MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1884.

NO. 36.

The west wind clears the morning, The sea shines silver-gray; The night was long, but fresh and strong Awakes the breezy day; Like smoke that flies across the lift, The clouds are faint and thin And near and far, along the bar,

The dreams of midnight showed me A stony shore that knew no more The bright wave's soft caress; The morning broke, the visions fled-With dawn new hopes begin; The light is sweet, and at my feet

The ocean s veeps and swells; Oh, waters wide, ye come to hide Dull stones and empty shells: I hear the floods lift up their voice With loud, triumphant din; Sail dreams depart-rest, doubting heart, The tide comes forming in!

FOR THE LOVE OF HER.

She was radiantly beautiful, and she knew her power so well! Throughout all the Irish county where she lived there was not a woman, no matter what her rank might be, so admired and courted as lovely, mocking, bewitching Ada Gascovne.

Only four years before, her father, a retired naval officer, had come to reside n the garrison-town of Oldfairs; in the following summer he had been joined by Ada, then just eighteen, fresh from Parisian boarding-school, where she had passed, she said, the greater part of

it was a balmy June morning, and befor moing in to join her father at breakfast, Ada lingered in the garden to gather a rose or two for the little vase that always stood by his plate. Father and daughter were full of pretty little coaxing ways to each other; and she came up the steps of the mimature terrace now, in her white morning-dress with its pink ribbons, humming a gay some as if about to enter the presence

"Papa," she said through the open all the engagements we have for this nounced, This is only Monday, you know,

she had risen from her flower-gathering, and, even as she spoke, entered through the open glass door. A cry

displays of chilling handeur.

The windows of both drawing-rooms broke involuntarily from her lips, and opened on to the lawn, where the band the roses and mignonette fell unheeded | was playing and the fashionable crowd to the ground. Captain Gascoyne was wandered to and fro, or joined in archfore him on the breakfast-table, as if came forward to greet the beauty, who unconsciously, the long thin fingers was also regarded by all as the future grasping an open letter. Yes, there it Lady Townley, for the young heir's atcontained in its few lines so much of But, after a while, each fell away-with terrible sickening interest- It had never | meaning smiles many of them-and been intended to meet her eyes; but, in Reginald at last found himself alone by

fie had kept the secret so long and so carefully from his darling, knowing but not answered yet—that I am undergotoo well how it would crush her; and ing the tortures of suspense all this there, in an unguarded moment, it was time?" all revealed to her-how cruelly! The handwriting was so large, so painfully me have it?" he pleaded softly. distinct, she could not mistake a sylla-

'My darling child!"-and the old "Papa, it is not true! It cannot be cents of a few minutes before.

life could she forget them.

by, when he first learned his wife's anything more between us." "We can bear it together, papa," she

afterwards, even to each other.

"Yes, as you know something, it is best you should hear it all. But this ley. Ah, my darling, there is much mother !" orightness for you in life, in spite of Again she paused, still standing at a

This letter I intended giving you to said Captain Gascoyne, with a melan- ploringly upon him. choly effort at playfulness, "as I could lately deigned to smile and accept her until to-day."

"Any time before post-time will do, I was a convict !"

"He begs us both to give him his answer this afternoon at the garden-party; do not appear much surprised, or very curious as to the subject he writes about. Well, to say the truth, it was no surprise to me either—only what I expected; and, if I have to part with my pet,

change this-this news must make;

"Then, my darling, have I done you travagance of every description. She led him instead to his mother—and her wrong by not letting you know the obtained beautiful dresses and other triumphant sympathy was very accepta wrong by not letting you know the truth always, by allowing you to hold a false position? But I did it for the best; and she wished it too, your poor foolish mother. Yot must learn to think of her forgivingly, now you know of her air and 2.

With an air of sudden pride she rose from her kneeling posture and walked place. The worst came at last-she to her usual seat at the head of the ta- forged my uncle's name. My father of the house opposite. She poured out her father's cof- returned home, to find me, a poor little fee and brought it round to him, and neglected child of two years, living with put her hips fondly to his forehead. "Come, papa, you must take your she could out of her own scanty earnbreakfast while it is hot. If you don't ings, and his wife in Millbank Prison, make haste, you know, everything will a convict for life. She died there a grow cold, and then cook will be so few years ago, I saw to-day the letter

He gazed at her in wonder, but made all!" no remark; and she coaxed him to eat and drink as usual. But her own through her narration, but, in her conbreakfast lay untasted, and no morsel | scientious desire to conceal nothing, had

The dreary breakfast finished, and she ceased speaking, she still stood as and sobbed to ber heart's content.

