Juniata Sentinel Lancand Republican.



CHAPTER V. "Who has the key to the attic of the house?" asked the detective, when they ad descended from the piazza. 'Miss Hattle, master; she asked me for

t vesterday morning. Is there more than one?" "Come 'round here on the east side the house. Is that you, Calban?" "Yes, Mars Lang, it's Calban."

"No one has left the house, save those you know?" No. Mars Lang. "Now, Hannah, who murdered your master?

"I don't know that, Mars Lang."
"You do know who rang the door bell;
buf do you mean when Robert Campbell "No, Mars Lang, no. I diden know Mars Robert was in de house till after I heard de bell: but he must have been, for it was he that went to de door, and not five minutes after, when I went to de door of de library, dar he stood, with de bloody knife

kim of murderin' master. "Was that the first you knew of his be-"Wait, Mars Lang. I had been dozin' in de kitchen. Millie had gone upstairs to bed, and when I wake up I thought I'd see if ole master had gone to bed, and put lights in de hall. You see, I knowne' Duke had gone to bed, so I passed through the dining room and out into the Somehow, I happen to look up. I I was lookin' at de hangin' lamp;

ed someone standin' on de stairs, about five steps down. Da had on a long ss Hattie: but then I seed it was st about to speak when de person on de arm, and wid de hand seized and, and as the wire dat leads to de bell at de he joined Calban.

"You can go home now, Calban," be a c'elock in the morn wer end of de hall and pulled it. He pulled it several times, and as he was said. "It must be 3 o'clock in the morn "It was the face of Herman Craven?"

master's voice, and someone started

had pulled de bell wire." "Did he see you, Hannah?"

"I can't be certain; but I don't think h did. Mars Lang."

be on your guard, and watch him closely. You must never be alonebeen back in de kitchen no time when I

heard a groan. I ran back to de dinin' room door, and was standin' there trem-blin', when Mars Robert pushed open de front door and run in. He was bareheaded, and I dodged back, as he entered de library door. The next thing I heard his cry: 'Help! Murder!' then I hear Mars Herman knock on Miss Hattie's door and call her, and saw them come down stairs

"Robert Campbell, you say, pushed open the front door and ran in? It must have been unfastened, then." "The door was standin' ajar, Mars Lang, lak he left it, when he went out to

see who was dar." "Then you do not think Herman de seended the stairs after you saw him pulling the wire, until after the murder had been committed?" "No, Mars Lang, he hadn't time."

"Do you know when Herman entere e house to-night?" No, but I know he was in de library, and I was in de dinin' room, when he pass ed through de hall and went up to bed."

"How long was this before he pulled the "Oh, a long time, Mars Lang, before was dozin—perhaps an hour." "Did you hear loud voices, as though

quarrel. He say what he mean, but he neither quarrel, and I heard no loud voices

until I heard Mars Robert's cries o "Lietp! Murder!" For a moment the detective stood the in the darkness, in thoughtful silence Suddenly he said: "You know, Hannah

that it would not have taken Herma Craven long to run down the stairs, strike ow and dash up them again. "I know that, master; but he couldn' have done it. If he had already been down stairs when de bell sounded, and hid in master's room, or in de library, be might have had time after Mars Robert

to de door to have killed ole maste

dashed up de stairs before I heard that grean and got back to de dining room He didn't run up after that. the murderer of your master he was down stairs at the time you heard that groan." Mars Herman is not the murderer of ol

Why did he pull the wire and soun the bell? He must have known that Robert was in the house, and it must have been for the purpose of calling him to the

"Either he or old master. Mars Lan He must have thought I had gone to bed." "Yes, either Campbell or your master You say that when you finally advanced to the library door Robert was standing with the bloody knife in his hand?" "Yes, and right over ole master's body from his breast. There was blood on his

Mars Herman denounced him as master's murderer, but Mars Robert did not kill ole He was not in the nouse when that blade was driven to his heart and I heard that cry."

"Did you see anything of a bag of coi when you entered the library, Hannah? "Nothing, Mars Lang." "Has Herman any personal friends

whom he sometimes brings to the house? Young men, probably."
"No, Mars Lang; none have ever accompanied by

"Do you think your master had a hig regard for his nephew?"
"He take him in when he come to his

Mars Lang, because he was his sister' father, who led Miss Mattie a sorry life and broke her heart before she died. don't think he had much use for his son "You don't think he would have give him his daughter's hand in marriage?" "Never! He know Miss Hattie lov Mars Robert, and I often hear him prais

Mars Robert up."
"Well, that is all to-night, Hannah. No word, you understand, to anyone of or conversation. If Herman speaks to you lo not seem to doubt the guilt of Rober Campbell. To your mistress, say that vill see her to-morrow. Tell her further that if she has suspicious, to keep then to herself. I do not think she believe Herman guilty; but she must not see suspicious of him. She must try and a is chough she believed the right party ha been apprehended. Tell her that Robe Campbell, though in custody, is under the protecting care of Lang Sellars. Now car you return to the house without your ab ence having been noted by Herman?"

