The busy times on the plains are con-

from some given point and travel over

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CHARITY.

The rich man gave his dole, not ill-content To find his heart still moved by human

The poor man to his neighbor simply lent he scanty savings he could scarce forego. The one passed on and asked to know no

The other's wife all night, with pity brave, And never deeming it was much she

Oh! God forgive us that we dure to ask Solare of costless gifts and fruitless sighs! Scorn on the sigh that shuns the unwel-

The dole that lacks the salt of sacrifice ! No gilded palm the crushing weight can

No soothing sigh the maddening woe 'Tis love that gives its wealth to every gift; Itl would the poor man fare with

A FOG ROMANCE.

evidence to the contrary. Masses of selves, if possible. He is at Liverpool dingy vapor rolled up against the window-panes, stirred now and then by a does it mean, or what will be under-erard a seat, and then said: "We are souty little breeze, from nowhere in stand by my answer? He used to talk particular, that dispersed them not, of wishing to see America, and pe haps foothardiness. Will you help us ?" only made a little black eddy and de of settling down there, though uncle room was airy and spacious. It was one of the best private sitting-rooms Langham had to offer.

Was able to set the limit a cool little note telling him —what is strictly true—that the doctors recommended perfect restand quiet tors recommended perfect restand quiet tors recommended. It was just lying speculating on what I should do if I were out alone in the fog, when tors recommended perfect restand quiet

Imogen Ray had just declared "It to uncle for some time to come; if I felt like a chimney on are being put gently put him off for the present, why, out with wet blankets... She was it will be for good and all. I feel it. leaning against the window-frame as Some other fancy will come between us she spoke, gazing into the grimy sea of and there will be the end of our friendedly. She was very beautiful even by that bideous light; with the singular Shall I say Come? He'll come fast "Everard Holt." *beauty only found on the farther shores enough. He'll see our beautiful home of the Atlantic; delicate, tragile and and what Americans are at their best; marvellously brilliant.

She looked like a poem, a melody, an tion all over Europe. He'll understand artist's dream. She was a matter-of- then what my dear uncle is-a prophet fact, business-like damsel, practical and | that has honor in his own country; and self-reliant as became a citizen of —if he comes, he'll never go away "Airth's greatest nation." Her companion was leisurely finishing his break- is a cosmopolitan, with no local prejufast. He might have been a dignitary of the Church by his dress. His stal-place where we happen to be found); wart build, and a general suggestion of he hates his Irish estates and his title, open air life that pervaded him, seemed and would gladly hear the last of both indicate a sailor or a colonist, but the one and the other. Shall I say 'Come'? noble, intellectual head, with its silken | -and yetmane of snowy hair, the massive feathere Everard's footstep was audible, tures with their curious expression of and hastily concealing the letter, Imo-indolent shrewdness could belong to gen hurried on her hat and Newmarket none but the original of the face that and went to meet him. smirked in the Graphic and scowled in the literary world aforesaid had for the to a street which did not go straight past week been delighting to honor.

particular, according to Guppy." tainly grows lighter at the end." They groys. I thought we should lose groped on cautiously, guided by the

something if we left without a fog- area railings. Then came a noisy crossbut I have got a thicker one than I ex- ing of some main thoroughfare. Imo-

she held daintily and respectfully. It ing brighter, fading from dim to pale was fastened by a big red seal bearing copper color; there must be sun somea coat of arms and a coronet, at which where, and in the distance was a she glanced with an admiration un- glimpse of trees, that Imogen decided This is a gloomy ending to our holi- turned out to be an unknown square.

day, dear," said Everard, looking Then a policeman, against whom they towards her anxiously.

He looked towards her, not at her, thereby betraying what many of his home-which proved to be by such discasual acquaintances never perceived, reputable back streets that Imogen got that he was blind-totally, hopelessly blind-from some accident late in his space. life at the very zenith of his popularity calamity characteristically, tried pa- stand at the far end, and along it they tiently and fairly every possible means of recovery. Then, these failing, with the same zest with which he had been with the same zest with which he had been ing it; there's wont to turn to some fresh branch of that turning," cried Imogen; delighted. study, he had applied himself to the mastery of every art and device by which the lost sense might be supplied. of a trapper; "but places sound differ-He had a marvelous memory and a ent in this atmosphere." currously sensitive nervous organization -and he had Imogen, his loving, devoted adopted child.

"Nothing can spoil our holiday, or they got to a name it was one they had our home coming," she added quickly. never heard of. The situation was be-From first to last all has been pleas-

wandering happily about Europe together, sight-seeing, making friends, collecting materials for a new work and a course of lectures, and finding themselves welcome and honored everywhere by Everard's brethern of the great eraft of book-making.

