Juniata Sentinel La and Republican.

ously watching the struggle and questioning the peasant at his side-Napoleon reads his doom and his

sentence! One sees Napoleon everywhere

house is said to portray the very like-

ness of the great Emperor, but as far

jamin Brown with as much correctness

had not the guide b ok assured me I

was mistaken. The saloons of Ver-

sailles and the Louvre-picture him as a

ministers; as the busband, surrounded

stands erect with folded arms. Crowd-

tle; a father bears in his arms a hiedous

brother carries the trunk of a brother

slain at Waterloo, and confronts the

ean, and finally to Waterioo, Now

The end of my sight-seeing of Napo-

Beneath these old war flags the crippled,

battered soldier from the adjoining

hospital kneels before a golden Madonna

and reverently crosses his palsied hands.

We as reverently lean over the marble

massive porphry mausoleum illumined

at Wagram, at Jena,

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY. JUNE 11, 1884.

IN THE STORM.

A fringe of shadows from the sky, Wide fields without a flush of green, Gaunt lifeless branches tossed on high, sullen waste, a wintry scene The rushing of the swollen brooks The rushing of the swoten brooks
Comes on the wind both sad and cold;
The birds are silent in their nooks,
The flow reare prisoned 'neath the mould;
The words that were so green and fair
Have nothing now to make them glad— No music-flow, no blossom-glow; And sometimes Life is just as sad.

Sad heart that feels its youth is past, Whose days are dull with heavy care! A lonely lot 'mid strangers cast— How drear and sad it is to bear! when a sudden darkness falls Where lately shone Love's brightest glow, The shadow of Despair appals soul, and lays its courage low. Tis then we feel that naught can heal Our aching hearts or soothe their pain. Fet look on high—the dawn is nigh, The sun will surely rise again.

A snowdrop starting from its sheath, Young grasses in the sheltered lane, And tarted darkodits beneath The orchard-boughs are green again, And, ab, the thrushes how they sing! skylarks how they soar on high ! New alle hath come to everything Betwixt the joytul earth and sky. The sunshine warm dispels the storm from scenes no longer bleak and bare; so both Life, with all its strife, Sweet Spring-tide seasons fresh and fair.

ONE OF THE FAMILY."

There were difference of opinion and hitterness of speech in Dennistoun

Manor House. The Squire had gone out in the morning with his hat pulled down over his eves, had banged the door behind him, ad kacked away Topsy, her ladyship's Mattese-a fluffy white animal always maler some one's feet-had snubbed his bailiff wrongfully, and did not spologize, came nome late for breakfast and rated the butler, and, ! when he saw the Queen, his language was hawful," that runctionary reported, after taking

in the letters. Lady Cecilia had a headache, and tea and toast in bed, and was heard to murmur to her pil ow that "dear Reginald's misfortunes must have affected his

Miss Cissie, their own fair daughter, remarked confidentially to her lookingglass, "Now, my dear, you've two very silly children to manage. How are you to persuade them to kiss and be

To go back to the beginning of trou-They all came from the London and South Wessex Radway, which sucreeded, in spite of fierce opposition from the Square and a few other landowners, in extending itself across an outlying Source's reluctant hands more ready oney than he had ever before pos- Squire suddenly appeared. London oftener than he had ever done friends knowing in investments-had six months' intense enjoyment, six weeks of growing consternation and sickness of heart, and a bad quarter of an hour, when he came to confess his pay for his game of speculation.

Lady Cecilia behaved admirably it is not for myself, dear Lady Mallowdale." she sobbed to her particular friend and confidant, the great lady of the county, "I can face penury, utter destitution-as it will be-without a murmur-but my children! Poor Cis night. eie must give up her season in townthe has sent away her maid already and the village. And though we can still keep Reggie at Oxford, he must sell all his horses and for the future live within his allowance. People say, 'Wny oot go abroad and retrench?" But my ansband would be miserable, dragged way from all his home interests; and turely it is better to face our troubles smongst friends who know us and w.li not desert us on account of our pov-

Desert you? Never!" cried Lady Mallowdale, with a sympathetic pressure of the hand. "What difference can mere want of fortune make to us? Cissie shall come to me in town next May-for one week only; and I'll take care to keep Gerald well out of her way," was the muttered sequel.

"I knew you'd say so. We've done all we possibly can. All the horses, except Reginald's old cob, are sold; the hunters, Cissie's mare, Lady Grey, the carriage-horses, my ponies-all are gone. Only one gardener is left. Souflet has had notice-"

"No!" ejaculated Lady Mallowdale, in a tone of sincerest commiserationthen mentally-"I wonder what wages he got? I must secure him. Mallowdale leads me such a life about the Dennistoun dinners!"

