

B. F. SCHWEIER,

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

Editor and Proprietor.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1886.

NO. 12.

Remember, Boys Make Men.

VOL. XL.

are just see a ragged urchin going mistful in the street, thru hat and knowless trousers, Dity face and bare rol feet, Passed by the child unlessling: Pastracing the state of the sta

when the busyant youthful spirits What the busy and youthful spirits Overflow in baysish freak, Chile your child in gentle accents, Do not in your anger speak. You must sow in youthful bosoms Seels of tender mercles, then Plants will grow and bear good fruitage When the erring hows are more When the erring boys are men.

Have you never seen a grandshe With his eyes aglow with joy, bring to mind some act of kindness-Something said to him a boy? Or relate some slight or coldness, With a brow all clouded, when He said they were too thoughtless To remember boys make men?

Let us try to add some pleasures To the life of every boy: For each child needs tender interest In its sorrows and its joyst Call your boys home by its brightness; They'll avoid a gluonity den, And seek for contort elsewhere-And remember, boys make men.

THE STORY OF A SUMMER.

to wonder sometime ; if such supreme of a large property, and was the young | was joined by Hugh. suche of the neighborhood; but, if he

non him as perfect

the flowers counting up from the garden ments beneath, and the meon shining down

inst should separate us? The thought struck me like a knife; and just then I turned away shuddering. Was it an omen of evil?

long bright spring days, when Hugh and she has never cared for any one wish him all the success he deserves " and I were always together! We neith- since."

and I had lived at Fernside Cottage.

ed over her face; but so quickly did she | taken off her hat, and was swinging it | uoctor said it would do her no harm to | the early morning stealing in through ' his face, almost wondering at my own' regain her self-p. ssession that I had in her hand. She showed no surprise hardly time to notice it when her face at seeing me there, but sat down be assumed an air of indolent languor, which I judged to be its habitual ex-pression and greatest charm. I did -I was in a fever of anxiety for Hugh's not meet her eyes again during the service; but a sure instinct told me that in Blanche Hiltiard I had an implacable enemy; and a jealous pang shot say. through me as 1 saw her whisper fa-"I know you expected to meet Hugh" millarly to Sir Hugh, while he smiled she said at length; "but he was obliged down on her with that look I knew so to go to London this morning on busi-

well, which I considered should be be- ness." stowed only on me. . Did he leave no message for me?" The sermon came to an end at last, I asked, quite unable to control the unand we all moved out of church with steadiness of my voice. the dignity of most congregations. "Ob, yes!" she answered carelessly. Outside Hugh and his guests were watting for us, and he introduced Mrs. "But he should have told me him "But he should have told me himwaiting for us, and he introduced Mrs. "But he should have told me him-Hilliard and her daughter to my moth-self?" I said passionately, and then made me hesitate. "Her face has eser and me. I felt my own deficiencies stopped short, for I was determined terribly as I stood there, an insignif- not to give her the satisfaction of seecant little figure in blue muslin, beside ing that I cared; and I knew she was low pathetic eyes, those features Blanche Hilliard's stately height and watching me keenly. faultless attire. But Hugh's eyes "Well, I suppose he knew that best

me

" and then we both sat silent.

happy. A fortnight passed away and they showed no signs of going yet; and I was pose, and I waited to hear what it was. up at me and said-A fortnight passed away and they

struggling hard to make myself believe that I was happy, that I had no cause to be otherwise. But it would ed restlessly two or three times, and,

not do. Day by day I saw that my turning her head away from me, began love was going from me, that Blanche I wonder if any one in the world was Hilliard's beauty had fascinated him, like her usual dear full tones. ever so happy as 1 was on the day that and that my brief dream of happiness Hugh Saymour asked me to be his wife? was over. When we were alone, he High Section in 1 had known that he was just the same as he had always been; but we were seldom together now tween Hugh and me." though I was constantly at the Chase. happines could be in store for me, but Mrs. Hilliard professed to have taken now what was coming, and had braced on this day my varue hopes had all a great fancy to me, and would send myself to bear it without flinching. hen realized, and I had the proud con- for me every day; and it was her cusgioneness of knowing that out of all tom to sent he self beside me after din- as if she wanted to get her task over the world he had chosen me. Maggie ner and engage me in conversation, quickly. Adair. I knew that it would be a grand while Blanche strolled through the match for me, that he was the owner open window to the broad terrace and broken off; and of course, when we What torture I endured, sitting you,"

and been penniless and unknown, I there cutwardly so calm, with the sound think my love for him would have been of the voices outside striking on my word I could utter. My brain was iss as great and my triumph in having | ear, Blanche's soft laugh like the chime of silver bells blending with Hugh's It was hight, and I had gone up to deep tones! I rarely listened to Mrs. my own room, and was leaning out of Hilliard's conversation, but on this my window, looking up at the far evening she said something that rivet-

bright stars, while the wind of the soft ed my attention. We were speaking gring night blew into my face. I think of Blanche, and I had forced myself to there is something solemn in a great praise her beauty-for she did look py; and I felt almost depressed as I beautiful on that night in a flowing good there quite still, with the scent of black dress and massive gold orna-"Yes, poor child," her mother said.

on the quiet scene. What if anything sighing, "she is very handsome; but should happen to Hagh or me, anythin f her life has been blighted." "In what way?" I asked absently.