"Easily, Mars Lang. "Then do so, and watch closely. Do no sleep alone. Your young mistress will have many lady friends here in her tron

Good-night. "Good-night, Mars Lang," said the n gress, and she had started along the side of the house for the rear entrance when the detective called her back. "Are Adam, the coachman, and Herma

on friendly terms?" he asked.
"Adam rather see the devil than Martoo tall and big for her, and de hair on Herman," said the negress. "Mars Herthan he do hisself."

"I understand," said Sellars. out one arm, and wid de hand seized all," and as the negress again started off

Yes, Mars Lang, and he was as white death. I diden know what to do. A "Another mystery to unravel," mutter seized me, and I was that skeer- ed the detective, as he passed out the gate. "Herman Craven's hand must have or from de library. I thought it notwithstanding the fact that Hannal as ele master. Mars Herman had dodg- states that it could not have been he. No ed back upstairs, and I ran through de dining room and into de kitchen."

"Then you did not see Herman Craven damnable one on his guilty conscience." "No, Mars Lang. Mars Herman was it is night shirt, and he ran back after he that for a moment left the coast clear. Campbell was the one man he wished removed from his path. But the bag of coin? Clearly he had a confederate, and that confederate struck the blow and es not that he would fear your testimony. caped with the coin. Why, Herman habut that you might give me information no knowledge of the fact that Campbel was to be there with the coin to pay that note to-night-I mean last night, now-un til after he had entered the house and the banker had informed him in the library-and then he did not know that he would soul witnessed that blow, save the on--unless, perchance, he struck the blow Hannah alone saw his blanched face when he pulled that wire, and her oath would not be admissible in a court of jus tice. Lang Sellars, you have solved some intricate cases. Solve this, and bring

the murderer or murderers of Banker De of it!" the detective exclaimed aloud "Why," he thought, "I can place my hand, any minute, on the formulator of this tragedy. Now for the evidence that will condemn him. Now for the unknown accomplice—if he had one—and the bag of coin. I wonder," he thought, suddenly coming to a full halt, "if I have his full motive. Was this murder planned after he had arrived at the house last night, and was his sole object to get possession of that money? If so, he had a confederate, sure. He might have abstracted a much larger sum from the bank. Ah, yes, but certain detection would have followed. One thing is certain: The object was to

get rid of Banker DeRosette. I think that had been determined in your mind be fore to-night, Herman Craven, and if before to-night, why, then the securing of this bag of coin was no part of your moyour master and Herman were quarreling tive; but Robert being there with his bag to coin was a circumstance, though not "No. Mars Lang. Ole master nebber counted on, yet to be taken advantage of. and shrewdly the matter was managed. The banker is murdered, the bag of coin disappeared, and the man who stood in the ephew's way is in the custody of Sheriff Cobb-presumably a murderer. And I am left to solve the mystery that surroundif Mr. DeRosette left a will, and what that document will reveal? A little time will tell; and now for the grieving mother and sister of the innocent victim of cir

> Sellars had reached the widow's resi dence on Walnut street.
>
> A bright light shone forth from the front windows, and as he stepped on the piazza a low moaning sound reached his

cumstances, who is pacing with anxious

"Poor souls," he thought. "I will soon airs at the time you heard that groan.' dispel your agonizing fears, and ere long.
"He couldn't have been, Mars Lang I trust, restore to you your son and broth-

> CHAPTER VI. Roger, an old family servant, to whor the detective was well known, opened the door, and as he saw the tall form of Sellars before him, the exclamation: "Thank

God" fell from his lips.
"Your mistress and her daughter kno of the murder, and that Robert is held in custody of the sheriff?" "Yes, Mars Lang, yes; Sheriff Cobb brought Mars Robert here, before he take him to jail. There was a scene, Mars Lang, a seene, and my old mistress and Miss Jennie is distracted. Dat boy ain't no murderer, Mars Lang. I trot him on my knee when he was a chile, and I oughter know. Rascality don't run in de Campbell blood, Mars Lang."

"Tell the ladies I am here, Roger, and

opened and Jennie Campbell stepped into the hall, with a handkerchief to her eyes. "What is it, Roger?" she asked.
"One who has called to bid you banish

etective, as he advanced towards her. JAKING WALL PAPER. "Oh!" cried Jennie. "The great detec

tive. But-but Robert said that even you believed him guilty of that terrible crime -that you remarked that Sheriff Cobb had apprehended the gullty man. Surely, surely, sir—"
"It is sometimes necessary, Miss Jennie

to divert suspicion from the perpetrators of crime, in order that they may deem themselves secure, and in their funcied se curity to let them rest until they are thoroughly entangled in the network of their own crime, and a chain of evidence ubt as to their guilt when they are ar-igned before a bar of justice. Such a proved of your brother's apprehension, I assure you that even then I was fully ware that he had an innocent man in custody. Robert Campbell was not the murderer of Alvin DeRosette."

