

# B. F. SCHWEIER,

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THE PATH ACROSS THE FIELDS.

The autumn wo de are gold and brown,

The automa winds are chill,

and the purple flush of summer

O antimum leaves, fall throk and fast;

And speed the bitter months along

The frees are bleak and bare, too lake

that keep my love from me.

With crispy frost is carled.

Has talien on the world.

) winter sun in winter sky.

Sink swifily in the sea.

The asthodel and violet

liss lit the land again.

leusch the barren tree.

My love cames back to me.

And the white sleep of the winter

And laste to drown the gloomy days

Are preping through the plain,

And if a flame of golden croons

0 bod and blos om, quicken fast,

And bring the spring, for with the spring

The Factory Girl.

That hade my love from me

Has failed from the hill.

0 an units winds blow free,

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

### Editor and Proprietor.

# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1881.

#### A Buli Fight in Havans

clear blue gaze, 'only-there are steps and In Havana the buil ring is called the cir am a little "urprised to find you so inti- cus. It is just like a circus, built of wood

'Mary came over to Grace's side, and fight don't amount to much, ordinarily, as casion and a newly arrived Spanish mai by a rope tied over his head. This was

Ropping to remove shawl or bonnet, and stood still awhile, dazzled. Then he low bursting into her son's studio like an express messenger of life and death news, 'who do

'The loveliest of her sex, returned Frank, briefly and comprehensively. 'A factory girl !' screamed the old lady bull

. . . . . . .

Frank, in spite of everything ?'

shine of my own home."

Yes, but Frank-

'Well, but Grace ?'

lady, growing a little uneasy under the

"Well, what of that ?" "What of that? Frank Seymour, you

girl !!

distant terms.

It was a little studio, quite at the top house. Upon the casel that occupied mon factory girl,' said the young man, with he post of the post of a spring landscape, and he soft times of a spring landscape, and he soft times of a spring landscape, and the poor little mother, with tears in her eyes. 'Tell me at once you will give up hand, has large brown eyes dreamy with a to you. out of inspiration.

In a comfortable easy chair by the door ast a plump, rosy, little female, in a lace returned Frank, withe reddening cheek and a flourish of trumpets, the doors cap, with a plenty of narrow white ribbons and sparkling eye. 'But it is because she opened and the Spanish matador skipped intering from it, and a silvergray poplin is in every respect my superior. Grace in bowing and smiling, with a long sword ress-Mrs. Seymour, in fact, our artist's Teller is one of the noblest women that in his hand. There was a thunder of ap mother, who has just come up from the ever breathed this terrestrial air, as well plause, which he acknowledged with hi hother, who has just come by reak was getting as one of the most beautiful. Mother, I back to the bull. Then he turned and love her, and she has promised to be my flung s red bal in his hand toward the 'Here, mother,' said the young man. wife.

with an enthusiastic sparkle in his eyes, ust see the way the sunset light touches topmost branches of the old apple tree, like the brown, subdued gold of that tint : my son marry a common factory girl.' somehow reminds me of Grace Teiler's And then a torrent of tears came to her relief, while Frank went on quietly touch-

Mrs. Seymout moved a little uneasily I maple in the foreground of his picture. 7 Chair. 'Yes, it's very pretty ; but it strikes me.

Frank, you are lately discovering a good nany similitudes between Miss Teller and our pictures." Frank laughed good humoredly.

Well, mother ; she is pretty. 'Yes, I don't deny that she's pretty Now, mother, what's the meaning of

hat ambiguous tone ?' demanded the young artist, pleasantly. 'What have you discovred about Miss Grace Teller that isn't stooping among the pansies. harming and womanly and lovely?" 'Frank, do you know who she is I' you in social position."

'Yes, I know that she is a remarkably reity girl with a voice that sounds exactly ike the low, soft ripple of the little rivulet where I used to play when I was a boy." "Nonsense," said Mrs. Seymour, sharply

Well, then, if your are not satisfied with my description of her as she is, would you te to know what she will be f

'Do you really love me ?' For an answer, he took both the fair, Mrs. Seymour looked puzzled. her. I think one day she w

radations in all society, you know, andmate with Miss Elton, whose family is --- ' with a high fence around the ring. The

stooped to kiss her cheek. 'My dearest friedd-my most precious companion,' she murmured. 'I should be quite lost without her, Mrs. Seymour." The old lady took her leave stiffly, and ador. Everybody went. The circus did not ask Grace to return her call, would seat about five thousand, and all although she extended an invitation to the great people were there to look on. Mary, couched in the politest and most The bull was led in, or pulled in, rather,

