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How Green was Sold.

NO. 30.

UNDER THE VIOLETS.

Her hands are cold ; her face is white ; No more her pulses come and go ; Her eyes are shut to life and light-Fold the white vestures, snow on snow and lay her where the violets grow.

But not beneath a graven stone, To plead for tears with alien eyes ; A slender cross of wood alone Shall say that here a maiden lies In space beneath the peaceful skies

And gray old trees of hugest limb, Shall wheel their circling shadows round. To make the scorching sunlight dim, That drinks the greenness from the groun And drop their dead leaves on her mound.

When o'er their bourbs the souirrels run. And through their leaves the robins call. And ripening in the Autumn sun The acors and the chestout fall, Doubt not that she will heed them all.

To her the morning choir shall sing Its mating from the branches high, And every minstrel-voice of Spring That trills beneath the April-sky. Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

When, turning round their dial-track, Eastward the lengthening shadows pass. Her little mourners clad in black. The crickets sliding through the grass, Shall pipe for her an evening mass.

at last the rootlets of the trees. Shall find the prison where she lies, And hear the buried dust they seize In leaves and blossoms to the skies, So may the soul that warmed it rise.

If any, born of kindlier blood, Shouid ask what maiden lies below Say only this : A tender bud. That tried to blossom in the snow, Lies withered where the violets grow.

A Hidden Chapter of Crime.

Daniel Pereira was an Israelite, ver member, I dare say. The gentleman's ging on three score years and ten. He servant came in here to drink, and ad never been married, and resided mentioned his master's name. Wife, alone in an old dwelling on the Rue St. come hither !" the landlord called out. Quentin. He was reputed to be im-The woman came and courtesied to mensely wealthy, and such was un- the stranger.

doubtedly the case. For years he had "What is the name of the man who been one of the best diamond merchants has bought the old Jew's house?" the of Paris, and had had for his customers landlord asked his spouse. the most famous residents of the city, "Monsieur du Torville," was the from royalty downward. The back woman's answer, "He is a speculator parlor of his residence was his place of on the Bourse."

usiness and there he had a safe con-That was the name of the husband of taining jewels of inemense value, and the woman whom the stupid cabman with sparkling gems and gobiets of about like a crazy man. Alas! Sam goblets of gold, whose history made had followed by mistake instead of the them more priceless than if they had man Fonier, been gigantic gems. For years he had The officer drank his wine and paid been collecting these mementoes of the his score, lighted a fresh cigar, and de-

past, and prided himself on their pos- parted. session, having repeatedly refased offers for them.

On the forenoon of August 20, 1862, a wanted to find out. sh drove up to the door of Daniel Pe-On the street most

borhood, and stopped at an elegant part of the Jew's nephews to let the mansion. The officer in pursuit jumped crime be condoned on condition that from the cabriolet, as the cab stopped, they get back the plunder." and made towards it. As he approached "And Fonier?" the detective he was somewhat surprised to see an inquiringly. "Fonier is in concealment," Rauchez elegantly attired lady alight and enter the mansion. He looked inside the said, "in Trappe's house, and the Mad. ers in the house. Sam and Bill occucab, expecting to find there the man he ame du Torville, whom you saw alight wanted, but it was empty. at the door, was Fonier !" "I see it all," Rulon said; "he had after this fashion: Sam perceived a

"Who is that lady ?" the detective his disguise in the cab, and seeing that shadowy figure approaching him one asked the cab driver. "That is Madame Du Torville," the he was followed, used it." driver answered. "The wife of the "You're right, without doubt," Ranchez. wealthy speculator." "Well, we must get back the dia-Turning away the officer returned to monds, Emperor or no Emperor," said head; this proved too much for Sam's the cab and said .

Rulon "You missed your quarry; you fol-"Wait," said Rauchez, and he un- done honor to a Modoc, and sank to the lowed the wrong cab." locked a drawer and took out a note floor, calling piteously for help. This "What !" the driver exclaimed. "The book. After examining it for a minute brought the whole household speedily wrong cab! I never took my eyes off he said: "Du Torville was absent to the scene, and they assisted the poor it the whole time." from the Bourse all day on August 21, fellow to his feet and then, of course, "Your eyes are not worth much."

the day of the robbery. I will see him; demanded to know what the uproar he knows me well, for I arrested him was all about. He was on the point of the officer said, and he sprang into the vehicle, and was driven away. for the forgery, for which he was sent telling them all about the horrible In the meantime the house previously to the bagne. Come here to-morrow." spectre that had menaced him, when occupied by Daniel Pereira had been The detective quitted the place, mut- he looked up and beheld Bill Smith, sold by his heirs. A short time after tering to himself: "I am a child and with a broad grin on his face, holding the incident just recorded the detective I know nothing."

