

B.F. SCHWEIER,

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## THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1885.

STREET, TR.

VOL. XXXIX.

i.s., in the tail of threers, talls in the lendy incomerand a laushened brain

for one the battle's strift. and a solution of the patting of inversing heart.

he life hoperts anomalif early spritte

the gladness and juy they of max new life bestow

mund by adversity 's snow.

e-co-cute lines of morn, a as shirs in heaven's acure blue, words and deeds of a friend provid

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

It was but a lonely life that he ledthe great man to whom all looked up, whom all came for councel, for advice, and for sympathy. He was ever kind, courteous, and tender to those who sought him-gentle and sympathetic even with the foolish and weak. People wondered why Doctor Avrell did not matry. Many a woman-even some belonging to the upper ranks of sciety-would have been only too willing to come to his hearth and home: put he gave to sign that he wanted a

One dusky summer evening he was sitting in his library, a large gloomy on, lined from floor to ceiling with astituties busicases. when Eliot entered.

In this twilight hour, when there his brow and in hus eyes-deep dark eves that were very steadfast and ten-

A hell sufferity clanged through the great scient house, raising a hundred echoes that seemed this evening to beat on his heart; and a servant entered. A woman; sir, who says you hade

her come this evening "Show her in here, Eliot, please"-his voice was sweet, clear and firm,it is quite night

Ehot lighted the candles and retired ushering in in a few moments a woman if the humble class. She dropped a low courtesy, and wiped her eyes with the end of her shawl. "How is your husband now, Mrs.

King?" asked the physician. His voice set her tears flowing, and she poured out a long tale of sorrow, to which he listened with gentle patience. There was another ring at the bell, and Doctor Avrell sat down and wrote a prescription, which he gave to the wo-

"You had better." he said moving to wards the door, "get this made up at once; and remember to attend to all the ctions I gave you yesterday. I will see what I can do for your boy. I shall not forget.

"That I'm sure you won't, sir Thank which kindly You're always so good,

calmly to the ourse. "You should have "Mother, motherl" moaned the sent for me. It is a mere chance I did child not go to the Duchess's bull." Pd Pdilip Avreli bent over her and plac-"I did not know, my hady. Miss ed his cool hand upon her forehead. Daisy has not been so had till just late- She looked up with a troubled yet fixed

May I made boid to suggest, my gaze ady, to send for the doctor?" "Who are you?" she said. "Doctor Parkridge is doing ber no "I am a doctor, my child, come to

I know she isn't."

in the firm, calm, almost cold way that thy. s hubitual with her. "I have no faith in him. I have returned so recently to mind. "Doctor Ayrell, my lady, is the first

physician in London in London," in-terposes the nurse. "All the quality Lady Gwendolen has been bending

you are well." over her child. Now she raises herself, and says almost sharply-Whom did you say?"

"Doctor Avrell, my lady. Shall I send for him?' 'Send for him at once. Doctor Phil-

lip Avreli?" "Yes, my lady; you must have heard of him. He brought Lord Gandy through when all the others had given him up." came in to take her place. "Go quickly then and the nurse van-

Lady Gwendolen presses one jeweled hand to her forehead, and so stands, "Philip Avrell, Philip Avrell!" she IDUCTION "Heaven help mel Is it my fault 91 Once more Philip Avrell sat alone.

few moments," "I will come. The last patient had been gone some

ime, and he had tried to turn to his fair, aristocratic-looking man, who was lounging in an easy-chair, glanced writing again. The door-bell rang loudly, but this up as she came in, but did not rise. time he did not heed it, and he started "Who told you to send for Avrell?"

he said, in an imperious tone, the third to see him, he made no at-tern to lighten the sombre shadow on seems in a great hurry." " A man, sir, who comes from Mr. Doctor Avrell stepped out into the

danger.' hall. "His son has perhaps had a relapse," he thought, with some anxiety. "Lady Gwendolen's compliments, have no faith in his treatment." Doctor Avrell," said the man, "and could you come at once? Miss Craufurd is very ill." Doctor Avrell fell back a step from

the glare of the lamp, and a sudden hundred or two in no time." flush rose to his face, which however soon died away, leaving it even paler than usual,

"You do not come then from Grosvenor street?" he said. physician to me." "No, sir, from Berkely Square-Lady Gwendolen Craufurd's house. Miss

Daisy has fever, I think sir. Can you come, sir? "I will come round in a quarter of an hour," answered the doctor; and the

man thanked him and went out. "Gwendolen Craufurd!" murmured Philip Avrell, looking upwards, "Was it then a subtle instinct telling me she was near that led me back again to the

old days? And she is in trouble! His child!" He paused and drew a deep wish my child to recover. I nurse her breath, then he whispered very softly, "Her child; let me think of that," . . . . . .

her child.

