows she is Mrs. Moray, and receives

"All the world of Bruges, you mean!" sneers the other. "Now, look here, young fetch me the visitors' book from the salon," and opening it at the last page of entries, she shows Angus, in all its glory. man, I don't mean to stand any bullying on your part; so, if you wish to hear your own history, you'd better unclinch your fist and listen quietly: if not, I shall ring "Westborough Road, Brixton, "London, England." the bell for the waiter to conduct you down stairs again!"
William Moray wipes off the perspira-"It is strange," says Angus, thoughtfully, "that my first name should be 'Wil-

fully, "that my first name should be 'William' like his. What is this gentleman like in appearance?"

The should be the should the shelter of the soft, on which his wife He is stort and big, and with a face fiery red, and a loud voice, and "Stay, mademoiselle!" cries Angus "Young people are mostly quick to dis-believe anything they don't like," he com-mences. "but Mrs. Moray and I have suse enough to remember the disastrons

ircumstances of your birth and your ther's death!" "Cause henough hindeed!" comes from

come to hear of it? Ah! Dr. de Blois must have told you, for he brought ma-"However, your mother will be the bes some time afterward. She had swooned feree regarding the truth of any state nent I may make to you. If you doubt is as fat as monsieur, and she eats-ma

"Ask your mother!" the same words Dr. de Blois had used to him in the morn-

(To be continued.) BANQUETS OF A FRAUD BANKER.

Dr. de Blois' house. The gentleman in consequence asked me to call on him here this afternoon, but I had no idea his After Amazing Europe by His Extrav Princess De Sagan of Paris, with whom her husband, the prince, recently renewed relations after a long separa worth all the relations in the world. Ev- tion, occupies a house with a history, erything we get is by chance, and it is though a new one. It was built by dom our relations give us anything. Hope, the banker, out of a part of the profits he realized in helping the Government of Louis XVIII, to pay off the war indemnity which the invaders of France demanded in 1815. Hope had united his destiny with that of a beau-"It is past two. Have Monsieur and tiful Arlesienne, who became by her Madame Moray lunched yet?" he insecond marriage Mme. Rapp. To draw company to her house to entertain her he gave Lucullian banquets. His chef was the first to cook canvas-back ducks our ago."
"Then will you send up my card and In Paris. They were brought over alive in tanks from Maryland to Havre, and fed on the way with wild celery and quest, and in a few minutes an answer is othe reictuals they liked. At a ball As Angus is ushered into the private that he gave one winter there were 30, sitting room occupied by the Morays he 000 francs' worth of forced strawber perceives that the lady, by virtue of her ries. He refused to say whether they

ate illness, is reclining her portly figure came from Perpignan or the Riviera. upon a grimerack sofa, far too small for Somebody said to Baron James Rothschild: "It is now your turn to trump Hope."

Mr. William Morny is standing by the window, picking his teeth.

Angus stands on the threshold bare "I can't afford such Lucullian freaks," said the baron. ended, and William Moray cannot but Hope, however, was cheeseparing observe, with greater force than yesterlay, the striking likeness he bears to his about small expenses. He one day found an error in his club accounts of "There is no question about his being 2 francs, and went back to claim the poor Jem's son, whether his mother was married or not," he thinks to himself, ar money. The cast-off house linen was always sent to the auction mart and Hope went himself to look after the "Well, and so you've kept your appointsale. He died in relative poverty, and his house was sold for a fifth of what it cost to the army contractor, Selliere "Monsieur desired me to call upon him. should not have dreamt of intruding father of the present Princesse De Saotherwise," returns Angus, with a touch of his mother's pride.

"Ah, well—it's the same thing. You're Lying and stealing are to

Lying and stealing are two cardinal here—this is my wife, Mrs. Moray," con- sins. times the stranger, with a jerk of his | Faith has more victories than ambition ever had.