"Bless you, sir! Bless you! Your assurance will give my mother comfort that over the surface of the paper. the words of ne other could. Not but that she knows Robert to be innocent, but Ing machine a workman takes one end that you, a man whose fame as a detecter of crime, and who, it is said, reads men's people would in a printed book, have pro inced him innocent. Please come to

"You flatter me, Miss Campbell," said the detective, as he followed her. "I can scarce speak unmerited words of

The mother of Robert Campbell sat grief she had ever known, for her loved and the foul crime of murder vas charged against him. "Mother!" exclaimed her daughter,

here is one who will drive away your agonizing fears, one who will assure you

widow, "that he believed my son inno-cent of a foul crime of which I know him be comforted. But alas, he also has con-demned my boy. You know of whom I speak, daughter-the great Southern de

'he whom you indicate, from motives now known to your daughter, or partly so, rods, goes to work. Every bit of the it is true, did seemingly approve of the apprehension of your son, but let me asre you that in his heart there rests no a single doubt of your son's innocence. To relieve you of anxiety, he is here. At the first sound of the detective's voice Mrs. Campbell had raised her tearstained eyes to his face, and now a deep

sob burst from her breast, and for a mo ment she seemed choking with emotion then recovering in a degree her composure she extended one hand to the detective.
"The Lord be praised!" she exclaimed. boy's innocence, with Robert under his protecting care, all is well. My daughter, we have nothing to fear. We will banish our tears and moans. God bless you, sir!" (To be continued.)

EDWARD THRING-HEAD MASTER MostRemarkable Man in the Felence

of I ducation, Soon after the death of Edward Thring, thirty-four years head-master of Uppingham School, a member of Parliament said to his biographer:

"Thring was the most remarkable Christian man of this generation. Because he was the first man in England to assert openly that in the economy of God's world a dull boy had as much right to have his power, such as it is, fully trained as a boy of talent, and that no school did honest work which did not recognize this truth as the ba sis of its working arrangements."

When Thring became head-master of Uppingham, a "faire, free grammar school" founded in 1584, it had twentyseven pupils. On his departure from his life-work the school numbered over four hundred pupils. The schoolmaster, as he called himself, had a passionate conviction that education was, in a special sense, a work of God. That conviction was his starting-point for school work

One night he had the gratification of hearing a statement that cheered him greatly because it disclosed the formative influence of his teachings. A gentleman, lecturing in the schoolroom on "Education," told an anecdote illustrative of the value of a teacher's influ-

A boy, traveling on foot in France. full of spirit and life, had been asked by his companions to start early on Sunday to have a long day. The boy refused. Being pressed, he said: "No, I will not do it; the head-mas-

ter will not like it." The other boys laughed, and said that the head-master was five hundred miles way; his excuse was nonsense.

But their jeering did not change his purpose. Then the lecturer turned ound teward Mr. Thring, and said: "That boy was from Uppingham; that head-master was you, sir."

The school cheered. The head-mas ter, greatly moved, rose and said. "I am sure you will all thank the lecturer; you must feel what I feel deeply. I thank the school for giving one such boy. I think there are many such boys among you."-Youth's Companion

Musical Notes.

The copywright on "Parsifal" ex-pires in 1913. Sauer is taking a holiday in Interaken. Switzerland Clementine De Vere Sapio has re-turned from Europe. Frances Saville will arrive in New York early in December. Eugen d'Albert has con ect music drama, "Kain." Louis V. Saar, the veteran conductor.

An international congress for the his tory of music will be held in Paris during the Exposition. er debut at the Metropolitan in No rember, is over six feet in height. Rose Ettinger sings in Switzerland and England before coming to this country in December. Her home is in

Waterloo, Iowa.

Francis Travers, a Canadian soprano, halling from St. John, N. B.,
goes from New York to sing in London and Paris next summer.

-The Sandwich Islanders estimate he beauty of women by their weight.

The manufacture of wall paper of blank paper is set in a reel behind is arrived at that the former is about a blotching machine; two cylinders case is this. So, though seemingly I acquiesced in Sheriff Cobb's opinion and apa color pan puts a large quantity of color upon the paper in biotches. The a set of flat brushes, called jiggers brush quickly back and forth, thus spreading the coloring matter evenly

As the paper comes from the blotch of it, wraps it around a stick and places the stick across two parallel lives, their motives and their thoughts, in endless chains, and the paper is thus their eyes and features, as we ordinary carried up an incline. When eighteen feet of it has run out, the chains take up another stick that lies across them, and carry it up as they did the first stick; a third stick soon follows the second, and thus the work continues flattery, sir, of the man who saved the until the entire web of paper has been run out of the blotching machine.

