# Juniata Sentinel see and Republican. B. F. SCHWEIER.

there was a dainty gold peneil. With

I saw, she bent over and offered her

differed a few cents, the advantage be-

"It is a trifle in error. Mrs. Bland

but the people are honest. It should

"I never could remember the figure

"Willingly," I replied, and I wrote

She scrutinized the bill closely. "And

ing in Mrs. Bland's favor.

be \$28.67, instead of \$28.65."

a strict man of business."

pencil.

as pretty a dimpled white hand as ever continue."

neck a deficate chain, and among nu- first, then continued on its journey to merous ratiling appendages here and a small tavern further up the coast.

The calculation was so simple that I hardly expected to see. Go and look."

ran it over in my mind without the use With that Mrs. Bland fanned herselt

of the pencil, and gave the total. It quite composedly, and went to her room.

-pray set them down. It will give as I approached, lit a fuse, and with It

have my bill exactly right. He is such I then felt some little curiosity to find

"You were saying, Mrs. Bland-pray

I went to the coach, not understand-

women got out of the vehicle, followed

by an old gentleman, who had to be

ry ! I am a thief trying to escape-to

escape. I know they are after me."

Then he shuddered. "I am mad-era-

zy-have lost my head. And yet you

and off went the coach. From Dicker-

son's I knew that small fishing boats

Mrs. Bland met me on the veranda

quite sickened me. "Ladies and gen-

tlemen," said the good-natured, famil-

have been quite short of fruit, peaches

and sich, for the last three days, and

nary a boarder has grumbled. 1 came

ran to Martha's Vineyard and the Mas-

are here? Do not betray me !"

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

#### Editor and Proprietor.

## VOL. XXXII.

Y!

### MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1878.

### THE ROOTS OF THE ROSES.

The leaves are fading and falling, The winds are rough and wild. The birds have ceased their calling. But let me tell you, my child-

Though day by day as it closes, Doth darker and colder grow. The roots of the bright red roses Will keep alive in the snow.

And when the winter is over. The boughs will get new leaves, The birds come back to the clover, The swallow back to the caves;

The robin will wear on his bosom The vest that is bright and new, And the liveliest wayside blossom Will shine with sun and dew.

So, when some dear joy loses It beauteous summer glow, Think how the roots of the roses Are kept alive in the snow.

Mrs. Bland.

"Oh, in the bank I am in I do little Rippling Beach some three years ago time. There is nothing queer about my had the advantages of quiet and seeln- sevens, as I always cross them. Then sion. It was an out-of-the-way place they do not look like ones. In a great modest, countrified hotel, where food always use the crossed seven." "Ah, indeed. If you want to see and musquitoes might be had at a minimum of cost. With two weeks' holi- ludicrous 5 or 3, look at mine-such day and an exceedingly moderate sum wormy, twisting things. Look," and of money to devote to my pleasures, Mrs. Bland drew the numerals. after due consideration, I had selected "They are quite ludicrous, indeed," Rippling Beach for my fairing. As a I said. "There, make your 3 this way, third clerk in the bank, my vacations and don't bring the tail of your 5 bewere few and far between, and I had low the line, like a French 5," and I determined to make the best of the oc- made the figures. casion. When Mr. Howland, the as- "Tnanks for the lesson. I will desistant teller, whose business it was to tain you no longer. I must go now and pay the employees their salaries, had pay my bill-\$28.67, you say?"

given me my check, he had casually With a bow I left Mrs. Bland, and asked me where I was going, and I had hurrying to the water side, got my boat expatiated on the charms of Rippling and was off after blue fish. I had bet-Beach, and its being one of the lost fer luck than usual, and brought home places on Long Island. that afternoon some fine blue fish and Visitors at the Beach House were, wheat fish. I had the best fish cooked

though goodish people, not congenial. for supper, a portion of which I sent to 1 was indifferent, however, to society. Mrs. Bland, who seemed to partake of Boatmen and fisherman were my boon it with relish. I was not idlot enough companions. I had been a week at to think, though it was three years ago, Rippling Beach when I became ac- that the lady was especially pleased quainted with Mrs. Bland. This lady with me for the attention, but in the was a late arrival. How I came to talk evening, a fine moonlight one, Mrs. to Mrs. Bland I can hardly tell. I rath- Bland lingered on the veranda. I was self." Mrs. Bland was near me, and They were Clarkson Collins, a blonde of the murderess could not suppress, er think that, hearing the lady express smoking a cigar, sitting at the bottom a desire to see a city paper, I had hand- of the steps, within hearing distance of ed a Times, and in this way some com- her.