who figured in it sauntered down to the The next day when Rulor called at by, was only an imitation one, made of scene of the crime without any fixed the office of Rauchez, the latter handed tin foil) that he had seen in the shadobject. He entered the wine shop opposite and smoked a cigar, meditating room, saying: "Read that and be joke had been played apon him, and so on the mystery of the deceased mer- quick about it."

chant's death. The landlord, observ-When Rulon reached his apartments best he could, at the same time vowing ing that the officer was a stranger, got he opened the letter and read as fol- vengeance on that rascal, Bill Smith. into a conversation with him, among lows; other things referred to the death of "I have arranged it all with Du Tor- with a fire-cracker inside of it, so that the wealthy Israelite, and pointed out ville. He will deliver the diamonds it would explode when about half the house which he had occupied for so and other property for 300,000 francs. smoked. This he placed in his pocket trusted to Gen. Washington. Schuyler At 11 o'clock to-morrow Madame Du with another one, and went down stairs "It has been sold," the landlord re- Torville will be at home. Show this where he found his tormentor sitting

marked. letter to Madame Fleury, of the secret on the back stoop, reading the morning "Do you know who has bought it?" police, and place the money in her paper. the detective asked, more for the sake hands. She will wait on Madame Du "Hillo, Bill!" said he, as though of saying something than anything Torville, pay the 300,000 frances to her, nothing had happened.

else, "I did know but forgot the name," and receive a box containing the property, which she will satisfy herself is had never played a joke upon anybody was the reply, "but my wife will recorrect. Give her an accurate list of the jewels and other things. See her "Have a take a cab, deposit the box in it, and handing him one. come to my office immediately.

RAUCHEZ. Next day at eleven o'clock Madame cigar and lighting it, while Sam did Fleury alighted from a cab at the man- the same. sion of Monsieur Torville. A servant showed her into a magnificent salon, has smoked awhile," thought Sam.

and in a few minutes Madame Du Tor- Bill continued to read and smoke, and ville appeared, followed by a servant in about ten minutes something went carrying a large leather satchel. The off with a bang. Bill looked up from servant retired, and Madame Du Tor- his paper only to see Sam holding his

ville opened the satchel. It was filled face in both of his hands, and hopping gold. Madame Fleury produced her had kept the wrong cigar himself and inventory and compared it with the given histormentor the innocent one. contents of the satchel. It was cor-

Who was Monsleur du Torville? The detective said, and she counted out the detective had an idle hour and he bills to Madame Du Torville. "This satchell is heavy," said Mad-

he started up stairs, thinking how the "Here are 300,000 francs," the female biter had got bitten.

A Story of the Revolution.

suspicions revived, and they deternined to recapture him.

Sam Green owed his friend, Bill Swift Indian runners were put on his Smith, a grudge. Bill had ofted played track, but being fleet of foot and pos- York, a dreadful storm occurred, and jokes upon him much to Sam's disgust sessed of great powers of endurance, he and the merriment of the other boardoutstripped his pursuers, and reached overboard. The incident is thus nar-Vanghn's Corner, in the town of pied the same room together, and the Kingsbury, before he was overtaken. last joke that Bill played upon him was At this point he was so fatigued and heard his brother-in-law scream. It hard pressed, that in passing an old building, used for bolling potssh, he night after he had retired, having in dodged in, and clambering up the ladsaid its hand a huge carving knife, which der, hid himself behind a large chimglittered in the uncertain light as the ney. A moment after the Indians came 'figure'' swung it wildly over his around to the place where he had just entered. One of them ran up the ladnerves-he gave a yell that would have der, but seeing no one, gave a grunt, and rejoined his companions. The Indians were not seen again; and it is ris, who lived half a mile west. Harris's stratagem, in not pulling up the ladder after him, probably saved his life; for had the savages suspected the fugitives to be in the garret, they would have set fire to the garret and thus destroyed him. .In the evening he made his way to the American lines, where he was the same carving knife (which, by-thearrested as a spy, and closely guarded until his true character became known. The dispatches of the Canadian author-

ities, which he had managed to preserve, he delivered to Schuyler in pergot rid of the astonished boarders the son, as his friend Fish was sick, and unable to act as the "go-between." Finally he was watched so closely The next morning he fixed a cigar, that he had to abandon Burgoyne's service entirely, and took that officer's and Washington offered him a position in the Southern Continental Army, which he declined to accept. He re-

drive him away from his home." He, the darknesshowever, in 1787 bought a large tract of land in Queensbury, to which he removed, and on which he continued to

"Have a cigar, Bill?" he asked November, 1838, having attained the light. She had tacked, and was almost " Ah, thanks !" said Bill, taking the advanced age of 80 years.

