NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Ireland's expulation is 3,099,000

-Twenty theatres in Europe are in

-The exodus of colored people from

-There are 940 c orches in London

-Missouri has a law forbidding the

-A mysterious disease is killing off

-Tramps are overrunning many of

-Counterfeit ten cent piece are said

-In Michigan there is a movement

-Arizona papers state that fully 2000

-Strawberries are selling on the

-The wealthiest men in the U. S.

-- An English opera company, with

-There is \$40,000,000 of unclaimed

-Contrary to reports, General Grant's

-A Boston maiden has had a pair of

A female resident of Gardiner,

- The Temple Church (in London).

-Among the residents of Guadala-

-There are more idle men in London

-Paris hotelkeepers and managers

-Vast quantities of clams have

-The conversion of churches into

- Brooksville, Fia., bousts of a white

complain that this is the dullest winter

been east upon the beach at Atlantic City by the recent high tides.

theatres still continues. Boston being

turnip measuring 25; Inches in circum-

-New England tobacco growers

A colored resident of Barlowcoun-

tv. Ga., has just had a pair of shoes

made for him which are 15s in size.

complain of lighter weight per acre this season than for several years,

completed her 108th year.

than for many years past.

they have known for years.

about to follow the fashion.

gold-rimmed spectacles made to order

Senate are said to be the least inclined

to oratory.

Mormons settled in that Territory dur-

lesss than in 1841.

receipt of State aid.

South Carolina is subsiding.

within a radius of 12 miles,

sale of cigarettes to children.

NO. 9.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1885.

PRAYING FOR SHOES.

On a dark November morning A lady walked slowly down

The thronged, tumnituous thoroughfare Of an aucient scaport town. Of a winning and gracious beauty The pence of her pure young face.

Was soft as the gleam of no angel's dream
In the calms of a heavenly place.

Her eyes were fountains of pity, And the sensative mouth expressed A longing to set the kind thoughts free

In music that filled her breast, She met, by a bright shop window, An urchin timbs and thin, Who, with limbs that shook and a yearning

Was mistily glancing in. At the rows and varied clusters

Of slippers and shoes outspread, Some slippers and shoes outspread, Some slippers and shoes outspread, Some purple and green and red. His pale lips moved and murmured;

But of what, she could not hear, And oft on his folded hands would fall The round of a bitter tear. "What troubles you, child?" she asked

him, In a voice like the May-wind sweet. He turned and while pointing delefally, To his naked and bleeding feet. "I was praying for shoes," he answered;

"(Just look at the splendid show!)
I was praying to God for a single pair,
The sharp stones hurt me so!" She led him, in museful slience,

At once through the open door, And his hope grew bright, like a fairy light, That fickered and danced before!

And there he was washed and tended And his small, brown feet were shod; And he pondered there on his childish prayer, And the marvellous answer of God.

Above them his keen gaze wandered, How strangely from shop to shelf, Till it almost seemed that he foully Of looking on God Himself.

The lady bent over, and whispered, "Are you happier now, my lad." He started, and all his soul flashed forth In a gravitude swift and glad.

"Happy"-Oh, yes!-I am happy! His eyes aglow, and his vo oe sunk low,)
"Please tell met Are you God's wife?"

THE BRASS-BOUND CHEST.

Flakes of snow were hurrying through the air and falling on the chrysanthemums and taded hydrangeas in the garden at Fendall Court. Snow was a enter, rarity in this numid, mild South-of-Ireland climate, and the feathery atoms fluttered about as if all astray, and seemed as sby of lighting on the trembling last tokens of the autumn as the frost-touched flowers were loath to re-

gathering storm from a window set deep in the stone wall of the house, Though Gladys Luttrell was eighteen years old, the sight of the falling snow was still fascinating to her. "I will go out and make a pile of

snow-balls to attack nex as he comes through the gate! What fun!" she exclaimed, flying away to her little room to make ready for the adventure.

One farewell glance in her mirror showed her bright gray-blue eyes sparkling with pleasure, the delicate color of her cheeks heightened to a rich bloom, and her gold-brown hair straying in ravishing little curls and tendrils beneath her for cap. With her lovely fresh face to glorify it, her dress with perfection of a costume. As she left the room she picked up from the sofa a little muff made of a pheasant's

breast, and pressed it to her lips.

The foolish little girl frequently wasted a kiss on this muff, for Rex had shot the pheasant to make it for her, and had had it lined with a soft white rabbit-skin. A trimming of pheasants' feathers a sorned the tight-fitting jacket she wore, and concealed all the shabby edges, giving her quite the air of a Russian princess—so Gladys said.

