VOL. XXXVIII.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 1884.

straw.

NO. 16,

YOU KNOW YOU DO.

cens take on a roster hue, migh no other hears his knock, our it well—you know you do

When put is quite ignored by you in him your sweetest song, You canning thing-you know you do -d when he talks of other girls, of Kate and Jennie, too.

ng at him your auburn curls, palous thing-you know you do ! they deep and looks afraid, he thus left alone with you,

hat he woodd-you know you do make him hate all other girls-

le love for you-you know you do! And when his arm steals round your chair give a smothered scream or two. did'ny want it there. But O, you do-you know you do I the he him kiss your blushing checks,

how your lips meet his lips too, not him, slay thing, to speak, wacked fiirt-you know you do! above he timidly doth press

they heart you answer yes. ing girl-you know you do !

### A PAYING PLIRITATION.

know he has not got the it. The Ron, Herbert followed her, As for me, you know I have passed and repassed her.

"Then what on earth am I to do?"

What of her ?" inquired the Hon. travagances. looking up from his admirable would be of any personal left her.

Then, assuming a business-like manner, he walked off to the Clairville,

Hon. Herbert quickly.
"No one at all, I believe; absolutely no one. She was an only child, and with no near relatives, when she mar-

"Oh, no; nothing worse than pickles and Jame difficult to forgive her for being herself." ed the Hon. Herbert.

"Well-" said Lady Chetwynd, hes ltating a little, "she's-vulgar-and be good enough for George,'

Why did he marry Ler then ?" "Oh. as for that," answered Lady Chetwand, her color rising slightly, "I believe he married her for her money. I can imagine no other rea-

"Alt !" said her son; "then she's been married twice for the same reason, I suppose ?" observed Lady Chetwynd,

"that second marriage made me more angry with her than ever. Now her second husband is dead, I really wish she would call herself Mrs. Rolleston again, instead of going about as the she said; "you know my name!" Princess Droguea,

"Never mind," said the Hon. Herhert; "as the Prince cleared out without squandering her money at cards I'll fergive hom his sins and-even speak repowers you and Uncle George seem to have possessed in common; I will the most exemplary of nephews. I will carry her prayer-book to church and nume her poodle. Most elderly lawill discover hers and feed it. You will hardly know me if you should see

Lady Chetwynd smiled and sighed at once. "I have no idea what she is like low," she said, "it is a long time since I have not seen her-many a long year hever since George died, in fact. She was not plous then; perhaps she is now.

said the Hon. Herbert thoughtfully; a queer place for an elderly lady. luwever, I dare say she knows no better. Give me a line of introduction to her, and I'll run down at once. I shan't mind going to Seagate just now; it's superb weather, and lots of people

has yet given better advice for the relande, and smoke a cigar on the pier before going to Clairville. He fancied
that he would then be refreshed, and so
better able to enter thoroughly into th better able to enter thoroughly into the trust in distilled water.

role of dutiful nephew which he pro-

posed to play. He lunched well, lit his cigar and the mere sight of her recreated him. He proceeded to stare steadily at her and to take note of all her "points" carefully. She was a little creature. well formed, with pretty feet and hands; the feet clad in wondrous high-heeled boots that were very high, but did not meet at all in front; the lacing displayed rimson open-worked silk stockings, The little figure wasp-waisted, was dressed in the most extravagant of French checks—the sort of costume devised by the Parisian intellect for Englishwomen who are "fond of dress." A mass of blondes and frizzled hair encircled a small face which was admirably well-painted; only the usual mistake

was made-the thing was overdone, and thus the possibility of deception destroyed. The lady's hat and parasol each deserve a page of description, they were large sum of money—about \$10,000—to waist and he almost carried me along. so surprising. The whole thing astonished and delighted the Hon. Herbert. This young gentleman had a good deal "knight of the pavement" in him; if a pretty girl gave him a glance of encouragement he was capable of walking after her quite a mile in the employe of the bank, was to meet him hope of adventure. The lady he pow in the city on Friday night and accomsaw before him had "encouragement" pany him back. writ in large characters all over her, No. Herbert, I can't do it. You thanks to her costume, and her plaintive have to get out of this difficulty blue eyes repeated the word. She stood nred. It is useless my going to quite alone by the rail at the edge of other any more; he said the last the sea walk, looking at the passers by. would never again cripple him- She soon became as much interested in paying your debts. His mind Herbert as he was in her. She slowly up about it; and even if it walked towards the pier and went on to

