B. F. SCHWEIER,

### MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1884.

NO. 19.

They are sitting around upon boxes and Discussing their own and their neighbors While the look of contentment that's seen

The loungers they toil not, nor yet do they Unless it be yarns while enjoying their gin, While the stories they tell and the jokes which they crack, Show their hearts have grown hard and un-doubtedly black, Sitting Around.

The sitter around is a man of no means, And his face wouldn't pass for a quart of white beans; Yet somehow or other he makes out to exist,

And is frequently seen with a drink in his Sitting Around. They've a habit of talking of other men's

and they've whittled up sticks with their asked what had happened. He told her bone-handled knives; They're a scaly old set and wherever you go You'll find them in groups or strung in a TOW. Sitting Around,

## A FAVOR OF FORTUNE.

structure of the time of Queen Eliza- yet." beth, situated upon the coast of Essex and overlooking the English channel, the present centuries. Originally the place had been called an abbey. The tain when it was the flagship of England's sailor-King, William IV., then Admiral, and Duke of Clarence.

In 1822, the time of which we write. upon full pay. He was never so happy nest sympathy. as when he could induce old shipmates to share his hospitality.

Admirals of the Red, the White or saltest of the salt; and he would sooner school than to have admitted a lieutenant of the new

The only near relative which the old admiral had was a granddaughter,

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line had grown to a beautiful maiden of throw the animal from his feet. had a lover—a young lieutenant of the royal navy—named George Ayling. He had come first to Jason Hall, having view of every point, and then, with a tenant left the hall he was permitted to some—so handsome and so genial and so pure-minded that his beautiful young kick against the leg nearest him. hostess feil in love with him during that

ment at Whitehall, being on the staff of pressing his nees upon the one of the Lords Commissioners, His shoulder. Then he shouted to the old father was only a merchant, but one of gentleman to run. There was a gate the most wealthy in London. In fact, not 10 rods away, which he could easily obtruded himself. The only favor be almost reached it the lieutenant sprang had ever asked had been in behalf of to his feet and sped after him, and be-

ately in love with Lady Emeline, and at length he told her of it, and he told my life. Don't you think so?" her so heartily and so ardently and so lovingly that she could not keep back you from a great danger." George! my love! my heart is all your you?" Ay, you saved my life. Who are own now."

But when he talked of speaking with her grandfather she trembled. She tired admiral, and he respected him acher grandfather she tremoieu.

knew the old admiral's whims and incordingly.

"I am George Ayling, sir and the state of th

oppose their union.
"Fortune favors the brave," said George laughingly, "Faint heart never the London wine merchant?" on fair lady. I shall beard the tiger in his den. Surely he cannot eat me. And, on a certain afternoon, when the lieutement had brought down a packet seeking to get a place in the navy for from the naval office, and had seen and his boy. Really, I am glad that I have spoken with his darling, he approached met you. And now what are you doing the old admiral in his sanctum sancto-here?" the old admiral in his sanctum sanctorum and told of his love for the beauti-

ful Emeline, and boldly asked the veteadmiral! At first he could not credit the modest manner, he told the whole story evidence of his senses. It could not be -told of his love for the beautiful possible that he heard aright. And the Lady Emeline—of her love for him, of ardent lover stated his case a second his late interview with Sir Thomas and time-stated it so that there could be of the result. no mistake. And then the wrathful

torrent burst forth. merchant! a mere nobody! a stripling, with me By St. George! I'll give old who had never smelt powder! who had Tom a piece of my mind. Come along; hever seen a fleet put in line of battle! I won't let him eat you." you dare to speak with the Lady Eme- back with him towards the hall, ine again! You! You! You! marry

tiger as he might have gazed upon a saw Emeline start quickly to her feet South Sea Islander gone mad.

"Well, sir, d'you hear me? Why don't you move? What are you waiting lips; and then he spoke. Presently the nois two families by the names of Crickhere for? I don't think you've got any more to say!" blustered the irate admi-

like to know, sir, through you, if the specimen of speech and behavior which the two lovers, hand in hand, following fuel to the fire, and from that time there I have just witnessed may be taken as a fair sample of the life and intercourse of the quarter-deck in the historic and heroic days of his Majesty's royal na-

Having thus spoken he bowed again very low and then turned to leave the room, passing out under a torrent of

On the broad piazza George met the of astonishment.