She hurried down the stairs, and out

into the long winding avenue, amid the fine old trees of which she soon van their satingowns over from London and membered seeing it ever since she came,

"Well aimed, you saucy minx !" pres-

er's; and together they began slowly ing her eyes sorrowfully on the road. "Three months ago," began Rex, "a fellow in Rockdale told me a story upon which I was fool enough to rebuild all my half-dead hopes. He said that he had received through a friend in America news which he thought would prove to a certainty the death of Herbert Fendall. I investigated the matter eagerly and joyfully enough, as you may imagine; but I found the whole story as baseless and visionary as the thousand and one others which have misled us. I made a solemn vow to myself that if this last quest ended in nothing, I would abandon all hope of seeing my self righted in this country, and would seek a new career for myself. I am gong to Australia "

If the young man had declared that he was going to take his own life, Gladys could not have exhibited more

"And you could go all that long journey away from me?" she said re-

"Gladys, don't make it harder for me than it already is !" exclaimed Rex, with a catch in his voice, "My darling, it is for your good that I go! We can never marry on the miserable pittance that I get here, whereas in Auscould in a few years make enough to buy the dear little cottage we so often talk about; and you could have the pair of ponies with rough tails and manes which you declare you dream

"Or perhaps, if you made a fortune, we could continue to live at Fendall May her sould thin peace! May her sould the country should be done with the Court. The brass-bound chest!"

May her sould the peace! If Miss Fendall had said, "At this hour to-merrow evening the heavens was great talk in the country about was great talk in the Court. The brass-bound chest!"

May her sould the peace! Well, as 10.2 may suppose, sir, there was great talk in the country about have been more astonished; but amanaged the peace of the pea

prising briskness, considering her de- They couldn't be sure that Sir Herbert | ment soon gave way to delight with | pointing to the imaginary Lady Imaginar "The dear old place! How I should like to restore a little of its past glory to it! But I am afraid that will never is to this day.

could not have it; and at last the lawyers put the case in Chancery, where it
is to this day.

nug and also where it
cap-ribbons considerably.

"How sweet of you, aunt Letty! The to it! But I am afraid that will never is to this day. Rex remarked, with a regretful

wicked not to have a smile for the last

her lover, regarding her tenderly,

"Three months! That seems a long left no children. time. Perhaps something will happen

You old gray walls, why will you not tell your secret, and let me stay with my darling Giadys, my promise i has, for times are hard with them. looked a lovely picture of youth, health, wife?" exclaimed the young man, suddenly raising his clenched fist towards with her—MissGladys Luttrell—maybe

where the try hangs thickest over the sure people cannot marry on love atone shabby furniture, window Herbert Fendall was seen for and there is not much else for them the last time. His ghost will haunt now.

"But the strangest thing of all, sir, you if you talk and look so."

"I wish I could see his ghost; and had departed this life." "You couldn't make the lawyers believe in your ghost story any more you have told them."

"True-alas, too true! acknowledged "Now, Rex, let us put doleful for the other servants. thoughts out of our heads for a time, and try to be cheerful for New Year's attempt at cheerfulness she was far from feeling.

"What possibilities there are in the were always good to the poor! place, with proper care; but it would and weed-grown! And the lake is beast is fast asleep! gives one the shivers to look at it." "True for you, your honor-it is but

the country round." "The house is vacant, of course?" "No your honor. Some of the Fen-dalls still live there; but they have now only ha'pence where they once had guineas; and they can make but a sorry fight against the wrack and ruin about

"I am sure the place has a history !" "It has, your honor." "Relate it, Patsy; you are, without

shows as much." Conversation of this sort took place its many un lisguised darns, seemed the between the car-driver and his "fare," whenever a stranger was taken through of curiously-wrought brass. the estate; and Patsy, a renowned simple recital.

would begin, "yonder house was the old riddle, what wouldn't I give for the scene of merry makings and festivals key to you?" such as are told of in fairy-stories; every horse in the stables had a pedi- the brass-bound chest, which, dust-covgree, the table groaned with dainties ered, solid and invulnerable, stood in from foreign parts, and the ladies had the same spot in which Gladys had re

ently exclaimed a clear fresh voice; and Rex Fendall stopped for an instant between the headless stone lions guarding was, but rather strange in himself—not its substantial sides, and wondering the gateway to get rid of a liberal like other folk; and they do say that with all a child's eager curiosity what handful of snow which some rosy fin- the poetry he wrote would just bring it contained—it being to her youthful gers had sent flying down the back of tears to your eyes. Sure every lass in imagination an exaggerated Pandora's "You shall pay a penalty for the county would have given her two casket, which she longed to open. that, miss, when I have had time to eyes for a smile from him; but never a think of the punishment I can inflict." one would be look at except Lady Ir- Gladys was born—this chest had been "Rex. your laugh is only on your lips, mentrude Mowbray. She was staying placed, locked, in the attic, and Miss and your eyes are quite sad; what is at the Court; and you may well say she Fendall had strictly forbidden its being the matter, dear?" Gladys asked, let- was a real beauty-looked like the opened. Whether it was a freak of ting the remainder of her snow-balls young lady, Miss Luttrell, that's living hers to feign a mystery where none exfall unheeded to the ground. "Before at Fendall now, Molly Brady says, isted, or whether the chest really conyou saw me I noticed how serious you looked."