What time do we leave this?" Everard asked presently.

the face of the earth."

of bringing the wraps."

aloft through the murk.

of that sooner ?"

inquire.

posal.

can get a cab."

stables close by."

"That's better."

ble church s'æeple.

One o'clock boomed from an invisi-

"It's quite a new part of the town,"

She stood perplexed, leaning against

"I'll tell you what I can do! I'll ring

And up the steps she led him and

A footman answered it promptly. "We are lost in the fog," said Imo-

gen; "can you direct us to the Lang-

a good long way from here-but I will

"No; if it's far off, tell me where

"Well, if you go straight on, turn to

the right, and take the third street to

your right again, you may find one on the stand-or, there's Toke's livery

But a giance at Everard made her

Thomas stared at the audacious pro

"Or can some one show me the way,

go for me, and let us wait here?"

"Is there any one in the house who can

The man's face grew doubtful.

"I don't know that I can, miss.

the railings of a large house looming

and ask our way. Why didn't I think

she went on; "large houses and no

"Not till five," Imogen replied rather dismally, "and I've packed my last scrap and read you every line worth reading in all the papers, and there's nothing left to do but sit and long for some fresh air after all last night's eloquence till the fog rises. Ugh! how it seems to close one in and strangle one.

"Fogs after all have their limits." said Everard. "It is possible, I believe, to go right through and find light and free air beyond. Should you like to try. I am all ready."

"So am I, but stop-let me put up your things first and start with a clear

"You are too late for once, oh n gave a vigorous pull at the bell. scrupulous of guardian angels. I have packed. Did it myself in a fit of independence and consulted the chamber-maid on the result. She says I have left nothing out and made a beautiful job of it.

"Uncle, are you tired of me?" with a pained ring of reproach in her voice. "Imogen, are you jealous of your authority over me, and afraid of my ascertaining the limits of my powers? There is better work in the world for you, my dear, than playing dog-in-a-string to a blind old man; and when it comes, I want you to feel that though I prize your love and service beyond all else on earth, I can live without you, my darling." He spoke slowly, as if watching to detect some sign of her

you can," he ended briskly, starting up and making for the door. The waiter and let this gentleman rest here?"
had drawn forward a side-table to hold and let this gentleman rest here?"
Thomas had beerd of umbrella-

as if it were worth more than his place ily against it. He laughed, ascertained with rapid touch that nothing was overset or injured, and left the room lightly. Imogen, knowing his ways, did not attempt to interfere or assist, but stood aside watching him with a loving wistful look in her shining eyes. "Do without me one of these days!

the last page, "Gerald Adare."

not the rubbish that disgraces our na-

"Which way ?" he asked, as they is-

with his story, not to the respectable He can't, with all his pretence, and he old butler just then crossing the hall, shall never be asked; never, never! but sharp to the right, through morning-room and library, to his young mis-My darling uncle, the best, noblest, ing-room and library, to his young mis-wisest of men. It is only too much tress' own sitting-room. He was back honor for a stupid little thing like me in two minutes with "Miss Langton's to be permitted to give him my life's compliments, and will you and the best love-and he has it." She winked gentleman please step in. away a bright little tear from her long They gladly followed him as he relaughed a little, and drew out traced his way through the softly-car

of the big envelope a decidedly mascu- peted, richly-furnished rooms to the line looking epistie, in bold black char- very heart and centre of the house's comfort and luxury. A long, low room, acters, with a big scrawly signature on lighted by a silver lamp at the far end, "It looks plain enough and easy near which, on a couch, lay a girlish enough to answer," mused she, "and it's neither one or the other." "He "I cannot rise to receive you," she

spoke in a sharp, though musical voice: says"-running hastily over the conplease excuse me and come and sit tents-"he relies on me to tell him whether he may really avail himself of my uncle's invitation to Chislehurst. Imogen felt, as she approached, the town. It might have been night-fall in If so, he thinks of starting at once for keen, exhaustive gaze of a pair of the the City of the Clouds for all outward | the States, by the same steamer as our- brightest, darkest eyes she had ever met -eyes disproportionately large for a

in great difficulties, and all through my "With pleasure. I hear you want a parted. Indoors it felt at once hot, only laughed at the notion; and now it clausers, choking and smutty. The seems as if he were in earnest. If I one directly. Was it not odd? I was

> The bright eyes had left Imogen and wandered off to Everard, who now moved within the circle of the lamp-

"1-excuse me," she faltered, sudvapor, half-interestedly, half-abstract- ship. I hate to think it! I don't mind | denly excited, "but may I not know

"I knew it," she said triumphantly, producing a large photograph from an envelope. "My uncle brought me home this last night. He was at Willis's Rooms."