At the end of the pier there were some sheltered secluded seats. The lady walkfred the Hon. Herbert Farnham. ed on to these slowly-for no one could Jews will do no more for me, walk fast in such boots as hers-chose was finished, Uncle Nixon's business ber of evil doers with Silas, the station ske,' and that's the truth. They one with much deliberation, sat down, there's a baronet working down at and straightway dropped her parasol, safely packed in a little black leather he docks, glad of three shillings a day Of course Herbert was at hand to pick when he can get it. I suppose I shall it up. Then he sat down by her, and peared. for half an hour they looked at the blue Lady Chetwynd looked at her favor- sea and talked. She amused him very son and smiled a little. It was a much. She never smiled, but said the anny picture that of this grand crea- most spicy and piquant things in a small, are, respleadent with the beauties of high-pitched voice, looking straight at

appropriate to a "masher," and him the while. Herbert knew very well adorned by clothes perfectly built, how to look admiration, and he found working at anything but the obtaining that she understood the look perfectly, night. Presently she said very flirtation. The little lady being so ex-There is your Aunt Mar- pressively pronounced it was difficult to night. feel bored until one had seen all her ex-

At last he rose. "I must go," he "Yes," she answered immediately,

"Then I shall stay in Seagate till toabuter, or whether it might become morrow," said Herbert gallantly, and

She wrote and told me so, in fact. And meditating all the way on the mode in was known to be an arrant knave. thus occurred to me, once or twice, which he should address his aunt. to wonder whom she will leave all her After turning the maiter over and over graphed to our coachman to meet us at in his mind he resolved to trust to the the depot, and this was the only precau-"lias she no one?" inquired the inspiration of the moment, and to tionary measure we could take. We follow her lead very carefully till he had tried to keep the fact of our having knew how to humor her.

ned your uncle George. That is how fully intended to meet upon the pier to- men dogging us all Saturday morning, sie came to be sole heiress to such an night. She gave him a glance from and taking seats right back of us on the under her wonderful parasol; such a train. look-seductive, full of invitation.

I'd have forgiven her the reflected Herbert; but she is marvelsource of her money, for, her father lously made up, and very funny. What way as merrily as you please. Yet he

That's been forgotten; but I found it.

He arrived at the hotel—a fine house, when we reached I.——, and as we will am eighty-seven, remember, and one must begin to feel the teeth of time anted principally by people who lived a glittering sheet of ice. The moon was sometime er other." He bravely ladies' bonnets and dresses, nor were then described—her social victories at en pension; people who seemed to have up full and bright and the foot-path on walked all around the large opera house no home of their own anywhere; whe the mirror-like surface sparkled like a and then returned to the raised portion Taller flighty. She never seemed to were exceedingly sociable and very huge silver snake. But no horse track leading to the lobby. There he had a tire; but they seemed to be of a soft and behind with her children and her husmerry. On the broad terrace upout which the front door opened, a number of people were talking and laughing; the hour of afternoon tea had brought the word afternoon tea had brought the station and the hour of afternoon tea had brought to the station and the hour of afternoon tea had brought to the station and the hour of afternoon tea had brought to the station and the hour of afternoon tea had brought to the station and the hour of afternoon tea had brought to the station and the hour of afternoon tea had brought to the lobby. There he had a pliant mould, easily managed by exergive to give way a little, for he put his tand down to his knee to give it assistance, to observe how entirely opposite to our down to his knee to give it assistance, own methods were many of theirs. At at his sotei respectively.

them to the house. In the midst of a the edge of the platform to those two ing a little to himself at the idea of his the post stations the horses were placed find it deserted. Josephine had gone small crowd of gentlemen stood the suspicious looking men. little lady; evidently she was a favorite. Herbert quickly passed the group, look- cutter? ing the other way the while. He entered the hall, and, finding a waiter,
tered the hall, and others, and now his brothers, and now ing the other way the while. He enasked for the Princess Droguea. He was shown into a small drawing room.

came in and looked at him with some "You have asked for me?" surprise: The awful truth flashed upon him.

For one wild moment he thought of sinking his identity-of escaping without telling her who he was. But he had not time to think it out-he was spectrally of his memory. Now tell me confused, stammered something—and then in despair handed her his mother's where to find my A ant Margaret the on a table. He fancied his doom was sealed; took up his hat and prepared to

to apologize; he did so, profusely. She interrupted him with her slight shrill voice, looking straight at him dies have some monomania or other. I with those plaintive blue eyes, which were so full of candid hunger for

me at her side, so full of humility and decorate shall I be."

what are you apond after compliment with the first compliment your family has ever paid me. Come into the other room; I must have

She put her hand on his arm and led asked. him away. For the first time in his life Herbert was at a loss what to say You will find her at the Clairville at or what to do. But at last he succeeded in taking her cue; it seemed funny them, I will take care of it until you deafy, as he passed through the doorto flirt with one's aunt, but he did it, And she paid his debts. Probably she will leave him her money.

child at birth which determines very in our rear, neither gaining on us or Lady Chetwynd, looking thoughtful nearly when old age shall appear. Seni-losing, and I had almost begun to think as she did so, wrote a very brief note lity is a failure of nutrition. We can as we had wrongly suspected them, when and handed it to her son, who started only delay its appearance by living a saw eneared the shore an exclamation only delay its appearance by living a from uncle caused me to look up.

London Medical Society, has come for from uncle caused me to look up.

