Editor and Proprietor.

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The Story of the Leaves.

ered by the song of the robin, pared by the warm rain falling. You came in the early May; O beautiful, opening leaves. All through the heart of the summer,

Lailed by the breezes mild, est underneath your shelter The ferns and the mosses wild; Oswaying tremulous leaves.

Smiling, you watched the shadows er the sleeping tinwers

a silent night: 9 beautifut, glistening leaves. You've welcomed the blash of the morning And bathed in the fresh, sweet dew, This hashed with a radiance tender, o wonderful, changing leaves.

You've sighed o'er the fast fading sunset And wept o'er the death of the rose, mil tembing, you cling to the branches And shrink as the keen wind blows; O beautiful, quivering leaves.

The breath of the autumn is chilly,

And cold is the putiless sky; Fee're tossed by the wind-sprites, sceenful, And southward the wild-birds fly; O beautiful, quivering leaves.

On the land, frosty ground you are lying In masses of crimeou and gold; You have brightened the path through the valley, And your sail, sweet story is told; O beautiful, dying leaves.

For the driffing anows of the winter Tsu are waiting all cold and still. But your last farewell to the summer Still echoes from hill to all!; O beautiful, saldening leaves.

## A PERILOUS POSITION.

wonderfully cheap. One can live there for next to nothing. So said my friend. Mrs. Hilder, to at.

esually mentioned that some uncerplish a change that summer. We had recently had to meet, out of avery limited income, the heavy exalthough a complete change was very

soggest anything which might add to hid made up my mond that we must be atisfied with a short sojourn somewhere within an easy distance of home. Balong journey. That would be ex-

"Oh no," responded Mrs. Hilder, sonly the diligence, which is very him out of my sight. theap. I would not have thought of it

much to have you both. it would be a very great comfort to be with her. She was to be accompanied

Veronique for one month, and had al- quently he went alone. realy made inquiries as to the possibility of securing the same house

expenses equally, we made up our minds

St. Veronique is a small hamlet on was greatly attached to us all. the mashore, alturated some twenty-five miss from Displat I shall never forget our arrival there. eralded the coming of another day, We creased to Dieppe with hardly a Tan alongside the pier almost to our re-

long. However, we beguited part of the time in wandering over Dieppe, and

part of it in refreshing ourselves. At last the diligence was ready to start ous old inn, surrounded by men women and children, all intent upon watching, not only our a cent upon the top of it, but the harnessing of four huge Flemenough to have made two quite suffi

infractions manner, and we ourselves

accave the signal, and off we went self was rather alarming. The horses ere apparently used to it; they stumbed, but happely for us, never fell and ther a few hours' drive we were intermed that we were nearing St. Ver

ands, the resy-colored cliffs, crowned woods and mossy grasses growing wer the summits; below them a line of uses, some small, some large and strateging, but all picturesque, formed picture so fair that I have never for-Milen it, although when I recall it I reminded of a period of the greatest

For the house we were to pay one arrangements.

loud a week, and we arranged to get woman to come in for an hour or so her morning to help us in our house We found to our surprise that we

were the only English people in St. Veronique-they came later on, the people informed us. Perhaps it was from this circumstance that we found ourselves the object of a special amount of curiosity amongst the natives, who of curiosity amongst the natives, who haunted our windows and doors so persistently that, had it not amused us, it

might have been rather annoying. I did not care for these people, but Mrs. Hilder and Jack talked and joked with them, so I began to get accustomed to their black eyes and rapid talk. They were intensely curious with regard to our relationships; they could not understand which was Jack's wife if we were sisters; in fact, they were perpetually demanding to be informed on these points; and as Miss Mortimer had volunteered the information that she was the grandmother of the party they could not quite make up their

minds that anything they were after-

Every morning baskets of fruit, eggs and poultry was brought to us. We, been represented to us, being very cheap at St. Veronique. The first morning we ladies repaired to the beach in order to enjoy a bath, but Miss Mortimer beat by wanted to see. The first thing we a quick retreat when it was discovered that we were to share and share alike with the gentlemen, whose bathing ground was only separated from that of the ladies by a rope fastened to a stake gested Ada. some short distance from the edge, over which the Frenchmen chattered

most cheerfully to their fair friend on the other side. "Join our party; come with us to St o rsensitive feelings; with British pluck Venezique. Do be persuaded. It is a -leeling very much the reverse of charming place, perfectly lovely and plucky inwardly—we marched into the going along the road swiftly. I could sea and were presently relieved to find see him leaping from rock to rock, unthat here at least we were not so stared

me, one morning in July, when I had and clear, so we were rewarded by an slowly but very surely. They were all tainty existed as to our being able to we induced Miss Mortimer to waive her scruples and join us. By his doctor's orders Jack was not

allowed to bathe, but he was out all mer air. penses of a severe illness, from which day inhaling the pure sea-breezes, and ny husband was just recovering, and, already, after only about ten days' stay, his anxieties in a in metary way; so I caused me mexpressible thankfulness. For Jack was all I possessed in the world. We had been married for about !

three years, and though we had had our haps his recent illness-when, for some dreadful days, I was nearly losing him -had made me cling more closely than "not at all. We can all go third-class ever to him; but when we went to St. toward Jack. to New Haven, and it is a mere trifle | Veronique, from the very hour of our

Sometimes I could not avoid doing der in the pu The Symous were there all last summornings and then Jack, feeling, perion me, and I felt the death-like chill of the way would do Captain Annesley award of good, and we should like so this pawn-net with him, and he never to instantaneous action.

