Editor and Proprietor.

The boy we are going to tell you about,

He really had a very hard time of it, for

With his mother he had no trouble at all;

Richard was just going out of skirts into

she always minded beautifully and, as he

said, "had more sense than all the rest."

VOL. XXXIV.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28, 1880.

NO. 18.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

FLUID EXTRACT

PHARMACEUTICAL.

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Devillity, Loss of Memory, Indisposi-tion to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dinness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance, and Dry Skin. If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which

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DOES IN EVERY CASE.

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By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in

Spermatorrhosa,
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Kidney Diseases, Liver Complaint Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Head Troubles, Paralysis, General Ill-Health

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Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Dizzlness, Sour Stemach, Eruptions, Had Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the off-prings of Dyspepsia.

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Invigorates the Stomach,

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting how life and vigor to the whole system.

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PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE

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"Patients" may consult by letter, receiv-ing the same attention as by calling, by answering the following questions: 1. Give your name and post-office a county and State, and your nearest Your age and sex!

our age and recupation?
fecupation?
farried or single?
fleight, weight, now and in health?
flew long have you been sick?
Your complexion color of hair and eyes?
Have you a stooping or erect gait?
Have you a stooping or erect gait?
Fleight without reservation all your reservation all your reservation and your reservation an

H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist,

Philadelphia, Pa.

SPRING IN FIELD AND WOOD. The earth awakes as from a dreamle-

And softly puts her daintiest garments on She binds around her, gracefully, a zone Of tender green, with blue embro dered deep. Such vivil emeralds as no'er g anced in

Or in the crowns of mighty Cosers shone; And violets stir in yonder wayside heap.

The firstling beauty of the wood is full Of colors, varied softly in their buc: Tue rabbits frink, and birds begin to sing.

The air is pure-most sweetly clear and cool, And heaven seemed opened through the The starling screams, and doves are light

See, through you field the plowman drives

And o'er the farrow, slowly win ling, steal The upland les is dotted here and there With scattered sheep that, like to pearls, re-

A glistening whiteness; and the cattle kneel In full contentment with the Spring's fresh

The erested wren is busy in the bedge; The b'sakbir! rans, then, resting, whistless And the sweet lark goes carolling up the

A bluish tinge is on the fir-wood's edge. That pleases, yet a little tries the eye;

The squirrel, new wated, peeps out, moved by fear. The children from the neighboring village

And shorten thus the hour for mid-day And answer slowly to maternal rule.

They dance and group themselves in circle Then join their hands, and loose, and sad-

Recalling da nty Watteau, fresh and cool.

The babe laid down upon the grass crows And, creeping on, would make to join their The meadow rings and now young voices

How clear the poles ! they echo back again Of innocence and for most true report-These voices are the voices of the Spring.

A Terrible Revenge.

gloom of night seemed suddenly to deepen. 'I am very tired-too tired to cat," he his horse had leisurely walked for the last early in the morning." black moveless line

stalled in this confounded rut of a valley," she murmured, turning away. said Lord Redmond. "I have been trying to get out of it for two hours," he muttered lismounting, and leading his horse.

The beautiful mare he led scemed to and with an occasional glance around. Suddenly; she gave a shrill whinny; and heard a distant cry. He looked up eagerly, about him, as soon as he was left alone. ould hear the lad's cries.

"Haste, then, haste-the storm is com-

those less helpiess than himself, for he car-crowded chest. ried a wearied lamb, which he had probably

"Come-come out of the storm!" he ried pressing on. And Lord Redmond followed, still leading his horse.

Kitty saw saelter first, and whinnled faced an old stone structure without build- door. ings, more dark and gleomy in its appear-

d Lord Redmond, leading the horse around o the stable.

rubbed down her glossy flanks, and covered her with an old blanket, showing a gleeful satisfaction in her beauty as he tended arose also. her. He left her finally, and turned toward

the house.

marks of decay wherever decay could you and put you on a safe coad out of the touch it. Neither face nor firelight was to gap." be seen at the windows, though the wind was shricking and the rain falling heavily; and, black horse, and rode at his side down the obeying the boy's directions, Redmond opened the creaking oak door, and entered. He found himself in a large, low room, looked at her covertly, wondering how she in which an old woman was preparing supper, while an old man sat upon the hearth, him fumbling with the lock of a rusty rifle, and

only commanded by a gesture.

