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THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

LINES TO A TEACUP.

Dear little teacup, OL! my rare wee cup, Work of Celestials ! you must be divine ; Ten no one drank in Porcelain of Nankin So fit to rank in ceramic collections than mine

Those curious blue marks, Not sham, but true marks, Prove you are nearly five centuries old In your young beauty Perhaps you did brew tea For the King Chuty, Robed. like the sun, in a mantle of gold.

Where is his charmer? Who would dare harm her. She who ruled over the ruler of men But in the places Which knew her eraces She left no traces They have forgotten their fair denizen

She was not brittle Frail perhaps a little, Why is she m ssing, and you here to-day? Say by what token You are unbroken ? Patent to no ken

Is the distinction for both are of clay.

Jenny's Faith.

"You see," said the jailer, after locking the last door, and seating his pretty niece in his own pleasant office, "the young man that's killed and this young man were cronies till Burgess saw Jennie Anderson, when he was silly enough

to fall in love wilh her. Well, instead of acting like a man when he knew that

Henry was engaged to her, he acted like a fool-tried to cut Henry out, you see. That naturally angered Henry, though he acted very well about itfor he's a generous fellow, and no doubt pitied him-until Burgess began to throw out hints that were unfavorable to the girl. Then Henry got mad, stinging mad, but still he kept his hands off. Burgess grew more and more insane, however. He visited Jenny at all times, till his strange conduct began to frighten her. He laid himself along places where she was Well, Heaven was kind if it spared her going, and came out all of a passionlike, begging her to love him, giving out insinuations about Henry.

"Well, one day he carried this thing too far, and Jenny went and told it to Henry. I wish she'd come to me: I'd

have stopped it. But women are imprudent sometimes, as well as men. Henry didn't take that very calmlyhe had hard words with the fellow, and there came near being a fight. It was stopped in time, however, but not be- Some superhuman strength was given

would hide it from me. That is well," hair raise to hear him; it sounded more he said, as she fell sobbing into his like the yell of a mad dog. arms, "Your heart would break, Jenny "Says I: "Burgess, you're a fool for

if you did not weep." telling it,' never once supposing, you She looked up, smiling even through see, that the fellow was in earnest. the falling tears, as she exclaimed : Well, I went to my mother's that night, "My faith is just as strong as it ever to say good-bye, and I told my cousin was. God will interpose !" that was there courtin' Ann-that's my Henry Islington was convicted. He sister-and I told Ann too."

sat in the condemned cell. By permis-"Says I: 'Do you suppose he would Little of stature, and ill-favored of sion Jenny was with him sometimes. ever attempt such a thing ?" Her face was a shade paler, but her "Says Zeb: 'No' - that's Zebulon, smile was just as sweet. She talked in my cousin, a foremost hand on board of his mind, and was so evident that it a low, earnest voice-she sang to him, the Neptune-'he's always talking in formed the constant subject of his read to him. There were many visitors that lightheaded way.' called to see him, among them several

"There, there's my story. You can often alluded to by contemporaries. clergymen. To them he always said: send for Zeb, who went to Taunton Beuvenuto da Imola tells us that the "I am ready. An innocent man who this morning, before he or I read the artist's children were as agly as himhas feared his God and loved his neigh- news about it; you can send for Ann, self, and Petrarch and Boccaccio both bor as himself, need not tremble at the who's been gone six months to the mention Giotto as an instance of the prospect of death." His calmness, his West, and didn't get home till yester- strange fact that the rarest treasures of resignation, were the theme of all day, to be in time for the Neptune. soul are frequently hidden in misshapen tongnes. His spiritual advisers had no What I've told you is a fact. I'm see- forms. But under this repulsive exteloubt of his genuine piety. ond mate of the Neptune, and folks will rior dwelt the kindliest heart and hap-

Jenny still said : "He will never be tell you down our way what a charac- plest disposition, and a mind that, with hung." It seemed almost a mania born ter I bear for veracity-and any of my all its many-sided accomplishments, of despair, this desperate belief. It ship-mates-ask 'em. I tell you Hen was far too large to admit of the least made stout men weep to see her shin- Islington is as innocent as the unborn shade of selfish vanity. None of that ing eyes-to hear her quiet protesta- baby. You'll hang one of the best men, morbid melancholy which frequently your honor, God ever made, if you hang clouds the most gifted natures saddened

him."

