Editor and Proprietor.

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NO. 17.

He Knoweth Best,

Therefrom to draw the sweetest strain, The loftier notes of joy's glad song. Or nelodies made soft by pain.

and some with plaintive air must walk In lowly vales of weary way, this others in some happier clime,

Upon the mount of joy may stay. sus in the grand ascending song. In chorus sweet they all unite, so far or discord in the strain That floats along the hills of light.

brain or joy our harpstrings tune, Before a loving father's throne, burswest symphonious song shall rise. "Thy will, O Lord, not ours be done."

DUT IN THE COLD WORLD.

April. Flo Brymer is sitting alone in i gorgeously-furnished morning-room waiting the advent of Mrs. Fitz-Mauice Smith. When Flo arrived, that ady was absent at an entertainment; but this morning she has intimated through her maid that it is her pleasure to hold an interview with her new gov. sness at ten o'clock precisely in her

It is half-past ten; but no Mrs. Fitz-Maurice Smith has as yet put in an appearance. Flo is tired of contemplating the tables and cabinets crowded with bric a brac; she is equally weary of the photograph of a large stout woman much bedizened with lace adorning the gold-fringed mantelshelf, and which instinct tells her is the portrait of Mrs. Fitz-Maurice Smith. Finally the door handle turns slowly, and Mrs. Fitz-Maurice Smith enters the room, She is a tall and very portly woman of between forty and fifty. Her complexion is florid, her hair of a golden hne, elaborately dressed, and surmounted by an airy cap; her hands are very big, very white, and very much bedizened with diamonds. She is clad in a rich heavily-falling silk overladen with trimmings, and she wears on her shoulders a pale-blue Shetland shawl, not for the sake of its warmth, but because the shade suits her pinky-white skin. She advances with dignified step toward Fig, who has risen to meet her, and holds out the tips of two broad

white fingers from the folds of her Shetland shawl, saying, in a slightly nasal tone, and with a decided lisp-"Miss Brymer, 1 suppose? I am afraid have kept you waiting; but my little dog had no appetite this morning for his breakfast, and I have been trying to coax him to eat a little."

Flo tries to repress a smile as she answers, reseating herself on her low chair and shutting up her pocket-book-"I have been busy with my accounts so the time did not seem very long."

Mrs. Smith establishes herself in a

momy causeuse, and contemplates her eye-glasses for some moments in stlence After a while the scrutiny becomes emtarrassing to Flo, who feels desperately inclined to laugh; so she proceeds to

"You wish to speak to me about the children, I think, Mrs. Smith?" she "Mrs. Fitz-Maurice Smith," corrects

that lady severely. Flo bows her head in meek acceptance of the rebuke. "Yes; I wish to give you an idea of

the general order of things, and a list of the studies to be pursued, which I children.' have drawn up." "I have hitherto made my own ar-

rangements about lessons," answers "I have four masters and a French maid," she announces vaingloriously, merate the various studies, and say "and I hunt twice a week." "Indeed!" responds Miss Brymer the children to work, I need not trouble carelessly. "I must have misunderyou further. "

"Ah! I see you have been accustonsed to people who, having engaged their | your spine.' thing. In this house there is a time for | seen Louie? everything and for everything a time." Plo bends her head slightly, and

awalts further particulars. the school-room breakfast?" "Yes," assents Flo readily.

She is unusually advanced in all her tions Flo, laughing. studies, far more so than most girls of -drawing, music, German, and Latan-so that you need not feel diffi- heard. dent about undertaking her. Your duty will simply be to prepare her for observed that the dear child is very delicate?" Mrs. Smith pauses.

"No," answers Flo honestly; "she made a hearty breakfast this morning." "I am glad to hear it," responds Mrs. Smith with a frown; "but Cornella is nevertheless extremely delicate -80 much so that, unless engaged in out-of-door exercise, I wish her to lie on her back for the greater part of each day. In a recumbent position she cannot, of course, study without great inconvenience; consequently it will be your duty to read and re-read her lessons for her until she knows them by heart. Whilst you are engaged with Cornelia, Dot, Trot, and Tom will walk

with their maid." "And what time shall I devote to the little ones?" asks Flo, somewhat

"Ah, I have a theory of my own respecting the little ones! I think it a seat mistake for small children to be taught en massa; so you will kindly take the little ones for an hour each, separately, every day. I have made out a complete list of your duties, and I think I placed it in that cupboard"-

pointing majestically to a large black cabinet embellished with much gilding. Ple is beginning to feel amused; she s still more amused when, having disinterred a full-sized piece of bristolboard closely covered with extremely black callgraphy, she finds that it contains full particulars of her work. She holds it at arm's length with both hands and wonders vaguely whether Mrs.

