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SPECIAL NOTICES.

Small advertisements of every description, want, sale or Ren', Lost or Found, or ther notices inserted under this head for one-half cent a word for one insertion and one-fourth cent a word each sub-squent in-ertion. Nothing inserted for less than ten cents.

A Cure for Nervous Headaches. A Cure for Nervous Hersinches.

For eight years I suffered from costipation and severe headache, the headache usually lasting three days at a time. Headache powders releved me temperarity, but left too bad an effect. Since I began taking Cetery King I have greatly improved in health, seldom or never have headache, have cathed in fiesh, and feel decidedly well—MRS, E. S. HATCH, Temple, N. H., Celery King for the Nerves, Liver and Kidneys is sold in 50c, and 5cc, backages by W. H. Herman. King for the Nerves Liver and Kidneys is sold to Soc. and Soc. packages by W. H. Herman. Trusceville, Widdleswarth & Ulsh. McClure; H. A. Ebright, Aline.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERY A where for 'The Story of the Philippines' by Hurat Halstead, commissioned by the Govern-ment - Official Historian to the War Depart. ment as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army caffles at San Francisco, on the Pacific and General Merritt in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguiaido, on the deck of the Olympia with Devey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents, Bright of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book, Low prices. Big profitt, Freight paid, Creatigiven, Drop all trashy unofficial war books, Outfit free. Address, P. T. Banner, Secretary, Star Insurance Bidg., Catcago, S-16-16t.

I served from 1240 64, and was wounded May 16. 1864, in the Battle of the Wilderness, I would like to have my comrades know what Celery King has done for me. In 1890 my old complaint, chronic diarrahoes, came back. The doctors could not stop it, but Celery King has circled me, and I am once more cujoying life. enred me, and I am once more enjoying life — PRANK BEENLER, Owosso, Mich. (Co. P. 49th N. Y. V. L.). Celery King for the Nerves, Liver and and Kidneys is sold in soc. and 25c. packages by W. H. Herman. Troreleffler Middleswarth & cupty who cap on the table. Ussh. McClure; H. A. Ebright, Aline.

PATENTS OBTAINED. Consult or communicate with the Editor

of this paper, who will give all needed infor-

DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Let-A ters of Administration in the estate of H. C. Sampsel, late of Contre townsh', Suyder county, Pa., dec'd, kaving been gran to the undersigned, all persons knowing them selves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authentiested to the undersigned.

J. W. SAMPSELL. Oct. 27, 18/8. Administrator.

New Book Free. A valuable book giving complete

information how I successfully cure consumption and other lung diseases will be sent free to the readers of this paper. Address Dr. Bartz, A. Inter Ocean Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TREES.

WANTED-SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY persons in this state to manage our busi-ness in their awn and nearby counties. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$500 a year and expenses—definit bonafies, no more to less salary. Month \$75. References. Enclose self-addressed stam ad envelope, herbert E. Hess. Frest. Dept. & Chicago.



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TES & SHAD NOISES CURED Stanty. Our INVINIBLE TURK Dead to P. Blasca Co., 658 his grms. PREE

Far from the Pront.

NNB LATHAM had not beard from her busband, Benjamin Latham, three months. In time of war women grow accustomed to long spistolary ellences, but never before had Anne been so long without sidings. She was a hopeful woman, and had schooled herself to look on the bright side; nor had she been unrewarded, for Latham had served in Lee's army four long years unharmed by disease or builes. During the past year, however, anxiety for the absent soldiers was not the only trial that came to rack the bearts of the women of the confederacy. The wolf, hunger, long kept as bay by good erop years. soratched at the door.

It was not so hard to want them selves, but'it was sickening to see their shildren lack. And it came to pass that many of the wives of the poor nesslave-owning whites who dwelt in the hills sometimes asked themselves if they were not paying too dearly for the possibility of some day owning a negro, and other benefits promised by meemion.

Agne Latham, in the hills of West Alabama, had managed fairly well for three years. She had a horse with which to do plowing, and she had saleed corn, peas and potatoes, which, with the milk of her cow, fed her little family of three; and with her spinning wheel and loom she spun and wove elothing for herself and children.

For three years she had kept a brave beart, and it was not till the confederate government pressed her horse inte service that she began to despond.

