MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1900.

Captain Braba3on

BY B. M. CROKER

A.Military-Romance-of-South-Africa

son; you would have your own way.

vivacious sister.

Esme looked down thoughtfully at her

"Don't you know," now expostulating

with one hand, "that you, poor dear, are

one of the people who may never look over the wall, while others may steal a

dozen horses without the smallest sus picion? Now I," patting herself compin

three days a week, and see off half the

army, and I'll venture to bet no one

would ever burst like a shell upon me.

ns Miles did on you to-day. Poor Esme-gone only one little day. It's all a matter

In spite of her brain being in a per-

fect ferment, Esme fell asleep almost

pefore her head was on the pillow. The

nind has to give way to the body some

times, and her long railway journey up

o London and down to Portsmouth and

back, had completely worn her out, and

she slept; but her sleep was disturbed

by dreams; better far had she remained

and death-like, that came before her and

whispered, with a sobbing sigh, "good-by forever." Now it was Miles' features,

dark and threatening, that bent close to

her and hissed into her ear, "good-by."

any dream into a nightmare-Mrs. Braba

zon and an earthquake. This latter vis-

ion was fulfilled on the spot; someon

ous violently shaking the foot of the little

brass bed, someone standing there in a

slate-colored flannel dressing gown. Esme

opened a pair of startled eyes, and beheld

no less a person than Mrs. Brabazon her self. Such a visitation was unparalleled.

what awful catastrophe had brought he

there at such an early hour, in slipper

and dressing gown, and without her from

claimed, once more jolting the bed vio

leftly; and Esme, now thoroughly arous

vesterday, a recollection which stole over

her mind like a wave of half-frozen wat

er. She had had a kind of vague hope

as she first looked at Mrs. Brabazon, the

it was all-all a dream; but now she wa-

roused by the agony of a sharp mental

"Sit up at once, and listen to me, mis-

and tell me what this means this letter

from Miles Brabazon," unfolding as she

spoke, the epistle, which literally cracked

myself. I refer you to her for the reason.

"Now, please to give me the reason the

he in his right mind? No address, n

tried to articulate. No words would come

She would have fared better if she had

been up, standing on her feet; but with

her furious step-mother towering over he

behind her step-mother's back, now found

courage to say:
"Tell her, Esme; it's nothing so very

And Esme, thus adjured, told what had

"It is not quite as bad as I expected.

was Mrs. Brabazon's comment when she had heard the story. "You had bette: stay in your room to-day. I shall write

and telegraph to Miles and Annie and

tell them the truth. There, you can keep

that," tossing Miles' note contemptuously on the counterpane. "The trouble and anxiety I've had about this whole busi-

ness has nearly worn me into my grave

ples, and the fatigue about your trous

So saying she trailed majestically out

of the apartment, closing the door with

All that long day Esme remained up

tairs, while Gussie brought her constan

ulletins from the lower regions, an-

But no letter, no telegram, no Mile

out in an appearance. The day waned

right came. And so ended Esme's wee

CHAPTER XIII.

Let us now return to Miles, whom w

eft on the platform at Portsmouth, nea

beside himself with rage, and almo-

He was a young man of prompt action

and once he was roused he did nothin

by halves. He hurried off to a hotel an

enned the blotted note we have alread

een between Mrs. Brabazon's twitchin

ngers. He then took the night train fe

Aldershot, where the second battalion

his regiment was now undergoing th

agonies of inspection previous to its de

parture for the Cape.
"One thing was certain," he said to simself emphatically: "they should not sail without him." The mere idea of the cape of the cape of the cape of the cape of the cape.

emaining in England, to be harried

nis friends about his broken engagemen

was nothing less than madness. He in

terviewed the astounded commanding offi-cer at 8 o'clock in the morning. He beg-

ged and prayed to be taken as a super-

numerary, or, vaguely, "anything." But, luckily for him, one of the captains was

on the sick list, one who would probably

retire, and with him he effected a prompt

exchange. He telegraphed to Burmah, he telegraphed here and there—to the

war office, to outfitters, to any and every

where but Baronsford. He lived in a

kind of rain of orange envelopes. He made a flying trip to the Horse Guards

Nokes appeared periodically with a larg

bang that made the jugs and basit

dreadful, after all!"

seau, and now this."

attle for two minutes.

onp of ten on a small tray.

ding day!

blind with passion.

happened."

and am, yours truly, "MILES BRABAZON."

letter clutched in her hand.

in her hand. "He says:

"Wake up, wake up, Esme,"

ed, began to take in the recolle

Then she dreamed of Mrs. Brabazon,

whose presence alone was enough to turn

of luck; and you have none."