"Oh, George, dear heart, I feared it -I feared it! I have been in a fever of of the best and the dearest friends I anxiety all the time you have been gone. What shall we do-alas what?" "Never surrender, my own dear promised one? Let us consider.

will take time, I have friends in Lon- er?" don who will gladly help us. At all Jason Hall, a quaint, old, castellated events, we won't give up the ship just he thus discovered that it was his king He glanced furtively around, then with Her lover's strength and heartiness

his confidence in right and justice, and |ed, but his senses did not leave him. was the seat of Admiral Sr Thomas his masterful manner of speech and pur-Strout, a rough, robust old British pose soon brought the sorrowful maiden sailor, who flourished during the latter into a more hopeful state, so that when part of the last and the beginning of he left her he left smiles upon her face. The lieutenant, since his interview

with Sir Thomas, had resolved to re-Admiral had given it its present name turn at once to London. The stage in honor of the old Jason frigate, on coach from Shoreham to Chichester board which he had served as post-cap- would pass shortly, and his nearest way from the Hall to the highway was through the great park. He had struck into the well-beaten path, and had gained, perhaps, half the distance, when he Sir Thomas, grown old and battered in was brought to a sudden stop by a the service, had been honorably retired scene that commanded at once his ear

An elderly gentleman, who had evi dently been on his way to the Hall, had been attacked by a savage stag that had the Riue were all gladly entertained by broken loose from the deer park. Ay-Sir Thomas. Post captains were always ling well knew the nature and disposiwelcome; and even a commander, if his tion of this animal, as he once had a war record was good, might find favor bout with him on his own account. He gade, indeed, if I could refuse thus to in his sight. But lower than that he was one of the largest of his elass; did not like to go. In fact, he was an literally, "a monarch of the glen," aristocrat of the first water—the very which had been sent to the lord of the have admitted to social equality the His widely branching antiers were of manor from the Highlands of Scotland. boatswams and the gunners of the old enermous size, and the man who should you and whence? once get fairly caught thereon might calculate upon a speedy exit from this sublunary sphere.

Alling saw in an instant that when the stag should make another onset it would be next to impossible for his victim to escape; and if the infuriated beast reached him, what could save him? Lady Emeline.

At the time of the opening of our story Sir Thomas' daughter had been dead several years, and the Lady Emeline.

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At the time of the opening of our story Sir Thomas' daughter had been dead several years, and the Lady Emeline had grown to a heartful made of the opening of the confidence in his own physical strength, and he believed he could throw the animal from his feet.

Alling saw in an instant that when the stag should make another onset it work of the gardener, the king hailing our here as he was turning away.

"By the way, Lieutenant—I don't like that title. We must make it Captain. You have lost the stage coach for to-day, so you may tarry over night, if Sir Thomas can find a bed for you, and ride back with me."

And Drake loaded the piece with great wash and indignation.

"By the way, Lieutenant—I don't like that title. We must make it Captain. You have lost the stage coach for to-day, so you may tarry over night, if Sir Thomas can find a bed for you, and ride back with me."

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been sent with a message to the old bound and a yell, he leaped forward. bound the Lady Emeline by the hand admiral by the board of admirality. Exactly how he did it he could never under the favor of a blessed fortune, for On that occasion he had to remain all tell. He caught the branching antiers, the old admiral had smiled upon their night, and Sir Thomas had detailed at the same time striking with heavy love and given his consent to their Lady Emeline to entertain him. He force against the stag's shoulder; then union. was a brave, loyal, true-hearted man; with all his strength, twisting the head 26 years of age; tall strong and hand- backward and drawing it toward him.

The effort was successful. He Brst visit,

He was attached to the naval depart
driving his nose into the gravel and broad one day while we were awaiting

fore the demoralized beast could re-Lieutenant Ayling had fallen desper- cover his senses both the men were safe.

"I certainly think, sir, that I saved

Ayling was well satisfied that the old gentleman was nothing less than a re-

ant in His Majesty's navy."
"Are you the son of Arthur Ayling

"I am, sir-his only son." "Ay; I remember; I gave a word for him to the admirality when he was

It struck the youth that if this man had influence, and was at the same time a friend of Sir Thomas, he might possi-What a shock was that for the British bly help him, so, in a very delicate and

The old man laughed outright. "Oh, the old sea:dog! What a growl-What! A lieutenant! son of a London er he is! But, young man, do you come

marry with his granddaughter—the Ayling hesitated but for a little time.