The Toilette.

"He won't be so thankful after he Cosmetics, as a rule, injure the skin to such an extent that should the modern Julier whose countenance is daily calcomined, chance to be caught some early morning by her love-lorn Romeo stand appalled, and might well mutter, "she would have the face to prove that black is white !" Late suppers and rich "Sold, by thunder!" he growled, as food have more to do with pimply and muddy complexions than all the cosmetics in the world can undo. To pre-

Moses Harris was born in Dutchess such as diluted lemon or tomato juice, ounty, New York, in 1749, but his and rub the face several times a day father moved to Washington, and at not roughly-with a towel. A piece of cease paddling. Then he saw the light flannel is better to wash the face with of the vessel, and that kindled hope, the outbreak of the Revolutionary war, was living on the Brayton farm about than a sponge; the slight roughness a mile south of Fort Ann village, and cleanses the pores of the skin, and preremained there until the spring of 1777, vents those little black specks that so when the advance of Burgoyne commany complain of, and for which they pelled him to remove back to Dutchess try every remedy except the right one ounty. The son was a staunch patriot, -soap, water and towel suasion. To but was in the habit of visiting a tory keep the skin smooth and soft, make a uncle named Gilbert Harris, who lived linen has large enough to hold a quart on a farm in the town of Kingsbury, of bran; put it in a vessel and pour two known as "the thousand appletree quarts of boiling water on it; let it stand

Four Hours of Mortal Terror.

ated by Capt. McDade.

And pears-fruit of the finest flavor and

During a late voyage of the schooner "Yes," said Pomona. "I seen them Louis Walsh, from Bavacoa to New in the book. But they must grow on a

the first Mate O'Donnell, was washed ground vine. No tree couldn't hold such pears as them."" Here Euphemia reproved Pomona's forwardness, and I invited the tree "Cap'n I'm overboard," Capt. McDade agent to get down out of the tree. "Thank you," said he, "but not was a trying moment for the captain. while that dog is loose. If you will His wife's brother in the sea, and his kindly chain him up I will get my main boom whipping back and forth.

his vessel careening, and his control over her almost gone. If he tried to save ported from the first nurseries of Euthe mate his craft was gone sure. rope-the Red-gold Amber Muscat "He's dead; it's no use, cap'n,"

grape, the-' Peterson shouted.

Capt. McDade did not answer, for supposed they went on to visit Gil Har- just then, as the vessel lurched, the I slowly walked towards the tramp binnacle light went out, and an instant tree, revolving various matters in my the cabin windows. Steward Downey on the place during the winter, and we my hand to most anything, from buildsaw that flash. "My God," he cried to now had a small sum which we intend- ing a fence to keeping the baby quiet." the captain, "the ship's afire." He ed to use for the advantage of the far.a., leaped into the cabin. The three oil but had not yet decided what to do with lamps were on the floor, and the fire it. It behooved me to be careful.

was well under way. Downey sprang I told Pomona to run and get me the through the flame to the captain's state- dog chain, and I stood under the tree, certainty itself when it comes to graftroom, seized the blankets from the bunk, listening as well as I could, to the tree ing.' and throwing them on the fire stamped agent talking to Euphemia, and paying

it out. no attention to the impassioned en-Meanwhile the crew had got the main- treaties of the tramp in the crotch so you might as well close the concert sail lowered, and the schooner was above me. When the chain was and meander." eased. Mate Peterson, however, had brought I hooked one end of it on Lord

heard O'Donnell shout, and without Edward's collar, and then I took a firm how to milk, and for keeping a churn waiting for orders groped his way for- grasp of the other. Telling Pomona dasher busy Pm right on deck every ward and lowered his yawl into the to bring the tree agent's book from the time; now you can just charge your water, and then Captain McDade heard house, I called to that individual to get mind with that. I never dodge hard him shouting away behind in the down from his tree. He promptly work, no matter what shape it comes at gave him 100 guineas for his services, schooner's wake. Adrift in the boat, obeyed, and, taking the book from Powithout an oar, and the schooner making mona, began to show the pictures to meals regular." 10 knots an hour. He could not even Euphemia.

"You had better hurry, sir," I see the schooner's light, the waves ran which he declined to accept. He re-turned to Kingsbury, saying that "all o high. Peterson had given up hope. called out. "I can't hold this dog very and no ided sideways with the air of a the Tories this side of Hell couldn't Suddenly he heard faintly away off in long." And indeed Lord Edwird had made a run towards the agent, which jerked me very foreibly in his direc-

It was poor O'Donnell, whom Peter- tion. But a movement by the tramp son supposed to be at the bottom of the had quickly brought the dog back to live until his decease, on the 30th of sea. Just then he saw the schooner's his more desired victim.