monplace conversation had commenced. "You very kindly offered me the use A certain pleasant way the woman had of Mr. Bland's tackle. Now, you have and a fairly-bred manner, a disinclina- not congratulated me on my luck," I tion to indulge in tittle-tattle with the said.

naturally. a group of noisy boarders at a long ta- their absent friends. "I do, I do," said Mrs. Bland quickrest of the boarders, made her society ble, but, through David's care, Mrs.

rather agreeable than otherwise. Mrs. ly, with a certain amount of expan-Bland secured a small kitchen table, on Blair was diminutive, had a graceful siveness. She rose from her chair and figure, and dressed in quiet taste. held out her hand, and it fairly tremlanked with huge half moons of wate Though Mrs. Agnes Bland was fully bled. I was surprised. What possible melon. thirty, she impressed me with a certain sympathy could there exist between us. childishness of expression, in which I did not care to have even a passing Bland, paring a peach with a silver themselves face to face with a beautiful over the servants like a shower of vitriol vague description I trust I am not par- filrtation with her. How the deuce had aphrasing Mr. Bret Harte. The lady's my fish called for so marked an expreseves were of a pale blue, without fixity sion on Mrs. Bland's part? of glance. No one would ever have "Five blue fish, which would weigh really stings." been rude enough to even attempt to thirty pounds, not counting the wheat--tare Mrs. Bland out of countenance. fish, and a dab or so," I said, in the most sake, what does this all mean ?" It would have been, apparently, too commonplace way. "I like cling stones better than free casy a thing to do. Without having "Yes, yes," said Mrs. Bland, apparevasive eyes, they seemed subdued and ently absorbed. the least bit furtive. An immense vol-"But I have broken my souid, my ume of fair, bloude hair which she best one, and I would really like to wore in one big braid, added most es- borrow a hook or so from you to make sentially to her charms. For any trait another. Could you really lend me ieans !!! "Explain !" of fixity of purpose in Mrs. Bland's some hooks until I send to New York ?" regularly oval face, the only indication "Willingly. Wait here a moment," of it was a slight wrinkling of the fore- and Mrs. Bland rose and went down the head between the eyes. Such furrows hall to her room. Just then David, the wrote on that bill of mine gave me the had, however, no permanence. You colored waiter, came in with a tele- clue to your handwriting. Mr. Bland ner yourself !" asked Owens, imitating might see such little winrows on a graphic message for Mrs. Bland. She child's face, when some passing matter returned at once, and took the message, here after you. Those figures and girl to a seat on his knee. "Is it all for a brief moment had engaged its read it under the hall lamp; then she K-o-r-r-e-c-t cleared you. There were your work?" scattered wits. Conversationally, Mrs. went to her room. no figures like yours in the altered ac-Bland was fairly amusing. Educated "David," I asked the waiter, "I did counts. George Harland was a thief. she was not ; but having a good amount not know that you could telegraph to I was glad when I could congratulate through his curling hair. "I would not of intuitive perception, her remarks such an out-of-the-way place as this ?" you on your luck." "Luck, Madam! What do you mean ? were clear and defined. It was the day "It ain't often that it is done, sir. "You were the only gentleman here after I had given her the paper, when The telegraph station on the road is fourteen miles from here, but you can -all the rest of them were cads and I said to Mrs. Bland, "Has your budget failed to reach get messages sent by the coach-tho' muffs. Your society was not unpleasyou? It is one of the annoyances of an Mrs. Bland's messages comes on horse- ant to me, and I should have so disliked to have been the means of bringout-of-the-way place. Mails are dila- back with a man a-kiting !" ing a theft to your door. Mr. Bland It was none of my business how Mrs. tory, or come in batches." "What do you know about my mail?" Bland's messages came, though now 1 was on that coach with the driver. You

A Placky Horse. After the 7.45 Long Island Railroad

vainly endeavoring to get up, called for a glass of water. express train from Hempstead passed Almost instantly a withered and hid-Garden City recently, the engineer

on fire from his debauch, and, after

"All I can tell you is this, sir, that John Townsend, espied a gaunt, black eous negress, who had been squatting in that coach you will find a man you horse grazing by the fence. As the in the doorway of the room, appeared with the required beverage. train neared the horse he bounded out The planter swallowed it at a draught on the track with a snort of defiance, and demanded more.

