B. F. SCHWEIER,

#### WHEN I AM DEAD.

How much would I care for it, could I know that when I am under the grass or the snow the raveled garments of life's brief day,

rolded and quietly put away. The spirit let loose from mortal bars, And somewhere away among the stars-now much do you think it would matter

Whatever might be its stint or store, it neither could help or harm me more?"

To stretch out a finger, I would have caught hindly such aid, to buoy me through some latter duty I had to do;

Had been the supremest boon on earth, if granted me then—"We are proud to know that one of ourselves has trium hed so."

What use for the rope if it be not flung

what help in comrade's bugle blast when the peril of Aipine heights is past? what need that the spurring poan roll when the runner is safe beyond the goal? What worth in enlogy's bluntest breath, When whispered in ears that are hushed in

Not not If you have but a word of cheer, speak it while I am alive to hear.

### JOHN REDFERN'S WILL.

"Mr Joyce, surely you do not-cannot mean what you say?"

pleasant to say, always used formal and stately phraseology.

the younger man, fix ng his dark eyes give her a home equal to that which he on the merchant, "since you, in this very room, told me that nothing could you said then, what have I done to deserve this treatment to-day?"

aid it down again; but soon his ordicame back.

'I must confess that I am rather surprised at your remark, Mr. Ainshe," he said. "I bave, if you will remember, said nothing against you personally and. if you will take the trouble to think, you will not, I presume, find much diffimilty in discovering the reason why that which was desirable a week ago is not miniature, but there was no answering equally so to day,"

voor uncle's newly-discovered will." "From which I am to infer," re

turned the young man bitterly, "that you accepted the wealth of John Red fern for your daughter, and not Wilfred "You are really too subtle in your deductions," smiled the other, "and must

pardon me if 1 do not exactly follow you. I can say only this, that when, a week ago, you asked me for my daughhundred thousand pounds, as well as of the large but poor estate of Redfern that time a will has been discovered by narily, I will allow—has left everything, except the estate, which, being entailed, us, and he frequently threatened to disis yours by right, to your cousin Lau- inherit me; and it seems he had done rence Marsham, the only son of his it in some fit of passion. It had been younger sister. This alters the case en- hastily done, for his will is not regularly tirely. I really feel for you very much, drawn up-it is just written on a sheet

estate which, as you remark, scarcely are good-so that it will bring in some thing, and, for the rest, I can work. I have youth, health, and strength-three great advantages; and, if I can add to returned rather vehemently; "but I these such an incentive as the hope of don't like Laurence Markham, and too hard for me to do. I will work day

chapt prince, surveying him with a cold eyes, and impulsive gestures; "I have Mr. Ainslie, do you purpose continuing

two years I should hope to be able to with your splendid fortune!" provide a home for Constance, which, if not so large and magnificent as this, yet should be one-

What can you do?"

ing of the merchant's speech died out,

and a flush overspread his handsome or lands-yes, even than life itself," he "True, Mr. Joyce," he replied slowly, "What can I do? Whenever I spoke to awed by his manner.

It was a trying moment for Wilfred,

my uncle of studying for any profession, he used to say, 'Redfern will be yours some day; learn to be a good land-Last-that will be profession enough for | done so, and he must go through with you;' and now this is the end. But"- it now. more honefully-"surely I can do something! An M. A. of Oxford—"
in his, and looking into the blue depths
"You might take orders certainly,"
of her eyes, "my income will be very,
of her eyes, "my income will be very,

the present Rector cannot live more worth waiting for." "Perhaps. But, when I take orders,

I hope it will be from some higher mo-tive than that of waiting for an old ling.

mended. But unfortunately, Mr. Ainshe, I see nothing else; and you must excuse my saying that I object to this rather hopeless prospect for my daugh- of what was evidently so far from her man's name!"

"But if she should herself wish," began Witfred, with a despairing clutch at the last straw; put his auditor did "Do you know, Constance," he be-

not let him go on. "You are only wasting time-yours and mine-by urging these consideraand mine—by urging these considera-tions. The engagement must be en-tirely broken off. As I said, I am very tirely broken off. As I said, I am very eral settlement—he always said he would eral settlement—he always give me —and, besides, he will always give me

What Wilfred's "first thought" of this paternal solicitude was he did not "You don't mean that you are going

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1885.

ever he said quietly-"Does she-Constance-know of all

"I heard myself of Hr. Redfern's will only a few minutes before I saw you,"

Mr. Joyce?"-"It is," "At least I may see Constance once again?" said Wilfred, rising.

