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MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1880.

SUMMER.

There came a whisper through the wind-blown That stirred in music underneath the caves And fluttering breeze and fluttering foliage se med To waft my thoughts to dreamland as

There came a flood of light, a flush of bloom, And roses scattered petals of perfume ; And wings of birds and echoes of their song Bore every thought in cadence sweet along

There fismed in splendor fierce a fervant sun And sweet May paled, and sighed - "My life

To you O. Sister June, be all I lose And all I fain would gain, if I might choose

For Summer There stood in mealow-grasses aukle-leep, One who awakened from her maiden eleep. And waking, turned to me with smile divine. And blushing, let her hand clasp close to min In Summer.

And all the golden sunlight rained its gold On tresses bright as any ray they hold. And all the fervent splender of the day Wore fairer splendor than in sky and ray

For what is earth if love be not our day? And what is love if love care not to stay. Au t. staying, seel our hearts in dreamle is rest And resting thus, who dream and is not blest

In Summer ? HE CHANCED HIS MIND.

"I am a miserable man," said Cyrus Maddox, gloomily, "and it is best that the world should be rid of my presence. No one cares for me."

"Oh, don't say that, uncle," said Lizzie Silver, beseechingly. "You know I love you. You are the only friend I have in the world, and if you were to die, what would become of me!'

"I suppose young Guy Cheevers would console you for my loss," said Mr. Maddox

"At any rate, I don't care. I will end my troubles and sorrows to morrow at 12o'clock.'

And with these fearful words, he strode out of the room, leaving Lizzie sobbing, with her curly black head resting on a dinner plate.

"What's the matter now, Bess? Has the milliner disappointed you in the love of a bonnet?" asked a warm, hearty voice, which was the property of "young Guy Cheevers," as Mr. Maddox called him-as that gentleman strode into the room.

"Oh, Guy!" sobbed Lizzie, Uncle Cyrus is going to die to-morrow at 12 o'clock." "How do you know?" asked Guy.

"But how does he know?" "He's going to kill himself." "So as to make himself a true prophet

eh?" asked Guy laughing. "Oh, Guy, don't joke!" cried Lizzle tearfully. "He will-I know he will!"

"I doubt it!" said Guy skeptically.

"But he tried to commit suicide sever times," persisted Lizzie, tearfully. "Once he tried to smother himself with burning charcoal; but he forgot to stop up the keyhole, and I smelt the smoke and got some neighbors to break open the door, and save him. Then he tried to hang himself, but the cord broke, and he fired a pistol at himself, but be forgot to put any ball in it, so that failed, and then-"

"Gracious!" cried Guy, as Lizzie stopped for want of breath; "what a determined man he must be! Such perseverance deserves to be rewarded. Have you any idea

"But what does he want to make away with himself for?" asked Guy wondering- coil will twist your head almost off your

burden to every one, and that life has no ed horror. joys for him, and that he is weary of this world-"

pleasant as the one he is quitting. What your head, smashed into millions of an unreasonable man he must be! He is atoms." rich, talented, healthy, and has a very pretty neice"—here, in a moment of ab. dox, fearfully. "What a terrible idea!" straction, he allowed his arm to wander around Miss Silver's waist—"and what more can he want? But some people never are satisfied. It seems he is deterstraction, he allowed his arm to wander never are satisfied. It seems no is determined to pry into futurity, and it seems a pity to disappoint so laudable an ambition; the seems a pity to disappoint so laudable an ambition;

"But how will you do it?" asked Lizzie "A prudent General," said Guy, haugh

tily, "never confides his plans to his army, particularly when that army is of the feminine gender-so excuse me; mum's the word; but rest assured, my dear Elizabeth. that unless your worthy uncle shuffles off this mortal coil in a surreptitious manner before 12 o'clock to-morrow, he will not do it afterward—of course I mean illegally.

Well!" he added, as Mr. Maddox grasped brakeman took now of it and attenuated the poker threateningly, "I'm going. But the poker threateningly, that rattled around on the world had been quenched. She gave hersif up to misery and of the world had been quenched. She gave hersif up to misery and of the gave hersif up to misery and the before 12 o'clock to-morrow, he will not

Having concluded this address, zie greatly surprised, but still quite reassured, for in her opinion what Guy could by be nothing left of you to draw conclunot do, was not worth doing.

The next morning Mr. Maddox made his ate his break fast with a mournful air that hustling him out in the passage. was terribly unpressive. Having finished eating, he then took leave of his niece in a "I am about to leave you," he said, is all right. He'll be down." feeling manner.

mournfully. "I am about to put an end to mournfully. I am about to be that you may he spoke not, he eat most voraciously of into the great gram mills of the West has ever be happy."

"Oh, don't go." said Lizzne tearfully, clinging to him and looking up into his face pleadingly.

"It's useless," said Mr. Maddox, firmly. "It's useless," said Mr. Maddox, firmly.

"My mind is fixed, and nothing you may say can persuade me to retinquish my pursus. But you, my dear child, shall not pose. But you my mixed with wh at to the mills, fully one why she went. The old furniture she way mixed with wh at to the mills, fully one why she went. The old furniture she way mixed with who at to the mills, fully one why she went. The old furniture she way mixed with who at to the mills, fully one why she went. The old f pose. But you, my deal pose in the first of the present time of writing, Mr. which has excited attention.