and started on a fast trot ahead of the what the woman meant. Some three locomotive. He was not swift-footed At this second glass, which he consumed more slowly, he smacked his lips enough to keep ahead, however, and as the train crept close to his flying heels, ciously: "What is the matter with this by an old gentleman, who had to be helped out-evidently an invalid. On the brakes and set the whistle to shrickwater? It tastes strange."

the box by the driver was a man, who, brakes and set the whole who had and "Does it?" returned the hag with a croaking laugh. "I should think it Mr. Bland so much pleasure to know I his cigar. His face I did not recognize. speed, and the train started ahead, and would. Why, there is enough poison in 

Collins uttered a hoarse cry, and en-"Willingly," I replied, and I wrote man 'I hardly expected to see. I then the horse it would be stacked up, and a threw herself upon him, and sected up and a wild whistle would make the horse re-new his efforts. Still be determinedly him and preventing his calling for help. "You killed my son," she cried, "beman 'I hardly expected to see.' I did way. Every time the train overtook deavored to rise, but the old woman sengers had left. There was a man, kept on the track. In one game the road-

what a queer way of making sevens !! apparently asleep. Though it was summer, a handkerchief was thrown par-in this and went down heels over head. her lover as he ought. No you shall die bed, and the horse got one of his feet cause he treated his worthless wife and have grumbled from time immemorial else than add up figures for hours at a tially over his face. One glimpse was time. There is nothing queer about my enough. Though his whiskers had a somersault on his back, and then her lover as he ought. No you shall die and before the breath leaves your body a somersault on his back, and then enough. Though his whiskers had been cut, and his reddish hair stained rolled on his side. The engineer then easily as he did. You have drunk of on the Sound, which I believed then I many banking houses in New York land, the assistant teller of our bank. of the passengers to see whether the sufficient to destroy a man, with the He looked at me in an agonized way, horse was dead, but before they could most horrible torture." in a low, broken voice : "My God, Hen-

reach him he was on his feet and away And she burst into another shrick of down the track again at a tremendous unearthly laughter, while the planter's pace, still snorting defiance at his pur- frame began to quiver under her hands suers. At the end of the next half in the convulsions of unbearable agony. mile he stumbled and fell a second time, but pluckily plcked himself up the Spanish West Indies call it is a small The devil's grape, as the natives of and ran on. A little further on, as the green berry, very closely resembling a "To Dickerson's!" eried the driver, engine was close to him, he dropped on gooseberry, which grows on a certain his knees again, but was instantly crect and off once more. After he had ran nearly three miles he came to a road itself to coffee trees, where they have nearly three miles, he came to a road become barren, and are permitted to sachusetts coast. I stood appalled, diagonally crossing the railroad, and

wheeled into it just as the train was grow wild. again rushing and howling close be- drops of a viscous, white liquid of so Each grape yields from two to four with some flowers in her hand, which hind him. The horse kicked up his exhaled a luscious perfume. The odor heels as he dashed snorting down the poisonous and aerid a nature that it will penetrate even the thick, calloused skin road and disappeared. The train lost on the palm of a slave's hand. about seven minutes on its schedule Its effect, when introduced into the

> human system, is to produce indescribably violent headaches, racking pains in the bones, like those of rheumatic

On the 4th of July, 1873, two men sat gout, terrible convulsions and final sufacross a fine lot of fruit this afternoon, at dinner on the broad verandah of the focation from the bursting of internal and they is sot in the dining room, and coffee plantation house of the Palma blood vessels. The screams of the poldo you all jess go in and help your- Garda, near San Juan, Porto Rico. soned planter, which even the iron grip and fat fleshed, and seven other kine had fairly gone, a few of the biggest tious manner, and her dark eyes will clapped her hands with childish give, young American, the proprietor of the soon raised the house, and his servants notwithstanding her pricked finger. plantation, and his head everseer and flocking into the chamber of death. "Will you take me in ?" she asked quite friend, David Owens, and they were found him rolling and writhing in hor-

celebrating the anniversary of their rible torment, with the old woman I had no heart for peaches, still I of- national independence with many a kneeling on his chest, and burying her fered the woman my arm. There was bumper to their distant country and long nalls in his throat.

At the appearance of the servants, she "Well, Senores Americanos," said a released her victim, and drawing a botmusical voice behind them, "are you the from her pocket, shook its contents which was placed a dish of peaches, not going to thank me for the good din- into the negroes' faces.