'She is very ill.'

avoiding her eyes. "What is the mean-The little child lay tossing and moan- ing of all this nonsense? You're not ing, and the mother sat in tearless to nurse her. I won't have you sitting agony, nerving herself for the moment up and losing all your goed looks." "I shall do precisely as I think fit. she dreaded so terribly-the moment which she had dreaded these fifteen have you anything more to say. This is a third, it was past. And now it had come at moving away—"Daisy will want me." he angry? This is, I third, it was past. And now it had come at moving away—"Daisy will want me." he angry? This is, I third, it was past. And now it had come at moving away—"Daisy will want me." he angry? This is, I third, it was past. And now it had come at moving away—"Daisy will want me." he angry? This is, I third, it was past. And now it had come at moving away—"Daisy will want me." he angry? This is, I third, it was past. And now it had come at moving away—"Daisy will want me." he angry? This is, I third, it was past. And now it had come at moving away—"Daisy will want me." he angry? This is, I third, it was past. And now it had come at moving away—"Daisy will want me." ful form of his wife as she went out of Craufurd's child. He was noble and gentle; he will not the room. "I say, Gwen," as she paus- pity spare me!" remember it," she murmured over and ed, "you haven't a cheque about you? over again. "He will not reproach me I'm awfully short of cash." She came back an expression of connow-nor here. Ahl" She raised her head, and the beautiful eyes were fixed tempt passing over her beautiful feaupon the door. That voice, that haun- tures. Unlocking a desk on a side-table she took out a cheque, which she filled ing voice, so sweet, so low! 'In here?" were all the words that out and laid on the table, then locked struck on her listening ear; and then the desk again, and left the room with-

"Poor child!" was all he said. He knew she was weak now, unstrung through watching and sorrow; he understood her grief, her loneliness, her emorse. But he could not comfort

her. He might not pass his hand over the golden sheen of her hair; he might not tell her that there was one who good," says Lady Gwendolen Craufurd make you well," answered Avrell gea- thought of her and prayed for her wherever she was; he never for an in-"To make me well!" she echoed with stant forgot that she was Claude Crauthe deliberate utterance of a wandering | furd's wife.

"Can't you make mother happy But there came a revelation to her as she grew calmer under the light pressure of his hand. She had betray-He saw the figure sitting so quietly

at the foot of the bed shiver and drop; ed her misery and her secret, and with but his voice was as steady as ever. that thought she shrank from him; and "She will be happy my child when he reading her hart, drew back. "Forgive me?" she said brokenly Will she? Are you sure?" said the "Oh, if I thought you could forgive the

child wistfully. "Mother isn't happy past! He folded his arms across his breast. His heart bled for the woman whom and answered unhesitatingly-

he loved still with a deathless love. He "I have no memory of the past-ne saw her rise and glide out of the room hard thought of you. Heaven knows I -he knew she must have broken down have never dreamed of judging you." if she had stayed-and Mary the nurse "No hard thought of me-not even

"Then I will bear a nowl" she said. Outside Gwendolen stopped and little longer-till she is grown up and wrung her hands in mute mysery. A does not want me." step was heard on the stairs-a servant He could not trust himself to speak came up. Gwendolen was calm, erect, just yet, but stood motionless. Presherself again to all outward seeming. ently he stepped forward to her side "Mr. Craufurd's compliments, my

and laid his hand upon her golden lady, and he would like to see you for a head. "Good-bye again-Gwendolen; good-

byel" She entered the dining room, A tall . . . . . .

"Come to me. You are the only friend I have." They lay before him, the brief words;

and Philip Avrell never paused for an instant nor hesitated to answer the She flushed a little and answeredsummons. Gwendolen was in trouble "I sent for him because he is the first -that was enough; but there was a physician in London; and Daisy is in deadly sinking of heart as he strove to erving outpicture what the trouble was. Was "Doctor Parkridge will do for her." she ill-dying? She had gone abroad with her child, and had been all the "He will not; he is not clever, and I tor Avrell!" summer in Switzerland; and this tele-"There'll be a confoundedly heavy gram was from Paris. Was Daisy ill bill to pay!" said Craufurd, getting up again, or was it her husband?

impatiently, "I know what these In twelve hours he was in Paris, at fashionable fellows are-run you up a the door of the splendid hotel where Lady Gwendolen and her husband and "As you will not be required to spare child were stopping so large a sum from your 'debts of

of you being here?" Doctor Avrell asked no questions of honor,"" returned Gwendolen coldiv. the servant. He only bade him tell his you may safely leave the choice of a you know, like other people, want mistress that he was there; and he waited, walking restlessly up and down, "I tell you I won't leave him in the But he was the calm physician the mohouse!" exclaimed Claude Craufurd and tell her." ment he heard the handle of the door savagely, stamping his foot. "D'you turn; and then she entered, white and think I do not know why you had him, quiet; but he could see that there was ting all the time-leads him across a

a terrible strain on every nerve. She stood absolutely rigid for a mo-"You are well," he said taking her ment or two, her hands pressed heavihand for a second-"and Daisy?" ly on the back of a chair, her eyes flash-"Yes," she answered; "it is-it is ing. Such taunts were not new to her Claude, He is ill-very ill. They say

he cannot live." She faltered a mo-ment, and then went on hurriedly. "I "I can answer your words," she said "I sent for Doctor Avrell because I know he has done you great wrong-ah you do not know great and how bitter! myself because I wish her to recover. -but I ventured to ask you to come. "Don't talk heroics, Gwen," he said You could do something perhaps to-to give him time-to lessen his suffering