In the few hours that are left me, and you will not be forgotten. Good-by, and you will not be forg

my dear child-farewell!"-and then, after health; and he seems to be on friendly embracing his niece fervently, Mr. Maddox terms with Mr. Cheevers and his wife rushed from the room frantically and se- Lizzie. He probably forgave that gentlecurely locked himself in his own room, man on account of a discovery that he soil here and there—of about twenty-two and son mourned each other is dead, when and began to prepare himself for his last

"Nine o'clock!" he said to himself, looking at his watch. Three hours yet. make my will."

The last will and testament of Mr. Cyrus Maddox was evidently not a long one, as it was finished in an hour.

scientific suicide.

tiously.

gratified

Ills Money's Worth.

"I be," answered the blue coat senten-

"Eleven o'clcck!" said Mr. Maddox, and I have finished. How slow the time passes, to be sure! Now, what shall I do until 12 o'clock, for I am determined not to put his arms around akimbo. die until noon-

A knock at the door. "Go away!" cried Mr. Maddox, angrily. You can't come in!"

"I am very sorry to disagree with you," said a voice outside the door, "but I can come in. I have a duplicate key here, and or two. The stranger looked all the more if you don't open the door, I will.

Mr. Maddox rose and unlocked the door into the room, carrying an oblong box un-

He placed the box on the table and then ain't tied down by enny cussed rules. took a seat opposite Mr. Maddox and Thar'ain't no ratpits, nor dog-fightin' places stared blandly at him.

"What do you wan't?" asked Mr. Maddox, flercely, Don't you see I am engagedf"

"Oh, I know," said Guy, "what you are about to do. Don't think that I'm going to interfere; not at all. But before you make your quietus, I wish to ask you a your niece's future welfare?" "What's that to you?"

"Then she is provided for, amply," glad to hear it. And now, excuse the ap-

where is your will?" "Here," said Mr. Maddox, laying his feelin' good neow. hand on it. "Suppose you give it to me to take care

"Give it to you! Why pray?"

"It might become misplaced," explained "I'll keep it myself," said Mr. Maddox

"Then just leave a memorandum on the he paid his fine with a chuckle of table," said Guy, earnestly, "to tell where satisfaction. it is. It will save trouble, perhaps.

"Get out!" cried Mr. Msddox, angrily. "Ah, I see!" said Mr. Cheevers, coolly;

"It is this," said Guy. "Miss Silver inder betokened the tramp. When the beathen first attracted attention he was envious offorts to cut short your troubles and your breath, and always unsuccessfully.

Now it seems to me, you don't go the right inclosure.

"It is this," said Guy. "Miss Silver inder betokened the tramp. When the beathen first attracted attention he was endicident in the siege of Venice in 1849, and incident way about it, "This box" and here he inclosure. opened the box before alluced to-"con-keeper. tains several I ttle plans that I think might please you. Here's one"-and he showed

a little steel instrument. "What's that?" asked Mr. Maddox, curi-

"This," said Guy, "is an article that you can place around your neck like a collar, then, by striking your hand on the left side of your neck, a sharp spike is driven

right into your jugular vein-" "But that would kill me!" said Mr. he had any money, the reply was:

Maddox, staring. what plan he will try next?"

"I'm sure 1 don't know," said Lizzie, mournfully. "Something dreadful, I sup
"Observe. You place this band around your observe."

"I'm sure 1 don't know," said Lizzie, mournfully. "Something dreadful, I sup
"Observe. You place this band around your observe."

"I'm sure 1 don't know," said Lizzie, observe. You place this band around your observe. neck, pass it around the wheel, and give it two or three turns; then let go. The re-

> shoulder-kill you to a certainty. Mr. Maddox stared at him with unfeign-

"Then," went on Guy, coolly, "here's a little package-a torpedo. It contains He seems to brough the depot gate in trinitro-glycerine. You place it in your umpn, struce a bec-me East, and made off "And so would like to try the heart said Guy. "Perhaps he won't find it as mouth, snap your teeth on it, and off goes like a carrier-pigeon, simply remarking: "No foolee Chines."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Mad "Not at all, said Mr. Guy, soothingly,

nce-why, I'd thank you." "What!" cried Mr. Maddox, nercely, cluded to attract the attention of the outido you think I'm going to use any of your side world, so he pounded on the inside of his cage till his arms ached. He might as

that he would come back with a cap full of money some day. Morever, he told her the vessel he shipped on—The Jane.

The mother went and present an you out of the window!"

But I have a great many more to show you," demonstrated Guy, "and you see I want you to try as anny as possible. Well, well!" he added, as Mr. Maddox grasped boot was turned up at the door, and the boot was Guy rid of yourself, just make a memorandum the car like an old umbrella. Having concluded this address, Guy rid of yourself, just make a memorandum. The bystanders reviewed him and asked strode off in a tragic manner, leaving Liz- of what you will use, and leave it on the him if he didn't feel hungry. He said he sions from, and so-"

Here, any further speech was cut short

"Well," said Lizzie anxiously to Guy. "I think it's all right," said Guy, grinning. "Get the lunch ready. Your uncle

And sure enough, so he was; and though everything.

