B. F. SCHWEIER

'em; but if I do say it myself, that's good

takes the money, don't yer!'

ore in my life!"

hot weather.

for the first time to put in a word. "Sir!"

As everybody is interested in the weath-

An intensely blue and serene sky indi-

sky, indicates continous dry and generally

A southeast wind indicates the existence

herself to read the sky and to interpret the

neaning of the winds, sky and clouds.

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NO. 44.

### VOICES OF THE BELLS.

Chime, chime, chime! Chims out from your old gray towers, ye bells The hymn of the Sabbath morn, Scientily sweet your music swells Sweetly solemn the tale it tells Of a Sabbath day now born. Calling from far and from near to prayer, Trembling ye fall on the soft, still air.

Clang, clang, clang ! Claug out with your loudest tongue, the tale Of the fire fiends murch of death : Making the stoutest heart to quail, Badding the ruddy cheek turn pale, And it feels the fiery breath, Of the mouster that hurls in its wrath, Destruction and death on our path.

Peal, peal, peal ! Peal out, ye bells, and merrily greet Tue birth of the bridal morn. Blossom, ye flowers, in fragrance sweet, Mak ng a path for fair young feet, With never a lurking thorn. Happiness, hope, and harmony dwell, In your glad cadence, oh marriage bell

Toll, toll, toll ! Tell in your old gray tower oh bell. Above where the weary sleep ! Toll for the passing soul a knell. That, sounding ab we the dash and swell Of the river dark and deep, May warn from the rocks and shoals of sin The souls that are yet ungathered in Thus, with a tongue of varying tone,

That ever in shadow swings ; Echoing tack the sad heart's moan. Denying the peal of joy to nane. A lesson your ministry brings Of sympathy shared alike with all, Bear they bridsl wreath o funeral pall.

### Love and Hope-

"A queen of hearts." Such was the name the admirers of Estelle Glyndon had given to her, and, pested and praised for er grace and beauty as she had always been, it was hardly to be wondered at that the girl had come to the age of eighteen with a conviction that not for her were the eyes. trials of life

As she stands now, beneath the shade of the old oak which guards her favorite seat. coldly to the young man by her side.

It is Douglass Macdonald, and in earnest tones he is speaking thus:

so cold! Look up, Estelle, and tell me it is the carriage wheels sounded upon the any of the particulars! You want to walk!"

She had not given her answer; but in her young heart pride was very strong, and Macdonald! she felt that to be mistress of The Elms would be an enviable position.

Douglass eagerly watching her expressive features, conjectured her thoughts.

"I see!" he exclaimed: "it was truethe report I heard. You intend to marry your misfortunes. Then in my heart a been in the business from childhood. Foster Severne—dissipated man of the world faint hope sprang into existence, and I degrain, worth about five cents a mile, and pates, and no rain may be expected until though he be-simply because he is rich in termined to return and seek you and try asked how much he heard. Mr. Harris bid it lowers again, which generally is in this world's goods! I came to day to ask once more my fate. Can it indeed be that fifty cents a yard.

Mr. Beales, who was in another part of you a qudstion upon which a great deal de- my hope is not to prove in vain?" pends. Two openings are before me-one Estelle lifted her eyes to his, and in their to settle in an honerable position in my na- luminous depth Douglass read his answer. tive town; the other to go abroad, far away Later, everything was explained to Dong- sixty. Mr. Besles said. "Five." to the distant land of China. You do not lass; how it was that he had so unexpectedlove me-my choice is made. This will be ly found Estelle in his uncle's home, and

on my way to a foreign shore." He grasped her hand, wrung it; then,

a fashionable throng. As he looks down at ed pride, she once caused him to suffer." the woman on his arm, Foster Severne's heart leaps triumphantly as he thinks how proud he will be when he can call her his the conservatory, where, amid the splash of New England for thirty years, I have had trusty assistant showed Mr. Beales the hole fountains and the fragrance of flowers, he can speak undisturbedly. There once more While fishing on a mountain stream, in he offers her his hand and heart—ali that swift water, I had a rapid bite, and thought is left of it-and, never doubting what it will be, awaits his answer. Not a moment does Estelle waver.

Her reply is uncompromising: "Mr. Severne, I cannot become your wife. An angry flush springs to the young man's

If Estelle has been fearful that she will cause him pain, all such idea is swept away by his words, and she cannot help comparing him to the lover who in her false pride she rejected.

I can give you?"