his ear, in token of helpless deafness.

two old pointers lay at his feet, smelling asked, by way of conversation. about his hands and the gun. He was the wreck of a stern, fine man that was to be seen at a glance. The woman was a crone dogs, trying to clean the boy's rifle—that will never be used again." of the lower orders-his serving woman, "Your brother is dead, then?" as she showed by the awkward haste to "He died of a broken heart." obey the old man's command, and bring a

"Your family have seen trouble," said Redmond, carelessly.

Redmond addressed him courteously. He "We have seen bitter trouble," smiled sadly, shook his head, and touched swered.

turned to him. "Will ye sit by, sir?" she asked. As he rose the door opened, and he stood arrested in the movement. A lady entered so fair, so pure, so cold, that she might have been made of snow. She had a loose

black mantle about her, which she threw off showing a regal form, habited in a rich black stuff-the brocade of a former generation. She paused, her still face lighting with a look of surprise as she observed the stranger. Redmond stepped forward, with the grace of courts revealed in the uncon-

"I nope I am not intruding, lady? I have "What is your name?" she asked. look-

interest in his handsome presence. "I am the Lord of Redmond," he answered. "I will trouble you no longer

than I can avoid," he added, a little You shall go over it to your death !" hanchtily. "Lord Redmond,', said the lady, are welcome-you are very welcome, Lord

She spoke with energy-without warmth; but Redmond, confused by the strangeness of his positiou, observed only that her nanner was a peculiar one; and though wishing himself well out of the place, took his seat at the table, as she desired.

The meal was good, and she served him bountifully; while the old man, for the first time breaking silence, began telling in a rambling, incoherent, yet not uninteresting way, the story of some famous storms among those hills.

It was five years ago. Barbara: you

He paused, and looked across the spinning into the gulf below. board at the young lady-a troubled, wistful look in his face, showing some halfremembered pain in his broken mind.

suddenly. "She is dead," answered his daughter with a strange smile.

"Dead!" repeated the old man drinking from his pewter cup like a satisfied child. In spite of a long fast, Redmond could Lord Redmond was riding slowly along among his rosy bridegroom visions like osts at a feast.

The light died along the slopes of the said, rising from the table. "I would like mountains, and the little tarn beside which to go to rest; for I must be on my way hour seemed suddenly to have grown into a Barbara bowed her cold, beautiful face.

"Kathy will show you a room-her room "The storm is on us, Kitty, and we're He shall sleep there once, his last sleep!" "She is crazy, too!" thought Redmond

leaving the room. The chamber into which the old woman ushered him was large, irregular, full of share in his anxiety, following obediently nooks and shelves, on which were piled articles of female apparel.

"Has Miss Barbara given me her own the same moment, Redmond thought he bedroom, I wonder?" he asked, looking the gentle dulcimer.

One evening Jonathan wandered down intent on escape, to gather up their jewelry

beauty of one he failed to recognize the memories of the old songs that had been more attentive to details. The fire burned to the last the infantile heavist of the last the l

remind me of ?" he mused, . His eye wandered, and fell upon a scarstood, he saw the lad was, indeed, a poor the lad was, ind half-crazed fellow, with staring eyes and the little round mirror of burnished steel,

"A last year's birds nest," said Redmond. been out in search of, while the dam ran by giving a tapestried chair a little shake, to had listened, entranced, to the ravishing late errors and do the thing handsomely. on it: "and I am tired enough to sleep anywhere. I wonder what my little bride will

think," was his last thought, as he composed himself to sleep. He awoke with the dawn, and sprang quarters. again at the scent of barley, which she per- up. Early as it was, breakfast was await reived as they turned a sharp angle, and ing him and his horse was saddled at the

ance than the surrounding scene.

"Go in to the fire!" cried the boy, pointing to the door, and grasping Kitty's briling to the previous evening came up in the house of a newspaper maker.

All the ways of a man are clear in his own eyes, except the way the delinquent but the tit and, finally, being wearied out the music, Jona own eyes, except the way the delinquent but the tit and, finally, being wearied out the first and the trouble on my account, the first and make a wful threats.