The story was so coherent, the sailor's

above reproach, that every word car-

ing like a peony, gave the same evi-

dence, although there had been no col-

lusion-so did his cousin. Indeed it

"But to-morrow, my dear child," ome one would say, as the time lessened, "he will perish; nothing can save manner so truthful, his character so far a large share of practical common sense,

him. You had much better prepare your mind for the worst." To which her reply was : "To-morrow night he will be with me, his innocence proclaimed."

was one of those cases where everybody "Will she kill herself?" they asked was willing to be convinced, from the ach other.

The fatal day came. How bright, heard the progress of the trial from an dotes, the mirthful sallies, and witty how beautiful the morning was! Earth intelligent newsboy. The prisoner was sayings which dropped from Giotto's never seemed more regal. The birds sang, the sun spread his luminous in deed or intention. mantle over the green fields, the flowers gave their sweet and subtle odors to the breeze. Forth from the cell window looked the man that was condemned to die. He was still calm, still serene, thinking with wonder over his last in-the one in definition when she saw him, a specimen of his drawing, and how the bekind, courteons, easy and agreeable still pale, but restored to life and to Giotto, taking up a sheet of paper and a toward the chance travelers that he good form by all sensible people. It ors come prepared for use in small toward the chance travelers that he terview with Jenny. How could she honor. It was feared for some little smile when he held her to his bursting time that her brain was shocked, her heart for the last time? How could reason shattered. In the excess of her she leave him with that unclouded face, one pang. Then he looked at himself,

held out his strong right arm, corded with sinews, struck his feet boldly against the flags as he walked, and murmured:

> "Young, healthy, strong-"Oh, my God, what a fate !" Tears and groan convulsed him-praver calmed him. The hour drew near. All the preliminaries were gone through with.

would be with us?"

"Jenny's Faith."

Henry was fully remunerated by gen-

orous men for all he had lost. Jenny,

was presented with a beautiful silver

Giotto's Ugliness and Good Humor. that Toby, the parrot, had been renoved. Meagre as our information is, and

keenest sense of humor and most un-

failing lightness of heart. No man

"Where's Toby ?" he inquired. doubtful as we must be concerning "In the hall. I thought it a more much of Giotto's history, something at suitable place," replied his wife. least we know of his person and char-"I prefer he should be in this room, acter which helps to make the great answered the husband. Florentine more than a mere name, and "Why ?" serves to endear him to us with the

warmth and reality of a living being. Wood.

countenance, Giotto's exterior uglmess this matter now." friends' good humored jests, and is when Toby cried out with a shriek :

man kissed your wife! In a day or two a quarrel followed decided on retaining him.

At last, one morning, poor Toby he had been poisoned. On questioning the life or darkened the soul of Giotto; on the contrary, he was endowed with that rare accompaniment of genius, ried weight in court. His sister, blush- with a shrewd intellect, and excellent whereas the true cause was Toby. power of reasoning, along with the

The Gospel of Travelers.

It cannot be too often remarked that loved a joke better, or was quicker at kindness is one of the virtues which repartee, or more full of innecent fun; judge down to the shoe-black, who had and countless are the amusing anechardly ever fails to produce an effect; kindness, "in season and out of sea son ;" kindness which is every one's dismissed with a verdict of not guilty lips and are repeated by his contempa- power. How very much the wheels of raries and friends. Every one who has life would be smoothed, how very much

How shall I describe the meeting be heard the story of the courtier sent every one would add to the sum total thing that gentlemen who are driving where. tween Jenny and her lover? She, poor from Rome by the Pope to inquire into of human happiness, if every one were thing, who had kept herself so calm the merits of the respective artists; how to take hold of any of the many opporduring the terrible ordeal, shricked he entered Giotto's shop and asked for tunities which every situation offers to like one in delirium when she saw him, a specimen of his drawing, and how be kind, courteous, easy and agreeable pencil, and setting his arm firmly meets in his journeys-towards the against his side, drew a perfect circle at chance sufferers that he comes across one stroke and then handed the paper It is never forgotten. The boy at school oy her life had nearly paid the forfeit. to the astonished Roman, saying, in never forgets the kindness of an elder "Was my faith in vain ?" she asked, reply to his exclamation and question schoolfellow. The poor, solitary and again and again .. "Are you not sorry if that was all, "It is enough, and more wayworn man or woman never forgets you doubted me? Did I not say God than enough;" whence the saying, "Pin the pressure of a kind, feeling hand, tondo che l' O di Giotto," passed into a the giance of a loving, sympathetic eve.

