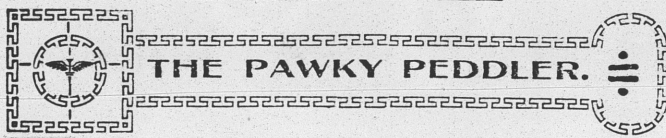


A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

The following remarkable composition evinces an ingenuity of arrangement peculiarly its own. Explanation: The initial capitals spell "My boast is in the glorious cross of Christ." The words in bold-face type, when read from top to bottom and bottom to top, form the Lord's Prayer complete:

Make known the Gospel Truths, our Father king,
Yield up Thy grace, dear Father, from above,
Bless us with hearts which feelingly can sing,
"Our life Thou art for ever, God of love."
Assuage our grief in love for Christ we pray,
Since the bright Prince of Heaven and glory died,
Took all our sins and hallowed the display,
Infant being, first a man, and then was crucified.
Stupendous God! Thy grace and power make known
In Jesus's name let all the world rejoice.
Now labor in Thy heavenly kingdom own—
That blessed kingdom for Thy saints the choice.
How vile to come to Thee is all our cry,
Enemies of Thyself and all that's Thine;
Graceless our will we live for vanity,
Loathing Thy be-ing, evil in design,
O God, Thy will be done, from earth to Heaven;
Reclining on the Gospel let us live,
In earth from sin delivered and forgiven,
Oh! as Thyself but teach us to forgive,
Unless its power temptation doth destroy,
Sure is our fall into the depths of woe.
Carnal in mind, we've not a glimpse of joy;
Raised against Heaven, in us no hope can flow.
Oh, give us grace and lead us in Thy way;
Shine on us with Thy love and give us peace;
Self and this sin that rise against us slay.
Oh, grant each day our trespasses may cease;
Forgive our evil deeds that oft we do.
Convince us daily of them to our shame;
Help us with Heavenly bread, forgive us, too,
Recurrent lusts and we'll adore Thy name.
In Thy forgive-ness we as saints can die,
Since for us and our trespasses so high,
Thy Son, our Savior, bled on Calvary.

—Hartford Times.



THE PAWKY PEDDLER.

It is curious to contemplate the various modes by which people attempt to obtain triumphs over each other in this bad world. Some conceive that the very best way is to punish their enemies; some, again, take the Christian doctrine of holding up "the other cheek," and some are of opinion that there is no such thing at all as the luxury of a real, bona-fide, lasting and unqualified triumph to be had by one man over another.

Let us see. We think that the case of simple Walter Wylie, who was for a long time so well-known in the town of Inverkeithing for his peculiar manner of bringing out his sage philosophy of life after the pawky form of some packmen, who, when they are satisfied they have a real good article to show, affect a simplicity and scarcity of words of laudation, the very opposite of the verbose and stately declamation by which they endeavor to dispose of their general stock.

The quality of Walter's moral and political commodities was clearly indicated by the quantum of simple naivete infused into his speech and countenance while in the act of narration—his effort at the more pure degrees of simplicity being in exact proportion to the estimate (never a wrong one) which he himself made of the excellence of the communication his peculiar inspiration enabled him to produce.

His shop in the high street of Inverkeithing, in which he sold a variety of those commodities which are necessary for the sustenance of the human corporation, brought him more clearly into public notice. Directly opposite to honest Walter (as he was styled by the people) both in manners and locality was William Harrison, who carried on the same style of business in a shop on the other side of the street.

The ordinary rivalry existed between them, and they took their different modes of recommending themselves to their customers—the one, Harrison, by a most verbose and figurative signboard and a most loquacious speech, and the other by his peculiar simplicity of enunciation and publication of the qualities of his wares.

The former was both a philosophical and a practical rogue. The latter, again, was as honest as steel; and his honesty and simple humor combined made him beloved by all that knew him, while his rival, who bore spite, was mortally hated for his roguery throughout the whole burgh.

Now, it happened that Harrison, with a view to two objects—first, the gratification of his never-sleeping spirit of roguery; and, secondly, the ruin, or at least the inconvenience, of simple Walter—bought up from a neighboring rogue a debt alleged to be due by Walter, but which the latter had truly paid, though he had neglected to get it canceled or discharged by a probative receipt. It amounted to about £100; and Harrison paid for it only about £5, with a condition of paying the cented £5 more in the event of the entire sum being wrung out of the simple Walter by the wrenching wheel of a horning.

