

HE ALWAYS TOLD THE TRUTH.

Anne H. Woodruff.

He was not very quick to learn. Nor "promising," was said; He was not of a brilliant turn...

"Unouth" and "awkward," how it hurt When on his ears it fell! Who could the fact not controvert...

In every way he seemed below The average of boys; In intellect, and "push" and "go," And all that youth enjoys...

A slow but steady plodder, he, Along the path of life; In business ever seemed to be Behind-hand in the strife...

For the Sake of David.

By Grace Terry.

SON DAVID, it strikes me that you are out a great deal of late. I don't approve of boys of your age being out evenings; it leads to bad company, and bad company leads to all kinds of badness...

In the matter. There are many very worthy ladies in the church and vicinity, so that you cannot fail to be suited. There's the Widow Bean; her sons are now men grown and quite off her hands...

"There's no occasion for any alarm, father; I keep very good company. And as for the tavern, I haven't set foot in it for six months or more."

"Well, then there is Miss Mary Ann Pease, a member of the church for many years, and an ornament to her sex and profession. Now that her brother is married again, she is quite at liberty, and will make you a very desirable helpmate."

"About the usual hour, David laid aside his book, and putting on a clean collar and a linen coat, fresh from the hands of Aunt Betsey, sauntered down toward the village. This had been his custom for several weeks past, and the old deacon shook his head with a perplexed and somewhat troubled air."

"True, very true, parson; I have the highest respect for Sister Pease. But— the leadings of Providence don't seem to be in that direction."

"I suppose the lad finds it rather dull here," he mused; "the house is lonely." And, as he recalled the light of a certain bright eye and a sunny smile, what he had thought of doing "for the sake of David" seemed a not unpleasant thing to do for his own.

"The good parson looked puzzled, but, honestly desirous of assisting his visitor, he made another effort."

"I think I'll go and consult Parson Dunlow," thought the deacon, who, like the generality of mankind, having fully made up his mind on the subject, determined to seek advice, not for the purpose of gaining any additional light, but to strengthen and confirm his own opinions.

"Brother Jones has a number of daughters, and either of the two eldest would be—"

The worthy deacon bestowed quite as much time upon his toilet before leaving the house as did "Son David." And if a glimpse of the sprinkling of gray in the hair that he brushed so carefully away from his temples made him somewhat doubtful as to the result of his mission, it was but for a moment. Dought not any woman to be proud of the honor of becoming Mrs. Deacon Quimby, wife of one of the most wealthy and influential citizens of the place, even though his hair might be a little frosty and his form not so erect as when he departed on the selfsame errand thirty years before.

"Yes, yes, parson," interrupted the deacon, rather impatiently, "I know that very well. But I think that— that for the sake of David, I had better marry some one younger and more lively, and who would consequently be more of a—sort of companion for him."

In the weekly prayer meetings, of which he took the lead, the deacon often called himself "the chief of sinners," "an unprofitable servant," and the like, confessing and bewailing the depravity of his heart. But, like a great many other self-styled "miserable sinners," he had a tolerably good opinion of himself after all, making the above confession with an air that seemed to say: "If I, Deacon Quimby, a pillar of the church, and a shining example to you all, can say this, what must be the condition of the majority of those around me?"

"Perhaps you have some one already in view, Brother Quimby?"

"Well, yes, parson, I have sought Divine light, and the leadings of Providence seem to be in the direction of your family; in short, toward your daughter, Miss Emma, whose staid and discreet behavior, I am happy to say, would do honor to more mature years."

"It was not the first time, in Parson Dunlow's pastoral experience, that he had known people to mistake the leading of their own hearts for 'the leadings of Providence,' but if he had any suspicion that this might be the case with the worthy deacon, he prudently kept it to himself. So, without evincing anything of the dismay and consternation at his heart, he said: 'I cannot fail to realize, Brother Quimby, the high compliment of such a desire. But you remember the words of Rebekah's parents under like circumstances: 'We will call the damsel and inquire at her mouth.' I don't know that we can do better than follow their example."

