A Ride on a Windmill

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XXXV.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1881.

NO. 39.

IN THE LONG RUN.

In the long run fame finds deserving man The lucky wight may prosper for a day, But in good time true merit leads the van And vain pretence, unnoticed, goes its way, There is no Chance, no Destiny, no Fate,

In the long run. In the long run all godly sorrow pays, There is no better thing than righteous pain; The sieepiess nights, the awful thorn-crown

days. Bring sure reward to tortured soul and brain,

Unmeaning Joys enervate in the end, But sorrow yields a glorious divide³ In the long run, In the long run all hidden things are known; The eye of Truth will penetrate the night, And good or ill, thy secret shall be known,

However well 'tis guarded from the light, All the unspoken motives of the breast
Are fathomed by the years and stand confest In the long run all love is paid by love,

Though undervalued by the hearts of earth; The great eternal Government above
Keeps strict account and will redeem its work, Give thy love freely: do not count the cost: So beautiful a thing was never lost In the long run.

THE EMERALDS

One wintry afternoon in January, away up in th bleak attic of a wretched tenement house, a pale sad-eyed woman sat sewing. The garment upon which she know how you came by this. was engaged was a very rich dress. The twilight closed in rapidly, with a blindthe casements. Still the pale-faced wo- ante-room. man stitched on.

"Mother," piped a sweet voice from the cot beneath the window, "will you get the fine dress done? Oh, mother, I'm so hungry! If I only had some tea and a bit of sausage."

She worked on steadily for a while, pausing only to brush away a tear from her white cheek, then arose and shook out the glimmering robe.

"Tis done at last," she said. "Nov mother's little girl can have her supper; only be patient a while longer, Flora. Ross, come, my boy."

A manly little fellow came out from the bedroom beyond.

"The fine dress is done, Ross, and you must run home with it as soon as you can. Miss Grace will be out of patince, I know. Tell her I couldn't finish it one moment sooner, and ask her to give you creature darted toward Ross like a l-umthe money, we must have it to-night. And you can stop at Mr. Ray's as you come back and buy some coal; and we must have some bread and tea and a bit of butter, and you must get a sausage, Ross, for poor little Flora."

'I'll get them all mother," he said, "and be back in time. You shall have his little brown hand, which Pansie ina big sausage, little sis," he added turn-stantiv clasped in her chubby palms. ing to the cot.

her great wistful eyes sparkled with de-"And you shall have half of it, Ross,"

she piped, in her splendid bird voice. "Hadn't von better put on your thick jacket, my boy?" continued his mother. 'The wind cuts like a knife."

"Pshaw, little mother, I don't mind the wind," and away he went down the creaking stairs and out into the storm.

Miss Gracie Fontenay was in a perfect furore of impatience and anger. Her dear 500 friends were assembled in the halls below, and her handsome dress beggar woman mean by disappointing

At that moment there was a ring s the door and a voice in the hall.

"Please tell Miss Gracie my mother could not finish it sooner; she wants the money to-night." The servant took the handsome dress

and message.

to have had it three hours ago. Here, Fanchon, dress me at once-there's not a minute to lose. No I can't pay tonight; I haven't time. He must come to-morrow."

"But we've no fire and nothing to eat, and my little sister is sick," called the boy, pushing up the grand stairway. "Shut the door, Fanchon!" command-

From the porch at the parlor window

disappeared down the stairway, "sister was utterly alone without kith or kin in Gracie ought to pay him. It must be the world. dreadful to have no fire and nothing to She stood for a moment balancing her-

the table she darted down stairs. The servant had just closed the street door, but she fluttered past him like a humming bird and opened it. On the steps sat Ross, brave little fellow

that he was, his face in his hands, sobbing as if his heart would break. "What's the matter, little boy?" ques-

tioned Pansie. Ross looked up half believing that i upon him through the whirling snow.

'Oh, I cannot go home without the money," he sobbed; "poor mother worked hard, and Flora is sick and hun-

"Here," she said, "do take this, little boy, and buy her lots of nice things. "Tis worth a good deal; papa bought it red the young man's heart as no other for my birthday present, but do take it and welcome.