"I understand their tactics, the ward with an infallible receipt for ward with an infallible receipt for oring of the sea and sky, made the well-balanced cultivation of mind.

A Walk on the Ice.

"Talk about Paul Revere's midnight started in search of half an hour's recreation. He did not go far before he gazing around the small circle of adfound what he was in search of; he met miring nephews and meces who had with a lady so surprising to look at that the mere sight of her recreated him, holidays, "Midnight ride, indeed! I wonder if Paul Revere ever walked across the frozen Hudson under the circumstances that I did?"

Now, all knew that Mrs. Nixon dearly loved to tell a story, and as her tales were usually interesting, they never failed to indulge her hobby. And

this occasion was no exception. "Tell us all about it," cried a chorus of voices, and the whole party clustered closer around the old lady.

"Well," said Aunt Nixon, folding her withered hands in her lap, and smiling amiably on the eager, upturned faces. "It is just thirty years ago tonight that Uncle Nixon and I had a day and return on Saturday, and as the sum was large, George Doldrum, an

"Well, when Uncle Nixon told me about it, I somehow felt that I must go with him. As you all know, I was and was afterward carried home. something of a beauty in those days,

a grand thing for me. packed up my trunk and started with got our telegram at ail. him, bright and early on Monday morning. The week passed pleasantly enough hand-bag. But no George Doldrum ap-

"'Perhaps he's been delayed,' said uncle to me, 'we will have to wait and take a train to-morrow morning.

be in the bank that night, we were foot. obliged to start on the afternoon train amusement as possible out of but also that she appreciated a little anxious about this matter, for thirty smile was but transient on more open flattery. This made it very years ago \$10,000 was considered a big my courage; in fact," said the old lady Lady Chetwynd's handsome face; it plain sailing, and Herbert found himself died away soon, and she fell into pro- much less bored than usual during a where we had to take the ferry to cross tive, "the whole town was full of my the river to our town, until late that praises; but, dear me," she concluded,

"The weather, which had been unweek, had grown bitterly cold on my midnight walk on the ice,' which he had been studying at-dy, possibly wondering whether added well-cut pairs that stood

At last he rose. "I must go," he said; "it is hard, but I must. Do you come on the pier in the evening?" and the ferry stopped, we should be forced to drive across the ice. This was an unpleasant prospect, considering the honesty of its inhabitants.

"Before we left New York we tele-

knew how to humor her. the money as quiet as possible, but it seemed, nevertheless, to have leaked him; in it sat the little lady whom he out, for I had noticed two rough-looking

"Uncle noticed this too, but he put a "I believe she is as old as the hills," bold face on the matter, so as to reassure me, and laughed and joked all the

"'Silas,' said he, 'have you seen my

convenient when you're picking your footing.

way, for it's mighty rough.' "'Walking is safe, you say,' was all uncle replied to him. Then turning to me he said: "'Do you think you can manage it,

and could see those two men skulking try them on her. I will be humble, du-

to me in a low voice:
"'I don't think there's a bit of danam sure those men would not dare at- mer with: tack us on the ice. However, I have

both my pistols with me." "And sure enough in his right hand -I was clinging to his left arm under which he carried the bag-I saw the glittering barrels.

"'Are you afraid, Fannie?" he "'Oh, no,' I responded bravely, although I was shaking with terror. 'And, John, if you will give me one of

need it. "He handed it to me without a word After a while he bade me watch the feature for but a moment when it men while he picked our way along. It was dispelled by a bland smile as he rewas bitterly cold, and I was half frozen | marked: Old age is part of the life history of in spite of my furs and my wrappings. the organism. There is that in the The fellows still kept a good distance cents profit anyway."

Hon. Herbert feel "very young and de- Brain-workers live long; brain and wound circuitously through them which about their work, lightful," He resolved to lunch at a muscle workers longer still. No one I knew was three quarters of a mile in restaurant, take a turn on the prome has yet given better advice for the re- length before striking the main street.

was faint and sick with terror, and as we stepped on firm ground I looked back involuntarily. The men were quicken-

g their pace. Uncle glanced at the ming of his pistol.
'My God!' he groaned, a second later, paling terribly, 'they are unloaded and I have no ammunition. ' But regainmg his composure, he said, hurriedly, Fannie, this is a matter of life and death. I was mad to put you in this danger, but there is no time for regrets. We've got to put our trust in Provi-

> cloak and if it comes to the worst, go on without me. You understand me. Now, quick! "We flew onward as fast as our legs could carry us. I had always been accounted light of toe, and had taken

dence and our heels. We must run

there, take the bag, hide it under your

pride in my pretty, small feet, but I

never knew their value before. "On, on we flew. We had a good most startling adventure. He was at start and we kept our advantage at that time one of the directors of the first. Once my breath nearly failed me, - Bank, and when there was a but uncle's strong arm was about my be collected in New York City, a hun- But soon we could hear the pursuing dred and fifty miles away, who but he footsteps more and more distinctly. man got on another carand went away, should be sent to fetch it. It was ar-Suddenly the opening on the main fourth case this month I have seen of ranged that he should go down on Mon-street came in view and with a terrible effort we reached it. As we did so several laborers came along the highway and at their sight our pursuers who were but a few yards behind, and were brandishing knives, fell back with horrible curses among the trees. I was carried to the bank greatly exhausted