The Symous were there all last summornings and then Jack, feeling, perion me, and I felt the death-like chill of the structure of the way would go for a walk on the beach, taking ful exigency of the situation never to instantaneous action. Iknow it would do Captain Annesley | would go for a walk on the peach, making Iknow it would do Captain Annesley | life jawn-net with him, and he never failed to bring back a basketful of Mrs. Hiller was an old friend of pawns as the result of his fishing. The I almost flew down the hill. Merciful mine, for whom I had a strong affect shore of St. Veronique was rather a ly it was close to the pier. As I reach was beside me-Jack, who might at tion, and I felt, in the somewhat deli- peculiar one; it took sudden curves, cate state my husband was still in, that and there were long ledges of rocks, which at low water could be walked over, running quite far out into the sea by her two daughters, Florence and between these ledges were deep pools, and agirls of 11 and 12, also by her sister, Miss Mortimer, a very plea ant hither it was Jacks delight to come.

Occasionally we all accompanied him, They had arranged to stay at St. and then I was at rest, but more fre-In the afternoons we would lock up the house and start off up to a beautithe Sermours had occupied, and it was ful wood which lay just beyond the

almost certain that they were to have cliffs, where we made tea, and came home in the cool of the evening. Sometimes we went to the pier and watched to say that, after due consultation | the laden vessels coming in or going hashand, and having settled out, and it was there we made the acwith Mrs. Histor that we were to share quaintance of an old weather-beaten sailor, who was invariably accompanied by a splendid Newfoundland dog, who The old man's name was Pierre Blanc.

We had left London almost on the pier. His wife had been the preceding afternoon and had gone dead for several years and Brave was down by train to Newhaven, where the his only companion. He took us in to Represent was in waiting for what see his abode one day, and we spent rowed with so agonized yet so careful limed out to be a goodly array of pas- quite a long time examining all his nu | a steerer. sengers. The heat was tremendous, so merous strange possessions, which had we all decided on remaining on deck, been collected from all most every quar-listed of religing to our berths—an ter of the globe. I suppose he must we did so I felt, despite the sea being we all decided on remaining on deck, been collected from all most every quararrangement which was rendered still have saved some money, for his house have pleasant from the fact that we small as it was, contained every comadtaken second class passages. The fort is a humble way. It was exqui- be against us, but Pierre did not falter; night was lovely; it was twinger all the sitely clean-as trim and nice as his on he rowed and as we turned the cor-Pay over, until an exquisite sunrise boat, which lay close by his door and in ner my eyes swept over the water in which he went out fishing every day.

His boat was called the Marie An-The upon the water, and the steamer toinette. I fancied he must be a Royalist from the circumstance; but as Imret, so thoroughly had we all enjoyed perialism had vanished from France, we asked no questions; we only admir-But then came rather a weary wait. ed the Marie Antomette; and Pierre We had five hours to get through there and then volunteered to take us before the diligence started, and after all out m her. But neither Mrs. Hilder up to investigate, and then we seemed askepless night they seemed rather nor I fancied the sea very much, so we

declined with many thanks. leave St. Veronique, we saw a vessel Pierre the circumstances of the case. come in, and we all remarked that we He seemed to know the very ledge from We found it standing opposite a curi- had never seen so villainous-looking a which I told him I had seen Jack jump crew as she carried. There were, per- into the sea. He knew the tides, and aps, ten men on board-some were foreigners, but I fancied one or two Jack, if he had kept affoat, would be were English; we met them more than driven. herses, which seemed powerful once as we walked about the little town and I fancied-from being perhaps a it," little nervous-that they regarded our All our possessions were stowed away party with rather sinister glances.

One morning, whilst we were in the were packed together in rutless fashion, market-place, Ada Hilder happened to Evidently there was no rule in Dieppe ask Jack what time it was, and he took ato the number of persons to be out his watch, a handsome gold one, and told her. As he was replacing it, However, the blue-bloused driver at I looked across the square, and there, just a few paces away from us, were cattering down a stone-paved street two of the men belonging to the crew and when we got home I told them all of my having observed these men.

of them. "Why afraid?" asked Jack, who did not know what fear was.