common proverb in Tuscany. Charm- "A cup of cold water" given unexpecting, again, is the picture left us by edly at the right moment, will indeed Boccaccio in the Decamerone, of the lit- not "lose its reward," Think of this pitcher, on which was wrought the tle, ill-favored painter trotting along all those who are concerned in the move orm of a kneeling girl, smiling toward the road to Mugello on a hired nag, in ments backward and forward which Heaven-underneath, the inscripion, company with the learned advocate makes England, and we may almost say Messer Forese, one showery Summer's the whole civilized world, at this season

fore Henry, in his anger, had said some him. The jailer gazed at him with plete, to carry with him to the West, borrowed at some peasant's hut, and all scent and ascent from Jerusalem to Jeri-

Making a Bow-Hints on the Etiquette of sides a host of more or less skillful ama-

teurs. In Chicago there are several la-The Directory was established. "A bow," says La Fontaine, "is a dies who do really excellent work, and had now to renew its champion. Barras note drawn at sight. You are bound to the number of these would undoubted- having become chief of the Directors, acknowledge it immediately, and to the ly be greater were it not for the tech- resigned his military appointment, the full amount." According to circum- nical difficulties to be mastered before command of the Army of the Interior, stances, it should be respectful, cordial, one can paint readily on such a sub- as it was called; and procured it for his civil or familiar. An inclination of the stance as porcelain. The greatest trou- recent coadjutor. But such a post, "I have my reasons," coldly said Mr. head is often sufficient between gentle- ble is, that in painting, the colors should which must either keep him out of men, or a gesture of the hand under be painted in side by side, not over one actual warfare, or confine his energies "Mr. Wood, I think I understand some circumstances, or the mere touch- another, as, in the latter case, they to civil contests, if any more should ou; but we will not talk further on ing of the hat; but in bowing to a lady would not come out clear and pure after arise, was far from satisfying the amthe hat must be lifted. If you know being fired, The only exception to this bition of Bonaparte. It was equally Gus rose quickly, anticipating a scene, people slightly, you recognize them rule is that dark shades may be painted far from meeting the requirements of and bowing to the lady and gentleman, slightly; if you know them well you over lighter shades of the same color. the State. The Republic was at war on passed into the hall. Mr. Wood soon bow with more cordiality. The body is Then, too, the colors cannot be mixed all sides; in Germany, in Spain and in followed him, to go up the stairway, not bent at all in bowing as in the days together, to form other shades with the Italy. In the other quarters it had not of the old school forms of politeness; same freedom as when oil colors are been successful; but in the North of "That man kissed your wife-that the inclination of the head is all that is used, as the result after the piece was Italy, a series of disasters had befallen fired, might be something very differ- its arms, and the feeling of dissatisfacnecessary.

One's own judgment ought to be ent from what was intended. The chemabout Toby. Mrs. Wood determined to sufficient as to the empressment of the ical combinations of the different colors versal. A change was evidently rebe rid of him-her husband was equally salutation. In bowing to a lady, the have to be carefully studied and experihat is only lifted from the head, not mented with before it is safe to mix perhaps alone in his perception how held out at arm's length for a view of them. Then, too, some of the colfound dead in his cage. Wood really the interior. If smoking, the gentleman ors change considerably while being tion was open in that country, conceivloved and believed in this strange being, manages to withdraw his cigar before fired, what goes into the kiln a deep red ed an earnest desire to obtain the comand upon investigation ditcovered that lifting his hat; or, should he happen to coming out a light pink, a dull brown have his hand in his pocket, he must becoming gold, etc. The best way of state and character of the adjacent disa simple negro girl on the subject, she admitted the poisoning at the instiga-tion of the mistress. The married pair quaintances. They are obliged to keep never lived together again, and in less a tight hold of the reins, and that is im- ing the use of a single color before atthan a year a divorce was granted possible if they remove their hats. A tempting to paint with several. Very the way of a lady who had great influfor uncongeniality and abandonment, well-bred foreigner would never dream beautiful sketches may be made in blue, ence with Barras. Among the victims of saluting a lady by raising his whip shaded from light to dark; black and of the "Terror" had been a General to his hat. American gentlemen have adopted way, while pink and red are harder to

