

B. F. SCHWEIER

VOL. XXXVII.

BETTER THINGS.

Better to smell the violet cool, than sip the

glowing wine; Better to hark a hidden brook, than watch

love all day; Better the fountain in the heart than the

Better be fed by mother's hand than eat alone at will;

Better to be a little wise than in knowledge

Better to slt at a master's feet than thrill a

Better to suspect that thou art proud than be sure that thou art great.

Better to wa'k the real unseen than watch

Better a death when work is done than

earth's most favored birth; Better a child in God's great house than the

TRYING HER POWER.

king of all the earth.

fountain by the way.

glowing

to abound

istening state:

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

"Died Game."

the dim, far-away outline of a moun-

tain range; to the north a shadowy line

which may mean hills or timber; to the

west and south a broad, level ocean of

green grass which has no limit. It

who faces that morning sun and feels

the vastness of the prairie is lost in quiet

The one is an exhibition of Divine anger

See! A rough-clad, full-bearded man.

of iron muscle and fearless courage,

suddenly rises from a hollow, tosse

aside his blanket, and slowly turns his

green grass sea. At the same moment

Alone! Man and horse are the only

living creatures in sight. They are as

much lost to the world as two grains of

ful animal crowds a bit nearer, Both

are awed by the broad expanse, The

See that! The man's hand goes up to

eyes are as keen as an eagle's. The

horse is looking in the same direction,

ears pricked forward, lips quivering and

every muscle in his legs tightened up as

if for a race. What is it? A flutter on

the surface of the prairie caught the

man's eve for an instant and then dis-

appeared. It was two miles away. It

line. The hunter on the prairie feels

his heart pound at the flutter of a

nothing, or they may mean an ambush

his horse emerges from a dip which has

advances straight upon his master.

- the other of Divine peace

It is morning on the prairie,

for the first time in my life, I love. Do and there are sharp ridges and dips and

sunken spots.

Editor and Proprietor.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1883.

Lieut, Schwatka as a Musk-ox Huntee

NEWS IN BRIEF

NO. 36.

The leader of the overland arctic ex -11,368 acres in London parks. dition of 1879 describes, "A Musk-Ox -There are fifty-six shops for the sale of horse-flesh as food in Paris, Hunt" with the aid of numerous illu strations. He says after their first chase after the game: "Great fears were -A reaction of public sentiment in

ntertained by the experienced hunfavor of the English sparrow is observ ters that the musk-oxen had heard our able. approach, and were now probably

-Caterpillars have ruined the foliing their level best' to escape. The age of the "grand old elms" on Biston sledges were immediately stopped and the dogs rapidly unhitched from them,

-The oldest grave in the Frankfortfrom one to three or four being given on-the-Main Jewish cemetery dates each of the eleven men and boys, back to 1272. white or native, that were presen

-From \$10,000 to \$15,000 it is said, who, taking their harnesses in their will cover the deficit left by the Sængerleft hands or tying them in slip-nooses fest in Buffalo. around their waists, started without

delay upon their trail, leaving the two sledges and a few of the poorer -The umbrella trade will feel cheered at the intelligence that Vennor predicts a dry August. dogs in charge of the Innuit women.

who had come along for that purpose -The Nashville iron furnaces have and who would follow on trail with the all been making money, many of them empty sledges as soon as firing was handsome profits.

The dogs, many of them old -The latest estimate of the corn musk-ox hunters, and with appetite rop in Kansas this year puts it at 100,doubly sharpened by hard work and a constantly diminishing ration, tugged 000.000 bushels.

-There is said to be 90,000,000 acres like mad at their seal-skin harness lines, of land in California admirably adapted as they half buried their eager noses to grape growing. in the tumbled snow of the trail, and

-Charlestown, Mass., originated the hurried their attached human being system of town government in New along at a flying rate that threatened England, in 1634. a broken limb or neck at each of the rough gorges and jutting precipices of

-The grape yield along the Hudson Valley will be unprecedentedly large the broken, stony hill-land, where the judging from present indications. exciting chase was going on. The

-The stay-at-homes enjoy the restrapidity with which an agile native hunter can run when thus attached to ing spells of cool weather much more two or three excited dogs is astonishthan the summer hotel keepers do.

