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A PERFECT DAY. The earth is wrapped in a dream of blies In a rest complete; And the touch of the air is like a kies,

Comforting, sweet And the tiny creatures are singing lov

As a lullaby ; And the watching silence doth stir and glove As the wind creeps by. And there is the sun's own mantle flung

On the chestnut tops, And yonder are tangled rainbows hung With shimmering drops. And over the things so soon to die

Is a gentler law. A hush of peace and a tenderer sky Than the summer saw. Open the windows wide to-day.

In the heart of a palace grand and gay. Or a prison cell O look, ye happy, till pleasure grows To a nobler thing;

Till you bring your joy as the ember flows. And look, ye weary, till grief and pain Transfigured shine. Rejoice for the crimson glory's gain,

The holiest sign. O mourn ye never that hope is lost, That rest delays; They are after summer and after frost

Often and often will skies be gray, And hearts be sad ; But the Lord bath made us a perfect day-Let us be glad.

"The Fellow's" Love Story.

BY JUSTIN M'CARTHY.

"No, I don't care so much for staying as we sat, after dinner, we two alone, in the window of a little hotel overfor years; and having now chanced to meet in London, he on returning from the Italian port where he had been British consul, and I having just come back from the United States, we celeoften and were a little younger, we were both passionate lovers of German literature, music, philosophy, scenery, and wines. Naturally, therefore, we had been talking of Germany.

"No," he repeated, "I don't care more. I always hurry through. I know all about United Germany, and its anyhow, he had. Well, he was degreatness, and its victories, and that claming something from Schiller, when was just out of the regular track of "In one of the court carriages, of ort of thing, and it's splendid, of course. I am glad of it, you know; laugh-a very pleasant musical laugh but it's a little like a fellow who is glad |-and looking up, he saw-" that some girl he loved when he was a boy has grown a grand lady and married an earl. Delighted, of course, and girls." all that; but she isn't our Lisette any 'All the same. I knew we should more. I spent a night or two in Berlin | get to some girl or girls before long." lately, and went to an evening party- "Nice girls, too, and very beautiful; had to. It was given by a friend, a quietly dressed; citizens' daughtersmodest professor. I tell you there was that sort of thing. Got into talk with as much show and sham, as much jew- this fellow. Were as friendly and elry and rustling silks, and bare shoul- sweet and modest as dear little German ders and footmen, and airs and tomfoolery, as if it was in Paris under the
days. The fellow talked a good deal,
had been doing a very foolish thing,

"I suppose so. But these people used to be so simple, sweet, and homely when I used to visit Berlin first. Tell you what, I used to like the little courts of the tiny princes. It's a shame, I after.' suppose; but I used to like them. Say flavor of antique chivalry and old romance about them."

see it. I thought them ridiculous little

"Well, and you are right enough, from the point of view taken by th journalist and the practical politician But why don't you take a look at them from the romancist's standpoint?"

"Because I can't imagine any ro mance clinging around such formal,

Liebesheim at her marriage festivals? was dressed like a Swiss peasant girl— was; it was in her eyes,—for the fellow bodice and sleeves, short skirts, you told me so. She said: 'My friend, we

"Yes, yes, of course; but I always think of her as young. How beautiful eral display of ankles. Go on." she looked then!"

"She did; she seemed a charming and once at the court ball, for which too lightly of his idol's ankles. some good-natured functionary-I forget who it was-kindly got me a ticket."

repeated, thoughtfully. sure, since he and I were in Germany together he had received a consulship from the government of her majesty, Queen Victoria.

To be some inductive mappy. Rand to young fellows of that age are wonderfully pure. did the fellow, I can tell you. His elequence fairly astonished himself. But of the rest of us; but, by Jove! his love it was all to no purpose. She firmly

"They said her husband was a worth- for her was as pure as the love less scamp," said I, for want of any-

"They did; I believe it was only to true,"replied Boundell, rather gloo "She didn't care about him; I suppose?" I asked.