"I feel sure they are watching us, and I was sorry they saw your watch."
Everybody laughed; it did, perhaps, eem absurd, so I said nothing more, but inwardly thought how very, very glad I would be to find myself with Jack

safely at home again. It was a lovely afternoon, but our morning walk had tired the Hilders, so it was settled that we should not go out until the evening.

Jack, however, declared his inten-tion of strolling along the beach with ils net; it was low water, and, as it was almost our last day, he wanted to have we been by ourselves, I certainly should have gone with him; as it was, I did not like to leave Mrs. Hilder, so Jack, promising not to go far, started off commissing not to go far, started off commissions in the commission of th is much enjoyment as he could. Had

last Mrs. Hilder said half laughingly:

"I do believe, Amy, that you are worrying about Captain Annesley. He is quite safe. I dare say he will be in very soon now."
"I hope so," I replied. "I wont again.

the corner far off, and probably be able little house, where we got his wet things very fine. The main hall which is me absolutely non-existent. to distinguish Jack coming towards nome. He was rather a conspicuous till the deadly chill had gone somewhat figure from the style of his dress, which off.

The man had which is me absolutely non-existent. The man had which is discount to the man had which is me absolutely non-existent. The man had which is discount to the deadly chill had gone somewhat off. wards told was correct or to be relied figure from the style of his dress, which off.

> Ada and I mounted the hill very No signs of Jack were to be seen. "Perhaps he has gone home," sug-

> "Perhaps," I agreed.
> But we walked a little farther on, and we noticed the three men suddenly

Mrs. Hilder, the girls, and myself long ridge of rocks. The sea was leaded on not sacrificing ourselves to far out, and the rocks were all visible. Probably the men were prawn-fishing. One of them went in advance; he was going along the road swiftly. I could see him leaping from rock to rock, un-The water was deliciously warm three came after him more slowlyenjoyable dip, and after a few mornings | making for one point, and closing round

> Far off as it was, I could distinguish their every movement in the clear sum-

All at once a fourth figure showed onique, which we did in a few days clearly against the dark rocks. I could was beginning to look a different see the white hat, the dark jacket and man; the pale, rather worn face was the white trousers. I knew it was my assuming a healthy tan, a sight which husband. He had sprung to his feet and was facing the first man.

I heard Ada trying to reassure me, was watching these figures with almost "It sounds very nice," I replied. I full share of worldly troubles, our inamsure it would be designiful; but it ner life was wondrously happy. Perin a struggle. I saw the figure of the abandonment of the tiller-rope; when I first man disappear, and then I saw the first caught sight of Jack's heal above other two, with a fourth running along | the water. the ridge to join them, dash forward

rocks and apparently strike out.
I saw no more. Though the very

ed it the first person I caught sight of that very moment have been tossing

with his dog, as usual.

How I made him understand the des
corpse, but for the merciful providence which had impelled me to go up on the perate case I never knew, but I man- cliff that sunny afternoon, aged to gasp out enough to get him and myself into his boat with hardly as little time lost as it has taken to tell.

Pierre pushed off the Marie Antoinette with the celerity of a strong young man, and Brave, not to be left behind jumped into the boat, whining with suppressed eagerness as if he knew by once more a life was in the balance-a life to be saved, if it were not already

lost. Pierre took both the oars. I would fain have taken one, I feit so strong, as if the agony I was enduring must nerve me to drive the little to opey him and sit in a state of com-

held in my trembling fingers. All I had to do was to keep her head straight, and surely no race was ever

Fully fifty yards had to be covered comparatively calm, a long swell. The tide was still running out, it seemed to search of the swimmer we had come to save. I saw no trace of him.

Suddenly I fancied I saw a dark object-something much farther out than the line we were taking. "There!" I exclaimed, pointing in

the direction. Pierre ceased rowing and calmly stood

to my terror to drift backwards. By this time I had, half in English, Some few days before we were to balf in French, managed to convey to he knew just the direction in which

"Ah," I heard him mutter, "that's

And then Brave barked, and I sat holding the ropes, but dumbly praying, realizing that all I loved-all I cared for in the world-was in desperate and deadly danger, for, though Jack was a good swimmer, his illness-a severe congestion of the lungs-had weakened him greatly; his clothes and boots would impede him fearfully, and unless assistance reached him speedily, I felt that in a few minutes more, probably, all would be over. Nearer and nearer we came, Brave growing more and more To tell the truth, I felt rather afraid excited every instant; Pierre sticking galiantly to his oars. The waves were stronger the farther we went out, and every other minute we lost sight of the object we were trying to reach. But we saw it again-this time more distinetly. Then I forgot tiller ropes and everything. I could only see one thing and that was Jack's face in the distance -Jack swimming still, but feebly.

He saw us, too, That nerved him when his strength failed him. The first | pleasant, sound of possible rescue had come to he had then put forth an effort which could only have been sustained a short time longer. We were about thirty vards off when I missed him again-he had sunk in the trough of a long wave -but he appeared about ten yards properly classified by an expert.