'Frank !' she ejaculated, never once jurked off as he entered, and the animal ered his head and began to paw the ground. Three picadores, two of them mounted you suppose your paragon of a Miss Teller on splendtd, wary ponies, entcred from the other side and rode around. The built

paid litt e attention to them until one riding by thrust the point of his lance into the bull's back. The annual then darted at his assailants and a lively chase began, at the height of her lungs, - 'a factory during which the crowd yelled. But the

was clumsy and could not reach the mounted torturers. For twenty minutes they hounded him until his eyes were bloodnever mean to say that you would have shot and he wa- tired out. Then, after a anything to say to a common factory girl !' rest, the footmen came in with red man I should pronounce her a very uncomtles and little sharp harpcons, which they thrust into him. It was exciting to see

this fancy for a girl that is in no way equal the end of it. Finally, when he was worked

up to a while heat, and was trembling 'No-she is in no respect my equal,' with rage, the footman disappeared, and, brute. It unrolled from his hand a bright

Mrs. Seymour sat down, limp, lifeless and red silken Lanner, and as he drew it back the tull dashed toward him. Stepping 'Frank! Frank! I never thought to see two feet a ide the matador just avoided the charge and stood bowing to the appiause, while the beast, bewildere I at th failure, staggere i around searching for his ing up the scarlet foliage of a splendid old eneny. After some more maneuvres of th s kind the matador grasped his sword and as toe buil came on thrust it deep into the neck n ar the shoulder. The bull 'So you are determined to marry me, reel d a little, and bellow d with pain.

Then he started to charge again, but in the Grace Teller had been crying-the dew effort way red and seil headlong dead. yet on her eyelashes, and the unnatural The matador was called out again and crimson on her checks, as Frank Seymour again as they uo at the theatre. I an morrow.

came in, and Mary Elton considerately told he is the darling of the lower classes, supped out 'to look for a missing pat- but, of course, he is a rough fellow. U. ually the fights are very poor, and the 'I should taink so,' said Frank, looking bulls and horses are very poor and worthpillows dead.

admiring down on the gold head that was less. Sometimes a bull goaded to fury rips a poor old horse up, but never suc 'But your mother thinks me far below ceeds in ki ling one of the men; more's the pity. It's migh y brutai work, because

A New Mazeppa,

in a barn down in

Social position be-ignored. What do the bull never has a chance. He is bound I care for social position, as long as my to die, and is worried and tortured up to little Grace has consented to make the sun- | the point.

## hood. John Pope, pupil of Couture, associate

A Dying Man's Vision

exhibitions at the Academy of Design. anchor." Though as a portrait painter he excelled, the dream of his life was to produce strong figure pictures, in which the background dscape would form as effective a part as the figures themselves. This was his

'Quick ! give me my palette and brush. now, for at last I see it all. I can do it now, for I have just discovered the art

through the influence of visious of exquisitely graduated music. It is plain as day at last His wife, slarmed at his excitement, made a weak attempt to dissuade him, but as opposition only increased his excitement, and it was evident that his end was

very near, she bumored him. His paints, ishes and canvas were brought to him and his tearful relatives arranged the coverings of the bed so that they would look more like the drapery of his studio. He began his work with a haste amounting almost to frenzy. "At last, at last," he cried, "I have

found the beauty which all my life and over all the world I have been struggling He painted faster and faster, evidently tery."

believing that the canvas would snow the beauty that he conceived, although it was in truth a sad realization of the conception It was late in the day when he began hi death-bed picture. It grew darker and darker as he went on, and his sorrowing tamily sat around him powerless to ease hi- last moments. At last it grew so dark that even he in his excitement noticed it. "Let us go to the studio," he cried, sud-

"No, no; not to-night. Wait until to

"We must go to the studio," he ex claimed, making an effort to rise to his feet The tax upon his strength was too great wathout another word he fell back on his

A Celebrated Lock-Petker. It was during the great world's fair of 1851, as our readers will remember, that the lock controversy, as it has been called. fille d the pages of our scientific journals and set all the mechanicians in the kingdom pondering upon the means of defying

one of the studs was pressing against it

Grappling for Valuable

"I've been in the profession of grapplin John Pope, pupil of Conture, associate of the New York National Academy, one of the founders of the Artists' Fund So-ciety, and an cuthusiast in his profession, died at his home in Fourth avenue, New York, recently, bel eving that at last, after forty years of labor, he had found the se-cret of perfected art. A man more thor-oughly enraptured with his calling never lived. He nainted while daylight lasted, lived. He paint d while daylight lasted, and then spent the evening producing the crayon drawings so much admired in the "You must have brought some queer Russian sunflower have been employed for hings to light in your time." Russian sunflower have been employed for fuel with excellent results. The leaves