"No. How could she? He was brute, and the marriage was a mere political arrangement. "I suppose these royal or semi-royal

marriages always are." He didn't answer directly. But he sent up another pillar of smoke, and

murmured, "Dead !-- so young, and so beautiful!" "You grow quite sentimental about the grand duchess. Dld you know her?"

"I never saw her, as you have said, for 20 years." "Then why are you so greatly conerned about her death?"

"Well, you see, her memory belongs and I can see her face now before me, sad and beautiful. I know she was very unhappy. I remember hearing a story—I don't know whether it's worth telling, though."

"By all means. Go ahead. I shall be delighted to hear it." I said this because Roundell spoke in that half-eager, half-apologetic tone which shows that a man wants to fell you something, but is afraid you will

not care to listen to it. "It isn't much. There was a fellow I knew at the time we were in Liebesheim-an English fellow. I don't think you knew him. He was studying something or other there, and he liked to read in the mornings. He used to get up with the lark and stroll out into the park. You remember the park -pretty, wasn't it? And he found out a quiet place where hardly any people ever went even in the day, and he used to read there. I remember the spot, every stone and leaf of it-he showed it to me-and I used to lounge there some-Lyndsay Roundell to me the other day, times after he had gone. It was a little seemed frightened somehow. They bit of a clearing in rather a thick part didn't stay long; Meta seemed wild to of the wood, and there was a little get away; but when they were going. looking the Thames. We had not met stream there. I used to spout Goethe's poem to the Bachlein there.'

"You used to spout, or the fellow you re telling me of? "Oh, I used to-when he had gon ou know. Perhaps he used to spout couple of statues there, a nymph and a the range of everybody's eyes. Then wife round to show her to his people. over with moss. Well, sir, one lovely her after dusk, in the old place, that would be sure to see Dorothea somesummer morning, when this fellow was evening. Of course he went. He waited where in the court carriages, and he

"So had you, I remember."

"A girl, of course." "Wrong, for once. He saw two

"They came again." "Wrong sir; they didn't. He was

"Oh, confound it, that all co what you will, these little courts had a the same thing. They, came, anyhow." the princess, who was to marry the the third or fourth carriage. He made "They did. Acquaintance grew and grew. They would sit on the grass and

"Had they? I confess I never could talk for an hour at a time—they three." "Always three?" "Always-at first." "Thought so."

if you know all about it."

girl who had the eyes, and for some filled with tears when she spoke of the

in the papers the death of the grand dikn't marry," he said; "but we may be, 'Dorothea,' said—said the fellow, any but that one woman, and she marduchess of Liebesheim?"

as well go regularly through with the you know, 'this musn't affect us; we have a said—said the fellow, any but that one woman, and she marduchess of Liebesheim?" "In Florence. She was very young masquerade in the open air in the gar- to live on, and was good for nothing as dens of the old Schloss, and the girls far as money-making goes, and he was "Young to die—yes. But she was gave the fellow a hint that they were only two-and-twenty years old; but not exactly a chicken, you know. Let to be there, and how they were to be she stood there firm and patient and me see. When was it we saw her in dressed, and he found them out. She suffering. Ah, by Jove! I know she

My friend looked grim at my levity. and I felt bound to excuse myself by woman. I only saw her twice-the saying that as I didn't personally know day when her husband brought her out the fellow who was the hero of this like city girls, and that they meant no into the balcony to bow to the crowd, romance, I might be forgiven if I spoke

Roundell went on: "It was the t who it was—kindly got me a ticket." queerest sort of thing, the meeting of the fellow; and so on, you know. Now the Romans in old days wearing yellow just the end. There really wasn't any love-making in particular, although the ing, and there must be no more cakes most important day of here. I did not quite understand his emotion. I was sorry the grand duchess should be dead, if she particularly wished to live; but one must be a great love-making in particular, although the madly in love and ale. 'But you will not be sorry to and ale. 'But you will not be sorry to in what closely resembler a sack made learn,' said Dorothea, 'that your friendship and our pleasant talk sometimes digure, feet and head. The face is furdevotee to royalty to feel profound They were cousins, they said, daughgrief at the death of a princess whom he saw twice, in a crowd and at a distance, twenty years ago. It surprised me, too, to find my friend so deeply concerned for the extinction of any royalty, seeing that he used to be rather of the stern republican school. To be foundedly happy. And, do you know,

