Under this heading the editor of

'Science" groups together a great deal

VOL. XXXIX.

watest.

My with-h moods, and know again A child's blind sense of wrong and pain.

My chi dhood's needs are better known, My mosher's chastening love I own.

Grav grown, but in our Father's sight

A child still graping for the light To tend His works and ways aright.

That pain itself for good was plauned, I trust, but cannot understand.

I bow myself beneath His hand;

I fondly dream it needs must be

Clare.

That, as my mothers dealt with me, so with his children dealeth He.

THE DEAN'S DAUGHTER.

"Such captivity is better than free-

He leaves Dodlugton to-morrow,"

ing, Mr. Armain.

wildly with its grief.

came to Dodington,"

the sunny garden.

www.

he went on.

your peace," she answered coldly.

listen, Clare? It is about myself.'

Sue lifted her beautiful eyes to his.

He liesitated a moment.

Clare; it wants a mistress."

women to reign at the Court."

left the room.

A picture memory brings to me:

I look across the years and see Myself beside my mother's knee.

But wiser now, a man gray grown,

I feel her gentle band restrain

and softly parted them. Kneeling upon

childhood-tell me it isn't true!"

reproach.

questioning look.

has broken a blood-vessel."
"Dying, doctor?"

main," he answered gravely.

She bowed and turned again to Jack,

"I had nearly forgotten -I must tele-

"You have saved us, Clare; you have

closed her eyes for a little, and then she

Tuere were few words after this

Through the evening the three watched

in the silent room where death already

cast its shadow. Towards midnight

by his old familiar name.

without a struggle.

lost your life to save us."

For one awful moment there was si-

"Is she ill? Has she fainted?"

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1885.

hand in his.

among the flowers, Lieutenant Morrison and Margaret Temple, the latter no onger calm and cold, but flushed and trembling, her eyes dim with tears. "I am not wortey of your love, John," she answered; "I have sold myself for

I wait, and trust the end will prove That here and there, below, above, The chastening beals, the pain is lovel "Margaret, Margaret!"

DOOR MAN ? The half-bour had just chimed from "And you say you love me, Margaret! the Cathedral spire, and the bells were

softly ringing for even-song. The Dean stopped in his hurried walk across the close to shake hands with Robert Ar- It is all yours," main, the richest and handsomest man in Dodington.

"I want to speak to you, Bob, after we never shall." service. Go in; the girls will entertain Mr. Armain stopped at the Deanery gate and looked back over the quiet

ou so dearly!" "I'll ask Clare to-night. By Jove, I shouldn't like to be refused by that cold stately woman! I don't think she would but I'll ask Clare-I'll ask

"I ou leave us to-morrow then, my boy?" said the Dean as he drew near. The Dean's daughter and niece were together in the drawing-room when Mr. Armain was announced. bye.

"Clare is in the drawing-room. Come "Hon soir, young ladies. I am your prisoner till the Dean returns."
"A willing one?" said the Dean's "I will say good-bye now, Mr. Morri-

son," said Margaret calmiy. The Deen's grave eyes were on them. They shook hands and parted.

dom, Miss Margaret. How does the tatting get on, Clare? Still at it?" she auswered, lifting her need for a moment, with a smile that made her dark earnest face almost Don't smile so brightly, Clare, I have some sad news to tell you. John Morrison's regiment is ordered to India. "Why do you call it sad? Jack is glad to go. Who but cowards would wish their swords to lie idle now? I should rejoice, if I were a man, to be able to help our poor country-people in India," exclaimed Clare, her dark eyes lighting up with the passionate fire of across the close with eyes that drooped Mr. Armain shrugged his shoulders,

"I won't pretend to judge Morrison's a little beneath their lids. feelings as well as you, Clare. He did

"Very pretty," he a iswered absently. She looked up at him. "Ah, you are not listening-and Clare me."

"Poor Clare !" he said softly, as she

"Why 'poor Clare?' " asked her consin in her calm clear voice. She

cousin in her calm clear voice. She looked at him steadily, without a shadow of pain on the proud beauty of her face, though her heart was beating wildly with its gree.

Miss Temple.

"I am tired of playing, dear—I want to write some letters," she returned coldly as she left the room. Chire left the window, and took

"Can't you guess, Miss Margaret?" "I think you have offended her, Mr Armain. You had better go and make pale," she said. "Going abroad will "That's easily made. Clare and have always been good friends since l

have spoken so calmly of my marriage.' She rose, flushing indignantly.