When she reached home, Estelle is called upon to bear another trial. Truly the day has been a hard one for the girl upon whom hitherto the winds have not been suffered to blow to roughly.

"So you have refused Foster Severne, when you know it was the dearest wish of my heart that you should become his wife? Then let me teil you that in doing so you have doomed both your father and yourself to penury. I am a ruined man! For a year past I have seen the crash aproaching, and it is even now at hand. Estelle, there is yet time; retract your refusal, become Mr. Severne's wife and all will be saved"

Estelle trembled as her father a words, first angry and then imploring, fell upon her

"Father, I cannot! It would be a sin were I to marry him, for I love another." With an angry gesture, Mr. Glyndon made a step forward; then, with an excla-

mation, he raised his hand to his head, staggered, and fell to the floor.

noble nature that had alumbered quiescent for him to enter. so long in Estelle Glyndon's soul sprang to "Madam, I am making a canvass of the the surface. Steadily refusing all offers of city, he began. assistance, she set herself unflinchingly he began opening his book she continued:

town, and to the city Estelle went. was called to her dying parent; and as she est gossipp in Elmira. Have you got that knelt by the bed where he lay calm and down?"

still, she felt that she was, indeed, alone. Better to be as she was, poor and hardworked, than the unloved wife of Foster

It was evening, a few months later. The streets were wet with the fast-falling rain. makes a great deal of difference whether I Clasping a large parcel in her arms, a girl- was born in Africa or Boston, and I want ish figure essays to cross a crowded thor-in Boston in 1838. Put down that I came oughfare. A carriage swiftly passes. There of a good family." is a cry in a woman's voice. Then, amid a babel of voices, "How sad!" "Who is she?" "How did it happen?" a slight form is borne upon men's arms into the nearest ton family which carried their noses higher house. There is no clue by which to tell than the Rogerses! Put down that my who the unconscious girl is.

"It does not matter who or what she is," says the kind minister into whose house the stranger has been carried. "We will care plosion in a quarry. Her and father were the hospital, the sufferer remained at Doctor Stewart's home.

Another week went by, and one morn-Another week went by, and one morning, with a beaming face, old Doctor Stewthe census of the city."

\*No, madam. You see, I am taking the way of the transgressor is not pleasure. art came into the room where his wife and

Estelle were sitting. "What do you think, wife?-our boy is of fifteen, and for weeks and weeks I hung

Isn't that news. Tears of joy sprang to the old lady's ren?" He suddenly asked.

"My dear boy! how glad I skall be to see When her husband had left the room,

the most casual observer could not help but Mrs Stewart explained to Estelle that it How old are your children? pronounce her rarely beautiful. But the lovely mouth is marred by a haughty expression, as with averted head she listens though he had been their own, who was thus eagerly expected.

"It was a sad blow to us when he went taking the census of Detroit. I desire to so far away," she concluded, "and what ascertain-Oh, Estelle, can it be that I have de- made it sadder still was that the noble lad

another had laid his heart at her feet, and and then the voices approached the room in the next woman's mother was blown off a with it the richest fortune in all the country which she was. The door opened, and stack. there, older and graver than she remembered him, but still the same, stood Douglass

"Estelle!" he cried, "my darling! I came to seek you, and I have found you already! Oh, tell me that I am welcomethat you are glad to see me. I only lately the next day. He didn't know a velvet may now be expected, especially if they heard of your refusing Mr. Severne and of been in the business from childhood.

that you are giad to see the. I only lately from a rag-carpet, but he bid as if he had unite with the cumulus, forming the nimber in the business from childhood.

my last farewell. To-morrow will see me all that rad occurred since they had parted.

"My dear friend, you little thought wh. was the fashionable, heartless girl who without waiting for answering words, turn-refused your boy's true heart," said Estelle, be said. "Five!" ed and left her. She watched his tall form softly, to old Mrs. Stewart, as the happy By the time that the two had run the ed and left her. She watched his tail form to and left her. She watched his tail form to and left her. She watched his tail form to and left her. She watched his tail form to and left her. She watched his tail form to and left her. She watched his tail form to and the total form to an antily, with a lightning flash, the knowledge of the lamp that evening; "but you will forwhat she had done came to her, and she regive her, I am sure, when she promises what she had done came to her, and she re-alized that in rejecting Douglass Macdonald's that henceforth 'that boy's' bappiness shall neighborhood to understand that "that was love she had wrecked beyond retrieval the be her foremost care, and that she will try to the utmost of her power to repay him for to the utmost of her power to repay him for to the utmost of her power to repay him for the utmost of her power appliness of her life.

