Inniata Sentinel Lagar and Republican.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1884.

shook his head.

## VOL. XXXVIII.

PATIENT WITH THE LIVING.

wiend, when thou and I are gone

As Kendal's duties called him away

end, weary labor, all shall be our need of grace ade or from neighbor, rife, the toil, the care, fer truth shall we have grined, lies too chary of their praise sur merita over, o swift our faults to see for the child's support.

ds fluit would not lift a stone estones were thick to cumber whill path, will scatter flowers our pillowed slumber. friend, perchance both thou and I, are is past forgiving,
take the except lesson home-met with the living. s geressel rebuke may save juding tears to merrow; neare on when keenest edge bet a nameless sofrew.

to be gentle when easy to be graine uned antes deduces shames our clamor, may be absert the best much memory's mystic glamour; me il were for time and me, ore is past forgiving, est with the living.

### MY STEP-SON.

that been married just a year when life experienced its first great troua trouble self-increased by the wilgride and rebellion with which my dstrong girlhood met it.

Hitherto my path had been particuand indulgent parents, I became engard at eighteen years old to Kendal barry, a rising barrister, some years tain her darling with her. my smior, whom I loved with a warmth ny equalled by my satisfaction when I found that the affection was mutual. but Kendal had no fears on that point, every other feeling—the joy to know and as yet our wedded life had cast lit-

the enough of shadow upon us. Now and then I did indeed notice rupied expression that I failed to unsand, but I knew he was intrusted profession as he did, it was no wonder that his mind should cutertain its concens even when he rested from its dudes in his beautiful home at South Kenhis past life were the phantoms so fre- me for the first time in his life. quently arising before him, haunting him even in his present happiness, unsuspected by his joyous girl-wife.

by had crept into our life and love. our much-loved son.", Ah what marvellous hopes clustered reposed what the papers announced as but I knew he was as proud of our little | several minutes ere he said-Frank as myself, though his smile was

se became aware that baby was not the "so and heir" -that Kendal had a liv ing son, and that I was a step-mother. e were breakfasting together in our favorite room, and the flowers were nodding in at us through the open windows, whils the canaries sang their sweetest. when my husband received a black-bordered letter that turned his face ghastly white as he perused it. I hurried to get him brandy, fearing he was going time before you bring him home." to fidut. I guessed that something was smiss in his banking or professional affairs, but I could not annoy him with mestions and sciently I knelt beside

da, putting my arms around him. bestory was told by-and-by, quickly and abruptly; but it was very long ere reduced the truth\_that I was a secof wife. In the early days of our acmintance Kendal had heard me speak isparagingly of a friend's marriage, wwing that nothing should induce me marry a widower; it was then that elad most unfortunately resolved to keep the fact of his previous marriage private; and I could well understand w much suffering the deception had

his first wife, the pretty daughter of a Jeanan-farmer, and the belle of the vilage where his guardian Colonel Grant resided. Home from college for his vatation, he was delighted for so pleasant an acquaintance to beguile the tedium f his stay at the Hall, and their dance at the harvest-home was the prelude to a very warm friendship. Their constant meetings in the sunny meadows and lanes were a most agreeable charge from the hard studies in which Kendal had been engaged. No word save of sympathetic friendship had been from his mind, her weaker nature was templetely changed by the past few fuardian, who informed him on arrival that Alice Graham was believed to be in a hopeless consumption, and that she had despairingly betrayed the secret of her love to her mother, who had, unknown to herself, appealed to Colonel Grant for his advice. Kendal was slocked indeed when he saw the change a the girl he had left so rosy and blooming; and, though he knew he did not deserve all the blame his guardian and her friends evidently considered his pressin due, he could not hold himself entirely cheek.

innocent in the matter. It was a sad affair. My husband spoke of it with a trembling voice, and in deep agitation. It seemed as though the very tendrils of Alice Graham's life his heart towar is her. Her father insided on marriage; his strictly honor-Kendal was married then in obediromptings of his own good feeling, and, it was a real grief to him when, in con-

from the village, Alice's mother pro-posed to take charge of the baby; and, seeing that she had lately adopted an orphan taby of a late neighbor's and dow. A tastefully-spread tea waited that it was thriving most admirably, he upon the table—for we had made the "Go to bed, Martha; you readily agreed to allow her a certain sum

About nine months had elapsed, when he heard from Mrs. Graham that the enild had succumbed to an attack of croup. Wifeless and childless, he hurried down to look upon the tiny newmade grave, close to that of the mother for little Willie was already buried. The farmer was ill with rheumatic and upset that Kendal did not speak from him as a dream, and from that day to this he had never brought himself to quite ready. visit the neighborhood again.