Their families were related, so that is looked."

Their families were related, so that is no one knew; and, as time went on, inme once Lady Irmentrude's picture in mates of the house learned that inquithe very bluest kind of 'blues;' and, the big drawing room—you see two of ries on the subject were idle and useless since you have surprised part of my secret, I may as well tell you all."

Gladys's, arm stole through her lovyou, and you'd think the sun itself was what the mysterious chest contained, retracing their steps to the house, Gladys caught in her gold-brown hair, while The fact that the young girl was alburying both hands in her muff and fixgreen gown, looks just like one of them house and intimate acquaintance with lilies over beyant in its green leaves.

"Well, sir, it was plain to be seen that she would marry Sir Herbert; fond secret doubly trying. enough they were of each other, and a fine well matched pair they were. So gained a strong hold on her vivid imit went ou till Christmas time, when agination; and often of an evening she there was a great fox hunt. All the would tell Rex, to his great amusement, the country round. Ah, your honor, the romances she had woven about it. bit of a gossoon then. Sir Herbert rode zest with which Gladys always discussed close at Lady Irmentrude's side; and the brass-bound chest. handsome enough they both looked on their fine blooded horses. Not much of their fine blooded horses. Not much of

well, sir, after the number there was new rear's Eve, will find us without a great ball in the evening. When it was time to dress, Sir Herbert went up grieves me beyond words that such is to his own rooms, and, if you'll believe the case, for never before, since these me, from that time—now thirty years walls have stood, has the old year passed me, from that the was never seen or away without a festival being held heard of. Och, but that was a sore within them. During your day, chiltime for Fendall! And long and weary dren, it is true, the merry-making has was the search they made for him all through the country; but never a trace could they find of him; and Heaven they have been a hard year for us, as you only knows what has become of the know; we cannot afford any outlay

lord of Fendall ! whiter and thinner every day, till she looked like one of them littles, thirsty for a drop of rain! Many a year she fought with the bitter sorrow in her heart, hoping always that Sir Herbert heart, hoping always that Sir Herbert heart, hoping always that she went hour to morrow events. would come back; but at last she went hour to morrow evening you may open into a convent and died ten years since.

cast and forlorn? It is really very spend of the rents, even to keep up the to-night for thinking of it!

r lover, regarding her tenderly, son—Mr. Rex—as fine a young gentle—it for worlds."

Because I think of your going so man as you'll and anywhere. With the Never mind another hug, dear," far across the sea. Oh, Rex, Rex, it is help of God, maybe he'll come into his said Miss Letitia rather nervously, as a "It will not come for three months his pocket, there are thousands belongyet; the spring is the best time to start ing to him in the bank, if it could be old woman can do for your amuseproved that Sir Herbert was dead and | ment."

"Mr. Rex's aunt, Miss Letitia Fentwo servants, where in old times there and merry the ivy-grown windows of the south wing of Fendall Court, now visible through the trees.

With ner—aliss Glady's Lutten—mayor you'll remember, sir, I told you she looked like Lady Irmentrude's picture? Mr. Rex is in an office in Dublin, but its Christmas decorations of holly and the holl an "Hush, Rex dear!" Gladys whispered in awe-struck tones. "In that room he is in love with Miss Gladys; but

ti.en I should know for sure that he Bray. She lives at the Court; and many a one thinks that, if she was right in her head, and could tell, she knows something about Sir Herbert. She than in the other more probable tales came first to Fendall as maid to Lady Irmentrude, a good-looking-enough young woman, but so high and mighty in herself that she never had a word

"Weil, sir, the morning after Sir Eve-for aunt Letitia's sake, and be- room all doubled up like in a corner, cause it is right," Gladys said, with an and quite mad entirely. They knew that she had gone to Sir Herbert's room with a message the evening before, and they do think that she saw something Tourists & jaunting-cars occasionally dreadful there that took her wits clean drove through the demesne of Fendall away; but Heaven only knows what it Court in the apring and summer; its was. Anyhow, she never got over it long sweep of avenue with overarching more's the pity; for, if she only had trees and the wilderness of greenery be- her mind, who knows but what she yond proved a strong temptation to might be able to help our young master leave the dusty highway; and old Tatbury, the gate-keeper, had orders to al- so they let her stay at the Court, in stead low any respectable looking vehicle to of sending her to the madhouse just over at Boynton. But sure the Fendalls

"Now, your honor, that is all I can take a fortune to put it in order! See tell you about Fendall Court; and you-that beautiful sweep of lawn—a rank der is the end of the road. Go on, wilderness! Look at the statues, broken Gipsy! By the powers, I believe the

Two days before the close of the year, years ago, w en I was a lad, there was contents of many mouldy boxes and the box lay revealed. not a finer or better kept estate in all tranks. She was searching for some bits of fur-trimming with which to adorn a red woollen jacket for the old Jewess Rachel, which was to be pre-sented to her on New Year's Eve; the poor creature had a childish delight in right-colored garments, and she suffered much from the unusual cold of the season.