Rising of the Nile.

play-only an hour of intermission; but we crowded in as much sport as we Apparently the meteorologial disturbances that are so widespread on our side of the globe this year are severely felt on the other side also, for the continuous rains of which the report comes from Khartoum, in Africa, and which seem likely to fill "Afric's sunny fountains" uncomfortably full must be re- when a shout or scream from the boys garded as a similar expression of Na- made us spring up in terror and direct ture's tendency to an extreme departure from averages. But incessant rains in the Soudan mean in Egypt a rise in the Nile of from six to ten feet beyond 30th of September; and Egypt can stand that even less than we can stand the Not in a great hurry to be sure, for he greater number of the remarkable consequences of meteorologial derangements we have seen in recent seasons. In most countries in the world, farmers and others dependent upon the early girls to 'jump and run.' and the later rains for the fertillity of

the soil, and a good yield of the fields at the machinery that Nature had thus provided for their good, and have eavilled that she was niggardly in one year and abundantly, even ruinously, plentiful in another. They have and nearer. complained that the mischief caused by a drought, was not compensated by the flood that came a year later, and the na in these years, are evidences in support of that opinion. All the grumblers at Nature's rain systems, as found in temperate countries, have been disposed to wish that she had supplied the world at large with the scheme and ap-

paratus given to Egypt. All Egypt's face, with a lond bang, but not until he had lifted one wicked paw and taken it does not hurt any ones good clothes, the backbreadth out of my dress !" "And what did you do then?" I askand comes down the river conveniently at once "pooling its issues" all over el Jeanie. "Oh, we huddled under the desks. Fgypt's four thousand square miles of too frightened to even whisper, and

arable land. This system has a simple that near went round and round the and beautiful appearance, but it is li- house, scrambling toward the windows, able to derangements as ruinous as our and growling till our hair stood on end own system. Even old father Nile has at the dreadful sound.

vagaries and comes down from time to "Fortunately the windows time too full, or not full enough. Less high for him to reach, and when he than a fair moity of his years are good found he couldn't have a nice little boy ones. In Joseph's time the average was or girl for dinner he left us, and sulked apparently seven good and seven bad; of down to the springs." for in Pharaoh's dream "there came up "And was that the last of it?" out of the river seven well favored kine came up after them out the river ill-fav- boys ran to meet the teacher, and among

imundations in modern times only thirty are classed as good, the others woods, and the next day the bear was being insufficient or excessive. An shot on the mountain." insufficient inundation is a cause of "That was good," sail the old child, searcity and famine, and an excessive who was listening to the story. Anyone causes such material damage as re- thing more about Ned?"

sult in every country from floods in the "Oh, yes," said grandmother Jeanle. and fowls with a fleetness that would rivers. It will be especially unforthe "Stout, short, middle-aged man, a little do credit to a boy. If of marriageable nate for Egypt if a great calamity bald, good as gold, married and blessed age, she will not beg, but at sight of a

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The Girls of Cyprus

The Cyprian damsel is a curious comcould, and the time passed rapidly with pound of fascination and oddities. one thing and another. It must have Seen at her best, on one of these innubeen nearly time for the teacher to come merable saints' days, when she does back to open atternoon school, and we not work beyond tricking herself out were every minute expecting to hear in fine clothes and assisting her mother some one say, 'Oh, dear, there he comes ! to dispense hospitality, she looks like a masquerade heroine, whatever her station. She weaves up her hair with every eye to the object from which they gold coin, twists it, plaits it, and conwere running in hot haste, screaming, trives, with a red and vellow handker-'A bear! a bear! jump, girls, jump! chief, a head-dress which looks like a and jump they did, every one, except turban, but is made ton-heavy by being its usual height, between the 20th and me; for trotting along after the boys surmounted with an embroidered mulcame a good sized bear out of the woods. fin cap and tassel. She wears bargy pantaloons, sky-blue or pink, which dewas too certain he would catch one of scend to the knee, the rest of the legs us; but coming right along and no and feet being bare, except when to mistake! The boys ran to the school honor company she dons a pair of bahouse and scrambled in, shouting to the bonches, in which she feels uncomfort-

> able. She is generally fat, and wears a "It took only a minute for all to reach short jacket profusely braided, which that safe shelter, except Ned and poor does not reach to her waist; she rouges little 'grandmother.' There I was paraand whitens her complexion till it looks iyzed with fear, to scared too leap of like the face of a wax image; she paints the low part of the roof, which was the her evebrows deep black, and by some farther way, too scared to move at all, cunning pencil touches at the corners of and that dreadful bear coming nearer her eyes, she contrives to make them look twice their natural size. Then