"Was he not Colonel Pyers-Lloyd; who returned thanks for the army?" "Now how could you possibly tell that? We are not at all alike,"

"I cannot judge of your faces, but your voices are the same.' She ciapped her hands in a gleeful, "Delightful! You recognized the Welsh accent. How pleased he will be! Don't you know he was there as

and he has more titles than you would care to hear as a bard " "I know his translations well, and

the representative of Cymric poetry,

Eveard waited for Imogen to reply,

which she did with quite unreasonable

ness, though she tried to be cordial. gen looked at Everard doubtfully and Speaking, she glanced out in the dinglasss and in at a square envelope which tempt to pilet him over. It was grow- move her wraps and the traces of fog and soot through which she had been

> smiling she returned to her hostess. "I wonder what alls me?" she asked must be "one of the parks," but which herself, as from the room door she beheld her uncle and Miss Langton in full comfort was in Gerald's promises: tide of talk. "Why does the air of will work together, there, Ma this place thrill me into a fever of selfran blindly, helped Everard across a consciousness? I could fancy Miss to teach me how to use it.' street and put them in the direct road Langton the dark lady that all fortunetellers are agreed shall cross my path !

alarmed and made for the first open Absurd." The dark bright eyes, charged with Adare fell ill. She didn't die, only their curious magnetic attraction, rested | kept him wandering about the Contiand usefulness. He had accepted the c ear street with something like a cab- on her as she advanced, and she blushed on her as she advanced, and she blushed like an em arrassed schoolgirl. The back to me. All was in readiness; servants entered directly after, with preparations for luncheon, which was thing in readiness for his return two and on a table within reach of Miss days before the wedding. He would ing it; there's Portland Place down Langton's couch. Imogen sat silently hardly let me out of his sight when he observant. Her training in art had came at last, I see his face now as he "It doesn't seem like our part of the world," said Everard, who had the ears been thorough enough to teach her the stood at the foot of the staircase the value of her surroundings. Each de-tail of the room seemed to have been 'Good night,' he called, and something thinner and streams of water abundant. At 80 degrees he found the water flowspecially chosen by someone of a very else which I could not hear; I turned ing with a stiff current. How could "We shall come to a name presently," Down swooped the fog again before peculiar taste, with money enough to to listen, slipped somehow, and then I that be if it didn't go in at one pole and

the words left Imogen's lips, and when gratify it. never heard of. The situation was be-coming monotonous. It had been carved wood, wrought brass, rare china, amusing enough at first, when the curiously mingled tints of color, a came, and all was blank blackness, brighter atmosphere seemed to lie at screen of exotics masking the street's They said it was an injury to the brain; "And you don't regret the old country in your heart of hearts?"

"I am very glad to have been here and seen England and English people for myself; but my heart of hearts is guide's helplessness. Now he was good to think that m a fortnight more we shall be under the Chislehurst elms again!"

Every and you don't regret the old country in your heart of hearts?"

They said it was an injury to the brain; the some internal displacement; it was spine, nerves—I don't know what. I only knew in the short flashes of consciousness between long intervals of engravings and photographs, all is guide's helplessness. Now he was silent and Imogen anxions. It was good to think that m a fortnight more we shall be under the Chislehurst elms again!"

Every and you don't regret the old country in your heart of hearts?"

They said it was an injury to the brain; then some internal displacement; it was spine, nerves—I don't know what. I only knew in the short flashes of consciousness between long intervals of engravings and photographs, all clustered round the central figure of the grish mistress of the house, at whom Imogen had hardly ventured to glance at first. She was young; much be way-mark, the area railings, failed her if she lost hold of them, and had to be recovered by groping. She felt Eventual and Imogen had spent a year.

Every and you don't regret the old country in your heart of hearts?"

They said it was an injury to the brain; the end of every street they turned the glips and the gilps and the gilps and the gilps and plot graphs, all the short flashes of consciousness between long intervals of the house, at whom Imogen had hardly ventured to glance at first. She was young; much younger at the second glance; at the three and the gilps and the gilps and the gilps and plot graphs, all the short flashes of consciousness between long intervals of the long that they are the sound the gilps and the gilps her if she lost hold of them, and had to be recovered by groping. She felt Everal drag on her arm as she led him, type of the face, fine and noble, worn and his face, as well as she could make and shrunken by long continued pain what it must have been to both of us it out, looked drawn and overspread or care that had drawn fretted lines beit out, looked drawn and overspread tween the eyebrows, and curved the that I was going to live. with a bue she had learnt to mistrust. lips distressfully. A cloud of dusky freedom on him and sent him from me. hair was swept back and upwards and I bid him never to return unless I sent "What are we to do?" she asked, trying to laugh. "I can't turn back secured by two golden pins. Her dress for him, and he has obeyed me, Do which he called Symmeszonia. in search of the cab-stand. I forgot was a loose gown of dark crimson vel- you know Dr. Julius Cope? He is a how many turnings we have passed, and policemen seem to have vanished from vet, edged with grey fur, from the sleeves of which her tiny waxen hands peeped out, weighted by one massive and I resolved to try him. In six

gold ring.
She presided gracefully at the table. on which the china and glass were art studies, and each piece of plate worthy just returned from Parls. He met you "We must have come far out west a separate line in a collector's catawithout knowing it, and I never thought

