

### THE CONSTITUTION .... THE UNION .... AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS

## Editor and Preprieter.

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# NO. 44

. oor of many a church. "No Admittance." And if the stranger enters he finds practi-cally writ. • over the second door. "No Admittance." while the minister stands in the pulpit hammering out his little niceties of belief, pounding out the techni-calities of belief, pounding out the techni-

niceties of belief, pounding out the techni-calities of religion, making pins. In the most practical, common-sense way and laving aside the non-essentials and the hard definitions of religion go out on the God given mission, telling the peo-ple what they need and when and how

they can get it. Comparatively little effort as yet has been made to save that large class of per-sons in our midst called skeptics, and he

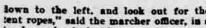
trees and churches and lakes and bills. And, incidentally, he took a smap at Niagars Falls. It seemed a silly im-pertinence to snap that little machine at the wonder of green, impetnous wa-the canary, sang with the delicacy and the delicacy and strength out in the field during his vaction. He be carth; and laughed. He found health and strength out in the field during his vaction. He be carth; and have and at wealt, and the tale, for many birds have the power of initiating the song of the board of the same trived. The align grower of initiating the song of the tale, for many birds, but the tife. He slopt well and ate well, and the would do it without complaint. If he would do it without the works and to greek to first, such the scape to greek the same the tarth; and have and they the song of the song of the to train his voice to a cricket's note. The sing some cricket's were canght and keyt in a little cage. For a long time the cage hung next to the carge tank were assess and the tale, for many birds have the power of initiating the song of the to train his voice to a cricket's note. The sing some cricket's were canght and keyt in a little cage. For a long time the cage hung next to the carge tank with all the heart, and the beart and thow the int inits the cricket's were a long time the cage hung next to the carge tank were assess and the work and lowe he would bear it as other men had carge tank were to fill-fortune. Everybody congratuitated fill mo nhis intex the cricket's, which were after ward moved next the sparrow's cage. Great was the astonishmert in the sheaved appearance. Violet Gilder sheaved appearance. Violet Gilder sheaved the intervents of the sheaver of the sonoinhort of the sheaver he in the sonoinhort of the sheaved appearance. Violet Gilder sheaved is the viole of the was the astonishmert in the sheaved the stream the sonoinhort of the sheaver he gentle hand of love we are apt to take him with the pinchers of ecclesiasticism. You would not be so rough on that man if you knew how he lost his faith in Chris-

ianity. I have known men skeptical from he fact that they grew up in houses where religion as overdone. Sunday was the y was the They had religion as overdone. Sunda most awful day in the week. religion driven into them with a trip ham-mer: they were surfeited with prayer meetings; they were stuffed and choked with catechisms; they were stuffed and choked with catechisms; they were often told that they were the worst boys the parents ever knew because they liked to ride down hill better than to read Bunyan's "Pil-mins' Berner".

hill better than to read Bunyan's The grim's Progress." Whenever father and mother talked of religion they drew down the corners of their mouth and rolled up their eyes. If any one thing will send a boy or girl to rain , soner than another that is it. If I had such a father and mother I fear I should have been an infide! The first word that e uldren learn is

The first word that cuildren learn is generally papa or mamma. I think the first word I ever uttered was "why." I know what it is to have a hundred midknow what it is to have a hundred mid-nights pour their darkness into one hour. Oh, skepticism is a dark land! There are men who would give a thousand worlds, it they possessed them, to get back to the placid faith of their fathers and mothers, and it is-our place to help them, and we may help them, never through their heads, but always through their hearts. their hearts.

re and These skeptics, when brought to Jesus, will be mightily effective, far more so than those who never examined the evidences of Christianity. Thomas Chalmers was



Captain Braba3on

BY B. M. CROKER

A.Military-Romance.of. South Africa

and the marchers were at the end of their that evening, although boats with dispatches were soon alongside. After dinner Miles came up on deck for a smoke, restthat seemed closer and brighter than in our own Northern region. The troop ship lay just outside the bar, and a fine extremity blinked a lighthouse, and far away toward the middle of the curve

CHAPTER XIII.-(Continued.)

