

## VOL. XXXVII.

## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1883.

LOST.

A fair maid was lost When the flowers were going, When the nowers were going, When the poppies' cap Dropped within the mowing And the brier rose tore its gown On the fence rail, eld and brown.

When the berries spilled All their nectar sparkling. And the cows came home Under skies t'were darkling, For the sun in that dim time Would not wait for milking-time

Bright she was and sweet, Bees and brooks all knew her, Every bird from far and near Came to praise and woo her. And the children at her feet Found the days so long and so Found the days so long and sweet.

Many lovers fond In the woodlands sought her, In the woodiands sought her, On the breezy hills, By the blue, blue water. But too soon she stole away, How, or whither, who can say?

Now the days are sad, Missing all her brightness Skies are growing pale, Foet have lost their lightness She was Summer, now you know It was sad to have her go.

ALMOST TO LATE.

Charles Archer stood at the door of the one room high up in a noisy tene-ment house in New York, which he called "home." It was not the wedded before, when he uttered the valedictory at Yale, and when Helen Gordon smiled at the applause that greeted his ap-pearance on the stage. Nor was that crouching figure by the window, in the untidy print dress, with the pretty, sulthe medley of sound. len face and the uncombed golden hair, much like the graceful b.lle, whose company he had been so proud, so happy to monopolize upon that golden

"I am going now, Helen."

Ilis wife looked up and caught the expression of pitying regret upon his dark and handsome face. Her heart was full of angry rebellion against her fate, against herself, against him-almost against God.

"Why do you look at me like that ?" she said peevishly. "I know that the room has not been swept, and that I looked up the staircase and saw the have not made my toilet for the day, slight figure bending forward, and the have not made my toilet for the day. My to let?" she laughed bitteriy, "When pale face full of a fixed and settled horshall I make a toilet again, I wonder ? called out : 1 once set the fashion in New Haven And, oh ! to think-only to think what my life might have been if I had been

Her husband's face darkened all over. "l understand !" he exclaimed. "You mean if you had married Paul Hayden instead of me !"

'How can I help such thoughts ? I saw his wife early yesterday morning when I was out. She was driving to the railway station on her way to their country house for the summer. I heard the footman say so to some one when he went to buy the tickets for her. And,

to bring her husband home was due. Her last task was finished, when she dished out his favorite viands and set them covered with a basin, upon the hearth to keep warm. She leaned from the window, looking out, through wind and rain, for some sign of his coming. She wore the dress he liked best. Her

him coldy as he left her, but now, with good words; and adorns and embeilishes On the first of May she struck on the her heart upon her lips, she waited to the subject, upon which he either speaks shealing shores of one of the Sunda Iswelcome hiz back, even if he returned or writes, will persuade better, and suc-as unsuccessful as he went. What did ceed more easily in obtaining what he weather was stormy and the waves, that matter, she thought, as she glanc. wishes, than a man who does not ex- which were running very high, rendered

"Only let him return to me safely, and I will make amends for all." she elegance in anything that he says. An ignorant man is magnificant and the shallowness and rocky cature of the shallowness and rocky cature of half thought, half prayed, as memory recalled the countless times in which half thought, half prayed, as memory contemptible. Notody cares for his com-recalled the countless times in which she had grieved him during the past half year. Nine o'clock cares of his com-the bottom, on which, if she should she that is all. There is a very pretty French epigram upon the death of such an insurance of the bottom, on which, if she should strike, she would be almost certainly lost. The captain, knowing that the island upon which he was wrecked was

Nine o'clock came and passed, yet and yet no footstep on the stairs ! Her

heart lay like a leaden weight in her bosom. The color faded from her lips and cheats and her blue eves grav and cheeks, and her blue eyes grew wild with silent dread. At 10 o'clock she could tear the suspense no longer. mies, and of bestowing marks of favor She left her room and went down stairs, with a half-formed purpose in her mind of inquiring at the neighboring station and generosity upon those of whom they have gotten the better. Virtue is a subject that deserves your

and every man's attention, and suppose 1 were to bid you make some verses, or give me your thoughts in prose upon the sub-iset of vertex. Dimly, in the darkhess, she saw a crowd of people gathered at the outer marks of it, both with regards to others "His poor wife !" said one voice, "how and one's self. You would find, then,

a child herself, anyways." "Make way there !" said some one stairs. Which room is it? And some one makes us promote justice and good order reach on account of its being adapted in society, and in general contributes to to furnish his people with the means of whatever tends to the real good of man-tell the wife."

