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FREELAND, PA., MARCH 14, 1898.

A Disastrous Frank.

The frank of a minister's son at Bourbon, Ind., had a serious ending the other night. Rev. Mr. Akin, of the Bethel church, took for his text on that occasion "His Satanic Majesty," and being an eloquent man, he painted the arch fiend in vivid colors.

It is reported that about a month ago Mrs. Willis Folks, of Wellington, Kan., lost the ring which had been given her by Mr. Folks at the time they became engaged.

It costs less than seven cents a bushel to carry a bushel of grain by water from Lake Michigan to Liverpool, a distance of 4,400 miles.

The war between cattle and sheep raisers goes merrily on in the other states as well as in Oregon. Wyoming and Utah sheep breeders seem determined to push their flocks over into western Colorado.

A New Jersey barber recently testified in court that he did not know what intoxication was. His deposition recalls the statement of the duke of Argyll in some temperance discussion before the house of lords, that no Scotchman would admit another Scotchman to be drunk while he could lie still on the floor.

The most costly public work completed on the American continent in many years was the great drainage canal of Mexico, which was finished last week.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S Favorite Remedy The one sure cure for The Kidneys, Liver and Blood

THE NORMAN EARL.

AN IRISH LEGEND BY J. HOUSTON BROWNE.



and watched their intended victims leave gradually behind them the protecting presence of the strong castle of De Bourgho.

The English, unconscious of their danger, continued their walk until the growing darkness warned them that they should return to the castle.

The three soldiers were left bound hand and foot on the beach, and the females embarked in the currachs. O'Hanlon assisted in rowing the one which contained the countess and had given instructions to his companion in an undertone at the moment of their leaving the shore.

A new adventure, however, awaited them. They had just returned to the chamber, when the window which looked out upon the bay and through which the newly risen moon had been streaming her light was suddenly darkened.

The Lady De Bourgho slept that night for but a short space, and when the morning broke the prisoners were gone. The rage of the lord of the castle was beyond all control, but his only remedy was to slay the sentinels and to digest his grief.

Return we now to the night on which O'Hanlon and MacNial Oge tossed upon the bay on their way to Carrickfergus castle. In spite of the storm and lightning hard pulling at the oars drove the light bark through the water.

O'Hanlon had succeeded his father in the lands of the monks, and being brought up in the neighborhood of the priory the fathers had imparted to him such an education as comported with the lay condition to know.

It happened that O'Hanlon had been one evening fishing in the bay some months before the night on which our story opens, when his companions described a party, among which were women, leaving De Bourgho's castle and straying along the beach.

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hospitality that would not have disgraced a descendant of Milesius.

The harper had not been allowed much cessation from his labors, and his extemporaneous ballads had been recited both in praise of the Norman and the Irish nobles.

The earl had marked the excitement which the harper's lay was gradually producing among his servants and would have stopped the singer had he not himself requested the song.

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EXPRESSED BY THE POETS.

Polly's Handkerchief. In a pretty little box, Gaily folded where they lay, Polly had six handkerchiefs.

Two were pinned upon the dolls, One was tucked upon the cat, Fido found one in the porch.

What does it matter? the world is bright, And all are thrilled with a glorious light, The insects sing, the birds are gay.

He was born in Massachusetts and traveled half his life To find a fitting lady whom he could make his wife.

One winter he went 'way down south and met some beauties there, Who, if what he declared was true, were fairest of the fair.

Sweetly Take the Cross. Sum up the joys and not the pains, Should fortune frown; Dwell not on losses, but on gains— Be not cast down.

My Little Lassie. There's a maiden I know Scarcely up to my knee— All she bothers me so, This maiden I know; To the attic I go.

Ab! would that she could A lassie remain, So happy and good— Ah! would that she could; And her sweet babyhood Unblemished retain— Ah! would that she could A lassie remain.

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Saved from the Surgeon's Knife

No organs are of greater importance to the human body than the Kidneys. Their duty is to sift and strain the poisonous and waste matter from the blood, and if they fail to do this, the trouble shows in the nervous system, and even in the brain.

James Lettice, of Canajoharie, N. Y., tells of his wonderful cure: "Some years ago I was attacked with pains in my back and sides that were fearful. I could not control my kidneys, and what came from me was filled with mucus and blood.

Favorite Remedy also cures Eczema, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Constipation. For Female Troubles it is unequalled. It is sold for \$1.00 a bottle at all drug stores.

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