"I-I don't know," returned the other; "yet perhaps I might consent to your seeing her for half an hour-not thing else. On, say you will not go!" onger in any case than half an hour, Mr. Ainslie-if I am assured that, after what I have just said, you will make no efforts to entangle her into vows of un-

"Mr. Joyce," interrupted Wilfred haughtily, "if I have lost my fortune, I have not with it lost all sense of

"Pity," said Mr. Joyce to himself, dropping his polysyllables, as Wilfred left the room. "I like him far better than his cousin; but what can I do? Curious thing that both cousins should be so fond of my girl! I hope she won't go fretting after this fellow; but there is no fear-broken hearts are as much out of fashion now as periwigs. I wonder where I put that Stock Exchange

The little passage-at-arms with Mr. Joyce at the end of their interview had ble timepiece; then Constance spoke ie; and, when I said just now that I done him good; the proud conscious- again. ness of injured merit had made his blood circulate more freely, and had was calm and firm-"he cannot prevent not aware of having made any depart- raised his spirit from the dead level of despair. No; with his fortune he had you. Mr. Joyce, when he had anything un- not lost everything. A little hope stole into his heart, whispering that perhaps Constance would not belie her name, "It is only a week to day," resumed and that some day he would be able to

would take her from. With this reflection Wilfred opened make you happier than to give Constance | the door of Miss Joyce's boudoir. Coninto my keeping. If you meant what stance did not hear him, and-yes, he must stop, if only for a second, to gaze at the picture reflected in the large mir-Mr. Joyce looked slightly uncomforta- ror. Ah, how lovely Constance was ble for a moment, lifted a letter, and just now! It seemed almost cruel to disturb her happy reverie, especially as nary look of self-complacent superiority a glance at the little hand revealed a

> you come in? I am so glad; I was not expecting you for, oh, ever so many long hours yet; so I was doing the next b st thing to looking at you in reality.' With a bright smile she held out the

> smile from Wilfred as he caught the little hand and pressed it to his lips. "Constance, Constance"—the words seemed to force themselves from him-"oh, my darling, how I love you!"

Wilfred, what is it? Why do you look so strange and pale? Are you lil?" Her remark recalled him to himself. "I am not ill, Constance dear; but I have had some news this morning that

will make a great difference to me.". She locked at him, but did not speak. "It seems that, after all, my uncle had made a will as long ago as 1868, in which he has left everything-I mean all his money-to my cousin Laurence

"Oh, Wilfred, what a shame! But"

was the only time that my dear uncle Mr. Ainslie, but I cannot permit my of note-paper and witnessed by two of the servants. He must have forgotten daughter to marry poverty. the servants. He must have forgotten "I should be the last to wish her to it however, or thought that he had de-

> "They are both dead." been poisoning your uncle against you."
> "Don't say that, darling; it sounds a

> little uncharitable," "I'm not uncharitable, Wilfred," she

calling Constance mine, there is nothing | never could; and I believe he did do it." "Nay," he said with a quietness of look and manner that formed a great "Ah, yes, I see!" interrupted the mer-"And for what length of time, no reason for thinking that he did me any harm, and, even if he had, it would not alter the case or make him any the

t should be one—" morning," he answered; "and hard too was the thought that I should have to so-very satisfactory indeed. And now leave Redfera, for, even if I cannot get may I ask you a question, Mr. Ainslie? it let, as I hope to do, I cannot afford to live there any longer. But now I could The eager light which had kindled in give it all up cheerfully and without a that which is more to me than money

added in a low tone.
"And that is?" asked Constance, half

in his, and looking into the blue depths

She smiled up at him and answered brightly-"It is very small certainly; but it

"I am afraid it does, Constance dar-

often. He did not answer for a moment. He was wondering how he should tell her even had the curiosity to ask the gentle-

thoughts, and wishing earnestly that she had, of her own self, been able to

to leave me! Wilfred, you do not, you

"Because I cannot, My Constance, I am come to say farewell," to gol" And then her tone suddenly changed from imperiousness to entreaty, fred, you don't know how I love you. I don't care if you haven't fifty pounds a year. If I have you, I care for no-

"It must be," he a swered firmly, "No, no ! Listen, Wilfred-if you want to make money I will wait-oh, so patiently!

"My own Constance, it cannot beyour father -- " "Yes, Wilfred" - eagerly-"he will help us. Come-let us speak to papa." "I have done so; he knows all.

knows that I am with you now, and for what object.' She stepped back and gazed at him with wide-open eyes, then said, in a low still voice-"He knows that you are here to bid

me good-bye, and he did not prevent your coming?' Wilfred turned away. He could not bear to see the look of hopeless anguish on her white face-hopeless, for she He was soon deeply absorbed in it, knew her father's nature so well. For while Wilfred slowly mounted the stairs. | the next few moments no sound broke the silence save the ticking of the mar-

> "Wilfred," she said-and her voice my waiting for you-and I will wait for

> "My true darling! But, Constance dear, you do not know what your promise implies, I have no prospects-absolutely none. It might be years --- " "Well, I don't mind how many. Five,

"No, dearest; I see now that it would be utter selfishness in me even to wish to bind your bright young life to so hopeless a prospect as that of waiting for me. Besides, even should I be willing to do so, I have your father's expressed wish to the contrary--expressed in such a way that I could not with honor disregard it. No, Constance, we miniature of Wilfred himself lying must part now-ay, now," he repeated almost bitterly, as the clock struck a "Mr. Joyce limited me quarter to one. to half an hour."