"As for Ned, he saw my helplesness, she feels happy, and giggles when com and he was just as auxious to get inte plimented. She cannot read or write, the house as any of them; but the dear but can sing, play gularon a trian gui millions dead from Hindostan and Chi- fellow rushed for me with all his might, tar, and spin around in a fantastic crying out "Jump, Jeanie, I'll eatch dance which takes her breath away you !" I fell off into his arms-it was and makes her ery "hoo !" while the all I could do-and half carrying, half stranger who watches her turns giddy with sympathy. Nor is she without door, sprang in and pulled me in after religion; for during the long Leuten him; the door was slammed in bruin's fast and on Friday throught the year she lives on brend and olives, considering it a sin to cat "anything that has breathed "-tish included. She wes less in telling fibs and discussing scan-

dal. It takes some time to familiarize one's self with a Cyprian girl; for something of the Mussulman practice of secluding women prevails among the Greeks, and a beyy of maidens will scurry away like frightened poultry, if a man approaches them to talk; but

when once this shyness has worn off. the chief conversational topic of the bashful maiden will relate to her neighbor's shortcomings. She will tell you with smothered laughter things which

she has learned in the most surreptisparkle with the fun of the mischiefored end lean-fleshed. In a record of 66 them they called out some men with making. On working days the Cyprian dogs and guns who hunted through the girldresses loosely in cotton pantalcons and chemise, and lets her hair fall down her back, tying it just below the neck with a string of beads. She is

> surprisingly active, despite her plumpness, and races about after goats, pig-

iar landlord in his shirt sleeves. "It time by the race, but the passengers isn't down on the bill of fare, but we quietly enjoyed it.

Devil's Grapes.

"You killed my son," she cried, "be-

asked Mrs. Bland, the little wrinkles roughening her forehead.

"Why, Mrs. Bland," I replied, "if graphic messages. In a moment more you do not receive many letters, at least Mrs. Bland was down stairs, holding in George Harland has misappropriated you have a famous collection of news- her hand quite a number of large hooks. you have a famous collection of news-papers coming to you every day-at it was not my fault, but the lady had bank, and did it, clever as you are in his bosom he plunged it up to the hilt in adorned with a white cravat, drew him taken up with the package a small fly least a dozen. hook, which, as she opened the parcel,

"How do you know that ?"

"The only grocery man in the little punctured a rosy first finger, so that inkling of it-not where you would town, who sells me fish hooks, is the a drop of blood started. "I am so sorry postmaster. I go there early in the I said, "may I not tie this handkermorning, before the mail is sent to the chief around it?"

hotel. The grocer generally runs the "What, with the book in my finger? whole mail, before me, into a bushel Pull it out. No fuss, please." Here baskets, prior to handing me my occa- Mrs. Bland's face looked rigid, and the sional correspondence. I see Mrs. Ag- wrinkles between her eyes made a senes Bland on ever so many journals. ries of archings. "But, but," I exclaimed, really dis-

Have I the honor of addressing a lady turbed, "I can't pull it out. Can you correspondent-a literary woman ?" "Nonsense! what an idea. My hus- bear the merest cut with my penknife?"

"Can I? Nonsense; of course I can," band sends the papers to me. It is a delicate attention on his part. In read- and she held out a taper white finger, ing them time passes away during his and I felt my heart sink within me as I made a careful probe, and, fortunately absence." Then there is a Mr. Bland, I said to extricating the barb, drew out the

hook, which I deliberately put in my myself. "I expect Mr. Bland will be here in

pocket-book. "Would Mrs. Bland faint a few days. I hope you will like him. now ?" I asked my self. "A glass of water ?" I said anxious He is a great fisherman. Now, 1 notice you carry a fishing pole to the wa- Iv. "What for? To dip my finger in? ter-side every morning and bring back Ridiculous! 1 will put it in my mouth. nothing. My husband has sent his You will excuse my sucking my thumb fishing tackle down, so if you wantany like a baby while I talk. There, it is hooks or lines I can spare you some. all over now, young gentleman. I nev-You come here every season, do you er scream at a mouse or go into hysterics over a caterpillar, and do not blink not ?"