"might run down to Portsmouti

"Stop, stop, Miles!" she cried, starting forward, with dilated eyes and quivering lips. "Do you mean," catching her breath, "that you suppose that that lan-

Your lover,' he interrupted fiercely. "I don't suppose it, I know it." A violent banging of doors, a small, shrill whistle, an "I beg your pardon, sir, time's up," from a running guard, and the train was already gliding out of the station, with Miles' last passionate sentence vibrating in Esme's ears. "I don't suppo it. I know it." His angry eyes, his pallid face, were still before her vision, instead of the sheds and trucks and grime red-brick walls, that they were passing with ever-increasing speed. For a moment or two she did not move, she seemed stunned; then, regardless of Flack, she flung herself on her knees and buried her face in the dusty blue carriage cushion opposite, saying, "Oh, this is too much, too much!" Fate was too hard! Was she to lose both Teddy and Miles within the very same hour? It was impossible! and she wept unrestrainedly and violent-

"Oh, I'm too miserable to live!" she moaned, as Flack came and bent over her; insisted on her reseating herself. and not "taking on" in this wicked way. "He'll come back, Miss Esme, safe and Don't you be fretting for Master Teddy, you know, as he said you wasn't to-and you promised. Come now." re-"It is not him. Flack! it's-it's Captain

Brabazon," trying to stifle her ungovernable sobs. "Laws, yes; I saw him a minute at the carriage door, and he seemed a bit put

at the other end of the carriage, the hur ried interview between the cousins had teeth? Her face was lemon color, her been nearly all dumb show to her; what with the noise on the platform and the hissing of the engine, the sound of their

voices had been entirely drowned.
"I never told him about Teddy," said Eame, in a choked voice. "Teddy would not let me, and now he thinks all kinds f dreadful things. What shall I do? What shall I do?" wringing her hands in frenzy of despair. Then taking off her hat, and pressing her hands to her throbbing temples, she gazed hopelessly at her companion, who sat before her open-mouthed and stared back in a condition of mutual stupefaction. But a bright idea suddenly beamed upon her mind, and, nodding her head two or three times

to tell you at once that there will be no marriage between my cousin Esme and graph!" raising her voice still higher. "Telegraph—but where?" "Well, to be sure, I don't know, miss; wherever he is. But you may know." Oh, you clever, clever Flack! The instant we get to Waterloo I'll telegraph moment," she proceeded, grasping the that Teddy is my brother. Under the circumstances Teddy would not mind!" and glaring at her step-daughter. "I-"No, indeed; why should he?" indignantly. "Deary, deary me! I would date. Postmark, Portsmouth."
not have believed it of a quiet-looking Still Esme could not speak; vainly sh

young gentleman. I would not have be-"Believed what?"

Why, that Captain Brabazon could have worked himself up into such a ter-rific passion about nothing; that he had her mercy in every way, and speechlessuch an audacious temper. Miss Esme, his eyes was blazing like two candles in his head."

Gussie, who, already dressed, stood irembling and quaking in the background, making unintelligible signals to her siste.

To this remark Esme made no reply. She could not talk; she dried her eyes, tried to master her long-drawn sobs and quivering lips, and sat with her hat in ber lap, gazing vacantly out of the window while the express thundered and roared through station after station, but went all too slowly for her.

CHAPTER XII.

The telegram was dispatched the instant they arrived in London, and Esme breathed more freely. Then she and Flack made their way across town, had ten at another station, and after another railway journey and a jolting drive Esme, tired, stiff and dazed, descended at What with your scruples and Miles' scru the side door at home. She was admitted by Gussie, with a rather frightened face, a candle in her hand, and her finger "So you are home safe and sound,"

"Well, my dear, I would not go through this evening again for a trifle. And how pinched and pale and frozen you look. We must wrap you up in cotton-wool to-morrow, or you won't be at all the pretty bride we intend to

"I don't think I shall ever be a bride, said her sister, in an exhausted tone sinking into her most popular school-room chair. "Miles came up to me at the sta tion, literally stammering with rage. He looked as if he could have—have killed me, with pleasure; and in about three sentences cast me off, and said good-by forever. I was too much astonished to speak-to tell him the truth; and in one

ond more we were gone. "Great heavens!" was all Gussie could articulate, as she knelt on the hearthrug. he goes back to London he will get it, telling him who Teddy is.