one of exposure and hard work from child-

things to light in your time." "Must 17 True, I must. I have. A contain rosin and the seeds are rich in oil. good many years ago. Captain Jacobs, of These substances ignite readily and pro-the second precinct, notified me to come duce a beautiful flame. In producing a he at once launched out boldly into the ins the ngures intensetves. This was his ruling passion in life, and as he neared the end the passion grew stronger. As he lay back on his pillows, very weak and ill with hemorrhage of the lungs, his wife, who with their two children, was watching at ing in bed and crying feverishly: "Ouick ! give me my nalette and brush. quartered, and I found one quarter. That soil. In Iowa, it is said, more corn has

I must paint. Don't attempt to stop\_me was all. It's a mystery yet, and I have no been used for fuel than during any winter Mr. Jones stopped for a moment; but as now, tor at last I see it all. I can do it more idea of its solution than a babe unborn. Nor do I know how Captain Jacobs ducted experiments made in various parts of ing interrupted his flow of language, he came by the information that made Lim set the State show that at the present price of resumed. me on the searcn. The other three-quarters corn and coal, there is a gain of 50 per cent.

> in the harbor. "Might-

burglar's tools in the New York slip of the land there is a similar prejudice against the she added, without so much as the appear-Fuiton ferry, and you may take my word use of wood for fuel, as timber is valuable for it they were ocauties. I never saw a for building houses and constructing car-more elegant and finished kit in my life. riages, while the growing trees add to the The find created a big excitement among the police at the time, as it was no ped that it would lead to the conviction of a gang of burgiars that crossed the ferry the night ture. When corn is a cheaper article of

It didn't. It was only a mys before, "I've picked up more women along the

river than you can shake a stick at. Look-ing for a diamond ring that some lady had dropped overboard, and find some lady that a ring had-or no-that won't twist from the church of St. Paul, upon the exactly-but I've found an awful sight of River Tiber, there is the old monastery of temales in this old harbor. They kinder the "Three Flowers." In consequence of take to the water, you know, and when 1 the new taws upon ecclesiastical property and one I tow it gently to the dock and tie the monastery was appropriated by

it fast, and then notity the police. The Itahan government, but rented out again police take her to the morgue, she is buried to the Trappists, a Catholic order of very Potter's field, and there's an end of strict observance, who had settled at the Lord! what books and books of mys- spot about twelve years previously, and

teries. "How do you find smaller articles ?" "Several days ago a well-known merch- upon the borders of the Campagna, that ant in Fulton street, Brooklyn, named pestiferous district as yet unredeemed by

Jewell, tell over the forward chain of a the agriculturist. There reigned, there-Catharine ferry boat. As he fell, his watch, which was very valuable, jumped from his pocket, the turquoise shell chain broke, and the watch rolled into the river. July and August, —which time the former

clapped it into sweet-oil, and sent it back menced planting the eucalyptus tree in One of the boys at Lamar, Missouri, had been reading Byron's Mazeppa and he got pert, Mr. Hobbs, made the memorable and the tail the lock at the tail the tail the tail the lock at the tail the tail the tail the lock at the tail the tail the tail the tail the ta

'One could almost dance to such music without ever knowing how.' 'Now, really, do you think soi' Miss Smith, in all carnestness. " I would suppose that some knowledge of the step would be requisite, anyhow."

actual fact that one could dance without to death, are seen along the line of the having first learned.' 'But you said so, Mr. Jones.

were engaged in pursuits most useful to speech,' replied the gentleman. "Or rather a flight of fancy,"

But Jones' fancy had now fled him en-

The severity of the last winter, the high Society has lost Mr. Jones. An even ing or two since he wentured out on his sota last year. with the ladies; but the fates were against 300 liquor saloons.

"Another Good Man Gony Wrong "

now realized how easy it was to carry on a

leaves, stalks and heads of the giant or passed, however, and Mr. Jones was beginning to think what a fool he had been all along to keep out of society, since he

> 'Certain'y, certainly, Miss Smith,' he continued; 'the music is simply delicious.

'Delightful, I suppose you mcan, Mr. Yes I am charmed with it." 'Giad to hear you say so; for between 'Me,' spoke Miss Smith, solemnly,

Mr. Jones stopped for a moment; but as

'For between you and me, these strains were never found. They must have been in burning the former. Farmers who burn are fit for the gods. burned or buried, for they were nowhere corn save the trouble of husking and the "Do you really think that Mr. Jones?