"Won't you leave the flowers and me it that night I asked your cousin to be my wife. Fool that I was! Don't let to talk to each other?" Clare asked as he joined her.
'I want to talk to you; can you my mistake rain both our lives." "What do you mean?" she asked

"It is terribly lonely at the Court, and you are mine for ever."

She looked at him coldly, scornfully. I would "I loved you once, Mr. Armain, but angry." with a sudden light in them. Did he read the secret they revealed? He did,

with sudden surprise and dismay, but sacred. Loose my hand, please. "I don't love your cousin much, Clare, but she is a fit mistress for my fair an-cestral home. The Armains have al-ways married such beautiful, stately I know you love me, Let your love plead for me," he answered passion-

But why do you tell me this?" said Clare, speaking with her burning, tearless eyes upon the dowers. ing no heed to his pleading words.

"Clare, Clare, listen one moment!" Won't you answer me as a sister, Clare? Do you think she would be my "I don't know. Why do you trouble me with such questions, Robert? Ask Margaret herself."

struggling with her emotion.
"Clare dear," Robert said, gently "Chare dear," Robert said, gently isying he shand upon herarm, "a woman's pride should be stronger than her love. Don't reveal that you care for any one before he asks to know."

They were cruel words, but they brought back Clare's caimness.

"Thank you, Robert; when I do care for any one borought back Clare's caimness.

"Thank you, Robert; when I do care for any one borought back Clare's caimness.

"Thank you, Robert; when I do care for any one I will promise your additional properties of the truest tie between man bore his name—his wife in all but the borought back Clare's caimness.

"Your duties as host must be no sintended in the promise to be a good woman, but I promise, dear, to be a for any one I will promise your additional properties."

Robert Armain spoke truly when he told Clare that her cousin was a fit mistory in the court was dail before, but it's worse than ever now. Every one makes it the aim of his or her life to thwart or annoy everybody else. You can imagine the result."

Clare laughed, and the Dean remarked—

"Your duties as host must be no sintended in the promise to be a good woman, but I promise, dear, to be a form." "Thank you, Robert; when t do care bore his hand truest tie between man for any one, I will remember your adlove that is the truest tie between man ecurs, Bob."

"By Jove, no! It's the hardest work and woman. love that is the truest the between than and woman. Bound together by vows and woman. Bound together by vows and woman. Bound together by vows exchanged before God's altar, they were farther apart in heart than before their as had as any of them. I never saw a

Miss Temple was standing at the window, the evening light falling brightly "A lovely evening,"remarked Robert She will not leave her flowers. Miss

Margaret, shall I tell you why I came to the Deanery to-night ?" 'If you please," "I came to ask you to be my wife. I

cannot woo as some men, Miss Margaret Give me a plain answer to my plain She turned caimly towards him.

your question; there shall be none in my answer. I will marry you." "Not loving me, Margaret ?"

"You did not ask for love; I have none to give you. If I become your wife, Mr. Armain, I shall marry for wealth and position. You have my an-

or a quiver in her voice.

"Few women would be so candid,
Mass Margaret. Why do you not care

"Love cannot be gained without being given, Mr. Armain. You care only for my beauty; you don't love me you fon't understand me."
"It's a fair burgain—your beauty for

"A fair bargain," she repeated, and It sents chill through Robert Armain's she would have returned the salutation saw, as she kneit down by her side. veins, and Clare's brown eyes seemed to of a stranger. be looking at him again in mute reproachful love.

wealth. I am engaged to Robert Armain."

"It is true. I shall be the mistress of the Court. Jack, I could never have been your wife; I could not marry a

False-cruel! "I do-I do! Heaven help me! 1 cannot give my love to Robert Armain.

"Margaret, one moment before you We may never meet again -I trust

She paused silently. For a moment looked at each other; then, suddenly breaking down, the young man hid his face in his hands, sobbing out -"Oh, Maggie, Maggiel and I loved

"Jack, don't, for Heaven's sake! The Dean is coming!" she exclaimed, glancing up the path.

Yes, sir-I am come to say good-

Summer was casting down her crown of dowers, reapers were busy in the harvest-fields, and Robert Armain's wedding-day was drawing near. The sunny days that had ripened the fruits of the earth had taught Robert Armain what a terrible mistake he had made. The love he had scorned was more preclous to him now than all the world beside, and he was plighted to Margaret. A few weeks before his marriage he was in the drawing-room with the two girls. Miss Temple was playing; her lover stood beside the plano, but his eyes were on Clare's face. The Dean's daughter was standing at the window, looking

"How do you like this new wiltz?"

prospect of falling a victim to some Sepoy's knife. We all would wish the "I am going into the garden, Flowers pleasure.

