## VOL. XXXVIII.

# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA.. WEDNESDAY. JUNE 18, 1884.

House of Representatives, Clay, seeing

Premier's portfolio. Clay went on to Washington, and after he had familiar-ized himself with the duties of Secre-

tary of State, he returned on a visit to

his home in Kentucky, to see his

family, among whom was a beautiful and intellectual daughter, Eliza, whom

he particularly loved. Eliza, at that

but she was wise and womanly for her

ourney to Kentucky to bring Eliza to

Washington with him on his return.

Fravel in those days was not the easy,

uxurious affair that it is now. The

cumbrous stage-coach was the only

public conveyance that traversed the

oikes, and the trip from Kentucky to

Washington City was both long and

wearving. Henry Clay and his daugh-

ter started for the Capital from Lexing-

ton, Ky., early in August. Miss Clay

perienced brought on a malady-inflan

medical aid summoned to attend the

worse instead of better, and one night

after a delirious flight, followed by

brief period of consciousness, she die

dead child, so it was determined to

bury her here temporarily. The inten-

burial place

story briefly."

tion was to remove her remains to

"Mr. Clay, sad-hearted and weighted

down by grief, completed his journey to Washington. His busy and not un-

winters covered its mean appearance with spotless mantles of white, and yet

no move was made to have the remains

transferred to Kentucky. In the third

The reporter leaned over, and after

In the memory of Eliza H. Clay,

promising youth, while traveling

through Ohio, hence from Lexington

Ky., to Washington City. Her parents,

who have erected this monument to

her memory, console themselves with

the hope that she now abides in heaven.

affair," said the reporter's companion, "belonging to the Methodist and

Baptist churches. It has been but

little used for a long time. During

Mr. Clay's life, the grave was kept clean by the sexton, but when he died

no one seemed to take an interest in it

and the leaves and briers were allowed

to climb over it without hindrance

The whole graveyard was allowed to

develop a rank growth of grass and underbrush, and rubbish rapidly accumulated.

Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany "looks very inch a king." He is six feet in

height, well-proportioned, and weighs two hundred and fifty pounds. His

mother, the Queen Louise, who beard-ed Napoleon in behalf of her conquered

famous waters, the Emperor visited an orphan asylum. After listening to the

recitations of the children, he lifted a

bright girl of six years into his lap, and

"Now, my little fraulein, let me se

he held up an orange.

Looking up timidly into the Emperor's face, the little one replied, "To

the vegetable kingdom."
"Very good, little fraulein! And now

tell to what kingdom does this belong?

"Better and better, little fraulein!

Now look at me and say to what king-

The little girl hesitated. Was the

"Yes, yes, my little frautein," answered the Emperor, with tears in his eyes; "I trust I do beleng to God's kingdom. And you think it is time I was

there, do you not? Well, the day is not

Who was Mrs, Grundy? It seems

trange, indeed, that so little should be

known about the antecedents of Mrs.

turned to the Emperor, and said,-

"To the kingdom of heaven."

and he held up a gold piece.
"To the mineral kingdom."

"This graveyard is a combination

years, and it was one of the principa

ne had just turned her twelfth year,

that he could not win himself

### BY THE WASHES.

- We stood for a little together, The water kissing our feet; Ar and as clowed glad bright weather;
- The morning and you were sw I thought, as you stood there dreaming, Twas you that lighted the day; And the water, glancing and gleaming
- and harrying ever away. Vocal with brief light laughter,
- As past you it fiel to the sea, beened to linger a little, and after I think it agreed with me.
- Flushed with the wind and glowing, Silent you stood awhile, Hair in the sunligh blowing,
- Smiling a creamy smile The waters saug, "Love is a treasure,"
  "A Treasure," my soul replied;
  "And the pain of it, and the pleasure,
- ceter than all beaids And I saw the wavelets glitter, Glad but to kiss your feet; And the wind sang, "Life may be bitter, But loving can make it sweet."
- Surely finding you fair; And the merry sun kissed and crowned you Queen of the morning there.
- Seemed proof at your feet to fall; And the lark, singing high above you, Sang you were the fairest of all.
- And scarcely a word was spoken, But our souls to each other spoke, This the dreamy spell was broken, And we started and smiled and woke.
- In the morning blithe and gay, Happy in being together, Happily wandered away

### THE HEIRESS.

Adele Fayton gave a vexed little toss of her head-a gesture intended to be swfully annihilating to Mr Harry Browne, standing on the lower step of the piazza at the Seaside House.

Very well, go, of course, Mr. Browne, if you prefer; but really, I think it is too bad of you."
"Of course it is," added pretty Miss Hunter, with the golden locks and baby blue eyes that were considered irresistible by the generality of the sterner sex. "Of course it is too bad, when you know that to a dozen ladies stopping at the Seaside there are only such a few gentlemen. I know what the trouble is, though, don't I, Mr. Browne? You are tired of us-the same over and over-and you are reserving your forces until the much-

talked of and anxiously expected beauty and heiress arrives upon the scene." Harry turned lazily around and "I am afraid I have to incur a great

risk in contradicting a lady," he said good humoredly. Haughty Adele Fayton flashed him a half indignant, half sareastic glance from her black eyes and said,-

I dare say Mr. Browne will suddenly lose all his interest in his solitary boat rides and fishing excursions, while we forlorn maidens get through the day as well as we can in lonesomeness. Mr. Browne, you are selfish.