"Lizzie," said he suddenly, after an hour's pause, "did you ever see an infernal old fool and an idiot?"

"Never, that I know of," said Lizzie.

Cappera is a small narrrow islandmade that the nitro-glycerine torpedo con- miles in circuit and three or four in width, tained nothing more dangereus than salt, separated from the northernmost part of Sarand the other "infernal inventions" were infernal in about the same ratio; but Guy Enough to do all I have to do. First, to still maintains that when a person is weary to the British sailor, for it hes close to the of life they should cease their troubles by three quarters of a mile on the highe A stranger with an aggressive hat and a genial flavor of hayseed drew up before Officer Dean on Broadway, New York and, pliances any small farmer's wife in England "Be you one o' ther perlice?" he in-"You're pooty well posted bout things land upon the island; and his own bed-The officer admitted he did know a thing sized room with two windows, (one to the "I've kem deown t' York," said he, "t' hev an all-fired, bustin' time. Wot I wont's furniture are a plain, roomy, iron bedstead, savagely, and Mr, Guy Cheevers walked a little recreasiun, see! I don't car' bout four common chairs, a simple writing table, stumblin' 'gin a perfeshunal fistist, but I'd jest like t' buy a slice of a neat little row, whar' a feller kin gouge and bite some and ordinary kind, but there is no affectation of The night came. There was

The officer told him that he had better get an almanac or indicator, but said that for him in silk by the ladies of Milan; and but Peter thought it best to make sure he thought that with four fingers more of the last whisky he had been drinking he as if they were a bundle of sticks, are sev-might be easily accommodated. The eral swords of honor, with Damascus ing and listening, and at last stepped upon stranger thanked him heartily and with-About four o'clock the following morn- Nice, Rome, and other cities; but what he make his way. As his foot touched it a few questions. Have you provided for ing the same officer found a man tied up prizes far more is a box of tools for cultiin a knot on the corner of Waverly place. He tried to undo him, and when he had pried the hat back from his nose the stran-"Considerable. I am about to marry ger of the previous night emerged. He was quite drunk, there were sumps all over the gift of a distinguished Milanese lady. his head, and he looked as if he had been Hung against the wall are a telescope and a binocular, both presents from England. These were used by him in the campaign

"Thankee, ole fell'r" he said gratefully. "Thank you for your information. Very "Thankee. Hed a bustin' time. Keeled over a barten'r and got chucked out by with a volume of Phutarch and some parent impertinence of the question, but four on 'em. Yes, sir, fit four times over, works on mathematics, lies a book of har-He went to the Jefferson Market Police

Court first, though. "Ten dollars," his Honor said, when he heard the story.

"Ten dollars. That's yer figger, eh? runnin', and got licked every shot. Reckon

A Chinese Tramp.

The first Chinese tramp ever seen in Uti-"in a hurry to begin. "Well, I won't decay isited that place a few days ago. He mitted to enter his room, with the exception to came from the West. There was an untion only of his son Menotti. On the walls kitchen door, and being answered by a riage mistakable Celestial air about him, pigtail and all, but the pack fastened on its shoul"It is this," said Guy.
"Miss Silver in"This this," said Guy.
"This this," said Guy.

"No foolee Chinee."

"But you can't pass through unless you when he used it there that part of one of Polly. have a ticket." "No foolee Chinee."

the gate. "Where do you want to go?" "No foolee Chinee."

"No foolee Chinee."

William Dunn came to the rescue. When he asked the almond-eyed man whether ground. The household, however, is not ever after. 15"No foolee Chinee."

Then the officials experienced considera- acts as the General's Orderly, and serves "Well, ain't that what you want?" de- ble trouble with him, and as the train for love not for money; another man who

Appearances indicated that the foreigner had paddled on foot over the railroad ties from some far Western city and after consulation with Superintendent Priest, the Mongolian was permitted to resume his pedestrianism on the line of the Central.

And they didn't.

A Luckless Tramp.

ourself and blow your head off, all at as the hours dragged on and he didn't know whether it was day or night or whether it was day or night or whether it was the Fourth of July or eternity, he continued that he would come back with a cap full of the work of the work of the work of the liked the sea better than sawdust, and that he would come back with a cap full of the work you cold-blooded villain, before I throw well have tried to get out of a fire and The mother wept and prayed, as all good

An old man, who was then acting trees

urer of the Irish Relief fund, took the job appearance very saturnine and gloomy; and by Mr. Maddox setzing his visitor, and Iroland when the reason why relief fund for several months, at a time when she needed it worst.