Pitz-Maurice Smith is aware that only twenty-four hours go to make a day.
"I am a thoroughly energetic and
methodical woman continues Mrs. complacently, "and you will find that you have there full occupation for every five minutes in the day. You will observe that in many instances I have contrived to make the time serve two purposes_'5 P. M. to 6 P. M., you see, 'Cornelia at German; Trot, Dot, and Tom, needlework. Governess reads French aloud again, 8-30 P. M. Co-

nella, calisthenics, questioned meautime on mental arithmetic." Flo is still gazing blankly at her huge

"Don't you see?" asks Mrs. Smith impatiently. "No," answers Flo quietly. "I think

this list will need a little study, Mrs,

Fitz-Maurice Smith. "Oh, perhaps so! I know everybody can't seize an idea as I can. You had better take the card with you, Miss, Brymer, and please place it on the centre of the mantlepiece; it will act as

as well to have it to refer to," responds Fig. in a tone where self-complacent Mrs. Smith detects no tinge of satire. Then she rises, and is about to leave the room, when the lady of the house calls her back.

"Oh, Miss Brymer, Lthink I men-

"I dare say I shall be able to manage a giorious morning in early a tall fair-haired girl of eighteen en-

> scendingly. "Louie, this is the new governess,

long cold stare on Flo.

iemoniacal noise in the school-room,' she observes to her mother, with a disgusted shrug of her drooping shoulders. but; passing swiftly out of the room, and the long French window opening out on to a broad iron balcony stands wide open to admit the mild spring sunshine. In the distance, beyond the well-kept flower-beds and more distant meadows, lies the sparkling sail-

dotted English Channel, "What a delightful retreat were it not for these little wretches!" thinks

There is a lull on her first appearance, armed with her square vard of cardboard, then a renewed outburst of shouts and yells, broken at length by Tom's voice raised shrill and loud above the rest.

"Tyrant, vampire, viper! Three his ses for the governess!' The called for hisses are readily

screams Cornelia.

be behindband in the tumult. Flo makes no attempt to quell the ose; she simply sits down in a low chair by the open window, and breaks

into a hearty laugh. This unprecedented behavior on tha part of Miss Brymer goes farther in producing silence than any exercise of authority could have gone; the children cease their noise to investigate the phe-

"What a pretty welcome! But your mamma told me you were all sweet Cornella, being the oldest, looks a

taifle ashamed of herself.

stood your mamma; I thought she said

there was something the matter with governess, consider they have done "Oh, ma always tells the governesses their duty to their children; but I am that! The truth is I have to lie on my "Oh, ma always tells the governesses not of that opinion. I superintend every back for my figure. Louie-have you

"Yes. " only eighteen inches round the waist "Yousaw the children, of course, at | and as straight as a dart. It was lying

on her back did it all." "What-lying on her back reduced "Your chief charge will be Cornelia. her waist to eighteen inches?" ques-

"I say, how long did you stop where the different lessons. You may have himself well in front of Flo, with his hands in his knickerbocker-pockets, "About three years," answers Miss

Brymer. "Three years!" repeats Tom, with a whistle of amazement. "Well, you needn't think you are going to stop here three years-you couldn't do it!'

naughty children," says Flo reproachfully. "Well, you see, the fact is there is a

grain of wickedness in me every morning when I get up, and I have to dance out," explains Tom,

evidence of her degenerate nature by a shrill shrick. "I have kept a list of my governess

continues Cornelia triumphantly. have had forty-seven. Last year we had seventeen, and the year before only six."

explains Dot-"and another had long red curls,"

with a deeply injured air.

it!" remarks Flo mildly.

There is ageneral yell of disapproval. You need not think you are going to slap us, mamma would send you away directly if you did."

"I should not take the trouble to slap any little girl," declares Flo, smiling. "If I find you won't be good, I shall go away.'

"Ah, then I expect you wan't row!" remarks Tom thoughtfully.
"I hope you won't—that is, if you know anything," interposes Cornelia, in a complaining tone. "It is such a in a complaining tone. nuisance having to study by oneself. You see, my English master gives me such frightfully difficult lessons that I really want some one to help me."

"Then suppose we set to work once?" suggests Flo cheerfully.

There is a wild rush of the younger members from the room, and then Flo

installation as governess to Mrs. Fitz-Maurice Smith's sweet children. She her neat brown plants, Her gloves, has requested an interview with their fan, and the little high heeled shoes are Fullerton.

without their redeeming good points, awaiting her.

Flo has no wish to work in so unprofitable a vineyard whilst other fields ie open to her; consequently she has Flo with evident admiration. demanded an interview with her emthem," answers Flo, somewhat impa- ployer, and is even now standing firmly tiently; and she is about to retire, when grasping the handle of the morningroom door. She turns it, and is about to enter, when, perceiving that Mr. Smith is the only occupant of the apartto withdraw. She is however quickly

"Here, thingamy-bob! I want some one; you'll do!"

Flo rather likes Mr. Smith, though he does usually particularise her as "thingamy-bob"-poor man he cannot

"Is there anything I can do for you?" "Can you write?" asks Mr. Smith doubtfully. His own corresponding powers are so very limited that he naturally doubts those of others.

"Yes," answers Flo, smiling a little. "Then sit down here, like a good what's-your-name, and tell this man I

Flo selects a sheet of paper and com-plies with the request. She has just finished her note, when Mrs. Smith enters the room, and looks with some little astonishment from her governess to her husband.