"Did she fall in love with him?" her hand, and as they were parting, she held it in an uncertain sort of way, as if she were going to offer it to him. He extended his hand; the flower dropped; he reached down for it; their hands just touched one moment, one single little moment—by Jove! as short as this puff of smoke; and when she looked up her face was all crimson

Roundell paused in his story. The evening was deepening down, the skies assuming a sad and melancholy hue. The faint ripple of the water was heard more and more clearly. My friend looked out of the window, and seemed to enjoy the quiet beauty of the scene. "Well, but the rest of the story. Roundell," I said.

"The rest of the story? I don't know that it isn't all over." "Oh, come now, there must be a little

"Yes, a little; but I think it might have been better, somehow, if it had

"Anyhow, it didn't, so go on. "Well, the fellow didn't see either of the other one, Meta, was rather distant in manner, the fellow thought, and Dorothea gave her hand to-to the fellow, and put into it a tiny scrap of

'Ah!" aun-that sort of thing-all grown he read it. It only asked him to meet The fellow thought, you know, that he reading there, declaiming out loud— a long time, wondering, and in agony longed to see her again as much as if he had a great fashion of doing that—" lest some confounded stroller should the sight could do him any possible promenaders and loungers, and, thanks | course?" there but the poor fellow and these girls. So he waited for an hour, and at last she came. She was almost out of breath, and frightened; said she had great difficulty in getting away, but

> "For the last time?" "Those were her words, and her firm, getting all about them. She was aw- princess." fully in earnest; no affectation, no coquetry; brave and firm; but with

young grand duke of Liebesheim." "Meta?" "Like a good tellow, let me get on prince, and put under the care of his ing."
ny own way. Or you tell me the story hard and formal old mother. Of course I red "Well, I almost think I could. The cess could not love her future husband.

> must not see each other any more-ever again. We must part. You will not

ask me why; but we must part.' Then she told the fellow that the young princess and herself had taken a freak of going out for morning walks dressed harm; and that one day they heard the fellow declaiming from Schiller, and they listened, and then they got into queerest sort of thing, the meeting of talk with him, and they rather liked

> "That was just what the fellow put to her; but she said that her fate was bound up with that of the princess, and

declared that they must never meet any having played with his love; but she poked at him with such a grieved and imploring face that he soon dropped that game. He begged of her even that she loved him, that if things had sion, and that sort of stuff, just at the age when a man would be delighted to give his life for a woman. Well, str, one morning she had a little flower in memory with all the better feeling. It was growing late; the woods were darkening—all this, though it seems long, didn't take a quarter of an hour -she had to go away. She wouldn't even give him a lock of her hair-no. by Jove! nor the flower in her bosom 'Not now,' she said; 'we have both gone too far. Adieu; I won't ask you to forget me, and she held out her hand. knew as well as heaven does that the He caught it and kissed it. There was a ring upon her finger, which came almost loose in his hand. He almost thought of pulling it off, and keeping it as a relic; but he didn't. He pressed it on her slender little darling of a finger again, and in half a moment she was

> "Poor fellow! What did he do?" "Do? He moaned about the woo for an hour or two, with his hands in his pockets, thinking of nothing, in an odd, dazed sort of a way. At last he went home to his lodgings, and I think he wished that he were a woman for

gone, and the fellow was alone."

"Why that?"

"Don't you see? Because, if he were woman, he could have a good cry, and ease his mind a little. But he could only smoke, and when the fellows he knew made jokes he had to try and make jokes too. He went with them to suits, such as printing and file-grindthe girls next day, or the next. But the beer gardens and the dancing places ingthe third day they came; and Dorothea and I don't suppose that any of them was very sweet and melancholy, and ever knew the poor devil was wretched." "Did he keep up visiting the old

places in the mornings?" "He did; but she never came again.

