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# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1886.

Little Feet.

In one caressing hand; two tender feet upon the untried border of life's mysterious land.

gles glies the world's rough way? ness white rose feet along the doubtful

fature Most bear a woman's load; since woman has the heaviest bur And walks the hardest road.

cut away the bramble, letting only s blossom there.

But when the mother's watchful eyes are Away from the sight of men, And these dear feet are left without her

darkness Of serrow's tearful shades, Or find the upward slopes of peace and beauty, Whose sunlight never fades?

thi who may read the future! For our We crave all blessings sweet, And pray that He who feeds the crying

Will guide the baby's feet.

"Now then, Darey," said I to my companion, as we sat together in our noms, overlooking the grounds of old Trinity itself, "make up your mind at once, man. The post won't wait for a minute ago." us, and I must let them have 'yes' or 'no' in this letter. Say 'yes.' " "I'm afraid I can't, Fitz," replied Darcy thoughtfully "You see there's that examination coming on so soon;

throw me back a fortnight." "Oh, bother the examination!" cried pettishly. that, I tell you. Why, man alive, a little fresh air will make your head clearer and help your chance! You've got as much stuffed into that cranium from Lisnaree for so long,"
As Lucy bowed, a slight blush coverawhile. You must give it rest if you

"There's something in that, Fitzgerald," replied Darcy, as he plucked I see that if you don't come this "Well, as you've promised, and as it his face flushed an instant, then grew might be a disappointment to your suddenly pale. "But-" But you must not keep me over the fortnight, old fellow, "

as coming with me to Lisnaree at bunch of carrots, one eye squinting?

"He's a capital fellow," I added by a combing her yellow hair?" way of remark, "and I'm sure Lucy will like him."

When the letter was finished, Darcy any in all Mayo. About a mile from the village, looking down over a smaller bay, lies Lisnaree House—the happlest little place in the world " "Well, that will be something to

of bitterness in his tone. "Happy houses are few and far between."

along and help me to buy a few of those things no young gentleman should be without-gloves and neckties. I do believe I haven't a tie in all the world, greet the one I'm wearing; and, as for have grown out of them."

few books as you do ties, you'd be able to save half your allowance," I replied, with a laugh, as I tossed my letter into the box and turned with him to procare the articles he required.

Two days later Darcy and I had left Dublin far behind, and were rolling away to the west, through the rich

teached Lisnaree, to find the whole fillage in darkness. Soon however we found the one public-house in the place, and roused its immates. When we had refreshed ourselves we determined to stay there for the night and walk over to the house in the morning.

"Ab, sure then an' it's meself that'd give the very clothes off me back to thunderbolt to Darcy. His face grew wan of the Fitzgeralds!" he exclaimed. 'Deed an' every bed in the house is at Jour service. Then, raising his voice be glanced sharply almost flercely at be glanced sharply almost flercely at me. elves. Here's a nephew of the mus-

at wanst," dragged from the sea before the door played no unimportant part, we shook hands with the landlord and set out to

walk to the house, At a point half-way between the village and the house, and where both were visible at once, we paused a mo-

ment or two. "Look here, old fellow," said Darcy, as he gripped my hand tightly with his hlle his face shone with pleasure-"I feel as if I could fly! I'll never forget this morning's walk as long as I live."

most frightens mel" he replied gravely as he dropped my hand. "I feel half inclined to turn and run. Has she got

a sweetheart yet, Fitzgerald?" "Sweetheart, sweetheart? No!" I replied, suddenly taken aback at the question, and scarcely knowing how to you." reply. "That is, I believe not. Why do you ask?" "I don't know-only because the

word came to the tip of my tongue, I To this I made no reply. I felt as if a little cloud had suddenly arisen on our horizon. A somewhat similar feel-

ing must have come to Darcy, for he too kept silence. We had descended from the upland and had reached the front of the house

before either of us spoke again. "Ah, see," I cried, as I caught sight of the flutter of a dress on the lawn, "here comes Lucy herself! I'll bet a sovereign some of the folks from the village have been here this morning

aiready and told her of our arrival." "True for you, me boy!" said the voice of my uncle, as he turned a bend in the path and stood before us. "An' what in the world made ye put up at O'Kelly's, instead of comin' on here at

once? "It was too late when we reached Lisnaree, uncle. But allow me; this is my friend Mr. Darcy. Darcy, this is my uncle.

"Delighted to meet you, me boy!" he cried, as he grasped Darcy's hand and shook it warmly "One of the Darcys of Galway?"

in Dublin, so cannot claim the City of the Tribes as my birthplace."