Magnets in Mills.

worked finelly. Not only have they cap-tured all the stray pieces of iron b. nds, and from the wreck of The Jane, returned quite an animated discuss thus removed the only objection urged home. against wire-banding harvesters, but they have revealed the singular fact that, of the scraps of iron and steel which find their When she left her home she had told no

Garibaldi's Home

Mediterranean. The only habitations are ground. It is a one storied building. i. e., ground-floor only, divided into seven plain unadorned rooms; a kitchen with apwould consider very insufficient; a dining room with a plain deal table, large enough, however, to accommodate a party of iwenty-five; a little storeroom; three bedrooms for his children and any friends who may chamber and study combined-a good lows are suffering. east, the other to the south) a carpetless boarded floor like the deck of a ship, and he shower-bath. Everything is of the most his appearance with the booty. standing in one corner, as carelessly placed that no one was stirring. vating and ingrafting vines, sent him by some friend in England. Flung over the

out in his ear: "You, Peter, stop that, etrified. Again came the cry : "You, Peter, stop that. The chirel Peter held fell from his gers. He uttered a low groan. of 1860; and on his writing-table, together | don't do that," repeated the voice. Poor Peter fell upon his knees. an' Seth Hines kin go hum t' Steuten a bor plans given to him years ago an a mo- Pale, trembling, miserable, he crept back ment of need, by the captain of an English

are that it was a supernatural warning to Jack, who sat in his wagon. "Help me ship, in the Port of Canton. On the floor in, Jack," he said. "I've seen a ghost. 1 by his bedside there is a tiger skin to can't go back to that house again. step upon; above the head of the bed hangs Jack was superstitious, like all people his mother's portrait, and at the side is a of his class. He struck the horse with stand on which lie a revolver and a dagger. the whip and away they rattled through

waist; and after her death, during the re senses. He ventured near the house in you didn't know that, ch? Squar, the treat from Rome in 1849, Garibaldi con- the afternoon and saw what he begun to rumpus is cheap at double the money," and tinued to carry it in remembrance of her, think he should see his mother's great yeluntil he lost it from his side during the low parrot swinging in a cage upon the fight at Caserta on the 1st of October, 1860. porch. It was found, however, by a Calabrese, who restored it to the General, and since Peter. "Some one has bought the poor brave, good soldiers." that its place has been by his bedside. Un- bird. Well, she saved me from doing

a Mexican saddle, with stirrups of silver But there he stopped, for out of the "Where is your ticket," asked the gatemade in the form of reversed crowns. This house came rushing the old lady herself was a present from a Mexican friend, and flung herself on his neck.

the stirrups was shot away by a cannon-ball. A little to the north of the cottage as he had been, he loved his mother. From Officer Evans was summoned to prevent stands one of those portable iron habitatime he became an exemplary individthe Celestial from breaking the barricade at tions for colonial use sent to Garibaldi from ual, though to be sure, there was no reason England. Its four little rooms and kitchen for his being otherwise, for he had all he are occupied by Bassi his secretary, and needed without being dishonest. And the

"Hollerin' does the Bus

and a speaker had just commenced t Once there was a very poor woman who and brought him up as well as she could, Whenever he did well she praised him, but appland. At the end of every sentence he whenever he did anything she thought wrong, for instance playing marbles on Sunday, stealing apples from their neigh-bor's trees, teasing little girls or tying tin em' or not, the stranger never failed to come down with the applause, and he car-ried a good share of the crowd with him. kettles to the cat's tail, she used to call After the speaker had finished, and while "You Peter, stop that," in a peculiarly

he was wiping his heated brow, the trains approached him and said:
"That 'ere speech was one of the Immediately another voice, sharpe

It belonged to the yellow parrot who swung in a big basket-work cage on the wail. She had learnt the speech by listening to it so often, although she was not a town and hear you make a speech every very accomplished parrot, and knew little night. else besides but "Polly wants a cracker," "Ye pity to disappoint so laudable an ambition; but duty—duty to myself compels me to interfere. I dislike scandal or excitement. A coroner's jury would cause both, therefore we must balk his little game."

The boy loved his friends that had come along to represent the National Bug Bureau.

At first he thought it was a joke, and he coroner's jury would cause both, therefore we must balk his little game."

The boy loved his mother, but he was rather a wiid, bad sort of a boy. When he was about sixteen the National Bug Bureau.

At first he thought it was a joke, and he laughed a smothered hysterical laugh, but as the hours dragged on and he didn't know whether it was day or picht as the hours dragged on and he didn't know whether it was day or picht as mother. The boy loved his mother, but he was rather a wiid, bad sort of a boy. When he was about sixteen the National Bug Bureau.

"Yes, I wish you could."

"But I shan't, I'm on my way West. I shall, however, think of your speech a hundred times a day. I can feel the electricity of a boy. When he was apprenticed and ran away to sea. However, before he went he wrote a note whether it was day or picht as whether it was day or picht as whether telling her not to be successed."

"Yes, I wish you could."

"But I shan't, I'm on my way West. I shall, however, think of your speech a hundred for a boy. When he was about sixteen the National Bug Bureau.

"Yes, I wish you could."

"But I shan't, I'm on my way West. I shall, however, think of your speech a hundred for a boy. When he was apprenticed and ran away to sea. However, before he went he wrote a note whether the was apprenticed and ran away to sea. However, before he went he wrote a note whether the was apprenticed and ran away to sea. However, before he went he wrote a note whether the was apprenticed and ran away to sea. However, before he went he wrote a note with his conscience and a few friends that had come along to represent the National Bug Bureau.

"Yes, I wish you could."

"But I shall, however, think of your pe

burglar proof safe with a corkscrew.

