

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

Editor and Proprietor.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Goethe has no living male descen

-In Boston it costs \$28 42 to educate

dant

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NO. 29.

SATING GRACE.

e, mamma, to the window! ad fittle Ford one day. "I sant you to see my chickens, Why do they drick this way"

a sleepy voice remarked-

quite plainly in the moonlight.

"Are we going home, Frank?"

window of the brougham and called to

ning, she jumped out, and stood in the

moonht road-a small slender figure

at her sides, and eyes looking-well,

There was nothing for it but to jump

"Upon my word, I beg your pardon!

indignation literally choking her. Then

how on earth did this person get into

she turned to the coachman-"Waters,

out too. As I did so, she went back a

step or two, as if recoiling even then.

gracefully she did it,

1 really do, by Jove!"

brougham to go home in."

"It was inexcusable."

and hesitated an instant.

out to me.

spoke."

prised,

asked-

tlemain's?'

"I was; but please get in."

troduced to each other were staring in

Somehow I telt exceedingly

were taking stock of me with interest,

were, I know, fixed upon me as she

"Are you a great friend of Mr. Cas-

"Yes, I suppose I am," I answered

Yes, at Nether Hall. My name is

"we were at school together." "Indeed! Do you live near here?"

Shirley." "Oh!"---a great deal of surprise in-fused into that "Oh!" "You are Mr. Shirley of Nether Hall?"

did not mind. But, as the thought of

seemed to shut out everything else. I

"Yes, 1 believe so,"

Frank last week?"

I'm not married,"

you by your hair."

sympathetic little voice.

him!

My companion did not move from

the brougham?"

dare to-

time, Frank,"

fast usleep,

say something.

xcuse me-

der

iquickly went at his bidding, And saw a pretty sight Of his downs intro-chickens Drinking with all their might

and after sipping the water, They taised their heads on high, the heaven's o'er them heading, ofthe beautiful blue sky.

EATHER EMBARRASSING.

eYou certainly don't look fit to walk

miles," said the Doctor authorita-Now I some to think of it, I dare a 1 don't." I answered in woe-begone scents about as unlike my usual loud I could move or speak she let down the estimently healthy tones as possible. The truth was I felt literally "done the conchinan to stop. Quick as lightit was not that I was not used 1 was mostly on my legs from ning till night; so was Jerry-we with a long cloak half covering a light But, when a fellow's gun summer dress, two white fists clenched ges off by accident and empties itself him, when you are fourteen miles worse than daggers-bowie-knives and an everywhere and have to get the stillsttees, at least-at me. elow home by a process of dragging and pushing which takes about four

-after all this, I say, I think I asto be excused for feeling pretty Embarrassed as I was, I noticed how It had certainly been an awful day, lerry was my chunn. And now I was sting in Jerry's arm-chair, in his own ttle smoking-room; and across the size, through the half-opened door, ould see the door where Jerry lay so

still, so unlike himself. I was sitting so quietly all by myself the dusk that when the Doctor enred the room he did not at dirst know was there. He was not the Nether fall Doctor, but a young new Doctor Fairholme by name-who had only ome in to my neighborhood. For recours he did not know who I sus, and started in suprise when my ek conce inquired out of the -dark-

"Will be live, Doctor?"

"Eh? What?" said the doctor, strikng a match and applying it to a candle the manticpiece.

Then he gazed, apparently in some stonishment, at my six feet of muscuamanity stretched limply out across learth-rug

I'm Hal Shirley of Nether Hall," I open the carriage door. , mexplanation. Ohl Abl A friend of Mr. Castle-

holded, by way of answer. "How is he?" I asked again. "Will

Heisbadly burt, but, as far as I se not dangerously."

almost laughed aloud in the excess ny relief at these tidings. be all right-he has a constidien of cast-iron11 I cried enthusi-

allowed me to fasten the door. "Drive on," said I to the coachman; and the horse started once more.

slight movement, a sound as of some one yawning; then a small golden head dropped confidingly on my shoulder, and

She put a shy warm little hand out of the rugs, and it felt strangely pleas-"You have kept me waiting a long ant to hold in my own capacious paw. I wished it had been the left; I did so married,"

Absolute annazement bereft me of want to know whether she wore a wedspeech. I never moved-only looked ing-ring. down out of the corner of my eye at "Good-bye," she responded. "I do know. the soft little mass of hair showing hope your friend will be much better to-morrow. And I-I hope you will minute she went out of the room.