The chains, in their working, hang bowed in grief in a rocker near a table in the paper in loops over a system of the center of the room—the most bitter steam pipes, and it is thus thoroughly volcano will stand on the bank of the salt should be needed, as the shrimps dried before it reaches the end of the chainwork, where it is again wound into web form.

Wall paper designs are first sketch on paper, and then transferred to rollers of the size required. It is neces of my brother's innocence."

"If I could have the assurance of one man alone in all this broad land," said the if the design requires printing in eight colors, eight rollers must be prepared. When all of the rollers are ready the artist directs his workmen and each roller to his bench, sets it firmly is the grasp of a vise, and, with hammers, files, brass, ribbons, and brass

lesign that is to be in green is traced

tuces it in relief on the roller. When his work is finished, the roll bears on its face, in raised brass, green stems, leaves, etc., and at the prope time and place will put the gree coloring and shading just where the designer intended it should be. In like nanner the other rollers are made ready for use, and they are then taken to a press that has a large cylinder of the width of ordinary wall paper. There are grooves around the sides ttom of the cylinder, into which are fitted the rods on the ends of the rollers, and, when in position the faces of the rollers just touch the to each of the rollers from below, each band works in a color pan, which contains, in liquid form, the coloring matter to be carried on the roller to which

the band belongs. Each roller is placed in such position that the part of the design upon it will strike exactly in the spot necessitated by the relative position of the other collers.

When all is ready the paper that has assed through the blotching machine s placed between the cylinder and the irst roller, the cylinder and the rollers revolve rapidly, and soon the paper is beautifully printed. At each of the endless cloth bands there is a steel scraper called a doctor, and it is the doctor's duty to prevent too much liquid from the other pans from getting on the rollers.

The wall paper press throws off ten rolls of paper a minute, and each roll contains sixteen yards. It is said that stamped paper for walls was first manufactured in Holland about the year 1555. Some of the very costly wall paper in use nowadays is beautifully embossed and hand-painted.-Philadelphia Times.

ROWS IN CENTRAL AMERICA. Revolutions There Are a Regular Mid-

summer Institution "These reported revolutions in South merica need excite no alarm." says trader who knows the five republica like a book. "They are the regular midsummer revolts, and are one of the most cherished institutions of the ountry. Without them the populace would expire of ennul. You see, the average native, except in the few large owns, has absolutely no diversions Nature relieves him of the necessity to toll, and all he has to do is to lie still and breathe. When he desires to smoke his wife rolls cigarettes, lights them and places them tenderly be tween his lips. Of course, that is an ideal existence, but it lacks variety, and at least once a year even a Central American will feel a craving for excitement. That is where the reguar annual revolution comes in. In ertain sense it takes the place of bull ighting or lynchings, and, compared with either of these sports, the casualties are triffing. "It is a mistake, too, to suppose that

the established governments regard revolutions with disfavor. Not at all. On the contrary it would be very hard to get along without them, for each revolt is invariably followed by a number of confiscations, and the national treasury is thus replenished. Moreover, an opportunity is afforded for a big military carnival, a fan-fare of trumpets, a waving of banners, and a wrotechnical display of proclamations. It is the great event of the year and after it is all over the patriots disperse to their palm-leaf domiciles and rest up for the next demonstration. Understand, please, that I am speaking of the periodical, perennial revolutions, not the irregular outbreaks of ilibusterers and conspirators. The med summer revolution is, as I said before, an old established national inintution, like a festa, and any attempt o do away with it would certainly

ad to trouble-possibly to bloodshed. In order to measure distances, sur aces, volumes, time and force, standunits were long ago found indis-

DETAILS OF AN INTERESTING PROCESS.

DETAILS OF AN INTERESTING Sperm candle weighing one-sixth of a pound and burning 120 grains an hour. By this means it is found by astronomers that the intensity of the sunlight lies or the fruit neeled and sliced with one pint of vinegar and two pounds of supermentations. By this means it is found by astronomers that the intensity of the sunlight lies or king tightly to exclude the air. If not exposed to mould will keep for years in a dry closet. 0,000 times as strongly as a standar Comparing, then, sunlight with that ingularly interesting. First, a web of the full moon, the surprising result

300,000 times that of the latter. Again the interesting fact is now established that of all the different kinds of artiacial light that can be produced as yet by man, the most intense is the brilliant spot in the so-named crater of an electric arc, but, dazzlingly brilliant as green peppers, after removing the seeds, and fry slowly in drippings with a few slices of onion until tender. Chop one quart boiled potatoes and mix with

surface of the sun itself.

it is, it is but one third as bright as th-

Among the attractions of the Paris exposition next year is to be an arti-ficial volcano, which will eject flame heap into the haived tomatoes. Sprinand smoke, and simulate the flowing of Seine, and will be 328 feet in height. While the framework is to be of iron and steel, the exterior will be covered with turf, trees and shrubs, and by shaded paths visitors will be able to