Mr. Armain made no attempt to con-

to Clare's side.
"Do play tout waltz again—it was beautiful, Maggie," she said, turning to

Maggie is looking very thin and

He left the room and went out into Mr. Armain. "I know you love me. Clare, I knew

then I thought you an honorable man who would hold his plighted word indeed darling! If I had not married wept. Margaret looked at him wonder-"It is your pride that speaks, Clare;

"Love you, Robert Armain! I utterly despise you!" She snatched her hand away, and haughtily left the room, gly-

She dared not remain. Her pride, her keen sense of honor, her strong will, could not destroy her love; it was pleading wildly for Robert Armain as he spoke. In a moment more she would "But, Clare—"
"But, Clare—"
"For pity's sake go away! I will have been clasped in his of listen." She turned away bravely. have been clasped in his arms, happiness

. . . Robert Armain spoke truly when he rison I thought the Court was dall

wedding-day.

They sat together in the pleasant breakfast-room of the Court on the first anniversary of their wedding-day, lingering over their letters. M.: Armain's coffee was untouched; he had pushed his plate back to rest his head upon his hands, while he real the letter before him. It was from the Dean. He had been abroad with his daughter during most of the past year; now they were learned by the same beautiful pony, and that afternoon clare donned her riding habit and cantered away through Dodington into the quiet lanes. Everything was very still and silent neder the automatical points.

Armain remarked, laying down the let-ter she had received from Clare.

sudden excitement, a chill, a keen sor-row, might break the silver cord and, to who will inherit the money he has to ter she had received from Clare.

my riches," said Mr. Armam a little have promind to be at Averst, this daughter crossed to the heavy curta no

"I shall be ready to accompany you. the floor, her proud head buried in her Good morning." "Good morning," she answered, as trembling with intense emotion, Clare

Her husband left the room, and

Margaret sat at the piano, playing a you which I do not share?"
melody that sounded like an accompan"Nonsense" I was a little hysterical at the window, looking dismally out upon the lawn, where sodden leaves it made Clare shadder. were driven to and fro and the great trees wailing above their dead children. your voice, Maggie. I know you are in

"Margaret!" "Well, Robert." The music dled Don't you remember when we were

would drive me mad." "Why don't you go out? You can -lost, lost for this world and the next! take the close carriage, you know," she | Don't touch my hand-don't come near nswered satirically. — me, Clare. I sold myself once for "Better do that than listen to the wealth, and found my golden servitude answered satirically ghostly tunes you get out of the piano was misery; now I sell myself again,

they make my flesh creep. For mercy's body and soul, honor and fair name, for sake don't play any more! I say we a little happines. Loose my hands, must fill the house with company." Clare. Get up."
"No, no! Maggie, tell me what ! "As you please," his wife returned, closing the piano and taking up a book. think isn't true. Tell me I'm false to Her calm face irritated him.
"I do please, then. One might as now, to think you could sin so deeply.

well have a statue in the house as you, Maggie, Maggie, tell me I'm wrong, a building was expressionless, yet full of Maggie, Maggie, Maggie, Maggie, Maggie, Maggie, Maggie, Maggie, Maggie, tell me I'm wrong, a building was expressionless, yet full of with rice and some with Bread Brown-ates a thorough meditation, and in spite of the movements of thoughts, permits of the movements of thoughts. fellow, and talk a little?" She laid aside her book.

"What do you wish me to say?"

He paced the room before he spoke "I should like the Dean and Clare her, and answeredand Jack Morrison to spend a week or two here. Is there any one you would like to invite besides?"

"No-but, Robert, don't luvite Captain Morrison. "Why? I wish him to come." "I don't wish him to do so-I would

much rather he did not indeed," "Just because I like him, because his ecopany would cheer me up a little! I know you too well, Mrs. Armain," Margaret was deathly white - ber voice trembled as she spoke. "Robert, I beg of you not to ask him

"I tell you I shall. It is utter nonsense. I shall ask him to-morrow. Have you the same object on to your cousin and uncle, pray?" "If I am to receive all the visitors you choose to name, it is useless asking

my opinion," she answered, taking up her book again and leaving the room. "Won't you come, Clare? Robert wishes it very much-and I need not

say how glad I shall be to have you with bent over C are. "Ah, you are not listening—and Clare to be the sacrifice to redeem them."

Clare rose impatiently, throwing the work.

"Ah, you are not listening—and Clare to so spoke Mrs. Armain. She was standing by the fire in the Deanery drawing-room, her stately figure, in its sweeping sliken robes, forming a strong pleasure."