She wrote the loss to Ben, but added that she had enough to last her through the coming winter, and bade him not to fret. That was in the autumn. Spring came and found her with little to subsist upon but the milk of her cow, and the cow was going

It was on a stormy night in April that Anne's future seemed to her wellnigh as dark as the skies. Everything that she knew was discouraging, and the unknown might be even worse. For if he were not dead, why had her husband not written?

It was full night when Arme come from milking Bettie, the cow, and built the fire to bake a pone of cornbread for the children.

When all was ready—the little allshe divided the small pitcher of milk between the children, and broke the some of Broad into three pieces, taking the smallest herself.

Mammie, where's your cap?" saked the str-year-old Ben. I don't care for milk newsdays, son-

replied Anne.
Tou med to drink it, mounte."

"Fee; when we had a lot o' milk, from spoiling. But some, sat your ago. said the mother, willing to suppor, chapge the subject, and forcing a full of game. During the four years' smile to her thin, hunger-stricken strife between north and south there faee:

"I want some more milk, mammie," said fenryear-old Lucy, beating her

There ise's any more. Take some of my brend."

"No, mammis," said the boy; "give her my emp. I've had enough. A lump came in the little fellow's shreat, for he knew more of his moth-

er's wouble than she supposed, and, throwing his arm about her neck, he kimed her tenderly.

"Mammie, when is pap coming home from the war?"

Anne repfied to the child's query with forced eheartuinees, and when the children were inched away in bed, placing a light-wood knot upon the fading fire, she brought out ber lenitting. The wind sobbed down the chimney, and the rein mettled upon the cabin roof, for the storm was growing flercer. Everything was gloomy but the blazing knot and the old gray cat which sat purring by the fire. Thank God, the peverament 414 not press cats cats and women were left at home to catch mice, and bake, and plow.

The fire sent lights and shadows easting about the room, now leaping across the rafters, now lingering on the bed where the children lay peacefully sleeping. , Anne stopped knitting and leaned her head upon her thin, worn hand. She was hungry, but her heart was hungriest of all. What was beyond the storm and darkness, far away? Where was her husband tonight? If she could only know he was alive and well she could battle with want awbile longer. Perhaps with the coming grass the cow would still give milk enough for the children. She herself would continue to exist some way. She could broll herbs, or eatch fish in the creek. She thought if she could only get a letter from Ben she could

live through anything. The cat stopped parring, and Anne, with her tired head upon her hand, began to nod from very weariness. In a semi-conscious state she crooned softiv a luffaby that she sung her children to sleep with. Then she fell askeep. Hungry people are prone to dream, and Anne dreamed of far-off Virginia. She was with her busband, and yet she was most unhappy, for she had left her children behind, and she could hear them, far away, crying with hunger and calling for her.

Suddenly she woke and sprang to her feet. What was that? A step on the echia porch. Whose could it be at this hour? Whoever it was did not knock. Instead, the door suddenly opened. She shrank back.

"Ben-Ben!" she sobbed, and a tattwied, tanvel-stained, dripping figure in confederate gray clasped her tighly in

The next moment she drew her hushand to the fire, and as she heaped on the wool her treating and teached angitter was pitiful to witness. She would not control horself. "Oh, Anno," oried Latham; "how this

and starved you look!" Then he walked to the bed where the children lay. Leaving the fire she stood beside him.

"Don't wake them," he said; and bending down he kissed them. "I hadn't heard from you in three months, Ben, and I feared you were dead," said Anne; "and now you are

ere oh, Ben, I am so happy. Latham gazed at his wife tenderly. "And you-oh, Anne!-you are stary

ing!" he exclaimed, for Anne's thin face turned gray, and, reeling, she would have fallen had he not cought her in his arms. Thank God, there's some bacon left

in my knapsack," said Latham, placing his wife in a chair. In a few minutes the frying pan was sputtering on the fire and the frying bacon filled the cabin with its savory

scent, and a hurriedly-made hoecake

lay baking before the hot coals. "Oh, Hen! how long is your fur-lough?" asked Anne, suddenly; as she sat by her husband's side, with the color coming slowly back to her hollow cheeks. Hunger and sorrow forgotten in the joy of Latham's return, the only mote that could mar her happiness was the thought of a future parting.

