

THE FOUR WINDS.

This is the lore the old wife knows,  
Who sees the storm draw nigh,  
And wind and cloud together close  
The windows of the sky.  
"The west wind is man's wind,  
Entangled with his fate;  
In that he joyed, in that he sinned,  
It chants his love and hate.  
"The east wind is the angels' wind,  
He sweeps their lyre strings;  
And where they gale storm clouds are  
Thinned  
We see their rushing wings.  
"The east wind is the devil's wind,  
And stings with fire and ice;  
But the south wind is God's wind,  
And blows from paradise.  
"And when they go no mortal knows  
Who hears them riding by;  
We can but watch them as they close  
The windows of the sky."  
—Westminster Gazette.

SHE TOOK THE BLAME.

The trial had lasted three days, and it was now well on in the afternoon. The court was very crowded, very hot, and in the approaching gloom of a winter's day, rapidly becoming very dark. Just then the electric light was turned on, throwing everything into sharp contrasts of light and shade. As its brilliancy flooded the court, there was a momentary stir and hum of the unconscious resumes of eyes and senses, suddenly startled by the brightness after the gloom, and nerves which had been on the strain up until then seemed to revive under the mere physical sense of buoyancy which light so often brings in its train.  
The court counsel was speaking for the defense in a murder case, the motive being jealousy, the victim a Colonel Thorpe, and he was bringing his address to a termination, and was saying:  
"Gentlemen of the jury, you have had the evidence of the provocation which the prisoner had, and of the many remonstrances addressed by him to his wife, who, if not guilty, which I believe she was, certainly gave her husband every cause for supposing the worst. How easy it would have been for the prosecution to have shown the innocence of this woman and thus to have materially strengthened their case by depriving the prisoner of any plea of justification; but we know that the witness Jerrold, who was to have been called to show how unprovoked the jealousy of the prisoner was, and to prove that a perfect woman his wife was this witness, I would remind you, has not answered to her subpoena, and cannot be found. For the defense you have heard the whole pitiful story of the prisoner's suspicion; you have learned how, step by step, the suspicions became a certainty. These are the facts which you will recall as you men of the world, and which will lead you, I am convinced, to bring in a verdict of manslaughter and not murder."  
The few concluding words of the counsel which dwelt on the law discriminating between the lesser and the greater crime, were brought to a close in a dead silence, broken only by the rustle of paper and the sound of the usher crossing the court.  
The prisoner, a gentle-looking man, described in the indictment as thirty years of age, had gotten up from the sitting posture and had stood during the last words of his counsel's defense, apparently unconscious of everything around him. Just then the judge began to speak, and the prisoner, passing the back of his hand slowly across his forehead, looked toward him, and a slight shudder ran perceptibly through him. As he stood there, the hair on his forehead, which had grown white since his trial, stood out whiter and more striking than usual, and the glare of the electric light, and the great hollows under his eyes were darker than ever. The judge spoke carefully, picking his words with a deliberation which many in the court seemed a cruelty in itself. He spoke of the nature of the crime and the provocation, and of the law bearing on the case, with minute fairness, but with a justice which so evenly balanced and so discriminating as to suggest the total elimination of all human feelings or experiences from his mind. "A soulless man," said some. "A most excellent Judge," said others.  
At the end of the summing-up, which lasted three-quarters of an hour, the jury retired to consider the verdict, and the public stretched itself and talked, as usual, a polyglot patchwork of gibberish, pertness, and deep thought. They had a good insight into the lowest passions that move this world, and had not suffered themselves. Who was it to them that one more tragedy was complete, one more fellow-man faltering on the edge of another world. They had brought their lunch with them, and though the court room was rather hot and rather crowded, yet it had its compensations.  
At last the prisoner was brought back and stood leaning on the bar. The warder offered him some water in a glass to sip, but he only shook his head. A man who was seated near him, and who had known him, in early days, looked up and smiled at him, but there was no response. All the agony of his life was on him, and he knew no man. Even the entry of the jury, as one by one they came into the court and took their seats, did not seem to rouse him. Then the clerk of the arraigns said:  
"Gentlemen of the jury, are you prepared to give your verdict?"  
"Yes," said the foreman.  
"What is it?"  
"And he rose, and in tones a little above a whisper said: "We find the prisoner guilty of the murder of Colonel Thorpe, but with extenuating circumstances."  
"Your representations shall be forwarded to the proper quarter," remarked the Judge laconically, as he turned to the prisoner and said:  
"Prisoner at the bar, you have heard the verdict which has been given by the jury; you will follow them: have you anything to say why I should not pronounce sentence?"  
There was no expression in his voice, and he might have been addressing the most ordinary inquiry to him.  
As he spoke the prisoner became more alert. He had heard the worst that the world could now inflict on him, and the verdict came absolutely as a relief to his suspense which he endured for days. As he stood there between two warders, observers remarked how, for the first time during the trial, he seemed to notice things around him, and with immovable features listened to the death sentence being passed on him, and then went away out of the presence of all that unthinking public which had been with him through the ordeal and had seen him in his degradation.  
—you—hold me Dolly? I shall be better soon."