Well, yes, rather, if always wanting the best of everything concerned is what you call selfish. But I will redeem my character by proving to you that which will doubtless set your hearts at rest. I don't believe in your wonderful coming beauty and heiress, to begin with. And in the second place, I would commit hari-kari before I'd marry an heiress. Now am I vin-

dicated?" He bowed and walked off, just a lit tie to the discomfiture of the ladies on the piazza-went to the beach where his boot and fishing tackle awaited him. with more of a disgusted, impatient look on his face than was customary

"What a lot of idiots a fellow comes across in the course of life. Because a lot of pretty girls lose their heads when a wealthy beau comes along, they argue, with a woman's senseless persistency, that the men are as mercenary as themselves. Marry an heiress, not she were as beautiful as as Venus, and every word she dropped was transmitted into a koh-i-noor!

Mr. Browne pushed off in his surfboat, dashing and plunging through the breakers like a sailor, born and bred. He rowed out a mile or two to another fishing boat containing a couple of bare-footed boys eight and ten, with wide-rimmed hats, and bright tanned faces and brown eyes. A tall lad of sixteen, worried and anxious looking, who was evidently dismayed at the increasing swell of the sea and the refreshing south wind, was of this company, and also a young girl with dark gray eyes-grave and thoughtful, yet bright and flashing as she looked at Harry while he rowed pearer and nearer in response to the hallo of the boys.

A decidedly nice looking girl; hardly what one could call handsome, and yet the pure, fair complexion, ever so lightly sun tanned, the scarlet mouth so tightly closed, the waving, deep gold colored hair thickly braided and anging down to her waist, and the glorious gray eyes made a whole that Harry Browne quite thoroughly ad-

"You seem to be in some difficulty," be remarked, touching his hat courbeousiv.

She bowed. Joe is rather demoralized, I think There is no danger, is there?"

Harry glanced at Joe's scared face, and the restless antics of the tiny boat. 'If you had a man in charge who knew his business, there would be no shadow of danger. As it is, the young man has no excuse for venturing so far

pleasant, apologetic way, "and I didn't realize how far we had gone. Well. with a troubled look that was more auxiety than fear, "we must do the best we can. Perhaps you would tell Joe what to do with the boat,'

Harry replied,—
"If you will allow me to exchange places with your pilot, I will row you ashore, I am Harry Browne, ofbrokers, — street, at present stop-ping at the Seaside House."

You are very kind, Mr. Browne, and I will accept your offer. My name

She laughed as if the oddness of the mutual introduction amused her, and Harry made up his mind that she was the nicest girl he had met in many a

Well, then, Joe, you jump in here and row yourself to shore. You won't have any trouble to take yourself only,

May, his darling, the heiress whom he had declared he would rather com-mit suicide than marry. May, in her The alacrity with which the

changed from the "Bella" to the "Sa- cheap blue flannel suits, with no glove " was sufficient answer, and neither Harry nor Miss Harper could help smiling as Joe put for the shore. "I dare say he thought it was all

right," May said apologe ically.
"He'd no business to think so,
though. Shall I take you straight back, Miss Harper, or would you rather fish a while longer?" "If you please, I will go back. Aunt

Jane will be worried about me."
She leaned against the side of the boat, trailing her hand in the water, while the two children sat quiet as mice, watching Harry with awe and admiration as he pulled long, steady strokes that sent them spinning along, while Harry thought.-

"She is the most sensible girl I ever came across. Pretty, modest, dignified, pleasant, with no sham reserve about her, any more than too much freedom. And what a thorough lady she is! I know her as well as if I had met her a thousand times."

And May, sitting opposite him, watching the water as it danced and sparkled, though if ever there was a true gentleman in manner, speech and action, it was the handsome stranger who was rowing her to shore.

"Will you tell me opposite to which hotel I am to row you?" he said, as, after a most delightful hour's conversation, he rested on his oars and waited her commands.

"Oh, no, not at any hotel. I am stopping at one of the fishermen's cottages, about two miles further down, Harry was delighted at the prospect

of continuing with her.
"Yes, I know where you mean. place we call Sandy Beach. "Yes; and you can't imagine how lovely it is there-old-fashioned, rather crowded quarters, to be sure, but with not the faintest vestige of anything like fun or style,"

"And you actually are boarding there, Miss Harper? Why didn't you come to one of the hotels—the Seaside for instance? It's a nice house, and pleasant company is there."