Colonel Pyers-Lloyd did not appear,

and nobody missed him. Everard, his momentary faintness passed away, was bright and interested. He felt the influence of the surrounding atmosphere (not to speak of the luncheon being the perfection of good cheer), touched the beautiful things from Imogen. The two girls had about him delicately and appreciatively, listening to Miss Langton's few words of clear description and—luncheon over gen seeking words, a melancholly -fell into one of his happiest moods of talk, that an admiring biographer would have given all his spare cash to over-Imogen was courteously included in the conversation, but she soon sank into silent thought. She had never seen her uncle so completely at his best in strange company, frank and pleasant as he always was. Miss Langton though saying little, seemed to draw him on by some mysterious sympathy, from general topics to personal experiences, till Imogen listened wonderingly to his stories of long-past strugtles, and cherished aspirations, thoughts, fancies, successes, failures; sacred things, that she had not dared to touch, had only gazed on from afar with rev-

"She is playing upon him—the witch! I hate her. How can she do it, though?" and she resumed her img and drawing a full breath,

ence, brought for the handling of this

ard, ignorant of the change, came heav- snatchers, overcoat thieves, and looked study, half in admiration, half in re-"She could bewitch me, too, if she

to fall into that arrangement either. However, Thomas was young and thought it worth while," she admitted later on, reluctantly.

The afternoon slid on imperceptibly impressionable, and Imogen's face and voice worked on his tender heart. "I'll inquire, miss." And, crafty in his way, he went

Everard, worn out by fatigue and un-usual excitement, laid his head back in his large arm-chair and slept. Miss Langton smiled-a pretty kind smile it was-and gently lowered her lamp, then pointed to a low chair by her couch, invitingly. Imogen slipped into it, unwilling, but drawn by the spell of the dark, speaking eyes. She held hers averted in silence for a moment, and then-a soft little hand stole round her neck, and a kiss from two burning lips

dropped on her forehead.
"You are so beautitui, so loving and so true; he has told me all about you, and now I am going to make you as wretched as I am myself." And Imogen felt the dash of hot tears on her cheek. Imogen sat trembling, waiting for the next words. When they came not, she timidly lifted her eyes. Langton was lying back on her couch, her hands clasped hard over her breast, her lips moving silently.

"Do you love him?" she asked sharply, with a glance at Everad's noble placid face. "Dearly, dearly. He has been more

not his niece. I am nothing to him but a friendless, nameless, little outcast waif, that he picked up." "And you are ready to leave him for

so poor a thing as Gerald Adare?" Miss Langton drew forward a small stand on which stood a miniature easel. A large photograph was there, a portrait of a tail, handsome young man, eaning against a tree, holding a great Irish deer hound in a leash.

"Yes, he is a poor thing-but mine own-mine own," she murmured, and | north latitude, and it is the coldest turned again to I mogen. "You know it?"

"Where did you meet him?" "At a table d'hote at Prague." did you see him last?"

gen felt the letter rustle guiltily in her of wild animals. This is very different pocket.

"And now he is going to the States?" "I am not the ruler of his actio is," cried the poor harrassed beauty, fairly surrounded with eternal ice and is the roused. "He may go if he likes, and I

was calmly and sadly. "You must let me tell you all I can about your cousin Gerald. He was my father's ward, but he lived with his and found a land on which grew big mother, for six months out of every trees, where there were warm water and minutes absent. Illustrated on the side-table, and had been for the past week decorating the photographers' windows in very porary bon of London literary society, ehe great Trans-At antic poet great Trans-At antic po taking me to see him at college, and speaking my mind, as of yore. He listened to my exhortations—with a difference of the college and speaking my mind, as of yore. Tuttle and Sarben all saw these people, wanted artificial blue eyes and when I ten," he said; "this is 'quite a London particular,' according to Guppy."

The said; "this is 'quite a London particular,' according to Guppy."

The said; "this is 'quite a London particular,' according to Guppy."

The said; "this is 'quite a London be utterly and superfluously ungracious be utterly underly u to decline her request. She could not accept with her wonted graceful frank- Such a happy time followed. Seven mastodons, gold mines, men seven and of the very best quality and a very good may have strayed from the ranches of long years ago, my dear. Seven long She was transferred to the charge of vears! We were to have been married when he left Oxford with a respectable there and were very friendly.

The weit to have over in arrived there and were very friendly.