One day, through curiosity, a railroad but she believed that he was, after all fond great orator, sir, and that was a great peech, but if you don't know that ng is what does the business, you'd better

> crew and cargo.
>
> Then it seemed to her that all the light Indeed, she would have prayed for death had she not feared that this would be

numerous. It numbers but three persons

and shriller than hers, would cry out:

"You, Peter, stop that."

an old soldier, a Venetian emigrant, who

wicked. There she lived for several years. Mean-

cottage when Peter went to sea were gone. So Peter heard from a stranger that "tha the lady that lived in the third house died

and a worthy citizen; but his mother's sup posed death upset him. He fell into dis Maddalena, one of Nelson's stations in the sipated ways; made the acquaintance of a a few shepherds' huts and Garibaidi's Red Jack, and one day found h meelf deephouse, situated on the western side, about er in the mire of dishonesty than he had ver intended to go.

Red Jack intended to rob a house, and

confided his plans to Peter. "It's a old woman that lives all alone, aid Jack; "her servants are quite in another building. We can get in by a window I know of, and get all there is to carry off, as easy as winking. If we make a good haul, we needn't try that sort of a thing again; and what does an old woman want of much, while two fine young fel-

At first Peter refused to listen, and reproach his new friend with having fancled could join in such work; but finally he whitewashed walls. Its chief articles of yielded. His part was to creep in at a window, while Red Jack, who had lamed himself in some past exploit of the sort, an old-fashioned chest of drawers, and a waited outside with a horse and cart for

ain't tied down by enny cussed rules.

Thar ain't no ratpits, nor dog-fightin' places 'bout yer,' is thar', whar' a little diffikilty could be riz?"

The officer told him that he had better.

The officer told him that he had better. cashmere, most exquisitely embroidered house Jack had mentioned. All was dark;

ing and listening, and at last stepped upon the low back porch, upon which the

Peter stood still as though suddenly

"Don't do that. Don't do that. Peter

Squar, I'm a-gittin' inter you, I 'spect. This dagger is another record of his wife. The dark village, as though Satan was after Why, I've had a free fite four times hand She always were it hanging from her hem, Daylight, however, restored Peter's

less the General rings his bell no one is per- what I'd have been sorry for-for I wasn't

is a record of the battle of Mellazo. It was "You, Peter, stop that!" screamed

They were holding an outdoor ward meeting the other night in Detroit, Michigan, warm up to his work when a stranger with all his worldly "duds" in an old sheepskin on his back, boots gone, hat going and a dyed-in-the-wool tramp air about him, halted on the outskirts of the crowd. The speech soon caught him and he began to lapped his hands and roared like a foghorn. No matter whether the speaker 'hit

ever heard in my life."
"Ah! I'm glad it pleased you." "Pleased me! Why it lifted me right

off'n my feet! I tell you, you're a born orator, and I just wish I could stay in this

"Oh, come now, don't try to ride high horse over me; you know how loud ilered, and you know as well as I do, that if I hadn't put in my best licks you'd have fallen as flat as a shingle! You are a witness go.

hang right up." The orator pondered over the matter fo a few seconds, and then probably con-cluded that the reasoning was sound, as he passed over the money.

Do Cows Drink Lager?

However death spared her, and took instead a certain cousin who had made a large fortune, and was shout to be married to a pretty woman, and who was very, very anxious to live. His death made an heiress of the poor widow, and though she cared nothing for the money now she had lost her Peter, the lawyers made her come over to the reading of the will, and finally persuaded her to settle in the handsome house which was furnished for the poor dead consists of lager—all that remained of a case. At least that was the story told the port willows across the story told the preversion of the Scripture quotations and tigers and monkeys and thintoeroses when the tents and to cache the top of the party across the face who gave her plug to bacco. She tended strictly to business. But I was speaking of 'caravan.' They are foliated notion; pan, but spend a box and drank seven bottlee of lager—all that remained of a case. At least that was the story told the party of gentlemsn who went on a picnic excursion a few days across the top of a cider barrel. Not much. She took all lee put around the whole of the ground, it he pand a crobat of herself and balance on the top of a cider barrel. Not much. She took all lee put around the whole of the ground, it he pand a crobat of herself and balance on the top of a cider barrel. Not much. She took all lee put around the whole of the ground, it he pand a crobat of herself and balance on the top of a cider barrel. Not much. She took all lee put around the whole of the ground, it he pand a crobat of herself and balance on the top of a cider barrel. Not much. She took all lee put around the whole of the ground, it he pand a crobat of herself and balance on the took all lee put around the whole of the ground, it he pand a crobat of herself and balance on the took all the tent while and cookies and wiped the fellows a cross the face who gave her plug to be taken by different individuals who went down to visit the place of the willows, many sprigs of which have a cider barrel. Not much the whole bottice of lager—all that remained of a case. At least that was the story told the fisherman when they returned, by the stay at home portion of the party. There was quite an animated discussion as to whether or not a cow would be likely to stopper lager beer bottles up and return them to the case after emptying them, and it was finally decided that a cow which would sive golden car of Melpomene" three case.