She extended her dimpled hands, an something like a shower of stars fell at ment-a necklace of emeralds, lustrous gleaming things, set in tawny Indian prise as his eyes fell upon it. He turned Two errata may also be mentioned.

where she stood. "I cannot take this that had lived in his heart for so many Corinthians vi. 9, a "not" was ommitted,

necklace-take it back." "You shall take it," she said im

things-run home now and buy your sister something to eat."

She closed the door with a bang, and Ross stood irresolute in the stormy gloom. Should he ring the bell and re turn the jewels to Pansie's father, or should he do as she bade him? He thought of his mother and poor little Flora watching wistfully for his return. He could not go back and see them starve. With a sudden feeling of desperation he thrust the glittering neck

The gaslight blazed brilliantly in ashionable jewelry establishment, and its bland proprietor looked down inquiringly on little Ross as he approached the glitering counter.

"Would you like to buy this, sir?" There was a tremor in the boys's voice s he asked the questoon, and the hand that held the emerald necklace shook visibly. The lapidary took the gems, examining them closely for a moment, and then shot a sharp glance at the

"See here," he said presently, hi voice stern and commanding; I want to

The boy's clear eyes fell; he binshed and stammered, evidently embarrassed ing fail of snow, with a bitter, wailing The jeweler put aside the emeralds, and blast that made the windows rattle in taking the lad's arm led him into a small ing up his hat. "You can play shop

"You are a thief, sir," he said, "That or two." necklace belongs to Mr. Fontenay-he bought it of me not a month ago. You stole it; you're a thief."

The little fellow straightened himself and his brown eyes blazed, "I am no thief," he retorted. "A little girl gave it to me, and I knew it was wrong to take it, but-but my mother and sister puzzled, reflective look upon her sweet, are starving."

The jeweler hesitated. "You don't look like a thief,,' he said but I will send for Mr. Fontenay ; that

will settle it at once." He despatched a messenger accordingly and Ross sat down in a corner and sobbed bitterly as he heard the driving wind and thought of his mother and poor little Flora. In half an hour Mr. Fontenay came, bringing his little daughter Pansie with him. The little ming bird, her cheeks ablaze, her eyes flashing like lightning.

"He didn't steal my emeralds!" sh cried. "I gave 'em to him to sell 'em and buy bread for his little sister. Ross sprang to his feet, strugglin hard to keep back his tears. He put out

"I am not a thief, sir," he said at last, uldressing Mr. Fontenay wrong to take the necklace-but-but,

sir, my little sister is starving." The merchant drew his hand acros

"You are a manly little fellow," le said, patting the lad's head, "and I do not in the least blame you, but I will take Pansie's emerelds, and she shall give you something more available. Here Pansie, give this to your little

friend." He put a gold piece into Pansie's hands, which she tendered to Ross, with had not come home. "What did that the injunction that he should run straight home and buy lots of goodies for his sister-a command he was not

slow to obey.
"I think we shall not lose sight of the little fellow," continued Mr. Fontenay, as Ross disappeared in the stormy darkness. "Shall we pet? Let's see what we can do for him. He's a promising young lad and an honest one, I'm sure. "Til never give her another stitch of Mr. Lenox, you are in need of an errand work," cried the angry beauty. "I ought boy; why not try him? I wish you

would."
The jeweler consented, to Pansie's great delight, and the next day Ross was duly installed as an errand boy in the fash ionable establishment.

Fifteen years after, one blustering March morning, a young man sat behind the counter of a thriving jewerly estabtishment in one of the northern cities. ed Miss Gracie. And the door was shut He was a handsome man, a traveler, a man of taste, intellect and money, for he was a junior partner in the firm. Pansie watched the whole scene, her which was a prosperous one. But, desviolet eyes distended with childish pite his good fortunes, Ross Dunbar was

Sitting alone one morning with the roar of the March winds in his ears, his over the wide waters of time and change. A tender smile softened his sad face

as he recalled the stormy night when he sat sobbing on the steps of Mr. Fontenay's mansion. And little Pansie-the remembrance of her sweet face, as he saw it through the snow wreaths, haunted him constantly. In all the afteen years never for one hour had he forgotwas the face of an angel looking down ten her. But she was gone, lost to him

clothed and veiled. She approached the ounter with a jewel case in her hand. "Would you buy these?" she said

woman's voice had power to do.

it over with eager, trembling fingers, In Romans vi. 13, "righteousness" was and there on the clasp was the name

years, "Little Pansie." "You wish to sell them all?" he asked

iously. "I have lots of jewelry and fine striving to steady his voice and the wild

throbbing of his heart.