What, then, were his feelings on reading the letter received this morning? It was from the Vicar of Springmead, announcing the death of the aged woman Graham, who had been long a widow, and enclosing a letter addressed to "Willie's Father." During her last illness she had fully confessed to the clergyman the imposture of which she had been guilty, begging however that it might not be revealed to her son-inlaw till she had passed beyond his wrath. Kendal's boy was still alive and nearly seven years old; it was her neighbor's child that had died in infancy, but her irily sunny. The only child of wealthy great love for her grandson and dread of losing him had tempted her to take advantage of the circumstance to re-

"My blue-eyed baby alive," cried Kendal. as if speaking to himself-"given back to me as it were from the My father warned him that such a grave! I can even forgive the cruel spilt child would prove troublesome; wrong in the joy that is swallowing up

At that moment I almost hated my husband; his heart seemed so far from gran my husband's face a grave, preoc- me and my baby that a passion of jealous anger seemed rending my soul, With bitter cutting words did I rewith important issues, and, loving his proach him for his deceit, and his only answer was a silent look of pain; but when, incensed by his quiet manner, I began to hint that the child's training had not been such as to fit him for our sington. I guessed not that scenes in house, I saw my husband angry with

"A child of six or seven," said he "can scarcely be considered as trained to perfection-even Frank at that age I was now about twenty years old, and will sometimes need our fond correclander than ever, for a beautiful infant | tion; but I suppose he will be no less

"Frank has nothing to do with the rounitherose-pink bercammette wherein | present matter," was my haughty reply; "my son will always be a gentleman." or "son and beir!" Kendal used to I was ashamed of my words as soon puch my cherks, calling us a couple of as spoken, but Kendal made no reply. tables, when he watched us together; He walked up and down the room for

"I am going down to Springmead toome on Wednesday evening. namma," he added tenderly, "I know I can trust your woman's heart towards | scenes, and I knew very well what was him.

quickly, "if you suppose I shall trouble myself in the least concerning him. I versation took place. never arranged for the trying life of a step-mother. Frank's nurse has quite tite," remarked Mrs. Clemence; enough to do. But the boy is old to attend to himself now. If

"You must allow me to decide that matter," said Kendal coldly. "My house is my son's home. I will take trying. If my husband had been absent, I must have taken the motherfess sent, I must have taken the motherfess. "You must allow me to decide that care that no trouble concerning him shall fall upon yourself or nurse. Millicent,"-and he tried to take my hand "do not let us prolong our first disagreement. You must know how deep s my love for my wife and our baby, but you would despise me in your heart if I felt no yearning towards my first-

born.". pleasant," returned I, withdrawing my 'I only wish to know where hand. the child is to sleep, for nurse will object to have another in the nursery, and the rooms are all disposed of."

"He can have the small red room for a bed-room," answered Kendal curtly.

I had already meant to turn this room into a day-nursery by-and-by, and I was not at all pleased to find my plans frustrated. Without another word or look towards my husband, I hurrled upstairs to my baby to pour into his un-conscious ears all my indignant and tumultuous feelings.

My husband tried no more to reconcile me to the fact of the child's residence with us. I saw that he was as exchanged between them when he re-turned to college; but, whilst his labors with his own. But surely I had reason there soon drove his pretty companion from his mind, her weaker nature was objection-but a vulgar farm-bred boy weeks. By-and-by he was recalled to the village by a stern note from his guardian, who informed him on arrival

his. Bitter tears did I shed that day beside the cradle when Kendal had left for Springmead with a "Good-bye, Millicalled from the bottom of the stairs. I imagined that I had already become less dear to him, and laid the whole blame of the unpleasantness upon the boy who had come between us.

"Never mind, my baby!" I cried, pressing my lips to little Frank's velvet cheek. "We will love and comfort one anothersthrough it all."

On Wednesday morning I received a long fond letter from my husband, full of tender words for myself and baby, blaming himself for his secrecy, and sere twined round one who realized pleading very hard for a mother's love like heart three states of the utmost feeling of like heart three states on, however troublesome he like heart three states on the like heart three states of the like heart three states on the like heart three states of the like heart three states of the like heart t might prove at first. He said that he had already seen my parents, having shie guardian advised the same course, stopped for that purpose when half-way stopped for that purpose when half-way to Springmead, and that they had to Springmead, and that they had Her treated him with forbearing kindness mother "didna speak, but she looked in he could never forget. Instead of addhis face till his heart was like to break," ing this letter to the precious packet in whilst the village doctor believed it was my dressing-case, I tore it up after the the one chance for her cure, and Alice first perusal; I was far too angry with

berself, on hearing whispers of such a my fate to be just towards my husband. cheme, appeared quite a new creature. I asked my cousin Mrs. Tudor to spend the day with me, and she came the to Colonel Grant's wishes and the to lunch, accompanied by her two children, and her sister Miss Clemencehis guardian's death from a fall in their presence would take away some of the hunting field, he came into possession of a substantial provision. His I looked forward to Kendal's return. egal studies had kept him much away I did not enlarge on the facts of the four home, but he always treated his case, but told them simply that Mr. wife with the kindest consideration, and Darcy had been deceived as to the death that fully accounted for his cries. The of his first wife's child, taking it for requence of the sudden tidings of Colo-nel Grant's accident, a premature birth vious marriage. My cousins showed

had been excited by another than my of fashion, hoped they would be good friends with the new cousin that they tale-bearing to your pa!"

