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The Story of a Wierd-Looking Picture.

A stranger came recommended to a

merchant's house at Lubeck. He was

not often used. There was nothing

that struck him particularly in the room

his eyes on a picture which immediate-

ly arrested his attention. It was a sin-

gle head; but there was something so

uncommon, so frightful and unearthiy,

in its expression, though by no means

ugly, that he found himself irresistably

attracted to look at it. In fact, he could

not tear himself from the fascination of

retired to bed, dreamed, and awoke

from time to time with the head glaring

on him. In the morning his host saw by his

looks that he had slept III, and inquired

the cause, which was told. The master

that the picture ought to have been re-

chamber was used. The picture, he

said, was, indeed terrible to every one;

but it was so fine, and had come into

the family in so curious a way, that he

could not make up his mind to part

with it, or to destroy it. The story of

"My father," said he, " was at Ham-

burg on business, and, while dining at

a coffee house, he observed a young

man of a remarkable appearance enter,

seat himself alone in a corner, and com

mence a solitary meal. His countenance

bespoke the extreme of mental distress.

comfort from the tone of sympathy and

was an Italian, well-informed, poor, but

not destitute, and living economically

upon the profits of his art as a painter.

involuntary emotion at his convulsive

"And to think," he groaned, as he turnings and shudderings, which con-

"Their intimacy increased; and at

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MY LIFE.

Oh ! sad and weary pass my days, Upon this shaded earth ; There lies no dower smid its lays. To wake my soul to mirth ; And life, for me, no brightness hath ; Dark lowers the storm-cloud o'er my path.

Faint glimpses of the sunny sky, The pure and perfect day, Come floating in their gladness by, But oh! not long their stay. No ! life hath ever been to me A shaded sky-a stormy sea.

Oh! death would be indeed relief. Yet 'tis to me denied ; While those who strangers were to grief. In all their joys have died. Gone is the clear-voiced murmuring rill;-The troubled fount is flowing still.

The friends I prized-they were but few: The lovely and the brave, They've passed away, like early dew

To slumber in the grave. To me their memory doth seem Like a faint, sweet, yet troubled dream.

Alas! there is no joy for me. No baim for my sad heart ; I must live on in misery, Yet longing to depart ; A flower, the billows wild am A leaf, upon the rude winds flung-

And I would wish that not one sigh. One bitter tear should fall. No wail awake, when I shall lie Beneath the shadowy pall. No, then the wild sea will find rest-The weary dove will find her nest.

The Last Biscuit.

Prudence Holmes sat alone in the wide, shady kitchen, busily engaged in picking over whortleberries. Without he sunshine of an August afternoon bathed the green fields and dusty road that wound away to the village, and ne?" touched with rich color the nasturtiums. sweet peas, geraniums and zinnias in flush stole over ears, neck and chin. the tiny garden, and the heavy Virginia creeper that climbed and blossomed above the door. Prudence made a pretty picture as she sat on a low cricket ously. with a big calico apron spread over her blue-sprigged muslin dress, to defend it from the stains that had soiled her little brown hands. She was a petite, with great dark eyes, and glossy curls ter rang over the water. shading a fair brow, and cheeks with a

touch of wild-rose bloom upon them. The kitchen, too, such a pretty picture, it's almost tea time," with its well-scoured floor and dresser, its asparagus-topped clock, its shining stove, with bunches of herbs hung behind, and a great bouquet of vivid car-

The kitchen was perfectly still save the better time than he did that afternoon

said Mr. Wentworth, with interest, haps cried half an hour, when a step "May I look at it? Don't trouble your- crushed the dry grass at her side, roused self to take it off," he added, drawing in her, and the very voice she dreaded to his oars and leaning towards his com- hear, said : panion. Prudence allowed her tiny "I've come to return your ring, Miss brown hand to lie in his aristocratic Prudence?"

white one a moment, then coquettishiy Poor little Prudence sat up hastily withdrew it. Isn't it pretty ?" she inquired archly. faltering "Thank you," then immedi-"Very. Shall I tell you how to ately hid her face again. guard against losing it in the future ?" "You needn't thank me; I should "Oh, yes, if you please." have brought it before, but I couldn't

guard it; or better yet, exchange with about those ridiculous jokes," he added, dered much as to what had become of it. me. Give me yours and take this in- dignifiedly. stead," said the young man daringly. heavily-chased gold ring he held out to you'd think I did it on purpose.'

No answer.

"I can't go away while you are offen

ded with me. Won't you at least tell

ger, and not a whit worse for its baking.

forgive me now and shake hands?"