As soon as Walter heard that his rival and enemy Harrison had bought up the false debt, he knew, by an instinct which had nothing wonderful about it, that he was committed for a tough fight; but he retained his equanimity, and even his simple naivete hung about his mouth and small twinkling eyes in the same manner as if no horning or any such thunderbolt of Jove had been in the act of being forged against him. One day his enemy came into his shop.

"Mr. Wylie," said he, with a most pert loquacity, and holding up the horning in his hand. "I have a piece of paper here, on which there is the

announcement; but he had no time to wonder or reply, and away he shot like a pursuing messenger while Walter walked into the town and opened his shop, wherein he deposited the £500, and proceeded to serve his customers with as much simplicity and good humor as ever.

The news of the loss sustained by Harrison went like wildfire through the burgh, and every one wondered that a man who owed so much money should have had so large a sum as £500 in the house at one time, and it was suspected that he intended to fly the country with the money as soon as he could wring the false debt out of simple Wylie.

Every inquiry was made after the robbers, but they could not be traced; and now Harrison, made savage by his loss and the allusion made by Wylie about the messenger, got his caption from Edinburgh by a special messenger, and sent to apprehend Walter for the false debt.

"I have a caption against you, Mr. Wylie," said the messenger as he entered. "Will you pay the debt or go with me?" "If you'll wait," replied Wylie, with the greatest simplicity, "till I weigh this pund o' sugar to Jenny Gilchrist, I'll tak' a step wi' ye as far as the jail."

The news soon spread far and wide that Walter Wylie was in prison, and many efforts were made to get him to pay the debt at once and gain his liberty; but Walter knew himself what he was about, and, having thus ascertained how far Harrison would go he sent for a writer, and, having given him instructions and a part of the £500 to pay his expenses got out in a few days on what the honest men of the law call a suspension and liberation.

Some time afterward, Harrison himself, having lost all his money, was put into jail at the instance of one of his creditors, who was enraged at the scheme he had resorted to for defrauding them; and there he lay in the very same room in which Wylie had been deposited. Harrison's creditor was a good and godly man, and, like Walter, was an elder of the church, and the people pitied him greatly for the loss he was likely to sustain through the rogue who had thus cheated so many poor people. His debt was £50, and, to the wonder and amazement of all the inhabitants, he got full payment from Walter Wylie, whereupon Harrison was immediately let out of prison.

No sooner was it known that Walter had paid one debt of Harrison than another creditor apprehended the rogue, and lodged him again in jail. He was allowed to lie there for a considerable time, when Wylie again came forward and paid this debt also, whereupon he was again allowed to escape. A third creditor followed the example of the two others, and the rogue was again committed to durance, but this time Wylie allowed him to remain for a longer time, and then paid the debt, that he might deal out his punishment in due proportion.

A fourth time the rogue was apprehended, and a fifth and a sixth time, and upon each of these occasions he was allowed to remain for as long a time as Wylie thought might produce as much pain as it was his intention to inflict. Altogether Harrison had thus lain about eight months in prison.

His debts were now all paid, and the whole sum of £500 exhausted—having been honestly divided among those creditors whose debts were just, and who required them for the support of their wives and children. No part of the £500 was kept to answer the false debt claimed against Wylie, because he had secured himself against that demand by getting assignments to the debts he paid, whereby he might plead compensation against his persecutor.

Thus had he, in his own quiet way, saved himself, punished a rogue, and brought peace and comfort to the homes of a number of deserving men, whose debts otherwise would never have been paid.

The wonder produced by this extraordinary proceeding on the part of Wylie was unparalleled, and what nobody could comprehend, they were sorely entitled to wonder at. Some thought the simple creature mad, and his friends tried to interfere to prevent so reckless a squandering of his means.

"I am surprised, Mr. Wylie," said his clergyman to him one day in the presence of a number of people who were collected in the shop—"I am surprised at this proceeding of yours, which has spread far and wide throughout the country. If your motive be a secret, I will not ask it from thee; but, if it is a fair and legitimate question, I would make bold to put it to thee as one of my flock and an elder of our church."