Gladys seemed not altogether pleased with the result of her search, for she had ransacked box after box, till all doubt, a good story-teller-your face stood open, with their contents scattered over the floor-all save one-a heavilymade chest covered with mildewed leather, with corners, hinges, and bands

"I have looked over these rags and "whip" of the locality, was in his ele-ment when asked to tell the story of mured Gladys impatiently, "and might Fendall Court. Unlike most of his have spared myself this trouble. These class, he held strictly to facts, and al- bits of beaver will have to do, mothlowed his imagination no play in his eaten though they are. I hoped to find an old chinchilla muff of aunt Letitia's; "Thirty years ago, your honor," he but it seems to have disappeared. You past. "I packed away her ciothes when

This last remark was addressed to a child of five, to live with Miss Fen-"Sir Herbert Fendall, a bacheler of dall. Many and many a time, when a

Long before - many years before all else that it contained made her ex-

quality from the Court followed the the conclusions she had come to rehounds, with crowds of people from all garding the contents of this box, and that was a sight for sore eyes! It's Topics of interest were rare at Fendall well I remember it, though I was but a Court, which perhaps accounted for the

their one blooded horse. I am thinking, that evening about the open dreplace in for they looked only at each other! the great drawing-room, "to-morrow, "Well, sir, after the hunt there was "Well, sir, after the hunt there was "New Year's Eve, will find us without now, and without money it is difficult "Poor Lady Irmentrude, she grew to provide a feast. The thought of the

was dead, and so of course the next Gladys; and she gave the old lady a trude.

"Maurice Fendall -he was the next verything in all the world that I should "Rex, do you know that New Year's live at the Court; but he couldn't take Rex—we may open the brass-bound heir and Sir Herbert's uncle-came to like to have happen! Only think of it, Eve is close at hand, and we are down- the title, and never a penny could be chest at last 1 I shall not sleep a wink Rex, clutching the back of a chair to cast and forlors? It is not sleep a wink to chest at last 1 I shall not sleep a wink t days of the old year," declared Gladys.
"Your eyes are full of tears as you of long ago!

place; so it has gone to wrack and run give aunt Letty a hug now, Rex, for you eyes are full of tears as you of long ago! "Maurice Fendall died, and left a box as I am though you will not confess

the time he has not a five-pound note in tion for granted. You are good chil-

before then to make you change your dall, lives at the old house with one or let of snow outside and a roaring fire faces within, at Fendall were twenty. She has a little bit of Court. Gladys, in spite of the sleepless money of her own; and it is well she night she had predicted for herself,

mistletoe; scarlet berries were massed wherever they would cling, and the firelight cast a pleasant glow over the

blaze illumines Lady Irmentrude's poris about an old crazy woman, Rachel trait to-night, Rex? I could almost To punish him, I put my lady's refusal Bray. She lives at the Court; and declare that she smiled down on us just in the envelope address: I to him, and then. How lovely she was !' "Very lovely-and astonishingly like

"You foolish flattering boy! you suppose I am going to believe that nonsense!

The sweet silly nothings which the lovers addressed to each other during grew white and set. He ran down the the next ten minutes were interrupted Herbert was lost they found her in her by a sound of clattering and banging in the hall without.

bringing the chest!" cried Gladys, flying watching him, frightened Suddenly to the door and throwing it wi e open. tout peasant lads bearing the heavy box between them.

Twitching imaginary forelocks, the with a half-crown for the New Year's Eve rejoicing.

Miss Fendall produced a quaint pol

At last the supreme moment arrived Gladys, on her knees in the attic of the when she found herself slowly raising sank swooning upon the floor. a sorry place now; but five and twenty old house, was busily turning over the the lid, and the mysterious contents of

for she knew instinctively that these

most becoming costume it was. I saw her in it, for the last time, on that dreadful night thirty years ago," said Miss Fendall, whose tears were falling like rain at the sad memories of the she left us, half mad with grief, and in that box I put the last dress I ever saw her wear, some letters, and a journal in which the unhappy girl confesses all her love for poor lost Herbert, I could not bear to think of these things being disturbed perhaps by irreverent strangers. so I ordered that the box should never be opened. To-night I have relented ; and I am not sorry. Poor Irmentrade -yours was a sad fate!"

While the old woman was speaking, half to herself, Gladys had gathered up the velvet gown in her arms and had

When Miss Fendall raised her eyes again, she started back with a suppressed cry of astonishment; there, under the portrait of Lady Irmentrude, stood It was Gladys, who, in the dress of her ingly that her two companions were almost speechless with surprise.

"You thought I was a ghost, didn't ou?" said Gladys, with a merry laugh. "Child, what a wild idea!

But Miss Fendall's speech was checked by another apparition still more strange in the doorway. A white haired woman, with wild restless eyes burning Fendall to Miss Gladys Luttrell. feverishly in her thin pale face, came forward with steps short and tottering, like those of a young child, to where the group stood looking wonderingly at her. She wore a dark dress of coarse it, and I was not mistaken!" trimmed with fur, and shabby actificial flowers stuck at random in her hair.

