Editor and Proprietor.

MIDDLEBURGH, PA., APRIL 16, 1896. The United States and Europe together have 252,745 blind people,

something less than one in 1,000.

It is hardly to be credited, but it is authoritatively stated, that the people of the United States annually chew \$20,000,000 worth of gum.

A French newspaper says that Europe will one of these days have to take up and dispose of American pretentions in regard to American territory, "We are thus notified beforehand what we are to expect," remarks the New York Tribune.

Borehgrevink, the Antarctic explorer, says the reason there are fewer Antarctic expeditions than Arctic ones is that it is colder around the South Pole and results are less promising. His next expedition, which starts from England in September next, will have for its object the discovery of the South magnetic pole.

The Atlanta Constitution claims that "the people of the northeast and nortwest are tired of blizzards and droughts. They are seeking homes in the sections where the conditions of existence are more favorable. Aircady they are sending large colonies southward, and the wiping out of sectionalism will bring millions of them here. The next decade will see a big tide of immigration pouring into the south

"Oom Paul's" salary as president of the Transvaal, works out at about \$35,000 per anumn, with \$2,000 a year for "coffee money." is e., for entertaining purpeses. We may add that the old gentleman keeps well within the \$2,000, for his official entartainments are neither numerous nor costly. As regards his private fortune, this may be put roughly at a million sterling. How he made it is known only to himself and the M

Five hundr to have got ern state e-toft

tions may ... tue worthwestern farmers and inducing them to locate in the South. The Southern industrial association of Alabama says that reports from its agencies all over the South show that there has been a remarkable inflow of immigrants from the Northwest since Christmas, and there is every indication, declares the New York Sun, that the immigration will show a large increase as the spring progresses.

It is proposed in Utah to organize in co-operation with neighboring states an "Arid Region exposition," to be held successively in the principal cities of the East, for the purpose of showing the products and resources of the arid region and of trying to dispel the notion that still exists in some quarters that the country between the Rockes and the Sierras is a hopeless desert, given up to sage brush and covotes. Specimens of products from the fields and orchards would be shown, with samples of the mineral treasures of the region. The exhibits would be displayed in the chief cities first, and then divided up for exhibition in smaller cities and throughout the Eastern states. The main idea is, of course, that such an exhibition would attract immigration and capital to the arid West,

Birmingham, Eng., manufactures not only the gods for various races, but the crowns for their kings. While a great many of the gods are cheap affairs, some are rather costly and artistic in design. Crowns range in price from \$5 to \$500. There is a slight falling off in the demand for crowns, however, since so many sayage kings have taken a fancy to the silk hat and wear it on state occasions in lieu of a crown. The cheapest crowns are truly gorgeous, being decorated with diamonds and other precious stones, all of glass. "On one occasion," says an Euglish traveler, "when I was out in Africa, I saw no fewer than twenty small chiefs with crowns of this kind upon their heads -and a remarkable body of men they looked. One of them decorated his royal person by wearing a pair of tronsers as a coat, while a pair of old gaiters were the only article of clothing upon his legs."

Students' Ghastly Prank.

Some pranking students stole the human skeleton belonging to the high school at Freeport, Me., the other night, and ran it up by the halyards to the

HOME-MADE SUNSHINE

What care I-as the days go by-Whether gloomy or bright the sky? What care I what the weather may be? Cold or warm-'tis the same to me, For my dear home skies-they are always

blue; And my dear home weather (the glad days

Is "beautiful summer" from more till night, And my feet walk ever in love's true light.

And why? Well, here is my baby sweet, Following me round on his restless feet, Smiling on me thro' his soft blue eyes, And gladdening and brightening my in-door

And baby's father, with fond, true heart (To baby and me, home's better pari) -His face is sunshine, and we rejoice In the music heard in his loving voice.

So why should we heed -us the days go by-The gloom or the light of the weather and

Of the outside world, when wo're busy all day

Manufacturing sunshine which tades not nway?

With smiles, with kieses, with peace and with Joy-~

Pather and mother, and baby-boy-We are living each day in the sunshine we

And God keep us and guide as for love's

- Mary D. Brine, in Harper's Bazar,

Rockerton's Sweetheart.



there.

carry his refusal);

could alter it.

effect on her parent.

this young Rockerton."