this custom, but it would be still better manage and less satisfactory in results. if they would set the fashion of bowing A very useful thing to remember, and his son, a fine boy of twelve years old, without touching the hat or raising the one often lost sight of, is, that when hand when occupied by their driving. painting on a white ground, dark colors Our ideas of what constitutes politeness show to the best advantage, and on a father's sword might be returned to in such points are entirely controlled by dark ground light colors show the best, custom, and if it were an understood bright colors show well almost any-

are not expected to take off their hats, . There are a great number of colors the simple inclination of the head, a prepared for porcelain painting, but triffe lower, perhaps, than when the some shades, a bright red, for example, hat is lifted, will soon be accepted as in it is impossible to obtain. These colcertainly is a more respectful form of tubes, the same as oil colors, but they salutation than raising the whip, which are used with the fat oil and spirits of shocks those who have not become hab- turpentine. A pattern r.ay be sketch- at the fall of Robespierre, since which ituated to this modern innovation. ed on the china before commencing to A well-bred person instinctively paint, by putting on a thin coat of turbows the moment that he recognizes an pentine, and then sketching in the deacquaintance, at the instant of the first sign with a hard lead pencil.

meeting of the eyes. According to the After the decoration is completed the rule of courts, and of good society pieces have still to submit to the ordeal the society of ladies of high breeding. everywhere, anyone who has been in- of firing. They are arranged as comtroduced to you, or any lady to whom pactly as possible in a square oven or her in marriage. She hesitated. Some pactly as possible in a square oven or of those who envied him have fixed on you have been introduced, is entitled to kiln made of fire brick, and tightly this mark of respect. A bow does not sealed, and then brought to an intense entail a calling acquaintance, and to heat, sufficient to melt the glaze and neglect it shows a neglect in early edu- fuse the colors with it. If there is any "Jenny's Faith." Henry was given a frame house comvation and in the instincts of a gentle- kiln with a dead finish, and to give a a wanting friends of her own to his somewhat wild appearant "How is it, Harry?" he asked, when two fond hearts were united at the resi- foot. "Well, Giotto," said Messer way officials, how very much you can assertion, that the bow is the touchdence of a gentleman who had taken a Forese, "could a stranger, happening to ease the burden and soften the difficul-"Well, well," replied the young man, more than ordinary interest in the trithe greatest painter in the whole by speaking a kind word to him, by turns a bow made to her, lifting his hat dull and lusterless.

grand a field for exertion and distinc mand, for which the experience of the mendation. And while his mind was full of this hope, chance threw him in brown are good colors to use in this Beauharnais. He had left a widew and two children; and while Bonaparte was came to him one day to beg that his him. Bonaparte complied with the request, the very character of which commended it to his favor, and spoke to the child with such encouraging kindness that his mother visited him a few days afterward to thank him for his notice of her boy. Madame Beauharnais was handsome and pre-eminently graceful and attractive. She had shared her husband's prison, but had been released event she had been on terms of the clos est intimacy with Barras. Her graces

Editor and Proprietor.

Napoleon's First Marriage

tion with its general. Scherer, was uni-

quired there; and Bonaparte, who was

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young general, whose previous circumstances had not thrown him much into After a short acquaintance he sought him the nickname of General Vendemiaire; as if the only triumphs which he was qualified to gain were over citi-

now made a very deep impression on the

very hard things, that go agin him now, awe, and dashed away tear after tear. "Well, 'twasn't more than a fort-

night after that Burgess was found dead in his bed, struck through to the heart with a knife. He had been behaving it seems, he had sent Jenny an insulting letter, which was read in evidence. yesterday in court. Well, as I said, he was found murdered. Blood was tracked to the door of Henry's room-they boarded in the same house-blood was found on Henry's shirt, face and hands, and a knife was stuck in an old stove among the ashes that was covered with blood, and that knife had Henry Islington's initials on its haft, cut in deep. Another knife was found under the bed of the murdered man. That's the whole story. A fine fellow roomed with Henry.

"He says he woke at the same time Henry did, roused with the exclamation : 'My God ! what is the matter with me?" He says he never saw such a horrified face, and you can't make him believe that poor Henry had any hand in it at all. In fact, they have tried hard to clear the poor fellow, but his threats-very unwise they were-the letter that Jenny had shown him, the voyage. The first thing that the sailor knife, the tracks, all go against him, calls for, if he is a good, industrious and this independence her position as although it is thought that he must man, is the newspaper. would turn up to clear him, but noth-

Eugenie sat and listened with tearful eyes, and when she went away, carried like one mad. the impression of the sorrowful face home with her. Meantime Jenny silence. It was broken by Jenny, who said, in a light, cheerful tone: "Wasn't that a pretty young lady,

Henry ?" "Very," was his reply. Then pausing

the danger I am in ?" "Don't believe anything about it," said Jenny, quietly, and in the same cheerful tone.

