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churches! Instead of staying in their own prover meeting or Sunday school they af-flict other prayer meetings and Sunday schools. I meet them on the street going evening, and I accost them in the words of the text, "Why gaddest thou about so much to change thy way?" My text also addresses those who in fearch of happiness are going hither and yonder looking for that which they find muscales" and "progressive euchres" and teas and yellow luncheons and "at homes" and dances and operas and theatres, and instead of finding happiness they get pale heeks and insomnia and indigestion and scheeks and insomnia and an abbre. The scheeks and insomnia and

While in their affetime they possesses mpoverishment, yet they have no time or visitation of the poor or to win the for visitation of the poor or to win the blessing of such as comes upon those who administer to those who are ready to per-ish. Enough flowers in their dining halls to bewitch a prince, but not one tuft of heliotrope to perfume the room of that rheumatic on the back street, to whom the breath of one flower would be like the opening of the front door of heaven. Find me one man or one woman who in all the rounds of pleasure and selfishness has found a piece of happiness as large as that half dollar which the benevolent and Christlike soul puts into the palm of the Christlike soul puts into the palm of the hand of that mother whose children are hand of that mother whose children are crying for bread. Queen Victoria, riding in triumph through London at her jubi-lee, was not so sublime a figure as Queen Victoria in a hut near Balmoral Castle reading the New Testament to a poor dy-

ing man. Let all the gadabounts for happiness know that in kindness and usefulness and know that in kindness and usefulness and self abnegation are to be found a satisfac-tion which all the gayeties of the world aggregated cannot afford. Among the race of gadabouts are those who neglect their homes in order that they may attand to institutions that are

Among the race of gadabouts are those who neglect their homes in order that they may attend to institutions that are really excellent and do not so much ask for help as demand it. I am acquainted, as you are, with wom-en who are members of so many boards of direction of benevolent institutions and have to stand at a booth in so many fairs and mare collect funds for so many orphan and must collect funds for so many orphan ages and preside at so many philanthropages and preside at so many philanthrop-ic meetings and are expected to be in so many different places at the same time that their children are left to the care of irresponsible servants, and if the little ones waited to say their prayers at their mother's knee they would never say their evening prayers at all. Such a woman makes her own home so unattractive that the buckend spaced by average at the makes her own home so unattractive that the husband spends his evening at the clubhouse or the tavera. The children of that house are as thoroughly orphan as any of the fatherless and motherless lit-tle ones gathered in the orphanage for which that gadabout woman is toiling so indextinuable industriously. By all means let Christian women

ter charitable institutions and give them as much of their time as they can spare, but tae first duty of that mother is the

duty she owes to her home. The book of Samuel gives a pho of Mephibosheth lame in both feet. or Mephilosheth lame in both leet. When we see any one lame in one foot or lame in both feet, we always wonder by what accident he was lamed. Perhaps it may have been in battle for his country, or losion did the dam

"Yes, you are really the fittest ov ser for her. She will carry you well, you will give her a good home, if Hepburn does not object; but he won't; you need not mention me in the matter; you can tell him that she was Teddy's charger." "Tell Mr. Hepburn?" she exclaimed it. a bigh her of straight to mention Captain Brabazon a high key of astonishment. "Why should I? What on earth has he to say to me?" "Everything, according to Gussie," in a

"Everything, according to Guaste, in a tone of suppressed bitterness. "Oh, but you know Guasie of old." she said, smilling faintly: "she is always thinking of marriages and money." "Do you mean," hesitating. "that she is

mistaken? that you are not engaged to Hepburn ?" "I am not engaged to anyone?" empha

leally. "But Gussie-"Oh," impati

"Oh," impatiently interrupting, "Gus sle wishes that I would marry Mr. Hep abor, "I want you to tell me about Ted burn, but that is all," turning away and taking her parasol off the bench, as if to intimate that she considered the subject Hope began to revive. Something inde

Miles Brabazon had been most com finable in her manner, in her half-averted face, was an unintentional revelation to pletely taken aback by the cool, half contemptuous manner in which she had absolved him, and her eager haste to quit and, flinging his stern resolutions and is by no means looking for the subject which had such a vital inter and all prudence, to the winds; he cam orthodox two months at the est for them both. He could have borne a step nearer, and speaking in a voice on the contrary, is yearn it better if she had turned upon him with which he did his best to master, said: leep, cool country lanes, the angry reproaches, with bitter, hot up "Then listen to me, Esme, What would

s the deep, cool country lanes, the angry reproaches, with indignation-yea, with eds and the little, trickling streams braidings, with indignation-yea, with tears. This calm, tranguli indifference, you think of giving me another chance?" She paused, became extremely red, and dug the point of her parasol into the turf, without raising her eyes, bus her insistence that keeps her at her this complete and prompt forgiveness Gussie had stigmatized two stiff, was intolerable. "About Teddy," he replied, after a very