How the ensuing few minutes passed Wilfred scarcely knew; his next cohecent thought was, as he went down the staircase, amid all the moulding, gilding, stained glass, and rare flowers, that his life-star was set and his future one dark cloud of rayless desolate blackness.

Three weeks had slowly rolled away since the day on which Constance and to bear her trial bravely; but she found it hard to do so. Every one remarked that she was not "looking well;" and her father was not blind to the same fact; but, with his theory concerning modern hearts, he was not much concerned as to the ultimate result. 'Of course she feels it somewhat,

poor girl," he would say to himself-"it is natural enough; but in a week or two she will be all right." And on the strength of this conclusion he allowed three to pass in peace; then he began to

change his tactics.

It was a bitterly cold morning in December, 1874, and Constance was reclining in a low easy-chair before a bright fire, thinking, as was her wont when alone, of Wilfred, when the opening of her door roused her. For a moment a half-delirious hope possessed her; the next it was stifled by the sound of the measured step that announced

Mr. Joyce,
"Papa," she cried, rising, "I never
expected to see you at this hour of the "Perhaps not," smiled the merchant: "but I have come to the conclusion that one may spend an hour profitably else-

where than in the city.' "So you are going to stay all the forenoon with me? Oh, how kind of you! There, sit down"-pulling forward another easy-chair-"we shall have such

a nice time! Mr. Joyce looked round him rather

uneasily, then sat down and gazed into the fire, then at his daughter. "You are not looking very well, Constance," was his first remark. "I-I dare say I shall be better byand-by," she replied quetly, a slight

color tinging her cheeks, "I hope so. I am afraid, Constance, you are thinking too much of-of that unfortunate affair - young Ainslie's, you know." Constance did not answer-she could

"Very unfortunate affair-yery un fortunate indeed," went on her father. "His uncle used him very badly." Still no remark from the young lady.

"I am really very sorry; but, as it was, of course"—be paused, evidently hoping for some comment, but none came-"there was no help for it." "Papa, let us talk of something else."

speak to you. I have—that is—in short, Constance, this morning I had a proposal from a gentleman for you." no longer. "A proposal !"

"Yes, a proposal of marriage." "Tell him, papa, that I am very much "My dear-"

how could I think of another?" owned that that was a very distressing affair, but now it is past. Wilfred and you have parted; and I am sure he it was not a very brilliant would be the last in the world to desire

that you should ruin your prospects for that I\_\_\_\_, "And," went on Mr. Joyce, not heed-

"Money isn't everything; I have heard you say so yourself often and often." Why, Constance, you have not into. "It does not matter, papa, as I do

not mean to accept him "
"It does matter; and, although you are so ungrateful to him, I shall tell gan, "that my whole income is not nearly equal to your dress allowance?"
"Yes, but I can do with fewer dresses, you know, and papa will give me a lib-Constance, I am surprised to hear you speak in such a way of a man against whom the finger of scandal has

cannot mean that! Why do you not speak? Why do you not say that you "Constance," said ner man; something that otherwise you should something that otherwise you should commercial difficulties at hand. You "But you shall not say it; you are not do not understand these things, but I may tell you that, unless some powerful she cried, "Oh, Wilfred, you won't shall not have more than the miserable leave me?. What should I do? Wil-

Constance turned white and trembled "And my marriage-what can it have

to do with this?" "Everything. With ready money at the time when it will be wanted, shall be saved; with the owner of four hundred thousand pounds at my back, all will be well; if not- But no-I dare not think of that "

Constance was trembling in every limb; not only the magnitude, but also the indefiniteness of the calamity frightened her, "And does it all depend upon me?"

she faltered. "All," returned her father solemnly, "If I marry Laurence Markham?" "You are going to consent! My own

sweet Constance, I knew that I should airy manner. not appeal to you in vain! Yet, believe me, my beloved child, had the man been other than what he is, never should I have asked you to consent. But you will be the adored wife of an upright not imagin; you will have saved your father from a dishonored grave! My constance, how can I thank you?"

"But," she protested, with one last effort, "I have not consented yet." "But you will, my own sweet girl; I know you will! Still I do not wish to appear unreasonable, Constance, neither would Mr. Markham. By his particular and I will say, most considerate wish you will have three days to think

over it. "I know, I know," she interrupted, 'but, oh, papa, leave me now." "And what then?"

"I will do my best," she replied. Next day the thought of the man who would be her husband came prominently before her; and this by no means lesened her trouble. Constance had never liked Laurence Markham, but she could assign no reason for her dislike; no one had ever by the slightest word assailed his character-even Wilfred himself had ometimes taken his part. Her father had spoken truly of Markham's love for her; she had long known of it—and per-haps it would not be such utter wretchedness after all, she thought.

Wednesday morning dawned-rainy, foggy, and pitilessly cold, even with great fires in every room, she shivered, then wondered how she could ever Lear the hardships of a poverty so great that it would possibly not admit of a fire at looking blue and wretched; she remembered what her father had said of begging alms from door to door. Another idea here intruded, and demanded consideration.

