Editor and Proprietor.

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MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1885.

A WINTER RANDLE REVERIE.

The read was straight, the afternoon was gray,
The frost hung glistening in the silent air,
On either hand the rimy fields were bure; Beneath my feet unrolled the long, white

Drear as my heart and brightened by no From the wide winter sun, whose disc re-

In distant copper sullenness behind The broken network of the western hedge-A crimson blot upon the fading day.

Three travelers went before me-one alone-Then two together, who their fingers

Deep it their pockets; and I watched Lapse in the cartain the slow haze bad

so the vista which had been my own, Next vanished the chill comrades, blotted 1.4ks him they followed, but I did not

That there beyond the haze the travelers Walked in the fashion that my sight had

Only "beyond the haze;" ob, sweet bel'ef! That this is also Death; that those we've Retween our sobs, are just "beyond the

An easy thought to juggle with; to grief

thief, Can we, who were so high, and are so So clothed in love, who now in tatters go, cho serenely: "Just beyond the haze And of a sudden find a trite relief?

"FIVE YEARS AGO."

This day five long years ago! Oh, how my heart aches when I think of that hot afternoon in the merry month of May, when we two stood together for the last time in the old orchard, under the apple-trees wiich seemed bent down with their weight of soft pink and white blossoms, the soft chirp and hum of birds and insects mingling dreamily in the warm golden sunlight flickering in bright light and shadow on

I can see it all now, as I sit here trying to put it down on paper. When I suffer my mind to dwell upon that day. a kind of desperate longing and remorse comes over me, and I would gladly give ten of the best years of my life if I could but live one short hour over again. But, alas, it may not be! Regrets and repinings are alike useless, the lost opportunity can never come again. the day that is past is gone for ever, and the word once spoken cannot be recalled. Five years have come and gone since then. Five times since that day have the trees in the orchard be-n white with blossom; and, when I see them, I feel as if my heart must break with the agony of remorse and the weary longing for the hope that never

There are times in our life when a word spoken or left unsaid may alter the whole tenor of our future, when we hold the scales of destiny in our hand and are permitted to say the word that may prove the turning-point of our existence for either weal or woe. Such a moment was mine : and now, five years after, I sit, pen in hand, thinking it all over, and every word and every look come back to me, as though the occur-rence took place yesterday, instead of so many years ago.

I was staying on a visit with my married sister in her sweet country home ; and a happy visit it proved to be, for there I met Harold Broughton, the hero of my life. Even now my hand shakes as I write his name, and the sight of it brings back the romance of my life that is all over and gone, laid away in the tomb of the past, but, though dead

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elting

never forgotten.
It was such a lovely evening when I saw him first, all nature looking her brightest and freshest in the spring sunshine. There was a visitor coming to Rosebank-an old gentleman, Helen my sister, told me, smiling; and, after she had seen her husband start for the station to meet him, she carried me off with her to pick flowers for the stranger's room.

"Poor old Mr. Broughton," she said "he is so particular, and so fond of flowers !"

I was up-stairs dressing for dinner, and wondering somewhat at the trouble Helen took to make me look my best ; but she laughed, saying, as she fastened a lovely bunch of lily of the valley in

'It is all in honor of old Mr. Brough-

ton, dear."
Then, hearing the trap driving up the avenue, she ran off to welcome the visitor; and, soon following ber, I found them all assembled in the drawingroom, and was immediately introduced by Helen to Mr. Broughton, who, to my utter astonishment, was neither old nor ugly, but decidedly the reverse. In utter be wilderment, I looked at him, while I felt my face growing crimson with confusion. Mr. Broughton was tall, broad-shouldered, and certainly not more than thirty years of age, with a kind open face, and pleasant brown eyes that contrasted forcibly with his fair hair and moustache—not handsome so far as regularity of features went, but altogether brave and manly-looking, a man who one instinctively felt was to be honored and trusted. Such was my first impression of Harold Broughton, as, in the awkward pause that followed, I looked up into his face, and then turned to Helen and her hus-

"Tom," she would say, clasping both white hands on his arm, "now confess, would you ever have thought of the wild mischievous Helen McDermot is she had not led you that madeap race I was run away with, and pictured me

ment he had met the first glance of her blue eyes, and that the memorable race on the breezy downs only brought mat-

ters to a crisis—that was all. But I find myself wandering from write about my dear sister Helen. Per-

What need is there to tell again the my life, Harold Broughton asked me to of the good-looking face is."

out the blue sky.

down the terrace, talking earnestly. Tom was smoking, and the scent of his eigar floated in pieasantly at the open window as they passed backwards and forwards. Then, as the evening shadows deepened, they paused and stood looking in upon us, and Tom called Helen to come and take a turn with him. I rose to follow, but a hand was laid upon my own, and the voice that brought the quick blood to my face whispered low and earnestly-

"Please stay; I have something to say to you.' Then they went; and we two were left alone in the fading twilight.