Pierre's strong arm dragged him into

I watched him out of sight, and the the boat. He was saved from the sea. I returned into the house with a strange But was his life saved for me? I sense of uneasiness which I could not thought not, as I bent over him and shake off; it seemed to be weighing me saw his blue and half-unconscious face.

I think he must have died on our homeward journey had not Pierre pro-

a flannel cricketing-jacket of violet and suffered comparatively little ill-effects orange stripes. His straw hat was also from his long immersion. In a couple Among other pictures upon the wall is chaused in dead simpler it was said the however, went marketing on our own adorned with a mustin puggaree, so I account, and contrived to combine knew we should have little difficulty in told us how he had been —as Ada and of the Crater," which has been made faabundance of good things with a very recognizing him even from a consider- I had witnessed—surprised by these million to the country through photo- over the face of the earth, like a will men, whom he at once recognized as graphic and other copies. Across the some of the crew we had observed hall from the parior, and opening upon quickly, and presently we were scan- watching us; how the first man had the piazza, is the library, and back of it ning the shore for what I most earnestly wanted to see. The first thing we saw were three black figures on the shore perhaps a mile away—three men.

watching us, now the line in a struggle, and closed with him in a struggle, and shaken him over the side of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; listinent are in a house separate from the state of the ledge; list he kitchen, servants and all pertaining to that part of the state of the ledge; list he kitchen, servants and all pertaining to that part of the ledge; list he kitchen, servants and all pertaining to the state of the ledge; list he kitchen, servants and all pertaining the state of the ledge; list he lis and then seeing the other three-one the main building. In the rear are armed with a long knife-running to- lawns, fountains, conservatories and a ward him, he had instantly perceived the large rose garden, in which Mrs, Maodds, and chosen the alternative of that queen of all flowers and brings leaping into the sea to probably being them to great beauty and perfection. stabbed first and thrown in afterward, long ridge of rocks. The sea was very far out, and the rocks were all visible.

Probably the men were prawn-fishing.

Stated instant through the far out, and the rocks were all visible.

The distant through the far out, and the rocks were all visible.

The meant to swim to St. Veronique, joices in rare old wines, but he is very abstemious, eating and drinking very much more than a mile—but he had little, as he suffers from what he calls outward, "But he struggled bravely.

Life was sweet, and so Jack bore up those Perfectos and a single one of them it all hope had died within him, and he felt in a very few minutes more he must succumb. It was just then he mild brand. Manone's personal apheard Brave's bark. So brave and his master saved an

eighth life, and when we left St. Ver-

time, we left as substantial marks of our gratitude as our means permitted. Pierre was greatly pleased that he had been instrumental in saving Monsieur's life, but with true French politeness he shared the glory of having but her words were lost upon me. I done so with m viame, who had, he declared, behaved very well. By which

The assailants were never caught, They returned to St. Ver mique instant-They were almost upon him, when in ly, and when inquiries were made it to New Haven, and it is a mere trine veronique, from the very nour of our an instant I saw him spring from the was found that their ves el with the arrival I had a nervous dread of letting an instant I saw him spring from the was found that their ves el with the department of the same of the s whole crew on board had departed. I do not think, despite its beauty, that any of us were sorry to may adject

> I did not feel as if I ran. I feit that on the passage than we ought to have been, I was too happy to mind it. Juck was Pierre Blanc. He was standing about on these very waves, a lifeless

The Expert in Wines.

There are no professional wine tasters in this country. Here every dealer is his own taster. In France there are nour for closing the market. The old wine tasters, cailed brokers, who reg- man and wife are known as "Adam and intuition the errand we were on; that ularly test the wines in the cellars Eve," and spend the day along the there, and classify them according to wharves catching crabs in nets, and in their qualities. The dictum of these the morning sell them in the market, gentlemen is the law of the trade. To and thus manage to procure the necessabecome an expert a man must add years ries of life to keep body and soul toof experience to a naturally fine sense gether, Their sleeping apartment is a of smell and taste. He must also be six by eight shanty on the western craft on at a greater speed than his able to see well. There is a certain wharf, where they have squtted for long, slow, firm strokes. I was obliged routine through which experts pass in years. The old man, whose name is tasting wices, but a knowledge of the Bernard Buolenti, speaks English very Pierre lived in a very tiny cottage parative inactivity with the tiller ropes routine will not make an expert by any imperfectly, but in a conversation had means.