"Not I. I came to the seashore to enjoy myself and get away from company, fashion and dress and tiresome "And you have succeeded in enjoying

ourself at Sandy Beach?" "Admirably, these four weeks. are the first devotee of the world that have seen since I came here." Her eyes sparkled mischievously as she gave a glance across at him.

"Is that really so? I hope, then, you will not condemn yourself to such isolation any longer-at least from me. join in your solitary amusement, Miss Harper?' A faint flush crept softly over her

rare pale face as she said-"I am not sure Will and Ben will agree to such an arrangement. They are my inseparable companions in my Harry gravely produced a handful of

pennies, which he gave them. "Now, young gentleman, may I es-cort you and Miss Harper on a charming excursion I know of to-morrow? "I must take it conditional, then," said May, laughing. "Promise me you wen't tell any one there is anybody down at Sandy Beach, will you? Occasionally fishing parties come to arrange with Uncle John—I call them Uncle John and Aunt Jane Jacksonhorrible, 158't it?-but I always contrive that no one sees me, for I am determined not to be drawn into society this summer, if I can help it. I don' want to see company."

"No," she replied, "I don't regard

"But you don't regard me as com-

von as company." After that it was all up with Harry Browne, and he went back to the Seaside House acknowledging that he was obscure girl, who, doubtless for other easons than her dislike for society, perhaps for pecuniary reasons, was staying at Sandy Beach. He liked her all the better for it; he honored her good sense, and he was over head and ears

The next three weeks were the blessed ones he ever spent in his life. He disgusted Adele Fayton and her friends daily by his persistent neglect of them. He continued his solitary excursions-solitary till he came to Sandy Beach, where May was always ready to accompany him, or entertain him, or bewitch him, until one day he told her he loved her dearly, and that it was the one wish of his life to have her for his

And May, with her soft eyes shaded with the tenderness of love and trust unspeakable looked in his handsome face and told him she had loved him from the moment he had rowed up be side her that summer day. As he took her in his arms and im printed a lover's kiss on her red lips

and put his arm around her shim waist. his heart gave great throbs of thanks giving for this blessing on him. The piazza of the Seaside House was bright, bewildering scene, with the gayly dressed guls standing in earnest conversation as Harry Browne came up

to the house. Adele Fayton tossed her lark head saucily. "There ! Didn't I say Mr. Brown would be on hand to greet the heiress? You men can't withstand such a temptation, Mr. Browne, she has arrived at

"She? Who?"

Adele laughed sarcastically.
"There isn't the least use pretending you don't know what I mean. know I mean the heiress,' Harry smiled -- a sort of pity co

over him as he remembered how much happier he was than the one who should be fortunate with this wonderful new

"Yes, I really had forgotten it. A rived has she ?" Bertha Hunter went up to him in he

gushing manner.
"I prophesy you will be the very first to go wild over her. She is just what I imagine you will like. Great dark gray eyes and golden hair; and so romantic; I wonder you never came across her in your solitary rambles. She has been staying down at old Jackson's cottage all summer ; but then May Harper always had curious tastes and ideas.
After all events, she is here now, and I am dying to introduce you, Mr.

"Yes'r. If you desire to press matter, I'll—"
"Press be hanged!" blurted the De-He stood confounded for a moment troiter. "Here's the very woman he He received thirt choked and robbed! It was my own for the position. while he tried to realize it. wife he nearly killed! Mary, I gues-we won't slop over him any further !"

or veil on her hands or face, she the great beiress, whose movements and sayings were chronicled in the daily papers—whose dresses were copied by

ess favored mortals, whose presence "And she is pretty, too," Adele Fayton said, a little vociferously, as if it miles were quite a shame; "I saw her as she

went to her room." Harry glanced composedly up at the array of faces and said : "I am glad you think May is pretty. I think she is the loveliest girl living. So you did not know that I was en-

There followed a lull in the merr

# Life in an Ice-Pack

In the story of the Jeanette's cruise as told by Capt. De Long in his diary. in the Arctic's realms:

June 21st, Monday .- The advent and departure of another day to record; and way, I began pulling in the line, when except that it is the longest day in the with the line at a rapid rate. year to some people (though not, of whole twenty-four hours), it is hardly worth recording. Observations show us that we have drifted, since the 19th eleven and three-tenth miles to 868° E. Discouraging very. And yet my motte is, "Hope on, hope ever." A very good one it is when one's surroundings are more natural than ours; but situated as we are it is better in the abstract greater wear and tear on a man's mind and patience than this life in the pack. The absolute monotony; the unchanging round of hours; the awakening to the same things and the same conditions that one saw just before losing one's self in sleep; the same faces; the same dogs; the same ice; the same conviction that to-morrow will be exactly the same as to-day, if not a little more disagreeable; the absolute impotence to do greeted my ear. I hastened back just anything, to go anywhere, or to change one's situation an iota; the realization that foed is being consumed and fuei burned with no valuable result, beyond sustaining life; the knowledge that nothing has been accomplished thus far to save this expedition from being denominated an utter failure; all these things crowd in with irresistable force on my reasoning powers each night as I sit