The crowd surged and parted, Between the ranks six men came steadily else can do and which nothing can rob us onward, followed by a policeman. Helen knew him well, and when he ror, he turned again to the crowd, and can take it away. Know then, that as learning, honor,

"One of you women come up here to and virtue are absolutely necessary to gain break the news. And take her away," you the esteem and admira ton of manhe added in a lower voice; "it is no kind; politeness and good breeding are sight for her."

equally necessary to make you welcome Good-natured Bridget McCarthy came and agreeable in conversation and common forward, and ran up the stars to where life. Great talents, such as honor, virtue, Helen stood. "Yon'll come back into the room wid learning, and parts, are above the general

ity of the world; who neither possess them themselves, nor judge of them rightly in me, my darlint," she said putting her strong arms around Helen's slender others; but all people are judges of the waist. "Sure it'll destroy you intirely to look at the likes of that," lesser talents, such as civility, affability, and an obliging, agreeable address and "Bridget, is he dead ?" asked the pale

lips, pitcously. "Sorry I am to say that he is. of them, as making society easy and It was the train, my dear. Off the track, they say, and ten strong men killed outright besides him that they are bringing up I dare say I need not tell you how rude it is to take the best place in a room, or to setze immediately upon what you take at table without offering first to help others. from below." table without offering first to help others, Helen fell senseless at the Irish woas if you considered nobody but yourself man's feet. Half an hour later she On the contrary, you should always enstruggled deavor to procure all the conveniences you can to the people you are with. Besides being civil, which is absolutely necessary, back to life and lonelines slowly again. She opened her eyes to find terself lying on her own bed, with the the perfection of good breeding is to be kind old doctor of the neighborhood civil with case and in a gentionianlike bending over her with rather an anxmanner. For this you should observe the French people, who excel in it and whose politeness seems as easy and natural as any ious face. "We shall do nicely now," he said, making a warning gesture to some one other part of their conversation. Whereas the English are often awkward in their in the background. Helen gave a great sigh as he took, civilities, and when they mean to be civil

Fifteen Weeks on an Island. The ship St. Clair, of Thomaslon,

Maine, sailed from New York on De-tant and unnatural expeditions, is o cember 18, 1882. She was commanded too fertise to be lightly challenged. by Captain Rives and had a company of twenty souls, including her first and

hair was arranged in his favorite fash-ion of braids and curis. She had kissed gance and grace; who makes choice of and was bound for Nagaaaki, Japan. ed at the window of her opposite neigh-bor who had been left a widow only ill; or makes use of low and valgar ex-one short month are pressions; and who has neither grach nor elegance in anything that he says.

Nine o'clock came and passed, yet she did not hear the usual whistle of the incoming train. Half-past nine, and yet no footstep on the stairs ' Her uninhabited and only visited by Japanisland, and so did not go on shore on the nearest land at all. The steward, named Felix A. Wahl, of German pationality, determined to land, as he saw that the boats were leaky and had to be bailed out with vigor, and he,

moreover, doubted their seaworshiness in other respects, as they had lain aboard of the ship upused for a long

door of the tenement house. They were all talking confusedly, but now and then some words broke plainly through the medley of sound This they did, but on touching the shore and seeing its desolate and uninviting appearance they changed their

is she going to bear it, I wonder. It is well for her that she bas no little ones to look after. She is nothing more than a child herself, anyways." "Make way there !" said some one

comfort and satisfaction which nothing the steward watched the little boat as it chased after the larger boats as long as of. All other advantages depend upon they remained visible, and it had not others as much as upon ourselves. Riches, yet overtaken them when they all passed

power and greatness may be taken away from us by the violence and injustice of which the angry sea routed incessantly out of sight behind the mighty waves others or mevitable accidents, but virtue toward the shores. Of the fate of those depends only on ourselves, and nobody boats Wahl is yet ignorant, although he has heard that the captain had arrived

at Angiers and had been reported in Europe, but as to the fate of the two

ashore with him, owing to the splashing the rest.

a term of two decades, and called tribes

of warlike cannibais to engage in dis-

Sante Pippin.