"No: this is the first time in my at lightning." life. Good morning, Mrs. Bland, and "You are a very brave little woman then. Here, take this telegraphic mesthanks for your offer."

a moment. Would you kindly look at sage which you have dropped," and I this bill of mine the office clerk has "I heard the waiter tell you I re sent me ? I am an bliot about accounts. Here are some items which I have no ceived ten messages a day. Now, can arabesque, sinister traceries. It was a doubt are correct, with express char- you put that together with my dozen ges on some trunks and things paid for newspapers?"

by the office, and the string of figures "I cannot-do not care to. It is not puzzles me. Then the handwriting any of my business, Mrs. Bland; I'm is so bad. Would you, now, just not curious," I replied. "Well, I am-very much so-and my

not afraid of your looking at the bill. business is to-ah !" here she stopped, will take another bit of melon-if you There are no sherry cobblers on the ac- for David just then rang a bell, which will help me, sir." count, and one does not trust muslin meant that the stage coach with the dresses to senside washerwomen." passengers from the railroad was com-Mrs. Bland had hanging from her ing. This coach stopped at the house

er I prepared for you with my own hands?" "You saw him ?" asked Mrs. Agne

pocket fruit knife, which she drew out octoroon girl of 20 years at most, who and they drew back uttering execrations from her pocket "Dear me, the juice had just ascended the steps of the verau-of the peach gets into my finger, and dah with a rush net full of oranges, bananas and a couple of pineapples, all door, but one of the men, who had luck-really stings." "Twenty years ago I was a little girl diving in a farm house on one of the lis always short!" "O-h-h," said the old child. "But is expend to be ar-which is always short!"

perfume, on her head. "Come, now," she continued, laugh-

to you if you would pare a peach for table, "here is your dessert, and here I me. My fingers make me so awkward.' am ready for my reward."

"Are you a Nemesis, Mrs. Bland?" | "Take it, then, Teresita," exclaimed "A what? I don't know what that Collins, "for you have earned it nobly. Your banquet is fit for an Emperor,"

and twining his arm around her walst, "Oh! the man in the coach! Now, he drew her face down towards his own sir, listen. The '\$28.67 .- Korrect,' you and imprinted a kiss on her lips. "But did you really prepare the dia-

-there is a Mr. Bland-sent me down his friend's example and drawing the

"Every morsel of it," she replied, coquettishly, running her slender fingers trust to Old Maria's cluussy hands on such an occasion as this you may be common folks-"

remembered that on her hotel bill were may have noticed first a blue splutter of affright.

quite a number of charges for tele- and then a red one from his match. That meant 'All right, Mrs. Bland.' \$75,000 belonging to your stupid old figures, right under your nose, sir. The Teresita's body, before either of the aside at one of the sleeping places and papers for the last week have had an Americans could interfere. The girl fell dead, and springing upon

look for the news, but in personals and Owens, whom he seized by the throat, advertisements. That is why I read the man yelled: the napers. Please don't go; any sym-

pathy I might have had-and I have thankfulness that quite a decent young well then, you have enjoyed her. Now have and keep the rest. May heaven man like you was safe. Mind, I never go and have your fun with her in hell." bless you !" this very moment." There was a base the overseer open, while the latter who look of greed in the woman's face.

"You are then, Madame-"The wite of Mr. Bland. I am som what afraid," and here Mrs. Biand By this time Collins had recovered smiled, showing me a set of white himself and catching up the heavy stool teeth, a single black melon seed in-

creasing their pearly lustre by con-trast, "that you do not like me as well -at least my society-as you did an hour ago. There was a little bit of killing disdain about the woman. I suppose the scorn on my face was man-to hack and mangin the bodies of bic The mulatto resisted furiously, but to hack and mangle the bodies of his ifest, for I made no effort to conceal it.' victims, until he was finally dragged "Great Lord save us!" said David, away and bound, leaving the verandah oming in and addressing us, "someinundated with blood. thing drefful has happened-dat man

After the bodies were removed the in stage coach-" the latent energy of Jonathan Wild. end of a rope, led the way to a deep but handed the man 50 tens. Her eyes had lost their pale blue shim- narrow stream, that irrigated the plantaer, and glinted like cold steel; the tation, and commanded the murderer to

furrows between her eyes took strange, be thrown in-

"No, ma'am-woss nor that, blow his brains out in the coach." "David," said Mrs. Bland, now

But I did not help Mrs. Bland.

AN INNOCENT Cuss-darn it.

bottle contained a supply of the poison The two friends turned and found she had collected that afternoon, rained

A Bear Story.