"She's got company," said the little fellow; "and is going to dine me a new ball if I'll stay out in the yard." "No matter," said his father, smiling; "you shall not lose the new ball. So run along."

"In this method an alternating current is employed whose frequency depends upon a tuning-fork having a certain definite number of vibrations. The current of such an interrupted circuit can be broken by an ordinary key, and signals transmitted over the line wire by an induction transmitter. On the line at the distant station are a number of so-called monotelephones which respond to current of one frequency, and are turned to the forks in the circuits at the sending station."

Miss Emma, though very pleasantly engaged, dutifully obeyed her father's summons. She blushed as her eyes fell upon the deacon, to whom she dropped a pretty, deferential courtesy.

Thus each particular circuit has its own telephone, which is connected by tubes with the ears of the receiving operator, and responds to the signals made at the sending station. In all twelve transmission circuits are provided, so that twenty-four messages can be sent over the line simultaneously. A double line, or metallic circuit, is required, but otherwise the apparatus is comparatively simple, and involves merely the adjustment of the tuning-forks and suitable condensers and inductance coils.—Week's Progress.

"My daughter," said the parson, gravely, "Deacon Quimby informs me that, for the sake of David, he has concluded to take to himself another wife, and that his choice has fallen upon you. I have ever left such matters to you, but you cannot fail to realize the value of such an offer, and I trust you will give it the consideration it demands."

Emma opened her brown eyes widely at this announcement, and then the long lashes fell over them, and lay quivering upon the rosy cheeks. But, unexpected as was the position in which she found herself placed, her woman's wit did not desert her.

"You surprise me, Brother Quimby; I consider him to be an unusually steady and exemplary young man."

"I should be very happy to become Deacon Quimby's wife, papa," she said, demurely, "if I had not already promised, for the sake of David, to do my best to be a daughter to him."

"He has been, parson, very steady indeed—at home every evening, busy with his book or paper. But now he's out most every night, and sometimes don't return until quite late."

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"It is a very important step," resumed Deacon Quimby, after waiting vainly for the parson to speak, "and— and as I think of taking to myself another companion for— for the sake of David, I thought I would come and— and consult you about it."

Deacon Quimby turned his eyes upon Mr. Dunlow, who had been a quiet but interested listener to this. "Why, David is nothing but a boy, parson!"

"He is a year older than you were when you married, deacon," was the smiling remark.

"He is a year older than you were when you married, deacon," was the smiling remark.

True; so he was. "I dare say it does not seem possible," continued the parson. "I can hardly bring myself to realize that it is eighteen years ago since my little girl, here, was laid in my arms; but so it is."

"You seem to have quite a family party," he said, pushing open the door. "So this is where you spend your evenings, young man?" said his father, shaking his finger at him, with an air of mock displeasure. "Ah, I see very plainly that I shall never be able to keep you at home, unless I can persuade Miss Emma to come and live with me. What say you, my dear?"

"That I will come very willingly," returned the smiling and blushing girl, "for the sake of David."—New York Weekly.

A Traveling College.

The farmers in Illinois, as well as those in other States, last year were taught scientific farming by rail. The train consisted of two cars, arranged to allow speakers to make their talks aboard, was a sort of itinerant agricultural college, sowing knowledge at every stop. The project was under the supervision of the University of Illinois, and was fostered by the Burlington on the grounds that the more grain the farmers raise the more there will be to ship over its lines.

The first stop was at Aurora, where Dean W. A. Henry, of the University of Wisconsin, talked a half hour on the way to tell good seed, and the kind of soil it ought to be planted in. Ten minutes was used in inspecting samples of earth and seed aboard the cars. Eleven more stops were made before the train reached Polo for the night.

The next day Dean Eugene Davenport, of the University of Illinois, was the speaker, and on the day following Dr. F. H. Hall, State Superintendent of the Farmers' Institute, did the talking. Every town of importance on the Burlington lines in Illinois was visited.