"More's the pity!" said my uncle, with a laugh, "But Dublin's not at all a bad place to belong to. Next to Lisnaree, I like it as well as any place I "How's cousin Lucy?" I asked sud-

dealy interrupting him. "I thought I saw her on the lawn, coming this way, "An' so ye did, Garrett," he replied "Look-here she is, to spake for her-

The next moment Lucy bounded forward and caught my hand.
"Oh, you bad boy?" she cried. "Why did you go and stay at that nasty pub-I lic house, instead of coming down

"You're quite safe for here? I've half a mind to-"To shake hands with my friend Mr. Darcy here, eh? Darcy, this is cousin Lucy, who has frightened you away

ed her face; then she held out her hand with a smile to Darcy. "I don't believe a word that Garrett

says," she said, as she glanced at me doubtingly on the few hairs that had gathered on his chin. "But you see—" so easily frightened, I am sure." "He-he has spoken half the truth, time I'll never ask you again. Besides I confess, Miss Fitzgerald," Darcy

"But you are not so much frightened now you are?" she exclaimed, with "All right," I replied, as I wound up a laugh. "Come now, Mr. Darcy, tell my note to uncle with the news that me how he described me so as to frigh-Darry-of whom I had often talked- ten you? Height, six feet, hair like a

> "More of the second than the first, I assure you," Darcy replied, his confusion increasing at Lucy's bantering "But perhaps Mr. Fitzgerald tone. will speak for himself?" "Not I, I assure you!" I replied.

There is little use talking when cousin Lucy makes herself judge, jury, accusor, and executioner all in one. have only to stiffen your sinews and bear your punishment with as much Spartan fortitude as you possess."

"Come, boys, talkin's dry work," said my uncle. "An' if ye try to find an answer for everything Lucy says, it's yourselves that'll have your work cut out for you. Darcy, me boy, give ee," replied Darcy, with just a tinge your arm to Lucy. Garrett and meself'll bring up the rear."

Blushing at first, and then turning pale, as before, Darcy gave his arm to Lucy and led her towards the front door; while Uncle Fite put his arm in mine; and, laughing with as much delight as a boy let loose from school,

"brought up the rear." "The fortnight that followed was one of mingled pleasure and vague disappointment. Lucy seemed to me lovelier and more lovable than ever, yet somehow not the Lucy of old. She kept me more at a distance than she used to do, possibly because of the presence of a stranger. Once too when I caught her alone she grew suddenly silent and constrained; and I could see that it was with the utmost pleasure she beheld Darcy walking towards us to put an end to the one-sided tele-a-

"Oh how vexed I am that I ever brought him here!" I muttered to my-"But the fortnight will be up tomorrow, and then things will be as of

saw that the visit to Lisnaree had worked a wonderful change in him.

His figure seemed to have grown to the control of the co His figure seemed to have grown taller and more erect, his face brighter and more joyous, his whole manner very different from that of the slow-going half-cynical misanthrope of Sackville

"By Jove," thought I, 'what a change! I used to think myself the better looking fellow of the two; but where am 1 now? Well"-trying to deceive myself into being generouswell, I am glad the fresh air has done him so much good! He'll need it all when he goes back to town to-morrow."

"master's" nephew, he was willing to joined, "surely it isn't true what Garplace alithe heds in the house at my rett has been telling me just now? He says you go up to town to-morrow," Lucy's speech was kind of a small

pale as a sheet, and for a moment or two he could not speak a word. Then

"I-I had arranged at first to stay a fortnight," he muttered in a strange voice; "but --- "

"You've changed your mind!" she cried, with a smile, while she laid one hand upon his arm. "I know you may stay for quite another fortnight yet. Garrett is not going away till then." "Darcy is preparing for an examina-tion, which I am not" said I. "And

I promised not to let him stay beyond the fortnight." "Yes-yes. Garrett promised not to

force me to stay," put in Darcy, with strong emphasis on the word "force."
"But it is time I should go; and I have

yearning look. yearning look.
"I say with uncle," replied Lucy. both go together to-morrow, if you will "And, if you go, I'll never forgive go."

with a smile so unlike his usual one that it changed his face entirely; "I will stay," The last three words fell upon my

heart like a lump of lead, and I actu-ally felt myself pant for breath. "Bravo - that's right!" cried my uncle

Lucy. "Aren't you, Garrett?"
"Yes, I'm glad he can stay, for it will do him good," I replied, in such a strange choking voice that Lucy stared at me wonderingly. "But I'm sorry I

to-morrow." "Eh, eh - what?" exclaimed my

"What did you say," cried Lucy-"go up to town to-morrow." 'Yes"-still chokingly.

happened since which makes it neces-sary that I should go to-morrow." "But" rejoined Lucy, "you said just now that Mr. Darcy was preparing for an examination, while you were not. I

"The inference was wrong," 1 said "The Galway Darcys are relatives of mine," replied my friend. 'I was born did not wish to influence him until he had decided. But it is of no conse-

quence." "Eh, what? What the deuce does this mean, Garrett, me boy?" cried my uncle, after he had glanced at each of us in bewilderment. "Why, you don't look yourself this morning at all!"

uncle," I replied with a hollow attempt at a laugh. "The air of Lisnaree always sets me up." "And another fortnight of it would do you no harm. Come now-you're only joking; you're going to stay the

month out, after all? What do you I looked quietly at Darcy's face, and then at Lucy's. Both were pale and angry-looking, and it seemed to me

ing between them. sneer in my tone, "does Miss Fitzgerald sav?"

