Editor and Proprietor.

### VOL. XL.

# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1886.

The Disappointed.

There are songs enough for the hero,
Who dwells on the beights of fame;
I sing for the dissections,
For those who missed their aim.

I sing with a tearful cadence For one who stands in the dark, And knows that his last best arrow Has bounded back from the mark.

I sing for the breathless runner, The eager, anxious soul, Who falls with his strength exhausted Almost in sight of the goal.

For the hearts that break in silence With a sorrow all unknown; For those who need companions,

Yet walk their ways alone There are songs enough for the lovers, Who share love's tender pain; I sing for the one whose passion

Is given and in vain. For those whose spirit comrades Have missed them on the way, I sing with a heart o'erflowing minor strain to-day.

Ant I know the solar system Must somewhere keep in space ▲ prize for that spent runner Who barely lost the race.

For the plan would be imperfect, Unless it held some sphere That paid for the toil and talent, And love that are wasted here

## THE MYSTERIOUS FORGERY.

It was a bleak October morning, and Mr. Walter Crump, cashier to the firm of Messrs. Livesey & Mason, quickened his pace as he made his way along Throgmorton street to the scene of his toil. It was not that he feared to be late that Mr. Crump was walk ing fast. During all the forty years that he had sat upon a high stool from 10 to 5, Mr. Crump had never been known to be late for his work. A more methodical, careful man never hung over a ledger or balanced a cash-

At length he reached the well-known staircase, opened the office door, and stood still for a moment in surprise. Young Carter, the assistant bookkeeper, was there before him, already at his work. Mr. Crump smiled grimly, 'So you've made a beginning, young

man," he said. "Well, we'll see." Carter's face flushed a little as he hade the old man good morning. The fact was that Crump, who had married late in life, had a bright-eyed daughter named Annie, with whom Robert Carter had fallen very much in love. It was only on the preceding evening that things had come to a crisis, and, somewhat to the young man's surprise, Mr. Crump had rejected the proposed engagement. He did not like young Carter. He did not approve of the young fellow's fashionably cut collars, nor of his scarf-pin, nor of his cane. Such things Mr. Crump considered and unsteady habits. Nor did Mr. Crump approve of the snatches of comic songs which Carter was continually humming. He suspected that the young man frequented music halls, and Mr. Livesey. spent more money on cheap cigars, novels, and outings than was proper for one in his position. Besides, Mr. Robert Carter was usually the last of all the clerks to make his appearance in the morning, and this was, in Mr. Crump's eyes, a very bad sign. It was plain to the old man that Carter was

"Time will show-time will show." said Mr. Crump, in rather an aggravat-

Some of the other clerks began to arrive, and then came Mr. Mason, the acting partner, a tall, pale man, with from the book." long, black whiskers. Mr. Livesey, "Why did yo the senior partner, only came to the asked Mr. Mason. office twice a week, to examine the bank book and see how things were along with the one I sent to Mr. Margoing on. Mr. Mason opened the let-ters, and soon came to Mr. Crump's desk with a small sheaf of them in his hand. These were letters in response before? to which small sums of money had to be sent, and it belonged to Mr. Crump to attend to them, for he had authority to sign checks for the firm for sums up to five pounds.

Mr. Crump made a list of the payments he had made and then went to his safe for his check book. As he opened it to write the first check he was surprised to find that the counterfoil belonging to the last check which had been taken from the book was not filled up. He could hardly believe his eyes. Never in all his life had he written a check without first filling up the counterfoil with particulars of the amount, the date, and the person to whom the check was sent. But his surprise changed to dismay when he took out his cash-book and found that he had only drawn nine checks the day before, t'e counterfoils of which were all properly filled up, whereas a tenth check had been torn out of the book. For a moment he felt stunned. Could any one have stolen the blank

sheck? He always kept the key of his safe on his own bunch; but it was just possible that some one might have got hold of the key, taken an impression of it in wax, and had a false key made. the day; for he remembered that he had been sent to the docks about 4 o'clock with some documents for a ship that was about to sail, and that when he had got back at half-past six everybody had got back at half-past six everybody had left, and the place was in darkness.