"No. Come home at once."

ly describe her feelings. However, there was no help for it. She must

ther father received her kindly, but

She sobbed afresh, but her tears

were thrown away on her obdurate

parent, so she tried to cross-examine

quarrel, papa, for you to harbor re-

venge all these years. Tell me more

about it. If my life is to be blighted,'

like to know it.'

she said, sighing deeply, "I should

Mr. Monrough felt himself getting

into a corner with his daughter's wiles

"It would be of no use," he replied shortly; "my mind is irrevocably made up. But I may say that, as was

and tears, and he got a bit angry."

him on the subject of the quarrel. "It must have been a very dreadful

R. ALPHEUS Monrough had made his pile as a speculator, prin-cipally in "rails," but he still amused himself by dealing now and again to the extent of \$1,-000,000 or so, although for general business he the time?" had practically re-

tired from 'Change. He was a widower, with an only daughter, Miss Phyllis Monrough, aged twenty-a fine, handsome blonde, who had taken up the study of senence.

Phyllis had, of course, heaps of offers, eligible and otherwise, but she had not met the man whom she cared to marry, and, at her urgent desire. her father had sent her to college to enable her to pursue her studies.

She went to the college with a mind fully made up to devote her life to young Rockerton, with whom she science and to abjure matrimony. In and the herself put it, she had her departure and her destination)

beart and thrown the

course arrived at her uncle's in chester. e was warmly received by het sh relatives. Mr. Thomas Span-

about three months.

er late mother's brother) had a Rockerton, who was studying law large business in spinning | trade in Manchester, and resided at Young Rockerton came from a good | Birkdale, going backward and forward family, was rich, good looking and in to his business, so that she had the every way eligible; but when Phyllis benefit of the sea air. What with that, wrote to her "papa" informing him and her voyage over, and her new surof her tender passion and asking his roundings, she in a very short time consent to her engagement, she re- resumed her old healthy looks, and, as ily, -Tit-Bits. ceived a telegram (he was so urgent Mr. Spander wrote to Mr. Mourough, that he would not wait for the post to "ahe seemed to have entirely forgotten

either family took every opportunity

of trying to take the life of some mem-

quarrel?"

subject.

ber of the other. After father's death

"It was about a stream, my dear,

which ran between the two estates.

Old Rockerton insisted that the water

was all on his land, whereas it was the

boundary, and we had the right on

one side of the stream and he on the

other. But it really distresses me to

for two whole years I walked about

with my life in my hand, so to speak.

I beg that you will say no more on the

"Well, just one question, papa,"

asked Phyllis, with an eye to future

contingencies. "Was any one killed."

Mr. Monrough; "but your grand-

Her father then insisted on her

marry without his consent, which she

useless arguing with him any further,

It soon became evident to Mr. Mon-

rough that Phyths was really tretting

and making herself ill about "that

confounded fellow Rockerton," as he

said to himself. He was a man of

action, and determined to give ber a

"Pnyllis, my girl," he said the next

"Oh, papa!" she exclaimed, with

morning at breakfast, "How would

you like to go to England for a bit?"

the most brilliant look on her face

that he had seen there for a long time.

"That would be delightful. You know

I've always wanted to go neross and

see the Old World. But can you spare

"Well, no, my girl, I can't just

now," he replied. "I am obliged to

remain here for a time, as I have a

speculation on which requires my

presence on the spot; but Mrs. Laker-

ing is going over by the next Cun-arder, and she would chaperon you to

your uncle's in Manchester, where

you could stay as I amuse yourself till

So it was settled; and, the following

week, Phyllis (having tirst informed

kept up a secret correspondence, of

stepped on board the mail steamship

under the care of her lady friend and

thorough change.

and for the time the matter ended.

can forgive them-never !- never !

her love affair." She also, of course, frequently wrote Phyllis had so rarely been denied to her father. In one of her letters anything that she was angry, aston- she said:

ished, dumbfounded, brokenhearted all "I am awfully comfortable here. at once. No mere words can accurate. Everybody seems to do everything possible to make me happy. Uncle Thomas's son George is at home from obey. And so, after an interview with the university, where he is studying her lover, in which they vowed eternal for the Church. He seems a very nice attachment, she precipitately threw young man, not at all solemn as one up her studies and her newly found would think, and he plays tennis hopes of bliss and returned to New lovely. He returns to Cambridge to-

"Um!" reflected old Monrough, as with a firm set countenance, which she he read this letter. "That's more like knew from her observation of his deal- it, now !

