Junial Sentinel La and Republican.

NO. 31



ng on the slippery gang-boards, one s

"Yes, but we are not ungrateful, are

his brautiful Severn along with us. Per-

She seemed very certain that Jack Dun-ombe would come back to the boat; and

tion, that, if he could get away at all,

he would assuredly try to join our party now, for he had always been curious to see how the craft he had helped to con-

the Severn. But we had no idea that

we were to see him so soon. On this still

on toward Gloucester, when Captain Co-

umbus was seen to stop and speak to a

CHAPTER XIV.

"Fancy Columbus meeting an acquaint-nce in this out-of-the-way neighbor-ood!" Queen Tita exclaimed. And then

The waving of a pocket handkerchief put the matter beyond doubt. And then, in the course of a few minutes the

Horse Marine, recognizing the situation,

and observing a part of the bank where

we could easily get alongside, stopped his horse; the bow of the 'Nameless Barge' was quietly run in among the

reeds and bushes, the gang board shoved out, and Jack Duncombe, in boating flan

nels, and with a small blue cap on his

head, and yet nevertheless having a curi-

"And you didn't get my telegram

"Ah, you are used to the West Highunds," he remarked, in his off-hand way. Well, now, if he had not been a new-

omer, and therefore to be welcomed, he night have been made to suffer for that

mprudent speech; but she only said:
"There is Peggy, who has never been
in the West Highlands; what do you say.

Peggy?"
"I think it has been just beautiful and delightful all through," that young lady said promptly. "We had some rain, of course, now and again, but we didn't

seem to mind it. What I remember is just beautiful."

right?"

have no more of them

vern Canal blocked?"

"And you got through the tunnels all

'Oh, don't speak of that-that was too

readful," said Mrs. Threepenny-bit, with

shudder. "Thank goodness, we are to

"I see you have suffered a little in the

"I have been making inquiries." an

swered this diligent youth, "since I came

nels," said he, with perfect good humor; "whereas this will be in the open. There

vents. If she should begin to do any-

thing we can howl to the people on board the steam launch, and they'll stop her.

back her' and pick us up. It's quite sim

"It's quite simple," complained Miss Peggy, "to have all our things sunk in the middle of the Severn!"

"And your luggage, Mr. Duncombe?"
Queen Tita asked, for she knew that peo-

ple don't drop down from the clouds in

"Of course I took my things to a hotel aid he. "When I got your invitation

coach; only it was too rampting; and then I said to myself that I could easily stop

at a hotel whenever there was a chance "You shall do nothing of the kind

said she; for she is a hospitable kind of creature in her way, "that is, if you will put up with the discomfort of a bed in the saloon."

"And if you would take my berth and

give me the bed in the saloon," Col. Cam-

me less."
"Not at all," said the younger man with a good-natured laugh. "I am thome who ought to apologize for coming here to disturb a happy family. And to-aight, to show you bear me uo ill-will, you're all coming to dine with me at my hotel."

"Why, I

he looked, and looked again.

Peggy? It must be!"

Tewkesbury?" said he.

clare, it is Mr. Duncombe!

en evening we were quietly gliding

what Jack Duncombe did for you."

CHAPTER XIII .- (Continued.) Is he one of the distresses you have suffered from, and would rather now be free from?" one asks, in a general kind of

Certainly not I liked him very well I ked him very well, indeed. But if he Things have got altered somehow don't you feel that? This hardly seems he same boat that used to lose itself in the middle of the Thames, with every-body trying different kinds of poles. Doesn't it feel a long time since then? I believe it was the tunnels did it."

"Why, since we came through those nnels we seem to have come into an other world altogether. Everything is different—the landscape is different—" "Are the people different?"
"I don't know," she says, reflectively:

"but I seem to feel a different kind of atmosphere around us somehow. Don't you think it will sound odd to hear Mr. Duncombe, if he comes back, talking about theaters and comedies and maga-"But don't you want to hear what has

been going on in town, what new books are being talked about, and new plays?" Miss Peggy lifts her eyes for a mo-"Don't you think," she says, with a

little hesitation, "that he is interested in rather small things? To write a comic piece for a theater—that isn't a great am-bition, is it?"