"No man shall ever marry me with- Reginald Townley might condescend to out knowing everything," she said at marry Captain Gascoyne's beautiful last, as she drew her lithe figure up to child, but not the daughter of a convictlimits of her little room.

quickly rebounded from the shock, and she was almost like her ordinary self of his family, even this seemed to fade as she followed Capiain Gascoyne into away and grow less beneath his stern the drawing room, and, having carefully and horrified gaze. closed the door, sat down by his side, and desired, almost peremptorily, to be

thing!" she requested; and he obeyed.

tune, and looking as bright and win- gathering than that at Townley Hall, see, no further answer to your letter; were supposed to assemble at the garden-party at four o'clock; but it was window, without raising her head from | quite an hour after that when Captain | the flowers, "I hope you don't forget Gascoyne and his daughter were an-

and to-day we are to go to the garden- smile, as she received Lady Townley's party at Sir John Townley's; to-mor- reproof for her tardy appearance, was ow night there is to be a dance at the slightly tremulous. But she recovered barracks; and on Wednesday there is herself in a second, and passed on with the five-o'clock tea-festival-which you a light word of apology. She did not hate so much-at Mrs. Dooner's. Papa, like Lady Townley, and she resented her ladyship's efforts at "sweet condescension', even more than her occasional

One hand was stretched out be- ped forth on the velvety sward, many the fatar sheet of note paper that | tentions had been very marked of late. her constarnation at finding her father her side. They paced the length of the

"Have you no pity?" he murmured

"My dearest, are you ill?" he cried, alarmed out of all propriety. look of hopeless misery and shame. For continued with the same evident pain twenty years he had borne his disgrace as before, "Certain family circumstances alone-ave, and her share of it too. A came to my knowledge-only this mornbreath of it he had never meant to ing. It is only right you should hear

whispered. "Tell it all to me to-day- could alter my wishes or change my now-and then let us never speak of it love," he answered warmly; yet already the troubled expression of her face was being reflected in his,

slight distance, opposite to him, her

coyne's daughter had already provoked | the lady I lived with, and she quite filled much disfavor in his own aristocratic a mother's place to me. I was perfectly

"I will not read it now," she said, but not for so long as I believed. She

"A what, Ada?"

"Any man who had the honor of Miss Gascoyne's acquaintance-which, I am happy to say, I was fortunate in making the silks and laces and jewels—do you is lucky she is disengaged for the sake understand?—that she had got upon is lucky she is disengaged for the sake oredit from London houses. My father of some other, who, I hope, will prove

him to

cannot forgive her yet! I will try to was absent from England for two years. | worthier of her than your son!" was She was living in Southsea, joining in Lord Ravenschiffe's stern answer, as he all the fashionable amusements of the my nurse, who supported me as well as

"Ravenscliffe, what do you mean?" broke from Reginald, who half rose

never to discuss any young lady in pubgraceful end. And now you know lic, and especially one for whom I She had hurried in broken sentences he had intended to display. Then, turntempt at excuse or prevarication. When his horse, Adahurried to her own room, cl sped, and her eyes fixed upon his Irish scenery had not led me to expect good hotels in Oldfairs, I suppose, have you not, Townley? I am so infatuated with the place that I have made up my ready she read her fate. The future Sir mind to stay here for a few weeks." When it became generally known

out at some time, and the disgrace

nine days' wonder in his own "set." "He must have fallen in with some wild Irish girl !" declared the young ladies who had tried so hard and so vainly As he continued silent, with averted to win the best match in London during face, she summoned all her little remain-

"Mr. Townley," she said-and her voice, with a ring of pathos in it, had he'll soon tire of it." that we should both forget that that letter was ever written. And now will gled surprise and annovance of Lady She grew so deadly white that he thought she was going to faint, and would have flung his arm round her to support her. But she saw what his in-

bled, though she continued bravely !-

you please take me to my father ?"

ity along the path they had come.

Here, after his own fashion, he was

tentment upon the rustic bench, and

the view of the river flowing smoothly

at his feet and the magnificent chain of

Ada's tender, sweet, pathetic, thrilling

voice first fell upon his ear. His im-

there was some fascination in the clear

sweet tones-so musical and so sad-

could not distinguish the speakers

through the leafy screen; but Townley

he recognized at once, and Ada's words

betrayed herself. He had never seen

her; but Reginald had been eloquent

before, as the two men sat together in

the smoking-room, And now her true, fearless way of relating her mother s

history, notwithstanding the evident

pain it cost her, awoke all the chivalrous

homage of his nature.
"What an ass the fellow is!" he ex-

claimed, almost aloud, as he heard them

walk away; and a slight opening in the

trees revealed for a moment Ada's tall

orable coward! And, by Jove, the girl

is the pluckiest and most truthful I ever

met! Most women would never have

told what skeleton lay in the cupboard.

And he has jilted her, the scoundrel,

just because she was honest and con-

fessed it! Why, if the woman I had

honor, I should feel only ten times

more proud to make her my wife! But

A quarter of an hour later Ada was

home without causing any remark by

her too early departure, but meantime

making an effort to display at least some

languid interest in the tennis game in

join, when old Sir John Townley ap-

proached her with a stranger.
"Miss Gascoyne, the Earl of Ravens-

cliffe particularly requests to be intro-

It was a little before the customary

breakfast-hour at Townley Hall, and

Lord Ravenscliffe was the first of the

I am glad for her sake that it's all over

the first word she spoke."

duced to you!"

made up my mind to marry came to me

graceful form. "What a mean dishon-

in his description of her only the night

Hall.