Although tobacco first became known to the civilized world through the die overy of America, where the natives cultivated and smoked it, yet abou two-thirds of the world's yearly prodact is now produced in the Easter Hemisphere. The total product is esti mated at 1,900,000,000 pounds, of which America produces 650,000,000. Cuba whose tobacco is reckoned the finest of all, produces only 62,000,000 pounds, being far exceeded in respect to quantity by the State of Kentucky, whos product is put at 185,000,000 pounds.

on belief that steel and iron ome brittle and more liable to break when subjected to great cold is contraficted by the results of experiments nade at Cornell University. It has been shown there that the strength of stee and wrought from is least at a temperature of 70 degrees Fahrenheit, and either rises or talls from that point. At 500 degrees above zero and at 60 de grees below zero the strength is inused about 20 per cent. The elastic of cold.

rds of elephants which formerly roamed in Africa, and the limited number of those animals remaining in Asia Dr. R. Lydekker calls attention to the normous supply of ivory which exists in the frozen tundras of Siberia, and which, he thinks, "will probably suffice for the world's consumption for many years to come." This ivory consists of the tusks of the extinct species of elephant called mammoths. The tusks of these animals were of great size, and are wonderfully abundant at some places in Siberia, where the frost has perfectly preserved them, and in many cases has preserved the flesh of the animals also.

A table in Science shows that Canada leads all other countries in the extent of her forests.- She possesses 799,230, 720 acres of forest-covered land, as against 450,000,000 acres in the United States. Russia is credited with 498, 240,000 acres, about 48,000,000 mor than the United States. India come next with 140,000,000 acres. Germany has 34,347,000 acres, France 23,466,450 and the British Islands only 2,695,000. The table does not include Africa or South America, both of which contain immense forests. It may surprise som readers to learn that the percentage of forest-covered land is larger in several European countries, Germany for in stance, than in the United States.

Long Service.

The enthusiasm of an orator some times carries him far afield. An old ne gro who made a speech in Beaufort on one occasion, just before the close of the memorable year 1862, worked him self and his audience up to a pitch of great excitement over the flag of the country.

"We want to work for it, we want t fight for it, an' we want to die for it, if we hab to!" he cried, with increasing earnestness, as the time for his speech to end came near. "Why, boys," he shouted, his voice

hoarse and trembling with excitement we hab libed under dis old flag for eighteen hundred and sixty-two years' We ain't going to desert it now!'

Casey's Close Call. Doogan-Casey fill in yesterday an wuz near drownded-ut wuz up to hi ankles. Regan-Up to his ankles and near drownded Doogan-Faith, he wint furst.-Brooklyn Life.

Humor in the Barnyard.

-In a fight between a lion and a bull the form of a Greek cross, with a centre dome 311 feet high. It cost about \$3,500,000, and 3,000,000 acres of public land paid for it. This the con-Saucy young Mrs. Pippy-Say, Aunt

Says an old bachelor: "A man never ands out a women's true value until he marries her. In nine cases out

le, lend me your bloomers.

Canned Grapes.—Wash and pulp the grapes, dropping the pulp in one dish and the skins in another. Stew the colander which will retain the seeds. Put the pulp and skins together, and low one pound of sugar to each founds of the fruit. Put over the fir in a preserving kettle; bring to a boll can and seal. Canned in this way, grapes will be found good for either

peppers, season well and serve very hot, garnished with parsiey and broil-Stuffed Tomatoes.(new)-Cut four Stuffed Tomatoes.(new)—Cut four large tomatoes in two, without peeling them, and scoop out the insides. Melt one tables poonful butter and fry a slice of onion in it slowly. Remove the onion, add half a cup of cream and one cup soft bread crumbs. When very hot add the tomato pulp and two-thirds of a cup of shrimps, broken into small pleces. Mix all gently season small pleces.

Brown Bread Sandwiches.-Cut teamed brown bread in thin slices and spread with Neufchatel or cottage cheese, softened with cream and a lite butter and mixed with minced chive e butter and mixed with minced hives or olives. Cut in strips and erve on a nankin. .

kle with buttered cracker crumbs and place on rounds of bread. Bake in a bot oven fifteen minutes. Very little

Fried Frogs' Legs.-Wash in salted vater, roll in cracker dust, then in a nixture of egg, milk and lemon juice. fabiespoohful of tresh milk and one-fourth teaspoonful of lemon juice. Now roll again in the cracker dust till well coated, and fry in very hot lard. They may either be sauted or fried in deep fat. If the latter, it will be well to put them into a wire basket and immer this in the boiling fat.