daughter of an earl! And so he went on His aged friend seemed so confident, to the close; and the close was this: and was so pleasant, eager, so joyial, "Get out of my house, sir! And don't that he quickly gave in, and turned

with the gr addaughter and heiress of driveway in front of the mansion when if she should do such a thing as listen to your take of love, I would—would—I need bett upon her hand, like one dismillitary explorer named Corando visit—with the graduaghter and heiress of driveway in front of the mansion when they discovered the Lady Emeline herself upon the piazza, sitting with her self upon the piazza, sitting with her hand, like one dismillitary explorer named Corando visit—will appear to the piazza and its general products. It is a well established historical fact that a Spanish military explorer named Corando visit—will appear to the piazza and its general products. It is a well established historical fact that a Spanish military explorer named Corando visit—will appear to the piazza and its general products. It is a well established historical fact that a Spanish military explorer named Corando visit—will appear to the piazza and its general products. It is a well established historical fact that a Spanish military explorer named Corando visit—will appear to the piazza and its general products. It is a well established historical fact that a Spanish military explorer named Corando visit—will be a piazza and its general products. It is a well established historical fact that a Spanish military explorer named Corando visit—will be a product of the piazza and its people, its agricultural and its peop

with an exclamation of surprise; saw him take her hand and raise it to her

while the look of contentment that's seen on each face
Seems to say: I have found my appropriate place,
Sitting Around.

More to say: Disserted the frate admirate admirate admirate and pulled the extraordinary rush of blood to the head gave to his rough and puffy face a color purely crimson.

Sitting Around.

Sitting Around. ent," returned Ayling, mildly and modestly, and bowing politely. I would maded, he turned and strede on in the and found old Drake and his sons cut-

and a decanter and glass at his elbow.

He saw the intruder, and was upon
his feet in an instant, his pipe dropped

comed unless you can also welcome one | ved to his companion have in the world. And here is-Lieut. Crickley's old Roan is, over yonder! Ayling. I propose to make him a post -captain as soon as possible. Say, old it is." We shipmate, shall we be welcome togeth-

Ayling, as might be supposed, when whom he had rescued from mortal He saw the pitiable situation of Sir sight on the Colonel's horse. Thomas, and in the goodness of his heart he moved quickly forward to his ering his rifle with the air of a man rerelief.

hand, "let us forget the past." "But don't forget me!" cried the king, jokingly.
"No danger of that," responded Ayling, heartily, and with deep, true him.

"When a British seaman forgets England's gallant sailor-king we may look for chaos come again!" "Well said! You are right, my trueral plainly by way of setting himself right with his sovereign, and he grasped

the youth's outstretched hand and as he dollars for a shot. "That sentiment does you credit, my boy, and since His Majesty stepped from behind a big oak, not haif -God bless and keep him!—avouches a dozen paces distant, and stood before for you I should be a traitor and rene-Mr. Drake. extend the hand of friendship. Welextend the hand of friendship. Welcome! Welcome to the pair of you!"

And then, having taken breath, he demanded: "Sire, pray tell me, how in the world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here? How same to be world did you get here. demanded: the world did you get here? How came

"My dear old Tom, I ran away from Roan. the turmoil of the court on purpose to "How much is the horse wuth get a day of blessed rest and recreation muttered in Sam's ear. The individual attacked was certainly and left it at the rear gate of your park, with you. I came in my own coach, He was extreme in almost everything. He was extreme in almost everything. The than three-score—perhaps nearer to three score and ten—habited in a label to three score.

throw the animal from his feet.

And then the two old shipmates were o'shooting," observed the Colonel, in a At all events he would not see a de-to make it lovely and lovable. And she

At all events he would not see a de-fenseless old man killed before his face, to make it lovely and lovable. And she

At all events he would not see a de-fenseless old man killed before his face, to the times agone.

At all events he would not see a de-fenseless old man killed before his face, the times agone.

"Who said so? It's a lie!" thun-

A writer from Florida says; while I was stopping at a small hotel or tavern down on the St. John's River the propool one day, while we were awaiting the arrival of a party of gentlemen who were to join us from Jacksonville. The landlord tossed me a cue, and as I apthe rack were quite ordinary. The covering of the table also attracted my attention. Instead of the usual green baize it looked like a peculiar species of a smoothly-tanned leather of a dark gray

color.
"What is this cover made of?" I in-

quired. "That?" replied the Southerner 'why, that's a piece of catfish skin It makes the finest cover in the world when it's nicely tanned and stretched." "You don't mean to say you got that off of one fish?" I said incredulously, as I failed to discover a single flaw or seam in the cover. "Oh, yes; that isn't all, either. There was enough left over to make me a fine pair of waterproof overalls. Yes, sir, I caught that fish a year ago last summer about a mile below Cypress Point, in the St. John's River. We had to harpoon him and land him by means of a flat boat and a block and tackle. Perhaps you have noticed the peculiarity of these cues, too. They were made from the horns of that same

"And these balls," added the fisherman, as he emptied the fifteen colored balls from a wicker basket and arranged them for the game, "are another product of the same catch." "How in the world?" I asked, trying

to look serious 'Well, sir, you may not believe it. but I sent fifteen of that fish's teeth up to a shop in Jacksonville all had them made into balls on a turning lathe."

believed, in the United States, is Ysleta, situated on the Rio Grande and near El Paso, the chief town in the back with him towards the hall.