tention was, and, without a word more, proudly turned and walked back steadgiven for him by the garrison and the But, all unknown to Reginald and neighboring gentry, won for him golden Miss Gascoyne, there had been an unseen and unsuspected listener to their conversation. On the other side of the thick double row of lime-trees that limed the broad walk, and the fragrant foliage of which descended to the very ground, there was another wide avenue, directly of an altogether different description station in life. lying back in his arm-chair with closed ery, tennis, or croquet as they pleased. overhanging the river and leading down that the young nobleman found so ateyes and a death-like pallor over his When Captain Gascoyne and Ada step- to the water's edge, with seats at inter- tractive—and after a very few weeks

vals along it to make the retreat still more attractive. On one of these easy benches the great man of the day-the Earl of Ravenschiffe-had in lazy solihimself with a pretty face!" her ladytude been lounging away half the hours ship at first declared, when Reginald of the fete expressly given in his honor. informed ner one day that every one He was a college-friend of Reginald's, had it that Ravenscliffe was in love and it was his first visit to Townley

"There is nothing else talked of enjoying the summer afternoon, wherever I go, and he makes no at-stretched at full length in indolent con-tempt to conceal it himself, the officers tempt to conceal it himself, the officers tell me, Captain Villiars of the 'Bays, taking in with a true artist's pleasure you know, is his cousin; and he spoke to him about it, and asked if they were to congratulate him, for at the barracks mountains rising proudly beyond, when Ada is no end of a favorite; and Ravenscliffe said he only wished there was occasion for congratulations. Villiars pulse was to rise and go away; but declares he never saw a man se desperately in love. He is alway at the Gascoynes', and he has brought a beautiful which chained him to the spot. He thoroughbred over expressly for Ada to ride. I met them out yesterday together, and, by Jove, he hardly saw me passing, he was so wrapped up in her! And she gave me the coolest little nod maginable; but she looked most radiant. I never saw her look so lovely. Well, if she becomes a Countess, I suppose she will be very glad she did not accept me."

and showed such a love of truth and between them. Townley was never worthy of her. I felt that on hearing standing by her father, longing for the time to come when she might return can positively assert that your affections

until I came to know you, and-andto-love you!"

Lady Townley received an invitation to the wedding of the Earl of Ravenscliffe and Miss Gascoyne without expressing any wonder; her bewilderment over "that poor young man's infatuation" had well-nigh exhausted itself. But her ladyship still cherishes her anger against Ada, the more so since she sees that her son's heart-such as it is -continues true to the oright beauty

Story of a Cemetery.

buildings of modern design that are rising along North Broad street, Philadel-Broad and Montgomery avenue. This building stands on a lot which runs back to Fifteenth street along the south wall of Monument Cemetery. The upper windows command an unobstructed view of the picturesque city of the dead The house is now deserted. Weeds and wild climbing plants have overrun the little garden in untrained profusion. About the place there is a general air of desolation and neglect. It is a house with a history. Associated with it is one of the most tragic and romantic occurrences that ever startled this quiet Quaker City, for within its walls a murderer, a victim of poignant remorse and agonized sorrow, passed stillness of the night, when the moon glowed and the hosts of marble shafts gleamed ghostly among the trees, a naggard face, with deep-sunken eyes, was often seen peering wildly from one of the little windows off into the weird shadows of the vorceless city.

Born in Holden, Lancaster, England, James Wood was a type of the many thrifty Englishmen, who, in search of better opportunities, emigrated to this country 50 years ago. He was a hatrougher by trade. He applied himself unremittingly to his work. For two years he lived in Dedham and Boston, and then came to this city. He lived economically, even to self-abnegation, and in a few years succeeded in bringing his wife here. She came with a bright little girl of seven years, their daughter, born shortly before the father's departure for America,

The family took a couple of rooms in a small house in Colladay's Court, in a small house next doer to the northeast corner of Eighth and Arch and years afterward, to the astonishment of

At first he was incredulous, but, finally French vineyards vines are protected convinced, he raved like a madman. by the acre, but they are planted and

Between tears and imprecations he the trellises are built with a view to called piteously for his daughter.

Up to this time Wood had been remarkably gentle, loving, and affection-ate to his family. He was now a bro-tect melons and tomatoes by the acre. ken man. He closed up his place. The For the orchard and vineyard smoke is headstrong daughter was finally indu- the most available protection. It has ced to resume her residence with her long been used with success in the vineparents, where she lived for several yards of Germany and should be tested nonths. Peake tirelessly watched the in this country. When a frost is aphouse, and finally threatened to secure prehended, let materials be provided his wife through the law. Wood kept and a watch set, whose duty it should his house guarded, so as to frustrate be to call sufficient help to promptly any attempt to carrying away his start the smoke. A ready method of "But the difference in our rank is not daughter. He bought a brace of pistols, raising a smoke is to throw damp straw object, and even stared vacantly at efficient method of making a smoke

but served to strengthen the chains beneath her right eye, going through despair he seized one of the weapons and killed his child. The unfortunate young woman lived only a few minutes, but long enough to see her husband. The murdered daughter was buried in