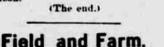
heart was throbbing wildly. The young lady before him was nearly perceptible silence. "You saw my letters was attracted by Miles-actually did you not? What more can I tell you! as agitated as he was himself. She fel that fate had been kind to her at last ng; going up the ride on a What do you wish to hear?" digging up She knew full well that she would rather brown horse, accompanied by a daisy with his cane, without raising his marry her Cousin Miles, and take in sev ing, if need be, than Craven Hepbonn and "About his death." casting reserve to all his thousands, and, without any undue cousin, I mean," correcting the winds and gazing at her cousin with

riding it-Captain Brabazon, tightig clasped hands and agonfzed eyes reinctance, she answered "Yes." "I'm always thinking of it: did he suffer Thanks to Miss Jane Brabazon's wellmuch?" her voice sinking to a whisper. filled purse, the young people were en "No-no-he passed away almost as dowed with a sufficient income, and ever he were asleep, with his hand in mine Jussie's fears were dissipated. Miles was with did he get it?" his head on my shoulder be said it was 'said the other, in a not hard to die," he added, in a lower now notoriously Miss Jane's heir; and she told him anxiously that she hoped he would leave the army and settle down

acar her, "for you surely cannot expect me to spare you Esme altogether." Her him alone, you only. I know that he sent You don't say so! Oh, then I me his love, but were there no last this unexpected realization of wishes, was there no-" with quivering her hopes of seeing one love-match in the lips, "no message for me?" "Yes," returned Miles, with an effort family, was expressed in a very tangible It took the shape of an allowanc "there was a special message for you," slowly turning his head, and looking at of five hundred a year, carriages, plano plate, house linen, and many other gifts

too numerous to mention. "And what was it?" breathlessly; rising And now we have a vision of a grand horal ceremony; of white flowers and white dresses, of a crowded church, of ountless favors; finally of a storm of ric nd old shoes. In the midst of the throny we notice Miss Jane, her gray curls bob bing, her face beaming. Here, at last, is a wedding to her mind She holds her white satin missile in her hand, throws

betraying a trust he left with you-a it with beacty satisfaction, and we out message for me; you must, you shall tel selves, with equal good will, tiguratively r home, Miles," raising het me," uncousciously seizing his arm, car but the strain was too severe, ried away by passion and strong emotion fing a slipper after Captain and Mrs. Brabazon. er endurance. The memory of he presence of Miles, who was ver Kitty's neck and looking He would not wish it now. Be satisfied





MORSON CONSIGNATION CONSIGNATICON CONSIGNATI

WERE was no skeleton in the nands to remember that the umble-weed, a rattle-snake, and a tarantula. The tarantula scuttled off, he killed the rattlesnake, and the tumble weed and sand he emptied out. Then he had the armor done up in a sheltertent and put upon a pack-mule. After

which, the column moved on. It should not have halted at all, for it was in pursuit of a band of Indians. But there were bands of Indians every day, and the finding of a full suit of armor lying

under a mesquite bush beside their trai. was rare. Certainly Hartpole had never heard of such a thing. And, so far as he knew, it was the only suit of armor

uot profound.

oncerning coats of mail and the men

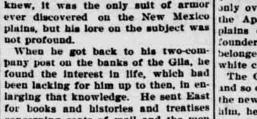
fore he received a reply-for the railogether.

He was so occupied, what with that and the histories and the other books,

once more bright as the azure shield of Achilles, and he had proved to his own

Field and Farm.

It is not difficult to keep sweet pot



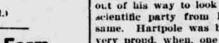
who have worn them, and he even went so far as to write to the Smithsonian Institution, at the risk of having a gov erument commission sent out at once o seize his treasure. And in the interval of two months which elapsed be-

oad was only to Kansas in those days he set about cleaning the armor himself, and with his own hands joining it

that he forgot to have Gila-bottom malaria and had no time to worry about the flies. Then, when the steel was to have foreseen.

must once have protected the body of

one of Coronado's men, and must date with the Indian trophles that were as



out of his way to look upon it; and a same. Hartpole was beginning to be

very proud, when, one day, he had a isitor of another kind.

armor when Hartpole found it. olk have sometimes reasons for th only some sand and a bunch of hings they do and say, good and suff hings they do and say, good and suffi liego was ciego in very truth now-ind quite dead.-San Francisco Argo dent unto themselves. But it never occurred to Hartpole what this half lind Indian's reasons might be. They iid not transpire until some weeks ater. Yet in Ciego's tribe there was a le

gend of a great white chief who had nce married one of their women, and and ruled over them, and who worn a suit of shining iron. And their tradition ran that whosoever should and and wear that garment again

the White-Eye, would become createst of medicine-men, and rule not only over his own people but over all he Apache tribes and those of the plains of the North. And the very ounder of that family to which Ciego

belonged was reputed to have been the white chief in the coat of iron. The Coyoteros believed these things

nd so did the medicine man. So when he news of the armor suit had reached alm, he had levied heavy fees for his ncantations for some months, and, adding these to the gold he had exhanged for Mexican dollars, collected rom many raids, he took himself down o the camp of the soldiers to obtain airly and by purchase that which was

> uls very own. But fairness and the offers of purchase had failed. Clego looked the White-Eye office over from his scalp to his toes, and ur

again, and then with no sound, save just one grunt, went out from the quar ters and from the post.