When a list of wines is to be submit-by him by a correspondent enough was learned to show that his care r had ted to a dealer he will usually select been a checkered one. thin glass goblets to hold the samples. It is asserted by some that the taste of the southern part of the Italian peninthe wine varies with the thickness of sula, in 1815, his early years were pass-

candle bright. If the wine is cloudy or tunes until he was compelled to flee to gazing through the dim light at the is held between the eye and the window engaged in merchandising, and in a few in daylight to determine the degree of years, acquired a competence. Tiring sleep by a hand touching me. Most color, whether it is faint or deep, and of a commercial life, he emigrated to people have. The sensation was too also the quality of the color. Thus pure South America, and entering the Bra-familiar to be mistaken. Yet nobody it indicates bad grapes or fuscine, or bedience of orders lost his commission. dulterants of some kind.

color of blackberry juice, objection is without bettering his condition. made to it. There is one kind of grape, the Lenoir, that makes a very excellent

wine blended with another.

farewell taste is the crucial test.

in the mouth, and the farewell be un-Wines may be doctored until the or drugged so nicely that the expert can- with it before the fire. not tell that they are not pure, nor does an inferior wine exist that cannot be

SENATOR MAHONE AT HOME.

flow he Lives, Dresses, Smokes, Etc.

William Mahone lives in the handhopelessness of struggling against such hone cultivates scores of varieties of

round and cent him back to his own pearance has often been described, and it is somewhat remarkable, from his sleuderness, long beard, and some eccentricities of dress. He wears a No. 5 shoo, of kid, with silk tie, and indulges in an endless variety of embroidered silk stockings. The bones of his ankle and wrist are as small as those of a woman. He has his trowsers pleated, or gathered in, at the waistband, and his shirt cuffs are little, narrow affairs. without buttons. I don't remember ever to have seen him wear a waistcoat or "vest," as we call it. Outside of the house he wears the yellow slouch hat, and generally a short sack coat, into which he tightly buttons his sien-der body, including his long beard. Mahone is exceedingly fond of and

oled to his children. A very cute bkye dog named Bijou, that had been given to httle Miss Mahone by John Could, the theatrical manager, the believe it," I said, "Very well, you make the fittle gal were in swered Dr. Coues. httle ghi were in swered Dr. Cones; the little girl were somewhere near. He would held the dog up to a picture of

the daughter, and talk to the knowing fellow about his little mistress.

"Adam and Eve." Every morning visitors to the Central Market Galveston, Texas, can see near the fish department an old and

Born in the Province of Calabria, to ed in a quiet maner in the manufacture The glass should be perfectly pure of the famous red and white wines for the stand on which the goblet is placed among his countrymen. Marrying at to affect the color of the wine. The the age of 20 years, he became involved takable. Then it was gone, in an inthe color of wine. In using the goblet out, and stabbing him in the heart, fled cl a dream." It faded cut. we hold it before a candie in a dark to Spain, arriving in the northern part room to determine the brightest of the of that country during the height of the

druggy it is out of condition, but may France in 1839. Buolenti then drifted blank wall. I was awake, in my full shows a bronze red color. If it be pink of cavalry, but for some fancied diso He then drifted over to the Pacific side, When Maximilan moved upon Mexico, Buolenti made his way to that claret except for this bluish color.

Having found the color all right, the commission in the Austrian contingent, country, and was given a subaltern

expert next smells of the wine. It is and served until the downfall and exeimpossible to describe the peculiar aro-mas of different wine, but by many declining to leave the country when Bacomparisons the nose becomes so well zaine and the foreign troops departed. dentown, N. J., says: educated that some experts can tell very After the death of the Emperor, Buonearly the age of the wine submitted to lenti, upon whom age and hardships he rose with his immortal brother, detection, the kind of grapes from which it were making inroads, made his way to fended him with energy and talent as a up." was made, and whether it is a pure Vera Cruz, and eked out an existence member of the Council of Five Hunsample of one kind of wine or of one in that place until some years ago, dred, became a senator, invaded and when he managed to get to Galveston conquered the kingdom of Naples, be-Last of all the expert takes a sip of on a passing schooner. There he em- came its ruler, and was made the king mouth to get the first taste, and then ejects it and holds his mouth open for a moment to get the after-taste or what is technically called the "farewell." The queer sights to be seen along the water tor, Marmont, and with France, front of this southern seaport. With "fought all the people of Europe." Wine may be bright, it may have the all his poverty, the old man scorns to wearing of two crowns had not worn right quantity and quality of color, it solicit alms, and, with a spark of pride. him out. While at Madrid he studied will exclaim: "Me no tramp; me no the landscape gardening about that sep-street, I tumbled to it after carrying have a rich, luscious taste when taken beggar; me old soldier."

sound of possible rescue had come to the sound of the possible rescue had come to the sound of they have never yet been blended or of a big piece of cake, and lay down and carnage of Waterloo. Ah, yes! one have been poor and worked up to riches Mass., common. When the pond was He was very still for a long time, and finally his mother spoke to him:

"Maurice!" she said, warningly. "Yes'm," he replied, raising his You'll go to sleep there, dear."
"No'm I won't. I never go to sleep

when there is cake to eat."