Annual Production of Fuel.

cost of transporting it to market, and of bringing back coal. There is a prejudice would be something of a novelty for the "No, they mightn't be in the harbor, for I looked. That settles it. My father (now dead) once found a box of complete

> ance of a smile. 'Perhaps I did allow myself an exag-

gerated remark,' said Mr. Jones. '1 simbeauty and healthfuiness of the country. ply intended to imply that these musicians These considerations, however, are likely play good enough for all common pur-

fuel than coal, it is likely to be employed in the lady, with undue emphasis on the

for cooking and heating purvoses. last word. Jones was a little worried, but he

# The Three Flowers.

Near the city of Rome, in Italy, not far from the church of St. Paul, upon the

'Well, of course; I didn't mean for an

'Ou! I only indulged in a little figure of added

the country. The monastery is situated Miss Smith, as she toyed carelessly with

> tirely. He managed, however, to bid the lady good evening; but he swears that he intends in future to spend his spare time at of 2000 yards in a minute.

the club, where he will have at least a -The shortage of pork in Chicago I went down to the slip in a row boat and inhabitants of the monastery had always chance to flaish his sentences uninterrupted this year from what it was last it is rediopped a pair of tongs twenty-six feet long into a hole I happened to know near the end of the pier and ished up the watch, forced holidays in that manner, but com-

#### country last year was 300,000 bags less than the preceding year. Speed at Which Wangs are Driven

-A man has been offered \$20,000 for The speed at which some wings are a lot in Minneapolis, Minnesota, that driven is enormous. It is occasionally as great as to cause the pinions to emit a drumming sound. To this source the buzz of the fly, the drone of the bee, and buzz of the fly, the drone of the bee, and remain in their residence all the year round. That excellent result led to the raising of the question whether it would the boom of the beetle are to be referred. not be possible to get rid of all the malaria of the Campagna by raising plantations of the cuc-slyptus tree all over that most valuing from \$1,500 to \$2,500 yearly When a grouse, partridge, or pheasant -Within the last ten years the suddenly springs into the air, the sound produced by the whirring of its wings greatly resembles that produced by the contact of steel with the rapidly revolving stone of the knife club the rapidly revolving able ground in the most fertile region of produced by the whirring of its wings Italy, and in that way gain room for an greatly resembles that produced by the Italy, and in that way gain room for an immense population of agriculturists. In order to carry out that idea, if possible, the Italian government now furmeh these pioneer Trappists with laboring hands stone of the knife grinder. It has been -Last year the South raised 600, estimated that the common fly moves its 600,000 pounds of tobacco, which ex-wings 330 times per second, i. e., 19,800 ceeds the production of any other year times per minute, and that the butterfly by 12,000,0.0 pounds. om the state's prisons, and the monks moves its wings nine times per second, or 540 times per minute. These movemente now go on extending their eucalyptus groves from their monastery through the -The salt i strict of Saginaw, Mich. has about ninety-five companies at work, with an annual capacity of represent an incredib'y high speed even regions of the Campagna. at the roots of the wings; but the speed is 1,600,000 bus sels. enormously increased at the tips of the -The State of New York has in its The Kissung Game wings, from "the fact that the tips rotate various public schools, 1,183,765 pupils. upon the roots as centers. In rapidity, In its common schools it had last year A corespondent gives this account of a and as has been already indicated, the you ought to have been with Nelson at pretty game of cards now fashionable in speed of the tips of the wings increases in rranklin. Lor', but wasn't I excited that Patis. The participants were young ladies proportion as the tips of the wings increases in proportion as the tips of the wings increases in the second se 39,730 teachers, of whom 22,738 are womea. proportion as the tips are removed from

BRIEFS -Over 50 000 immigrants to Minne

-Chicago has 300 churches and 3,-

NO. 13.

-Harvard has graduated 14,062 students; Yale, 11,900.

-There are in this country 25,570, 582 males, and 24 632 284 females.

-The valuation of Maine has increased over \$11,000,000 in ten years.

-The corn crop of Illunois for the past year was 251,000 000 bushels.

-Harriet Beecher Stowe is sixivaine years old and her husband seventy-one

-Kansas now rivals Maine as a pro bibition State. The new law goes into effect on the first of May.

-There are 1,700,000 Baptists in the United States, and only 260,000 in England.

-The colored population of Arkan-sas has increased from 122,669 in 1870 to 210,622 in 1880.

-There are thirty-eight agricultural colleges in the Untied States, 389 teachers and 3,917 students.