The next trip of the "Seed and Soil Special" will be through Missouri, and then it will visit Iowa, Western Nebraska and Wyoming.—Chicago Tribune.

Twenty-four Messages on One Wire.

The invention of new methods for sending a number of messages simultaneously over the same wire continues, and one of the most recent of these is due to Professor Mercadier of the French High School for Post and Telegraph. In this method an alternating current is employed whose frequency depends upon a tuning-fork having a certain definite number of vibrations. The current of such an interrupted circuit can be broken by an ordinary key, and signals transmitted over the line wire by an induction transmitter.

On the line at the distant station are a number of so-called monotelephones which respond to current of one frequency, and are turned to the forks in the circuits at the sending station. Thus each particular circuit has its own telephone, which is connected by tubes with the ears of the receiving operator, and responds to the signals made at the sending station. In all twelve transmission circuits are provided, so that twenty-four messages can be sent over the line simultaneously.

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Children's Love.

Happiness in marriage is a good deal like happiness in work; it goes far deeper than mere gratification. While gratification fades, happiness remains, and becomes, as it were, a part of one's nature. When my wife and I had passed the youthful period of our love, we knew that we had experienced an intensity of happiness that we could never know again; but the great compensation was to know that we had no wish to experience it again, because we had found something stable and better, a happiness associated with our most serious interests, with our responsibilities toward society and toward our children. Moreover, with nearly all intense gratification there is the accompaniment of pain; but the love of children is, in its very nature, an unalloyed delight. With the coming of our children my wife and I knew that we had been given the greatest incentive to good living that human-being can have. If children cannot make parents live to lead fine lives, nothing can.—From "The Autobiography of a Married Man," Everybody's Magazine.

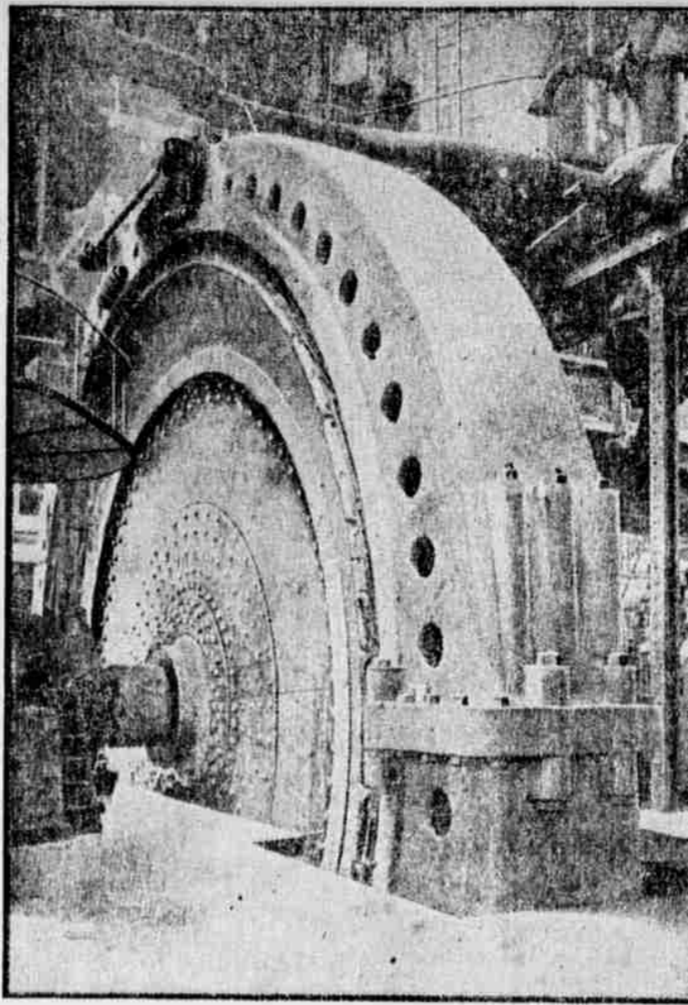
The New George.