day, and but for some still small voice within me, that tells me this can hardly be the ending of all my labor and zeal, should be tempted to despair. All our books are read, our stories related; our games of chess, cards and checkers long since discontinued. When we assemble in the morning at breakfast This aroused the sleepy fishermen, and we make daily a fresh start. Any dreams, amusing or peculiar, are related and language or Theories as to wheth a related who they left. They accused the who died on the 11th day of August, er we shall eventually drift N. E. or N. W. are brought forward and discussed. Seals' livers as a change of diet are pro-nounced a success. The temperature

of the morning watch is inquired into, the direction and velocity of the wind, and if it is snowing (as it generally is) we call it a "fine summer day." After breakfast we smoke. Chipp gets a sounding and announces a drift E. S. E. or S. E., as the case may be. We growl thereat. Dunbar and Alexey go off for seals with as many dogs as do not run away from them en route. The doctor examines Danenhower and Iversen, his two chronic patients. Melville but I had no appetite for the dainty redraws a little for this journal, sings a little, and stirs everybody up to a realisite, and stirs everybody up to a realisite that the second little and stirs everybody up to a realisite that the second little and stirs everybody up to a realisite that the second little and stirs everybody up to a realisite that the second little and stirs everybody up to a realisite that the second little and stirs everybody up to a realisite that the second little and stirs everybody up to a realisite that the second little and stirs everybody up to a realisite that the second little and stirs everybody up to a realisite that the second little and the se zation that it is daytime. Danenhower hour and I don't believe I could tell talks incessantly, on any or all subjects, whether I was reading in Genesis or with or without an audience. The

ditches, to look at the dogs, calculate

No Further.

State Prison at Jackson, and both were

much impressed with the countenance

of a certain convict in one of the shops.

He looked so melancholy and down-

hearted that the lady's sympathies were

strongly aroused, and the gentleman was certain that he could discover evi-

dences that the man had a great deal of

"Yes, he is very well behaved-one

"He seems sorry for his offense," ob-

"Do you know exactly what it was?"

evening, choked a lady senseless and then stole money and jewelry."

"Oh, about two years ago."

"W-why, when was it?" gasper

"And he was sent for five years?"

of the best in the prison."

trifling one.'

the waste in the ice since

decks are cleared up, soundings made, berth deck inspected, and the work of to save some one from drowning." painting, scraping, or whatever is on

hond commenced. The day's rations are served out to the cook, and then we Just to the right of the entrance to a commence to drift out on the ice to dig small, illy-kept, almost unused grave at Lebanon, O ., -a little city famed the State over as being the hom and the probable amount by to-morrow. for years of the most gifted orator of The dredge is lowered and hauled. I ais time, Thomas Corwin-is a stained get the sun at meridian, and we go to and moldy stone sarcophagus, less than dinner. After dinner more smoke, more three feet in height and six feet in drawing, more singing, more talk, more ditch and canal-making, more hunting, length, inclosed by a rude fence of barbed-wire, stretching upon clumsy, unhewn posts. The yard bears every evidence of neglect. The ground more work, more dog inspection, and some attempts at napping until 4 P. M., when we are all around for anything that may turn up. At 5.30, time and around it is sunken, and the grass and briers clamber up the dingy stone tomb's side and show a disposition to azimuth sight, post position in cabin, make chart, go to supper at 6, and discuss our drift, and then smoke talk and general kill time occupations until 10 P. M., when the day is ended. The noise sweet violets now lift their bright faces subsides. those who can, go to bed; I from the grass near the head of the write my log and my journal, make the tomb, but they came there by chance. observations for meteorology until mid-A little later on, the grave will be showered by the blackberry's pretty light. Mr. Collins succeeds me four ours, Chipp him four hours, the doctor which they burst to bloom were planted next four hours, Mr. Collins next six nours, I next two hours, Melville next there by kindly nature. two hours, and I end the day again, and

A few days ago a Detroiter and his wife were making a trip through the moral worth in his character. One of the guards was appealed to for infor-mation, and he replied: Lebanon's limits.

"Yes'r. You might speak to the Governor. I believe the offense was a

"Heury Clay, you know, was one of the four prominent Presidential candidates in 1824, striving for the election against three other candidates-John Quincy Adams, Jackson and Crawford

"The Electoral College failed to make a choice, and when the work of

Almost Broke the Sabbath.