All the ways of a man are clear in his own eyes, except the way the delinquent but the first and make a wful threats.

All the ways of a man are clear in his own eyes, except the way a good word for him the house of a newspaper maker.

All the ways of a m "You could not have done that," she answer to that So, do you just say it swered, looking at him with the same strange out all right."

I can swear to that So, do you just say it integrity, and pays his subscription, than line in his face. As to his heart—he'd the rich man who telleth the collector to slashed the throats of his family, piled the

mile he had noticed before: The animal was too valuable a one to be left to chance care. He was surprised at the thought, as he hastily supped the milk, and It would be the heaviest load I ever carried stripes for the backs of fools and lasting the police and the discovery. endiness with which the half-senseless boy tasted the wheaten bread, still with nittle

As he arose from the board, his hostess

"The storm is over, but the rain has guard. LaFayette was pacing to and fro, made some of the tarns impassable," she sad and moody, as though his thoughts publisher waxes wroth against a subscriber and why I had come in, and then tested he house.

It was a good stone house; showing said. "My horse is saddled; I will ride with were unhappy. "Comrade, who are you?"

In vain he protested. She mounted a the river's bank. Were you the mus path. She wore a black cloak, her pale, chiseled face under its hood. Redmond could be so beautiful and vet so repulsive to

"Your father never goes abroad?" he "No. He sits all day, with my brother's

seat to the fire. He did not speak, but

in the old dreary house, looking in ill-con- Twins' hearts grow together, you know. cealed discontent from the fire to the serv- She cou'd die and Nugent live. His ing woman, and from the dogs to the pas- strength followed her weakness. We are sive and resigned face of his silent host. left to poverty, desolation and decay. When the woman came and wheeled the Where are you going, Lord Redmond.

old man's chair to the board, he perceived He was convinced that she was partly Over that budding sun-tipped hedgerow peep that he was also crippled. The crone crazed, and told the truth, thinking it a more pacific theme for her gloomy mind. "I am going home to be married."

"Where ?" "At Redmond Castle." "Is your bride young?" "Young and lovely; my cousin-th Lady Ann Delancy."

"She loves you?" "Yes. See this little mare I ride;

"Do you know where you stand?" she cried. "You stand before my sister's grave the ocean I wish one of those torpedoes -my sister whom you murdered, three would send this cursed town, villas, fourbeen overtaken by the storm among these years ago, by false vows, as surely as the in-hands and ad, to destruction. I wi hknife murders? You know who I am now -1 can see it in your face! You remember usg him in the face, nor giving other sign of Bess McCrea. You won her love: she any difference; they'd be only two idiots came home to die. It is you who have less. ruined us. Do you think I shall let you go to happiness? Never! There is her grave!

> cliff. He held his horse desperately, but Against a villa at Newport I've no chance. Irene, I can't see how you can be so foolshe urged hers forward a step, passing him, ish. to the very brink, so that his horse's fore one of these swells? You're not one of

"You shall never go back !" she cried, with a mocking laugh at the horror in the blanched face. She had a thong in her hand, which she

had never used upon her own horse. He was terrifled by its position. "I can jump across the ravine! he exclaimed.

"Go then!" she said He gathered the little filly instantlywere a slip of a girl, and Bess had to be fearful that his tormentor would strike the the waves)—Well, I've one more thing to carried in my arms. Do you mind her hair foaming, excited creature—and spurred her say. I think this place has more to ans curling over my arm in the wet?—and how to the leap. The distance was deceptive. wer for in the way of demoralization than

Three days later, his friends found him there, bruised out of all recognition, excepting by his garments, and the body of the presently meets Miss Irene Macgillicuddy, "Where is Bess, Barbara?" he asked, dead horse. It was never known how he radiant beside a young man with a hay came to his death.

Jonathan Nites and bis Fife.