Johnny was worried about Washington's greatness. He turned to his mother and said: "Washington's all right, but Grant's more like me." "How is that?" "Well," (throwing out a diminutive chest), "he could tell a lie when he had to." "But, Johnny, you never tell lies, do you?" "Why, mamma, you know I do. You always find me out."

"Well, Johnny?" "When you were a little girl didn't you ever tell a lie?" "Mamma was stumped. Then she answered: 'I always tried to tell the truth.'"

"Well, why don't they celebrate you?"

GIANT ELECTRIC GENERATOR.

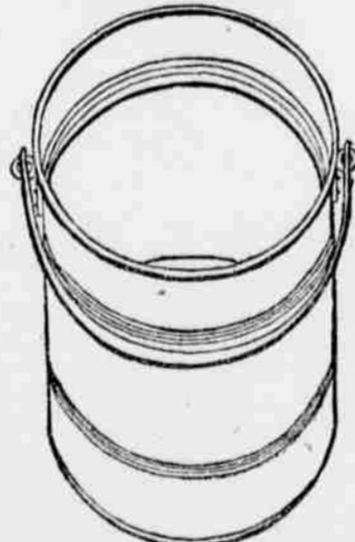
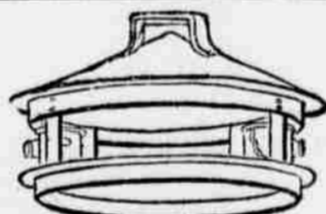


This generator, one of a large number used in the new subway power houses in New York, develops 2700 horse power, or enough to propel a train of fifty-four subway cars at a speed of forty-five miles an hour.

CAN WITH A DOUBLE LID.

Constant Disinfection of the Garbage Receptacle.

The newest thing in the way of garbage cans is one which has been designed by a Philadelphia inventor, supplied with several novel features by which the odor of the outfit is destroyed and the germs arising from it.



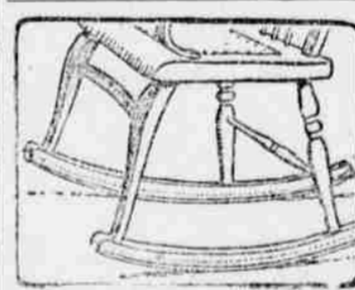
DISINFECTING OF THE GARBAGE CAN.

which are generally poisonous, are purified by the action of disinfectants. The can is, first of all, fitted with a double lid, one resting on the top of the can and the other on a flange a few inches below the top. While this makes it doubly difficult for the odors to escape, the entire interior of the box is constantly undergoing disinfection. The space between the two lids is utilized for the storage of a couple of small tanks, designed to contain any one of the many disinfectants which are suitable for this purpose. The tanks are lined with zinc, which resists the action of any of these articles. They

are readily filled by unscrewing a cap and if the receptacle is about half filled there is no possibility of the contents being spilled. One of these tanks has an opening leading out into the bucket and has a direct action on the contents of the can, while the other one opens into the space between the two lids and acts upon the air which may possibly have escaped through the first lid. By this arrangement the only two spaces where the elements of danger can possibly lurk are treated separately, with the result that the can is absolutely sanitary throughout.

Pads on the Rocking Chair.