ng. Whenever a steep valley was en--A soda-water fountain in a Brookcountered the Eskimos would slide down on their feet, in a sitting posture, lyn candy store exploded a few days ago and broke the proprietor's arm. throwing the loose snow to their sides

-Mr. and Mrs. Northcote, nee Fish, like escaping steam from a hissing locolaughter of the ex-Secretary of State, motive, until the bottom was reached. are in England on their bridal tour.

chen, quick as thought; they would -The pneumatic plan of clearing the hrow themselves at full length upon the snow, and the wild, excited brutes Paris sewers is said to have been atwould drag them up the other side, tended with excellent result to health. where, regaining their feet, they would -In 1876 there were but 1.870 theorun on at a constantly accelerating

logical students in Germany; now there gait, their guns in the meantime being are 2,707 Protestants and 758 Catholics. held in the right hand or tightly lashed -The French press is animate lly dispon the back.

"We had hardly gone a mile in this cussing the vivisection question, and arum-scarum chase before it became the anti-vivisection side appears to be evident that the musk oxen were but a gaining ground. short distance ahead on the keen run.

-Texas, on whose ranges over \$15,and the foremost hunters began loosen- 000,000 worth of cattle are running, ing their dogs to bring the oxen to bay has this year 1,000,000 acres planted in as soon as possible; and then, for the sugar. first time, these intelligent creatures

-Exclusive of lunatics in asylium; gave tongue in deep, long baying, as and vagrants, London's roster of panthey shot forward like arrows, and dispers during the last week in June numbered 85,555. amidst a perfect bewilderment of flying

snow and fluttering harness traces. -Evansville, Ind., is getting rid of The discord of shouts and howling told a large number of English sparrows by us plainly that some of the animals had virtue of a bounty of a cent for each been brought to bay not far distant, one killed.

-At the age of 83, the mother of sharp reports from the breech-loaders General Phil. Sheridan is still living in and magazine guns of the advanced the house in which the General was hunters. We white men arrived just born, at Perry, O.

ng appearance, with their rumps firmly for the ministry under the cars of the wedged together, a complete circle of Presbytery of Utah, waying horns presented to the front, with great blood-shot eyeballs glaring for the current year will exceed 31.like red-hot shot amidst the escaping 200,000, according to the estimates of Commissioner Marble. -The Duke of Newcastle recently returned to his tenants one-fifth of their rent for the year, in order to relieve the depression in agriculture. -Mr. Sergeant Ballantine, who visit-ed Utah, is credited with the opinion to the striking scene. Woe to the over-zealous dog that was unlucky enough to get his harness line under that polygamy is an institution emitthe hoofs of a charging and infuriated nently suited to a new country. musk-ox; for they will follow up a -Arrangements have been mule to bring out Wagner's last opera, "Parsi-fal," for the first time in England, next leash along the ground with a rapidity and certainty that would do credit to a tight-rope performer, and either paw winter, at the Royal Albert Hall, the poor creature to death or thing -A Swede, 40 or 45 years old, has him high in the air with their horns. been sent to the Lazaretto, at San Francisco, Cal., suffering with genuine le-A Good Physician prosy. He absorbed the taint in China. -The salaries of the clergymen of Away up on Chestnut street, Detroit, the United States are about \$6,000,000 in a comparatively obscure neighbor a year, and the Commission of Agrihood and most modestly arranged culture says it costs \$50,000,000 to feed blooms the home of John Andre, a man them. who has during the past sixteen years -A man whose beard is already 27; been an invalid, and yet who now, inches long and steadily lengthening, is through his intercourse with the earth living in Todd county, Ky., and has and with ordinary flowers, finds himnot yet given up farming to go with self regaining in a great measure his a side show. old strength and improved conditions of mind. Mr. Andre has lived at No. -Valentine Yeske, a Pole, tried to commit suicide recently in the Colum-144 Chestnut street for thirty-six years, bus (O,) jail by partially swallowing a and was at one time keeper of the hay large iron spoon, which broke when scales for the Eastern District. He was being taken out. taken ill in 1867 and gradually failed -M. Gustave Aimerd, the wellduring five or six years, until losin

known writer of tales of adventure,

who died recently, was styled the

-The Sultan has conferred on the

Emperor of Germany the Grand Cor-don of the Order of Chefeat. Kaiser

Wilhelm will probably have it put on

-Sir Linthorn Simmons, speaking of

missioned officers have also deteriorated in the last ten years, the record of cases

of reduction to the ranks and imprison-

-In Rome a small Egyptian obelisk

has been discovered in an excavation behind the Church of Santa Maria sopra

Minerva, near the site of the Temple of

Isis and Serapis. It lies at a depth of fiftees feet, and is in good preservation

A sphinx in basalt was found, also, with a cartouch on the breast.