They had reached the broad graveled lation of 2,500 souls. The place is one locally of the manging when the colonel a trick, les' don't know what I should do; but, if consolate.

"Hold on," said the old man; "do ed the town in 1540 and found it then off on the warry with you, I'd cast her off on the warry with you, I'd cast her off on the warry with you. I'd cast her off on the warry with you, I'd cast her off on the warry with you. I'd cast her off of

Several years ago there lived in Illi beautiful face was transfigured, and the ley and Drake. There had always been dear girl clapped her hands with a cry a fierce rivalry between the two famiwas nothing the two families did not do Having arrived at the sanctum-or to annoy each other. They shot each the "Growlery," as it was more com-monly called—they found Sir Thomas there alone, with a pipe in his mouth, by way of retaliation, commenced killby way of retaliation, commenced kill-

ng off each other's pigs and calves. One evening Mr. Drake, the elder his feet in an instant, his pipe dropped and broken, and his red face the picture full of rocks" from Chicago, whither he On the broad piazza George met the Lady Emetine. When she saw his face she caught him eagerly by the arm and she caught him eagerly by the arm and deceive me, this is a proud and happy wagon, and as they approached the moment! "Hold on, Tom. I am not to be wel- and Colonel Crickley's house he obser

"What a beautiful mark Colone "Hang it !" muttered old Drake, "so

The horse was standing under some trees about twelve rods from the road. Involuntarily Drake stopped his team a queer smile the old hunter took up peril, was deeply and powerfully affect- his rifle from the bottom of his wagon, and raising it to his shoulders, drew a "Beautiful !" muttered Drake, low-

"Sir Thomas," he said, extending his drop old Roan so easy."
and, "let us forget the past."
"Shoot!" suggested Sam Marston,

who loved fun in any shape.
"No, no; 'twouldn't do," said the old hunter, glancing cautiously around

"I won't tell," said Sam. "Wal, I won't shoot this time, any-way, tell or no tell. The horse is too nigh. If he was fifty rods off, instead hearted boy!" exclaimed the old admity of mistaking him for a deer, I'd let fly. As it is, I'd give the Colonel five

> At that moment the Colonel himsel "Well, why don't you shoot?"

> "Say an 'X' and it's a bargain." Drake felt of his rifle, and looked at old

"About fifty," "Gad, Colonel, I'll doit. Here's your

"People say you've lost your knack red Drake. "I can shoot-

"A horse at ten rods, ha, ha!" Drake was livid. 'Look here, Colonel, I can't stand that," he began, "Never mind, the horse can," sneer-

ed the Colonel; "I'll risk you." Grinding his teeth, Drake produced another ten dollar bill. "Here," he growled, "I am bound to have another shot, anyway." "Crack away," cried the Colonel, pocketing the note.

anutterable astonishment of the hun- lower dungeons was by a circular hole Turks consider it a great honor to be man!" ter, old Roan looked him right in the just large enough to admit a human buried in this cametery, which covers a square mile of land, and whose cypresses the most wealthy in London. In fact, not 10 rods away, which he could easily few men had more influence at court than had the elder Ayling, he having been a life-long friend and a devoted hen a life-long friend and a devoted hen restricted the present king, and he never helper of the present king and helper of the chalk I noticed that the creating heads to a true face, and the face, and the face halk I noticed that the creating heads the could easily plied the chalk I noticed that the creating heads the could easily plead the chalk I noticed that the creating heads and the face, and the face halk I noticed that the creating heads and the face, and the face halk I noticed that the creating heads a count of the present heads and the face, as if he rather liked the fun.

"But large enough to admit a human body. Through the south the face, as if he rather liked the fun.

"But large enough shoot you," thundered the excited to the still more horrible lower prison.

Drake. "The bullet was hollow, I'll No light of day has ever penetrated Until 1453 swear. The man lies who says I can't that dark, deep, damp, dismal dungeon, shoot! Last week I cut off a goose's But the chief interest of the Mammer-

by starlight, and without hesitation drew a clear sight on old Roan's head. A minute later, Drake was driving through the grove, the most enraged, the most desperate of men. His rifle, innocent victim of his ire, lay with

piece of news, which they were sure and.

would make him dance for joy.
"Clear away," growled the angry old man. "I don't want to hear any news; get away, or I shall knock one of you

But, father, it's such a trick." "Blast you and your tricks." 'Piayed off on the Colonel." "On the Colonel F" cried the old man

"I didn't do anything else."