my room and kissed me, saying—
"Oh. Nora darling, I am so glad Harold has just been telling us, and,

dear, he is so fond of you!" I dare not trust myself to write of those days of more than happiness, when to fulfil my lightest wish seemed the sole desire of a brave noble heartthe shady lines and thought that life itself was too short; for love gilded all. and earth to us seemed nothing short of a Paradise. That happy time of light and sunshine, how it seemed to flyhow the glad sunny hours glided by ! But afterwards they dragged slowly and wearily enough—those long summer days and still longer nights. It seemed in the dark still hours that the dawn would never break and disperse at least the outer darkness; and in the words that had fallen from his lips to ong warm days I used to think the sun would never set behind the purple nountains; for the lengthening gloomy twilight was more grateful to my weary leart when the sun of my life was set for ever. Yet for all that followed l

It was all a chapter of accidents from beginning to end; but it blighted two

partner and taking a peculiar delight in sending Harold, the rival "rover," bowling to the other end of the ground 'There is no need to send me quite

mes the winner!" Well done! There's a good shot !" over the ground straight as a die, and ut mine, which was unfortunately near

the winning post.
"Now, then, I shall put this danger ous character out of pain; and then,

Fom, you had better retire gracefully rom the contest," said Harold, hurry old, it is horribly mean of you to put

But I pleaded in vain. He was mer-

ilties as easily as I have put an end to his game.' What did he mean? His eves were

ixed on me so earnestly that I colored saying, as I knocked about the balls un-

'Now, Tom, confess that you are thoroughly beaten !" interposed Helen, coming up triumphant with success and quite patronizing. "Here are Nora

"It was all unfair," I said, half cross, half amused, as we all sat under the lime-trees and talked about the match.

"You have a great deal of determin-ation," said Helen to Harold. "I shall never forget Nora's beseeching face.

tion; but I assure you it is quite allowable to put an enemy out of the game. Do 1't you think so yourself, Nora ?"smiling up into my face. "But it's not worth an argument. For pity's sake, don't let us fall out about tr fles ; real trouble may not be so far off from any

one of us." "Don't talk in enigmas, Harold; you are very cross to-day! Charife was the best croquet-player I ever knew; and he never did anything half so mean."
"And who, may I ask, is this great

Harold was laughing now, and trying. as I thought, to keep his temper. We were fast drifting into a foolish quarrel about nothing; but, had I known then the doubts and fears that were on his

"Who is this great authority on croquet?" he went on. "I am dying to "There he is!" I replied impetuously,

opening a locket at, my neck which contained the likeness of my favorite brother Charlie.
"Who is it?" he asked, taking the

locket from my hand. Helen broke in with a peal of laugh-

ter.
"Oh, dear, dear, listen, Tom! I do
believe Harold is jealous of Charlie!"

dear old time worn story which has any rate," said Harold, scrutinizing my been written so often in poetry and brother's handsome face; "and indeed, "He is a very good-looking fellow at prose, and is being enacted in real life Nora"-looking up with a smile-"I

"Won't 'allow' !" I repeated, laughing in return, and taking the locket playfully from him. "Well, then, Harold, what will you say when I tell you that he is an officer in a cavalry regiment, and that ne gave me this on the night before he sailed for India?"

"What?" he cried, suddenly starting up from his recumbent posture, while the blood rushed over his face.

Nora, what did you say?" Helen was convulsed with amusement; and, thinking he too was enjoying the joke, I repeated my statement : and, the spirit of mischief seizing me.

"And I promised him I would never part with it-never, never!" "Nora"-laying his hand on my arm -"once for all-who is it? I must

know." was my reply, spoken in jest, for we were all playing at cross-purposes. My harmless joke had bitter conse quences. To my surprise and conster-nation, he suddenly snatched the locket from me and again examined it, while

his face grew graver and darker each moment. On the other side were two locks of hair-mine and Charlie's. "Yours and his, I suppose?" said Harold, looking up.

"Exactly -- and he has a locket with those days when, side by side, we paced for I was annoyed at his cross-question-"Oh, I suppose so!" he said; then, with suppressed passion in his voice-

"Enough of this nonsense! I insist upon knowing! I desire you to tell "'Insist'-'desire'! It is rather too soon for that, I think !" I replied indignantly, turning crimson beneath his glance and driving back the hot tears that rushed to my eyes at the first angry

His face softened; he went on in a lower tone.

"Nora, I have a reason, dearest; I wouldn't ask it otherwise.' If Helen had not spoken then-if we had been alone-it might have been all so different! But her clear voice

The fault, the folly, call it what one 'Now, Nora, don't give in to either will was all mine. And surely I have threats or persuasions; he has no right uffered enough for one foolish word to use the one, and you must not mind

the other." "Yes," I said, still hurt and surprised at his strange manner; "you know, Harold, there are times when one needs

all one's determination.'

· "This is mere fool-ry!" he exclaimed passionately. "It is as I supposed then Very well-choose between us. At that moment Tom rejoined us,

The opportunity was lost, gone forever: and, seizing the locket that had been misunderstanding, I held it up, saying-"There-I have made my choice;

sight of the astonishment on the faces him, you can lightly break that vow of Tom and Helen, I turned from Harwhirl and my heart full of bitter re-

oither side, we walked on till we reached the orchard; then he stopped me, and his voice was strangely coldnay, almost indifferent, I thought,

"Nora, I have come to say that I forgive you fully and freely." I turned then and faced him.