fully bewitching—"I do love you, more than any one in the world—even papa. plea of insanity. This, it is said, was the first instance in which an accused was acquitted on this plea in this city. A free man once more, James Wood built himself the little house adjoining of life are by the celebrated Mrs. Fry: the cemetery, on Broad street, where and perishable a thing was that liking he could be alone with sombre brood- think that lost which is spent in amuse- an ingot of iron, will not pierce it," ings. He struggled with an ever-ac- ment or recreation every day; but alcusing conscience. Sural Ann Wood, ways be in the habit of being employed, or properly Mrs. Peake, was buried on the east side of the cemetery, within 3. Never say an ill thing of a person easy view of the windows of the little when thou canst say 2 good thing of house. The body was subsequently re- him. Not only speak charitably, but moved to the West Side, separated by Fifteenth street. A plain marble monument marks the spot, inclosed with iron railings. It bears this inscription:

5. Never indulge thyself in luxuries iron railings. It bears this inscription:

"Sacred to the memory of Jane, the dearly beloved wife of James Wood,

dearly beloved wife of James Wood,

6. Do all things with consideration, who departed this life October 8, 1845, and when thy path to act right is most

the murdered girl. At the base of the In striking contrast to many new is the following:

hia, is a modest, slate-roofed house at of their virtues and the hope of a reunion hereafter are the only source of'

consolation to the bereft heart. the aged grave-digger to a newspaper fit to wear. No amateur manufacture reporter recently. "He'd come to the grave of his daughter every day and Riding trousers come next for menmoved over this side Wood came here remorse and agonized sorrow, passed to the monument and say something it matters not which of the two is used several wretched years. In the solemn about 'that old villain, Wood.' Some- for ordinary riding, but if the latter it led the city at the time. A graveyard | Wellingtons-which may do-have your is full of such histories,"

The Destruction by Late Frosts. Frost is a constant menace to the opened a small confectionery. Wood cultivator. He has transplanted his still worked at his trade. His wife, in | tender plants from the hot-beds; his his absence attended the shop. Fortune | peach trees have their buds just ready seemed to favor the struggling English- to open; his grape-vines are pushing man. He soon leased the lower bar of their tender shoots, and in one hour the the Chestnut street Theatre. Three prospects of a season may be ruined. While late frosts do not bring destrucis friends, he purchased the Randall tion every year, they come so frequently property on Chestnut street, near Sixth, that it would seem to be worth while for \$29,000, and opened a large candy to take all possible precautions to preshop. For six years Wood carried on a vent injury by them. It does not seem very thriving as well as lucrative busi- to be generally understood that frost is ness. His daughter, christened Sarah not something that comes to us from a Ann, grew into a handsome young distance, but is, so to speak, caused by woman of twenty two. She attracted the plant itself. As soon as the plant much attention. James Wood believed | cools to a certain point frost is deposihard labor. He always declared ted from the air surrounding it. Of that his daughter must make a desir | course this is usually first deposited as able alliance in marriage. He watched moisture, which afterward freezes. All over her with the care and solicitude attempts to avoid injury by frost must of a jealously affectionate parent. She be directed to prevent the plant from of such flimsy articles. was educated in a style far beyond her | cooling. It may encourage those who are disposed to try to shelter their keeper on Sixth street above Chestnut. ing. The plants begin to cool as soon He was disolute in his habits and a as deprived of the heat of the sun, and hard drinker at times. Nevertheless, continue to lose heat all night; usually by a woman's freak, the pretty young they are not cooled down to the danger girl fell desperately in love with Peake. point until the end of the night, and in They often met clandestinely, and fi- most cases the mischief is done within nally were secretly married. The cer- an hour or two of sunrise. When the emony was performed at daylight, and night is cloudy frost is not feared. The the young bride stole back to the resi- curtain of clouds prevents the heat ience of her parents. Her absence passing off into space. In a small garfrom the house was not noticed. Such den it is not difficult to protect the towas the young woman's attachment matoes and other tender plants, Newsfor Peake that after being absent from papers are always at hand and are quite him ten days she left her father's home as effective as blankets. The truck and joined her husband. Wood was farmer will say that it is impossible to absent in New York. He returned and was apprised of the elopement. In some of the

this. If the means are properly consid-

A Home Snuggery.