"I didn't do anything else.
"Devil, devil !" groaned the hunter.
"And then," pursue I Jed, confident the Bosporus, an immense river boundhis father, "Jim and I propped the trees exactly as if he was alive. Ha! ha! Fancy the Colonel going to catch him. Ho! ho! wasn't it a joke?"
Old Drake's head fell upon his breast.

ooked at his broken rifle. Then in a rueful tone, he whispered to the boys: "It is a joke, but if you ever tell of it, or if you do, Sam Marston, I'll skin you alive. By Lord Harry, boys, I've been shooting at that dead horse half an hour at ten dollars a shot."

At that moment Sam fell into a gut ter. Jed dragged him out insensible. Sam had laughed himself almost to death.

### Rules of the Road.

"Turn to the right as the law rects," is not only law but practice in all parts of our country. This is one of the few cases in which we have directly changed the custom of our English ancestors without any reason; but while making the legal change in regard to the relative movement of approaching eams we retain their custom of near and off side, and place our drivers, as they do, on the right, or off side. Turn ing out to right or left may be an indifterent matter, but the driver's seat is in this regard is not good horsemanship. The English driver turning to the left and himself sitting on the right, is nearmeasure his distance from it and may drive much closer, being able to keep

suffer serious accidents from collision. reaching over his horses' backs.

wagoners seldom walk by them and in offered on the side of the mainland a that case the objection I have made does tormidable barrier, which, however, was not appear, but all drivers have seen not sufficient to check Mahomet the

what I have described. His wife had died when quite young, leaving only one child, a beautiful girl, who the proof father was went to declare was the handsomest and the best and the most intelligent girl and the declare as the Indiana free use of the right and a mrot the todden Hard. The point sinks in what the feather should be the most intelligent girl and the tendent proper most on the todden Hard. The point sinks in what the feather should be the most intelligent girl and the wide." It is heart, at the foldent large at the Indiana free use of the right and not been for the season of the rest and the was on the girls and the colored have been seed kee frequency, consequently they do not concentrated their forces, their richess often know the language or manners of and their giory. No Caristian lives in their drivers so that when he walks by Stamboul.

Curiosities of a Roman Prison,

leaving this indentation in the solid rock!" In the lower dungeon the monk showed us a spring, and again becoming eloquent he said: "Here Peter preached

The Turkish Capital.

the loke part of the story would please ed by Europe and Asia. Through a maze of windings which seem planned horse up, and tied his head back with a so as to show off to advantage the cord, and left him standing under the splendors of both banks it meanders between hills sometimes surmounted by fortresses and batteries of cannon, sometimes covered with country houses and painces. On the right are the fort-He feit of his empty pocket-book, and ress of Mahomet the Second, Roumeli Issar, and the delicious Gulfs of Buyukdere and Therapia, the favorite residence of the rich Greek and Armenian and the palace of Berheybev. But behold! now appeared Stamboul, a promontory jutting out like a headland be-Golden Horn, Stamboul with the imposing dome of St. Sophia with its minarets and mosques; then Scutari, on the Asiatic coast; Pera and Galata on the European side; all glittering like gold in the glorious sunlight. A forest of masts fids the Golden Horn; steamboats, barges and skiffs go to and fro between Europe and Asia. It is, says

Mgr. Mislin, the most magnificent sight in the world. We were at Constantinople! But how suddenly the enchantment of the Bosporus fades away. Constantinople is as ugly within as it appears picture-que and beautiful from without, We crossed mportant in either case and our habit the quarter of Galata to reach Pera, and such roads as we had to traverse, dirty, crooked, full of holes, without payement, crowded with haamals or est to the team he avoids, can better porters, who jostle you; men carrying leather bottles full of water, who splash you all over if you don't take care; his eye upon the hubs of the opposite donkeys laden with boards or bars of team. Our driver turning to the right and sitting on that side is the width of his vehicle from the other carriage, and has the person on the seat with him between. In any case he can only be expected to calculate his distance and groups of dirty, ragged Turks stretched hough our drivers become very skillful in the shade on the footpath, smoking in the calculation, inexperience and narghili, devouring watermelons or carelessness often hold the reins and we playing at draughts and dominoes, when

they are not sleeping, In passing heavily loaded teams we find From the top of the tower of Galata, another difficulty. All our horses are which is very high, one can take in at accustomed to be appreached and han- a glance the whole excent of Constandled on the left, or near side, conse- tinople, or rather the three towns which quently the teamster with your horses together form that incomparable capital and a great load, walks by his team on the left and is thus exposed to the west, almost at your feet, and separated wheels of the passing carriage, and has the awkward necessity, if using horses the ancient Byzantium of the Greeks, accustomed merely to the rein, of get-ting hold of a line on the off side by bulwark of Islam, Stamboul has the form of an immense triangle. Its base, It is true that in this country teams fortified by the cast e of the Sever are usually driven with reins and that Towers and a triple line of ramparts, Second, the Conqueror, An inclosure In England the wagoner walks beside of waits protected the two other sides one way and manufactured goods, wood, brated hippodrome completed the spot lumber etc., are drawn to the town; here where the fate of the Eastern Empire the American fashion is seen at its was so often decided. Stamboul is the worst; the horses are not raised in the centre and the home of Islamism. It

their side they practically claim the road.