Hartpole told of it at the mess that night, and forgot all about it after that. But Ciego did not-as Hartpole ought

One night an Indian, his body naked as it was born, a poisoned knife in his and to every one's satisfaction that it hand, stole across the sandy paradeground when the moon was under the clouds of a coming storm, and slipped from the middle of the sixteenth cen- as silently as none but a savage can tury, or thereabout, he hung it up in i under the ramada of Hartpole's quarals one-room adobe quarters, along ters, and thence through the open door

The Indian had missed nothing when othing now and the bottled reptiles of he had been in that one small room a nany sorts; and the fame of it spread month before. He knew where everythrough the land. An English lord, in thing in it was, from the chromo in a pith helmet and gray linen, who was blue frame on the wall to the cot in the going about the country, traveled miles corner across from the fire-place. He hid himself behind the plece of callco scientific party from Boston did the that curtained off the nook where Hart

pole's clothes hung, and walted until he moon showed for a moment through break in the clouds, and he could see It was a man he had seen sometimes the figure on the cot beneath the mos-

anging around the agency and the mito-net. When the room was dark post-a small, lithe fellow, part Coyo- sgain, he slid out; and the blade of the

I in his time, and he put his skill to ise now. There was a puff of smoke rom above his bowider, and the shin-Rev. Dr. Calmage ag figure threw up its arms and stag ered. Then it fell forward, down fro he pinuacle of rock, clattering and rashing among the logs and stones. Cause of Much Unhappiness-Need of the Church and the World is More They found, when they dragged him ut, that Hartpole's bullet had gone Stability-Stop Gadding About. traight through the good eye, and that

aut. THE HEROINE OF TO-DAY.

anted it. The visor was up and t

ould see the glitter of the one goo ye. He had won a sharpshooter's med

would be impervious to the bullets of Grant leaves little doubt as to which

Haut.
THE MERCINE OF TO-DAY,
Is is Self-Reitant, Physically Etroar, and Yitted to is Man's Companies.
The beroine of modern life and fiction is contrasted with the beroine of the century's beginning by Robert Grant, in the Woman's Home Companies.
The befollowing passage Judge of the century's beginning by Robert Grant leaves little doubt as to which daysria and now with Exypt and now they did not know what they wanted aliance with Exypt and now they did not know what they wanted in. 1. the following passage Judge of the two be prefers:
"Not cally woman herself, but the universe, rejolces in the new heroine of real life and contemporary faction-the self-reliant, incredulous, sphere-seek ing, critical, yearning modern woman for our her bosom wears a prouder demeanor, as though conscious of her changed estate. Who would repart is that race of people is more numerous now than it ever was—gadabouts are now than it ever was—gadabouts is now compations, among religious theories, among churches, among neighborh loods—and one of the gratest wants of the race of the earth for wearines. And yet, with the swinging of the pendulum in mind, a philosopher to the point of the past without lights and shadows. But her more attractive sisters lie aligned of ~king God what they ought to be. Let me say to all young men and wong of a lifetime sphere examine is they and professions to find what young worme in homes or in school or olege, do not go gadding about among or college, do not go gadding about among is now it tell you your physical

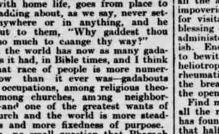
"Amelia Sedley was the sheer heroine of the past without lights and shadows. But her more attractive sisters lie also in their graves, and memories of some of them come back to us fragrant with virtues in spite of their limitations, which, it seems to a philosopher, the new heroine—the Gibson girl—cannot ifford to disregard. They had no minds to speak of, it is true. That is, they were parrot-like in their repetition of what their husbands and fathers and program and their sand their energies were devoted to household of the past without lights and shadows. While seeking divine guidance in your selection of a lifetime sphere examine your own temperament. The phrenologist will tell you your mental proclivities. The physiologist will tell you your physical temper aent. Your enemics will tell you your weaknesses. If you are, as we say, nervous, do not become a surgeon. If you are cowardly, do not become a ne-gineer. If you are hoping for a large and permanent income, do not seek a govern-ment position. If you are naturally quick tempered, do not become a minister of the ospel, for while any one is disadvan-taged by ungovernable disposition there is hardly any one who enacts such an in-congruous part as a mad minister. Can nergies were devoted to household concerns—the generation and rearing of pables, the production of delectable code to darning, nursing, church-work devote the production of delectable or house or face? Be an artist. Do you find yourself humming cadences, and do the treble clef and the musical bars drop bables, the production of delectable food, to darning, nursing, church-work