"The bank directors were much and a week's shopping in New York amazed at our arrival, for George Dol- by no other cause. Take that young phine may suffer; the idea that she with theatre-going and sight-seeing was drum had received a dispatch signed with my husband's name, saying that "So I begged and teased, and as Un- we could not leave New York City cle Nixon could never say 'no' to me, I until Monday, while Tom had never

A close investigation was immediately set on foot, and by the aid of able deand by Friday night all my shopping tectives, it was discovered that a numwas concluded, and the \$10,000 was master, at their head had conspired to murder uncle and myself and steal forged one telegram and had suppressed any moment to topple over in a swoon, you love me no longer, Nature loses another. Had it been a dark night those two malefactors would certainly have murdered us, and as it was, we "But the next morning he did not should probably have met our fate in come either, and as the money had to the woods but for my lightness of

And here Auntie Nixon quite inno-"Well, I was much complimented for ous and difficult to relieve." subsiding again, "that was thirty years ago and I don t suppose one of you here usually mild in the early part of the have ever heard before this evening of

A Berlin letter describing the Em-

source of her money, for, her father being dead when she married, it might a catastrophe if she should live at the all have been forgotten; but I tound it live at the lower over Bonaparte.

Of numanity that opened before min, as if he seemed to say, "Ah, yes, kinder, you see I'm growing old and weak."

Of numanity that opened before min, as if he seemed to say, "Ah, yes, kinder, you see I'm growing old and weak."

Well, it was about eight o'clock der, you see I'm growing old and weak.

The patiests man the route were in the dangers and glories. to give way a little, for he put his Land cising a little finesse. It was curious | On the 16th of October, 1799 Napolimbs at last refusing to do their accus- and tied in their stalls with their heads to meet him, but, taking different roads stories and an attic, abutting in the presenting it, said: "Cut me thus," and tomed service. Then he went to the to the passage way, and their tails they had missed each other. He had rear on a stable, the roof of which is royal box where ne sat with the mem- where we place their heads. Thus they been tortured during his absence by about two feet below the second story the man who sought his life severed the over the river. The Ice is all very well of the French Ambassador, with whom for footers, but it ain't strong enough he chatted at least for half an hour. It ing the fore-plane, draw it toward them themselves of this unlooked-for bed with her, and it awoke her by Garsia, living at the Capote ranch, left Two minutes later the little lady came in and looked at him with some in and looked at him with some came in and looked at him with some in and looked at him with some came in and looked at him with some some came in and looked at him with some came in and looked at him with some some came in and looked at him with some came in and looked at him with some some came in and looked at him with some some came in and looked at him with some some came in and looked at him with some came in an l another grin-'you'll find it rather in- considered as being on most friendly which are set accordingly. So the tai- so well that, two days after, when Jose- door and rushed into the passage-way

# Three Cents Profit.

Will Kleth is a very clever drug clerk who compounds cross-bone prescriptions for a leading drug house on Wash-Prince as Dioguca. Surely I must have intermed some of those fascinating powers to make it at a glance, and threw it carelessly intermed some of those fascinating the leather bag under his arm. place of business. Last week while entertaining three or four Y. M. C. A. boys a man entered with a prescription the top; and so we might go on specify-fatigue and distress, she was going away, when one of her ladies suggested away when one of her ladies away when When we had gotten on a little way place of business. Last week while enwith an air of "see-my-modus-operandi" ger. It's a bright moonlight night. I he threw the package before the custo-

"Twenty-five cents please." The man who was almost deaf threw out five cents and started away.

"Twenty-five cents, sir," said W. K in a louder tone. "There is your five cents,"said the d. m., pointing to the nickel and walking toward the door. "I say twenty-five cents." at the tor

of his voice. "I say their is your five cents," said

-An apple tree in Mercer county,

Difficult to Believe.