ings with others indicated that his Phyllis had been in England for two mind was made up, and that nothing months and everything had settled down quietly, when Mr. Monrough She, of course, burst into tears to was electrified one morning to receive begin with. But it made no visible a cablegram from her:

"My dear Phyllis," he said, "you cannot imagine how it pains me to be consent and make me happy. Parking."

obliged to run counter to your desires, but when I have explained mat-Mr. Monrough, as he stared at the ters to you, I hope you will agree with message. "He must have fallen very me and give up the idea of marrying deeply in love with her, indeed. Oh! consent. But how about the settle-"When I was a lad my father had a ment? I suppose that Tom Spander farm out West, the adjoining farm to reckons on my doing what is right, which belonged to Ralph Rockerton, and so I will. I wish I could get over, the grandfather of the young man you but I'm stuck fast with that speculation for another month. It might lose "I need not go into details; it will me a million if I left it, and I can't

married.

"Oh, papa," murmured Phyllis, as she threw her arms round his neck and kissed bim. "It was so kind of you to give your consent. I am so happy. I thought you would, though, when you knew what a long way George had come to seek me!"

very long way, afer all," replied her father. "England's only a little place

"Oh, well! I guess it's not such a

The elder man started at this observation, he couldn't understand theapplication of. However, he passed it

we sold the farm and came East, and so the cumity ceased actively; but I "Well, George, my boy," he said, could never consent to your marrying as he shook his hand in a hearty grip. into that hated family—never!"
"But, papa," insisted the girl,
"what was it about? What led to the "I'm truly glad to have you for a sonin-law. And, how's your father?"

"My father?" echoed George. "He's been dead this ten years or more!" "What does all this mean?" cried Mr. Monrough, in amazement. "Am I mad, or what is it? You've just left

your father, my brother-in-law, Tom Spander, in England, haven't you?!' Phyllis threw up her arms, and, with a wild shrick, fell down on the thickthink about that dreadful time, when est part of the soft furrug that lay before the fireplace, in what appeared to be a dead faint.

The two men bent down at the same time to attend to her, and bumped their heads together, and everything was confusion.

"No. No one was killed," answered George, hurriedly, as he rubbed his head with one hand and supported father was shot in the arm, and I never Phyllis with his disengaged arm. "My name's Rockerton, and I went

"My name's not Spander," said

all the way from college in America to promising him that she would not England, to secure your daughter." The pen refuses to record Mr. Mon-

d I readily enough, but she saw it was rough's forcible language when he was thus suddenly made acquainted with the fact that he had given his consent to his daughter's marriage with the son of the family to which he had sworn deadly hatred, and the very man he had before refused, while all the time he had thought Phyllis was marrying George Spander, his brother-in-law's son. For about five minutes the place

would bardly hold him, and his anger was such that he took no means to restore his daughter, leaving her newfound husband to "bring her round" as best he could.

However, by the time he had roared himself out of breath, he saw the futility of his further opposition or resentment; and, like the good business man that he was, he veered round and met the wind as it blew.

"Well! well!" he said, "I've been done! But what's done can't be helped."

ife then turned to assist Phyllis, but by a strange coincidence that young lady had just "come to," and in a burst of hysterical tears, begged forgiveness for the little "misunder-I arrived, which probably would be in standing."

"I forgive you, you little witch," her father cried, "But I have my suspicions about the 'misunderstand-

And Mr. Monrough has never been able to decide in his own mind whether it was accidental or of "malice prepense" on Phyllis's part that the "misunderstanding" occurred. He has, on several occasions, tacaled his daughter on the subject, but si has always managed most skilfully

question and mashe and . are the happiest couple imaginable, and George "is not such a bad chap after all," Mr. Monrough has long since ceased to inquire further into it, and has also, of course, "buried the hatchet" with the Rockerton fam-

The Wizard With the Whip.

A decided sensation has been created in Vienna by a man who probably stands alone in the world in his particular line of performance. gentleman's name is Piskslug and he is an Austro-Hungarian by birth. He is an expert, or, rather, a phenomenal artist in the use of the whip.

The first thing he does is to take a long-lashed, stout-handled whip in each hand, and, with orchestral accompaniment, proceed to crack or snap them at a terrific rate. The sound made by his whips in this manner is graduated from a noise like a rifle report to the soft click of a billiard ball. It makes a curious sort of music, and serves to show how he can regulate the force of each stroke.