The lady hesitated an instant and then she put out her slender hand and drew the emerald necklace toward her. "I dislike to part with this," she said;

the money."

In her eagerness she had thrown aside silent a moment, every nerve in his manly form thrilling with supreme delight. lace in his pocket and dashed down the He had found her at last, the idol of his

> "They are very fine gems," he said, after a moment, "and I am willing to give you a fair price-suppose we say one thousand dollars-will that do?" The girl flushed a dazzling glance of

surprise from beneath her heavy veil. "So much as that?" she said, tremulously. "You are very kind, sir. Oh, you cannot know how much this money

bank for you?" said the jeweler, catchlady the while, it won't be but a minute

"But I am troubling you so." "Not a bit ; just take the warm seat, please ; you'll not be likely to have any customers." And seating her beside the desk he took the check and hurried out, Pansie Fortenay threw back her veil and leaned her head upon her hands, a

is so familiar; who in the world can it somewhat parsimonious habits, and pas sionately fond of the "yellow Geordies"

His return broke in upon her meditation, and after receiving the money she hurried away to her humble lodgings. the man opened his mouth too wide, and hurried away to her humble lodgings. The following afternoon was even more blustering and stormy; the wind roared tured friend—there are always

There is a ring at the door, and a seranything in my life. I know it was Fontenay. An exquisite bunch of pansies, fragrant and golden-hearted done Dunbar has never forgotten little Pan- to those of the Glasgow baillie when he

then a rich bloom darted into her cheeks. "Oh, father," she said, "I know him ! I know him! We have found Ross at

An instant later Ross was in the room clasping her fluttering hands in his, and into her blue eyes looked with a glance pansies bloomed on the garden borders, little Pansie became Ross Dunbar's bride her string of emeralds.

scripts relates that the learned Archbishop Usher while on his way to preach at St. Paul's Cross—a wooden pulpit door and Ellis rushed up to him with the adjoining the Cathedral of St. Paul's, interrogatory, "What the devil does she in which the most eminent divines were mean? She wants a song called 'Saccha-appointed to preach every Sunday rine Futurity.'" London edition. He was horrified to- said: "Go get her the "Sweet By-and-By. not happy. His mother and little Flora was to preach was omitted! This and, smiling her thanks, she passed out. had gone to their long home, and he formed the first complaint to the king of the careless manner in which Bibles were printed; and, as one of the results, the printing of them was created a monopoly. A great competition then arose thoughts were running back to the days between the king's printers of London the coast with scarcely a note of warning; self on the tip of one dainty foot, her rosebud face grave and reflective; then a sudden thought fleeded her aver with how dear and sacred denotes the sacred denotes rosebud face grave and reflective; then a sudden thought flooded her eyes with bow dear and sacred, despite its privasunshine, and snatching something from tions and sorrows. His eyes grew dim Bently; but he was opposed by Hills of the storm a day before it breaks upon and his heart swelled. All were gone and Field; and many paper altercations them. "You feel it in the air before took place between them. The Pearl comes, "says one. This is, however an Bible of Field printed in 1653, is per-indefinite sign. The devastation lining its Bible of Field, printed in 1653, is perhaps the most blundering Bible ever issued. A manuscript in the British issued. A manuscript in the British visits the coast every year. The day may Museum affirms that one of these Bibles be bright and beautiful, and the flowers swarmed with six thousand faults. In heavy with bees and humming birds. Shimmering mosquito hawks quiver in the sir, and the scarlet cardinal twitters in it is said: "Sterne, a solid scholar, the acacias. A cooling breeze plays through was the first who summed up the three the leaves of the trees, and gently swings thousand and six hundred faults that the unripe oranges. Clouds of gulls soar ten her. But she was gone, lost to him forever.