-A cave on the Colorado river over

one mile in length, and in some places

plomatic officers is that of 254,000 france to the Ambassador at St. Peters-

burg. Envoys and ministers of the

second class, as at Washington, for ex-

ample, receive 49,000 francs, or less than \$19,000 per annum.

-The sweeping of the Paris streets.

according to the latest official returns, costs 5,234,000 francs. The number of

persons employed in the work is 3016, including 820 sweepers, 2010 "auxiliary

sweepers 30 centimes per hour. The

total cost of maintaining, cleansing and repairing the roadways is 8,402,000

francs a year, and of the pavements and

crossings 1,265,000 francs, or 9,767,200

in Belgium one-tenth pence.

francs altogether.

Cooper. He had

French Fenimore

travelled the world over.

ice until cool weather sets in.

ment having nearly trebled.'

North as she had replied, and he had not given any thought to her, so pro-foundly was he absorbed in the danger She stood looking at him for an in-Better to trust in good and say, "My goods my store-house fill." She stood looking at him for an hurried from woman he loved When the two walked away again, When the two walked away again, Miss Branch turned into another which had closed behind her. He had Better to teach a child than toil to fill per- path, and walked rapidly toward the He had not known how much he could despise

You will forget that, I know. I can-not tell you how grateful I am to you." "Indeed! Why?" asked Miss Branch. Branch, but I can understand how a man might be infatuated with you. It was beneath me to stoop to such a

Although her words were abrupt, the course as this. I don't ask you to for-

crowd. Better to love in loneliness than to bask in love all day; Interm while a pain, that wasalmost like them, while a pain, that wasalmost like is a knife thrust, suddenly went through ther heart is a suddenly went through the subscription of the subscription of

Miss Branch had only glanced at Mr. you think I am sufficiently punished

oice in which she spoke then was far give me."

Better the love of a genial heart than beauty's favors proud; Better the rose's living seed than roses in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crowd. Better the rose's living seed than rose in a crose's living seed than rose in a crowd. B

himself, and there was a curious pul-There was a flush on her cheek and a sation in his heart which made him unspark in her eye, and aspect although different from that which she had worn willing to see Julia. It was a week before he returned to

the house. When Julia imformed him Better to wa'k the real unseen than watch the hour's event; Better the "Well done:" at the last than the alr with shouting rent. Better to have a quiet grief than a hurrying delight; burning the down than the the face gradually changed, until Julia Stallo would hardly have known the treest. The few weeks that had had formed an episode in his life he could not wish to remember. The Unfinished Manuscript. When she reached her own room, she of Miss Branch's departure, he would sat down before the fire without remov- not allow himself to manifest any interest. The few weeks that had passed had formed an episode in his life which head in every direction to scan the

The white hands were held tightly Some time ago the writer visited Prof. Gailnet, of Little Rock, Ark., and while sitting in the library, en gaged in conversation with the enter-

aining gentleman, observed a roll of sand washing to and fro in the Atlantic. nanuscript tied with a strip of black The master's hand steals up until it cloth. We asked him if it were some- rests upon the horse's neck, and the faiththing designed for publication. "It will never be published," he

"See mighty grandeur of Nature steals in said, and began to unroll it. how it ends," and glancing at the bot-upon the man's soul, and it seems to poor auctioneer, called on Brown. Billtom of the last page we read the fol-lowing: "While he sat alone, deeply He raises his head. His nostrils exom of the last page we read the fol-

nusing, a hearse passed the house, and nusing, a hearse passed the house, and pand. His eyes grow clearer and larger. too thrifty. -"here the sentence broke off. Re-Surely he must see the picture spread "A few of questing, almost imploring, the Profes- | out before him there, and something of or to tell us the history of the curious its beauty must be felt.