Will Fayette Anderson fight? Well,

ones, too. But Sinnie, the girl, makes it hard o capture him, because she lavs around the towns in Putnam, Smith and Overton counties, and gets all the news and

boys, or indeed of any of his ship companions, he has no knowledge. It is, jail, but, being a woman, we couldn't however, probable that some of them, get anything against her, so we had to at least, escaped. Finding himself alone upon this island, he was comof doing anything to stop them so far, except the clothing upon his person, and had not even brought dry matches but their time will come just like all

manner; because they feel the good effects and ducking he received in getting from the boat to dry land. With flints and old dry rags, ich he found, he suc seeded in striking some sparks and get

magnified a locely life of four years to

Pecultar s cople

David Paul Brown was a young A correspondent writes; I have just returned from a sojourn of some practitioner, only then about three seldom have occasion to jump from months in the mountains of East Ten- years at the bar, when a judge of Penn- the train while it is in motion. Most nessee, rambling over them sometimes sylvania was impeached berore the Sen- of those who jump live at way stations on horseback and sometimes afoot. In ate or House. The impeached judge where express trains do not stop. Some

David Paul Brown.

Sinnie Pippin is a yellow-haired girl, this way I have become pretty well ac- selected Mr. Brown as his counsel, who I w regular passengers are well up in tall and wiry, about 19 years old, and quainted with the mountaineers of the expressed doubt of the wisdom of the imping act. The people who jump the mountaineers and am selection. The judge insisted and from the passenger trains seldom jump the woods with Fayette Anderson, and they live there together more like In-dians than white people. As soon as Fayette gets hold of any plunder, Simie comes to town to sell it for him, and "zealous of good works," nor of any examining numerous witnesses. The the train was going twenty-five miles other kind of works, since the Govern-as he needs, and goes back into the ment has broken up the illicit distiller- the members, witnesses, counsel and to run the risk when the train is in woods, and they start out on another lies in their mountain gorges. They spectators, wearied with the labors of motion. Even the most reckless prefer expedition. Once they commit a rob-bery, they start off as fast as they can thro ugh the woods, sleeping in the day and traveling in the night, until they get into another county, or cross the marked characistics, speaking the same exodus that Brown lost his head in Some of the men jump off with the Kentucky line, but always manage to low grade of civilization. People of bustling his notes of cross and direct left foot first and the body well thrown get a good way from the robbery before the same sort are found in various parts examination into the drawer of his back, so that when they strike the people commence to hunt for them. Anderson's plan is to meet a man trav-eling along the road, find out what he linas and Georgia. In all these re-was to be reviewed, digested and arcan about him by talking to him friend- gions they hold a social grade below ranged for argument next day. After most are obliged to run some distance ly-like, and, if he thinks the stranger is worth robbing, he will take a short cut through the words and be waiting in

the bushes when the stranger passes along the road. "Hait and throw up your hands," is the first thing a waytater hears, and before he has time to are tall, loose-jointed, and walk with dark and securely bolted against in. who jump off the most. They jump collect his thoughts, And rest in the part of the tail, loose-jointed, and walk with our and securely botter against in the part of the pa Most of them go bare-footed-and wear, all prospect of getting access to the always land in a perfectly upright posi-I just behave he is one of the gamest very tight-fitting linsey-woolsey trou-men in the world. Deputy Sheriff sers, dyed brown with the bark of the he sought his room, undressed and went parative safety when a train is going Bailey McClellan, of Putnam county, shot him about a year ago and broke his arm badly. What do you think Ander-son did? Well, he and the girl went to son did r wen, he and the gift went to a spring in the woods and she kept coarse cotton material, and are gener-bathing his arm with cold water, ally so dirty that it is impossible to no help his only thought was sleep, to would fall and break some of his bones. washing it and keeping the wound tell the original color. Most of them escape from thought. But sleep refused washing it and keeping the would tell the original color. Most of them his summons. As thought followed arm is recovered so well that he can if they had seen many years of hard thought his mind became calmer. as any of them; leastwise he has never service, some few having home-made Then he endeavored to recall some of been captured yet, and there have been hats of plaited rye straw. Almost ie evidence, taking up the witnesses plenty of people after him, and game every man seen on the road had a long, in the order of examination. The efrustic-looking rifle on his shoulder, an fort was well repaid. As each one was