"Forgive me! Why, it is your place to ask for forgiveness! scarcely have followed me to say anything so ridiculous."

"Yes; it seems I have come on fool's errand," He spoke sarcastically; yet, as I glanced up into the face of my hero, with the eyes that had ever a smile and soft look for me now looking gloomily beneath his glance and turned away, and coldly into mine, my great love for him rose up in my heart, and I longed to throw myself into his arms and im plore forgiveness-make any concession if he would only take me to his heart and whisper that he loved me still; But his next words brought crimson blushes to my face and tears of indignation and

pride to my eyes.
"Then I humbly beg Miss McDer mot's pardon for all offences commit-

I bowed low with defiance in every gesture, while my heart swelled with mingled feelings. "Mr. Broughton's request is grant-

For a moment we stood and looked straight into each other's eyes, each, I knew afterwards, misunderstanding the other. Then he spoke in a hurrled voice, holding both my hands in his. "Good-bye! It is all over between us; and I thank Heaven I discovered my mistake before it was too late; for a woman may make or mar a man's

happiness. Good-byel" Then be left me, and, walking a few paces, turned, his face softened, and his voice changed to one of loving reproach

ful entreaty.
"Nora, you might have trusted me. Oh, my darling, my darling, come! Oh,

surely it is a mistake?"

He held out his arms. Oh, the pathos, the yearning that one word "Nora" conveyed! Often and often since, in the still hours of the night, have I jected. Love was strong; but at that mo-

storm I could raise and quel! with a on the pier at Kingstown. Thd evenword, and resolved to bring him to my ing sun is shining on the range of blue fest. I returned his loving entreaty I think of it now, and know what he her wake. Standing on the deck, eagerly

Stung to the quick, he stood erect, his he springs on shore and hastily enters face whiter and sterner than I had the train that is standing by the platever seen it yet. Horror-stricken at form. Leaning back in the carriage, he

paper a record of those sunny happy the flower-beds and did not hear; and came; but I felt that he meant what he days that I can think of now through a Helen, beaming with fun and mischief, said.

Harold Broughton of old.

The twillight is stealing or that the meant what he days that I can think of now through a Helen, beaming with fun and mischief, said.

never could !" words to stay him. He never looked that, after six of the happiest weeks of wear this till you tell me who the owner and then I walked away, to be alone with my misery.

And so we parted-my love and Iunder the pink and white blossoms in forgiveness-I should be happy! Harold left that night without a word

"Poor little Nora!" she sobbed. "Dear, he will come back-poor Harold! Oh what did you say to him? His eyes were full of tears and he could hardly peak when he said 'Good-bye.' Oh, Nora, a man must feel very deeply when he cries like a woman! He made me prayed and hoped and waited for this promise not to tell you till he was gone; and he took that little gold heart out of pose I may keep this as a recollection of this life, a happy time that after all was simply

"Don't, Helen !" I cried. "Oh, stop -you will drive me mad !" Three long days came and went, and watched and waited for Harold's return : for I thought he would surely come back, when in a calmer moment he had considered how little ground there was for disagreement. Alas, I five years ago: and Harold's voice was did not know then the real reason that tremulous when he kissed me and whishad sent him away, and only fancied it was a foolish lovers' quarrel that a few words would explain! And so I my likeness," I answered recklessly, watched and hoped, and started at but Heaven grant we may be happy every sound, every step, and longed for the moment of his return-the moment that never came.

"Here, Nora," said Tom, tossing letter across the breakfast-table to me. "From Harold, who, I conclude, has come to his senses. Post-mark 'Dublin' -not so far off after all."

With my door locked, I tore open the let'er and read it all through to the end in a blank numb sort of a way, and then sat still and tried to realize it all. "Good-bye!" ran the last words, "Heaven bless you and make you happy! My last wish is that we may never meet again. Surely the world i wide enough for us two !"

Tears of bitter shame and sorrow coursed down my cheeks as I read and re-read Harold's letter, and saw too late the game of cross-purposes we had been playing

"Captain Warner, the officer in the

"I am going away." he wrote -'away to the other side of the world, and in all human probability shall never set foot on British soil again. It was accidentally that I heard of your engagement to Captain Warner, Nora, upbraid you that, while wearing one

thinking I had been false, when all the ner-what was it? A fabrication from \$20,000,000. beginning to end! Ob, why did not Harold ask me? One word would have

explained it all. Again and again did Helen piteously implore me to let her in ; but not even whole world might come; but for one grief and remorse, and weep in solitude over the grave of my dead hopes. and prayed that I might one day meet

buried my sorrow in my heart, and oped that time might make all plain. weeks lengthened into months, and ceased to be mentioned.