"Never mind about the furlough," replied Ben, moving uneasily in his chair. We won't talk about it to-wight After a man's been fighting four years he has a right to kiss his wife and children without thinking about the dreadful

"Hew long is it going to hat, Ben?" Latham had risen to his feet and was walking the cabin floor.

"God knows! But it can't last much longer unless men learn to live without food and clothen. It's got might night to that pass now. We mighty nigh to that pass now. can't hold out a year. It's two to one, and we sin't had any luck since Stonewall Jackson was killed. The men fight as well as ever, but how they have the heart to keep up is a wonder, with letters coming from home telling of wives and children in worful want."

Ben Latham stopped and looked at his wife with a reddish light shining in his haggard eyes that almost fright-

'The men are fighting for their counery, Ben," said the wife, encourag-

ingly.

For their country!" exclaimed Latham. "What is country to a man when wife and children are starving?

The seems mest was now ready and the two sat down to cat. There was much to be beard and told. In answer to her hashand's questions the wife gave the stony of her struggles and makeshifm. When she had finished Latham inquired how much food there was in the eabin, and Anne replied that there was enough meel for two days, but when it was gone there was no more corn in the barn to be ground, comebody had to drink it to keep it and the potatoce had all rotted weeks

Then the men said the country was Brs time Ratio folks went to had been little hunting, with the result that the wild creatures, unharmed, had multiplied almost beyond belief So that Latham told Anne he wassure he could trap enough game to keep th family till garden and field could yteld produce, and furthermore, till the truck grew be could also weave fish trape of white oak splints and catch fish in Sipsey river. Oh, he could manage, said the breeband.

"But won't you have to go back to the army before the crop's made?" mid Anne.

The little supper had been eaten and the woman was now clearing the

"Anne," said Letham, with a touch of impatience, "I've just come; don't let us talk of my leaving."

"I'm sorry I spoke of it, Ben; bus I'm so glad to have you back again the thought of your leaving keeps rising before me like a ghost," replied the wife, with tears in her sad, weary

"Well, let ghosts alone to-night. I'vo seen enough dead men," said Latham. with a mirthless laugh that sounded dry and forced.

Husband and wife continued to talk. but something as intangible as a shadow marred all efforts at cheerfulness. At last Anne, after a silence, exelaimed:

"How giad all the neighbors will be to see you, Ben. They'll have a thousand questions to sak. There hasn't been anybody home from the army in six months.

"I haven't time, Anne, for going about saying howd'ye and shaking hands. That's for people with fat barnward smokehouses. I must forage for you and the children. I shall be away most of the daytime bunting and fishing."

Anne was troubled. Something was crong and the could not fathom it. A vague apprehension of some unseen evil bounted her. She longed to question her leashand in order to relieve her misd of anxiety, but she knew not how to form her questions even had the not feared to ask them. Ben was keeping something from her, she was

The latter viewed his wife's sorrowful face, and his conscience smote him. He bissed her several times.

"There, Anne; come, cheer up Neighbors be hanged! I don't want to think of anybody but you and the children to-night," Anne forced a emile, and Latham Ht

his gips, but it iff and seem to coefficient. In a flow unbuying he was signife walling the floor. Meantime the storm

raged outside.
Anne; do you have visitors often? Is there much passing on the roof?"
The wife replied that few people come to the house, and there were fow

the fire.

This remark, so unlike the Ben La tham of old, was too much for Anne. Bursting into tears, she throw her arms about her husband's neck.

"Oh, Ben, Ben, what is it? I'm so frightened. You are not as you used to be. Something dreadful has happened, or is going to happen. Tell me —tell me what it is?"

"Nothing is going to happen, Anne. What nonsense! You've been so much alone you've grown notiony. What'll happen is that you'll be seeing spirite and ghosts if you don't rid your brain of such fancies," said the man, kissing his wife and laughing.

But the laugh was nervous and hollow, and the next moment he started to his feet.

"What's that, Anne? Don't you hear something?" "Nothing but the storm," said the

woman. Yes; there's some one at the gate -it's a man's tread—be's coming to the door. Great God," exclaimed La-

tham excitedly.
Startled by her busband's wild look, a dreadful thought came to Anne. Had hardship and hunger turned his brain?
"Ben-Ben," she cried, wringing her hands, "nobody is coming to harm us." "Anne, I mustu" be seen," said La-

tham, greatly agitated. There was a knock at the door.