'I'm surprised you had that much use," said Gussie, drawing a breath of "And to what club?" "The Mars and Jupiter."

"Oh, you stupid, stupid owl! He never goes there, not once in a blue moon. You hould have sent it to the Jun'ar Red and Blue," nodding ner nead impressively "Well, well, well, I can't have you dy ing on my hands, all the same; drink some of this nice, hot soup at once. I saved Come, now, there's a good girl; starving won't mend matters."
"What's the use? It's very good of you, but the very idea of swallowin; makes me feel sick; indeed it does."

"That's hunger," retorted Gussie promptly, "the pangs of gnawing hunger Come, now, you really must, after my keeping it warm in a dear little saucepas for the last two hours. And think what a spectacle you will be when Miles comes here to-morrow! arrives up the avenuea penitent, on his bended knees, and prob ably with peas in his shoes."

And thus Esme was persuaded to be

poor Ted-what about him?" quired Gussie, sitting on the rug and nursing her knees. "You saw him off, and see how dearly you have paid for it,

Down at Aldershot all was confu sion. Chaos reigned in the officers' quar-

ers and in the mess. At last the regiment was fairly off to the station, and played away in two troop rains, by the band of another corps, while a crowd of sympathizing spectators heered and waved handkerchiefs. Tweny-four hours later they were aboard the Portugal, hired transport, steaming out key, so as to connect Athens with Eurof Portsmouth harbor to the tune of "The rope by rail.

Girl I Left Behind Me." "The girl I left behind me." What a itter irony that well-known air implied Brabazon, as he leaned his irms on the bulwark, with his forage cap alled over his brow, and his eyes fixed ipon the fast-receding shores of merry England; and he laughed to himself a grim, contemptuous, not very pleasant augh, as he glanced at a boy close to whose eyes looked misty, whose whole idea and expression conveyed the idea that he had left some fair ladvlove it is believed that that country is more n the land whose shores were becoming

immer every moment.
At St. Vincent's they put in for coal, land-locked harbor presented a busy scene colliers and small vessels and coopers all bound for the Cape. But first ome, first served, and after twenty-four hours' hard coaling she steamed through the fleet, the band playing "Rule, Britannia," amid loud cheers from all the

other ships.

The Portugal put in for more coal at the Cuif of Mexico, as the most delic Cape Town, and all the marchers were lelighted to land and have a run on ore, after a month at sea. Miles, and half a dozen others, made their way to the Civil Service Club, in hansoms, and who should be standing on the steps, all miles and freckles, and blinking lashes, out Captain Gee, promoted to the seconattalion, dressed in spotless white, and aving landed that very morning from dritish Burmah. Very heartily did he record in the spanish city was broken. reet the first arrivals, but to say that was astonished to see his bosom friend, liles Brabazon, among the crowd, but

feebly expresses his feelings. However, he had the sense and prudence to restrain himself till opportunity suited.

No sooner had the door banged after he last merry subaltern than Captain Gee, who had been lying back in a very deep, very low chair, suddenly clutched the very edge of it, and, confronting his companion, eagerly asked these three questions in one breath: "Well where is companion, eagerly asked these three questions in one breath: "Well, where is he? What have you done with her

Are you married?" 'No more than you are, thank good ess," returned the other, knowing well that it was useless to attempt to evad postpone a searching cro on. "It was a near thing. I can hard bear to-to talk of it. We were with a day and a half of the wedding and here was an end of everything." "Was the money a sell?" demanded aptain Gee.

"Then," said Dicky, decisively, "it must have been the girl. No doubt you negected her, snubbed her and shut her up on all occasions. Oh! if I had only nd your opportunities." "There is another view of the subject that has not struck you as yet," said Miles, gravely. "I suppose," with a vis-ble effort, "you must know it soons or

'No, that was all right."

later. Let us get it over now, and never speak of it again. Come out on the balcony, it's stifling in here."

Dicky responded to the invitation with alacrity, looking up with sharp expectanginto his brother officer's face.