"Make our house your home," said people will live, in spite of all sorrow and disappointment,

Five years have passed, and, at the age of twenty-three, I am living on with the vague hope that has never quite died-the hope that I shall see Harold before I die, Charlie came home yesterday. He is the same dear affectionate brother as of old; and, alone with him, I told him everything just as it happened, how I had loved and lost. Kissing me tenderly, he softly quoted the words of the poet-

"Tis better to have loved rad lost

faint as the days glide by, with never a word from Harold, who perhaps may be in a lonely grave in some far-off of that last loving appeal which I re- should long ago have been sleeping in the quiet churchyard.

must have thought, how he must have scanning the shore, his face bronzed utterly despised me, I hate myself, and aged, is Harold Broughton the hero of Nora's love-story. There is the light of anticipation in his dark eyes as and is not hard by the the passion I had roused, I stood trem-bling; for I was afraid of him then, afraid to approach, to speak. He sooke the expression of care fades from his

haps it is that I hesitate to commit to But Tom had wandered away amongst first. Slowly and distinctly the words brow, and he looks once more like the

The twilight is stealing over the lod mist of blinding tears, while the happiness seems blurred and indistinct from all the misery that are a few thoughts are in the seems blurred and indistinct from all the misery that are a few thoughts are in the few throughts are in the few throught sadness on her heart to-night. Large Then he went away; and I was left tears roll one by one down her pale alone, too utterly heart-broken to utter | cheeks; the soft breeze stirs the appleblossoms, and the pure petals fall upon back-never once. I watched him till her bowed head. A hasty step falls very day? It is enough for me to say don't know that I shall allow you to the green branches hid him from view; upon the green turf, a hand is laid upon the green branches hid him from view;

> whispers-The strong arms are round her now, the old orchard. But, oh, if I could the welcome voice pouring incoherent see him once again, to kneel at his feet explanations into her ear. What does and tell him how he was mistaken—if it matter? All the sorrow is forgotten, I could only hear his dear voice whisper gone as a dream in the bliss of meeting

> Harold again. "Can you forgive me, Nora?" he or a message for me. Helen came to pleads, "And, dearest, I found out me in tears to ask for some explanation." In my mistake by chance. In my restless vessel that sailed brought me home: and here I am to ask you to forgive and forget all, and be my own again.' "Oh, Harold," she shos, "how I have

And so, after five long years, they your work-box, dear, and said. 'I sup- have met, never to be parted again in

with all its sorrow, seems now more like a dream, and my only wish at of Harold's love. We talked it all over

Jewels of the Orlent.

The history of gems in the East is the history of the governing princes, for so often has the course of history in the Orient been affected by intrigues about precious stones that they assume a state of importance. The traditional diamend in the East is the Great Mogul. The original weight of this stone was 787 carats, but by cutting it was reduced to 297 carats. The stone disappeared at the last Tartar invasion, when treasures to the value of \$350,-000,000 were captured by Nadir It is believed to be at present hidden away in some obscure fortress in Asia Minor, and it may be recovered at some

Some idea of the abundance of prematched in color and position as to re-

man's likeness and being engaged to semble the natural colors of the bird, old, who, with folded arms, was stand-ing moodily regarding me, and, ex-from the bottom of my heart, I pity Steps of silver led up to it, while a canclaiming, "Oh, if we had never met !" him. Oh, Nora, you can never know opy of gold, fringed with pearls, sup-I hurried away, with my mind in a how I loved you, my first and last love ported by twelve pillars emblazoned -how blindly and fully I beheved and trusted in you! Now that all is over, all proved fals I fully I behaved and each side was a sacred umbrella made all proved false, I feel as if I could of velvet, embroidered with pearls, the the gravel, and in a moment Harold never have faith in man, woman, or handle of gold being inlaid with diamonds. It was the most costly work of Hour after hour passed unheeded, art ever made. Its only rival was the and yet each minute was bearing him cerulean throne of the house of Bahfarther and farther away over the wide menee, in the Nizam. This was built blue sea, away to another country, in the Seventeenth Century, was nine feet long by three feet wide, was made time my heart was breaking for love of of ebony, covered with plates of gold him. My engagement to Captam War- crusted with gems, and was valued at

the magnificence of the Persian crown jewels. In the jewel room he found treasures valued at \$35,000,000 among them the crown, a mass of diamonds my own sister could see me in the first surmounted by a ruby as big as a hen's ours of my sorrow. Afterwards the egg. The King's belt is a wonder of barbaric magnificence, weighing about day I must be alone to battle with my twenty pounds and composed of a solid mass of diamonds, rubies and emeralds.

As Persia is the native land of the tur
As Persia is the native land of the finest age. His hands were so large that When the darkness came, I knelt down | quoise, it is but natural that the finest stone of this description is to be found Harold and tell him how he had mis-judged me.

I never told Tom and Helen the facts; in its collection. This royal specimen is four inches long, perfect in color, and without a flaw. When the Shah was in Europe, some years ago, he wore a variety of diamonds and other precious stones that he kept the detectives in a Harold told no one — not even his mother—whither he was going: and constant fever of fear lest he should be robbed of some of them, for one, even months into years, yet no tidings came, of the smallest, would have been a for-till at last Harold Broughton's name tune for a half-dozen thieves. The buttons of his coat were five in number, and each button was a diamond larger Tom and Helen; and so I lived on, as than the Kohinoor, while every part of his clothing seemed to be useful, not as

A word about sedatives, or sleepingdraughts. It is impossible to speak too strongly against the habitual use of though not producing the ill effects wept vain useless tears at the thought land; yet but for that hope I think I it leads to an eruption on the skin. Laudanum is the preparation of opium most employed by the public. Children are exceedingly sensitive to it. One a ten-grain dose for an adult, is useful mountains and making the deep-blue in checking a cold. Every ten grains ups for their bables unless such are or-

A CANADIAN EMIGRANT -"The founds gone?" shouted the depositor.
"Every cent," replied the President, "Are you sare that he left nothing?" 'He left nothing but the country.'