"Ring for help! I will go for a doctor and the Dean."

He had left the house the next insweeping sliken robes, forming a strong contrast to the Dean's daughter. Clare are better company than you this evenwithout a word, and crossed the room weary with the joy of coming home again. She was changed greatly changed. All the fire of love and hope had left her face. A sorrow-stricken woman she looked, save when she smiled the same sweet smile of old. That was unchanged.

Sin alone can take away the beauty of "You won't come then, dear?" "No, Maggie. Don't ask m to leave my dear old home again. I feel better here—and—and—I'm not strong, Mag-

Mrs. Armain did not answer. Her "Clare, I did not think you would delicate hands were twisting nervously in each other, and her dark eyes had a

troubled look in them. "Don't be vexed, dear." Clare went graph to Mr. Armain."

on. "You know papa could not leave his work—I know he would not." "Why not say at once that you do servant, in wonder at her calmness.

not care to come?" said Mrs. Armain "You must be very quiet," she said, bitterly. "You are quite right. The Court is only a great state-house, not a Once more she stopped at the door of haughtily.

"Clare, I love you! For Heaven's home—not a home, Clare. Stay in your sake be merciful! Say but one word, own warm nest, birdie. Good-bye."

Court is only a great state-house, not a home of death. The Dean was home—not a home, Clare. Stay in your praying with his daughter.

Something in the old man's voice. own warm nest, birdle. Good-bye."

"Don't leave me, Maggie, so coldly.
I would come if I could. Don't be something in the old man's voice touched Jack Morrison more than all.

for money, you would come perhaps; but a curse is resting on me. Who shall tell where it will end?" And, without waiting for an answer to her wild words, she kissed her cousin and left the room.

Who shall tell where it will end?" And, without waiting for an answer to her wild words, she kissed her cousin and left the room.

Who shall are indeed at him wonderingly, but she did not speak. There was a movement in the room. Margaret looked at him wonderingly, but she did not speak. There was a movement in the room. Margaret looked at him wonderingly, but she did not speak. There was a movement in the room. Margaret looked at him wonderingly, but she did not speak. There was a movement in the room. Margaret looked at him wonderingly, but she did not speak. There was a movement in the room. Margaret looked at him wonderingly, but she did not speak. There was a movement in the room. Margaret looked at him wonderingly, but she did not speak. There was a movement in the room. Margaret looked at him wonderingly, but she did not speak. There was a movement in the room. Margaret looked at him wonderingly, but she did not speak. There was a movement in the room.

It was more than three weeks later before Clare heard anything of the doings at the Court. One morning Robert "I am dying, Jack. Oh, Jack—" Armain called. He was going to London by the noon express to stay a day

or two on business. "I am obliged to leave Margaret to entertain the visitors alone, I wish you could have come, Clare."

"Have you much company at the Court ?" "A couple of my old aunts, a distant spoke again. "Jack, won't you try to cousin and his family, and Captain Mor-

and silent under the autumn sanshine, Morrison left Dodington for India. He "Clare is almost herself again," wrote and Clare rode on with loosened bridle, the Dean; "with tender care I trust she thinking, not of the past, but of the will quite recover her health. She is so future—the mysterious future that the clark and compared to the control of the past, but of the will quite recover her health. She is so future—the mysterious future that But there were no words of love in like her mother that it makes me trem-

"Architectural taste has improved hands, was Margaret Armain. She was returned with a laugh -such a laugh-"Your face is more truthful than trouble-can't I help you to bear it?

child, ever anything but a lost woman twenty-five years?"

mother's sake, for the sake of our happy lence in the room where Clare knelt at her cousin's feet. Then Margaret Ar-Clare did not rise or speak-a dumb

chill horror had crept over her; her face she fell forward upon the floor, uncon-

Mrs Armain lifted her up and laid her upon a couch. As she bent over "It is decidedly on the wane. Whather in terror, the curtains parted and ever is good in it will survive, and what Captain Morrison entered. A hot flush is bad will be dropped. This style is rose to his face as he recognized Clare. frequently overdone, and is permitted they had put for him in his Coat." Even her white still face had power to to run into wild and meaningless extravagances, which mar simplicity and degrade the very beauty that exists in Margaret turned to him. For a mo- that style. This fact, in my opinion, For one moment Captain Morrison has a general feeling of weariness about "Ring for help! I will go for a doc- as much as anything else acts as a po-

tent factor in its decadence,"