"It was not my cousin who broke off

he match; it was I," he said, with slow iistinct utterance.
"I wouldn't doubt ye," interposed hi mpanion, in an angry undertone. "And whatever I tell you is sacred licky; these other fellows know nothing

f it," nodding toward the distant masts miling grimly. "Go on, go on, man alive!"
"It's easily told in a few words. We ere within less than two days of the edding, when I accidentally discovered

hot she was madly in love with another nan. I saw her kissing him with my wn eyes." "There was no getting over that, I supose," said Gee.
"And so," not deigning to notice the

enggest on, "I just made my bow there and then, got an exchange, and here I "You're sure there was no mistake; it vas no other person?" inquired the wily Dicky, anxiously.
"No, no mistake! I saw her with wn eyes, and seeing is believing, is it

"Poor old chap, I'm sorry for you, for our sake, but I'm precious glad to get ou back for my own," slapping him vigrously on the back. "Cheer up, man ad don't look so down in the mouth; it's othing, when you're used to it; and rethe sea as ever were caught; girls are entiful; as to the young woman-"Yes, and as to the young woman? with a look of veiled contempt. "All I wish to remark is," scrutinizing is companion gravely, "that the loss is

(To be continued.)

Useful Hints.

Gilt picture frames may be bright-ened by taking sufficient flower of sul-phur to give a golden tinge to a pint of water, and in this boll three bruised onons. Strain off this liquid and with it, when cold, wash the gilding with a Covers for sorbet cups are made of

covers for sorber cups are made of composition like papier-mache in imitation of tiny brown jugs. These fit over the cups and tied with ribbon to match the color of the table decorations. A set of them can be used indefinitely and affords a variety to the table service.

the table service.

Housekeepers returning to closed and dust-laden homes are discouraged often that two and three sweepings even do not seem to take out the summer's acnot seem to take out the summer's ac-cumulation of dust. A little spirits of turpentine in water, a good tablespoon-ful to two quarts, will be found an in-valuable agent in brightening and freshening the carpet. It should not be used with a broom but a clath be used with a broom, but a cloth should be well wrung out from the mixture and the carpet wiped over with it. If soot has fallen out from the it. If soot has fallen out from the chimney in any rooms, salt thickly sprinkled over the soot will allow of its being easily gathered into the dustpan, leaving no traces. Salt is also useful when ink is freshly spilled on a carpet. Apply the salt at once. It also carpet. Apply the sait at once; it absorbs the ink, and the two form a crust

readily removed. True blessedness consisteth in a good life and a happy death. The love of heavenly things makes

and to his tailor's. He called at Annie's; a light heart.
she was out. But he shunned the clubs It is foolish laying a mud foundation she was out. But he shunned the clubs as if the plague were raging in their vicinity. Did not all his chums know that he was to have been a married man ere this? Now the Second Battalion Royal Marchers knew nothing of his affa:irs, and he was comparatively at ease among she was out. But he shunned the clubs

Odds and Ends.

It is that the population of the world in reases 10 per cent. every ten

A project is on foot to connect the railways of Greece with those of Tur-

So useful are toads in gardens that they are sold in France by the dozens for stocking gardens to free them from injurious insects.

Calisaya comes from Peruvian bark. voring soda water syrups, and if in-dulged in immoderately is as bad as

Flowers bloom in the Sandwich Islands ell the year round; therefore leserving than Japan of the 'Flowery Kingdom."

after nine days' steady steaming; that a famous school of Brooklyn, which is and-locked harbor presented a busy was et ted in 1786, is to be torm down Historical Erasmus Hall, in its day and Alexander Hamilton and Asron Burn transports. The Portugal happened, by contributed \$10 each toward the con good luck, to be the first of a batch of struction of the building.

> A panny will buy twenty times as much nourishment in the shape of patmeal as in the form of beef. The sterlet, caught in Siberian riv

lous fish in the world. Gout is rarely known among working classes of Ireland. Their im-munity from this complaint is though: to be due to the fact that their food consists largely of potatoes.

Seville's hottest day was August 11

The German Government has se aside 20,000,000 marks (\$4,700,000), for providing small homes for its railroad officials. It is reckoned that at least 5000 more of these homes will be built

The "cash" is the most common circulating coin in China. It is a copperand zinc piece about the size of the each protruding arm, drew himself up to American quarter of a dollar, with a

Current Topics.

same pair at the same time. One has his right foot off, while the other is minus his left. They wear the same size shoe, and make it a point to buy together, and only have to get one pair. By this method they are able to get their footwear at half price, as they divide the cost.