You are not angry with me?" "Hush, child!" He uttered the dy: and then

go by, and people in society wonder when Lagy Gwendolen Craufurd is coming to take her place in the world

There are two magnificent sources of again. "She could not have cared for that husband of hers," they say. They say also that Doctor Philip Avrell is other is almost untapped. The first certainly over-worked; he has hardly consists of the subterranean channe's any rest, he looks worn, and his hair is of ancient rivers, which have long built the greater portion during his fume, tinged with grav. since ceased to flow and have been

"Travel for three months at least," buried for ages beneath the super-insays a friend, an eminent fellow prac- cumbent strata through which the entioner. "Make over your patients to me and Crofton-we'll manage themand don't let us see you in London for able Pactolus, and their golden sands the next three months."

provement, unless his heart-hunger is and will probably be far more precious

over the Continent, seeking rest. Australian continent, He has strayed to the Lake of Como, superficial streams and the heavy trop-

and one evening, while wandering by ical rains disappear, percolating the shore; he stops and looks dreamily through the penetrable soil and formacross the blue lake, watching the pur- ing reservoirs, from whence at least ple shade of the mountains and the two great bodies of water issue southplay of light on their snow-capped sum- ward and find an out-let in the sea. muts, and listening to the great-bells Ever and anon one of these channels tingling in the distance, the musical is pierced by the well sinker, and there to the streets, which probably in Erypt - The most valuable metal known is voices of children at play, the lowing rises to the surface a perennial spring

of cattle. It is all very dreamy, very peaceful; but his heart is empty still of a region that is hable to be parched and throbs with pan. Such a discov ry for there were two on the borders of the Suddenly be hears the clear musical has lately been made at More , soice of a child who is singing blithly; in the electoral district of Gwydir, and he sees a gleem of golden hair as a about 390 miles north of Syd-

little young girl springs from point to ney. Water was struck at a depth of point, now diving among the rushes to 130 feet and it rose 42 feet in three gather flowers, now lost to view behind hours. "The value of the discovery," She comes quite near we are told, cannot be over estimated, and Philp Avrell staggers back, but in- as the country in the vicinity has hithstantly recovers himself as the child, a erto suffered terribly in dry seasons,"

slim girl of thirteen, looks up with a The question rises whether, inashalf bewildered air, then hurries formuch as the country is beginning to be ward, clasping her hands in rapture, dotted with various points at which similar discover es have been made, it "Doctor Avrell-my dear, dear Docwould not be possibly by systematic investigations to determine approxim-He clasps the slender hands in his ately the course of one, at least, of the and kisses her forehead tenderly, smilsubterranean rivers-that which is be-

heved to have its outfall near Portland "Mother is at home. You must come -so that boring opperations might be and see her, Doctor Avrell," cries conducted for the time to come in those Daisy. "She will be so glad-please rlaces only where there is reasonable It isn't far. Who would think prospect of success.

> .... Coal Tar.

One discovery made the long-deserted retorts, but it held still greater surprises. From the light oil of the tar a val- the Labyrinth seems to have been their was obtained, and then the invaluable in which the mummies of the crocodil discovery of carbolic acid was made. es are found are at Maufalut. The

dolen-looking more beautiful because How many people in ordinary life know | courts of the Labyrinth had colonnades of the added sorrow in her face-sits. that this great disinfectant is one of the and entrances into the various chamher chin resting on one white hand, the products of common gas tar? After bers. The whole was surrounded by an She these properties were extracted from the raises her eyes at the sound of footsteps tar there were left heavy oils and resiwithout, and suddenly springs to her duum for which chemistry was puzzled to find a practical use. It was not until

Her hands are quickly in his, and obtained by experimenting with this re-fuse, and then the great discovery of stood a pyramid, 41 fathoms, or 246 feet -Two wells are shortly to be sunk then she is calm again, speaking the alizarine was made. This product was high, which was entered by a subter- near Jamestown, N. Y., in hopes of first obtained by the German chemists ranear passage "I am glad to see you Doctor Avrell, ranean passage. Graebe and Liebermann, but Prof. Perkins, who had developed the aniline | ter of the lake, 300 feet high above the in New York are to be connected with colors from tar, was the first to give ap- surface of the water, which was of the the city's fire alarm system. derstood when it is known that in the colossal figure. These three pyramids en, and his claret \$40 a dozen. first ten years following the introduc- were the sepulcher of the kings. The tion of the artificial alizarine in the dye stuffs trade, it exceeded the total Greek account gives different names to the King of the Labyrinth; but the located in New York State. amount of natural alizarine, or madder fragments of it which have been found root, that had been handled in the trade near the walls of the crypts or subterprevious to its introduction. It was, if ranean chambers show that it was anything, superior to madder, and so Amenemba IV, and his sister, whose City Council of Oswego, N. Y. much cheaper that the saving by its use mummies were perhaps buried in the up to 1880 had amounted to over \$20,- pyramids placed in the middle of the of a Carroli county, Md., man are liv-that had been used for growing mad Apepi II., and some considerations are is owned by Cornell University, and is der, root into fertile fields of corn and very favorable to that conjecture. The claimed as the best in existence. other cereals. With vegetable madder name Potiphar, from its composition, is \_\_A little girl arrived in Pittsburg it required nine weeks to perfect the evidently Heliopolitan rather than dyeing of a material Turkey red. The Theban. artificial madder accomplished the de-Joseph married the daughter of the sired result in as many hours. Three high priest of Heliopolis, occupied by years ago the chemist produced an arti- the shepherds during their occupation fictal indigo from the residuum of gas tar, and in connection with the aniline in the narrative of Memphis or Thebes. dyes and alizarine of the same base, it The 430 years of the bondage of Israel is rapidly taking the place of indigo. in Egypt correspond with the monumen-Later, the napthaline yellows and reds, tal date of 400 years from the Shepherd with which entirely new effects in color ruler Set of Saites to Rameses II., were made possible, were derived from and the opinion generally entertained coal-tar residuum. Chemists are still by Egyptologists is that the Exodus experimenting with the tar products, took place in the reign of Meneptah, son, George, has a taste for the stage and other important developments will son and successor of Rameses II. The no doubt be made. elevation of a foreigner to the high of-