Another long silence. Mr. Went-

detained by a faltering voice, "1-1'll

Lively Butter.

softly. Prudence shook her head, but finally The sobs partially ceased, and Miss agreed blushingly that it would do no Prndence said, surprisedly, "are you?" harm to try, and slipped the ring on "Won't you bid me good-by ?" her forefinger. Prudence said "Yes," unsteadily, "Its a perfect fit !" cried Mr. Wentbut did not raise her head, worth, delightedly. "Nothing could "You will shake hands, won't

be better. Why, Miss Prudence, you Miss Prudence?" surely don't mean to give it back?" "Of course I do," was the sancy rejoinder. "Why not?"

"Because," said Mr. Wentworth, me why you are crying ?" speaking very earnestly, and disre-"Because I-I lost my grandmother's garding his oars altogether, while he ring," sobbed Prudeuce, making a great tried to get a glimpse of the face hidden effort for composure. by the flat hat "because I meant to ask Mr. Wentworth laughed in spite of

you to wear it always for my sake. 1 himself. "Why, it's safe on your finmeant to ask you-"Oh, Mr. Wentworth," cried his lis-

Is there really no other reason?" tener here, "do you see that lily on "N-no." your left-won't you get it for me?" "But there is. I shall never have "I'll get you that and twenty others, another happy moment if I've offended if you'll listen to me first. Do you care you," said Mr. Wentworth, tragically, for me, Prudence? Will you marry "I was a brate to treat you as I did, this Prodence's face was turned away, shan't annoy you again. Won't you afternoon; but I'm going away, and I

and her head bent lower. A crimson "Prudence." No answer. Her companion leaned over and took her hand again ventur-

forgive you if---" "Well ?" was the breathless interposi-"Prudence, will you wear this ring?" tion he questioned softly. "You-won't-go-away." But the hand was hastily drawn away, The more observant boarders noticed

a pair of saucy black eyes flashed into daintily-rounded maiden of eighteen, his own, and Prudence's merry laugh-"I'd rather have grandma's. I ought finger of the left hand, and that Pruto go home, Mr. Wentworth, for I know

dence wore a heavily chased gold circle sible to hold the kite as you did before, dozen could be counted in near neigh- is all dissolved, taking care to stir it Mr. Wentworth put the ring in his pocket and took up the oars again ener- boarders, "that tells the whole story." getically; without a word. He was dinal flowers set on the snowy table. oar in many a race, but he never made fresh from college and held the stroke