In his youth, Jonathan Niles was a musician of the Revolutionary Army. In not cat; These strange people had risen 1778, while the American Army was encamped at Tappan, on the Hudson. Gen. his particular duty being to guard the water-front; and in order that any attempt on the part of the enemy at surprise, far more inventive, active and enterprising

druin, or it could be softly and sweetly was to set fire to the house about two

to the water's edge, and seated upon a rock and other portable property and convey canning the hills, and finally saw a boy standing on a point of one of thebluffs, and portrait—s hale man and three children, a genticulating wildly. As he pressed on, he boy and two girls. In the dark, bright home and of the loved ones, and snow came the landlord was well conceived, and would,

mother's favorite. He knew not what he Had the flames spread as rapidly as the indid. To him all things of the present were cendiaries had reason to anticipate, the shut out, and he was again at home, sitting mortifying failure would not, probably.

turious gestures; yet not without mercy for and a Leghorn hat hung out from an overthose less helpiess than himself, for he car.

and a Leghorn hat hung out from an overis in limbo now, but if he recovers his free. It was a sentinel; and even this guardian dom and has an opportunity to try again,

of the night afterward confessed that he he will, undoubtedly, repair some of thought of his duty to stop it. On the following morning an orderly came to the spot where Jonathan had been cating his breakfast, and informed him that

the General wanted to see him at head-

door.

"I am afraid that you have been put to trouble on my account," he said, as Bar-

Jonathan looked at the man pityingly, call again.

"Jonathan Niles, General." "Last evening I heard music down by

"It was I, General, but I knew not what

soft and ethereal. mine. It was a theme of Mozart's, and to his wife, saying: "My ransom is one was my mother's favorite. If you will be thousand drachmas. If it is not paid by so kind, go bring your instrument and play the 15th my captors will cut off my nose; I turned on him all of a sudden. "Go Go to your uncle for small trout, for trout

Redmond addressed him courteously. He "We have seen bitter trouble," she and most blessed memory of all his soldiers where.

And so the wealthy lord, detained from a sister, who was our darling and our pride in soldiers and most blessed memory of all his soldiers.

"My husband must be a frightful sight by this self all the time he was posting, said to her neighbors:

"My husband must be a frightful sight by this self all the time he was posting and of it. He reasoned with out all night, or she may keep a rod in the town of the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may keep a rod in the seasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the price of the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all night, or she may to you the reasoned with out all ni his waiting bride and marriage feast, sat -the boy's twin. She was murdered tune and profitable.

The pavilion was empty, save for these preeze wafted to her the following conver-

marry a man who hasn't the means to live ling them as they were taken from the in Newport in summer." Charley, gloomily-You never knew this blasted place until this season.

Irene—That is very true; but this sea-

son has shown me what I need to make me was a large, fleshy woman, and very much happy.

Charley—A house at Newport with a man attachment-the house of primary im. a crowd before, and I feel as if I should bought it for her to ride over the hills with, of secondary. I never saw a girl so changwhen the spring comes."

portance, the man of secondary, very much of secondary. I never saw a girl so changed as you are by this little taste of this confounded place. I wish the whole concern

-the whole island-was at the bottom of Irene-I don't suppose it occurs to you that we should go up with the town. Charley—I don't know as that makes

Irene-You needn't be abusive sir: haven't said that I hadn't a great regard for

Charley-But you have said that you've The mound was on the very edge of a a greater regard for a house than for me. Way, how do you expect to marry feet touched the grave. He turned upon them. You're just a hanger on, a sort of chance visitor, among them. You're pretty, I know, awfully pretty-but there are scores of girls as pretty as you.

Irene-Thank you, sir; you'd better take your pick among them. Charley—No; I want you.

Irene-Idiot that I am ? Charley-Precisely. Irene-Well, sir, I decline the honor.

It's of no use. Since I've been in Newport I know just what I want, and I won't have anything else. I'll live and die as ; am rather. Charley (vindictively shying stones -Weil, I've one more thing to

she cried for fear she was too heavy for me?"

In distance was ucceptive.

Kitty struck the opposite ledge with her fore feet, slipped, and horse and rider went as a girl of sense. This summer four inhands, yachts and all the rest of the show have turned your brain. In the long, sulking silence that followed.

the wanderer outside strayed away, and colored mustache in a dog-cart, while "Charley" foots it up the bath read in the dust, viciously switching the whitened, burned grass by the roadside and contem plating, doubtless, the inward and outward ness" of this "blarsted place.