"Do you hear, Frank? I've been forget my rudeness," "Please don't say another word about that," I broke in hastily. "The fault was mine, if any one's; and I have had "I'm-very sorry-really!" stammered 1, with an insane feeling that I must all the such a pleasant drive. May I bring

my mother to call upon you?" "Yes-yes-that is- I'm sure you'll "Oh, yes, if you like! Good night, Mr. Shirley! Up started the head from my shoul-Good night, Miss .--- '' I could not

A small astonished tace and two finish; I did not even know if she was wild flashing eyes were turned full up-Miss or Mrs. on my guilty countenance; then, before

The carriage door shut, and she was taken away quickly from me, while I walked to the house thinking-to my shame, be it confessed-more of her than of poor old Jerry. I could not of course be smitten with a girl whom I it was Mrs. Fairholme. In an instant had known only for an hour-a girl too who wore her hair æsthetically short and wavy-a fashion I always strongly condemned. How often had praised Grace Castlemaine's silken dark plaits, and warned her against "fringes and

other innovations of modern culture." Yet Grace had never had the power to stir in me the queer feeling I experienced as I stood gazing idly down the road along which Doctor Fairholme's

brougham had disappeared. "And you dare to speak to me, you . . . " She paused a minute, her

Gerard was better. My heart was full of praise and thanksgiving as I quite astonished, because, though I certamly have a good many faults, I am walked briskly along in the sunshine, not usually a bad tempered fellow. with my dog at my heels, on my way to the Laburnums-the Laburnums was

"With your permission," I saidwhere Doctor Fairholme lived. I had rather haughtily, I believe-"I will driven my mother over to the Castletell my own story. Doctor Fairholme maines' early in the morning, and we week to the Vargraves'." is compelled to stay up all night with found Gerard so much better that the There was a whole houseful of themmy friend. Mr. Castlemaine, who is doctor said he would go home and rest very ill. He knew that I had ten miles a bit; and presently my mother and jolly girls enough. They lived in one to walk, and kindly offered me his Grace wanted a message-something about medicine-taken to him; and, with wonderful alacrity, I volunteered

"It was," I rejoined imperturbably: manded I irritably to go. 'it was most inexcusable of him not to "Of course she is his sister-she is mention that there was a lady in the too young to be married," I said to mycarriage. Had I known it I should self. "Besides, if Fairholme is a marnever have intruded. And now, havried man, I call it beastly the way he ing explained my presence here, I will behaves to Gracie. I shall make it a hasten to relieve you of my company." point to find out; but of course she'll be maine,' 1 was quite astounded at the dignity "I'm not ill." out. Women always are out when you which I infused into my manner. I held want them to be in; and vice versa.'

So thinking, I strolled up the lane to "Will you resume your seat? You the Laburnums, pushed open the wicket need not be afraid of walking past me," gate, walked up the pretty winding I added, as she drew back once more path which led to the house, and caught sight of a slim girlish figure training jealous of Grace."

She tossed her small head a little dethe roses up the porch, fiantly, Womanlike, she would not Yes; it was she! She was in white. own herself mistaken. Without a word If girls only knew how mee they look she took her seat in the brougham and a white, I believe they would always wear it. But I suppose it is expensive least Grace always says so. My un

very much for so kindly giving me a saw Fairholme's wife," I said with as carried her to the station. It was a much nonchalance as 1 could assume. little miserable place, and the waiting-Gracie could not restrain the exclaroom and even the station-master's own matton that ros to her lips. rooms were already full of ghastly sufferers. I could not let her be there in "His wife? I did not know he was

that stilling unhealthy air. "Oh, yes," returned my mother com-"Where is the nearest house?" I ed of a porter. posedly, there is a Mrs. Fairholme, I

"There's a farm house a quarter of a mile on-straight along the road," he said. "They'd take you in there." I saw Gracie change color; and in What was I to dor take? Suppose carry her a quarter of a mile? Suppose down exhausted? She I was tramping home to Nether Hall thinking of Grace's pale face, and was walking in a narrow lane, followed by dogs, when I caught sight of a might die of exposure! But I could

girlish figure standing on the top of the steep bank, busy struggling with a wretches, Sim faltered out something about bespray of gleaming crimson bryony bering such a weight, and implored me to ries which she was trying to wrest from the hedge. At sound of our approachleave her and go on alone. I laughed gently and bade her not talk, only tell me if I hurt her bruised side. I staging steps-mine and the dogs'-she turned her head. 1 knew her of course gered on. It was almost dark, I was at once-the short golden hair under a stiff and bruised from my own knockbroad-brimmed hat, the white dress, the tan-leather wrinkly gloves up above ing about, and the heavy wind blinded me continually. By the greatest mercy the elbow-above all, the deep shadowy we met a cart, and the man in it proveyes and absolutely irresistible mouth; ed to be the farmer from the very farm we were bound for. she had seen me, and sprang down the bank into the road. I think she was

It was a tiny place, with no accom-modation; but the kitchen was clean, going to ask me to tear away the bryony and the farmer's wife, a very old wospray for her; she stood with her right man, made Mrs. Fairholme lie on the hand extended, the whole power of her black horsehair sofa, bathed her head, brilliant eyes turned on me. And 1? What did I do? I felt that my own plastered up her cuts, with my assistance, gave her a mess of gruel, and safety lay in flight. I raised my hat, covered her up warmly. She dared not put her to bed, as she cried and moanbowed stifly, ignoring the outstretched hand, and walked on, leaving her staned dreadfully if her side was touched; ding pausing, half bewildered for the instant, and I stalked on, never once and I saw that the only thing to be looking back, and arrived at home so done was to walk to the town two miles farther on and get a doctor. abominably cross that my mother was

She seemed terrified at the idea of my leaving her; but I did not know what The old farmer however else to do. calmly told me that I should have my

walk for nothing; there was but one doctor in the town, and he was certain to have been fetched to the station by "Hal," said my mother, "If I were you, I would run up to London for a this time. "Could one telegraph from the town?" The Vargraves' were my cousins.