THE OCCULT WORLD

Said a friend. If a noted truth teller duced from the depths of the Marie somest house in Petersburg, and per- had told me the experience herein nar-Antomette a bottle containing a quan-laps the finest in Verginia outside of tity of brandy, which I instantly gave to him, and before we had got back to St. Veronique he was quite conscious the city. The peren is very wide, run- know it, though it would have hurt his Ada rushed home with the tidings, flight of steps and the porch are all ghost or goblin were to me the creatises by the sands of Africa. Long rows deny that I am extremely nervous. I should like to go to meet him, Ada, "I continued, "will you come with me?" I continued, "will you come with me?" Ada was delighted.

It took only a few seconds to put on I cond to put on I co The three others met us at the pier, the carving and the wood-work having believed in the trinity, or the twelve walk along the shore, but to go up the and Jack was lifted out and carried, been done in New York. New York gods of Olympus. Whatever was outcliff, from whence we could see round not straight home, but into Pierre's artists also did the frescoing, which is side of the known laws of matter was to

Strangely, and most mercifully, he is the large drawing room, filled with brick walls. When the material bodies o' the wisp, realizing veritably Mrs. Browning's aspiration:

"If men could ride with naked sou's And make no noise, and pay no price at

Nonsense! Blather!" such stuff were about equally divided

between frauds and fools. ' Nothing short of what actually did happen could have ever changed my mind. It was necessary for me, with my own eyes, broad awake, in tull possession of my senses, to see an astral dragons glare at each other across the body. should be taken by anybody in a case like this.

vincing one. pleasant acquaintance and friendship of gift to Bonaparte from his sister Hor- is employed almost exclusively by the some years standing had existed be- tense. tween Dr. Elliott Coues and myself. cult science. He called one evening on reople's open air breathing place, Madison Square park. We sat there landing whence the small vessel-under the twinkling electric lights till Philadelphia. A realization of the for the matter of that.

made of green cheese," I said. nessed. I laughed.

minutes if it got out of his sight. He astrat visitations, are facts, and the Charles Martet and his harmon seed, said it made him feel almost as though scientific world will be forced to admit ing for small boys, who, despite his utit sooner or later. Happy they who have sense enough to give into it traps for his hares, sooner." I cannot remember the half he said,

or the quarter. But it was all in the same strain, the stupendousand dazzling acquisitions occult science offered to her | uals did not, never could, understand votaries, and the perfect purity of life and lofty unselfishness theopsy demanded of its disciples.

Finally the doctor said; "I will tell ron what I intend to do. Some night am coming to visit you in the astral

"Don't," said I. "It might be embarrassing "Well, I shall come," he replied. "When you do, I'll believe in it."

It was a rash promise. Dr. Cones went to his hotel. I went home and to my room, and bolted the door and retired. In less than no time I was asleep. Never did slumber seal a mortal's eyes more "tight-fast" than mine that night. Towards morning I was startled from a sleep so profound that it seemed like coming from another world. It was the touch of a hand and arm that roused me, Just as I waked, it flashed upon me that I had been dreaming about Dr. Coues, Somebody was sitting upon the edge of the bed. I started up wildly. And as I did so, I and the lines of the gobiet parallel. In which the province was celebrated, and a gobiet it is impossible for the color of in the playing of cards, a great passion was Dr. Cones. The form and face were shadowy, but distinct and unmis-French use a silver sancer in testing in a difficulty soon afer with an Arna-stant; vanished "like the baseless fabric

"The impression the apparition left behind was so startling that I cannot Carlist war, and espousing the cause of describe it. It was there in my own Good wine of the proper age is called Don Carlos, followed his varying for- room, in my own bed, sitting up and be clearified. Then the goblet of wine to Trieste, on the Adriatic, where he senses, if I ever had been. Often, in port wine when held up to the light zilian army, rose to the rank of a major was there. The door was fastened with an iron bolt as I had lett it, Nobody had been there. Nevertheless, I had seen and been touched and waked by If claret shows a blue color or the and remained in Chill for several years my friend. He had visited me in astral form, just as he said he would do.

Bonaparte Park.

A correspondent, in a description of the present condition of Point Breeze, the estate of Joseph Bonaparte at Bor-

Born of an obscure family in Corsica ulchral pile of Philip II, that stands up two tons, and you fellers can't walabout thirty miles to the northwest of MAURICE is a sharp youngster with the capital and is called the Escurial. a sweet tooth. The other night his These effects he set out to reproduce at Point Breeze after the sun of Napoleon of Mexico. He was visited at this very | cash and half taffy!" place by a commission from our neighboriy peninsula and tendered it. The he would reserve the job for some boy memorable words of his declination are | with a meek and humble disposition. honey to every lover of this country. Here they are: "Every day I pass in

stitutions for America. Keep them as A Talk with Gentlemen who Claim your internal commotions; follow the Adeptship in Eastern Mysteries. example of the United States and seek

among your fellow citizens a man more manufactured in Connecticut. capable than I am of acting the great part of Washington." This is a day of all the days in the year to visit this Park strewn with the world is estimated at 190,000.

acorns and opened chestnut burrs. Amid the woodland the falling leaves ett, son of Sir John Beckett, of Somers. for a brass band. by park, Lincolnshire England. It is a fine Italian villa of three stories and houses in the past year. sageways. It has been untenanted for teachers. many years. Its massive door frames and really imposing stairway and rotunda stamp it as an architectural effort of considerable taste and skill.