"Jones, our faithful old butler, stays;

Good 'ractous, what's that ?" asked Lady Mallowdale, who was behind

her generation. "I've read something in the papers about ladies being servanta; but do you really mean to have

"Of course I do-just think of the comfort and the saving! I call it providential, my meeting Mrs. Crawshay injury. that winter, and reading all her letters to the papers and speeches; and it seems the very thing we want. Just thinka nice well-educated girl, used to good great clumsy housemaid, dust one's der the dinners for one, and, most likey, show cook how to make all sorts of do up my lace for me, make my dresses and caps, and do all that my maid used to get twenty-five pounds and all my 15° year's dresses for—and at the same e be a companion and a real friend! She can study with Cecilia, play duets with her-the bass, of course-write my letters for me, and do a thousand

person?" asked her friend doubtfully. "Dozens! Here's a note from onethe very thing!"-and Lady Cecilia, who had talked herself into the best possible spirits, produced it in triumph. Poor thing, an orphan, only anxious to find a home where she may be of use! Ada St. Clair-such a pretty name!will do housework, all but the rough work, and act as lady's-maid if required,

won't read or hear a word on the sub-

"Dreadful," declared Lady Mallowdale, "after all your sacrifices !" to have her way, Cissie having taken and marched away bedwards with the the Squire in hand and coaxed him into step of a conqueror. a state of grumpy acquiescence.

"Ada St. Clair indeed !" he growled. Sounds like a young woman in the Stereoscopic Company's window Bet-ter get a decent housemaid. Wait till Reggie comes home! Your mother'll wish her far enough then !"

Cissie laughed and argued, sorely

against her own secret inclination. "I could have dusted the drawingroom, and made mother's caps and bonnets, and seen to Topsy and the lovebirds, without having an intrusive fethought; but she was a good-natured little body, and from the earliest days spoilt her silly little mother more than was perhaps quite judicious.

"'One of the family !' Well, I suppose, that being the case, the correct thing will be for me to go and meet her this afternoon," she observed some days | Fortunately the young gentleman from "Rather you than L. Puss." said the

Squire. "Remember, you've promised to be civil; and you must find a man and

horse to take the wagonette and me to the station." Cissie was in good time at the little mistaking the one lady-passenger who alighted, a tall slight girl carrying a Mentone basket, who, with a rustle of

small platform. "Miss St, Clair, I suppose?" said Clssie. "I have come to meet you."

The young lady raised her long pale eyelashes languidly and bowed distantly. "Have you had a pleasant journey?" Miss St. Clair surveyed Cissie with a pair of keen blue eves before replying, noting her weather-stained tweed suit

and rather battered felt hat. "Thanks," she drawled still more distantly and languidly. "Is there a carriage here ?"

"Close by. Can I help you to see about your luggage ?" "Thanks-if you'll be so good," She motioned to a huge pile of dress bas-kets and trunks, handed her basket to Cissie, and swept off slowly towards the

wagonette. "Takes me for one of the maids," said Cassie to herself delightedly, "and means to show me my proper place at once. What fun !"

The drive was an almost silent one, piece of waste land b longing to the Miss St. Clair receiving Cissie's remarks she found the shutters closed, a smell istoun estate, and placing in the with frigid graciousness and making of eau de Cologpe, and Ada with a wet scant response. As they alighted, the

sessed. He amused hunself with it in his own way—dabbled in shares, bought want you. How do, Miss St. Clair? and sold, ran up and down to and from You'll find Lady Cecilia expecting you" -and he carried off his daughter, leavhis life before, took the advice of ling Miss St. Clair-eves and mouth | guid the next day. open, and the aristocratic composure of

It was awkward enough meeting ragaries to the family man of business, again at dinner, though Classie was that the Squire was actually compliment realize the price he would have to good-tempered and Miss St. Clair evimentary. dently not troubled with over sensitiveness. There was an undoubted restraint over the party, and the evening was, by under medical treatment? I'd have mutual consent, cut as short as possi-

"I don't like her," said Cissie to her usual confidant, her looking-glass, that "Her language and her are ooth too fine. Black tuile and silver for a quiet dinner! But she's deep says she will get her dresses made in and though I'm sure she isn't a lady. it would be hard work to prove it-and do no good either."

> Three or four weeks passed uneventfully. Half of Lady Cecilia's visions were realized. The interesting Ada seemed determined to justify her description of herself. She was up early to assist Lady Cerilia to dress, and Cecilia gave her the chance, which was seldom. The lighter part of the housework was done thoroughly and with magical rapidity, to the bewildered ad miration of her rustic assistant. Cook however opposed any invasion of her domain.

"She's an interloper, she is; and I'll have none of 'em in my kitchen." As for the faithful Jones, he thus de

"Whatever my opinion may be, ma'am, keeps it to myself, and treats her with the respect due to an 'obby of my la-

Nevertheless he sternly declined assistance in plate-cleaning and table-laying, and received all orders from the lady-help under protest.

Miss St. Clair was not musical, so the duet-playing was impracticable; but she wrote Lady Cecilia's notes, made her caps exquisitely, took Topsy and we shall have a plain cook, a girl from the village for housework, and a ladyperformances in crewel work which had been abandoned in despair by Lady Ceclia, listening the while with the profoundest attention and sympathy to the good lady's gentle stream of small talk. In fact, she made herself so indispensable that Cissie felt herself 'crowded out' many a time, and had