upon the table—for we had made the uncheon our dinner, as Archie and for your duties to-day. When you are Beatrice Tudor could not be kept out | better, I shall see you again." late. We were laughing and chatting fast asleep in my lap, and I had no inmy position in any way.

cordially, though I fancy he was disafever, and Mrs. Graham was so worried greeably surprised at their presence; at nurse looked thoroughly surprised when Just then I would at any cost have pur- cups, feats which were in the repertoire any rate, he went back into the hall, I entered her domain with my step-son with her long. He put away the past saying, "Run up-stairs with Martha, Willie, and get yourself tidy, for tea is my recital did not astonish her. "I have engaged a nurse for Willie at

a registry-office," said Kendal to me in an undertone; "he is far from strong, and Martha will see to him entirely. Sturdy fellow this !" he added, turning to Miss Clemence as he bent to kiss the

I knew that he wanted me to look at him, that he might read my feelings in my eyes; but I kept my face resolutely bent down, in deep displeasure that a servant had been added to our house hold independently of my own will and

Kendal was thoroughly nervous when

be brought his son into the room, and bade him shake hands all round, careless glance as I touched his hand revealed a thin, pale child, very awkward and frightened, in a black sailorsuit of country make, presenting a marked contrast to the self-possessed little Tudors who stared at him with the currosity incident to their age. It was a relief that he was not vulgarlooking; however I chose to mistake his shypess for ill-breeding, and determined to punish Kendal thoroughly through the child. Little Willie sat beside his father at tea, and, finding his child so little noticed, Kendal lavished upon him a fondness that inflamed my jealousy every moment. His first choice at table being a slice of very rich cake, of which the smallest morsel was sufficient for children, my husband, with the thoughtlessness of a man, heaped his plate with it. I knew that such a meal after a long journey would cer-tainly harm the boy, but I had not the grace to clothe my remonstrance plea-

santly. I turned to Kendal with the cold remark—
"That slice should be divided between the three children; no child should eat so much rich cake. "It won't hurt Willie," said Kendal

obstinately; and, without noticing me further, he turned to converse with I noticed however that after the first taste little Willie only crumbled his food, gazing round the table with crim-Frank as myself, though his smile was subdued as quet and his looks were so subdued day, and shall probably bring Willie tea as though forcing back something Come, in his throat, I was becoming as nerv-know ous as the child, for I had a horrer of

> coming. "Eat your cake, Willie, like a man, said my husband, as a lull in the con

"I am afraid he has a very poor appe has eaten nething as yet,"
Dismayed to find himself the object

you take my advice, you will send him to a thoroughly select school for some time before you bring him home." of general attention, Willie hastily swallowed a piece of cake, and then what I had forseen took place. He buried his face in his small thin hands, boy in my arms and hushed him as I did my own Frank; as it was, I looked at the sleeping child on the couch, and remarked that he would be ill all night if suddenly awakened. Miss Clemence told Willie nobody would love him if he was not well-behaved; Mrs. Tudor said something about "spoilt children;" "I don't cough for fun, nurse," de-Archie abruptly produced a stick of chocolate from his pocket and forced it I will indeed," between Willie's fingers, and little Beatrice twined her arms around his nock,

whispering, "Please don,t cry, cousin."
"The child is tired out," said I; "he cries only from fatigue. He had better go to bed and have something to eat

Kendal was very much annoyed at this public manifestation. He gave me a look almost of disgust at the indifference of my tones, and then, raising Willie gently in his arms he carried him away. The last sound I heard was, "Grannie! I do want my grannie!" and the wailing cry haunted me through

out the evening.

From that time a great coldness arose between my husband and myself; whilst outwardly the same united couple, both were conscious that a barrier, in the shape of little Willie, really separated us. He was left entirely to the managenent of his nurse, a personwhose cringing manners towards myself at once

orejudiced me against her. "That boy is always crying," said my nusband irritably one morning, as he bulled on his gloves in the hall.

vonder what is the matter now." "It is perfectly dreadful at his age," returned I. "Mamma will be here next week, and I am sure the noise will quite upset her."
"Willie must go to school next quar

ter," said he; "it will be altogether better for him than this house." He turned towards the door, for our fond adieux were things of the past; but I saw before us a return of the old happy days, when Willie should no longer be an ever-present source of dis

agreement, and my heart went out yearningly towards my husband. "You might srare me a kiss," said

There was a sort of affection look, as he answered sternly—
"When I have once seen you kiss my child, I shall know you care for such tokens from me. Till then, let neither of us pretend regard, Millicent."

"Be it so," said I, white with angry pride. "You will never see me kiss that boy. I hate the very sight of him!" "Take care of what you are saying," remarked Kendal quietly; "those are dangerous words to utter."

