NO. 11.

After All.

after the gloom and darkness Then the long golden days, Feet that idled and faltered,

Scaming in sunny ways. After death and the dying, Then the rain on the mound Hearts that were grand in living, Palseless within the ground.

After the storm and shadows, After the rain and gloom, then the daisies and roses flooming about the tomb.

After this every living, Spiden silence and rest, After earth's night and darkness, Then the joy of the blest.

CAPIAIN CRAWFORD'S "TAKING DoWN."

"Then there's Captain Crawford. Of him it behoves us to speak with bated reath. He is fairly good-looking, but hinks himself an Adonis, has a comialdry way of saying things which makes you laugh, and is agreeable to a certain extent, but believes himself to le an original genius who would take be world by storm if-mark the 'if'is thought it worth so taking. He is also rich, and is possessed by the idea that every mother wants him for one of her daughters, and that all the daughters are in love with him. Of course he is a flirt, though he flirts in a manner quite peculiar to himself. It is against his principles ever to put himself out for anything or anybody; but, coming; as to-night, on a party of strangers, he will look about, know at a glance which woman will be the most likely to amuse hum, and, tacking himself on to her with slow deliberation, will graciously permit her to do so for as long or short a time as she may hap-pen to be easily get-at-able? This description of one of the guests

at a country-house was given by its soungest daughter to another guest, a fair pretty girl with pale yellow wavy hair and big blue eyes fringed by long black lashes. Hefore she could answer a third girl looked up from the flowers the was arranging in bouquets, and re-"Alice hates him."

"So I perceive." replied the goldenhaired damsel on the hearthrug; and, looking up mischievously into Alice's face, she added, "Are you one of the victims of this hero's peculiar style of fortation?"

"On, dear, no!" Alice answered, with candor. "I don't amuse him; so he treats me with great civility. "I shall make it my business, as long as I am here, to take him down," re-

marked the owner of the blue eyes. leave him alone," said Flora, still busy with the flowers. "Alice has been v fair to him, for he is undoubtelly popular both with men and we-

"Besides," chimed in Alice, "he wan't give you the chance. You are not his style. "Pooh," retorted Ethel, "I shall find style, girls, before he leaves this house

he shall propose to me and I shall re-The sisters were so scandalized by this announcement that it was some time before they could find words to express their horror; at last Flora

"I hope, Ethel, you don't intend to "Fast? No; but I intend to confer a

a benefit on society by taking down this man who thinks so much of him-You will be clever if you do," muttered Alice.

"I will. On, won't I dance upon his feelings, Alice! You may come and isten through the keyhole to the pro-

Flora's face expressed strong disapproval; but Alice asked-"But how are you going to set about

"Oh, when Thave met Captain Crawford, and understand him a little, I shall see! Thackeray says-oh, bother, I forget now what he does says!-but it's something about any woman being able to marry any man. Now I don't want to marry this creature; I only-Ah, there's the dressing-bell, and I haven't unpacked a thing!" Springing up with astonishing alacrity, she gathered her wraps together, rattling on-"I'm sure I've forgotten the key of my box? Oh, dear, I wish I could pick up a neh husband! I do hate unpacking.'

Away she went, dropping veil, gloves and various small articles before she even reached the door. But Ethel Raine, though she talked so recklessly in private, was usually telerably wellbehaved in public, and nothing was farther from her thoughts than to be intentionally late for dinner. Therefore she was much dismayed to hear the bell ring before she was ready; and, when she crept into the dining-room after every one had gone in, it was with a considerable beightened color and a subdued manner that contrasted curiously with the bravado airs she had

given herself up stairs. All was rish that came to Ethel's net She was always ready to be amused by anything or anybody; so she turned her blue eyes on Tom Granger, and forgot all about Captain Crawford, till, in a pause in her lively chatter, she found Alice looking at her very meaningly from the opposite sale of the table took a survey of the gentleman on her right, and it suddenly dawned on her that this was the famous Captain Crawford. This discovery filled her with the liveliest delight. He however took no notice of her, so she had to content tion with the lady he had taken in to dinner, which she did with so much in- play billiards?" terest that she had very little attention left to bestow on Tom Grainger, He wondered a little at her change of manner, but did not altogether object to it as it gave him the opportunity of talk- had just entered. "You really can play ing a little about himself, which Miss well." Ethel had not hitherto allowed him to

the handsome widow he had taken in to dinner decidedly amusing, for he sat them in that deplorable position with-Apparently Cantain Crawford found maying-room, and never stirred for test of the evening.

foom tank night to remark mocingkly- into it. "Well, you vayen't done much yet with Captain Crawford!" "Oh, I've been taking his measure!"

Ethel replied. "I have it now on my "He doesn't admire vou. I heard

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10, 1886.

"He shall find out the truth of that to his cost, and admire me too before he leaves the house."

But Alice shook her head. "I'm afraid Mrs. Lord is already in possession of the field. What will you do aboat her?"

