

## B. F. SCHWEIER.

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

#### Editor and Proprietor.

# VOL. XXXII.

# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1878.

FIVE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING. It is all very well for the poets to tell By way of their songs adorning.

Of milkmaids who rouse, to manipulate c At five o'clock in the morning And of moony young mowers who bundle on

doors. The charms of their straw beds scorning. Before break of day to make love and hay,

At five o'clock in the morning. But between me and you, it is all untrue-Believe not a word they utter ; To no milkmaid alive does the finger of five Bring beaux-or even bring butter ; The poor, sleepy cows, if told to arouse Would do so, perhaps, in a horn-ing ; Ent the sweet country girls, would they show

their curls At five o'clock in the morning ?

It may not be wrong for the man in the song-Or the moon-if anxious to settle, To kneel in wet grass, and pop, but alas

What if he popped down on a nettle ? For how could be see what was under his kne If in spite of my friendly warning

He went out of bed and his house and his hes At five o'clock in the morning ?

It is all very well such stories to tell, But if I was a maid, all forlorn-ing. And a lover should drop in the clover to pop At five o'clock in the morning If I liked him, you see, I'd say, "Please call :

three; If not, I'd dismiss him with scorning " Don't come here, you flat, with com

like that. At five o'clock in the morning !"

A Very Natural Mistake.

Dale Vere took his Fior del Fuma from his tawny-moustached month and a vow in his suddenly-awakened, mad- meet Nita Volente stepping from her engineer touched up his steed. Between root and aromatics, which will acetify prenticed to a nurse in a hospital. See scientifically knocked off its column of ly worshipping heart. foamy ash with his white, monogram-"What a woman for a man to win! girl, for merry, laughing eyes and dim med cameo-ringed finger. And I will win her !"

terable.

"Very pretty name, I admit, Dick-And he did win her. Such eager, 'Stella Sunderland;' yes, very artistic in sound and construction. But for all not have failed of winning any woman's should be made. that I can't see why a fellow must be heart, and blase as Dale Vere had imexpected to go into ecstacies at the prospect of our introduction." Dick Maitlynde drew his brows up

into an impatient frown, and tipped ally been impressed. the ash off his eigar so emphatically that it did not find its sepulchre in the cuspidore

"Hang it all, you provoke me beyond endurance. What are you made of, and she was in one of her sweetly graanyhow? Any man living except yourself, would give the eye out of his head to become acquainted with Miss Sunderland, while you-oh, you bloodless sin Claude-Claude Renrick Fairfax, wretch-vou seem to think she isn't worth the thinking of."

Dick gave a little amused laugh. ry his fair cousin, but who, after appashowing his exquisite teeth-a laugh that was not repeated in his dark deepgray eyes.

"You're about right, Dick. In my little, blue-eyed Nita Volente, who was up and apologised, and offered his ex- in

so suggestive of kisses and love words; the tint of cold reproach in her voice lips that were delicately lovely in their whose effect was to sting him into hotscarlet beauty, yet that held the promter fury. "Of course not. What woman disise of ardent passion in their perfect

curves. covered ever did understand? It is A face once seen never to be forgotenough that I understand. Consider that the engagement is peremptorily ten. A form so instinct with grace that no man would be satisfied with broken from this hour.'

one look. A presence redolent of that And then, while Stella stood there, subtle, intangible something, that mys- the lovely flush all gone, and the pale tery of unconscious magnetism-this cheeks grown deathty white, while a was Stella Sunderland, at whom Dale glow of haughty anger and surprise Vere had at first merely glanced, then rose in her flashing dark eyes, Mr. Dale took in, in a rather interested survey, Vere picked up his hat and cane and then regarded with unusually eager gloves and walked out-the most thoradmiration, and thenoughly furious man, for the time be-She suddenly lifted her drooped lids

ing, in New York city- walked out to and looked straight in his eyes-such a almost tumble into the arms of Claude half-startled, half-expectant glance in Fairfax, who was stepping out of the her own dark ones, that a woman wears elevator-the only passenger that trip. Friday morning, when a Times man, by

when some instinctive feeling has told He nodded cordially to Dale. her there are a man's admiring eyes on "Hello-which way? Such a-" And he stopped, point blank, at sight

So their eyes met, and a tinge of exquisite rose hue swept swiftly across Stella had done. and off her face, while into Dale Vere's "You hound! How dare you assum

there came an eager, sudden paleness. your insolent familiarity with me? If Then he returned to Maitlynde, who it is not enough that I have discovered stood startled out of his usual insouci your vile treacherousness, I-" ance at the emotion displayed by the It was Mr. Fairfax's turn to assume

hitherto invulnerable. the indignant. "I am quite at a loss to understand "By Jupiter, Dick, why didn't you your insulting speech, sir."

tell me? She's the most glorious creature God ever made! Introduce mequickly-or I'll-"

Dick bestowed on him a look unut-"I like that-'Why didn't I tell you! it is to be hoped you at least under-

Come on, you sinner !" stand each other." And the next minute Dale Vere's

handsome head was bent reverently be- the elevator descended, and was down miles away, at the appointed minute. its composition-except water. Ottawa kicked and baulked!