Stamboui presents the best a-poet one can have of Constantinope. It contains the highest mosques with their innumeration to the highest mosques with their innumeration to the highest mosques with their innumeration.

Stamboui presents the best a-poet one can have of Constantinope. It contains the highest mosques with their innumeration to the highest mosques with their innumeration. the inglest mosques with their innumer-to drivers of small experience, the greater able minarets. A little to the right safety of sitting always on the "near," safety of sitting always on the "near," or left side of the carriage, so that they its base are the palaces of the Ministers of Finance and War; beneath, to the left, the bazars with their low cupolas, an attempt was made to deprive him or his cash. It was generally believed that his courage was all talk, and by left, the bazars with their low cupolas, and by when he fell asleep we put up a Patriarch of the Greek schismatics and The Mammertine Prison consists of castle of the Biacquernal. Scutari, to two subterranean dungeons, one below the east, on the coast of Asia, rises like the other. An old monk with a lighted an amphitheater, and numbers already lamp conducted us down a long flight of flity thousand inhabitants. The cele stone steps to the upper prison. We brated cemetery, called by the Turks found ourselves in a cold, dark room, the "Holy Ground," because it was the Drake did crack away—with deadly aim,, too—but the horse did not mind the bullet in the least. To the rage and only connection between the upper and objects of interest in Scutari. The Until 1453 St. Sophia was one of the

shoot! Last week I cut off a goose's head at fifty rods, and kin dew it agin.
By the Lord Harry, Celonel, you can laugh, but I'll bet now, thirty dollars, I can bring down old Roan at one shot."

But the chief interest of the Harman of Constantinopie by the Turks, Mahomet the Conqueror, riding into the sacred edific; and leaping onto the altar steps, exclaimed: "There is no God but God, and Mahomet is his pro-The wager was readily accepted. The get some idea of a Roman prison in St. stakes were placed in Sam's hands. Paul's day.

In descending the stairs the monk lead taken refuge in the Caristians who destruction. All the Caristians who destruction. stakes were placed in Sam's hands. Elated with the idea of winning back his two tens, and making an "X" into the bargain, Drake carefully selected a perfect ball, and even buckskin patch, and beaded his rifle. It was now near-ly dark, but the old hunter boasted of ly dark, but the old hunter boasted of being able to shoot a bat on the wing being able to shoot a bat on the wing the apostle to the prison below.

Faul's day.

In descending the stairs the monk had taken refuge in the Temple were h taking the apostle to the prison below, they rudely pushed him against the wall, the clamsy-looking buttresses which support the dome. But the moment support the dome. But the moment one enters the building, after having trayersed the immense outer court which surrounds it, one is lost in adinnocent victim of his ire, lay with broken stock on the bottom of his wagon. Sam Marston was too frightened to laugh. Meanwhile, the gratified Colonel was rolling on the ground convulsed with mirth, and old Roan was standing undisturbed under the leading to two of his jailers until they believed and asked to be baptized. Then the imposing than St. Peter's at Rome. The reason is that St. Peter's, like all great cathedrals, has the form of a Latin cross. The first thing one sees is tism." But, alas for the old monk's the long nave; the dome is approached miration at the majesty and grandeur of story, Piutarch tells us that Jugurtha drank of this same fountain when he was in the prison and that when he pared for it by the more or less presons discovering his ill humor, and the mutilated condition of the rife stock, hastened to arouse his spirits with a tested of the matter of t hastened to arouse his spirits with a tasted of the water and found it pleas- Sophia, on the contrary, which is a type of the Greek cross, at the first step you find yourself beneath the Dr. George H. Cook, the New Jersey wheimed by its majestic proportions. State Geologist, describes the success-ful opening of artesian wells, 400 feet the plan of this work of art, and to deep, at Ocean Grove and Asbury Park last summer, and says the character of the sand and mari found in the boring is so well marked that it may be reasonably expected to yield water for the sand Now Testaments, but as more of all the terms and all the terms are the terms and all the terms and all the terms are th supply of all the towns and villages on the Korau to b.ds the painting of human the sea coast. The water is absolutely figures, the Tarks have plastered over "Well, father, Jed and I, this afterfree from contamination with organic the vanit of the cupola and painted matters, and is soft enough for laundry stars on it. But, in spite of the layer noon, went out for deer—"
"Hang the deer, come to the trick."
"Couldn't find any deer, but thought we must shoot something; so Jed banged away at the Colonel's Roan, shot him dead!"

matters, and is soft enough for laundry of pisater, one can still distinguish of pisater, one can still distinguish upon one arch the image of the Divine Wisdom with extended arms. We also rejoiced to see over a door a small cross of the down not being tubed. The water has don't know what I should do; but, if she should marry with you, I'd cast her off on the instant! Now, go! I think you have your answer!"