"Thingamy-bob has been writing to Tomkins for me. I couldn't wait for you," he explains, and then tramps hurriedly out to where his horse is awaiting him

preciatingly. can write his own letters," she says de-

cidedly. Flo doubts in her heart whether Tom will grow up a truer man than his

write his own letters. "This, I believe, is the hour for Trot's geography-lesson," continues Mrs. Smith somewhat severely; "so

"I will be as concise as possible, Mra.

"I really beg pardon," says Flo peni-Mrs. Smith draws her shawl around

her shoulders more closely, with great dignity of action. "I only wished to say," continues Flo, after a moment's pause, "that as soon as you can make arrangements

with some other governess, I should the girl in feigned surprise; then she demands resentfully-

Brymer? Why do you wish to resign your post?" "I never care to make complaints," answers Flo, with a somewhat provok-ing smile playing around the corners of her mouth. "I merely come to say

"Then allow me to tell you that I consider your conduct disgraceful, and, if you apply to me for a reference, I shall not fail to expose your discreditable conduct -leaving me without an

"I shall not trouble you for a reference," replies Flo, her cheeks pink at the insolent tone adopted. "Besides," she continues, in an undertone, "I have very good reason for my conduct." 'Name them!" cries Mrs. Smith in

stentorian tones. She is inexpressibly annoyed to see so good and well-oiled a machine as Flo has proved herself during the past two days slipping out of

"You allow me to exercise no authority over my pupils, and I find it impossible to instruct them properly without a certain amount of order and discip-

I would allow you or any woman to ill-treat my treasures?" Flo's features as she makes answer-

"I do not think, Mrs. Smith, that our children have bad dispositions. Ill-treatment, I am sure, would be quite unnecessary; but they need to learn the meaning of the word 'obedi-

their joyous innocent natures!" exclaims the lady excitedly. "No. Miss Brymer if you cannot rule them with love, you shall never rule them with the rod. You must leave."

"Yes," answers Flo readily, rising from her chair. "I shall do the very best for the children until you are sult-

"Of course," ejaculates Mrs. Smith angrily; then she watches Flo trip briskly across the room.
"Oh, Miss Brymer!"

"Yes, Mrs. Fitz-Maurice Smith,

"Yes," says Flo wonderingly. "I shall wish you to appear during the evening."
"Wish me to appear!" echoes Flo, with some dim foreboding that she is

"Yes, I always have my governess present at any entertainment that I give; it shows that I keep one," "Oh, I am to come down to morrow evening!" muses Flo aloud; then she

Mrs. Smith, unused to such rebellion stares hard.
"Did you not hear me say," she remarks crushingly, "that I choose you to be there?"

It is the evening of the dance, and there is a sparkle of mischief in Flo's eyes as she stands putting the finishing touches to her toilette before the oval mirror in her small bed-room. She has arrayed herself in a shimmertag white silk robe, a relic of her prosperous days, It is not a dress that she considers quite

whence a few brave and many faint rice Smith will appreciate her goverhearts have already been ousted.

Flo can hold her own well enough wicked little laugh. Then she makes with the children, who, though highspirited and utterly spoiled, are not nelia and the younger children are "Law!" exclaims that young lady.

> "I really thought you were a lady at first," says Tom, promenading round shouldn't mind kissing you!"

continues Cornella decidedly. Flo smiles as she makes answer. good-humeredly-"Since your mamma was kind enough Smith!" announces Mrs. Smith conde- ment, she makes an excuse and proceeds to invite me to her dance, it would

> Why, nobody will know who you are if you dress like that!" "You can relieve their minds by tell-

> lighted rooms where Mrs. Smith's guests "Do you see that gentleman with his back to us, talking to Louie?" asks

> apartment, dedicated to dancing. "Yes," answers Flo, with a catch in her breath. It is ridiculous of her, of course-men are so much alike in even ing dress-but the bend of the head, quarter-profile, with the drooping dark moustache, strike her for the mement as being familiar.

> "He is the greatest catch in the neighborhood; and, if Louie marries him, ma says her utmost ambition will be satisfied." Flo cannot restrain a smile as she

nsks-"What is his name?" But Cornelia finds no time to reply; long-legged youth with an eye-glass and a lisp is soliciting her hand for the

Flo stands for a moment, feeling altogether alone; her eyes are still half questioningly fixed on Louie and her father, even though he may be able to stalwart cavaller. She is at too great a distance to catch any of their conversation: but, as the notes of a valse break on the heated air, Louis rises, perhaps you will be kind enough to spot where Flo stands alone and unapsay what you have to say quickly, Miss preciated. She see's the man's face of some half-dozen chaprons who have caosen the luxurious lounges of the hall as a desirable resting-place con-

venlently handy to the refreshment The corner Flo has selected is very obscure, and, what with the heat, the distant sound of music, and the near buzzing of the dowagers' tongues, she ing violently, is beginning to experience a sense of "Yes; and I should have come to the accents of surprise close to her ear-

'You down in Sunshire, Miss Brymer! I did not know that you had friends in this part of the country." Glancing up quickly, she sees a pair of kindly gray eyes looking with pleased surprise into hers. For a moment Flo's hand is held in a firm clasp which does much towards rousing her from her dreams; and she answers, with a smile and a dash of her old piquancy-

"I don't think you can accuse me o having many friends, or you would not

find me sitting out." "Ah," he answered with a cheery laugh. "you are a stranger in the time," neighborhood! But I'll soon find you Flo plenty of partners if you wish to dance; only first give me your programme and

let me mark down my own. "I don't possess a programme, and I am quite sure I am not expected to dance," answers Flo, with a comic dance," answers 110, with a course little shake of her head, "I am Mrs. not or will not see.