Oh, yes. You laugh at the momen and forget. But these are not the things that remain in the mind. Sometimes I almost wish that Col. Cameron had not la: if I happen to lie awake at night in comes into my head, I seem to hear the very tones he used, and it makes me shiver, it is so terrible a story. I wish I dared ask Col. Cameron to write out that

"Dare! That is an odd kind of word. Why, he'll be delighted."

"Will you ask him for me?"
"Certainly not. Ask him for yourself.
Do you think he will bite?"
"And why is he called colone!?" she emands, with unreasoning petulance. "Why isn't he a major, or captain, or general-I wouldn't mind what it was,

le on your side of the water."
"And you know how that is?" she says. instantly. "No, you don't. I can see you don't. Well, I will tell you. You're always calling me a school girl, but there are lots of things I can teach you."

"The reason we have so many colonels in America," she remarks, with an oracu-lar air, "is simply this, that at the end of our war all the survivors were raised to that rank. That was what a grateful country did. That is what I call true gratitude. What they did with people above that rank I don't know, but all the rest were made colonels. What do you do at the end of one of your wars?" We haven't time to do anything be-

fore another has begun." Then your soldiers get chances. Say, do you think I could get a copy of 'Men of the Times' over there in Tewkesbury?" asks this persistent "You would be more likely to get it in

Gloucester."

"Is it an expensive book?" "I don't know; perhaps eight or ten shillings. But if you mean buying it, it is a bulky thing to carry about."
"I could cut out the pages I want. I should like to see all that Col. Cameron has done—a list of the engagements he has been in; because—because naturally

it is interesting, when you are meeting anyone from day to day—well, you want to know all about him."
"And who told you that Sir Ewen Cam-

"And who told you that Sir Ewen Cameron was in 'Men of the Time?"

"Your wife. I was asking her what battles he had been in, and she said I ought to look there."

"Why not ask himself?"

"Oh, I couldn't, I couldn't do that!" she exclaimed; and then she suddenly ceased, for at this moment the door was append.

for at this moment the door was opened. and there was the tall, sandy-haired col-onel himself, looking very smart and fresh, and with a cheerful "Good-morning!" on his lips. Nor was Miss Peggy much confused; no, she frankly gave him her hand, and there was a smile on her face as she returned his greeting and inquired if he had heard any tidings of breakfast. We passed most of that morning in

Tewkesbury, having got ashore and clambered up the steep, ruddy, slippery bank, and thence made our way into the town. We crossed the Avon, not running red with blood, as the chroniclers say it did with blood, as the enronicers say it did after the memorable battle of some four hundreds years ago, but running yellow in spute, with the recent heavy rains. We found the Severn a busy river, and

we had quite sufficient occupation in get-ting our awkward vessel past the successive strings of barges that were being brought up by steam power against the flood, we having to keep outside of them, and get our tow rope over their smokestacks somehow or anyhow. But with Murdoch at the bow and Captain Columbus on the bank, we succeeded in getting by without any serious mishap. In this fashion we swung along by Chasely Rye, and Deerhurst, and Turley; and then we halted for luncheon at Haw Bridge, there being a certain White Lion in the neighborhood, where Captain Columbus proposed to bait our gallant steed.
"Well," said Mrs. Threepenny-bit, pulling in her camp stool to the table with ing in her camp stool to the table with much complacency, "we have got so far in safety, thank goodness. But I'm glad I'm not responsible. When the worst comes to worst, I mean to simply sit still and be drowned. We ought to hear at Gloucester to-night whether Mr. Duncombe is coming. I am sure we owe a took about this boat. He was most in-defatigable, you would have thought be

all very well for you now; here you are

But come along Peggy, and we will get some things ready; for no one knows how the time passes when men begin to smoke."