"There is nae secret about it, sir," replied Wylie, with his accustomed simplicity. "We are told to do good to them who hate us, and pay for them who despitefully persecute us." And he leered a grotesque look of simple cajolery in the face of the godly man.

"I fear thou misquotest the Holy Book, Mr. Wylie," replied the minister. "We are asked to pray for our enemies, not to pay for them."

"Ay, ay!" ejaculated Wylie in surprise. "Is it possible that the single letter 'R' should have cost a pair, simple body £500?"

The minister stared and the people wondered, but up to this day none ever knew why simple Walter Wylie paid the debts of his enemy Harrison. —The Glasgow Citizen.

Seventeen ballots were found in the box at a Bluffton (Ind.) church election after only eleven members had voted.



CLEOPATRA.
When Marcus attempted to Caesar,
By her smile she showed it would please;
When he swore by his honor
He doted upon her,
She coyly allowed him to—
—From Life.

A ZERO OCCUPATION.
"Can any one take something from nothing and still have anything?"
"Of course! Doesn't Peary make a living out of not discovering the pole?"—Life.

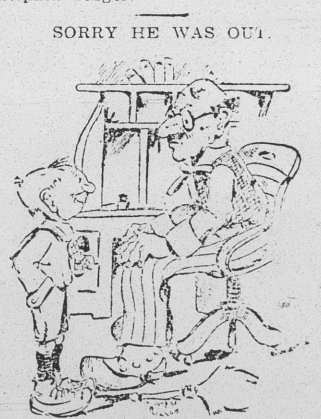
DIDN'T KILL HIM.
A—"How did you like the melodrama? Was anybody killed?"
B—"No; the audience called repeatedly for the author, but he was wise enough to remain out of sight."—Tit-Bits.

QUIT PAYING ATTENTION.
"Is Willie still paying attention to Tillie?"
"No."
"Did he jilt her?"
"No; he married her."—Illustrated Bits.

SURE PROOF.
"Is Flapdudde truthful?"
"Well, he confesses that he covered his head the other night and didn't dare get out of bed when he thought he heard a burglar in the house."—Detroit News.

THE PEACE SENTIMENT.
"What is your opinion of disarmament?"
The diplomat paused to reflect.
"I favor it," he said at last, "excepting, of course, for my own nation."—Philadelphia Ledger.

HIS AIRY CASTLES.
The promoter had sold town lots that proved to be on the top of a lofty and barren mountain.
"Did you not claim," said an indignant investor, "that there was a city there?"
"Go easy," replied the promoter, "don't get excited. We all build castles in the air, you know."—Philadelphia Ledger.



SORRY HE WAS OUT.
New Office Boy—"Dey wuz a feller here wot wanted ter lick yer."
Boss—"What did you say to him?"
New Office Boy—"I sez, 'I'm sorry, sir, but he ain't in.'"
—Willard W. Wilson, Santa Barbara, Cal., in Judge.

IMMUNE.
"You'd better get out; I'll tell you that idiot Boreham, and he's got a story he thinks is new that he'll insist on handing you."
"No, he won't; I'm immune."
"How's that?"
"I told him the story."—Cleveland Leader.

PROFOUNDLY CONSIDERED.
"Remember," said the man who loves trite sayings, "the early bird catches the worm."
"My dear sir," answered the professor, "this proverb, like many others, is misleading. It is often undesirable to be early. For instance, the mound builders were the earliest people of whom we have any knowledge on this continent. Yet from the modern point of view their situation is entirely disadvantageous."—Washington Post.

SIMPLE.
"Why is coal going up again?" the dealer was asked.
"It's just this way," he answered pleasantly. "You see, the fellows who own the mines have found out that the consumer, after he has bought a ton, sometimes has twenty-five cents left."
"Yes?"
"Well, naturally, they want that quarter. Simple, isn't it? How much shall I send you to-day?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

WHAT COSTS.
"His family is extremely inexpensive, and that means a whole lot these days."
"Inexpensive?"
"Very. He has twelve children."
"Great Scott! It must take something to dress them, let alone feeding them."
"No doubt; but, you see, his wife gets almost no time to go in society. I doubt if her losses at bridge amount to as much as \$500 a year."—New York World.