More interest, however, is evinced when he seizes a vicious-looking whip with an abnormally long lash. provided with a very heavy handle of ment and make me happy. Payanas." medium length. This is his favorite toy, and what he can do with it is really wonderful. He first gives an idea of what fearful force there lies in a whip lash in the hands of an expert.

A large frame, over which is stretched a calf or sheep skin, is brought on the stage. This is marked with dots of red paint. The man with the whip steps up, and swinging the lash round his head lets fly at the calfskin. With every blow he actually pulls a piece right out from the

A still more difficult feat is the "Well, this is a surprise!" he shout- over the cork of the bottle, which ed. "What on earth made you in such stands on the edge of a table. The a hurry to get married? Ah, well, I whip artist, without appearing to take was young myself once, and I know any sort of aim, sends the long lash when I fell in love with your mother | whizzing through the sir and picks off I was in a deuce of a hurry to get the coin without jarring the bottle, much less breaking it. - Tit-Bits.

A Singular Jubilee.

A singular jubilee has just been celebrated by a famous Austrian politician, Dr. Smolka—the fiftieth anniversary of his condemnation to death. As a young man Dr. Smolks was sent-enced for belonging to a treasonable society, and only escaped the death penalty through a general amnesty, common in those days, the quarrel led to fighting, and until your grandto fighting, and the fighting grandto fighting grand



D

Cured Diabetes

March 14th, 1895. The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co.,

Gentlemen: I desire to express my heartfelt thanks to you for my marvelous restoration to health. I was sick for many years with a bad case of diabetes which made me very thin and weak. I also suffered much loss of sleep, having to get up so many times at night to pass urine, and also great annoyance from thirst that water would not satisfy. A few months ago I began to follow your instructions in regard to diet and to use

. H. McLean's LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM. grand medicine. I used three bottles, and thanks be to God, am a in again. You are at liberty to publish this if you desire, as I would to be the means of calling the attention of victims of diabetes to a that will give them a blessed relief. LOUIS PHILLIPS,

Don't Tobacco it and Smoke ur Life way!

strong, brings ba the feelings youth to the maturely old n It restores lost v You may gain pounds in ten days

CUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT GUR

Go buy and try a box to-day osts only \$1. Your own drug costs only \$1. Your own drug will guarantee a cure or money funded Booklet, written guarantee of and sample free. Address nearest off THE STERLING REMEDY CO.,

ETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth case, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure.

TEMPERANCE TOPICS.

THE PIRST OLASS. touch not the ruby wine, ager in the bowl; salth and happiness, or to the soul. e glass, as yet unfouched, ts poison drink:

And carved thereon your name.

Look yonder at that broken wreek, With tottering step and slow; He was a young and honored man A few short years ago.

He had of wealth a boundless stora
Loved smiled upon his way;
His life held every happiness,
But what is he to-day?

A broken, bloated, ragged wretch, Men pass him by with scorn; Better it were for him and his He never had been born.

What made him what he is to-day? What robbed him, do you think? What stole his honor and his name?

The cursed flend of drink. Would you, too, trend the downward way,

And be to rum a slave, 'Till false to truth, to honor lost You fill a drunkard's grave? Don't say: "I'll only drink just once; That surely is no harm."

That fatal glass, the first you take, Unnerves your stendy arm. You say that you can stop at will; It is not so, my friend: After the first the second comes,

And soon you reach the end.
'Tis the first glass that makes the sot, Then shun it while you can: Be true to honor and yourself, God's noblest work -- a man

Don't tread the rapid downward way, To fill a drunkard's grave; Look up to Him, if you are weak, Who has the power to save.

Don't drink that first, that fatal glass, 'Twill dim your beaming eye. For honor's sake, for love's dear sake, For God's sake pass it by.

—Mrs. M. L. P.

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES. The fact that there are drunkards is proof that moderate drinking is not safe. Does it pay the State to hang one citizen because another citizen sells him liquor?

The consumption of intoxicating liquors in New Zealand is decreasing year by year. One dollar for religion and five hundred for rum is about the ratio in this day of modern civilization.

It does not pay to have fifty working men ragged in order to have one saloon keeper dressed in broadcloth and flush with money. The saloon produces the grand majority of the paupers, and then the sober people of the community have to support the product. It does not pay to have ten smart, active, intelligent boys transformed into thieves in order to enable one man to lead an easy life

Dr. Nansen, who is said to have found the North Pole, has put himself on record as be-ing opposed to the use by arctic expeditions of intoxicating liquor in any form.