"The widow? Leave her alone to be sure! Yo don't suppose I am going to lower myself by quarrelling over any man with any woman. As long as Mrs. Lord can keep him, she may: but I have taken his measure, as I said, and I think-recollect I have the reputation of a beauty, and, though he may not admire me, that goes a long way a man -I rather think a judicious mixture of politely-verled indifference and a small amount of skilfully-spread butter together with a studiously-concealed tendresse for somebody else, unknown, will settle him." This struck Alice as being nonsense

but it also had a worldly ring in it that Flora not being there to do so, she felt it her duty to reprove. "You talk so wildly, Ethel dear. I

don't think mamma would like to hear "Well, she doesn't hear me," replied the incorrigible Ethel. "And now good night. I can't afford to lose my beauty

sleep; for I want to look my best to-

morrow. And she did look her best the next morning, though her dress was only a lived, and who was by no means overburdened with this world's goods: therefore she had not the means of dressing smartly; but she had the knack of making everything she wore look

Even Captain Crawford, in spite of his professed antipathy to blue eyes, could hardly have helped being pleased with her appearance, when, on coming out, he found her standing on the doorstep watching the party mount, "Are not you going to ride, Miss

Rain?" he asked. "No; I'm afraid."

"That's a pity. You lose a great deal of pleasure. "Do 1?" she questioned listlessly, all her interest apparently ceatered on the | callyhorses; then, glancing indifferently at "Why not?"-a little gleam of tri-

umph coming over his face at the reflection that she must have been observng him pretty closely.

But she had no idea of allowing him to cherish this pleasing delusion, and answered carelessly, her eyes still idly "Oh. I don't know! Everybody, if

only for a moment, leaves some sort of an impression on one's mind. I sup-"I think, Miss Ethel, you had better pose that is the one you have left on "That I am not a hunting man? Cu-

"Yes;" then, as if suddenly aroused to consciousness of what she was saying-"Oh, dear, what am I saying? I'm sure I don't knew!" 'Where is your horse, Captain Craw-

ford?" cried Mrs. Lord, who, mounted the chance; and, as for not being his on a fine animal lent her by a friend in the neighborhood, and attired in an exquisitely-fitting habit, looked remarkably handsome. "Coming," he said laconically, and

then, to Ethel, with a glance towards he widow, "Admire her?" He looked down at her with evident curiosity for the answer.
"I do indeed; she is very handsome.

There was not a trace of reluctance or pretended enthusiasm in her tone It was simply the natural statement of a fact. His horse being led round at this moment, she disappeared within doors without seeing him mount; nevertheless she noted from the window that he rode down the avenue besides Mrs.

The party returned very early, all more or less cross, having had a bad day. About five o'clock Captain Crawford strolled into the drawing-room, in search of amusement. There was Mrs. Lord ready for him, arrayed in her most fascinating of tea-gowns; but perhaps he had had enough of her society in the hunting-field, for he did not take the chair beside her, and, declining tea went on into the inner room, where he ound Ethel buried amongst the cushions of a huge arm chair, reading a novel, from which she merely looked up on his entrance, and then took no further notice of him.

"You seem very comfortable," he said at last, when he found that she had no intention of starting a conver-"I am, thank you," she replied, just

glancing at him over the top of her book, as he leaned against the mantle piece, and then continued to read. Captain Crawford was beginning to have a notion that this little lady, though she was small, fair, and blue eyed, might be able to amuse him if she chose; but she evidently did not choose, and he was much surprised

thereat. ourself all day?" "Meditating"-this time not even raising her eyes.

"Meditating?" "Yes-on my ball-dress for to-morrow."

Then there was silence again, till Ethel looked up with an impatient air that said plainly, "I wish you would go away and leave me in peace," coused a spirit of opposition in him. determining him to stay; but he could Following the direction of her eyes, she not make up his mind to go so far as o offer another observation. After the silence had lasted about two minutes, Mrs. Lord came in, addressed herself to Captain Crawford.

"We are going to play billiards; won't you come, Captain Crawford? Indeed herself with listening to his conversa- you must; we cannot do without you." "Can't you? Miss Raine, do you

'Sometimes." "You had better come too." "No, not this evening,"
"Oh, you must!" said Alice, who

"I can't my heroine is being pursued by a wild buil, and the hero, who has only one leg, is looking on helplessly

down beside her afterwards in the out knowing what becomes of them." "No, indeed," said Mrs. Lord, with great enthusiasm. "I never can lay Ales Layton followed Ethel to her down a novel when once I get fairly And she walked Captain Crawford

off now before he could say another word, Alice lingering to observe-"I don't think you will succeed at this rate."

"Indeed! That's your opinion, is it?

"Oh, Ethel, Ethel," began Alice, ing him down."
but hearing herself called, ran off.

Certainly, as herself. Lord had very little opportunity of monopolizing Captain Crawford, Howthe ball, she was indeed arrayed for conquest—in pale yellow satm, with diamonds sparkling in her dark hair.

Ethel was all in white, and looked her 'You will be sure to come and see mest in the neighborhood. Even Cap-

sending her own steadler girls in the omnit is with the rest of the party.