Since Monday forenoon Mr. Joyce had never once alluded to that which was uppermost in her mind; but on

this evening he said, as she rose from the dinner-table-"At nine Laurence Markham will be here; my Constance, what answer shall gray and rough like granite rocks, and I give him?"

answer him." "You will say --- " With an expression of painful auxiety he looked nto her face.

"I shall not fall you, papa; do not ask me to say more." "My beloved Constance! Was ever man so blessed in his child?" But no ray of brightness gleamed from the pale still face as Constance went quietly out of the door and upstairs, past the brilliantly-lighted drawing room, to her own boudoir, where,

in darkness, but for the bright fire, in silence, save for the ticking of the clock, she waited with the calmness of despair for the hour of her doom. Ting, ting, ting-a quarter to ninefootsteps in the passage outside the door. He was before his time. Ah, well, what did it matter? It was only fifteen mus-

utes less of sickening suspense. The door opened-he was in the room; but she did not turn her head. His steps | verdure is seen, often 150 feet through came nearer, he knelt down beside her -still she did not look; then a voice that was not Laurence Markham's and of an agreeable flavor; the juice, breathed her name.

"Constance!" oving brown eyes she knew so well, and heard the soft tones that were to her the sweetest music in all the world

"My darling Constance, mine onmore; now we shall never part again!"

The three weeks that had been so trying to Constance Joyce had been little less so to Wilfred Amslie. Mr. Joyce's question of "What can you do?" had presented itself to him in many and yarious forms, if not in actual words, "If you were younger, Mr. Ainslie," "If you had ever had any business She felt as if she could bear his remarks training, Mr. Ainslie," were the words which grew too familiar to his ear, and never failed to send a cold chill to his

don. Workham Academy seemed to be his destiny, for nothing else presented itself; so, on the evening of the day obliged to him, but that I cannot ac- that Constance had made up her mind to save her father, he slowly wended his way towards Mr. Parker's office, to tell "Papa, it is only three weeks since I that worthy gentleman to inform Mr. was the betrothed of Wilfred Ainslie; Grindboy that Mr. Ainslie would accept the responsibility of instructing the "Be reasonable, my child, I have youth of Workham Academy in that most useful branch, a knowledge of the

It was not a very brilliant prospect certainly; and Wilfred, with that instinctive putting off of the evil day "He would indeed. And do you think the evening ere he presented himself at Mr. Parker's office. So late was it that he feared, as he knocked at the door, lest Mr. Parker—enthusiastic worker though he was—should have gone away. Such however was not the case; never-theless something wonderful had happened-the old gentleman had fallen asleep! The consequence of this un-heard of event was that, when Wilfred entered the room, all was dark, save for the light of the fire. Mr. Parker started from the depths of his easy chair as the door opened, and the light was bright enough to enable him to recognize his

> "Ah, Ainslie, it is you! Well, what is it to be?" "I am come to say that I accept Mr. Grindboy's offer."
> "Very good-I shall write to-night

there-it can't be helped; still it was a great pity—a great pity."
"It may be all for the best; and per-

caps my cousin will do more good with the money than I should have done." "No, he won't, nor half as much Can't fancy what your uncle was thinking of, I was looking over his aid is interposed, I shall be ruined; I will just before—ahem!—just before you came in, and wondering over it, There it is on the table; sit down while

I ring for lights." Mechanically Wilfred had lifted the sheet of paper as the old gentleman ooke, and sat down with it before the blazing fire. The next moment he had sprung to his feet, with a half-articulate exclamation; and, as Mr. Parker looked round in surprise, Wilfred put the paper into his hand, and pointed to the mid-

dle of the sheet. Mr. Parker looked, wiped his spectacles, and looked again, as if any looking ould alter the fact that the paper of which was written the will dated 1868 bore a water-mark of 1874!

As the two looked at each other Laurence Markham, by some strange incidence, entered the room. "You here, Wilfred!" be said in an "I say, old fellow, what

are you going to do?"
"Take possession of his fortune, Mr. Markham," broke in the lawyer suddenly, fixing his eyes on Markham's face-"take possession of his fortune honorable man; you will have saved A elever forgery, this will—very elever yourself from sufferings that you can—but still a forgery."

Laurence Markham turned white as "What do you mean? The will roperly signed and witnessed!" "Yes, witnessed-but unfortunately y people who were dead by 1870, and therefore could hardly have signed their names in 1874, before which time the

written was not in existence!" He pointed to the fatal mark as he spoke; and, carried away by the madness of the moment, Laurence ex-

paper on which this valuable document

"How could I ever have been such i He saw the slip next moment, but it vas too late-both his auditors had heard; and nothing remained but for im to throw himself on the elemency

irst Mr. Joyce and then Constance of there had been a mistake, and made no reason why. allusion to Mr. Markham's schemes for supplanting him.