His reverie was broken by the entrance of a customer, a lady closely clothed and veiled. She approached the found in the British Museum, is derived and veiled. She approached the found in the British Museum, is derived as well of the ocean is rippled with golden swell of the ocean is rippled with golden. ed from a printers' name of a diminutive sheen. Almost imperceptibly the wind kind of type. It must not be supposed dies away. Cries of ter s and water birds simply, in a clear, sweet voice that stir- that those many "faults" were all printthat those many "faults" were all printed the young man's heart as no other oman's voice had power to do.

He took the casket and opened it and is said to have been paid fifteen hundred milky white. Fittul gusts begin to ripple pread out the contents. A watch, an pounds by the Independents to corrupt the water and handle the green leaves. egant and costly diamond ring, two atext in Acts vi. by substituting a "ye" the boys feet, He caught it up in amaze- rubies and an emerald necklace. Ross for a "we," to sanction the right of the Dunbar barely surpressed a cry of sur- people to appoint their own pastors.

The Westphalia papers give an count of a terrible catastrophe which occurred in the northwestern part of that province on the 18th of August. There has been for some time in operait was my father's gift-and-and-but tion in the neighborhood of Solingen, no matter, take them all; I must have not far from Barmen, a strange phenomenon. A part of the soil of a hilly heath became excessively hot, so much so her veil, revealing a lily face, lit by lustrous sapphire eyes. Ross Dunbar stood themselves of the heat for domestic purposes. The explanation suggested was that some inflammable subterranean gas or perh ps petroleum, had been accidentally set on fire. Some water had ing soil had only produced violent exof an English mile, they heard a strange house where the family lived was not been ascertained how many perish-

Strauge Customers.

Once upon a time a spinster lady live "When have I seen this face? she guineas as ever "Tibby Fowler" did. asked herself over and over again. "It Beside this spinster lived a bachelor of The two made it up and agreed to get married. Before the wedding, session of his wife's tocher. A good na The following atternoon was even more blustering and stormy; the wind roared and the sleet tinkled against the windows bride, who opened her eyes and at once of the little room in which Pansie and her made up her mind how to proceed. When father sat. Severe misfortunes and re- the n inister came to perform the ceremoverses had reduced them to poverty, and by, and at the usual stage requested the the old man being an invalid all the care ishment of both clergyman and company fell upon Pansie's shoulders. She sat down with her father reading aloud from her hand. Thinking there might be some a new book which she had bought him mistake, they were again requested to join with some of the money received for her hands, but this, as well as a third request,

marry me. sies, fragrant and golden-hearted done astonished bridegroom in a state of com-up in tissue paper, and attached to them plete bewilderment. Some of the spec-

a card, bearing the simple words : "Ross tators expressed themselves in words akin

"My conscience! but women are strange "Saccharine Futurity."

She was a dainty blonde, and was robed n spotless white, reheved only by a ceru ean blue knot at her throat and a c barreled sunflower at her belt, and as she trapped into Ellis' she looked just too swee that brought a bloom to her face. And No. 79 as she came forward and asked, "What is it, miss?" The voice was as winds were over, and the golden-hearted musical as an Æolian harp, and its dulcet tones vibrated upon his auditory nerve with frightful rapidity. She turned her heavenly blue eyes upon him and said, and for a bridal gift he gave her back "Have you the song Saccharine Fu-

"Yes, I think it is," replied the dame, who seemed a little mixed by the question. can then be cooked in fi Just then Frank Rockar came in the back by a little boiling water.

On the approach of autumn the Floridian quakes with apprehension. It is the dread season for hurricanes. Tearing through the West Indies, they often strike track certainly proves that "you feel it after it comes." One of these typhoons low mean comes from the ocean. Smoky clouds roll into the sky from the southeast and a strong wind whitens the ruffled water. Every minute it increases in fury. An ominous yellow light tinges the atmosphere.