"I? Oh, I shouldn't attempt to interfere with Master Garrett's decision!" replied Lucy bitterly. He will please himself, no doubt, as he always does," "Thank you, Lucy," I replied, bow-

"There goes the dinner-bell!" cried by uncle. "Let us attend to that first my uncle. we can talk this over afterwards. Come During the dinner I o

less constrained all through the meal, and, while no doubt Uncle Fitzgerald thought I had given up all notion of going, they could see that I was more

han ever determined. Presently, while my uncle was helping himself to a glass of Jameson, over which he always took great pains, I rose to my feet, and asked to be ex-

cused for a few minutes.
"Shall I mix you a glass, Garrett?" he asket, as I was leaving the room.
"Well—yes," I replied, "I'll have a
glass. It looks as if it were going to

When I gained my room, I hurriedly of the servants, placed it in the hall. my seat near my uncle, as before.

than I believe I had ever seen in it be- a terrible accident, to be sure, but only fore. "Now look here, Garrett-you've an accident, you gomeril, you-only an

taken this vagery into your head all at | accident!" once owing to something Lucy has "Alas, no—it was no accident!" I done. But I'm not going to let you cried. "I flung him over the cliff, and insult my house by running away out a minute's warning." "Oh, papa," cried Lucy, "I've done nothing and said nothing, so far as I

"Well, then, he shall not go-or, he does-

"I shall go if the sky falls!" I replied hotly, my blood up and my good sense nowhere. "Good-bye!"

I held out my hand to him; but he turned away angrily. Then I bowed low to Lucy and Darcy, who had risen

to their feet, as though they would step between me and the door, and, turning quickly on my heel, gained the hall. The next moment I had picked up my valise and umbrella, and was through the great door and speeding

gazing after me in the darkness.
Scarcely had I passed through the gate
and gained the path that led over the cliffs to the village, when rain began to fall. I cared little however for rain or storm; a fire burned within me that extinguished all else. Even the heavy valise seemed nothing to me, as I sped up the path by which Darcy and I had

When I reached the top, I halted. What a wretched fool I was to bring him here!" I cried, as I raised bring him here!" I cried, as I raised my hand to wipe away the tears that we're fast shutting out my last view of the dearest place on earth. "But it's all over now. Good-bye, Lucy; good-bye, uncle; good-bye, Lisnaree!"
"Presently I heard the deep breathing of some one panting up the path from the house towards me.

from the house towards me.
"Michael come to say I can have the gig," I muttered bitterly. "But I shall not have it now. A car from O'Kelly will serve me just as well. Is that you Michael?" I called out presently.
"No: it's Hugh Darcy!" cried

ment Darcy stood before me.
"Well," I cried fiercaly, all my rage

returning upon me, "what do you want? Why have you followed me?" "I want you to come back to the

House again!" I cried bitterly. "You Her hand dropped of have driven me from there! And reshe uttered a low cry. member, traitor, your path and mine are two in the future!

here on this very spot you led me to think that Lucy Fitzgerald was free! What right had you to bring us to-gether without telling me the truth? he demanded.

"Bah!" cried Darcy scornfully. "She never was yours. I believe," As he spoke, I sprang towards him fiercely. He had passed me, and stood

Out of my way!" My words recalled him to the errand on which he had followed me. Instead of growing more enraged, he suddenly

ly. "We will not fight, as you say. But you will come back with me. Lucy sent me for you. It is to please her that I am here." "Lucy sent you!" I echoed. "It is

to please her that you are here! Go back and please her by saying that I shall never enter her father's house again. Now out of my way, or I shall strike you!" I sprang forward again but he still barred my path. I strove to pass him

Come back, come back!"

"There!" said I, losing all command of myself and striking him across the face. "There! Will you move now?" For an instant Darcy staggered back his face pale as death, his eyes for the first moment more full of asto ishment than rage. Then, with a low cry as of a wounded animal, he leaped up-on me. At the first shock he almost hurled me to the ground. But I was

me out, I caught him by both arms, shook him a moment as a doz might shake a rat, and then flung him from me with all my force. A wild cry of desnair burst from his throat and mine as he threw up his arms in the air and toppled over the cliff!

For a moment I stood rooted to the spot in horror. Then, as footsteps hurrying up the path sounded suddenly the village with all my speed.

my head bare, my face white as death, my knees almost unable to support me. "Alas, O'Kelly," I cried in a hoarse voice, after a pause, "alas, I have murdered my friend!"

Then I fell forward upon the floor in faint, and knew no more for a time. The footsteps which had frightened me from the scene of my crime were as I learned afterwards, those of Michael changed my clothes, then squeezed, rather than packed, my belongings into my valise, and, without troubling any the last struggle on the cliff, saw Darcy late to stay me in my flight. When I awakened to consciousness again, he of my dress. "Where are you going?" was standing over me wringing his

"Oh, Master Garrett," he cried, "I tone as I could assume. "Will you let | was afeard it would come to this! Why Michael run me over there in the gig?" did you bring him down to Lisnaree to

"The first thing is for you to hold

I am a murderer-oh, Heaven, a mur-

"Whist Master Garrett, avic, you don't know what you're saying!" murmured the publican earnestly. you, Michael, off and get a boat out to search for the body. Mind you hold your tongue about what you saw."