Something Novel in Crime It is very hard to do anything original A Close Shave. on the enemy at surprise, far more inventive, active and enterprising than the most robust virtue. But someorders that there should be no noise of any thing akin to originality in crime has been the control of the enemy at surprise, for more inventive, active and enterprising than the most robust virtue. But some thing akin to originality in crime has been thing akin to o kind, by the troops, between the hours of attempted lately in California. The pro-tattoo and reveille. Should seek permission for the prison bar-tartoo and reveille. Our Jonathan was one of LaFayette's land, appears according to the local papers, ber to be a murderer serving a life senmusicians, and his instrument the fife. He was a son of Connecticut, and he had a out a scheme for robbing his patrons wholenaimed and disabled brother who was a sale. Having leased a popular inn in a skirus of adventure-to stand, as it were, cunning artificer, and who, among other quaint things, had made the fife upon many rich b arders as possible, and then to which a fail would be certain destruction. which Jonathan played. It was so con a certain by the most cautious and saga. All men will take chances, but some men structed that it could be blown to shrill and cious methods where they kept their value- will risk everything when this feeling is ex-piercing notes that belong with the bles. These points gained, the next step upon them. breathed upon as to give forth notes like o'clock a. m., and while the guests excited repeated the warden, as a look of astonish and alarmed, were leaping from their beds, ment crossed his face.

derer?" "Yes." "And in for life?" "Yes. Och! I'd sooner have a snake crawling ing! Haste—it will soon be on you! Folow the path—it will lead you up here.
Hasten, or you'll be drowned like a rat in

"A pretty child; the eyes—whose do they "Nothing!" was suspicious that he was half-idiotic; and when he gained the rock upon which he apair of dainty shoes hanging from a peg. The serve the lad was indeed a poor the lad was i stand in the door of death !"

Better is a little righteousness than a thousand subscribers who cheat the prin- of the chair?"

A wise man maketh a glad father, and a Poor Jonathan turned pale and trembled.

He knew that LaFayette was very strict, and that in those perilous times even slight

A wise man maketh a glad father, and a prompt paying subscriber causeth an editor that have to chop and that in those perilous times even slight

A wise man maketh a glad father, and a prompt paying subscriber causeth an editor that the laugh.

That's all I want. Let me go into the barber shop alone and make my own arrangements. That's it—open the door—so pressions of affection that she could not have to chop directed by the following the laugh.

who promises to call and settle on the morthe edge of the razor on the thumb nail. I row and calleth not.

A Whole Man

There has just been enacted near Salon-

under precisely similar circumstances, he would shave me or not. He stopped "Of your-morner! And I thought of While in the hands of the bandits he wrote making the lather, set his jaw firmly and win. so kind, go bring your instrument and play for me that strain here in my tent. It will do me good."

In the after years—even to his dying hour—the man loved to tell that story.

Though he would never urgethe truth upon any in consideration of so mean a thing as the 16th, four hundred; the 17th, six the 16th, four hundred; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut off my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; the 16th, my captors will cut of my nose; not put away the thought that the sweetest thousand on the 18th. The agonized wo vious. I could see that he was bothered,

The other day there was a suit in Justice alley, Detroit, between two Wayne county two, but a wanderer outside happened to farmers regarding the ownership of four-teen unmarked grain bags. Each side was breeze wafted to her the following conver-sation, which she did not consider suffi-were his, and each had witnesses to back ciently sacred to avoid or to keep to her- his testimony. The complainant swore to "Now, Charley, it's of no use; I can't tain time, and his hired man swore to handwagon. The defendant swore that he pur-chased them at a certain place on a certain time, and his wife was called to the witness stand to tell what she knew about it. She

> bewildered. "Land save me! but I was never in such faint!" she gasped as she took the witness

"Tell the jury what you know about those bags."
"Oh! lands! but I know all about 'em!" We bought 'em on the 10th of November

"How are you sure it was the 10th?" Sakes alive! but I know it was, for I exed Melisa's ears that morning for leaving a spoon in the dishwater, and she was married on the 15th. "Who asked for the bags at the store?" "Oh! stars and garters! but I did! I nember it as plain as day."