Vere laughed sarcastically,

pled mouth showed she had not the re-

For one second, as Vere lifted his agined himself to be, he was confident hat, he asked himself whether or not enough now that this was the first it was his duty to tell her; then she time in his life that he had ever actu- touched his sleeve with a daintily

pearl-kidded hand. For the first time he knew what jeal-"Oh, Mr. Vere, what do you think? ousy was, when, one day when Stella's That stupid, careless lover of mine has English cousin was lounging in the sent me a note intended for Stella-all Sunderland's parlor at the Windsor, about some books and things-and I am sure he has sent Stella the answer cious moods that alternated with co- to my note. I'm going up to see, anyhow, Will you come?" quettish coolness and elegant reserve. He stood in the doorway as if trans Stella had told him all about her con-

Up in New Hampshire is a well-

fixed; what-a mistoke-a perfectly youngest son of Sir Hubert Clarendon, natural mistake !-- and he--oh, the hotwho once on a time had wanted to mar- headed, hot-hearted fool that he was But, like the gentleman he was, he

Over a Mile a Minute.

The train leaving at 7.35 in the mornng for New York, over the Pennsylvania Railroad, is among the fastest in the world. Indeed a portion of the distance is made at a rate scarcely attained by any road in Europe or America. The pensated. A house, around the roof of distance between West Philadelphia and Jersey City is eighty-nine miles, accomplished in one hour and fifty-four minutes, with a single stop, while the return is six minutes less, including two nearly fifty miles, and in returning of ground to be always in moist earth. stops. This gives a rate, in going, of slightly more than tifty miles an hour, surpassing that of the celebrated Queen's mail between London and Holyhead, where the run of 264 miles occupies seven hours. At half-past 7 o'clock permission, boarded the engine at West Philadelphia depot, the steam guage marked 120 pounds and "still rising." of the white fury in Vere's face, just as Precisely five minutes later the bell clinked over the engineer's head, and almost simultaneously he gave a slight

clutch of the lever and the train of four cars was off. It stopped at Germantown Junction thirteen minutes later. As tain, for thunder clouds do not by any soon as the engineer got clear of the ground. suburbs she shricked and bounded away at greater speed. About twenty min-

utes after, it wound its way through "Doubtless; your charming cousin is

ued it without diminution, except a is really a healthy beverage as compar-

tor Silance, with watch in hand, care- carbonated water flavored with salts. derstood.

The first was passed in fifty four sec- has quite an influence upon the bowels, is the prisoner's name? Ah! what is onds, the second in fifty-two and the and it is often used by them who have his name ! His name is -Hosmer, Hossrently hopeless agonies at her repeated went straight up to Mr. Claude Fair- third in fifty. The last was seventy-two imbibed too freely of intoxicants, for mer; H-o-" begging your Honor's par- thought it best not to betray ignorance rejections, had consented to be consoled fax, who had evidently explained her miles an hour. The puffs from the enwith the charms of another fair one- lover's conduct to Stella-went straight gine had become a continuous shudder- of the liquors. None of the drinks re- Horsemer!

A Tall Yarn.

A Smart Girl.

months."

NO. 40.

Two Reputiful Murders

time, and one which is still capable of At an early hour on the morning of doing fearful execution. There is a the 17th of May, 1817 the inhabitants of St Denis, one of the suburbs of Paris, ery, and the long bow which is irrevawere startled by the discovery that the lant and unnecessary to this short and corpse of an aged woman had been found in the Rue Vaugirard, the only simply to furnish some reliable statisaristocratic and the most quiet street of tics concerning the origin and progress the place, under circumstances which of the sport, which every archer can left no doubt of the fact that she had cut out and paste in his or her hat, and been murdered. read for information between shots.

great many individuals at the present

A Multiplicity of Legs.