It he allowed his thoughts to appear in the day; for he remembered that he had bit his protest—"I know and proceeded to wash his hands. This mothing whatever against Mr. Carter"—had but little effect.

Crump was sent back to his desk, and had got back at half-past six everybody had left, and the place was in darkness.

Carter was sent for. He came back to his desk, and carter was sent for. He came back to lesset and always used it when he had had left, and the place was in darkness. If the bank check had been stolen the theft must have been committed

ast night-or this morning. Could the safe have been opened before his arrival? He remembered Carter's unous glance at the young man.

had drawn the day before, he had torn at once. As to Carter, they determined that, in tearing of the day before, he had torn had drawn the day before, he had torn to allow him to remain where he was, to allow him to remain where he was, to allow him to remain where he was, "He has only come back for his umand keep a close watch upon his probable." "He has only come back for his umand keep a close watch upon his probable." "He has only come back for his umand keep a close watch upon his probable." "He has only come back for his umand keep a close watch upon his probable." and sent them off together. This and keep a close watch upon his proand sent them off together. I deedings.

would, of course, account for the a ceedings.

Poor Walter Crump went home that is no need for my moving. If I keep would, of course, account heads the deterpearance of the check-book. He deternined to write at once to Marshall & Company, merchants at Liverpool, to ask whether a blank check had not cumstances, he had been treated unbeen sent to them by mistake.

so. Mr. Mason was rather a hard man to deal with, and a confession would ruin the character for careful-ses which the cashler had so long encess which the cash

The next day was Tuesday; and according to his invariable custom on that day of the week, Mr. Livesey made his appearance in the office. was Robert Carter. Crump started to Business had not long commenced, his feet in indignation. Was this felwhen everybody in the establishment low, whom he suspected to be the real was aware that something unusual had happened. Mr. Mason was closeted with his partner for a few minutes,

But before he could speak Carter had and then went hurriedly out of the ce, returning shortly afterward with

firm kept their account. Then Mr. Jeffreys left, and came back accompanied by one of his cashiers. Then a bell was rung and Mr. Crump was sent for.

sweat on his brow the cashier obeyed the summons.

'Bring your check-book, Mr. Crump,' said the senior partner. This was done, and a tall man, whom Mr. Crump had not noticed up to that time, stepped up to the table and glanced at the check-book along

Mr. Livesey. "I thought so," exclaimed the old gentleman. "Here's the place from which the check was taken. Here is the counterfoil. The numbers correspond. What made you do it, Crump? You are the last man in the world from whom I would have expected

such conduct.' "Do what, sir?" faintly uttered Mr.

"Do what!" echoed his employer with a contemptuous smile. "Who did you get to do this little bit of work

As he spoke Mr. Livesey tossed a check across the table. Mr. Crump took it up and read: "The London and Lancashire Bank, Pay Jos. Beckman, Esq., or order, three thousand one hundred and seventy-two pounds fifteen shillings. Lavesey and Mason." He looked up bewildered. The tall

man in the frock coat watched him narrowly. "Who is this Beckman?" asked Mr. Livesey.

"I don't know, sir." "You don't know? You see that the check has come from your book?" "Yes, sir." "Did you give it to anyone?" "No. sir.

"Did you miss it?" "Yes, sir; I missed it yesterday, and I wrote to Messrs. Marshall, to whom I had sent the one before that, thinking that I had torn two out by mis-

'That rather points to his innocence,' whispered Mr. Mason to the tall man at his elbow.

returned the other. "You did not put that letter among for him. the others to be copied in the letterbook," put in Mason,

Crump hung his head.

"And was it paid?" "Yes; it was paid yesterday." Mr. Crump shuddered, took a long breath and waited.