"Why, Rachel, what made you think of visiting us this evening? You have always avoided us before," said Miss Fendall, in a kindly voice to her crazy "I saw my Lady Irmentrude through

the open door, and came in to ask If I should sit up for her to-night, 'answered the strange figure, curtseying before Gladys. "Marvellous! This is, I believe, the first time that the name of her young mistress has been uttered by Ruchel

since she became insane. The sight of Gladys in that dress has awakened a faint spark of reason," Miss Fendall said, half to herself, her eyes wide with "Your ladyship will not walk on the terrace with Sir Herbert this eveningha, ha I" cried the crazy woman, in a quavering voice which she seemed una-

ble to control, looking Gladys keenly in "For Heaven's sake, Gladys, end age the woman in her delusion! We may learn an inkling of the truth-for it rests with her, if with anyone on earth," whispered Miss Fendall, trembling with excitement.

"Where is Sir Herbert ?" Rex asked huskily.
"Who are you who try to ferret out my secrets ?" the woman asked angrily. "I will do you no harm, no matter that you tell me."

"Gladys, my dear child, leave the Gladys, white and trembling, stole out of sight behind a portiere whence she could hear un seen

"Yonder, in the well, under the sundial. I saw him fall in, and then every-

you are just as much interested in the thing was dark to me, and to him too. Miss Fendall started violently, and exchanged glances with Rex.

dreadful! I should never have the courage to part with you when the time hard on him to know that, while many s his eyes on the crazy woman's. 'It was night; there was a little

moon which made light and shadows outside. My jady had written a note to Sir Herbert, saying that she returned his love. She told me nearly all her thoughts, and what she did not tell I read on the sly in their letters. My lady had also at that time another lover at Fendall whom she detested. That night -New Year's Eve-she gave me two letters to deliver-one to her heart's lover, telling that she belonged to him; the other a firm refusal of the suit of the man who, against her will, had made love to her. There was no name mentioned in this last letter, and my lady did not seal the notes-she did not think I was sharp enough to read them. I w s in a rage with Sir Herbert that "Do you notice how srikingly the day, because I had heard him say something scoffing of the Jews, my people. destroyed the fond loving message intended for him. I meant to say the next day that I had made a mistake, and so Do right everything. In the meantime he that would have had his punishment. Sir Herbert read the letter-the one refusing forever another man-and his face private stairway leading from his rooms into the shrubbery. I called after him; but he did not hear me. He started "The chest! The chest! They are towards the lake swiftly and blindly, I he disappeared; there was no tree or Miss Letitia entered, followed by two rock to hide him, and the moon shone clearly on the lawn. I knew what had happened; but my tongue was dead. "Here-before the fire !" said Gladys | The railing had been taken away from the well; but it was set in place too

Eve rejoicing.

"Gladys, you shall open the chest, as your patience and curiosity have been most sorely tried regarding it."

late to save Sir Herbert. The next back in one's chair, or dancing on one morning, before the news of his disappearance was spread abroad, the workmen covered the well with the heavy wrongly to spoiled children. The to lift it since. The last master of Fen- all the process of eating, absolutely

At the top were various articles of intent were they upon what the next hostess. Table talk should be light, lady's apparel of a cut and fushion quite few days would bring forth. If old agreeable, general, each person present

were the relics of some one long dead. recognition of his rights and the reali- not heard," unless they are in such She next withdraw a heavy velvet dress zation for himself and Gladys of all majority that the conversation is keyed of a delicate shade of green, embroi- their fondest hopes, and for Miss Fen- to their level. dered thickly with seed-pearls on the dall a tranquil old age, happy in the joy bodice and down the front of the skirt;

of her beloved ones.

As quickly as possible Rex had the wish to see followed, and will themthe short sleeves, and a curious fan of broken sun-dial removed which con- selves conform to a high standard of carved mother-of-pearl and painted cealed the forgotten well. A man table etiquette, will have little difficulty feathers lay with the costume. Guays lashed to a long rope, with lantern and in attaining the results of culture they

> rope to be drawn up. At last the workman's rough shock successful experiment. of hair was seen again at the mouth of the well, and he scrambled out as if glad to feel the grass beneath his feet

once more. "There are bones down there, your honor-human bones, for I had the skull her own request, became acquainted in my hand. There was no water, and with the famous David Frederick I picked up these bits of things lying Strauss. He lived at Darmstadt for in the clay."