ox-horn powder flask and a cowskin passed before his mind the testimony was read without aid, from phonography shot-punch swung around his neck. The women are in keeping with the or manuscript of any kind, and each carries it to him. This keeps him men. Their dress is made of the material point indelibly reproduced in posted and puss him on his guard. same material, only a shade ligter color. his mind and the whole analyzed for Why don't we capture Sinnie Puppin, There is no fit about the waists of their prosecution and defense. This mental you ask? Well, we have had her in garments and the skirts are most eco- effort carried him into the small hours. nomically narrow, and never so long as Then he snatched a few hours' repose, turn her out on the range again, and to suggest the idea of a trail; conse- arose refreshed, breakfasted, repaired this pair keep roobing and running by quently their large, wide-spreading to the scene of trial, opened the argupelled to exert his wits to contrive ways might, and sleeping in the woods and there is no way tor sustaining hie. He had saved nothing mountains by day, and there is no way They wear a kind of sunbonnet of the his acquittal, and without having rebare feet are exposed at every step. ment, vindicated his client and secured same material as their dress, shapeless, course to his notes at all. limp and flapping around their brown

His friends congratulated him on his and sallow face. brilliant effort, which he himself re-The young girls are so dirty that, if garded one of the greatest efforts of his with only wooden ones use it. Then it

Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 50.

The brakemen on passeager trains

Jumping From Trains.

through the woods, and be waiting in from what nationality they have him that his papers were locked up in come to a standstill almost as soon as

A Fresh Street Cry.

"S-a-w-d-u-s-t?" "What's it worth?" "Thirty cents a bag." "No. Can get it for twenty." The above conversation took place between a man who poked his head into a barber shop and the proprietor of a place. In Milwaukee a reporter was

receiving the finishing touches of a good shave, and the barber ceased his scraping a moment to talk with the fellow at the door. "What do you use sawdust for," inquired the reporter, as the shaver returned to his work. "To dry the floor after scrubbing it," was the reply. "It is the best thing in the world for that purpose. It gives the tiles a gloss that nothing else can approach. All of the barber shops that is used by many to fill spittons."

"Does that man make a living peddl

"Why, I should say so. He sells it

for 20 or 25 cents a bag and has lots of

customers. Besides barber shops, it is

used by all of the saloons and there are

ing sawdust?"

us two. No wonder she has kept her No wonder I have lost mine. beauty. Beauty and health, and youth and happiness, they are all going away from e because we are so poor." "Better days may be coming, love,"

said the husband, after a pause, have heard of a good situation at this time, you know. If I get it, it will be a stepping stone to other things of more consequence. And when I am rich, you know well, my darling, that I shall refuse you nothing.'

"You have thought so many times that better days were close at hand. And every time you have been disappointed, and we have lived on the same her hand horrible life," was the discouraging re-

"I, know, my dearest; but this really good news, I trust and hope. It you will only kiss me and wish me good luck, I have faith that it will

He bent down, his dark eyes wistfully warching hers for one glance of love. such as he had often seen there in the happy days of courtship. But love, so far as she was concerned, he sometimes me, and he will never know how bitterly I repented." leared, had flown out of the window of his home when poverty entered. The

heat, the dust, the discordant street cries without, the shabby disordered room within, the general sense of herown untidiness, and the galling memory of the me." freshly beautiful summer costume worn by the wife of Paul Hayden as she

ounged in her carriage the previous day -all these things combined to banish the affectionate glance for which the husband's heart so vainly hungered, and to make the wife's parting kiss so

He said nothing, but the deep sigh that seemed to come from the very depths of a tried and overladen heart silently reproached her. She caught a last glimpse of his face as he closed the door. It wore a look of represed sorrow that would haunt

of repressed sorrow that would haunt yment could be procured ?

And now she had sent him from her uncheered by a look or word of fondness. What if some accident should happen to the train by which he was to travel ? What if he should never return ? For a moment she sat dumb, almost paralyzed by the shock of that Then she sprang from her chair and rushed to the door. She would call him back, and ask him to forgive that careless, cruel parting. She was too late. He was already in the street.

thoment later she heard the shrill whistle of the train. He was gone. The day passed on sadly enough. Thought after thought came crowding

ato her mind to unsettle and reprove her. They bore their fruit. In less than an hour after Charles Archer's departure his home wore a very differ-ent aspect. By nightfall the one rosm

re too much ashamed to get it out

"Oh, why did you bring me back, Out Door Lite doctor? I have driven my husband away to his death, and I hoped I could Some references have been lately die, toc. I blamed him because we made in the public press to the above subject and to Mr. Horatio Ross having

were so poor, doctor, and I scarcely kissed him when he went away this morning to look for another place. Oh, I have been so cruel to him ! And now, just as I was trying to be a better wife, God has taken him away from