Art Needle Wark.

"Has there been any improvement is art needlework?" asked a reporter of a lady artist, who was busily putting the finishing stitches to a beautiful design

"Oh, yes, many, and of a truly artistic nature. Everything now seems to tend to high art. The Oscar Wilde craze has come again, I believe and is likely to remain. Etching art work with the needle is quite the rage now, It requires an artistic taste, an inborn faculty you might aay, to produce on sain or cloth of any kind designs or pices which so resemble nature, and look like etching in art. For instance, here is a tidy of that style. See how the delicate shades of thread are so bended as to give life and tone to the sketch as a whole. It looks more like fine art on canvass than needlework or

"Haven't you a special cloth to work

"There are many different kinds of cloth that can be used, but of them all satin is the favorite. Plush is used frequently. Of late three new blackgrounds have been introduced: Battis, transparent canvas and Chi..ese crape. ing are accomplished on these surfaces. The work is at all times tedious, but not arduous. It requires patients and class artist in needlework art, besides merely mechanical, I have frequently given one or two lessons to a lady, explaining the methods fully and have been astonished at the rapid progress she has made. Others I have taught for many months, without success. Hence you see a lady must have ability most popular stitch in art needle-work

artistic. The best flowers for the work stockings. made in the centre of the rose, being careful to draw the selvages a little the other petals in the same manner, the stamens by carrying stitches of silk ward as "the gentleman who up onto the ribbon, with a French knot spectacles by ukase. at the end to represent pollen. Other flowers with large petals, requiring wide ribbon are made in the same manner; but for the finer flowers like forget-menots, the ribbon may be threaded into a large sized needle and worked through and through taking a single stitch for

"The designs are generally flowers. are they not?" "Yes, flowers of rare beauty, grouped every conceivable shape are more

popular than figures of nymphs or he roes clad in bright armor. Remember to embroider nicely and shade, is art." Gen. Washington's Appearance. An old gentieman whom I met above the Braddock Hotel told me he had for years heard George Washington Custis talk of his adopted father. Said he: "Custis looked up to Washington as a god. He described him as straight as an American Indian and as free in walk as the savage, From the stories I have heard of Washington I have tried to picture him in my mind's eye. He was a tall man padded with muscle. He was six feet two in his shoes, and he weighed 210 pounds in his prime, of white dreses through the winter. All manner of shaggy cloths are in favor, and Turkish toweling has a share of they were a curiosity, and his whole frame was bony and large-jointed. He

had a broad chest, but not a full one, It was rather hollow, and he was troubled in his last days with a cough. His mouth was firm and his lower jaw gripped the upper with a determined grip. In later years he lost his teeth, and the false ones he got did not fit well and pushed out his lower tip. He had eyes of cold light gray, which could look stern and angry upon occasion, and which seldom smiled. He was as wide at the hips as at the shoulders, and green shades trimmed with reed feathers kept his straightness of stature to the last. He had large legs and was a good satin, and may be ornamented he did. I have understood that he

Nothing makes the world seem so

spacious as to have friends at a disance; they make the latitudes and

Bend Gear

The issue of an imperial decree for bidding the wearing of round hats, frock coats, vests without sleeves and pantaloons was supposed to be a means of gratifying a grudge Paul bore toward Euglishmen. His aversion to round hats seems to have been constitutional, It was more expedient that the hateful

garment should be prescribed than that the tranquility of a Czar should be disturbed. The sudden apparition of crowds of bareheaded gentlemen on he streets of St. Petersburg announced the new decree; wherever a round hat appeared it was snatched by ambushed policemen, and the muscular pedestrian who ventured to repel the assault and knocked down the thief was carried before the guard and fined. The combative Englishman was, of course, the

chief actor in these street breils, By the influence of Charles Whitworth the ukase, so far as it affected foreigners, was modified; the chief of the police was instructed not to confiscate the head-dress, but to detain its wearer till evidence was produced that greatest fish eaters to the world he was not a Russian either by birth or naturalization. Paul's hatred of hats was of old standing. While Grand Wonderful results in design and shad. Duke, and living at Gatchina, he saw a workman wearing one. He caused the man to be brought before him and administered to him a lecture on his atto be married to-morrow. The past, a good eye for coloring to be a first tire. Turning to the Grand Duchess, Paul asked for some pins, and raising years of experience. Some nevey learn the flaps of the round hat, transformed present is that I may grow more worthy it. To convince you that it is not it into a cocked one and ordered the