food, to darning, nursing, church-work and small charities. They were gener-ally timid and afraid of mice, disin-clined to athletic exercise and herole undertakings; they had no clubs, and lid not aim to be original. But think how dainty and pure-minded and ten-ler they were! Dainty with the tilce-ness of dolls, pure-minded with the ti-nocence of the moated grange, tender with the loving forgiveness and foolish infatuation of idolators, it may be, and yet dainty, pure-minded and tender." kind of thrash-our? Be a meless driver or some explosio age. So you wonder how became lame in both feet. less driver or some explosion did the dam-age. So you wonder how Mephibosheth became lame in both feet. The Bible for a good reason gives us the particulars. If tells us that when he was a child his nurse dropped him. She must have dropped him ve, hard, for he never again got over the effect of that fall. Long af-ter the accident we find him at F ag David's table, but still our attention is called to the fact that his feet were crip-pled, though so long before his nurse dropped him. And mark you that to-day in all departments of life there are those crippled in habits, crippled in morals, crip-pled for all time. The accident happened in this way: Their mothers were gada-bouts and neglected their homes, and the work of training them was given over to incompetent nurses, and the nurses let them fall into bad habits, toid them de-praving stories and gave them wrong no chanic. If you enjoy analyzing the natural coments and a laboratory could entertain you all day and all night, be a chemist. you all day and all night, be a chemist. If you are inquisitive about other worlds and interested in all instruments that would bring them nearer for inspection, be an astronomer. If the grass under you: feet and the foliage over your head and the flowers which shake their incense on the summer air are to you the belles let-tres of the field, be a botanist. If you have no one faculty dominant and nothing in your make up seems to point to this or that occupation, shut yourself up i: your own room, get down on your

WASHINGTON, D. C.—From an unusual text Dr. Talmage in this discourse rebukes the spirit of unrest which characterizes so many people, and shows them the hap-piness and usefulness to be found in sta-bility; text, Jeremiah ii, 36, "Why gaddest they show the ways"

SERMON

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and one of them actually fell on dropping tears. "But why may I not another look or word, and prely sought her chair, with her eyes

"So are you," he replied, in a constrain round, and her parasol held well ed tone. "I know, in spite of your assur n herself and her lynx-eyed elder ance just now, that your forgiveness is but hollow. If Teddy had lived it might

ittle later Gussie and her sister, in have been different. He said you would smart victoria, with superb-stepping not be implacable. He said you would bowling homeward for dinner,

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CHAPTER XXV.

very fag end of the season.

eather in July, and yet crowds

ee the season ."out." as she

ditter end. She delights in

elderly ladies as "a funny

ir centleman, with whom he was head.

How stupid of him! Esme."

ickly to her sister, "do you see

the beautiful horse he is hid-

poor Teddy's charger." with

Mr. Delafosse," excitedly

Say I wish to see him at

He is riding my poor brother's

upon, in spite of Esme's agon-

inutes more he was beside

ken appeal, Mr. Delafosse was

gs, and Gussie was leaning over

of enthus asm, surprise and ad-

er most sprightly manner.

aid her hand on the smooth.

of Teddy's charger and said ip

is is Kitty? I'm-I'm giad you

much for her composure.

blg tears sprang to her eyes in

f a vallant struggle to suppress

home, Miles," raising her

brought it home.

"hurry, hurry along and

"Don't you know what horse tone. "Don't you know what horse tone. "Tell me some me

his cousin gravely.

ion, with anxious, wistful eyes. Tell

"I cannot," also standing up. "It ba

"What do you mean ?" indignantly. "De

how can you be so dishonorable! you ar

you; that yours was the lats name he

"I know, I know," she returned,

bly she put it in the fire.

d Esme, incredulously.

but I never, never would have believed

was stealing." said Esme, in an aw-

Miles

to me, oh, tell it to me quickly!"

you intend to keep it from me?

up the ride to summon Miles. to her feet and confronting her compar-

proaching her cousin for his no sense now, it is a dead letter.'

own into her upturned face, to know that his last thoughts were for

uttered."

ere on earth did he get it?"

is of inck-daws." when her atten-

argetier

Among the crowd one

row sits Gussie deter-

in town, unable to tear them-

BY B. M. CROKER

A.Military-Romance.of. South-Africa

CHAPTER XXVI.