In a city not a thousand miles from man's association, and every year, in August or September, they have a grand excursion to a favored pond, a day's journey off, and some twelve miles into the forest, away from habitation, and spend some two or

three weeks. One of the number who had been brought up in the good old puritanic way to reverence the Sabbath, told the writer how near he came to fishing Sunday. Some of the party spent Saturday evening fishing, so as to have a supply There followed a lull in the merry for Sunday. Sunday morning, my inchatter that eloquently expressed the formant says, he arose at break of day. All were in their bunks, sound asleep, and snoring as tired sportsmen can. Pulling on his pants and slippers he went to the boat to see what success the evening fisherman had. There were eels and bullheads lying in the bottem of the boat in abundance. In the stern of the boat was a fishing pole with the line in the water. "Thinking it was very careless to leave it in that something struck the bait and ran out

"What was I to do? You know pickerel. As the bait was on the hook I concluded to throw it in the water and leave it as I found it and say nothing about it. But the bait had no sooner struck the water than there was splash, and whirr went the reel again. Gracious! What next? You know nothing would tempt me to fish Sunday but I must save property and in so do-

"I always like to leave borrowed property where I find it, and the line was thrown in again, and I started for the shore, when, to my surprise the whizzing sound of the reel painfully in time to catch the pole as it was being drawn overboard. My conscience rebuked me for going near the boat, for you know it is strictly against my principles to fish Sunday; but I must save the pole, fish or no fish, and in comes another large pickerel. This time the bait was taken, and I was right glad of it, for I now could leave the pole and line where I found them without any

reflect on the events of the danger of their being lost. "I hastened back to camp and luckily found all asleep and as musical as when I left. Hastily undressing myself, I jumped into my bunk undiscovered. After a time the cook got up went to the boat and came back with the pickerel, exclaiming: 'See here, boys, how is it you catch pickerel in the night? ook of natching them Sunday, He irmly protested his innocence and said: If I had just taken then they would

ow have been alive. All this time I was apparently sleeping soundly. When I got up they were shown to me as the three largest pickerel that had been taken during the week; but how they came to be in the boat was a mystery. The final conclusion was that the greedy fish must have umped into the boat to get something eat, and forgot to jump back again. his to my mind was a very satisfactory

explanation. They were cooked for our breakfast with or without an audience. The doctor moralizes between observations.

Lympke: Mr. Newsonth margalize has been described by the cause visions of pickers were before me I smoke; Mr. Newcomb makes his preparations for dredging specimens; Mr. Collins has not appeared, his usual hour being 12.30 in the afternoon. Mean while, the men have been set at work; a sled and dogs are despatched for the and I don't think anything would temp day's snow for washing purposes. The to get into a boat again Sunday, except

### country was the handsomest woman in Europe. The Emperor in his best days, was noted for his manly beauty. An anecdote brings to light the get Henry Clay's Daughter. side of the royal octogenarian. While staying at Ems to drink

And yet beneath those rough slabs of stone lie the remains of a noble young girl, upon whom in life was bestowe the extravagant love of one o America's grandest minded men; young girl whose ultimate death sad-dened the life of one of the country's proadest and widest statesmen. The neglected grave contains the remains of a beautiful woman, over whose rest-ing place a fitting monument should be erected by the people whom her father's brilliant talent so ably served. But it neglected, uncared for and almost aknown save to a few outside of

know about other people, but the fact must be admitted that Mrs. Grandy's origin is enveloped in the profoundest mystery. Nobody knows who she was It is unpleasant to think that the or how she first entered society. She offspring of such noble parents is thus was not even a character in a play, like permitted to suffer long years of almost the immortal Mrs. Malaprop. She first made known her existence to the utter neglect among a people who know the story of her birth and of her public on the 18th of February, 1800, distinguished father's merits, but true n a drama entitled "Speed the Plough," "And I know he would be honest if it is that in that humble grave lie the remains of a daughter of Henry Clay by Thomas Morton, where one of the characters alludes frequently to her mysterious influence by the words, "What will Mrs. Grandy say?" Bethe man whom Kentucky honors above all men; the man who labored so grandly in the interest of the nation, and yond this nothing is known of her. There is, of course, the possibility that she was the wife of Solomon Grundy, who was within a step of the Presi-"Why. I believe he came from your city. I think he entered a house in the of the nursery rhyme, who was born on It was related to a reporter, by one of the old citizens of Lebanon, while Monday, christened on Tuesday, etc., and got through his existence on Sunstanding beside the stone sarcophagus, within the rusty barbed wire inclosure. day; for the rhyme expressly says that solomon was married on Wednesday.

He received thirty-seven electorial voter

electing a President devolved upon the "We has passed through a terrible crisis," said the Man with the Cold Tea Scheme, with much solemnity, to the Scheme, with much solemnity, to the Thin Man without a shirt collar. "It should teach this country a grave lesson. We are young, we are prosperous, but the insane ambition to accumulate wealth leads our business interests from legiti-mate channels into speculative ones. "Not been there yourself, have you?"

A Cold Tea Man.

asked the Thin Man. "Scorn to accumulate by such "Yes sir."