She danced the first valse with Tom
Grainger, and saw that Captain Crawford had Mrs. Lord for a partner. Everybody who did not know was asking everybody else the name of the woman in yellow satin and diamonds; and all who did happen to know gave themselves important airs in consequence. In fact Mrs. Lord carried all before her, and Captain Crawford did not exactly dance attendance on her, but fol-

lowed lazily in her train of admirers.

A conviction began to force itself on Ethel's mind that this ball would not be the scene of unequaled pleasure she had expected—not for lack of partners-she always had plenty of them; plain dark serge; for Ethel was an or-phan, without a relative in the world except her grandfather, with whom she some time she conducted herself with great propriety, returning to her chaperon immediately after each dance. Once she was rewarded, if she considered it in that light, by Captain Crawford sitting down beside her and inquirthen he strolled away to Mrs. Lord.

After this Ethel threw propriety to the winds, and plunged into a frantic flirtation with a weak-eyed and weaker minded young man, whose head she completely turned by her smiles and the liveliness of her conversation. Ethel was routed out of a corner, where she had been sitting for about a quarter of an hour encouraging this unfortunate looking for some prints that somebody youth to talk nonsense to her, by Captain Crawford, who said a little satiri-

"I'm sorry to disturb you Miss Raine him—"I see you are got up for riding.

I shouldn't have thought you were a Mrs. Layton is looking for you." Up jumped Ethel, and, with a cool nod to her victim took Captain Crawford's arm, remarking gaily as they went back to the ball room-

"Now I shall get a wigging."
"'Pon my word, I think you deserve it," he said dryly. "Captain Crawford did not dance with you at all, did he?" inquired Flora, as she and her sister paused at Ethel's door to say good night.

"Of course he didn't," said Alice; "he is a great deal too vain of his height

Ethel said, with a little coss of her head.

pursued Alics, "but he thinks he and Mrs Lord make such a handsome couple that he does not object to showing off with her." "Oh, I'm sick of Mrs. Lord and her smart gowns!" cried Ethel pettishly.

"Good night;" Most of the party left the next day, with the exception of Mrs, Lord, who was going on to a house in the neighborhood on Monday, and Captain Crawford, who was to remain for a shooting party on Wednesday and Thursday. Ethel always came for an indefinite period. Mrs. Lord kept pretty strict guard over Captain Crawford all day, but went to her room to rest after tea under the delusion that her captive was safe in the smoking-room till dinnertime; but he appeared in the drawingroom ten minutes after she had left it. "Will you come and play billiards Miss Raine?"

"Yes, I don't mind," Ethel said, her tone very demure, but her eyes sparkl-

"Miss Alice is coming to mark for us. I hear you play very well."
"This is an honor unto which I was not born," remarked Ethel, in a perfectly audible aside to Alice. "I fear I shall collapse under the weight of it.' This little piece of satire reaching his ears, Captain Crawford turned round to look at her and laugh, as he led the way to the billiard-room. Ethel could play billiards-it was about the only accomplishment she possessedand she won the first game; but her su cess elated her so much that her spirits ran away with her, and she now played so badly that her adversary took ner to task.

"Look here, Miss Raine; next week I'll give you a lesson every night. You would play very well but you want ballast in this as in everything-you get too excited."

"You are very kind, Suppose I were to give you a lesson instead. You would be a good player if you had a little less ballast in that and everything But this plece of consolat "What have you been doing with ourself all day?" worth any trouble. The sense of your own dignity weighs you down."

"I am greatly honored by your hav-ing studied my character so attentively," he said, much amused. She flushed to the roots of her hair,

saying angrily—
"I have never studied your character It is written on every line of your face
—It is revealed in every inflection of your voice, in your every word or ges-

"It must be very unpleasant, seeing the impression left is so bad." His voice was cold; and, having turned away, Ethel did not see the smile on his face. A shadow came over her own; and, after a moments silence, she

said meekly, almost entreatingly—
"I beg your pardon; I'm afraid I
was rude; I didn't mean to be." "Oh, Ethel, you goose!" murmured Alice under her breath; but Captain Crawford's somewhat cynical face softened as it never did to Mrs. Lord, though he only said—
"Rude! I should think so; but I don't

Mrs. Lord's face at dinner was rather expressive when some allusion was made to the billiard-playing.
"I'll give you a hint, Ethel," Alice

being ever so far behind. "Mrs. Lord her still lamenting in a forlorn attitude is afraid of you."
"Please don't!" said Ethel piteously.

the dreadful nonsense I talked the other day. It was only a joke. I couldn't cut out Mrs. Lord, and—and I don't wish to; and he really isn't so bad as you said, at any rate," finished Ethel, but last one remaining vacant of the dreadful nonsense I talked the other day. It was only a joke. I couldn't down to breakfast next morning, she is tall and thin. His hair is gray, his voice high and sharp, but plaintive, and his manner nervous. He wears for every slave captured by them, have said, are not tolerated at all. Even that this easy, well-ordered life charms said, are not tolerated at all. Even that this easy, well-ordered life charms so long devastated one of the finest people to Washington, and, getting three or four human lives said, are not tolerated at all. Even that this easy, well-ordered life charms so long devastated one of the finest tached to lamp posts being opposed.