"They don't seem to know, anyway; that is their good fortune," remarked Miss Peggy; and forthwith these two dis-And very gay this little dinner party

proved to be, when we were all assembled in the small sitting room that Jack Dun-combe had engaged; the table was bright and cheerful with flowers and wax canand cheerful with flowers and wax candles; and the banquet a good deal more sumptuous than the modest repasts to which we were accustomed on board our boat. Perhaps, too, Queen Tita—if she were still cherishing certain dark designs—was pleased to observe that the young man's position as host gave him a certain importance, and enabled him to display all his best points of manners. One could not help imagining that Miss Peggy was eying him a little critically—though surely that brief absence could though surely that brief absence could not have transformed him into a stran

we, Peggy?" she observed, making a bold ger.

But what puzzled us most was this How was it that he, who had left us in a most perturbed and anxious frame of mind, should now on his return be in the blithest of moods? He declared that the invitation we had sent him had reached him at the most opportune moment; but that, if it had not reached him at all, he would have come uninvited, and begged ger, shifting for himself at nights. S there was here no making up of any quar rel, or the removal of any misunderstand ing. On the contrary, he conducted him self just as if he had come once more smong friends; and he was most anxious

It was rather a festive evening. though Miss Peggy was without her ban jo; for a little later on, when cigars had been lighted. Jack Duncombe, who had ompound for us a bowl of Maitrank, as appropriate to the season of the year; but Col. Cameron offering instead to brew some Scotch toddy, as a much wholeson er mixture, Queen Tita unhesitatingly declared for the latter; and whisky, hot water, sugar, lemous and the like, were forthwith sent for. We did not sit up till two; no, nor yet till half past twelve; but it was a merry evening. And at the end of it, in her own room, Mrs. Well, I am exceedingly glad Mr. Dun showed to very great advantage to-night. didn't you? And Peggy has eyes-

lously so for a young man; but I am hardly sorry. It would remind her of his cirous town look about him, stepped on board, and was cheerfully welcomed by the women folk, and introduced to Col. "And you think she was impressed by silver candlesticks, and fruits and flowers? It seemed to me she was a "We never thought of asking for tele-grams," Queen Tita made answer; "we we managed to live on blue hares and were too much engaged in watching the

must see. Of course, he was much too

profuse with his entertainment; ridicu-

people pumping the water out of their week the borse fell lame." "As I said before," she contin vouldn't for a moment compare Mr. Dun "Oh," said he, "I thought you must have been washed away somewhere; I hardly ever expected to hear of you again. Did you see the newspapers? No, I suppose not. Why, there was nothing but gales and storms and floods; many a time I wondered how you liked the I'or a moment compare Mr. Duncombe with Col. Cameron. Certainly not. But in Mr. Duncombe's case, if her fancy was turned his way, everything but gales and storms and floods; many a time I wondered how you liked the I'or, and we should have nothing to blame ourselves with. She must see that, too; she has as much common sense "I can assure you," said she, "we had or wally do think that mothing to complain of in the way of reather."

"I can assure you," said she, "we had Mr. Duncombe showed to great advantage to-night."

(To be continued.)

Household Recipes.

RECIPES.

Strawberry Charlotte.—Boil half a cupful of rice five minutes in a quart of water; strain and boil until done in a water; strain and boil until done in a quart of milk, adding two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a saltspoonful of calt. Rub the rice through a sieve. To one pint of it add one ounce of gelatine, dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of water, and the milk remaining after it is drained from the rice. Cook together three minutes, stir, cool, flavor with half a teaspoonful of vanilla and stir in the well-beaten whites of two eggs. Pour well-beaten whites of two eggs. Pour it over a quart of capped, sugared straw-berries and pile, slightly sweetened whipped cream around the whole. White Cake.-Beat a quarter of a cup

