MIDDLEBURG, PA., March 26, 1896.

When a new Russian Czar is crowned be receives congratulations in more than fifty languages and twice as many dialects from his own subjects. The pageant is made as gorgeous and spectacular as possible in order to impress these distant and scattered people with a sense of the grandeur and power of their ruler.

"Advocates of the single tax have relected the State of Delaware for their propagands and experiment, and already have a very large following. They show by the report of the United States Consul at Auckland that New Zealand has become wonderfully prosperous since adopting the single land tax system," chronicles the Detroit Free Press.

The Journal of Insanity says that "genius oftentimes seems to have about it a touch of madness, and ineanity sometimes shows streak of genius, but the relation between the two is accidental, not essential. If this has been said before, it will do no harm to say it again, as an antidote to the mixture of each to which Nordaus and Lombreso and others are just now treating the civilized world."

The worst auticipations of General Weyler's cruelty are more than fulfilled, declares the New York Tribune, by his own proclamation. According to that delectable document, any person who innocently repeats a story of a Spanish defeat or an insurgent victory which some one else may have told him commits a capital crime. And yet General Weyler says the insurgents are a mere set of cut-throats!

The astonishing statement that Russia is the country that will presently lead in music is made by Ysaye the famous violinist. "The Muscovite Empire," he says, "has some of the characteristics of those early ages which give us the masters in the arts. She has that tranquility, that repose, that isolation, under which masterpieces come to perfection." The Gerup the works of the Russians, though Ysaye has requested several of the

German managers to make the attempt. go down the street. The extraordinary meteor which frightened the people of Madrid recently, illustrates what is the danger hearted creatures that'd marry any to which we are always exposed. In man that asked her, I do believe. But this case, declares the New York Independent, a huge aerolite, the size of which has not yet been computed, through and through. passed over Spain, and was seen from different cities in full daylight, and at been brief and unhappy, a height computed at twenty miles. There was an explosion which frightened every one, and the concussion of That's just like Siles, exactly. which did damage to houses in the city. It is the largest one on record, husband, and was possibly a mile seross. It came near enough to the earth in its erratic course, flying perhaps at a rate of twenty miles a second, to compress now, and she seems to be gettin' over the attenuated air before it, so as to raise the front side of it from a temperature of parhaps 200 degrees below zero to a white heat, and to cause linds had disappeared. huge fragments to crack from it. So far as yet known, none of these fragments reached the earth, and the entire mass with its immense velocity passed speedily out of the sphere of the earth's attraction, Yet a very slight difference in its direction or in the position of the earth would have might make Belinda just like her. of course, destroyed everything in its neighborhood, would have blotted out a city or town on which it might have fallen, and might have slightly affected the length of the year. One or two cases are known in which a small meteorite has failen upon a house and caught sight of Belinda walking and injured it, and yet the largest primly up the path to the front meteorite thus far known only weighs | door. a few tons, a mere nothing compared with this of Madrid. We know that invisible masses of matter are flying through space, some of them aggregated in cometary streams and others solitary. Possibly this one was the head of a comet. It by no means represents the extreme magnitude, for her busy, healthful career, while Bethere are doubtless dead suns, perhaps as large as our own, which have lost their heat, and are, therefore, invisible, and which, as in the case of new stars, can recover their heat only by Baker. There was, consequently, a being drawn into the sphere of attraction of some other body. There is always a possibility that the earth and our sun may perish in such a collision. or rather be rejuvenated, and once more from a condition of molten or

gaseous heat begin the round of con-

dentation, cooling and habitability.

cide

du

princi

\$2000.

rectin

nd me

in be

It i

A SUNSET FANCY.

To-night, as I sat at my window, While the west was all agleam With that strange and wonderful splendor That is fleeting as a dream, I thought that the hands of angels Had flung heaven's gateways wide, And I caught some glimpse of the glory

From the hills on the other side. Is it not a comforting fancy. This sunset thought of mine, That always the gates of heaven Swing open at day's decline-That those whose work is all ended From our earthly woes and ills, May pass to the peace and gladness That crown the beautiful bills?