As he spoke, holding her hand, he fell suddenly against her. The chaplain had got up, and came toward them. Harriedly trying to support him with her arm, she said in a frightened voice: "Are you ill, John?"  
But there was no answer; only from the distance came up the strain of an organ through the barred window, carrying with it the hum and stir of the great world beyond. But within the dark walls of the prison a prisoner had found his release.—*Pull Mall Magazine.*

MURDERED THE EMPEROR.

The Abolishing Ruler of China Supposed to Have Been Assassinated. Foreigners Insulted.  
It is again asserted that the Emperor of China died on September 21st after signing the decrees that placed the dower emperor at the head of affairs. There are strong suspicions that he was assassinated. There are stories that he was poisoned; that he died by strangulation; and that a red-hot iron was thrust through his bowels. If he is dead his successor on the throne will be Yin, a grandson of Prince Kung. He is said to be young, forceful and disposed to the encouragement of European ideas.  
According to a dispatch to the Times from Shanghai, Hua-Ta-Pou has been appointed president of the court of censors and a member of the grand council. He is Yung-Lu's chief supporter, and was recently dismissed from office by the Emperor. The projected imperial review of the forces at Tien-Tsin has been abandoned.  
The Standard says editorially it is convinced that England could not condole with the Emperor's death, and that the United States and Japan in the execution of necessary measures in China.  
During the celebration of the festival of the moon the drunken crowds upon the streets threw mud upon all Europeans who made their appearance. As a precautionary measure the Russian legation ordered a corps of Cossacks from Port Arthur. The Chinese minister also ordered here a guard of 25 marines from Wei-Hai-Wei.  
A brief message was received at the State department from Minister Conger at Peking concerning the situation there. He says nothing concerning the reported death of the Emperor, but states that a feeling of anxiety exists, but he does not consider the situation especially critical at present. The state department officials do not discredit the report of the Emperor's death, and some of them do not hesitate to express their acceptance of the report of his assassination.  
The Chinese minister discredits the entire report of a tragedy. "I do not believe that the Emperor has been assassinated." "I have received no confirmation of the report, and I cannot accept the statements sent out as true."  
"Do you believe the Emperor to be dead?" he was asked.  
"I hope he is not," was the reply.  
"Yet I do not know. It may be that all the reports have grown out of some illness of his majesty. But sick men sometimes die and he may be dead. Men die natural deaths in China as elsewhere."  
**Higot's Lame Excuse.**  
The Philadelphia Ledger condemns the incurable dishonesty and lack of economy, and the great ability and high moral character of Mr. Jenks, but refuses to support that gentleman because he voted for Bryan in 1896. His election, it contends, would be a calamity, because it would "bolster up the cause of Bryanism."  
The Ledger says: "Consider what would be said about a Democratic victory in Pennsylvania! Such an unusual occurrence would call comment in all parts of the Union. The Bryan papers would declare that the candidate elected represented the free silver idea; that he was an open advocate of Bryanism and free silver in 1896; and that his nomination by Bryan and Irvings, and that the people of Pennsylvania, knowing this, had elected him Governor. Republican and sound money Democratic papers would be forced into explanations. They would show that, although tainted with Bryanism he was elected on state issues, and throughout the campaign he had been strenuously and openly in support of the free coinage would be misled into a renewal of the contest in the false hope of capturing the East."  
What a pitiful excuse for a failure to perform a plain duty the Ledger makes! It admits that the moneys of the State are squandered on machines, that the Republican party is hopelessly in the hands of the corrupt Quay system and that candidate Stone is a mere creature of that machine, but prefers an indefinite continuance of that rule, to the election of an upright and capable man, because he is a Democrat. Could bigotry go farther than this?—*Douglas-Denn.*

The Ojibwa "War."