The weit to have over in arrived there are the stolen, the greatest precauty over her own. She had had her hair tions are taken, of course, to prevent the property over her own. She had had her hair tions are taken, of course, to prevent the property over her own. ness and death. You know Gerald is struggling, and freshly prinkel and a large landowner in the west of Ireland. Lord Adare's will had left land. Lord Adare's will had left everything in his wife's power until everything in his wife's power until everything in his wife's power until everything ame. Don't that compare with everything being a thing was impossible. I smilingly told her that such semble. I smilingly told her that such semble sembl will work together, there, Maudie. Only wait till I have the power and you Adare is a black spot on the face of

the country yet. We should have married on his coming of age, but Lady believer. beyond that, at 83 degrees, the land

countryman of yours. Charletan or none, his cures have been marvellous, months I could use my arms, in a year he says I shall be as well and strong as just returned from Paris. He met you there—and Gerald, and told me what he heard. Surely, I said, Providence

gives me one chance more, if I can stoop to beg my lover back from her. Give him to me, Imogen; you are young - beautiful - happy So she pleaded with an impetuous clasped hands and were stlent for an instant, Maud from exhaustion, Imo-

tle smile flitting across her pretty lips.
"How do I know that he is my lover? He has never told me so, and shall never be tempted to do so. I think I could have made him love me, perhaps; and I should have liked to try-but Maud, I never could have loved him as "Sepd a letter, dear, and let me go home to write mine. Here, take and

Everard stirred, yawned, and suddenly sat up.
"Imogen! Miss Langton!
have I been doing?" "No harm, dear uncle the carriage

has only just come to the door, and Miss Langton ana I have been very

"And starlight," said Imogen, "You said there were limits to every fog, and light and freedom on the other side of it. Good-bye, Maudie." "God bless you, Imogen."

Recently a venerable-looking old genleman, with fast-whitening full beard, thick gray hair, eyes shrouded by spectacies, and the respectable dress of a well-to-do farmer lectured in Galveston, Texas. The old gentleman was the exponent of the most visionary of theories in regard to the Arctic regions. He was Mr. Americus Symmes, son of John Cleve Symmes, who, in 1824.published a little book promulgating a theory. The multitude knew it only in connection with Symmes's Hole, the grotesqueness of that idea fastening it

Mr. Symmes says: I come before you in obedience to my father's dying request that I would keep an eye ou arctic explorations and see how they would bear out his theory. I have done so. I have watched the explorations of Lieutenant Greely, and they certainly bear out what the world of scientists has long called a visionary idea. They fought that theory, as exemplified in this little book. It was published by than a father to me all my life. I am my father in 1824, and was then gladly sold at \$1 a volume. Now it can be got nowhere for less than \$12, if, in-

firmly upon the popular mind

deed, a copy is anywhere for sale. I know of but one man in this city with one, and he would not take \$50 for it. "According to my father's theory, the earth is hollow, globular and open at the poles. The shell of the earth is about 1000 miles thick, and the distance from verge to verge of the shell at the openings is about 1500 miles. The edge of the verge is about 70place on earth. When you advance "That is Mr. Adare-Lord Adare, I over that you can see very clearly, and the temperature becomes much warmer. At about 800 north latitude is the true magnetic pole, and when you "I understand," very dryly. "When get at 820 the pole is behind you. You are then going south, and will see large "In Paris, last month." And Imo- flocks of wild birds and great numbers from the Newtonian theory, which places the magnetic pole at 900 north latitude, which is now supposed to be

> coldest spot on earth. "Now, for the proofs. Greely in his north. People will believe Greely, but not Nordenskjold, Tuttle, Sarben and Wiggins. They went very far north, large rivers. Nordensl j ld thought it

people won't believe in Symmes. They inventive newspaper man." von't come and let me convice them. I stand solitary and alone, the only

by the ice; Symmes by an open sea. Explorers didn't know what to do when they found the magnetic pole. On Captain Parry's third voyage he took reindeer, and thought to gain the north remember a long, long space of time, out at the other? Look at the fish al-remember a long, long space of time, ways going south and never returning. was so hot it melted the pitch in his what it must have been to both of us says he spent two such pleasant years He says it was the paradise of the I forced his north. Captain Symmes said that the magnetic pole was at 80 degrees, and

Don't presume on your age. hair and whiskers. Don't get yourselves up as models of

propriety in public and get full of booz in private.

ng yourself on the world. Den't fool with temptation.

Don't make your love for the

-Richmond, Texas has a mule only three feet seven inches high. An old gardener says 'My advice to those who raise their own vegetables is to raise your own plants. They will give better satisfaction than those you buy of the professional plant grower, is to these effects, and not to its fit who starts them in a hot bed."