She was taken to the Town Hall, and No one can expect to excel in archery exhibited to public view just as she had unless he familiarizes himself with all been found. these points. Following the use of the

The corpse was almost entirely naked. Only a part of a fine cambric chemise through England, where Robin Hood covered the upper part of the body. Her head was terribly bruised, apparently from the blows inflicted by a blunt instrument. From the shrivelled condition of her skin, and from the fact that she had but few teeth left in her present development of archery, the mouth, it was evident that at the time Thompsonian period. It is sufficient of her death she must have been at least to say that the sport as at present ensixty years old. Who was she? And gaged in comes nearer, in its effects to who had murdered her? the original patent obtained by Cupid

At that time even Paris had but few clever detectives, the best of them having been dismissed on account of the services they had rendered to the Emperor Napoleon the First. Hence, it

was not to be wondered at that for two The first fortnight I was in Kentucky I visited about fifteen towns. At days no clew to the perpetrators of this dinner, at supper, and even at break- crime was found.

The corpse of the murdered woman fast I noticed that at the hotel in each was buriel early on the third day, and number of what I thought were fried it was a truly strange coincidence that chicken legs placed beforeme. Every- at the same hour there was furnished where and at each meal there was no- to the authorities of St. Denis informathing but these legs, always fried. And tion which enabled them in the course after a few days' experience of this of a few hours to ferret out who had

kind I began to speculate upon the mat- committed the atrocious crime. It was a letter addressed to the Comter, and could not help but wonder what became of the chickens' bodies missary of Police that furnished this important information. No name was and other parts of that domestic bird There was nothing to eat really but signed to the letter, which read as folcorn bread, the everlasting and immor- lows :

"If you will go to the young ladies' tal bacon, and these above-mentioned legs. In fact, the legs carried every- boarding school at Bevernay, you will thing before them. It was legs, legs, find out who the murdered woman is, legs! At last, one day, six of us sat and, if you are sagacious enough, also her assassms. They are at the house." down to dinner at the Stonewall House, The Commissary of Police immedi--, Kentucky, and, of course, each gentleman had the fried legs set before ately repaired to the place indicated, him. We all felt healthy that day, and where he was received by Mme. Chesteach person sent out all of his dishes nay, the Principal of the school. He with an urgent request for an immedi- said to Mme. Chestnay :

ate renewal of what they had just pre-"Is there an aged woman missing from this house ?"

viously contained-which, of course, was promptly complied with. Back "An aged woman?" she exclaimed "We had only one aged woman herecame two more legs apiece with the vegetables. I wanted to make some in- my housekeeper, Mile. Sustenne. She quiry on the subject, but as there were is now on a visit to her sister in Nortwo indges, one governor, one general mandy."

"When did she leave?" "Three days ago."

"Can you tell me what kind of a The lady looked at him in surprise.

It is stated on good authority that of to raise it in the garden he would stead Bristol, and in still less time the iron the bottled beverages, none of them are it before it was half growo-while it bridge over the Delaware was sighted what they profess to be. There is no was a mere colt, or a filly, so to speak equally ignorant. Remarkable as it is and Trenton was bisected at the same sarsaparilla in "sarsaparilla," no gin- At the age of ten he stole a horse, but that neither of you can understand me, moderate speed, which had been ad- ger in "ginger-ale," nothing of a min- afterwards returned it, when he dishered to through Philadelphia. But it eral character in "mineral water," and covered, as he said, that it kloked in was necessary to do better better in or- seltzer has nothing appertaining to the single harness, and banked under the And he turned sharply on his heel,as der to reach Jersey City, nearly sixty real seltzer water, or seltzers water in saddle. It was his conscience that fore Miss Sunderland, and he recorded to the ladies' entrance just in time to Trenton was scarcely passed when the beer is usually made with sugar, snake "At the age of fourteen, he was ap

tance was passed in sixty-three seconds; should be made fresh every day, but it horsepital. H-o-r-s-e horse; horsepital. the next a little less and the third pre- is said it is not. The carbonic acid gas The wonder is that he didn't steal it ! motest idea of the misery in store for cisely sixty. Hurrah! The train was will disguise the bad taste of stale Ot- "A few years later, he tried to lead

minute. And yet everything proceeded but soon internal disturbance takes got shot in the hand. You see the horse with so much smoothness that it was place. Fresh Ottawa beer is rather a pistol had sense enough to kick. When impossible to appreciate the amazing pleasant beverage, and kept freshly on he was arrested for the crime for which swiftness. There was no unusual jolt- tap at the drug stores, is popular in he is now being tried, what do you suping and in the cars the passengers were summer time. Nearly all mineral wa- pose was found on his person? Why, smoking, dozing or reading, just as ter is ærated water, flavored with syr- gentlemen of the jury, a bottle of Hosthough it was an ordinary train in ups. Much of the ginger ale is grated tetter's bitters! Will you please note which they were riding. Just beyond water flavored with Cayenne pepper. the kind of bitters-Hostetter's bitters

mile in fifty-eight seconds and contin- is rather beneficial than otherwise, and bitters. H-o-r-" slight "slowing up" at Monmouth ed with others. Good ginger ale should isn't a spelling-bee." Junction, until New Brunswick was in be made with lemons, ginger, sugar and "Beg pardon; I'm a little hoarse, and view. In this neighborhood, Conduc- tartaric acid. Seltzer water is simply only wanted to make myself plainly un-

fully timed the train for three miles. To the palate it is not very pleasant. It "And lastly," said the attorney, "what and one colonel at the table with me, I

customs. I really was ashamed to ask. 'And now, gentlemen of the jury.