"But, my dear girl, you must. My Islington to jail. lawyer told me this morning that I was

Jenny looked at him once; all her face of them low sort of sailors as go any- of her beauty. He could not love her Jenny looked at him once, all her face where. I knew all about the fun. quivered with anguish, but with an almost superbunian effort she com-Henry's sweetheart was a pretty fair could not look upon her with an eye of posed her features again.

"I wish you could see into the misty he'd do it ! Burgess came to me one future as God has given me to see." "Jenny, when I am gone you will then. Yes, it was the fifteenth of Feb- by his tailor.-Galaxy. copy this and send it round to those ruary-squally weather-two days bewho loved me," he said, gathering up fore I went. Says he:

"You will outlive me," she said have revenge out of Hen Islington ?" the manuscript.

quietly. "Strange you are so blind to my danger-strange you will not see where him in the first place." horrible death"-he shuddered-"there be revenged, and I'll do it in this way. waters run dry and your goodly vessels

-her lips quivered now, her chin trem- nally-'and I'll track his floor, and before they die. bled convulsively. "Jenny-Jenny, my brave girl-my beautiful beloved, you do fear, but you hand on his heart. It almost made my letts to ship 1,000 bushels more.

he could command his voice. with slow, prolonged utterance. "My al, and used great exertions to clear poor Jenny-see her;" to the lip trem- him. They are to-day citizens of a world?" "Assuredly he would," re- showing him the way, by telling him not too far from his head.

"I'll do it, Henry Islington!" he said; "I'll do it. My own daughter shant have more care."

"Thank you; now I am ready." He stood out there in the hold sunlight-his face lofty, beaming with a glory, and when she was engaged in strange light. They were adjusting the rope when orders were given to suspend the execution-to lead the condemned man back to his cell. There was great shouting. Henry Islington

things of this world. He was not prepared for life. "God be thanked, boy," said the jailer, as he crushed his hand again- early womanhood watched over only he could hardly speak-"there's a chance of your acquittal after all-more than a

chance. "Tell Jenny !" cried Henry, as he fell fainting in the jailer's arms

Only that morning had a good ship arrived from sea, after a six month's

have done it in his sleep, to go back to Jack Bunce was second mate of the of a member of the proudest and most Neptune. It was eleven o'clock before powerful obligarchy of modern Europe now; the lawyers have put it off, and he had a chance at the daily paper, and greatly strengthened and confirmed. put it off, in hopes that something there he read a summary of the trial, Desdemona's nature was gentle, submis deportment of the prisoner up to nine sive, and self-sacrificing, but at the ing has as yet, and I'm afraid nothing o'clock, etc. No sooner had his eye same time passionful; and the result of gathered in the most important testi- the influence of her circumstances upon mony, than he sprang into the cabin this nature was a union of boldness, or rather of openess in thought and action

"Hold, Jack! What are you rummag-

with a warmth and tenderness of feel ing and a capacity of self devotion ing about ?" asked the first officer. "Don't say a word to me, captain, which are found only in women of high-Henry wrote. There had been a long for Heaven's sake," cried Jack; ly and delicately strung organizations. "they're hanging an innocent man !" With an imagination which wrought And out he dashed again, having out for her grand ideals, and a soul finely attuned to all the higher influendonned a longshore hat and coat. Up to the Mayor's office ran Jack, out ces of life, she was yet a careful house of breath, gasping, choking, as he cried : keeper, and gaveherself up loyally to the "I'm Jack Bunce, second mate of the duties imposed upon her by her position ing: "Jenny, cant you possibly realize Neptune-just got in. Yon're hang- in her father's house. Notwithstanding ing the wrong man; he's as innocent as

ments, she had suffered herself to be a baby. I'll prove it. little wooed, and had not inclined her And while Jack told his story the messengers were sent to remand Henry Shall I tell you in Jack's own words? her preoccupation, but chiefly rather

False Friends.