hard work to combat a rising sense of "It's mean of me to the last degree just when I ought to be so glad of anything to make the poor little mamma happy-nowadays too, when I must be society, who can take the place of a with papa as much as possible, to keep him from moping about; finding fault china without chipping or cracking, or- with the men, and fretting over the improvements which he meant to have made this year. I do dislike her-more than ever since Sunday. "Oh, you up my lace for me, make my dresses wretch!" she exclaimed suddenly to her pretty pink reflection. "I've found she had quite recovered herself by you out! Last Sunday? Yes, you've this time, and stood looking Dr. Medhated her ever since she took your Sunday-school class, and Mr. Athelney said home her books for her. You're jealous, Cissie Dennistoun-jealous of aghast. Lady Cecilia stopped, out of breath. Herbert Athelney! As if he cares a "But did you ever hear of such a button for you! And yet—and yet, should have come to this! Our best son?" asked her friend doubtfully. when he said he couldn't bear to see Sunday scholar, and such a favorite of any one else on my poor mare, and gave

at the Vicarage, and perhaps ride past ing to dawn upon the Doctor-"do you here on Lady Grey sometimes. "On, dear—oh, dear! There"—with a proud impose on dear—oh, dear! There''—with a proud impose on these good people, you naughty girl? Ha, ha! By Jove, there's moan; and now to behave like a gen- the best of the joke to come! Your and asks only thirty pounds, and to be treated as one of the family; and—would you believe it?—Reginald won't hear of it—says he'll go to Boulogne sooner than have her in the house, and

asked : and we'll have him here to lawn tennis and dinner—he offered to teach her when she said she didn't play; and Lady Cecilia, however, on her arrival at home, found that, after all, she was fist at her own flushed face in the glass.

> "Why do you never go out with Ada?" asked Lady Čecilia plaintively. "You're very unkind to the poor thing. Cissie. Every morning she has to go my errands alone down to the villageand afternoons too sometimes. It doesn't look as if we really considered her as one of the family.

"Ada can amuse herself," said Cissie shortly—Ciss had grown somewhat sharp and irritable of late. "I saw her chatting away most happily to the chemale spoiling our evenings," she mist's assistant—the one with the red whiskers-in Love Lane. She puts on little body, and from the earliest days her interesting silence and melancholy of her sensible girlhood had petted and only with her indoor dress," Cassie stopped as the subject of her remarks entered, rather pink and excited.

> "Dear Lady Cecilia, such an escape we have had! Poor Mouton-a butcher's cart-right over his poor dear paw! the chemist's was passing, and told me what to do. I ran all the way home with him in my arms-Mouton, I mean -and have sponged and bandanged him, and he seems quite recovered."

She paused, breathless, and Cissie crimsoned with self-reproach. By way of penance and atonement, she took roadside station, and in no danger of the first chance of suggesting that Miss St. Clair's lesson in tennis had better

"Why not to-morrow? I know Mr. many flounces and a glitter of jet Athelney is disengaged; and we can fringes, swept majestically along the get the Mayhews and Freddy Brand

—just a nice party for dinne,"
Lady Cecilia approved; Ada acquiesced sweetly, and withdrew to arrange an effective toilette for the occasion. "I met Medlock to-day," announced the Squire the next day at luncheon "He's going back to Leicestershire tomorrow, and taking Athelney with him. I never knew he was staying at the Vicarage. He's coming with Athelney this afternoon, of course. He was coming to call; but I told him that would

do as well. He's tennis-mad, I believe -plays splendidly. Another teacher for you, Miss St. Clair." "Thanks; you are very good," murmured the fair Ada confusedly; "but I'm afraid—so many people—my recent mourning-you must excuse my appear-

"Nonsense! You went to Mallow

dale. Don't be shy !"
"Very good," said Ada sweetly.
But later in the afternoon, when Cisne went to Miss St. Clair's room to announce the arrival of some of the guests. bandage on her head, "totally prostrate." Cissie sympathized, and did all she could to make her comfortable, andconscience-freed-enjoyed the rest of

the day thoroughly. Ada came down pale and extra lan-"I am going to try what fresh air will her demeanor considerably disturbed- do," she announced. "No, thanks, Miss

standing under the portico staring after | Dennistoun ; 1'd rather go alone." The walk appeared to have done her good. She came in so fresh and bright

"You look another woman !" he exclaimed. "By-the-way, is Mouton still

sworn it was his face I saw looking out of the chemist's as I passed " "I was there getting something for myself," said Ada demurely. "It has

done me so much good." "Then let's send for Athelney, and have tea on the lawn and more No; he and Medlock were off by the early train. Brand then, or somebody

or I'll play you two." Half an hour later the Squire and Cissie were indulging in some prelim-inary practice, and Ada, having settled Lady Cecilia and her crewel-work comfortably on a garden-seat, was arranging a picturesque rustic tea-table under the shade of a big cedar, when the down in time to make the breakfast, if Vicar's tall shadow preceded him across the lawn, accompanying a second shadow, belonging to a stout hilarious elderly gentleman in semi-clerical attire, carrying a racket.

"Hallo !" shouted the Squire, "Not

"We missed our train," began Mr. Athelney. "He feil asleep over his clothing-club report—ha, ha!" broke in Dr. Medlock, a voice that shook the evergreens. Lady Grey had a cough, and he sat up all last night with her in the stable—ha, ha, ha! I saw the balls going from my bedroom window—ha, ha! And now I've dragged him here. Awfully hard work it was, Miss Cissie-ha, ha! Why, -Polly Loveday! You here ?"and he faced round suddenly and cut off Miss St. Clair in a quiet retreat by the far side of the belt of rhododendrons, "How in the world did you get here ?"