to the utmost of her power to repay him for the pain which, through her foolish, wick-the pain which the pain whic

# A Trout Fisher's Yarns,

Having fished the lakes and streams of the following might interest your readers: I had hooked a large fish. On pulling out I had two trout on one line, one strung on the gut, the hook passing through his mouth and out his gill and hooked firmly into the side of the other. Fish No. 2, was into the side of the other. Fish No. 2, was that he was a "darged fool," and that he by the roadside, where he dwindled down ten inches long, and, pulling sideways when it rained. She uses the carrett for a ten inches long, and, putting sideways against the stream, seemed a much larger fish. Second: While fishing in what we call dead water on a stream in New Hamp-'Miss Glyndon' you cannot mean what you say! Think a little longer! You surely do not mean to refuse such a position as hour or two, then I crept up to the stream, and threw at a venture under an overhang-ing bough, and at the first throw I had the are forever trying to say something comitrout fast. I saw that he was a large one, cal at another person's expense, and untrout fast. I saw that he was a large one, the analysis of the saw that he was pulling sideways. I short-saw that he was pulling sideways. ened my tackie and ianued my prize, and noise car, when a rustic fooking gentle. ances are in the same box at once. On then found that I had not hooked him, but man entered the car and took a seat directly opposite from where he sat. As said to another as they met:

### but a large one for that place. Sun Spots And Weather

Those meteorologists who believe

When the census taker rapped at the Poor Estelle! Bitter were the days that door of a certain cottage on Crawford street, followed! On the very eve of his failure Detroit, the other day and wondered if the her father was stricken with paralysis, and woman would set the dog on him or douse before long the girl found herself homeless ment awaited him. She opened the door just as good as a twenty-five center, a blind man wouldn't know the difference. My

softly, snuffed the air to see if he smelled After the first shock had passed, then the of lightning-rods, and then threw it open "Ah! Sit down," she replied, and as

"There are five of us in the family, and was easier to obtain employment in the we paid a \$100 down on the place. My was easier to obtain employment in the we paid a \$100 down on the piace. My neighboring city than in their own small husband's name is Peter, his age is forty-town, and to the city Estelle went.

There are five of us in the family, and up." (Bulger wears stand-up collars.)

"Looks so queer I couldn't help laughing'. Ain't yer kinder fraid you'll tumble down two, and he came from a mean family, After thee years had glided by, Estelle about dogs, and his mother was the great-His father was always having lawsuits

> He grunted assent, and she continued: "My name is Alvina Sarah, and I was "I do not care to knew where you was

born, madam," he interrupted,
"Well, I care!" she exclaimed; "it

"Madam, you don't understand-you

"You have three children, madam?"

"How many children have you, mad-

"Have you got mother down?" "Well," said she giving him a dangerous look, "I had the typhoid fever at the age

coming home! He will be here this week. well as I was able, and—." "Five in the family-how many chil-"Put down that I bore up!" she comnanded. "And that one night when the cates heavy rains and severe storms in from

watchers were asleep I crept out of bed and twelve to forty-eight hours. A gray, hazy took a drink of-"This is foreign to the subject, madam.

"Aren't you going to?"

### Harris' Carpet. Mrs. Harris told hubby that she must by accretion, become smooth and compact

have a carpet for the front room, and she Mr. Harris called in at the auction room The auctioneer put up a beautiful in- forming the nimbus, re-ascends, it dissi-

the store, had been indulging very freely, and be said "Five."

Mr. Harris wanted the carpet and he bid

Seventy!" shouted Mr. Harris. "Five!" came from Beales' corner. Mr. Harris became angry, and determined to have that carpet if he never laid up a cent; so he yelled, "One dollar!"

Mr. Beales never moved an eyelash, but red in the face. Mr. Beales' "Five" came

regularly, and all other bidders gave up in friend!" mildly responded the Quaker, despair. Beales gave the people in his "and thither goeth my hat also."

# John Bulger's Mistake.

then found that I had not hook and line in my throw had cast the hook and line around him, making a slip noose. On my there were several persons in the car, Bularound him, making a locksmith's shop, I ger seemed to think that it would be an way home, passing a locksmith's shop, I ger seemed to think that it would be an excellent opportunity for him to get off laid him on the old gent's square, and he stretched sixteen inches—not a large fish, some of his extraordinary, wit. So, addressing himself to the old gentleman optical large one for that place.