"Well, I know I may confide in you, an owl flew past, hooting dismally, and was her answer. "But the fact is that did not love me? If so, you are missome years ago she and dear Hugh was taken; you need not be the least afraid a omen of evil? Ah, that was a happy time, those very fond of each other, and were en-gaged to be married; but, owing to some foolish quarrel, it was broken off. I was broken off.

She still crouched at my feet, and, as er of us had many relatives to whom to The words startled me terribly; and I looked down on her, I acknowledged all the news. He had only an aunt and two cousins, and I had only my mether. Since I was a little child she Blanche's fair face turned up to Hugh's with me! size wears only when she looks at the usual proud self, so humble and tear-

corridor of the house where I had once son light filled the room and illumina-

happiness had been dashed from her in such an awful way. At the door of the room I paused, and a violent shudder shook me from

head to foot. "You need not fear," the doctor caped."

I hardly knew her. Could those hol-Blanche's? All my feelings of bitte - turn, shining in them, and once more I was only give you the message he left with ished forever, and I think some of the ished forever, and I think some of the yearning pity that I felt must have shown itself in my face, for she looked

By no word or look of mune should she "Don't pit / me, Maggie; you would not if you knew all."

"Oh, Blanche, if you knew how I in a low unsteady voice, strangely unthem back. "My poor girl, if I could "My mother told me," she said,

do anything for you!" "You can do nothing," she said qui-etly. "I know that I am dying; and "that she spoke to you last night about that is why I sent for you, Maggie. "Yes," I answered quietly. I knew There is something I must say to you. and there is no time to be lost. Send every one out of the room; we must be She went on hurriedly, after a pause, alone

The doctor was the only one present and, as Blanche spoke, he quietly took his departure. ' Poor girl!" he said gently, as he "I suppose she told you how it was

turned to go. "I can do nothing for came here, we knew he was to marry "Yes," I said again it was the only I came back to the bed, and, kneel-

ing down beside her, I ventured to stroke her wan cheek with my hand, reeling, and her voice sounded a long way off; but I sat calm and still, waitand waited for what she had to say. ing for what I well knew was coming. "Maggie," she began after a pause,

I was not prepared for her next move. "will you try to prepare yourself for She suddenly threw herself upon her the hearing of a great wrong that has knees before me, and, raising her eyes been done you? Will you promise to try to forgive the person who did it, and to believe that that person has streaming with tears, she sobbed out-"On, Maggie, we love each other still! You will release him from his never ceased to regret the act, and has promise-you will let him come back to never enjoyed one moments peace since me? You can't love him as I do, as 1 it was done?"

Her words bewildered me. What Not love him as she did! The words did she mean? Or had the terrible sufmade me almost smile in my misery. fering she had gone through affected her brain? I feared so but thought it "Do you think," I said proudly, better to humor her, and listen with 'that I would not marry any man who attention to anything she liked to say. Her voice was hoarse and broken, and she spoke with evident pain and diffi culty.

"Will you promise?" she repeated eagerly, and I promised. Her next words startled me.

"Do you rememper that day in the woods," she asked, "when I came to you while you wanted for Hugh?" Did I remember it? As if the recollection was ever absent from my mind! all."

and Hugh told me you were to be his

wife. I determined that it should never

be; for Maggie, I loved him-that part

of my story is no lie-f loved him with

all my heart and soul, though I knew

well he never returned my love, that

his whole heart was given to you; but

the closed curtains and touching us happiness. both She turned her haggard eyes "Well, get on your things, little woee you, though she is sinking fast." We were driving rapidly along the both. She turned her haggard eyes ly we went up the stairs, and along the I obeyed and a flood of glowing crim- him go.

thought to reign as mistress, to see her ted the dying face on the pillow. A who had taken my place, and whose radiant smile lit up her features. "I am not afraid now, Maggie,"

most as the words left her lips, her head fell back, and, without a struggle Blanche Hilliard was dead.

