

than a few about the expenditure of \$1,000,000. Humanity was full of relief to be helped. It was the same that Jesus made, "They will not unto me that they might have eternal life." And these saloons! He had past a dozen on the main street. He never had thrust themselves so conspicuously into his senses before. As he was going by one of them, a crowd of miners noisily burst out and entered over the sidewalk. One of them noticed Stuart and seemed amazed as they slunk by. He went on the Salvation Army hall and could help thinking of Rhena, living her life in this rough, turbulent element, though the large part of the miners so far kept away from the saloon. He lingered a little as he walked by, to get a glimpse of Rhena, but not see her and went on home. The next few days were days of anxiety to Stuart. The doctor's actions as to the typhoid fever were correct. It broke out and swept Cornishtown with great fury. No could remember when such an epidemic had raged there. Stuart went to Chicago and had several train-rides come up and begin duty at expense. He blessed God for the fact that money could do in cases like this. He also relieved Dr. Saxon hiring two assistants and of course the doctor himself understand all the work he did while the cases were shut down would be reckoned the same as if the men were paid. At all this was nothing to what he did to do. He went himself into the miners' cabins and acquainted himself with all their rough and meager surroundings. Several times during these visits he met Rhena, but she was always busy with her duties and hardly glanced a word. Stuart fancied she would avoid meeting him. Her manner was different. He wondered vaguely she knew, if she had been told, he had found her that night and led her down through the upper

the brilliant rooms, decorated with their garlands and bouquets of expensive flowers and perfumed with that refinement which wealth cunningly spent knows so well how to produce. The guests came, dressed in the latest and best that money can afford. The conversation was charming and agreeable. To hear these men and women talk a stranger never could have guessed that there was such a thing as suffering in all the world. The music was about love and flowers and beauty and sentimental phrases that had no meaning or a double one. The whole thing filled Stuart for the first time in his life with unspeakable loathing. It seemed to him like a dance in a cemetery, where the dancers might imagine they were waltzing over fragrant meadows dotted with white blossoms when in reality it was on human graves they danced, black with the freshly laid earth of new made burials. He never knew how he passed the evening. He sang with Miss Vasplaine when Louise requested it. He heard a great applause when they finished. Una was dressed beautifully. She was handsome, with great black eyes and much color, of the type of English girls, so different from Rhena. Stuart remembered thinking at one time during the evening. He found great difficulty in conversation. He had never been very apt at the slight things society knows so well how to exchange. Tonight he wondered if the world was so happy and satisfied everywhere that men and women, made in the image of God, had no better way to spend their time than to meet for hours every week dressed in their best clothes, eating expensive and indigestible food, singing songs that did not contain one noble aspiration higher than a sickly sentiment, exchanging idiotic words thrown into sentences that had no throb of sacrifice or heroism or humanity in them, sitting at little tables and playing cards by the hour with a persistence and repetition never shown for any enduring needs of human suffering and then going home to sleep late next day and get up to prepare for another evening in the way of new ways of arranging flowers, card tables, menus and decorations at infinitesimal ad nauseam after the manner of what pleased to call itself the "best society."

Oh, sinner, will you now begin,
Take up your cross and follow him?
He's promised he will take you in,
Out of love, out of love.

Oh, sinner, will you stop and think
Of his love, of his love,
To have his hands and feet so torn,
Out of love, out of love?

Oh, will you come to him today
And get your sins all washed away
And walk with us the narrow way
Filled with love, filled with love!

The hymn was sung to the tune "What's the News?" It gave abundant opportunity for criticism as to its grammar, meter and literary character, but it struck into Stuart's heart like a blazing contrast with the whole evening spent with society in its selfishness.

Just as he and Una reached the end of the diagonal in front of the hall the door opened, and some people came out. And as he stepped his foot on the curb with Una by his side, resplendent in all her healthful beauty, Rhena appeared on the threshold. They were but a few feet apart, and Rhena's eyes caught Stuart's for one brief glance and then rested on Una. Then the door was shut, and Stuart and Una went on.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Clerking

Looks more attractive than housework for a woman, but it is also even more exhausting. The work is often done under high pressure, and the brightness of the eyes and the flushed cheeks of the attentive clerk indicate nervousness rather than health. If this is true under most favorable conditions, what shall be said of those who suffer from womanly diseases, and who endure headache, backache, and other pains day after day?