"If you will just tie up that dog,sir," sweeping over him. He made fast to said the agent, "and come this way, I her as she scudded along, and shouted would like to show you the Meltinagua to the captain that he was safe. Just pear-dissolves in the mouth like snow, then they all heard again a voice out in sir; trees will bear next year."

the darkness. Downey seized the oars-"Oh, come, look at the Royal Sparkjumped into the yawl, and with Peter- ling Ruby grape," cried Euphemia. "It glows in the sun like a gem." son rowed toward the voice. "Yes," said the agent, "and fills the

When O'Donnel struck the water he plexion," that worthy youth would sank only a few feet, and on rising to air with fragrance during the whole the surface shouled to the captain, and month of September-"

"I tell you !" I shouted, "I can't hold then tried to swim. He could not use his legs. Then he remembered the this dog another minute! The chain blow that he had received in the small is cutting the skin off my hands. Run, of the back. He thought his back was sir, run ! I'm going to let go!' "Run! run!" cried Pomona.

broken and that he might as well die. vent the greasy look which many faces He paddled a little with his hands, and for your life !" wear, wash often in some mild acid, saw that it kept him affoat, although The agent now began to be fright-

The light disappeared, and he feared

him up, but he kept up a gentle pad-

the water, and rode out the great waves.

He was able to keep bimself afloat with

little exertion, but the pain in his back

shouted, and tried to catch an answer.

None came. He gave up all hope, but

paddled instinctively. Then he remem-

bered the sharks that followed the

schooner in the morning. This thought

filled him with terror. Still he pad-

dled, half unconsciously. Then he

thought of his wife and children, now

in Europe, and that nerved him, and

putting his hands together reverently,

self afloat, he prayed to heaven to spare

him for his wife and children. As he

opened his eyes after this prayer, he

far away a speek approaching him. It

saw that dawn was just breaking, and

tion, and when they heard him shout,

Downey said afterward that they were

just about giving him up as they heard

him call. O'Donnell sank to the bottom

sailors pulled to the schooner, which

lay-to six miles away. He had been

just using motion enough to keep him.

his legs hung like lead in the water. ened and shnt up his book. "If you could only see the Almost in despair, he was about to

that the captain could not stop to pick a bolt in his direction.

I'm sure-"

the chain.

tramp.

here----

"Good-day, if I must-

you three-year-old trees-

into his head to jump over."

An Arkansas Cow

"There is nothing, sir," he

In a second the agent was on

there he stopped.

A Handy Man to Have Around.

There was a look of bowed care about the man, as though he had at some time sat down to meditate under a pile driver and had been suddenly disturbed by some one starting up the machine. He walked into the counting-room of a morning paper, leaned his eibows on the counter, rested his chin in his hands, looked soleunly at the clerk and said : 'I understand the care of horses, young man, and when it comes to landbook, and show you specimens of the finest small fruit in the world, all im- scape gardening, I can tell you I ain't no slouch.'

'I can't see as that interests me any, ' said the clerk, with a yawn that endan-"Oh, please let him down !" said Eu- gered his ears. " don't run a livery phemia, her eyes beginning to sparkle. stable, nor I ain't a park commissioner.' 'I'm a handy man to have around the house,' proceeded the intruder, with a mind. We had not spent much money smile that seemed painful. I can turn 'Nobody disputes you,' remarked the young man, dryly.

'I also understand pruning, and a good many people think I'm surer than

'Well, this ain't a nursery, old man, and we don't pay for gas we don't burn,

'It might be mentioned that I know

The cierk was growing fidgety and red in the face. He pointed to the door man who had about made up his mind to stand no more foolishness. The man reclining on the counter continued calm and undisturbed :

'In house cleaning time' I'm the har.diest man you ever saw. 1 can beat a carpet till you wouldn't know it, and at washing windows and scouring up generally I won't take a back seat for anybody. In shoving around heavy furniture and taking down stoves, I'm right at home, and I also know all about whitewashing, and can go over a carpet without spilling a drop,'

"Well, who said you couldn't?" demanded the clerk. 'Clear out! Wo don't want any more of your lingo, and we don't want any more of your help. We never clean house here.'