He had just left the house when Willie's screaming reached a higher pitch than ever, and I hurried up-stairs in a annoyance was unbearable. Pushing open the door of the room where Marthat fully accounted for his cries. The nurse held both his wrists in a cruel

hard at the thought that such emotions girl, expensively dressed in the height the spasms? I've half a mind to kill the child, who was placid himself with

would see that evening.

It was nearly six o'clock when a cab and confronted the astonished woman. drove up to the door, and I heard my My fear of intoxication was completely hasband's voice through the open win- overpowered by my indignation, and I

Her angry gaze changed slowly into a pleasantly when Kendal came in ; little | dull stare as she perceived | my firm ex-Frank, in his very best lace robe, lay pression, and she sank into an armchair, where I knew she would sleep off tention of waking him by disturbing the effects of her over-indulgence. I there came a great cry, "My mammal" slipped the door-key into my pocket, and and the little arms were stretched My husband greeted my relatives very retreated, in my excitement carrying towards me. How could I ever have He could strike a poker against his arm Wilhe as easily as an infant. Frank's

> sobbing hysterically in my arms; but ma'am," said nurse, "for Martha keeps herself to herself, and seldom allows her fellow-servants inside her smelt spirits often enough."

"But why did nobody tell me?" I asked, crying myself as nurse gently revealed the blue marks on Willie's oulders. "This child has been treated barbarously."

"Well, ma'am, we didn't think it our place to carry tales so long as you were satisfied. Many a time have I told Willie's face spoke peace to my troubled soul; the love that had given him to cry so much, but she always said she rest held pardon too for me. I could she chose when he was troublesome."

veyed to my conscience, and I knew it was deserved. "Get him some breakfast, nurse," said I; "the things were only half laid had followed me in unperceived, took on the table, and he has had nothing

know all about Martha-come, tell mamma everything." "She hasn't been quite so bad before," and what remains untold I read in his replied the little fellow, looking up into eyes that morning as he looked upon by all individuals of uncommon strength make up in bulk what they are deficient my face, "but she is always sipping some stuff from a bottle in her pocket, and it makes her so cross. Last night she was angry because I was in here playing with baby, and she sent me to bed without supper. She said that I took tales to the other servants, and since our sorrow—cried out all the feel-ordinary man ten feet in the air and catch him in his descent. He would that I had no business here; she told me you wouldn't have me touch baby because I was only his step-brother, and I was in his way, and you'd be glad if I was dead—but that's a story, isn't it?"

was crying fast—crying away all my was introduced by the Spaniards unnatural hardness—and for answer I the Canary Islands—first to Sante stooped down and kissed him. "I knew it was a story," said Willie.

"Did Martha dress you this morning, Master Willie?" asked nurse, returning

oddly at me, and then she hit me bebause I tried to get away to tell papa.

"Master told me I was never to in-

have found out directly why he was all the world. Its fort-like walls are screaming. Never mind, Master Wil-lie; it's all right now." "Nurse," suggested I, "I think we could have Master Willie's little bed in here. I wish you could undertake both

the children, or, at least, try it for a time. I can rely on you, and of course your wages will be altered. He would not be much in your way." "I am quite agreeable, ma'am," said nurse, "Raby has taken wonderfully

to Master Willie, and he always does what I tell him; but I can't have that naughty cough in my nursery, sir, I tell

"He has a nasty hacking cough at ighta," said purse to me, when Willie, nights," sald nurse to me, when with the tears all dried, was playing bopeep with baby in the bercequiette. goes right through you, ma'am. I doubt if he's long for this world after

"What a foolish idea!" said I hastily, looking at the white face and slender frame, and wondering, with a sudden flash of horror, if my lack of love was thus to be punished by Heaven. The womanly yearnings, crushed hitherto by jealousy, broke down every barrier then. I was myself at last, and my heart opened wide to take in my hus-band's child.

I longed to see and speak to Kendal again, and looked forward anxiously to his return, I was sadly disappointed when Mr. Tudor came in to tell me that my husband, who shared his chambers, had been summoned to Exeter on legal business and might be detained some days. He had sent a list of certain requisites, and these I packed at once and despatched to the station to follow him. I could not bring myself to write one line of all that I felt.

Mr. Tudor soon relieved my disquie tude as to dealing with Martha. After a brief interview between them, in which he acted for Kendal, she quietly accepted a month's money in lieu of no tice, and bestowed herself and her belongings in a cab, with a few threats and impertinences concerning myself and her late situation which highly amused the cabman.

"She's gone !" shouted Willie, clap ping his thin hands for Joy. "Wen't I have a good time now, mamma ?"