nanuscript, he finally consented. ibrary writing a story for a magazine. was in good health and had cause to eel elated over the success I had just attained by the publication of a small volume of sketches, but still I felt the heavy weight of melancholy depression. arose and walked out, but soon returned, not experiencing any change. I bent myself to the work of writing a

ing rapidity until I wrote, 'A hearse passed the house and—' Here I stopped. A strange presentiment teld as the stopped white cloud creating about the every belittle him, for there is a great deal of A strange presentiment told me that I would never finish the sentence. Next

"Oh, I don't mind it at all," she said, to spring to my feet and rush from the room just in time to see a horse, at-tached to a buggy, dashing wildly to-ward my gate. A frightened woman

 $\begin{array}{c} \text{require} \text{r$

were very beautiful-was marred by the "What do I owe to any man amon them?" she asked, at length, in a half-

"I can hold him against the world," baby in her feelings, and will not suffer The speaker was a tall girl, with much." dark face, from which eyes of witchery She re

looked out. She had lips which were mined air across the room. At this slightly compressed, as she finished the moment some one knocked. She openmined air across the room. At this sentence. ed the door and Julia stood there.

"I was just coming to discover if you," was the response from the other person, who stood on the path which you were still frightened," responded ed to the road from the country house Miss Branch taking Julia's hand in behind them.

walk in the crisp winter sunlight, and they looked as unlike as two people with a shudder. "I can never be able ould well be. Julia Stallo turned her head with a I shall never be able to see a dog again could well be.

quick, imperious movement, as she ex-claimed: without a fright. Think of what might have been, if Luke had not come! He

my promise to a man who did not adore do chatter!" catching herself up with a blush. He admires you so much." me

and be indifferent the next," returned ing her cheeks as she spcke words dif-ficult for a woman to accept. Miss Branch, stopping to twist more closely about her head the blue, puffy

the cold.

Miss Branch, who was four or five-

silence for a time.

Miss Branch was small. One at first would have said she was plain, but one might discover that her face possessed have been a curious study for one not ted myself to my new acquaintance; than a man's height. This curves and ted myself to my new acquaintance; than a man's height. Scramb-

together until their beauty-and they rude pressure. whisper. "And as for Julia, she is a

She rose and walked with a deter-

"I would not be so sure, if I were "May I come in?" asked the girl.

her heart.

an hour before.

her own, and looked with more than The two girls had strolled down the ordinary keenness into the girl's face.

"Why would you not feel sure, since says he admires you for your presence I am sure? Do you think I would give of mind, although you are-but how I

"But men may adore at one moment "Even though I am plain," calmly remarked Miss Branch, no flush stain

"But I did not mean to tell mass of wool which protected her from that," caressingly said Julia.

Miss Branch laughed, not bitterly to "The man whom I love will not de the ear in the least. so," was the quick reply.

years older than the magnificent brunette lightly. "I am plam, and I know other beside her, looked at her curiously, in people know it.

where the trampled grass and stains of blood show the fall of horse or man. Unpaid Funeral Bills Then in a voice in which sorrow and In large cities the demands of fash-To the east is the rosy sunrise and he dim, far-away outline of a moun- "Poor Tom! But he died game!"

ion are, of course, most exacting in mortuary matters, and at the same time the extravagant respect paid to the dead induces people to contract obligations which they have no way of Bohemian Chiefs. "There," said Jack Ryder, formerly Artemus Ward's agent, last evening, as meeting. That is, they will, if you he produced his scrap book and pointed let them. I've been bit so often, how-

out a cut of an elderly man with a short ever, that whenever a man gets regardless of expense in ordering a funeral I pipe in his mouth-one of these pecuous get suspicious at once and want to liar, thick-set pipes that are indigen every blade of grass is loaded with dia-mond dew-drops. There is no bird to chirp, and no crickets to call out, but

chirp, and no crickets to call out, but there is no feeling of loneliness. One He handled the most saucy and fearless such cases?"

"By no means, Some pen of any of the old school of Bohemians that used to hang out at Pfaaff's, amazement. There is an awe upon him akin to that which man feels when he sees the ocean lashed to mighty fury. he sees the ocean lashed to mighty fury. used to take his meals there, and one day the coffee and victuals so impressed the collowated Bake and victuals are impressed in the family. Only last night a wo-

> buried fourteen years ago. She wanted vansary. True, it was a puff, but Clapp could make the rankest kind of a another for the present subject at the puff so witty and interesting that it same price, and finally beat me down to pretty near it."