The main drawing room consisting of two large parlors, contains the famous alabaster mantel presented to Joseph Bonaparte by Cardinal Fesch, his uncle, It is one of the most exquisite bits of 000 tons of honey, valued at about four sculpture in this country, and the two million dollars. figures that gracefully support the marwho pretended to have, or had faith in stand in the charmed treasure room of for its employes. the Albambra, at Granada, pointing yet been able to find. That mantel one for reading purposes, should adora some public gallery. In the dining room is another mantel, also sent by his eminence the cardinal. Two

Only such evidence, I contend, tablet that crosses the front of the fireplace. The lacework on the pillars is as delicate as the fabric of Valenci-"Since the experience here men- ennes. It is a dainty example of the tioned many others, more remarkable, best Italian stone cutters, but it does have been mine, but concerning these | not rise to the level of a work of real there is silence. That was the first con- art as does the mantel piece first mentioned. A fine glass chandelier hangs "It was in September, 1884. A in one of the largest rooms that was a Battimore chiropodist is \$10,000. He

The climb to the cupola is made by a He had just returned from across the neat stairway, and the view from the covered with snow at various points, water, with head and ears full of the top is quite extensive. The broad Dela- and ice half an inch thick is frequently strange beauties and mysteries of oc- ware is seen beyond the narrow strip of met with. lowland that separates Crosswick's Lit was very hot, and we left the stuffy creek from the larger stream, and at tooth of his first grandchild mounted on the base of the bluff, which ends the a gold pin, and wears it on his scarf as

past 10 o'clock, two hours perhaps, extent of the park is gained from this And nearly all that time the doctor was lookout. In the days of its grandeur lookout. In the days of its grandeur trying to convince me of the realities | Bonaparte park contained twelve miles of things which now all good theoso- of graded gravel drives. Scope for phists know to be true. He was pass-ing eloquent—as he often is—and I was hill and down dale" was an experience stupidly incredulous, as I often am, too, that any rider who had the sweet privilege of hunting there might enjoy. As He told me of wonders he had wit- house, constantly pelted with hickory purpose since June. the presence of the tall, fine figure of was shown in Paris recently. There Joseph Bonaparte striding through were 114 others in the bivalve from these glades, with his trusty practice, which it was taken. batchet in his hand—an advance upon Charles Marter and his barnmer—sees.

> Prince Bonaparte had only one cross besides the downfall of his family to bear. That was the persistency of the American small boy. The two individeach other. The small boy of Bordentown was the Blucher of Joseph Bonaparte. He would invade his domain. between two days and set traps that a cold raw morning, in the fall or winter, would the prince rise early, swallow a cup of coffee so hot that it made his valet tremble to see him bolt it. seize his hat and sally out into the damp woodlands in search of the small boy's traps. It is not recorded that he eve threatened ill to the small boy himself. but he could demolish a rabbit trap at sixty yards by a well directed cast of his weapon. He loved the rabbits bet-ter than he did the boys. The urchins were industrious, and during his long seeking he found many a one. Though the spectacle of an ex-king of Spain seeking poachers is not splendid, no doubt it would have gratified Mr. Henry Bergh to have seen him break a rabbit trap and release its prey. Over these wild lands Prince Murat hunted during his visit to his uncle. This son of a waiter in a Paris cafe, who rose to be a marshal of France, was a tough lad, and spent his time and money with

equal prodigality. He Knew the Story.

A business man on the third floor of a building on Griswold street, Detroit, bought a ton of coal the other day, and expensively and dressed too fashionwhen a boy came up to ask him for the job of elevating the chestnut he asked the youth to take a chair, and then

"My boy, you should start right is entering upon the path of life." Yes, sir-that's what maw says," "I was a poor boy-a very poor boy

myself at your age. Yes, sir-I don't doubt it; you wore ragged clothes and didn't have half tal. Of this amount \$170,000,000 was erough to eat." Ahem-y-e-s, I felt that I would have to make my own future, and I de-

cided to start out right. In the town

"Yes, sir, and there were offices way up on the top floor, and no elevator." "Just so, my boy." "And a man who had an elice on the

asked him for the job of backing it out. "Exactly." "It was worth fifty cents, but he offered you a quarter, and rather than cent. of pea shells, and also a factory rich, respected, and likely to be sent to the occasion of a party or other special

tor. I know the story like a book." "You do! Why, where did you ever hear it before?"

lop me again!" 'Why, my son, I---" "'S all right, mister; but my terms are fifty cents spot cash or no lugging. thing he did. He declined the crown want a penniless cub to work for half drained the other day it was found that the single pair of fish had increased to

The occupant of the office said that thousands.

to me the excellence of Republican in- the nightingale warbles for all ears-

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Old Roman coins for bracelets are -Sheep raising in Southern Mississippi paid 50 per cent. this year.