After this Willie's health did not seem to improve, and, broken-hearted. I realized one morning, as the risin sun was parting the gray clouds in the east, that all my care for my patient was in vain. A slight attack of pleurisy, anx-iously watched by myself and a Westend physician I had summoned, had taken a fatal turn on the previous even-ing, and we had telegraphed directly to his father, who had proceeded to Ireland from Exeter,

Closer my boy clung to me with all his feeble strength. Baby was orying in the nursery, missing my presence there; but even his voice could not draw me from that bed-side. I would have died myself to save my other child, cut off in the very blossom of his days —a victim perhaps to the neglect which had left his warming cough unattended to. Unspeakably dear had Kendal's son become to me of late; his innocent lips had prattled to me of better things than my careless thoughts had hitherto

the shadow of coming peace.
"Doctor Steane, tell me there is hope

-there must be hope!" appealed my husband to the physician, who stood at the foot of the bed. "I'm not afraid, papa dear," said father, the late emperor, to complain that his mail was tampered with. The Willie faintly, as Doctor Steam sadly

emperor sent for the chief of police.

and chided him in the presence of the

Czarowitz The latter said not a word,

but handed the crestfallen functionary

favorite visiting card of the Czarowitz,

countrymen. One night, after having

astonished a tavernful with his drink-

ing powers he came upon a watchman

peacefully slumbering in his box, and

threw box and man over the wall of a

burnal-ground. In 1871, Mr. Gregorie

claiming to be 71 years old, astonished

the physicians and the public in a town

near London by carrying seven hundred

pounds with ease, lifting an ox, and

performing other wonderful feats. A

celebrated London physician who ex-

shoulders were prodigious and his bi-

ceps almost incredible. Gregorie's

strength, rather than a source of pride

to him, was the cause of anxiety. Al-

though the mildest of men, he lived in

dread that he should be provoked to use

make up in bulk what they are deficient

in height. Stanley, the African ex-

take one of the large white Muscat

donkeys by the ear and with a sudden

amined Gregorie describe him as an ex-

drew from him a confession of

"But I cannot-I cannot let you go, A solemn silence fell over us, broken only by my husband's sobs; my own heart was too full to find relief in tears, a sign of how great was his anger in I started convulsively when at the last | the form of a silver rouble twisted into

of Thomas Tapham, the celebrity of Is chased a renewal of our term of love. The rest is all to me as a dream-a vision of frightened faces, morning but we all suspected she drank, for we whispers, a baby's cries, and through it a boy's clear voice faintly recalling his daily prayer.

I knew I was forgiven as I stood in the stillness of the solemn room and tenderly looked my last at him who would so soon be removed from our sight. The heavenly calm of little had your permission to punish him as not bear to remain there long; one she chose when he was troublesome." mother's kiss I gave him—a parting
I felt the reproach her words conkiss that refused to part—and then I left him as before, with the pure white roses strewn around him and the lilies on his breast. And my husband, who me in his arms with a fondness that

this morning. Now, Willie, I want to hand a new element in it. "Dear love," said he, pressing his lips to mine, "I have learnt all now; was afraid to nurse his own child lest and what remains untold I read in his he should give it a fatal squeeze. Nearyou. Heaven reward you, my Milli-

I put down my head upon his shoul- | plorer, describes a strong man who was der and cried there for the first time five feet five inches, and rather dispro-

Sugar-cane was unknown to the Anmovement of his right foot, lay the surcient Mexicans, who make syrup from prised ass on his back. He could carry honey and maguey juice, and sugar a three year old bullock half way from cornstalks-much after the man-He fastened upon me his great earn-est blue eyes, just like my husband's. I late in the United States, Sugar-gane back, shoulders and chest a distance of from 300 feet. Middle-aged people who rethe Canary Islands-first to Santo Domember the dawn of interest in musmingo, thence to Cuba, and soon after, cular excises recall Dr. Winship, the by natural sequence, to Mexico. The "I do like you to nurse me, mamma; it frest sugar-canes were planted in this quently embodied in lifting-machines. The astonishment that the doctor's per-Atlenza. The first cylinders were constructed by Gonzalo de Velosa. The the Berliners a few years ago at Jorgwith some bread-and-milk and a little minced chicken.

"No, she sat up in the chair all night.

She was asleep there this morning when I went in to see if breakfast was ready.