ch Gussie had invited Miles. dinner party was a rather dull despite of Gussie's French cook. own unflagging power of sustainversation. Esme sat beside Mr. and endeavored to eat what d before her, and to talk to her with but small success. The sphere around her was over-When the ladies rose she retir er, and did not reappear durmainder of the evening; her hadly-it was no empty ex-

took an unaccountable pleasure ringing Miles and Esme together. The was piquant; it gave her an odd to watch them stealthily, and fine flavor of danger about proceeding that appealed to of excitement. She was a mass adictions. She did not mean her ightly together. marry this good-looking, impe-"Yes," assented Miles, "she has ousin, and yet she could not resking him to her house. She was, have before remarked, like a child

ith combustibles, and would be ers like her; I know two or three who is startled if she made a grand, are very different," rather incoherently. "No doubt, that is true-but yours was s later Miles stood at the more like the typical lady in old fairy tratep, holding parley with one tales," bitterly. days later Miles stood at the "I know that she detested you, Mile

dered giants. hon went out riding about half ico, but," encouragingly, said that she would have stooped to that: i Mise Brabazon is at home." ritical moment the young lady speared upon the stairs. She

awing on her gloves. curious silence for some moments is not at home." and formally. you are going out, too?" inter-

to Kensington Gardens" that case, if you will allow ecompany you," walking be-

steps as he spoke ive Jeames stood with his door, and looked after the of almost paternal

rm day it is," observed his marrying her, there was an end to that possibility now: his beautiful cousin once into that very safe outhor. ing. Gussie will be observed, politely, as

owly across the grass. home all the after erself, as she spoke, on "I am not going any dismissal; on the conside her, exclaiming: urther! Neither am I. y visit to-day was net

we you are about to in the engagement," accompanying his re-ply with a steady, penetrating glance. it am 1 indebted for the you as well as I can eak to you-speaking is ting but it is more sat ou once more to formight; it has been worse you, a thousand times." " startled at this sudbecoming very white, "I eely long ago," looking ight hefore her as she spoke. "Let us ever speak of the subject again.

a may," replied her cousin, imprebut I never can."

"I want you to do sou..." "I want you to do sou..." show that we are friends, Esne, proceeded at length. "I am going to ask you a favor-I go away to-morrow, and shall probably not be in England again for years." "Why not?" tremulously, and rese lutely repressing humiliating tears. lutely repressing humiliating tears. Intel y repressing humiliating tears. I ver. you can: you will find it Inded, her mind wavering between im-where and reserve; eager, on one hand, to the this unrivaled opportunity to ques Water to here to

a her companion about Teddy, and yel you." Oh. Miles!" coloring with ductant to break down the barrier o . "To mer

temperature is kept u placing the barrels away for winter the potatoes should be dry and clean When packing them in barrels a clow watch should be made in order to dis cover and throw out any potatoes show-ing the slightest taint of disease, as disease will attack all other potatoes in the barrel. have answered my letter," reproachfully

"And he was quite right," she returned impetuously. "I did answer it." "You answered it? Well, I never re When coops containing fowls are se to market there is often a loss, some the fowls being dead, which is due the coops being too deep, thus permi eived any reply. How did you send it?' ting the birds to pile up on each other. To avoid this the coops should be of just sufficient height to enable the birds to stand up. Crowding too many in a ting the "I gave it to Mrs. Brabagon to inclos hers," now becoming very pale. "Ab wall she omitted to do so: probe coop is also another evil which causes loss and which is costly to the shipper. "Oh, never! how could she!" stan "Probably without the smallest

All compost should be as fine as dirt or which reason the compost heat hould be made two months at least be punction. Possibly she thought she was acting in your best interests." should be made two months at least be fore the ingredients are used. A laye of coarse materials, a layer of man ure and a layer of dirt well packed down and saturated with urine, cover "I knew she never liked you, Miles never. Oh, what a dreadi day it was

never. On, what a dread of day it was for us when papa married again and gave ns such a stepmother!" exclaimed Eame, impetuously. "She drove Teddy from home; she made us all very wretched. ing the whole with dirt, is a metho used, the mass to be carefully shovele and mixed when applied to the soil. Large fleeces are not all wool, as fre ". did many things that were not righ

no, they were not right; and now she quently the larger proportion consist of grease, gum, dirt and sometime ticks. The manufacturer will only pa has done this," clasping her hands very

ticks. The manufacturer will only pay for the clean wool in a fleece, as heavy fleeces that are very dirty cause more labor and expense in cleaning. The real value of a fleece is in the wool after "Happily, there are not many stepmoth

Whena n animal is "off its feed" does not always denote illness. Ap-petite is promoted by a change of diet, and when animals are kept long on one and when animals are kept long on one kind of food they are liable to refuse it. Some animals are also peculiar and require careful attention in feeding. In winter a few carrots may increase the appetite, and even a change from oats or corn to bran and linseed meal will often induces enimals to get more.