There is fully as much pleasure in "I trust madame has recovered from economy as profit. notices, to be very fine

Obituary notices, to be very fine, should not be too true. A woman never really loves the man observation of the "hactress' himp" exobservation of the "hactress mind end of the copt by a solemn nod, performed with copy the copy of a solemn nod, performed with copy the copy of a solemn nod, performed with copy the copy of a solemn nod, performed with copy the copy of the c "Yes, she's better. I had a long talk against the effects of advancing years.

To be suspicious leads to jealousy and envy and to uncharitableness, breaking friendship, destroying affection, embittering all social relations and rendering life itself an intolerable burden. with your doctor yesterday. He speaks English wonderfully well for a foreigner."

"He does," replies Angus, with a deep sigh, as the allusion recalls the misery of burden.
All that is good grows by being All that is good grows by being brought into light, while that which is evil, if codsigned to darkness and silence, will perish of itself.

Life is only so far valuable as it serves for the religious education of the heart.

A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow is real

say you have forgotten me, but I knew you long before this Dr. de Blois did, and a nice time I had of my acquaintanceship poverty.

To become capable, you must culti-"Monsieur overwhelms me with surprise," says Angus.

"Your father, James Moray, was my you must cultivate your heart.

brother, and I sent for you here that I brother, and I sent for you here that I sparkling, and short-lived. "Your father, James Moray, was my you must cultive your heart.

brother, and I sent for you here that I brother, and I sent for you here that I might tell you that you've no more right to bear the name you do than the waiter downstairs has. So you may put that in downstairs has. So you may put that in your nine and smoke it?"

Beauty and ginger pop are both sparkling, and short-lived. The ideal in education would be to allow each child scope for its own particular bent, while at the same time setting our example before him. your pipe and smoke it!"
"No; that you haven't—no more right

bero. "I can remember," said an old Jonal man the other day, "when Riley,

than a hinfidel has to salvation!" interposes Mrs. Moray from the sofa.

Angus thinks the portly Englishman ATTACKED BY AN ARMY OF TARANTULAS.

> Benena-Carrying Vessel from Havaus Have a Battle for Their Lives-Rescued Just in Time.

Joseph Mabry, of St. Louis, tells the most remarkable tarantula story that has come to light for several months. Mabry has papers to show that he was a member of a Georgia company during the Spanish war, and that he was in Cuba. If only one other man in the world were living, and lived in Havana, Mabry says, he would die before going to see him. He is now in Denison, Texas. Speaking to a newspaper man of that town, he said:

"My home is in St. Louis. Last winter I left home and came south, passing through Texas and finally going to Georgia. I worked wherever I could get employment, that being my mission down this way. I was out of work in St. Louis and was discouraged there. In Georgia I got work for a while, but in the spring my employment gave out. Companies were being organized to go to the war and I offered myself as a volunteer. I joined a company of camp. We did not get to the front, It goes best in rough weather. and after the protocol was signed and a friend of mine decided we would get out of the service. My friend was from Kentucky. I was a machinist and my friend a stenographer. We derided that if we could get over to Havana, we would probably be able to get in on the ground floor. We applied to a Congressman who was a friend to my friend, and our discharges finally came and we went to the coast, taking a boat for Havana. We wore our army uniforms, not thinking that they would make any difference after we were discharged, but they did. Our desire to save money and not buy any citizen clothing got us into serious

were laboring under a grave mistake, thinking that the United States had some authority there in the fall before the peace treaty was signed. We were put under a guard and ordered to leave Havana might be dangerous to the scace and safety of the community. All we could do was to wait our time. A British boat touched at Havans, tropical fruit. We tried to get passage on the boat and were refused point blank, as the boat did not carry passen gers. Our guards gave us to understand, as we thought, that we must leave or go to jail. We decided to "songs," one peculiar to the night and aged to slip aboard by bribing a couple elimb into the bins where bananas were stored and that the sall would be a

"As soon as we reached Havana we

were told that we must leave. We

of sailors. We were told that we could short one to New Orleans. The sailor promised to smuggle food to us on the lourney and they fastened us up in the bins of bananas, closing the hatchway. We had not had any sleep for fortyeight hours and were dead on our feet. We turned in on a pile of straw and slept soundly until nearly morning of the following day, when I was awakened by my friend calling to me.