It was dusk before Juck returned to "First, I can say I believe a transition period exists at present; and that this period is one of great uncertainty with a tendency toward Italian Remais sance. Types of this style of building are found in Bologna, Italy, built of molded bricks and terra-cotta work. These buildings do not in their construction permit of wild vagar es, but of delication and the set forth, that against all the world but the period is one of great uncertainty, which the owner did not call for his property, the finder demanded the wall be shopkeeper. The intervent of the shopkeeper and the shopkeeper. The latter refused to give them up on the ground that they were found on his premises. The former then sued the shopkeeper, and it was held as above the property of 150,000 people, the recent sale of Christmas trees reached 30,000 in nomber of the ear, killed a Port Norris points of the ear, killed a Port Norris and the property of the ear, killed a Port Norris and the set forth, that against all the world but the ground that they were found on his premises. The former then sued the shopkeeper, and it was held as above such that they were found on his premises. The former then sued the shopkeeper, and it was held as above shopkeeper, and it was held as above such that they were found on his premises. The former then sued the shopkeeper, and it was held as above shopkeeper, and it was held as above shopkeeper, and it was held as above shopkeeper. The best of a large black spider, back of the ear, killed a Port Norris property the final property is an and who "wouldn't marry the best man that ever stepped in shoe leather than the world but they choose, who call no man master, and who "wouldn't marry the best man that ever stepped in shoe leather the wall who "wouldn't marry the best man that ever stepped in shoe leather the wall who "wouldn't marry the best man that ever stepped in shoe leather the wall who "wouldn't marry the best man that ever stepped in shoe leather the wall who "wouldn't marry the best man that ever stepped in shoe the Court. In the hall be met the doctor, who answered sadly the young man's "She is dying, Captain Morrison; she The answer was interrupted. Mrs. Armain came down the wide stairs to "She wants you, Doctor, you are "I shall stay here to-night, Mrs. Ar-"Come." He followed her up the stairs, but at the library door she stopped. Jack watched her while she wrote the when not overdone is capable of fine re- art cle against the finder, any more than few words and gave directions to the

suits. The mediev I and Gothic are a finder has to retain an article against nearly the same,"

"What is the style in cottages and as she joined him again and led the way. farm houses?" "Twenty years ago all the cottages and in an agony of remoiss and sorrow with round extinguisher roofs. Cottages are generally half English and half French in style and present quite a picturesque appearance. The same general improvement in architectural tone is felt in the style of farm houses and cottages as in private and public buildings. For a time English taste, ran riot in Queen Anne's style, but to day people are tired of it. It was the in fact, a treatise on the cure of consumption. He introduces the subject by saying that in 1838 his life was are-"She wants to bid you good bye," the

in dead earnest.

"As a general rule no good medieval or Gothic styles are attempted except in churches. It is a difficult style to do justice to, and for that reason hardly any of the Gothic have been built. Trinity and St. Thomas Churches are clever Gothic styles. But the general clever Gothic styles. But the general clever Gothic styles. But the general clever Gothic styles are attempted except in churches are clever Gothic styles. But the general clever Gothic styles are attempted except in churches are clever Gothic styles. But the general clever Gothic styles are attempted except in churches are clever Gothic styles. But the general clever Gothic styles are attempted except fresh air, after which time, in deep gratical titude to God, he made the subject of "correct breathing of common air" a study. He had been impressed by observing the result of a sigh in the literature of the whiskers of me were frozen so strift that I couldn't. I was all covered with incides, and the whiskers of me were frozen so stiff that I couldn't get my mouth open to yell. I began to think I was done for when one of the boys stumbled over me, and the couldn't are the hose a playing on me for a little while—long enough for me to freeze fast another term.

—A prominent business man of Daw-son states that he and one of his cierks and the whiskers of me were frozen so stiff that I couldn't. I was all covered with incides, and the whiskers of me were frozen so stiff that I couldn't. I was done for the value of the hose a playing on me for a little hose and hard has just atarted him on a struck me. I lay the hose a playing on me for a l "I am glad," she said faintly. She tendency of these styles degenerates into mougrel type, scarcely definable. Grace Church is flamboyant Gothic and a fine type. There are three styles deep treathing led to a healthy dvelopment of Gothic—twelfth century, decorative and perpendicular. Trinity Church is of the perpendicular and St. Thomas' is decorative. Whetever deviations. be a good man? We were always like brother and sister. Won't you try to style, the reaction always comes back "God hasten the day!" to the pure Italian Renaussance. This

> an American Renaissance." Rachael's Tomb.

is the tendency in America, and opti-

mists predict a transition from this to

main. Clare knew him, and called him singular, coincidence of traditions, at ornamentation.