R-x took from the man's work-stained hands what seemed the tarmshed clasp and read to her his letters on Voltaire, the text clear and legible. It is enof a purse, and some shreds of leather that might have been a pocket-book, to influence of Strauss should have been which a discolored silver shield still brought to bear upon her, no one can hung. Rex examined the bit of silver, and then involuntarily bared his head. The crest of the Fendalls, with the in- teachings gave rise, especially when one discernible; almost beyond a doubt he stood over the grave of his long-lost lons to influence her mind. In the kinsman, strange resting-place though sharp conflict with the most sacred tra-

it was. what seemed to be the living original. of Sir Herbert were found in the well, work on Voltaire. No doubt there is and the various courts of law admitted dead ancestress, resembled her so strik- that at last the mystery was solved. The dust of the missing Baronet was the beheving one. It is far less trouble, laid with his ancestors in the old village it is more flattering to one's power of church, the funeral procession being discernment, not to believe a thing than followed by the older peasantry, who to believe it When Stephenson first had waited thirty years to show this prophesied before a committee of the last honor to their master's memory. House of Commons the rate at which last honor to their master's memory. During the following January the church was opened for a very different ceremony—the marriage of Sir Rex bably felt much cleverer than those "Only think, Rex." Gladys would often exclaim-"we have to thank the brass-bound chest for all our happiness! soul with theoretical doubt;" and it

The following incident is vouched for by parties well acquainted with the boy, now a young professor in one of our ran into the next room, followed by the large cities. He was the son of a clergy-large cities. He was the son of a clergy-large cities. The was the son of a clergy-large cities. man, and, though only five years old, man, and, though only five years old, bright and clear beyond his years. It was at dinner given by his mother for a few intimate friends. Master W—
was allowed his usual place at the table, and crushed. He died a few hours was allowed his usual place at the table, but becoming unruly was, by way of punishment, transferred to a side table, first time the depths of skepticism. She punishment, transferred to a side table, first time the depths of skepticism. She plans and thoughts to their husbands. plate, kaife and fork, by mamma's searched in vain through the various order No sconer was the little fellow foothold. She did not speak of the him Why not reciprocate, if but for seated in his high chair again than, transformation that was going on bowing his head and clasping his hands bowing his head and clasping his hands on his solled bib, he lisped with appa-rent reverence and great gravity: "O, Lord I thank Thee that Thou hast pre-falter. "The whole evidence of philos-Lord, I thank Thee that Thou hast prepared a table for me in the presence of mine enemies." It was with difficulty up for myself, I find to have no foundamine enemies." It was with difficulty that the "grown-ups" kept their smiles ton whatever—nothing of it is left—it has crumbled away like dust. What from becoming audible.

tramps. -New Orleans has opened a war or gambling houses.

In railway building across sandy deserts the French engineers are beginning to employ iron ties. A late pattern consists of a wrought iron bar supported in the middle and at both ends by glob-

As to table appointments. The cloth should be scrupulously class, though it be only coarse material; nicely starched and ironed, and put on straight its folds parallel with the sides of the table, and they with the sides of the room. The napkins, of however coarse material, must also be clean, carefully ironed and put on in place. The arrangement of the dishes on the table must be uniform, regular and tasteful,

each dish, plate, spoon, glass, being in its appointed place and kept there, Any one accustomed to orderly appointments by habit soon learns to feel the necessity of taste and exactitude, These are fearfully neglected in many families. Table furniture of all sorts is hustlad on without regard to appearance or order, the napery is disgusting, the carelessness in disposing it equally so, and the results are only such as

might be expected. As to the food. It is impossible to feel polite and well mannered over unpalatable, coarse, ill-prepared, indi-gestible food. Every mouthful of it provokes ill humor, resentment, dissatisfaction. The house mother who insists on good table manners must give her family good food. There is no need of sour bread, muddy coffee, soggy potatoes, heavy pie crust, leathery bat-ter cakes. Chesterfield himself would pared." forget his manners if compelled for any

ength of time to subsist on such diet. ssistance of the knife and fork the as an Italian improvisator. pleasure. The grinders indicate that grinding in the mouth is a part of the process of nutrition. Animals destitute of grinders bolt their food. It is not dogs do, since they have each a 'mill' ready for use-which dogs have not. The lips are so constructed that the noise of the grinding, which is intolerable to ears polite, may be effectually disguised. This is a point which cannot be too u: gently insisted on. Food, mouth downward silently. The position at table should be un-

should be kept off the table. Leaning ceals the art. late to save Sir Herbert. The next back in one's chair, or dancing on one trembling with excitement, undid, with help from Rex, the various fastenings of the chest. The rist master of Fen- all the process of eating, absolutely the chest. The dainty eater will keep his the chest. Here the woman burst into a wild knife and fork laid toge discordant peal of laughter, and then plate. The use of the fork to the exclusion of the knife in carrying food to For the three witnesses of this scene the mouth is insisted on. Leave-taking there was very little sleep that night, so is admissible only by permission of the unknown to the present day. Slowly and reverently Gladys laid them aside, narration she seemed quite sane—a bril. for she knew instinctively that these liant future by before them—for Rex a the excellent rule of being "seen and

Parents who will be at the pains to set their children such examples as they glanced quickly from the dress to the pick-axe, was slowly lowered through all desire. We have treated this sub-portrait of Lady Irmentrude above her the aperture. It seemed to Rex an inject with elemental simplicity, as re-"Yes, dear; Lady Irmentrude was terminable time till he signalled that quested, and additional suggestions "Yes, dear; Lady Irmentrude was painted in that green velvet dress. A he had gone deep enough, and it was as will find room if needed. Parents who are the painted in that green velvet dress. A if years elapsed before he pulled the have helpful hints are invited to forward them, especially if collected from

It Cramblet Away.