"Anne, wife," said the man, grasp ing the woman's arm; "I'm a deserter When I heard John Holmes' wife's letter, I deserted. I ran off in the night. I couldn't stay when I knew you and the children were starving."

The knock came again.
'If I'm seen I shall be disgraced and the punishment for describon is death," whispered Latham hoarsely.

Anne Latham tooked at her hus band. If he had deserted, it was not by reason of cowardice, nor to go over to the enemy, but for love of her and his children. Patriotism is born at the hearthstone, and man fights and dies for it. What is country but an assemblage of homes? There was an enemy far from the front attacking Ben Latham's home—an enemy that only he could battle with, and he had some home tattered and warworn to fight hand-to-hand with hunger for these he leved. These or stmilar thoughes came to Anne Latham and with them a flood of affection for her husband.

"Rush, Ben," she said, "and open the door. Most likely it is some traveler who has lost his way, and doesn't know you."

The knock rang again for the third time, and as Bon Latham opened the cabin door a dripping man is a captain's uniform of confederate gray entered the room.

Asne Latham recognized the officer It was Ben's captain, and with a cry of alarm she clutched her husband

"Great Scott! Latham, is it you! 1 was lost and rode for the first light. received his traps from the police and some we had in Virginia. In Heaven's name, man, why are you staring so! What's the matter?"

Ben Latham stood, indeed, like a man frozen, and gazed at his captain dazed and speechles ...

"Who would have believed you'd have treated your captain so! And after fighting under him for four years! Man, I'm ashamed of you. Don's forget you're a soldles.

Still Ben Latham was slient, and the captain looked at him astonished.

"This is your wife, I presume, and these are your children." The officer went to the bed and surveyed the little pleepers.

As he did so Latham fell into a chair and began to sob as he had not done since he was a child. His wife stood over him filled with bewildered distress. She turned to the captain.

"Captain," she said; "you have a furlough, and you are going home to your family. Be mereiful to a man who couldn't get a furlough and hadn't seen his wife and children in three | cod. years."

"Why, I never knew that! If I had known the fact he should have had leave long ago." The captain looked at Anne thoroughly mystified, "But I can't understand your husband's strange conduct.toward me."

"Captain;" continued Arms, "my husband may have done wrong, but he starve, and he hurried home."

"Lee's surrendered!"

Ben Latham's sobs ocased, and he

"Mrs. Latham," said the captain, kindly, "there wasn't a braver man in my company than your husband, but be's worn out, and I fear he's going late a fever. That only can account

was kneeling by her husband. Ban, did you hear the captain; Lee's surrendered and the war's over. The captain thinks you must have left

The captain had gone to the door to view the weather. The storm was over.

MOTANS EVICT A SPANIARD.

hed Hen Drive Him from the Res votion Bocause He Hurrahed for Spain.

The Ogaliela Sioux at the Pine Bidge agency in South Dakota had an wayfarers.
"I'm glad of that," said Latham, is seven kind. Incidentally, they rea tone of relief, recuming his seat by futed the slanders of the alarmiets who predicted outbreaks immediately after the troops were withdrawn from the western forts. Far from killing whites, the wily Dacota brave is taking a lively interest in the war. and no fingo crows louder over the American viotories than the red men of the plains.

The eviction resulted from the hostility of the Indian against Spain. On the reservation there lived a Spaniard who was married to a full-blooded Sioux squaw and eked out an existonce from the government's bounty to the squaw from the little money he picked up at trading and hunting. The Spaniard had lived on the reservation for many years unmolested by the Indiana.

When word came of the American saval victories to the Sioux villages there was great powwowing and talking and jubilation at the prowess of the Americans. The news got over to the Porcupine Oreek topees where the Spaniard lived, and the Sloux watched him closely to see the effect upen him. When he heard the news he was nonplussed, but, pulling himself together, be split the sir with buzzas for Spain. The idea of anybody shouting for Spain on their territory shocked the Indiana and they threatened to "wing" him if he didn't stop.