workman to wear it so till it was past service. The ukase caused a run on the shops offence, and as the stock was soon ex- pencils hausted people had to walk the streets -Fifty-four hundred incandescent bareheaded or batter their hats into lights are used at the Louisville expeat in that direction or else no progress can another category. An ambassador who tion, be expected, every color that a flower | qentured to laugh too loudly at these has can be stitched on canvas, even to eccentricities had his passports rethe minute shading of the leaves. The turned, Paul paid the dress of Eng. France. lishmen the compliment of a special would be impossible for me to explain was a three-cornered hat, a long cue 500 francs. to you the way a Kensington stitch is with a curl at the end of it, a single made; it has to be seen while it is be- breasted coat and vest, buckles instead ing done to fully comprehend its com- of latches at the knee-breeches and the W. T shoes. On one occasion, seeing one of work is Rococo work of ribbon embroi- sent some policemen to cut them into dery and can be done very rapidly. the size of shoes; but as the man refused Combinations of ribbons, flowers and to be reformed they dragged the boots

arrasene leaves can be made superbly off and left him to go home in his are the wild rose, forget-me-nots, wild clematis, daisy and Russian snow flower. The method of working is as fol- pleasure by wearing her hair too low at lows: For a rose take three or five shades of rose pink gros grain ribbon No. 9 or Surah silk, cut the same width; cut five pieces (one of each shade) two English servant was dragged from a —E-sting out of doors, even candy or fruit, is regarded as a mark of ill breeding in Mexico.

—The method of working is as follows:

—E-sting out of doors, even candy or fruit, is regarded as a mark of ill breeding in Mexico.

—The oldest newspaper ever issued inches long, commence with the dander est shade; make two small plaits in one end and tack it on the outer end of the of St. Petersburg fled in all directions — New York themselves in the mud before his tighter than the center in order to make Majestv. A short-sighted Englishman the petal stand out soft and puffy;make who pleaded defective vision, when asked why he had skulked down a back then fill the center with French knots lane, was ordered to wear speciacies of maize embroidered silk, also make He was known in the capitol ever and

One of the prettiest and most useful materials in this season's market is the Jersey flannel, which is worn by persons of all ages and pretensions. It is soft. warm and serviceable; it requires no trimming, and its pliant folds serve at once to define a good figure or to dis-guise a poor one. The Jersey dress is what they call those gay-striped Louse garments which are made quite plainly, without oversikrts, with a snug, round waist and no garniture save hows of satin or ottoman ribbon, bunching all the colors of the costume: The favorite combinations are navy blue and red, olive gold and red, red and black, gray and black, and blue and gold. The latter makes an especially stylish costume, and will bear a sailor collar and cuffs of blue Astrakhan cloth. In plain coters. Jersey flannel is used for charming negtiges of pale pink, and blue and cream, elaborately trimmed with lace and bows. It is the material pre-eminent for children's coats, and the gayest stripes are chosen for that purpose, though ladies seldom wear this conspicuous material out of doors. These soft, warm materials encourage the wearing

Some of the wool fabrics worn walking are suggestive of horse blankets, but they are none the less admired. There is one style of twilled cloth that has raised figures like Berlin work, and another that shows rich plush designs on a cashmere groundwork. Dark rich plaids are also fashionable, but for street costumes there is nothing more popular than simple, plain cloth in mushroom, garnet, dark blue or the or bands of fur. Otter continues to be a favorite fur trimming, but woven bands of ostrich feathers swan's down type are now made at Danbury, Cone. are worn by those who can afford them. This feather trimming averages about vious to water are very light, six inches in width, and costs from four -The distance of Sirius from the to six dollars a yard. It is put around earth is estimated to be 1,375,000 times the bottom of the long, straight over- greater than the distance of the sun, of skirt of tailor-made suits, around the about 123,750 000,000,000 miles, neck and sleeves. The very short
basques have a plain finish. These several costumes have no display bein the south of Europe, and a stagnayoud the rather ugly "waterfall" back tion in trade is expected throughout the which bunches all the fulness in a countries. single, bouffant puff close up to the -The highest price ever of these walking costumes are trimmed given in 1852 for a picture of the Virwith braid, metal braids being worn, gin from the hand of the great Spanish with cords and clasps of metal to match artist Murillo. the general garniture. Oxidized silver These are made to tuitate old and battered coins, bearing the profile head of some classic ruler or celebrity. At of some classic ruler or celebrity. At evening entertainments fancy wraps are Mars has been selected as the site of the worn, embossed yelvet raised upon ottoman stik of gold, crimson, amber, or ecrn, white and silver brocade; India, Commissioner-general. cashmere and feather trimmed plush Chenille fringe, mixed with silk and tinsel, is often used to finish these evening wraps. A great rage this sea son is the plush opera bag, which is carried on the arm by a silken cord. It is lined with some contrasting silk or

NEWS IN BRIEF

John Bright has turned his seventythird year.

NO. 3.

-Scarlet fever is reported prevalent in Jersey City.

-Canton, in China has a population of over 1 600 000. -Gophers are eaten as a delicacy in

portions of Georgia. -A paper chimney 50 feet high has en erected at Breslau,

-Licorice is profitably cultivated in acramento County, Cal.

gia in more than 100 days, -Wild ducks are becoming plentiful

-Foreign cattle companies awa 000,000 Texas cattle. -Boston shipped 40,000 barrels of ap-

des to England in two weeks. -Palastine was united to the Ottanan Empire by Selim 1, in 1516.