'How do you know he is dead, my dear ?" asked the doctor. "Oh, I saw them bring him up the stairs! And I heard them talking about

"Not about you, my dear, but about "Not about you, my dear, but about poor little Mrs. Gray, who hves in the room at the back. Her husband was badly hurt on the train when it ran off the track this evening. We though the was dead at first. But since then he has revived, and I feel sure that, by

has revived, and I feel sure that, by cold and formal that it lingered like ice God's mercy, he will recover before upon the young man's lips as he turned long." "But where is my husband then? cried Helen, starting up. "God has been very good to you, too, my dear," said the old physician.

"Here." and anglers, is most remarkable. It is The docior stepped back. From a not alone that they live long, but that her to her dying day. What evil spirit had tempted her to try him so? Was it his fault that, by the failure of a bank in the great "panic," the savings of years of steady toil had been lost in a moment? Had he not labored faith-fully ever since for her support? For her ungrateful sake had he not even stooped to menial toil, when no other employment could be procured?

love me again ! "As if I could help loving you as long north are supposed, not without reason, "As if I could help loving you as long to clarify the air over their banks, and as I live, Helen ! I have found a good to clarify the air over their banks, and place. I shall have a good salary, and so tend to the great longevity of Scotblace. I shall have a good salary, and so tend to the great longevity of Scot-to-morrow, if you are well enough, we will make a trip into the country togeth-er and find some pretty little cottage, where you can amuse yourself all through this beautiful summer among the birds and flowers.

"I don't want a cottage. I want nothing but you, Charles, and now God has given you back to me, that will be subsistence of onr remote ancestors. enough to make me happy," said his wife, giving him the tender kiss which she had refused him that morning.

Nevertheless the cottage was taken, and the summer was as happy a time as son of a daughter of General Lafayette. and the summer was as happy a time as mortal may ever hope to enjoy this side and was born at the historic chateau

of paradise. Once on their journey thither, after m Once on their journey thither, after is a shopping excursion in the city, they chanced to be overtaken by the mag-nificent carriage of Paul Hayden, mil-lionaire. Mrs. Hayden, respiendent in a toilet fresh from the atelier of Worth, jo sat therein. She was yet brown,

Lafayette

long as he remained upon the island, There was wood to be picked up along the shore, and some small trees and

bushes grew upon the island, so that he had no great trouble in getting a supply of fuel. As to shelter he found this already provi ed for him, as there were som

sheds used by the fishermen who make periodical visits to the place for the purpose of catching and curing fish. These fish were a species of mackerel, which they cure by splitting them, as is

enstomary with Yankee fishers, and then lay them upon the dry ground to cure. In addition to the mackerel is a kind of

shark, which is very fat, and is taken and melted down for the oil, the bones being sayed and made au article of shot his stag on several birthdays after completing his eightieth year. It has traffic and used in manufactores. The large iron kettles used in this business

been a custom of mine, perhaps through were sitting in their positions jus as early education in very different and left at the end of the previous tishing possibly higher branches of knowledge, to note the effects of genuine field season, and by putting some sea-wate in one of them and drying it out again by means of fire, Mr. Wahl secured a sports upon their followers. Accepting

supply of salt. He found plenty of the undeniable fact that genuine sportsgood oysters at low tide, and in basins men are, in all my experience, peculiar-ly humane to inferior animals, (it is among the rocks many fish were left in your ignorant citizen, and, above all,

a condition to be easily taken. There was thus no danger of absolute starvayour citizeness, who drives a horse to death,) nothing has appeared to me tion. Being thus thrust into this utter solitude, a species of lethargy or torpor seemed to seize upon the steward, which almost bereft him of the use of his fac ulties for some eight or ten days, but it gradually wore away and he found him self possessed of his normal mental ac-tivity and physical vigor. He soon found that for him the supreme virtue they come to acquire some peculiar knowledge of higenic laws as applied to mankind who until recently were sup-

was patience, since to attempt to escape posed to be superior to them. Henc our black plagues, our jail fevers, and our still existing epidemics. Whatquite out of the question,

> he had the best of reasons for expect ing them to do so, since they had left property there and the place afforded them profit. He soon became t re l of