'I'm the most willing man you ever saw. Just put down that I'm always ready to make myself useful, and a good steady job with plenty to do is the one I want to tie to. It don't matter about the wages; we'll never fall out on

"Look sharp !"

afterward a flash of light shope from

ame Fleury. reira's residence, and a gentleman with stock brokers and speculators there was

"My servant shall carry it for you t a small building, the first floor of the cab," Madame Du Torville replied. a valise alighted. On ascending the steps he confronted which was occupied by a banking firm. The servant was summoned and bore the servitor, and asked : "Is Monsieur In the rear was a door, with these the precious freight to the cab, closely

Pereira within ?" words on it: "He is Monsieur," was the response "Your name and business, if you "Here is my card," the gentleman

said, adding, in a low voice, "I come from the Emperor."

quitted the wine shop, he was tapping The servitor bowed and admitted the at the door of Monsieur Rauchez. A driver said, "for my harness has brovisitor. At the same moment two men voice within told him to enter, and he ken, and I shall have to leave my horse alighted from the cab and ascended the did so.

The door was immediately A short, stout man, of middle age. sat at a desk, smoking. opened by the gentleman who first en-"Good morning, Monsieur Rauchez," tered. The two men passed in rapidly,

and the door was closed. The servitor the detective said. "Now, then, be quick." Monsieur rehad entered the back parlor an instant before the men were admitted. The three strangers passed noiselessly along is it?"

"I am Frederick Roulon of the the corridor, and the two latest comers placed themselves on each side of the cret police," the detective said. "I know you," Rauchez said. door of the diamond merchant's prion, and be quick.' vate room.

"You know Monsieur du Torville? As the servitor crossed the threshold the detective asked. of the door, he was seized, gagged, and Well," was the reply. pinioned in an instand. The merchant ness of the bureau?" hearing the scutlie, approached the "It is," Rulon answered. door. The gentleman who was first to know all about Du Torville.'

admitted sprang in and grasped him by the throat, at the same time drawing forth a handkerchief and placing it to enough. limbs grew limp, and his assailant suf-

fered him to fall gently to the ground. cer asked. The three men then ransacked the safe, "How much is there in this?" loading themselves with the precious chez inquired. plunder, and filling the valise with the

"A hundred thousand france." valise with the golden goblets and detective replied. gems. Then the man with the valise "And you want my services,"

nitssed out to the cab, one of the men Rauchez. "As the greatest of Paris' detectives, erwing to him obsequiously as he quitted the door, and then retiring within the officer replied bowing. the house. The cab immediately drove "A fair half, then ?" Rauchez said.

"A fair half," Rulon responded. off. A minute afterwards another of the robbers was politely shown out by whole story," Rauchez said. his companion, and walked leisurely Rulon unfolded the whole story of down the street. In a short space the

third man passed out, and departed in Daniel Pereira's murder. "This is hardly in my line," replied another direction. At 8 o'clock that evening, when the Rauchez; "I'm employed entirely on

night watchmen reached the dwelling financial crimes." "Wait a little," the other said, and of Daniel Pereira, all was dark within proceeded to relate how he had pur- bricks. and their summons was unanswered. After a brief delay they opened the sued the private cab, into which he had seen Fonier enter, and how the cab window and entered.

The servitor lay in the hallway, drew up at Du Torville's mansion, and bound and gagged. In the back parlor Madame Du Torville alighted. "There is no Madame Du Torville,' the old merchant lay on an old-fashioned couch, dead. By the direction of Rauchez said; "he keeps a mistress, the Chief of Police the affair was kept and her name is Jeanette Fonier." secret until the Emperor should be communicated with, and the fact that she is the sister, without doubt, of Fc- could not follow him there was some no particulars of the tragedy were ever | nier, the cab driver."

made public would indicate that such was his pleasure.

The secret police and detective force | Wait; I will help you to clear it up. Rulon returned an hour later to the Du This caused the whigs to suspect him, were employed on the case. It was Du Torville's real name is Trappe. He Torville mansion they found it in the and one Jacob Benson lay in ambush found that on the night of the murder was a political prisoner in the fortress possession of a furniture broker, who all night for him, and threatened "the one Jean Fonier, a driver in the employ of Ham when the Emperor was impris- had purchased the contents the day be- put a ball through the cussed Tory." of Henri Dinour, a cab proprietor, oned there. He aided Louis Napoleon fore. Monsieur Du Torville disap- He was, however, warned by a friend threw up his employ very unexpected- in the fight, and the Emperor did not peared from Paris, and a week after- and taking another road, escaped. One ly and disappeared. This man, Fonier, forget it. Trappe was in the bagne at ward, when certain of his creditors at he was wounded and compelled to swin had been in trouble more than once for Toulon for torgery. There was also a tempted to attach his property, they the Hudson at Fort Miller, just above alleged theft, and it was thought more suspicion of murder against him. News found that the house purchased by him the falls, and, arriving at the residence than probable that he had been select- does not reach a prisoner rapidly, and from heirs of Daniel Pereira had been of Noah Paine, was taken in and coned by the three men to convey them to not until about two years ago did conveyed to one August Rauchez, cealed by that gentleman. He was Daniel Pereira's house.