She was gone." "Then did he never see her again?" "Oh, yes; he saw her once. It was the day of the grand duke's marriage. He posted himself in the crowd, poor fellow, to see the procession which "Yes, a tiny scrap of paper. It had a passed through the city from the church ew words written on it. Of course he when that confounded brute and cad, didn't read it until he was safe out of the grand duke, took his newly-made

come that way. The place was as free good. There he stood, and he saw her."

mind, not a creature ever did come and seated by his side. She was now his wife."

"Dorothea?" "Dorothea herself." Roundell rose up from his seat in the window, and strode across the room, looked or affected Landor's. Somebody asked Mr. Sumthat she was resolved, come what to look at the clock over the chimney- ner whether General Washington was would, to see him alone-for the last piece, returned to the table, stood there buried under the Capitol, and he rea moment in stlence, then poured him- plied, substantially, that his ashes were self out a glass of claret and drank it. at Mount Vernon. "What!" roared "Yes," he went on, "Dorothea was the Landor: "I am amazed that a gentle sad face showed that she meant it. She grand duchess. Meta was only the man of Mr. Sumner's scholarship should mpire."

too. They were interested in England and running a terrible risk, and that poor fellow who loved her, and who retorted, "Am I to understand, Mr. and his studies, and so on. One of they trusted to his henor as an English she—well, perhaps might have loved if Landor, when I read in Gray's elegy, on you, Roundell. You are becoming an old fogy."

them had lovely eyes. Went away, of course. Fellow went there next morn-

sorry. But they came the morning the flash of a tear now and then in her after."

coquetry; brave and first, but with the first saw her, and then he drew out of burial service, "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust." Mr. Sumner was very fond of she was the cousin and companion of saw him, and turned pale. She was in telling the story, while the question her a formal bow, as many others did, Macaulay's ready and ample memory and she returned it. But he saw by would probably have prevented his "Meta, she told him, was the future something in her eyes as she glanced asking. grand duchess. She was brought to toward him that she knew the secret Liebesheim to marry the grand duke. was safe. Then the fellow went home, She was the daughter of a mediatized and he left Liebesheim the next morn-

I remembered now how very sud-Dorothes told the fellow that the prin- denly Roundell himself had left Liebe- and armies must conform to this rapid sheim that time, and how he was not regular sort of thing, I suppose-the How could she? Every one knew that at the court ball for which I got the fellow you know fell in love with the he was a gelfish cub. Dorothea's eyes tickets, and where, as I have already said, I saw the grand duchess.

and nodded his head. thing, I suppose," he said, "if people only knew it. The fellow wasn't worse all these fertile sources of don't much care about staying long in Germany now."-Harper's Weekly.

We have learned to consider white as essentially bridal costumes, but it has not been always so; and even now the on her marriage day, and in the modern Greek islands the bridal veil is scended, no doubt from the "flamen." or red bridal veil, of ancient Greece; gladden the poor princess, and that she ther hidden by a linen veil, over which will remember you always as a friend."

"But what had all this to do with herself?" I asked, a little impatiently.

"But what had all this to do with herself?" I asked, a little impatiently. red with henus. In Turkey, the bride pearls, a jewelled girdle around her

of growing up. But, on the other hand the period between the tenth and fifteenth years inclusively is that in which the death average is the smallest. At about 35 we must begin to take care of ourselves. At this period constitution al changes set in; our hair and teeth begin to fail us; our digestion is no longer what it used to be; we lose the vigor of youth and neglect out-door exgin to make themselves perceptibly felt. It is at this time that deaths from suicide take a marked place in the returns of mortality, and there is also considerable reason to believe that habits of intemperance are apt to develope themselves. The picture, however, has its sunshiny side. It would take, of course, sed actuary to deduce from Dr. Farr's tables their exact result. It appears, however, that if a man tides over his fiftieth year he may make tolerably e reaches his seventy-fifth year, there is a very strong presumption that he will either turn his ninetieth birth day or very near it. A still more interesting question is opened by the series of tables which show the average mortality in different professions and pursuits. Gamekeepers are, for obvious reasons, the healthiest class of our whole population; clergymen and agricultural la-borers come next, and are followed by barristers; solicitors and business men are less fortunate, while at the extreme end of the scale come unhealthy pur-