"Oh! stars! he said, 'certainly,' and he we it and got 'em." 'What else do you remember?' "Oh, lands! but I wanted a calico dress!"

"What did the clerk say?"

"And you didn't get it?" .
"Bless granny! I didn't, and we jawed "And now why are you positive that these are the bags f"
"Oh! dear, oh! but while we were jawng I threw 'em out into the road. Some

one lend me a fan, for I'm most dead!" "Never mind being most dead, Mrs. X. What else about the bags." "My husband boxed my ears for throw-ing 'em out. Oh! stars! I didn't mean to

"He did, eh? Well, what else?" "Oh! dear! butwhen I got home I kick ed the hired man?" "Kicked the hired man, eh? Well, how can you be positive that these are the bags?"

"Great snakes! aren't you done yet! Yes, I am positive." "How can you be?" "I don't want to tell." "But you must." "Well, if I must I must, though I'm

sure I shall faint away. That night I boxed Melisa again, "Yes."

"And husband boxed me." "Yes. "And we both boxed the hired man, and we were all so mad we sot up all night in our cheers and have had chill-blains and catarrh ever since! Do you suppose we'd have made fools of ourselves over four een

grain-bags belonging to a man living three That settled the case with the jury, and the verdict was in favor of the defendant.

"So you want old Jack to shave you?" "Don't you know that he is a mur-

ove: my face than his black fingers, which "Yet you will take the risk?"
"I will. I want to be shaved by a mur-

"Old Jack has been ugly-tempered of is in limbo now, but if he recovers his free- late. "I don't care." "There isn't a convict in the prison who doesn't fear his razor."

> chances. a long silence; "But nothing. Is there a glass in front

long-don't worry." Old Jack was one of the prison barbers. Better is the poor man that walketh in thick set, and no one could find a pleasant

could see all this in the glass. He looked up in a furtive way, passed the razor over the strop a few times more, and then slowly rose up and began preparing the lather. He didn't like me. That was plain I did. I meant not to disobey your order.
I sat and thought of home and my mother, a colonel who was captured by brigands and—"

The General started at the sound of that word, and the shadow upon his face grew

ica, Greece, a drama, the hero of which is enough by the ugly glances from the corners of his eyes. I had no business in there in the first place, and then I had stages of our theatres, probably interrupted his revery or broken of a Greek officer who was taken captive in on his plans. He didn't know whether speck of a trout.

pointed wo vious. I could see that he was bothered. Dropa line also to your wife if you stay Said the young man, in a painful whis-neighbors: but I was glad of it. He reasoned with out all night, or she may keep a rod in per, and blushing as he said it:

f spiteful grab. Yet I would aggravate "That was a horrible deed of yours," said, as I seated myself in the chair. of a good-sized family, and so, of course, I could not see his face, and he made reply. The razor touched my face, and I felt that his hand trembled.

"They ought to burn you at the stake!" often his father's young lady cousin, and his older brothers and sisters, would not went on as his razor made the first cut. I could now see his face in the glass, and his eyes fairly blazed. He clenched his hand did not wheel into line as quickly as he and raised it to strike, but let it fall again after four or five seconds and went on with his work. His hand shook, he breathed hard and fast, and yet he had no reply. After he had scraped away for a minute, I

"You must be a fiend and worse to do

men hate and avoid you." The hand with the razor went up in the air. His first impulse was to slash me. He could seize me by the hair with his left hand, and slash my throat with his right. The idea came to him, and if I had made a move he would have carried it out.

hand fell and he resumed his work, trembbling with anger and wondering to himself why he did not take revenge upon me. Ah! I saw a new light shoot into his eyes like a flash, and f knew he had a plan. after a second thought, turning with a look He had committed three murders. An-of deep indignation, "Yes, and only my other would be nothing to his bad heart. second cousin at that," which completely He was in for life, and his sentence could settled her. not be lengthened; yet he dared not cut my throat with a sweep of his hand, which and mamma's room, which he had slept in

forced a smile to his wicked face, and tried other room with his brother to sleep. to laugh as he said: Ize had a heap o' trouble." "Yes.

and lather on a piece of paper on my shoulder.