NEWS IN BRIEF.

NO. 26.

 An eighty ton ignn costs £10,075, -Morphine parties are popular in

of which this monarch appears to have -Heliotrope is now the favorite per

reign, leaving to his successor the com--- Sweden, Me., has neither a physipletion of the edifice. The object of cian or a lawyer. this singular edifice was stated to be

--White potatoes sell for \$2 a bushel for the reception of the princess and in portions of Florida. other dignitaries of the country. It pre-

-France has completed war vessels ceded by centuries the celebrated one costing over \$26,000,000. of Gnossus in Crete, in which King

-The cultivation of cinchona is said Minos kept the monster called the Mito be projected in Florida, notaur, half man half bull. This Cretan

-Brooklyn has three colored drugwork consisted of a series of meandergists in good circumstances. ing passages, in which the intruder who

-One of the New York papers has had not the requisite clew lost humself and fell a victim to the monster who facilities for printing 25 copies per secdwelt within. Probably some reason ond.

of suspicion and security caused the -A horse which was known to be 50 construction of this singular building, years old died recently on Staten Iswhich, with the pyramids and obelisks, land.

was another marvel of old Egypt. In -The California legislature has pas Exyptian the Labyrinth was called sed a bill appropriating \$40,000 to build Moeris, and had the same name as the a notel for travelers in the Yosemite lake. The same word was also applied valley.

originally did not run in straight lines venadium, which is worth \$10,000 per as at present, but followed a tortuous pound.

-"A descendant of seven Russian counts" has been naturalized in Miltake, are supposed to have had colossal wankee. statues of the kings at their summits.

-Cannes has been selected as a site In the time of Herodotus, who visited for a monument to the late Duke of Egypt in the reise of Darius, or about

B. C. 455, the Lake Moeris, its pyra-mids and its labyrinth were still exist. -Italy -Italy has 4,800,000 lemon trees, ing, although they are now an almost which produce 1,261,000,000 lemons indistinguishable mass of ruins. The annualiy,

Labyrinth greatly astonished this an- -A colored man, whose age is set cient Greek traveler It had, according down as 109 years, lives in Oconee to his description, twelve courts, all county, Ga.

roofed with stone, which was unusual in - The value of the shipbuilding in-Egyptian buildings, most of which had | dustry of New England for 1884 reached no ceilings and were open to the sky, or \$6,000,000.

hypaethral, as the Greeks called them, -Police, it is said, escort all visiting It had twelve courts with gates exactclubs to and from the ball grounds in ly opposite one another, six facing the Columbus, Ga.

north and the same number facing the -A number of private residences in south, and a great number of chambers New York have been titted up with -according to Herodotus 1,500-above electric lights. and below.

-Mary Anderson is reported to save The subterranean chambers or crypts more money in a month than most men Herodotus did not see, but he heard that they comprised the tombs of the make in a year.

-The Illinois Compulsory Education kings who built the Labyrinth and those law provides no penalties, and is thereof the sacred crocodiles which were at tached to the temple of Sebak, the cro- fore inoperative.

codile god of Crocodilopolis, or Croco--Schenectady has an Excise Board coal tar a desirable product of the gas dile town. These great reptiles were consisting of a Democrat, a Republican exceedingly tame and wore earrings, and and a Prohibitionist.

-A marked diminution in the numuable naptha solvent for india-rubber sepulcher, although the principal pits ber of tourists bound for Europe this summer is reported.

-The Louisiana sugar crost is now expected to fall short about a third of

the or ginal estimates. -A gold plate of false teeth lost in outer wall and the walls covered with Sierra county, CaL, thirty years ago, was found there recently.

purport of the inscriptions and the mere -Grasshoppers are causing serious fragments which have been found con-1869 that any satisfactory result was tain the titles only of two kings. At trouble on some of the railroads and in

-The license on roller skating riuks

has been raised from \$25 to \$150 by the

-Twenty-two unmarried daughters

recently, after having made safely the

-Excitement prevails in Mono, Cal-

ifornia, over what is believed to be the

-A scratch on his hand, developing

into blood poisoning, has caused the

death of a man at Deer Lodge, M. T.