"Show me the child," said a woman lec-turer the other day, "and I will tell you the habits of the father." She's right, the drink-ing man is known by the poverty of his family.

It does not pay, says the Temperance Advocate, to have fifty working men and their families live on bone and soup and half rations in order that one saloon keeper may flourish on roast turkey and champagne.

All the leading newspapers are talking about the liquor traffic, admitting that it is an evil thing and suggesting some means for taking care of the results. This means thinking, and thinking means much for the cause of total abstinence.

Blast Was Prematurely Exploded.

The premature explosion of a blast in the tunnel works of the Pioneer Electric Power Company, about four miles from Ogden, Utab, killed five men and horribly mutilated seven others. This is the company in which Mr. Bannigan, a Rhode Island rubber mag-nate, invested heavily. Senator Frank J. Cannon is the general manager.

LESS THAN HALF T PRICE OF OTHER BRAN --- POUNDS,20 + -HALVES.ID # QUARTERS SOLD IN CANS ON

> R·I·P·A·N·S The modern stand ard Family Med cine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.



WHAT INTEMPERANCE DOES, The New York Journal, in an ar which it counted up the financial and cost of intemperance in its city, concin

But Father Kuickerbocker's loss is n to that of these citizens themselves year's army of unfortunates whom led to law-breaking, if placed in sinallowing each person two feet to w would stretch from the Tombs prison York to the jail in Newark N. J. weary, woeful line never marched in world; no spectacle so horrible as the centration of the drink-born horrors York alone was ever presented to tion. But if it were, its frightful this unseen. Those who watched this griline would see 23,000 men whose manhood alcohol had defeated; 8900 from whom liquor had stolen all the wrecks. To fully sense the d meaning of the sed line they would see a parallel procession contains

marchers as they were before their fail.

And even that would not half tell to rid tale. It would only show the valiquor on the ones who had drank it other and even greater army would be cruited if those who suffered in 1895 to the interpretary of others. wives bruised and bleeding from dishusbands' brutal blows would be in the ray; children neglected and left to state drunken mothers would totter weak

drunken mothers would totter weak! ranks; mothers distressed and broken sins of offspring, liquor-wrecked, walk, weeping; husbands, gloomed at perate through the wickedness of drugged wives, would march blindly. That "at the end it stingeth like an as is shown by the city's hospital reports hundred and eighty deaths were dreamed by drink in 1895. Of the 5747 lost arough pneumonia, at least distance. caus'd by drink in 1895. Of the 5731 lost prough pneumonia, at least of the actors say, might have been say the actims not been weakened by Con tmption claimed 5244 victims and a these 1000 might have lived o had the sed liquor. And so the sid Irol a weary, weary story of mi wre es and death. No temperance ever shocken was half so powerful see against strong drink, which dr own awful work shouts to we had.

suffice for you to know that my father afford that. Well, here goes!" and old Rockerton had a bitter quarrel, leather, leaving a clean-cut hole. And he sent this reply telegram: and that a foud arose between the two These pieces are distributed among "Don't understand the harry, but I confamilies which can never be healed. the audience to show that there is no sent. Am very pleased. Wish every happi-ness. Cannot leave here for a month. Tell ter this he takes a frame with three "I would rather see you in your ness. Cannot tout to the mandsomely, uncle I will arrange handsomely. "Mosnorou." coffin," he added, melodramatically, ter this he takes a frame with three "than see you the wife of one of that shelves. On these there are a dozen or more of medium-sized apples lying brood.' Ten days after this message, on the "But, papa," urged Phyllis, "it is a very close together and provided with by selling liquor to them. morning of the arrival of the Cunard large numbers. Anyone in the audivery long time ago, and I don't think that a quarrel between my grandfather steamship at New York, Mr. Monrough ence may designate which apple he and his grandfather should be any was sitting in his private office when wishes struck, and the unerring lash the door opened and in walked his snatches it out like a flash. reason why Geo-I mean Mr. Rocker-Gilbert, the man who paid the penalty of his crime on the scaffold, in Boston, recent-ly, publicly declared in his latest utterances that liquor was the cause of his downfall. daughter, leaning on the arm of a ton-should not be a good husband to very well-set-up young man—of snapping of coins from a narrow-necked bottle. A piece of silver about the size of half a crown is put me. He is rich. I've always done as you've wished, and now, when I feel that my life's happiness is at stake, you make this stupid objection."