The sun is gone, great drops of rain are hurled to the ground. Within fifteen min-

small birds are lashed to death by leafless twigs, and the tora bodies of showy herons and wild turkeys lodge in the branches of the live oak and cypress trees.

salt water rivers, involving great damage.
After the storm centre-boards and jibstays are found in spruce pines, oleanders
are loaded with cordage, and deadeyes and
peablocks drop from leafless orange trees.
Gardens over destroyed forces. ens are destroyed, fences swept away, and the tormented Floridian has three months' work and no pay to repair

Dry Fruit in California W. B. West has started a fruit dryer Banner Island, San Joaquin county. a new book which she had bought him with some of the money received for her with some of the money received for her jewels. Her sweet face was wan and sad, and her future stretched before her, sad, and her future stretched before her sad, and sad, but this, as well as a third request, is in the upper story of the building and directly above the heater. The establishment runs two patent peach pitters, in-law and thirty-seven grandchildren, making a grand total of the first stretched before her sad, and her future stretche day, and two apple parers, corers and

slicers, with a like capacity. placed on the trays, thence to the dryer. have been divested of every living thing. thence to the heat room, then sweat clear down to the very roots in the dress floating out on the wind, and her poor bins below, where it remains and is ground, leaving the country as bare as little heart nearly bursting with terror and shovelled over for five or six days. It is a desert and strewn with ashes. In grief. shovelled over for five or six days. It is then ready for packing, and is pressed into 25 and 50 pound boxes for market. The warm room has a capacity of 160. The warm room has a capacity of 160 and one on which there was a dense trays. Here the drying is perfected wood. There are square miles of lands thoughts for that terrible journey, and leg.

The house in Holborn, London, with greater care and in less heat than all ready for the plough, cleared as once she wondered if she were going to

they are removed and the skins stripped cannot even find a vestige of the iron her little fingers unclasped, and down she off by hand. Great care is necessary wire. "I beg pardon," said Ellis, "I didn't that the potatoes are not too much cook-During the Commonwealth, and even a short time before Charles I.'s execution, the printers, in order to meet the great demand which then existed, sent out Bibles from their presses as quickly out Bibles from their presses for they are defined in a pressed through the fitting placed ed, or they are worthless for drying.

There are over 2,000 dryers in opera-

But He Wouldn't.

When a man has been to Deadwood he There was a man from that region who ed, "Why, it's the awfullest place in this said "In the early days of the town the bartenders used to remember whose blood it was in the different spots on the floor. the fellow swinging there, it kind of startle me!" We tried to look shocked, and be

Commission of God,"

Commission of God, "

Commission of God,"

Commission of God,"

Commission of God, "

Commission of God, "

Commission of God,"

Commission of God, "

Comm

with a capacity of two tons each per The awful fury of the fire is shown in its ened, yet not daring to let go at this dizzy soil is actually burned to a depth of She saw her mother coming to call the all ready for the plough, cleared as all ready for the plough, cleared as thoroughly as if years of labor had been thor can now make a farm by removing a with its precious burden, began to desend. the process: They are washed clean, sumed and putting up fences. There and lower it came, until within a few feet of the ground, when Dorothy opened her

as they could, regardless of errors and a sole or song and chorus?"

Included the first that the man had difficulty in getting than the last ride that Dorothy the horses. By the time he got them it that the man had difficulty in getting than the horses. grinder and coarsely pulverised. They was so dark from the smoke that he can then be cooked in fifteen minutes could not see to harness them, besides, the smoke blinded the eyes and oppresstion on the coast. They are made of ed the lungs. He got the horses harness different sizes, according to what is re- ed to the wagon; then he went into the quired of them. Their cost is from \$75 barn for a neckyoke, and when he came appointed to preach every Sunday morning—went into a bookseller's shop and inquired for a Bible of the London edition. He was horrified to—lose over that the text from which he lose and as properties of the familiar song was rolled up for her literature, and then the extent of the his wife out on her bed, bed and all, and put her in the wagon. The children moors with a small army of beaters. In When a man has been to Deadwood he got in and a girl of fifteen drove the team stead of the usual plan of marching over omehow feels called upon to lie about it.