Jews, Moslems, Armenians, Greeks, John Tyler, next Directly after the funeral Captain Latins, and Protestant Christians all ter she had received from Clare.

"Yes," her lusband answered.
"Clare seems very home-sick," his wife went on.
"Dear child, I long to the root of the youth.

A sharp turn in the root rousel her.

"What did her mother die of?" asket "Armain, without raising his sepes.
"Of celine when she was very young. The Dean almost broke heart, I have heard my mother say." heart on the followed was the spid she house. Nothing was stirring, Clare counting the cost of the grant and ran up the steps into the hall. The peace of the steps into the drawing-room, but the great room was solitary in its splendor, of the probable her winded the process.

The gossips talk too of the probable her to the Court, which has become very much neglected. Mr. Armain and many minds for his worm, were along a low park paling to the clare the follower of the state in the flower of the steps into the hall. The peace of the steps into the steps into the hall. The peace of the steps into the steps in the steps into the st

Royalty.

A lady's maid gives the following very much in America within the last description of an entertainment given twenty years," said a prominent architect, who has designed some of the
finest buildings in New York, to a reDantas the Ambassador for Portugal
from its large proportion of albumen, is "Maggie, Maggie, wast alls you?"

finest buildings in New York, to a re"Clare!" Her hands dropped from porter. "It is not so much the lavish to see the Crown Prince of Portugal the most nutritious beverage, but at the 15 days and 15 days are from its large proportion of albumen, is to see the Crown Prince of Portugal the most nutritious beverage, but at the 15 days are from its large proportion of albumen, is to see the Crown Prince of Portugal the most nutritious beverage, but at the 15 days are from its large proportion of albumen, is to see the Crown Prince of Portugal the most nutritious beverage, but at the most nutritious beverage. Margaret took up the morning paper, but she word, Margaret, that I may news. But the interest it had remember till we meet again on earth or in heaven?"

They were standing in the garden

They were standing in The next day was wet and stormy. What is it dear? What sorrow have and full of expression. Now and then very pale rather short hair very lite but vided their digestive organs are not too a rich man with too much money de- rather good looking manners very pleas- delicate. Capitnal Richellen attributed melody that sounded like an accompaniment to the sobbing of the wind through the rain. Her husband stood the mind through the rain. Her husband stood the mind through the rain. Her husband stood through the rain. Her husband stood through the rain through the rain. Her husband stood through the rain through the rain. Her husband stood through the rain through the rain through the rain through the rain. Her husband stood through the rain through the rain through the rain through the rain. sires a home constructed so full of ing and simple the Queen sent one of to c occlude his health and hillarity du the R-maissance period or is a dream of Countess on His right hand I think it vantage. Albumen in tea leaves, legu-Chinese pagoda and Saracenic style combined. These instances, though, are very rare. The improved art of Black Satin puffed at the back with a Black Satin puffed at the back with a confidence of the confidence photography, the great travel of American tourists in Europe, and improved Freinge about 1 Yd deep the body lookaway in a long mournful chord.

"How horribly lonely it is! We must fill the Court with company this autumn.

A few of these days spent in-doors with the distance of the second that the seco anissance,"

"What are the principal changes in dies just a slip of Damask for the American architecture within the last plates round the Table the Center of the plates round the plates round the Table the Center of the plates round the Table table looking Glass all the doors were dinner by increasing the secretion of "Up to twenty-five years ago the old left open and put Over every door was Colonial or Queen Anne style prevailed most beautyful Needlework every dish the empyreumatic and aromatic matters Then began a strange was ornamented with the Arms of Porof chocolate accelerate the circulation built in England last year. period in the history of American arch- tugal needless troble for every visitor which, on the other hand is calmed by itecture. It was not a transition helped themselves quickly I do not exactly, but a change on the old, with think one of the party saw anything think isn't true. Tell me I'm false to many weird and fantastic innovations, all our old love, to the love I bear you It was Griffith Thomas' exuberant whole put into all sorts of Beautyful said, increases the power of digesting ordered to leave Berlin for rest. American Renaissance. The facade of Shapes Charlots and Towers some made the impressions we have received, cresalient features, jumbled here and there are salient features, jumbled here and there in most admired disorder. It might have been properly called the million-have been properly called aire's hobby style to squander wealth. a waiter after the dish with the Sauces taken in excess, it causes an increased tablishment of a public ligrary. A reaction is happily going on now I began to wonder if it would ever end irritability of the nerves, chara termed which will bury in obliviou the style so I do think if ever a Crown Prince by sleeplessness, with a general feeling kinds and shapes of parior lamps. main unclasped the hands that clung to expressive of waste yet so devoid of made a good dinner one made of restlessness and trembling of the taste. A few of these fantastic edifices one yesterday I had my Eyes and Ears limbs. Coree, also, if taken in excess, "It is. Get up and go home. You cannot, shall not save me. You will as eyespores to the plain and neat structures around them. In a few years from a small one for himself averable of the city as eyespores to the plain and neat structures around them. In a few years tures around them. In a few years from a small one for himself everything drinking. they will disappear and give place to they will disappear and give place to so well done there was not a Single greater excitement, and a sensation of the present reduced taste, which is man.