After her daughter's death, Mrs. Hilliard left the Chase, and the house was shut up. No tidings have been

ple began to wonder what had become of him, and if he ever intended to re-It was now for the first time that I

how hard it was to do that! upon them, how i got through the days -days that were like years to me. With what sickening dread 1 read the With what sickening dread 1 read the

should see the name that was so dear merchants and clerks came to the doors should see the name that was so deal to me in the fatal list! And at last news came—but not in the way I expected. A letter reached me, dated from Sedan written by a French officer to tell me hamlet of Grantstown, that the popula-tion was so stirred that it would surely if the ground were covered with white France. He had told his friend, who wrote for him, that he must see me be-the hardest. What a buggy ride that was to a man What a buggy ride that was to a man

"I gave the letter to my mother. "Won't you come with me?" I asked anxiously.

answer.

hould go mad if I di 1. And now my strength broke ing appearances, but with names that

-for it was she who snok

man; the horses are coming round, and But I clung to him still. Somehow

"Oh, Hugh," I murmured brokenly, "thank Heaven. my darling, that I have you still!" "Yes; thank Heaven!" he whispered she said, in clear full tones; and, al-met as the words left her ling, her silent, and then, with hearts full of

a deep and lasting joy, passed out together into the summer sunlight.

FIVE HOURS IN NASSAE.

received of its absent master, and peo- A Reporter's Visit Ashore at new Providence.

could not see them, nor could I distin-New Providence contains eighty-five guish objects. I could not see anything square miles of land, three towns and but what seemed to be a great round began to realise that I was utterly separated from Hugh as when I be-to be missed by a visitor. To see all began to smart and burn, and I lieved he loved the dead girl who had these in five hours was a tremendous I went and sat down in a dark room, come between us, and that he must still think what he had heard of me shocked the community to the same ing applications to my eyes, and never was true. There was no way of unde-ceiving him, no way by which I could this city last summer. The horse that feel for you!" I answered, tears forcing d scover him. I must only wait—and this city last summer. The horse that this city last summer. The horse that this city last summer. The pain was a severe itching and burn-their way in spite of my efforts to keep how hard it was to do that! tonishment and pained surprise at find- several days. You can depend upon it I do not know now, when I look back ing himself whipped into the first hurry I was careful to avoid exposing myself "How did you arrange to avoid it?"

With what sickening dread i read the daily history of blood and death in the newspapers, not knowing whether 1 should see the name that was so dear "Do you think it is the color or quali-

written by a French officer to ter me that Hugh Seymour was dying. He had been fearfully wounded in the fierce struggle that decided the fate of France. He had told his friend, who from the snow."

me to lose no time in going out to him. who had embarked at the foot of Wall ty of your suffering?" "How do you account for the intensi street, shivering in a heavy beaver over Well-the violence of the attack is coat, and at the end of the journey no further than from New York to Chiare, which in my case had been pro-"My poor darling, do you think I cago, had turned out of bed to find would let you go alone?" was her himself in a land of perpetual summer are likely to occur from a few hours' exand strangely beautiful tropical scenery, posure, and these may be cured by giv-I saw by the date of the letter that The while town on the sloping hill-ide ing the eyes a day or so rest. Severe it had been written some days before, shone in a setting of tropic verdure attacks may require many day's rest in a dark room, and cooling applications to our journey of no avail. But I would Here was no end of novelty ; cargoes reduce the violent inflammation which ot let myself think of that; I felt I of pineapples, boat loads of sponges, exists should always be used." holds full of singular lobsters, crabs, "It would be well then for persons go

At last we were there, at the very and grotesque-looking fishes, decks ing into snowy countries to provide beaped with singular fruits of uninvitlying. And now my strength broke down. I dutaded letting my mother make the necessary inquiries, for fear of better the necessary inquiries, for fear of hearing the fatal words that would like peppers, and yet were not exactly is sufficient to prevent snow-blindness

tel me all hope was over. I clung to ber, helpless and trembling; darkness came before my eyes, and her voice sounded a long way off when I heard her speaking, and then a woman's voice saying in answer—

"He still lives, madam; but that is women, but darkies with regular feat- snow-blindness?" ures, straight noses, and mouths with-in reason. Their bare feet, colored "Yes. Perfect recovery is not always uned in these case Many sufferer -led the way; and we followed her cotton shirts, the dissolute straw hats retain a weakness of the eyes for life, intending a large white-I remember entering a large white-bans of the other, the thin flapping northern countries are very encent in I could not answer her a new light seemed suddenly to break in on me and beds, each occupied by a wounded suf-

NEWS IN BRIEF. Experience of a Coloradan Whose -There are 228 submarine telegraph Eyes Were Once Seriously Affected. cables, all told.

CAUSE OF SNOW-BLINDNESS.

"What is snow-blindness?" -Lincoln's tomb, at Springfield, Ill., Was isked of an old mountaineer. is going to ruin. "Why don't you go to a doctor?" re-plied that worthy. "I don't know any-thing about the science of the business. -Wyoming Territory has but eight organized counties.

-No quarters or halves have been coined since 1878. A physician would give you a scientific explanation of the phenomenon," "Were you ever snow-blind yourself?"