"You have no idea of the number of fined to the round-up seasons, of which absurd things that happen in our busithere are nominally two, although the ness," said a salesman in the store of a first, which begins about May 20 and prominent optician. "Net long ago a continutes until June 1, and the second well known Third street broker, whose commencing some three weeks later ideas of life go but a little way beyond and continuing well into August, are margins and futures, walked briskly in so nearly together that they might well and said that he wanted a pair of 'gold be called one season. At these roundspectacles.' There were a number of frames lying on the counter at the time ups, certain designated men, accompaand in a business like way he began trying them on. Finally he got a pair all the ranges in their district. They that apparently suited him, and, after take with them wagons containing supinquiring the price, walked to the door and looked out into the street.

plies sufficient for their probable stay, and the brands of every owner in the "These are excellent," he said, "I district. As the work is very severe upon the horses, especially in "cutting can almost see the print on the paper that gentlemen is reading on the platout" from the herd, each man has from form of the car going down the street." six to eight horses, riding one, herding He threw down a \$5 note and was about the others, and driving them along with to rush from the store. He was rather the wagons. In active work a horse crestfallen when I called him back and asked whether he wanted glasses in the hours, and the rider, when he feels that frame or not. his animal is exhausted, rides up to the "There's an old fellow, a regular herd, lassoes another, and quickly

habitue of the Mercantile Library, who changing the saddle, sets his tired horse

has his glasses changed on an average free. At the round-up all the cattle in twelve times a year. Oculists rarely the district are gathered together in order changes in glasses inside of two one vast herd and driven to the rendezyears. Every day at a certain hour the vous near the centre of the district. old gentleman comes down the street The work of identification and brand-and, stopping in front of the door, peers ing the calves then begins. The ownerback into the store at the test card, on ship of the calves is ascertained from which are printed those large black let- the brand of the mother, and a similar ters. If he experiences any trouble in brand is placed upon the offspring. discerning the characters he at once | It happens, however, that in numerhas his glasses changed and goes away ous instances the calves become separacontented. Not long since the mis-chievous store boy, learning that he was on his way down here to make his owners. These estrays are called daily test of his optics, pasted a piece of tissue paper over the card, thus giving the letters to a person standing at a district in which they are found. These distance a blurred appearance. Dismay mavericks are, by a rule of the Colorado spread over the old man's face as he association, sold to the highest bidders squinted at the card. After taking off among their members at the end of the is glasses and wiping them vigorously season, and the proceeds paid in the he carefully adjusted them and made general fund provided for the maintenanother effort to decipher the character ance of the organization. The receipts and failing to do so satisfactorily came thus realized frequently amount into the bursting in, amazed at the sudden handsome sum of from \$3,000 to \$5,000 the shortest notice." the change in his sight. Meanwhile the per year in each district. At the sectissue paper had been taken from the ond later round-up the same branding card and when the examination was process is carried out, and the additionmade for new glasses his own, of course, all feature of "gathering beef" is added. were found to be all right. But, not This consists in selecting such cattle as fully satisfied, he retired to the pave- are in desirable condition for shipment, ment and as he was wont to do daily, and may include all of the different took his long distance scrutiny, which brands. An inventory is made of the apparently gave him satisfaction, for he cattle so selected, and a copy forwarded dare say he will. I hope so. I don't cattle so selected, and a copy forwarded scall him a poor thing, if you do." Miss explorations found the weather to be Laugton lay silent; when she spoke it growing warmer as he went further stroll down the street."

"Now, for the proofs. Greely in his exploration, for he cattle so selected, and a copy forwarded to the different inspectors and agents and with a puzzled look resumed his along the line of route the cattle will be stroll down the street." stroll down the street." driven or carried to market, as well as

At this juncture two fashionably to the parties to whom they are condressed young ladies entered and the signed. When the cattle are gathered communicative salesman was for some and the branding of the calves completed, the work of separating the herds begins, and the difficult task of placing

"Now there's another case," he said, either you or I. One of them said she rounding district and from the adjacent wanted artificial blue eyes and when I States and Territories, who are furnisheight feet high and women nearly as article. Then with some embarrass-large. They asked him how he came ment she told me that she wanted a facility with which this class of proper-The further north be went the milder -which was presumably black cattle stealing, and to this end the povalley sixty miles wide and full of course wanted eyes to complete her enmilder became the weather. He waded adopted this method, the invention examining hides in butchering estabbrooks and swam rivers. How does that compare with Newton, who says this is a place of great cold? And yet and probably a story started by some lishments, and inspecting brands, espectially at shipping points. Their operations, however, are not confined to this