Small spiders play havoc with the elegraph wires in the Argentine Re-public. They build long cobwebs on the wires, and as soon as dew or rain fails of the electric current. The effect to practically stop the operation me of the lines.

in the neighborhood of Rickmansowrth. England, recently. It was perfectly round in shape and measured nine round in shape and measured nine inches in diameter and twenty-seven in circumference. Without the stem

A complete set of Mafeking slegpostage stamps was sold at a London auction recently for \$180, and two sets of Mafeking paper money brought \$110

The City Council of Cleveland, Ohlo has decided to pay \$11 to a municipal employe who fell into a sewer last spring while working in a manhole in performance of his duty, and who was carried along by a filthy current until rescued at the next manhole by fellow workmen. The magnificent sum to be paid to the unfortunate is by way of compensation for the injuries he received. It would be interesting to know how many of the Cleveland Councilmen would be willing to undergo like experience for the money which they have so generously allotted to the injured workman.

Personals.

During the visit of the Shah of Persia to Brussels the fact was noted in the newspapers that the city's distin-guished guest was very fond of children, whereupon some of the young-sters of the Belgian capital decided to ascertain the truth or falsity of the report for themselves. One enterprising lad wrote to the Persian ruler that a side wrote to the Persian ruler that a bicycle was all that was needed to insure his happiness, but the fact must not be divulged to his parents, and another child asked for a doll in similar terms. In both instances the gifts were forthcoming with the result that on the last day of his Majesty's visit the Persian Legation was besieged by youthful applicants, many of whom were made happy by practical proofs of the Shah's generosity.

A bronze bust of the late Sherman Hoar, of Massachusetts, will be pre-sented to the Phillips Exeter Academy, at the meeting of the Board of Trus-tees in October. It is the gift of school and college mates of Mr. Hoar. The latter received his early training at Phillips Exeter, and was for several years on the Board of Trustees of the school.

Miss Mary Anderson, City Attorney of Palmyra, Mo., made her official debut in court the other day and succeeded in scoring a conviction. Her victim was fined \$2.

The Dowager Empress of Russia has always declined to accept the guar-dianship of Russian detectives during her visits home. On her present visit her visits home. On her present visit however, this custom has been altered at the command of the reigning Czar, and much against the desire of the Em-press. She is now followed by eight Russian detectives of the international service. Four of these detectives have taken station at Fredensborg and four

J. B. Curtis, just appointed supervisor of City Schools for the blind in Chi-cago, is himself blind. He graduated from the University of Chicago in 1895, and in the following year was given the degree of A. M. During the last three years he has occupied the chair of mathematics and civics in the Illi-nois Institution for the Blind, at Jack-sonville.

-Cups and saucers are never for tea anywhere in Russia. The tea-cup is an unknown article. The drink-ing vessel for tea is the "stakan," a glass tumbler in a silver holder. No Russian ever drinks milk in his tea. The present builds the palace or the hut for the future.

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MEDANCHE PARCHACHE PARCHACHE

F poverty does not render a man white carnation and the color mantling morbid it makes him gentle and kind-hearted. That is what it did for Jonathan Harrod. In the early days we had roomed together in college-I was going to say slept together, but Jonathan seldom slept. He smoked and drank coffee and worked instead. and blossomed into a winner of prizes debt, and just as prone as I to substitute pipes for meals when the larder was low, we learned to love each othe during these four years with an affection that was firm and confiding. Jonathan used to advise me to fall in

ove, too. "I tell you, old man," he would say, when opening a letter of familiar blue, "when you are not feelng well, and the world grates on you like a camel's-hair shirt, there is nothng so good as an old-fashioned love

etter. The writer of the old-fashioned missives lived out West, in Harrod's native town, and, although I never met er. I came to know her almost as well as Harrod did, he spoke of her so often And then I used to watch his face when he read her letters. They must Brooklyn Standard Union. have been tender and sympathetic, but withal a dash of ambition and inspiration in them. No tale of village gossip could have brought that light into Jonathan's eyes nor that flash of color to his cheek. At their conclusion he would dream a while, perhaps, and then fall at his books and work like mad.