as good as convicted. I love you for your faith in my innocence, your faith that it will be proved—but, alas, dear Jenny, there is—no hope!" "Jim Burgess was always a crazy fellow. I tell you, your honor; I ain't no manner of a doubt about it, not a mite. I board at Col. Springer's when He bowed his head on his hands. I'm at home, cause you see I ain't one Roderigo had become deeply enamored girl, worth a quarrel or two. But, favor; for he was a silly snipe-a com

"There is hope !" she said, stoutly. well, there, be blessed if ever I thought pound of self-conceit and folly and foppery; a coarse but feeble animal, night-I was getting ready to go to sea with an outside fantastically tricked out

> There are friends who are friends "Jack, do you want to know how I'll only for the hour, friends for the noon-"Said I: 'No Jim, you better let him tide and the flood; they have no real

alone. You had no right to bother rooting, as you discover if your horizon "I don't care,' says he, 'I tell you I'll comes in place of fair; if your rushing

"You will not die. Your innocence Them's the exact language he used. I'll growths which twine around the will be proved-even where you'stand'' get his knife'-Lord, he swore inter- stronger trees and maybe strangle them

besnattered with mud from head to cho, from Jericho to Jerusalem. Rail-

imagine that you had learned your A stations! Policemen in our great cities, B C."-The Your Quarterly Manuzine,

The Florentine Arithmetician About three hundred and fifty years A Bird that Caused a Divorce ago, when Venice was in the height of

Vampires or huge bats, which are reher power and the full flower of her auted to extract the blood from human eings while sleeping, and eagles which constant warfare with the Turk, there fly off to their nests with babies to supwas among her senators one named Brabantio, who was held in honor by his fellows and by the Duke or Doge rot-why a parrot, will, at times, as I child, how much in the course of a day himelf. The mistress of his household looked about him like a man lost to the was his young daughter, Desdemona shall relate, wreck the peace of a household, and almost drive its victims to you may add to their comfort and your whom he loved the more tenderly because her mother had died in her

childhood, and the girl had grown to 1872, which led to a divorce between as happy a couple as the Monumental city pleasure you can give to all who come he his fatherly eye, and had gradually come to fill a wife's and a daughter's were parrotized. They owned a most place both in his household and in his onderful bird-a large gray African heart. The lack of a mother's watchful -which, for profanity, intelligence care and constant cautions had develand mischief was unequaled. The first oped in Desdemona an independence of named habit, to be sure, was partially

character and a self-reliance to which cured, though not unfrequently at the otherwise she might not have attained; morning meal the family would be sa- abroad-how far and wide you may luted with : the head of the domestic establishment

but the mischief, backed by the intelli- an agreeable turn given to some travelzence, was what brought woe to Mr. and Mrs. Wood.

The wife was exseedingly handsome, nd had many beaux previous to mar- er or less befriended than yourselves, by riage; she was still, though it must be extending to those around you, or who confessed, given to flirting. Alas! that come within the reach of your notice, such can truly be said of many of our any protection which your superior married ladies. Yet the tongue of wealth, or health, or strength may have slander had not yet touched her, the put in your possession! The "presence human tongue, I mean.

Now, occasionally visiting Mrs. Wood you would find there Gus Learning. the graces which we should value as The Learning family and that of Mrs. Wood's father had ever been the warmest friends, and Gus thought nothing of en by prayer, by habit, by rememberstepping into Mr. Wood's to hold con- ing that God, in whose presence we are, is ever requiring of us the special frame versation with the wife while the husof mind which makes us ever "present" band was at his business place.

Against this Gus Learning this African fiend conceived an insane hatred. len. The cause of his animosity, I fancy, grew out of the fact that Gus on one occasion put his fingers through the bars of the cage, when the bird fastened on to one of them, and Gus was compelled to rap it on the head ere it would loosen its hold. How it cursed him when he came into the room where

it hung in its cage. The Woods oft thought of parting mart and cunning for the world." two lives.

One day as Mr. Wood entered the sitwall-the bird cried out, sharply:

nan kissed your wife !"

or at least seemed to be.