"She was a 'regular customer,

This afternoon I will bury a woman in the best that Pfaaff's place affords. It second of them while the funeral of the first was a great gang that hung around first was returning from the grave. I never got my money for any of them,

"There are fortunes, I suppose, in the business?" said the reporter. "On the contrary," was the reply "there never was an undertaker in

"A few days ago I met him in New

"I came to Arkansas when I was a "I came to Arkansas when I was a his eyes. He is looking straight to the west. He stands like a rock, and his grown rich, owns his own house in New Goes about and prays with the friends York and drives his own carriages. Goes about and prays with the friend

> takers do. At the Staegmeyer funeral moustache and a general air of elegance. the woman who was murdered by her If he takes a fancy to a person and gets warmed up he is one of the most schol- husband last month, the undertaker

once and I'll never do it again."

"Why not?" "Because the cemetery superintend the man around and trie him intellectually-Harte ought to be ent got all his men around and tried rolling in wealth; but he is usually hard to make me laugh. They got me so I appeared over the crests of the hills up. Such are the freaks fortune plays could hardly keep my face straight. I day I took up my pen to finish it, but I nad not touched the paper with the pen when a piercing shriek caused me or a broken busy. These may have not seen would be a boot of an owl-at sight of a hoof-print boot of an owl-at sight of a hoof-print hoot of an owl-at sight of a hoof-print little themselves to enjoy of this world's funeral service again."

"Are undertakers favorably disposed goods! Bailey, the Danbury News

will haggle and jew as if they were at a dry goods counter. The worst of 'em are women. They get all mixed up as to

the celebrated Bohemian's palate that he wrote a column about Pfaaff's cara-the casket in which 'her Willie' was

would be acceptable to any journal. Clapp's dissertation on Pfaaff and coffee

and articles that the other journalists then?" heretofore sheltered him, and, with a subsequently wrote on the same subject, "Oh, yes. We have plenty of them

whinny of recognition and pleasure, made Pfaaff famous, and to be famous as a New York tradesman is to be rich. whose family there have been ten funer-It strikes me that it ought only to be als in the last five years Four of thes necessary for a needy journalist to prove were on different days of one week; that he was one of the fraternity to get children, who died of scarlet fever, the

> was delivering his one hundred lectures at Dodworth hall. One night long, either. lank, hoosiery Josh Billings, then a

ings had written but little then. He wasn't one of the Bohemians. He wasn't one of the Bohemians. out of it alone to retire. I only know

of one retired one, and though he made York for the second time. He has be-come a dignified, almost courtly gentle-not in a graveyard. There is one quite man with considerable polish, and all wealthy German undertaker up town.

of the dead and thus makes himself The gentleman of them all, however, is Bret Harte. He is a man of medium popular. He always conducts the serheight and build, with full beard and vices himself. A good many under

arly and entertaining conversationalists | was also the priest. I never did it but

-Three young men of Utah, cona man of genius and who everything, I behave, but yellow fever oxen presented a most formidable-look- verts from Mormonism largest

It is not

there two or three years, when, still

failing and almost hopeless of ever get-

ting well, he returned to this country

"If they were on Woodward avenue

"They attract attention where they

"Yes, that is so, and I will keep them

"Thy are an agreeable sort of physi-

"Yes; I'll take this kind of medicine

attention, wouldn't they?"

the year round.'

that?" The exclamation was caused by the sound of something rushing through the shrubberry of the evergreens at the right of where the two girls were stand-ing. Julia Stallo shrieked a little and powerfully.

Had he ever thought her unprepos-sessing? When Julia reminded him one day that he had said Miss Branch shrank to one side, and at the same moment, a huge, dark-colored dog dashed out from the cedar hedge. His was plain, he uttered an exclamation head was down, his mouth scattered of astonishment, but made no other foam, and his eyes emitted sparks. reply. His betrothed, in a troubled

While Julia, who had sprung away, had gone directly in the path of the infuriated animal. Miss Branch, who tone, persisted on dwelling upon the subject. "I suppose she must but be fascinahad remained where she had been

ting, is she not?" she asked wistfully. standing, was several yards from him. The man's face wore a strange smile The brute was going on with that He averted his eyes, as he remarked, in unswerving leap which is so terrible to

unswerving leap which is so terrible to see, and had passed Miss Branch, who see, and had passed Miss Branch, who had not moved, toward Julia Stallo, must be the word by which to describe who seemed petrified with terror in the your friend-and she is your friend, is spot where she stood. she not?" asking the question sudden-