-The Iowa prohibitory liquor law is to be tested in court. "Yes indeed. I was living in Central

-The grave of the celebrated Kit once, and there came a great snow-storm. The day preceding it, of course, Carson is at Taos, N. M. -The cattle now owned in Colorado

had been very cloudy, and when I went are valued at \$40,000,000. out the next morning after the storm, the sun seemed to be shining more -The value of the Canadian fisheries

brightly then I had ever seen it before. for 1883 was \$17,251,675. "Everything was one great dazzling sheet of whiteness. I remember blink--The dividends payable in Boston in

April aggregate \$7,970,862. ing considerably, but I staid out most -Brick masons are getting \$6 a day of the day, and when I went into the in some parts of the South.

house the lamns were lighted but I -A carload of Mormon converts left Knoxville, Tenn., for Utah.

-There are about 50,000 Northern tourists in Florida at this time,

-The Roman Catholic clergy no longer oppose cremation in Italy.

-Chicago butchers killed 1,182,905 cattle and 3,911,792 hogs last year.

-A Newbern, N. C., firm shipped in one order 48,000 cans of oysters.

-The sugar crop of Columbia county, Fla., will be an average one this year.

-An industrial exposision will be held at Raleigh, N. C. next September. -Atlanta, Ga., cotton mills will re-

quire 70,000 bales of cotton this year. -For the year 1883 the South spent

\$8,000,000 for new railroad locomotives. -Mrs. Quincy Shaw, of Boston, is

said to spend \$250,000 a year in charity. -Eighteen colored teachers are em-

ployed in the Nashville, Tenn., schools, -Nearly five million boxes of "sardines" were packed in Lubec, Me., last

уеаг. -A medical journal states that the average Chinese baby weighs but five

- One firm in Salisbury, North Carolina, advertised for 1,000,000 pounds of dried fruit.

-A Chicago widow ordered her funeral outfit before death, paying \$5,000 for it.

-During last year 160 manufacturing and mining corporations were formed in Tennessee.

-Sixty million pounds of copper were produced by the Lake Superior mines last year.

-There have been 18,086 homestead entries in Florida since the passage of the act in May, 1862.

-The Brooklyn Aldermen appropriated \$5,000 for the reception of the Army of the Potomac.

-The milk inspectors of Boston have found in some recent examinations 10 per cent, of water.

-The corn crop in Kansas this year exceeds last year's by 5,000,000 bushels. It will reach 206,000,000. -It is understood that Rev. H. W. Beecher has netted about \$13,000 by his present lecturing tour. -Traynor, who once crossed the Atlantic in a dory, now proposes to make the trip in a rowboat. -A man in Clyde, N. Y., has a flintlock pocket pistol that was used by his grandfather in the war of 1812, -A 17-inch snake was drawn from a hydrant in Floyd street, Brooklyn, according to the face of the returns. -Spurgeon, the famous London minister, has only two children-twin sons-and they are Baptist clergymen. -It is said that Shanghai shipped to this country last year not less than 500,-000 pounds of willow leaves disguis d as tea. -The highest rate of postage from this country is to Patagonia and the Island of St. Helena-fifty-four cents an ounce. -There has been more snow this winter in London than for fourteen years, and there is great distress in conequence. -At St. Helena, California, a few days ago, several thousand gallons of ten-year-old California wine sold for three cents a gallon. -Fresno County, California, is mak-ing a canal 100 feet wide from King's River to irrigate 30,000,000 acres of dry and worthless desert. -A druggist at Louisville advertised his store as a "free warming place" for the public during the very severe weather of a few days ago, -The value of the contents of a barrel of crude petroleum ranges from So cents to \$1 dollar, while the value of the barrel itself is \$2.50. -A railroad station is to be erected on the site of ancient Babylon, and patent medicine advertisements will be the handwriting on the wall. -A needle that entered the left hand of a Southboro', Mass., lady thirteen years ago, worked out recently at a point just above her right knee. -A veteran New York clubber gives it as his opinion that the club man who keeps his club expenses under five dollars a day has a marked genius for finance. -A few days ago a dealer in Lowell was selling two fifty-cent flannel under shirts for one cent, and his next door neighbor was giving away shirts of the same quality. Recent experiments conducted by Professor Konig, of Berlin, show that within the range of the normal spectrum a healthy eye can perceive about 300 differences of colors. -There are \$15 cotton mills in the Southern States, against 180 four years 320.