"Now, Crump, you had better make a clean breast of it," said Mr. Livesey, after a few moments' silence. "Tell don't, Annie?" us who this man Beckman is; tells us "No, Robert; now making an attempt to earn his where the money has gone—it can't be Only I can't see you so long as my all spent already-and it will be none

the worse for you." Mr. Crump felt a choking sensation ing way, as he changed his coat, opened his desk, unlocked his safe, and set about his work.

In his throat, but he plucked up courage enough to say, "I have told you already, sir, that I know nothing about Weeks and months we it. It was only yesterday morning that I noticed that a check had been taken unsolved. Mr. Livesey insisted that

"Why did you not mention it?" "I thought I had torn it out myself

"But it may have been torn out by

see how any one could have got at the book, for I am very careful; but it is tells me that the man who cashed it trouble of trying whether he could trouble the could trying whether he could be a could have got at the bank cashier trying whether he could be a could be

"The thief has probably got a professional forger to copy the signature the check), and showed him his card, went to look for him he had disapproper and letter," said Mr. Mason, saying that he was a solicitor. Of peared. Probably, he had seen Robert college. taking up the slip of paper. "It is beautifully imitated. I would not have detected it myself."

been some one in the office, though me we can't let the bank suffer. We probably he had an accomplice outside," large a balance at the moment. Is he added, turning to the cashier.

Mr. Crump thought of Carter, and hours and scanty meals. habit of spending too much money?" hesitated for a moment. 'Speak, sir, if you are wise," said

men," replied Mr. Crump. But as he le nad neard of such things. He spoke he suddenly remembered Robert hour; and Mr. Mason had hardly time leaned his head on his hands and tried to think. When had he closed the safe last night? About 4 in the afternoon, before any one had left the office for the day; for he remembered that he had it had a left his desk, went into Mr. Mason had hardly time to reach the street when the young man left his desk, went into Mr. Mason had hardly time to reach the street when the young man left his desk, went into Mr. Mason had hardly time to reach the street when the young man left his desk, went into Mr. Mason had hardly time to reach the street when the young and he closed in the evening whenever it pleased him to reach the street when the young and he closed him to reach the street when the young and he closed him to reach the street when the young and he closed him to reach the street when the young and he closed him to reach the street when the young and he closed him to reach the street when the young and he closed him to reach the street when the young and he closed hi

the clerk's room in a state of great closet, and always used it when he had any knowledge whatever of the forbetween the bank manager and the usually early appearance, and threw a partners was that, as Mr. Crump could and then he heard some one, whom he occurred to him. It was very possible although there was not evidence enough that, in tearing out the last check he to prosecute him, he must be dismissed

day like one in a dream. He was dismissed as the accomplice of a forger!

And he could not say that, in the circumpture of the will be gone in a minute. Not he had sent his last check, and he could not say that, in the circumpture of the will be gone in a minute. Not he had sent his last check, and he could not say that, in the circumpture of the will be gone in a minute. Not have the had sent his last check, and he could not say that, in the circumpture of the will be gone in a minute. Not have the will be gone in a minute will be go cumstances, he had been treated unjustly. The check had been entrusted double doors which led from his room to him, and he had lost it. It was, to the outer office, and Carter was

paper which had caused him so much been dismissed from his situation on anxiety. suspicion of having robbed his employers of £3,000.

About 8 o'clock in the evening

"I came to tell you, Mr. Crump," Mr. Jeffrys, the manager of the London and Lancashire Bank, at which the office about this. None of us believe you had anything to do with it, of course. It will all come out, likely, in a day or two."

minute or two without speaking and without taking Carter's hand.

With a beating heart and a cold without taking Carter's hand.

"Begone, sir!" he cried at last. "How dare you come here to insult me with your sympathy? You! I fancy vou are the one who knows most about it."