No sick woman should neglect the means of cure for womanly diseases offered in Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the periods, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"A heart overflowing with gratitude, as well as a sense of duty, urges me to write to you and tell you of my wonderful recovery," says Miss Corinne C. Hook, Orangeburg, Orangeburg Co., South Carolina. "By the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I am entirely a new being compared with the poor miserable sufferer who wrote you four months ago. I remark to my parents almost every day that it seems almost an impossibility for medicine to do a person so much good. During the whole summer I could scarcely keep up to walk about the house and yesterday I walked four miles and felt better from the exercise. I now weigh 124 pounds. Mine was a complicated case of female disease in its worst form."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness.

REVIVO
RESTORES VITALITY
Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

PRODUCES THE ABOVE RESULTS IN 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Force, Pining Emotions, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion which unfit one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off fevers and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a post-free written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circular free. Address: **Royal Medicine Co., 200 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.** For sale in Middleburgh, Pa., by **MIDDLEBURGH DRUG Co.**

MIFFLINBURG MARBLE WORKS.

R. H. LANCE,
Dealer in Marble and Scotch Granite.

MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES & CEMETERY LOT ENCLOSURES.

Old Stones Cleaned and Repaired.
Prices as Low as the Lowest.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. A. JENKINS, Agt.,
Crosscove, Pa.

13 Weeks For 25 Cts.

For the brightest, newest and most popular magazine, weekly sporting paper published. Recognized for eighteen years as authority on matters pertaining to Base Ball, Trap Shooting, Billiards and kindred sports. The best paper of its kind published. For the purpose of introducing it in new localities, we will send it thirteen weeks for 25c. (change). Sample copy free. Address, **Sporting Life, 475 Dando Bldg., Philadelphia.**

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Obtain the most reliable and most effective medicine for reducing the fat from the body. It is a natural and healthy method of reducing the weight of the body. It is a natural and healthy method of reducing the weight of the body. It is a natural and healthy method of reducing the weight of the body.

HARRISBURG LETTER

Measures That Occupy the Attention of the Lawmakers.

PREVENT IDIOCY BY OPERATION.

A Bill to That End Introduced in the House—Bill to Exempt Sewing Machines and Typewriters From Levy or Sale on Execution or Distress.

Harrisburg, March 26.—A bill was introduced in the house last night by Mr. Ulrich, of Dauphin, extending the provisions of the act of June 25, 1895, exempting sewing machines and typewriting machines from levy or sale on execution or distress.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Willard, of Philadelphia, for the prevention of idioy by operation. Mr. Palm, of Crawford, presented a bill punishing by a fine of not less than \$500 nor more than \$1,000 or imprisonment from three months to one year for violation of the section of the state constitution which provides that a member who has a personal or private interest in any measure or bill proposed or pending before the general assembly shall disclose the fact to the house of which he is a member and shall not vote thereon.

Mr. Roth, of Lehigh, arose to a question of personal privilege and created much amusement by explaining that on Friday he was given a bachelor's bill by his friends on the Republican side of the house and that he introduced it as a joke. Some persons have taken the bill seriously, and, therefore, he would ask unanimous consent to withdraw it. Mr. Slater, of Philadelphia, chairman of the law and order committee, to which the bill was referred, said the committee had a right to act upon it and objected to permission being given to withdraw it.

Mr. Creasy, of Columbia, offered a resolution that the house bespeak the courtesy of the senate and respectfully asks early action upon the house resolution to adjourn finally April 25, and that the failure of the senate to act leaves the house in a position where it cannot safely regulate its sessions. Bliss, of Delaware, moved that the resolution lie on the table. The motion prevailed.

The senate held a short session last night and cleared the calendar of bills on first and second reading. The most important bills to pass second reading were those relating to the Philadelphia board of revision of taxes.

There was a little storm in the senate on Wednesday of last week over the resolution presented by Mr. Weller, of Bedford county, instructing the committee on elections to report to the senate on or before next Monday all primary or general election bills now before the committees. The resolution was defeated, 18 to 21. During the debate Mr. Focht, chairman of the elections committee, declared that a proper bill would be presented in due time, "without the aid of fake reformers."