that chimneys may, through the conductivity of their soot lining, attract "This man, your Honor," said a lawlightning. But as communication with ver, who was prosecuting a Texas genmoist earth is interrupted below the tleman for stealing a horse, "this man great deal of history relating to archfire-place, the influence of the soot in not only stole the horse, but we propose

diminishing the total resistance is com- to prove that he did. He has a predilection for that sort of business, and concise record. The aim at this time is which there is a system of water pipes before I have done, I shall have woven reaching to the ground, is very effectulabout him a chain of evidence from which there can be no escape. Listen fears to rest by affixing a conductor to "In the first place, g-i-l-t is writter. the highest chimney, and burying the upon his brow. In the second place he lower end sufficiently deep in the was born at Horsehead, Massachusetts; not Marblehead, if your Honor please, The risk of personal injury from lightbut Horschead. At the age of five years ning is necessarily small. The condihe got a horse-chestnut fast in his bow down from the middle ages tions favorable to the occurrence of acmouth, and the physician, who was cidents are few, and of such a nature called in, said it was out of his line, and and his merry men tied on the green that the combinations requsite for their recommended a dentist, who knocked tibbons, which have since been such a tulfillment can not often take place ut seven of the boy's teeth before the feature in the sport, and adopted a There are but two situations in which chestnut could be recovered. I would quiver with a slipper pattern worked danger is to be apprehended, namely, like to call the attention of this very in- on it, we arrive by easy stages at the on the portions of a flat district that are elligent jury to the fact that this was destitute of trees, and beneath the brannot an ordinary chestnut, but a horse-

ches of an isolated tree standing in a chestnut; horse, horse, horse, horsespot that is not dominated at a short chestnut. And remember, too, if you distance by higher ground. But even please, with what tenacity he clung to here the danger is not necessarily cerit! When a mere boy, such was his in- than it has at any time during a cycle ordinate desire for horses, that his of several thousand years, and this said means invariably discharge to the mother could not keep any horse-radish the record is complete. Bottled Waters.

about the house! Why? Because he would steal it. If his mother undertook

A Chain of Evidence.

elegant little coupe-poor, unconscious the first two mile posts noted the dis- soon after the beer is manufactured. It the awful fatality? Hospital, hosspital,

earnest devotion as he offered her could her when the inevitable discovery spinning along at the rate of a mile a tawa beer until it has been swallowed, off a horse pistol by the muzzle, and

Princeton the speed rose to a rate of a It is held that Cayenne pepper in small Hosstetter's, Horsetetter's stomach "Shut up !" yelled the Judge; "this

place I seemed to have a prodigious

stimation the woman doesn't live who is worth thinking about. What are they but a lot of pretty husband hunters, with not a thought above dress and beaux and society? I tell you, women are a-mistake."

And Dale Vere religiously meant every word he said. And the reason he ous, and Dale would rather Mr. Fairbelieved it was because all his life he had been too blessed of the gods. He had been born wealthy and belonged to a bine-blooded old family, who were Nita Volente that acted as a kind of heart-and conscience doctor, who, with as proud of their name as ever king was of his crown. He had always been handsome, so handsome that all his life women had courted and caressed him. And so he had been so fed with world-

ly dainties that he had become surfeitand all the detail of leisure fashionable find any sweetness in anything, and the only resort left him was to take things sunshiny afternoon when on saunteras they came, allowing nothing to dis- ing through the Sunderland parlors, advent into aristocratic society of a stepped on a letter, lying so opened plied the doctor. belle and a beauty and an heiress who was creating havoc wherever she went. address, in the unmistakable handwri-

by ten years than handsome Vere, who of whom he was jealous-Mr. Fairfax, was thirty-five, was hot-neaded and impressionable and continually bursting out into rages against his friend and inseparable comrade for his 'bloodlessness,"

Just now, Miss Sunderland was the land. topic under discussion, and Maitlynde was in a state bordering on fury at left his handsome face; for a second it Vere's cold, persistent, sarcastic refusals to be dragged to Mrs. Westmore- darkening around him. land's reception for the sole purpose of

an introduction. "I tell you you've not the least con prehension of what you will miss, Vere. their cousinly intimacy-cousinly inti-Why, she's-she's perfectly stunning; macy! Now he knew why, despite his legitimate and respectable vocation she's-a-why, she's a magnificent creature-all curves-"

"Cotton, Dick." "And creamy skin that-"

"Liquid pearl, beyond the shadow of a doubt."