The dreadful nonsense I talked the has six days in which to labor and do has six days in which to labor and do all he or she has to do. Is it a wonder that this easy, well-ordered life charms said, are not tolerated at all. Even drinking fountains and letter boxes at tached to lamp posts being opposed.

The dreadful nonsense I talked the has six days in which to labor and do all he or she has to do. Is it all and thin. His hair is gray, his voice high and sharp, but plaintive, all he or she has to do. Is it all and thin. His hair is gray, his voice high and sharp, but plaintive, all he or she has to do. Is it all and thin. His hair is gray, his voice high and sharp, but plaintive, all he or she has to do. Is it all and thin. His hair is gray, his voice high and sharp, but plaintive, all he or she has to do. Is it all and thin. His hair is gray, his voice high and sharp, but plaintive, all he or she has to do. Is it all and thin. His hair is gray, his voice high and sharp, but plaintive, all he or she has to do. Is it all and thin. His hair is gray, his voice high and sharp but plaintive, all he or she has to do. Is it all and thin. His

him tell mamma that you were too small, and that blue-eyed women were always humbugs."

But, Alice, you maligned that poor man dreadfully, I rather—no, I don't; ascendency. "I couldn't be bothered but he is rather nice."

STAGING IN THE HILLS.

However, he was equal to the occasion undertaking so hopeless a task as tak-

but hearing herself called, ran off.

The men were all out shooting the best part of the next, so that even Mrs.

Certainly, as long as Mrs. Lord was ing" to her as if they had been on the in the house, it was a hopeless task, for best part of the next, so that even Mrs. Lord had very little opportunity of monopolizing Captain Crawford. However, when she came down dressed for the ball, she was mideed arrayed for congress, in pale well-ordinary and the ball, she was mideed arrayed for congress, in pale well-ordinary in the ball, she was mideed arrayed for congress, in pale well-ordinary in the ball, she was mideed arrayed for congress, in pale well-ordinary in the ball, she was mideed arrayed for congress, in pale well-ordinary in the ball, she was mideed arrayed for congress, in pale well-ordinary in the ball, she was mideed arrayed for the ball the

very best; she was in exceedingly high spirits, so much so that Mrs. Layton, who took a motherly interest in the lonely girl whom nobody kept in any sort of order, deemed it best to take her with the matrons in the landau, her depart—

To will be sure to come and set in the heightforhood. Even Captain Crawford, who was going to leave by an afternoon train, went in for half a days hunting. Alice and Ethel were left at home—the former because her peay was lame, the latter because she professed to be unwilling to leave her

her clothes?" "A good deal, I dare say-and quite

added saucily.

the shooting; but Captain Crawford did not seem to find any of the ladies suf-ficiently amusing to replace Mrs. Lord. That young lady according to the pro-So the days slipped by. On Thursday potal with a dismal resignation that night Mrs. Layton, being late, sent down a measage that they were not to wait dinner for her. Mr. Layton giv-luncheon. ing his arm to a dowager, requested the others to follow as they pleased. Cap-tain Crawford, with more alarcrity seething effect even on the most ruffled than was usual with him, immediately offered his arm to Ethel, and even went so far as to exert himself to be agreeable ing how she was enjoying herself, and during dinner; and Ethel made no sarcastic remarks on the honor done her, but listened to him with a happy smile. "I am going away to morrow after-

> on Mr. Raine when I am in London?" "He would be very glad to see you," Ethel replied quietly.

> come and see you in London,"
> "I said you might come and see grandpara," Ethel corrected demurely.

but ten days in the same house together | it is? My watch has stopped." constitutes a much more intimate acthere's no good my waiting to speak. his glance rested on her, all the anger You know me as well now as you would and bitterness he had been cherishing after twenty years. I can't make fine against her died out of his heart in spite speeches; but I love you, Ethel. Will of himself. She made an exquisite pic ven be my wife?"

"he is a great deal too vain of his height and his fine figure to make himself ridiculous by dancing with so small a person."

Tought to have content to the total to the deal to vain of his height laration of love so simple and straight and leafless hazel-bushes, her hands forward, and from a man that more than one charming woman had tried to fair face now set off to the best advantage."

Tought to have content to have to dealed to the day and to have to dealed to the straight and leafless hazel-bushes, her hands full of snowdrops; her golden hair and than one charming woman had tried to captivate in vain. For the few seconds "I got on very well without him," that he was speaking a struggle was pit. Her eyes were hidden by their thel said, with a little poss of her raging in her breast, though she stood have tashes, for she had not courage to raging in her breast, though she stood raging in her breast, the she she she had not course. deringly to his face, she said-

"I am so sorry! How could I know you were such a flirt that it never occurred to me that your attentions were serious.1