How heartily she rejoiced How lovingly she entered into all our man she loves. Was it possible that plans for the future, and with what he loved her, that I was the barrier betendemens she advised me as to how I tween them? I turned faint at the was to act when no longer under her thought; but I was determined that no control! No one can ever be to me sign of my emotion should appear; parwhat she was; and now, when I have ticnlarly as I saw the old lady watchlost her, I feel more keenly every day ing me with sharp inquisitive eyes. that her place can never be filled up. But I never thought then of the pos- thing should have separated them," sibility of any sorrow coming to me; my whole soul was given up to the joy "Very indeed," she answered sharp-

of the moment. Every morning I watched from the window the approach of the tall gallant figure and handsome face of my lover; and then our days were spent in times wandering through the fields and you." woods, or sitting under a tree while he read to me and I worked.

His chief pleasure was to take me to his own home and show me the stately house where I was soon to reign as mistress. I never felt so insignificant as in the grand old rooms 'and in the gloomy picture-gallery, where the por- to tell me so.

traits of the Seymours of long ago looked down in haughty disapproval, it always seemed to me; on Hugh's choice. such a little thing?" I asked him one

day, as we stood before a painting of a his only answer was to draw me to him fondly and whisper-

"My Maggie, to me you are more world:" and I was content.

It was about a week after this that Hugh told us has aunt, Mrs. Hilliard, and her daughter Blanche were coming to stay with him for a few days. "I did not know you expected them, I said rather reproachfully, for I felt hurt that he had not told me

"Nor did I," he answered, laughing. "In fact, they asked themselves; but of course my aunt knows she is wel-Come.7

faction knowing it.

had not discovered before-that I was act, how brave and firm I would be, horribly jealous, that the idea of any other woman's sharing Hugh's society or receiving any of the sunny glances ture to me. How bitterly I repented of rose up my overweening jealensy when it was too late no one can ever know but my-

The guests were to arrive on Saturday evening; and I first saw them in church on the following day. It was a of the new day. glowing day in June, the rich foliage If the trees standing out distinct and

st the dazzling blue of the sky, agair and the chimes of the Sabbath bells sounding clear and sweet in the dis-The church was a small old fashioned building covered with ivy but with a glorious stained-glass window that I had loved trom a child, and that even now filled me with a wonderful peace whenever I looked at it.

The organist was playing as we entered, and the sclemn music stole into my heart like balm and drove out all the jealous tears that had been troubling me. As I rose from my knees, I turned my eyes towards Hugh's seat, and almost started at the dazzling vision that met my view.

Standing beside him was the most beautiful girl I had ever seen; her tall supple figure was dressed in white, and the robes swept round her like the robes of a queen. Her dark clear-cut face was turned to me, and the brilllant eyes seemed to pierce me through that she recognized me, and I noticed ing up, I saw to my surprise Blanche ing up, I saw to my surprise Blanche Hilliard coming towards me. She had

"It was very unfortunate that any-

"You have no idea how attached to her Hugh was; he was quite beside himself when she broke it off-for it was all her doing. I never thought he would have looked at any one again; in a delicious dreamy idleness, some- but I was mistaken, as he is to marry

"Yes," I answered quietly.

I could say no more; my head was reeling, my heart was bursting. It was all quite c'ear to me now; he had only fancied himself in love with me, while all the time his heart was given to Blanche; and now he was too honorable

"How they must both hate me!" I thought bitterly. But I would be no bar to their happiness. On the mor-"Hugh, are you ever sorry that I am row I would tell Hugh that I had discovered his secret, and release him from his engagement; but this evening court beauty of the reign of Charles II, I must think it all over, and try to rewhose proud dark eyes seemed to look alize my misery and force myself to calmness. I told Mrs. Hilliard that I did not feel well, and would go home with one of the servants, without say-

ing anything to the others; and, after beautiful than any other woman in the a few feeble remonstrances from her, I managed to get away, and hurried swiftly across the wide park, flooded

with moonlight, which cast weird shadows of the trees upon the grass, and invested the scene with a mysterious unreal charm that would have delighted me at any other time; but now I had no thought for anything but the misery that overwhelmed me.

In the solitude of my room I sat down to think it all out and plan what I should do. Hugh had arranged to He tried to speak unconcernedly; but meet me at our favorite haunt in the

I, who knew him so well, saw that he wood on the following day; and I de-was not pleased, and felt a secret satisdiscovered and release him from his I was beginning to find out what I promise to me. I planned how I would

how caimly I would utter the words that were to part us for ever; and, even while I thought, a vision of my love in of his gray eyes except myself was tor- all the pride of his strength and beauty before me, and I could do nothing but fling myself down and sob miserably till sleep came to my relief.