were the lamps of the town of Durban. 'And so this is Africa." thought Miles. "A new country to me, and a hard nut would not have been marcher manners for the Government to crack. I wonder | or form; he would have to look after this what I shall find there?" he asked himself, as he looked at its distant, silent shores, clothed with the dignity of night. "Shall I come home as I landed? shall live to know it."

for the shore in tugs and boats. Durban ed to." town, with its green turf, wild flowers rather indistinct, which was meant to quence, disowned by the family and giv and trees and hedges, reminded one of convey the fact that it would be all right. en out as dead," speaking so rapidly that home, although its long, sandy streets and curiously built houses were mor colonial than English. It boasted several places of worship, two clubs and some good shops, and the marchers, as they and you in the way of supper; you must first to last." good shops, and the marchers, as they passed through en route to the station, were not likely to see anything so civil-ized again for some time. "And why was I never told?" interrupt-d Miles, fiercely, suddenly wrenching the mare myself, if you'll just himself away from Teddy's eagerly does not be himself away from Teddy's eagerly does not be himself away from Teddy's eagerly does not be himself away from Teddy's eagerly does not himself away from t

The marchers traveled by rail as far as the trail went, and then the real cam | picket rope." paigning business commenced, then they began to understand what was meant by "the tented field." trek oxen, dongas, dust, mosquitoes, lasgering; it was march, march, march, steadily march, day after in his hand and a sneer under his musday. The new arrivals speedily learned

Four days later the Portugal had cast lent ropes," said the marcher officer, is a anchor just outside the bar of Durban, hard, mechanical voice. "Come on then, Kitty, old girl," taking voyage—all but the two miles which inter her by the bridle, "and mind yourself. vened between them and the shore. It We have been among the bogs and holes was too late to disembark or do anything and ant hills for the last couple of hours," he went on speaking to his guide, who was walking a few paces before him, "and, upon my word, I thought we were ed his arm on the bulwarks and gazed lost. Two or three times I'd have come on the scene before him. Although it to awful grief only for the mare here," was night, it was not dark; the sky was patting her affectionately: "she's very lit up with millions and millions of stars, quick on her pins; ain't you, old lady ?" "You seem to have a good-sized camp, inued, as they steered and stumbled their way back to the tents. "The bay, evidently fringed with trees; at one marchers' column must be pretty strong.'

> to add, "now I'll leave you," but this est and his horse, too-finders are keep

The colonel was a veteran who considered four hours of sleep ample for any the a medal or a grave?" And that man. He was sitting up writing, when temptuously, "but all the same I'm alive other fellow, what would he find? in a Miles introduced the young lancer officer and kicking," giving his relative another few months' time performance of the bearing dispetate. few months' time-perhaps even now, he bearing dispatches. Having made a few was a spruce young lancer officer; he inquiries about the route he had come, looked just the sort to shove along and the condition of the roads, etc., the colo-distinguish himself; have his name in all nel dismissed him by saying: "Well, I all about it," still holding him by the the papers, and go home to receive his shall see you again to-morrow morning; arm as though he were afraid he would reward at Esme's hands. "If he does," you must be pretty well done up now. escape. "You must know, in the first muttered Miles, half aloud. "may I never Brabazon, you will look after him and see place, that I'm as stupid as a fish, brains that he has a comfortable shake-down nil; was plucked three times from the Next morning the regiment embarked for the night, and that his horse is attend-

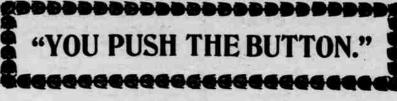
And Miles muttered something I went off and enlisted; was, in course, and he would be delighted. "My servant is in bed, but I'll have him other in their eagerness to be uttered out in a minute," he said. "He will look after your horse, and I'll see what I can Esme; she clung to me like a limpet from

'What's the row?"

let me have a feed and a sheet and a taining hand. "Why did she never speak

And, sure enough, he set to work in the most professional manner, unsaddled her, groomed her a bit, fed her and made her up, while Miles stood by with a lantern into the secret of 'Sergeant Brown.' but The new arrivals speedily learned tache, and told himself contemptuously enough when I could take your hand as to make the most of commissariat that "Gentleman Brown had certainly an equal, and as a brother officer. It was

to out-span and in-span; but we need not pause to describe their route, as this story deals more with the fortunes of Miles and own tent, and set the best fare he could in the ranks for nothing." This business accomplished, Captain is have a brother oncer. If was just a whim of mine," now possessing himself of Miles' reluctant fingers and shaking them very heartily as he spoke.