The young and gentlemanly lieutenth was Innudered the sate of any should as Innumerated as Indian community. He was immediated as temperature of 60° F., and contains the profanation of the infidel, and results as the Colonel's Roan, shot as the Colonel's Roan, shot in dead!"

Shot oil Roan!" thundered the hastened on."

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### The Cabinet and its Meetings.

Very little is known about what goes on in the Cabinet meetings. Regularly, they are held twice a week, on Tuesday and Friday noon, but when there is any important business afoot extra ones are called. The Cabinet meets in a handsome room on the second floor of the White House, from whose swelling windows a wide view down over the lawn over the Potomac, including the Washington Monument and the Long Bridge, and bounded by the hills of Arlington, is spread. While the President and his advisers are in session a ambassadors and merchants; on the left the picturesque towers of Anatoli Issar men sit out in the private secretary's room, waiting to hear if any business is transacted. Each member of the tween the Sea of Marmora and the riage. Secretaries Lincoln and Chan-White House, for their offices are only just across the lawn. Brewster's Department of Justice is no further away, but he always rides. No one ever saw him afoot. His carriage is well enough, but he has the scrubblest looking old nag about the city in front of it. Secretary Teller drives a brisk pair, is off again before the rest have pushed

> Treasury the reporters generally find out what has happened. Mr. Chandler She got what he stays and chats with them in Mr. Phillips' room, but seldom gives any news. Mr. Teller sometimes does so. The rest are never asked, especially Brewster, who is avoided by every one on official topics, for he never appears to know what is going on, even in his own department. Messrs. Chandler and Teller are the two who keep track of and they are both under fifty. Each one intends to be elected Senator a year from this winter. Brewster is the sen the most aristocratic, Lincoln the quietest, Gresham the ablest and Folger the most judicial. Gresham is, I think, most popular and Chandler with more irons in the fire. Judge Folger lives above mentioned soldiers, her two little way up on the hill by himself, with his

the government paid \$40 a week. Brewster stays in that neighborhood and gives high little dinners on occasion. So does Secretary Chandler in his handsome house, only he never drinks wine. Frelinghuysen entertains a good deal gion. Remember our father has tangnt in a general way, receptions generally, the tea which Miss Tillie Fredinghuysen the king. charmingly dispenses.

On the train from Cincinnati to district and are 'swapped' with Yan is here the Mahometans have, so to say, or eight in the smoking car ran to train robbery. The subject was canvassed from every standpoint, and all but one agreed that a passenger car could be robbed without danger to the robbers, readiness to lay down his life whenever

> Job on him.
>
> A giant of a chap from Dayton, O., the runs of the ancient and famous was selected to play robber. He was about the ughest looking white man anybody had ever set eyes on, and he borrowed two revolvers, removed the cartridges and waited for the right moment. As the train stopped at a little station the big fellow opened and slammed the door and cried out:

"Hands up, gentlemen! The first one of you who drop a hand is a dead

Up went our hands, and the drugman awoke, "Up with 'em—throw 'em up!" com

manded Dayton as he leveled both shooters at the drummer and slowly advanced. "Not if I know myself!" was the greatest glories of Christianit, but at cool reply, and what did the Marylander the taking of Constantinople by the do but out with his revolver and began the big man's cap, a second burned his cheek, and the third and fourth went destruction. All the Caristians who cheek, and the third and fourth went had taken refuge in the Temple were through the windows. He was whiter

And he took his coat and grip and left us for a seat in another coach, "Do those alligators bite?" inquired a man with hair the color of a gosting,

as he poked his nose around the corner "Not very often," replied the editor. "Are you armed?" asked the lighthaired man.

"Are you in a pretty good humor?"
"First-rate, first-rate," replied the editor, who smelled a spring poem, and quietly drew the poker up where he could reach it to throw. "Well now, I just thought I would drop in and see you. I have a little-"
"Walk right in," said the editor,

The man walked in, as requested. "I want to give you a joke. "All right; what is it? "It is this; You must first say some thing about a man who cared for noth ing outside of horses."

who wanted to get the man in range.