White Cake.—Beat a quarter of a cup ful of butter to a cream; add gradually one cupful of sugar; then three-fourths of a cupful of milk; add one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder to two cupfuls of flour and sift; add the flour and a teaspoonful of vanilia; fold in lightly the well-beaten whites of four eggs. Bake in a loaf. It may be iced if one prefers, but it is more wholesome without. Has a delicious crust. This same recipe makes an excellent cocoanut cake by the addition of one cupfu of cocoanut just after the milk is put in A very nice gold cake may be madwith the yolks, using the same measurements as for white cake. The yoke to wars," he continued, glancing along the roof and the sides of the boat. "You'll have to lie up somewhat for repairs. Of course you must look very smart before you make your appearance in a gay and fashionable place like Bath." "But wait a bit, my young friend," the steersman put in; "what's this you're saying about Bath? Is the Thames and to Gioucester, and I rather fancy it is.
However, I will get to know more to night or to-morrow morning. But any-how, why should you not go down to ments as for white cake. The yoke t be well beaten and added to the suga before the milk and flour are added. Bristol? It will be ever so much better fun. I should like to see her go plowing

Scallond Meat.-Two cups cold,cooked Scallopd Meat.—Two cups cold,cooked chopped meat put into a greased baking dish. Beat one egg very light, add two cups of milk, then pour gradually into six large tablespoonfuls of flour, beating all the time; now strain through a fine sieve. Add one-half teaspoon of salt, a dash of pepper and pour upon the meat. Bake in a moderate oven an hour. When done serve at once in the dish to which it was baked. "Thank you," said Queen Tita, with much dignity; "I, for one, have had enough of steam launches."

"Oh, that was going through the tunwon't be any danger-not much, at all

Frosted Cherries.-Hold the cherries by their stems and dip them into the white of an egg and then into powdered sugar. Pile them on a flat glass dish and ornament the edge of the dish with

Rhubarb and Custard Pie. Slice thi half a cupful of rhubarb and mix it with the same amount of sugar; pour over the mixture a custard made of one and one-half cupfuls of milk, the yolks of two eggs and four teaspoonfuls of sugar; bake with one crust only, and when done cover with a meringue of the white of the two eggs and put back in the oven to brown. This pie should only be served cold.

Pineapple Pie.—Peel and grate one large or two small pineapples, two cups of sugar, yolks of three eggs, two table-spoonfuls of flour, one and one-half cups of cold water, bake with one crust. Use remaining whites of eggs with a dash of powdered sugar for meringue.

Cucumber Salad.—Peel three mediumsized cucumber and cut them into
halves lengthwise, taking out the seeds.
Place them in ice-cold water for an
hour. When ready to serve peel three
small tomatoes and chop coarsely. Chop
also one pint of watercress and mix
with the tomatoes. Add a few drops of
onion juice, one-half to three-quarters
teaspoonful salt and a dash of cayenne
pepper. Dry the cucumbers, fill with the
mixture and lay on lettuce leaves.
Squeeze over the fing the juice of one
lemon and a tablespoonful of olive off
and serve at once.

Scrambled Eggs with Asparagus. Scrambled Eggs with Asparagus.—
Have a tablespoonful of butter melted in a frying-pan, pour into it six eggs, previously broken, but not beaten. Season with salt, pepper and a little bit of nutmeg. Mix thoroughly, having the pan over a very hot fire; as the eggs begin to thicken put in a cupful of cooked asparagus, chopped into small pieces and warmed. Put into a warm dish, pour a tablespoonful of lemon juice over and serve.



AT THE THREE-MILE BRIDGE

UT we don't take any great cred-it to ourselves, even if the news-come," to which I wouldn't listen by papers did write a whole lot about it and about us. It was just what any one else would have done, most likely. We didn't know that there would happen; if we had had, you bet we would have been somewhere else. covered it. But that isn't so strange, ly. after all, when you remember that we mines and stealing rides on the "blind his place outside. All at once the rises, and the dew on the grass is damp we heard a strange voice say: "Tie his

Mr. Stuntz, the watchman. You see, where the Northwestern road crosses the three-mile creek there Somehow we didn't even once think used to be a very high wooden trestle. of making an attack on the robbers I guess it was sixty feet high, built on We just slid out from under that blan a sharp curve. It was a dangerous pany always kept a man there at night to watch and signal the engineers that everything was all right.

read bridge ove. the "three-mile creek"

by. You would think that they must surely jump the rails on the curve and rush right into you, or at least that the wind they raised would suck you in under the roaring wheels.