At least that was the story told the fisherman when they returned, by the stay at home portion of the party. There was at they have now-a-days. I'd give a nine-pence to see such a show agais, but I never shall." And turning away from the witnessed this "spontaneous manifestation of feeling." "Hudson," as the Italian again drawn back the woman is disclosed outerly distorted by Antonumarchi, who described Sir Hudson Lowe as turning pale and foaming at the mouth with rage when he witnessed this "spontaneous manifestation of feeling." "Hudson," as the Italian again drawn back the woman is disclosed outerly distorted by Antonumarchi, who described Sir Hudson Lowe as turning pale and foaming at the mouth with rage when he witnessed this "spontaneous manifestation of feeling." "Hudson," as the Italian again drawn back the woman is disclosed outerly distorted by Antonumarchi, who described Sir Hudson Lowe as turning pale and foaming at the mouth with rage when he witnessed this "spontaneous manifestation of feeling." "Hudson," as the Italian again drawn back the woman is disclosed outerly distorted by Antonumarchi, who described Sir Hudson Lowe as turning pale and foaming at the mouth with rage when he witnessed this "spontaneous manifestation of feeling." "Hudson," as the Italian again drawn back the woman is disclosed outerly described Sir Hudson Lowe, endeavor—the witnessed this "spontaneous manifestation of feeling." "Hudson," as the Italian again drawn back the woman is disclosed the surgeon styled Sir Hudson, as the mouth with rage when he witnessed this "spontaneous manifestation of feeling." "Hudson," as th finally decided that a cow which would sive golden car of Meipomene' three-quartake bottles out of a case and open them would not be very likely to cork up and reshow and paid seven little boys into the When a new History of Political Lying the wonderful excellence of the performance place them when through.

A Long Wedding Tour. Some months after the close of the war a gentleman, residing in Texas, overtook on the road one day a well dressed ex-soldier. The soldier was accompanied by a miles in circuit and three or four in width, only a few miles—and nour a journey by separated from the northernmost part of Sar-dinia—as Valentia is from the coast of Kerry—by a strip of sea some two and a Kerry—by a strip of sea some two and a coast of Kerry—by a strip of sea some two and a coast of Kerry—by a strip of sea some two and a bundle in her hand. The soldier stopped about the color of a red cow. He were a southeastern part of France, near Grenoble. to ask directions about the road. The gen-to ask directions about the road. The gen-tleman found the stranger was a Confeder-bat; had on a colored jean shirt, and over rival the Yosemite. The order was foundate soldier returning to his nome in Texas his shoulder a single suspender held in ed in 1084 by St. Bruno, who was born in pated ways, made the acquaintance of a ate soldier returning to his nome in reason has shoulder a single superior of blue duck pants, or overalls.

Cologne of a noble family, named Horten-home with him to dinner. The soldier—a His large shoe s were worn red, by confacts. He displayed a rare precocity, and fine-looking Texan-told his story. His home, he said, was on the Neuces. He ble in the hayfield, and were open at the belonged to Johnson's army, and had gone tops and in the toes, exposing to view a through all the varied fortunes of a soldier thick pair of home knit, would stocking. -bees once wounded, and twice a priso- The whole make up was saturated with ner. In one of his various wanderings he had met and fallen in love with the daughter of a widow residing in the northern lovely. With a vacant look he bashfully schools. He early resolved to quit the part of South Carolina. The widow's hus-sidled up to the counter and accessed Win band had fallen at the battle of Manassas,

The widow, from competence found herself reduced almost to want. war closed our soldier went to the house of his intended mother-in-law and for a month | ly heard of them," at the same time wonworked with all his might, mending fences and putting the farm in the best order he could; then, thinking it time to see about matters at home, and his old mother in how you'ns ham't got none of 'em, has sert, the lair of wild beasts, surrounded by Southern Texas, of whom he had not heard | ye? one word for over two years, he pre pared to return home, but it was hard to stock," replied the affable druggist. leave his sweetheart, especially when he

was unable to perceive when he could make money enough to return for her. She settled the matter by saying she was going with him. So one morning they were m ried, and started for Texas on foot, with knapsacks on their backs, and without a ders, which render them efficacious in oversingle cent of money. "But," said the bride, "we found people very kind. We made friends all along

ents of money. We would frequently overtake a wagoner, who would give us a ride as far as he was goining our way. When more o' that. If these 'ere powders will we came through New Orleans we had to do the business I'm willin' to 'low tew the greater part of his time in his cell, and get passes to cross the river. The North- shillin's, teough I reckon, that's tarnal has only one hour each day for recreation. ern General noticed that my shoes were high. But I'm bound to get even. nearly worn out, whispered something to one of his aids, who went out and came back with a pair of shoes, and the General asked it I would oblige him by accepting

them. I have them on now. "When we left he shook hands with both of us, and said we were a 'plucky young When I get to my husband's couple." home I shall have traveled over sixteen hundred miles and most of it on foot. I hundred miles—and most of it do world for would not take anything in the world for man, "I'll give 'er 'nough if I have to give is said to have discovered, and which has been kept inviolate by his successors, who

The young husband looked into his wife's bright face and smiled, as though hethought he saw there the reason why every one was so kind. "But were you not afraid to come so far with a wild Texan?" some one asked.