Smith's governess." "You are joking!" says the gentleman, speaking incredulously.

past three years," He does not laugh at her tragic way of putting it, but answers gravely—
"I heard of your father's death, but that, how am I ever to get you settled?" had no idea that it would make any

that they would mend; then came the "And your mother?" questions the

gentleman, in a low tone. "Oh, she is living at Waretown with Harry, who has some vague idea that he is going to repair the fortunes of the family by becoming a great doctor!"

"And why could you not remain with them?" asks the gentleman, knitting his brows slightly.

young voice. A flush overspreads the man's face as he recognizes that he had wounded her Flo notes the deepening color, and hastens to heal the hurt her momentary impatience has caused.

"I developed a talent for teaching. she explains lightly, "just at the right time; and it is really not such very bad work, except in exceptional cases." "And is this an exceptional case?" e questions.

Flo gives a laughing but expressive "There is the music striking up for another valse; dance it with me for the sake of 'auld lang syne,'' says the

Half an hour later the same gentleman is holding a few moments' converse with Miss Fitz-Maurice Smith. "I nearly had a fit just now, Mr. Cole." remarks that young lady, hiding her face tehind her fan, as though to words to conceal her mirthful tendencies.

"Indeed! How so?" "Yes, I thought I should have died with laughing. Of course you did not know it; but you were dancing with our governess."

Grass-meadow; but on further question is a substitute for brains.
"I am sorry I comported myself so tioning he believes that his master and a mistake to educate a fool."

It is half-past two o'clock a. m., and departure. In the deserted dancing-

fore her, with her hands loosely clasped much inclined to talk, and her figure drawn to its full height, "Oh, no! We had no stands a girl in shimering white silk. were bringing home," answers Mrs. Their attitudes are those of judge and eriminal; but the girl appears the more sessed of the two.

"Ah, I had forgotten your Radical

would take off your hat to a nursemaid

"By the very earliest train to-morrow norning - you understand?" Mrs. had not met for four years when fate smith is saying. "Or rather this morning," corrects It was only a renewal of an old friend-

Fio calmly. ents Mrs. Smith angrily; and remember at their place. that I consider your conduct has been most outrageous and unprecedented."

"No cause for self-reproach!" ex- and Trot, and has been informed in claims Mrs. Smith, in a voice rendered reply that the boy still indulges in a almost shrill by excitement. "Then diurnal pas seal on the schoolroom the laughing-stock of the whole room, behaving in such a bold and forward

Mrs. Smith rises majestically and begins to sail across the room, "One moment, Mrs. Smith, if you lease," says Flo quietly. "Well?" demands that lady, pausing were a lady; it would quite have pre-

on her way to the door. vented any little misunderstanding be-"I should have resented the words I have been listening to from a lady; as it is, I let them pass. Good evening." "A lady? I am a lady! I don't know it never entered into my head to go what you mean!" exclaims Mrs. Smith, about the world proclaiming the fact flushing angrily to the roots of her a haute voic."

Flo sinks into the chair lately occur pied by her employer, and falls to think-

ng sadly. A servant comes into the room to extingulsh the lights; so, with a sigh, half relief that her freedom is so nears half of regret at the unsatisfactory ending to her engagement, she prepare to seek her room. She has just reached the foot of the stairs when a hand visited the isthmus and satisfied him-elf is placed restrainingly on her arm; and, turning, she meets two earnest eyes. "I am so sorry. It is I who have

Mr. Cole apologetically. "Oh, no; pray don't distress yourself sion in any case."

gar woman, instead of standing there meekly to be abused?" he continues "Did you hear her horrid remarks then?" inquires Flo, aghast, and color-

matters worse for you."

"Tell me," says Flo, and then stops for a moment, but decides to risk the question—"tell me—did I behave in an direct cut from sea to sea, open to the extraordinary way?" "Decidedly not," he answers eagerly; then, noting a look of anxiety still ling-

ering on her features, he continues "Had I been your brother even could have found no fault with you." "Oh, thank you!" she exclaims earnestly. "And now-good night." "Good night," he answers, retaining

leaves at 7.45-remember, and be in Flo thinks he is merely satirising his hostess, so she answers, laughing-"Never fear-I shall be in time. Thanks for your kindness this evening.

Mr. Cole; and now good-bye." "Good-bye!" he responds, with a mirthful glance which Flo either does

"Well, Louie, I must say that I found to be much greater. think you played your cards very badly." remarks Mrs. Smith in an agrieved tone, as she complacently settles her 1885, De Lesseps endeavored to secura broad bracelets over her many-buttoned glives. "Grass-meadow is one of the firest seats in the county; and, if you francs, but it was refused. The reports let things slip through your fingers like

"Well, oit is of no use scolding, change in your circumstances. I always namma," replies Louie, with a somethought him wealthy." with scornful laugh. "Mr. Cole is of the work. thought him wealthy."