"The tide is at the full," replied O'Kelly. "But, if he went over the cliff, no power on earth could save "Heaven might-oh, Heaven might!"

I replied. "Michael, come along and help me to find him." "Oh, if you go, I go too!" said O'Kelly. "But mind you hold your tongue about the accident, Master Garrett."

to the beach. There one of the strongest boats in the village was quickly launched, and, though the rain and darkness had increased, a crew was soon found. A heap of bog fir splinters was thrown into the bottom of the boat, and, with a couple of these alight, we pushed off

All that long night we rowed about the spot in vain. One moment I sank and myself, together with the pure air "It depends on how hung down upon the thwarts of the boat ut- of Lisnaree soon made him himself tor am," said the waiter. terly worn out, the next I was all flery energy as some new thought occurred

slowly towards the village. As we neared the beach, I sat up on my seat, full of determination-a de-

termination nearly shaken to its foundation as I saw Lucy and my uncle standing there and straining their eyes to see if we had found what we sought. | a fortune anything but comfortable.

centre of the village.

When I had passed them a few steps Lucy sprang after me and laid her hand upon my arm.

"Is he-dead? Have-yos found-"Let us him?" she asked eagerly, yet brokenly from will "We have not found him and it is impossible he can live," I replied Her hand dropped off my arm and

I strode on quickly until I stood before the police station. Here I paused a "How am I a traitor, and to whom?" sun lifting its head over the hills to the "You are a traitor to me!" I almost screamed. "You have robbed me of screamed. "You have robbed me of "Now farewell hope and life and "Now farewell hope and "Now farewell hope and life and "Now farewell hope and "Now farewell hope and "Now moment, just to catch a glimpse of the sun lifting its head over the hills to the east, and lighting up the sails of a everything that makes life dear!" I ex-

> Then in a few words I told my tale. and gave myself up as the murderer of Hugh Darcy. Of Lucy, or the cause of the ill-feeling between my victim and myself, I said nothing. My story seemed rather to bewilder the serjeant in charge; but presently

claimed, as I turned quickly and en-

matter, "This is somewhat out of the usual course," he said to me, in explanation. "In the ordinary way I should take you across to the house. But, as Mr. Fitzgerald is your uncle, and the nearest magistrate, and as you might no wish to be paraded backwards and for-

wards before all the people, I thought he might come here." "Thank you for your attention," replied in a resigned tone. "But I would rather you parade me before all Ireland than before my uncle." "Oh, I should have to take you be

fore him anyhow! The only question is whether here or at the house." "Oh, here-here, by all means!" answered. Then I laid my face on the table and shut out the light with my hands. Presently I heard the footsteps of my uncle in the passage outside, and the

next moment he entered the room.

I started to my feet and stood before him. He took no notice of me, but looked at the serjeant.

"I-I-why should you thing so?" asked my uncle trying to look stern, but failing in the attempt. "My own daughter is nothing to me in the discharge of my duty. But-but what did you say? A charge of-of murder?

Surely not a charge of murder?" "Yes, your worship; the prisoner he staggered across the floor and sank

There he sat for a few m hands covering his face. Then he dis-closed his white horrified face again, and, carefully avoiding a sight of me, turned to the serjeant. "Well, well," he said, in a broken voice that went to my heart, "go on. I am ready. Are there any witnesses?"

into a chair.

"Yes, one of your own servants, sir-Michael Flanagan, who, the prisener tells me, saw the deed." "One of my own servants!" ex claimed my uncle. "Saw the deed! Well, well, bring him in."

"Here he is, sir," replied the ser-jeant, as Michael entered and stood before my uncle, shaking in every limb, as if about to be charged with the crime himself. "Well, Michael," said my uncle

slowly, "what is this you saw—this—"
"Accident, sir," replied Michael, as
if about to faint—"it was only an accident sir. You see, sir, the grass was wet an' slippy, sir, an' the poor young gintleman, sir, he slipped, sir, an' over, sir, into the say, you see." "Oh, Michael, don't think of me-

speak the truth!" I cried. "Uncle, swear him."
"Hold your tongue, Garrett Fitsgerald!" cried my uncle, attempting the tone of a judge dealing with a re-factory prisoner. "So you say, Michael

it was an accident?" "Yes, sir -yes, your honor, an accident as true as truth." "That disposes of the charge of murder, I think, serjeant." said my uncle.

your worship," replied the sergeant eastern and northern side by the placid as she came near she sweetly said:

gravely. 'Swear him, swear him!" cried my uncle desperately, while he looked round as if he were the prisoner and wished to escape, "Swear him, by all means! Fiat justitia-fiat justitia ruat "Perhaps he may yet be saved!" I — Eh. eh, what's all that noise in the Ulva, the Planco and the Chemili-

> As if in answer to him, Lucy rushed into the room. "Oh, papa," she cried gaspingly, yet joyfully, "they've "they've found him! He's not dead! The barque in the bay

ing, cheering crowd surrounded the tions more than once. police-station; and presently, borne by the room.