"Here, conductor, this young man's fainted. The words were uttered in a tone of great excitement by a stout woman of

on to the seat, and two minutes later, dozen interested passengers, five of your truest and most loving friend," whom were women, carried him into the store, where he was placed on a moirs: lounge in a back room. A doctor was hurriedly summoned,

and after a disappearance of about ten minutes the young man and physician came out of the room, which had been kept closed, arm in arm. The young man's face was still pale, and he walked with a very perceptible tremor. After a few moments rest the young in completely suppressing it." man got on another carand went away.

the deadly effects of wearing tight from you I cannot bear it. I am not trousers; and had that young man not strong enough for that. There was a been attended to promptly he might time when I was proud of my courage, have been in great danger," "Tight trousers?" queried a by- might have in store for me, or what I

stander, incredulously perienced when it was the fashion for come between me and you."
ladies to wear very tight sleeves, except Later, he writes: "When I exact ladies to wear very tight sleeves, except

### Japanese Novelties.

A recent traveler in Japan writes; in the money we had on our persons, and peror's appearance at the court ball, the country ponies, they rode astride, and happiness. the fact that L- was not noted for beld last month says. The loyal Ber- man fashion. Hens were seen with than she does? When it is evident that linese were enabled once more to see hair instead of feathers, hens as small she can love me no more I will hide my "Its station-master, among others, the Emperor lead the court polonaise as for estic pigeons, hens with plumes better guef and will try and be satisfied and a most unsavory reputation, and vears and six or seven. It was a brill bens with bare crowns like shaved some way. I open my letter again to liant festival. The Emperor led the priests. There were also green pigeons send you a kiss. Ah! Josephine, Jose-Princess Christian, the daughter of and speckled crows tame as domestic phine!" Queen Victoria, whom she resembles in a most striking degree.

The striking degree in the striking degree.

The striking degree is a most striking degree.

At this time Napoleon seems more in anomaly, a white crow. At the teal love than she does. Indeed, she reads The Kaiser! How altered! It gave house where we stopped for the night, part of his letters aloud to others and one quite a shock to see the once strong our passports, specially granted, were not assolutely decreed as it inds his jealous transports amusing. It were not assolutely decreed as it inds his jealous transports amusing. It were not assolutely decreed as it inds his jealous transports amusing. The question arises whether he found old man, walking with some difficulty, to us in the morning. The passport the responsive tenderness he claimed, his head bent forward as you see in the was rather a curious document, and and whether Mme, de Remusat is right, pictures of old Fritz. It was the first disclaimed all responsibility on the part when, in another mood, she says, time I had noticed the Emperor as of the mikado and his Government haps he would have been better if he looking old and worn and apparently should the holder be murdered by the had been more truly loved." After all breaking down. A kind of sorrowful way, from whatever cause. In short, it is not impossible that Josephine's smile largered about the old Emperor's we were permitted to travel inland, but coldness may have been stimulated lips as he passed along through the lane at our own peril. It is still looked upon She had to do with a conquerer, and of humanity that opened before him, by many as somewhat risky to travel love is like war; more tender and more

we met with no special trouble.

The natives upon the route were inclined to be a little curious as to the of that wonderful Italian campaign was to observe how entirely opposite to our leon, just landed from Egypt, allighted Henry Hummel, Lizzie Altfers, Minnie own methods were many of theirs. At at his sotel rue Chantereine, only to Hayes and Andreas Bauer, who board braided rice straw. Carpenters in us- jealous of Josephine's influence, availed lor sews from him, not towards his body, phine at last arrived and eagerly ran up and holds the thread with his toes. stairs to her husband's room, she found other occupants of the building. With-They have no chimneys to the houses, the door locked and could obtain no out stopping to dress, they rusned into went to a wood camp, about ten miles doors and windows, though brasiers are answer to her entreaties but this; "The escape. The girl Altfers rushed back walked off with it. The owner followed used instead of fireplaces, and in the door will never be reopened to you." hot weather are placed outside the dwelling for cooking purposes. The men shave their heads just where the Chinese do not, making a bald spot on the whole night in agonizing and fruitwhich was promptly compounded, and graphically but also in manners and sending for the children. Eugene and From one of the attic windows hung customs.

# Library Fiction.

It is said by literary men that books drawn from the Cleveland public library over 50 per cent. are works of fic- he turned to Eugene. tion. This is a lower percentage however, than any other city. Cincinnati your mother's fauit. You shall always heads the list with 80 per cent., while be my son. I shall keep you near Chicago, Beston, and other large cities me."

take between 60 and 70 per cent, of fictake between 60 and 70 per cent. of fiction in their library banquets. "The I must share my mother's sad fate and reason the percentage is kept down in Cleveland," remarked Librarian Beards-Bonaparte beg: ley, "is because the board have ostracised Our affable d, c, allowed a bewildered a certain class of books, which are very and we walked on rapidly in silence. expression to hover over his handsome popular and in great demand, but which, fallen on her knees with Hortense by tney claim, contain love stories of the her side. His eyes radiant with joy, tney claim, contain love stories of the little side of the stable below and soon all were and several thousand domain the stable roof, in costumes not at changed hands. One man was about the stable roof, in costumes not at all fitted to protect them from the chill \$8,000 ahead and was betting pretty young folks wrong ideas and false impressions. A young boy who made his debut in police court, a few weeks ago, a little lap-dog named "Fortune." At the time of her imprisonment, during the time of her imprisonment to protect them from the chill air of early morning. Although they heavy. The game had been in progress all nitted to protect them from the chill air of early morning. Although they heavy. The game had been in progress all nitted to protect them from the chill air of early morning. Although they heavy. The game had been in progress all night and, as the forenoon advanced the players became hungry. The porter was called and sent over to the restau-"Oh, well, let him go; there's three only not instructive but liable to give plete. Sir Joseph Fayrer, President of the self and attempting to leave his home the "Terror," she was separated from London Medical Society, has come for- by the freight train route, with the firm her husband, the Viscount Beauharnais,

