

THIS LOOKING OF WAR THE... one a real, if unpleasant, taste of war.

In building another navy Spain will be in a position to begin at the bottom and work up.

The amount of farm capital invested in all Europe is estimated at \$81,264,000,000; United States, \$19,882,000,000; Canada, \$1,464,000,000; Australia, \$1,182,000,000.

One reason why a smaller death rate will prevail in the war than in previous wars is the advance in medical knowledge and in perfection of medical appliances.

Professor Wheeler of Cornell University in the Atlantic forecasts the coming struggle for the mastery of the world. He sets aside the Latin races as unstable and unprogressive.

A notable exploit which ought not to be overshadowed by the glorious deeds of Dewey and Schley was that of Commander Todd and his little war fleet of Manzanillo.

Discussing the influence of dependencies upon the United States and its policy, the Spectator says: "The world's future greatly depends upon the political character of the Americans."

Mexico is making rapid industrial progress. On good authority it is stated that within the past few years she has more than doubled the number of her cotton factories.

In examining the lists of soldiers killed and wounded before Santiago, one is struck by the great proportion of what may be termed distinctively American names which appear.

But when he came to think it over, as he did, when the ability to think soberly came back to him after the stunning effect of the bitter news had worn away somewhat.

A YEAR FROM TONIGHT.

A year from tonight, I shall wait here the same? I wonder and wonder.

A year from tonight, Ah, who can foretell? But this I may count on.

The world will be laughing, Nor hush a glad breath. Although a tired dreamer.

—Ethel M. Angier, in Boston Transcript.

FLOYD GRAY'S TEMPTATION.

By Eben E. Rexford.

FLOYD GRAY used to tell himself when he and Mary Dexter were children.

In all the difficulties that arose to ruffle the happiness of those childhood days. As he grew older, he used to picture to himself a pleasant home, and Mary's face and smile made sunshine in it.

A change came for him to make this start in life in the West. He hesitated about taking advantage of it, at first, on Mary's account.

Of course, they corresponded with each other, but their letters were not at all love-like. Floyd Gray, was one of those men who find it exceedingly difficult to express themselves satisfactorily on paper.

He had been in the West three years when a letter came to him from his mother that stung him with the news that Mary Dexter was soon to be married to a young doctor who had recently settled in Brantford.

Married—Mary? It could not be! She knew—the man knew—that he loved her—that he intended to marry her, and that he felt sure she understood what his intentions were.

But when he came to think it over, as he did, when the ability to think soberly came back to him after the stunning effect of the bitter news had worn away somewhat.

came over him to visit his old home. He was not for long. He stands between you and all you have hoped for, for years.

It happened that Mary was one of the first persons he met on his arrival in Brantford. He knew her the moment he saw her, and yet—she was so changed that he could hardly believe it was the Mary he had loved so long.

He had hoped that the old love had died out in his heart. He had felt sure of it, because he had accustomed himself to the thought that Mary could never be nearer to him than she was at present.

"But I can prevent any one else from knowing it," he said. "I don't know that I am to blame in loving her, but I would be to blame if I let people find it out, now that matters are as they are."

"I got hold of the wrong bottle, it seems," said Reed, frightened almost into soberness by the discovery. "You've saved my life, or what little there is left of it."

"Let me go with you," Floyd said, and the two men went down the street together, to Mary's home. They parted at the gate.

A year later he came to Brantford again. And he came because a letter from Mary had told him that he might be able to find her in his clumsy, awkward fashion, a letter that made it unnecessary for her to take anything for granted.

When they stood up before the man of God, and the marriage words were spoken, a thought of his awful temptation came to him. What if he had yielded to it? But—he had not yielded to it.

Who knew? Reed might get well, after all. Stranger things had happened. Now was the chance for him to make sure of the future.

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FOUGHT WITH FARRAGUT.

Commodore Watson Has Many Good Things to His Credit.

Among those who find appreciation through the opportunities afforded by war is Commodore Watson, chosen to lead the naval expedition into eastern waters. Kentucky is justly proud of him and says that the best blood of the State flows in his veins.



COMMODORE JOHN C. WATSON.

At the close of the civil war, Watson was ordered to the Colorado. Without following his career in detail from that time, he has been promoted as follows: Made Lieutenant Commander, July 28, 1865.

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Pennsylvania Railroad Time Table

May 16, 1898.

Main Line.

Table with columns for train names and times. Includes Philadelphia Express, Harrisburg Express, etc.

Camden and Clearfield.

Southward.

Morning train for Paton and Crosson leaves 6:00 a.m. from Philadelphia.

Northward.

Morning train leaves Crosson for Philadelphia at 6:30 a.m.

For rates, maps, etc., apply to ticket agent at address.

J. R. Hutchinson, Gen. Mgr.

Old-Time Weather Indications.

The earliest weather signs in New England were cocks, trumpeters, simple plates, disks and arrows, and not to be overlooked, the sacred codfish.

It is easier to sell a farm than it is to sell a piano.

Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Ry.

On and after July 3, 1898, trains will leave Beech Creek Depot, Clearfield, as follows:

8:20 a.m. Reynoldsville Accommodation, for Clearfield, DuBois, Fair Creek and Reynoldsville.

11:35 a.m. Buffalo Express, for Clearfield, DuBois and Fair Creek.

6:12 p.m. DuBois and Pittsburgh Express, for DuBois, Fair Creek and Pittsburgh.

Trains arrive, 8:30 a.m. and 3:30 and 6:30 p.m.

For tickets, time tables and full information, call on or address:

C. R. Hyatt, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Clearfield, Pa.

E. C. Lacey, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

Beech Creek Railroad.

N. Y. C. & H. R. Co. Lessee.

Condensed Time Table.

Table with columns for train names and times. Includes Beech Creek Junction, Clearfield, etc.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sunday.

New York passenger trains via Philadelphia on 12:34 p.m. from Washington.

Connections—At Washington with Philadelphia and Potomac Rivers Railroad.

At Philadelphia with Pennsylvania Railroad.

At Clearfield with Clearfield and Paton.

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