When I stopped to kiss her she fainted. Half an hour later we were on our ring the entire year. way to the house, Darcy borne on a litter, but suffering so little pain that he joked with us on the way. A month's good nursing, taken in turns by Lucy entered a railroad-resturant in Georgia,

bout my neck.

A month later, "to prevent accime, some new fancy as to Darcy's dents," as my uncle said, Lucy and I with her husband and family. When morning came, we made one more despatring search backwards and forwards along the beach, then rowed behind him was Michael, whose story believed to love father, looking back at his lagging off-spring. "Is he? I thought he might be left behind," said Mrs. B., without behind him was Michael, whose story believed to love father, looking back at his lagging off-spring. "Is he? I thought he might be left behind," said Mrs. B., without believed to love father, looking back at his lagging off-spring. of the "accident," is still the stock plece in the big kitchen of "the house." Hugh Darcy has never married, and

ing. "Wait till you see Lucy, and you'll forget all about it."

my uncle. drawing near. "If you can voice, thick with running; and in a mo- stay till Garrett goes do so, like a good ment Darcy stood before me.

"Why, this Cousin Lucy of yours al- "Well." I cried fiercaly, all my rage when I had passed them a few steps.

"Way that day be a distant one, old fellow!" I cry, as I grasp his hand; while Lucy enters the room and stands before us, the very picture of a true wife and faithful friend.

EIGHTY-FOUR MILES AN HOUR

The Severest Wind-Storm Experien ced in this Vicinity for Years.

The late storm in this vicinity will be during the day reached a velocity of been called upon to record, and for the cheapen the process of refining bleac first time in this city the storm flags and their half-refined product by means which all the instruments for guaging the wind are located, presented a wea- short time inodorous and alm and blind was bolted down, and the ture of the observer's apartments comfortable.

The hurricane signals were set upon moved, when the glycerine become the flagstaffs at sunrise and flapped in chemically pure, inodorous and color the wind with a noise like reports of pistol-shots. A few minutes after 10 o'clock the wind had increased to fifty. five miles an hour, and the stout poles were bent like saplings. The wind connati, one in New York and one in Philtinued to increase until, at 2 o'clock, it adelphia. Competition has sharpened was blowing seventy miles an hour and the wits of our manufacturers and rethe flagstaffs were showing signs of sulted in many improvements in appo giving way. To lower the signal flags ratus and manipulation-so many, it required the combined strength of fact, that you would hardly recognize four men. Half an hour later an ob- as glycerine the first article of that name servation was taken, and it was found produced in the country. There are also that the wind was blowing eighty-four. numerous foreign glycerines, principally The gusts howled about the windows of German, in the market. I will tell you the office and no one attempted to cross an interesting fact in regard to glycerine the roof of the building. At the time of the highest squalls the pressure of the wind was thirty-six pounds to the square foot. The temperature fell per- sation, which to some persons is almost ceptibly during the day. At 3 A. M. the thermometer registered 32 degrees; a strong affinity for moisture; it takes it 6 A. M., 29; 9 A. M., 24; noon 19; 3:30 from the skin and thus gives rise to the P. M., 17; 6 P. M., 15; 9 P. M. 14; and burning sensation. If a small quantity

at midnight, 12. The storm which will be the subject of special study and investigation by the observed but little, if at all." by taking the path just by the cliff edge, but there two he got before me and held out his hands to turn me back towards the house.

"What is the—the important matter you wished to see about, serjeant?" he asked nervously, while his face grew pale as death. "Is it a charge of any pale as death. "It is used in the manufacture of cerme?"

hurricane was felt in varying strength, wine without the risk of spoiling it or according as the locality was exposed to the sweep of the wind. The dust was driven in clouds through the side streets and by tobacco manufacturers to keep and along the avenues forcing its way tobac

tomb it seemed as if the gale would sweep the temporary barracks of the soldiers over the bluff into the Hudson river. The large flag which usually floats over the vault was lowered early in the morning and a smaller one substituted. Before noon, however, the sentinel on duty reported that the flacpole was tottering and the flag was hanled down. The high trestle on Sixth avenue elevated road at One Hundred and Tenth street shook and trembled with the fury of the blast. The wind at this point came in gusts and could be distinctly felt against the

sides of the cars as they moved at slow speed across the open space. The wires in a directions were cross ed, and in the line of the gale the telegraph poles were blown down for miles. The results of the various observations all over the United States, which are usually received at this station by 4:30, had arrived only in part at 8 o'clock last evening. Telephones in this city were almost useless during the day, the wires being crossed and interwoven in such a manner as to break the circuits constantly. The only storm which approached this hurricane upon the r cords of the Weather Bureau was the memorable gale of March 25, 1876. when the wind reached a velocity of seventy-two miles an hour.