The morning broke brilliant and still the whole earth rejoicing in the beauty

It was July now, and, while we lived at home in peace, a deadly struggle was being fought out in the fair land of still, without a breeze to ruffle it, France. And still the sun shone as brightly, and all nature smiled in beauty and plenty, as if nothing but peace was in the land. I was not thinking of these things as I took my way to the wood through the summer warmth and stillness. With the selfishness that is part of our nature, all troubles and

sorrows seemed to me as nothing comin which it was now passed. pared with my own. I walked on swiftly, and reached the meeting-place, a lovely shady spot in the depths of the wood. I almost dreaded to raise my eyes, lest I should see Hugh standing waiting for me, as I had so often seen him, and my resolutions might fail. But, for the first time he was not there before myself

and I thought, with a bitter pang, that in the charm of Blanche's society he had forgotten the hour. I seated myself on the fallen trunk of a tree and prepared to wait patiently for his com-

I had not sat there very long when I at each other, as if fascinated. I saw heard footsteps approaching; and, look-

ful and passionate. "Maggle you are not ange?" abo asked. "Will you forgive me for what

I have done? Remember he loved me before he saw you." "I am not likely to forget it," I said took my breath away. There was a itterly, "Of course I am not anary ring of truth in her voice which I could bitterly. "Of course I am not angry with you; you are perfectly right to act not doubt; and I knelt there, gazing

as you are doing. It would have been into the sad dark eyes that were fixed endless misery for both him and me If on me with such pathetic wistfulness. I had married him in ignorance and discovered the truth afterwards." 'Yes, it was a lie," she went on. 'Oh, Maggie, if you knew what my life

has been ever since, you would pity me! you help it when I have robbed you of before I gave way. But she caught my your happiness? From the first time hand, and said eagerly-"You have been so good, Maggie, so that I saw your sweet face in church

unlike what I expected, that I know you will do one more thing for me, and that is, that you will write to Hugh to tell him you have changed your mind, instead of having an inter-

have done for years!"

view with him." "Whatever you like," I said indifferently. It never struck me that the request

own prospects.

to both of us.

still I hoped desperately that I could win him, and did all in my power to fascinate him. But in vain; he had was a strange one; the one idea that neither eyes nor ears for any one but you; and seeing that maddened me, my mind could grasp was that I had lost Hugh for ever, and I no more and I did not care what I did. I was doubted the truth of her story than if determined to separate you." he had told it to me himself.

As she uttered the last work, she fell At last I got away, and hurried home back exhausted, and lay like one dead. through the shady beauty of the wood, I was going for assistance; but she like a hunted creature seeking a refuge managed to call me back, and whis-I knew that there, at least, I was sure of love and sympathy, that there was pered brokenly-"Do not call any one; I shall be betno fear of my being in the way of hin-

ter presently; and I must tell it all now. dering any one's happiness. Of the days that followed I can write There will never be another opportutunity."

nothing; it was a dark time in my life I waited silently until she was more which I cannot recall without a shudcomposed; and then she told me of the der. I wrote to Hugh as I had promdeep laid plot that had been arranged ised, and received in answer a few formal lines thanking me for my gener-osity and saying that he should always and her mother had determined, when take an interest in my welfare, but they first heard of Hugh's engagement to prevent his marrying me, and for making not the slightest allusion to his that purpose she had come to stay at After that, my life settled down to a the Chase; how Blanche had used all her arts to attract him, while her mother dreary routine, which seemed as if it skillfully engrossed my attention and would never be interrupted. Hugh did not return to the chase; and I was glad gave them opportunities of being alone how at the same time they had cauof it, for I dreaded having to meet him again. But Mrs. Hilliard and her tiously contrived to poison his mind against me, and how on the very evendaughter remained there; and it someing that Mrs. Hilliard had told me of times struck me as being strange that his love for Blanche she had, after my Blanche's lover did not hasten back to departure, told hum a similar tale about her side. However she said nothing myself, saying that I had confided to about it herself, and I was only too thankful that the subject was avoided. her the secret of my love for another, It may have been fancy on my part; and implored her to ask Hugh to forbut I certainly thought that she was give me for my deception, but to imthinner and paler than when I first saw press upon him that I had never loved him, and could never marry him; how her, and that her face had often an anxious restless expression that was Hugh had been like one stunned, and foreign to it. But again I used to had left home the next morning vowthink that it was only my own imagi- ing that he would never look on my nation, and that surely she could not face again; and the last news they had be unhappy when Hugh loved her. I of him was that he had joined the

seldom saw her, as we mutually avoid- French army, and, for all they knew to ed each other, and, if by accident we the contrary, might be even then lying met, our demeanor was constrained and stark and dead among the hundreds formal. A vivid remembrance of the that fell almost daily. "And he loved me all the time!" interview in the wood seemed present