" 'What is that?' I heard him ask. "The light was very dim and I could barely see the outline of his form near

"'I thought you were tickling with a bundle of straw,' said be "I did not waken till von called me' was my reply

"'I guess it was a rat,' said he, and we both dozed off. "Shortly I was awakened by a shrick from my friend. He had jumped up and was staring at a black, fuzzy object in the straw. I recognized it at

once as a tarantula. The light was not good, but that much was plain. Soon was joined by another and another. and in a few hours it looked like we were surrounded with tarantulas. The big spiders regarded us as impostors, for they seemed bent on attacking us. We stamped them, killing many, and tought them with all our might. "Did you ever see an angry taran-

tula? If you never did, don't go lookng for one, and if you find one, don't ook for a hundred. I suppose it is no exaggeration to say that we were faced by a hundred of these angry insects. They spring like rats or frogs, and all of a sudden a black object would come whirling through the air, and in nine ases out of ten it would strike some unguarded spot and inject its venom. I was bitten in half a dozen places on the face, and as many more on the ands and arms, and the insects would crawl up the legs of our pantaloons to bite us. Both of us were horribly bitten all over our persons. The fight with the insects lasted all day long. and, though we were both strong. sound men when we went on the boat. y evening we were aligost too exausted to stand up. We called for nelp, shrieked, yelled and cried, but no help came. We were faint for want of food and dying from thirst. It was a day of horrors for both of us. Our wounds were swelling and our throats were parching for water. After con-tinuing to fight the tarantulas and shricking for help, we finally attracted attention and some of the sailors came to our rescue. Whether it was the sailors we bribed who came to us by our cries I don't know. I was then in delirium and my eyes were swellen closed."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Riley's Jokes on Halford. J. Whiteomb Riley did his first literary work, in the early '70s, for the Indianapolis Journal, under an assumed name. The first pay he ever received for a poem was a suit of clothes from the late George Harding, of the Indian apolis Herald. About 1876 Riley went East and was welcomed by Holmes, Whittier and Longellow. The New England newspapers made much of his visit, and when he returned he was a

ne around the office and sit on my that same copper-plate, microscopic, handwriting that he uses to-day. 'Lige Halford, now a major in the United tates army and President Harrison's secretary, was the editor, and used to be Biley's chief delight to ingles to Halford for the editoria age. The Major, who never had the dightest sense of humor, spent many a

weary hour trying to comprehend with this,' he would say. Then a shout of laughter from the boys would show him that there was a joke loose some where, and he would retire into his ffice to avoid it."—Saturday Evening



When the planet Mars is nearest th earth it is 36,000,000 miles away.

An Italian inventor has invented Georgia volunteers and went off to solely by the motion of the sea water

Sufferers from neuralgia are warned by a medical writer not to drink tea. but to partake freely of coffee into which the juice of a lemon has beer

It is probably not a matter of general knowledge that all the varieties of ope and Asia have sprung from but and the 800 domestic varieties have duced by American cultivators, from the commingling of several of the

At a recent meeting of the Linnea Society in London specimens of a new oll producing plant from Venezuela were exhibited. The oil resembles that remained undescribed. It proves to be on the first boat, as our presence in a new genus of the rue family, to which the common prickly ash belongs, and it has been named Schimmelia, after a German botanist who first distilled the aromatic oil from its wood.

prosed to be more infallible than hu man reason, but A. H. Verrill's observa tions of the katydid rather contradic that opinion. The katydid, with its mutime tune, which is rather a rasp than a melody. "But," says Mr. Verrill, "it is sometimes quite comical to hear the singers and only a small singer sin

A recent meeting of the Biological occurred in the past, periods of elevation and subsidence gradually succeeding one another. The average elevation be allowable. above sea level is so slight that natural rainfall. The swamp is a kind of frontier station where northern and southmany birds and mammals which show lie use without compensation. distinct characters.