Corn Puree.-Grate or slice from the an hour. Then strain, reheat and add grated corn. Cook fifteen minutes, then add one pint of thin cream or rich add one pint of thin cream or rich milk, a slice of onion, a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspeonful of sugar, half a saltspoonful of white pepper and a teaspoonful of flour cooked with a tablespoonful of butter. Stir till smooth, remove onion, take from the fire and beat in quickly the well-beaten yolks of two eggs. Serve at once. There

grapes, four of cloves and allspice, and a little pep-per. Put all together and cook slow-ly for three or four hours. Pickled Grapes.-Pick fresh grape

from the stems without breaking, and put in a jar for seven pounds of the fruit, a quart of vinegar, three pounds of sugar, a tablespoonful each of whole cloves and cinnamon sticks; boll the other ingredients together for a few minutes, then cool till the finger can be borne in the liquid. Pour this can be borne in the liquid. Four this upon the grapes, which are not to be cooked, put a plate over the mouth of the jar, and set it in a cool place, where it is not to be disturbed for two or three

Useful Hints

Boiling milk must be sent to table to serve with coffe; cold milk en-tirely spoils the flavor of coffee.

The yellow spots so commo black siks may be removed by rubbing them with a small piece of sponge ipped in hartshorn.

To clean a kid glove put it on th hand and sponge it with new milk and soap. Dry in the air, and pull out when dry till soft and supple. To Wash Colored Silks.-Dipping

any color silk in strong sait and water before it is washed will preserve its color and brightness, and prevent the To remove Grease Spots from Books Dust a little magnesia over the grease spot, lay upon it a piece of clean blottng paper and pass a hot laundry iron

times over it, when the vill have disappeared. Colored flannels that are apt to ru when washed should be washed with soft soap and oatmeal, then well rinse warm water, in which son mmon kitchen salt has been dis ed; squeeze the articles through a wringer, shake them lightly and dr

A novel way to make sandwiches horseradish grated while fresh instead of mustard. Spread in a thin layer upon each buttered slice, and the result will be found an appetizing sur

as quickly as possible

Poultry and meat, on being served cold, may be improved in appearance by glazing. The process is simple. An excellent glaze may be found by dissolving a half ounce of gelatine in pint of water, flavoring and coloring with extract of beef. To be perfect successful, the meat must be cold b successful, the meat must be cold be-fore the glaze is put on, and the first coat should be allowed to dry before the second is put on. The glaze must be warm and applied with a brush. An oliskin bag for towels, etc., and a long wrap of Turkish toweling or flan-nel, with loose sleeves and a hood like a monk's cowl to cover one in the neces sary transit from bath house to the water, will be found useful accom-paniments when bathing from the beach.

in Bouboix, France, the lion soon tired of the combat and crouched in a corner of the arena. Then a Spanish toreador killed the buil after a spirited fight. Box seats sold for \$20 each. —The larges State building in the United States is the Capitol of Texas. It is constructed of red granite, is in

-Petroff Valdorf, a Russian scientist has demonstrated that kerosene may easily be converted into palatable whisky and supplied at 30 cents a gallon. Now for the petroleum punch and kerosene cocktall, to warm the stomach and make the eyes glow with delivious delight. SERMON

spleen, good for the ears, good for the spleen, good for the digestion, good for the nerves, good for the muscles. When David in another part of the psalm prays that re-ligion may be dominant, he does not speak of it as a mild sickness or an emanciation or an attack of moral and spiritual cram men and women die too soon. It is high time that religion joined the hand of medi-cal science in attempting to improve buman longevity. Adam lived 939 years. Methuse-lah lived 969 years. As late in the history of the world as Vespasian there were at one time in his empire forty-five people 135 years old. So far down as the sixteenth century Peter Zartan died at 185 years of age. I do not say that religion will ever take the race back to antediluvian longevity, but I do say the length of life will be increased.

It is said in Isalah, "The child shall die reach to 300 and 400 and 500? The fact is that we are mere dwarfs and skeletons compared with some of the generations that are to come. Take the African race. They have been under bondage for centuries. Give them a chance, and they develop a Frederick Douglass or a Toussant L'Ouverture. And, if the white race shall be brought from under the servicion of sin be brought from under the serfdom of sin what shall be the body, what shall be the soul? Religion has only just touched our world. Give it full power for a few con-turies, and who can tell what will be the

strength of man and the beauty of woman and the longevity of all? My lesign to show that practical religion is the friend of long life. I prove it, first, from the fact that it makes the care of our health a positive Christian duty. Whether we shall keep early or late hours, whether we shall take food digestible or indigesti-ble, whether there shall be thorough or in-

hobie purposes —that arm with thirty we curious bones wielded by forty-six curious muscles and all under the brain's teleg-raphy, 350 pounds of blood rushing through the heart every hour, the heart in twenty-four hours beating 100,000 times, during the twenty-four hours the lungs taking in fifty-seven bogshead of air, and all this mechanism not more mighty than delicate and easily disturbed and demolished. The Christian man says to himself, "If I hurt my nerves, if I burt my brain, if I hurt any of my physical faculties, I insult God and call for dire retribution." Why did any of my physical faculties, I insult God and call for dire retribution." Why did God te I the Levites not to offer to Him in sacrifice animals imperfect and diseased? He meant to tell us in all the ages that we are to offer to God our very best physical condition, and a man who through irrogular or gluttonous eating ruins his health is not offering to God such a sacrifice. Why did Paul write for his cloak at Troas? Why should such a great man as Paul be anxious about a thing so insignificant as an overcoat? It was because he knew that with pneumonia and rheumatism he would not be worth half as much to God and the church as with respiration easy and foot