I couldn't see his face, it was above me, but the piece of paper fell to the floor on my left side. He had finished shaving out I don't intend to occupy the same room in the piece of paper fell to the floor on my left side. He had finished shaving out I don't intend to occupy the same room in the piece of paper fell to the piece of paper fell to the floor on the piece of paper fell to the piece of paper the right cheek and would now begin on the left. What was his plan? It came to door quite loud. Richard always hated to me in an instant. When he had his razor hear his father give him his full name; he just right his foot would slip on that piece knew it meant trouble, especially when he

"No, I isn't so werry bad," he said as he He looked at himself in the glass quietly

"Well, perhaps not." "Nobody knows how much trouble Ize to go in another room to sleep, papa ought had, sah," he sighed, as the razor crept to go hisself, for once he was no relation to over my check towards a jugular vein, and you at all, and I've always been." his fingers tightened their grasp on the handle. He was ready!

"Yes, sah."

shave too.'

seconds after you cut me I'll put six bullets a woman eighty-four years old, who has into your head!" Would he? The razor shook and trem- vigorous health," was the first query. bled on my neck, and he breathed like one suppose you refer to me," she said.

his eyes. He began his work again with a life this woman had reared the extraordi fierce scowl on his face, hurried it along, nary large family of twenty-four children, and in five minutes had finished.

"And he didn't even scratch your face?" said the warden, as I returned to him. "No, not a scratch, and it was a close

to her, that her parents had all of the

ceremony, but did not consider that in

spirit she was ever married to Green. Mrs.

Be careful that there is water in the

stream where you fish. This year's trout

The largest "flies" may be found on the

If the trout don't rise at once, try yeast

Dropa line also to your wife if you stay

have all taken to water.

cier of the family and declares that she Not Married to Spirit. Probably the most remarkable case ever tried in this country, and one that has perhaps attracted more attention and excited

more comment than any other, was that of Flora A. Spurlock vs. Charles W. Greez, for annulment of marriage contract. We "Who is the man of whom it is reported cannot learn that the case has any prece- that he is 81 years old and yet cuts two dent. The complaigant is the daughter of Rev. M. Spurlock, a Methodist preacher "Oh," said she, as a smile lit up her now stationed at Kewanee and formerly at Geneseo, and the defendant a Methodist out yonder chopping away for dear life." minister stationed at Fairview, Fulton The visitor went "out yonder," and sure county, Illinois. The parties were married enough a tall, strongly built man, with about two years ago and lived together, as white locks streaming over his shoulders, man and wife, having one child born to was bending over a wood pile and wielding them. For some time past complainant has an axe in a manner betokening no lack of not lived with defendant, and recently she vigor! His four-score years have all been brought suit for annulment of themarriage spent within a radius of twenty-five miles.

contract on the ground that she had enter- He had never been outside of Hunterdon ed into it under duress of her mother, and county.

against her choice and protest. This she "f care nuthin about seein the world, swore to on the witness stand, testifying sr. My own little village here and my that she had never loved the defendant, small gathering of true friends is all I de-"You may try it," said the warden after and had not willingly married him; and sire. I read the papers regularly, and I that he was and always had been repugnant | find that there is a heap of bickerin' and time strife outside which we avoid in our quiet known this, but they had persisted that home. I remember a good ways back, and she must marry him, and her mother had have watched many changes since I was a watched and guarded her to that end; that boy, but all my affections and associations pressions of affection that she could not and it keeps me movin'. I've never been pressions of affection that she had loved married, and have laid aside a tolerable marriage, and had prayed for death and age," and at the words "old age" the sturdy farmer chuckled, as though eighty-one

Japanese women are very proud of their Spurlock, the mother of the girl, appearing hair, which is black and luxuriant. They corpses in a corner, and slept and ate in the as a witness for her, fully corroborated this cultivate and arrange it with great care by testimony in all esse, tial particulars, by brushing their tresses back from the fore-solemnly avowing in all its particularity head and galtering them in a plaited tophave my senses!"

He then went to the General's quarters
—a tent pitched in a commanding sight, overlooking the whole line he had to guard. LaFavette was region to the whole line he had to guard. LaFavette was region to the sense of the sense of the publisher of the street and payeth not for his newspaper.