I asked. No: there was nothing to be done but

of the Bayswater squares and were alwait till the morning. I reflected that the news of the accident would reach ways having dances and dinner-parties, "What should I go there for?" dehome as soon as any telegram, and I felt certain that Frank Fairhoime would

"Why,your Aunt Vargrave has writcome on by the first train he could. ten ever so many times to say that they At last, what with fatigue and the hot have seen nothing of you-and 1 think fire after the exposure to rain and cold, you want a change; vou've been fret-I fell asleep in my uncomfortable woodting yourself ill about Gerard' Castleen chair,

When I awoke, the first streaks of dawn were creeping in through the "Well, out of spirits. A week at the window. I sat up with a start. Surely Vargraves' would set you up. You the love and agony and horror of the are so moped without Gerard, and I'm past night were all a dream-I should sure he would gladly spare you. I think," added my mother archiy, "that wake in my comfortable smoking carriage or in my room at the Vargraves'! your cousins are beginning to grow No; I was still sitting, cramped, stiff, and acheing, ou the wooden chair, and

opposite to me was Mrs. Fairholme. The old woman had gone to call her

husband to get the cart ready to drive "Quite sure. I say, mother, I don't me to the station. We were alone together, and Mrs. Fairholme's deep eyes

Across the beautiful bay from the The stage coach was little better than city an hour or such a matter is the a huge covered box mounted on springs. famous fie d'if, on which is the famous It had neither glass windows, nor door, State prison which Dumas made famous nor steps, nor closed sides. askby his immortal romance of Monte was upheld by eight posts which rose tion of the novel. Edmund Dantes, a body was commonly breast-high. From Marseilles and betrothed to Mercedes, to be drawn up when the day was fine, falls into a trap laid by a powerful lover and let down and buttoned when rainy of the girl, and is accused of conveying and cold. Within were four seata. letters from the Emperor Napoleon, Without was the baggage, Fourteen then contined at Elba, to his partisans pounds of luggage were allowed to be at Marseilles. He is entirely innocent, carried free by each passenger. But if but his accuser is powerful in the gov- his portmanteau or his brass-nail-studernment, and poor Dantes is torn from ded hair trunk weighed more, he paid the arms of his love and hurried to the for it at the same rate per mile as he Castle d'If. The young sailor was paid for himself. Under no circumimmured here for years, and had given up all hope of ever again seeing the take with him on the journey more than outside world, when one day he was one hundred and ufty pounds. surprised to hear a scratching noise on the baggage had been all weighed and the other side of the wall of his dun- strapped on the coach, when the horses geon. He answered it, and found that had been attached and the way bill it came from an old abbe who had also made out, the eleven passengers were been confined in the prison for years, summoned, and clamboring to their and who was digging a hole through wats through the front of the stage, sat the wall, not knowing or caring what the result might be. A few days suf-ver's seat. On routes where no compeficed to widen the aperture so that they lition existed progress was slow, and the could converse, and the result was the the travelers were subjected to all manabbe, who was well nigh gone with ner of extortion and abuse. "Brutality, years, confided to Dantes the secret of negligence, and filching," says one, the Isle of Monte Cristo, near Naples, "are as naturally expected by people where fabulous wealth was concealed, accustomed to traveling in America as

Monte Cristo,

envelop dead bodies in a sack and throw Frenchtown to New Castle, on the dead abbe into his cell through the leclares, a good healthy man could have opening and enveloped himself in the passed over in four hours and a-haif. sack, secreting a knife about his person. The two soldiers came at the proper rock in the neighborhood-there are out of the price of a dinner. acle.

prison have made the most of the celebplace. They have selected two dun- each to be rowed to the shore. At one geons as the identical ones occupied by

its summit crowned with a prison as some of his baggage at Amboy, was to be permitted in Stockton, Califorhorrible as one could imagine. There nearly left by the coach, and passed nia. are cells below cells. There are dun- twenty hours going sixteen miles on the geons into which the rays of the blessed Delaware. The captain was drunk. sun never penetrate. There are others The boot three times collided with vesall th is is what may come through a narrow set out in February to make the trip toothpicks is a growing Kansus indusslit in the thick walls, and it is situated so, that escape any other way than that