church as with respiration easy and foot

cellular tissue—for all you must be brought to judgment. Smoking your nervous system into fidgets, burning out the coating of your stomach with wine logwooded and strychnined, walking with thin shoes to make your feet look delicate, pinched at the waist until you are nigh cut in two and neither part worth anything, groaning about sick headache and palpitation of the heart, which you think came from God, when they came from your own folly! heart, which you think came from God, when they came from your own felly!

What right has any man or woman to deface the temple of the Holy Ghost? What is the ear? It is the whispering gailery of the soul. What is the eye? It is the observatory God constructed, its telescope sweeping the heavens. What is the hand? An instrument so wonderful that, when the Earl of Bridgewater bequeathed in his will \$40,000 for treatises to be written on the wisdom, power and goodness of God. Sir Gharles Bell, the great English anatomist and surgeon, found his greatest i lustration in the construction of the human hand, devoting his whole book to that subject. So wonderful are these human hand, devoting his whole book to
that subject. So wonderful are these
bodies that God names His own attributes
after different parts of them. His owniscience—it is God's eye: His omnipresence—it is God's eat; Ilis omnipo:ence
—it is God's arm; the upholstery of the
midright heavens—it is the work of God's
fingers; his life-giving power—it is the
breath of the Almighty; his dominion—
"the government shall be upon his shoulder."

not senfer from the violent changes of at-mosphere, which watch will last the longer? Common sense answers. Now, the human body is God's watch. You see the hands of the watch, you see the face of the watch; but the beating of the heart is the ticking of the watch. Be careful and do not let it

or the water. Be careful and do not let it run down.

Again, I remark that practical religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it is a protest against dissipations, which in-jure and destroy the beaith. Bad men and women live a very short life. Their sins kill them. I know hundreds of good old nen, but I do not know half a dozen bat old men. Why? They do not get old, Lord Byron died at Missolonghi at 36 years of ago, himself his own Mazoppa, his unbridled passions the horse that dashed with him into the desert. Edgar A. Pos died at Baltimore at 38 years of ago. The other eye is now affected, and it is feared total blindness will result.

—The lily of the valley contains prussic acid. It is thought danger-ous to put the stalks in a person's above his door was delirium tremens—

The lily of the valley contains prussic acid. It is thought danger-ous to put the stalks in a person's mouth, because if the sap chances to get into a crack in the lins an an-

Only this and nothing more.

Napoleon Bonaparte fived only just be-vond midlife, then died at St. Helena, and one of his doctors said that his disease was induced by excessive snuffling. The hero of Austeriliz, the man who by one step of his foot in the center of Europe shook the

Rev. Dr. Calmage.

Subject: The Charlet of Triumph—Reignion Represents Life. Not the Grave—Advice About Physical Health and sprotogration of life and preaches the gospel of physical health. The text is Panims Xei., 16, "With long life will I satisfy him." Through the mistake of its friends religion has been chiefly associated with sick beds and graveyards. The whole subject to many people is odorous with chlorine and carbolic acid. There are people who cannot pronounce the word religion with this thing were changed and that religion, instead of being represented as a hearse to carry out the dead, should be represented as a charlot in which the living arc to triumph.

Religion, so far from subtracting from one's vitality, is a glorious addition. It is sanative, curative, hygienic. It is good for the ears, good for the ears, good for the marves, good for the ears, good for the merves, good for the ears, good for the merves, good for the gentled in another part of the psalm prays that religion may be dominant, he does not speak of it as a mild sickness or an emanciation of the work of the proposal of the care, good for the sales through? In the company to the defense and the equipoise of religion. You have no more natural resistance than nundreds of people who lie in the cemetrody of the brain or something else, the defense and the equipoise of religion. You have no more natural resistance than nundreds of people who lie in the cemetrody of the brain or something else, the hand the care as kind and pleasant as they could, and it was called congestion of the brain or something else, the third was called to the process and the blue flies that eligion may be dominant, he does not speak of the same and the blue flies that eligion may be dominant, he does not speak of the same and the blue flies that eligion may be dominant, he does not speak of the same and the blue flies that eligion is a protessor of religion have entitions and indulgences! Now, practical religion have entitions and indulgences! Now, practical relig

but the snakes and the blue flies that but the snak's and the blue files that seemed to crawl over the pillow in the sight of the delirious patient showed what was the matter with him. You, the aged Christian man, waiked along by that unhappy one until you came to the golden pillar of a Christian life. You went to the right; he went to the left. That is all the difference between you. If this religion is a protest against all forms of dissipation hen it is an illustrious friend of longevity.