He looked at her for a moment thun derstruck, and then walked quietly out to give way, and, before the frightened of the room A minute after she rushed out by another door, and escaped to her room by a side-staircase, It was late then, and everybody was saying good night in the drawing-room; so ing wildly over the field. It was the Ethel was not missel till Flora and work of a moment to scramble down, Alice, passing the door, bethought and Ethel flung herself down upon her themselves of her and went in. She knees beside him, crying wildlywas sitting on the hearthrug, with a very woeful countenance, and was by no means giad to see them. "What do you want? I have a head-

ache," she said petulantly,
"Have you, dear? You had better go to bed quickty then," Flora said

kindly. "I believe you are thinking of Captain Crawford, and your failure with regard to him," Alice laughed. "I'm thinking of my success," Ethel retorted, reflecting that, if she had paid dearly for her triumph, she might as well make the most of it. "He has

But she rather spoilt the effect of the announcement by bursting into tears. Flora, who prided herself on having a well-balanced mind and never allowing her clear judgment to be dimmed by foolish sentimentality, observed-

"You had better have accepted him; you would have had your triumph just the same-in fact, a greater one; for, as it is, I don't see how people are to know anything about it." Ethel continued crying, and said

nothing, "I wouldn't distress myself about "He will But this piece of consolation quite

"I dare say he will," wailed Ethel. "But it isn't that. Oh, I am ashamed of myself! Why did I ever make that foolish, unwomanly resolve? Oh, why did you allow me? What shall I do? What shall I do?" "You see, wrong-doing always brings

its own punishment," said Flora sententiously, thinking it an excellent opportunity for a moral lesson. But Ethel, far from showing herself inclined to profit by it, stopped crying of the Congo State very few realize that and turned on her fiercely.

nt as ever, said "Good morn-

frænd alone all day, as everybody was her clothes?"

But Ethel would not be betrayed into spitefulness.

going to lunch at the house where the meet was. In spite, however, of her anxiety concerning her friend, Ethel did not take much pains to make her right, if she has it. So much beauty society agreeable to her. She was deserves a fine setting. How shall we underly, not to say sulky, scowled if console you for her departure?" she Aire ventured to mention Captain Crawford, and yet declined to talk of But he received no answer, for Ethel had followed the others in doors. The house was full again the next day for the shooting; but Captain Crawford did "If I tell you, will you undertake the any one else, and was, in fact, so unwas by no means encouraging, they

The exquisite peace that lay upon temper, so Ethel became more amiable if scarcely more cheerful. Presently they spied on the top of a high bank that ran along the road they were walkingen, a quantity of snowdrops, the first of the year. With an exclamation of delight, Alice climbed up the bank, noon," he said presently. "May I call whither Ethel followed her, and both set to work to pick the flowers. While they were thus occupied, the stillness of the air was suddenly broken by the Later in the evening she happened to be alone in the inner drawing-room, be alone in the inner drawing-room, along.

Our party must be returning; they

wanted, when Captain Crawford followed her thither.

"Don't look for those things now, Miss Raine. I say; you said I might is Captain Crawford."

Our party must be returning, they are very early," Alice remarked.

"There is only one," Ethel said; and then, her tone suddenly changing—"It is Captain Crawford."

The next moment he had reined up his horse on the road close to them. "I am afraid I shall miss my train," "I have known you only for ten days he said. "Do you know what o'clock While Alice was taking out her quaintanceship than ten years spent watch to reply to his question, he lookwithin half a mile of each other. So ed for the first time at Ethel, and, as

turn standing there on the green bank. It ought to have touched ber, a dec- with a slight background of brambles

shall only just do it. Let me see, "I am so sorry! How could I know you were in earnest? I have always heard—indeed have seen for myself—"Wait a minute!" cried Alice. "The bank is rotten just here on this side." It was too late. The top of the bank was reached in safety; but, in leaving it, the horse's hind feet caused the earth girls quite knew what had happened, Captain Crawford was lying motionless at the edge of the ditch, and the horse having struggled to his feet, was careerwork of a moment to scramble down,

> Alice, though bardly less terrified, was more collected. "I w ll run for help; and you, Ethel untie his cravat-I know that is the right thing to do-and then dip your handkerchief in the water that is in the

ditch, and bathe his face." With these directions, Alice hurried away in search of assistence, while Ethel, with trembling fingers, endeavored to carry them out. Having done at a rapid rate one day, when upon so without any result, she abandoned rounding a curve I saw a thousand gunso without any result, she abandoned herself to grief, and wept bitterly for some minutes. Suddenly Captain Crawproposed to me, and I have refused ford opened his eyes and regarded her piled on the track. To stop in time was

curiously. "Pray don't distress yourself on my account, Miss Raine," he said a little faintly. "I am not hurt; I was only stunned."

But Ethel, who in her excited state of mind hardly knew what she was saying, cried out passionately-"On, Captain Crawford, forgive n for the way I treated you yesterday! am so sorry, and—and—it wasn't true.' It was a rather incoherent speech; but Captain Crawford seemed to understand it; for he took her hands in his, looked for a moment into her little tear-stained face, and then leaned for-

ward and kissed it. In the capacity of bridesmaid Alic Layton assisted at the wedding, but even then could not help expressing in nost unflattering terms, her private opinion of the bridegroom to her fellow-bridesmaids, and regretted to the end of her life that Ethel had so speedily atoned for having "taken him down."