-George Alfred Townsent, better present reduced taste, which is man.

Hitch the refreshments for the Swarrie restlessness and heat ensues. For grew cold and rigid, and with a low cry | ifesting itself by the erection of the was quite Reautyful every part of the throwing off this condition, fresh air is old. "How about the Queen Anne style house was covered with Scarlet Cloth, the best antitote. going to see the decorators were allowed to remain to see him arrive and to

> ment she could not speak; and never, has done more to create a reaction er has a clear title against the world ex-in all the horrors of India, had Jack against that style than improved taste. cept the owner. The proprietor of a a great deal of architecture. It is wide right to demand the property found on "She is dead, I think " she said, in a in its range, and often trespasses upon the premises. Such proprietors may strange hard tone, "I have murdered other styles Yet it remains distinct. make regulations in regard to lost prober by telling the truth. It needed only and has an influence impossible to disperty which will bind their employes, but that it but not the public. The law of finding

> > much more desired now than formerly.
> >
> > The idea among the wealthy and cultivated is to combine taste and assfulness ticles found are trustees for the owner without throwing away money. Occa- or finder. They have no power in the sionally the medizeval style is seen, and absence of a special statute to keep an

> > > the owner.

Cure of Consumption. and fine farm houses were covered with a mansard roof. To-day you rarely ever how of Passaic has been admitted to see one with a mansard roof. Normandy farm houses are popular now, with round extinguisher roofs. Cotta-with round extinguisher roofs. Cotta-with round extinguisher roofs. Cotta-with round extinguisher roofs.

by saying that in 1838 his life was pre- struck me. I lay there senseless with Mayor, Thomas A. Doyle, for the past is decorative. Whatever deviations tion could be forever annihilated. He are made by sporadic furors for such a closes the treatise with the exclamation,

Presidential Handwriting.

Abraham Lincoln wrote a small, careful hand. The handwriting of General Grant is easy to read. Andrew Johnson's handwriting was

John Tyler, next to Garfield, was the best writer among the Presidents. He meat it becomes workless. A hunter selves in the matter can secure that

dinner at once put the lovely flowers ing girls, for that is the kind they like; Stuce they run after and marry the liveliest be a "holy terror" at home; they run were Indians, after the belle and the heiress, though —The average charge for the passage she may be selfish and spoiled, silly; of a stip through the Suez Canai is stathey 14ss by the jewels and take "the ted at about \$5000.
snide," for that is all they know, and —The Japanese bave a new dictionseen such agony as was written on her The name of Queen Anne style covers coach or a railroad car or a shop has no then, like Adam, they blame the fruits ary of the Chinese language, comprisof their own folly on the woman, ing no less than 40 volumes.

Twas ever thus.

and has an influence impossible to discard in a decade or two. But that it has a general feeling of weariness about it cannot be disputed, and this perhaps.

It cannot be disputed, and this perhaps.

It cannot be disputed, and this perhaps. as much as anything else acts as a potent factor in its decadence."

A person found a wallet containing a sum of money on a shop floor. He dency of architectural style in America?"

First, I can say I believe a transition period exists at present; and that the owner did not call for his the owner. After three years, during which the owner did not call for his the factor of the fac

Coffee, howeve, produces

These buildings do not in their construction permit of wild vagaries, but of decided expressions of the best styles in italian Renaissance. In this style, too, greater effects in neat sumplicity can be obtained than in that of the Queen Anne. Then it also permits of greater scope for originality, and originality is much more disired now than formerly. tical parlance of the day, he will get "left." Why the Fireman Resigned.