They were the only words I could sob And so the long hot summer days out as Blanche's voice ceased. The went slowly by, and I never dreamed of what was coming-had, no idea but that my present life would continue to its end in the dull uneventful routine wild triumphant joy that filled me at that fact for a time made me careless of everything else. "Yes, Maggie, he loved you-only

of everything else. "Yes, Maggie, he loved you-only you," Blanche's hoarse voice answered In the gray of the early dawn one "All my plotting and lying did me no good; he never thought of me. I think he hated me," she added bitterly. "Oh morning I was roused from sleep by a summons to Blanche Hilliard's death-Maggie, when you think of me after l bed. After she had gone to her room on the previous night, her dress had in some way caught fire, and before the am gone, do not be too hard on mel Remember that for one loving look or flames could be extinguished she had sustained such injuries that no hope was entertained for her life; and the

doctor said a few hours must end it all. All this I learnt from the maid who caused me! I was so infinitely had been despatched at Blanche's caroff than she-I who possessed the treas-ure of Hugh's love-that my only feel-

nest request. "She has never ceased asking for "She has never ceased asking for you, miss," said the girl. "Mrs. Hil-liard thought it better that she should not see you, she was in such terrible pain; but that is over now, and the her head on my arm and the light of classed me close; and I looked up into me, sir; I wish you good-day."

But I only said quietly that I did. "Would you believe me," she went on, "if I toid you that every was a sie?" I could not answer her a new light washed roo

ferer, and one where a sheet was drawn strated that the poor were as cool as cerned." over a figure that lay quite still. I heard the white merchants and clerks who one golden-haired boy mean piteously wear summer siks or suits of thin dr ll for his mother, as he tossed in the un- goods, and cooler than the black policerest of fever; and at last we stopped men uniformed in heavy and stiff white beside a bed at the end of the room, duck. Nassau has about 14,000 in-

was so painful to hear. A doctor was white rock, part coral and himestone, bending over him, and a nurse stood at The streets, are simply smooth beds of his side; but I pushed them both away. it, the houses are big boxes of it, the He was usine as long as he was on earth. wharves are solid cubes of it, and the and I would let no one else be near fences are slices of it set on end. The and drew his head close to me. "Hugh," I said, "my darling, I have keeps itself clean.

whispered-

"My Maggie!" . . .

I was still at Hugh's bedside. His plants, and shrubs brandish their leaves consciousness had returned, and I had in every hand. Palms, cocoanuts, banbeen able to tell hun all. The wretched anas, and pineapples ornament every misunderstanding that had caused us so much misery was cleared up now, and gorgeous with blossoms, roses that and nothing could separate us any more, except death, and that was coming near; but, as long as there was life I clung obstinately to hope, and refus-ed to think of what was before me. ers illumine the scenery and weight the air with perfume. ally in the country at least, have two, the one in the afternoon being simply a

He lay very still, with closed eyes, for he was fearfully wea., and could speak to me only occasionally in broken whispers. As I sat there, bolding his head in perfect stience, he suddenly opened his eyes, and, turning them towards me, said quietly-

"Maggle, will you marry me?" "Yes, dear," I said, smiling, while a bitter pang shot through me, as I felt how idle the words were. "But I mean now-to-day," he said

eagerly, "My darling, I know that I am dying, that the end is very near now; but it will be a comfort to me to think that after I am gone you will bear my name and live in the dear old home where we have been so happy." And so I married him. I do not re-S0 degrees.

member my wedding distinctly; it was their capital. It begins a little beyond like a dream. I stood beside his dying bed, and repeated the solemn words after the clergyman, without realizing shantles without freplaces or chimneys, them. I heard Hugh whisper his response, and felt him place the ring on my hand while the doctor held his steady. I heard him call me his wife, and stretch out his arm feebly towards me; and then a terrible change came

black women and children abound in over his face, and his head fell bask on the pillow. With a cry I sprang towards him; and then a great darkness came

of them. before my eyes, and I remember noth-

ing more. I had written thus far when I was fell sick unto death; his friend called in interrupted by my husband coming into a medical man, who demurred about

thing but the deepest compassion for her, in spite of all the misery she had "I have been thinking of marked with a solution of marked with the been thinking of marked with the been the been thinking of marked with the been thinking of marked with the been the been thinking of marked with the been the day," I answered laughing too. "You thought you had got rid of me that time; but you see I disappointed you. Was it that made you look so "Did you cure him?" he asked, "No,

Two Meals a Day.

The word meal is so old that it is un certam just what our Saxon fathers and once more I saw Hugh Seymour. habitants, and is said to be the cleanest meant by it. Possibly it dates back to He did not recognize us. He lay in city in the world. This is partly bewas failing, and I wanted to be alone For you must hate me. How could a heavy stupor, almost like one dead, cause nearly everything in it except the a time when grain, pounded and cooked except for the labored breathing that people and vegetation is made of a was the chief article of food.