"Saw him, Mrs. Bland! For God's freshly plucked and loading the air with ily escaped the painful experience of sylvania. It was a wild place, though his comrades, tripped her up, and in a pleasant, and we had no near neighbors,

> and bounding out of bed had fallen face down on the floor, a torrent of black

blood pouring from his mouth. He was dead. Next day, the murderess was hanged, naked and alive, in a cage of iron hoops,

which fitted closely to her body, and left to the mercy of the elements. She lived four days, blistered to mad ness by the fierce sun and the noxious night damps, and finally perished in agony equal to that of her victim, eaten

alive by ants, mosquitos, and sandflies. Just What You Might Expect.

About two weeks ago, as the overland train was passing Cheyenne, the attensure. She can cook well enough for tion of the passengers was attracted by the lamentations of a poor Irish immi-

"Your husband, for Instance," Inter- grant, whose berth had been robbed rupted a voice hoarse and quivering with during the night and every penny of rage, and an undersized, savage-looking his scanty savings stolen, and whose mulatto, bounded upon the verandah, family would, therefore, arrive beggars while the girl started up with a shrick in a strange land. The charitable passengers at once began a subcription

"Curse you, you wanton! Since you which finally amounted to something are so fond of feeding other people but over \$250. When the money had been me, go and cook dinner for the devil !" handed to the sufferer, a pious, plau-And snatching a long, keen knife from sible looking man dressed in black and

ly. I am myself well provided with

"As for you, you dog of an American, this world's goods, however, and so 1 I have watched you this long while, will give you \$250 more. Here is a

ly gotten off at Oakland, for reasons of his own. The next morning the immigrant re-

There-there is nothing wrong with dreadful threat of having her head ta-

fellow. along what was going to happen. He created out of chaos, and an old duster,

comes in the very year when promising with two pretty children so they tell attempts to reconstruct her financial me. We moved from the Laurel hill a to come forth and claim backsheesh; system are on foot. him since."

"O-h-h," said the old child. "But ....

A Curiostty. minute more she was a prisoner, bound for the houses though not so few, were "I like cling stones better than free stones. I should be so much obliged ingly, as she placed the fruit on the By the time this was brought about in should be so much obliged in a small-band and foot. By the time this was brought about in a small-band about in a small-babout in a smal her victim had uttered a final shriek, square clearing on the mountain-side, 16 miles from St. Petersburg, there is Anti-Fat. I have taken one bottle and you would have found a large number one very singular relic, known as "Or- 1 lost five and one quarter pounds." of boys and girls gathered there; and loffs kaya Trubotchka," (Orloff's Trum-

most likely you'd have said, "Where pet.) It is a large silver dish, rolled tounder the sun do all these children gether like a sheet of music, the legend The stern parent, so much dreaded live?" There they were though, from six to sixteen, and there was I, a de-uncredia for original formation of the thermal states of the size of the si mure little thing of eight, so grave and the leading agent in the murder of hen young gentlemen, accompanied by a sober that when the girls played "keep husband, Peter III., presented himself gultar, began singing sweetly under sober that when the girls played user house,' they always set me up for 'gran-imother' of the family. And there was my hero, Ned. Wilson, a boy of hall porter, who had but newly entered sixteen, who had elected himself my the imperial household, inquired his It moved slowly and cautiously, and protector, and whom I adored; we had promised to marry each other after had made him almost as well known in much devoted to the art to break off in twenty or thirty years, and we felt very Petersburg as the Empress herself, the middle of the strain, which they olemn and important about it. I be- looked indignantly at the man, and were in at the lime, so they held the lieve all the boys and girls liked each taking up a salver from the table beside fort trembling till it was finished, and other pretty well; we had to, in fact, him, twisted it up like a scroll of paper. then prepared to decamp hastily. for we were shut up thereon the moun- "There," growled he, handing it to the This was interrupted, however, by tain side, and the children must like terrified lackey, "give that to the Gosu- the motion of the aforesaid object, who some body, you know.

ome body, you know. "The boys had built the girls a play-who I am." In later days it was a fav-clearly, beckoned to them frantically, ouse out of hemlock boughs, down by orite enterprise with the more athletic and whispered ; the spring not far from the schoolhouse ; members of the Court to attempt the cometimes we would spend the noon andoing of this modern Gordian knot, me. time there, and at others we would climb bat all their efforts were in vain. on the coal shed and play 'house.' The .... ground was slanting where this build-Good Manuers at Home.