It occurred to us that we might walk sleep there all night and in the mornhand car. Duffy was working in town said Duffey, his voice trembling and couldn't got away till lace at



night but a little before sunset I took a blanket from our house and started. My big brother had a variety of hunting implements in his room, and out of this store I had borrowed a thirty-two calibre revolver and a big hunting knife-took the revolver myself and loaned the knife to Duffy.

I reached the shanty all right, but came at last, and we sat outside talkcame and no Duffey. It was a lonely dangerous bridges and deep cuts every little way, and I couldn't have blamed and listened for the sound of his du- at you at the rate of fifty miles plex whistle. By and by I heard it hour. the darkness, and pretty soon he came into the light of the lantern, brandish ing a hickory club in one hand and the hunting knife in the other, and singing bravely to make sure that he was not

But even with Duffey there and Mr Stuntz it seemed awful lonesome. The only sounds were the rippling of the creek down below, the tinkling of a cow bell far off, and the hooting of some old owl across the track.

There was no good place for us t He down inside the shanty, and besides we had come for adventure and prefer red to stay out of doors. We found a grassy place on the embankment, about fifteen feet away, where the ground sloped gently down. We used a railroad tie for a pillow and tried to make believe that it was heaps of fun. "Say," said Duffey, "suppose that some one should try to wreck the 2 o'clock express? What would we do? "I don't know," I answered; "I guess we would run. What do you think we'd

"Well if there wasn't too many we'd surprise 'em. Hit one or two of them over the head before they knew what was up, then be ready to shoo the rest if they moved. Then we would tie them and signal the train when i "Rata! We wouldn't do any such

without saying anything, while two freight trains pulled by and Mr. Stuate's lantern went across the bridge and back after each one. By and by we quit looking at the stars, pulled our

come," to which I wouldn't listen, but shivered at the thought and snuggled closer under the blanket.

I don't know just how long we h slept, but I woke up suddenly at Dufwas going to be a big load of bullion fey's pinching me. I could feel that on the express car that night, and we he was trembling. I looked, and there hadn't any idea that the other things in front of the shanty I could just make out the forms of four men. The loor was open and the light from the And then it seems funny that it lantern shone out across the track. I should be us, Duffey and me, who dis- could hear Mr. Stuntz's snores plain-

Then three of the forms stepped in were always doing just such crazy to the glare of the lantern and went things-navigating in an old birch inside. We saw that they were masks bark cance, exploring abandoned lead and were armed. The fourth man kept baggage" to Koshgonong and back, was the noise of a short scuffle from once in awhile. Among other ex- the shanty-a muffled yell, a confusion its, we liked to get up early and en- of low oaths, the lantern was kicked joy the freshness of the summer mornings, when the birds sing and the sun a body falling to the floor, and then and cold to your feet. More than once up and gag the old cuss." Then fol we have walked clear out to the rail- lowed some muffled awearing.

Were we scared? We were fairly before breakfast, just for the sake of stiff with fright. My hair stood on end riding back on the little hand car of and whole breezes ran up and down my spinal column. It was awful they might be murdering Mr. Stunt ket as fast and as quietly as we could working our way, feet first, on our stomachs, down the hill. We would have been in a dreadful fix if one of us had started a stone to rolling or It used to frighten me just to stand had snapped a twig. But none of at the door of Mr. Stuntz's shanty be- these things happened and the man side the track when the big trains flew who kept watch at the door never saw us or heard us at all. At the bottom of the gully we stop

ped and took hold of each other for company. I still held my revolver and Duffey the bowle knife. My teeth were chattering and Duffey shook like "They're going to wreck the 2 o'clock

ride back with Mr. Stuntz on the express and we've got to stop 'em,' This is where he made a little mis take. The robbers did not mean to wreck the train, because it would have