"It was the old story," answers Flo sadly. "He concealed the real state of at present, since it seems he has found so much preparation in clearing was horse to visit, so there is no sense in

the sound of wheels is heard. "Is that the carriage?" asks Mrs.

Smith, making a languld effort to rise. No," answers Louie, with a quick still asserts that if the needed funds can shake of her head. "It is only a fly only be furnished the canal will be to require food and clothing," replies with the new governess"—this same ready for the passage of ships in 1888.

Flo, with an almost bitter ring in her new governess being the fourth venture ready for the passage of ships in 1888. since the summary dismissal of Flo. Ms. Smith plaintively.

"I wonder how long she will stop?" queries Louie, with meditative satire.

four father gives good wages, and extaims Louie eagerly.

ken to see Mr. Cole's choice." in the hall they encounter the new goterness, a sallow little woman with enough to frighten the new arrival, used about 100 years ago. and then proceeds to utter some sharp her astoniohed coachman riven to her destination.

tendencies!" remarks Miss Smith, "Miss Brymer!" exclaims Mrs. Smith with a slight sneer. "I believe you drawing up her dignified form and looking around rather helplessly. "Miss Brymer no longer, but my wife, Mrs. Cole," corrects the gentlepretty," responds Mr. Cole carelessly. man, stepping forward, with an amused smile playing round his mouth.

ual as a slight young girl clad in some

neatly-braided golden, brown hair, comes

forward to meet them.

"Please don't, I introduced Major simple washing material, and with

"Indeed !" remarks Mrs. Smith, the guests, with the exception of two gathering her scatterred wits once or three gentlemen still lingering about more, and speaking with some asperity, the billiard-room door, have taken their as she shakes hands stilly with Flo. departure. In the deserted dappingroom sits Mrs. Smith, arrayed in Rorgethe papers?" remarks Mr. Cole, after ous robes of trailing ruby velvet. Be- an awkward pause, for no one seemed

> Smith pointedly. "Ah, that reminds me that I must thank you, Mrs. Smith, for having enticed Flo into the neighborhood! We threw us together at your dance. It

"Oh, no! We had no idea whom you

ship, for during her father's lifetime I Twelve years, and keep up their full "Yes, of course, this morning," as- have had many a good week's shooting In the meantime Flo and Louie have found a subject to converse upon, for "I am sorry that you don't approve Miss Smith has come to the conclusion of my conduct," says Flo, raising her that Mrs. Cole will be more useful as eye-brows slightly; "but I feel no cause friend than foe. Flo has asked, with a merry smile, for news of Tom, Dot, merry smile, for news of Tom, Dot,

allow me to tell you that you have been table, to the utter confusion of his governess and his own entire satisfac-"You might have told me." remarks Mrs. Smith, by way of apology to Flo as she shakes hands before her departure. "It would have made all the difference if I had known that you

> tween us. "I certainly might," replies Flo, with a quick glance at her husband; "only

> > THE PANAMA CANAL.

Brief Account and Estimated Cost of the Work. The projector and most active mover in this work has been the indefatigable that the construction of a ship canal across it was quite practicable. He then returned to Fra ce and formed a brought you into all this trouble," says stock company to undertake the work, and to this company the grants of land made by the Colombian government in oceanic canal were, through his infla-ence, transferred. In January 1881, a "Why did you not hit that great vul. number of engineers and surveyors were sent from France to the isthmus, and

the actual work upon the canal was begun in the following summer. De Lesseps in his report to the company in January estimated the probable total cost of the work at 512,000,000 francs and the stock of the company rescue, only I thought I might make was fixed at 600,000,000 frames to give an ample margin for the work. The canal, he estimated would be ready for

actual operations in 1888. sky through its entire length, with a nominal depth of 20 52 feet below the sea-level and a width of 72.16 feet at the bottom of the canal, also the excavation of a grand side-basin 3.1 miles long, at about the central point of the canal to facilitate the passage of ships in either

direction. It was estimated that a total excavaher hand for a moment. "Your train tion of 143,880,000 cubic yards of earth would be required for the digging of the canal proper, and the enlargement of the pxts at either end sufficiently for the traffic Since 1881 the work on the canal has been steadily pushed, but the cisc), which shall be nameless, for the great mortality among the white laborers has been a serious drawback to the ly well, is "run" a poker game, the undertaking. The amount of excava, equal of which for unlimited heavy betundertaking. The amount of excavation necessary has not been found to ting probably cannot be found in the

Already the work has begun to lag not millionaires or better. It would from shortness of funds, and in July, make the eyes of a member of the now the guarantee of the French government for a new loan of 500,000,000 of the great engineer have been made nearly every evening. annually, and they have uniformly given an encouraging exhibit of the progress

Until January, 1884, the labor of

1884 more excavating was done than in all the time previous. Dredges are also Of course," answers Mrs. Smith, petishly. "Have I not put on my latist costume in honor of the bride?" Up to May, 1885, about 20,000,000 cubic for some moments there is silence yards of earth, or about one-seventh of beween mother and daughter. Then the actual digging needed, had been

Detroit, recently an old time gibbet, which was dug up by a party of workso late," continues Mrs. Smith, consulting her watch. "I shall insist on his being dismissed because of his unpunctuality."