Miss St. Clair faced him for a minute, first grew red, then pale, then gave a pert little toss of her head. "That's my affair, Dr. Medlock. I'm

doing no harm." "Why, Doctor Medlock, do you know Miss St. Clair? What is it?"-and Lady Cecilia struggled to her feet, let-ting all her crewel-balls patter down upon Mouton's nose. "Know her, Lady Cecilia? Why,

I've a letter in my pocket from her mo ther! Don't you remember our old nurse Loveday? Here it is-"'Pollv's gone for a lady-hetp, and has cast off her poor old mother. She always was a genteel girl, and wanted

to play the lady. She gets twice her old wages, and does half the work, and sees the best of company; but why should she be so secret about it?" "Old fool !" muttered Polly unfilially and emphatically.

lock in the face, with a saucy defiance that seemed far more natural than her what a help it was to have any one so former languid serenity. The Squire, well up in the routine, and he carried as yet uncomprehending, put his arm around his wife, who clung to him "Polly, Polly-to think

my wife's! Such an interest she always papa such a fancy price for her, I did took in you when you were our house-think that he — Never mind; he may maid—and a very good one you were think that he — Never mind; he may maid—and a very good one you were—marry Ada if he likes; and she'll live I'll say that. But"—the situation seemmean to say you've had the audacity to

parts who's leading her to think far too

"Oh, stop, stop!" broke in Cissie. Don't be severe upon a woman, Doctor Medlock. Perhaps she can explain." "Thank you, Miss Dennistoun ; you're very good, I'm sure; but I'm happy to say I want none of your kind excuses," Polly interrupted. "It may be a relief to your mind to know that I'm engaged

to be married in a month to a young man in a genteel way of business, who intends setting up for himself at Michaelmas as chemist and druggist." "And I've taken her to Mallowdale and introduced her everywhere !" moan-

ed Lady Cecilia. "That was part of the bargain," said the undaunted Polly. "I'm sure no one can say I've not done my part." The girl was mistress of the situation. Octor Medlock and the Squire even looked at her with a sort of admira-

"You young hussy," said the former, what put such a prank into your

"Reading and observation," was the reply. "I found that ladies were getting good pay for playing at being servants; so why should not a servant get the same for playing at being a lady? My last mistress gave me all her cast off dresses when she married. and, as far as look goes, I'm sure I'm as good as any lady, and, as for the work, a great deal better."

who was making arrangements for a speedy fit of hysterics. Clssie and the Vicar were both standing dumbtounded, blushing like two

eonies. It was evidently time for him "Now, my good girl, the best thing you can do is just to go indoors and write to that good old mother of yours, and say you're going home to her to

your month's wages." "Quarter, if you please. I am not a domestic servant. "Quarter then; and you'll hold your tongue like a sensible girl, not only for

be off and pack up !" discreetly bade farewell. Squire, turning to that lady; "there's

if Reggie had been at home. He's had providential escape, I say."

three people stepped to look at him. In order to get to the last name he was order to get to the last name he was have my own way again as long as I live!" cried his wife penitently.

forgotten as yours, my dear."

her basket-chair. Cissie, smiling and blushing, was busy at her table under the cedar tree making

repose, the rooks overhead cawed peace-fully as they sailed homewards, and the setting sun sank on the last day of discord at Dennistoun.

Horse Cars in Turkey.

whip and tin horn, whose business

Advice to My Son.

Did you ever hunt for something you didn't but she would be greatly disappointe which only made the finder miserable and sees not one ray of its brightness. would be of all men most miserable, be-

Pashas and Dogs.

two, and so great is the respect for the canines that he gets more reputation as Roman triremes two thousand years a "bad man" out of this proceeding ago. than if he had killed four or five mere
dohammedans. A pasha ranks nearly
up to a dog in point of secular respect,
out the dog holds over him in religious anctity. The dog has the right of way in the public streets, and I have seen a greasy, yellow fellow walked into a stall at London, last year. the hint and departed, but this canine Relying on his sanctity, at the first blow he sat down on the pavement by the was proving too much for Lady Cecilia, hish and lifted up his hand to heaven in a howl. He shivered and squirmed and spectacle, which is greeted by exclama-wrinkled his skin as the blows grew tions of surprise and pleasure.

petuosity of revengeful griet and in-tense hatred, are reviling him as the more persuasive, but it was some minutes before he was convinced that the

and went on sunning himself without even looking around.

The lowest name printed on the stone the in the doorway of a Court street ding, Boston is only an inch or two the threshold. To add to the threshold which may be experienced by as imperfect vision none of the names on the tet are in very large letters. A near-sighted man was observed rubbing no harm done. No one will ever hear his nose along this slab in a downward more of it. It might have been worse direction. As he settled lower and lower, absorbed in his inspection, two or obliged substantially to lie down in the doorway. By this time the two men had increased to five, and five was enough to do the business. When the near-sighted man had got on his feet again there was a crowd. The crowd, He picked up the crewels and, with a or rather the inner ring of & looked at resonant kiss, replaced Lady Cecilia in the man with curiosity and interest, and the man returned it with desert and

fainted in the doorway." The officer elbowed his way throng the gathering throng. "Where is he he demanded again. The near-sighted man had passed on. The drunken man was nowhere to be seen. No two people told the same story. The officer ended by clearing the sidewalk. But pulsations of the original excitement continued to throb about that doorway for hours, Everybody knew there had been a row, out nobody agreed as to the cause. A

'hief had been arrested, a man had been obbed, a street fight had taken place. Late in the afternoon one ragged urchin was explaining to another in front of that awful theatre of operations how this was the place where "the big codger had hit the little codger and driv his whole front teeth down his neck." The awful mystery that hangs about most street excitements hung about this one all day.