The Orientals generally had only two meals, between which intervened the labors of the day, and it is largely their This causes confusion in translating Rible terms relating to meals him. I put my arm round his neck, city looks white, and as it is built on a For instance, Christ is represented as hillside sloping down to the s.a, it saying to the disciples at early dawn, "Come and diae," and the Jews had no

come to you; only speak to me-only A ride through the little capital takes you past square after square of low. light meal after the principal one. Even in cold countries, where three meals a day are the rule, the first was I forgot everything else but him. He light colored square houses, many of and is seemed alone together in the world and he was dying. I spoke to him additions enclosed in walls made of sat, while the last was a mere sup, or sub-last of the first was a mere sup, or sub-last of the set was a sip, later of tea, thus giving us tea-time imploringly; I prayed desperately for shutters that will admit the air and as an equivalent of supper. The meal the boon of even a conscious look from exclude the sun. The gardens and him; and I think the very agony of my farms, if you can call them so, are also of the day was the dinner; hence among entreaty had some mysterious influ-ence over him, for the heavy eyes slow-thing it is only necessary to punch a ner and a feast was one and the same. Where, among the higher classes in England, the dinner occurs quite late in opened and met mine, a faint smile soft spot in the stone with a crowbar litted over the wan face, making it and plant or sow the seed in the powlook almost as of old, and he softly der. What httle soil there is rest in the day, no need is felt for another the cracks and pockets of the rock, but meal,

In the rural districts and the small vegetation thrives as well in a hole towns of our own country the original made for the purpose as in an old one.

custom of three meals is well nigh uni-It was the day after my arrival, and A thousand and one tress, bushes, versal, and the dinner divides the day into two nearly equal parts, and so controls the social and, to some extent, the religious customs of the people. Dom-estic cares belong to the forenoon, and view. Oleanders as high as the houses social calls to the afternoon. So, too, never cease to bloom, jasmines, shellwhereas the synagogue worship of the flowers, cacti without number, geran-Jews has but a single service, we generjums, and an interminable list of flow

the one in the afternoon being simply a duplicate of the one in the forenoon. In wild profusion and in trained In our large cities, however, where good order are the fruits of this land of office business is transacted mainly beincessant June-cocanuts, lemons, ortween 9 A. M. and 5 P. M., or where anges, bananas, pineapples, sapodillas, business men reside miles away from guavas, breadfruit, citron, mulberry, their work, the tendency is toward the plantains, grapes, tamarinds, and a their work, the tendency is toward the double score of fruits wholly unknown change can hardly become general. But to this country. All this on a soilless where it is convenient, there are two rock in the sea. Over the tree tops the solid reasons in its favor, i. e., of two red flamingo floats, the wild pigeon

principal meals, with a slight lunch be coos in the branches, partridges, quail, tween: (1) It gives time for a complete ducks, snip, and pigeons are credited to the woods and beaches. Invalids digestion before again filling the stomach-a matter of no little importance to and those who dislike or have reason to high health, (2) It transfers the princidread a northern winter find there a climate which between November and pal meal from the time when the nerve force is in special demand for the brain. May does not vary more than ten degrees-from about 70 degrees to about to a time when it is set free for the

But there is a large class everywhere who would be greatly benefited by hav-The negroes have Grantstown for ing only two meals a day, it being unwhere Nassau ends, and consists of a stood that they eat as much in two meals as would ordinarily be needed in three. They are the neuralgic, those with thatched palmetto leaf roofs, and whose digestion is feeble and slow, and no glass or shades in the windows. These houses peep outside the white roadsides from a beautiful confusion of the victims of many chronic complaints. In such cases the first meal should be fruits, flowers, and tropic trees and somewhat late, and the second some

what early such numbers that tree such cities as A Romantic Traveler. Nassau could not provide work for all

Colonel Prejevalsky's facts throw Jules Verne's fancies into the shade, A STRANGER, journeying in France, This famous Russian traveler has fought his way through Mongolia and Thibet with a party of seventeen so'diers and a

boom.

-Yale College is enjoying a chess

host of other attendants, spent 43,000 roubles, killed 400 people who barred "What have you been doing, Mag- wherewithal might not be forthcoming his way, given a number of Russian names to places nominally in the dominor cure him, this is yours." The sick ions of China and shown the portrait of the White Czar to euraptured crowds of Mongolians longing to be taken under his protection.

sober?" "Did you kill him?" "Certainly "Yes, it was that," I answered as he not." "Then you have no claim on

-A silver box, shut at a wedding in Hartford, Conn., the other day, is to be kept under seal, like that of Panlora, till the time for the silver anni versary, twenty-five years hence.

-In Southwest Virginia there are thirteen counties where the roar of the railroad has never yet been heard, and the people live in ignorance of the events of the outside world.

-According to the report of the Surgeon General, there were only two cases of varioloid and one of small-pox in the United States army last year. Vaccination was carried out with great regularity.

-In London the policemen are not allowed to carry revolvers lest they might be tempted to use them too carelessly. A recent and somewhat protracted discussion of the question of arming the police has ended in providing for them no more formidable weapon than a new and approved whistle.