Mr. Johnson, of Union, introduced a bill making the open season for killing wild turkeys, pheasants, grouse, quail, partridges, woodcock, prairie chicken, English, Mongolian or Chinese pheasant from Nov. 1 to Dec. 15, and making it unlawful to kill Mongolian, English or Chinese pheasant for five years after the bill becomes a law; also making it lawful to kill woodcock during the month of July.

The bill creating the office of assistant district attorney in counties having a population of less than 150,000, and where the court is of the opinion that such an officer is necessary, he shall be paid out of the county funds, was defeated.

The Philadelphia "river" bills were reported to the house on Thursday of last week with an amendment providing for the election of the board of revision of taxes at the next general election, and provided members to serve until their successors are elected and installed. The bill originally provided for the appointment by Governor Stone of the members of the board when the proposed law went into effect.

In the senate on Thursday of last week Mr. Berkelbach, of Philadelphia, introduced a bill providing for an entire change in the present ballot law of the state. The new bill provides for a law similar in many respects to the present New Jersey law. It also provides for slot voting machines.

The senate refused to concur in house amendments to the Philadelphia fee bill, and so notified the house. The house amended the bill so as to deny state officers the right to accept fees.

By request, Mr. Roth, of Lehigh county, introduced a bill in the house on Friday of last week to encourage marriage. The bill provides that a male citizen of Pennsylvania over 40 years old making application for a marriage license shall pay to the clerk of courts a license fee of \$100, which is to be covered into the state treasury for the purpose of maintaining homes for old ladies over 40 years old who have not had a suitable opportunity or offer of marriage and have not means sufficient to keep themselves in clothes and spending money. Any bachelor over 40 years who shall go outside of the state for a wife shall pay \$100 into the state treasury.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Goddard, of Northumberland, fixing a penalty of \$100 or three months' imprisonment for trespassing to hunt deer or fawn from lands enclosed for the preservation and propagation of the same, one-half of the fine to go to the informant and the other half to be applied to the improvement of public roads.

Mr. Calder, of Dauphin, introduced a bill appropriating \$4,500 to continue the publication of the laws of the province of Pennsylvania prior to 1800.

Republicans to Support Guffey Bill.
Harrisburg, March 26.—At a conference of the Republican leaders held at the governor's mansion last night it was decided to request the Republican senators and members of the house to support the Guffey ballot reform bill, with the understanding, however, that the circle at the head of the party column should be allowed to remain. It was also decided to support the amendment to the constitution providing for personal registration.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 31 N. BROADWAY, N. Y. CITY.

Big Syndicate's Latest Acquisition.
New York, March 26.—The announcement that Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Co. have purchased what is known as the Rockefeller interests in the ships, railroads and mines of the northwest was confirmed yesterday by Mr. Rockefeller's representative, F. T. Gates, who said that the terms of sale have been fully agreed upon and duly signed. He was not at liberty, he said, to state the exact terms of the deal.

Anarchists Disguised as Monks.
London, March 26.—Several suspected anarchists, disguised as monks, were arrested, says a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Malta, "while the procession escorting the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York was passing through the streets yesterday."

RATHER DIFFICULT FOR HIM.



Jones—I am never at a loss in conversation.
His Fair Hostess—But surely, Mr. Jones, there must be some subjects you don't understand. What do you do then?
Jones—Oh, then—I say nothing, and look intelligent.—Punch.

The Philosopher.
He had no luck, however small.
And therefore he was glad.
"The best," said he, "is luck at all.
Than always have it bad."
—Catholic Standard and Times.

Motherly Advice.
"Johnny," said the St. Louis mother, "I want you to quit using that low vulgar language."
"Why, mother," replied Johnny, "Shakespeare said what I just said."
"Then you must quit associating with him," said the good woman.
"He's not a fit companion for you!"
—Chicago Daily News.

His Purpose.
"What makes you keep declaring that you will never again be a candidate for public office?"
"Well," answered the statesman, "I've got to keep saying something in order to present my friends from overlooking me as a possible candidate."
—Washington Star.