Gus continued his visits.

seen that Henry took any notice of it. In the day of the murder, is the day of the murder da person is, the more prompt he will be flower painting is receiving by far the him, he would procure for him as her how very much you can and do ennofound in such civilities. Either the one most attention, and it possesses this ad- husband the command of the army of ble your excellent vocation by a readiwho bows knows you, or has mistaken vantage, that a beginner can produce fitaly. His argument prevailed; the information, by the friendly hand or you for some one else. In either case, very creditable and pretty pieces, while lady consented; the Director kept his encouraging word in the crosssng of you should return the bow, and proba- the best artists can find no more pleas- promise; the marriage took place on bly the mistake will be discovered to ing subjects for their brush. Violets, to avert every kind of roughness or dis- have occurred from want of a quick poppies, daisies, morning-glories and the young commander in chief quitted the streets, by the unceasing vigilance order in the vast area of your multipli- recognition on your own part, or from buttercups are favorite flowers with his bride's arms to commence a camply the eaglets with their suppers, are regarded as dangerous birds, but a par-ted callings! Cabmen, in taking up or setting down some suffering woman or seti you nothing, and the withholding of it well. Flowers are sometimes arranged them had as yet ventured to expect. shows you to be gauche or rude, in bouquets and garlands, or treated

suicide. Now, there used to be one kept on Baltimore Street, Baltimore, in structed by books that it is the place of tached" or Sevres style, with sprays of triffe. Thirty-five cents per week-not ness! Servants, officials, passers-by in our great public buildings, what a the elder to show the first recognition. flowers and grasses thrown carelessly much; set it would buy coffee and suthrough this or any like resort, by mak- parents in such maters, or the instinct ferns are very pretty treated in this ing them feel that they are welcome and of kind hearts. 78.07

at home: what a delight you can impart by a word of instruction, or warning, or advice! Travelers, whoever you is the duty of the younger person to a vase naturally, as if they grew there. years amount to more than \$689ing, or advice! Travelers, whoever you be the unity of the younger person to be made and wide you may be made abroad—how far and wide you may be the time of matter the best of the elder person by bowing abroad better to the elder person by bowing abroad better the elder person by bowing abroad better to the elder person by bowing abroad better to the elder person by bowing abroad better t make your own good influence and the "Hang you, I want my breakfast," good fame of your country extend by nition becomes mutual. As persons ad-tion from artists than is given them. ing disaster, by not pressing hard on it may be in some instances that it is your neighbors in a crowded vehicle your neighbors in a crowded vehicle, by giving place to those who are weakshowing their appreciation of courte- this sort. Landscapes would showing their appreciation of courte-sies extended to them by the old or middle aged. Those who have large circles of acquaintance often confuse of mind" to catch these opportunities

There is no pleasanter or more fash-

with Him, and ever "present" to the Dresden and Berlin, where the faciliare much greater than with us. In er countries,

England, the Mintons have established an art studio at South Kensington, and nearly all of their finest porcelain is

At the Doulton Pottery, in London, trates the truth of the saying that God over fifty young ladies, who have stud- tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, ied under Mr. Sparks, are engaged in and the higher power of instinct promp-

will come a time when my innocence shall be proved clear as the noonday." I'll get bullock's blood-no, I wen t; are stranged of the case and fruit, convention-shall be proved clear as the noonday." I'll get bullock's blood of the storm, and the wings pick it up and average his fate. In our days the glove appertains principally to move the storm, and the storm, and the wings pick it up and average his fate. In our days the glove appertains principally to move the storm, and the storm of the store of the sto But at last the husband was appeased, or at least seemed to be. was almost finically precise in the accu-racy of his figures and statement of In this country the art has not made so as to shelter his naked off-pring; and necessity as one's hat or coat.

facts; but was not master of the art, in so much progress, but in Cincinnati, there he stood for hours, with the snow In less than a week, however, Mr. which Gladstone is facile princeps New York and Boston, there are a num-Wood, on coming into the sitting room, among recent statesmen of making ber of really talented artists, who make the intensity of the cold. But for this the Russian government with 150 first-where were his wife and Gus, found figures eloquent,-Scribner's Monthly. a specialty of painting on porcelain, be-

There is a wide range of subjects es he had an enthusiastic way of talking

How Small Items Count.