-Scarlet fever is reported to be abat-

ing in various Massachusetts towns

-The rumor that Mr. Jay Gould's

where it has prevailed for some months.

and a desire to appear on it is denied.

-Frost laid out the cucumber crop

-A plan to burn the city's garbage

-The anti-treating law of Nevada, it

in furnaces heated by natural gas now

allowed to escape is talked of in Pitts

is reported, is not only a dead letter al-

ready, but the universal subject of rid-

recently dropped hailstones that are de

clared to have weighed nearly twelve

ized in New York recently by a citizen of Hammonton, N. J., for a lot of spring

-In the neighborhood of four or five

hundred new peach orchards have been

planted this year in the lower part of

-A "pauper," who died in the poor-

-St. Paul follows up the opening of

-On a farm on Little Lost River.

-Somebody has made a count or an

Idaho, in one night recently four lions

killed fifty and injured thirty valuable

estimate of the one legged men in this

country and finds that there are about

-There are 200,000 commercial trav-

elers in the United States. They cost

their employers, it is estimated, \$600,-

-The need of more facilities for ed-

-The professors of the University of

-The Church of the Holy Ghost at

-Japan has an army of 40,000 men.

territorial reserve of 150,000,all dressed

and equipped in European fashion, car-

rying Remington rifles. Service is ob-

a reserve of twice that number, and a

Tokio have formed themselves into an

Sixty-five cents a pound was real-

-A hail storm at Corsicana, Texas,

discovery of large deposits of tin ore.

trip from the City of Mexico alone.

have yielded a rich return to many an Avrell smiles and promises; though adventurous company. The second be does not think there will be any im- source of wealth is also subterranean

where some

Australian Wonders.

than the first. We refer to the under-So he says good-bye to all his patients ground rivers which have their origin shuts up his empty house, and wanders in the great central depression of the

Good evening, sir." The woman courtseved herself out, and Philip Avreil turned back with a half-sigh.

It was a young girl this time. entered with a languid and half-timid step. She had a pretty face, with large eves and a sensitive month, and was evidently a lady, although her dress be-

tokened straightened means, "I was told, Dr. Avrell," she said dishing mainfully, and speaking a little confusedly, "that you would see-that

YOU DEBOY "You did quite right to come," in he entered. terrupted Doctor Avrell, putting her into a chair. "Give me your hand. What do you do?" he said, when he had asked several questions, resting his forehead on one hand, as was habitual with him, and keenly scanning the face of the person to whom he spoke.

"I am a cierk in a city office," answered the cirl, with a half-smile. "A clerk!"-and Dr. Avrell smiled

"That is a very good occupation. I suppose your hours are long?" "Nine to seven-the usual hours in a

house like ours," "Long hours,"-said the physician-"too long for a young thing like you-

selentary work too," "I can't help it, Doctor Avrell; I must work. There are people dependent on me." Her voice became husky,

and she stopped suddenly. "Poor child!" sud Philip Avrell, with gentle pity-pity that never galled the proudest. "I know it is of no use to suggest shorter hours to you. It is nothing but over-work from which you are suffering. You want strengthenthey pierced him to the heart. ing. I will give you something that

Will do you good." "Thank you, you are very kind," said the girl carnestly.

While he wrote he asked her many questions about her life, and finally old her to come and see him in three days.

'But, Doctor Avrell," she began. not quite knowing how to say that that would not be his free evening.

He stuiled, and shook hands, say-"Don't you know, Miss Laurence,

that I am very autocratic with my patients? I see them when I like, and they always do as I tell them."

Then he turned away, and more patients came; and for each he had a kind word, as well as counsel and sympathy. . . . . . .

A richly-furnished chamber, soft carwhich lies tossing a little child with a delicate face and one burning spot on each cheek, its golden curls lying on the pillow, and its blue eyes roming restlessly about the room. Beside the his face for the first time. child a nurse stands. She looks down auxiously, and then glances toward the "You must say Yes.' I have"-she

clock on the mantle piece. "I with my lady would come," she bers. "She would never have gone if she had thought Miss Daisy would take such a turn."

"Where's mother? Oh, I want mother "mouned the child, "Why doesn't ly. she come?"

There is a rustle of silk outside; the door is pushed open, and Lady Gwendolen Craufurd enters, She is a tall, tions-she was the nurse, he the physlender stately woman, looking scarcely more than five-and-twenty, though she is seven or sight years older than that -lovely in form, with a fair, delicate skin, large violet eyes, and hair of rich gold, but with a sad weary look on her late; we must not keep you. Mary is a

She comes to the bedside in her rich white slik and crimson scarf, and bends said the physician, "when I am on outstretched arms and clings to her down." murniurring, "Mother, mother!" In rapture she clasps the little form closely | tively, and watched the child, who was to her, and breaths passionately a prayer Jonely life.