-President Eliot says that in the pear future Harvard will have need of £3.000.000.

-Vermont has 475,700 sheep. -There are 489 churches in New

York. -In a Boston Sunday School there

is a class which contains fifty Chinese youths. -The Pullman Company is said to

earn on each of its 474 cars about \$100 a month.

-The dividends paid by the Lake They certainly do play well,' chimed \$3,055,000. -Minnesota has appropriated \$4,-

500 in the last five years to encourage

-Of the 650 members in the House

of Commons, England and Wales have

Sixteen steamers and two hundred

and three sailing vessels were lost In

-Dead cattle by thousands, frozen

-A statue of Beethoven is to be

erected in Central Park, New York,

-Mrs. J. J. Astor has sent \$13 home

less children to tarms in the West and

-The thread for glass cloth is spun

from a bar of molten glass at the rate

by the Philharmonic Society.

South, at an expense of \$11,500.

485; Scotland 60, and Ireland 105.

tree planting.

December.

Uniou Pacific.

Frank! Frank! are you crazy? 'Not that I know of.' said Mr. Seymour. omposedly, squeezing a little deep blue on willed, obstinate sort of a husband.

his pallet out of a dainty tin tube, and 'I shouldn't wonder, Gracie.' And so the gold twilight faded into mixing it thoughtfully. 'We know so little about her,' thought purple, softer than the shadow of Eastern-

Mrs. Seymour. 'To be sure she is visiting amethysts, and the stars came out, one by Mary Eston, and Mary belongs to a very one, and still Mary Elton didn't succeed in finding that pattern. good family, if she does live in half a house

and takes in flue embroidery for a living. But then she has no style at all compared with Cynthia Parker. Cynthia always did fancy our Frank. Then, more yer, she has twe or six thousand dollars of her own. But, dear me, a young man in love is the most headstrong creature alive." Mrs. Seymour mused awhile longer, and

then put on her mouse colored silk bonnet and gray shawl, and set out upon a tour of

'I'll flad out something about Miss Teller, or I'll know the reason why,' thought the idelatigable widow. 'My dear,' said the old lady in mysteri-

Miss Grace Teller was at home, helping Mary Enon in an elaborate piece of fine ous whispers, 'Frank has been entrapped, inveigled into the most dreadful entangleembroisery. The room where the two ment. Did you ever fancy that he, the giris sat was very plain, carpeted with the cheapest ingrain, and curtained with very ordinary piak and white chintz, yet it beings, could be resolutely determined on looked snug and cheery, for the fat blackmarrying-a factory girl?

Mrs. Randail uttered an exclamation of and was charping noisily in the window and a stand of mignonette and velvet horrified surprise, and at the same moment doesomed pansies gave a delightful tint to this pretty picture of everyday life.

Mary Elton was pase, thin, and not at ill pretty ; there was a tremulous sweetness 'Well,' thought Mrs. Seymour, as her shout her mouth that seemed to whisper that she might have been different under different circumstances. Grace Teller was a lovely blonde, with large blue eyes, roseleaf skin, and hair whose luminous gold fell over her forehead like an aureole.

As Mrs. Seymour entered a deeper shade of pluk stole over Grace's beautiful they will be shocked at meeting check, but otherwise she was calm and Teller!' self-possessed, and readily parried the old

is interrogatories. 'Very warm this morning,' said the old lady, fanning herself. 'Do they have as warm weather where you came from, kind of astonishment that was on the pro-Miss Teller ?' gramme.

"I believe it is very sultry in Factoryville,' said Grace, composedly taking an you come from Factoryville?" er medlefull of white silk. 'Factoryville i Is that your native

place? Perhaps then you know Mr. Parker-Cynthia Park r's father-who is superintendent in the great calico mills

Very well, I have often seen him." 'Are you acquainted with Cynthia !' 'No-I believe Miss Parker spends me her time in this city."

"That's very true," said Mrs. Seymour igely. 'Cynthia says there's no society worth having in Factoryville-only the ville property is the richest girl in the girls that work in the factory ; Cynthia is country. very genteel. But excuse my curiosity, Miss Teller-how did you become acquain-ted with Mr. Parker and not with his sternly, 'what does this mean ?' The blue eyes filled with tears as aughter?"