On the 29th of September, one month prisoner was Emperor of the French. a long time afterwards, he made inqui- Schuyler, but was restored to liberty as and five days after the murder. Fonier He managed to communicate with Na, ries and discovered that the deed of soon as public attention was called of was recognized as he was getting into z poleon, and was released. He is clever, conveyance was drawn on the very day from him. Once he was arrested at St. private cab at the Opera House. The and has been successful. If you ask on which Rauchez handed him the let- John's by the British, who suspected detective who saw him was too late to me how, I reply, he has made money ter of instructions as to how the sto- him of being a spy. He feigned such capture him if he had felt so disposed, otherwise than on the Bourse." as the cab was immediately driven off. "Do you suspect-"

The officer sprang into a cabriolet, and "I do," interrupted Rauchez, "and gave instructions to the driver to fol- that the Emperor suspects or knows it clever confederates. low the private cab. It was driven at to be so; hence the order to keep the a rapid pace to an aristocratic neigh- matter secret, and the desire on the

followed by Madame Fleury. Then he retired. "Madame," said the driver of the AUGUST RAUCHEZ. ACCOUNTANT. cab, "have you far to go?" She gave him the direction Twenty minutes after the detective sieur Rauchez.

"I shall carry this for you then." the and cab here until I return."

"Call another cab," the female detec-

plied, puffing out the smoke. "What will carry the bag around until you sent for by his Tory uncle and at midfind one.'

"Go on, then," Madame Fleury said, and then added in an undertone, "I the King. Harris responded in the quit me I will shoot you.'

The driver assumed a look of sur-

tive. At the end of the street there was "I want "Sit down," Rauchez said. "A year turned into it. The cross street was a safety for his dispatches, he went to ago Du Torville came on the Bourse. female detective would have followed

"Where did he come from ?" the

gave a sigh of relief as she saw the precious satchel under the driver's arm.

Said A few blocks on they met at empty cab and the female detective and her satchel were transferred to it.

When Madame Fleury reached the office of Monsieur Rauchez, she saw the

driver of the cab carry the satchel in-"Then be quick, and tell me th side. "Is it all right?" Rauchez asked.

"Yes, thank God !" answered the female detective. She unclasped the fastenings with nervous, gratified smile on her face, and threw open the satchel. It was

filled with broken pieces of glass and When the disappointed and aston ished woman had told the history of

the house of Monsieur Du Torville. Ranchez said : "I see it all; they bribed the driver

while you were inside, and when he "My God !" Rulon exclaimed, "then turned into that place whither a lady

"Very probably," was the reply, and you think there is a mystery. When Madame Fleury and Detective

Trappe learn that his former fellow- When Detective Rulon found this out thrown into prison by command of

len property was to be recovered.

Nothing further has come to light about the Emperor's broker and his

farm, now owned by Thomas Owens. all day, and on retiring at night, take It so happened that both Schuyler and out the bag and wash in the bran water. tive said, in an angry and disappointed Burgoyne wished to procure the ser- If this is persisted in, the coarsest skin vices of a confidential messenger. Har- will soon become as soft as velvet. It

"They are hard to find around here, ris was recommended to Schuyler, and is well sometimes to apply cold cream Madame," the driver replied, "but I was employed by him. He was also mixed with water, to the hands and face at night during the winter season, night was aroused by him, and asked if and in summer to use oat meal water in he wanted to engage in the service of stead. For those whose household cares roughen and chap the hands it is well always to keep a bottle of glycerine on the toilette table and every time you wash, rub a few drops on your hands while they are yet wet, and they wipe dry. The less soap such ladies use the better. A little borax in the dish water will cleanse the dishes far better than soap, and save your dishes. If you they pulled with all their might toward slowly away, would keep a dish of coarse bran instead of a cake of soap by your wash bowl, you would find it an excellent substitute, and almost a sure preventive of those troublesome and often painful skin diseases to which many hands are of the yawl unconscious, and the two

An Atrocious Libel on Editors.

four nours in the water. A Tree Agent Treed.

The proprietor of Rudder Grange, returning from a drive with Euphemia, ask for the cow ?" thinking it wouldbe a fine thing to his wife, finds a tramp in one of his

be the wife of an editor, I said trees and a tree agent in another near by, with his savage dog, Lord Edward, plying between. The following scene cribe her good qualities.