The True Version of an Important An

Good stories are often curiously and without the least ill intention perverted in print, as in the case of an dote of Mr. Sumner, which has recently produced as connected with Macaulay. The Easy Chair is very sure that it gave the correct version some time ago, but it is evidently neessary to give it again, for the credit of Mr. Sumner. This is the form which it is now generally repeated:

"Mr. Sumner found himself at dinner in England in a distinguished company. Among those present who were strangers to him, and to whom, accord-ing to the English fashion, he was not introduced, was Macaulay, who sat near him. One of Mr. Sumuer's neigh-bors conversing of American subjects, asked if Washington's remains were still at Mouht Vernon. 'Yes,' answered Mr. Sumner; 'his ashes still lie there.' The disdainful historian blurted out, tashed, was he burned out, then?' "In the carriage of the grand duke, Mr. Sumner, overwhelmed by the discourtesy, at a loss for a reply, was silent. He might have met the insinution with Gray's line,

'E'en in our sahes live their wonted fires. In fact, the scene was a breakfast at

"Did she see him?"

"No, she was looking away when he Landor by quoting from the English which provoked his retort was one that

Length or Modern Campaigns

The great social feature of the prese day is "pace;" everything goes ahead, order of things. Accordingly military operations and results which used to occupy years are now compressed into in the table: mance clinging around such formal, dry, and dusty old peclanatries. Did you ever hear of the romance of Gold Sick in Waiting the eres of and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were miserable, or she did marry him, and they were essegatin."

Roundell only sent a column of smoke and was silent. After a silence of a moment or two, he said, "I saw the grand duchess."

"So, I alful' tobserve. The old grand duchess of Liebscheim?"

"So, I alful' tobserve. The old grand duchess of Liebscheim?"

"So, I alful' tobserve. The old grand duchess of Liebscheim?"

"Oh, no, they oung one—the wrife of a marry in the story," he said, "I saw the grand duchess."

"In lied with tears when she spoke of the filledw?"

"Oh, nothing in particular. He lives, the promised to remember her, and is believe so one whom she will always to believe she skepth was of clared on great trip from New York one control of a marry in the displication."

"So, I alful' tobserve. The old grand duchess of Liebscheim?"

"Oh, no, the young one—the wrife of a marry in the fellow with the story."

"All the was of lied with tears when she spoke of the fillow?"

"Oh, no, the young one—the wrife of a marry in the standard of the start of the control of a marry in the fellow."

"Oh, no, the young one—the wrife of the grand duchess of Liebscheim?"

"Oh, no, the young one—the wrife of the fillow?"

"Oh, no, the young one—the wrife of the fillow?"

"Oh, no, the young one—the wrife of the fillow?"

"Oh, no, the young one—the wrife of the fillow?"

"Oh, no, the young one—the wrife of the gra months; it might almost be said weeks. Age. said, I saw the grand duchess.

"What became of the fellow?"

"Oh, nothing in particular. He lives. He promised to remember her, and I believe he has kept his word."

"Did he ever marry?"