Said to another as they met:

"Ah! you miscrable liar, I'd break your nose for a dollar!"

The person thus addressed opened his walfet, but it was empty. He wanted his nose broken ever so much, but he couldn't nose broken ever s

Night at an Alpine Hospice,

leather in them boots, and I shouldn't gin them to yer if they hadn't been so ever lastingly too big for me. The old hat, that looks nateral, too. I got that hat second hand from a fellow for twenty cents; man wouldn't know the difference. My stars! tryin' to get whiskers. ain't ye, or is that dirt on yer lip? Why don't ye wear that yaller'n green neckerchief I gin yerf Looks a tremendous sight better'n that red thing you've got on. What? ha! ha! Ge Whitiker! that's a good un. I'll be durned if you hain't got that collar on t'other side some time and stick the pints inter yer neck? How did yer get a chance to ride in the hoss-car? Know the feller what "Sir!" screamed Bulger, just recovering from his astonishment, and getting a chance "Tut? tut!" continued the gentleman from the country, "you needn't say a the same way myself if anybody took me from the poor house and give me some tire and natural as in life. In about half word, I know just how it is; I should feel decent clothes. Yer needn't thank me; I don't won't to hear. But I must get off the hoss-ear; and if you feel the least mite chilly without underclothes don't be ed to come round and ask for them. But don't forget to come to my house, and not go near the lunatic asylum, for they are mighty strict there, and I know they wouldn't let you out again. Wall, so long; take care of yourself." So saying, he sprang lightly from the car and walked away, while Bulger, with his face perfectly livid with rage, gasped: "It's a lie!" I never saw the old feel beour host arose, replaced his chair, and bent reverently for a moment in silent prayer; But as the passengers still continued to laugh, he left the car in disgust, and was last seen, with his hat pulled over his eyes, sneaking down a side street. Poor Bulger!

er, so each one should qualify himself or

-that is the heap or pile of clouds. While the cirrus remains nebular in structure and indistinctly defined against the sky, no rain need be expected. Under the low barometer, however, they develop in structure and much enlarged in volume.

# twenty-four hours.

"A Blamed old Quaker." He was a peaceable looking man, with a quiet-looking horse attached to an unat- found to consist of a compound of everyus his yawp:

"Verily, I journey beyond the river,

"Hold up! and take a fellow along can't

wink that sart, "If I don't get that carped you can put me down as a horse thief."

Before the matinee was over, Harris had forward and jumped on the steps.

"Verily, friend! if thee insis: upon get"Verily, friend! if thee insis: upon get-

dollars a yard, and when he got it home, having neglected to measure the room, he found that it wouldn't fit the first floor of a corn-crib.

Among the straw, where he got tramped upon by a pair of number thirteen cowhides until he thought he had got caught in a shower of spile drivers. Finally he got a kick that lifted him clear over the side of the wagon, had his head ran into the bank that he was a "darged fool," and that he sanguined nose:
"Who'n blazes'd a ever thought the cast-

iron man'd gone around with steam up an disguised as a blamed old Quaker. Couldn't Kaise It,

The annovances to which a man without saw that he was positioned my prize, and horse car, when a rustic looking gentle, ances are in the same box at once. On

dressing himself to the old gentleman opposite, he said in a tone loud enough to be heard all over the car:

"You gray-headed poitroon, I'd lick you

The Hospice of the Simplon founded by Napoleon I, and kept by the Brethren of St. Augustine, is thus described by a cor-respondent. "We walked up the high stone steps to the front entrace, Everything silent. A little way inside the door was a large bell with chain attached. On my giving this a pull, which made the long passage-way echo again, a rustling of robes was heard, and a tall, pleasant-faced monk appeared and made us welcome in pure French. He then directed us to a room up one flight, marked "Salon," which con-tained a table, lounge, chairs, and an up-right piano, with music lying upon it. As soon as our bundles and bags were brought up, we were invited to our chambers on the same floor. They were good-sized deep set doors and windows, and cozy little white-canopied beds, each with its mound of eider-down quilt. On entering one of the rooms, the ladies started back at the sight of a huge St. Bernard dog, apparently stretched at full length on the floor before the bed. It proved to be a skin mountan hour we were called to dine in the refectory, a long, low room with prints and paintings hung on the walls. A copy of Murillo's "Youthful Virgin" was really beautiful. The dishes, served by a silen domestic, were as follows: 1, soup; 2, corned beef in small round cakes; 3, some, unknown kind of roast meat; 4, veal cut lets, dressed with sharp-tasting herbs; 5, boiled rice; 6, cheese. The bread was coarse and strong flavored. The milk was sweet and nice. Besides our own partythere were at the table the monk who had reseived us, and the only other guest, M. Wolf, a Swiss botanist of note. After the meal was ended

then led the way to the sitting room, where a wood fire was soon blazing brightly while we talked and laughed and listened to M. Wolf, who played on the little upright piano with great purity of touch and feeling. A thunder storm was rolling through the clouds just outside the windows, and hail

young monk told us something of his life on the mountains. He had been eight read the maledictions of an individual on a years at the St. Bernard Hospice, he said newspaper. He had read in it: 'To pre-"Haven't you going to?"