Grace colored

Business brought me in contact fre Frank. Don't you love me just as well as quently with the gentleman of whom you if I didn't ?' 'My little deceiver. But why didn't you speak. But I never happened to meet his tell me f'

Mrs. Seymour gave a little start in her 'Why should I tell you, Frank? It was so nice to leave the herress behind and be hair-she was beginning to see through the mystery. plain Grace Teller for awhile. And when

Perhaps you have something to do with I saw how opposed your mother was to ur engagement, a spark of woman's willthe calleo factory ?" fulness rose up within me, and I resolved

"I have," said Grace, with a calm dig-

I would maintain my incognito, come what might. Mrs. Seymour, she added, turn-ing archly round and holding out her hand 'A factory girl1' gasped Mrs. Seymour growing red and white. "Is there any disgrace in the title ?" qui-

to the discomfited old lady, "didn't 1 tell you I owed my daily bread to the factory? etly asked Grace, although her own cheeks were dyed crimson And poor Mrs. Seymour, for once in her 'Disgrace'l Oh, no-certainly not ; there's life, was at a loss for an answer.

no harm in carning one's living in any honorable way,' returned Mrs. Seymentr, absentiy. The fact was, she was thinking in her inmost mind, 'What will Frank -The fire in the Victoria docks at

say I and anticipating the flag of triumpl -The late Senator Carpenter's life she was about to wave over hun. "I do not hesitate to confess," went or was insured to the extent of \$50,900. Grace, looking Mrs. Seymour tull in the -Freight trafic on the Pennsylvania eyes, that to the calico factory I owe my railroad still continues heavy. daily bread."

- Bob Ingersoil's railroad retainers Very laudable, I'm sure,' said the old are said to annually exceed \$20,000.

n was doubtless incendiary.

steadily into her eyes. 'Frank,' said Grace demurely, T'm the southwest part of the boys in a barn down in the southwest part of the town and they concluded to play Mazepps. From what we can learn-not having been provided with a complimentary—the play was rather more starting than instructive. afraid you will make a dreadfully strong-

three or four of the

nore startling than instructive. They got a cow and about forty feet of making to a celebrated lock manufactory. clothes line and a number seven boy with red hair and a freckled nose to do the Ma-its entire independence of a key or other zeppa part, while a gentle youth of tweive or thereabout wrapped a saddle blanket would take to put it through its million

Mrs. Seymour was the first guest to ar-rive at Mrs. Randall's select soiree on the first Wednesday evening in July—the fact was, she wanted a chance to confide her was the year of permutations—and the consequent utter "Bring forth the hoss." They "fotched" her. In truth, she was a noble steed. A heifer of the muly breed, and wild—wild her bear was the genous sheik, source is the state of permutations—and the consequent utter impossibility of getting it open by any illegitimate means—short of wrenching or sawing its Parts asunder. As the conver-sation proceeded, Mr. Hobbs was turning

was, she wanted a chance to confide her griefs to Mrs. Randall's sympathetic car. 'Crying? Yes, of course 1 have been crying, Mis. Randall; I have done nothing but cry for a week.' 'Merry on us!' said Mrs. Randall, eleva-

'Merry on us!' said Mrs. Randall, eleva-ting her kld-gloved hands, 'what is the matter? I hope Frank isn't in any sort of trouble?' over one of the boys you could hear the ap-

plause for four blocks. Although the audience all had parquette and pit tickets, they thought they could in which Mr. Hobbs accomplished this feat look at the play better from the gallery, most fastidious and particular of created and so they shd up into the hay mow and tried to crawl out through the roof while

the old cow was churning about fourteen years growth out of Mazeppa and bawing the lock, it is necessary that a continuous horrified surprise, and at the same moment a party of guests were announced, among whom was Miss Grace Teller, looking rather more lovely than usual.

spindle with its studs. To a clever manipu-lator like Mr. Hobbs, there would be no progress yet but for the fact that the neighdifficulty in maintaining this gentle preshostess hurried away to welcome the new-comers, 'will wonders never cease? Grace Teller at Mrs. Randall's soirce! But I cow up in a corner and amputated the sure with the fingers of one hand, even while curious eyes were watching his move-But I cow up in a corner and amputated the suppose it's all on account of Mary Elton's boy. uncle, the Judge. Here comes Mr. Psrker The show wound up with that thrilling ments; under other circumstances a ben

Teiler i' involuntarily she advanced a step or two to witness the meeting. Mr. Parker looked expected, but somehow it was not just the kind of astonishment the state as much astonished as she had expected.