the strongest cloth, would then give buzz of the flies and the click of the in rowing up the river. The light boat troit which has received a great deal of There is an old goat owned in Deway like so much wet paper. The truth clock; and outside, the cricket and the shot along with the rower's brow knit-training from the boys. Last Fourth is, the air is a very unyielding substance Prudence believed that everybody in look at Prudence, who sat in half puz- stuck a fire-cracker in the end of a cane of July they discovered that if they the house was asleep but herself, and zied, half alarmed silence, now and and held it at William, he would lower yawned somewhat wearily as she tossed then stealing sidewise glances at the his head and go for them, and they have over the berries, finishing the yawn offended young Hercules from under practiced the trick so much that the with a bit of solilloquy uttered aloud: "Oh dear'this having summer board-of relief when the boat at last grated points a stick at him. A few days ago on the sand, and, having assisted Pru- he was lofing nea: the corner of Third "Miss Prudence," said a voice in the dence to land, and curtly offered to and Lewis streets, when a corpulent carry her lilies, he shouldered the oars citizen came up and stopped to talk and marched grimly toward home by with a friend. They happened to "Oh, Mr. Wentworth, is it you?" she her side. Prudence, somewhat bewil- speak of sidewalks, when the corpulent said bashfully, bending down to pick dered and more angry, made no attempt citizen pointed his cane just to the left up a few berries that had rolled from to break the silence, and studiously of the goat and said endeavored to keep from crying. When or rottenstone it becomes dynamite, or he at last left her at the door, with a in this town." "I'll pick 'em up!" exclaimed a new-"That's the worst piece of sidewalk 'die-in-a-minute," as some wag has cool "thank you, Miss Prudence," and The goat had been eveing the cane, eyes, short auburn hair curling closely it was well he did not look back, for departed to carry the oars to the barn, with nitrate of soda or potash is known and the moment it came up he lowered as giant nowder. When nitro-glycerine his head, made six or eight jumps, and Miss Prudence tossed the lilies aside mixed with gunpowder, in a very his head struck the corpulent citizen with a petulant gesture and had a fit of finely divided state, it is called rendjust on "the belt." The man went over into a mass of old tin, dilapidated These are, however, all adulterations, crying with her head on the kitchen table. butter kegs, and abandoned hoop skirts, and weaken the power of the explosive. with me, this afternoon ?" When Mr Wentworth returned from and the goat turned a somersault the "Oh, but I didn't say this afternoon, Birds, Now and Then. the barn, he did see a picture that comother way, while the slim citizen threw forted him a little through the hop-Then, twenty-two years ago, robins, stones at a boy seated ou a doorstep, wreathed pantry window. It was Pruwrens, cat-birds, and humming birds, who was laughing tears as big as chest-"Well we'll call it this afternoon, dence with her sleeves pinned up, moldand, indeed, the whole summer flock won't we?" was the persuasive rejoinnuts, and erving out : ing biscuits in desperate haste, while were certainly more numerous than "Oh, it's 'nuff to kill a feller !" the tears fell thickly on her high calico they are to-day. Some observers beapron. This picture so amazed Mr. lieve that the number of summer birds "I cannot; I've got these berries to To-Day and To-Morroy Wentworth that he retreated hastily has diminished more than half. The plek over." "I'll help you. Lend me half that behind a lilac bush to observe it, and Morrow is a town of some importance same species are still with us, but how apron and we'll have them done in a lingered so long that he was late for tea. about forty miles from Cincinnati. A long will they remain, when every This was a model supper. There was new brakeman on the road, who did year, there are half a dozen on the same trice." "But I shall have supper to get, the great dish of berries, with snowy not know the names of the stations, was lawns where they were formerly countapproached by a stranger the other day. ed by the score? Now, you may sit on Mother's away, and there are biscuit to cream beside, flanked by cheese and make," insisted Prudence, turning her raspberry jam. There were two moun-Stranger-"Does this train go to Mor. a garden bench a long summer mornface away to hide a smile that would tainous plates of snowy biscuit, coning, and very possibly not see more row to-day?" trasting with the gold sponge-cake and "No," said the brakeman, who than one oriole, one blue-bird, one "Never mind that responded Mr. the richer gold of the butter. Mr. thought the stranger was making game greenlet, one yellow-bird. Even the Abbott Wentworth, bringing a chair to Wentworth, who had supposed he of him; "It goes to-day yesterday, the robins come hopping about the gardenher side. Tea's at 6, isn't it? and it's should never have an appetite again. walks by two and three, instead of the week after." only 2.30. We'll be back at 5 without felt quite revived by the sight of this "You don't understand," persisted dozen who were formerly in sight at fail, and have time to get half the lilies table and the memory of the picture. the stranger; "I want to go to Morrow." the same moment. And the humming in his skin, should suddenly strip off his in the river;" and he began to assort The rest of the boarders seemed to share Brakeman-"Why don't you wait till birds are very perceptibly less in numa handful of berries with much earnest- the sensation, for the group of muslin to-morrow, then, and not come bother- bers. One has to watch for them now ing around to-day? You can go to- in the summer twilight; presently you was very hilarious, and the eatables dis-"W-e-e-]." assented Prudence, after