"And such hair-well-"

"That Guilmard can sell at ten dollars a switch. I tell you, Dick, I don't a jealous nature. care that"-a puff of blue fragrant smoke-"for the girl who evidently has that his betrothed wife-his "darling extraordinary powers in the cure of sent you pretty far gone. But, to heal your wounded spirit, I'll consent to the and loose with him and Claude Fairfax sacrifice of a quiet evening at the club -while Nita Volente, poor, unsuspectand he led like a lamb to-Mrs. West- ing little Nita, who adored her lover as resolution of enlarged glands, even inmoreland's, to-night."

And that was how it came to happen that at half-past ten o'clock that evening Mr. Dale Vere was bowing to his hostess, handsome, languid, easy, bored; to be rushed up to, ten minutes afterward by Dick Maitlynde.

"She's in the music-room with that snob of a consin of hers-wears his fair, so temping in her loveliness as dwellers in cities who take little physihair parted in the middle, and writes she came up to him, her eyes full of cal exercise, often require considerable his name the same way. Come on; 1 eager, shy delight, her dimpled mouth quantities of alkalies, such as soda, in want you to have a good sight of her smiling her welcome. before she sees you."

And they sauntered off towards the before, didn't I, Dale? Next timemusic room, Vere's face wearing a Why, what have I said? What have 1 erect, throw the shoulders well back, half-amused, half-resigned smile, where | done ?'.

the door being wide open, he could For the white sternness on his face command a full view of the occupants suddenly impressed her. as he walked down the corridor-two

people, one a blonde-haired, struggling- or done? I only know that I have found seconds, then breathe it gradually forth. moustached English gentleman, sit- out, by the merest chance, that you are After a few natural breaths repeat the ting in a state of pitiable awkwardness not the woman I took you to be-not long inspiration. Let this be done for on the plano stool, playing delicious the woman who will ever be my wife." ten or fifteen minutes every day, and in chords and arpeggios, with red, fat fin- Stella looked at him in an amazement six weeks' time a very perceptible, ingers; the other, a slender, exquisitely- that slowly changed to horrified anxi- crease in the diameter of the chest, and formed girl, leaning over the end of ety as a flush of womanly indignation its prominence, will be evident. the piano, her dark lashes sweeping and pain crept over her ivory pure

fair creamy cheeks, her dark hair brushed high off a forehead that was brushed high off a forehead that was the vertection of womanly loveliness. Dale." —California, it is estimated. will pro-duce this year not less than 30,000,000 bushels of wheat and 14,000,000 bushels the perfection of womanly loveliness. Dale." Her lips were lightly closed-such lips, She spoke very gently, but with a lit- of barley.

Stella's familiar and dearest friend. Of course, Mr. Dale Vere had not the Stella fixed it all right. Only he can never forgive himself remotest idea that his beloved could entertain a thought of any one else while for his harsh words to her. he was on the carpet, but yet-well, men, even handsome men who are con-His Way of Doing Good.

scious of their influence, will be jealknown eccentric individual, a self contax and Stella had not been on quite stituted curer of all ills, a sort of unisuch delightfully consinly terms.

versal panacea-body and soul-head-But there always was the thought of counter-irritant, until -- well -- every all his eccentricities, has a fund of aclove romance was bound to have its lit- tive wit that is hard to beat. Not the witness stand, The opposing counbeing is as threatening as if of greater sel who is said to sometimes "wet his

whistle" with "liquid pizen," know-In this instance it happened not ed-surfeited with travel and pleasure, strangely; it happened naturally ing the doctor's peculiarities, ventured enough, and, as Dale Vere felt, horri- in cross-examining to show him up a life until he had come to be unable to bly natural enough to send all the bit. The result will be appreciated. blood receding from his face the bright "What is your business?" promptly queried the counsel. "My business is to do what little good

turb his calm serenity-not even the waiting for Stella's appearance, he I can to my fellow-men," modestly rethat without a least effort he caught the "But that doesn't answer my question," puffily remarked the counsel.

Whereas, Dick Maitlynde, younger ting of the only man in all the world "How do you spend your time?" "Why, 'Squire, it takes about all my and the words of the address were :-time to do what I said," insisted the "My darling little one." doctor.