The roof a child. -Patti has a suit of sables costing Cristo. Everybody knows the founda- from the body of the vehicle, and the \$40,000. -Ireland is to have a second electric young master of a vessel sailing from the top were hung curtains of leather, railway. -Three Georgia weeklies are edited by ladies. -Southern prisons contain 12,000 convicts. -- Idaho will build a capitol at a cost of \$80,000. -Camels sometimes live to the age of 100 years. -Drivers in Paris are very cruel to their horses. -Incendiarism appears to be on the herease. -Minneapolis charges \$1,000 for a tircus license. -Fully 2,000 Mormons settled in Arizona last year. -A gas well is 1,200 feet down through Milan, O. -- There's good sletghing yet in the Michigan woods. -Louis XIV.'s throne has been sold at auction for £260. -As many as 25 fire engines attend a large fire in London. -Leather wheels are made in France The abbe immediately expired, and a mouth, a nose and two eyes are look-Dantes determined to make a bold sd for la a man's face." Another set for railway carriages, -Last year 333,629,500 one cent pos stroke for liberty. The custom was to jut one day in March, 1795, to go from tal cards were issued. them over the precipice into the sea at Delaware. Seventeen miles separated -The wheat crop of Italy amounted night. Dantes pulled the corpse of the two towns, a distance which he to 114,000,000 hushels, -A wholesale dog poisoning is in progress in Richmond, Ind. -Barning charcoal is a leading industry in North Alabama. hour, carried the supposed Abbe, but aoon, he tide was making, the wind -New York is suffering with an epireally the living Dantes, to the preci- was fair, and the boat for Philadelphia lemic of smateur theatricals. pice and threw it over. The moment was ready at the wharf. Yet he was -Omaha, Neb., claims to be the best he struck the water Dantes liberated detained an hour and a-half, "that the aved city in the United States. himself with his knife and swam to a innkeeper might scrub the passengers - Grant will get better now. One of Dinner is doctors has gone to Europe. plenty of them-and escaped by a mir- over, the boat set sail and run up the -A gypsy dance was a brilliant featriver to within two miles of Gloucester As everywhere else, the people now Point, There wind, and tide failing, e of the Kirmess in Baltimore. in charge of the island and the disused the vessel dropped anchor for the night. -The number of colleges in the United States is set down at 370, Some passengers, anxious to go on by rity that Dumas' great work gave the land, where forced to pay all a dollar -Dr. Glenn, the California wheat ting, is said to be worth \$2,000,000.

Traveling in 1800.

in the morning, the tide again turned. -Paper is now used in the manufac the abbe and Dantes! They dug-the But the master was drunk, and when ture of lead pencils instead of cedar. hole bbetween them, and you are shown he could be made to understand what --Garmany contemplates a gr and exthe cells and the opening as though the great novel was a historical fact in-and the boat aground. Evening came ibition of German industry in 1888. -Many white people patronize the

stead of the revelation of the most before the craft reached Philadelphia. wonderful romancer France has yet The passengers wers forty-eight hours produced. However, it might have happened; on board. Another came from New York by stage and by water. He was almost shipwrecked in the bay, lost

woman, well mounted, rode up behind than in summer.

Closing London Tower.

The Tower of London is locked up

the coach and attempted to pass. In _____The manufacture of artificial ivory

land.

waters.

Texas,

brightly.

port, Conn.

ness of that city.

"Who goes

hinese theatres in Californian cities. -Mark Twain's "reading" tour is said to have netted him nearly \$50,000. -No more "slugging" matches are -Vienna has ten times as many doc-

tors in proportion to population as Lon-

sels coming up the river. A gentleman -The manufacture of broom corn

not keep her here among all these poor

Iganced at Doctor Fairholme by the my sore feet to a milestone at the side of the candle; he was an undenihand-onse young fellow, not much thirty, I should think, broadr mirty P

init I need wait any longer; because 1 The sound certainly was louder. nost go home, and I have to walk ten

"Must you go home to-night?" he my feet The window was let down,

Indded rather dismally.

"The poor old mother makes such a what of it." I answered. "You see Mr.---? I think I was very rude; 1 in the only boy she has reared out of He and for her not to know where I weall night would frighten her to hath, I believe, I can't stay here, ther, it would be adding to Grace's

"Yes: It would be a shame to trouble as Castiemaine's," he answered thoghtfully.

up. ??.. "That is - 1 suppose you are going stay all night?" I asked suddenly, "Ob yes-1 shall sit up with Mr. of getting home again by midnight. stienaine!

"Is that case then I should be only a stance. I'll walk home, rest a bit, al drive over carly to know how the por old chap is," I said, pulling mystrather wearily out of the arm-

m a brougham. Presently the pretty "Mr. Castlemaine keeps no horses? little head was slowly turned for the purpose of taking a furtive survey of gregated Doctor Fairholme. I shook my head. me.

Wou't run to it, Poor old Jerry!" at the thought of such an ordeal. I shut ald like to have a look at him bear 1 go, "I said wistfully. of eyes-large and bright, I knew,

Heled the way across the though I did not see their colorto the sick room. Grace Castlethe was sitting by the bed, her usu-If bright face pale with crying. She and came over to me, whispering her nest in the corner; but her eyes a choked voice ----have never thanked you properly

al for bringing him home." "Por dear old fellow! I could hardly iss than that, Gracie," I answered, ating her cold little hand between my to great paws. "Don't grieve too ath," I whispered reasonringly; "the for says he'll be all right; and I'll

e over with the mother first thing motion motiong." Thank you, Hal," she whispered

Then I crossed the room and stood s Jerry where he tay so very pale id still that it seemed hard at first to leve that the great, strong, joyful, ant soul had gone out of him,