bridge, and then rob the express car before the train crew really knew

had to wait quite awhile for Mr. tle. We slipped under the fence again Stuntz to arrive on his machine, but he into the ditch and then stumbled up ing, while the sun went down and the the steady roar of the big, hoarse stars came out. Mr. Stuntz wasn't smokestack and the steady sh-sh-sh as much of a conversationalist, and it | the monstrous six-foot driving wheels wasn't long before I began to wish that pounded the raes. She was coming Duffey would hurry. Nine o'clack a-flying. Not eighty rods away she him if he did not come at all; only he firebox. It was like standing in front had never failed me before. So I sat of a roaring, flery dragon that comes

funny-looking couple. I was still gripping my revolver, and if I looked half as queer as I felt I must have been a sight. And as for Duffey, the bowle knife was sticking conspicuously out of his back pocket. His face was pale beneath the smoke, his eyebrows were singed and his hand blistered. The oat was a ruin.

We told our story as well as thing. But I don't like to talk about could, which wasn't very well, because it out here. It's too real. Let's go to we were still frightened, but they understood what the trouble was when we said "Robbers, bridge" and "Killed the watchman."

They put us into the train rowd of men with guns and revolvers d back after each one. By and by piled onto the engine and front cars. quit looking at the stars, pulled our But by the time the train reached the bridge the robbers had gauped with-

ut leaving a trace, except Mr. Stuntz who was bound and gagged and knocked insensible with a coupling pin. They picked him up and put him on the baggage car. There was a doctor good shape. He wasn't very badly

At the first station they telegraphed back to Janesville and a posse was sent after the robbers, but did not get

So we didn't sleep outdoors after al

been revy teen the natter will be something were the matter will be bridge, and then rob the express or will be something to the bridge, and then rob the express or will be matter.

Now, we didn't know what time it was men broad the something to the whole the time is day with a broad whole the something to make the whole train as whole they so into the heaping the something to the something to make the something to typical case which I am treating now.

with the opening of Yokohama, Yeddo, and Han-Yang. The Japanese listened gravely, and, after they had deliberated in turn, said they wanted Havre,

It's a poor plane that never wen

nection with the visit of the Japanese Ambassadors to the Paris exposition, and it is supposed in England to worry the French - lot.—New York

SERMON

aboard, who soon had him fixed up in Rev. Dr. Calmage

filled Prophecies of the Old Testament

while he was alive. Only a raise in salary held him.

But all was not good luck, for an occasional pin would stand up in apparate the fance of all nature's laws. At the last there were the corner ones. Two would the all would win. "Take your time!" "Steady, old man!" "Hold your nerve!" "Roll a slow one." The ball went like a rifle shot, struck the head pin just right, it knocked down another one and the ball caromed on the third. The rest of the team shouted the many limited by the rest. "Plaster on my back," he whispered. Next time all the others wore plasters, some as high as three, judicious ly in straitjackets; the team lost, and the old man vowed he would never joke again.

Toothbrush Caused Cancer.

"Cancer of the lbp," a physician stated the other day, "is caused more frequently han one would think by the boothbrush. Let me illustrate this by be dying, varing the conditions and the south and the other day, "is caused more frequently than one would think by the booth of the rear the would never wish in the booth of the rear eventy the intended on the bad pitched fourteen years in an ammateur base-ball team.

Toothbrush Caused Cancer.

"Cancer of the lbp," a physician stated the other day, "is caused more frequently than one would think by the joothbrush. Let me illustrate this by be dying, varying for their park in a distance of all the proportion as they became friends of the filled park the proportion as they became friends of the filled park the proportion as they became friends of the filled park the proportion as they became friends of the filled park the proportion as they became friends of the filled park the proportion as they became friends of the filled park the proportion as they became friends of the proportion as they became friends of the filled park the proportion as they became friends of the proportion as they became friends of the filled park the proportion as they became friends o

lifey are binding up wounds, they are bi-iering cordials, they are kneeling down by the dying, praying for their departing spir-its. Where does the cruelty crop out: They have been reading the Bible all their lives. They read it every morning; they

give the forty or fixty or sixty years exclusively to the study of science that some men give. Let us have authority in this matter.