Stand Up When Trying on Shors. ready-made shoes," said the experican get them to stand for a few minutes, even after the shoe is fitted. Then, when they begin walking about, they wonder why the shoes are not so com- held, in Hanlon vs. Hobson (Col.), 42 fortable as they were at first trial. A L. R. A. 502, to convey land to the cenwoman's foot is considerably smaller ter of the river. The question of the when she sits in a chair than when she effect of bounding a grant on river or walks about. Exercise brings a larger tide water is discussed, with a careful quantity of blood into the feet, and they analysis of the decisions, in a note to swell appreciably. The muscles also require certain space. In buying shoer this fact should be borne in mind." Growth of Trees.

The elm tree is full grown at the age of 150, ash at 100, and the oak at 200 years. The growth of an elm is about 21/2 feet per annum; that of an oak less. than one foot.

General Tracy's First Cigar. General Benjamin F. Tracy, former Secretary of the Navy, and associate of General Benjamin Harrison in representing this government in the matter of the Venezuelan boundary dispute, finds his keenest enjoyment in smoking. During his recent voyage to press it slightly. The suction thus Paris he passed a good deal of his time in the smoking-room of the steamer. But the general was nearly 50 extract splinter and inflammation toyears old before he acquired the taste for tobacco. Previous to that time smoking made him III.

During the early '70s he was en gaged as counsel in a celebrated case. and was compelled to devote not only the day but the greater part of the night to his task. Once when he was horoughly fagged out an associate suggested that a cigar with his coffee night have a soothing effect. General Tracy succumbed to the temptation. and before he was aware of it had finshed his third cigar. They seemed to quiet his nerves, and he was able to work over his papers the whole of that night. Since that time, perhaps out of gratitude for the effect of those three cigars, General Tracy has been P



American exports of manufactured goods now average \$1,000,000 a day. The daily shipments of oil from the Indiana field amount to 36.111 barrels. and the runs from the wells, 9,364

Preparations for the erection of the ;15,000,000 steel plant which is to be ocated at Stony Point, near Buffalc, N. Y., are in active progress.

The recent advance in wages, equivalent to about 20 per cent., enables the street car men of Pittsburg, Pa., to now earn \$2.50 a day of twelve hours. During the month of April the Amer-

can Federation of Labor issued thirtythree charters aside from the charters issued by its affiliated national unions. The printers in the government printoffice at Washington will receive an increase in wages of 10 cents per bour, the increase to begin with the next fiscal year.

During the first week of May over 2.000 new members were added to the Tobacco Workers' National Union. One union tobacco firm in Brooklyn, N. Y., used 2,000,000 blue labels in the nonth of April.

The largest tin plate factory in the world, the Shenango mill at New Casile, Pa., is to be operated in its entirety by electricity as soon as the necessary machinery can be installed. The mosapes cultivated in the vineyards of lors will be used in all parts of the J. R Sovereign, ex-grand master

workman of the Knights of Labor, now other hand, there are twenty or thirty publishing a labor paper in Idaho, was native species of grapes in this country, refused a seat as delegate from a "workingmen's union" of Gem, Idaho, at the session of the Western Federation of Labor at Salt Lake City. Contracts have been awarded to a

Pennsylvania firm for the construction of six steel bridges on the line of the Franssiberian railway—making in all eighteen bridges which this company At Schweinfurt, Bavaria, is one of

the largest of the world's manufactories for bicycle ball bearings. The wo factories there, belonging to one irm, turn out annually 2,000,600 gross of these little steel balls, and employ 300 men, working for a day of ten hours' duration.