That will make the seventh coachiman this year," muses Louie.

"I don't care if it makes the seventheside here. The ing at the highly answers Mrs. Smith hotly."

The ancient instrument of punishment is covered with rust, but in a good state of preservation. It consists of a straight rod about five feet in length which was dug up by a party of workment of watch and hore. The other night we waited until he seemed unusually exultant, and we went for him all round. Every time we raised him he'd dig up more coin somehow, and finally he put a check for \$8,000 on the top of the pile. We noticed that he tried desperately to force a smile and look happened to the pile. The other night watch are the waited until he seemed unusually exultant, and we went for him all round. Every time we raised him he'd dig up more coin somehow, and finally he put a check for \$8,000 on the top of the pile. We noticed that he tried desperately to force a smile and look happened to the pull of the pile. The other night watch are the waited until he seemed unusually to the pull of the pull of the pile. The other night watch are the waited until he seemed unusually to the pull of upper end was for the neck and the cen-ter ring for the wast. At the lower thirty-six thousand and odd on the taend were two small rings in which the "Here comes the carriage at last!" | end were two small rings in which the "I feel quite ful custom to place the unfortunate wretch who was to be punished in this harness, chain his hands and feet, and swing him from some convenient place curis, who looks meak, rinched, and and leave him to starve to death and rot. Mrs. Smith stops just long It is supposed that this gibbet was last

FINE PIGEONS.

en and Women Who Tried Diver sion in Training the Birds at Their Homes.

Leading pigeon funciers say that there increased interest in the raising of geons, particularly among the ladies for them at odd moments at me and obtain from the sale of th irds considerable pin-money, Hankins, of New Jersey, who is one the best-known pigeon fanciers of this country, and whose loft of nearly five ndred birds includes some of landsomest and most valuable in the

world, says: Every one of my birds knows m nd when ever I enter the loft they flock round. Most people have the idea that igeons must be bred in the dark. This not the case, for it makes them wild. All mine are bred in the light, in glas boxes painted white, about six by eight inches in size, and with hay it side for the nest. A curious fact I have noticed about pigeons is their loyalty to each other. Let a pair be once mated and they will never forsake one another while alive. How long do they live vigor for that period. We feed them on Canada peas, wheat, cracked corn nd occasionally a little hemp-seed. The veight of a pigeon varies from three or our ounces to several pounds. The iggest figure I have heard that was paid or a pair of pigeons in this country was

ive hundred dollars. It was given for a pair of carrier pigeous, Will you tell me something about the different kinds of pigeons?" Dr. McCook, a noted lover of the bird was

"Any one having owned pigeons of

my kind will know what is meant by

ommon pigeons. They are not of any istinct breed or color. There are but ery few common pigeons now in which ome traces of the higher classes can not be detected. At the same time I be lieve that were a flock of the so-called ommon pigeons kept entirely to themelves for a number of years, color arking and other characteristics of the higher classes would entirely disappear and the birds would be more likely to resemble in color and shape those they originally came from-the Blue Rocks. Next to the common pigeon, perhaps the best known, at least by name, is the Homing Antwerp, which is the carrier pigeon, so called. It is the bird known 500 tons of ice a week at this season of to make long flights. The fan-tails are the year. pecial favorites. The white ones are he most common and easiest to breed, but they are also to be had in black, own, blue, red and yellow. The two atter are rare, and easily bring from ten to thirty dollars a pair. Fans, with fowl feathers, mottled or checkered are not of much value. No breed of nigeous has so many varieties and sub varieties as the tumbler pigeons, nor there a variety so well known that is so little understood by pigeon-breeders, Many who own them expect them to chance or not. Usually they are kept with a lot of other birds, and are flown mated at 543,700. with them. There are also many tungblers who do not tumble at all. All of the short-faced varieties are not supposed others combined. to be performers, although I have seen some tumble very well. Pouters are the first selection of many prominent pigeon nciers, and rarely is this bird ent abandoned for other varieties Mr. Reck er, of Baltimore, who is an enthusiastic breeder of pouters, has at present prob ably the best birds of that variety in the country. They are somewhat diffimand high prices. Five dollars for a pair of first-class birds would not be exravagant in this country, and in Engand perhaps the same birds would bring wice that amount and more. I remet ber that Mr. Schell, of Brooklyn, had one he refused two hundred and fifty dollars for. They can be laid in pure

white, black, red, yellow and Isabella,

He Reversed. As an adjunct of a hotel in San Franreason that everybody knows it perfectmuch exceed De Lesseps estimate, but the labor and expense of it have been billiard rooms nightly meet all the local veterans of the game, few of whom are immortal Thompson Street Poker Club stand out like pegs in a hat-rack to behold ten or fifteen thousand dollars in

> The other day, one of the heaviest a total population of about fifty.
>
> players at this room, an ex-Senator,
>
> —A man with wax birds in mini pointed out a dapper-looking young man on the street and said to a friend,

notes piled up on its table, as is the case

with a sad sigh: "There goes the biggest robber on re-"Who is he?"