Another Relie of Washington

In the office of the Rogers Iron Company at Ausable Forks, Virginia hangs document in the handwriting of George Washington, which is an object of much interest to visitors. It is a memorandum for arrangements which were to be observed in entertaining at Mount Vernon of the Count de Rochambeau, who was expected to visit Washington there. It reads: MEMORANDUM FOR THE SERVANTS:

"They are to cross at Colchester and odge at Dumfries. "They will, for themselves, get entertainment at the best public house in the town, and direct dinner to be ready

for us at that place by 12 o'clock tomorrow, and by no means to exceed it. their horses, this being laid in at that "They are to set out at 5 o'clock to

morrow morning for Fredericksburg and put up at the best tayern, where we shall lodge, draw public forage there also, and are to wait there for our arrival or further orders. "GEO. WASHINGTON.

"MOUNT VERNON, 11th September, "N. B .- Public forage is to be drawn

for the horses of the Count de Rochambeau, etc." This document was found nearly fifty years ago among the papers of Benjamn Graves, who was the third sheriff of Chinton county. It has been in the posession of his grandson, H. D. Graves,

ever since.

At the beginning of the oil excitement in Pennsylvania a very religious old farmer who owned forty acres in the center of the "belt" had offers for his farm until he couldn't sleep nights. They began at \$4,000 and went up to \$50,000, but to each and every would be urchaser the old man steadily replied: "If the Lord has put coal-ile under my farm it isn't for me to dispute his

One day however the agent of a syndicate came along and asked what figure the old man would set on his acres. "I've bin offered \$50,000."

"I've bin saying as how the Lord put the ile there for some purpose of his own. "Exactly."

"Well, now, if you could convince me that about one barrel in ten of the ile from this farm would be used for people to read their bibles by I reckon 'd set my figures at about \$60,000." In less than three hours the farm changed hands.

-Boston has 55,578 school children. _Cape May is to have a \$60,000 -Fig brandy is a rew California

Fishing Traps.

If a Mohammedan gets very drunk and Among other exhibits in the Nationwants to run amuck and is afra'd to go al museum of fisheries, recently opened out and kill a man for fear of the after in Washington, is the model of a Greek consequence, when he gets to feeling netting boat, which, in all respects save, real nice and murderous he takes his one resembles the ordinary boats to be knife and goes into the streets and found along our coasts, and that exception is a peculiar projection at the nose, meets. If he is real murderous he kills which is said to be the last vestige of the ram which adorned the prows of the

as I could see the jagged edge might have represented Robin Hood or Benarchitecture represented. The lug-sailed boats from Scandinavia, the lateen rigs of the Mediterranean, the unwieldy junks of China, the rakish, piratical craft pretty-featured boy posing at his mother's knee; as the Consul, standing of the Malay, are all exhibited; but the heavy pack train turn aside for one lying asleep on the cobbles. So fully assured are they of their social position that they have lost the sensitiveness graceful lines and beautiful proportions masterpiece of the room is a model of in stately attitude before his fellow graceful lines and beautiful proportions by Josephine and her children; as the one expects from the race in civiliza-tion. One day in the fish-market a this model that a gold medal was given The ensemble of the larger room is But Brussels caps the climax. In

vender's back was turned, hauled it perfect. The fishing nets, which hang one of the rooms of the Weirtz Gallery down and began licking it preparatory in graceful loops from the ceiling, the to making a meal. A Turk never life-size figures of the fishermen clad in curding awfulness and condensed hortometric relations to drop into matters of loss and gain, and the owner of in attitudes typical of various peculiari- martyrdom paintings in the Roman be found in all the chief cities of Japan. the fish sacrilegiously interfered with a ties connected with their hazardous galleries. In the midst of hissing, club. A civilized dog would have taken | trade, the plaster cast of the cuttle-fish | darting | flames | stands | Napoleon-in with its spreading tentacles, looking like | hell! Clad in a military costume, gay saint had too much respect for his cloth.