LAW AS INTERPRETED.

singers suddenly change their tune. The statutory lien of a corporation when a dark cloud obscures the sun, upon its stock for the debt of a stockimmediately resuming their daytime holder is held, in Aldine Manufacturing song when it has passed." This recalls Company vs. Phillips (Mich.), 42 L. R. the hens that go to roost during a solar A. 531, to be one which cannot be foreclosed in equity unless the remedy by judgment and execution is inadequate.

Society in Washington was devoted to The damages which a florist may rethe great Dismal Swamp, and the fact cover for injury to plants by escaping was brought out that, at present, the gas are held, in Dow vs. Winnipesauarea of the swamp is slowly sinking, kee Gas and Electric Company (N. H.), and Lake Drummond, in its center, is 42 L. R. A. 569, not to include any ingrowing larger. Similar changes have jury to his business reputation on account of sales of damaged plants, as that is conjectural and too remote to

The conversion of a public highway drainage is insufficient to remove the into a pleasure driveway, from which loaded vehicles are excluded, is held. in Cicero Lumber Company vs. Cicero ern plants meet, many northern species (III.), 42 L. R. A. 696, to be within the having their southern limit here, and power of the municipal authorities and several southern types their most not to constitute a taking of property northerly abiding place. It contains without due process of law or for pub-

For the death by exposure of an in "People would find less difficulty with past his station and put off against his wishes at the next station and then enced salesman, "if they would stand driven out of the depot late at night, up to fit them on instead of sitting when the weather was stormy and down. Nine persons out of ten, par dangerously cold, it is held, in Haug ticularly women, want a comfortable vs. Great Northern Railway Company chair while they are fitting a shoe, and (N. D.), 42 L. R. A. 664, that the railt is with the greatest difficulty you road company is liable in damages. Describing lands as "lying on the south side" of a non-navigable river, which is also named as a boundary, is

> this esse. Telephones are to be placed in the wards of one of the Paris hospitals within reach of the bed-ridden patients, so as to enable them to communicate with their friends outside. There will also be an arrangement

> whereby the telephones may be so itched on to a wire connected with a concert hall, so that the performance may be enjoyed by the invalids. Getting Rid of a Splinter. When a splinter has been driven leeply into the hand it can be extracted by steam. Nearly fill a wide-mouthed bottle with very hot water, place the injured part over the mouth and

> Harshly expressed: "I am deter mined to preserve the honor of the French army," shouted the man who had been figuring prominently in the Dreyfus case. "You're doing worse than that," answered the blunt American soldler; "you're embalming it."-Washington Star.

produced will draw the flesh down

and in a minute or two the steam will

wether.

The Mistress Mary, don't let me ratch you kissing that butler again. The Maid—Lor', mum, I don't mean to, out you do bob aroun' so!-Kansas City

When a man is noted as a bore, other

Preached by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

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Subject: Art a Mighty Agency For the Sal For Good or Evil as the Subjects Are [Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

Washington, D. C.—Dr. Taimage shows in this discourse how art may become one of the mightiest agencies for the elevation and salvation of the human race. The text is Isaiah il., 12, 16, "The day of the Lord of Hosts shall be "" upon all pleasant pictures."

Pictures are by some relegated to the realm of the trivial, accidental, sentimental or worldly, but my text shows that God scrutinizes pictures, and whether they are good or bad, whether used for right or wrong purposes, is a matter of divine observation and arraignment. The divine mission of pictures is my subject. That the artist's pencil and the engraver's knife have sometimes been made subject to the kingdom of the bad is frankly admitted. After the ashes and scoria were removed from Herculaneum and Pompeil the walls of those cittes discovered to the explorers