> "What caused you to leave the fire | -The honor of having the first strawdepartment, Jim?" "Oh, I got sick of it," "What was the trouble?" "Well, I'll tell you. I worked four -Disastrous floods have inundated years to get on and then I got right of many places in the northern provinces

How to Cook a Muskrat.

little animals are caught and eaten. formia, so impassable have the roads The uses of the muskrat are two-fold, been made by the snow. Its hide is sold to furners. Formerly, when muskrat fur was fashionable, the . —In Madaga-car no one could read by his old familiar name.

"You will be kind to Margaret,
Bob?"

Still further on we arrive at Rachael's large and labored. His fingers seemed all thumbs.

Those were her last words. As another day was born she died quietly, without a struggle.

Andrew Johnson's handwriting was large and labored. His fingers seemed all thumbs.

Zachary Taylor wrote with a blunt worth. As a food the excellence of the some part of the Bible and read it.

Zachary Taylor wrote with a blunt meat depends altogether on the skinning and cooking. It the musk-bag is singular, coincidence of traditions, at ornamentation. unite in pronouncing this the spot wrote a clear, legible, open hand.

Where Rachael's life went out and Benjamin's began, when Jacob and his family were journeying southward from Bethel. The pillow which Jacob sorrowfully set up to mark the site has the presidents. It is somewhat noted for her success in making musicrat palatable how step it was in large, round characters.

Franklin Pierce was the worst writer ned it very carefully, washed it well in The fresh water, soaked it for several bours in any urration of the Nureu
berg-Furth railway have resolved to solemnly commember on December 1. The pillow which Jacob sorrowfully set up to mark the site has the presidents. It is somewhat noted for her success in making musicrat palatable how step it rested the animal. She said ste skin
ned it very carefully, washed it well in The first railway have resolved to solemnly commembers on December 1. The pillow which Jacob sorrowfully set up to mark the site has the first railway have resolved to solemnly commembers. The pillow which is somewhat noted for her success in making musicrat palatable how step it rested the animal. She said ste skin
ned it very carefully, washed it well in The first railway have resolved to solemnly commembers. writes: "I asked a colored woman who end. "Clare is almost heaver are i trust she
he Dan; "with tender care i trust she
he Dan; "with tender care i trust she
he mother that it makes me tremke her mother that it makes me tremlead. For Clare knew that the danger
the doctors feared was not over. Any
many councils are held in Dodington as
to who will inherit the money he has to
like her mother, cut her off in the flower
The hand water, soaked it went in
fresh water, soaked it for several bours
for all the Presidents. His writing was
land. He is a rich old bacheler, and
fresh water, soaked it went in
fresh water, soaked it for several bours
in salt water, and then, if the weather
the doctors feared was not over. Any
many councils are held in Dodington as
to which later anniversary of the
fleshel. The pillow which Jacob sorbetter the might so soon lead the into the spiriters.

Franklin Pierce was the worts wr

NO. 11.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Scarlet fever is scourging Chico, -Paris telephone wires run through

the sewers. - The Italian army numbers 3,250,

-Minnesota built 256 miles of rall

road last year. -"Cover" is what the English broker

calls "Margin." -Coal (hard) fetches \$23 per ton at Helena, Montana

-New York gets \$300,000 a year rom ferry rents.

- England has 27,000 brewerles and Tea and coffee do not afford this ad-Germany 25.903.

-The number of deaths at Chicago

-The Paris opera receives \$160,000 vearly from the State. -The first complete sewing machine was patented in 1846.

-Over 20,000 Swedes have settled in Washington Territory. -Pauperism in Paris is not increas-

-Kentucky furnishes 36,000 applifuices. The volatile oil of coffee and cants for federal offices. -There were 25 Baptist churches

> -Nearly 5000 churn patents have been issued in this country. -Bismarck is again ill, and has been -Italy exports three times as much

- The newest craze is to collect all -The Kansas Senate has forty members, of whom all but three are lawyers. -A boy mesmerist from Boston is

-Some headless fellow passed a \$50 Confederate note in Montreal for a nice

doing wonderful things in New York.

Men marry the rattle brains of society. - Dismell said a man helped twice to their great delight when he sat down to They choose the pretty, good-for-noth-

> -Of the twelve prisoners, in the San girl at a pieme or ball, though she may Diego county, Cal , jail recently, nine

But, brethren—we wish to break it to plantations of the great sugar plantations of the island of Cuba are

refused to allow a woman preacher of Nantucket to perform the marriage ceremony.

berries of the season is being eagerly contested for by the several towns Florida,

-The ice bridge at Niagars this

winter is said to be the most massive for many years, and it is estimated to Muskrat hunting is one of the sports be over 60 feet thick. of the season in the marshes and mili-ponds of Maryland. Thousands of the carriers on some of the routes in Cali-