"Oh, no!" was the smiling reply.

always liked the Texans-they make such "You have indeed proved that you liked one of them." After dinner the gentleman had

"Oh, never fear that," she answered.

A "Cooked" Witness.

It was a suit for a divorce, down in Kennebeck County, Maine. The husband, a surely, mean faced, ferret eyed, beetle browed man, who kept a village store, and sold Hosspecker's Bitters and some other things, wanted a divorce from his wife. They were both in court. The woman was driven into hysterics by the brute who called himself her husband. The principal browed, ferret eved, mean visaged fellow, who tended store for the latter, and board-

ed in his family.

And this witness had been "cooked" had been "done up brown"-by both his was plain to be seen that he answered by rote,-that the words be spoke had been put into his mouth by another. When the attorney for the wife came to question this witness, after his own lawyer had done with him, he said to him, with a smile,—

"All right. But let us see: You say, if I understand you, that Mrs. B—has a very retaliating disposition? "Yes sir, -that's what I said."

"Well, -and how did she retaliate? Give us an instance." "Wny," grunted the witness, stupid look, "I've teld lots of 'em. "Yes,-and now I want you to tell me one. Tell me, and the jury, if you please, a marked case of her retaliation

"My .- I've told you once, -she was a ways retaliatin'.' "Exactly; but we want a particular instance, so that we can judge of its real ments. Now look. Did you ever see the litellant in this case-your employer-kiss "Yes, sir?" the man answered quickly.

"She retaliated, immetitly!" "That will do. You may go down. The council for the libellant would have called the witness back, but the judge whispered to him something which nobody else heard, but which caused him to let the

"And what did the wife do on that oc-

The dirvorce was not decreed Recollections of the Caravan.

"When I was a youngster," remarked Mr. Smiley, as he stood gazing at the bill board, "they used to have 'caravans. Them were to some purpose. I remember from the tomb, some for presentation to soul-stirring flourish on a drum and a samold 'Bets,' the first elephant that ever Her Majesty the Queen, and some for her usen, a man and woman appear from behind crossed the Atlantic. They used to travel with her in the night and show her next has been going on for nearly sixty years. in a cloth, and she then kneels down close day in the tavern barn. She was a sensi- Writing to Lord Bathurst, immediately to the table, and sideways to the spectators. ble old critter. She didn't try to make an after the interment of Napoleon, Sir Hud. The man then draws the sword, makes a

Recently a green looking specimen of humanity, evidently fresh from the harvest fields of Cranberry, strolled into the Metropolitan drug store, at Oil City, Pa. His for eight centuries and emigration will be timuously coming in contact with the stub- in early youth was sent to France to comthick pair of home knit, woolen stockings. perspiration, which at once gave it a peculiar odor and an appearance not altogether sidled up to the counter and accosted Win God. He was obliged to defer this project Cowell, who was in attendance, with: "I've hearn tell 'bout love powders. Did

rou'ns ever hear tell on 'em ! "Oh, yes," replied Win, "I've frequentering what in the world the lovely creatreat, and also a protector and friend in ture before him could be driving at. "Wall," continued greency, "I reckon as bishop pointed out to him 'a frightful de-

"Certainly, we keep them constantly in "How dew ve sell 'emf" "Twenty-five cents per box." "How many on 'em in a box?" "Four powders in each box." Wall, now: ain't that rather steen?"

"The component ingredients of the powcoming the propensities and passions of the opposite sex, placing them wholly in your power, and subservient to your own will, are vegetable productions, from the sun- it. night; we always got plenty to eat, and kissed shores of Greenland, imported at in it is set at \$40,000. It is a curious rule the people would often make us little pres- great expense, and it must be apparent to of the order that the members shall go to you that at the price asked-

> "Shall I put them up for you?" "Ya-a-s, I guess so. and in a few minutes returned with a little

"You must be mighty careful," said he, astery is the Pourvoirie, the working place of the monks, whence is sent all over powders is a dose,"

He then fished a twenty-five cent silver siece out of his leather pocketbook, placed it on the showcase and walked out. When he had gone, Cowell remarked:

That's a pretty good price for sugar." Advice Gratis.

Make not haste to be rich, exhorted the a prisonlike appearance from the tiny clergyman, and then went home and invest. grated windows that pierce its walls. The ed his quarter's salary in "fancy" stocks Never be idle; always have something in which the liqueur is "aging" in enor-

Count ten before you speak. This is am almost home—a hundred miles or two sn't much. I am happy as a queen."

peculiarly applicable to caucus usage except that it might stop the streams of elections. quence that now make the American cau-

Never leave that till to-morrow which you can to-day; you may not get a chance

sickly looking, and very likely, had been are aping him. Some folks are hard to Patterson and Laura Paterson of Laveta. satisfy.

Keep off the grass! This is addressed

Keep off the grass! This is addressed called himself her husband. The principal witness for the libellant was another beetle to lawn mowers on the Common, and they posed to the three giddy girls to have mar-

When a man advises you to take some had been "done up brown"—by both his employer and his en.ployer's lawyer. It patent remedy, make sure that he isn't its He was W. A. Toffelmire, a very innocentproprietor or an undertaker. Never take offense. It will be consider-

ruddy nose. in the champagne trade.

the water. "And if you will believe it,"
he says, "I haven't allowed a drop of water to come near me for ten years—except to come near me for ten years—except and one at least ought to suck out of three.