I should have liked to kiss him, but ud not with the doctor in the room ing to Grace; so I mutely rubbed day. beek against his palm, like a foola oid retriever, till the water in my ever saw youl" had disappeared. Then we all

he room, and i fetched my hat and and rejoined the doctor and Grace seemed to have a great deal to say

Mr. Shirley," suddenly cried Dec amolme, interrupting my adieus Miss Custlemaine, "1 am inspired han idea. My brougham is still at gate, and I am going to remain here ght. Will you do me the honor lack to Nether Hall in it, and a tell the man to go home to my

t was a kind offer; my aching swolbet and weary tumbs cried out in ass, yet I besituted. t is so late-so far out of the way!

me how the accident happened." te very good; but indeed I could Thus encouraged, I nonsense! There is the

and it hasn't done much work -hore's the pity''' added the ang doctor, langhing. "I shall be to glad if you will avail yourself

achinan started up, doubtless blissful dreams. He had been ading in the light of the harvesta more than two hours. I sank down into a delightful nest of

The state a cushions, when, lo, my heart and cushions, when, lo, my heart fatical great bound, for 1 had a com-fatical in the brougham! There was a my hand. "Good-bye, and thank you" whom I found instance, much whom I found instance, much whom I found instance, much cies relief, in the sick-room. "Yes; I went to the Laburnums."

and the horse started once more. I was very, very tired—I began to realize now how tired—as I dragged she wore an amber sash; her hair was ruttled by the wind, and her arms were of the road and sat down thereon. raised to twine up the tendrils of the ten for town. It is all roses, Why was it that my first feel-I listend to the sound of the depar-

and dark, with bright clever in the dead stillness of a summer night f could almost have declared that those not tell. To begin with, she seemed nather taller than I had imagined her "Well now." I continued, "I don't wheels were approaching, not receding. to be, also older. On the previous might I should have guessed her to be eigh-teen; now she looked two or three and raised my tired head; the brougham was returning! As it stopped I rose to twenty; and her eyes, which somehow I had guessed to be only deep, not dark and a little bare hand was stretched black, 'in ere dark brown, almost

point of fact. However, she was surprisingly pretty, graceful as a willow, and with a very pretty arm and hand. shall be only too pleased to drive you I raised my hat with a half smile, hophome, if you will forget the way I ing for a gleam of recognition. There was none. "I am sure I don't wonder at your

"I hope," quoth I, "that you don't being angry; you must have been surfeel any the worse for your long drive last night?" "Oh, no," said she, as if suddenly recollecting herself-"that is, you are

I did not hesitate-1 was so "done She made me sit beside her; and Mr. Shirley?" was only too content to be once more "Yes. I have brought a message for in that comfortable nest, with a chance

our-for Doctor Fairholme, and I am very pleased to be so fortunate as to For a short space of time we were as find you at home." mute as two fishes. Certainly it was a She made me a little bow. I suppos

very queer position. A young lady and a young man who had never been mwith her foot on her own threshold. she felt secure; certainly her manner was more confident than it had been on the dark for a ten mile ride side by side the proceeding night She tossed her gardening-scissors into a basket and untied her aprou.

"I am very pleased to see you Mr. shv Shirley wont you come into the drawing-room? Yes, we had quite an admy eyes and pretended to be asleep, venture last night had we not?" feeling all the time that the other pair

She laughed brightly. Her laugh and her voice was quite unchanged by the transion from moonlight to sun-light. Erect and handsome, she led the way into a tiny cosy little drawingroom from which the sunlight was alnost excluded. It was sweet with the fragrance of roses, my teet sank noiselessly into the carpet, and the big wicker chair into which she motioned me was the most comfortable I ever sat in. I sat, feeling awkward and shy; she, on the contrary, was perfectly cool, and I could not help thinking, rather amused. I made a few remarks, to which she replied appropriately and demurely; then she made a few remarks, to which I answered blunderingly and at random and in a few minutes 1 rose to go. She

"Was it your wife who left cards on held out her hand to me, standing the while by a tail prie-Dieu chair on which "No-my mother. I haven't a wife her left hand rested. Quick as thought I glanced down at, it. Yes-"I think," she remarked, after a "I think," she remarked, after a thought I dinger was encircled by a plain pause, "that Miss Castlemain is very the third inger was encircled by a plain bratty. Law her in church on Sup- thick band of gold protected by a pearl pretty; I saw her in church on Sun-

hoop! She was married. "Good-bye," I faltered. "You will "Were you in church on Sunday I remember to give my message to the doctor, Mrs.-is it Mrs. Fairholme?" "I think I saw you, though; I know