Perhaps while I sat there dreaming Of the gateway in the west Some weary ones went homeward To a long and endless rest-Went in through the sunset gateway To the city paved with gold,

To dwell in the hills of heaven, And be no longer old! -Eben E. Reaford, in Caturday Night.

A Ride to Independence.

BY PRANCES BENT DILLINGHAM.



ELINDA came softly down the stairs and looked in at the front room where her sister was sewing. "I'm going out

for a little walk." she said in her gentle, half-apologetic voice. Her sister looked up sharply. "Well,

don't be gone long, and you'd better put on your jacket; it's gettin' real kinder chilly. "Oh, I don't believe I need anything

extra; I shan't be cold," Belinda remonstrated. "Yes, you will, too," Mrs. Bascom

said decidedly. "You go right upstairs and get your sack. And Belinda turned and went obed-

iently back to her room. "It's dreadfully silly to have to put it on," she muttered, nodding to herself in the glass, "Seems as though I was old enough to know;" and she sighed, noting the shadow of coming lines in her forehead and the sharper curve of her cheek. But she drew on the little jacket over her tight-fitting black silk basque and smoothed it down carefully over the bright blue

bow at her throat. Then she went downstairs again, but paused a moment on the lowest step. "I wonder if I had better put on my rubbers," she meditated. don't believe I need them," with a sudden guilty look at the closed sitting-room door. But she opened it as mans who, according to the New York she passed and said, "Good-bye, Independent, musically live in their Sarah," very quickly, half fearing own past, cannot be induced to take that if she waited her sensitive conscience mr. 12 4 1, ving er to n we the neglected rubbers.

Sarah, at the window, watched her

"She's just as happy as ever," she said to herself. "It's a good deal better I didn't let John Baker hang around here. She's one of those softshe wasn't goin' to marry John Baker if I could help it. I've had experience with men and I know them

Mrs. Bascom's married life had

"Why, they say that John Baker smokes, and he don't attend no church regular, so far's I can make out, Silns was Mrs. Bascom's decensed

"She'il be mighty thankful some misery," and Mrs. Bascom sighed

feelingly. "It's been more'n a year it nicely, though I must say I'm thankful he don't live in this town.' And Mrs. Bascom's eyes returned to the village street down which Be-

"I wonder where Belinda was goin'. To call on Margaret Brown, I s'pose. It's strange Berlinda should take to Margaret so, such a lively young thing -though, as far's that goes, she ain't much younger than Belinda," she addshe's so up and comin'. It's lucky she only visits here a week or so, she brought it the surface, with what result Miss Ware told me yesterday she it is easy to imagine. It would have, rides a bicycle." And Mrs. Bascom's thoughts stopped in frightened contemplation of such arrant boldness.

Meantime Belinda had gone, as her sister predicted, to call on Margaret, who was visiting fond, old-fashioned relatives for a few weeks in this sequestered little village. Her friend was in the back yard with the bicycle,

"Heigho!" she cried, merrily; and Belinds came around the corner of the house and sat on the steps while Margaret rubbed up her wheel.

There was a great contrast between the two girls not wholly due to the mere difference in their ages. Margaret Brown had come to womanhood with many and absorbing interests in linda seemed to have little to make her life full and beautiful, and she unconsciously felt this the more now that a new possibility had faded from that Belinda's hot desire for wheeling her horizon with the banished John might have cooled. It is hard to be resigned submission in Belinda's sweet face very different from the fine, alert strength in Margaret's, and a certain indecision in the droop of her shoulders quite unlike Margaret's queenly carriage. There might easily have been five instead of two years between

ride!" Margaret cried, rubbing Belinda's gentle nature and a q

vigorously at the handle-bar of her machine.

Belinds sighed wistfully. "What fun it must be?" she murmured.