This State is situated in the centra portion of Central America. It contains in round numbers 50,000 square miles of territory, at least one-half of "But this is still a serious case, and there must be further inquiry, further and tall foot hill ridges. It is washed, on the western coast, by the long rolling "The witness has not been sworn yet | billows of the Pacific Ocean, and on the

waters of the Caribbean Sea. The entire republic is reticulated by hundreds of perennial streams of water which, though serving for irrigating purposes and for watering stock, are with but few exceptions navigable. It is probable, however, that the Patook, con might, with but little expense, by

made navigable for many miles into the interior.
On either coast, for a distance of perhaps forty miles into the interior, a mild type of intermittent fever prevails -a boat picked him up-and here he during the rainy season. This fever is easily broken by treatment, and seldom The next moment a crushing, shout- attacks those who use ordinary precau-

At a distance of, say, forty miles four men, Hugh Darcy was carried into from the coast the land suddenly attains an altitude of about 2500 feet above the "Saved! Saved!" cried Lucy, as she level of the sea, At this altitude mala-sprang towards me and threw her arms rial fevers, bronchitis, consumption, diptheria, etc., are unknown, while in had valids suffering from any of these complaints readily achieve a cure in the semi-tropical climate that prevails du-

> "How long does this train stop for refreshments?" asked a traveller, as he "WHERE'S Johnny?" inquired Mrs.

> MAGISTRATE-"What, prisoner! Do you mean to say that the witness has perjured himself?" Prisoner-"What can he know about me? I don't know him-never saw him in my life." Mag-

HOW GLYCERINE IS MADE, And the Large Number of Uses to Which It Can Be Put.

"The consumption of glycerine for

medicinal purposes, arts and manufactures has gref ly increased in the past few years," said a merchant recently. "As you are probably aware," he con tinued, "crude glycerine is the by-product of the manufacture of candles. Tallow or other animal or vegetable fats are saponified, with the addition of water, under heat and high steam pressure, in closed tanks. The neutral fats signalized in the history of the Signal separate into fatty acids and glycerine. Service station as the wind at one time which latter remains dissolved in the water. The solution of glycerine thus eighty-four miles an hour, the highest formed is concentrated and sold to re that the officers of the department have cheapen the process of refining bleach cautionary signals had to be lowered. vegetable or animal charcoal. This ab The roof of the Equitable Building, on sorbs the color and also some of the acids still in the glycerine, rendering it for a ther-beaten appearance. Every door less; but the seeds of further decompo sition are not removed, and in time th combined heat of three steam radiators acids still contained in the glycerine and a stove failed to keep the tempera- oxydize and the giveerine becomes 'offcolor.' It should properly be distilled until the last trace of impurities is re-

> "How many manufacturers of glycerne are there in the country?"

unbearable. The reason is giveerine has of water is added to the glycerine before

kind? And could it not have been day morning the wind-storm began and brought before me in the usual way?" a little snow fell. The storm started in According to the investigations of Pas-"It is a charge of murder, your worship," replid the sergeant. "And, as the prisoner"—my uncle shivered at the mississippi Valley and was the result of the junction of a storm mor ug nent part of wine. It does not ferment northwest up the Mississippi river and or take part in the process of fermentation, actively or passively. These values the prisoner"—my uncle shivered at the word—"is your nephew, I thought a gale descending from the lake region. you would prefer to take the charge The combined force of the two currents able properties have given it a firm hold took a southeasterly direction and began in the improvement of wines. As soon to travel rapidly towards the coast. The as wine has passed the fermentation the storm-center passed over New York valuable functions of glycerine com-shortly after 2 P. M. valuable functions of glycerine com-mence, for by its aid any desirable de-From the Battery to High Bridge tha gree of sweetness can be imparted to the co from getting dry.

Temptation. "That's the tenth one this forenoon said a Woodward-avenue, Detroit, floor-

walker the other day, as a woman hurelly passed out. "What-tenth woman?"

"No: tenth portemonnaie." 'What do you mean?" "Well, this house bought a job lot of portemonnaies last spring, and we got 'em so cheap that we could almost give them away. A few days ago I took it into my head to see how many of our customers were honest, and I stuffed a portemonnaie with paper and left it on the silk counter. It was shyly pocketed by the very first lady who discovered it

and she is the wife of a man worth \$50 "And the next?" "Well, we lose an average of twenty ortemonnaies a day. That means we have twenty women come in here who are thieves, for it is theft to gobble up lost or mislaid property without saying

vthing about it. "It must be interesting to watch 'em?"
"It is. Now and then a woman will bserve the article and hand it over to the clerk, but that is an exception. have seen a woman work for half a hour to get the portemonnaic into he pocket or shopping bag. But that isn'

where the fun comes in. "Where is it?" "Why, on a slip of paper stuffed int the little wallet I write- stolen from the counter of — & Co. At least one-half

looking lady. She had a portemonnai in her hand and a smile on her face, an "Beg pardon, but in trading here thi morning I accidentally picked up this purse in some way. I presume it

take, and I am sorry if I have put he to any trouble." "Very well, ma'am," "That was well done," said the re porter.

tains money. I have not even opened it. Please tell the loser that it was all a mis-

"Yes, fairly well, but it's the story they all tell. She opened the portemonnaie, saw the put up job and tries to play off innocence in returning it. We are all honest, you know, but nevertheless a lost wallet will tempt human nature sooner than any other bait I know

How Battenburg Will Kill Time.