> > means of varying it. The island is some twenty miles in extent in one di-rection and is destitute of any gam. There weae, nowever, some small land birds sometimes to be seen, but with ou

a gua he could not secore them. A ter nduring this sort of life for some titteen weeks the Japanese boats arrived and the steward rushed to meet them. Although unable to speak an intelligible word to these people he grasped one by the hand and found it more we come even tuan that of a "brother in a for James Paget has lately advanced-that cign land.' In short, these people were our sporting proclivities are the heredi-tary results of the habits and means of kind to the stranger, and did ali that they could to make him comfortable and in a tow days the first boat starte.

for Teobe and he weat with it, and The cable announces the death of the Marquis Jules de Lasteyrie. He was a

city, where he arrived a few days ago.

Wanl is a very weil informed man and of La Grange, in 1810. In 1832 he repeats the story of his adventures in a very entertaing manner, despite his forimitated his grandfather's exploits on a smaller scale by serving under Dom the Eaginsh language. He has two

Size is of consequence, in fighting, of

The Bogus "Bouncer."

course, but it often serves effectually discolored and decayed, caused doubt-in the place of both skill and valor. In less by their constant use of tobacco.

the complainant in a case of assault was over six feet in height, and in build ence of the fact.

"i'm an usher in the varieties," said the big man, naming one of the worst resorts in the Bowery. "The prisoner was disorderly, and, when I ordered him to be quiet, he assaulted

"And you wasn't sandy enough to hinder him from gittin' away with you!" the astonished justice asked.

Do not let the language of the judicial quotation raise a doubt as to its accuracy. Police magistrates talk that way in New York. "No, I guess I wasn't," was the

bashed reply. "I jest guess he wasn't," the proud and women both actually hold spitting acceptance. I wrote 'Peek-a-boo' when I was living in Fourth avenue five years prisoner ecnoed.

The payment of a fine of ten dollars lid not expel the joy from the little fellows mind. After the case has thn been disposed of, I undertook to put it in shape for the use 1 am now making of it by asking the manager of the establishment, who was in court, how it had happened that he employed

o incompetent a peace-compeller. "We've got for to have bouncers understand," he replied, "or else the house'd be cleaned out every night in the week. Generally we have regular sluggers,-men what all de boys know

can mop de floor wid 'em. But they come high, and they don't earn their money. They just scowl at a disturber and he shuis up widout a hit. Thinks I to myself, all I got to do is to get a by any effort of his own making was He saw that if he lived his rescue was a mere matter of time, as the people big, cheap duffer, put him up as a bad who were in the habit of visiting the is-hand would certainly return. At hat, frownin'. Well, this is der bogus bonncer. The boys shivered when he scowled, for a couple of weeks; but they dropped to the game, and you seen what the small un did to him. He ain't his fish diet and looked about for some of no more use to me. His racket's finished.

He Won a Dollar. John Waffen, a German, aged 54, has

been living with his wife and five small children in Bethel block, Cieveland. He came to America eighteen months ago. He worked about the docks, and spent more money for whiskyt han he did for food for his family. Last night while slightly intoxicated, Waffen en-some years ago in Paris. She is an ered Duggett's saloon on Seneca street. Here he met a party of sailors, with vnom he was acquainted. After several rounds, the master of a vessel proocsed a bet to John Waffen. "What is the bet?" asked John,

"I'll bet a dollar you can't drink ifteen glasses of whisky in fifteen min-

ttes," "I'll take that bet," replied Waffen

and forth with he began, At every glass a chalk mark was

and the raringe of Paul Hayden, milling from transmit in the state, in during the using the state, in during the state, in during the using th

covered. In early life the teeth are

discolored and decayed, caused doubt-Peek-A-Bos "By the end of next June," said the Tomps Police court, New York, Men, women and children all chew the Wm. J. Scanlan, the Irish comedian, weed incessantly, and also smoke and "over 300,000 copies of my 'Peek-a-boo' was over six feet in height, and in build like Herecules, while the prisoner was not more that haif that buik. It was not denied that there had been a whipping. A battered face was good evi- surprising skill in emitting tobacco sold. That is not the usual royalty, juice from between his teeth, sending Some songs are sold outright for from it with a peculiar hissing sound to a \$5 to \$25, and when a writer or comdistance of nine or ten feet, always poser who is not well known wishes to aiming at some object directly in front retain an interest in his work when to a factory near here where they charge of them, and seldom failing to hit it. published he is usually allowed 10 per 5 cents for a small pail full. Yes; it is a They can spit at long range with the cent. of the sales. If it is a good song peculiar business. How true it is that

the mark at ten feet with tobacco juice 'Peek-a-boo' belongs to the class we is one of the latest industries of all as they are to bring down the squirrel term 'craze' songs. It is written in a large eities and it is a good one where from the top of the tallest tree with catchy way calculated to become poputheir unerring rifle. The two highest lar, as it deals with children, home and accomplishments with the men are to the fireside; it combines the elements be able to shoot and spit well, and men that recommend a work to universal