The willow which overshadows the first since the interment of the Emperor, and is gler at Joshida bashi. The comes to be written (and is not the time which has excited atlention.

The Carthusian Monks.

There is a growing probability that the

they are driven from France. The order has been settled at the Grand Chartreuse entered sacred orders. While employed preaching, the archbishop of Rheimcalled him to the head of one of his dicces schools. He early resolved to quit the several years, and it was only when he was offered the archiepiscopal chair of Rheuns that he accomplished it. He fled, and joining six companions in Paris, departed for Grenoble, where he hoped to find a re-Hughes, the bishop of Grenoble. The immense forests and mountains covered with snow.' Thus he described the locality to which, after divine guidance in a dream, he conducted St. Bruno and his companions on the eve of the feast of St. John, and where the chapel of St. Bruno now stands. Bishop Hughes obtained the gift of the desert to Bruno, and assisted in building the first monastery on the spot where is now the chapel of Our Lady the Cloister." The forest by which the monastery is surrounded was seized by the and the monks now pay rent for The value of the timber cut annually bed at 6 o'clock in the evening, rise at 11, "Wall, I don't keer 'bout hearin' any go to bed again at 2 and rise again at 5 o'clock in the morning. Each monk spends during a portion of the year all cat together, but in silence. On fast days they have one Win then went to his prescription desk meal of bread and water; ordinarily they live on vegetable diet, their meals being box containing four small powders in pa- thrust into their cells through a hole in the wall. Between the village and the monthe world the delicious Chartreuse liqueur, "Never you mind," responded the young the secret of whose preparation St. Bruno regard it as they do the episcopal trusts they assume. The herbs of which the liqueur is largely composed are collected the monks in the fields on the left bank of the river Guiers. The delicate perfume from the liqueur betrays the neighborhood of the laboratory before the visitor reaches the structure-a vast building the lower windows illuminate the vast cellars praise of Victor Hugo, it is possible that France will think twice before getting rid

A Serious Wedding Joke

There was a triple wedding in jest in Laveta, Colorado, a week or two since. you can do to-day. Put in all the loading The parties were F. D. Mc Holland, Deputy Sheriff of Huerfano county: E. A. Palmer, agent of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, and another gentleman words that are continually being acted out.

Grande railroad, and another gentleman whose name was not printed, but is a survey and has a hig sawnill somewhere. If you follow another's example he will sawyer and has a big sawmill somewhere, presently turn about and complain that you The young ladies were Kate Lewis, Addie do it pretty effectually.

Never say dye! The barber will overthought it would be splendid, and paired thought it would be splendid, and paired look it in you, however, if you say it to off accordingly. A messenger was sent for a third party to help carry out the jolly looking man in appearance. He was told ed cow-yard-ly, however, if you take a officiated at that family after. When the fence when a Texan steer is looking at you between his horns.

"Never drink intoxicating spirits of any it was the joiliest joke she ever saw played.

"Like" said Toffshairs into no foke I'm "Never drink intoxicating spirits of any kind, my boy," said a fond father; "then a Justice of the Peace, and you're all fast the whole meant for the jury, of course.

"You've got your lesson pretty well, haven't you, sir?"

"I hain't got no lesson!"

kind, my boy, said a fond latiner, the you are a married." Then there was a chorus of a man." "Why didn't grandfatter tell you about that when you were a boy?" redreamed of getting married in earnest. The girls had never dreamed of getting married in earnest. plied the youngster, glancing at his sire's gentle men, it appears, did, and they played "Look not upon the wine when it is red." it finely. They had hoodwinked the "Look not upon the wine when it is red." with merriment. What was to be done. It is suspected that Solomon was interested. The first thing to do was to get the gentle-Never speak ill of another. If you can't they went without further ceremony than say a good word say nothing. And the man who said this went out the next morning, and lo and behold! his acquaintances had every one of them lost their power of them. speech. And he marvoled greatly.

Jones says that he has always made it a they anticipated, for they imagined the point to obey his parents. When he was point to obey his parents. When he was girls would give in when they found out young they advised him to keep away from how they had been married by stealth. what was necessary for bathing purposes, One of the girls is said to be engaged to a Specs are good for the eyes. It was not for her at San Juan, and the affair is a the fly that said this, but the spectacle little bit "rough" on her and her betrothed miner. The others might make a virtue

of necessity and carry out the joke.

The Japan Mail describes a clever trick Schaparte's grave is the second planted which was being exhibited by a native jug-26 years old. Willows at St. Heiena, it takes place in a small room about twenty-would appear, rarely attain a greater long-six feet long and twelve feet wide, half beevity than 30 years, and shoots are care-fully preserved for planting. The ex-Em-ted on payment of the moderate fee of two press Eugenie brought away some young cents. The "properties" consist of a deal shoots and a few violet and geranium plants table and a sword, etc. After the usual self and her friends. This floral cultus a screen, the man binds the woman's head by "anger and threats;" but the guilty in about three feet from the spectator, and were numerous, and of all classes of people that the "properties" are of the simplest