Princess Beatrice and her husband

will possibly soon pay a three days visit to the prince and princess of Wales at Sandringham. I hear that the queen requested that they might be invited. but at the same time stipulated that a will be plenty of occupation, however, for the prince during the next month, else ever fired a gun in them Connaught and of Prince Henry.

on paper made of yucca from the

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Red remains the dominant color of the season

Editor and Proprietor.

-Mexican feather work is used on dinner cards.

-It costs about \$1 a ton to make artificial ice. -Georgia has a colored Moody in the

religious field. -Old-fashioned sprigged muslins are

in style again. -Quarantine on Montreal people has been removed.

-There are \$0,000 Postmasters in the German Empire. -Fulton, N. Y., is shipping maple logs to England.

-The word Shenandoah means "the daughter of the stars," -The greatest depth of the ocean is said to be 7,706 fathoms.

-The Jews expelled by Bismarck are flocking to London. -English Methodists give \$1,000 .-000 a year to home missions, -The railroads in the United States

give work to 630,000 people.

-Twenty thousand pounds of salmon are sold every day in London. -Photographs are now taken in onehundredth of a second in Paris. An expert telegraph operator of Erath Co., Tex., is a six-year-old girl.

—Atlanta is going to have a real estate and stock and bond exchange. -A four-inch dead smooth file has 64 teeth to the face or 216 to the inch. -Real estate in the City of Mexico has trebled in value within the las

-New Orleans was founded by a company of French adventurers in -Canvas worked with gold or silver

is used for vests and sashes with black dresses. -Boston's most novel notion is the application of steam power to boot polishing.

—A page from the journal of the present Ohio Senate: "Met, Prayed, Adjourned." -For the first time in its history the Dutchess county (N. Y.) fail has not a prisoner in it. -The Jewish population of Jeru-

salem is constantly increasing, and now numbers 18,000. -Quebec will this year send a band of pilgrims to the Holy Land, led by Abbe Provouche.

Col., beasting the proud population of fourteen children. -Forty thousand eels have been caught in a single night in the river Shannon, Ireland.

-The Paris Municipal Council has

expelled all foreign children from the

form are found buried in the prehis-

-There is one family in Durango

communal schools. -A Westfield whip drummer recently traveled 15,000 miles on a West -Buckles of brass of the modern

toric mounds of England. -The Vermont Marble Company has received an order for 100 finished monuments from Australia. -It is proposed in France to tax all

oreign residents in that republic eighteen francs per annum. -The towns in Colorado are adopting laws prohibiting the transaction of business of any kind on Sunday.

-The spring sunshine of the holidays started the sap, and in Vermont they are making maple sugar. -The Mexican government supports 10,000 public schools, with facilities

equal to many of our colleges,

-Less than one-third of the earth and debris that covers the ruins of Pompeil has as yet been removed. —The Pillsbury flouring mills at Minneapolis divided \$35,000 surplus profits among 1,100 employes last year. -One field of ice that passed down

the Penobscot River recently is declared to have contained upwards of 150 acres. -The colored employes of a Georgia ailroad struck last week because of the appointment of one of their own race

London into ten municipalities, each to njoy home rule and an independent ivil identity. -King Theebaw of Burmah is having a twenty-ton brass idol cast for a new pagoda palace which he is con-

-It is in contemplation to divide

eading literary society of the city, has slx men and three women on its Board of Directors. -Of the 122 young men in the graduating class in Yale College only ourteen are looking to the ministry as

their life work.

ments on the Fourth.

the value of this stock.

-The St. Louis Century Club, the

-A pea-shelling machine has been nvented, which can do as much work as several hundred women in the same ength of time. -Idaho Springs, Col., offers prizes amounting to \$500, and Greeley to the

amount or \$150 for firemen's tourna-

-The perilin police authorities have forbidden all public performances in theaters and circuses with trained lions and other wild animals. -California has on hand a surplus of 60,000,000 bushels of wheat. An isthmian railroad would add millions to

-The oldest and largest tree in the world is a chestnut near the foot of Mount Etna. The circumference of the main trunk is 212 feet. -An original but sensible bill has seen introduced into the Iowa Senate. It enables husbands or wives of in-

curably insane persons to marry again. -Middleton, N. H., has no doctor, lawyer nor clergyman. The last physician lived there in 1855 and the last clergyman moved away ten years ago. -The Church of England has nine reaching stations along tae line of the Panama Canal. There are a large

number of Englishmen among the workmen. -In Paris it costs \$3 to cremate a body, and this includes coal and labor with an urn thrown in. In Milan the cost is only \$1.40, but they give no urn or chromo.