appeared rapidly. Prudence, presiding morrow, or any other day you please." shall see little ruby-throat hovering a pause for consideration and a glance between the pots, seemed rather out of Stranger-"Won't you answer me a alone about the honeysuckles, and, per- death. Such a thing actually happened at the clock, "I can go for a little while, spirits, but Father Holmes atoned for civil question civilly? Will this train haps, half an hour later, his wife, little perhaps. Oh! don't stain your coat, her silence by unusual jollity. green-breast, may come for a sip of go to day to Morrow ?" When the biscuits passed a second Brakeman-"Not exactly: it will go sweets. But that is all. Rarely, in-But Mr. Wentworth was sublimely time to Mr. Wentworth he saw that deed, do you see four or five quivering, to-day and come back to morrow." indifferent to his coat, and worked with only one was left, and would have redarting, flash about among the blos-As the gentleman who wanted to go such a good will that the berries were fused decorously, but the hospitable to Morrow was about to give up in dis. soms at the same moment, as one often soon picked over, and Prudence and farmer pressed it upon him. "Don't gust, another employe, who knew the saw them in past years. The gregariminutes later Prudence, with her the kitchea; ain't there Prudence?" station alluded to, came along and gave ous birds, too-the purple finches, the wax-wings, the red-wings-are only ers are usually very flabby about the draperies daintily bestowed around her, Thus pressed, Mr. Wentworth accepted the desired information. was seated in the stern of a little boat, the biscnit, then dropped it suddenly which propelled by Mr. Wentworth's with an exclamation that brought every Lost the Thread of his Dis practiced hand shot swiftly down stream eye upon him. There, imbedded in the Mr. Stukely of the South End got on that the regular winter birds are so for hours after it is bolted. They culan open car the other warm evening, much less numerous than they were- tivate the use of stimulants to aid di-Although Mr. Wentworth said to Pru- light, white bread, lay Prudence's ruby Such a shout of laughter arose that with a friend. Stukely was pretty full probably there is little change among gestion. If they are intelligent they was a lovely day, and although Fru-dence assented every time, I hardly brought Prudence back from the kltch-brought Prudence back from the kltchdence assented every time, I hardly brought Prudence back from the klich-think they appreciated the beauty on in haste, just in time to see Mr. think they appreciated the beauty on in haste, just in time to see Mr. tion regarding his past history. Said will probably gather about our doors takes cabbage and pork and beets and James died naturally." he: "My old great-uncle used to say in January in much the same groups potatoes and other meats and esculents around them, for Prince was quite absorbed in the lilies and the reflections in the water, and Mr. Wentworth look-ed more at his companion than at the d = more at his companion than at the d = d for, "he d = d more at his companion than at the d = d for, "he d = d more at his companion than at the d = d for, "he d = d more at his companion than at the d = d for, "he d = d more at his companion than at the d = d for, "he d = d more at his companion than at the d = d for, "he d = d more at his companion than at the d = d for, "he d = d more at his companion than at the d = d for ed more at his companion than at the pocket, "to be kept thi called lor," he side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant glance at her side of the bar aspect of nature. The side of the bar aspect aspect of nature. They had gathered said with a significant gather at her asked Stukely. "No, but I heard what crows seem to hold their own, and in have been the cause of their maladies. chough lilies to satisfy them, and Pru-dence was leaning backward and idly was no peace for her after that. An you said about him," "Yes well, he mild weather come flapping out of their But the ice water goes down all the dence was leaning backward and biry was no peace for her after that. An said to me, said he, 'Jim if you live to favorite haunts in the woods, to take a same, and finally friends are called in she suddenly uttered a little scream, protestations and disclaimings, and she and sat erect with white cheeks, from was thankful to beat a hasty retreat to years old, my great uncle was-" and sat erect with white checks, from which the color had been frightened. "Oh, I almost lost it! How careless I "Oh, I almost lost it! How careless I But even there she was pursued by a non-there was pursued by a n am !" she exclaimed, replacing an old-fashloned ring set with a tiny circle of questions, and wonderment, and merri-fashloned ring set with a tiny circle of an injudicious ment, until the last dish was set away, well, he said to me, said he, 'Jim, if and after snow has fallen, and each use of ice water can hardly be estima-"Did the water sweep it off your and she had seized her hat, with the you ever live to grow up to be a man, nest takes a tiny white dome, they be-ted. rubies on her finger. excuse that she must go to the viilage you just mind what I tell you,' said he. come still more conspicuous. The In-"I suppose so. It's too large for me. for letters. Instead of going to the vil- He was over 90 years old, my great un- dian tribes count their people by so I'm always losing it and finding it again. lage, however, she stole along the hedge, cle was." "Well, well," said the friend many lodges or tepees; in the same way I wouldn't lose it entirely for the world because it used to be grandmother's. herself on the ground and cried as if herself on the ground and cried as if "Hang me if I han't forgot!" And these tree-builders are probably formed, do not start objections. "What a glorious old ng it is?" her heart would break. She had, per- "Hang me if I hain't forgot!"