determination to seek the land beyond also a prisoner. The children were albe wought average an equality short notice, if thereby he might discover an elderly aunt with money, at equality short notice, and the might discover an elderly aunt with money. If one would live long let him especially landing at D---, ca account of the trough, into which there trickles a con-Seagate was looking glorious; and take care of his "master tissues," the ice being thin and broken there, made constant stream of water. This falling been dropped from the list, as have also animal, the husband and wife commuthe gayety of the place and people, the muscle and nerve, when young. This a detour for nearly a mile, and reached upon the vertex of the cranium induces the works of Mrs. Ann S. Stevens, Mrs. nicated with each other. After her references of the place and people, the muscle and nerve, when young. freshness of the air, and the brilliant means rational exercise of body and a the shore at a point where the woods sleep. Children lie in their troughs for Mary J. Holmes and Louisa de la Rame, lease on the 9th Thermidore, Fortune were thick and unbroken. A footpath hours, asleep, while their mothers go the latter author being better known as and his mistress became inseparable, "Ouida." The old board frowned upon | One day at Montebello, during the Marion Harland, but the present direc- Italian campaign, the dog was lying on books. It is not claimed that these books. It is not claimed that these books. It is not claimed that these books. The same couch with his mistress.

1783, but the objections to it were so strong in Connecticut, Delaware, Virginia of the properties of the same couch with his mistress. books. It is not claimed that these books. It is not claimed that these books are radically had, but they are Napoleon, pointing himout to Arnault; ginia, Georgia, New Hampshire and Attrition is to the stone what good known serves engaging and serve no good pur-"he is my rival."

Attrition is to the stone what good Rhode Island, that it was abolished in influences are to the man; both poish very sensational, and serve no good pur- "he is my rival."

Just appointed commander-in chief of the army of Italy, the bridegroom of forty-eight hours must take leave of his beloved Josephine and the little hotel about forty years of age last evening in of the Rue Chantereine, where his hapa Columbia avenue car, and as she piness has been vivid and transient as spoke a slim youth who was seated be side her in a corner of the car fell for- written five days after his marriage, ward and dropped in a heap upon the ends thus: "May my good genius, which has always protected me in my With the assistance of a gentleman greatest danger, guard and shield you the conductor lifted the senseless youth now! I care not for myself. Be not gay, but a little sad, as the car passed a drug store, pulled member what our good Ossian said. I the bell-strap, and, followed by half a send a thousand and one kisses from

> "I should speak of the heart of Bon aparte. But if it were possible to believe that any human being could be deprived of that part of our organism loved, I should say that at the moment of his creation his heart must have been forgotten, or perhaps he succeeded

Yet in another letter we find: "Oh. my adorable wife! I know not what fourth case this month I have seen of fate awaits a.e; but if I must be away and sometimes, anticipating what fate might suffer at the hands of men, I "Yes, sir; tight trousers! Why, you contemplated the most unheard-of miscannot imagine how often we doctors fortunes without dismay or astonish-have to treat cases of illness brought on ment. But now the idea that my Joseman, for instance; his trousers were at may be ill, or worse than all, the cruel, least four sizes too small for him; not deadly thought that she may love me too short, of course, but too tight, and less, blights my soul, curdles my blood, for hours and hours he had been walk- makes me dejected and miserable, with ing about with a pressure of at least no heart for anger or despair. I used 275 pounds to the square inch on his to say to myself, 'Men have no power olexii vivisectori arteries, which are sit- over him who dies without regret. uated in the calves of the human leg. Now, to die without the assurance of This tremendous pressure forces the your love is hell itself-is nothing less blood into channels not able to carry it than annihilation. I feel as if I should without undue straining, and although suffocate. My only one, my companion hose \$10,000. To this end they had the victim feels no pain he is liable at in life's toilsome journey, the day that and unless relief is promptly given a every charm. I stop, sweet friend; my long and serious illness is likely to fol- soul is sad, my body weary; men are low. It is a similar trouble to that ex- insufferable. I can but hate them; they

that in the case of tight trousers the material is heavier, the arteries larger, Why ask that lace should outweigh without him. I could see uncle was cently exposed her fur-bordered slipper, and the result apt to be more danger- gold? When I sacrifice to you all my wishes, all my thoughts, every instant of my life, I yield to the ascendency that your charms, your character and your whole person have acquired over my unfortunate heart. It is my fault his trip to Nikko we observed upon the if nature has not given me the power road, in the several villages and posting to captivate you, but what I do deserve stations, many curious things. Women from Josephine is esteem and regard, seem to perform the most of the out-door work, ditching and laboring in the Adieu, adorable wife! Adieu, my Jorice swamps, with infants lashed to sephine! May fate concentrate in my When they were met tak- heart all the grief there is to bear, and in the whole rounds of certainty more ing articles to market, upon the lit- grant to my Josephine all the prosperity of this particular glass of wine by me, Who deserves it more