"Do you have much of a demand for

artificial eves?" "The demand is very lively and seems to be increasing each year. It springs from accidents and advanced myopia. Yes, we have fitted them to children, but they are never fitted to a child under seven years old. There is no truth whatever in the statement pole over the ice or perish. He found that artificial eyes have reached such the weather growing warmer, the ice perfection that they move just like an ordinary eye. In some cases where the artificial eye fits the socket neatly it will move when the socket moves, but not without the aid of mechanism. Davis, of New York, manufactures the best eyes, which are made of the tinest quality of glass. The demand

"Next to the artificial eyes comes the single eyeglasses. They retail at 75 by professional people and the dudes who grace the corridors of prominent hotels. Some swell reporters have caught the craze of late. The single glasses do not aid in the sight in the boy sitting on a bag of wheat that has least. They are made of ordinary glass fallen from his horse. He starts to mill The highest in the world is the Fall of and are simply an affectation borrowed from the English.

An Australian Intexteant.

ed with a milling expedition. He sleeps very little the night before the journey, so active is his mind concerning the Sonderburg-Dueppel, in Schleswig. prospective trip. His father helps him Their own stimulent, kava, they conon the horse and he sits on the bag as time to use in great quantities, and proud of his position as a king is of his many of the Europeans have contracted throne. Every object along the lovely a liking for it. All the Whrrapans have road interests him. He a taste of it, and marvel that any white | blooms from the dog-wood, and almost | man can acquire a penchant for such falls off when the horse reaches around stuff. Its flavor resembles soap suds to bite himself. He rides into the creek more than anything else one can com- to let the horse drink, and spits at the Don't be vain of your handsome gray pare it with. The root used is botani- minnows that swim around. After he cally known as that of the piper methus- goes up the bank, on the opposite side ticum; it is hard and woody, hence the of the stream, and pursues his course object of the chewing which liberates along the road, he notices with alarm the juices of the roots more freely than that the bag is slipping to one side. He any other process. Europeans grate sits still further over to make the bag roung they are fools. They probably the root and pound it, but admit that balance, but yet he is not satisfied, for are, but you were young once your the liquor is not equal to the chewed. it keeps on sliding to one side, and at Indians in Oregon threaten to cause an In Samoa the preparation of the kava last it falls off. He cannot restrain his outbreak. The Indians are reported to Don't take the front seats at ballet bowl is attended with very great cere- tears, and though he knows that he shows. Your bald heads reflect the mony, only the young unmarried girls cannot lift one end, yet he tugs at the light unpleasantly.

—From recently published tables it bag. The old horse snorts, nibbles the appears that the average time of sick-Don't say vulgar things before ladies cut up into fine pieces and the girls who grass and lashes the boy across the eyes ness among males is about nine days in and excuse yourself on the ground that are directed by the prettiest of them, you are old enough to be their fathers.

Don't forget that age must respect and when sufficiently masticated and afresh. He cannot leave the bag, fear—The suffitting itself before it can command it from formed into a ball, spit it into the bowl, ing that some one will steal it. He thers.

The chief girl then calls for water, and must wait the tardy coming of a passerafter washing her hands directs one of by. He hears the sound of hoofs and her companions to pour on the water he listens intently, while the swelling while she stirs the root with her hand, buds of hope burst into full bloom. He Don't be too wise.

Don't try to make love. The old are properly mixed with the ingredient, borse has no rider. Thunder rumbles she takes up a strainer made of fibres of in the distance and he will get wet. At world the hibiscus, and passes it from side to last he sees an old negro coming along. make you forget that a man never gets side of the bowl. When the strainer is His heart beats high with hope. The too old to die. Don't try to be a boy. Your grand- bowl and squeezes the balls through the path. The boy shouts, the old negro sons wil_attend to that part of the strainer in her hand. This is continued does not hear him. Another hour, that mushin, was raised from a Grand street, strainer in her hand. This is continued until the kava bowl is ready. It is conseems an age, draws itself along. He N. Y., house top recently. It took tonded by some of the Europeans who hears a wagon. He is almost wild with four men with gloved hands to hold it. use chewed root that the mastication joy. The driver, though a surly fellow lifts the bag up, and the boy happy and is perfectly dry and is a mere crushing process, but of course an amount of thankful, is rescued just at a time when saliva n u t get incorporated in the process. The medicinal properties of kava it a moment longer. are tonic and nervous sedative, and it is to these effects, and not to its flavor, sion office at Washington,

whence cattle are shipped. Some are

stationed at Kansas City, Omaha, Paci-

fic Junction on the Burlington and

Missouri, and other points on the

routes to market. These men exercise

the right to examine all manifests and

per, if they believe the animals stolen;

otherwise they demand and receive

payment for the strange brands, and

To Mill on Horseback.

boy to mill on horseback.
"There are few sights more sugges-

tive of hopeful patience than that of a

of a young country boy is to be entrust-

they have with them.

is next to impossible.