He showed me her picture one night was dark-with a high forehead was eating cost 75 cents, presumably. and shadowy eyes. The mouth and He contradicted this and then made chin were both well formed but rather out the following statement about the masculine. It was a beautiful face. though not pretty.

Although Harrod had loved the girl | 000 miles away. It grew on a bush all his life—and she him, if there be eight feet high, which must have had aught in the signs of the zodiac-they a growth of at least five years. The had a misunderstanding of some sort pepper was picked green; it had to be or other during the summer that fold ried in the sun, and this meant emlowed his graduation. When he re ploying women. It took one ship and turned East the following autumn he was quieter than ever before, and, if per to the United States. possible, more gentle and sympathetic He and I had rooms together, where, in

Two years had passed away before Jonathan had made even the slightest reference to this love affair of his, and that was when he came into my room one cheerless, gray November afternoon, the picture of abject melancholy. In his hand was a crumpled piece of paper. This he placed before me on the table, then he went and seated himself before the fireplace, where I could not see his face. The paper was a clipping from some inland journal describing in forld terms the wedding of Miss Winifred Conover to one Amos Scheneck. Only half the article had been clipped, evidently, and this had been pasted on a half-sheet of note paper. read the tawdry effusion through, then I twisted it to pieces and dropped it

into the waste basket.

down here on the lounge before the fire," I commanded him, "and stop this brooding." I pushed forward the couch as I spoke, and he dropped on it like an obedient child. He gave me one grateful look, and then, under the influence of the genial warmth and the

fatigue of many vigils fell fast asleep. There are days in the lives of us all, I fancy, when a vague and subtle sense of mystery invests the commonest objects; when our minds recognize new qualities in common things; when the look in the eyes of a child, the glint of sunlight in a woman's hair, the sound of a distant churchbell, stir feelings deep within us we have never known before. That afternoon there was a white carnation in the vase on my writing table, and as I sat there pondering Jonathan's sorrows its perfume stole into my brain like a sweet and potent anodyne. It conjured up visions as fair as the dreams of Dr. Faustus, and yetand yet, there was a sense of forebod-

to occur. Whether or not I dozed I cannot say but suddenly I was aware that some other than Jonathan was in the room, and that he was wide awake and looking at me intently. I raised my eyes, and there, to my infinite surprise and Press. astonishment, I saw standing opposite me, across the table, a stylishly gowned Young woman.

ing, a premonition of something about

I started to my feet with an apology on my lips, but as I glanced at her face my tongue was tied and I remained slient. She was dark and with a high forehead and shadowy eyes. The mouth and chin were both well formed, but rather masculine. And she was beautiful, though not pretty.

"Miss Conover," I excisimed. Then, with her brown eves fixed on the soften her anger.

her cheek, she continued. "I have just

arrived in the city. Yesterday I learned

that an ancient enemy of Jonathan's

sent him a paragraph from an account

increased, then quickly subsided-

knowing Jonathan so well, I wished

if possible, to see him before the clip ping reached him. And-you see.

knew you also knew him well." Her

ips closed tightly for a second, then

ashes, but were quickly intercepted.

piration betrayed his presence.

gle swift movement, "he is here." -

WHAT A DINNER REPRESENTS.

volves an Outlay of \$500,000,000.

Recently a man who is fond of arith

netic made up his mind that he would

find out how much a dinner really cost

He first ascertained that the dinner be

cost of that dinner.

urned to Miss Conover.

of cousin's wedding, and"-the col

Rev. Dr. Calmag

Subject: Christ's Character-Wis Earthly (Copyright 1900.1

WASHINGTON, D. C .- In this sermon which Dr. Talmage sends from Paris, he analyzes the character of the Saviour, and urges all Christians to exercise the qualities which were conspicuous in Christ's earthly life. The text is Romans viii, 9: "Now, if any man has not the spirit of Christ he is none of His."

urved into a smile. Two great tears started from beneath the drooping I looked toward the place where Jon athan lay. A screen was between him and the visitor, and only his soft res-"Jonathan loves you," I said. "Do you love him?" Her eyes flashed with a womanly luster, but again her lips were firm. "For if you do." I exclaim ed, pulling aside the screen with a sin-Then as I left the room I looked back and saw her kneeling at his side.-

The pepper, he said, came from 10 1,000 miles of railroad to bring the pep-

The flour of which the bread was made came from Dakota; some one lieu of other inexpensive pastimes, we were wont to spend, the evenings work ing and reading. I saw from the first that something alled him; and, as he no longer received the blue envelopes, nor counseled me to lose my heart, I guessed the reason and asked no questions. He did not become apathetic—Jonathan didn't. His old habit of work was stronger than ever. And now his stories began to appear occasionally in the magazines, and the dear public to recognize his name and to read what went with it.