they quite satisfied, without using some home and abroad. Then came the familiarity, about the gentlemens' at- Egyptian expedition, when she was left street, New York, were awakened by

the smoke finding its way out at the admission. From behind the bolts no the haliway and looked for avenues of from the city, and took an axe and

heard all over the house, and she passed and was precipitated to the floor below. less application. At last, worn out by Hortense came. They joined their Bauer, his feet nearly touching the root voices to Josephine's-"Do not abandon our mother; it will kill her."

At last the door opened. Bonaparte's

"As for you, you shall not suffer for

Bonaparte began to relent. He pressed Eugene to his heart and granted forgiveness to Josephine, who had

Arrogant and intrusive, like most fa- those States in 1804.

vorites, Fortune had great faults; he was very noisy, and bit everybody, Na-poleon included. One day at Montebello, he was so imprudent as to attack a great dog belonging to the cook, a flerce mastiff who laid him low with one bite. Josephine was in despair. and the cook thought it was all over with him.

"What are you running away for?" "After what my dog did, general, I vas afraid that my presence might be

"Where is your dog? Have you sen im away?" "No, general, but he never comes i the garden any more, especially since

madame has another dog, Mme, de Remusat says in her me-"Oh, let him run about; perhaps hall get rid of this one also. The gentlest, most indolent of creole controlled the most self-willed and imperious of men. Bonaparte could win victories, accomplish miracles, create or destroy governments, but he could

not turn a dog out of doors.

### The Cop and the Lip.

One of the early Italian novelists has recent revival of the old practice, but eft us an anecdote of a pleasant old that now be had others employed in Florentine, Scolaio Franchi by name, the Campo Santo who had expressed which, if the proverb had not been as the desire that their own bodies should old as the Greeks, or probably as phi- rather be burned than burned. He said losophy itself, might be supposed to that the feeling in Rome against crehave originated the famous admonition | mation would probably be less strong

about "the cup and the lip." Signor Scolaio, the story goes, was Romans were so familiar with the entertaining some friends at a tavern, and the wine had been flowing for some time, and the company very merry, when the old gentleman, who had the than the decaying remnants in a burnal spirits of a young one and who was gifted ground, or in the wailed-up cells of one with a corresponding flow of words, wound up a panegyric which he had been making on the juice of the grape have visited-Genoa, Pisa, Florence, with the following peroration:

"So much, gentlemen, for the glorie of wine in general; and now for a sample interred in the earth in the quadrang iof them in particular, and that, too, in lar spaces, surrounded by colournates connection with my own glory, and in and chapels. The rich are covered up the shape of this particular glass of wine in vaults in chapels, or beneath the which I hold in my hand, and which I stone flooring of the arcades, or in am about to have the honorand felicity miches along the walls, one above the of drinking,

"Gentlemen, it is a very remarkable circumstance, and worthy, if you reflect rapid of putrefactive decay. Soil and on it, of your deepest consideration, aspect affect the rapidity of the process; that this particular glass of wine--look at it, if you please, and observe it well as a thing contemplated in the decrees of fate-was destined from all eternity to be drunk by me, simple as I stand here, Scolaio Franchi, Moot as you will the point; bolt the matter to the bran; sift, with all the inquiries on such subjects, Aristotle to St. Austin, every particle of evidence left in the respec tive sieves of your subtleties out of the whole grinding and trituration of the great question of fate, free-will, foreknowledge, liberty, necessity, and unavoidability; and you will find nothing certain than the drinking and imbibition Scolaio Franchi. All the follies that could be written on the other side -all the armies that could be brought were bigger than Charlemagne's or trans Agrican's-all the eclipses, comets and earthquakes, gathered together-if that were possible-from all time-or whatsoever else might turn, terrify and annihilate a man from his purpose, if it were not absolutely decreed as in the least degres interfere with or ob struct the passage of this particular throat and stomach of Scolaio Fran-

The grater had no syoner attered these right, and who had been nicely calculating the mode of doing it, snatched the glass out of his hand, and swallowed the wine himself.