"Oh, no; he was not a marrying frontiers on June 23, and in seven weeks age. The war of 1859 was declared by Austria tria on April 26; the first action, Montebello, was fought on May 19; and the war was finished at Solferino on July 24. In 1866 the Prussians virtually declared war by crossing the Austrian frontiers on June 23, and in seven weeks 24. "Life has a good deal of that sort of food; the slowly dragging campaign all these fertile sources of disease and off than many other fellows. But I death have vanished, or are vanishing It is true that the French soldiers both in and out of Metz suffered terribly from want of proper food and supplies but it must be remembered that their administration was exceptionally bad and the very magnitude of their de-fects will prevent a repetition of them. Let us, for comparison, take one or Bokhara bride wears a rose colored veil two instances from the wars of the first Napoleon. Here is the state of his army during the invasion of Russia in of red silk-a custon: which has de- 1812, not after but before meeting the enemy otherwise than in small skir-

"From the want of magazines the impossibility of conveying an ade-quate supply of of provisions for so immense a host, disorders of every kind had accumulated in a frightful manner on the flanks and rear of the army. Neither bread nor spirits could be had; the flesh of the over-driven animals and bad water constituted the and before a great part of the army appears in rich white satin brocade, and before a great part of the army had even seen the enemy, it had unshot with silver, and bedizened with been expected from the most bloody waist, her face painted—a crimson patch the shape of a heart, on her chin, the rest of the visage a mass of white, except the black pencilled eyebrows. Campaign. When the stragglers and sick were added to the killed and wounded the total reached 100,000.

Again: Massena entered Portugal

Chances of Life

in October, 1810; spent weeks and weeks in futile examination of the lines of Torres Vedras : and recros Farr it would seem, as far as can be into Spain on April 3, 1811, "having ost 30,000 men by want, sickness, and the sword." As the only action of any importance that occurred during the retreat was that of Barrosa, at which the French loss was under 1,000, the proportion of the total loss was due to two instances out of many that might be quoted, but enough. Such protrac-ted neglect and suffering would be impossible in these days, for the simple reason—if for no other—that the soldier is now much too expensive an ar ticle to be squandered in such a whole sale manner.-Macmillan's Magazine.

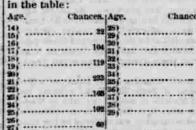
Natural good breeding is a character istic of even the lowest of the Japanese. It is not merely the civility of the peo of the roads and other public works, be certain of living to seventy; while, if owing to the prolonged existence of a local aristocracy? To the presence of natural leaders throughout the land who are regarded as at once both chiefs to obey and models to imitate? Will polished manners long continue among a people urged to get the utmost profit from the soil to meet their contributions to the exigencies of a government inin the seat of the Daimio, has but two cares-to gain promotion to higher line of hereditary lords, fashion their noons. These meetings are generally manners upon the new-fangled habits comfortable European occes, and taking the place of Imabari, or perhaps in of the great Awa himself, dwells in a Centennial buildings there is a case concentration of the great Awa himself, dwells in a Centennial buildings there is a case concentration. the visitors, he or she removed the sale, with the addition that they short blue kerchief wrapped turbanmade that the latter might pass stooped with a not ungraceful bow and gave "good day" in the national salutation, will read it.

degone any subsequent finishing oper-delicate panes of semi-transparent pa-delicate panes of semi-transparent pa-delicate panes of semi-transparent pa-ation. Both the finish and the fit of the parts are excellent.

among a Mongolian race, as of handsome presence and noble mien: yet of
mien not more noble than was his manner. He grandly acquiesced in the
intrusion of an inquirer; saluted with tween the visitors and Imabari; and in-

as showing a woman's chances of marriage between the ages of fourteen and forty years. Of 1,000 women, taken Philadelphia correspondent says that if without selection, it is found that the the angel Gabriel should light down Murillo. without selection, it is found that the number married at each age is as below.

Or if (by an arithmetical license) we call a woman's chances of marriage in call a woman's chances of marriage in less than half an bour. More than this, the mage of the life 1.000, her chances in each two years will be shown



such vagaries were not believed by every one. There were, even in those dark times, a few superior minds that rose above the ignorance, superstition and the army had unlight. But gross ignorance enshrouded the ignorance enshrouse the ignorance enshrouded the ignorance, superstition and one of its magnificent hotel cars, containing all the improvements in the ignorance enshrouse the ignorance light. But gross ignorance enshrouded the minds of the masses, and a horrible intellectual darkness prevailed, which was deeper than the pall of night. Ad-

CENTENNIAL NOTES.