"He's a commercial drummer from

with thin ice on the 5th inst., indicating New York. He was introduced to us fellows about a month ago and played a temperature rarely low for that see "He won eh?" "No he lost. You "see," the great county, Dakota, has sown some ten accomplished. Up to that date \$70, o00,000, or 350,000,000 franes, had been expended on the work, M. De Lesseps, expression. This fellow didn't seem to thousand acres of flax and it promises of the first opponent's play and to read his facial well.

—After numerous unsatisfactory at the first opponent of the first opponent of the first opponent opponen play very well, and finally we got on to the fact that every time be was bluff- been successfully acclimated in English

coax us to bet, you see, "Old dodge, that," dead. There was placed on exhibition in the dropped to his ways, we went for him the names of 1,290 ladies, who, through heavy and won \$200 or \$300 every night vanity, order better dresses than they for a week and more. The other night can afford. paper. In the month of May there were 6,000 cards. ble. I had three aces myself,"

"And then?" "And then the infernal pirate showed down four kings. He had just reversed on us, that was all."

English Universities.

The great English universities opened "I TELL you I think the common last autumn with large numbers of new the recent death of his grandson, will steps into her elegant barouche, and is schools are good enough," said Wheeler, matriculations. There are 610 freshwho had been asked to contribute to a men at Oxford this term, as compared "Mr. and Mrs. Cole are out," is the fund to found a college. "A college with 570 at the same period last year. footman's civil answer, when they at education is all right in its way, but it RED TABLE LINEN.—This may be RED TABLE LINEN.-This may be last stand before the massive porch of is all wrong to suppose that an educa-washed in tepid water with a little Grass-meadow; but on further question is a substitute for brains. It's all powdered borax. Each piece must be washed separately and quickly and -Aroostook county manufactured

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The annual income of Queen Vic-toria is \$1,135,000.

-Bluefish have been scarce all alone the coast this season. -There is an almanae in the British

Museum 3,000 years old, -Louisiana is assuming prominence as an iron preducing state.

-Between 50,000 and 60,000 annually visit the White Mountains, -Gold bullion reaches an annual product of \$400,000 in Georgia. -Eighty-nine Americans are in at-

tendance at the Berlin University. -Of the twenty-five members Grant's two cabinets six have died. -The crown jewels in the Cathedral

at Moscow are valued at \$12,000,000. -Colorado is becoming a large producer of very superior draft horses, -A German chemist is said to have

discovered an antidote for strichnine. -During the last ten years the population of London has increased 572,000. -Boys as pages are now popular

-A bamboo shoal at Fort Moyer, Fla., has grown twenty feet since May 25th. -Green and red are most feared by those most charged with color blind-

-Four millions of false teeth are manufactured in this country every -One-fifth of the legal voters of Massachusetts are veterans of the civil

 —A mad dog adjourned the District Court at Minden, La., recently, sine die. -Geologists say that the coal beds of the earth will be exhausted in 10,875

WHT.

years.

\$5,000.

-The number of visitors at the British museum last year was nearly 469,000. -Each new recipient of the order of the Garter pays fees to the amount of

this year amount to nearly 3,000,000 bushels. -Twelve Hebrews were converted in London last year at an expense of \$175,000,

-The wheat crop of Colorado will

-Piute Indians are proving success-

ful farmers on the Pyramid Reservation -Some smart statistician has figured it out that lightning kills 100 Frenchmen every year.

—The number of recruits to be called

year is 230,000.

about 400 are women.

Montezuma, Colorado.

daylight on July Fourth.

-In Philadelphia for the last ten year the ratio of divorces to marriages has been 1 to 34. erform, whether the birds are given a | -The weight of the silver in the

out for the Russian army and navy this

-The people of the United States consume more lemons than those of all -Of the 1,025 voters registered at Walla Walla, Washington Territory,

vessels in Europe and North America are engaged in fishing. -Paris is ready with 1200 beds in her cholera hospital if she should unhappily need them,

-One hundred and fifty thousand

-The season in London is reported "very gay," though trade and business is correspondingly dull. -Snow-shoveling is still a fashion able amusement in the vicinity of

-A bullet fired at a Georgia man recently, struck his watch chain, and was thus turned aside. -A law in New Haven, Conn., prohibits the display of fireworks before

lates no less than 75,000 printed sermons on Sunday morning. -The palace which the city of Marseilles presented to Napoleon III is now used as a cholera hospital,

-English capitalists own 21,000,600

-The city mission of Berlin circu-

acres of grazing land in the west, together with the stock thereon. -A resident of Atlanta, Ga., died of congestion of the lungs in seven minutes after a hearty diet of watermelon. -Ward, Nev., which cast over 500

votes less than ten years ago, now has

-A man with wax birds in miniature cages has been selling them to the confiding Poughkeepsie people for fly-traps. -This country is drinking 33 per cent. more coffee than tea. In 1881 the difference was only 12 per cent.