G HAUNCEY ALPORT, got into umbrellas, and pert girls with parasols; the way of not sleeping nights, through sheer listlessness, he said. trees and churches and lakes and bills. He took no interest in his food, either, and his fellow-clerks down at the Hitchcock stove works said to one another that if a trial sheet of Alport's were to at the wonder of green, impetuous wa- artifice of the goldfinch, and, more The young man himself knew to a it, and laughed.

reasonable degree of certainty why he could not work better, and why the the fields during his vacation. He be so very astonishing, added the narrator lamely than those in the office. The lamely than those in the office. The earth; and he was no longer averse to power of imitating the song of the other truth was, he could see no future ahead. life. He slept well and ate well, and birds, but the little sparrow went a He was at that point of his career where he looked with distrust upon everything relating to himself. He had lantly. If he must always drudge, then In the spring some crickets were grave doubts about his ability to be be would do it without complaint. If caught and kept in a little cage. For come anything more than a clerk on a he must live without the woman of his a long time the cage hung next to the small salary. He didn't believe he love he would bear it as other men had would be able to maintain the agreeable social position to which he was He was ashamed of himself for his su- imitate the crickets, which were afterborn, and he was absolutely sure that the gifl he loved would never accept

The girl he loved was Violet Gilder sleeve. She lived in the low, long Elizabethan house just beyond the out skirts of town. Here, half hidden among trees, the beautiful hous nswer. He knew that he dare not birds. seemed to drope through life in spite accept that invitation. Now that life So sparrows are not such wholly unof the eager commercial town just beyond it, and into Violet's days there appeared to come nothing but beauty and contentment and whatever was reness, he dared not visit her, lest in spite fined and leisurely. She was in a house of the guard set upon himself he should nized his mistress whenever she enter tell her of his love. It was a hard and ed the room and would chirp a welhold of gentlewomen, all of elegant serene lives, all taking money as a ma asping condition-his poverty. The ter of course, and Chauncey Alport fel worst of it was that she would never choked by the complaisancy of their understand. She would think him selfmanners and by their matter-of-fac prosperity. To take Violet from a life remember those exquisite evenings. so placid and full of grace to the toil, with their air of insinuating tenderness and worry, and poverty that must be and blush at the recollection, because the lot of his wife was out of the ques of his silence. He could hardly endur that she should be so humiliated. But

That she loved him, that the long there seemed no other way but silence Sunday afternoons on that shady lawn, Down at the shop they inquired about talking of music and books, and, bes his photographs, and he said that he of all, of themselves, had been as ab thought in the interests of artistic phosorbing to her as to him he felt in the tography they ought never to be develinnermost consciousness of his soul. oped. But Fellows, who was an en-But this was all the more reason why thusiast, would not have it so. He insisted upon seeing for himself the re-

ults of his friend's first experience

THE SPARROW AS A MIMIN Bird Can Be Trained to Do lerful Imitatio Wom To train a sparrow is the task a cerain bird lover set herself one year. During the month of April she took a baby sparrow from its nest and nursed and fed it very carefully until it could feed alone. When a week or two older

it was placed in a case with a lark, a goldfinch, and two canaries. After a few months had elapsed the sparrow imitated his companions perfectly, so

sleeve, bending forward from her phae sparrow's little voice piped up in imion, nodded at him in a commendatory tation of the crickets'. Even after the way, and called out that he must come crickets died the sparrow continued to to see her. He flushed, feeling the old imitate them, varying his tunes with pang at his heart, and gave an evasive the different little songs of the other

beat so strongly in his veins again, and interesting little birds after all. Carlotthat he felt so full of potential happi- ta Patti had a sparrow, which was a great pet and companion. He recogcome; he would never eat but when she fed him from her lips. Like Carlotta, the sparrow was lame. It was ish and coarse and cruel. She would on this account, indeed, that she chose him for her pet.