A southeast whith indicates the existence centre, if not a storm centre, in the northwest. The aspects of the sky and clouds will tell whether it means mischief or not. An almost immediate cessalities of the shown with dogs? "Ah, our southeast what indicates the existence that it is serve autumn leaves, put a little white wax on the surface and pass a warm iron over them. He says he sat up till after midnight ruling a bushel of the loveliest leaves he lealth to leave his post and had come to

that until you confirmed it with your own ling, whom I love more than life, do not be ling, whom I love more than life, do not be so cold! Look up, Estelle, and tell me it is so cold! In the flatted through the door:

'My grandfather was also bitten to the the form in the step, look of a ffrica is the famous Troglodytes so we found our way to the chapel, where the dost is the famous Troglodytes so we found our way to the chapel, where the dost is the famous Troglodyt

# The Moor.

In person, the Moor is tall and straight, They now sink lower and become more of a commanding figure and possessing sharply defined against the blue sky. Rain great muscularity of form, with dark eyes, white teeth, beard like jet and handsome features, full of grave expression. His general cast of countenance is Roman; and the most frightful animals in the world. It is not surprising that the natives are when you see him enveloped in the folds afraid to encounter them even when armed. given strict orders that on no account are actor in the profession. of his snow-white havk, which falls gracefully over his shoulder, you might almost imagine a senator of ancient Rome stood before you. How different in other respects are the two characters! If the charsespects are the two characters are the two characters are the two characters! If the charsespects are the two characters are the two c been nearly four feet across the shoulders.

The natives say it is ferocious, and invaritractive wagon. He wore a wide rimmed hat and a shad-bellied coat as he drove easily down the South Easton hill journeying from Bucks county to the land of Northampton, Pa. He was observed by a fellow of the species "rough," whom much loading had made impudent, and who lifted is an utter stranger to his lips, and false.

"S-a-a-y! hat, where are you going with hood so familiar with him, that dependence at many."

"S-a-a-y! hat, where are you going with hood so familiar with him, that dependence at many."

"S-a-a-y! hat, where are you going with hood so familiar with him, that dependence at many."

"S-a-a-y! hat, where are you going with hood so familiar with him, that dependence at many."

"S-a-a-y! hat, where are you going with hood so familiar with him, that dependence at many." hood so familiar with him, that dependence can rarely be placed on anything that he says. In his disposition he is cruel, merciples, overbearing and tyrannical, and benevel ess, overbearing and tyranni inferiors, he is fawning and cringing to inferiors, he is fawning and cringing to those above him, and the veriest slave that to give a more extended account.

Its character and nables are so attery in love with, and that we do not feel it important fused by a fair haired little woman. But intended account, stead of the disappointment curing his love than to give a more extended account. whose power he has reason to be afraid of. bid eleven dollars, and Beales said "Five."
The carpet was finally knocked down to Beales; but when it was ascertained that he only had five cents, the auctioneer's trusty assistant showed Mr. Beales the hole the carpenter had left in the front of the building.

Mr. Harris finally got the carpet for nine dollars a yard, and when he got it home.

The carpet was finally knocked down to Beales said "Five."

"Verily, friend! if thee insist upon getting into my vehicle! will even heip thee," Suspicious, perhaps as much from the general note insist upon getting into my vehicle! will even heip thee, and the man of peace reached out a right more done a special note insist upon getting into my vehicle! will even heip thee, and the man of peace reached out a right more done and a farmer who prided themselves on the superiority of their respective horses, laid a bet of £50 their respective horses, laid as resistles as an oyster dredge. It caught the youth around the throat worse which is not capable of being dissolved when anything is likely to be obtained; to accomplish which he will descend to the day set, and the conditions written out who man a same from the superiority of their respective horses, laid a bet of £50 their respective horses, laid the superiority of their respective horses, laid to the superiority of their respective horses, laid a bet of £50 their respective horses, laid the superiority of their respective horses, laid the superiority of their respective horses, laid the superiority of their respective horses, laid to t