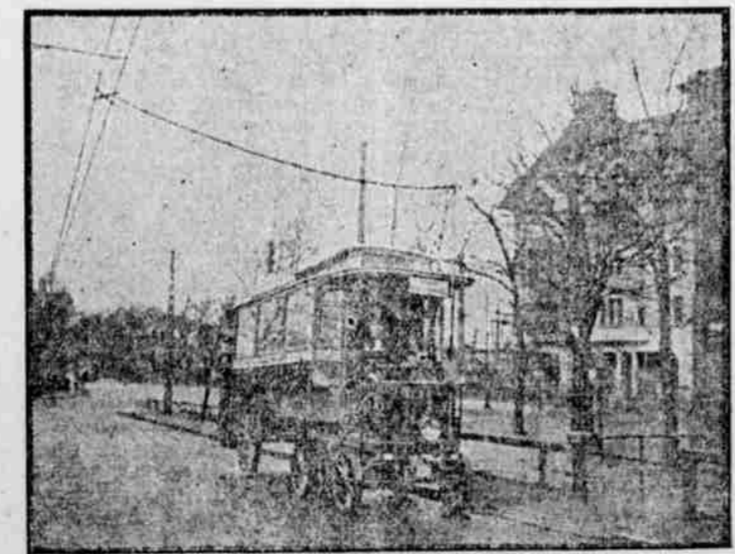
In these days of the most up-to-date comforts and conveniences there seems to be recognition and reward awaiting for any one who can add to the great number of devices which have been already devised for the purpose of adding to our material comfort. The rocking chair was thought to be one of these, complete and thorough in itself, but now some one has discovered



PADS OF THE CHAIR ROCKER.

that this is not all that might be desired, and a little innovation has been made in its construction which may be soon regarded as an essential. This is a cushion tire on the rocker which has been recently made the subject of a patent granted by the Government. The cushion consists of a strip of rubber, circular in section and supplied with two balls on each end. The rocker is grooved on its bottom surface and at each end of the groove are pockets. The balls fit into these pockets in such a manner as to hold the rubber firmly in place.

On a burglar arrested in Paris the police found a beautifully executed picture in water colors of the house he had robbed.



UNIQUE TROLLEY CAR THAT RUNS WITHOUT TRACKS IN BERLIN.

Plague of Ants in Mexico.

From the State of Campeche, Mexico, comes the news that a great army of black ants is marching over the Champuton district of that State, and that the inhabitants are fleeing before them. The insects are of the species known as "pirinolas," and their poison is extremely painful. They are destroying growing crops, and a number of human beings and scores of animals are reported to have fallen victims to their bites. Portions

of the Champuton district, which lies along the Gulf of Campeche, have been entirely deserted, and work of all kinds throughout the entire district has been suspended. It is said that the ants appear every ten years. Where they come from and where they go when they disappear are unsolved problems.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The largest deposits of nickel are on the island of New Caledonia, a French possession in the South Pacific.

Dancing at Inaugurations.

In a contribution to the current number of the Century on "The First Inaugural Ball" Mr. Calliard Hunt notes that each of the three Presidents that preceded Madison was permitted to close the day of his inauguration by going early to bed. General Washington and John Adams had been inaugurated at temporary capitols and Thomas Jefferson would have rebelled against a ceremony plainly modeled upon the customs of royalty. The new order of things, however, observes Mr. Hunt, had not given birth to new ideas of how to manifest rejoicing. Moreover, "if the method chosen seems to some to have been an imitation of monarchical customs, they should reflect, in extenuation, that it is an instinct of man co-equal with his feeling the sensation of pleasure to show his joy by dancing."

Such was the genesis of the inauguration ball, a function which had theretofore been associated with the celebration of the coronation of kings. It is interesting to know that, while Jefferson, as Mr. Hunt intimates, might have condemned Madison's inauguration ball, the sage of Monticello did not frown upon dancing. On the contrary, he declared that the terpsichorean art "is a necessary accomplishment."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Time and Books.

The economy of saving time is wise but there is an economy of spending time. In reading, especially, hurry is most wasteful. Reading is the making of thoughts, of ideas, of pictures in the brain. All young photographers know how little is to be made out of an "underexposed plate," but do they understand that there may be such a thing as an under-exposed brain? It takes time to make impressions on the mind. If you read too fast, either aloud or to yourself, or skim over your reading, the mind receives the poor impressions or none at all.—St. Nicholas.

How to Sleep.

The right time for sleep is undoubtedly the time before midnight, because the sleep before that time is the most beneficial, as is well known and proven by scientific research, and counts double. Nine o'clock or a little later is the right time to go to bed, and if possible do not go to bed later than 10 o'clock. The above may be taken as a general rule, but of course there are some exceptions to every rule.—Knapp Magazine.