"Worse than stealing!" returned Mileoften induce animals to eat more. with fierce emphasis; and then there was

Large as our meat production ap-Large as our meat production appears, it cannot surpass the value of the milk, cream and butter produced. There is an enormous amount of mlik, cream and butter consumed on farms, hence that sold in market is but a por-He had become very pale; he was th :.k ng of Mr. Hepburn, seeing wi h too pain, ful vividness that mental mirage. "what night have bee. Alas, alas: for the nany who look with dim eyes on the many who look with dim eyes on the ame fatal picture! All we can say is-vould that Mrs. Brabazon had been with-n reach, that she might have received the vials of her victim's wrath. She had nined his life: she had misrepresented

mined his life; she had misrepresented To make hens lay in winter they im to Esme, and Esme to him. As to To make hens lay in white should have meat as well as grain. Too much corn or wheat retards laying, as should norm or wheat retards laying, as much corn or wheat retards laying, as the hens become excessively fat and are then in no condition for producing eggs. If fowls are to be made fat they should eside him was engaged to another man

beside him was engaged to another man -be must not forget that. He must be careful of what he said. "Mrs. Brabazon wrote to you: what did the say?" demanded Esme, after this long silence. Silence is sometimes far more soucent than speech. "She said," speaking with a decent semblance of composure, "that thanks to may mad haste in leaving the country I had of course lost the money and you. That having nothing worth mentioning to live on, and no prospects, she appealed to semblance of composure, "that thanks to my mad haste in leaving the country I had of course lost the money and you. That having nothing worth mentioning to live on, and no prospects, she appealed to my honor to release you unconditionally -adding that your heart had never been removed. The bones will supply lin for the egg shells.

esteemed Shah of Persia,

has been living on \$5,000 a day, is grow-ing thin. And yet some people ex-pect a fellow to get along on fifteen cents! and going. "I want you to do something for me, to show that we are friends, Esme," he proceeded at length. "I am going to ask you a favor-I go away to-morrow, and shall probably not be in England again for years." It was Esme's turn to keep silent now.

e earnestly and continuously will decide our main desires, our hopes, our mo-tives, our actions, our characters, "Tis the good reader that makes the good book.

very small part white, who had some the heart of the man asleep. Then he reputation as a medicine-man with the took the rat are around from the

and wrapped it in the callco curtain, and fied through the night, as silently ribes, but not much as anything else. Hartpole was sitting under his raunda on a late summer afternoon, readand swiftly as only an Apache can. ng a book whose covers curled up with Now it happened that Hartpole had

Cuban ports, had a weird experience the heat, when something came be- gone to another post a good many miles tween him and his light, and, looking, to the east that very day, and he had with winged things on her trip up the coast. When she was off Matanzas au up, he saw the medicine-man peering left his striker to sleep in his quarters in the opening. He said, "Hullo, Ciego." and keep guard over his things. So it and added, "What do you want, eh?" was into the luckiess soldier's heart off-shore gale, permeated with tropical sture, piled the combers about her. Clego was so called because he was, that the knife was driven, and the next On the blast came thousands of land blind in one eye. He came in under day a telegram apprised Hartpole that hirds and hig bats. Mate Bregman the ramada, and stood so close to him his striker was murdered and his suit cave the bats literally covered the shin that Hartpole moved a little. The Coy- of mail was gone. posting on all the rails. He says they stero's cast-off uniform and red headappeared to be a "cross between a vam-

The day after that all the departm pire and a squirrel."- When the weath and were not clean. knew that the Covoteros were on the Clego spoke excellent Spanish, and, war-path, and, having cut the reserva r moderated and dawn came the bats as Hartpole did, too, he had no trouble tion, were killing right and left. They were near enough to one of the Bahanas to venture leaving the ship. bout making himself understood. He were led by a medicine-man calle explained that he would like to see the "Clego," and the scouts reported that A hundred or more miles off Florid:

suit of iron clothes which he had been he was dressed in a garment of white the Curityba was visited by what the told that the lieutenant possessed. The iron which no White-Eye's bullet could lieutenant was so pleased to think that peirce. They also reported that the it had been spoken of even in the fast- Chiricahuas and the Pah-Utes and the seventh mate, who is English, declares

esses of the Sierra Blanca and of the Sierra Blancas were joining him. It Conto Basin that he forgot how dirty promised to be an interesting time for Clego was, and straightway rose and the territories. Hartpole began to have a dim idea of nvited him into the one room.