She bowed a smiling acquiescence; I laughed, Jerry was always chafand I found myself once more out in ing me about my ridiculous hair; so I the sunshine' with Roswal at my heels. What a different place the world seemed! I felt like a man just waken-Jerry again rushed across my brain, it ed from a delicious dream! Who would should be so fearfully lonely without have thought that one drive in the dark

together would have been enough to so thoroughly upset me-me, Hal Shirley, who had lived six-and-twenty irrespon-"I do feel sorry for you," said the "Don't trouble sible years without having been once in love? And now I had fallen despeto talk if you would rather be quiet," "It is no trouble to talk to you," I rately in love with another man's wife! answered promptly; but I don't seem to be able to think or talk about anything It was preposterous; the idea must be forcibly put out of my great stupid

but poor Gerard just now." "Talk to me about him then-tell head! Fortunately Jerry was too ill for me to confide in him, I must keep it quiet, launched out, and told her all about it; I gave her an But was not the doctor attempting to account of our shooting, our riding, make love to Gracie? The idea made me tingle with indignation. I half our yachting, and all the fun we had the tagle with the tagle on her as my property, and I looked on her as my property, and I looked on her as my property, and I her corner to listen. Perhaps she saw was certain that that that I was a gentleman, and that she was attempting to flirt with her. And

was quite safe in my company. She with such a creature for his wife too. listened eagerly, with lips parted and | | arrived at Jerry's in a state of fer eyes which looked deep and dark as two eyes which looked deep and dark as two "Did you go to the Laburnums, relapsed into silence until the carriage Hai?" asked my mother, who is fond

of Jerry and dearly loves nursing, and stopped at the lodge gates. whom I found installed, much to Gra-

But all the time it was be

"Pooh! They needu't."

'Are you sure, Hal?"

want to go to London."

.

It was a very stormy day when I starrun from us to London, and I set out by a train leaving at four, which was due at the terminus about nine. The station-master who had reserved me a first-class smoking compartment, re-marked to me as he locked me in-

"It's going to be a regular October gale, Mr. Shirley, sir." "All right, Dobson," I answered; "I

don't expect the train will be blown off the metals." "No, sir. How's Mr. Castlemaine, sir?"

"Oh, coming on finely! We shall have him on horseback by the first meet of the Nether Hall hounds."

"That's well, sir;" and touching his hat, Dobson went off. Suddenly my attention was attrac-

ted to a gentleman standing by a carriage window and talking to a lady inside. They were about six compartments beyond me; and I saw at once that they were Mr. and Mrs. Fairholme. So they were going on the same train with me! Just then the station-bell sounded, and the train began to move. Doctor Fairholme stood back waving his hand and smiling. He had evidently been seeing his wife off-and I was in the same train with the woman I was going to London to escape! At the first big station where we stopped I could not resist the temptation of getting out and walking up and down with my cigar, sending side glances at the window where she sat,

On again-past hedges and fields, meadows and orchards-regular English midland scenery. Another stop! stinging, blinding gust of sleety rain saw!" on my face and heard a fearful grinding crashing sound mingled with screams, shouts, and groans. My compartment seemed pretty well wrecked. and the rain was entering through the and me." shattered window. Through this hole "Then_he_ your brother - is not I managed to wriggle, and came out on such a scene of horror as I pray I may never see again. I sent up a silent thanksgiving for my own safety, and then I thought of Mrs. Fairholme. Shirley!"-this was a delicate hint for me to withdraw my arm, which was round her all this time. Frantically I rushed to her carriage. It was empty-they had lifted out the passengers. I ran along the bank, in the broughan?" heedless of rain and wind, my one idea She laughed sof being to find her. Presently I saw a too. small dark figure of a woman, hatless and dishevelled, seated alone on a pile of planks. Her handkerchief was held to one side of her face-she was motiontess. I rushed towards her, and she half turned as I bent over her.

"Oh," she said falteringly, lifting a sheet white face to mine, "Mr. Shirley! Thank heaven!" 'You are hurt?" I asked, trying to

control my voice to speak quietly, She bowed her head in answer. She could not speak; her lips were blue and quivering with pain.

"Your head?" I said as I substituted my handkerchief for her own which was soaked with blood. "No that is nothing. My-ob, my

side!"-with a gasp and sob of agony. "I'll take you to the station," said rising hastily. "Oh, don't go away, Mr, Shirley, for

Heaven's sake! shall not be gone one minute. Wait

I darted back to the wreck of my carriage, and succeeded in dragging out my thick gray rug. 1 returned to her; she could hardly speak; I think the fright had been too much for her. I wrapped her in the rug and simply lifted her in my arms like a baby. could hear her quick sobbing breath close to my ear. The tears were run-

were wide open and fixed on me. started up and walked to the window, feeling that I was "a perfect objec" after me erciting night. As I stood

after the creding night. As I stood change any fingers through my unacpt locks, I heard steps behind me. She had risen, and crossed the room with evident difficulty. "Mr. Shirley-

"Oh, please lie down!" was my elegant rejoinder, as though I were speaking to an ordinary stranger.

"But I want to thank you so-so much for saving me ----- " "It was nothing," I said with a helpless feeling of despair.

"It was a great kindness; and I am better. I think I am only badly bruised and shaken. Ob, do let me thank youl Her left hand was laid over mine

Where was the wedding ring? It could not surely have fallen off during the accident! Just then something in the

deep eyes made my heart give a sudden throb. Carried away by an impulse l could not explain, I threw my arm round her and turned her head full against the light of the early sunvise. Her eyes were gray-deep gray, they had been brown that morning on the porch-I could swear it!