-The total number of physicians in -The price of diamonds has fallen in condon from \$15 to \$3,75 per karat. -By a new invention blind people

can play whist as well as those who can -Pocket handkerchiefs came into use in the time of Edward IV, of Eng--innd.

-Jamestown, D. T., has advertised -Dakota built nearly 6,000 school

-- Tennessee employs 1031 colored male and 422 colored female school

-Atlanta is now credited with opulation of 42,000, of which 18,000 are blacks. - The rector of a fashionable church

n Utah is spoken of as the "Apostle of the Gentee's." -Russia produces annually over 18,-

-A manufacturing company in "It was a figment of fancy. Those ble ledge recall the two statues that Athens, Ga., has provided free schools

-It is illegal in Paris for a newstoward concealed gold that nobody has dealer to lend out a newspaper to any -Over the grated door of the county

jail in Winona, Minn., is the motto, "God Bless Our Home." -A larger ratio of people born in Vermont have emigrated than from any other State in the Union.

-Two centuries ago the population of Berlin was 17,400, of wh 5,000 were French, chiefly Huguenot exiles, -The annual income of a famous

wealthy -The Catskill mountains are already

-Rev. Dr. Chas. Moldelinke, an American Egyptologist, says the obelisk

in Central Park is "pining away from homesickness," -The suttee is still largely practiced in India. Over three thousand widows by this means devoted themselves to

-Prairie grass is now turned into "I would as soon admit the moon was one walked along the wide avenue that paper. A mill at Quincy, Mo., has swings gracefully round the rear of the used 400,000 tons of the grass for that pearl as large as a pigeon ego

death last year.

-A factory for the manufacture of idois for use in Chinese processions and temples, has been started by a Celestial most vigilance, persisted in setting his in Sacramento, Cal. -The Victory, the war ship on which

Nelson fought and fell at Trafalgar, is at Pertsmouth, England, in a good state of preservation. -The prospective coxswain of the Yale University crew weighs sixty-five

pounds and is the lightest man who has ever been in the college. -A little girl only 9 years old took nobody but the prince could find. Many the first prize for oil painting at the Los Angeles fair. Her subject was 'Christmas roses."

> -Within a week two men have committed suicide by jumping overboard from steamers plying between Fall River and New York. -Smoking at funerals or in funeral rocessions is a practice that has caused Birmingham (Conn.) citizens to organ-

> ze for its suppression. -France, Greece and Italy have agreed to redeem silver coins in gold for five years more, but no additional silver coinage to be made. -Mohammedan women in Constan-

tinople greet their Christian acquaintances with the loving salutation: "May the dogs devour your bones." ... The people in Madagascar on the death of the Queen recently, were, it is said, forbidden for two months to wear hats, carry umbrellas or plait their hair.

fragments of Noah's ark are still in existence, and he proposes to take a party to Mount Ararat to search for A graduate of a theological seminary in New York has been refused a license to preach because he lived too

-An English scientist believes that

-A Buffalo surgeon says cancer is becoming alarmingly prevalent in this country. In two years' practice he has encountered over 150 cases of the di-

-Since 1852 the sum of \$373,000,000 has been expended in the improvement and embellishment of the French capilaid out on the streets. -Underground telegraph wires having proved successful in France, the

Government has determined to

where I lived there was a five story about 4530 miles of cable, the cost of which is estimated at \$10,800,000. -- A missionary in India says new heathen temples are being built in many of the cities and villages of that country. He therefore concludes that pagtop floor bought a ton of coal, and you anism is increasing rather than dying

-Russian inspectors of provisions at St. Petersburg not long ago found packages of tea adulterated with 40 per lose the job you accepted it. The man where exhausted tealeaves were worked

> gathering, employ a "professor" to describe the good points of their paintings and extol their excellence and value. -There is a movement on foot among the colored people of the country to raise a large sum of money for the erec-

tion of a monument at Washington to commemorate their emancipation from slavery. -Five years ago two gold fish were placed in the pond of the Cohassett,

-California is said to be the only State in which the distillation of salt from sea water is carried on to any The sun shines for everybody, the great extent. The production has risen this hospitable land proves more clearly dowers smell sweet for all noses; and from 44,000 bushels in 1800 to upwards to me the excellence of Republicar in the nightingale warbles for all ears. of 880,000 bushels in 1883.

cient for the vehicle.

Secame to a very steep hill; the homes dashed down it; we wheeled found a sharp corner, and there lay St. comque, bathed in the glory of a miner sun. The blue sea, the yellow

againsh I was ever called upon to suf-