It is not in a spirit of prudery, but backed up by God's eternal truth, when I say that you have no right to hang in your art rooms or your dwelling houses that which would be offensive to good people if the figures pictured were alive in your parlor and the guests of your household. A picture that you have to hang in a somewhat secluded place, or that in a public hall you cannot with a group of friends deliberately stand before and discuss, ought to have a knife stabbed into it at the top and cut clear through to the bottom, and a stout finger thrust in on the right side, ripping clear through to the left. Pliny the eider lost his life by going near enough to see clear through to the left. Pliny the enter clear through to the left. Pliny the enter lost his life by going near enough to see the inside of Vesuvius, and the farther you can stand off from the burning crater of sin the better. Never till the books of the who can give them work. You have heard last day are opened shall we know what scores of sermons for all other kinds of has been the dire harvest of evil pictorials and unbecoming art galleries. Despoil a sermons that make pleas for the suffering men and women of American art. Their work is more true to nature and life than work is more true to nature and life than in dissoluteness that into it has not been carried David's harp, and Handel's organ,

in dissoluteness that into it has not been carried David's harp, and Handel's organ, and Gottschaik's plano, and Ole Bull's violin? and the flute, which though named after so insignificant athing as the Sicilian eel, which has seven spots on the side like flute holes, yet for thousands of years has had an exalted mission? Architecture, born in the heart of Him who made the worlds, under its arches and across its floors, what bacchanalian revelries have been enacted! It is not against any of these arts that they have been so led into captivity!

What a poor world this would be if it were not for what my text calls "pleasant in these splendid daubs on canvas and call in these splendid but unrewarded men and teil them to adorn your walls, not only with that which shall please the taste, but enlarge the shall please the taste, but enlarge assumented by the woodcuts or engravings in the old family Bible which father and mother read out of and laid on the table in the old homestead when you were boys and girls. The Bible scenes which we all carry in our minds were not gotten from the Bible typology, but from the Bible pictures. To prove the truth of it in my own case, the other day I took up the old family Bible which I inherited. Sure enough, what I have carried in my mind of Jacob's ladder, and so with Samson carrying of Jacob's ladder, and so with Samson carrying of the gates of Gaza, Elisha restoring the Shunammite's son, the massacre of the innocents. Christ blessing little children, the crueffixion and the last judgment. My

the creation, Paul Gustave Dore. At eleven years of age he published marvelous lithographs of his own. Saying nothing of what he did for Milton's "Paradise Lost," emblazoning it on the attention of the world, he takes up the book of books, the monarch of literature, the Bible, and in his pictures, "The Creation of Light," "The Trial of Abraham's Faith," "The Burial of Sarah," "Joseph Sold by His Brethren," "The Brazen Serpent," "Boaz and Buth," "David and Goliath," "The Transfiguration," "The Marriage in the delige of Caracell Farewell, dear pictures!" "Boaz and Ruin," "David and Gollath, "The Marriage in Cana," "Babylon Fallen" and 205 Scriptural scenes in all, with a boldness and a grasp and almost supernatural affaitus that make the heart throb and the brain reel their households they have neither in book make the heart throb and the brain reel and the tears start and the cheeks blanch and the entire nature quake with the tremendous things of God and eternity and the dead. I actually staggered down the steps of the London Art Gallery under the power of Dore's "Christ Leaving the Practice of the London art Gallery under the power of Dore's "Christ Leaving the Practice of the London are golden to the will deprave. Pictures are no longer the exclusive possession of the affluent. There is not a respectable home in these cities that has not appearance of woodcut or stell engraving, if not of painting, and your whole family will feel the moral uplication of painting or depression.

in art and acknowledge you no obligation either in thanks to God or man?

It is no more the word of God when put before us in printer's ink than by skiliful laying on of colors or designs on metal laying on of colors or designs on metal through incision or corrosion. What a lesson in morals was presented by Hogarth, the painter, in his two pictures, "The Rake's Progress" and "The Miser's Feast," and by Thomas Cole's engravings of the "Voyage of Human Life" and the "Course of Empire," and Turner's "Slave Ship," God in art! Christ in art! Patriarchs, prophets and apostles in art! Angels is art! Heaven in art!