And the address on the envelope lying beneath the letter was in the same indeniable hand, Miss Stella Sunder-

For a second every vestige of color seemed as if the room was suddenly explained the doctor; "for instance, if

his "pure fair star," so base, so deadly vise you to sign the temperance pledge." treacherous. Now he understood all The court roared and the counsel, as better judgment, he had so often been proceeded with the regular cross-ex-

so notly jealous, apparently without a amination. cause. Now he understood it all-the woman he had worshipped from the first, the one, only woman he ever had cared for, and who had conquered him cullar deformity of the chest in chil-

with her glory of beauty, was false dren, and even a form of dislocation of even beyond the vividest imaginings of the jaw. "My darling little one." That meant

little one" was playing a game of fast nervous affections. Blisters have been found by French surgeons very useful in promoting the Dale adored his sweetheart-Ah, well, cluding those which have begun to suphearts must suffer and break so long as purate.

men were cruel and untrue. He was still standing beside the mirror inlaid etagere staring at the accur- diphtheria and the amount of communised proof of Stella's falseness, wonder- cation with sewers through watering vaguely how it would all end, when closets, water-pipes, etc. the girl herself came in-so sweet, so

order to maintain their bodlly functions "I kept you waiting longer than ever in a healthy condition.

Loosen the clothing, and, standing then hands behind and the breast forward. In this position draw slowly as

deep an inspiration as possible, and re-"How can I tell what you have said tain it by an increased effort for a few

Hygienic Hints.

g roar; the driving wheels were spin uses, and then-well, of course he and

pheries to atoms. The day was a hot the imported French fruit essences. facts set forth." Small bridges were thundered over so obtained by expressing the fruit and be shot at sunrise the next morning. quickly that they gave a single rumble concentrating the juice cold. Once as they whisked out of sight behind; the opened, it will ferment in the bottle,

express train coming from the opposite unless sweetened and used in a short direction flashed like a meteor in a sin- time. A bottle of fruit essence will the soupcon of tragedy that for the time long ago the "doctor" was called upon gle hot puff of air; you might yell to serve to make several bottles of flavor. the engineer two feet distant, and yet It is said the American strawberries he would only see your lips move, with- and raspberries do not make as fine a out hearing anything above the deafen- quality of essence as the European ing roar of the engine, which drowns fruits; pine apple and other fruit esessences. ily shovels in coal or climbs around the engine with oil can in hand, his cloth-

ing fluttering so flercely in the wind that it seems in danger of being blown other night, how many Indians he had off. The engineer with his hand upon killed during his three months' resithe lever, watches with a cat-like vigi- dence in the Black Hills. lance, the rails sweeping under his wheels. The whole train is constantly under his eye, and he never allows his the number killed exhibited the figattention to be diverted for an instant. ures, "I find," he exclaimed, "that

Lightning.

The safest situation during a thun-"Bot I want something more defider storm is in the midst of a wood, nite," stoutly demanded the counsel. particularly if the neighborhood of the "How do you go about your business?" tallest trees be avoided. In such a place "That depends upon circumstances, of shelter the traveler ma take refuge according to the nature of the case." in full assurance that he will there be Indians, why didn't you stay there?" effectually shielded from harm. The I were going to begin with you, the

Stella, his love, his betrothed wife, first thing I should do would be to ad- greatest risk of injury from lightning plain, because in such a situation they my face was being drawn out of shape, are the only elevated objects. To les- and the sight was so far gone that I had sen the risk, which may here be some- to be led about by a dog."

what serious, advantage should be taken of whatever undulations of surface may that condition ?" exist to keep upon the lowest ground. No doubt the prostrate position would Sucking the thumbs may cause a pe in these circumstances afford greater

ecurity than the erect. It happens not unfrequently that anmals are killed by lightning under a you gentlemen, right here and now." Arsenate of gold, a combination o

tree to which they had betaken themgold with arsenic, is claimed to possess selves for shelter. In these cases the tree is struck partly in consequence of its Francis had bought a new coon dog. isolation, and partly on account of the presence of the animals beneath it.

Usually there are several and often

dled probably by terror into contact one A recent statistical paper shows an intimate relation between the fatality of breath. Who has not noticed the cloud of vapor that in the early morning and Professor Mialhe, of Paris, holds that over a flock of sheep or herd of kine? This was a wet blanket to the merri-The column of moist air, ascending ment, and Lydia was all out of patience.

through the branches of the tree toward She wished he would go, and by-andthe cloud, offers, in consequence of the by he got up to depart. comparatively high conductivity of water, a favorable passage for the elec- not think of going before tea." tricity. A herd of cattle under a tree

s thus exposed to a double risk ; also it s evident that in the open country they

beings, who cannot affect the atmoswidow. phere in a like degree. The danger from lightning in a dwell-

Lydia had a ready answer. ing house is exceedingly small. The materials used in building are, with the sole exception of the metals, very bad fore dark. Why, how deaf you are, conductors, and the form of a house is mother !"