There should always be one spot in the world's pride within these last few and downcast, and occasionally gave the home sacred to the best interests of my mouth for a long time. weeks! Go away and forget me! Be-lieve me, it is far wiser and safer to do frequently and upbraided her. That where the sofa is made to lounge on and evening he ascended to his daughter's the chairs to tilt back and the carpet to dig the toes in, where bills and bickerwoman I love-whom indeed I loved | No one ever knew what passed there, ing are alike forbidden and the straightstand that philosophy, Miss Gascoyne. house, and when the door of the chamber and marry me—that is my prayer and hope. If you order me from presented itself. The recognition of the part of the door of the chamber and marry me—that is my prayer and hope. If you order me from presented itself. The recognition of the door of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the door of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the door of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. The recognition of the chamber and marry me—that is my presented itself. prayer and hope. If you order me from your presence now, and tell me in your lay on the floor, face downward. A very shadows are tame and approachative where the fireflight has a glow of old-tashioned comfort and the years are said to what chafed from wielding the spurs. Mr. Floyd told of bringing forty-two lay on the floor, face downward. A very shadows are tame and approachative where some and the presence is the property of the pastor. I will go—but only then. No other head from a wound from which the nothing is too fine to use and at whose ble; where the dust doesn't show and reason on earth will ever separate us. brain protruded. The crazed father, door all the burdens drop off as they who seemed to have awakened to a con-And even then, I warn you, I shall go sciousness of the enormity of his crime, only to return again and again, to try my fate. Ada, dearest Ada, you won feet distant. A smoking pixtle was my fate. Ada, dearest Ada, you won feet distant. A smoking pistol was of a summer Sabbath is broken only by which she had resisted all invitations to my heart before ever I saw your sweet clutched in his hand. He was quietly sweet murmurs of love and confidence, face; and every day and hour that I disarmed. The bullet, which had de- where a happy cat curls herself to rehave spent in your company since have prived him of a daughter, had passed pose in blissful affinity with a peaceful house dog, a place where the wicked which hold me captive. I am an ob- the head, carrying with it a portion of cease from troubling and weary are at stinate man, I warn you. You are the only woman I have ever loved and devere found in the room, one discharged joins the house beautiful. Here Jacob's literal rock salt are to be seen for the skull and brains. Three pistols rest. A sort of morallean-to which advantaged is no Jordan to partially purify the water, that the famed mountains of walnut logs, valued at sired to make my wife, and, unless you and the other two loaded. It was sup- ladder is planted and angels ascendingposed that the crime was unpremedita and descending bring with them end-ted and that in a moment of frenzied less measures of peace.

Every home should have this one place. Love is the architect; content is its atmosphere. We find it in our friends' homes, often where least expected, and are surprised because it is The trial of Wood attracted much never a show-place. It is simply "a

The following rules for the guidance 1. Never lose any time. I do not 2. Never err the least in truth.
3. Never say an ill thing of a person

Hints to Ladies that Elde

Ladies who ride much in the country "While affection mourns too great especially in summer weather, wi loss it has sustained, the remembrance derive comfort from the possession of a gingham habit, or one of very lightest dust colored summer-cloth, though the material may be it must "Wood was a queer old fellow," said be tailor-made, otherwise it will not be

place flowers on it. And I've often tion. Chamois, if of good quality, is seen a tear roll down his cheek and fall soft, elastic, serviceable, and most on the mound. When the body was pleasant for wear, and side buttons are preferable to an opening in the front, quite as often and used to sit on one of Small, firm, well-adjusted straps should those iron chairs beside the grave, with be affixed to the ends of the legs, to head bowed upon his breast for hours. prevent the possibility of rucking up-Sometimes in the evening as he sat an indescribably uncomfortable sensathere, shielded from the street by the tion. These straps may be made of rose bushes, people passing would point leather, though many prefer elastic. times he'd hear them. Then he'd sneak should be quite an inch in breadth, away slyly, looking as if he wished he and should have a slit worked in it, were dead himself. He went down hill button-hole fashion, at each end, leavrapidly, and finally sold his house. He's been dead now several years. He is slit, and by this means be made to fasten buried right in that plat, with his to two buttons, stitched very firmly, daughter; but, as you see, there's no one on either side of the hem of the leg inscription on the stone for him—none. —on the inside, of course. By adopt-Nobody ever lived in the house long ing this arrangement the straps can be aged by women. They are crowded since he left it. It is said that Wood readily changed—a great advantage for nightly. married a second time, but I don't elastic soon gets worn out, and if you know whether there is any truth in it are a wise and methodical manager you or not. Oh, Peake? He died in the will have a second pair of straps always by oxen. almshouse and filled a pauper's grave. ready at hand, to provide for unexpect-It is probable that he really loved the ed contingencies. No lady who rides girl, for he drank very hard after her much can possibly do without at least death. Only a few months elapsed two pairs of riding trousers-a pair for until he, too, was placed under the sod. each habit being, the correct thing.

The whole family story is a sad one. Never wear tight boots—adopt the

There are many people living who can very plainest fashion-and let the soles remember how this terrible crime start- be moderately thick. If you prefer trousers cut away at the instep and but. refused \$10,000. toned close at the ankle, with a small strap to pass under the foot whilst in farm at Palmyra, Wis , are selling out its stocking; or have the boots drawn at high prices. over the trousers a la militaire, so that you can get into both at the same time. If a spur is required, select a good and a quarter.

one. When hunting, it is an absolutely necessary adjunct, as likewise when training a young or vicious horse-but this is altogether apart from quiet everyday exercise, and requires in fact, an entirely different equipment, which the spur forms only a part. Stockings for riding should always,

even in summer, be of a heavier and warmer description than those worn

when walking or in the house. Never on any account use what called a riding-belt or stay; in other words, an abbreviated and thoroughly enough nor sufficiently strong to serve usually light catch. as a support for the figure. It is only excessively slight and naturally erect women who can indulge in the wearing Mass., State prison.