Margaret caught the sadness in her "Oh, Belinda!" she cried, dropping the rag with which she was polishing,

"get on and try it-do. I'll hold it steady." Belinda shook her head in fright. "Oh, I couldn't! I really couldn't."

garden path. "Come quick!" Belinda rose from her seat on the steps and came over to where Margaret stood.

"Get on," Margaret said, "I'll hold Belinda gave a little cry.

"Oh, Margaret! I'm afraid I could-

"Yes, you can, too," Margaret said, determinedly; "get right on!" Belinda was so used to obeying that she put one foot on the pedal; then she withdrew it quickly and looked about.

"What if any one should see me?" she whispered, but an excited girlish light was in her eyes.

"There isn't a soul anywhere around," Margaret answered, promptly. "There, that's all right; there you are-hold on."

There was little need to give Belinda this caution; she held on like a vise, with a pale, frightened face.

This was Belinda's first experience with athletics in any form, and she prew so interested and excited that two little red spots came out on either cheek, and she forgot to ask Margaret if she was tired, but kept on so perseveringly that Margaret herself had to suggest it was a long enough first lesson.

"I never tried to learn anything in my life before," she said, breathless with delight. "Do you really think I'll ever be able to ride?"

"Of course," Margaret said, en-couragingly. She was not going to tell Beliuda what hard work she found in holding her straight in her erratic movements.

But Belinda's face fell.

"Of course I couldn't ride, even if learned how," she said, confusedly, "Why not?" asked Margaret.

It would scarcely be polite to Margaret to say that Sarah did not think it ladylike, so Belinda invented the first excuse she could think of. "I haven't got any bicycle."

Margaret looked up with sudden in-

"Do you know what I've been thinking, Belinda? I'm going to Europe this fail, and I would be perfectly delighted to let you have my wheel while I'm gone. I'll teach you how to ride and you'll get no end of pleasure out of it.

Belinda looked both frightened and relalighted.

weight in tots of Twenty Sh would Margaret meditated. She well knew Mrs. Bascom was an important factor

and a zealous opponent of all innovations. "She wouldn't care," she said recklessly. And then more gravely: "Why do you say anything about it until you

have learned? Then, when she tinds you rule beautifully and are enjoying it, she won't object. "But I don't think I ought to take your wheel," Belinda protested, re-

turning to the lesser but more polite objection.

"Now, Belinda, it would be a real comfort if you would take care of it for me. You can keep it right here at uncle's, and come and practice until you want your sister to know about it. If I don't leave it with you, I shall have to lend it to some of my friends thought of her long deferred declaraday that I saved her from a life of in the city, who won't take half such tion of independence; a year ago if good care of it.

> "Ob, but I might smash it up because I don't know how to ride," Be linda said anxiously, torn between desire and doubt.

Margaret laughed ontright. might as well tell the truth. If she could only bring some sweetness and she did not care if her wheel were left in fragments.

"Well, Belinda, you're just going to make me say it," with a tender quiver long piebald line of leaves that lay iif want you to have a in her voice. ed, hastily, with sisterly pride; "but good time, and I want you to have my wheel, and I don't care if you do smash it all to pieces. What else could Belinda do, be-

twixt long habit of yielding and new desire for wheeling, but give way to Margaret's kindness? "How good you are!" she cried,

'It would be beautiful if I could ride. I should like it better than anything I ever did. But on the way home another

thought came to her. What would John Baker think if he should see her on a bicycle. To be sure, she had given him up because of her sister's insinuations and determined opposition, and he might be married now for all Belinda knew; yet somehow in all of her decisions she thought of him and what his opinion would be. This seemed the most important step she had ever taken, and, since she could not turn to her sister, she longed with a great longing for his advice on the matter.