It was in 1866 that Princess Alice at four years, during which time he had frequent intercourse with the Princess, help a imiring the courage with which she faced the difficulties to which his distress she must have allowed his opinditions of her youth, she did not shrink Other relics going to prove the fate from accepting the dedication of his a non-believing attitude which is easier to take up in the every day life than steam could conquer time and space, who believed him. It was in no such spirit that Princess Alice listened to Strauss-"she had to wrestle heart and was not until the spring of 1873 that light came back to her through darkness, She had just returned from her Italian trip, into which she had thrown herself with true enjoyment, and was still resting after the fatigue of the long journey. The two little princes had been playing by her sofa; Prince Ernst

pleasure of meeting confidence with confidence? We are certain that no hopes. What is wrong in his impulses or judgment, she will check and set should we be, what would become of us if we had no faith-if we did not believe -Texas is reported overrun with that there is a God who rules the world panion. She is meet belp to him in and each one of us?"

Green was enjoying a game of cards the other day, in which, contrary to the usual case, he was playing very poorly. Some one remarked that he was 'only playing off.' 'Playing awfully," sneered his handsome partner, from scross the table; and the game assected in silence.

Use The Pau.

When Rufus Chore began his proessional life, he wrote in his journal. *Constant writing is the parent of ripe speech. It has no other. But that writing must always be restorical welting; that is, such as might be uttered to a listening audience." It is to be composed as in and for the presence of an audience."

Mr. Choate was wise in relying on the aid of the pen to correct vagueness of thought and expression, and to give cows in the vicinity or Palatka. Fla. force and vividness to ideas which to be presented to an audience. He did not mean that an orator should write a the towns in the interior of California speech and then learn it by hear, as Edward Everett did, but that he should to be in extensive circulation in Boshabitually use his pen to secure accuraby and coplousness of language, "Always prepare, investigate and complex for the restoration of capital punishhe once said to a student a speech,' "pen in hand. Webster always wrote when he could get a c sance."

Our great orators nave usually written ing 1884. out their important passages, and then delivered them as if inspired at the moment. Curran was a firry orator, streets of De Land, Fla., for 50 cents whose bursts of eloquence used to eleca quart.

trify court and jury.
"My dear fellow" he said to a friend, "the day of inspiration has gone by. Everything I have ever said which is worth remembering, was carefully pre-

Mile, Emma Nevada as principal, is spoken of. Some graters, who write their speeches, are ambitious to be thought money now in the vaults of the United As to methods of eating. With the as extemporaneous in their utterances States Treasury. food may be so divided as to relieve the had his petty vanity, and always rehealth is better now than it has been incisors of the heaviest part of their sented the criticism that in his parliafor several days, work, and make small mouthfuls a mentary speeches he "talked like a book." Yet every word of his orations was written and memorized. for her pet pag

At the close of one of his speeches, delivered at a public meeting, a reporter fitting that human beings should eat as asked him to furnish a report of it, as Me., has been made dangerously iil by he had spoken so rapidly that no shortthe bite of a cat, hand could do justice to it.

Macaulay said he would think of it. part of which is 700 years old, is now In the evening a large package was sent open to visitors daily. to the office of the newspaper, which contained a verbation report of the jara, Mexico, is one who claims to have speech. It was, in fact, the original whether liquid or solid, must be con-veyed into the mouth and from the marked in pencil, and the whole bearing now, says the Telegraph of that city. thumb-marks indicative of many read-

constrained and easy, the person sitting | But these important passages must be erect or slightly bent forward when so dove-tailed that the audience cannot the oid well—that dreadful well, so black and deep that they said the Evil directly above the plate; the arms should can so introduce a prepared paragraph two young peasants departed after de-positing their burden, each enr ched low! A stone cover had been made for right angles with the body. The elbows he has not acquired the art which con-

block of stone; and no one ever thought | mouth and fingers must be kept, during | this artifice at last warned the hearers | ference and weighing six pounds. to expect a cut-and-dried sentence.