"Condemn them?" "I do, most emphatically," replied the Cold Tea Man. "Like to have money though, would-

"Jarphly, I repel your insinuation with scorn. Money is not happiness," continued the Cold Tea Man, scratching his head with a match. "It is at best but an agent for the transmission of happiness, and when that agent approaches us in a questionable manner all precedent tells us to refuse the

was rather delicate, physically, and found travelling by coach a very dis-tressing affair. The hotel fare on the "You been refusing any lately?" Deigning no reply to this remark the Cold Tea Man continued: "Speculation route did not agree with her, and the is the bane of a country. By it railvarious changes and discomforts sheexroads are built and hundreds of persons are killed by them. Oil fields are opened up and men are blown to atoms shoot-ing the holes. Steamer lines started and boats sunk in mid-ocean, engulfing became so alarming when Lebanon was reached that a stop was made here and these unprepared to die. Coal deposits young lady at her hotel. She grew developed and men cremated in the bowels of the earth. Gold and silver nines worked, and a happy country set by its ears on account of a super-abun ance of trade dollars and surplus of "It was impossible for Mr. Clay to minerals in the Treasury vaults. Mills

return home with the remains of his started-" "See here, Goshorn, you have been reading newspaper editorials lately, Kentucky, and place them in the family "Yes, sir; I have. Why do you ask?" queried the Cold Tea Man in surprise.

"There's where you get your ideas of speculation sin't it?" "I may gather some from that source, Mr. Jarobly," "Just so. I knew it. Four

troubled life at the capital, as Premier of Adam's Cabinet, is a matter of public history. The grass over his public history. The grass over his daughter's grave, and the snows of two winters covered its mean appearance then we would have heard about the great progress of this glorious country! Raitroads building in all directions! Our great mineral wealth being develsummer, I think, this rough sarcopha-gus was erected by Mr. Clay, who seemed to have determined not to dis-Millions of steel rails ordered Hip la! Whoop 'em up! Go it while you're young! Epiuribusta!"
"Weil, sir," sternly remarked the
Cold Tea Man interrogatively. turb his daughter's rest. The inscription upon the upper tablet tells her sad

"Well, sir, answered the Thin Man, with a finger on his nose, "it is only an illustration of the old adage about the devil sick and the cevil well. It is the taking up with a kerchief the water that filled up the depressed portions of the lettering, made out the following: nature of humanity to accept things but if a few do come around we ain't without question when they run its going to murder 'em, Spring! I was estimated to cover 380,000,000 acres, or just fooling you. That was a burglar sixteen per cent. of the total area. upon. It is speculation that has made is because we haven't anything to bur- Hampshire was larger last year the this country the great one that it is, glarize. Even if we had I'd let 'em ever before, and the losses were less, and it is bold careless financiering that come. A burghar can't live unless he \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ "Bagase" the refuse of the suc has raised it from a poor, pauper nothing to its present fine among the nations of the earth, and it is ingratitude to forget it." The Cold Tea Man was snoring.

## Patti's Early Courtship There is a story of the Sunday even

ing meetings at Patti's house during the winter after she had returned from her London season. From these gatherings Nilsson was seldom absent, and among the most diligent visitors were who were such inseperables that they were called "the three-leaved clover." Adelina looked forward to the meeting with the Marquis with glad excite-ment. He did not keep us waiting long, but the meeting was also a part-ing. The marquis had to go with the Empress Eugene to Biarritz, and as he expected to remain for a considerable period, he asked permission to write to Adelina and receive intelligence con-cerning her. This permission was given

with the understanding that the correspondence was to pass through my hands, and was to be conducted by the marquis and myself. I had to report the smallest details of the happenings to Adelina, and his excellent pen gave us the most plquent descriptions of all that went on in Biarritz.

ance of "Traviata"—the marquis re-mained with us after a few friends had how well you have been taught. To what kingdom does this belong?" and departed from Adelina's dressing-room. As he always repeated conscientiously the town gossip to us, Adelina turned smilingly toward him and asked: "Well, marquis what is there new; what is Paris talking about?"

"The newest thing," was the ans is that we are engaged."

I must admit that this answer startled me, and that I fooked at Adelma with my curiosity on a tension. Her features seemed enlivened by an inex-

pressible loveliness. Smilingly she said to the marquis: great Emperor an animal? She looked "And why not? I hope it would not at her teachers; they were a little start-led. With a half-frightened look, she be unpleasant for you."

At first embarrassed, then joyfully noved, the marquis was only able t

tammer the words: "No, certainly not. I would be the applest of mortals if it were true!"

Blushingly Adelina extended her hand to the marquis, who was almost

hand to the marquis, who was almost beside himself with joy, while she said: "I, too, would be happy." Wildly the marquis pressed the prof-fered hand to his lips, intoxicated with joy he clasped Adelina in his arms, then hurried away speechless. But Adelina, in a long, warm embrace, whispere the sweet confession to me: "I am very happy."

It was an unfortunate marriage for Patti.

He had a doubtful expresssion on his phiz as he entered a hardware store, and he spoke about the stove trade, the fore he finally said: "I think it is time to put up fly creen doors.