"For God's sake, jump out of the way?" cried Miss Branch, shrilly, "he ly. Julia Stallo trembled a little, and will not turn!"

turned pale. Sne seemed to struggle a moment with herself, and then she said, If Julia heard her she gave no sign she was incapable of moving. Miss Branch could not stand quietly faintly:

There was a dash of physical courage friend. in her which enabled her to spring for-

ward, slipped off the crimson shawl from her shoulders as she did so, and then flaunting it full in the face of the spring. wild-eyed animal, who moved to one side, and wavered in confusion, while Julia Stallo sank to the ground in a heap, and her white face was like the face of the dead, save for the protruc-

The dog, baffled for the moment, and uncertain, now turned toward Miss. Branch. Useless for her to try to run. She clasped her hands and stood still.

Only for a breath of time, however. The sound of a footstep on the frozen gravel might have been heard by the less resolve in his face, and that look was mingled with something which girls, if they could have heard anycould not be interpreted, which any woman might do well to fear, even though she could not understand it.

The footstep was that of some one running furiously. The figure of a man appeared. He had a pistol in his hand. His voice vibrated, as he said: and though there was a terrible fear in "Miss Branch!" his mind that he might not aim correct-

The flash, the report of the pistol, and the dog rolled over on his side, with and the dog rolled over on his side, with a moan, his teeth set fast in the skirt of "What would you say to me if I were

Miss Branch's dress. It was to Julia Stallo's side the man to tell you that I love you?" he asked It was to Julia Stallo's side the man sprang, hardly glancing at Miss Branch sprang, hardly glancing at Miss Branch There could be no mistaking the ex-

who coolly drew a penknile from her pocket, and stooping, cut her dress away from the grip of the dying dog's

she said to herself, looking at him attentively, as he bent on one knee over she really love him? Julia, whose senses had come back to her sufficiently to enable her to recogher sufficiently to enable her to recog-nize her tover. "Yes, evidently he loves her. I wish she had not been so sure of him. It is such a temptation to

prove her words false." This is what the quiet-looking girl was thinking, as she again wrapped her shawl about her and walked slowly while her tace grew palid, and the glow died from her eyes. "You are mocking me!" she cried, in a smothered voice. "You do not really love me?"

v into love and fin-

"Yes. After my wife had been dead pen in the ink when a noise in an ad-

oining room attracted my attention. Hurrying in the room I found my son lying on the floor dead. He had alcommitted suicide?"

"Do you ever expect to finish the story?'

"I expect to try again. It is impossi ble for me to remain superstitious, even though I may have a powerful cause for doing so. Of course, all this would have happened even if I had not

levote myself to the completion of the work, for I desire to see it in print. Come up and see me start off." We were busy when Tuesday night

"Oh, yes! Of course she is mv came, and-cowardly confession-were not sorry that something kept us away, The winter days ran on. Miss Branch Early Wednesday morning we hurried to the house where for years the pro-

had come to stay with her fricad until lessor had lived. The horrible thought How did it happen that Mr. North

seized us that he had taken up his pen to finish the story and had fallen dead. could now sometimes come to the house, and remain, perhaps, for a couple of hours before Julia would come into the Some time elapsed before we had the ed. No! He might as well expect a courage to knock at the door. At last wolf to quit the pursuit of a wounded room? He always scrupulously called we rapped.

for her the moment he came, but he ap-No answer. Another rap.

No answer. With blood almost at freezing point, and with hair standing ercet, we shoved open the door. The old man sat leanand again to the woman who sat so quietly on the sofa. There was a recking back in his chair, eating pie. "Come in," he said cheerfully. "You see I have just finished that story, and

are through writing." "Did you hear any strange noises?"

North came and leaned over the girl, we asked, "when you began to write." The race is finished. The poor beast

She looked up-a light, bewildering

never was married, you know. Have foe.

some pie."