Two years had passed away before. In the didner of the mile lieu of other inexpensive pastimes, and the land, and that meant the istent to spend, and had also to pay wages to workingmen. The flour that something alled him; and, as he had to be ground, and the building of the mill-alled it when He could have helped it. Little children who always shy off at a fourth bear the pay wages to workingmen. The flour pay wages to workingmen. The flour that something alled him; and, as he had to be ground, and the building of the humility of Christ was also the world because we cannot help it. Christ world because we cannot help it. Christ that something of the humility of Christ was also the world because we cannot help it. Little children who always shy off at a fourth had to be ground, and the building of the mill-alled it when He could have helped it. Little children who always shy off at a fourth had to be ground, and the building of the mill-alled it when He could have helped it. Little children who always shy off at a fourth had to be ground, and the building of the mill-alled it when He could have helped it. Little children who always shy off at a fourth had to be ground, and the building of the mill-alled it when He could have helped it. Little children who always shy off at a fourth had to be appeared on Him until the people the world because we cannot help it. Little children who always shy off at a fourth had to be appeared to hothers to take them away. In the magazines, the fourth had so fourth had to be proved the

Mark-Yes. He asked me for money.-Philadelphia Press.

If a woman is mad, a man will find "Yes," she answered, with a voice that a wet cloth on his head and a around that was low and vibrant, "It is I." groan are cheaper than a present to

BERMON

Life Replete With Beautiful Exam-ples-Practice Self Sacrifice and Hu-

There is none of fits.

There is nothing more desirable than a bleasant disposition. Without it we cannot be happy ourselves or make others happy. When we have lost our temper or become impatient under some light cross, we suddenly awaken to new appreciation of proper equipoise of nature. We wish we had been born with self balance, we envy those people who bear themselves through life without any perturbation, and we flatter ourselves that, however little self control we may now have, the time will come, under the process of years, when we will be mellowed and softened, and the wrong things which are in us now will then be all right, forgetful of the fact that an evil habit in our nature will grow into larger proportions, and that an iniquity not corrected will become the grandfather of a whole generation of iniquities. So that people without the grace of God in the struggle and amid the annoyances in the struggle and amid the annovances

So that people without the grace of God in the struggle and amid the annoyances and exasperations of life are apt to become worse instead of better.

Now, the trouble is that we have a theory abroad in the world that a man's disposition cannot be changed. A man says. "I am rascible in temper, and I can't help it." Another man says, "I am revengeful naturally, and I can't help it." Another man says, "I am impulsive, and I can't help it." And he tells the truth. No man can correct his disposition. I never knew a man by force of resolution to change his treatment, but by His grace God can take away that which is wrong and put in that which is right, and I know and you know people who, since their conversion, are just the opposite of what they used to be. In other words, we may, by the spirit of God, have the disposition and we must have it done or we will never see heaven. "If any man have not the disposition of Jesus Christ, he is none of His."

In the first place, the spirit of Christ was a spirit of gentleness. Sometimes He was a spirit of gentleness.

In the first place, the spirit of Christ was a spirit of gentleness. Sometimes He made wrathful utterance against Pharisees and hypocrites, but the most of His words were kind and gentle and loving and inoffensive and attractive. When we consider the fact that He was omninotent, and could have torn to pieces His assailants, the wonder is greater. We often bear the persecution and abuse of the world because we cannot help it. Christ was also the

gain at that price. It is the largest and most perfect gem of its kind known and its luster is said to be unrivaled. It is exactly two inches in ength and oval-shaped.

New Cure for Lockiaw.

Dr. Roux, of the Pasteur Institute, announces the discovery of an efficient cure for lockjaw. The antitetanic serum used in Germany would not work till Dr. Roux hit on the plan of injecting it into the brain under the membranes. His plan has been tried with complete.

placid. It shines upon the sea, and the ocean begins to lift. It embraces all the highlands, the beach is all covered. The heart throb of one world beating against the heart throb of another world. The storm could not rouse the whole Atlantic; the moon lifted it. "And I." said Christ, "if I be lifted up will draw all men unto Me."