Ribbons should not be used as ties, adopted a device for the mechanical especially gaudy ones-nor indeed stamping of letters. Among the many visitors to the candy plants, that the protection is required should anything colored (including veils store was Edward Peake, a shop for but a short time and toward mornrider who desires to lay claim to the clerks and attendants, possession of even ordinary good taste. In this I am strongly opposed to the opinions of "Veille Moustache" and other well-known authorities; but every man and every woman has a full and just right to his and her own views upon all such matters, and when we put ters and three sons. them in print for the benefit of others, it is with the object of directing and advising by the reasonableness of them, State Board of Health. rather than of coercing by their weight

and power.
Gloves should be of doeskin-or strong, fine quality leather. They should be double-stitched in every part, have has contributed a yearly average of 1,at least two buttons, and be amply large. In order to allow full play for the fingers and muscles of the hand, as also to admit of circulation going freely for. at Shanghai, it is said, containing the "Ave Maria" in 340 languages, and muscles of the hand, as also to ward-for all extremities become chilled if cramped up in covering too small.

A Blath to the Dead Sea.

The heat was terrific, but I could not resist the temptation, says a tourist. a one pound tomato are what Hernando Moreover, I wished to test the buoyancy | County, Florida, has done this season. of the water; so I threw away the umbrella upon which most bather rely, and, estimated to cover over 380,000,000 disrobing, boldly waded in. I substantiated the statements of those who maintain that it is impossible to sink in the water by throwing myself recklessly in with closed eyes. Not only was it regain my footing, so lightly did I float on the surface. I had been warned -N about getting the water in my eyes or mouth, but could not help it. Bah, what a malignant, nauseating mixture | those of Peru. it is! I could not eradicate the smart from my eyes or the deadly taste from Newark paper that he will "Instruct

"Oh, I hate the Dead Sea." I blub- into the water." bered as I emerged, blinking and drapping from the water, and proceeded to scrape the saline incrustation from my | pleted, has increased about twenty-five body. But the worst sensation was an an awful smarting and burning about had poor animals, and had consequently four pound box of cauliflower seeds, become very sore from the long ride. which he calls worth \$2700, and keeps They would bathe, and paid for the in a safe-deposit vault. back to Jericho. They were too sore to recently distributed by a citizen of sit in the saddle. My hair proved to Concord, Mass., among the prisoners be sticky for an hour or so. I don't in the State prison there. think I ever got so thoroughly salted down before. Nevertheless, there was no salt visible at the north end of the sea. It is at the south end, where there census, there are 64,968—about 550 is no Jordan to partially purify the more than there are lawyers. literal rock salt are to be seen. Ordi-salt are to be seen. Ordi-salt are to be seen. Ordi-nary sea water has about four per cent. Orleans, where it will be sawed into of salt in it, while the Dead Sea has boards and then shipped North. some twenty-six per cent. This per-Every home should have this one centage is fixed and steady despite all that of a lady living in Newark N. J., that the Jordan and other streams can who had been bed-ridden with spine do to "heal the waters."

Is there any animal whose skin

very recent date the belief in the impenetrability of the rhinoceros' hide almost universal, and no wonder, since the gravest and most reliable authorities industriously promulgated the delu- got reliable data of the shakes announsion. "The hardest bullet, nay, even ces that there is an average of 110 presays one ancient writer. A few years civilized world every year. ago, some parts also of the skin of the __It is said that there are over 170 .cayman and of the crocodile were be- 000 tons of sugar in the bonded warelieved to be impervious to a rifle bullet, houses of Brooklyn, an amount in but it is not so now. Formerly rifles store never before known in the history were comparatively weak. The bullets of Brooklyn bonded warehouses. were round, and entirely of lead. Now —A San Francisco woman is suing a rifles for large pachy-dermatos animals are made vastly stronger. The charge 21s tof last month, he promised to marry which are conical, are made of lead mixed with zinc, and are pointed with fron. Such bullets driven by such a -A tricycle trip from Italy through animal in existence. They will do Gulf of Genoa, to Boulogne skull of an African elephant.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The beet root sugar manufacture is being overdone in Germany.

-There are 2,750 languages or dialects spoken on this globe.

-Chickens are a slow sale in Feliciana, La., even at \$1.50 a dozen. -Thirty-six men and nine women committed suicide for love in 1883.

-Burglaries have been extremely numerous of late in Salt Lake City. -About 40,000,000 penn'es were

coined in the United States in 1883, -There are now in England 44 ladies duly elected astGuardians of the Poor. -The wood pavement being put down in Paris is a United States pat-

-Florence, S. C., has abolished its tax of \$1 a day on commercial travellers.

-The births in Spain during 1883 numbered 453,000, and the deaths 418,-

-Two cannons, buried since 1812, have been dug up in South street, New -London has three theatres man-

-In Shubuta, Miss., the boys take

the girls out driving in buggies drawn -The worsted industry of England

employs 2,225,820 spindlers; in France, 2,765,000. -Long Island woods and swamps

are said to be unusually full of snakes this summer. -An Oglethorpe, Ga., boy has invented a cash drawer for which he has

-Farmers near the alleged diamond

-The greatest ocean depth ever ascertained by sounding was five miles

-It is estimated that the yield of apples in Western New York will be 4,-000,000 barrels. -Dakota has 1,400 square miles of water surface and 147,700 square miles

of land surface. -Only five genuine signatures of Shakespeare, it is stated, are known to be in existence.