# Trade in Cat-Tails.

It may not be known that trade in cat- waiting, by means of which, horse, gig and o'-nine tails. or cat-tails, or catkins, or man were soon carried to Linlithgow. The whatsoever they may be rightly called, other gentleman kept driving on, although is of some importance and magnitude. he was suprised, on looking round now Whoever discovered and made known the again and again, to see nothing of his opfact that the proper place for the swamp- ponent. But suprise gave way to rage nurtured catkin was the parlor and draw- when he arrived at the inn twenty minutes ing room has not left his name behind, but late, and was told that the money had been certain it is that in the year 1879, and claimed by his friend; the other now wish more particularly in the year 1880, catkins ed to make a joke of the whole affair, and began to be included in the house-furnish-offered back the £50; but he who had driven ing of ornamental things. At the present the road refused any compromise, and de ise the cash. Then he remarked:
"You gray-headed poltroon, I'd lick you has become the rage, as it is called, and "Why not "Hem—how was everything in the lunatic asylum when you came way!"

But no one seemed to appreciate the joke, lower cover the condition of the flavorer cover the Those meteorologists who believe that the waster depends upon the presence or the weather depends upon the presence or the weather depends upon the presence or above of the sum of not again who one again who would marry me."

But no one seemed to appreciate the joke, down over the condition of his finances, and own of the would down over the condition of his finances, and own over the condition of his finances are used for the managed to say:

Meteorological Office. According to the British comfort from Mr. Dallas, of the British are post and the weather of some assumptions Dallas, and predictions or assumptions based on the assumed concord between the assumed concord between the pair to bear out the assumed concord between pear to bear out the relative number of sun spots and the relative number of sun spots and

'Leaves have their time to fall' is as certain as any of nature's marvels, and they line southeast from Bowling Green, Ky., do it much more gracefully in the mellowing sunshine, ripening day by day, every the ground. It is situated on a high bluff, day showing new tints and beauties, until day showing new tints and beauties, until they fall, their mission accomplished. To preserve their coloring, they should be gathered from the trees before frosts (getting all the shades and tints possible, of course), singly, and in sprays suntable for pressing, and at once placed between the leaves (not too near tegether) of books and newspapers, and several pounds weight laid upon them. They should be kept, while 'pressing, in a cool place, and as house serbout sixty, and with them lived their three sons, two grandsons and a house serboursel, below the mouth of Trammel. The aperture morning on a recent Sunday, the whole family set out to attend early mass at Chert time cracked and split. The opening is some ten feat long and four feet wide at the widest part, its rocking yawning lips being spread something in the shape of a horse-collar, the apex, so to speak, pointwhile pressing, in a cool place, and as horse-collar, the apex, so to speak, point- packed in a hamper and swung at the side often as every other day (every day is ing westward. By some of the people in of Baptist's horse, and the servant, Andrew better during the first week) changed into that region it is known as "Hell Hole," Nos, trotting tackly in the rear on a mule, better during the first week) changed into new books. This is important, because the paper absorbs the dampness from the leaves, and they soon become discolored if allowed to remain. They should be kept allowed to remain. They should be kept rounds of the seasons, a volume of misty sharp turn in the mountain road by a sharp turn in the mountain road by a in press until thoroughly dry -between two vapor, which, especially on crisp, frosty and three weeks; otherwise they shrivel.

They are then ready for a cost of oil or varnish. I find a mixture of three ounces and with the rays of the rising sun. Film, ("Down in the dost.") They all looked the rays of the rising sun. of spirits of turpentine, two ounces of boil-of spirits of turpentine, two ounces of boil-ed linseed oil, and half an ounce of white the friction of time to perfect roundness, varnish preferable to either alone. Get a are scattered profusely all about the place, a distant kinsman of the tamily, one perfectly smooth board, large enough to lay a spray upon, with no reaching of the leaves beyond the outer edges, or in an unlucky moment comes the wall, 'How could the fall and winter this fog volume is the side," who had recently served out the fall and winter this fog volume is I be so careless as to break off the very loveliest leaf." I have done it more than once, and have thereby learned that autumn once, and have thereby learned that autumn is cooler and not so dense. The pit widens leaves are brittle things and require tender from the top in its downward course, and handling. Take a piece of soft cloth to woe be to any living thing once swallowed and a dagger, and the unhappy farmers apply the dressing. A brush does not do through its dark mouth. Throw a boulder being entirely defenceless, were forced to soevenly, and there must be no streaks left. or stone into it, and not the faintest echo halt and dismount. El Pinche came down

They are a blemish when dry.