KEYSTONE STATE GULLINGS

GREENE COUNTY OIL GUSHER

Increase in Development Work in That Territory Is Now Looked For.

The Dunn & Ross gusher on the Wm. Loar farm, Blacks Run, Allepo township, Greene county, is holding up at a steady pace, and shows all indications of making a good record. Since it drilled itself in the well has not been agitated or drilled any deeper, and it is thought that its production could be increased if it was drilled a little deeper into the pay. For the twenty-four hours the well placed 990 barrels to its credit, which gave it an average of almost 41 barrels an hour. The owners of the gusher hold leases on the adjacent territory and have made the location for a test on the Whipkey farm, 700 feet east of the gusher.

TIRED OF MUNICIPAL PLAN
West Newton Leases Its Plant to a Trolley Company.

A deal has been closed for the sale of the municipal electric light plant at West Newton to the Pittsburgh, McKeesport and Westmoreland Street Railway Co. The company is buying the plant for \$20,000 in gold bonds bearing 6 per cent interest. At the same time the street railway company secures a long-term contract for lighting the streets of West Newton at \$68 a year for each arc light. The light plant at West Newton under municipal ownership was not a success.

The Pittsburgh, McKeesport and Westmoreland Street Railway Co. has under construction a cross-country trolley line from Irwin to West Newton and will soon have cars running. An extension is to be built to Donora next summer. This will give the Monongahela Valley closer connection with the Youghiogheny Valley other than by way of McKeesport.

BANK MEN SENTENCED
Harvey Gets Seven Years and Cook Five—Writs of Error Filed.

In the United States District Court at Pittsburgh Judge Ewing sentenced Thos. W. Harvey, former paying teller of the Enterprise National Bank, to seven years in the penitentiary, and Lemert S. Cook, real estate dealer, to five years.
Writs of error were filed in each case, and the men were released on \$5,000 bail each. Under the writs of error the cases will be heard before the United States Circuit Court at Philadelphia next October. Both convictions were had in connection with the Enterprise National Bank failure.

TOOK GUN TO CHURCH
Elderly Man Drives Out Congregation and Holds the Fort.

Incensed at being rebuked by a usher for loud talking, Henry Coles, aged 60 years, flourished a revolver during the services at Mount Zion Baptist Church in New Haven. The congregation, panic-stricken, fled through windows and doors, some breaking window glass in their flight.
The pastor, Rev. R. D. Epps, ran to the home of County Detective Alex. McBeth, who found Coles in full possession of the edifice. Coles surrendered and Justice of the Peace P. M. Buttermore committed him to jail.

Church Loses Large Bequest.
Because the will of George W. Brumbaugh of Green Castle was not made 50 days before his death, the Reformed Church and a number of its institutions, will fail to receive about \$50,000 the deceased had set aside for them. His will was made June 14. The law provides that bequests to religious or educational institutions are void if made less than 30 days before the testator's death.

Tenth Regiment Encampment.
Col. Richard Coulter, Jr., has issued general orders for the Tenth Regiment, N. G. P., encampment at Tipton station, Blair county, July 20 to 27. The list of non-commissioned staff officers has been filled by the appointment of Sergeant Frank M. Fields of Co. K as sergeant major.

Will Erect Woman's Dormitory.
At a meeting of the trustees of Waynesburg college it was decided that the \$15,000 appropriation by the last Legislature should be used in erecting a three-story brick dormitory for women. It is the intention to have the structure ready next fall.

Fayette Endorses Knox.
John R. Byrne of Everson was elected chairman of the Republican committee of Fayette county. Judge James Clark Work of Uniontown was nominated for the 10-year term as Orphans' Court judge, and James B. Hertz of Uniontown for county surveyor. P. C. Knox was unanimously endorsed for the presidency.

\$30,000 Fire at Rochester.
Four buildings of the S. A. Barnes & Co. brick works at Bolesville, near Rochester, were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$30,000, partly insured. Geo. Short, a fireman, was caught under a falling roof and two ribs were fractured.