# HOW TURKS SIT AT TABLE.

Those Who Cling to Tradition Have Some Oid Customs.

Of late years some Turkish house holds have become considerably modernized in their arrangements, even aping the ways of Paris. But conservative Turks frown on such new-fangled ways.

In a conservative Turkish household. so his friend's first emperience with a camera. So 100 preposterous prints came back from the developers. Dogs with their tails off, human creatures that looked like monsters, landscapes blurred till even Corot would have refused to call them the handiwork of the creator, cows who had neglected to fore-shorten themselves, and bills that were a dis-grace to their kind and seemed to hay; been skipping like little lambs at  $\frac{1}{4}$ . time of having their pictures taken, pre-time of having their pictures taken, pre-

SERMON BY Rev. Dr. Calmage

Spread the Gospel-Efforts o the Churches Should Be Directed Toward Saving Sinners-They Should Get in Sympathy With Strangers.

ponds, and they throw the line into that church pond and jerk out a Methodist, and throw the line into another church and throw the line into another church pond and bring out a Presbyterian, or there is a religious row in some neighbor-ing church, and a whole school of fish swim off from that pond, and we take them all in with one sweep of the net What is gained? Absolutely nothing for the cause of Christ. What strengthens an army is new recruits. While courteous to the school decks we shall

those coming from other flocks, we should build our churches not out of other churches, but out of the world, lest we The fact is this is a big world. Use we have a set of the fact is this is a big world. When in our schoolboy days we learned the diameter and circumference of this planet we did not learn half. It is the latitude and

did not learn half. It is the latitude and longitude and diameter and circumference of want and woe and sin that no figures can calculte. This one spiritual conti-nent of wretchedness reaches across all zones, and if I were called to give its geo-graphical boundary I would say it was bounded on the north and south and east and west by the great heart of God's symbounded on the north and south and cast and west by the great heart of God's sym-pathy and love. Oh, it is a great world! Since 6 o'clock this morning 60,800 persons have been born, and all these multiplied populations are to be reached by the gos-pel. In England or in our Eastern Ameri-can cities we are being much crowded, and an are of ground is of great value, but in Western America 500 acres is a small form and 20 000 acres is a small form and 20 000 acres is a

small farm, and 20,000 acres is no unusual possession. There is a vast field here and

In a conservative Turkish household, rich or poor, no tables are used and the provided the set of t



ion could ejaculate, as he leaned against the wall and stared at Teddy with a dazed, white face, and, in so staring, bu conviction home to his very soul. For was not Teddy looking at him with Esme's own dark-blue eyes? "Don't you know that I'm Teddy Brab azon?" exclaimed the lancer, seizing his What a silent beggar the marcher was "Pretty well," laconically. "Here is cousin by th the colonel's tent," and he was going ous shake. cousin by the arm and giving him a vigor "No, I don't," returned Miles, at las ousing his mental faculties from the shock they had sustained. "Mrs. Brab

"Hullo! hulle: Easy does it. You are

on the wrong track; you evidently don't know who I am; come, now, where did

you ever see me?" "On board the Resistance. Will that do?" looking rather dangerous.

"Oh!" quite coolly. "I suppose you rec-ognized me by being with Eame. She was very plucky to come all that way. Poor girl, she was in a terrible state. 1

thought she would never let me go. How

To this remark Miles preserved an om-

"Tell me one thing," continued this un-daunted lancer, squaring himself before his now boiling companion. "Why did you not marry her? What has happened?

I declars when I recognized you last night in the colone's tent you might just have knocked me down with a feather.

Why did you not marry Esme?" he reit ed, persistently. I should think that no one knows the

clously. "You forget that I witnessed the affecting parting between you and her," he added, in a tone of scorching

"And what harm if you did?" indig

"Brother! brother!" was all his compan

little shake. "Why, man, you look as dazed as if I had knocked you on the

line, and as Mrs. B. cut up awfully rough

quence, disowned by the family and giv

"The only one that stuck to me was

of you?" "Because I would not let her," replied

I would not listen to her. I said, time

nantly. "I say, you know, if you are going to be jealous of a girl's brother you

better than yourself," fero-"You forget that I witnessed

he cried!"