Or stone into it, and not the faintest echo halt and dismount. El Pincho came down after the application, the leaves must some statement of the st be laid carefully on boards or papers (not sembled at the pit, determined to fathom old man to the ground, and rushing upon ment. They charm me most in sprays weight. They dropped the weight into lives, pursued by the murderer. One of and groups on curtains and walls with or the hole and paid out the line. Down, them fell, struck down by a pistol shot; without ferns; but they can be arranged very artistically on the panels of doors, us- foot of cord was left, while not a sound reaching his home and rousing his brother ing starch for bolding them in place. I have seen them used with evergreens in winter decorations with great effect. The stem can be broken off, and a fine wire attached as though it touched nothing but mist and rattling against the panes. At nine can be broken off, and a fine wire attached in its place, which makes them a little more in its place, which makes them a little more darkness in its soundings. yielding to handle. There is beauty for sound asleep. As I awoke the next morning, the first object my eye fell upon was a little crucifix with its holy burden on the wall just opposite my bed, and I remembered where I was. During breakfast the such a helpless, imprisoned look—the beauty

Curious End to a Horse Race.

to Haymarket Station turned quietly in

"Don't write there," said a father to his

son, who was writing with a diamond on

"Why not?"

"Aren't you going to?"

"No, madam. You see, I am simply taking the census of Detroit. I desire to ascertain—."

"You can't ascertain it here, sir!" she start will ensue after it and scaped. "If my sickness, which cost some peed. "If my sickness, which cost in the storm centre from the Gulf of the storm centre from the said, time this place, where the storms and cold were this post and had come to the foreign a oldfelt that." I have had some experience in the the storm centre from the said, time the said, time the storm centre from the said, time the storm centre from the said, time the storm centre from the said, time the said, time the storm centre from the said, time the storm centre from the said, time the storm centre from the said, time the said, time the storm centre from the said, time the said, time the said, time the storm centre from the said the storm centre from the said, time the said the storm centre from the said the st arm. I made sure she was the housekeeper, and so told her my business. "Oh, Estelle, can it be that I have decreted made it sadder still was that the noble lad carried with him a heart full of pain. Some for may And all this summer, in which I have been so foolishly happy been playing been playing been playing been told that Foster Severne is the favored been to found the Virginia carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart fluid of pain. Some carried with him a heart flui

came to tell the tale of its subterraneau

I did a nice clever trick when I first set

large house just opposite to mine is Lord

M---'s town residence. I made a fish-

ing-suit for one of the young honorables,

Nearly fourteen miles on almost a direct

He passed on, sorrowfully wondering if negular in structure and of a more or less charity, and bade good-bye to our kind powerful than any other known species. It is already in the shepherd's staff of young Bel should be next woman's mother was blown off a

features greatly exaggerated, but the whole "Bring over the news yourself, old gal, countenance is but one expression of sav- if you can," I rejoined; "and I'll find you age ferocity. Large eyeballs, a cross of a drop of the real stuff out of a bottle I

long hair, which falls over the forehead keep in the shop." when it is angry, a mouth of immense capacity, revealing a row of terrible teeth, and large protruding ears, make it one of the most frightful animals in the world.

I left the house, feeling quite sure that I had secured the chance of a good order. About five minutes after I got back to my shop, in came the butler, I had secured the chance of a good order. stepped up to him and asked for a few

afraid to encounter them even when armed.
The skeleton of one, in possession of the Natural History Society of Boston, is supposed to be five feet and a half high, and posed to be five feet and a half high, and lady,"

"Your lady!" said I. "Why, I never" because of your impertinence to my have-that gun that shoves out like a tel

called her 'old gai.' "Eh! what!" I articulated, wide awake in a moment. "And told her, that, if she'd come over eagerly and began to work, his eyes gleam barrel between their jaws, and there is to your shop, you'd treat her to a drop of ing with delight.

something short."
"What!" said I, "was it Lady Msuch a thing improbable. The common that I was speaking to? By George! Well, of course I lost the custom of

stead of the disappointment curing his love t only made the passion more intense. Af- I haul this machinery it clears the street ter the last refusal he told her that if ever quicker than a squad of New York police often done before, he did not pull up his all-just meant for the stage you know. ceive £100. During the interval one of the gentleman began to see he was likely to up to him she reined in her horse, stopped,

and cailed out: "Won't you stop, Mr. Hill?" He raised his hat and replied:

friend, which he managed in the fol-lowing way: On starting he allowed him-self to get rather behind, and on coming up "I shall be happy to do so," then waited for her to speak. where a special engine and horse box stood She was gazing at the ground and blushing deeply, but quickly looking up, she filled the Doctor's honest heart, by say-

> Dr. Hill. I have been closely watching you lately, and seeing nothing but goodnes and noble mindedness in your character, and believing you will make an excellent husband, I am willing to marry you."