With long life will I satisfy him."

Again, religion is a friend of longevity
n the fact that it takes the worry out of our temporalities. It is not work that kills men; it is worry. When a man becomes a genuine Christian, he makes over to God not only his affections, but his family, his business, his reputation, his body, his mind, his sout, everything. Industrious he will be, but never worrying, because God is managing his affairs. How can be worry about business when in answer to his pray-ers God tells him when to buy and when to eli? And if he gain, that is best, and if he ose, that is beat

hold the controlling stock in thirty best monetary institutions of New York. Whenever you are in trouble call on me, and I will help you. You can have my money, and you can have my influence. Here is my hand in pledge for it." How much would you worry about business? Why, you would say, "I'll do the best I can, and then I'll depend on my friend's generosity for the rest."

generosity for the rest."

Now, more than that is promised to every Christian business man. God says to him: "I own New York and London and St. Petersburg and Pekin, and Australia and California are mine. I can foresee a panic Here is My hand in pledge of omnipo deliverance. How much should that worry? Not much. What lion will da paw on that Daniel? Is then

tradiction! Why do you not make all the wheels go one way?" "Well," he says, "I made them to go in opposite directions on purpose, and they produce the right result. You go down stairs and examine the carpets we are turning out in this establishment and you will see." I go down on the other floor, and I see the carpets, and I am obliged to confess that, though the wheels in that factory go in opposite directions, they turn out a beautiful result, and while I am standing there looking at the exquisite fabric an old Scripture passage comes into my mind.

Scripture passage comes into my mind, "All things work together for good to them who love God." Is there not a tonic them who love God." Is there not a tonic in that? Is there not longwity in that?

Suppose a man is all the time worried about his reputation? One man says he lies, another man says he is stupid, another says he is dishonest, and half a dozen printing establishments attack him, and he is in a great state of excitament and me. church as with respiration easy and foot free.

An intelligent Christian man would consider it an absurdity to kneel down at night and pray and ask God's protection while at the same time he kept the windows of his bedroom tight shut against fresh atr. He would just as soon think of going out on the bridge between New York and Brooklyn, leaping off and then praying to God to keep him from getting hurt. Just as long as you refer this whole subject of physical health to the realm of whimsicality or to the pastry cook or to the butcher or to the baker or to the apothecary or to the clothier you are not acting like a Christian. Take care of all your physical forces—nervous, muscular, bone, brain, cellular tissue—for all you must be brought to judgment. Smoking your nervous systoching power. It is not chiloral that you want or morphine that you want. It is the world, try this aimiguty some runder its live twenty-five years longer under its soothing power. It is not chloral that you soothing power. It is the

soothing power. It is not chloral that you want or morphine that you want. It is the gospel of Jesus Christ, "With long life will I satisfy him."

Again, practical religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it removes all corroding care about a future existence, Every man wants to know what is to be, Before I had this matter settled with reference to my future existence the question almost worried me into rulined health. The anxieties men have upon this subject put will go straight to glory. "Impossi) e," you say. "My common sense as well as my religion teaches that the bad and the good cannot live together forever. You give me no comfort in that experiment." cience—it is God's eye; His omnipotence—it is God's arm; the upholstery of the midright heavens—it is the work of God's fingers; his life-giving power—it is the breath of the Almighty; his dominon—the government shall be upon his shoulder."

A body so divinely honored and so divinely constructed, let us be careful not to abuse it. When it becomes a Christian duty to take care of our health, is not the whole tendency toward longovity? If I toss my watch about recklessiy and drop it on the pavement and wind it up any time of day or night I happen to think of it and often let it run down, while you are careful with your watch and never abuse it and wind it up just at the same hour every night and put it in a place where it will not suffer from the violent changes of atmosphere, which watch will last the longer?

Common sense answers. New the middle cannot live together forever. You give men o comfort in that experiment." Experiment the second: When you will go into an intermediate state, where you can get converted and prepared for heaven. "Impossible," you say. "As the tree falleth, so must it lie, and I cannot postpone to an intermediate state, where you can get converted and prepared for heaven. "Impossible," you say. "As the tree falleth, so must it lie, and I cannot postpone to an intermediate state, where you can get converted and prepared for heaven. "Impossible," you say. "As the tree falleth, so must it lie, and I cannot postpone to an intermediate state, where you can get converted and prepared for heaven. "Impossible," you say. "As the tree falleth, so must it lie, and I cannot postpone to an intermediate state, where you can get converted and the state, where you c

-Analyses made recently by the agricultural department in Germany showed that of 557 samples of fertilizers, 198 were adulterated, and of the samples of bran 74.1 per cent. were adulterated.

-One of the perils of the Philippines is manifested in the case of Hugh Baker, a discharged soldier, who has just returned to his home, in Hazleton,

get into a crack in the lips an an-