A valuable addition to New Hamp-

shire history has just been unearthed lu -At Hanghow China, a German Is the shape of George Il's writ of privy erecting an arsenal with improved maseal setting the old boundary dispute chinery similar to that at Nanking. between Massachusetts and New -Hamlet, according to the best evi-Hampshire. This parchment, dated dence obtainable, says Moy Thomas in back to 1747 whic's had lain undisturb the Theatre, was about 20 years old. ed in the old chest in the Portsmouth -A Pocahontas county, Iowa, wo-Atheneum over sixty years, was recentman, twenty-two years old, is the mother y found by an old antiquarian of the of seven children, all alive and hearty. Bostonian society, and will soon be put in its proper place among the state arc--The Chinese in San Francisco paid hives. twenty-seven thousand dollars in fines The document is chiefly important as marking the first step toward into the p. lice court revenues last year. the severance of the two provinces of -A German botanist has given in-Massachusetts and New Hampsure, stances of the modification of plants by and as well toward the establishmen insects, so as to produce new varieties, of New Hampshire as a separate pro--A postal service has been organvincial government. In this latter resized in Corea and the houses are being pect it is more interesting to Granitenumbered for the benefit of letter car state folks than to those of Massachusetts, for it recalls the fact that in the -Scarlet fever, in a malignant form, final decision in the boundary matter in prevails at Cold Spring, L. 1., and in England, despite much wire pulling on consequence the public school has been this side of the ocean in the early stages of the matter, New Hamp--Craw fish are so thick in the Key shire had been given several hundred West. Fla., channel that fishermen exthousand acres more than she had even parience no difficulty in procuring them claimed. In Itself, too, the old paper is of interest as an example of engraver -B lloon races are about to be starand serivener work on official record in those days. The well-preserved tel in Paris. The object of the con-state in which it has remained leaves testants will be to reach a designated tel in Paris. The object of the conthe text clear and legible. It is enmanner, a marvel of patient execution. The salutation, "George the second, by the Grace of God," extends across the

George. The full size of the parch-

ment is 34 by 36 inches, and every inch

lions rampant, birds of prey, serpents,

crowns, roses, thistles and a great harp

Tell Your Wife.

If you are in any trouble or quandary,

tell your wife, that is, if you have one.

vention will solve your d'fficulty sooner

than all your logic The wit of woman

has been praised, but her instructs are

quicker and keener than her reason.

Counsel with your wife, or your mother,

or sister, and be assured that light wi

a fortune relieved by man's full confi-

plans and thoughts to their husbands.

her the partner of all his purposes and

all about it at once. Ten to one her in

the case of the Mayor of Auburn, Me., who is reduced from \$250 to \$200 per top in letters an inch in diameter, ex--There is a law in Bermuda probib iting the removal of bodies of foreignitials "H. F." beneath, was still plainly considers with what reluctance and of intricate scroll work, elaborate in the ers who have died there until one year extreme, encircing a fine copper-plate engraving of George II in royal robes

-Accidents while roller skating are and decorated with the order of St. becoming quite numerous throughout the country, and in some instances result fatally. of surface not otherwise occupied has -A resident of Manchester, Mass., been used by the engraver to depict planted half a peck of peas and sowed

salf an acre of rye on the 13th of January, this year. -Russia borrows money at six per cent. Greece at five per cent., while the United States pays but three per

cent, per annum, -Horse-racing, unknown to any extent in Mexico, a few years ago, is said to be gradually supplanting the bull fight in toat country. -In Chicago wagous call at houses

for books borrowed at the public library, and return any other book desired, tor a nominal charge. -A funeral over a man whose reflash upon your darkness. Women are mains were brought all the way from too commonly adjudged as verdant in all but purely womanish affairs. No China for interment, took place the

philosophical student of the sex thus other day in Jersey City. adjudges them. Their intuition, or in--In Munich, a well-known art deasight, is the most subtle, and if they ler has been arrested for selling spuricannot see a cat in the meal, there is no ous for genuine bronzes, and has cat there. In counselling one to tell obliged to go out of business, his trouble to his wife, we would go — A three year old hog, that

- A three year old hog, that is eight further, and advise him to keep none of feet long and weighs 1076 pounds, is his affairs secret from her. Many a among the exhibits of Mendocino, Cal., home has been happily saved, and many at the New Otleans Exposition. -Frederick Nolte, the historian, who died recently in Paris at the age of 33,

was an American by birth but was naturalized a Frenchman in 1570. -Enormous quantities of oranges are provinced in Paraguay. They are sold at 50 cents a bushel, and fed to pigs and

cattle, and are used for distillation, -The Mormon temple being erected man succeeds so well in the world as he at Salt Lake will yet require, it is aswho taking a partner for life, makes serted, more than four years for its completion, and will cost \$3,000,000. - Great Britain consumes, annually,

4 000,000 tons of potatoes, of which right with her almost universally right 200,000 tons are imported, while the instincts. "Helpmeet" was no insig- remainder are raise 1 on 541,000 acres nificant title, as applied to man's com of and. -To meet the expenditures occaevery darkness, difficulty and sorrow of stoned by the increase in official sala-life; and what she most craves and deries, the City Council of Los Angeles, stoned by the increase in official sala-

sires is confidence-without which love Cal., proposes to rause the liquor license in that city. -About \$39,000 in cash was taken out of the letters consigned to the

-The Great Pyramid contains 2,300,. 000 stones, weighing on an average two Dead Letter Office in the U.S. last year, and a half tons each. The granite Much of it without an adequate clus as ms of the kings' chamber weigh be. to whence it came.