Diagnosed.
A song with the title "There's a Sigh in the Heart" was sent by a young man to his sweetheart, but the paper fell into the hands of the girl's father, a very unscientific physician, who exclaimed:
"What wretched, unscientific rubbish is this? Who ever heard of such a case?"
He wrote on the outside:
"Mistaken diagnosis; no sigh in the heart possible. Sighs relate almost entirely to the lungs and diaphragm."
—N. Y. Weekly.

Our Coming Rulers.
"These boys," said the school trustee, who was called on to speak to the scholars, "may live to be our presidents." And then realizing that it would never do to slight the girls, he turned to the other side of the room and said, with some embarrassment: "And these girls—let me see—these girls may live to be our cooks."
—Yonkers Statesman.

A Secondary Victim.
Bobbs—What makes you so nervous?
Dobbs—Coffee.
Bobbs—I didn't know you drank it.
Dobbs—I do not. But Bobbs has just stopped drinking it, and he insists on detailing his sensations to me every time I see him.—Baltimore American.

Psychological.
"Do you believe in the power of mind over matter?" asked the mystical man.
"No," answered the practical friend.
"I believe in the power of matter over mind. I have known a dull, insensate tack hammer, by one swift rap on the thumb, to make a man say things that he had not thought of for years."
—

It Was.
"Your husband seems to be making a large and unique collection of books," remarked the caller, looking with interest at the costly array of rare volumes on the library shelves.
"Yes," replied Mrs. Gaswell, with well-bred indifference. "I believe he becomes more bibulous every day he lives."
—Chicago Tribune.

Tough Luck.
The Doctor—Here I carried that patient through a desperate sickness, only to—
His Wife—Have him object to your fee?
"No; drop dead when he saw my bill!"—Life.

A Good Tonic.
Mrs. Yungwile (feebly, from the bed)—Oh, dear! if I die what will become of the children?
Sister Maria—Don't worry about that. William will get married again in a little while.
Mrs. Yungwile (briskly)—Well, I ain't dead yet!—Judge.

Remarkable Prices.
Miss Paytrone—Under the head of "Remarkable Prices" you advertised sealskin coats at \$20; now you ask me \$30.
Clerk—Exactly; the prices were remarkable and we have marked them up.—Ohio State Journal.

Their Peculiarity.
Mrs. Dorcas—You may say what you like about the rational dress, but you never saw a pair of bloomers that bagged at the knees.
Dorcas—Why, my dear, they bag all over.—Judge.

Fate.
I shot an arrow in the air,
Nor marked the course on which it sped,
Then—jumping cats! How I did swear!
The blamed thing lit upon my head.
—Philadelphia Press.

EVIDENTLY IT HAS.



"What do you want for dog?"
"Twenty-five dollars."
"My goodness! Has dog price of sausage gone up?"
—Chicago American.

A Disappointed Benefactor.
Mrs. Becham—You haven't been to church since the day we were married in church.
Becham—Wasn't that enough to make a man hate the place?—Hunkin Life.

Wholesale Trophy Capture.
"Adelator Skizes has more lovely china and silver than any woman I know."
"Of course; she belongs to seven exclusive clubs and sometimes plays twice a day."
—Indianapolis Journal.

His Annual Rescue.
"My wife asserts that she saves my life at least once every year."
"How's that?"
"She won't let me go hunting."
—Chicago Record.

Sure Thing.
He—Will you sing for me "When I Am Far Away"?
She—Yes; good night.—Boston Journal.

Preventive.
"Don't tell me that worry doesn't do any good!" exclaimed Mrs. Fret. "I know better. The things I worry about don't happen."
—Puck.

Where the Hitch Occurred.
"I am not going to try any more to explain all the intricacies of finance," said the very learned man.
"I don't blame you," replied the superficial. "There's no use of trying to explain them."
"You are quite wrong there. There is nothing easier in the world than to explain them. The only difficulty is that the explanation can't be understood."
—Washington Star.

Oh, sinner, will you now begin,
Take up your cross and follow him?
He's promised he will take you in,
Out of love, out of love.

Oh, sinner, will you stop and think
Of his love, of his love,
To have his hands and feet so torn,
Out of love, out of love?

Oh, will you come to him today
And get your sins all washed away
And walk with us the narrow way
Filled with love, filled with love!

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