Nothing happened to delay the marriage of Wilfred and Constance; Mr. Joyce, for private reasons, being ever more anxious than they to have the ceremony performed. However, it so chanced that his pecuniary anxieties were never justified; for the crisis passed

The Baobab Tree. The most gigantic ornament of the African forests, and one of the most in the world is the baobab tree. The shores and islands of Lake Ngami were studded here and there by single trees or groups of baobabs, towering like castles with their trunks and bare, leafless arms above the other trees, looking somewhat

then smooth and metallic, where the old "Send him to me, papa, and I will bark peeling off had exposed the new and allowed its peculiar coppery tint to shine through, giving a large portion, according to the light or shade, a red, or yellow-gray, or deep purple tone. No external attack—even fire—seems to injure this tree; it is not easily injured from within, and when it is cut down riage waving that blue handkerchief once in twenty-seven years, it continues to grow in length while

lying on the ground, and the roots, which extend fifty yards from the trunk keep their vitality.

Adanson in his description of the baohab or monkey-bread tree of Senegal states its diameter at thirty feet, giving ninety feet of circumference, and : height of from seventy-five to eighty as the average size of full-grown trees. He supposes many of them to be as old as 'Three more innings to play.' the pyramids of Egypt. The spreading What are some going for?' branches sometimes droop so much with their weight, and that of their dense foliage, that the stem is hidden from sight, and only the enormous mass of

and seventy-five feet or more in height. The fruit is eatable; the pulp is sweet when extracted and mixed with sugar, forms a beverage very useful in the pu-She looked now, looked right into the trid and pestilential fevers of the coun-

the baobab; they expose upon it the bodies of those among them whom they consider worthy of more than the ordinaey honors of sepulture. They select the trunk of some baobab already attacked and hollowed out by insects or fungi; they increase the cavity, and make in the trunk a kind of chamber, in which they suspend the body. The done, they close up the entrance of this natural tomb with a plank. The body becomes perfectly dry in the interior of this cavity, and forms a perfect mummy without further preparation.

Optical pecultarities are known to exist in the making of observations in relation to the color of stars, Professor Strave found that Sir William Herschel saw most objects with a redder tinge than they have since proved to possess. There are many examples of very sharp eyes being unable to distinguish colors correctly, among whom was George, Duke of Marlborough, common to all, let it be rather late in who was an amateur astronomer, and Others have had this singular physical defect in regard to particular colors only; for instance, Dalton-tomic Dalton-who, though so conversant with the laws of the spectrum, could not disand of whom the story is told that he bought pink stockings instead of drab in them. So also were two celebrated men, Troughton and Dugald Stewart, affected, but their peculiarity consisted in confusing scarlet with green, and pink with blue. To the former the ripe cherry and its leaf were of one hue, only to be distinguished by their form, yet his eyesight was sharp enough for the examination of the minutest subdivisions of graduated instruments,

Mr Ainslie, that I have a very high regard for you; but my child's welfare must be my first thought.

What Wilfred's "first thought."

What Wilfred's "first thought" of this paternal's dictude was he did not the man that you are going to man, hardsome—if you its only recommendation is the handwish for beauty—and, last, not least, this paternal's dictude was he did not the man that you are going to make the might govern multitudes if they could the energy of a man.

What Wilfred's "first thought" of this paternal's dictude was he did not the man that you are going to my the money as I like. Wilfred," against whom the inger of scandar has much money as I like. Wilfred," against whom the inger of scandar has never been raised—a steady, well-pringing the money as I like. Wilfred, "Very good—I shall write to-night. I don't fancy you will like it, my boy; its only recommendation is the handwish for beauty—and, last, not least, some salary. I wish your uncle—But the money as I like. Wilfred," against whom the inger of scandar has never been raised—a steady, well-pringing the money as I like. Wilfred, "Very good—I shall write to-night. I don't fancy you will like it, my boy; its only recommendation is the handwish for beauty—and, last, not least, some salary. I wish your uncle—But the money as I like. Wilfred, "Very good—I shall write to-night. I don't fancy you will like it, my boy; its only recommendation is the handwish for beauty—and, last, not least, some salary. I wish your uncle—But the money as I like. Wilfred, "Very good—I shall write to-night. I don't fancy you will like it, my boy; its only recommendation is the handwish for beauty—and, last, not least, whom the inger of scandar has not prove the money as I like. Wilfred, "Very good—I shall write to-night."

We would be a sked suddenly. "Yery good—I shall write to-night."

I don't fancy you will like it, my boy; its only recommendation is the handwish for beauty—and, last, not least, who will be going for its the provided by the provided has not provided hea

#### And They Went.

Charles and his girl have decided not to go to the seashore this summer, but, instead, to stay at home and take in all time wild-fowl hunter, "and I can tell time wild-fowl hunter, "and I can tell time wild-fowl hunter," the ball games. This couple went to see the Yales play the Hartfords the other day; and as Deodora had never get over in an hour. There's no rail road train on the continent that can seen a game of ball, Charlie told her to road train on the continent that can ask him to explain everythin; she didn't hold a candle to one side of the slowest

understand. At the very outset, when Capt. Remsen's team showed their drilling by run-ning to their position in the field, she are they rupning for? Are they afraid?