Relying on his sanctity, at the first blow moth cobweb, together with many stands erect with folded arms. Cro other strange and grotesque objects, all meet the eye at once, presenting a novel | wild eyed creatures who, with an im-

In the cases arranged around the author of all their misery and unhappiroom are found thousands of articles ness. A mother defiantly holds a leg. affair was not a joke and that he really representing the growth and extent of reeking with blood, before his eyes-a was not wanted. It is the foreigners this interest. Beginning with the rude ghas ly relic of a boy murdered in batwho abuse them most. I kicked one so | club of the savage, one can gradually hard behind that he tilted clear over trace the successive steps of improve- head-all that is left of his only son; a bythe government are seventy-fiv- parts and struck on his nose. He did not ment up to the mest complex traps of civilized ingenuity. Hooks of stone, wood, bone, and of wood and bone, with the barbs fastened by winding with the sinews of beasts, scarcely wilder than the barbarian fisherman. are shown in conjunction with the pro- haunts him like a bad dream for days cess of making the steel hooks which afterward. the boys use when they take their Sun-

day fishing trips up the Potomac. The rudely sculptured float of the Baker street. An extra fee admits the Alaskan Indian can be contrasted with visitor to the Napoleon room. In its the brightly-painted bob from the factory of a Yankee manufacturer. Un- own camp bedstead at St. Helena, rests couth stone knives of wonderful struc- Napoleon, clad in his chasseur uniform ture have a ludicrous appearance in and covered with the cloak he wore at comparison with the gleaming steel from a Massachusetts cutlery. Artifi- ment is seen the famous carriage capcial flies of a thousand delicate shades, tured from Napoleon at Waterloo-a filmy shells and shimmering spoonhooks, recall to the angler hours passed in casting for the greedy bass or troll- Dresden, to Paris, to the Mediterraning for the lively pickerel.

the line is drawn by the frightened and that fold out of the way, powder

American workmen excel the world coronation robe, faded and crumpled; tenacity and strength, and in the inter- that has been decreed by the Frence

the fishermen who find not merely sport but livelihood in the cappture of the fish Japan and the far East, are shown, than words of the glorious victories of The primitive traps of the aborigine the dead Emperor in Italy, in Austria, and the intricate inventions of civiliza- in Prussia-in all Europe, in fact. tion can be seen.

On the Avenue de Keyser, in Ant-

leads from the Cathedral square to the

windowless building. After paying a franc for admission I was left to grope rays of sunlight that shine through the stained glass windows-a mighty rock my way along a narrow, dark passage way, which only came to an end when a quintette of toes tried to dislocate a staircase. Stumbling upward, day-light finally appeared by the opening of a small door. The scene was bewildering; the transformation was as wonderful as it was sudden. A moment before I had been propelling my way through "They are to draw public forage for groups of jolly Belgians who thronged the avenue; now I stood on the battlepicture the conflict with startling reality. A clear sky, save for a patch

hand clutching his coat with a and recall of mental pictures at will is terrible grasp. One can almost hear exhibited. The prodigious difficulty the death rattle of the hero! Bearing of the feat can be realized in the atdown upon them with a wild, reckless tempt to perform it. Even the expert abandon is a corps of grenadiers and blind-folded chess-player can rarely the Milhaud cuirassiers, with drawn succded in accomplishing the perforsabers, with which to add to the groaning, bleeding heaps in the ditch. Here one is thrown from his saddle, and is being dragged to death over the upturned earth; there a shell from an English gun is cleaving a horrible path-way through a line of begrimed uniforms. Over all is shed the reflection burning barns and hostelries.

Sorrounded by a score of officers a sol-

-Washington territory promises large yield of fruit this season. recently visited Oaxaca, Mexico.

-A swarm of bees, nine miles long -Forty cords of oak wood will yield or sixiv for every man, woman, and 'er, plainly attired, though his uni-betokened military rank, is anxijust about ten cords of merchantable every man over 21 years of see-

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Staten Island censuses 40,000 resi-

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in Europe. Canvas and paint, marble -Prince Leopold's widow will have and stone, clay and terra cotta, wood to strugyle along on an annual income and wax have all been utilized to pro- of \$40,000.

-Rowell has made up ward of \$80 .the rocky wall that juts into the Rhine | 000 out of the various walking matches where the Luriei nymph once kept he has entered.

-The regining Duke of Cohurg is a student. The King of Davaria is an

artist dreamer. -A scheme is on foot for establish-

ing turtle parks on the coasts of Provence, Algeria and Corsica. -More than sixty per cent of the adult male population of New Mexico

can neither read nor write. -The largest cotton grower southeast Arkansas has between 8,000

and 9,000 acres in cultivation. determined and almost unconquerable -Whooping cough is bothering many soldier at the Pyramids, at Austerlitz, old as well as voung persons on the Pa-

sific coast, it is reported. -Bismarck, it is said, speaks French. understands English and Italian, talks Russian and is acquainted with Polish. -Cremation establishments under the control of the Government are to

known kind in all stages of petrifica--Five-cent cigars, a correspondent ing closely around him are scores of who alleges accurate knowledge says. are smoked by most Congressmen in

-On the South Park Railroad, Colo-

rado, is a line of tree stumps of an un-

Washington. -The world's tin production mounted last year to 45,770 tors, about one-third of which was consumed in the

United States. -Proportions of gunpowder as made nitre, fifteen parts charcoal and ten parts sulphus.

great maker of war; a child in the A missionary, who has completed a translation of the Book of Mornion into background is borne down with the remains of her father. One leaves the Spanish, has gone on a proselyting tour room with a feeling of discomfort that in Mexico with it. -Italic type, it is said, was first in-

troduced by Aldus Pius Manutius In an I saw Napoleon still again in London edition of Virgil, printed in 1601, and at Madame Tussaud's exhibition on was first called Aldine, -The Mayor of Vienna, Austria, racently received a donation of 100 0 0 center, lying in state on what was his

florins and a seale! letter, which is not to be opened until 1890. -According to the laws of Wyoming Marengo. In one corner of the apartthere shall be no discrimination made

in that Territory with regard to sex in the pay of any kind of work. remarkable old vehicle, having carried -Mary Allen of Decetur county, its illustrious owner to Mose w, to lowa, has captured fifteen young

wolves, for which she has received in bounties the sum of \$45. -Dwelling houses at Halley, Idaho, reels, and the spectator can almost hear winderful combination of secret are invaded by an insect which emits an odor, it is said, so sickening that "all who smell it want to die."