Christ's disposition was also one of selfsacrifice. No young man ever started out with so bright a prospect as Christ started out with if He had been willing to follow

a worldly ambition.

In the time that He gave to the sick He might have gathered the vastest fortune of His time. With His power to popularize Himself and magnetize the people He could have gained any official position. could have gained any official position.

No orator ever won such plaudits as He might have won from sanhedrin and synagogue and vast audiences by the seaside; no physician ever got such a reputation for healing power as He might have obtained if He had performed His wonderful cures before the Roman aristocracy.

I say these things to let you know what Paul meant when he said, "He pleased not Himself," and to show something of the wonders of His self sacrifice. All human regions together could not have torown. nower together could not have thrown Christ into the manger if He had not chosen to go there: all satanic streneth could not have lifted Christ mon the cross if He had not elected Himself to the

prosperity so that there may be an a tion to your comfort and prosperity. I much of that have we? Mich no rather say. "How little have we?"

the might of my strength?" Who has anything of the humility of Christ?

The disposition of Christ was also the spirit of prayer. Prayer on the mount-

into the waste basket.

"Jonathan, my boy," I said, going over and seating myself on the arm of his chair, "who sent you this thing?"

"I do not know." And there was a world of sadness in his voice. "The envelope was addressed in a strange hand and not a word acompanied it."

We were both silent for a moment. The logs were burning cheerily, outside the wind was blowing a gale. Jonathan sat with his face in his hands. "When I came here to you just now," he said, "I was chilled and lonely—the day is so somber, and I had been tramping all over the country, and—well, I came to say good-by. I wanted to leave this life and wait for Winifred in the mext for"—his voice went straight to my heart—i'ah, Billy, I love her so," I regarded him with compassion. "You lied down here on the lounge before the longs were out to longe before the going in the dead of the safe in the longe were asked and paid in the country, and the care of the poor. Even puts on the word of the safelled with floundering pitch.

Although a were alsked and paid to a single Pearl. It was originally in the posses in tention of purchasing the pearl.

Although he went prepared to pay any sum between fil.000 and fil00,000, in the safe in the property of the same to say good-by. I wanted to leave this life and wait for Winifred in the next for"—his voice went straight to my heart—"ah, Billy, I love her so," I regarded him with compassion. "You lied down here on the lounge before the low of the same and the low of the low of the war and pouring the hearth and pulled and pulled and pulled and pulled and pulled may be an and pulled mightly until the heart method to the sole of the same here to you just now," he said, "I was chilled and lonely—the day is so concluded that he would be able to both the same the same the same to say good-by. I wanted to leave this life and wait for Winifred in the next for"—his voice went straight to my heart—"ah, Billy, I love her so," I regarded him with compassion. "You lied down here on the lounge before the long and the low o

Dr. Roux hit on the plan of injecting it into the brain under the membranes. His plan has been tried with complete success on a man.

Odd Numbers.

The Slamese have a great horror of odd numbers, and were never known to put five, seven, nine or eleven windows in a house or temple.

He—I can't see for the life of me why a woman would rather work in a millingery store, for instance, for little or nothing a week, than to get good wages and good living taking care of so... one's house.

She—Well, for one thing, a birred girl never has the delicious joy of selling some other woman a hat that makes her look like a fright.—Indianapolis press.

A Chip.

Borroughs—Did you? Think he's like we ware wonders.

Borroughs—Do you really?

Borroughs—Do you really?

Borroughs—Do you really?

Mark—I saw that little boy of yours to day.

Borroughs—Do you really?

Mark—Very much.

Borroughs—Did you? Think he's like were down in the same depths who, by the grace of God, have been rescued. He ward wonders and the old achieved and with people who ware down in the same depths who, by the grace of God, have been rescued. He world into anything better. The most outrageous personand the old acholo. The chasm got wider the same wider. The most outrageous personand wider. The mad wider the chasm got wider mand wider. The mad wider the chasm got

oathy, and he is saved. You cannot scold the world into anything better. The stormiest wind comes from its hiding place and says, "I will arouse this sea," and it blows upon the sea. Half of the sea is aroused or a fourth of the sea is aroused, yet not the entire Atlantic. But after awhile the moon comes out calm and