If it had not been for Margaret's determination that Belinda should learn to ride and her constant encouragement as a teacher, it is to be feared persistent when you must struggle into an uncertain saddle after repeated and painful efforts, only to find your steed careering directly into prickly blackberry vines or against a hard board fence, and this day after day behind the back of an opposition which is sure soon to be heaped upon your aching head. But there was a "Oh, I have had the most delight strata of perseverance underlying

ness in her slender frame that at through tears of mingle length brought her to a safe. slow pain. ride around the yard. When she dismounted in a sudden and rather astonishing manner, and said to Marga- heard him. ret with unusual enthusiasm, "I can "Why, your wrist is ride now, can't I? Oh, I'm so glad John said, and he tried to you taught me-I'm so glad!" Marga- handkerchief about it, bu ret rejoiced and felt that her project for Belinda's happiness was firmly established.

But it was long before Belinds could minutes. be tempted outside the garden gate. "Oh, yes, you could!" Margaret She was very much afraid that some-cried, turning the wheel out into the body might see her, and, what is a body might see her, and, what is a the much more common fear to a novice, if declared she would run into a team. But at length she was persuaded into ingly by her side, until she declared she would go all alone, and off she side her. went, and back she came in triumph.

When it was time for Margaret to leave the little village a perceptible change was coming over Belinds. Her cheeks had more color. Her figure was more erect. She no longer asked her sister what she should wear and hurt." where she might go each time she went out; and Mrs. Bascom actually saw her go down the street one day in her black silk waist when she had expressly told her to put on her green poplin. It gave Belinda a strange feeling of authority to have gained control over so unruly a steed, and a new spirit of independence to have made and persevered in a decision without her sister's peremptory assis-

One day, soon after Margaret had left, Belinda was going down the garden path on her way to her second absolutely independent ride, when Mrs. Bascom called from the window.

"Belinda," she cried, "come right back and change your dress! I declare you ain't going out lookin' that way, are you?

Belinda turned and walked toward the house, partly from force of the pause. obedient habit, partly because she knew her sister would shout after her until she did. She came into the front room with a sudden pink color in her cheeks.

"I declare to goodness," Mrs. Bascom exclaimed, "you ain't a-goin' out old skirt on, I hope.

Belinda had dressed in just this way for bieyeling purposes, and an unusual, determined light came into her

"Now, Sarah," she said, "I've put on just the kind of things I want to wear, and I'm going to wear them. Seems to me when I'm most thirty

years old I ought to know how to dress. Sarah stared at her with wide-open

"Well, of all independence!" she linda?"

Sarah took up her sewing and swift of I don't sand and and turned away. Belinds took a little she said, bravely.-New York Ledger.

step forward.
"I ain't never considered the ques-

tion," she said, grimly.

Then Belinda did an unheard-oi and unexpected thing; she went over to her sister and kissed her, and then went quickly out of the front door. Sarah looked after her to be sure it was Belinda.

"Well, I never," she declared. "P'r'aps I have been too domineer-

Belinda started on her ride along s quiet road away from the village. was not quite so hard to assert herself as she had supposed; she almost wished she had told Sarah about her

bicycling then and there."
"I'll tell her to-night," Belinda said, as she rode on, and she sighed as she might have made much more difference in two lives.

It was a beautiful day, but Belinds did not once look at the clear sky and autumn woods as she rode along, for she was not a sufficiently expert rider to view the scenery and keep to her gift. On the banks of the Tagus there straight course; so she did not see the light into this dear little woman's life, bare blue back trees that cast a gentle, dark haze over the later autumn colors of russet brown and dull red. She did not even dare to steal a glance at the curled by the fences. She kept her eye on the wheel and her hand on the brake, and a pretty picture she herself made-prettier than any wooded slope, this bit of dainty womanhood, whose fashion of by-gone days seemed to harmonize with the autumn time. She had on the little tight fitting black silk basque with the crocheted buttons down the front, and there was a bright blue bow at the throat, a little overshadowed by the black velvet bounct strings, for Belinda had worn a bonnet ever since she was twenty-She was going on well, and feeling