"Tell me," I said with trembling voice, while she looked up at me half fearfully -- "who are you? Tell me quickly!" "I am Ethel Fairholme."

"Are you married? Are you Fairholme's wife?" "Married? No; I'm his sister!"

My senses seemed to reel; but still I could not understand. "But I saw you-that day in the

porch-when I came to call; you wore a wedding-ring and had-brown eyes! "It was not I whom you piw. I There was an awful crash, and 1 was never knew you had ever been in the violently huried across the carriage and house. Oh"--with a sudden look of back again on to the floor. I felt a comprehension-"it was Mabel you

"Who is Mabel?"

"My sister. She is married to our cousin Grantley Fairholme. He is a sailor, and, now that he is away on a It was jammed into no particular shape voyage, Mabel keeps house for Frank

> married?" "On, no. Frank is not married! Mr.

round her all this time. "One more question," I pleaded. "It was you, was it not that I drove home

She laughed softly, a little saucily

"Was it I or Mabel?" she asked. "It was you," I answered rapturous-"Oh, my little darling Ethel, how happy you have made me! Last night everything seemed darkness; but to-day everything seems light! Your Frank

will marry Gracie-"Are you not engaged to Miss Castlemaine?" she broke in. "I? No-not a bit of it!"

"Oh. poor Frank! How delighted he will be! He thought you must be, as she has been so cold to him lately. Are you sure you are not at least in love with her?'

"Quite sure," I answered. The sun had risen by this time and was shining on my little Ethel's tired

sweet face and aureole of golden hair. The old farmer was leading round the cart to take me to the station. In the next room we heard his wife rattling

the pots and pans. "Quite sure," I repeated, as, won-"I'm only going to get something to protect you from this fearfal rain; I dering at my own boldness, I took the dainty cheeks between my two hands and gazed into the perfect face. "I was

not in love with any one at all; I was just a useless fellow, with no object in the world but to amuse myself, until-"IIntil what?"

"Until I took a certain drive in Doc tor Fairholme's brougham."

How poor, how rich, how abject. ning down my own tostist 's: a was august, such untold agony to see b. Juffer. I is man. august, how complicate, how wonderful

As it was used as a prison of state new coach was obtained, which, in the during the old regime, and by the Re-public afterwards, a great many trage-daylight the whole party, in the midst dies have taken place within its walls, of a shower of rain and snow, found which still show mementoes. Mirabeau was confined here for a long time, a brother of the King of Holland was the host would not suffer one of them years. was here for twenty years, till death re- to dry his clothes by the kitchen stove. lieved him, "detained," as the records say, "by request of the king." The to publish an account of their trip he 003,000. each other in this way. He was safe his newspaper. To add to the vexation London. enough here.

being in the guardianship of a dozen forbidden stage coaches to cross their autumn. invalid soldiers and an old womad with a handsome daughter, who make a Sabbath. The worst bit of road in the living by exhibiting the place and retailing the lies that others have invent-ed. They have cut the great story of hanna Ferry. There the ruts were so Dumas down to a very fine point, and deep that, as the wheels were about to they have photographs of the good old abbe and Dantes, and an engraving of the passengers to lean out of the oppothe escape, all of which you are urged site side of the coach, to prevent the to purchase. Whether you invest in vehicle being overturned. "Now, gentleillustrations of the fertile brain of Da-mas or not, you must drink a bottle of "Now gentlemen, to the left." very bad wine or beer, and you must Yet another traveler had quitted ard tunnel. likewise disburse a franc or two for Philadelphia for New York. All went best use the hoary old record of crime town of Brunswick. There one of a different words, was ever put to. . rival line was overtaken, and a race began. At Elizabethtown a young more numerous and severe in winter

How Off Cloth is Made.

an instant half the men on the stage from bones and scraps of sheepskin is The palette of the artist who paints began to revile her most shamefully, a new industry, the bright figures upon oil cloth is a raised a great shout, frightened her round revolving table, about ten feet in horse, and all but unseated her. She, rich lately, left a year's salary to all diameter, with checks of red, yellow, brown and other colors in a row around be was quickly silenced by the question, the edge. The artist's brush is a block "What suffer anybody to take the road Campton, N. H., and much pine lumeighteen inches square. There may be seven colors in the pattern. If so, he uses seven blocks. Round whisks the at an inn. The custom was a general Campton, N. H., and much pine lum-ber has been destroyed. -Russian exports to England big circular palette, down presses the block, "thump, thump, thump," goes the iron mallet, and the ochre and the it was said, was ever seen in the British -Even in Dakota the farmers are vermillion are impressed on the burlap. Isles. There evry decent person not growing tired of grain farming and The foundation of the goods is burlap only had a bed, but even a room to him- advocate mixed husbandry. made of jute. All of it is imported self, and, if he were so minded, might -Youths under 20 years of age are from Dundee, Scotland. It is a coarse, lock his door. In America, however, not permitted to carry dangerous weagauzy, substance. You can easily see the traveler sat down at the table of his pons under Nevada's laws, through it. Its first treatment is starch- landlord, slept in the first bed he found empty, or, if all were taken, lay down dit was the offense with which a man