"She is very ill," she says quite dread.

out saying a word, "My punishment, my punishment, ber mward cry: "What bitter He came round to her side of the bed he had steeled herself then to calmness was her mward cry: even to coldness; but she dared not ofhumiliation! Oh heaven, it is terribly bitter. Was my sin so great that it fer her hand-she only let it lie passive-

and why he comes?"

but this had an additional stmg.

must beatoned for by such suffering? ly for a second in his. Was she not Gwendolen Craufurd? Then she stood . . . . "And I must be in her presence and back and watched him as he bent over

speak to her daily-a stranger, an ac-How long has she been so?" asked quaintance, her physician-must see the physician, turning to her at length. her suffering, and may not speak one word to lighten the load. I had thought She was so when 1 came in from a concert?" answed Gwendolen-and her this buried, past for ever: my love is hatred of the man who had taken his He tries to clasp her closely to him; but voice was quite steady. "She was only deathless; and she is the same Gwena little feverish when I left the house; she would never forsake me. Sixteen but she has been ading for some days.' "Have you had advice for her?" long weary years, and I cannot tear

"Doctor Parkridge has been attendthis love from me!" ing her; but I have no faith in him." "But you can save her?" came with such intense appeal from the mother's of society, sought out, flattered by the of the proximity of a stranger. pale lips, "You will save her-you world, but not the loved queen of her will not let her die? She is all-all I

was for her child.

and she shrank back.

some years to come.

stopped and his white lips moved,

ly.

and gambler. Day and night she watched her child He caught the last words, although taking little rest and little food, and her voice had sunk to a whisper, and Teo that only when Doctor Avrell, with gentle imperiousness, bade her take it. well he read her story in the despairing "You will be ill," he said; and Daisy

utterance, "she is all I have." "If I can save her, I will, Lady wants you." Gwendolen," he said gently; "but she That was enough. is very ill. She has been allowed to get too weak, and the oppression on the and garden party in those days of sus-

chest is very great." A strange, almost a fierce gleam into wendolen's eyes, and her slender fingers were tightly locked together. "I do not say there is no hope," said

Philip Avrell-"on the contrary I think there is room for hope; but she will want the very greatest care, nursing more than anything Shall I send you tending to them. Her every thought a nurse?"

"I will nurse her myself," answered Gwendolen, with a quiet steadfast determination in her low tones. "You?" The physician looked doubt-

"You do not look very strong." kept away as much as possible. fuil "I am strong. I can do anything; I pets, silken cartains, a snowy bed, on can endure to the last," she answered tor Avrell saidin the same tone. "You need not fear for her, that I shall fail just when I am Lady Gwendolen; she is out of danger most wanted. I must nurse her my- Her constitution is good; I think she self." She raised her lustrous eyes to will rally." "Won't you trust me?" she said half timidly.

paused, and then, her eyes drooping, eemed to go on without difficulty-"I says, holding the little feverish hand in have a motive strong enough to make

me dare anything.' He glanced keenty at her, and an icy chill struck his heart. "You shall nurse her," he said quiet-

"It will be better for her to have some one she knows about her, Now attend to me." mother's lips. She listened while he gave his direc-

sician. "I will stay for the present," he said, "and give her something which I hope will induce sleep." "You are kind, Doctor Avrell. It is

good girl; she is in the next room. "My personal comfort is nothing," ly; and he held out his hand.

over the child, who turns to her with duty. You had better rest a little Sit it he turned away. She sat down, obeying him instinc-

beginning to be restless again; yet all for her darling, the one treasure of her the while-was it his fancy?-she seemed to be listening, and listening with away. "It was a duel. Spare me-in He knew the whole story then without her telling him, and asked no more:

but his brow grew very dark, and the sweet firm mouth very stern. "Will you come to him now?" said Gwendolen, after a few moments. And he bent his head and followed her.

So the two men-the wronger and wronged-met again.

Philip Avrell stood beside the bed of him who had taken away the jewel of his life, and looked down upon the wreck-the mere wreck-of manhood that lay there: the fair aristocraticlooking face was drawn and pallid with pain, lines of dissipation graven on the brow, the eyes wandering wildly from

one object to another. There had been times when in Phil ip's heart had burnt a fierce passionate

treasure only to despise it; but any such dolen-the same girl who whispered feeling could not live in presence of the awful retribution before hum. He stood by the unfortunate man,

and his glance said, "There is nothing broke my faith? Hear me yet. Do you And now she was an unloved wife, a to be done here;" yet he laid his fingers miserable woman, with all her glorious on the quivering pulse; and Claude beauty undimned, still, as ever, a queen seemed then, for the first time, aware he cannot answer her. He only presses

"Who are you?" he said almost own home, her husband being a roue fiercely, staring at the pitying face that was bent over him.

"I am Philip Avrell. I have come to see if I can do anything for you." "She has sent for you!" he cried. "My death is all she wants! Well, I won't say that she has been happy with me. "Have you, Gwen?"