ception of an electric charge. Towers won't you?" said Mother Call, as she though Cain preferred a club, and Da- bandman has only to make the best of when strangers approached. The term not that which is favorable to the re-

plied :

ferred to are injurious if their base ning around four hundred times a min- have been made in wholesome foun- after you have weighed well this damute-a half dozen times a second-with tains. Nearly all first-class droggists ning evidence of guilt, I am sure you vious day in regard to this matter was ticular about her undercloths. She a centrifugal force that, it would seem, manufacture their own flavoring syr- will find the prisoner hors de combat, ought to shatter their whizzing peri- ups, and many who do not, purchase and return a verdict according to the repetition of it, but legs were really brie chemises,

one and the air was at a dead caim, but These come in bottles containing about The jury was out five minutes, and canJidate for dyspeptic honors and it rushed through the narrow door in a pint and a half, and retail at about found the prisoner guilty in manner prospective consumer of quasia ordered front of the engine like a tornado. seventy-five cents. The essences are and form as charged, and that he should the third time and received two more legs. Then I could stand it no longer.

The Long Bow.

The original form of the bow seems to have been preserved in a modified type, though the graceful little semi- each receives two-thirty-two legs;one arch which ail valentines accord to Cunid's how, did not prove popular among the plain and simple minded everything, excepting the shriek of the whistle. All the time the fireman stead-equal to the same varieties of imported to mere "style." Their bows were of Cannibals who are uniformly opposed

as is known, none of them were ever Then I called a sable servant and said : decorated with a bit of green ribbon or

A man named Curl was telling, the a rosewood back and tin tips. These luxuries have come of our advancing Do you cut the chickens' legs off and civilization, together with schools and faro banks and things of that kind, and After he had talked half an hour, oue of the listeners who had kept track of the poor savage of the middle ages, although able to demolish a humming eat the bodies yourselves?" bird at sixty paces, had no green bag

you have killed 1,500 savages in three ing, nor any mahogany cabinet in "Is that all?" exclaimed the un-Had he lived in the blazing light of the abashed Black Hiller. "Why, I benineteenth century, it would have been

lieve you have left out a week's work his proud satisfaction to dress in green there somewhere." knee breeches and alpine hat, miss the "If you had such good luck killing side of a straw stack at twenty paces, and after receiving the plaudits of addemanded another suspicious listener. miring multitudes dressed in muslin "Well, the truth is, gentlemen, I was is undoubtedly incurred by persons afraid of ruining my left eye. I squinttraveling across a wide and very flat ed along my gun barrel so much that glory to march through the streets of with the green bag over his shoulder

and stir up a periect fever of excitement among the small boys. From all authentic accounts it appears that dur-"And you killed Indians while in ing the middle ages the bow grew in

favor, though the era of green ribbons "I did, though I always felt a little had not as yet arrived, and so far as thentic: mean about it. I couldn't see to shoot, can be ascertained, a forty-eight inch and so I'd run 'em down and kick target, with an oil cloth cover was ne-'em to death. It wasn't manly in me. ver heard of in those days. Cross and I want to ask the forgiveness of bows made their appearance about this There was a long spell of appalling time, and the First Regiment I. N. G. silence, and then some said that Eph.

great deal of tone to it, carried this emy on that account. While the cross Good old Mrs. Call was very hard of bow did very well for killing purposes nany of them assembled together, hud-hearing, being somewhat advanced in it did not seem to gain favor among fire in his mouth. And at the same dreds of feet away. This man, apparyears. Her daughter Lydia was a those who had contracted the habit of time, he would feelingly press his fore ently over 50 years of age, hard-featurbodies, rises above them laden with and knew well how to get up one. Lyyoung men and maids were all on hand. how" and that "they wouldn't attend In the midst of the fun in popped any more Saturday afternoon archery time, as if to quiet the swallowed bee, both his hands thrust in his pockets, thing that burt their shoulders so much." Very soon after this the cross bow began to decline as a fashionable weapon which only goes to show how much influence the ladies have in sha-

are less secure from injury than human folks will not expect me before dark." to stand up in their pull backs and silk and precious dyes, valuable medishoot a cross bow, thus loosing the pic- cines, food for birds and many other reason why the dog wasn't tuk was that turesque effect which they are now animals, the fertilization and increase the dog's turn didn't come. Got any able to produce. Thus do the fair ones of plants necessary for the subsistence fault to find with that ? The dog's turn'll "He says he will not to-day, mother, in one age make smooth the path for of many creatures, and thus, indirectly, come soon enough." And then the as the folks will expect him home be-fore dark. Why, how deaf you are, mother!" "Oh, well, some other day, Deacon, The Bible speaks well of the bow, the face of our planet. So the hus- repeat his remarks about "the dog"

ception of an electric charge. Towers and spires, the latter especially, pos-sess that form; but these structures are nearly always protected by conductors affixed to them. It has been suggested

The next day I was in another town and at dinner my experience of the pre-"Mile, Sustenne was always very par-

duplicated, and there was not only a never wore anything but very fine cammore numerous. I noticed one rash "How about her teeth?"