happier and more confident every moment, when she came to a slight hill, down which the wheel began to deseend a little more rapidly; but she had her little black-mitted hand on the brake, and all would have been well if the barge had not turned into the road. Now a barge, being a large two-horse conveyance, was a very formidable thing for this inexperienced bicyclist to pass, and Belinda's breath came fast and her cheeks grew very red in her determination not to lose her self-control. She had almost passed the dreadful threatener, when she chanced to glance up at the vehicle. There was but one passenger in the barge, and that passenger was-John Baker. Belinder saw his face looking down on her in genuine surprise, and then she felt her wheel turn and slip, and a pain ran through her wrist.

The driver stopped his horses and elimbed down from his perch, but before he could reach Belinda, John was
holding her up and tenderly wiping
the dust from her face, while Belinda
moved not at all, only looked at him Michael Hopkins, for Mary F; \_n."

"The bicycle ain't broke driver; but neither Belinds

ling," an his either. because Belinds looked at h so hard or because he wished to 1 long so pleasant a task, it took in many

r John

"Better git in, Miss Bell invited the driver, lifting the layele to the front seat; "you can't r e home if you've hurt your wrist."
"Ob, it isn't much," Bel, de pro-

tested. But John helped healn to the a lonely road behind the house, and barge and, perhaps because of an there she practiced, riding back and almost imperceptible motion of hers, forth, with Margaret trotting obligseen in her eyes, he sat dows just be-

"Perhaps I'd better not it down here," he ventured.

"Oh, yes!" Belinda said. "I'm glad we ran into each o ther," he whispered, adding, gallanti. "but

I'd rather we'd been the one to be

"Oh, no!" Berlinda cried, lifting frightened eyes to his; and John moved a little nearer.

"I didn't known you was ridin' a bicycle, Miss Belindy," said the driver from the front seat.

"I've got one, too," John said. Belinds turned to him with a sudden radiant smile, then her face clouded a little.

"Sarah doesn't know about my riding," she whispered. John looked at her in amazement.

"You're braver than you used to be, Belinda. There was a sad significance in his

voice, and Belinds looked down. "Yes," she answered tremulously, then added, brightening: "I've grown a good deal braver since I learned to ride. I-I was going to tell her about it to-night," she ventured, after a lit-

If was impossible for John to move any closer, but instead he bent over to whisper:

"Suppose we tell her together." The driver had just looked back to ask Belinds how much she paid for her wheel, but he turned quickly to the this raw day with that thin waist and front again with a low whistle of surprise, though he was undoubtedly a gentleman, as his broad back thereafter testified.

> "Suppose we tell her something else, too." John whispered; and Belinda heaved a sigh of content.

"But what will Sarah say?" she asked little after, when they had come to the village, and must sit further apart, and could only surreptitiously hold each other's hand.

"I don't care what she says now," John answered, gayly; "do you, Be-

Belinda looked up at him thought-"But don't you think I ought to be fully, and then answered happy

Blades of Toledo,

The Spanish towns were celebrated throughout the civilized world for the excellence of their swords, and among them all Toledo stood unrivalled for the temper of her steel. The Toledo blade, famous in song and story, was so keen, so flexible, and withal so strong that its fineness became proverbial. When the Moors overran Spain in the ninth century, they were already masters of many of the arts. and especially were they adepts in the working of metal. Their swords were highly valued for their delicate temper, and their special decoration which we will call damascening was also justly prized. It was from these conquerors that the Spaniards learned much of their skill in forging and tempering steel.

And that the completeness of the noblest weapon men over made should not be marred by the lack of any element, natural or artifical, the fairy godmother, Nature, contributed one more is an abundance of tine sand. In the process of forging, the metal is taken white hot from the furnace, and is subjected to a cooling process. It was to the peculiar properties of this white Tagus sand, in which the cooling blade was buried, that the Toledo swords owed their unequalled hardness and great flexibility.-St. Nicholas.