-Four thousand invitations were ately issued for a wedding in Chicago.

-Philadelphia has seven public libcaries, containing 1,000,000 books.

-There are three chandellers in the White House that cost \$5,000 apiece. -Riots were made treasonable offen-

for head-dresses that were not a civil stead of wood in manufacturing lead

-Fifty-four hundred incandescent -Gardening is practically taught in more than 20,000 primary schools in

-The yearly cost of the French Kensington outline statch. It police decree. The costume he enjoined Academy to the State amounts to 98, -Six handred and ninety women

roted at a recent election in Seattle, "Another popular method of this art the hate d race wearing long boots, he don, There are \$,700 public bouses and

> said, to keep and clean the crown jewels of England. The day schools of the city of New York have 150,000 pupits, and the night schools 12 mm

-The oldest newspaper ever issued

- New York capitalists have inves

32 square miles -In the last ten months the officer seized 48,225 barrels of unlawful grog at Portland, Me.

-Portland, Or., is getting up an excursion party for the Sandwich Islands to leave in January.

ri Karker, and the first was exhibited at Edinburg, in 1788, -It is estimated there are 40,000 perons in New York dependent upon

-The era of the Hegira dates from July 15, 622, the day when Mohammed ded from Mecca to Me lina.

-New York customs officials found 00 artificial eyes concealed in a bustle elonging to a lady voyager.

ment is 241,679, or 50 per cent. that they sold for half penny a pound, -During the past year nearly 150

boilers have exploded, killing outright and maining for life more than 600 per-

-The pauper population of England exceeds by some 10,000 souls the entire population of the great colony of New outh Wales.

-It costs 33,000:000 francs per ve o support the penal institutions of Italy, while only 23,000,000 francs are devoted to education.

-Fifteen orange trees near Plant City, Florida, yield this year, 150,000 trees are about 40 years old

-Although newspaper reading is

greatly on the increase in Austria-Hungary, it is estimated that some twenty millions of the nation never so B DEDET.

Antonin Proust has been selected as -Despite the distress in the north of England this autumn, there is a de crease in the returns of paupers as com-

diminution in crime. - Maryland with a population of 213 639, has an enrollment of 134,210, or 63 per ceut.; and with a colored population of 63,591, has an enrollment of

28,921, or 44 per cent. greater size is given by having the —Florida has enrolled 18,571 out of a whole lower floor carpeted slike. 41 per cent.; and 20,444 out of a colored school population of 42,000, or 40 per cent. Her annual expenditure on this

band, who both seemed highly amused. The little mystery was soon explained amidst much laughter. There was no "old Mr. Broughton;" it was all Helen's fun, whe seemed more than delighted at the success of her little plot. The laugh however broke the ice of formality between us, and we soon got on capitally together. Dear Heien always so bright and merry, and yet so sweet and loving-no wonder her husband idolized and almost worshipped his "wild Irish rose," as he called his pretty golden-haired wife, with her laughing blue eyes and sunny smile!

over the downs, and you had been sure at the foot of a chalk cliff, or something equally terrible ? Ah, you little thought could make Princess answer whip and And Tom would look down, with know." love in his eyes and voice, and assure her that his mind had been made up, his heart irrevocably lost, from the mo-

be his wife. I was sitting at the open drawingroom window listening to Helen's clear sweet voice singing, and thinking, as she sang of hopeless grief and sorrow, how very far off and distant all trouble seemed to be, and that life and love had not always a dark background of angry storm-clouds to creep up and blot

The gentlemen were pacing up and

Later in the evening Helen came to

can blame no one but myself; never, even in my inmost thoughts, have I suffered myself to cast a doubt upon him. broke in-

lives and struck the death-blow to all We were playing a spirited and longcontested game of croquet one lovely afternoon, Helen and Harold against Tom and myself; our side was nearly victorious and Tom was triumphant He was a bad player; and I, being a rover," was helping on my unluck

so far," he said, laughing; "I am quite ired of walking up and down after my pall. Now stand back every one! Here ried Tom, as Harold's ball came flying

ciless, only saying, as my ball hit the stick and bounded off— "Can't help it, Nora; all is fair in ove and war." Then suddenly, with a laugh that had more of annoyance han mirth in it, he added, "I wish we ould put an end to all doubts and diffi-

"Don't talk nonsense !" "Perhaps it's not nonsense," he re-

and Harold fighting over the rules of croquet. But never mind, Tom- if your poor little 'rover' had not been finished so cruelly, you would have

One would have thought that the fate of nations hung on your reply.
"There are moments," he replied,
"when one needs all one's determina-

player? Is he a myth, a character in a book, or what? Charlie! Who can he

mind, I would never have spoken as I

her shoulder, and a well-known voice

wanderings I came across Capta n Warner, and he eelightened me. The first

Once more I take up my'pen. We are to-day under the very tree beneath which we discussed the croquet-match

"Well, darling, the trouble is all We have both suffered deeply; now I

future time. cious stones in the East may be gained from the fact that when Mahmoud, in cavalry regiment"-Charlie's regiment! the eleventh century, captured Sumnat, What did it mean?