"Never mind that now Claude," an-Society missed her presence at ball swered hts wife quietly, laying her hand upon his. "If you talk so you pense. Her husband told her impawill suffer more."

tiently and angrily that she would lose "Poor Gwen!" he said, in a half reckher place in the world of fashion, and less, half-sorrowful tone that made her taunted her anew with the novel atshiver and look back to the days of their traction she had found at home. But opening life, when he had been kind in his taunts fell on unheeding ears; she his way, and before she knew of his seemed indeed scarcely to hear them, treachery. "I did care for her once, and had not the remotest thought of atyou know Avrell. And then I told her like a fool, and she hated me, If it hadn't been for you," he said with a All this time Claude Craufurd never sudden fierceness, "she might have liked me. I won't have you here-she encountered the man he had so bitterly wronged. Craufurd shrank instinc-

and you! Go-go?"

tively from meeting the physician, and "Claude, Claude! Hush!" "Well, well, I won't then;" and he There came a day at last when Docsank back, his eyes wandering aimlessly about. "Give me your hand, Gwen, "Your daughter has passed the crisis there's a good girl. So you can't cure me--eh. Avrell,

"I cannot." Claude lay silent for a time, Gwen-Then he turned away he could not dolen kneeling at his side, Philip Avrell standing erect and attentive.

meet unmoved the look on her face, the gratitude that spoke in her eyes, "Why did you come?" said Claude "It is not my doing; it is Heaven's Craufurd at last, in the same reckless will," he said briefly, almost abru, tly; yet regretful tone. "I did you an aw ful wrong, old fellow-hasn't she told So the day came when Daisy was you?-swore that you were dead, and that strong enough to be moved from one you married before you died. She was a room to another, and then to go out of confoundedly haughty girl. She couldn't doors; and then she was almost herself stand that! But the old man wouldn't again, the bright child-spirit of the give me the money till she died, and house, who could bring a smile to her now I'm going before her-eh, Avrell? I've been a scamp to her."

At last came the day that Lady "Hush, Claudel" cried the miserable Gwendolen dreaded, when Philip Avrell wife, in a very passion of entreaty; but said there was no further need for his he laughed, and turned to Avrell sayservices. But Daisy must go away for ing-

a change of air to some warm seaside 'Look here-I'll tell you now." place, for she was delicate, and would "You had better go," whispered Avrequire the greatest possible care for rell quickly across to Gwendolen; "this

"Good-bye," said Philip Avrell quickwill not be no fit sight for you." She rose; but Claude quickly cried out-

She stood up and put hers into it, and "What-are you going, Gwen? Don't he held it for a second; then, dropping leave me; put your hand round mine -so-that's it." "I am his wife," said Gwendolen; Suddenly she sank down, and, laying her head upon the table, sobbed bitterand she knelt down and prayed. Bitterly did those sobs torture the . . . . . . heart of the man who heard them. He

Three years, three long weary years,

here did you meet him, Daisy?" Why should I But Daisy has rushed out into the perden to impart her joy to the dogs and

me tall shrub.

ing at her joy.

come.

from with them. "I was wandering by the lake," savs, with an effort.

words of conventional welcome.

He sees her before him in more than her girlish beauty; he sees the sorrowful eves that are so wistful, the pained month that is so sad and sweet. She is his own. What is there to stand between them? Her fault? He turns and sinks upon a chair and the cry goes out-

Who indeed, Daisy? But doctors,

"Yes; but you must come to mother

Up the road and through a garden

weet with perfume she leads him, chat-

smooth lawn and under a verandah,

right into a drawing room, where Gwen

other lying before her listlessly,

"Good Heaven, Philip Avrell!"

eet with a suppressed cry-

"Come to me, Gwendolen! My heart is empty, hungrying for you!" She stands lik a statue of marble, her hands locked, her lips parted. Has she

heard the words, or is it her fancy? She has often draemt that he would come to her with some such words as those. Philipl" she says wistfully, timidly,

but does not move. "Gwendolen, coms-come to mel" he cries again, with passionate appeal. She draws near and kneels beside him, touching his hands half fearfully.

she lays her hands upon his, and something in her face awes him. "Phillp," she says steadily and softly, "do you remember the past-that I

love me still, Philip?" He cannot look into the clear eyes,

the weary golden head to his breast. So she finds rest after all the weary years. Her punishment is over, her atonement made

"May I tell you, Philip," she whis pers presently-"tell you of the, that you may know all?" "Not now, my darling, nor ever." I

have forgotten it all, Gwendolen. have no memory of the past, let it reat. 77 Later, standing by the window and

chinging to his, as if even now she fears zens, went to the house to see the susto wake from a dream, she savs---"Is this real, Philip? I used always

chid myself for the fancy." Daisy, sporting among the flowers,

glances up and pauses.

helter of his arm. "Do you remember, Daisy," he says

o make your mother look happy?"

half archivthing!"

Cut this out, young man, and show it to the girl who expects you to give her pair of diamond earrings.