—Canada exported last year \$1,705.-\$17 worth of butter and \$6,451.8.0 worth of cheese.

-Sturgeon fishermen along the Hudunsatisfactory contrivance, neither high son have been complaining of an un--There are 100 prisoners serving

under life sentences in the Concord, -The French postal authorities have

-Chicago now compels shopkeepers and flowers) ever be worn by a larry to maintain seats for their feminine

-The town of Tunbridge, Dakota, celebrated the Fourth of July by hanging six horse thieves. -Senator Bayard is the father of

twelve vouthful Bayards-nine daugh--Twenty-five Indiana jails, it is stated, have been condemned by the

-The conquest of Tonquin has already cost France 100,000,000 francs. Such theft is not profitable.

-For the past thirty years Denmark 500 people to Mormondom.

-A volume is about to be published

-In the Atlantic States, it is said. the life of an apple tree is 40 years, while it is only half that in the West.

-A fifty-one pound watermelon and -The woods of the United States are

acres, or sixteen per cent, of the total area. -Texas grows, it is stated, a "drought-proof" grass, that can be

- New nitre-beds are being constantly found in Nevada, and they are declared to be of greater value than

-A "professor" advertises in a persons how to swim without going

-The population of Chicago, according to the school census recently comper cent. since 1880. -The bricks used in the construction

of his Church in Tennessee, are sald to

-Six hundred pond lilies were

-Of clergymen in the United States,

-The latest faith-cure reported is

disease and paralys is for eight and a half years. -The highest salary now paid any base

is impervious to a rifle bullet? Up to a \$3200 a year, and he is said to have reball player in this country is said to be ceived an offer of \$5000 to eatch for the was Chicago nine next year.

-Somebody who professes to have ceptible earthquakes throughout the

man for \$10,000 damages, because, on the her within "a reasonable time," and has not yet fulfilled the agreement.

charge of powder, will, at moderate France has been made by two English distances, penetrate the skin of any ladies from Porto Maurizio, on the much more; they will crash through the rode a sociable, and spent forty-six days on the journey.

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A RISING TIDE. do so by-and-by.

The tide comes creeping in. cross, and give warning, as she did the from the chaplain who had attended last time you forgot to eat her cut- er, referring to it all, and to her dis-The tide comes rolling in

of the roll she crumbled on her plate given each painful fact without any atfound its way to her mouth.

her father gone to the stable to smoke she had done all the while, her head a his customary cigar in company with little more erect than usual, her hands and there alone she at last gave way to countenance, as if she could read his the anguish that was burning within very soul. She saw the start of horror, her. She had locked her door, and no the involuntary movement of revulsion, human eye could see her, and she wept as she proceeded with her story, and al-

its fullest beight and paced the narrow mother! The tale would surely leak The first knowledge of her mother's would fall, if not upon his own head disgrace was crushing; but of her mo- and Ada's, yet to a certainty upon their ther personally she had no recollection children. Her rare and bewitching whatever, having been separated from loveliness, which had first won his her when still an infant; so her spirits | fancy and led him to propose for her in

told the history of her mother's sin. "Keep back nothing-tell me every-

little! Nowhere throughout all her Majesty's never sounded more sweetly—"it was fair dominions did the June sun shine but just and right that you should hear upon a lovelier scene and more festive all I have told you. You need now, I and I am willing"-how her voice trem-Sir John and Lady Townley's guests

She was very pale on this day, and her

thus, she had approached close to his terrace once, but Reginald resisted her chair, and be, in his temporary faint- desire to stay longer amid the crowd.

"My answer, Ada! Will you not let It occurred to her dreamily, from his or a sentence; they burnt themselves face and manner, that he entertained into her brain, and never in all her after | but little fear as to what that answer would be.

"My father proposed writing a reply true " she cried, in tones of bitter en- to your letter," she began very faintly. treaty, so d fferent from the merry ac- and yet trying hard to appear as uncon-"Say cerned as usual; "but I preferred speakit is all a lie! My mother alive until a ling all that must be said and—and perfew years ago, and—that !"—and she sonally thanking you for your flattering pointed with a shudder to the letter, offer. Is not that the correct thing to say?" she asked, with something of her old manner, while a rich color came He felt he could have undergone any- into her cheeks; but the playful smile thing rather than see her with such a vanished again in a moment, and she

touch her. He had registered a vow to them-at once, as they may make a that effect on the dark day, so long gone | change in your wishes-in fact, prevent "Ada, what can you mean? There is nothing you could tell me which