-There are 1,652 clerks in the Pen-

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The Thugs were suppressed in India in 1830. -There are 50,196 postollices in the

United States. -Florida now has within its limits 1202 miles of rallway.

-It is estimated that one voter in seven cannot write. -Bavaria has a beer brewery to every

nied by a foreman or captain, start 1000 of her inhabitants. -A 95-year-old resident of New Bedford, Mass., rides a bicycle.

-A fashionable revoit against late dinners is reported from London. -Two gallons of alcohol can be mane from a bushel of corn or rye.

-Queen Victoria during her reign

has added 185 titles to the peerage. -One animal in every 10 dies in the cattle cars between Chicago and New should be changed every three or four York. -The annual payroll of the United States Government amounts to \$20,600,-

> 836,95, -Truffles are found in California under the oak trees, at a depth of one

> or two feet. -Dried orange peels are now being used in Paris as a substitute for kind-

> ling wood. -In fifty-six years Mexico has had fifty-four presidents, one emperor and

> one regency. -The milk supplied in Boston has aproved in quality under the new milk

> inspection law. -A twelve-year-old girl in Nevada, herself an expert shot, has opened a nooting gallery.

> -Female students are to be allowed compete for positions as surgeons in the Paris hospitals.

-It is illegal to catch lobsters in the waters of Maine between August 15 and November 15. 2 —A common sign in British India eads: "Animals of all kinds stuffed on

-The coming corn crop is estimated at 1,297,000,000 bushels, fifty per cent. greater than last year. -An early autumn is indicated by

rich various colored tints in foliage in many rural localities, -The French Senate has voted to abolish the offering of prayer at the beginning or its service.

-Three lepers live within a radius of 10 miles of Granite Falls, in Yellow Medicine county, Minn. -A former citizen of Georgia, his

daughter, and two sons all died on August 4 in different years. -The peanut crop of Virginia will reach 2,500,000 bushels, an increase of

-Southern people are beginning to use the Tennessee mountains somewhat

ed small silver pieces worth five shillings; they were called bank tokens. -The French savings bank new contain an aggregate of over seventy-two and a half millions of pounds sterling. -On an average, twenty-four postage stamps to each person were sold in the United States during the last fiscal

-Berlin oculists assert that the dust from the elevated railroads has added became the climate, and once he saw a bleached to an ultra blonde hue and of lice and inspection service is rendered hve per cent, to the profits of their pro-

the year.

-There are said to be more than a quarter of a million women in London who work with their needles for a bare State alone, but extend to all points subsistence.

-One hundred and fifty thousan dollars is estimated as the sum spent daily in the twenty-five thousand beer shops of Paris. -The wheat crop of the world for

1884 is estimated at 520,000,000 bushels compare them with the brands of the or 100,000,000 bushels more than last cattle shipped, and also with lists which vear's harvest. -Because they couldn't get along If they discover in the shipment difwith the Chief of the Department, the ferent brands from those on the mani-fests they cause the arrest of the shipfiremen of Gainesville, Texas, recently

resigned in a body. -Greek fire was invented by Callinicus, an engineer of Heliopoils in turn over the amounts so received to the Syria, in the seventh century, to de

proper owners, so that with an honest stroy the Saracens' ships, enforcement of this rule cattle stealing -Thirty thousand two-horse buckets are employed in the business of New York city, upwards of \$20,000,000 are invested in this industry.

-A girl only 17 years old was arrested in Boston a day or two ago for bigamy, and she admitted that she had two husbands, both living. -The Falls of Fovers, in Scotland is 200 feet high, and Niagara 164 feet.

joyously. The great event in the life Orco at Monte Rosa, 2,400 feet. -Two fortresses, well known in

-The assessed valuation of the railroad property in Iowa is completed.

The total mileage is 7105, and the assessed valuation is \$29,886,809.26. -In England alone it is estimated that there are nearly 25,000 women and girls who gain a part at least of their daily bread by the making of gloves.

-A log cabin in which he spent the earlier years of his life from necessity, has been used as an abode this summer from choice by one of Oregon's wealth iest citizens. -Jealousies about stock, land, etc. between the white settlers and Umatilla

be very restless, appears that the average time of sick-

each of their working years. In women -The splitting of a tree near Redding, Shasta county, Cal., by lightning, recently, disclosed in the hollow trunk a skeleton. Three bullet holes were

found in the skull. -The ordinary expenses of Pope Leo XIII amount to 5,000,000 francs yearly, and other expenditures may bring the amount up to 7,000,000. He

spends 500,000 of it in alms, -A kite, 16 feet high and 11 feet wide whose covering required 24 yards of

-A draft on New York city for \$400, drawn over thirty years ago, was found among the effects of a miserly old woman who died in Oswego recently. It had been sent by a son who u