—The images of saints occupy a prominent feature in the art products of Russia.

posed of sugar. It is work of art. -At all the avenue cros

boards have been erected indicating the locality of all the principal buildings -In Memorial Hall is a beautiful mosaic representing the "Ruins of Pæstum;" it is composed of 700,000

-It is said that one-half the exhibitors in Machinery Hall and one-third of those in the Main Building will be awarded bronze medals.

-A portrait of the Rev. Dr. Duffield the first chaplain of the Continental congress, has been sent to the Centen-nial exhibition by Gov. Bagley, of Mich-igan. It will be deposited in Indepen-dence Hall.

-In the Worcester (Mass.) exhibit in ple, but their politeness and grace which so win the stranger's heart. We discussed it as we walked. Can it, as doubtless are the order and condition of the roads and other public works, be

—Near the northern end of Agricul-tural Hall is a high octagonal windmill, covered with mossy shingles, and whi-tened with flour and meal about the out it accurately represents what a mill was in the olden time.

-Anjenthusiastic visitor just returned from Philadelphia to Buffalo says there to the exigencies of a government in-visibly residing in a distant city, and represented by one of the new class of izen who does not go to see the Exhibithe seat of the Daimie has but two

-The representatives of the educaplace and accumulate savings out of his slender appointments? Will those who have grown gray, and reared their children beneath the sway of a long every Thursday and Saturday after-

of the sharp politician who comes from -In the Main Building, Canadian To-kio in a stiff and ungraceful West- Department, there is an exhibit which ern dress to talk to them of the eternal every American will admire, and which ern dress to talk to them of the eternal truths of political economy and the law of nations; who, instead of retainers, is exhibit is a practical illustration of the obeyed by some half-dozen policeman in ill-fitting European trousers and uncomfortable European boots, and who discharged the educationalists visiting the Exposition.

modest abode without the gate of Ima-taining flowers or fruit, or some other barl's castle? As each passer-by neared sort of woman's work, marked as for wise around the head, and, as room was Jefferson, who earnestly solicit orders.

"O-tu-o." Hoes and mattocks and other farming tools were cheerfully and politely tendered for inspection where destroy. The owners of neat little houses by the roadside seemed pleased to see the strangers examine their curious details; their accurate carpentry— is shown in the condition in which it —Chicago, which takes a census of the condition in which it —Chicago, which takes a census o junctions without nall or bolt; sliding left the machines, without having un-

Formed the interperter that no Europeans have eyer passed along that road before.—Fornightly Revise.

A Girl's Chances.

The Cincinnati Enquirer gives some queer statistics thus: "A very sweet young lady of the West End, who has evidently been giving the subject serious reflection, gives the following table as showing a woman's chances of meriod.

—One of the least understood, if not the least appreciated, sub-divisions into which the work of practically operating the least appreciated, sub-divisions into which the work of practically operating the mighty Centennial enterprise has been divided, is the department of admissions, a bureau of inestimable importance and exceptionably intelligent management. There are 168 employes, divided into six money groups, four groups of complimentary and exhibitors' gates, three return pass check groups, and the wagon gate keepers.

—The oldest postmaster in the United States, "Uncle" Daniel Curtis, died a few days ago at his home in North Dorset, Vt., aged eighty-seven years.

—The recent funeral of Louis Philippe and his family cost \$20,000. As they were very well buried before the removal of the bodies to Dreux, this seems an unnecessary piece of expenditure.

—The king of Spain has conferred -One of the least understood, if not

groups, and the wagon gate keepers.

—Speaking of the extraordinary propensity of some of the visitors to the exhibition to handle and poke things, a Philadelphia correspondent says that if some of them would grumble because Gabriel wouldn't let them blow upon his trumpet or permit them to count his ribs with the ferules of their umbrellas.