'That's discipline, my dear,' 'Who's this man that looks something like a sailor? What does he do?' 'That's Charlie Daniels. He's the

'What's an umpire?' 'Wait a minute, and you'll see.' There! what did he say?" 'He said, 'play, low ball!'
'Play low ball?' Is it going to be low ball game? There! what did he

holler then? 'One ball. Six balls gives the striker a base, you know.' What made him strike at that withut hitting it?" 'They can't always bit it?'

'Why not?' Because there's a curve on it.' 'There he hit it. Wasn't there a curve on that? What is he running 'Too bad!' Childs let It go by.

cause Childs let it go by? Childs, anyway?' 'If Childs had held it he would have been out.' 'Would Childs have been out?' 'No, no! The other fellow.' 'What other fellow?'

'The man who hit the ball.'

'Is that what he is running

'What made him start to run, and then turn to run back again? 'No, I can't see, and I'll thank you

'Pardon me. I will endeavor to.' of his generous consin. His suit was what he was about to say by Remsen's gadwale—you don't know what a gwitched, when telling marvelous catch and the uproarious appared in the pendulum in 1611. marvelous catch and the uproarious applause which followed. Deodera was plause which followed. Deodera was it's a duck that doesn't get east very may be bought for \$1. hts altered prospects, merely said that all excited, too, without knowing the often, but is very well known in the

> she asked. 'Remsen, Remsen!' shouted Charlie, gadwale is something of a daisy, too, on mons to the Legislature, the fly, and will win money for you —Women in Paraguay others.

'Didn't you see that daisy catch?'
'Yes, I saw him catch a ball, but it then he canglit if ble down to reach it.

'I prefer to call him empire. He's a goose never has any time to fool away, ber will cost \$35,000 a mile, sort of a Czar, any way; besides he but his gait is always a business one. —Mammoth Cave, in Ker

sides and cross lots, too." base first—the ball or the player.'

'What! Is he near-sighted?' I can

the broadbill will only come out ten
miles behind, A hundred and ten miles Charlie, what is that girl in the car- a shotgun that a greenhorn wouldn't hit

'Yale's color is blue. 'I thought the ones who got beat were always blue, Why didn't that man out there catch that ball?' 'Oh that's Way.' 'His way, is it?' 'No, no. His name is Way. 'But he didn't try to catch it.' 'Perhaps he couldn't see it.' 'Is the game out now?'

'Got their money's worth, I suppose. 'So have I. Let's go.' He said "Amen!" And they went, Value of India.

A writer on a French paper publishes A writer on a French paper publishes a long article in which he endeavors to show that the consequences of the loss of India would be less serious to Engage India would be less serious forms a beverage very useful in the putter of the country. The fruit is transported into the castern and southern parts of Africa, and the Arabs pass it on to the countries round Morocco, whence it finds its way into Egypt. The negroes take part of the damaged fruit and the ligieous bark and burn them for the sake of the ashes, from which they manufacture sape by means of palm-oil. They make a still more singular use of the trunk of the baobab; they expose upon it the baobab; they expose upon it the tria and the constantial state the constantial superior of the country. The person that in a financial point of view not one farthing of the Indian revenue comes into the English exchequer. Great and populous as India is, her income only suffices to meet her wants. Since the East Indian Company ceased to exist, the Indian budgets have constantly shown a deficit and the Judgets have constantly supported in Milliance in the number and widened in the num of India would be less serious to Eng-1858, when the company was dissolved creased, and in proportion are less easily lish language. now amounts to £157,000,000 sterling, remarked or denied.

From a commercial point of view, certainly, India is a most important outlet and self-denial, which is sometimes men to three male negroes men to three male negroes. £80,000,000 sterling, but this is only one-eighth of the whole foreign comone-eighth of the whole foreign commerce of the United Kingdom. Again, England is at present the country whose commerce with India is increasing most slowly. In an article in the Economiste Francinse of the 11th of April, M. Maurice Jamtel was shown that the exportation of English produce into India has only augmented 28 per cent. In mannestation of unfeeling and sensation of unfeeling an that of German products by 84 per cent. ly associated with man, their claims and that of Austrian products by 240 and that of Austrian products by 240 upon us are in some respects similar to miles of street railways—tramways, as per cent. The importation of Indian those which may be urged by our fellow they are called over there—in England. products into England in that period of men. cent. It has augmented by 20 per cent. into Austria, by 71 per cent. into

five years has augmented by only 2 per France, by 126 per cent, into Germany and by the enormous figure of 1,842 per cent. into Russia. In short, if England is not in the way to lose the market of India, she has at least the annoyance of seeing her European competitors, Russia included, making more rapid progress than she does herself. If India ceased to belong to England, it does not follow that she would cease to be an outlet for English goods. Mr. criminate between scarlet and brown, Cobilen ridiculed the idea. He held that India was not commercially indisolored, and went to a meet ng arrayed pensable to England and that in other pensable to England and that in other respects the possession of India was disastrous. What the tail is to the peacock India is to England. It is the peacock India is to England. It is the property of the peacock India is to England. It is the payer," and many others. I see some peacock India is to England. It is the payer," and many others. I see some miles in circumference and from three plume of England, and the English of their names every day, and I declare to four feet deep. Its bed consists of people have never participated in the disdain of Cobden for such showy ornaments.