An excited man rushed into a drug store 'Miss Grace ! you here ? Why, when did

"Oh my! I'm ruined! Give me ten You are sequainted with Miss Teller? asked Mrs. Randall, with some surprise. ounces of camphire or whisky. Give me He then turned that ring very gently round the whisky." He fell against the counter. His eyes 'Quite well ; in fact I have had the man-

agement of her property for some years. rolled back and his tongue hung out. Miss Teller is the young lady who owns the extensive calico factories, from which his tongue, said "snake bite," and shot it rolled back and his tongue hung out. "What ails you, man?" He drew back

out again. "Whisky, snake bite." our village takes its name.' 'Dear me,' ejsculated Mrs. Seymour, turning pale and sinking down on a divan "How did you get snake bit!" asked a physician, taking hold of the man's hand and feeling his puise. The tongue went in and the words "foolin' with a rattlenear her. 'Why, they say the heiress of the old gentleman who owned the Factory-

nake" came out, "Where did it bite you ?" 'Grace,' said Frank, gravely, and almost "Right here," he replied, exhibiting mali hole on the back of his hand.

"Where did you get the anake ?" lung closer to his arm. 'I can't help owning the calico factories, "Museum. Gimmy some whisky." "This hole was made by a lead pencil "Lead pencil !" said the victum,

mpluously; "made by the pizen fangs of a copperhead." Thought it was a rattless

"Didn't say it was a rattleanake. Oh, I'm dyusg! Dying in a civilized land. Dying within forty miles of home. To unink that I have traveled all over the snake 'didn't 1 te'l

dying from the effect of a snake bite. son.

Show Your Wounds

The other day six men sat around a stor

in a Detroit tobacco store. There had been a long period of mience when one of im rubbed his leg and remarked : "That old wound leels as if it was going to open again. I shall always remember the battle of Rich Mountain. There was a slight stir around the stove

and a second man put his hand to his houlder and observed : "And I shall not soon forget Brandy Station. Feels to-day as if the lead was going to work out."

The interest now was considerably inreased, and the third man knocked the ashes off his cigar and said : "Yes, those were two hard fights, but

From that moment all faith

was as follows :- He first applied pressure to the end of the bolt or central spindle, in the direction tending to draw it out and rethe lock, it is necessary that a continuous pressure should be exerted in this direction, pulling, as it were, against the interior ob-

stacles pr. sented to the withdrawal of the asked : "Gentlemen, do you know where I got that ?"

extreme accuracy and nicety in its fitting parts as that some of the rings should not bind more than others. Mr. Hobbs then telt cautiously and delicately which of the rings was tightest, by which he knew that

until he felt the stud slightly jump into the transverse groove. Leaving it care-fully there he felt for the next tightest ring, and repeated the operation, and thus by turns, aided by a most delicate sense of teach he cost the transverse of

touch, he got the transverse grooves all to reports, begun the injections in order to together in a line, and the spindle came relieve themselves of pain caused by neu-ralgia, rheumatism or some other distress

ing disorder. The effect was so pleasant so delicious, indeed, that they were gradu-ally seduced into such use of morphine land, Andrew Stuart, was instructed by James III. to negotiate a marriage between the young monarch and the Princess Mar-garet, daughter of Christian I., King of

"Yes, sir. I'm a grappier and searche for lost valuables, and though perhaps I shouldn't say it, no man about the harbor of New York is as sure of finding a ring, by it. Physicians say that this has grown completely yielding to it, were destroyed garet, daughter of Christian L., King of by it. Physicians say that this has grown Denmark. Christian L was the founder of New York is as sure of finding a ring, watch, cane, body, billiard table, piano or any thing else that lies at the bottom of the river as I am. For why? Simply be-cause I'm the son of Henry Linesburg, who was for fifty years acknowledged to be the

the river as 1 am. For why? Simply be-cause I'm the son of Henry Linesburg, who was for fifty years acknowledged to be the best wrecker, grappler and scarcher in America. My father dug all the East River ferry slips; raised 36,000 bars of rairoad iron that was sunk off Whitmore's the strain of the frame, the senses are wrap-The dying! Dying in a civilized land. Dying within forty miles of home. To taink that lineve traveled all over the snake countries, and then to come back and be killed by a common black snake." "The dying! Dying in a civilized land. The intervention of the snake source of the stark intervention of the snake source of the s

on." Will not administer or prescribe morphine Orkney and afterward the Shetland Iales, put on a new pair when the old is worn out. "Mr. Linesburg paused to get a light under any circumstances, fearing the con which he was never able to redeem, and They cost but a cent and a balf a pair. If the state of the state of