If one should travel a little over 100 miles west from Duluth, at the western end of Lake Superior, in the State of Minnesota, and then strike due north for about 20 miles, he would arrive at the scene of the Indian outbreak. This is what is known as the Leech Lake Indian reservation, so named because it lies along the southern and eastern shore of the large body of water known as Leech Lake, the largest source of the Mississippi. The lake is of very irregular form and is about 25 miles in length from east to west at the most widely separated points, and about the same distance from north to south. On the peninsula extending up from the south into the western portion of the lake is located the government agency. In the lake are several islands of considerable size. Bear islands, where the fight between the soldiers and Indians is said to have taken place, is probably near the eastern end of the lake, not more than 15 or 20 miles from the agency. A railroad runs to the agency, so that reinforcements can easily be transported there, from whence the steamboats on the lake can get them to the scene of action. The trouble is with a tribe of the Chippewa Indians known as Pillagers, who now number, all told, only 1,113 persons, so that the fighting men cannot number many over 200. Scattered about on other reservations within 20 to 75 miles are about 6,300 other Indians. It is improbable that many of the warriors of these will take part in the trouble. By reason of the railroad facilities the troops ought to be largely reinforced before any considerable number of other Indians could join the hostiles. The chief danger is to the few settlers scattered through the region near the Pillagers. The country of the latter is, however, hemmed in by railroads, and the area of operations of the hostiles ought to be therefore speedily circumscribed.  
Several different causes have been ascribed for the outbreak. One is that the Pillagers were about to be removed to the White Earth Indian reservation just to the west of their present location, and that they were discontented because Congress had refused to pass a bill allowing them \$35,000 for their improvements. If this is so, the economy practiced by our lawmakers in this respect will prove to have been a very dear bargain. Another cause of the trouble is declared to have been due to trouble about the right to fallen timber. Still another that some of the Indians were compelled to walk home from attendance at the United States court at Duluth, in which they appeared as witnesses, because they were cheated out of their mileage. The immediate cause of the fight is said to have been the use of the troops to rearrest Indian prisoners taken by force by their friends from a deputy United States marshal. All these factors and others doubtless contributed to produce the war. It is hardly likely that the situation of the troops under Gen. Bacon is as serious as some of the pan-stricken settlers make it out, and it will be well to await further particulars.  
The Pillagers, as has been said, are a part of the Chippewa tribe, otherwise known as the Ojibwas. These belonged to the great Algonquin family which once extended to the Atlantic ocean. The Ojibwas were first encountered by the French at Sault Ste Marie in 1642, where there was a band of about 2,000. The French established a mission among them and the Ojibwas were thenceforth the allies of the French against the English. They took part in Pontiac's war in 1763, and in the general pacification of the tribes in 1816, and the next year finally relinquished all their claims in Ohio. In 1822 they numbered about 14,000. Some of the most memorable war between them and the Sioux. By 1851 all but a few bands had been removed west of the Mississippi, and these bands held all except moderate reservations. There are several thousand Ojibwas in Canada. They are tall, well-developed, good-looking, brave, expert hunters, and are given to the production of a little venture. For 30 years they have lived in little trouble, although the Pillagers have long been characterized as restless and lawless.  
**Silence Gives Consent.**  
This trite old adage was never better emphasized than by the post office department in a recent case. In one of his speeches, William H. Sowden, Democratic candidate for lieutenant governor, charged the party in power with a record of corruption in the appointment of post office inspectors in Lehigh county. A post office inspector from Washington was put on the case and his report has been filed, but the department will not allow it to be made public. Why, the reader will inquire?  
The reason is plain enough—the charge has been admitted. The post office department is afraid to make the truth public, lest it damage the fall elections. The Washington correspondent of the Public Ledger says that this is the case, and the general public will take this view of it. Wherever the truth is concealed, in any such case, it may be set down that the accused parties are guilty, as they doubtless are here. We hope President McKinley does not approve this shielding of the machine. If "silence" does not "give consent" will somebody explain what it does mean?  
**OCTOBER.**  
October is the month that seems  
All woven with midsummer dreams:  
She brings for us the golden days;  
She fills the air with smoky haze;  
She brings for us the sipping breeze,  
And whisks the gossip in the trees,  
And whisks near the vacant nest,  
Forsaken by its feathered guest,  
Now half the birds forget to sing,  
And half of them have taken wing,  
Before their pathway shall be lost  
Beneath the gossamer of frost.  
Now one by one the yellow leaves fly  
Zigzag across the yellow sky.  
They rustle here and flutter there,  
Until the bough hangs chill and bare,  
What joy for us—what happiness  
Shall cheer the night, the day shall bless?  
'Tis hallowe'en for the very last  
Shall keep us for remembrance fast,  
When every child shall tuck its head  
To find the precious pumpkin red.  
—Frank Dempster Sherman.  
—A shoemaker has a card in his window reading: "Any respectable man, woman, or child can have a fit in this store."  
—The Pennsylvania and Panhandle handled about thirteen trains of horse cars this week, enroute with government horses from New York to Huntsville, Ala. There were 5,000 horses in all, loaded on 250 cars. The Pennsylvania secured the contract for \$110.36 per car.