Eternity is crying out to you louder

### Fast Flying Wild Fowl.

"I've held my watch on about every just about to the sixty-third part of a day. dot how much space any one of 'em car duck that flies.

"The canvasback can distance the

whole duck family, if it lays itself out to do it. When the canvastack is out asked, excitedly: 'Oh, Charlie, what taking things easy, enjoying a little run 704.84. around the block, as it were, it jogs through the air at the rate of eighty in 1830. miles an hour. If it has business some where and has to get there, it puts two in 1545. miles behind it every minute it keeps its wings flapping, and does it as easy as you or I would step into Fritz's and call for beer. If you don't believe it just lire square at the leader in a string of canyasbacks that are out on a busines cruise some time when you get the dition chance. Duck shot travels pretty quick, -V but if your charge brings down any one of these ducks at all, I'll blow you off to a pair of the best there is in the mar- France. ket, with trimmings and all, if it isn't the fifth or sixth one back from the leader that drops. If you have the faintest idea that you will bring the leader down you must aim at a space not les than ten feet ahead of them. Then he'll run plump against your shot. When he drops you will find him a quarter of

mile or so on.
"The mallard duck is a slow coach, Who is It's all he wants to do to go a mile a minute, but he can do it when it is necessary. His ordinary, every-day style of getting along over the country gets rim from place to place at about a forty-five mile-an-hour rate. The black duck is about an even mate for the mallard, and the pin-tail widgeon and wood ation is \$60,042,655. duck can do much better. The redhead can sail along with ease and cover his ninety miles an hour as long as he eels inclined to. The blue-winged teal No, I can't see, and I'll thank you and its handsome cousin, the green-not to answer so impatiently; if you do winged teal, could fly side by side for I will not ask you any more about the 100 miles and make the distance neck equal to 28 hen's eggs. and neck, for one can fly just as fast as the other, and to go 100 miles an hour valued at \$170,000,000. At this point he was interrupted in is no hard task for either of them. The west. It is something like a mallard, 'Say, Charlie, what is it all about?' only harder to shoot, because it is not seventy-five years old so unsuspecting as the mallard. The

every time, if you bet it can make its the same rights as men. 'What about Remsen? Pray do tell,' ninety miles an hour.
"May be you wouldn't think that a 'Yes, I saw him catch a ball, but it seemed to be awkwardly done. He didn't do it near so gracefully as the our railroads, but it can every time. I in successful operation. Yale boys. He almost tumbled down mean a wild goose. It has a big, heavy -Oscar Wilde proposes to come over body to carry, but it m That's it. He had to almost tumfrom one feeding ground to another
with a suddenness that is a caution to
newspaper in the world. Why didn't he do as the Yale boys wing shots. To see a flock of honkers do-get nearer to the ball, so he moving along, so high up that they seem in a state of depression. wouldn't have to tumble down? Say, to be scraping their backs against the Charlie, what is the empire running sky, you'd never believe they were that welling between eighty and a hundred will increase ber forpedo veling between eighty and a hundred miles an hour, but they are. The wild —The railway from Suakim to Ber-

looks like a Russian. But what is he The broadbill duck is the only wild fowl running for? And he runs for both that can push the canvasback on the 'He runs so he can see who gets to back each do his best for an hour and the broadbill will only come out ten tell from way back here. Besides, what an hour can be done by the broadbill, difference does it make, any way! Say, and he, consequently makes a mark for

# Animals.

Animals are capable of being trained by man to enhance enjoyment. Consequently, it becomes the duty of man, so far as this is true, and no counter claims interfere, to develop and train the powers and enlarge the range of the day. enjoyments of those animals that come himself. There is abundant evidence, moreover, that many animals are capable of social happiness which is greatly thermometer fell 62 degrees inside of 30 ciations with m -n and his activities and sports. We need only name the dog, the sheep, not a few of the feathered tribe, and also the monkey. These enter more

wrought by his dog or his horse in an otherwise morose and selfish and brutal with a population exceeding 50,000 and

## A Bealthy Profession.

a, " said old Mrs. Squaggs as she laid paper on her knee and rubbed her evegtass with her apron. What makes you think so?" said old Mr. Squaggs, "Because I see the writers who used

"Who are they?" asked Mr. Squaggs. Zealand to assist in the fertilization of "Well, there is 'Veritas' for one, and cloverseed by carrying the pollen from

a girl are still living and writing away

old school days," Then the old lady gazed meditatively into the tire and old Mr. Squaggs went

## NO. 22.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

- England's first book anotion was in - Cleveland's salary will be \$137 a

Watches were first constructed in 1476.