An Old Family Reha

I was living in Fourth avenue five years Mrs. Annie Desmond of San Fran- Kenton collaborated with me. Kenton,

nearly 1,000 in this city. The most of the meat stores use it. It is handy and convenient to buy it by the sack, and so nearly everybody patronizes the peddler. Sometimes the price is higher, ometimes lower. Occasionally I send same precision and certainty with it may reach as many as 20,009, but it one-half of the people don't know how which they shoot, being as sure to hit has to be very good to go over 5,000. the other half lives. Sawdust peddling there ain't much competition."

Tying up Vast Acres

There is a significance about some French statistic recently published, that ago, and first used it to help along a ought to have a lesson for Americans. It is frequently stated that the French Cadet,' in which a man named John peasantry are the most prosperous people of their class in the world, and cisco has a breastpin that was made I see, now claims to have assisted me in support of the declaration is cited over six hundred years ago, and has been handed down from generation should share my royalty, but Kenton the ease with which the immense indemnity required of France by Gerto generation in the regular line of had nothing to do with this or any of many was raised; the national bonds succession until now this lady finds the other thirty-one musical numbers providing for it being all bought up by herself the possessor of this rare family in the opera; he merely helped me a the French peasants. The prosperity of jewel, with no child to leave it in pos- little with the dialogue of the piece. the French people is accounted for in session of at the time of her death. It The 'Cadet' was a failure, and the next the recent statistics, which show that is made of black diamonds, seven in time I used 'Peek-a-boo' was with 132,000,000 acres of real estate, and number, set in gold and linked together Minnie Palmer, when I played with only about one-fourth of which is availwith little plates of silver, in which are her in 'Our Boarding School.' I sang able for agriculture purposes, is owned set a large number of pearls. The it for a week, but saw at once that it by 8,454,000 different persons, which whole being in the shape of a horse-shoe. At the time of the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia, Mrs. Des-right time came to use it. That time Exhibition in Philadelphia, and, and the pin non exhibition, but refused to do so for fear that it might get lost or be sto-len, notwithstanding the Board of Directors offered to deposit a check of \$1,000 in any bank in this city as in- summer months that song alone paid \$350 to \$440. Another result to the demnity for its loss, or its safe return me \$600 or \$700 a month. I get a lar-French of this extensive small farming at the close of the exhibition. Mrs. ger royalty than other writers because is, that while the English farmers are suffering disasters from American competition, French farmers are unaffected. One of the greatest burdens which oppress the English, Scotch and Irish is the vast landed estate. Some Americans have thought they saw in the purchase of large tracts of land in various parts of the country by toreign-

In order to give its readers an idea ers cause to fear that we would someof the proposed system of reckoning times be visited by this curse of landall destroyed in the great Chicago time by enumerating the hours from 1 lordism; but it is a hopeful sign that to 24 without regard to A. M. and P. M. those who owned such large tracts have The Detroit Evening Journal printed found them a borden too heavy to carry, ts issue of November 17 throu ghout and some, among them the proprietors

Mush and Cheese

bear extreme cold, which is always sup-posed to require much animal food, that journal were somewhat startled at two or three hundred thousand acres of made on the counter. Ten glasses had been disposed of, and Waffen began to feel faint. When he had swallowed the

of stories some years ago, which were fire of 1871.

Countess La De Long, one of the no-

hundren years ago, She is the grand-

authoress of some merit, having writ-

ten and had published three volumes

Swiss guides and parters who have to as if that system had been actually of the famous Glenn wheat farms of

Desmend has royal blood running in I sing my own songs, and in that way her veins, being a direct descendant of keep them constantly before the public. There is a great deal in that. Dave ted French families who lived several Wambold, the minstrel, you know, got a royalty from the publishers for merely singing their songs. Time.