A request was sent to Haj. Ciapp. the agent at the post, that the Spantard be expelled. Maj. Clapp had him brought in by the Indian police and questioned him. At first he denied electing Spain, but when confronted with the Indiane he dared not he and tried to excuse himself.

"I got these," said Maj. Clapp, pointing to his shoulder straps, "in the service of my country, and I represent that country here and don't intend that the flag shall be insulted. I ought to put you in the guardhouse, but will give you an hour to get off this reservalues, and don't come back!"

"But my goods are up on Porcupine errek," said the Syanfard.

"TH wend them to you. Get out!" replied the major.

The Spaniard fled precipitately. ing for the result of the interview. When they heard of it they climbed on their ponies and with a "hi-yi" and a warwhoop started down the trail pen-mell after the fleeing Spanfard, who was making good time through the alkall dust to the Nebraska line. The reds overhauled the fleeing rider. They brought their quirts down upon his pony's sides, uttering yells and grants and shouting "chitiha" at him the word means no good. For miles they drove the fleeing Spaniard, cireling around and yelling like mad at him. Near the state line they gave him a finel hustling, and, smid shouts and yells of deviaion, drove him out of the reservation. The Indians returned to their tepees and had a great jubilation over the event. Next day the Spaniard frove through Gordon, Neb., stopping only long enough to sacrifice his herees and outfit to get railroad fare to take him from the country .- N. Y.

OUBER KINDS OF FOOD.

Japan Ships Many Singular and Out landish Edibles to the New World.

Japan is a heavy shipper of outlandish foods to the new world. It has a practical monopoly of the nests which are used in making bird's nest soup, which, by the way, when prepared by an American chef, is the most delicious fish of its class in the world. It also catches and dries armies of devil fish, which are as popular in the east as dried codfish in the west. In fact, the two sea foods are very much alike in flavor and differ chiefly in their texture, the flesh of the devil fish being hard, compact and more like muscle than that of the familiar

Tree mushrooms and sen mushroom are two other famous Japanese edibles that come to us across the Pacific They resemble mushrooms in their contour and structure, but in noth ing else. The tree mushrooms have a flavor of wood bark, while the sen mushroom boils away in cooking very much as if it were made of marine glue. In fact, it is made in Japan for making vegetable gelatin for thick ening stews and somes in very much the same manner as we convert the bladders of sturgeons and other fishes into animal gelatin for a similar purpose. Dried fishes are another impertant export from the land of the milkado.

Unlike us, the Japanese dry almost every catable fish, from minnows and whitebalt up to marine animals as large as their sturgeon and swordash. Their drying appears to be con ducted upon a different system from our own. When ready for the mar ket their fish are so dried as to sug gest Ein-dried timber. They apply the same process to the lower forms of sea life, and dessicate clams, mussels, oysters, prawns, affrimps, crawfish and crubs until they resemble stone. In this condition the foods will withstand any climate and may be kept in the open air without spelling for an entire twelvemonth.-Philadelubla Times.

Discouraging. Dudekins-Did you tell your sister

I'm here? Freddy-Yep. "What did she say?" "She said: "The idea!" "-Truth. THE SHOE OF THE LAW I The Real Property lies

GOLOGH THAT.—Blossed are they he heep life touthweales and that seek it with the whole heart.—Pea. 19-2
THE SECTION.—The reign of Josias of Kings and to 1869. Read also I Chromand. S.

STIME.—Josiah seigned from R. C. w. 605. She followed close after Manana (Lesson VIII.). The flading of the book of the law was in his eighteenth year-a C. 65.

PLACE Jaruenteen and Judah
PLACE Jaruenteen and Judah
EXPLANATORY

1. Josiah the Good Boy King Ja sish, "Jehevah will support," was been at Jernselem, B. C. 69. 8. Josiah b. gan to reign B. C. 639, when he was eight years old. It seems to have been by the choice or election of the prope

gap to seek after the God of David he father" (8 Caron. 24:3). He put his self under the influence of the religion mes of his hingdom.
II. The Reformation.—Joulah ... tered spea his great reformation h the twelfth year of his reign, when he began to destroy the idola Jeremia

began his ministry in B. C. 627, in the began his ministry in B. C. 627, in the thirteenth year of Josiah's reign (Ja 1:2), just about the time the reform tion commerced, and continued to after the destruction of Jerusalemia 586. In the eighteenth year of h reign Josiah recestablished the re-Mg tome services of the temple (2 King 22:3-7; 3 Chron. 34:3-13). His first st forts were to repair the temple, which during the 250 years since King Jose had made his great repairs, had be

come displeated.