things Which Burn Faster Than

a fair proportion of the whole summer Abeutin'r y-twoycars ago Schonbein a German chemist, ha I occasion to im- often been a winter amusement of the materia's are first placed in a lime pit. merse cotton in a mixture of concen-

trated nitric and sulphuric acids. To Inge streets, to count the birds' nests immersed in water, well-washed, rinsed denly s'opping and kicking a wagon all apartment handsomely furnished, but in the different trees in sight. The and placed on hurdles to dry. After- to places?" his surprise he noticed that the cotton and took the unfortunate ring with a did not dissolve. Taking it and washing trees are all familiar friends, and the wards they are boiled to the consistence off the acid he placed it in a drying oven nests of different kinds add no little in- of thick jelly, which is passed, while terest. But alas! every four or five hot, through osier baskets, or bags and to dry. On returning the next morning no cotton was to be seen. As the winters one observes the number of nets made of rope, to separate the students in his laboratory affirmed that nests diminishing. Among the maple grosser particles of dirt from it, and al-"Wear this little ring of mine to find you. I hope you're not troubled they had not meddled with it, he won- and elms lining the streets, or standing lowed to stand some time to purify on corners, or rooted on garden lawns further. When the remaining in puri-He tried the experiment again, and this but overhanging the sidewalks, were ties have settled to the bottom it is "No-o," responded Prudence miser- time had the good fortune to witness certain individual trees which were ap- melted and boiled a second time, and Provoking Prudence looked at the ably, between her sobs; I-1 thought the disappearance of the cotton. He parently especial favorites; their gray when thick enough it is drawn off into generous and frank." had discovered gun cotton. This is a limbs never failed to show year after a yessel and maintained at a temperaher, and then looked back at the water "How could I have thought so? It very curious substance, although it does year several of these white-domed nests. ture which will keep it liquid. This with an innocent "Oh, I don't think it was a mere accident, my getting that not differ in appearance from ordinary Here among the forked twigs of a young gives further time for the deposition of particular biscuit. I'm very sorry cotton. It is, however, a trifle heavier. maple was the bold, rather coarsely- solid impurities, and for clarification, "Try it," suggested her companion you've been annoyed in this way. I'm Strange to say, the manner in which built nest of the robin, shreds of cloth by the addition of such chemicals as the going away to-morrow, Miss Prudence." fire is applied to this, causes it to burn or paper, picked up in the door-yards manufacturers may prefer. The give very differently. Touch it with a live hanging perhaps loosely from amon is then run off into wooden coolers, coal or lighted cigar, and it burns away the twigs. Yonder, on the drooping about six feet long, one foot broad, and very slowly, much like the mixtures branch of an elm, near the churchyard two feet deep. Here it becomes a firm used to produce the colored fires of gate, was seen the long, closely-woven, jelly, which is cut out by a spade into Fourth of July nights; apply a flame to pensile nest of the brilliant oriole. square cakes, each cake being deposiit, and it explodes like gunpowder, but Here, again, not far from the town ted in a sort of wooden box, open in got red in the face. But he returned to that it always was removed when the if you fire it by means of a fulminating pump-a primitive monument of civili- several slits or divisions to the back. cap it explodes with terrific violence, zation dating from the dark ages of vil- The glue is cut into slices by passing and a rapidity six or seven times great- lage history, but still highly valued a brass wire, attached to a kind of bow, er. But there is another substance and much frequented by the present along the slits. These slices are placed which explodes even more terribly generation, although the little town upon nets, the marks of which are seen still. It is nitro-glycerine. This is now boasts its "Croton"-a maple of on the dry glue, and stretched in wood produced somewhat similarly to gun good size was never without a nest in en frames, removed to the open air. cotton, with the exception that glycer- fpite of the movement and noise about placed in piles, with proper intervals ine is used instead of cotton, these sub- the purup. There were several of these for the admission of air, each pile being stances being very much alike in chem- trees which showed every year two or roofed in as a protection from the weaical composition. Nitro-glycerine is a three nests; and one, a maple, differ- ther. When the glue is about three dense, oily, liquid, which has a very ing in no way from other maples so far quarters dry it is removed into lofts safe and harmless appearance, but in as one could see, and standing near a where in the course of some weeks, the reality it is something terrible. A corner before the door of a parsonage, hardening is completed. The cakes are small quantity placed upon a huge bonl- the branches almost grazing the modest finally dried off in a stove at an elevader and fired, will blow it into a thous- windows of the house, revealed every ted temperature, which, when they are and pieces, whereas, with gunpowder winter three, four or even five and one once solid, only serves to harden and the result would have been merely a year six, nests on different branches, improve their quality. Good gine flash, and a great puff of wind and from the lowest to the highest. There should contain no specks, but be transsmoke. You wonder perhaps, how it were often two robin's nests, with the parent and clear when heid up to the is that nitro-glycerine merely placed pendulous nest of the greenlet, and one light. The best glue swells without worth turned away in despair, but was upon a stone and exploded, can possibly of the goldfinch, and occasionally one melting when immersed in cold water, break it, as you think that the air will of a summer yellow bird, or of a small and it resumes its former size on drygive way so much sooner than the stone, pewee. The tree is still standing, gay ing. Shreds or parings of vellum and Let us consider two or three things with brilliant coloring, gay and red in parchment make an almost colorless which will make it easier to understand. varied shades, at the moment we are glue; old gloves, rabbit skins and the You know very well that it is hard work writing, but, so far as one can see, like, are frequently employed in this to run with a kite a yard square in your there has been but one nest on its manufacture. The method of softening at breakfast the next morning that Mr. hand with the face of the kite against branches during this last summer. glue for use is to break it into small Abbott Wentworth wore the ring that the wind. Now suppose you jump upon Such was the story told by the village pieces, soak from twelve to twenty hours