"It is something which is not my chaptain's letter was not the only one fault, of which I never heard, as I told this morning. There was another- you, until a few hours ago," she went where is it? It was from young Town- on more eagerly. "It is about my

face quite colorless again, while her Read after you had had your breakfast," large clear eyes were fixed almost im-"I thought my mother had died when not answer it without consulting you I was a baby. I never remember seeing and hearing what reply I was to give." her; she was never mentioned to me, But she pushed the proffered note As far back as I can recollect I lived from her with a shudder, and hid her in France with a lady who afterwards face against his shoulder. Her lover, took me to Paris and educated me with her high-born honorable lover, heir to some other pupils. My father came one of the oldest baronetcies in the often to see me; but he never spoke of South of Ireland, so proud, so sought my mother, and I suppose I never after, whose attentions to Captain Gas asked about her. I was very fond of

et." whose haughty mother had only ignorant of the fate of my real mother "She has been dead for some years,

fashionable guests staying in the house to-make his appearance. Reginald haddescended early in order to secure a conidential chat with his mother, and give her the intelligence that he knew would "Listen to me! Don't touch me, please, or say anything until I have told | delight her-that the match was broken so you must decide soon, my child. You you all—the worst is over;" and the off with Miss G scoyne. At the same time, he was not quite at ease in his own mind concerning his conduct to girl smiled a piteous woe-begone smile like the ghost of her former brightness. Ada. He felt that, when he had ac-"You know what she was; I must now cepted her refusal-given, as he knew tell you how that came to pass. Papa, of course, as you are aware, was an ofso well it was, for his sake and not her I am glad it will be to a man who loves ficer in the navy. He was almost always own, he had acted as only a dishonoraher and who is so honorable and re- away on foreign voyages; his wife was ble cowardly man would. His better spected as Reginald Townley."

"Papa, please don't!" She put up her hand as it to stop him, with a half-suppressed sob. "You forget what a change this this news was not rich then, even as rich as he is now; his brother, who left him his the faltering "No" of the preceding property, was alive, and papa could not day into a softer but less faltering and he must be told. I will never marry afford to allow his wife much; but still "Yes." But what he called his "family pride"-and that in reality was only any one unless he know all, unless he te he allowed her enough, as he thought as anxious as ever that I should She, alone at home, had false wicked inordinate self-love-forbade listen to his good angel's whisper, and friends round her, who urged her to exled him instead to his mother-and her

took his seat and cast a glance of withering contempt at the young gentleman

"Lord Ravenseliffe !" came in much astonishment from Lady Townley,

from his chair, in mingled anger and "Excuse me; it is a rule of mine tertain such warm admiration and respect," answered his lordship, with perhaps more warmth in his manner than ing to Lady Townley, he continued more quietly, in his usual tone, "I have been enjoying your beautiful park since five o'elock this morning. The views in it are exquisite! All I had heard of half its actual charms. You have some

among his friends and acquaintances that Lord Ravenscliffe-the flattered, the admired, and most popular Lord Ravenscliffe-was positively determined to give up all his English engagements and to bury himself alive, as they expressed it, for an indefinite period in an Irish county, this sudden freak of the pet parti of the season proved quite a

the foregoing season. ing strength, poor girl-and it was so "Nonsense! Ravenscliffe is no fool!" those of his own sex averred. "It's Eighth street, near Race, where they some fishing caprice he has taken up; lived for a year, when they moved into

But, whatever the "caprice" was that held him captive in Ireland, Lord Ravenscliffe did not tire of it. His servants, by his orders, engaged the best rooms for him that the best hotel could offer in Oldfairs; and here the Earl took up his residence, to the min-Townley and her son, and to the unmitigated delight and curiosity of the inhabitants of the town itself and of every one, "gentle and simple," within a ra-dius of ten miles. His lordship's horses and grooms, the princely manner in which he returned the entertainments

As for the trout-fishing, which, with a comical smile, he had allowed Lady Townley and her friends to believe was his chief object for remainining in Ireland, it was plain that it was angling Townley and Reginald discovered this, "It is impossible: he is only amusing

with Ada Gascoyne, adding, with much chagrin-

my only objection. There is another saying that he would defend his home upon a fire. Probably experiments obstacle, one more terrible. I have once to the death. He was often seen on the will show that tar, petroleum, or some already told you what it is, Lord Ra- street, walking without any apparent other such material will afford a more venscliffe. Spare me the repetition! You know to what I allude. How some of his best friends. Wood finally than straw. could a man in your position contem- realized that he must surrender his plate marrying a woman whose name is daughter. She was of age and had stained as mine is ? No, I must not be | married without compulsion. One afselfish; and I have learned so much of ternoon he was unusually thoughtful

"Wiser' and 'safer' to give up the room.

are another's, I shall not relinquish hope."
"No, no, you must not think it is that"-and Ada Gascoyne met his gaze fearlessly, tears shining in her bright truthful eyes, while her cheeks flushed brilliantly pink as she continued softly, Monument Cemetery. and with a timidity that was wonder-You overheard my parting with Mr. Townley; and I do not deny it was my pride that suffered that day and not my heart. I liked him very much, but that was all, and I never knew how slight

their beloved daughter, Sarah Ann Wood, aged twenty-two years."

difficult, put confidence in that Power alone, which is able to assist thee, and exert thine own powers as far as they whose favor he once won and then lost. There is no date of the death of go. Silence is the sauctuary of prudence.