There was a man from that region who off three miles, in the darkness and blinding smoke, over a bad road, with behind stone walls. The beaters go round man Catholics in 1862. came on to call upon us recently. He said blinding smoke, over a bad road, with behind stone walls. The beaters go round trees falling and horses perfectly frantic in advance, and then cross the moor shoutteness. How she did it she hardly ing and making as much noise as possible. knows. The man being left behind, to make a last effort to start his cattle. country. I once got hard up there and went and made money by betting that three minutes couldn't pass without the sound of a pistol shot." "Indeed!" we scaped on foot. Before he left the barn and farm were literally covered with three minutes couldn't pass without the scaped on foot. Before he left the barn tound of a pistol shot." "Indeed!" we and farm were literally covered with of experience and skill are needed to bring the left the barn to make the said. He saw we were interested. He flying cinders, the glass of the windows them down. When should one shoot? bebroke with the heat, the bellowing, fore the grouse reach you? and how much mosning cattie gathered together and before and how far in advance by way of But fights got to be so numerous that folks staggered aimlessly about, and as he lost interest in keeping track of it. And besides the spots got so thick on the floor that you couldn't tell where one left off and flower which were the stages of the spots got so thick on the floor that you couldn't tell where one left off and flower which were the stages of the spots got so thick on the floor stacks—the whole place—burst into no exertion, no walking, except from one flames, which made an awful yellow ambush to another, it is deservedly poputhere such things used to make me nervous. I remember one night they wanted to lynch a man and my doorway came handy.

was out and when I first went out glare in the smoke. With all this the wind blew with frightful violence and varying gusts, sometimes the smoke settled down about him in dense dark varying gusts, sometimes the smoke ing and plenty of walking for their money continuous furrow is seventeen miles in settled down about him in dense dark- on farms in the Scotch border counties, ness, so that he staggered from suf-focation. Then the smoke would rise especially, perhaps, in the neighborhood of the Cheviots. A stock fermer may have the liquefaction of oxygen, has inventing thoroughly warmed up the har conting the conting tends of the conting the conting tends of the conting of the contin until completely exhausted. Then we he got through safely, happy to find he got through safely, happy to find he got through safely, happy to find young and earnest men do not disdain a shepherd's hut, and are even ready to ride

-Queen Victoria has no carpets her floors-only India matting.

The late terrible fires in Michigan, by I want to tell you about something that which hundreds of people lost their lives All living things disappear. Tall pines are twisted as under. The lithe limbs of willows and oteanders snap like cow whips. Lofty palmettos bend their heads to the ground, their great fans inside out like the ribs of an umbrells. The force of the wind keeps the trees down until every green fan the ribs of an umbrells. The leaves of the rose like a pistol shot. The leaves of the rose all mill wind reds of people loss their rives in the woods, appears to have taken its victims by surprise. It may be thought strange that with forest fires known to be in the vicinity, with the losses of ten years ago remembered, and with other instances daily heard of, that any one will be appears to have taken its victims by surprise. It may be thought strange that with forest fires known to be in the vicinity, with the losses of ten years ago remembered, and with other instances daily heard of, that any one happened many years ago in the town of Nantucket. Quite on the brow of the highest hall stood a curious old-fashioned mill, the strange that with forest fires known to sails of which were so long that they nearly be in the vicinity, with the losses of ten years ago remembered, and with other rose almost as high above the top of the mill when they were whirled up by the pops like a pistol shot. The leaves of the scraggy scrub are wiped out, and their stems whipped into little bushes. The tough saw palmetto is blown as flat as a Nor-hern wheat field, and the dead grass of the savanass lashed into fine dust. Boards in the surface struck by the wind and knocked hundreds of feet in the air. The sand dunes are caught up and bodily sifted through the tone of pine trees miles away. The dentally set on fire. Some water had been brought to the spot by an artificial channel; but its contact with the burnchannel; but its contact with the burnboat on one of the many ponds. Thei on the main land and comes up between the cracks of the floor like steam. Woe plosions, which seemed to shatter all the cracks of the floor like steam. Woe to the owners of sailboats and boat houses. At Lake Worth, the Cruiser, a heavy, persons drove out in a carriage from Remscheld to inspect the spot. When Remscheld to inspect the spot. When long, was picked up from her ways, rigging and all, and carried across the lake a string at either end, and as the ponds were string at either end, and as the ponds were string at either end, and as the ponds were string at either end, and as the ponds were string at either end, and as the ponds were string at either end, and as the ponds were ing and all, and carried across the lake a mile away, without touching the water, and dropped into salt marsh eight hundred yards finally, preceded by showers of burning it merrily from side to side, using all kinds The young man made a polite reply, and proceeded to put aside the jewels and draw a check for the money. The March winds were still blustering without, and the girl shivered and drew her wrapper closer as she started out.