All About Our Red Men.

A Quarter of a Million of Them Out West—Pillagers of Leech Lake—They are a Branch of the Dwindling Chippewas, Who have Figured in American History for Two Hundred Years.  
The Indians of the United States number about 250,000. Of these some 7,000 live in Minnesota, whence the current outbreak is reported. In Michigan there are 7,000 more, and in Wisconsin about 9,000. New Mexico has 20,000 Indians; Arizona, 16,000; South Dakota, 20,000; North Dakota, 10,000; California, 15,000; Washington State, 10,000; Oregon, 4,000; Idaho, 4,000; Nevada, 5,000; Nebraska, 4,000; Oklahoma, 6,000 and the Indian Territory 9,000. In the Five Civilized tribes are 66,000 people, and in the Six Nations about 5,000.  
**THE CHIPPEWA INDIANS.**  
The Chippewa Indians known as "Hewathaw" and elsewhere as the ruling tribe of the Northwest. They belong to the Algonquin family, and are the ancient enemies of the warlike Sioux, of the Foxes and the Iroquois, all of whom they drove away from the territory about the headwaters of the Mississippi and of the Red River of the North. For two centuries they occupied that country supreme, until the all-conquering whites coerced them up in reservations.  
The Chippewas were allies of the French in the French and Indian war and with the British in the Revolutionary war. General Wayne defeated them, and in 1817 they signed away their lands in Ohio.  
**THE PILLAGERS.**  
The Pillager Indians are a branch of the Chippewa tribe. In Minnesota the Pillagers number about 2,200. Of these, 1,504 are the Pillager Chippewa of Leech, Case and Winnetongish lakes, Minnesota, and 680 are Ojibwa Pillagers. The Pillagers are all in the White Earth consolidated agency.  
**LEECH LAKE.**  
Leech Lake is the most picturesque sheet of water in Minnesota. The Leech Lake reservation covers about 150 square miles, exclusive of the lake. It is all heavy timber, mostly hardwood, sugar maple predominating, but interspersed with pine trees. The Leech Lake tribe is composed of 23 bands, numbering 1,115. There are 237 lodges.  
**Earth's Oldest Flower.**  
All Accounts of the Origin of the Rose Have Been Lost.  
So great is the antiquity of the rose that all account of its origin has been lost. There seems every reason to believe that the national flower of England is the oldest of which there is any record. To Englishmen at least, it seems a case of survival of the fittest. It is not mentioned in the Biblical writings earlier than the reign of Solomon, but the allusion to it then made is such as to indicate that the flower has already long been known. In Egypt the rose is depicted on a number of very early monuments, believed to date from 3000 to 3500 B. C., and in the tomb of an Egyptian Princess, disinterred a year ago in Southern Egypt, several hermetically sealed vials were found, which when opened, contained genuine attar of roses, so that the modern claims for the discovery of this delicious perfume are vain. Rose water, or the essence of roses, is mentioned by Homer in the "Iliad."  
Both the Greeks and Hebrews probably borrowed the idea of its manufacture from the Egyptians, and these, for ought anybody can tell, may have had it from the Chinese.  