# After-Effects of Grippe.

No one has, up to date, been able satisfactorily to diagnose the aftereffects of this remarkable epidemic. An eminent authority, in commenting on its peculiarities, says that fresh sir is the best tonic and restorer. Among the most serious symptoms of apparent convalescence is the extreme depression to which the patient is liable. In this state a suicidal tendency is often developed, and hysteria is not uncommon. This is specially noted in cases where there has been a great deal of pain in the head. Pleasant and absorbing occupation is one of the best helps to recovery. Nourishing food, not too concentrated, a reasonable amount of exercise, stopping far short of the point of weariness, are also advantageous. Above all, indulgence in depression should be avoided, as this may develop into a chronic melancholia, and end in a mental disease of a serious character. As a summary of treatment, take plenty of fresh air, simple tonics, nourishing food and laugh and enjoy everything that comes in the way.

# A Remarkable Address.

An Irishman in Manayunk, Penn., received a letter the other day from his sweetheart in Ireland addressed as

Yankee Enterprise Need Taken as a whole, Central A prise. By young men of self-and sober habits, possessing a of from \$5,000 and a tolerable edge of the Spanish language. either in commerce, agricult mining may be confidently upon, but they must avoid a ference in local politics. In in all other countries, the whose character and mode of 1 mand respect will very sel ever, suffer molestation at the of the authorities. The N canal, if once commenced in will open up the almost inexis resources of that republic, and gineering works alone will offer tive employment to thousands eigners. Its physical difficult insignificant compared with which Lesseps never overcam-Isthmus of Panama; and, perla greatest obstacle to contend the silting of the alluvial dep the mouth of the San Juan r Atlantic entrance to the can whole length will be 194 Englis 110 of which are included in th lake of Nicaragua, 134 feet allevel, whose total superficial 3,668 English square miles. cutting will connect this lak that of Managua, 156 feet ablevel, with a superficial area English square miles, being

## Round the Hearthstones,

long and 25 miles broad, with a

age depth of five fathoms.

Household necessities, cheer and in winter, require the building of m A cheerful, warm fire-place is a graci fort, but the barm fire may do has Hearthstones have storied legends. are stories of how houses are burn by carelessness. But it is because more fires that there are more it scalds, the treatment of which, to for immediate use. No household without it and St. Jacobs Oil surneed. Used according to direction scothes and cures, and leaves no

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Sympford teething, softens the gums, reduces infition, allays pain; cures wind colic.

Stomach, sometimes called water's and burning pain, distress, ass dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's 8 parilla. This it accomplishes ben with its wonderful power na n purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla g ones and strengthens the stomac digestive organs, invigorates the creates an appetite, gives refressleep and raises the health tone cases of dyspepsis a findigestic seems to here "a man find \_ ... 2 years

great distress. I had violent nauses. cult to get my breath. These spells oftener and more severe. I did not any lasting benefit from physicias found such happy effects from a t Hood's Sarsaparilla that I took save ties, and mean to always keep it house. I am now able to do all a work, which for six years I have be able to do. My husband and son has been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsa -for pains in the back and after the gladly recommend this grand blood cine." Mas. Peres Bussy, Leominsto

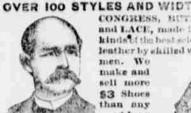
# Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All drug-Nood's Pills suck Headache.

P N U 13

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR DOUGLA \$3. SHOE BEWORK If you pay 84 to 86 for shoes, eximine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and

see what a good shoe you can buy for



than any other manufacturer in the world. None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$4, \$3,50, \$2,50, \$2,25 Shees; \$2,50, \$2 and \$1.75 for boys. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer rate of supply you, send to fac-carned supply you, send to fac-tory, enclosing price and \$\frac{1}{2}\) cents to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custam Dept. will fill your order. Send for new Illus-trated Catalogue to Box R.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, NI

"IT WILL NOT RUB OFF