"Won't you let me run down to the bank for you?" said the jeweler, catch-"

"Won't you let me run down to the bank for you?" said the jeweler, catch-"

"Won't you let me run down to the fall of 1876 the Ida Smith, horse she you you a large schooner running between New Smytan and Jacksonville, was torn from its road, perhaps, suddenly rushed steam. She dragged her anchors several hundred yards and barely escaped destructions save in swift flight for the lake or At last she began going with her father

at once surrounded by the flames, and was, before their eyes, swallowed up in the liquid fiery caldron at their rain falls in torrents. The tide rises to a man placed in the centre of a newly and watch the mill sails as they swept and watch the mill sa feet, apparently feeding the flames. It is known that several persons were in the house; none were saved, but it has the flows the house; none were saved, but it has of the coast and floods the Indian and other the house; none were saved, but it has of the coast and floods the Indian and other the house and deadly smoke clung to the about them. One day while she was lazily ground. In flying for life along the watching them she had a bright idea. roads, the falling trees made it necessary to abandon teams, even if the frightened tt, holding on until it lifted her off her feet, animals could be managed. and then she let go and seized another, un-The dense smoke made it dark as night til she was tired. Day after day she the day time and article in the might in the day time, and awful in the night, came she brought John down to see the but the roads were the only paths to sport.

safety. One man, riding toward the fire, found it suddenly behind him; and with her great friend, the mill, to have any only escaped by abandoning his horse fear of it, and each time she trusted her and buggy to the flames. Those who little higher, so that she began to see a on Banner Island, San Joaquin county.

The building now contains but a single Plummer dryer, factory size with a capacity of from four to five tons per day.

Second and often with blistered hands, faces and feet. On a space of seven brother—sile thought—for he had never pacity of from four to five tons per day. Inces and feet. On a space of seven tried it, not once. Elated by her success, miles on one road six persons dead and

There are places for three more of like dying were found. One family consistit was dinner-time. Looking back over size, which will be put in as the business ed of the husband, nearly dead, with her shouldier to see the effect of her daring hair and whiskers gone and face and upon John, she clung a little longer than dryer occupies about seven feet square, it hads peeled, but his feet protected by she meant to, and in a twinkling she found little boy in the Kentucky river, at it holds 60 trays 40 by 40 inches, with high boots; his wife, lying near, had bottoms of cloth of galvanized iron wire, seven meshes to the inch, on which rosts the fruit while drying. The dryer.

The dryer

hands peeled, but his feet protected by high boots; his wife, lying near, had her clothing burned off up to her waist and her legs singed; their two children, sails set to dry. She could look away

State of Oajaca, Mexico, along the route rests the fruit while drying. The dryer which they were trying to save, were down into the town, and see the people in of General Grant's new railroad.

From the pitters or parers the fruit is several inches, acres and acres of land "I shall never see my mother again!"

box. At the end of thirty-five minutes were so effectually destroyed that one eyes, and, overcome with a sense of safety,

She fell pretty bard, but, luckily, ther One experience in escaping is also are no stones in Nantucket, so no bones ever took on the sails of the old windmill

Grouse-shooting, hke most forms sport, is chiefly for rich men. driving can only be practiced on the ground, preceded by setters or pointers, the guns are comfortably settled in affide with astonishing rapidity over the heads of arked him about how many killings a day it averaged there. He said: "About forty." that the wagon with his family had "Poor Deadwood!" we murmured. "Poor Deadwood!" we murmured. "Poor Deadwood!" said he. "Yes," we replied, "Poor Deadwood! How stuppid it must be. How it has gone down since the good old days when we were there! The days when we were there! The days when we were there! The days when we were there fights and a cleaning out of ings, nine free fights and a cleaning out of the church was entired and the fight in the river became mired, and was ing for the river became mired, and was so thoroughly cooked that she fell in the Churces, per day! Then there was entired and the said are packed on ponies ten miles or so to the scene of action. They make small and excessively mixed bags—three brace of grouse, a couple of snipe, two or three hares, and the like—but then they pay very little for their pleasure, and they have yevel little for their pleasure, and they lay in a large stock of health, and find themselves in nicturesque places and scenes famous in box. Pleanty of orders from all parts of the Chinese, per day! Then there was enterprise at Deadwood!" We paused. The pieces when the attempt was made to pull her out.