> in the place of her lost ornament. To and even if you could, a paper kite borhood. To-day it may be doubted if frequently while melting. Prepared in strode home, "that I was talking horse tinued as formerly, interrupting their use the words of one of the before-named would not stand the pressure. In imagination increase your velocity to that number of these street-nests which which requres only a little warming to was talking husband !" of a cannon ball, or twelve miles a could be counted twenty years ago. minute. Your kite, though made of

"My Dear Husband." Glue must not be used in a freezing temperature. Fresh glue dries much more A delver in the mines near Central quickly than that which has been once

visitor as if she imagined she was crazy. flock, including those who build among The process of manufacturing glue is "He never could have the string halt, the bushes or on the ground. It has as follows: The clippings and refuse for he had a cork leg " she returned. "A cork leg !- remarkable. But really hospitably received; but, the house writer, when walking through the vil- and, when sufficiently steeped, they are didn't he have a dangerous trick of sud- being full, he was lodged at night it an

"Never; he was not a madman sir." "Probably not. Bat there was some when left alone, till he happened to cast good points about him." "I should think so !" "The way in which he carried his ears for example." "Nobody else ever noticed that particular merit," said the widow, with much asperity ; "he was warm hearted,

"Good qualities," answered he, unconsciously. "How long did it take this portran, the me magnetic the filled by it, and his rest broken. He "About fifteen minutes." "Not much of a goer. Wasn't his hair apt to fly ?"

"He didn't have any hair. He was bald headed." "Qu te a curiosity ?" "No sir; no more of a curiosity than of the house was much vexed, and said

you are.' "The minister shifted uneasily, and moved, that it was an oversight, and

the attack. "Did you use the whip much or him ?" he questioned.

"Never, sir." "Went right along without it, ch?" "Yes." "He must of been a good kind of a it was this:

brute?" Mrs. Hadden turned white and made to reply. The minister did not know what to say, but finally blurted out : "What I most admired about him vas the beautiful waggle of his tail." Then the widow just sat down and

and every now and then he turned his cried. head quickly round as if he heard some-"The idea of you coming here and insulting me!" she sobbed. "If my thing, then shudder, grow pale, and go on with his meal after an effort as bething, then shudder, grow pale, and go

fore. My father saw this same man at it. Your remarks in reference to the poor dead man have been a series of the same place for two or three succesinsults. I won't stand it." interested about him that he spoke to He colored and looked dumbfounded. him. The address was not repulsed, "No, no."

and the stranger seemed to find some "Ain't you Mrs. Blinkers?" he stammered kindness which my father used. He "And has not your old gray horse died?"

"I never owned a d-horse, has husband h-died a week ago." Ten minutes later the minister came he had found in the biscuit on the little a locomotive, running forty miles an trees then; you were never out of sight in cold water, then set it over a fire and ut of that house with the reddest face length lhe Italian, seeing my father's hour. You would find it utterly impos- of some one nest, and frequently half a gradually raise its temperature until it ever seen on mortal man.

> fit it for use. Amber colored glue is Parker's Plant. that most esteemed by cabinet makers.

him his story. He was a native of Rome and had lived in some familiarity with. and been much patronized by, a young nobleman; but upon some slight occasion