"This one, Pomona, is a tree manfarm, not much more than half as big "I should think so," said I, as I as your cow, which give twenty to aught sight of a person in gray troutwenty-five quarts of milk a day.' sers standing among the branches of a The planter eyed the judge sharply cherry tree not very far from the kitchfor a moment, as if trying to remember en door. The tree was not a large one, whether he had ever seen him before and the branches were not strong or not, and then asked : "Stranger enough to allow him to sit down on

"My home is in Iowa." well enough, as he stood close to the trunk just out of reach of Lord Edward. "This is a very unpleasant position, sir," said he, when I reached the tree. "I simply came into your yard on a in the whole Yankee army. Mebbe matter of business, and finding that

tree. I had barely time to get up into The judge slid for the court house, this tree myself, before he dashed at Insects In Flour,

me. Luckily I was out of his reach: A foreign exchange says that Mons. but I very much fear that I have lost some of my property."

"No he hasn't." said Pomona. was a big book he dropped. I picked are acarians in the flour: Some flour son under 20 is too weak and spongy; it up and took it into the house. It's is placed between two sheets of paper, from 20 to 40 they are at their best. full of pictures of pears, peaches and and is thinned out by pressing it with flowers. I've been lookin' at it. That the finger. If acarians are in the flour, Some spears have as many as 200 or 250 is how I know what he is. And there they will reveal their presence by small was no call for his gettin' up a tree, molecules, which can be seen by the Lord Edward never would have gone naked eye. These are then transferred after him if he hadn't run as if he had guilt on his soul." To minutely study the legs and hair of in the wound is almost and to produce a state a state

"I suppose then." said I, addressing the insect, glycerine and acetic acid the individual in the cherry tree, "that should be used, as they increase the you come here to sell me some trees." transparency .- In order to avoid bruis-"Yes, sir," said he quickly, "trees, ing the insect, a hair should be placed shrubs, vines, everyteens-everything between the plate and cover glass. suitable for a gentleman's country vil- Proceeding in this way, M. Troupeau in. I can sell you something quite re- found that of a large number of specimarkable, sir, in the way of cherry mens of flour nearly all contained aca.

trees-French ones, just imported ; bear rians, the number of which seeemed to fruit three times the size of anything increase according to the time the flour that can be produced on a tree like this. had been exposed to air and moisture. be

that head.'

'But I tell you we don't want you. "Are you ready ?" I cried, as the dog We've nothing in the world for you to excitsi by Pomona's wild shouts, made do here.

Well, Lord bless you, man, who said -" said the dling. Thus he kept his head above agent, as he hurried to the gate. But you had? I never asked you to give me no lob, did 1?' said.

"Well, that seems to be about the that would so improve your place as a drift of your gab, if I can anderstand was excruciating. Now and then he row of the Spitzenburg Sweet-scented plain English,' said the clerk petulantly. Balsam fir along this fence. I'll sell 'Gracious me, no; I never thought of such a thing. What I'm trying to come

at is that I want you to write it down "He's loose !" I shouted, as I dropped and print what sort of a goslin I am in the your paper.'

other side of the gate. Lord Edward 'Oh, I see,' said the clerk. 'You made a dash towards him, but stopping want to advertise for a situation?"

suddenly, flew back to the tree of the 'Yes, that's it, exactly. There's lots of folks, I s'pose, worrying and fretting "If you should conclude, sir," said because they can't get hold of just such the tree agent, looking over the fence, a sort of man as I am. Handy men are 'to have a row of those firs glong mighty scarce these times, sure's you live. I s'pose that had better go at the "My good sir," said I, "there is no top, in great big letters, and where you row of firs there now, and the fence is say that I'm willing, put it as loud as not very high. My dog, as you see, is you have room for. They'll always find was the boat. The men did not see him swer for the consequences if he takes it at about meal times. You might throw very much excited, and I cannot anme willing, whoever finds me -- 'specially in that I have seven characters, and The tree agent turned and walked some of 'em as much as four years long-Horses is my preference, but I'm not above drivin' a team of mules, or show-Indge Grant was in Little Rock, Ark., eling gravel, if nothing better offers. in attendance at the United States court. Fix it all up so't somebody'll have to One morning he saw a farmer with a hire me, and I'll divide the first month's slouch hat, and a genuine butter-nut wages with you. Pile it all on just as suit, trying to sell a cow in the market strong as you want to, and I'll back it there. It was a large, long-horned up when I get the job-every word of animal, and the planter was informing it, I ought to know how to work, I should think-I'm just out of the workhouse from a twelve month's trip, but Up stepped the judge. "What do you I suppose that hadn't better go in. If I had the chink to spare I'd pay extra and have you slam it in poetry blamed of milk if you feed her well," replied if I wouldn't, but then, hold on-that might fetch me up in a place where they live on style and toothpicks, and that wouldn't hardly suit me now, just at first. I'd rather have a chance to fatten up a little. Make it plain and blunt,

and that'll strike the livers. Poisoned spears.