"Certainly." "You have springs, I suppose." "Yes, sir," "Have you a spring which I can ad-

"We have. Here is one which a boy ten years old can put on. The time for intricate springs has passed and simplicity is the rule," "Let's see, I wonder if I can not

myth, and Mrs. Grundy something of the same kind. Thomas Morton is unfortunately dead, and has carried his "Of co fortunately dead, and has carried his secret to the tomb; and once more the world, which knows so little about its greatest men, will be deprived of all further knowledge of one of its most inhave it on take this wire and turn here.

When the spring has the right force

drop those slots-thus. See? Why, a woman could put on one of those springs
with her eyes shut—price fifteen cents."

Bones hadn't lost any of his doubtful York city. expression as he started out. He walk-ed feeling of his ear, and trying to re-member just what the dealer said, and in half an hour he was at work on the the United States. loor. The dealer had held the upper end of the spring to the northwest, while his door opened to the northeast. He sat down and thought and thought, and finally decided to try it, anyhow, Mrs. Bones come out and helped him and the spring was finally put on.

'Now what?" she asked, as she open ed the door and saw that it remained

"Why, we turn the ratchet, I sup-

"Ratchet-what's that?" "Hanged if I know. I've heard the oys say: "Cheese the ratchet,' and that's all I know about it. Oh yes; he said I must put this wire in the holes and turn."

"Well go ahead." tiffened and the door flew open.
"That's just like you," she said as she

umped back. "What on earth do we vant of a spring to hold a door open?" "That's so-that's so. Let's take it off and turn it end for end." This was tried, but it was no good,

nd Mrs. Bones cried out: "You might have known it? It takes man with brains to put on a spring!" "And I've got more of 'em right in ny heels than your whole relations

have in their heads!" "Then put on that spring!" "I'm going to when I get ready. There's no particular hurry, as I can Romulus.

Maybe it's tired!" she sneered. "And maybe you'd better attend to

our mopping!" She went in and Bones tried that spring six different ways. Then he went off and borrowed a gimlet, an inch auger, a crowbar, a jack screw and a pair of pincers, and he tried six other ways. He turned the old thing until the tension lifted up one end of the house, and he looked from the front gate to the alley fence for the ratchet, but the door had no spring to it. He put the spring on diagonally, crosswise, lentghwise, top for bottom and bottom \$220 per square foot, for top, and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon Mrs, Bones came out and found him pounding it with the crowbar, while the door had been wrenched apart and heaved into the alley.

"I said you couldn't do it," she remarked.

"Couldn't do what?" "Put on that spring." "Who's tried to put on a spring? We don't need any door there, and I've taken it away. It isn't at all likely that we will see three flies this summer, alarm, and the reason I didn't put it on

Dr. Richardson of London says: I from the waist is utterely unjustifiable, and that the parts that should bear the burden are the shoulders, and none other. In this regard women ought to be placed under just the same favorable conditions for movement of the body as men, and the greatest emancipation that women will ever have achieved will have arrived when she has discovered and carried out this practical improvement. Any one who will for a moment think candidly must admit that the dress of men, however bad it may be —In in taste, or in whatever bad taste, it may health, infinitely superior to that of wom- til he is 21.

en. In the dress of the man every part of the body is equally covered. oped in a number of close layers, while the lower lumbs are left without close clothing altogether; the center of the which almost drags down the limbs and back: the chest is not exposed to every wind that blows, and the feet are not bewildered with heavy garments which they have to kick forward or drag from behind every advancing step. The body is clothed equally, and the clothing is borne by the shoulders; it gives free motion to breathing; it gives a young man has contracted to work freedom of motion to the circulation; it makes no undue pressure on the digestive ready change in vicissitudes of weath- the books read in the world.

It is told of the late eminent surgeon, Cooper, that when he was consulted by a lady on the questions how she should prevent a girl from growing up mis-shapen, he replied: "Let her have no stays, and let her run about like the boys." I gladly re-echo this wise advice of the great surgeon; and I would venture to add to it another suggestion. I would say to the mothers of England, let your girls dress like your boys; make no difference whatever in respect to them-give them knickerbockers if you like-with these exceptions, that the undergarments be of a little lighter material, and that they be supplemented by an outer gown or robe which shall take the place of make them look distinctly what they are—girls clothed, cap-a-pie, and clothed from head to foot. Filling the Desert.

The project for filling the Desert of making headway in some of the counties Sahara with water is creating a great of that State. given in connection therewith. Five the rural population. thousand years, it is claimed, would be required to fill up that vast sea of sand were the water to flow through a passage 100 feet wide and 25 feet deep, with the velocity of four miles an hour. Under the same conditions it would —The manufacture of perfumes from take 4000 years for the waters of the Florida flowers is becoming an import-Mediterranean to fill the valley of the Jordan. With a channel 100 times greater capacity it would do the work in forty years. At the same rate it would take 400,000 years to fill the Caspian Sea to the level of the Mediterranean. Fertunately, it is only a portion of Sahara that can be made into a lake or inland sea, and doubtless there are middle-aged men to-day who

-There are 2,750 languages lects spoken on this globe. -A Milwaukee man worth has married his hired girl.

-London has 3,000,000 working peo-

worth of eggs annually.