"And then say that to him life was but a span—meaning, you know, a span of horses, and then—" But the gosling-haired man Jumped for the stair way, and left behind him a ripple of tiendish laughter that haunted

the building for the rest of the day. Money spent to paint for farm build-

# She Hetd the Fort.

There were brave girls among the arly French colonists of Canada. The following striking instance is related of a mere child defending a fort seven

days against assaulting savages: -One October morning in 1692, the inhabitants of Vercheres, a settlement twenty miles below Montreal, were in he field at work. There were but two soldiers within the fort. The commander and his wife were absent. Their daughter, Madeleine, a girl of 14, stood

she heard firing. "Run, mademoiselle! run!" cried the "Here comes the Iroquois!" Looking round, the girl saw the In-Cabinet is provided by law with a car-tion. See ran for the carbinet is provided by law with a car-tort, and the Indians, seeing they could dler never use theirs to come to the not catch her, fired at her. The bullets whistled round her, and "made the time seem very long," as she afterwards

said. As soon as she neared the fort, she cried out, "To arms! to arms!" hoping that she would get assistance. But the

never arrives until the last minute, and the fort, she found two women there When Madeleine reached the gate of their chairs back from the sitting. the fields and had just been killed. Judge Gresham has a smart gray horse Madeleine forced them in, and shut the Judge Gresham has a smart gray noise and coupe. He is entitled to a pair, but pushing Frank Hatton takes the other. Judge Folger sometimes walks and often rides. He never stops in the White Hausa but walking over to the

She got what help she could and set them up. Then the little commander repaired to the block-house, where she found the brave garrison of two, one man hiding in a corner, the other with a lighted match in his hand,

"What are you going to do with that match?" said Madeleine. "Light the powder, and blow us all up," answered the soldier. They look something alike, the girl, "Go out of this place." "You are a miserable coward!" said

People are always likely to obey, in time of panic, the one person who most punctilious member, Frelinghay- shows resolution and cooking bade him. She then flung aside her bonnet, put on a hat an I took a gun. Her whole "force" consisted of the

above mentioned soldiers, her two little

dapper little secretary, Frank Sperry, of New York. Last winter he had a house on Connecticut avenue and boarded George Bliss, for whose board "Let us fight to the death," said brave Madeleine to her little brothers, who seemed to have possessed no little share of her own courage. "We are

dghting for our country and our ren-

you that gentlemen are born to saed when the attraction is the people, with Madeseine now placed her brothers

> ceive no sign of fear or weakness; she dew from bastion to bastion to see that every defender was doing his duty; she caused a cannon to be nred from time to time, partly to intimidate the savages, and partly in hope that the noise might convey intelligence or the situation, and bring them nelp.

Thus the light went on, day after day, night after night, the heroic girl keeping up her vigilant exections so constantly that it was 45 hours before she caught a wink of sleep.

For a whole week Mudeleine held the

fort, with no favoring circumstances out the stormy weather, which prevented the Indians from setting tire to ner wooden defences. At the end of that time reinforctments came down the river and "raised the siege."

## Right Here In Boston

"Do the ladies of Boston go to market is those of other cities do?" a Biston reporter asked a marketman the other "No, they don't."

cause their grandmothers didn't do it." "It's very different in other cities. Philadelphia, for instance?" "Yes, indeed. Why, there, the first thing after breakfast the lady of the house takes her "mawket bawsket" and 'goes to mawket' as regularly as the

"Why not?"
"Well, I don't know. I suppose be-

lay comes round." "They order all the household supplies, don't they?"
"Yes, and take them home, too."
"Why, how can they do that!" "Oh, they always buy in small quanrities-a little butter, lard, molasses-

everything, in fact, from day to day." "Well, if Boston ladies don't do the family markeling, who does?" "Oh, the man of the house; or more often the things are ordered through the men sent out with teams from different markets and provision dealers. It's a great pity," continued the marketman, "that Boston ladie don't visit our markets oftener. If one of them takes a trip to Washington, or almost any other large city, the markets form one of the signis to be seen, and I dare say many have exclaimed over them wno never knew experimentally, that those of Boston are well worth seeing. From the old crone who sits on the steps there selling water-cresses and dried yarbs, past the negro whose apron and shawl of gunny bags, fa tened in front with a wooden skewer, accords so perfectly with his light brown skin, past the meat-stalls, where one is reminded of the lady who said she knew the animals when they were alive, but she couldn't tell them when they were dead; past the green grocery men, who will tell you wonderful tales of now this caul flower was brought way from France and those onious from Bermuda, elear down to the fish stalls, where the three hundred pound turtle and the onesided turbot and the little pink snrimps are so interesting; yes, and back again on the other side-it is all one long gallery of curiosities. Let them try it, and they will exclaim as one did the other day: "All this-right herr in Bos-ton? I wouldn't have beneued it! It's

Dro it ever occur to von, among the general flactuations of prices, that u abreitas go "up" oftener than a sysning

like a glumpse of some foreign place.""