# A short time ago the occupants of a

dense volumes of smoke rolling into

their sleeping apartments. The house

is occupied by Mr. Witpan, his wife,

with the Witpans. The house is of two with either hand, near the button, and occupied a rear room on the second floor. Recently she took a kitten to crying "Firel fire!" and awakened the of jumpun weed gave it to Felix, the other occupants of the building. Withinto her room and jumped to the roof She pleaded in vain. Her sobs were of the stable, but alighted on a skylight the weapon from the insane man, who, While there she heard the other win- He is now wandering about the ranch dows open and a moment later Henry in a complete state of insanity, Hummel fell with a dull thud beside her, where he lay with a broken leg. of the stable, but he was too much frightened to realize that fact, and he hung there until forced by the smoke some who wouldn't take the first seat. face was stern, his repreaches bitter. to let go, when he too fell into the Some old cranks wouldn't bet acent on Josephine trembled at his words. Then stable. In the meanwhile an equally anything unless they had a stone with exciting episode had taken place on the a hole in it in their pockets. Then I've front of the building. Mrs. Witpan seen men who wanted a cat in the had, in her eagerness to escape the room, and some who wouldn't play flames, sought to leave the building by with a dog near at hand, and they firmly the window of her bed room, and she hung from the window sill over the to do it. I've seen men sit down in a side walk until her ausband pulled her game and buy a stack of chips, and the in and guided her to the rear, where next minute get them ca hed again—she stepped from the window into they would sudden y see a man wi h a another sky-light and received severe a ger on his left hand missing and that cuts and brusses. Then Mr. Witpan would settle that game for them. One stepped to the roof with his infant night I remember there was a big game child. He thereupon rescued the others of poker in progress in a certain place, was removed in an ambulance to the rant to order breakfast. Well, when it Chambers Street Hospital, and Mrs. was ready one of the waiters brought it Witpan and Lizzie Altfers, who was up to the rooms, and the moment he suffering from contusions on the head, were cared for by neighbors. The girl man, threw down his cards. The Minnie Hayes was uninjured. The fire waiter was cross-eyed, and the old man

> -The Society of the Cincinnati, com-Revolutionary army, was formed in up for lost, played recklessly and did

Foreign Crematuries

A correspondent writing about the in reasing popularity of cremation in England and elsewhere, says: On the 8th of last month I was in Rome, and visited the Campo Santo there, the chief cemetery of the city, adjoining the Church of San Lorenzo, where the last Pope is buried. There, in this

public cemetery, a crematorium has been enceted, and one of the attendants old me that in the previous four months forty bodies had been burnt there. The building resembles a small cottage. There is no high chimney, and the furnace is a very simple oven of fire brick. The fuel used is wood only and at the cost of six francs an adult Lody is burned in about two hours. No visible smoke and nothing offensive escapes from the chimney, as it is all consumed in a small coke fire at the lower part of the chimney, just as in the more

perfect apparatus built for the Cremation Society of England. The attendant told me that at first the feeling was strongly against the new practice, or rather against the than in other places because the modern columbaria and urns containing the charred remains of the old Romans, and that these were far less repulsive

of the corridors in the Campo Santo. In all the cemeteries in Italy which I Bologna, Rome, Naples-the system of burial is the same. The poor are simply other from floor to ceiling, in all cases going through a process, more or less aspect affect the rapidity of the process; but I was assured that about ten years s the period which must clapse before a body can be regarded as moffensive or not injurious to the I ving. Compare this with the two hours required by the practice of cremation, and compare the Italian cemeteries with our own overcrowded hot-beds of corruption. In this metropolitan district, in the 27 venrs (1859 1883), the deaths registered number 1,898,314. Of course the dead have been buried, and with scarcely an exception in and around London. Grant that in ten years a body may become harmless-although I do not at all believe that it does so within 20 years in our soil and climate-can any imaginaon conceive the enormous mass of de caying animal matter by which we are

# Mexican Desperadoes.

surrounded?

The desperadoes in Mexico engage in many desperate and sometimes romantic encounters. One named Celso Rico, a man of magnificent physique and fine education, who speaks all modern languages, is a perfect scholar and good lawyer, but who loves liquor too much, is employed on the Matamoras and preordinated glass of wine into the Monterey railroad. On last pay-day he was gambling with some of the sharks which follow in the track of the pay-car on the Mexican railroads, and getting words than the friend who sat on his in some dispute one of the fellows drew his dagger and made a lunge at Rico. The latter grasped the hand that held the weapon as it descended, and exerting his giant strength, turned the point and pushed it with ease twice against the breast of his foe, cheeking it each time before a wound was inflicted, and then wresting the knife from the man's

boarding-house at No. 138 Eldridge grasp, threw it away. Quoth Rico: "Now, who is the braver an-you or me?" "You, sir," was the reply.

"Go and get your knife," returned Rico, and then when the man approached, grasped his own collar-band

iug it unharmed. A few days ago a man named Felix mad with jealousy, and fixing up a dose and succeeded with difficulty in getting on losing it, ran howling into the woods.

"I have seen men who wouldn't sit down to a game when all the chairs but one were full, and then again I've seen believed it would be bad luck for them entered, the winner, who was an old which had originated in the basement, was superstitious. This time it seemed was extinguished before reaching the as if there was some power in it. His upper floors. had before he got out of the game. In my opinion, however, it was simply a posed of the officers in the American scare. He saw the cross-eyed man, gave

> lose, of course. Attrition is to the stone what good

while they reveal hidden beauties,