"Shave," I said, as I entered his little streets and payeth not for his newspaper.

"Shave," I said, as I entered his little den, threw off my hat and coat and sat down in his hard chair.

"Shave," I said, as I entered his little streets and payeth not for his newspaper.

He then went to the General's quarters a tent pitched in a commanding sight, a proverb saily realized by the publisher who sends out bills. stropping a razor. He looked up in sur-left by such restimony was in the highest the same attention to her hair so and well being. The popular impression coiffure, and the kuli-woman in rags devotes the same attention to her hair so any degree unfavorable and there is not heard lady. To preserve the elaborate structure anywhere any dissent from that napres from being disturbed, women during sleep from being disturbed, women during sleep rest their necks in a padded fork. is no difference between single and married women in wearing their hair, as in China; and their respective social status is indicate I by the position of the bow in which their waist scarf is tied, girls wearing it at the back, matrons at the front. The latter also shave their eyebrows and die their teeth black. Girls use rouge freely and sometimes gild their lips. They are all foud of smoking, and wear their em-

He was a quiet, bashful-looking young man, who got on the train at Hawleyville.

'There are not pipes under all the seats."

SOLD BYERTWERD

pants, and was quite handsome, but he didn't care for that; he only cared to govern. There was a little lock of hair, that hung down on his forehead, just as you see it in the picture of Napoleon, and as he was so determined to have everything his

own way, the family used to call him the little Napoleon.
Once when his father and mother were away for a short time, his papa's cousin "Come-hurry up!" I said; and his tried to make him do something she thought he should. Julia, I wender at you trying to boss me, when you're only my cousin." And then,

Richard had a little bed in his pana's he easily might. What was his plan? ever since he was a baby. As he got older, with eyes half shut I watched and waited. he and his paps used to have many argu-

The look in his eyes grew more crafty; he ments on the subject of his going into the When he got really boots of his own, he "Doan' be too hard on de ole mau, sah. always set them just where his papa stumbled over them; and he always his necktie and brush his hair before the "An' I isn't so bad as dey try to make mirror at the identical moment his father

out sah," he continued, as he wiped beard wanted to do the same thing. So, one morning his papa was unusually rebellious and obstreperous about the way of soapy paper! He had dropped it there put in the middle name. He always found on purpose, and it would not be a bad exhibit father harder to manage for some time afterward.

put his razor on my left cheek.

I could see his jaw in the glass, and it his collar, and then turning to his mamma, and thoughtfully, while he flushed settling was hard-shut, as if he was terribly carnest. whom he loved to distraction, he said: "Well! mamma, I think if any body has

A Remarkable Family

Norton, Pennsylvania, contains a re-"A man will live a full minute after a markable family. In the doorway of a jugular vein has been severed! In that time small, low-roofed dwelling stood a tall, could shoot the man who did it. In five well-preserved woman. "I am looking for o go down on that paper, but he hesitated. joying the best of health. In all her long 'Who means to cut you sah?' he growled life she said she had never been sick but at last, as he kicked the paper away.

"No one," I answered, as I looked into ured to the rough work incident to farm d in five minutes had finished. twenty of whom are still alive. The oldest "Good-by, old man!" I said, as I put on is 65 and resides on a cleanly-kept farm a my coat and tossed him a quarter.

He lifted his head to give me one fierce and murderous look. The money fell to culture at Hammondsport, New York. met their death by accident, while the fourth died of yellow fever in Memphis two years ago. The mother still does all the housework, milks four cows daily and takes the produce to market. She is the finan-

> needs no lawyers to keep her affairs in order. Every Sabbath finds all quiet about the farm, and every member of the circle is required to attend the quaint old Methodist church morning and evening.

"Is your husband living !" was asked. "No, sir; he died ave years ago."

Abundant Hair.

In throwing for trout double sixes always broidered tobacco pouches as belt orna ments.

A Misunderstanding.

To the gentleman who occupied the seat by the stove he said : "Will you let me sit there? I am very Said the passenger:

"But it's my feet that's cold." The passenger got up, and went out and stood on the planform until Newtown was