ing stood, and at the back we could Shut every door after you without easily jump up on the roof; we had "My dear man, I am truly sorry for fixed it up with blocks and hoards so stamming it. Never stamp, jump or you. Your sad case touches me deep- that our house keeping was very conve- run in the house. Never call to per-

sons up-stairs or in the next room; if nient and grand indeed. "One day we had great difficulty in you wish to speak to them go quietly to said, 'and I'm tryin' to get in the house

deciding where to spend our nooning; not much to waste- was really that of You wanted my wife, did you? Very \$600 gold note. Give me the \$250 you some said 'go to the spring,' others and politely to the servants, if you wanted above all,a family gathering on would have them do the same to you. the roof; finally the spring folks gave When told to do or not to do a thing by in, and we tumbled up in great good either perent, never ask why you should like the old fashloned Franklin grates to have \$50,000 in notes, with him, at this yery moment." There was a base had snatched a fork from the table, drove passengers reached this side of the bay my chest for a cape. All 1 had to do and snow from your boots or shoes bethe tines into his cheek, leaving the nowhere to be found, he having evident- sticks, and every now and then say every meal. Never sit down at the ta-'less noise, chil'n.'' The boys were a little ways off, busy at a game of ball. "The housekeeping was getting on The next morning the immigrant re-paired to a bank to get his note chang-famously; the more accidents, the more the more accidents, the more the more than ed. The teller picked up the bill and fun the bread was burned to a cinder, by your good manners for strangers, but be and the cook was dismissed with a

the bill, is there?" gasped the poor ken off if she ever dared 'darken those

doors with the light of her countenance. It is related that when Andrew Jack- chamber? No, such heat ever was sa-(Now the clever reader has seen all Then 'Tagrag,' the youngest child, son was military commander in Florida, he had tried at drum-head court breath of the whole day descend to the has read lots of such incidents as this. was quietly dropped over the front of martial, sentenced and hanged two sleeping apartment to be inhaled all It is the old-story. Well-we'll see the house, and a terrible wail arose that Englishmen who had tried to incite in- night by its occupant. When you buy After the bodies were removed the planter, followed by the negroes drag-"Not run away-escaped!!" should in the planter, followed by the negroes drag-"Not run away-escaped !!" shouted ging the prisoner behind them at the with it," soid the teller quietly, and he with it," soid the teller quietly, and got her and dipped her is the water Jackson to Washington to be repriman- a little box stove, and one armful of arrow stream, that irrigated the plan-ation, and commanded the murderer to be thrown in. The order was promptly obeyed, and The order was promptly obeyed, and

The order was promptly obeyed, and cubic menes make a bushel. Now, as a ther of the family was distinguished which he quoted international law as ther of the family was distinguished which he quoted international law as expounded by Grotlus, Vattel, and Puffendorf. Jackson listened in sullen ----WHERE THERE IS A WEAKNESS OF THE THROAT all about him, and in a moment more he had disappeared. The alligators had to 5. Therefore, to convert cubic feet head like a stove pipe hat; the strings at a dinner party whether he was not intai disappeared. The alligators had to 5. Therefore, to convert cubic feet head like a stove pipe hat; the strings at a dinner party whether he was not intai disappeared. "David," said Mrs. Bland, now as quiet and unrippled as a dish of milk in a diary, "bring me a napkin, and I and sought to drown the recollection of the day's tragedy in a manner which intion.—10 multiplied by 4, equals 160 bisjzervanta, dead drunk. He awoke late at night with his,throat He awoke late at night with his,t

The Puffin Chap

few months after, and I've never seen the which having been duly obtained for these little Greek girls are wonderful coaxers), she levies her share, which is expended in buying finery of the

stranger

Another Fat Man Rednoed.

H. A. KUTUS, dealer in dry-goods, Among the curiosities preserved in Woodhull, IlL, writes: "BOTANIC MENT

A Friendly Father.

merable favorites of Catherine IL, and he is generally represented. Three

"Hold on, boys; don't be frade; it's

And sure enough it was him, the father of the angel they had called to serenade. He beckoned to the party to follow him around to the side of the house, where he explained matters as well as he could under the circumstan-

"I've been out a little to-night," he where they are. Always speak kindly without bein' heard."

Next to the fire place an open stove. stove as high up in the air as possible. put story upon story and then finish by letting the pipe drag its black length through a chamber above-to warm the