"I sho

contempt.

be a most-

reason

nous silence.

son told me that Teddy was dead," speaking in a strange voice. "Yes, she aid he was dead." "Oh, Mrs. B. would say anything!" con

Teddy Brabazon than with the Boer cam- find before him; cold stewed beef, cold paign: which has been aptly and abundantly related elsewhere. Long, monotonous, stretching plains, covered with high grass, bowlders and ant-hills, and vexed with aggravating dongas. Here and there along the track a dead bullock, dead a week, another, dead a fortnight another, oh blessed change, a skeleton. We see no sign of life-no cattle, no smoke, no trees, no villages, nothing but the brolling sun overhead, the baking veldt underfoot. One, just one or two ominous objects we do pass, near the end of the march-one or two skeletons, and one or two knapsacks lying at the side of the track, in the long, coarse yellow grass.

CHAPTER XIV.

In due time the column came to a hait and real camp life commenced. It was Miles' bed, busily engaged in polishing dull work enough; this waiting for orders off their last tin of sardines. to move to the front was trying to those ' to move to the front was trying to those "This officer has just ridden in from who, to use their own phraseology, were Lord Chelmsford's camp with dis-eager to be "talking to the natives." patches," said Miles to his friend, by rager to be thising to be done but grin way of an introduction. There was nothing to be done but grin way of an introduction. "But what alled Miles?" thought that mending kits, making forays for food on Kaffr kraals and Boer farms, cutting over at his brother officer. "Why did he wood and grumbling-there is a great luxury in a good grumble. Captain Brabazon and Gee had pitched their little tents side by side, and were almost as

much together as in the old days. The nights were cold, the dew was heavy, and white, chill fogs of constant Visiting the outposts and Visiting the outposts and Brabazon about once a week. Between cleven and twelve o'clock one night he was going round the sentries in a dense fog which had come on quite suddenly and obscured the moon most completely, swathing every object in a cloak of thick. white mist.

"I heard a noise just now, sir," said one of the sentries, in a lonely spot; "something like a lot of men on horse trampling below us in the valley. There at goes again," and, sure enough, Miles made out the uncertain scrambling of hoofs, scattering stones hither and thithr as they made their way up the hill "Challenge," he said, promptly. "Halt! who goes there?" demanded the

sentry, in one long word, bringing his ride to the charge. And out of the fog a bold English voice

replied, "A friend." "Stand, friend; advance one, and giv the countersign."

And very shortly a trotting sound was heard through the soppy grass, and from the midst of the surrounding milk-white fog suddenly loomed a man and a horse. lancer officer-in short, Teddy! Oh, hap by Teddy! a lieutenant at last, though the dories of your uniform are concealed be neath a cape, and the water is streaming from your helmet, and your very mustache is limp and wet.

"Are these the outposts of the Royal Marchers?" he asked, in a cheery voice. as he reined up his charger.

"Yes, sir," responded the soldier.

"I've been rambling over the whole country, lost in this beastly fog," to Miles who now came forward, "and only

who now came forward, and the set of the set

within the light thrown by the brush-wood, his companion, had he noticed it. started perceptibly; and no wonder, for he recognized, standing before him in the

firelight, just the very one person in the world he never wished to see again-

Gentleman Brown." 'I've dispatches from Lord Chalmsford 'or your chief," proceeded Teddy, uncon-icious of the sudden and ominous change hat had come over his companion's face.

'Will you show me the way to his dig-rings?' "Yes, if you will follow me. This way.

and the second second

"Forty dear," said his cousin, bitterly. tea in a silver mug, a bunch of bread, thousand pounds and Esme." "How? What do you mean?" blankand-oh, luxury!-a tin of sardines. And Teddy sat on he side of his host's bed, and did ample justice to the fare in ques-"How?" angrily. "Why, when I saw

tion, for he was hungry, having traveled her down at Portsmouth that day, on the sly, taking an agonizing farewell of a serfar and fast, and very, very tired. Captain Gee was a light sleeper, and geant of lancers, was not that enough?" had been aroused by this strange, loud voice in Miles' tent. Who was it? There Teddy was now the one whose face exwas but one means of discovering the dismay.

fact, and that was to go and see. For a time he struggled in his own mind be-"I-I-" proceeded Miles, with a catch in his breath, "rushed after her to the station, feeling like a madman, and no tween laziness and curiosity, but in the end the latter gallantly carried the day. doubt looking the character; had just time to tell her that I had done with her He, like every one in camp, slept nightly in his clothes, so in two minutes his sandy head was presented in the doorway, and forever; then I exchanged out here with in forty-eight hours; and to think," clinch-ing his hand, "to think that, after all, it his familiar voice was heard demanding

was her brother." He stopped, unable to His blinking eyes quickly took in a utter another word. broad shouldered young man sitting upon (To be continued.)