Africa's New State. Of those who speculate on the future

they are speaking of a region more than "I wish you would go away; I hate one-third the size of Europe. Yet such you! You are so self-righteous. You is actually the case. The basin of the are only fit to be the matron of a re-formatory. Do you never, never do anything wrong?" is actually the case. The basin of the Congo extends eastward across more than three-fourths of the African con-tinent, while to the north and south it Alice, who was beginning to see how stretches from the fifth parallel of northwell as I do, you would know that, if he had had the remotest suspicion that you were running after him, he would never have cared for you. Besides, though you talked so grandly, I have never observed that you put your schemes into practice. You were always as meek as a mouse in Lis presence, exactly like yourself."

"Oh, but I had the intention; it was just as bad!"

And on this point Ethel took her stand and had the remotest suspicion that 1,300,000 square miles and a population of 40,000,600. Mere space, indeed, and made by the State of Coahulia and Texas while Texas was a part of the Mexican Republic. The Texas hours of daylight before him even in Mexican Railroad Company located its subsidy certificates on land claimed by the Mexican Railroad Company located its subsidy certificates on land claimed by the Grant." This was one of the smallest of over fifty grants of large sections of land made by the State of Coahulia and Texas while Texas was a part of the Mexican Republic. The Texas Mexican Railroad Company located its subsidy certificates on land claimed by the defendants and asked for a writ of work, and then leaves off, with two favours of daylight before him even in Mexican Railroad Company located its subsidy certificates on land claimed by the Mexican Railroad Company located its winter.

Then for that fraction of the world, winter.

The forming the running the value of the yourself."

The forming the running the value of they mind their business, but the average worker loes his eight hours' of daylight before him even in Mexican Railroad Company located its subsidy certificates on land claimed by the subsiding the land surveyed.

The forming the running the value of the yourself."

The forming the running the value of the state of daylight before him even in Mexican Railroad Company located its subsiding the work, and then leaves off, with two favours of daylight before him even in Mexican Railroad Company located its subsiding the work, and their subsiding the land their business, but the Gable fo said, as they walked to church on Sun-day, Captain Crawford and the widow that Alice was obliged at last to leave who can support the trying climate of area beside which the famous Caliequatorial Africa, and who are willing fornia-Spanish grants are insignificant on the hearthrug, and with the appa-to do their best in putting down that in extent. Judge Noonan decided in baneful slave trade wherewith the favor of the defendants, thus confirm-Arabs of Zanzibar on the east and the ing the Coahuila grants.

Deadwood.

The name of Deadwood, a city that is still in the "will West" in spite of the rapid improvements thirty years have seen west of the Mississippi, is familiar to many people who know nothing whatever of it except that it lies somewhere out in the mining

Traveling from the East, it can be reached within one hundred miles by rail; the remainder of the distance must be taken by stage. The railroad ends at Buffalo Gap Six horses, carry-ing a stage coach with three seats in it, await the Deadwood traveler. If there are more than six passengers and any of them are inclined to obesity, there is apt to be a lack of comfort. If it is during the spring or autum

rains, there is much folling and careful driving, and perhaps some seasickness among the passengers.

In the bitter winter weather, warm

necessary. Perhaps the ride is most now; it seemed a kindly thing to fulfil delightful in the autumn, when there is his last wishes, so he went out into the golden morn, and lazy winds and a cloud of purple baze in the west. The one hundred miles are traveled

as well trained, and enter into their task with as much spirit and seeming delight as the horses of fire departments Quite an excited interest is visible at To curtail my story, in the course of all the towns passed through. The comthe day Patrick ate all the good part of the day Patrick ate all the good part of the day Patrick ate all the good part of the day Patrick ate all the good part of the day Patrick at all the good patrick at all ing of the stage, with its galloping horses, its air of mystery and restlesscome from the outside world, which, like Rasselas in his valley, every one envies to be in occasionally, is quite an event in the lives of the village people. Caesar in his commentaries, speaks of the inhabitants of inner Gaul gather-ing around the merchants when they own dweller. Each one of them has l

few hours each day or night. Deadwood is a very pretty town hem- the horses' flanks,

mines are located near the town. The Engineer's Story.

They were gathered in the office tellwas one of the party, "Gentlemen," sald he, "I don't know how fast an engine can travel, but I'll give you an idea of how fast one did go. During the war I ran a scouting engine for the Confederate Government. It was my duty to carry a telegraph operator, who at different points would cut the wires and send dispatches. We were running at a rapid rate one day, when upon at a rapid rate one day, when upon the mains beaming is interfaced with the feelings of a savage and the temper of a bear. Our lodging is in a chupper-khana, inferior in cleanliness to an Irish cabin; our bed is a bag stuffed for tree. One hundred and thirty-seven of an impossibility; to go on seemed certain death, for even if we escaped being killed by the wrecking of the engine we knocked off the obstructions? 1 arcse nemy and had scattered the ties. My self, got up. I looked back, and fust be a swarm of big black flies. I reached were a shower of builets that the eneno one disputed the statement.

Millions of Acres Involved.

A very important land suit has been decided by the District Court of (Bexar)

A QUEER WISH.