-In St. Petersburg there are 70 miles of street railway, on which there are 395 cars, propelled by 2,000 horses and 9 locomotives. Fifty-one million of passengers are carried yearly.

-The dies from which the first United States cents, those coined in New Haven and called the Franklin, were cast are now used as paper weights in a counting-room at New

per little feet so soft that both may nes-

compled and soft and pink as peach-tree In April's fragrant day; for can they walk amid the briery tan-

Lose for a while will make the path be fore them All dainty, smooth and fair-

guiding. Who shall direct them them? Will they go stumbling blindly in the

How shall it be with her, the tender stranger, Fair face and gentle-eyed, before whose unstained feet the world's rade highway Stretches so strange and wide?

COUSIN LUCY.

and, if I go down to Lisnaree, it'll mean the seed to take root."

and I strolled out towards Sackville street to post it, and on the way I desembed to him, as well as I could, the kind of a place he would find Lisnaree. "It is the quietest little spot you ever set foot in, old man," said I. The village contains about twenty bouses, stretched along the shore of a small bay closed in by cliffs as high as

"I don't know that," I rejoined. "At any rate, you'll find one at Lisnaree. And wait till Lucy begins to tease you! She'll soon rouse you out of your santhropy, I can tell you!" "You musn't call truth misanthropy, old fellow," he replied, with a quiet smile, "But here we are at the postoffice. Toss in your letter, and come

gloves, the only pair I possess have lain to long in my tail pocket that I must "Well, I believe, if you bought as

pastures and fat lands that bound the greater part of the way until long after the Shannon is passed. When Castlebar was reached, we had a hurried uncheon, and then, too impatient to wait till the morrow, we hired a car and started off for Lisnaree. It was long after midnight when we

To this at first the landlord objected

er's come to stay with us to-night. set the big bed in the front room ready After breakfast, in which a fish just

trespassed on your hospitality too long."
"Trespassed on fiddlesticks!" cried "Oh, yes, you will!" I replied laugh-

asked Darcy, glancing towards her with what I could not help but see was

"I cannot risk that," said Darcy,

"Oh, I'm so pleased!" exclaimed

sha'n't have his company up to town

"Why, I thought you said in your note to papa that you could stay a "Yes-I'm-yes, but something has

inferred from that, of course, that you

"i-I never was better in my life,

that there was a kind of an understand-"What," asked I, with a kind of a

pearance was concerned. I was never much of a wit; but on this occasion I appeared in that character, with so much effect that my uncle laughed more than I had seen him do for a long time. Darcy and Lucy were more or

be a dirty night."

Then I re-entered the room and took What?" said he, as he caught sight "Off to catch the early morning train hands. at Castlebar," I replied in as light a "Oh, "Michael be hanged—and you be put between you an' Miss Lucy? hanged—and—— Be hanged if I do!" what is to be done now?" replied my uncle, as he started to his feet, with more of anger in his face your tongue," replied O'Kelly.

know, to vex cousin Garrett!" "I must go, uncle; so don't be vexed high?"

across the lawn. At the gate I glanced back, and saw both Lucy and my uncle standing in the light of the door and

descended to the house a fortnight be-

"Traitor in your teeth!" cried Darcy 'You dragged me to Lisnaree, and tered the station.

"I brought you here as a friend not as an enemy-as an honest man, not as a robber!" I exclaimed. "Why should I warn you against deing what no honest man would do? Why should I at the barracks on a very important label Lucy Fitzgerald mine to prevent thieves from stealing her?"

between me and the village, "Out of my way!" I cried. "I will not fight with you for her false heart.

"Come, come, Garrett!" he said soft-

sakel" he murmured. "I will leave not you. Why should I come between you?

too strong for him; and presently—I sicken now as I tell it—my heavy blows laid open his face in several places.

close at hand, I started and sped towards Before long I stood before O'Kelly.

topple over the edge, and strove too

"I'll do anything you like, if you only help me to find him," I replied, as we hurried out of the house and down

has never forgotten to visit us once a year at Lisnaree. He has made a name as a famous lawyer, and is possesse ! of After a moment's pause however, I set my teeth hard. Then I sprang to my feet, and, leaping out upon the lines, "shall belong to her son and

and myself, together with the pure air "It depends on how hungry de conduc-Blueskin, as she was walking along salvation, which I had only to test to stood together at the alter of the little he's right behind!" responded the fond the find foolish as the rest.

istrate — "Never saw him. Why, be was one of your associates!" Prisone; — "He wasn't! I don't even know hill name. Ask me it, and see if I do."

as foreman.

the wallets are returned. There come She was a well-dressed and respectable

full list of the proposed party should be submitted for her approbation. Princess Beatrice has never yet been allowed to visit at any house except when she accompanied the queen to Broxmouth or Dunkeld. Prince Henry kills time by shooting every day for several hours. He will be at a loss how to get through his days when the season is over. There as the Osborne estate affords the best cover shooting in the isle of Wight, and it has always been sedulously preserved, about 1,000 pheasants usually being killed during the month's residence of the court. These covers were formerly given over to John Brown, and nobody They will be at the disposal of the Duke of

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