-Water ponds in Chili were covered

tion. -The Russian colony in McPherson

tempts the American whitedsh has -A citizen of Akron, O., won't believe newspaper reports, and has started

-In the White House the visiting cards are saved and sold for waste

among the nineteen residents of Arling-ton, Ga., recently arrested for playing baseball in the streets, -In the thirty-eight states of the Union there are 2,290 counties. Texas leads with 151 counties, followed by

-"An old gentleman of 70" was

Georgia with 127. —A colored woman only 37 mehes high, though 27 years old. lives on a Florida plantation. She claims never to have been sick. -A number of Goethe's posthumous writings, released from obscurity by

soon be published. -Two daughters of John Bell, once a candidate for the Presidency, are keeping a young ladies' seminary at

3od knows what keys in hearts to touch

"Thank you; yes, it will certainly be

tioned in my letter that my children had most gentle and affectionate dispositions! You must be very lantent with them, or I can't answer for the conse-

ters the room. "My daughter, Miss Fitz-Maurice

Flo smiles, and holds out a hand of friendship. The girl looks so sweet, she cannot surely have inherited the mother's pompous mannerj
But Miss Louie seems considerably

"The children are making the most Flo waits not for the command she sees hovering on the lips of Mrs. Smith mounts to the school-room. Here, as she anticipated, anarchy reigns supreme. It is a lofty well-ventilated room,

Flo to herself, as she pictures the bare back room in which her poor mother is bound to spend so many sunless hours.

"Don't think that I am one of your knock-under milk-and-water misses!' "There is nothing like a hornpipe to quiet one's nerves!" cries Tom. "Yow, yow, yow!" yells Trot, not to

nomenon; then Flo speaks pleasantly pleasantly enough, but with a little

"I have four masters and a French

"Well, Louie is a splended figure,

But Cornelia's reply is lost amid the her age. She has however four mas- noise of Tom's powerful young lungs; be evidently thinks it is his turn to be you were last?" he demands, planting

> confidently. "The longest we ever had stopped three months, and some stop only a day." "I am afraid you must be very

"And wickedness in me, too," Dot hastens to announce.
"And me too!" echoes Trot, giving

One was a nigger-quite black," "And one slapped me," puts in Trot, "My dear child, I don't wonder at

"Ah, then I expect you'll go to-mor-

"Very well. Tom, Dot, and Trot. you naughty children, you know you ought to be out walking. Go to Julia at once, and be got ready!"

but she cannot brook the perpetual in-solence and interference of their mother

can't meet him on Thursday-it's a

Mrs. Smith shrugs her shoulders de-"Tom shall be so educated that he

For some time Mrs. Smith stares at "What have you to complain of, Miss

that I am anxious to leave." assignable reason for so doing!"

"Do you imagine, Miss Brymer, that An irrepressible smile breaks over

"Which means a total destruction of

answers Flo, pausing at the door.
"You may have heard that I am going to give a dance to-morrow even-

being called on to enact "medium." continues, in an annoyed voice, would much rather keep in the school-

in keeping with her present position; but she is annoyed at having to go down

settles down in the glowing sunshine to a long day of drudgery.

a long day of drudgery.

It is the third morning after Flo's a long day of drudgery.

at all, and so has decided on a little inher that amused me," explains Louie.
"Why, she has actually got one of the
her that amused me," explains Louie.
"Why, she has actually got one of the
her bosom she has placed a bunch of
show-dreps embedded in moss, and a
find ma, and tell her to send her upstairs." corresponding bunch nestles against stairs,"

august mother for the purpose of in-forming that formidable personage that she has decided on retiring from a field "I doubt somehow if Mrs. Fits-Mauif you met her in the park."
"Very likely—if she chanced to be

"What a swell you are !"

have been a poor compliment to attend "I don't say linsey-woolsey, but a black dress, like our other governesses.

taken aback by the proffered hand; she shakes it however after a very limp fashion, bestowing at the same time a and asks—

be expected to remember all the governesses, answers Flo lightly; and then, without further parley, she leads the way down-stairs to the brilliantlyare fast assembling.

Cornelia, as they enter the largest

coming dance, and her attention is given to him.

and a minute later is whirling past the brushes against her skirts, and, after seeing it; she leaves the dancing-room, "Fitz-Maurice Smith,' if you pease," and, retiring to the dimly-lighted hall, proceeds to hide behind the ample skirts about that!" answers Flo, smiling back

> is beginning to experience a sense of drowsiness, when a deep voice says in

"Indeed I am not," responds Flo, with what appear like tears in her eyes. 'I have been earning my bread for the

his affairs from us, hoping, I suppose, a wife, Grass-meadow is a pleasant required. In the first four months of double shock of his death and poverty." quirrelling with its new mistress."

gentleman pleadingly. Flo rises willingly enough, and lays er neatly-gloved hand on his arm,

absurdly as to endanger your nervous system," replies Mr. Cole politely.

"It was the idea of Miss Brymer's having deluded you into dancing with and a lady and gentleman enter the having deluded you into dancing with as the idea of Miss Brymer's having deluded you into dancing with as the idea of Miss Brymer's having deluded you into dancing with and a lady and gentleman enter the dishkes to apologize to you for it."

"That is true," replied the solicitor rinsed in teplid water. Dry in the 7,000 tons of starch last year, which for the fund, "and I have no doubt that your father regrets his mistake, but it is desired slightly stiff, add a little rest in the intervence of the fund, "and I have no doubt that your father regrets his mistake, but it is desired slightly stiff, add a little rest besides to apologize to you for it."