The rose is one of those flowers which are supplied by the people of every land to so well known as to need no description, and hardly mention for it is a singular fact that every continent on the globe, with the solitary exception of Australia, produces wild roses. Even the frozen regions of the north, where the summer lasts two or three months, and is at best a season of tepid rains, produce very late in the autumn, produce their wild roses, and travelers through Greenland, Kamschatka and northern Siberia found, in the proper season, while the crews of whaling vessels which call at Spitzbergen usually come off shore with bouquets of the native Spitzbergen rose.  
**The Philippines.**  
The animus of the proposed acquisition of the Philippine Islands is already coming to the front in Congress. Chairman Cannon of the House appropriation committee who has resolutely opposed large expenditures for military purposes, now declares that marked increase in the permanent military establishment of the nation is necessary, and that the money required should be voted ungrudgingly by Congress.  
This is the first step in creating a large standing army, and, if the plan be successful, it will be followed by the piling up of taxes, for the money must come from somewhere, and in this country there is but one resource, the tax-payers, and at last labor. Even the suggestion of a larger standing army is a blow in all the face of all our traditions and public policy since the founding of the Republic. We have reached the turn of the road in our political destinies, and the people must be exceptionally careful lest our form of government may be gradually changed. A large standing army is one of the most dangerous engines in the hands of demagogues and would-be conspirators. Watch them!  
**Little Girl.**  
In Boston That was Too Smart to Be Caught Napping.  
They are telling a good story against the Boston child, which may be a chestnut for aught one knows; but if it has been going the rounds, I have not met it until the other day. It seems a Boston mamma was instructing her little daughter how to be lonely when she went to luncheon at the Bishop's house. "Now, dear, when the butler hands you something the first time, take a little on your plate. When he comes the second time, you may help yourself to a little more; but the third time you must say: 'No, thank you,' just as you always do at home." So the little Boston child went to the Bishop's house to lunch, and came home much delighted with her visit. Did you do just as I told you, darling?" inquired mamma anxiously. "Yes, I did," was the reply. "I took something very nice when it was handed me the first time, and then, when the butler came again, I took a little more; but the third time I said: 'No, thank you.' But when he came the fourth time, you hadn't told me what to do, so I just thought of papa, and said 'No, don't you'?"  
—The Pennsylvania and Panhandle handled about thirteen trains of horse cars this week, enroute with government horses from New York to Huntsville, Ala. There were 5,000 horses in all, loaded on 250 cars. The Pennsylvania secured the contract for \$110.36 per car.

Insect Stings.