Bill Parker, the expressman, has a soul that loves the beautiful. He went they had fallen out, and his patron, bee using many reproachful expre days ago to fill his soul with sweet com- had struck him. The painter brooded velocity. Now the rapidity with which ence. A few weeks ago two bright cold water absorbs different quantities mune with nature. Here he espied a over the disgrace of the blow. He could the gas formed by the combustion of nitro-glycerine expands is a hundred as papa; rushing up and with joyful times that of a cannon ball, and the acclamation, each seized a hand of this so absorbed may be used as a test of the tistic eye. So he dug it up, and put-opportunity, and assassinated him. Of atmosphere offers more resistance to a nonplased bachelor. Never before had quality of the glue. From careful ex-ting it into his wagon, brought it home course he fled from his country, and atmosphere offers more resistance to a such endearing terms fell upon the beneath it. Nitro-glycerine in some of the resistance of control of the little care of our Nevala friend, and his yard-the little care of control of the little care of cont its forms is the agent almost universally ty was flattered. Taking the little ones perature of 60 degress Fahrenheit, and fully, and was the admiration of the weeks from the night of the murder, beemployed in blasting. Without it many to a candy shop near by, he loaded them thereby transformed into a jelly, it was neighborhood. Everybody wanted to fore, one day, in the crowded street, he of the great railway tunnels and other down with good things, and sent them found that the finest ordinary glue, or know what it was. Some pronounced heard his name called by avoice femiliar feats of engineering would have been home with many kind wishes for their that made from white bones, absorbs it a species of Japan lily, and others to him; he turned short round, and saw feats of engineering would have been mother's welfare, who, it appears, some twelve times its weight of water in thought it was a section of the great the face of his victim looking at him, impossible. The compounds of nitro-glycerine are many. Mixed with tripoli two years ago had a misunderstanding twenty-four hours; from dark American aloe. So Bill went down to with fixed eye. From that moment he with her husband and who has since bones, the glue absorbs nine times its Shoaff and asked him to inspect it. had no peace; at all hours, in all places, had no knowledge of his whereabouts. weight of water, while the ordinary Shoaff and asked min to inspect it. and amid all companies, however enstory regarding their (supposed) fa-but three to five times its own weight of Symptocartus gaged he might be, he heard the voice, Fætidus, which so delighted Bill that and could never help looking round; he had it written on a card and tacked and, whenever he so looked round, he to the side of the tub. When anyone always encountered the same face star-Recently our church had a new min- called and remarked, "That's a beauti- ing close upon him. At last in a mood ful plant of yours, Mr. Parker, what of desperation, he had fixed himself He is a nice good sociable gentleman; do you call it?" Bill would answer face to face, and eye to eye, and deliberbut being from a distant State, of course with a glow of satisfied pride, "Yes, ately drawn the phantom visage as it he was totally unacquainted with our ma'am, that's a symp-yes, a sim-car- glared upon him; and this was the cass-or some such a name, durned if 1 picture so drawn. The Italian said he steamer from Deadwood to Central, then taking into her confidence a mu-bis pastoral calls he made several ludic-somehow-but you can read it for your-head struggled long, but life was a bur-den which he could no longer bear; and self right here on this end of the tub." he was resolved, when he had made Continued struggling with the word surrender himself to justice, and explate The other evening he called upon made it more formidable to Bill, and so his crime on the scaffold. He gave the Mrs. Hadden. She had just lost her he went once more to Shoaff with, "Say, finished picture to my father, in return husband, and naturally supposed that Shoaff, can't you knock off a few letters for the kindness which he had shown photo shown afterwards proved), still his visit was relative to the sad occur- out of the name of that plant. It's him.' Dutch, I reckon, and them that's posted The Innocent Ofd Lady may walk away with it easy enough, She lives down on Baker street, and but it gravels me. Can't you bile it she has a daughter about eighteen down somehow?" "Yes," said Shoaff. years old. The old lady retains all her "I can give you the common name." simplicity and innocence, and she does "That's it," said Bill, "give me the not go two cents on style. The other common name," "The common name," evening, when a "splendid catch" said Shoaff, "is skunk's cabbage." And called to escort the daughter to the then Bill concluded he'd either dig up opera, the mother wouldn't take the his tub, or let it swim along under as hint to keep still, and would not help high-sounding a title as he could get. carry out the daughter's idea that they had wealth. While helping her daugh-.... The Legal Right to Wear Corsets, ter to get ready she asked : In an indirect way the Supreme Court "Mary, are you going to wear the crossed his legs and renewed the con- of Penn-ylvania has been called upon to shoes with one heel off, or the pair with decide the important question as to holes in 'em?" "Mary didn't seem to hear, and the "Blind staggers was the disease, 1 whether a woman has any legal right to mother inquired : wear stays. It gallantly says she has, "Are you going to wear that dollar "No, sir," snapped the widow, apo- The matter found its way into court gold chain and that washed locket, or after this fashion : A lady was riding will you wear that diamond your fatoo in a horse.car, not crowded, perhaps, ther bought at the hardware store?" but containing ladies enough to cover Mary winked at her and the young man blushed, but the old lady went the traveller had to stand up, The car stopped suddenly and she fell over on: "Are you going to borrow Mrs. breaking her knee-pan. She sued for Brown's shawl or will you wear mine?" damages. The company claimed con-Mary bustled about the room and the tributory negligence on her part, in an axe to put him but of misery, I was that she did not take hold of the strap mother said : "Be careful of your dress, Mary; you provided for standing passengers. She know it's the only one you've got, and "Whoever told you so did not speak set up on the other hand that she could you can't have another until the mortnot reach or hold the strap, owing to gage on this place is litted." the stays which she wore, and that with Mary remarked to her escort that the present fashions no lady can do so, at promised to be a beautiful evening, and passenger's hand, had done all that was ain't they? She's been s good neigh-"Well, I have been misinformed, I necessary, and that under the circum- bor to us, and I don't know how you'd stance, she was not obliged to stretch manage to go anywhere if she didn't up to the strap. It awarded her about \$5,000, and the Supreme Court, review-Mary was hurrying to get out of the work. Perhaps you are better without ing the case, declines to interfere. It is room when the mother raised her a question of some sociological target tance to know how this decision would be received by the sex. At first glance in favor of borrow her bracelet and fan? Yes, I see you did. Well, now, you look real see you did. Well, now, you look real it looks like a declaration in favor of stylish, and I hope you'll have a good "Oh, yes, you will. He had the woman's rights, but it will scarcely time." stand analysis as such. It amounts Mary sits by her window in the pale really to the official proclamation that moonlight and sighs for the splendid woman shall remain crampod, barreled up, and unable to lift her arms, and that way since that night. The old recollect that he had the heaves, and content only with clinging to some lady, too, says that he seemed like a walked as if he had the string halt." other persons hand for support. And nice young man, and she hopes he has