In an interesting series of letters to the London Field from the New Hebrides, a group of islands north of Australia belonging to the Graguan group, whose inhabitants are extremely savage and think nothing of making a meal of stranger, they was the all-firedest liars a missionary. Mr. L. Layard describes the dreadful poisoned spears of these islanders, made with long carved points of human bones. These points are formed from the leg bones of either friends or enemies, a thigh bone being split into four points, while a shin bone suffices for only two. The natives are Troupeau recommends the following very particular about the selection of "It process of discovering whether there them. They say that the bone of a perin size, being in fact the main points. in the wound is almost sure to produce fatal results, as the cellular structure of the bone is, of course, impregnated with the virus of the body that has decayed around it. They are used for arrows also, and barbed for the purpose of being fixed in the wound long enough for the

poison to mingle with the blood. A slothful man is a beggar's brother. Who looks not before finds himself

so earnestly to be shot at once rather than be suspected of disloyalty to the King, that he was discharged. He made tracks out of the camp at once,

A hungry man sees far.

carry a pistol, and if you attempt to affirmative and followed his uncle to the barn, where a secret passage disclosed a room to the centre of the havprise and horror, and then moved off, mow. Here he was introduced to the closely followed by the female detec- British officers, and engaged by them to act as messenger between the armies of Gen. Clinton and Gen. Burgoyne. place where he could secure privacy, Pausing long enough to make a canteen and, with an apologetic bow the driver with three heads to secure greater

forth a handkerchief and placing it to the is the Emperor's broker. That is crowded thoroughfare, otherwise the Burgoyne's headquarters, and that general ratifying the acts of his suborthe driver into the retreat despite the dinate officers, Harris was entrusted annoyance. As it was, she had to wait with dispatches to be conveyed to Gen.

outside until he returned, which he did Clinton. On reaching Fort Edward he in a moment or two. Madame Fleury had an interview with Schuyler, who read and altered the dispatches so as to mislead Clinton and delay his advance towards Albany; and on his return the dispatches were again opened and changed so as to completely puzzle Bur-

govne. The usual custom of Harris however, on his way south would be to stop over in Easton with a Mr. Fish who would take the papers to Schuyler's

headquarters, where they were copied, altered and returned to the spy, and by him taken to Albany. Here they were delivered to one William Shepherd, who forwarded them to New York, giving Harris in return dispatches for Burgoyne from Clinton, which on the

way back would, as usual, be subject to the inspection of Schuyler. He had the satchel fram the time she quitted many adventures, being subject to suspicion on both sides. Shepherd tried to

poison him. He was once arrested at Tripoli by the Tories and taken to the big swamp east of Sandy Hill, where they attempted to hang him. He was a Mason and gave the great hailing sign

one waiting there who changed satch- of distress of the order, and the captain of the troop that was to hang him at once recognized him and let him down.

indignation at the charge, and desired

but hardly had he departed before the

subject in cold weather.

Yes, I'am Mrs. Snow, an editor's wife.

well remember the day when Mr snow asked me to become his wife. I onfess I liked Mr. Snow, and 'yes'' as pretty as I knew how, and I became Mrs. Show. I have seen ten cears of married life, and find my husand to be an amiable, good-natured nan. He always spends his evenings at home and is in that respect a model man; but he always brings a pile of exchanges, which is only limited by the length of his arms, and reads while I patch the knees and elbows of his

pontaloons and coat. After we had a broke the stillness by asking : "Mr. Snow, did you order that coal l

ooke to you about?" "What did you say, my

sks, after a moments silence. "Did you order that coal I spoke to ou about?"

"Indeed, my dear, I am sorry, but I orgot all about it. It shall come to orrow." Another hour's silence, which is re-

eved by the baby's crying, and, rather iking a noise of that sort I made no fort to quiet him.

"My dear," says Mr. Snow, after he ad cried a minute or so, "you had beter give the baby some catnip tea to uiet him; he troubles me."

The baby is still. Another hour asses without a breath of noise. Beoming tired I take a lamp and retire for the night, leaving Mr. Snow so engaged with his papers that he does not ee me leave the room. Towards midnight he comes to bed, and just as he has fallen asleep the baby takes a notion to cry again. I rise as quickly as possible and try to still him. Then an-

other baby begins to' scream at the top of his lungs. There is no other course but to swake Mr. Snow : "Mr. Snow! Mr. Snow!" The third time he starts up and cries,

What, Tom, more copy ?"

a man that the cow would give four quarts of milk a day, if fed well.

"About \$30. She'll give five quarts the planter, and he proceeded to des-

Said the judge : "I have cows on my where do you live?" Quaker meeting of an hour's length, I them, although they supported him

"Yes, stranger, I don't dispute it. There was heaps of sogers from Iowa

you mount be an officer in some of them raging beast attacking a person in a regiments?