# "A young officer was dancing in a set of

in a crowded drawing-room with an extreme pretty girl, to whom he made himself most agreeable. After the dance was over he took her to a chair, and, seating himself beside her, began to mourn "It is exceedingly easy to remedy that."

"Because you can't rub it out."

Did it ever occur to you, my child, that you are daily writing that which you can't know a girl who would marry me. "I don't think so at all, in fact, I do not

A Spanish Tragedy.

Near Miestrazgo in Valencia, Soain were Joachim Bel, and his wife, aged about sixty, and with them lived their

The fellow was armed with a revolver Some seasons since, a party of persons as. kill them all. With a shot he brought the down, and down went the weight till not a the other, a lad of seventeen, succeeded in who had been left there.

passage. No bottom was reached and the The two, snatching up the only weapons weight was withdrawn damp and unsoiled at hand, a shepherd's hook and a razor, rushed out to meet the assassin, whom they almost immediately encountered and with whom they had a desperate contest, The youngest Bel was shot, \*though not fatally, but his brother, having succeeded in striking down El Pincho with the shepup for myself, which you shall hear. That herd's hook, with a second blow dispatched him as he was trying to rise. The two brothers passed on to the scene of the attack, where, in the sad grey light of the and was ordered to go over, and get paid. morning, a hideous spectacle awaited them.

The hall-porter who let me in told me to The elder Bel was stone dead. He had walk up-stairs. I met on the landing a fallen forward on his hands and knees, little old woman, in a stuff gown and white

apron, with a basketful of keys on her with his dagger after shooting him. Their mother was lying desperately wounded at a short distance from her hus-"Step into this room, young man," she band. The bodies of the elder son and the for the Christmas liveries, I'd do the hand. and the latter, it is thought may recover. "And pray what would that be?" asked ried a long way off by the frightened horse, but were eventually recovered safe hood is in great commotion; but some concharity, and bade good-bye to our kind young host. He accompanied us as far as it is almost impossible to give a correct the door, and then, with a pleasant bow and smile, hurried away to his own work.

It is almost impossible to give a correct little matter, and lose no time."

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Uncle Dan McCauley's "Aunthilator," One morning as Dan McCauley the acter. was about to get on board the train at Virginia City, Nev., a queer looking man shop, in came the butler.

"Mr. Dean," said he, "his lordship has airs about him with strangers than any "I'd like to see that annihilator that you

The actor went into the train, followed by the stranger, and soon produced his 'annihilator," which the other grasped 'That's a daisy, by Jove it is! What's

"I never really knew how far it would shoot. It carries a pound of powder to a pint of shot and spreads out in all direc-"I've got a little racket myself!" said the stranger, pulling out an immense six-

it's range?"

shooter from behind. "That's the boy that was the terror of Pioche for years." "Ah! Are you the celebrated Pat Holland, poet, and fighter of Pioche? "I am pretty well recognized in the sage-brush country by that name. When

"Holy Moses! You don't mean to say that you can't kill a man with it?"

"Exactly."
"Good-bye, I've been going to see you night after night, supposin' this weapon was the real cheese, and I'm sold. I used to dream about it at night, and now to find out it's a fraud. It's too terrible!" Here Pat sat down on a car sten and wept like a child.

### A Woman's Fight With a Snake, Not long ago Mrs. Rachel Doderick, wife

of Frederick Doderick, a wagon-maker of Cairo, Green county, N. Y., was passing through a field of blackberry bushes, when she heard a queer noise. She stoppe I and listened, and as it ceased, she again went upon her way. After proceeding a few steps further she heard the noise again, which she now recognized as the whistle of a species of blacksnake known as the racer. She immediately started to run, but before she had gone a dozen steps the snake caught up with her and began to entwine his coils about her body. She had a small tin pail in her hand at the time, and while screaming for help began to fight the snake with the pail, but it seemed that