The world and the church ought to come to the higher appreciation of the divine mission of pictures, yet the authors of mission of pictures, yet the authors of them have generally been left to semi-starvation. West, the great painter, toiled in unappreciation till, being a great skater, while on the ice he formed the acquaintwho, through coming to admire West as a mighty painter, was pursued and had nothing with which to defend bimself against the mob but the artist's portfolio, which he held over his head to keep off the stones hurled at him. The pictures of Bichard Wilson, of England, were sold for

fabulous sums of money after his death, but the living painter was glad to get for his "Aleyone" a piece of Stilton cheese. From 1640 to 1643 there were 4600 pictures willfully destroyed. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth it was the habit of some people to spend much of their time in knocking pictures to pieces. In the reign of Charles I, it was ordered by parliament that all pictures of Christ be burned. Painters were so badly treated and humiliated in the beginning of the eighteenth century that they were lowered clear down out of the sublimity of their art and obliged to give accounts of what they did with their colors. The oldest picture in England, a portrait of Chaucer, though now of great value, was picked out of a lumber garret. Great were the trials of Quentin Matsys, who toiled on from blacksmith's anvil till, as a painter, he won wide recognition. The first missionaries to Mexico made the fatal mistake of destroying pictures, for the loss of which art and religion must ever lament. But why go so far back when in this wear of our Lord to religion must ever lament. But why go so far back when in this year of our Lord to

poorty clad, poorly housed, because poorly When I hear a man is a painter, I have mission of pictures is my subject. That the artist's pencil and the engraver's knife have sometimes been made subject to the kingdom of the bad is frankly admitted. After the ashes and scoria were removed from Herculaneum and Pompeil the walls of those cities discovered to the explorers a degradation in art which cannot be exaggerated. Satan and all his imps have alwars wanted the fingering of the ease; they would rather have possession of that than the art of printing, for types are not so potent and quiek for evil as pictures. The powers of darkness think they have gained a triumph, and they have, when in some respectable parlor or public art gallery they can bang a canvas embarrassing to the good but fascinating to the evil.

It is not in a spirit of prudery, but backed up by God's eternal truth, when I say that

Jacob's ladder, and so with Samson carrying of the gates of Gaza. Elisha restoring ing off the gates of Gaza. Elisha restoring in the Shunanmite's son, the massacre of the innocents. Christ blessing little children, the crucifixion and the last judgment. My little of all these is that of the old Bible engravings which I scanned before I could read a word. That is true with nine-tenths of you. If I could swing open the door of your foreheads, I would find that you are walking picture galleries. The great intelligence abroad about the Bible did not come from the general reading of the book, for the majority of the people read it but little, if they read it at all; but all the agreet masses, and not printer's ink, but the great masses, and not leave it to the whims of others. Some of the was and role leave it to the whims of others. Some of the same powers will be seeping in Greenwood have no monuments and not leave it to the whims of others. Some of the set people seeping in Greenwood have no monuments and not leave it to the whims of others is of thousands of people who, unable to the whims of there's. Some of the set people read it but like, if they read it at all, or some crumbling stones that a great masters who are trying to live, or the print of the propel read it but like in the great masters who are trying to live or the set may be advantaged. By your benefactions build be advantaged. By your benefactions build be advantaged. By your benefactions build be served in the set may be advantaged. By your benefations and the set may be advantaged. By your benefations and all all all and all al

## **Useful Hints.**

Cinders, if saved and wetted with a

Mildew may be removed by dipping the articles in sour buttermilk and lay ing them in the sun to dry.

Never throw away beef marrow: save it, and let it be chopped with suct when making a boiled pudding. Worm-Eaten Wood. - Wash the woodwork with a strong solution of carbolic acid; apply liberally with a

To prevent things in the oven from being burnt or becoming too brown, a basin or pie-dish of water should be put on the lower shelf, so that the steam can rise.

Cheerfulness and content are great beautifiers and are famous preservers of good looks.