doorway so suddenly that Prudence nearly upset her berries in her surprise.

her apron.

comer, a tall and rather aristocraticlooking youth of 21, with merry blue under a straw hat-diving for the missing berries with ungraceful dexterity. "Yes, it is I, of course. Have you forgotten your promise to go after lilies

you know; only some afternoon this week," responded Prudence demurely.

der as the straw hat was tossed on the chair.

curve her lips.

Mr. Wentworth."

dence five times within an hour that it ring.

hand ?"?

She gave it to me."

has late had quite a romantic experi- or twice melted. Dry glue steeped in facetiously termed it; this adulterated But upon the recital of her children's ther's munificence and kindness, her water, heart beat with quickened throbs as

visions of old times came before her eves, and, thinking herself not blame less in regard to the separation, she re- ister. solved that ere another day should die.

the first advances toward a reconciliation should be made. Urged by this thought she embarked on a four wheel people. tual friend, sent for her supposed liege rous blunders. lord. Our friend made his appearance and was still further horrified by being dubbed "My Dear Husband." Although the resemblance was remarkable (as a our hero by his carnest expostulation finally convinced the lady that it was

a case of mistaken identity. " There's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may.'

Ice Water.

A man who in a state of persperation with the sweat oozing from every pore clothing and shut himself up in a refrigerator would be set down in public estimation as a natural fool, who de fied Providence itself to save him from in this city a few years ago, and the man was taken out of the ice-box dead

as a herring and stiff as a pikestaff. Ice water arrests digestion, if it does not absolutely drive out all animal heat, and it is not resumed till the water is raised to the temperature required to much." carry it on. Habitual ice-water drink-

seen in small parties compared to the region of the stomach. They complain flocks that visited us twenty years ago. that their food lies heavy on that pa-And winter tells the same story. Not tient organ. They taste their dinners

"So a mode of guessing at the number of mysterious Providence has called to a

Whenever you argue with another wiser than yourself, in order that others may admire your wisdom, they will

glue, made from animal refus, e absorbs

A Big Mistake.

One of them is as follows:

rence. So, after a few common-places had been exchanged, she was not at all sur-

prised to hear him remark : "It was a sad bereavement, was it not, Mrs. Hadden ?"

"Yes," faltered the widow. "Totally unex sected ?" "Oh, yes; L cer dreamed of it."

"He died in he stable, I suppose?" "Oh, no; in the house." "Oh-well, I suppose you must have thought a good deal of him." "Of course, sir"-this with a vim.

The minister looked rather surprised, versation.

believe?" he said.

plexy ?? "Indeed; you must have fed him

"He was always capable of feeding all the seats with their dresses, so that

"Very intelligent he must have been.

"He did." "You had to hit him on the head with

Mrs, Hadden's eyes snapped fire.

the truth," she haughtily answered.

"Yes" repeated the minister,

"No, sir, he didn't."

suppose. How old was he?" "Thirty-five."

"Then he did not do much active "Never, sir-never will I see one

good as he." heaves bad, you know."

"Nothing of the kind." "Why, I recollect I saw him, one day, with yoa on his back, and I distinctly up, and unable to lift her arms, and that way since that night. Mrs. Hadden stared at her reverend this is what modern dress amounts to, not been killed by the street cars.

himself, sir."

Died hard, didn't he."