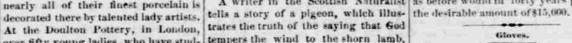
nition of the elder, having been in- are pulsted in what is known as the "de- Five cents each morning-a mere No books can replace the training of over the article ornamented. Delicate gar for a whole family, \$18,25 cents a year-and this amount invested in a

A way of arranging flowers, much in savings bank at the end of a year and The one introduction that entitles to recognition having been once made, it favor with German artists, is to group the interest thereon at six per cent., favor with German artists, is to group the interest thereon at six per cent., each time of meeting, until the recog- selves, and should receive more atten- ner and supper; you'd hardly miss it, nition becomes mutual. As persons ad-vance in life, they look for these atten-Little has been done in this country a week-enough to buy a small library it may be in some instances that it is the only way which the young have of have produced very creditable pieces of Quite enough to buy a good house and

the faces of the young whom they meet and do not know, and from frequent er-rors of this kind they get into the habit of waiting to catch some look or ges-ture of recognition. Porcelain Painting. Porcelain Painting. ded from light to dark, and would be an agreeable change from the monotony of flower painting. The interest taken in china decorating all over the country has had one good effect—in raising the standard of public taste, so that, instead of the darbs on china that were thought pretty a few years ago, the people demand and on

years ago, the people demand and ap-preciate the finest decorations of Sevres and Limoges, of Worcester and Dres-ner and supper-thirty cents a day. It ionable occupation at the present day den; and by comparing and studying would buy a book for the children; than that of painting on china. This art has, for some time, been very popular work, the amateur decorator can judge \$2.10 cents each week-more than has, for some time, been very popular among German ladies, especially in Deschara and Parlin, where the faulti-schools, and learn how to raise Ameri-a good newspaper; \$105.50 a year-with with Him, and ever "present" to the call of our fellow-creatures. - Deau Stan- ties for painting and firing the china ties for painting and firing the china can porcelain painting to the high po-sition which the art has reached in oth- from which you could buy a good melodeon, from which you could produce good

music to pleasantly while the evening hours away. And this amount invested A writer in the Scottish Naturalist as before would in forty years produce



Who amongst women or who amongst the decoration of the Lambeth faience, ted by parental love. Two pigeons had men first decked the hand with the pliand one of them, Miss Hannah B. Bar- built their nests in the top story of the ant skin of an animal? Necessity or ele-The Woods oft thought of parting with this creature, but then he was "too the "Moniteur" correcting and amend-the "Moniteur" correcting and amend-the was a correcting and amend-the "Moniteur" correcting amend ic, as the equal of Rosa Bonheur, in the which came out of the egg about the And yet we know that gloves have been delineation of animals. Outside of these middle of March 1876. On March 16, a made from time immemorial. In anor given him away, for before long he in extempore debate he had no superior schools of art there are a great many very severe storm of snow and snow- cient Rome, as well as Athens, the raised a domestic storm which wrecked perhaps no equal, until Gambetta talented lady artists in England, and drift set in at dusk. It must be noticed wearing of gloves was regarded as a aro-e. A sudden discussion always not long since an exhibition of paint- that the door of the dove-cote looked to mark of luxury and elegance. And in found him ready with his facts and his ings on porcelain by artists and ama- the north-west from whence the storm later days history relates that when the ting room on his return from his store figures, his ever available power of teurs was held in London under the pa- was coming, so that the snow blew last scion of the dynasty of Suabia was -his wife and Gus being there, while irony, and his inveterate pugnacity. tronage of H. I. H. the Crown Prin- right into the portal where the young driven to the scaffold by Charles of Anthe parrot was in its cage against the Nor did extempore debate ever betray cess of Germany. These pictures were pigeons were lying; only a few days jon, conquoror at Champs du Lys, he him into flying over, or descending all original and attracted a great deal old. The storm was very severe, so justified in loud and haughty tones his "That man kissed your wife! That below, his subject. Sometimes he was of attention, with a unanimous expres- much so that it was thought to be the title to the crown, and just before his impetuously indignant, and exceeding- sion of approval from the art critics, hardest that had happened for many death, thinking that he would invest Was there ever a man feeling so ag- ly bitter in his retorts; but he rarely The gold medal, presented by the Crown years, and the young brood would have some of his friends with the dignity The husband did not doubt the truth- He was most dexterous in speech; there pleton, who exhibited three fine de- He stood in the doorway, with his tail crowd, calling on a courageous man to fulness of the bird, for jealousy be- were tact and finesse in the wit that signs of flowers and fruit, convention- spread out to the storm, and the wings pick it up and avenge his fate. In our

A Pigeon's Love.

-The Baldwin Locomotive Works at

Thiers as a Debater, M. Thiers, it is well knows, always took great pains with his speeches. which were studied even to the last

refinement of phrase and verbal color ing. They were long prepared; and after they were delivered, he used often Better a thousand times had they sold ing them for official publication. Yet

of diffusing Christian kindness is one of ture of recognition. among the most valuable of God's gifts, which we should endeavor to strength-