Older than He Looked.

was in the gaze at that instant made "Yes, answer!" imperatively. "Then I should say that I love you,

morist and

might discord that would possess force in what-ever way she chose. After a pause, she said, quickly: "I should imagine it might be easy for a man to be faithful to a creature in bying a man so much. Ah' what is in bying a man so much. Ah' what is stuins him for a new seconds. Then, with a growi of chagrin and defiance, he flings the saddle upon his horse, picks up his rifle, and while yet the In-dians are a mile and a half away, he mounts and heads for the east. Here was absolutely the funniest a funneral, which was the price." "So undertakers made anything at \$3 a funeral, which was the price." "So undertakers embalm, eh?" said the reporter, pointing to a diploma of a Cincinnati school of the ghoulish science.

A race for life has begun. The hunter's horse strikes into a long,

The hunter's horse strikes into a long, steady gallop, which would keep him alongside of a train of cars. There is a while he was at Nashville one night he chorus of yells from the redskins as was seized with a desire to go on a they made the first rush. Then the drunk. He didn't know a soul, but he

silence of the prairie is broken only by the thud! thud! of horses' feet. The very silence is ominous, and speaks of a very silence is ominous, and speaks of a lying on the floor dead. He had al-ways been in wretched health and had committed suicide?" grim determination to run the victim down. I've sworn off.'

Steady, now! The hunter's horse devours mile after mile of the green prairie, now at the crest of a swellprairie, now at the crest of a swelllunatic, set out one glass, but the imagow almost hidden in a dip-for an instant out of sight of those who follow. They gain a little. The hunter plans inary man gruffly ordered him to furnish another glass. 'Gris' took a glass in pounds of ice.''

that they shall. Every yard they gain each hand, clinked them together, and begun the story. I think that next Tuesday night, if I feel like it, I shall ten minutes off the cace after high with the 'Here's lookin' at ye' of 'Gris,' and 'Drink hearty' of the imaginary "Most of it go to the livery stable and 'Drink hearty' of the imaginary man, 'Gris' drained both glasses. Then noon. At 10 o'clock they have gained half a mile. Then the pace is even. the imaginary man urged 'Gris' to sing and neither loses nor gains.

and neither loses nor gains. There is something terribly grim in time 'Gris' complied with the request. following a man to his death. Not a 'Gris' kept up this circus for more than shout-not a call-not a rifle-shot. Thud! thud! thud! over level and ridge an hour. It was a fashionable resort and tion with the livery business the under some of the bloods of the city heard of taker is out every year of his lite."

and always to the east. The sun mounts it, gathered around and enjoyed the fun a while. Then they rushed forward, took higher and higher, and now and then the hunter glances back with a faint 'Gris' in hand-well it was one of the hope that the pursuit has been abandon-ed. No! He might as well expect a Nashville. Charles Brown was careless

of money, but of course he aimed to get

woir to quit the pursuit of a wounded deer leaving its life-blood to stain the grass at every rod. It is high noon. The pursuit began over sixty miles away, but the breeze brings to the hunter's ears that same monotony of hunter's ears that same monotony difference hunter's hoof-beats, and he glances back to see year he accepted the position. Vanity that same dark line strung out at his Fair died at the end of 18 months. heels. It has become a question of en-durance. If he can tire them out he then Artemus brought out his lecture. it gave me an appetite for pie. Pie's a will escape. He shuts his teeth anew, I was formerly unable to appreciate it gave me an appetite for pie. Pie's a good thing to eat after you finish up a story, but you want to wait until you are through writing." "Did you hear any strange noises?" will escape. It was formerly inable to appreciate for caches forward to caress his horse. He is down! A burrow caught a foot as the horse sped onwards and man and animal roll to the ground. which is really fine."

"Well, yes. A calf over in an ad-joining yard bawled for a while. Oh, whinnies an apology for his fall as he flounders about with a broken leg, and The Dead.