A Dying Man Asks for Cabbage, Eats It Raw, and Recovers.

Mrs. Rose Terry Cook tells a story of a hospital patient whose life was saved after he had lain, apparently, at the point of death for some time. He could not speak above a whisper and the doctor, pitiful of his helpless cond!tion, stooped over him and said:
"Patrick, is there anything you want

that I can get you?" In a whisper so weak and hoarse as to be inaudible unless the doctor put College has recovered his health. his ear down to the trembling lips, the dying man answered:

"Cabbage." The doctor could not believe his ears. "Did you say cabbage?" he asked, in-

credulously.
"I did," was the faint whisper. "Cooked or raw?" asked the astonished doctor.
"Raw," murmured Patrick.

The doctor stood aghast. However, he reflected that Pat was dying, and wraps, furs and heated soapstones are that nothing could kill or cure him garden, and cutting a large, fresh cabbage, divided it into quarters and laid one of the sections close to Patrick's in thirty-six hours or thereabout. Every lips, guided his helpless hand into a place that propped the cabbage up place that propped the cabbage up The stations are simply large burns where the horses are kept. These are down to watch this extraordinary patient. Slowly the cabbage disapparents well trained and enter into their peared; the Irishman's eyes brightened during the process, and a shade more of in cities. They grow to be familiar last fragment was swallowed he said; with every step of the journey and know their driver as children know a parent. The coach stops for meals at moments before the second quarter was parent. The coach stops for meals at moments before the second quarter was parent. regular stations, three times a day. laid in position and eagerly received.

Traveling in Persia.

hospital and went to work.

ing around the merchants when they disposal, and wished to thoroughly depth of 300 feet. The quantity is not came to trade, and asking questions innumerable. The merchants were often with one's tents, servants, horses, etc., tempted to exaggerate and sometimes to invent stories of the outside world, the pleasanter mode of progression. But French railways in 39 days has won his which temptation they often yielded to, as these rarely obtain, "chupper" traveland were eagerly believed by the Gauls. So the stage coach driver after answer- is the method we followed from one end ng many questions to suit himself amid of Persia to the other. It would be the admiring gaze of the populace, with a flourish of his whip, a word to his horses, is gone. Gone for a wild ride tion. Let me take a sample day: You over dangerous roads, now wind are up at six, with an eighty-mile ride ing along a mountain path, now be-tween rocks, now along a river bank, are brought out, and you see their

and again out into the level mesa-like backs covered with sores to a degree find their work to possess a strange fus-cination. No stage driver ever feels content to go back to the tame life of a hifted, and you have to get off to put it his reputation and is known by his peculiar characteristics all along the route. In the lower part of the stage, under the seats, is a place for baggage, The Persian whip is a fearful instramuch like the hold in a ship. The trip ment of torture. It has a short handle is worth taking, especially in spring or like a dog whip, with a long throng, at autumn, when the driver is glad to the end of which are great leather flaps. resounds mercilessly and incessantly on greatest on record, One canters on over med in by mountains. It is in the ex-treme western part of Dakota, not far Suddenly there is a cry, and one of the from its boundary line. It is only 250 party is down, the horse going over like miles from the Yellowstone Park, and a log. We halt, dismount, and pick is surrounded by mountains upon every him up. No bones are broken, and a hand. Some valuable gold and silver stiff glass of whiskey counteracts the shaking. We go on, but each with the conviction, hanging like a sword of Damoeles over his head, that it will be his turn next; and so we reach the end of our first stage. There we find that the horses to take us on have only just ing railroad yarns. Colonel Bob Leach come in from a twenty-five-mile stage, and after feeding them we have perforce to mount their tired backs. If went for \$7.25 at a Vergennes, Verthe beginning was bad, what thus mont, auction the other day. idea of how fast one did go. During remains behind is much worse. And

the night with straw, on which we barrels blaze in the sunlight. I also saw that a number of cross ties had been nightmare of many similar days to follow.

Foreign Life at Washington. It is a curious thing that the capital would be shot to death, for we were re- of the United States should be more like ferent costumes, 11 trunks, two peodles garded as spies. I decided in a second what to do. Telling my companion to the tender, I seized the throttle, and, in locomotive parlance, The control of the United States should be under that and three maids; also a husband, and three maids; also a husband, —Tandem racing is becoming popular among the young English sporting great many years to set up their housement. One of the horses is ridden and throttle, and, in locomotive parlance, threw her wide opon. The engine jumped like a rabbit. I threw myself flat in the tender, expecting every second to be hurled to an awful death. Bang, bang, bang went the guns. Then all was sibang went the guns. throttle, and, in locomotive parlance, great many years to set up their house holds. It is a kind of brake which the other driven from the saddle. Could it be possible that the engine had ington—and being as a rule both rich knocked off the obstructions? 1 arose and idle, they add much to its charm. and looked out. We had passed the Nowhere on this continent is there so much leisure as in Washington. Everycompanion, as much astonished as my- thing like work begins at 9 o'clock and ends at 4. Then, unlike other great above the tender I saw what I took to cities, the workers do not have to trabe a swarm of hig black flies. I reached out and took hold of one. Gracious! I the town to get to their homes. The then discovered what they were. They public workshops are all central-it is not far from man's work to his home, my had fired after us. Well, we ran The shorter hours of work which pre-along at this rate until the bullets all fell behind. Then we slacked up." The marvel to the American. The idea of a gentlemen looked at one another, but man of business making his first appear. are engaged in picking hops in Sacraance at his office at 10 o'clock in the morning, then taking a big slice off at noon-just the most valuable part of the working day-and then quitting about class of confidence game swindlers the time the American gets fairly known as "bunko sharps" have met warmed up to his work, is certainly with numerous defeats lately. than three fourths of the African con-tinent, while to the north and south it title to several million acres of land in So when he goes to Washington and plain of the new railroad regulations, the matter stood, went on another tack.