To Correct Bashfulness. "The bashful young girl must stop

**Current Topics.** 

thinking about herself," writes Margaret E. Sangster in the Ladies' Home Journal. "I heard the other day of a man a college student, who went to visit his sister, a college student also. speak in such a curiously 'company' voice? Why was all usual bonhommie absent from his manner? Why did that He was the one man, as it happened, in the dining room with five hundred manner convey an idea of mere frigid girls, and he had occasion to cross the

room with their bright eyes beaming on him with curiosity and interest. Said my informant: 'The boy was completely at his ease. You would than most people. "In the cavalry, in this country," and Miles face told the whole story. He took in the scene behave thought his sister the only girl present.' Evidently the young man's fore him with a cool, discerning eye, and informed himself that "this lancer, sitting mother had brought him up in a sensible way and he was free from that on Miles' bed, playing havoe with their bane of comfort, self-consciousness. European stores, this good-looking chap with the merry eyes, who looked as if It is hard for a very diffident person when once he began to laugh he could to be free from awkwardness, and very acute distress and much humilianever leave off, was the other fellow!" tion may be the results of an extreme

CHAPTER XV.

shyness. Try not to think how you look, what impression you are making. At daybreak the bugies sounded the reveille, and found Miles still awake. He what sort of gown you have on. Do not let your mind dwell on yourself, got up, made a hurrled toilet, and, leavng "Gentleman Brown" fast asleep, he but think of what you are to do, and of hastened out to his work. His morning making others pleased and happy. rounds of inspection over, he strolled away down the hill from camp, and seat-Once you are free from self-conscious ness, bashfulness, will trouble you no ed himself on the wall of a deserted more."

mealie field, where he could have the full benefit of the rising sun. "No need to return till that fellow has gone," he said. He had done all that hos-

pitality required, had given him a good supper and his own bed, and now let some other marcher "speed the parting guest." This year's apple crop in North Ame ca is expected to be the largest even mown. The horticultural experts pre-lict from 80,000,000 to 100,000,000 barrels But what was this he saw? This laner himself, hurrying down the hill, lookwhich will be a supply of more than on barrel for every inhabitant of the Uni ing wonderfully spruce and smart, his kit a painful contrast to Miles' shabby serge barrel for every inhabitant of the Uni-ied States. The reports of hundreds of growers in the Virginia peanut belt shows that the acreage has been decreased this year by 25 to 35 per cent, owing to the low price which has prevailed for the Old Dominion staple. The crop up to this time, owing to the protracted drought and long continued and flerce beat is in a very critical condition. coat and weather-stained leggings. "What does he want now?" said Cap-

tain Brabazon to himself, irritably. "1 believe he's looking for me." "Hulloa! I say, Brabason," he hailed

cheerily, from some distance, "I want to have a word with you before I go," clat-"With me?" returned the other, in a

heat, is in a very critical condition. Indications point to a short yield, and ligher prices are predicted. A recent scientific test demonstrated he fact that a cent may be drawn out surly tone and most unpromising manner, not rising, not showing any alacrity