> -The elgarettes manufactured in Vera Cruz, Mexico, are all made by women and children, and they carn only twenty-five cents per day. -The Prince Royal of Greece is described as "a tal, noble-looking youth barely out of his teens. He

looks like his noble and queenly mother. " -The Empress of Austria is visiting Amsterdam incognito for the purpose of consulting distinguished physicians in regard to the nervous disorders with

which she has been afflicted. -Over 2100 lives, it is figured, were lost during the first quarter of the year by disasters which resulted in the loss

of not less than ten lives each, -The greatest distance ever ridden on a bicycle without dismounting is stated to be 230 miles, 469 yards. The feat was a ccomprished in London, in

-The Government has paid out since the close of the war nearly \$650,-000,000 in pensions to the soldiers of the Union, and is now distributing among them over \$60,000,000 a year.

-The eldest daughter of Lord Lytton, though only 14, has taken up the family pen and written one of the most blood curdling ghost stories that has

seen the light for many a day, -A society has been formed at Portand for the purpose of publishing rare historical documents, especially those relating to Maine, called the Gorges Society.

-Dr. Troitski says that the relative frequency of the pulse in smokers and non-smokers is as 1180 to 100 ; and regards the danger of smoking as residing in this fact.

-The rogues' album of the Berlin Criminal Court has been increased by 334 photographs during the past year, thus swelling the same to a total of 3450 portraits.

-An estate costing 1,100 000fr. Is to

of the S ine (Paris) will receive instruction in agriculture. -A gentleman in the French Consular Service, M. Pognon, will shortly start for the Lebanon, to copy the text

of the Assyrian Inscriptions concerning Nebuchadnezzar's military operations in Assyria. -The cigars consumed in Germany during the past year amounted to a total weight of 37,565 tons, while the quantity of tobacco consumed in ad-

dition reached a weight of 35,595 tons. -The judicial statistics of France for the last five years show that there has been a yearly average of over 3.0 men tried for murder in various degrees, while the average number of

executions amounted to but five a year. -In 1882 the London gas companies equal to 10.42 per cent, on the stock and share capital raised. In 1881 the net profit was £1,105 GJI, equal to 9 69

per cent. On the stock and share capi--Berlin has a population of 1 226,-393 as appears by the census of 1884, including 20,587 soldiers. The figure years would satisfy even a Chicago

-The consumption of water within the metropolis of London is at the rate of about 31 gallons per head per day. Of the total quantity, 60,000,000 of gallons are obtained from the Thames, and 71,000,000 from the river Lee, the

New River, and other sources. -During 1883 there were made in this country 5,177,860,952 cigars, about forty for every pound of tobacco used, About 35 000 000 were imported thus making a total of about 3,150,000,059. child in the United States, and 256 for

The Squire found that the disclosure

stay till your marriage. You shall have by pay any attention or make a sound. He just tilted back into his old position start to-morrow comfortably, and have

our sakes, but your own and your che-mist's-eh?" Polly nodded. "Now The Vicar and Doctor Medlock here "Now cheer up, Cecilia," said the

The Squire laughed "Well, well, we've both made some mistakes, and I wish mine were as easily

a pleasant suggestive clinking with her sharply. Nobody answered him. cops and saucers. Mouton composed himself anew to

There are no sidewalks in Galata and everybody goes in the streets. As a consequence, the first week's fatalities of the horse car company included four Armenians, three Turks, a Nubian, and a Greek, children and dogs not counted. Business was equally good the second week; but the third, they had the misfortune to include a Pasha. It was a bungling piece of bus-mess, for they did not kill the Pasha; they only mangled him. And when he got around again he put in his whole time working for an injunction against the road. It was shown in evidence that the company did not want the Pasha or the other people killed; that they had been at considerable expense to dispose of them; and further, that it had rung its bells, as by law required and so was not responsible for the people who got in the way. The Pasha filed his answer, and said that he had heard the bell; that any one not deaf could not help hearing it; but that it was not his bell, and he could not be expected to look out for every slave that rang one in the public streets. If the slaves were to be bell sheep for the Pashas he thought it was time for the latter to resign. It was a very pretty quarrel, and occupied a good deal of Government time. But finally a compromise was reached and an arrange-ment adopted which has continued in use until the present time. The speed of the car was not slackened nor its right of the way denied. But in consideration of the crowded state of the thoroughfares and the impossibility of making the populace turn out or mind the bells the company was handicapped with outrumers. Each car was provided with a negro, armed with a club was to run some fiften paces ahead on the track blowing his horn. They are picturesque fellows, these outrunners, in their red fezes and green shirts, that are open nearly to the waist