Girl-"No, my dear Calitope, I have a on the bandits, who were torn to bad cold and am quite hoarse?" "Ah. pieces by the terrible storm of lead. been exposing yourself to the weather?" Several of the citizens were wounded.

to put on my spectacles." A good old deacon in Connecticut was very pious and very fond of clams. n once upon a time he attended a Whe Rhode Island clambake, he overtaxed his capacity and was sorely distressed. But his faith in prayer was unabated. up. Leaving the party, and going down on

his knees behind a tree he was heard to supplicate: "Forgive me, O Lord, this great sin of gluttony. Restore my 'Very few, if any. Amen,"

A Mexican Tale

Pharos of Heliopolis must have known the patriarch, whose eventful story A wild story comes from Periban, would have been unknown to the native burg. Michoacan. Three well mounted and well armed men stopped at an inn to dynasty, which expelled from the soil of Egypt the hated Hyk-shos, their tradipass the night. The woman who kept the place advised the authorities that tions and anteceden s.

three suspicious men had called at her After Burled Treasure. house. The President of the City locking out over the lake, her hand Council and the Judge, with a few citi-Credulity, a belief in somnambulists, and so on, are to be met with not picious characters. But the three men among the uneducated classes alone, as locked themselves in their room and o dream of your coming to me; but I refused to be interviewed. A crowd of is proved by a case connected with the citizens was collected, but when they authenticity of an alleged historical document, wh ch latterly engaged the appeared they were greeted with a volley from the three men. An as sault was then made on the room and Philip's clear voice reaches her, and the three prisoners, breaking out of who described herself as a descendant she comes hurrying in, looking from the door, fought their way through the of a Governor of India under Louis XV had in her possession a document show-Philip Avreil draws her within the gers. The crowd followed closely after the fugitives and many shots were exchanged. Finally, one of the fellows sited a treasure of 40,000,000f. In his house at Bridgeport, Conn., left an es-castle of Vilcoq. She took a certain tate which has been officially valued at M. Robert into her confidence, and, over \$14/0.

oftly, "when you were ill, praying me dropped. Even while dying he turned over and fired on his pursuers. A secown to carry on researches, two per- the Northern Pacific with Daisy, giancing up into his face, says af archive sons were persuaded to advance money works to reduce the ores of Montana "Ah, you have made her happy, Doc- behind a rock, made it warm for his on condition of receiving a portion of and idaho. tor Avrell! I knew you could do any- pursuers, and though often wounded, the treasure when recovered. Mr. Rofought on with scarcely enough strength where the Chateau de Vilcog had form-A rouse woman in South Illinois has on to surrender he only replied with a erly stood, and obtained the consent of A rouse woman in South lilnois has just died from having her ears pierced, bullet which relieved the president of his hat. The crowe closed in around estate now belongs, to dig the ground,

it being understood that she was also to him as the death mist was passing over receive a portion of the property suphis eyes. Still he tried to pull the posed to be hidden there. The digging trigger of his rifle for a parting shot, A LITTLE boy came to his mother re- but life and strength failed him. The went on for a long time, but nothing centiy and said: "Mamma, I should corpses were buried in Periban. They think that if I was made of dust, I were supposed to be a part of Marcial was found. Three somnambulists were then consulted, each of whom fixed on would get muddy inside when I drink." Brave's bandit troop during the fight a different spot, and in each spot excavations on a very extensive scale were practice, Minerva?" Second Boston these nearly twenty had taken effect made. Briefly, the search was carried First Bosros Gian-"Going to vocal the citizens had fired 200 shots and of made. Briefly, the search was carried ucation is becoming apparent in Dako-on with such energy that the property ta, and preparations for the erection of of the marquise was completely devas- new colleges there are being made. tated, and that lady, quite disgusted,

had to call the police to turn the explor-"Yes, I went out yesterday and forgot | The bandits died like legendary heroes. ers out of her estate. Debts, however, association for promoting the introduchad been incurred by M. Robert, who, duction of Latin writing and type in beginning to doubt whether the alleged place of the Chinese. A BROOKLYN clergyman says that descendant of the "Governor of India

liquors may soon be sold in skating rinks and then "the result will be dis under Louis XV" was not an impostor, Heidelberg, Germany, is divided by a refused to restore her the "historical do- partition running length wise through it. astrous," We should say so. It is cument," had it examined by experts, | On the one side the service is Protesthard enought for a sober man to stand and learned that it must have been ant and the other Roman Catholic. drawn up within the last lifty years. The

AUTHOR to Jealous Wife-"But, my lamb, that was only a young lady secretary that I have to dictate to"---Irate health, and I will never eat any more Lamb-"Well, you may dictate to her. | clams." Then after a judicious pause. but never to mel She must go!"

Two other pyramids stood in the cen--All of the public school buildings

the hands of the Hyk-shos, while the

Tribunal awarded him fifty francs, but

the marquise has obtained nothing for

A good life does not silence calumny, ligatory.

the damage done to her estate.

but it certainly disarms it,

Ancient Egypt.

The greatest editice which Amenem-

plication to the German work. The im-portance of this discovery may be un-portance of this discovery may be un-

fice held by Joseph is also more conso- in Wisconsin, and fire destroyed a pickle

nant with Egypt being at the time in factory in Cincinnation the same night,

ounces.

chickens.

Delaware.

Angora goats.

10,000 of them.

600,600 a year.



Editor and Proprietor.