—The use of the name Puritan began, named of respect to the pull her out.

—The use of the name Puritan began, named of respect to the pull her out.

—The use of the name Puritan began, ness on their side, perhaps these humble here time to complete them all. The progunners enjoy themselves as much as ten-duction gives fair promise of success, and ants who pay thousands for moor and it is expected to be very important for

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The excavations of the ancient city f Herculaneum were begun in 1711. -General Fitzhugh Lee will marshal 00 Virginia militiamen at Yorktown.

-The canary bird was introduced into Europe early in the sixteenth century. -The real name of the Tunisian leader, Bou Amena, is Kadoura Benhamsa.

-The Emperor Justinius, not being with

-Five hundred and fifty thousand ases of salmon will be packed in Oregon this season.

-In St. Louis 15,729 German children and 4,851 Americans have been studying German. —During the siege of Sebastopol by the English 258,042 rounds of shot were

thrown into the city. —The present Princess of Egypt, the Khedive's only wife, is a cultivated and

-Large number of Mexican families are leaving New Mexico and Arizona for the northern states of Mexico, -Elihu Stevens, of Belgrade, Me.,

ged ninety-two years, the other day walked eleven miles in three hours, -A new oil field is anticipated in Elk county, Pennsylvania, where the oil bearing rock is found in abundance. -The eggs sold in Cincinnati will this

year undoubtly reach the figure of ,000,000 dozen, or 60,000,000 eggs. -There were 88,480 glasses of beer drunk during the third day of the re-cent Philadelphia Canstatter festival. -San Francisco has already spent

\$3,500,000 on its new City Hall, as will take \$2,000,000 more to complete it. -Some \$1,000,000 have been added to the wealth of the nation by the mines of North Carolina within the past five

pains to be filled on the Canada Pacific road to connect Winnipeg with Lake Superior. -Captain William L. Hanscom, a retired naval constructor, is dead. He built 'he famous double-turreted moni-

tor Monadnock -The tooth of a Mastodon, weighing

tends to give to the city of Baltimore a

beautiful fountain to cost \$20,000. -A Saratoga hotel employe has ound \$3000 during the past four years, which he returned to the owners. rewards for his honesty amount to \$1.50, -Mand S. has traveled over 4,000 miles and won \$20,000 during the past

-Miss Braddon has in hand a curious In drying potatoes, the following is few scattered chunks not wholly conhe process: They are washed clean, sumed and putting up fences. There placed in trays, and thrust into a steam of the talegraph line.

Pere Hyacinthe bas written a letter on the death of Dean Stanley, in whom, he believes, the moment of which he is

a representative has lost one of its best -A man recently sold a timber-right n a track of land in Cambria county. Pennsylvania, for \$45,000. He bought the land and trees a few years ago for

—The portrait of ex-Governor Leland Stanford, of California, which was re-cently painted by Meissonier, cost 50,-900 francs, and measured about ten by

thirteen inches.

—Herr Rubinstein will not wholly retire from the stage, in spite of his fail-ing sight. But he will pass several months in quiet at St. Petersburg, en gaged in composition,

-An edict has been published by the Chinese Government extending to Protestant Christains the exemption from assessment for the benefit of heathen

-Congressman Robert Vance, North Carolina, has a beautiful home on the French Broad River, near Asheville. triarchal service, reading the Bible and leading in family prayer. -Massachusetts, with 1,800,000 in-

habitants, has 600 divorces in a year. But England has only 800 with 24,000,000 of people, It is astonishing how much wickedness those English people will endure for the sake of appearances. - Dr. Quinn, one of California's millionaires, keeps twenty ships busy transport-ing his wheat to England. He owns 55,-000 acres of rich grain land, 45,000 of

which were in wheat this season. One