"Its sugar-mills, used at that time by the Spaniards, were worked by hydraulic wheels, and not as now, by broses. Baron Humboldt, who examined the will of Cortez, tells us that the muscular strength, lifted a heavy horse scular strength, lifted a heavy horse I had dressed myself, and I woke her up and told her so. I began to cry, and said she was tipsy when she stared so of Mexico, where now (owing, it is supand rider off the stage, suspending them several minutes, and then letting them down gradually and evently as he rais posed, to the cutting down of the trees) the cold is too great for one to grow. ed them. Mervine Thompson's achieve-ment at Rochester, N. Y., last year was "Master told me I was never to in-terfere with Martha, but just attend to baby," said nurse indignantly, "else I'd have found out discassing many others, in Mexico, is a little king-dom within itself, quite independant of however, in the opinion of competent judges more surprising than this. Thompson laid his face downward on a firmly-fixed ladder and resisted the efstrong enough to stand steges, and within them are buildings enough to forts of a team of powerful horses to pull him from that position A news form a respectable village. Besides the usual number, hacienda adds a paper writer, in reviewing this wonder-ful performance, remarks that the little house for boiling sugar, whose furnaces mention with which it escaped could blaze night and day; a house with ma-chinery for extracting the juice of the happen only in a nation where strong men were common. The same feat in 1675 gave William Joy the name of the cane, refining rooms, drying sheds, etc., all on the largest and most generous scale. This being also a coffee planta-English Samson. The medical faculty of Vienna thought the strength of Joseph Pospischilli worthy of discussion tion, there is a great mill for separating the beans from the chaff, sheds in which at several special meetings. This man the coffee is dried and assorted, and a held a table suspended by his teeth distillery where aguardiente (rum) is while three gypsies danced upon it. He and one of his brothers bore upon their made from the refuse of the sugar mills. Men, peons and horses are counted by the hundreds here, and the owner is abshoulders a sort of wooden bridge whil a horse drawing a cart full of stones solute monarch of all he surveys. Bewas driven over it. Pospischilli's strength was thought to reside in his sides fields of sugar-cane stretching away as far as the eye can reach, are neck, and his bones were said to be coffee groves containing tifty thousand twice as large as the usual size. young and vigorous plants; plains upon which unnumbered horses and cattle gange, beside miles of uncultivated land where deer, quail and other small game find a 'happy hunting ground." About eighteen miles from Cuernavala are the

The temple on its summit is seventy-five

raced form. But, sad to say, this tem-

sugar-making, as naturally as spooks

How Colds are Caught

A great many cannot see why it i

they do not take a cold when exposed in cold winds and rain. The fact is.

and it ought to be more generally

understood, that nearly every cold is

contracted indoors, and is not directly due to the cold outside, but to the heat

inside. A man will go to bed at night feeling as well as usual and get up in the morning with a royal cold. He

and keyholes and tiny drafts. Weather-

earty suppers are good to go to bed on.

ters very much.

el truth.

ter the cuttings are planted.

### temple and fortress of Xochicalco, one of the most remarkable ruins in Mexico. a league in circumference, which is cut into regular terraces faced with stone.

The sedan chair seems to have origin ated in England, and was brought from London to Paris by M. de Monbrun in the time of Louis XII. After the fire They lie upon a rocky eminence almost of London, in 1666, the streets were impassable, and so people of quality went on their business or pleasure in sedan chairs. They became in time by sixty three feet in area, of hewn such a nuisance as to obstruct the highgranite, beautifully sculptured, and was ways. Sedan chairs continued in use onstructed in the usual pyramidal-ter- in Paris up to the time of the Revolu raced form. But, sad to say, this temple of unknown gods, where pagan priests performed their sacrifices, has been descerated by modern vandals, and is used as a sugar factory. In this famored region everybody's thoughts turn vored region everybody's thoughts turn a sedan chair, and her august person was "toted" by relays of carriers, forty fly upward. It is asserted that here in number. It was thought to enhance crops may be reaped within a year af- the high quality of the person in the chair to have what was called an aboyeur, or howler. He kept some distance in the lead and cried out: "Make room for Madame la Marquise," or "Madame la Presidente!" In the musee of the Trianon several sedan chairs have been preserved. Mme, de Polignac, to commemorate a French naval victory, had a mast and sail rigged on her chair and so paraded Paris.

The Sedan Chair.

goes peeking around in search of oracks Every mother ought to teach her daughter practically how to keep her house in order; how to make bread and strips are procured and the house made as tight as a fruit can. In a tew days do all kinds of cooking; how to economore the whole family has colds.

Let a man go home tired or exhausted, eat a full supper of starchy and mize so as to make a little go a great way; how to spread an air of neatness and comfort over her household; how vegetable food, occupy his mind inten- to make and mend her husband tly for a while, go to bed in a warm, clothes; in a word, how to be a good close room, and if he doesn't have a housekeeper. Then, if she has no domestics, she can make her family happy cold in the morning it will be a wonder. A drink of whiskey or a glass or two of beer before supper will facilitate matthings as they ought to be done, and People swallow more colds down make them obey her. She can then People swallow more colds down their threats than they inhale or receive from contact with the air, no matter how cold or chilly it may be. Plain, bearty suppers are good to go to bed on. Domestics soon ascertain whether their its thunders was wicked and impious; and are far more conductive to refresh- mistress knows how to do things, and and are far more conductive to refresh ing sleep than a glass of beer or a dose of chloral. In the estimation of a power, and almost always take advangreat many this statement is rank tage of it. But do not get the false heresy, but in the light of science, notion that the domestic virtues of a on sense and experience it is gos- woman preclude the highest and most accomplished education. Some of the most intelligent, refined and finished ladies in the land have been the most

A mucilage which seems to keep for a very long time is prepared by precipitating dissolved gum with strong alcohol, expressing and drying. The mass is perfectly white, and easily soluble in excellent housekeepers. Stars scintillate more during the auroras than at other times, according to