"If you knew Captain Crawford as well as I do, you would know that, if he had had the remotest suspicion that he had had the remotest suspicion that the higher and a population of over fifty grants of large sections of the smallest of over fifty grants of large sections of the matter 4 o'clock all the town is brought to recover lands embraced in what is known as the "Eleven League officials have longer working hours and kill. The roads have been carrying the cabinet officers are driven to death their game without charge. Texas. The suit, a test case, was finds that after 4 o'clock all the town is

> noon to twilight, monopolized by a string of inconsequential visitors. Nobody visits before 2, and nobody versed in Washington society before 3, and at 5.30 it is all over All orders before 3. 5:30 it is all over. All official houses -Rev. Dr. Alexander Maciaren, the and nearly all private ones have a day famous Baptist preacher of Manchester, for receiving, so that each individual Eng., is tall and thin. His hair is gray,

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Editor and Proprietor.

-A College of Music is about to be built in Paris.

-Thieves have recently been trouble some at Newport. -Silver is scarcer than gold in the

Nevada mining camps. -Cincinnati makes two-thirds of the coffins used in the South.

-A railroad is to be built to the top of Pike's Peak, Colorado. -The late L. M. Hill, of Georgia,

made \$700,000 by farming. -President Darling, of Hamilton Ex-Senator Tabor has bought \$250,-000 worth of copper lands in Texas.

-By law in Arkansas no saloon can be built within 640 rods of a church. -There are twice as many sheep in the United States as in Great Britain -Nine Cherokee Indians have estab-lished a national bank in the territory. -It is probable that women will

soon be granted the franchise in Canada, -A house built entirely of petrified logs is among the curiosities of Southern Nevada.

-The trade dollar has turned up in Cincinnati, and is now in circulation in that city. -Mackerel fishing has improved wonderfully of late around Prince Edward Island.

-The United States has 143,940 niles of the 550,000 miles of telegraph lines in the world. -It is stated that three times around

toes yield a barrel of rum, -The prospect of having a street railway has made the people of Burlington, Vt., quite jubilant.

-Minnie Hauk, says a correspondent flies the American flag daily, rain or shine, over her castle in Switzerland, -Gas has been found in Buffalo at a sufficient for manufacturing purposes. -The Italian nobleman who wagered

wager. - Swinging signs, under a recently enforced ordinance, have pretty well disappeared from the streets of Dallas, -The Massachusetts Democratic

State Committee has issued a consola-

tory address to the faithful who voted for Butler. -In one year Troy, N. Y., manustretch, that seems to reach in infinite distances on every hand. The drivers theless, the saddles are put on, and off besides nearly three and one-half milfactures thirty-six million linen collars

employment annually to more than 400

sailing vessels. -The sugar crop in Germany according to private advices is 3 per cent. give a share of his seat for at least a It is used much as a flail would be, and larger than last year, which was the -Prince Napoleon's oldest son has

been suddenly called to France from

his studies at Cheltenham College by the conscription. -The government stamped envelope works at Hartford are running thirteen nours a day, and made over 50,000,000 envelopes last month.

- Over 700 different works have thus far been published in Germany on vegetarianism, in addition to a monthly magazine on the subject. A one-hundred-year-old carriage in which President Monroe once rode,

There is great excitement at and

them were in bearing last year. -The authorities of Boston have begun enforcing a law of many years' standing, requiring the closing of bakeshops at nine o'clock on Sundays. -A leading society lady at the Cat-

different sort of apples grafted upon one tree. One hundred and thirty-seven of

skills is the happy possessor of 177 dif-

-The enormous ranche in Mexico

recently purchased for £200,000 by a syndicate of English and Scotch speculators, extends over 1,600 squarmiles. -Covington, La., is said to be without a single Hebrew resident, and the Farmer, published in that county, thinks few other towns can say the

same thing. -After an absence of several years the buffaloes are returning to the plains of North Texas again and will likely remain if protected from wanton detruction. -Between 2500 and 3000 Chinamen

t is estimated, and a large number of

Indians from the surrounding country. mento county, Cal. -Owing to the frequent publications on the subject in the newspapers, that

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lla Mer the long, cald winter, Then the spring with its showers; ther the snow and tempest, Then the breath of the flowers. ollar.

25 CEIN Croup

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