An Old Fashioned Remedy is the Most Effective.  
The fact of death occasionally resulting from the sting of insects, such as bees and wasps, is no doubt responsible for the species of terror which the presence of these insects brings upon many persons. Only the other day, for example, a case was reported of a laborer who placed in his mouth a gooseberry which proved to contain a wasp. The wasp stung him at the root of the tongue; he went into his cottage, and medical aid was summoned, but death ensued in five minutes. In this instance, of course, death most probably was caused by suffocation due to intense swelling in the throat and was not due directly to the poison itself. Vomiting, fainting, delirium and stupor strongly suggest a highly virulent substance of the nature of a toxin. The precise nature of the poison of wasps and bees is not known. They possess a poison bag and sting with the fluid secreted as clear as water, exhibits an acid reaction, and, in fact, contains formic acid. But this acid can hardly account for the severity of the symptoms sometimes following the sting. Fatal results, have indeed occurred which could only be attributed directly to the toxic action of the sting. Some persons, however, endure the sting with impunity, others develop alarming symptoms, such as blood poisoning, and undoubtedly the toxicity of the sting depends very much upon the condition of the "soil" into which it is implanted. One of the old-fashioned remedies, and we believe a good one, is to apply immediately to the part stung, the juice of a raw onion. The rationale of the remedy is not clear, and sulphur oil in the onion possibly serving as a palliative. The sting, at any rate, if it remains in the wound, should be extracted and the puncture dressed with a little weak ammonia and afterwards a little stronger ammonia may be added, which frequently serves as a sedative. Judging from the great number of wasps which have somewhat suddenly appeared in the country during the recent hot weather this seasonal pest promises to be one of no small dimension. The intense heat caused in some persons by mosquito bites may be promptly relieved by the application of ipecacuanha, either the "vinum" or the powdered root, made into a paste with water or vinegar being used.  
**Slaughtered Soldiers.**  
Those Who Died in Battle and Those Who Died of Disease.  
The war department has issued a household statement setting forth that out of 274,717 officers and men engaged in the war with Spain only 2,910 have died from all causes being 1,059 per cent.  
But there were only 64,000 troops all told sent to Cuba. This includes all the men sent to Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines. The rest of the 274,717 outnumbering the entire British army all over the world—were senselessly killed in service either under an absurd scare or for political purposes. They were sentenced to long terms in pestilential camps and to all the suffering that the incompetence of the "Sons of Somebody" in staff positions could inflict upon them.  
As a consequence, while only 318 men were killed in battle and died of wounds, 2,485—or nearly nine times as many—died of disease.  
If only the army actually used—54,000 men—had been called into service, a death rate of 65 per cent. would have buried only 572 men instead of 2,910 for whom coffins were actually provided.  
In matters of this kind mismanagement and stupidity and the commissioning of incompetents to do the work of experts are very nearly akin to crime.  
**Boston Brown Bread.**  
Two cupsful of cornmeal (scant), one cupful of rye-meal, two cupfuls of New Orleans molasses, one-half cupful of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda and one teaspoonful of salt. Mix the meals and salt, then the molasses and sweet milk, blend the two mixtures together and stir in the sour milk in which the soda has previously been dissolved, until it forms a batter. Beat the batter thoroughly, form it into a well-greased mold, leaving room for the bread to swell, and boil or steam (preferably) four hours. After taking from the pot or steamer remove the cover and brown in the oven. A cupful of raisins may be added to the batter. They should first be rolled in dry meal.  
**Stung in the Throat.**  
Charles Matz, of Tyrone, was the victim of a peculiar accident on the day last week. He was visiting at Dry Hollow Farm, and was drinking sweet cider out of a barrel through a small gun hose, when a yellow jacket was sucked up through the hose into Mr. Matz's throat. The bee stung him three times in the throat and breast, and the stings swelled up until Mr. Matz nearly choked. By the use of a tube the throat was kept from entirely closing up and the victim pulled through, but he will not drink cider out of a barrel hereafter.  
**Sunflower Tea.**  
One of the old-time remedies to be revived is that of sunflower tea for rheumatism. To prepare this tea, procure two quarts of the black seeds of the sunflower and steep all day in a gallon of water; strain and bottle, and take a cupful night and morning. This was a favorite remedy in the early part of the century, and it is said to have been used recently with good results by some one into whose hands an old time receipt book had fallen.  
—The hardshell preacher's homily, "Men is scarce and women's plenty," isn't founded on fact. There's a shortage of women in this great Republic. In the whole country there are 5,427,667 bachelors and only 2,224,494 spinsters. The shortage is not confined to the new and more sparsely settled districts of the West. Right here in old Pennsylvania there are 562,843 bachelors and only 331,257 spinsters. These are figures that the unmarried men should view with alarm. Think of it! 231,586 more marriageable men than unmarried women in our State. Women don't be in a hurry select one worth having.  
—Farmers have rights that hunters are bound to respect this fall. A hunter has no right to go on a farmer's land to hunt for game without permission, and where notices have been posted three months in advance of the opening of the season, there is a fine and imprisonment attached to the violation of the law against trespassing.  
**Speechless and Spokenless.**  
"Thompson while riding his new wheel yesterday, was knocked speechless."  
"Was his wheel hurt much?"  
"Yes, it was knocked spokesless."