It is another bright, peaceful day Here are the same pure air, the same

Beecher trial in 1875. When his name was called the crowd in the Court-room saw a good-loosing, dignified gentle-man, apparently about 60 years old, step briskly to the stand. Having an-swered the usual questions as to his name and residence, Mr. Evarts pro-pounded the succeeding question: "How long have you lived in Norwich." How long have you lived in Norwich. pounded the succeeding question: "How long have you lived in Norwich, Colonel Perkins?" "Eighty-seven led body of a hunter-trampled grass-

years," responded the Colonel with the spots of blood-broken arrows-the utmost gravity. The lawyers dropped their pens, the spectators stared, the Judge looked puzzled, and the jury were in evident doubt whether there d bullets and a score of arrows. Then die.

shawl about her and walked slowly down the path. In a few moments, she heard her name called, and pausing and looking back, she saw the two coming toward her. When they were a little nearer, the man hurried forward, and raising his hat, said, in a tone which was not quite steady: man hurried forward, and raising his hat, said, in a tone which was not quite steady: "I do not know what you will think of us. I confess I was for the moment gapable of thinking only of Miss Stallo." killed him, that you might be antused. "Was a lunatic loose or a new liar had arrived. A ripple of merriment suc-seeded as Mr. Evarts, with great seriousness, inquired a moment later: "Colonel Perkins, may I ask where you have spent the rest of your life?"

with ideas that would work out in great science.

"Yes, a good many do, and they do it better than doctors.' "Why?"

"Because the doctors haven't a sufficient regard for the appearance of the

"The imaginary man urged 'Gris' to much. A good many object, however, knife. They're not content unless I come at them with a big box and 150

"If there are no fortunes in the busi

nen. The carriages are the item at any funeral, and we have to pay for them whether we get our money back or not. Often we don't get i back and I believe that on his connec confidence in Detroit physicians he re-solved to go to Europe. He remaine

A Seal in a Sack

with the admonition of the German doctors to let medicine alone and devote An interesting incident, illustrating the maternal affection of an animal for his entire mind and body to some obits young, was brought to notice during ject in nature. Obeying the injunction, the visit of an excursion party to Ana- Mr. Andre began the practice and study the visit of an excursion party to Ana-capa Island. A young seal pup only a few months old was brought away from ginning of better health.

the island by little Ernest Whitehead, "May I step inside?" asked a reporwho desired to take it home for a pet. The little animal was secured by a rope ter, as he instinctively halted in front around one of its fins and tied within a of Mr. Andre's flower plat yesterday. small yawl belonging to the sloop. "Certainly, come in. I like to have you come in if you love my flowers," Shortly before sailing a large seal was noticed swimming around the sloop an-"Did you raise these flowers your

chored off the cave where the capture w16917 was made, uttering loud barks and at "Every one from the slip. times howing piteously. No particular my trade, however." attention was paid to the animal at the The house, which The house, which is a plain, two

time or to the little captive, which at story frame dwelling, is literally embowered in foliage, while the porch at times barked in response to the old dam's plaints. The boat sailed away the northeast corner is almost con-

joining yard bawled for a while. On, yes, you are thinking about that story I told you some time ago. Well, my dear fellow, you should not have been so foolish as to have believed me. I so foolish as to have believed me. I that used to move around so lively and when a large seal was noticed near by, perfect in color and form, and growing town, and has two small streams run-take the lead in business and public On reaching the wharf at Santa Bar- on trees instead of vines. Next to the ning through it, which are about two

take the lead in business and public affairs. Some of us are getting lone-some now. The ranks keep filling up, but we don't know the new recruits. On reaching the whart at Santa Bar-bara at two o'clock next morning a seal was again discovered swimming about the boat. It was not supposed that this broad. Then there is an oleander tree broad. Then there is an oleander tree broad. Then there is an oleander tree is the total of the broad of the wich, Conn., who celebrated his 96th birthday Sunday, August 6, and is as hale and hearty as most men at 50 years, was a witness in the Tilton-Beecher trial in 1875. When his name was called the crowd in the Court-room

war, but it is fight, fight, fight all the up in a jute sack and left loose on the show at the State Fair?" asked Mr. time. Fight as they did at Thermopylae deck. Soon after coming to anchor the Andre, and when the visitor remarked

and no discharge. There is not even This, however, is a mere conjecture. a promotion for good conduct or noble If it did the little pup was saved other-"You ought to love them if they brought you better health." daring. There is nothing but to do and die. Well, it's all right I know or it sack. or Jefferson avenue they would attract

to follow the sloop at least eighty miles are.' over the ocean in a hopeful en -Albany's brick-making industry rescue its young. has reached a production of 1,000,000

-A "mysterious" disease is reported for an invalid." -Wurtenberg, Germany, has over to be killing off a great many horses in