-Nearly 40,000 000 pounds of maple ugar were made in 1883, -The new City Hall in Philadelphia

has already cost \$8,246,900. -P. Lorillard & Co. bave donated \$5,000 to the Bartholdi Fund.

is being overdone in Germany. -The number of volumes in the

\$500,000 Cathedral at Albany, N.Y. -The available cash in the treasury

of the U.S., is upwards of \$150,000,000 -English colleges have suffered Bones turned and turned. The spring greatly by the Agricultural depression -There are 40,000 persons in New York dependent upon gambling for a

Georgia.

-Rome celebrated recently the 2,-637th anniversary of its foundation by

per annum.

been introduced into the French

and English armies,

-Yankton, Dak., is to have a porkpacking establishment with a capacity of 1,000 hogs per day.

-"Tom Thumb's" property in Bridgeport, Conn., was sold a few day's ago. It brought \$13,420. -Ostrich eggs boiled were recently

-The production of sorghum syrup ncreased from 7,000,000 gallous in 1860 to 29,000,000 in 1880.

-The Insurance business in -"Bagasse" the refuse of the sugar mill, is to be used by a firm in New Orleans for the manufacture of paper.

-On the South Park Railroad, Colorado, is a line of tree stumps of an unknown kind in all stages of petrification. -It is estimated that \$1,000,000,000

people are devoting more or less attention to silk culture in the United

-In Montana the law prohibits a

employs 1,200 hands and sends out 500 watches a day, making a total of about 150,000 a year.

between eight and nine thousand acres west Arkansas. -Under the law throwing the State

-In order to obtain in marriage the

-According to statistics, novels con-

-An orange tree is reported from Newnansville, Fla., which, although only a few months old and about eight inches high, contains a small orange. -Wyoming, N. Y., has a Presbyterian church that already owns two organs and now it has received a bequest of \$21,000 for the purchase of another.

4.190 miles of river navigable and 2.440 miles of canal. -London's pauper population, exclusive of lunaties in asylums and vag-

time in 1883. -A Mormon elder was treated to a bucket of tar recently at Water Valley, Miss, It is said that Mormonism is

deal of discussion among foreign, —The average duration of life in especially French, journals. Naturally Russia is said to be but 26 years. The the question has arisen, how long it high death rate is ascribed by a correwould take to fill the whole basin of spondent to the paucity of medical men Sahara, and some startling figures are in that country, and to the habits of

-Of the 25,284 students enrolled 1882 in the German University, 6,172 studied medicine, 9,117 philosophy, 5,526 law, 3,558 evangelical theology, and 811 Catholic theology.

ant industry. It is said that a process has recently been devised for extracting the sweet flavor of the cassava plant, -Vessels of the Austrian Lloyds. although engaged in commerce, are

-The desertions in the British army in 1883 were 3,717 altogether. Desertion is prevalent almost exclusively among the very young soldiers. Of the 3,717 cases reported last year only 617, or just one-sixth, were those of men

NO. 25.

NEWS IN BRIEF. -There are \$5,000 Hebrews in New

-Foreigners own 21,000,000 acres in

-France exports one Fillion dollars

-The beet root sugar manufacture

British Museum is 1,300,000. -The Episcopalians will build a

in 1883 nearly \$45,000,000 to England's revenue. -A wild cat weighing twenty pounds

was recently killed in Sumter county, -The Bank of England has just opened a reading and eating room for

-Italy has 4,800,000 lemon trees, which produce 1,260,000,000 lemons

-There are over 8,000 French Canadian operatives working in the mills at -Boxing as a part of the drill has

-A piece of property has just been sold in New York city at the rate of

among the attractions of a bill of fare at a San Diego, Cal., hotel.

-The city of St. Petersburg has a population of 928,016, only a quarter of whom were born in the city.

-It is proposed to make the river agree that the tax of carrying clothes Paris a seaport, at a cost of \$20,000,000.

> of securities are kept in safe deposit -It is estimated that about 40,000

woman from marrying until she is 18 have been conceived, is, in respect to years old, and a man cannot marry un--A Springfield, Ill., watch factory

-A single grower is reported to have body is not strained with a weight of cotton under cultivation in South-

printing open to competation, it is calculated that New Jersey will save about \$40,000 this year. daughter of a Hillsdale, N. Y., farmer,

seven years for the farmer.

organs: it leaves the limbs free; it is stitute nine-tenths of the books read in easily put on and off, and it allows of England, and nineteen twentieths of -There are now 126,348 pupils in attendance on the schools for girls in Mr. Cline, the teacher of Sir Astley India, while only a few years ago no woman was allowed to learn to read.

> -In France there are now 4.575 miles of navigable rivers and 2,900 of canals, while in 1852 there were only

the outer coat of the boys and shall rants, numbered, on April 15, of this year, 89,223, against 93,036 at the same

marine, figuring in its reserve as transports, despatch vessels, and light-armed cruisers. The officers all wear uniform.

having over three years' service.