A new volcano has appeared in the Sierra Madre tange, about thirty miles southeast of Colimo, Mexico. It is be-leved to be an offshoot of the old Coto greet him. "Yes, with you, of course. 1 was too dead-beat to talk to you last night. Don't

you know who I am, old chap?" accom-panying the question with a violent slap

"Yes, I know who you are right

Paris during August last amounted 1 1340,000 more than in August, 1899, an the total increase in the amount of the enough," morosely. "Oh, you do, do you? Well, you might seem a bit more pleaserd to see me, in-stead of sitting there like an old bear

taxes since the beginning of the year was \$1,600,000. The greater demand for food thus indicated is due, of course, to the presence in the French capital of so many visitors to the Exwith a sore head." in a tone of surprise. "Look here, young fellow," said Miles, suddenly rising. "I'd advise you to leave me alone; I don't want to have anything

to do with you. Don't provoke me too far, or we might both be sorry for the -The new German dictionary of the

carbon compounds names 74,147 of these in it the least element of the pictur-substances, and the end is yet far off. soans. He took views of ald man with

mo volcano. The taxes on the food consumed

THEY INQUIRED ABOUT HIS PHOTO GRAPES.

luxury of her society. If he alone was to endure the pain in sweetness and run the risk of ultimate despair and bitterness he might continue to indulge himself in her society. But he could not involve her in this suffering. The fell upon everybody. It seemed almost only thing for him to do was to break

off their romance. It must be an interrupted and forever unfinished tale. And because of this resolution he moped at his desk, forgot to sleep, and had no

interest in his dinner. "It's your turn for a vacation Alport," his employer said. "You've been

looking under the weather. Go off to some place you've never seen or heard of and get a change of air and ideas.

Everybody needs shaking up once in awhile. I've a friend who'll fix you out for transportation if you like. Come shut up your book and make a holiday of it, and go home and pack. Get out of here to-morrow morning. Fellow is back, and he'll do your work "

Chauncey Alport was surprised a himself. He dropped the burden of the work as if it had been a peddler's pack strapped upon him. He put from him with bitter distaste the recollection of his poverty and the dull drudgery of the office. It seemed as if lightheartedness

was coming back to him again. He thanked his employer almost tearfully. and got his desk in order ready for leaving. Just then Fellows, his asso ciste, but freshly returned from his va

"I hear you're getting out of here, he said cordially. "Yes," responded Alport. "The truth

cation, came in.

with you."

the

in it.

is I'm so near done for that there's no use in my staying. I do everything wrong and am in everybody's way. If my vacation doesn't set me up I don't know what will become of me."

"O, a vacation acts like a miraci when a man gets fagged that way. Got some good novels? I'll get some out of my case-I picked out a rare lot before

I started. And, say, take my camera "O, I don't know how to use it. Thank you, just the same, old man, but it wouldn't be any good in my hands."

"Yes, it would. It's no end of fur equinting around at views and pre tending you understand 'composition, and snapping at things. I'll run a film

in. You've got to take it, that's all You don't know what's good for you It'll amuse you, you'll see."

So Alport had no choice, but to ad camera to his paraphernalia. though he felt not the least interes

His journey was to Central New York, where some kinfolk of his lived

on a fine old farm. He went his way patiently, finding nothing of interes except his own brooding thoughts. He

read the novels his friend lent him, but dustan. It was erected by Shah Jehan ary scarecrow .- Tit-Bits. be could not recall, a few hours after he had completed one, whether he had to the memory of his favorite queen. read it or not. His tortured mind re- It is octagonal in form, of pure white fused to accept any idea, except Violet. | marble, in laid with jasper, carnellan,

turquoise, agate, amethysts and The camera was strapped about him, and as in duty bound he took snap sapphires. The work took 22,000 men twenty years to complete, and though shots at everything he saw which had there were free gifts and the labor was free, the cost was \$16,000,000.

Good of Its Kind. "What sort of a table do they set at

your house?" asked the prospective words, hoarder.

"Table of waits and measures," and Asbury Pappers in reply. "The first long and the Tid-Bits latter short."-London

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You cannot judge a man by his ciothes, but a woman's are the expres-sion not so much of her circumstances, as of her mind, mood and individual-

A man's failings are quite often more amiable than his virtues Generosity during life is a very differ-

Now, vist is justification? I will tell you what justification is when a sinner believes, God lets him off. One summer in Connecticut I went to a large factory, and I saw over the door written the words, "No Admittance." I entered and saw over the next door "No Admittance." Of course I entered. I got inside and found it a pin factory, and they were making pins, very serviceable, fine and useful pins. So the spirit of exclusiveness has practically written over the outside ent thing from generosity in the hour of death; one proceeds from genuina liberality and benevolence, the other