"Monsieur ?" "Excuse me; I have an object in ask-

ing this question." "Mlle Sustenne had very few and I would learn the secret of this great

very bad teeth." mystery if I had to perish in the at-"Did she have any enemies here?" tempt. I made a mental calculation. "Enemies? Yes, monsicur. She was Eight persons at table ; each two legsrather erabbed and sour, and hence all sixteen legs, each sends for more, and my young girls hated her."

"Did any of the young girls hate her orders third time, with two legs as the particularly ?"

result; grand total, thirty-four legs! "Let me see. Yes; Anais Lenor and Where were the seventeen chickens Sophie Breston had, theother day a bitwho owned those branches. I did not ter quarrel with her. But tell me, see one body. There was not even the Monsieur, why do you put all these the most rustic description, and so far see one body. There was not even the indicate, and the faintest shadow of a gizzard visible. questions to me?"

"Because Mile, Sustenne is undoubt-"Uncle Billie, where in heaven's edity the old woman who was found name are the bodies of those chickens? | murdered at St Denis three days ago." "Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu!" cried the then let them go, and have the legs lady, wringing her hands. grow out again, and then repeat the

"Please send for the two girls whom surgical operation? Or do you darkies you named last.

The two girls made their appearance. There was a grin on that colored vo- They were only sixteea, tender, gracein which to tie up his bow, after shoot- ter's face one and one-quarter yards ful and handsome.

long, English measurement. When he "What do you know about the murwhich to hang it up out of the damp. had gathered up the yawning aperture der of Mile. Sustenne?" said the Comsufficiently to speak he remarked : missary to them.

"Why, boss, dem ain't chicken legs; The girls turned deadly pale. They dare squirrel legs; dey is mighty plenmade no reply.

ty around here sure. De Colonel shot "Did you murder her?" thundered ninety-five in de woods yesterday. De the Commissary. legs is de best of Jem; white folks do

They burst into tears, and confessed Oh, what a terrible mistake I made! that, having had a violent altereation

her on the head until she was dead. Then they had stripped her of her One would suppose that one dose of clothes and carried her in the dead of

such hot food as bees would satisfy a night to St. Denis. The two beautiful murderesses were reasonable toad, but the following story sentenced in a few days afterward to be though hard to believe, is said to be aubranded on both shoulders with a red The toad in question squatted down hot iron, then to stand in the pillory near the bee-hive, and when a bee flew for three hours, and to be confined in near him, out went his tongue quicker the House of Correction for life.

The Dogs Turn not Yet Come

There was one homeless man who ex-

as if the bee made its mark on the toad's cited some indignation among his neighfor at each "gulp" Mr. Toad would rise storm. I met him at the ruln of the on his haunches and blow out his house from which Mrs. Twohey was breath, as if he were cooling a coal of torn, to be thrown down a corpse hunfeet (so like hands) against his throat, ed. blear-eyed, in dilapidated clothing, and ease some inside pain that was pulled his slouched hat over his watery burning worse than stomach ache, eyes and spoke to me : "The family is Having thus cooled his mouth and soo- all gone, ivery wan; but the dog isn't thed his pain, he would squat down dead yit. The dog's time didn't come again and catch another bee, each time | yit." He shrugged his shoulders, as if a repeating the blowing to cool the thought of the dreadful truth had penemouth, and the soothing pressure to trated his understanding. "It's pretty hard, and you can't tell why the dog

was left and the others was kilt. Of To insects we owe wax and honey, but I know more nor you think. The

mouth and swallowed him. It seemed arm, and got itself disliked by the en-

not eat dere bodies."

A Courageous Toad.

than sight, and, with the sucking in of

his breath, he drew the bee into his

"Oh, deacon," said Mother Call, "do ping the destiny and history of the quiet his inside troubles. world. But for the firm stand taken The deacon, so strongly urged, re-What We Owe to Insects by the Athenian belles, the ladies of "Well, I think I will stay, as the the present day might have been forced

with another. The air, heated by their blooming lass, who loved a good frolic, shooting at targets. The belles resinoisture, derived mainly from their dia had arranged a junket, and the said it was "a hateful old thing any-

in certain states of the weather hangs Deacon-to see how the widow fared. parties if they had to shoot with any-

"What did he say, Lydia?" asked the