<sup>1</sup> Tust's about as much as you want to know. A galion of whisky will save my life. Am I among human beings?"
<sup>1</sup> Wir. Linesburg paused to get a light among human beings?"
<sup>1</sup> Tust's about as much as you want to know. A galion of whisky will save my life. Am I among human beings?"
<sup>1</sup> Tust is ensore and you have the store of his small shop in Tillary from the store of his small shop in Tillary street, Brooklyn, where he was talking into the store, and yelled:
<sup>1</sup> Came on, Bill.
<sup>1</sup> The reliances fearing the con structor."
<sup>1</sup> Wir. Linesburg paused to get a light induct any circumstances, fearing the con struct."
<sup>1</sup> Wir. Linesburg paused to get a light induct any circumstances, fearing the con struct."
<sup>1</sup> Wir. Linesburg paused to get a light into the store of his small shop in Tillary street, Brooklyn, where he was talking into the store, and yelled:
<sup>1</sup> Wir. Linesburg paused to get a light from the store of his small shop in Tillary street, Brooklyn, where he was talking with the reporter, and then leaned back in the with the reporter, and then leaned back in stractor."
<sup>1</sup> The to ugue went back into the mouth, the evidence of suffering passed away, and to the victim took up his hat and joined his companion.
<sup>1</sup> Wir. Linesburg paused to get a light from the store of his small shop in Tillary street, Brooklyn, where he was talking with the reporter, and the spression of a man who and construction of a man who has thoroughly defined his social status and feels that it is unimpeachable. Ho is regulated; but, like so many blessings, it may readily be converted into a curse. While the proper and judicious use of the the victim took up his hat and joined his by any means, but one whose life has been
<sup>1</sup> Wire to man whose life has been
<sup>1</sup> The toring passed away, and the victim took up his hat and joined his
<sup>1</sup> Wire to man whose life has been
<sup>1</sup> Wire to man whose life has been
<sup>1</sup> Wire to man whose li

day! When these two fingers went with and gentlemen who sat in equal numbers the axes of rotation, and in proportion as a grape shot I never felt the pain !" on either side of the table. The cards the wings are long. This is explained on A bill has been introduced in the the wings are long. This is explained on Texas Legislature fining a man \$200

a grape-shot I never felt the pain !" The fourth man growled out scomething about second Bull Run and a sabre cut on the head, and the fifth man felt of his left side and and he should always remember the lay of the ground at the Yellow Tav-ern. The sixth man was silent. The other five looked at him and waited for

-Louisiana has \$5,451 white and \$8. him to speak, but it was a long time be-fore he pointed to his empty sleeve and this option n sy be used ornot as she elect. 024 colored voters officially registered. and generally she does waive her right; but if a gentleman holds the lucky card, of wings, and how the large and long wings Of the whites 16.913 cannot write; of the negroes 11,433 can write.

that I" course he invariably exercises his right. Some mentioned one battle and some held the ace of hearts was sure to get it small bats and birds. That the wing is available for night and 1,885 for day

continued: "Boys, let's be honest and own right up. I lost my arm by a buzz saw, and now we will begin on the left and give every one a

will begin on the left and give every one a chance to clear his conscience. Now, then, show your wounds." The five meen leaned back in their chairs and smoked fast and chewed hard, and looked at each other, and each one wished he best muter indifference of both to the presence of friends or strangers sitting around, 1 do by and gave them a chance to rush out and what what consummate grace the lady best her head to one side so that her lucky opponent across the table should receive his full pound of flesh; not to meation the utter indifference of both to the presence of friends or strangers sitting around, 1 do by and gave them a chance to rush out and what what splayed was sufficient to satisfy me that it was but a poor

get clear of the one-armed man. It was a marrower escape than any one of them had during the War. Mypodermic Injections of Morphine. A number of persons more or less prominent in different walks of life have died within a few months from the direct effect, it is said, of hypodermic injections of morphine. Most of them had, according to reports, begun the injections in orderio.

its wings make exactly sixty up and sixty down strokes, i. e., 120 beats per minute. In the pterodactyl, the great extinct Sau-de for smallpox. rian, the wing was enormously elongated, and in this particular instance probably

-The number of vessels belonging and in this particular instance probably from fifty to sixty beats of the wing per United States, reported totally lost and mute sufficed for flight. Fifty to sixty missing during the month of January, pulsations of the wing per minute do not involve much wear and tear of the work-1881, 18 44.

-The two facts that America conthat artificial flight, if once achieved, will any other nation, and has 75 per cent become a comparative y safe means of more of Bright's disease have been put locomotion as tar as the machinery re-

-Canada Imported \$50,000 worth of cheese twelve years ago, but now she exports \$10,000,000 worth a year, and her exports of butter and cheese are One of the most striking sights that take \$4,000,000 larger than those of wheat.

quired is concerned. Wooden shoel

The tinnish Princes of 1649.

In the year 1468, the Chancellor of Scot