The medicine-man stood looking at why the medicine-man had wanted his Spanish mail, now. He was ordered the armor with an interest and evident appreciation that touched Hartpole out, of course. Most of the department

very much. After the manner of his was. Trouble of the sort that this promised to be had to be checked at kind, he said no word, but presently he vent nearer and felt of the plates and once, if at all. It was serious already hains with his finger-tips, and put his but there was one thing in favor to get good eye close and looked inside. Then away. Their fanatical faith in their e turned to Hartpole. "Where did medicine-man led them to seek battle rather than to shun it. And twice,

ou find it?" he asked. The lieutenant explained at some having done so, they beat off the troops, because there were, as usual, length. too few. But the third time they were

"Is it very old?" Hartpole said it was at least three

caught in a pocket of the Mogallons undred and thirty odd years old, and and there were no less than six troops vent into a little history. against them. Hartpole's was of the Clego nodded his head, "I know." h number. ald. But that was so manifestly ab-The Indians fought from dawn of the liego. "For how much will you sell it ter, then at last they retreated to Naturally, Hartpole only shallow cave high up on a hillside, and

o me?" laughed, but the Apache was in earthere was no getting them out. A est, nevertheless. "No." he insisted. mountain howitzer might have done it. ooking him sharply in the face. "No, but there was none with the command le veras, I wish to buy it from you." All day the troops fired volleys into so

"Well, I don't wish to sell," answered much of the mouth of the cave as show he lieutenant, rather vexed at the mered between the pine trunks and the valls of rock. They knew that the "I have five hundred dollars," said slaughter within must have been pretty

evere, but there were no signs of surhe Indian. "If you had a thousand you could no render, nevertheless. The hostile might hold out until the last one was

ave it." "I have a thousand." Hartpole laughed again, a little im

ontiently. "You do not believe me-look her

ime, a gleaning figure, moving clu Clego drew a buckskin bag from the y among the trees and underbrush and for all that it went so slowly and olds of his sash. It was full of gold There are five bundred dollars here vas so bright, no bullet seemed ever to In three days I can bring you five hun onsider it with awe. Ired more." Hartpole guessed how he had come At sunset of the second day, when

by it, and his temper rose. "That is stolen money," he said, angrily; "put it the sounds from the cave had all but eased and the Indians within it were up. You can't have the armor. vithout ammunition and at bay, the listening form came clambering delib-

"You let me have it." begged Ciego I wish it very much. I will do many

hings for you." Hartpote swore this timespanish oaths. "No," he said, "you

an't have it. Go to the Devil-get Even though Clego was only a dirty

indian, the White-Eye should have remembered that he probably had feelthe triggers of their carbines. ings which could be hurt. It is well, But Hartpole, kneeling alone behind a bowlder, remembered only that that

however, for those who have the direction of children and savages in their glowing armor was his, and that he

dea.

IT RAINED BATS AND HAWKS.

tate Riew Aboard the Ship Fast an I Hawks from the West. The steamship Curityba, which arrived at New York the other day from

up i: your own room, get down on your knees and reverently ask God what He made ou for and tell Him that you are willing to do anything He wishes you to willing to do anything He wishes you to do. Before you leave that room you will find out. For the sake of your usefulness and happiness and your temporal and eternal welfare do not join that crowd of people who go gadding about among busi-nesses and occupations, now trying this and now trying that and never accom-plishing anything. There are many who exhibit this frail-ty in matters of religion. They are not

was a flock of "heagles." The eighth ty in matters of religion. They are not sure about anything that pertains to their mate says he believes they were "howls," and the ninth mate positively asserts that they were "awks." What ever they may be called, Captin Hoppe and his men captured two of them which measure, according to the new ultramarine reporter who was sent out by the ship news experts to get the yarn, "about eight feet from tip to tip." There were altogether twenty eagles or hawks or owls in the flock. The news collector at quarantine re-ported the invasion of birds thus: "On Thursday, when off the coast of Florida. two hawks, much exhausted flew aboard the steamer and rested on the vessel's spars. One of the crew went aloft and secured the birds. Or the following day a large number of birds were sighted; some flew near the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but fauled to secure it as it fell into the mate says he believes they were

the data put before them, they never will. There are all the archaeological confirma-tions of the Bible brought to view by the "Palestine Exploration Society." There are the bricks of Babylon, the letter "N" impressed upon them—"N" for Nebuchad-nezzar, showing that he was not a myth— and the farther the shovel of the anti-quarian goes down the more is revealed of that n. st wonderful city of all time. Professor Heilprecht, of the University of Pennsylvania, presents us tablets found in the far East ratifying and explaining Scriptural passages which were before in mystery. As the builders in Jerusalem to day dig for the foundation of new 1 uses they turn up with their pickaxes the ashes of the animals that were used for burned offerings in the temple ages ago, demon-strating the truth of the Bible story about the sacrifices of lambs and heifers and steamer. Captain Hoppe shot one but failed to secure it as it fell into the water. Another in trying to alight fell into the funnel and was burned in the furnace All the birds appeared to b exhausted, and had evidently been blown off the land. The two captured birds are hawks of the species common ly known as fishing engles."

One Against the Other.