Again and again I read those last words before I could fully understand it all—those last words so full of min
The again of Mah
an idol statue was broken open and found to contain three bushels of diathen bring the other end of the petal end with a few strong stitches; when they saw the Czar's carriage in then bring the other end of the ribbon wore and pass it down through a slit made in the centre of the rose, being back and compelled them to prostrate

— New York capitalists have investigated in all directions when they saw the Czar's carriage in then bring the other end of the post petal end with a few strong stitches; then bring the other end of the post petal end with a few strong stitches; then bring the other end of the post petal end with a few strong stitches; then bring the other end of the post petal end with a few strong stitches; then bring the distance, only to be followed by mounted Cossacks, who brought them to prostrate.

— The area of Philadelphia is 129 bies and 175 pounds of pearls. Shah Jehan, the greatest of the Megul sovereigns, left a treasure of incalculable value at his death, a throne valued at \$30,000,000 and a crown worth \$12,-000,000. The throne was the celebrated think you it is such a light thing to peacock throne, so called from the imthe innocent cause of this most strange | wreck a man's happiness-to blight his | ages of two peacocks which stood bewhole life? Does not your conscience fore it, each made of precious stones so

The throne was six feet long and four

A late traveler gives an account of

a covering for his body, but as places to hang diamonds on.

rider and runner. You have heard the stories of his wonderful strength of arm and how he threw stones wide distances. His nose was rather thick and coarse, I have never heard that it had a blossom on it. He was rather fastidious as to dress, though he wore plain clothes these. They should never be taken when not on military duty. He a ways without a doctor's orders. Chloral, shaved himself, but had a servant to comb and tie his hair every morning. which follow opium, is depressing. I have heard Mr. Custis say that he One or two teaspoonsfuls of the syrup rose very early at Mt. Vernon, often is the dose for an adult. "Chloral-before daybreak, and as early as 4 a. m. drinking" is a fearful evil, against He would, at sunrise, go to his stables waist over the full of the basque. Some work of art was \$125,000, which was which none can keep too sedulous a and look at his blooded horses.—When guard. Of bromide of potassium, five he came back he had a light breakfast to twenty grains is the ordinary adult of corn cakes, honey and tea, or somedose. It is a powerful sedative to the thing of that sort, and then he ate nervous system, but should never be used as a habit, for, besides other evils, it leads to an eruption on the skin.

It leads to an eruption on the skin.

It leads to an eruption on the skin. returned and was dressed for dinner. Dinner was a big meal at Mt. Vernon, It is a glorious evening in the month drop of laudanum has killed an infant. He usually drank five glasses of Madment pride was stronger. Weak, foolish girl that I was! I felt proud of the of may; there are bustle and confusion it should never be taken without a cira wine at desert, but doctor's prescription. Dover's powder, heard of his being drunk. He was not opposed to the moderate use of liquor, and when he was first elected to the with a mocking little curtsey, and laughed—actually laughed—in the face like diamonds; and the mail-boat is of this powder contains one grain of House of Burgesses of Virginia, among little curtsey, and like diamonds; and the mail-boat is option. Therefore it should be used the terms of his election expenses were be used the items of his election expenses were of the man whose noble heart prompted steaming in, with the sunlight dancing him to make the first overtures. When on the foam and spray that follow in ers against all manner of soothing syrthists five against of his election expenses were a hogshead and a barrel of whiskey, the synthesis of the section expenses were a specific prompted by the strength of the section expenses were a specific prompted by the strength of the section expenses were a specific prompted by the strength of the section expenses were a specific prompted by the strength of the section expenses were a specific prompted by the strength of the section expenses were a specific prompted by the strength of the section expenses were a specific prompted by the strength of the section expenses were a specific prompted by the strength of the section expenses and the section expenses and the section expenses are section expenses. thirty-five galions of wine and forty-three galions of beer. In the the Virginia House he did not cut a great figure. He was not much of a speaker, it treats little things as little things, but he was popular or he could not and is not hur by them.

treated his slaves very well, but that he made them work and would allow no foolishness among them. Washington liked thet a tre, and he was fond

-- Ne rain fell in some parts of Geor-

m various parts of Florida

-The Japanese are said to be the

-Newspaper compositors receive \$1.30 a day of ten hours in Par's.

es against English law by an act of -Paper is now used in Germany in-

wine cellars. -It costs over \$5,000 a year, it is

-Esting out of doors, even candy or

-Two pice logs recently cut in Clay County, Fig., measured respectfully 1.457 and 1.368 feet,

Panoramas were invented by Rob

gambling for a hving.

-Kentucky has a white school pop lation of 478,597. Her white enroll -Mushrooms are reported to have been so plentiful in England this season

-The New York Potice Board has ecided that hereafter officers shall wear service stripes, one for each five years of service.

-The production of gold in 1883 was \$27,816,640; of silver, \$42,975,101; of copper, \$5,683,921; of lead. \$8,163,550; tal, \$84,639,212.

-Wooden shoes of the old Dutch They are of butternut and while imper-

Paris Exhibition of 1889, and that M.

pared to last year, and a very decided

secount is \$114 897