Patrol, with flowers and bunting Among the decorations was a kite mad of flowers, attracting attention.

—Captain Cook, of the Cunard steame

to don't blame them for still clinging to hope.

The eges of Barkness.

The ignorance which prevailed during the Middle Ages respecting the geography of the earth is surprising. The true orthodox system for more than ten centuries taught that the earth is a quadrangular plane extending 400 days' journey east and west, and exactly half as much north and and south; that it is inclosed by mountains on which the sky rests; that one of these mountains on the north side, higher than the others, by intercepting the rays of the sun, produces night; and that the plane of the earth is not set exactly horizontally, but with a little inclination from the north; hence the Euphrates, Tigris and other rivers running southward are rapid; but the Nile, having to run spall, having to run spall; the interior of the earth is not set exactly horizontally, but with a little inclination from the north; hence the Euphrates, Tigris and other rivers running southward are rapid; but the Nile, having to run spall; but the Nile, having to run s sitting room, plainly fitted with cane-scated walnut chairs, but having su-perbly inlaid woodwork. —The ument b The Pullman Car Company exhibits

vancing science has fortunately brought to us a better knowledge of nature.

should the vehicle run off the track, supporter of the rights of the countries and sacrificed a large property going further.

-Rhode Island has 1,415,734 cotton

-Two "Pickwick" clubs flourish in -The Centennial Pyramid is con —Dom Pedro's running expenses as tourist are \$2,200 a week.

—The 'first colored girl' has graduated from an Indianapolis school. —Several New York thieves devote all their time to canary birds hanging in basement windows.

NEWS IN BRIEF

-An old land-mark, the "Mud Theater," has disappeared in Baltimore. It was erected in 1822.

—Revenge, Jacksonville, Florids, shipped eleven tons of cucumbers north-ward, the other day. -Colorado has voted to ad

new constitution by a large majority. Denver City gives 5,000 of it. -The biggest hog in the world, weighing 1,540 pounds, is owned by Mr. William Bush, of Monroe Mo.

—Harvard College library now con-ains 155,000 volumes. A large wing s being added to the present structure. —Brick Pomeroy is speaking at the west, delivering Centennial addresses at \$1.50 a year, or \$150 for the century. -A law suit begun in 1812, concern-

ing \$400,000 has just been decided in England. Not a cent is left of the \$400,000. -In Jackson, Mo., a few days ago, a patriarch aged ninety-one years was married to a widow who was sixty-one

—Oregon salmon are shipped direct to Liverpool, where the fish, in cans, bring from sixpence to a shilling (Eng-lish money) a pound. -A gentieman in Danbury, Conn.

has had perseverance enough to take the temperance pledge eighty-three times and break it eighty-two. -The sheep clip in Colorado this eason is more than double that of any previous year, and the wool improves in quality as well as in quantity.

-The Massachusetts savings banks are gradually yielding to the pressure of the hard times, and reducing their dividends to five per cent. a year. -Major General James W. Husted,

the "bald engle of Westchester," has been elected R. W. grand master of the grand lodge of Free-masons of New York. -It was estimated the other day by a custom house official that America would burn up \$5,000,000 worth of fire

crackers this year, to say nothing other fireworks. -On the Columbia river, Oregon, no less than 40,000,000 pounds of salmon were caught last year, or four times the whole catch of England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland.

-New Hampshire has passed a law compelling all State insurance compa-nies to have a paid-up capital of \$200,-000-which is a good thing for the larger corporations. -President Clark Seelye, Smith Woman's College in North:

-Chicago, which takes a census

platform of one more pretentious than the others, was an old man whose truly Roman features distinguished him the annex to the Art Gallery. It is the Arts, three Bachelors of letters, and Arts, three Bachelors of letters, and seventeen Bachelors of Science.

—The oldest postmaster in the United States, "Uncle" Daniel Curtis, died a few days ago at his home in North

Russia, has made over three hundred

—The suggestion is made that a mon-ument be erected over the grave of