The Old Chesapeake.

The Chesapeake, famous for her encounter with the British ship Shannon, in the war of 1812, is still in existence. When she was captured by the British she was taken to England and by her captor, Sir Philip Brooke, and some years later her timbers were sold. The purchaser was a miller in Wickham, and when he pulled down his old mill he built a new one from the timbers of the Chesapeake.

Large Legacy to Servants.

Under the will of the late Rev. Dr. William Edmond Roope of Under Rock, Bonchurch, Isle of Wight, a priest of the Roman Catholic Church munificent bequests of £10,000 each are made to his two servants, Ruth Blaza and Cecily Guy. To the latter he also left a life interest in his freehold house, Under Rock, and he appointed both as executors of his will. Dr. Roope's estate is valued at £48,725 gross.

Size of Atlantic Waves.

The size of the Atlantic waves has been carefully measured for the Washington hydrographic bureau. In height the waves usually average about 20 feet, but in rough weather they attain from 40 to 48 feet. During storms they are often from 500 to 600 feet long and last 10 or 11 seconds, while the longest yet known measured half a mile and did not spend itself for 23 seconds.

THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Ways That are Pleasant and Paths That are Peace.

It is the simple life that gives length of days, serenity of mind and body and tranquility of soul.

Simple hopes and ambitions, bounded by the desire to do good to one's neighbors, simple pleasures, habits, food and drink.

Men die long before their time because they try to crowd too much into their experiences—they climb too high and fall too hard. A wise woman writes of the good that a simple diet has done her:

"I have been using Grape-Nuts for about six months. I began rather sparingly, until I acquired such a liking for it that for the last three months I have depended upon it almost entirely for my diet, eating nothing else whatever but Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper, and I believe I could eat it for dinner with fruit and be satisfied without other food, and feel much better and have more strength to do my household work."

"When I began the use of Grape-Nuts I was thin and weak, my muscles were so soft that I was not able to do any work. I weighed only 108 pounds. Nothing that I ate did me any good. I was going downhill rapidly, was nervous and miserable, with no ambition for anything. My condition improved rapidly after I began to eat Grape-Nuts food. It made me feel like a new woman; my muscles got solid, my figure rounded out, my weight increased to 124 pounds in a few weeks, my nerves grew steady and my mind better and clearer. My friends tell me they haven't seen me look so well for years."

"I consider Grape-Nuts the best food on the market, and shall never go back to meats and white bread again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the little book "The Road to Wellville."

BUSINESS CARDS. G. M. McDONALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Notary Public, real estate agent, Patent secured, collections made promptly. Office in State-lease building, Reynoldsville, Pa.

MARKETS. PITTSBURGH. Grain, Flour and Feed. Wheat—No. 2 red... \$ 1 1/2 1 3/4. Rye—No. 2... 1 1/4 1 1/2. Corn—No. 2 yellow ear... 1 1/4 1 1/4.

BALTIMORE. Flour—Winter Patent... \$ 2 50 2 45. Wheat—No. 2 red... 1 1/4 1 1/4. Corn—Mixed... 1 1/4 1 1/4.

PHILADELPHIA. Flour—Winter Patent... \$ 2 50 2 45. Wheat—No. 2 red... 1 1/4 1 1/4. Corn—Mixed... 1 1/4 1 1/4.

LIVE STOCK. Cattle. Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg. Extra, 1250 to 1600 lbs... \$5 25 5 75. Prime, 1200 to 1600 lbs... 4 75 5 25.

SPORTING BREVITIES. Yals defeated Columbia in a wrestling competition by 34 to 23. Columbia won from Pennsylvania at basket ball by a score of 36 to 16.

The National Association of Engine and Box Builders held its annual meeting at the Sportsmen's Show, New York City. Frank J. Marshall, of New York City, defeated D. Janowski, of Paris, France, in a chess match in Paris, winning eight games to five.