### Sunkespeare's House

The present emperor of Russia is said A writer from London says; it would be ancient history to so many of my readers to write of the house Shakespeare was born in that I will not run the risk of being quite so tiresome There is an idea prevailing that the three antique ladies who have the house and museum in charge are the last living descendants of the great poet's family. This is fiction, unfortunately, but if the old ladies have not in point of fact any blood relationship to the Shakespeare family, they are thoroughly a roll. In his younger days this was a saturated with the conviction that the little house on Stratford on Avon is, with the events that have made it famwilfully put away my boy's tenderness? and bend it, bite pieces out of china ous the one important and imposing spot on the face of the earth; that it is, in fact, the axis around which everylington. Tapham was a drayman, and thing else revolves. They also believe sometimes, when exhilirated by the vast. firmly in the greatness of their own position as guardians of these world-revportions of liquor supplied him by adnirers, he would take his horse's place red relics, and, joking aside, it is one of great trust, and probably could not between the shafts. He had a playful be confided to more zealous hands, habit of twisting heavy kitchen pokers into a coil about the necks of trembling

The greatest care is taken that no accident should occur. Gentlemen are not permitted to bring a lighted cigar over the threshold, a match is never lighted in the house, nor any kind of light or fire introduced. The building is closed at dusk to prevent the necessity of the former, and is heated by steam, which is conveyed through pipes from half a block away. The houses on either side of the Shakespeare birthplace were torn down a few years since to prevent danger from fire. During the tourists' session hundreds aggerated study by Hayden. His of people daily make this pilgrimage, and hundreds and thousands of times probably the three little old ladies in their grim black silk gowns, with velvet spencers and what the English call

'dress-caps" ornamenting their scant locks, repeat the explanatory remarks to group after group of visitors, beginning with "Be kind enough to place umbrellas and walking sticks upon this, the old table of the poet's father, next turning your attention to this, the living-room of the family, unchanged in any respect since the childhood of the great author. After the father of the poet died this room was rented for a butcher-shop, which accounts for the defacing of the floor; look, also, at the chimney with its corner seats; here William Shakespeare, as a lad, doubtless little dreaming of the great future before him, often sat on a winter's evening after his return from the village school. Visitors are permitted to sit a moment in the chimney sest"-this in | gen. tones at once solemn and patronizing We next have the second or best room in the house, and off ot it our poet's bed-room, but a poor place, ladies and gentlemen, to shelter the king of intel-

And so from room to room, our party is in the poet's so-called bedroom, I ear the second old lady, who is evidently just beginning the tour with a company, chanting the unchanging refrain word for word as our old collection lady did at that point, and as we deleather. end the narrow, crooked staircas after seeing the long upper room which has the autograph of Sir Walter Scott out with a dismond upon the window weird sisters just as she is saying: a poor place, ladies and gentlemen, to helter the king of intellects." The Shakespeare house is like two ouses, now that there is a partition-

wall cutting it directly through the center from garret to cellar or groundfoor, which was put there "when the poet's father met with reverses and rented part of the house as an inn." This is now called the museum, where n are collected the various relics of Shakespeare, his family, and a few interesting objects pertaining to his time, otably the form or desk from the village school the poet attended, and vouched for by the best authorities about Stratford as authentic. Every smallest object is religiously guarded as something sacred, and in noticing this care and solicitude one cannot but bless the happy chance which awakened these sleeping old villagers to a realization of the treasures in their midst,

## Lightning Rods.

A lightning-conductor consists esser tially of a long piece of metal, pointed at the end, whose business it is, not so much (as most people imagine) to carry off the flash of lightning harmlessly, should it happen to strike the house to which the conductor is attached, but rather to prevent the occurrence of a dash at all, by gradually and gently drawing off the electricity as fast as it gathers, before it has had time to colect in sufficient force for a destructive discharge. It resembles in effect an overflow pipe, which drains off the surplus water of a pond as soon as it runs in, in such a manner as to prevent the ossibility of an inundation, which might occur if the water were allowed to collect in force behind a dam or em bankment. It is a flood gate, not a moat: It carries away the electricity of the air qu'etly to the ground, without allowing it to gather in sufficient amount to produce a flash of lightning. It might thus be better called a light ning-preventor than a lightning-con-ductor; it conducts electricity, but prevents lightning. At first, all lightning-rods used to be made with knobs on the top, and then the electricity used to collect at the surface until the electric force was sufficient to cause a spark. In those happy days, you had the plea-sure of seeing that the lightning was actually being drawn off from your ritory is restrained by law. neighborhood piecemeal. Knobs, it was held, must be the best things, because you could incontestably see the sparks siriking them with your eyes. two years persists in lighting his sparks siriking them with your eyes. But as time went on, electricians dis covered that if you fixed a fine metal | Mark's Church at Venice has been compoint to the conductor of an electric machine it was impossible to get up any appreciable change, because the electricity kept always leaking out by means of the point. Then it was seen that if you made your lightning-rods pointed at the end, you would be able in the same way to dissipate your electricity before it ever had time to come to a head in the shape of lightning. From

but the common sense of mankind re

Innocence is like polished armor dorns and defends. IN THE FINANCIAL LINE, -"HOW ou like that hymn?"

fused to believe that absolute omnipo-

vards of cylindrical iron tubing.