- A storm moves thirty-six miles per

A hurricane moves eighty milesper

-The value of a ton of silver is \$37. -The first Iron steamship was built

-Modern needles first came into use

-Coaches were first built in England in 1569. -Japanese laws compel fish to be sold

-The Russian press is in a dying con-

-Venezuela has more territory than

- Chihuahua, Mexico, is to be lighted by electricity. -The British mayy estimates for 1886 are \$61,982,500.

-Floating saw nulls are used on the ower Mississippi. -Florida's assessed real estate valu-

ing out of favor. The skating rink fever has reached the Sandwich Islands. -The weight of an estrich egg is

-Chas, Harris, of London, invented

-They have orange trees in Florida

-In Paris they celebrate a divorce

-The Peking Gazette is the oldest -The Java sugar and coffee trade is

-Foxes are reported remarkably plentiful in sections of Maine. -Cedar Rapids, Ia., will buy water

-A Duluth policeman slept on his post, was dismissed and went crazy, -Many white people patronize the Chinese theatres in California cities,

hours. The average age of the Guards go

-There are only 20 Russian cities

-Experiments made in Paris show

-A congress is to assemble in San Domingo on September 10 to decide to have pieces in the papers when I was whether the remains of Christopher Columbus repose there or in Havana. the same as ever; they must be very -A consignment of bumblebees was

stage coach lately was averted by the horses, which, having become excited

-Victoria, B. C. talks of a \$50,000

-Pere Hyacinth is lecturing in San -The first horse railroad was built in 1856-57 -The United States has 13,301,206

-Illinois spent \$2,000,000 for charfty

milch cows.

-The paper eigarette is said to be

-New Zealand freehold farms are -Clocks which keep excellent time

-Two counties in Idaho send Mor--Women in Paraguay have exactly

-Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky, receives 3,000 visitors annually.

works to flood her proposed sewers, -In over three fourths of the counties of Georgia prohibition prevails.

-A devil-fish of ten feet spread was recently caught at Punta Rausso, Fla. -A factory in Eik Rapids, Mich., makes 250 gallons of wood alcohol every

-Michigan made over three and a into close and frequent intercourse with quarter million barrels of sait last year. -At Hinesburg, Vt., recently, the

cat, the horse, the ox, the cow, the to Egypt was 23, average height 6 feet. -Thirty-four female Arab soldiers

-There are, it is calculated, 752

that the crocodile can bring its jaws together with the force of over 300 pounds. -A cave of unknown extent is reported to have been discovered in Josephine county, Or., 20 miles south of Grant Pass.

lately sent out from England to New

-The robbery of a Mendocino, Cal.,

Eternity is crying out to you louder and louder as you near its brink. Rise, be going Count your resources; learn what you are not fit for, and give up wishing for it; learn what you can do, do it with the energy of a man,

What praise was lavished upon me, when, if while I was tolling, they had but thought

Though when it was done they said (may-be foothers) though never said to me, the word of appliance, so craved, whose

full the swimmer's grasp to the rock has

"I always mean what I say, Mr. Ainscannot permit your engagement to my laughter Constance to continue, I am

"If you allude to my uncle's will--" Mr. Joyce bowed. "I was sure I had not deceived myself in the estimate of Mr. Ainslie's

ter's hand, believing you to be the inheritor of your uncle's fortune of four Manor, which scarcely pays its own ex- do that?" penses, I believe I had no objection to give my sanction to your proposals, as it. The only thing I can think of is the prospect for my daughter was all this. In 1868 Markham staved with us that a father could desire; but since at Redfern-and, strangely enough, that which your late uncle-most extraordi- and I did not get on together. Some-

do so," replied Wilfred earnestly; "but stroyed it; for he has always spoken to I an far from an icipating, even for myself, the fate that is implied by that word 'poverty.' I have inherited nothing from my uncle, it is true, save an pays its own expenses; but I will try to get it let—the fishing and shooting

this unremitting toil?" "If you mean," said Wilfred, looking less my uncle's hen."
rather puzzled, "how long our engage"Wilfred"—opening ment might last, I would say that in her astonishment-how quietly you part

Will red's eyes at the auspicious open- pang could 1 only by so doing retain

broke in the other sarcastically. "Red- very small-not more than one hundred ten is a fair living, is in your gift, and pounds a year, if so much." than ten years. Perhaps it might be

man's death," "Just so; you are much to be com-

say; but there came a strange gleam into his eyes. The next instant how-

"Your determination is unalterable,

hangeable constancy and \_\_\_\_'

within it. "Wilfred," she exclaimed, "when did

-after a moment's pause-"why did he "I don't know; I cannot account for

me as to his heir.
"How strange! Tell me, Wilfredhave you asked these servants what they remember of it?" Wilfred, I am sure your cousin had

"Wilfred"-opening her eyes wide in Wilfred sighed deeply, "I thought it hard to part with it this

"Constance," he said, taking her hand

doesn't matter a great de d."