Who says there is a collision between

Marsellies, and Southampton. Thereupon the Frenchman indulged in superior smiles, and called attention to
the fact that Southampton was in England. "Yes," replied the Eastern
diplomats, maintaining the utmost
gravity, "and Han-Yang is in Corea."
This story, which is said to be so old
as to be new, has been revived in conperior smiles, and called attention to
who says there is a collision between
science and revelation? Well, Herbert
Spencer, Tyndall, Darwin. They say there
is a discord between science and revelation? Well, Herbert
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who have found a pericet accord between
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science and revelation.
Woll, Herbert
Spencer, Tyndall, Darwin. They say there
is a discord between science and revelation, when have found

ble company when we believe in the ward of God-very respectable company.

Now, I might, as infidels have failed to prove that the Bible is a cruel book, that the Bible is a contradictory book, that the Bible is a contradictory book.—I might move a nonsuit in this case of Infidelity, the a nonsuit in this case of plaintiff, against Christianity, the defendant, but I will not take advantage of the for when the skeptic goes

on to say that we are a guinble people, when he goes on to say, as he often does, that the greater the improbability the more we like to believe it; when he goes on to say that the Bible is made up of a lot of manuscripts, one picked up here and another there and another from some other place, and that the whole thing is an imposition on the credulity of the human race, I must reply to that charge.

The Bible is made up of the Old Testament and the New Testament. Let us take the New Testament first. Why do I believe it? Why do I take it to my heart? It is because it can be traced bac' to the divine heart just as easily as that aisle can

believe it? Why do I take it to my heart? It is because it can be traced bac' to the divine heart just as easily as that aisle can be traced to that door and that aisle to that door.

Jerome and Eusebius in the first century and Origen in the second century, and other writers in the third and fourth centries gave a list of the New Testament writers just exactly corresponding with our list, showing that the same New Testament which we have they had in the fourth century and the third century and the second century and the first century. They was though in an explosion.

The was though in an explosion.

When the first match came of he great may be the grant whole says the Detroit Free and the output says and the second century. The same the first match came of he grant the first the content on the first that the capital the one was the last man on the last frame, and with 200 to beat. Enthusiastic members of the team now tell that when he let go of the first ball it left a streak of fire all the way down the alley. Pins few as though in an explosion.

When the first match came of he to go of fire all the way down the alley. Pins few as though in an explosion.

But all was not good luck, for an occasional pin would stand up in apparent of consisting the pilet of the definition of the consistion of the consistion of the consistion that the Bible is in far and shared the pilet on the tries to show it is a bad on the concision that the Bible is in far and shared in the externiation of the Cananites of last all was not good luck, for an occasional pin would stand up in apparent and the strength of the same and the same of the concision that the Bible is in far and the boy who set up the plus wanted to resign while he was alive. Only a raise in salary held him.

But all was not good luck, for an occasional pin would stand up in apparent and the same of all and the concision that the Bible is in far and the boy who set up the plus wanted to resign while he was alive. Only a raise in salary held him.

But all was not good luck, for an occasional pin would stand up in apparent and the same the second century and the sace of the Scriptures; text, Matthew vii, 18, "Do men gather and pount when the second century, and the same New Testament is the second century, and the same New Testament which we have they again the when the same New Testament which we have they on the same think when the same New Testament which we have the whore the same through the sa

believe it. It cannot be there was light before the sun shone, it cannot be all this story about Adam and Eve, and they pull at the book of Genesis, and they have been pulling a great while, yet where is the book of Genesis? Standing just where it stood all the time. There is not a man on earth who has ever a sed it from his Bi-ble.

begins.

The poor always hear the truth No one takes the trouble to flatter them. When fortune wants to let a fellowbeing fall the hardest, she lifts him up You need not pack up any worries

along. Chastity is like an egg: It falls, it breaks, and it can't be mended.

More than one-half the sorrows in this world are profound secrets There are many things that happen to

Strong prejudices indicate insuffi-ciency of present judgment.

As an omen of success, industry is better than a four-leafed clover.