III. Finding the Book of the law.

Vs. 8-10. A little more fully in 2 Chron

24:14-12. The eighteenth year of is. siah's reign. 8. "Milkiah, the priest" i. e., the high priest, "said . 1 have found the book of the law:" The "law of the Lord given by Moses." It had been deposited in some seem place, prebably during the reigns of some of the idelatrous kings, to preserve it from destruction. The fisting mentioned in this verse was not discovery of something unknown before, but the recogning of the temps copy of the law, from the hiding place

in which w had long lain. 9. "Shapkan the soribe:" The serefar of state. "Thy servants have gathered the money:" The king's me retary reports the work done. It seems a selfeetfon was taken up for the temple rapuirs not only in the tempe teelf, where the system of Josship Kings 18:4-18) seems to have been to verted to, but also throughout Judi and Dosjamin, and all the land of

Israel (3 Chron. 3419). 10. "Shewed the king . . . a (the) book: "It was of the utmost imper-tance to the king in the work here

doing. IV. The Besults of Finding the Best -Va. 10-40. First. A Desire for hstruction. "And Shaphan read it be fore the king:" Of course at the king request. He was anxious to know what the truth was, and the nature of the law he had been trying blindly tooby floored. An Awakened Conscient

11. "When the king had heard . he rest his elethes:" An expression of

danger. The reading of God's Word bring conviction of sin. It shows us our departures from the true standard, it's a mirror in which we see our wealness and our sin; it is a measuring the by which we learn "how far and with we stray."

Path of Daty. 13. "The king commanded Hilkish," etc. His leading of ficers, and most intelligent. 12. "Go ye, inquire of the Lord for me: Re mass know from the highest source just what he ought to do, for a

Third. Seeking More Light on the

was of the utmost importance. 14. "Went unto Huldah the prophet ess:" through whom they would be quire of the Lord. We do not know why they went to her instead of the other well-known prophets. The "keep er of the wardrobe" was a person of

consideration in ancient times.

Fourth. God's Threatenings Will Come to Pens. 16, 17. "I will bring evil upon this place. My wrath ... shall not be quenched:" The nationist gone so far in sin, was so thoroughly imbued with idolatry, that nothing could persuade them, as a whole, tore pent and be saved. Nothing but the etual infliction of the threatened pur ishment would cleanse them from ide atry. The reformation of Josiah was of great value. It saved a remnants portion of the people as the hope of the future; but for the mass of the perple it was the wind ruffling the surface of the waters, but not changing is deeper flow. This threat was accomplished within 33 years. "Because the have forsaken mee" Religion and righteourness were the basis of the kingdom's prosperity. To desiry these, to forsake God, was to take the

very foundation from under them.

V. God's Tender Mercles.—Vs. 12,2 "Because thine heart was tender .in peace:" He was slain in battle, but the terrible experiences foretold of Jr. rusalem did not take place till for years after his death. The peace is not been broken.

Grapes from Gananu. Don't parley with wrong. Childlikeness is not childishness. Sin is never disposed of at less that God's providence will never place pos

where His grace cannot keep you. Lip-service is vain without heartest secration. The reign of righteousness will right all wrongs.

If God knows when you are trouble, He knows when to help.

When God is carving our rough blos into as angel we weep over the chip-

MAIN eouldn't help it. He beard that his wife and children were about to "I don't want to see any of the neighbors," said Latham, almost shortly. "Ob, Ben!" "I've harried, too. It hasn't been Anne looked at her husband in more than ten days since Lee's surrengrieved surprise, and the tattered soldier continued, se if by way of neces-"What, sir?" asked the wife, eagerly. sary explanation:

"Yes; and the war's over. Hasn't your husband told you?" asked the sat like a man in a dream.

> for his strange behavior to-night." But Anne was not listening. She

for home the same day he did."

"Do you understand, Ben? You were never missed from the company, for Lee surrendered a few hours after

you left, and-and nobody knows your secret but me."-Saturday Rvening