Altoona Pastor Suddenly Quits.
The Rev. Wm. N. Deller has resigned the pastorate of the Second United Brethren Church of Altoona, and suddenly left the city with his family. Various rumors are afloat as to the cause of this hasty action, but as no statement was made to the church board nothing authoritative is known.

A dog, frothing at the mouth and snapping at people, was shot at Somerset, after attempting to bite Dr. A. O. Barclay and a number of women. The animal bit dozens of other dogs before it was killed.

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Oiled Clothing and Slickers

One of the best sellers is our Excelsior Brand Crack-Proof Motorman's Coat, adapted for general use. Best quality. Guaranteed waterproof. Your dealer should have it; if not, write us. Look for the Excelsior trade mark.



Profit in the Patent Office.

The patent office is one of the few departments of the government which pays its own way and turns over a balance each year to the Treasury, and yet for years its operations are hampered by the lack of competent labor. This is due to the repeated neglect of Congress to make some proper provision by which adequate salaries can be paid to the employees. Many of the more competent employees have been held from year to year by the promise of increased salaries, but since the adjournment of Congress after having failed to make any such provision for these persons, there has been a general exodus from the different divisions of the department.

The work is very exacting, as shown from the fact that out of 135 applicants at the last civil service examination for examiners, only 17 qualified. There is a constant demand from industrial plants and patent agencies for men who have had experience in the patent office, and during the last few months a very great number have resigned their government positions to take up more lucrative ones with private concerns. The situation has become so alarming that Secretary Garfield himself has been called upon to take a stand in the matter, and he is preparing to make a campaign in favor of greater liberality in this direction. —Philadelphia Record.

Highest Mines in Peru.

It is thought that the old Caylloma silver mines in Peru are probably situated at a greater elevation than any other considerable mines in the world. Their altitude varies between 14,000 and 17,000 feet. They were worked by the Spaniards in the sixteenth century, and before that, it is believed, by the Incas. An English company is now preparing a hydro-electric plant for them. This plant will be situated at an altitude of between 15,000 and 16,000 feet. It will derive its power from a waterfall on the Santiago river, and in a dry season from Lake Huallacho, one of the sources of the Amazon. The power will be transmitted by cable about three miles. At the highest mines the pressure of the atmosphere is only 8 1/2 pounds a square inch, and water boils 24 degrees below the ordinary boiling point. —Philadelphia Record.

Governors' Salaries.
Illinois is going to have the highest paid officials in the country. The new salary bill just passed by the Legislature raises the salary of the governor from \$6,000 to \$12,000 a year, which will make him the best paid of American governors.

New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania pay their chief executives \$10,000. Massachusetts and Indiana pay \$8,000.

Most of the other states pay \$5,000. Vermont pays the smallest gubernatorial salary, the amount being \$1,500, or a clerk's hire. New Hampshire and Delaware are on a \$2,000 basis. South Carolina pays \$3,000. Texas and Connecticut are \$4,000 states, although Texas is more than 50 times as big as Connecticut. Georgia is in the \$5,000 class.

A SMALL SECRET
Couldn't Understand the Taste of his Customers.

Two men were discussing the various food products now being supplied in such variety and abundance. One, a grocer, said "I frequently try a package or so of any certain article before offering it to my trade, and in that way sometimes form a different idea than my customers have."

For instance, I thought I would try Postum Food Coffee, to see what reason there was for such a call for it. At breakfast I didn't like it and supper proved the same, so I naturally concluded that my taste was different from that of the customers who bought it right along.

A day or two after, I waited on a lady who was buying a 25c package and told her I couldn't understand how one could fancy the taste of Postum.

"I know just what is the matter" she said, "you put the coffee boiler on the stove for just fifteen minutes, and ten minutes of that time it simmered, and perhaps five minutes it boiled, now if you will have it left to boil full fifteen minutes after it commences to boil, you will find a delicious Java-like beverage, rich in food value of gluten and phosphates, so choice that you will never abandon it, particularly when you see the great gain in health." Well, I took another trial and sure enough I joined the Postum army for good, and life seems worth living since I have gotten rid of my old time stomach and kidney troubles.

Postum is no sort of medicine, but pure liquid food, and this, together with a relief from coffee worked the change. "There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.