One of the duties of a private secre tary is to protect his employer from people who would waste his - time

metimes a doorkeeper serves this the sacrifices of lambs and heiters and pigeons. There is the history by Joseph describing on uninspired page scen which the Bible depicts. On the banks

The officer has been guarding the loors at political headquarters for a long time, and is able to discriminate

week one of the objectionable class arrived, and asked to see the Senator. "Busy now," said the doorkeeper

Presently another visitor arrived. He was a poet who had campaign verses to sell. The doorkeeper "sized him up"

shooping and yelling, calling the remthe anteroom. "See that gentleman sit-ting there?" he said, pointing to the first ant of its followers on. It stood so, come visitor. "Well, just sit down or a moment, the red sun rays striking brough the pine branches on the dent and say your poetry to him." d steel, a weird sight in the depths of

the mountain fastnesses of the New left the building. When the poet again asked for Mr. Hanna it was found that World; so odd and strange that the soldiers hesitated with their fingers on he had gone for the day.

there as you would like for others

praving stories and gave them wrong no-tions of life and practically ruined them. But Mephibosheth was taken by King David into the palace and scatce by King David into the palace and scatced at the royal table, so by the grace: of the heav enly King these unfortunate ones may yet be scated at the King's table in the King's palace, though the nurses did drop them so that morally they were lame in both

Now, what is the practical use of the present discourse? This: Whereas sc many have ruined themselves and ruined others by becoming gadabouts among oc cupations, among religious theories, among c churches, among neighborhoods, therefore resolved that we will concentrate upon what is right thought and right behavior what is right thought and right behavior and waste no time in vacillations and in decisions and uncertaintics, running about in places where we have no business to be. Life is so short we have no time to play with it the spendthrift. Find out whether the Bible is true and whether your nature is immortal and whether Christ is the divine and only Saviour, and whether you must have flim or be dis comfited and whether there will probably ever be a more auspicious moment for ever be a more auspicious moment for your becoming His adherent, and ther make this 12 o'clock at noon of November make this 12 o'clock at noon of November 25, the most illustrious minute that you will ever have passed since the day of your birth "ntil the ten millionth cycle of the coming eternity, because by completa surrender of thought and will and affec-tion and life to God, through Jesus Christ you became a new man, a new woman, a new soul, and God the Father and God the Son and God the Holy Ghost and all angeldom. Chernbim and Seraphim and archangel became your al lies.

lies. Found among the papers of the learned Samuel Johnson was a prayer inscribed with the words, "When my eye was re stored to its use," and it is a great mo-stored to its use," and it is a great mostored to its use, and it is a great mo-ment when we get over our moral blind-ness and gain spiritual eyesight. That is a moment from which we may well date everything. All the glory of Henry II. of France vanished when in a tournameni a lance extinguished his eye, and the worst disaster that can hannes to make the set of the set. a lance extinguished his eye, and the worst disaster that can happen to us is to have the vision of our soul put out. If you have gone wrong so far, now go right. It the morning and noon of your life have been a moral defeat, make the evening of your life a victory. The battle of Maren-go, lost at ! o'clock in the afternoon, was gloriously won at 6, and in your life and mine it is not too late to achieve some thing worthy of an immortal. Start right and keen on. Do not spend too much time in tacking ship. David felt the impor-tance of fixedness of purpose when he cried out. "Aty heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed!" an

-"Not only is it healthy to yawn," says a French physician, "but yawn-ing should be resorted to in cases of sore throat, bursing of the ears, catarrh and like troubles." It is said to be as efficacious in its way as gargling the throat, with which process it should be

-A submarine boat, to be propei -A submarine boat, to be propelled by cable traction, has been designed by a French inventor, for crossing the English channel. It will accommodate about 250 passengers, and will make the journey 'r shout an hour. -Gardiner (Me.) boasts of a black-muith who has not lost a day's work from sickness from the day he west into the shop to learn his trade, 20 years ago, to the present.

which the Bible depicts. On the banks of the Dead Sea there are pieces of the very brimstone that fell in the sulphurous scorm that destroyed Sodom and Gomor-rah. Make up your mind whether the Bi-ble is a glorious revelation of God or the worst imposition of the centuries. Why go gadding about among infidels, atheists and deists asking questions and surmising and guessing about the authority and value of a book which involves the infinities? It is either a good book or a bad book. If it be a bad book, you do not want it in your house nor have your children contaminat-ed with its teachings. If it is a good book, your eternal happiness depends upon the adoption of its teachings. Once and for-ever make up your mind whether it is the book of God or the book of villainous pretenders.

retenders. So, alas, there are those who gad about mong particular churches. No pasta can depend on them for a single service, At some time when he has prepared a sermon after all praye and all research, putting nerve and muscle and brain and soul into its very paragraph, these inter-mittent attendants are not there to has

medicine-man should fall. The medicine-man could be seen from time to between those who should be let in and those who should be kept out. Last

it it. Even the white men began to "Take a seat in the anteroom, please."

rately to the top of a high rock,

at once, and took him to the door of

In about five minutes the first visito

True politeness consists in treating

purpose. At the Republican national adquarters a valuable "fender," says the New York Commercial Advertiser. s the man at the door of Senator Han-

dead; they certainly would until their