"Which one?" "Why, the last one that was sung,

# NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Sicily has had a evelone and Tokio a typhoon.

-Cayenue pepper is a popular remedy for colds. -General Butler smokes fifteen of

gars a day. -Vienna has an International Fisheries Exhibition.

-Belva Lockwood is said to be an expert rifle shot.

-Portland, Ore., has lost \$1,000,000 by fires this year. -Sacramento is shipping sweet pota-

toes to Montana. -A woman has been fined \$20 in

Seattle for tending bar. -The East will hold the base-ball

\_Lyons silk manufacturers are locat.

ing mills in this country, -Geo. Wm. Curtis favors the useful-

ness of Arctic explorations. -The Metropolitan Railroad in Lon-

don runs 1.211 trains daily. -The towers of the Cologne cathe-

dral are 511 feet in heighth. -The fine dust of tea will stop the flow of blood from tool cuts.

-Captain Eads is enthusiastic over his Tehuantepec ship railway.

-Rabbits damage Australia to the extent of 10,000,000 per year. -In Egypt provisions are scarce from the River Nile to the Red Sea.

-The French vintage for 1884 nearly exceeds the famous one of 1874. -The deatist to the court of Italy is an American, Dr. Chamberlain.

-The number of Quakers in the United States is put down at 100,000. -Baltimore boasts more pretty young ladies than she has had for years. - England sends 10,000,000 barrels

of rum every year to Madagascar. - A Georgetown, Ky., duck has three legs and feet, all fully developed. -The population of Paris, accord-

ing to recent returns, is 2,236,928. -Baroness Burdett-Coutts is in failing health, and rarely enters society. -The Russians are reducing their war expenditures by \$4,500,000 yearly -Among the last victims of cholera

at Naples was an old woman aged 103, -More than half the voting places in Chicago were located in liquor saloous. -The Grecian Prince George has entered the naval academy at Copenha

- Opium has increased twenty-five per cent, in price since the Chinese

WAL. -Yale's champion clog dancer of last year has become a student of divinity.

-Southern California is at present the abode of about three thousand Indians. -New York shopkeepers say that

collections now do not pay for shoe -Far more women than man are said to have fallen victims to the cholera in

-infant mortality in France is comouted at from 20 to 93 per cent, of the population. -During a review at Berne, a sol-

dier stepped from the ranks and shot himself dead. -Jefferson Davis has no male de scendant to bear his name, although twice married.

-It is said that there are only five ersons of foreign birth in the United States Senate -At Regent's park, London, about

50,000 plants are given away yearly to poor applicants. -Buenos Ayres is opposed to the

ver increasing arrival on its shores of Italian emigrants. -Athough Canton, China, has a pop-

ulation of 1,500,000 there is not a news paper in the place. -A popular sport in Red Bluff, on the Pacific coast, is fishing for rats with

a hook and line. -Steel pens and blotting paper are despised by Bismarck, who uses quill pens and blue sand. -A New York artist exhibits a stu-

dy from still life and the name of it is 'A Tramp at Work." -The Social Science Congress has recommended the abolition of all private lunatic asylums.

-Oranges, both foreign and domes tic, will be cheaper this winter. It is thought, than ever before. -The electric light is said to have

been found cheaper than candles for the illumination of British ships. -Somebody who alleges he has made the count says that music is mentioned just 165 times in the Old Testament. -Dahlias, which are of Mexican ori-

by Dahl, and were so named after him. -Since 1800 the total appropriations for the erection and maintenance of the White House to date amount to \$1,700. -Chess is the oldest game now in use

gin, were first introduced into Germany

It was originally played in India, where tradition says it was invented 5,000 years ago. -An immense bluff, half a mile in length, near Benton, Montana, recently fell into the Missouri river, filling that

stream half way across. -Violence is feared by the Governor

-A Lynn (Mass) man, who has been president of a gas company for thirty-two years persists in lighting his own -The restoration of the front of St

pleted, and its modern appearance dis gusts every true lover of the antique. -A band of from 200 to 500 bisons were seen in the National Park some days ago. They were watched by a gamekeeper, so that hunters could not

-An organization for the suppression regulation of noisy trades in localities where residences predominate is

among the societies recently started in Leeds, England. -An Indian in the Cascade Mountains shot and wounded an elk some days ago, and, before he could reload

tence could be sensibly defled by twenty his gun, the elk charged and killed him with his sharp feet. -A young Finnish songstress, Miss Alma Fobstrom at present in Berlin, is by many looked upon as a successor to Patti and Nilsson, while others do

not think her very promising. -It was formerly a common practic in England for those who were sick to wear a kerchief on their beads, and still

"Ninety and Nine."

"I think, as its name indicates, that continues to the present day among the common people in many places.