It runs over twenty two steam drums, on one beside its occupant without so was recently charged in Pittsburg. and is thoroughly impregnated with the much as asking leave, or caring who the pioca. Then the ground paint-is put on sleeper might be. If he demanded clean -a brown or perhaps a tan color. The sheets, he was looked upon as an aristobest goods receive seven coats of paint. crat and charged well for the trouble he After each coat, the cloth goes through gave; for the bedclothes were changed scouring machine, which works the at stated times, and not to suit the paint in and smooths it. Then the prin- whims of travelers. ters take the cloth and stamp the figures

on it. The printer stands before a table on which the cloth is latd. Each color is put on separately. A block containing the lines for all the red used in the pattern is laid on the thin bed of paint every night at eleven o'clock. As the on the revolving palette, above descri- clock strikes that hour the yeoman porbed, and then carefully stamped on the ter, clothed in a long red cloak, bear- Paso del Norte, Mex., with El Paso, cloth. The first impression leaves the ing a huge bunch of keys and accompaskeleton of the figure.

nied by a warder carrying a lantern, When the artist has turned his palette stands at the front of the main guardaround once, all the six or seven colors house and calls out, "Escort Keys." have been stamped on the piece, and the The sergeant of the guard and five or patterns appears in its entirety. Then six men then turn out and follow him the cloth is moved forward and the process is repeated for another row of ing as they pass with, "Who figures. The blocks are made of rock there?" the answer, "Keys." maple. Printing is an operation that gates being carefully locked and barred, requires nicety of touch and experience the procession returns, the sentries ex-The printers are paid by the plece. A acting the same explanation and receivgo d man can print three 35 yard pleces ing the same answer as before. Arrivin a day. After having been printed, ing once more at the front of the main where guard-house, the sentry gives a loud the cloth goes to the "bakery, it is hardened by being dried on racks stamp with his foot and asks, in a hot room. The next process is goes there?" "Keys." "Whose keys?" ted to have fallen heir to three quarters varnishing and the last is trimming. It "Queen Victoria's keys." "Advance, of a million dollars. is six or eight weeks after the burkap is starched before it is well hardened and The yeoman porter then calls out "God bless Queen Victorial" to which the ian government, and are to be published packed for shipment.

....

guard responds, "Amen." The officer orders, "Present arms," and kisses the A Sr Louis woman hung out a sign eading: "Eminently respectable rooms o rent," and they remained empty for hilt of his sword, and the yeoman porter then marches alone across the parade to rent. some months. Nobody wanted anything and deposits the keys in the lieutenant's ago opened its doors to the gentler sex. above fair to medium. lodging.

etcd by Busines would be impuss A cart was hired and the passengers for a copyright of General Goulou's di -An offer of a 21,000 has been me dtiven to the next stage-inn. There a ary.

-A Lectonia, O., citizen is convales cing from having been walked on by s mule.

-It is said that William H. Vandershelter and breakfast at a miserable bilt has not used tobasco for thirty house three miles from Baltimore. But

-The interest bearing national debt When an editor in the town was asked of Great Britain in 1884 was \$3,200,-

brother was probably troublesome, and refused. The owners of the conch-line -In 1884 60,000,000 gallons of water kings were in the habit of obliging might, he said, hinder the circulation of were used in extinguishing fires in

of such delays "The Apostolic Assem--It is stated that Queen Victoria Now it is entirely unused, the place bly of the State of Delaware" had has arranged to visit Ireland next

"hand's breadth of territory on the -A statue of Garfield, to be erected at San Francisco, has been cast at Nu country seems to have been between remberg.

-Steel pails are destined to super sede the use of the ordinary nail in a few years.

-A natural ice cave is reported to exist 30 miles east of Fall River Valley in California.

-The electric light is to be used on all trains ronning through the St. Goth

-Earthquakes in North Japan are

-Extensive forest fires are raging in

-Youths under 20 years of age are

-The stealing of a whole saloon out-

-Rowdvism on the river Thames is

decreasing, owing to the employment

of an increased 1 umber of police boats.

scholars in Athens, Ga., is working for

seventy cents per day sodding some

-A steamboat propelled by a kero-

-A street railway (probably the only

-Natural cus has been discovered in

-A pair of English sparrows have

built their nest within the glass shade

of one of the electric lights in Bridge-

-English hansom cabs have been in-

troduced into St. Louis, and are ex-

-A convict recently pardoned from

-Numerous works by Leonardo da

-Females worf this year all the prizes

given by the University of Mississippi,

which only a comparatively short time

Vinci are in the possession of the Ital-

pected to revolutionize the transit busi-

"Who the San Quentin (Cal.) prison is repor-

Nagasema-gori, Chin ken, Japan, Ex-

periments made showed that it burned

international one in the world) connects

sene engine has been licensed to run on

the St. John's river and other Florida

-One of the best Latin and Greek

-Out of the word "incomprehensi their services. This, however, is the smoothly till the coach drew near to the bility" a Connecticut lady made 2,248