want to find? asks Burdette? People frequently do. No man wants to find a herizontal cellar button, nor does the gentlewoman who carefully and anxiously looks under the bed every night for a man, really went to find the man. She believes there is one there, and surprised to find him. Never look for things you do not want to find, my son. It is hard enough to find the things you want. If you do not want to find faults in your friends, do not look for them. If you do not want to find your enemies, do not hunt for them. They will hunt for you, my son. And what is worse, they will find you, too. I have known men who passed all their lives hunting for things which nobody wished to have discovered and There are men who can't smell a heliotrope held at their lips, but have a nose for carrion that would be a fortune to some poor struggling buzzard. He looks for a good point about any man. He finds the spots on the sun, A clear running spring brook gives him the hydrophobia, and a mud puddle is a reviving Turkish bath to his mean little soul. If he could go to heaven, which, praised be all goodness, he never can, he

cause he could find no mud to throw at

The dogs are a blessing to the Turks.

Every nation seems to have its marine

In another case is the collection of it is shown for sixpence! Inside it is a the familiar click, click of the snap as drawers, writing desks, dining tables struggling fish. On a large drum cov- magazines, gun cases, sword scabbards ered with a beautiful shade of blue and pistol pockets. In fact, it was his plush is arranged the collection of fishing room, his dining room, and his bed-ing rods, from the eight and ten ounce room combined. The rest of the room annoyance.
"What's the matter?" he sked, split bamboo, bass and trout fly rods to sharply. Nobody answered him.
"What's the matter?" he sked, split bamboo, bass and trout fly rods to the heavy grades used in capturing the died, stained with his blood! His

in the manufacture of fishing rods, and a tooth brush taken from his dressing since the London exhibition the export case; a golden snuff box; his war atlas trade in this branch has been mustiplied | bewilderingly marked and re-marked; several times. The superiority of his knife, fork and spoon used at St. American rods consists in the combination of lightness and flexibility with France still has his imperial crown, but national contest our representative not | Senate to be ignominiously sold alone only made the longest cast, but the flies with the other crown jewe's. Trifling were never snapped from his lines, and silly you may say to attach any

although the contestants lost many. importance to these reminders of a Turning from the implements of the great man, but nevertheless one looks angler one notices the nets and traps of upon them with a curiosity that soon deepens into awe, A net made of human hair, from the leon was reached when I entered golden-Feejee islands, is exhibited, but it is doomed Invalides through the highnot stated whether the hair is from the roofed church where doz:ns of shothead of a missionary or not. Nets of stained and suell-torn banners—each a the most delicate workmanship, from history in itself—teil more eloquently

covering a few specks of dust and scattered pieces of withered bones-all that is left on earth of Napoleon Bonaparte! Playing Chess Blindfold There is nothing very remarkable in playing a game of chess without seeing the board. When one mastered, the trick is not only fairly easy of perfortield of Waterloo, one of those marvel-ous panoramas of battle scenes that purely mental rather facilitates than dred poor children of the Department impedes the action of the mind. To the blind-folded chess-player, there is of black clouds in the east that threat- present a mental picture of the board ened a thunder storm and a few lurid with the pieces in position. He can shafts of flame shooting from burning change the position of the men as buildings, gave a mocking brightness easily as he can think, and after he has to the scene of blood. All around the once mastered the difficulty of fixing eve ranged over imaginary distances of the mental picture, it is distinctly behills and valleys and steep-roofed houses fore him. Some players, who do not until the earth and sky joined hands in their common process of memory and dropped the curtain. While yet use picture phantoms, work out the taking in the wide view, I walked to moves as algebriacal propositions are the wooden railing that incloses the occasionally worked, by phantoms of platform, and leaned over. The first sound; but as a rule, chess-players are ook almost mesmerized me with horror. | mental-picture-readers, and I shuddered with a terror painfully pleasure call up any one of several real. There lay, almost within reach, pictures of boards as they last conceived a dead soldier, his sabrecut face both them. The most difficult feat, and one bloody and pale, his eyes glaring with which very few mental chess players transfixing glassiness, his teeth protrud-ing from the bloodless, shrunken lips, games simultaneously, the moves made his hair tangled in bloody masses. Be- by their opponents being told them in side him, almost hidden in the long close sequence and their own moves grass, was his gun, snapped in two, being directed after all the reports of while his helmet, resting on a bed of the proceedings of their opponents have equal to 10 42 per cent, on the stock violets, faded and dying from the crush, been received. Thus, if there be sevlay near his dead horse. It is supposed eral players against the one mental to be 5 o'clock in the afternoon. To player, he must be told and remember the right is a deep ravine, a ready filled what each of his adversaries has done with dead and dying soldiers. On one before he begins to give the instrucside is a British square, each man a tions for his several counter moves. citadel of strength as defiance and cour- In this exploit the most perfect develage gleam from his eye. One noble opment of the mental faculty of dis- was 419,721 in 1850, including 17 547 fellow, pierced by a ball, is dying, his tinct picturing and the displacement soldiers. An increase of 806 672 in 33

werp, the broad stone-paved street that | wall and gaze long and earnestly at the

Zoological Gardens stands a circular, by golden and crimson and yellow-hued

mance we have attempted to describe. -The Rothschilds own \$400,000,000 of United States bonds.