Annie turned from one to the other with bewildered, terrified looks. Fortunately she was the only other one of the family in the room. "What is it, father?" she cried, clasping her hands. "What talk you

say Robert knows more about toan any one else? Oh, tell me what has hap-"Go to your room, girl," said her father, sternly. "There is trouble enough without your meddling in it,

Stop," he continued, as the girl slowly left the room. "You see that young enough."

that I-that I took the check? Why, it was an impossibility, even if I had wished to do s ch a tling."

nan's reply, as he reseated himself in his chair. He had by this time persuaded himself that in some unguarded moment he had left his key in the safe, that Carter had taken an impression of it and had a false key made, and that he had got some clever forger to imitate the firm's signature. But he knew that no one would believe him, that now even to earn his bread. He man who had ruined key.
upon Carter as the man who had ruined key.
"Ah!" said Carter to himself, "I sonableness he fancied that one of the young man's objects was to throw Euspicion upon him, to reduce him to poverty, and make it impossible for him to refuse to accept him as Annie's hus- girl. band. But in this the old man determined he would never yield,

Carter protested once more against the injustice of the cashier's suspicions, "It may be only a clever plant, sir," and then left the room. At the street door he met Annie, who was waiting

"Oh, Robert," she exclaimed in a low voice, 'tell me what has happened.' mistake?" Somebody at the office has forged a 'Is the check-" he began, after a check for three thousand pounds and more," he replied. "It had been taken "Of course it is forged," answered from your father's book, and—and—he to Scotland Yard and narrated his exfancies I took it—I, who had nothing periences. That night Mr. Livesey re-"And do they imagine it was -"

Robert was silent. "And you came here to say you didn't believe it? Oh, how good of you!" "But be thinks I am the thief. You "No, Robert; I am very sure of that.

Robert's only answer to this was a sigh, and with a hurried good-by the

Weeks and months went' by, and the the firm should bear the loss of the £3,000, which Mr. Mason thought the

bank ought to repay, as they were legally responsible for the money. "No," said the old gentleman, "No," said the old gentleman, "they may be legally responsible, but I don't see that they ought to suffer. The check was in our hands, and we allowed "Yes, sir," replied Crump. "I don't was so like yours that no one could tell course he wasn't. The thing has been most cleverly planned, and I am quite at a loss to think who put that poor "It is plain that the thief must have fellow Crump up to it; but it seems to

could not afford to let it be known that sald Mr. Jeffreys. "A stranger would not have known that the firm had so keep our account." Of course poor Walter Crump could partner had not profited much by the there any of your fellow-clerks whom you think may have had a hand in it?" he added, turning to the cashier. In the would have been glad to take the lowest place in an office. The wolf came

It was about five months after the day when the cashier was dismissed in Mr. Livesey, sternly.

"I have sometimes thought that Mr. Carter spent a good deal on dress, and so on; but no more than many young one was also the time when it was Robert Carter's turn to go out for half an

the cierk's from in a state of great indignation, having strenuously denied a chance of doing so, on this occasion, however, he had gery. The result of a consultation barely begun his ablutions when he heard the outer door of the office slam, judged to be his employer, come into

he had probably stolen it; and that, atthough there was not evidence enough was nearly closed, so that the young man was invisible to any one in the

"Silence-will you?" hissed out Mr. Mason, in an angry whisper. "I can't give you a hundred pounds, for I haven't got it. But I will give you

knock came to the old man's door. It fifty new, and fifty next month. After that you can 'split' if you like, for you his feet in indignation. Was this fellow, whom he suspected to be the real would be better than living as a slave to a man like you." "Hand over the fifty, then," said the

But before he could speak Carter had other after a pause; and then there was come into the room and held out his hand. a slight rustle of bank notes. "You had better leave the country, said Mr. Mason in a low tone. "The bank cashier who cashed the check might meet you in the street."

"I'll take care of that," replied the stranger; and after a few more words had passed the two men left the office. The old man stared at him for a All this time Carter had been standing half paralyzed, first by fear of dis-covery and then by astonishment. But he understood this much, that this stranger was the man who had cashed the forged check under the name of Beckman; that Mr. Mason knew it, and so far from denouncing him to the police, was giving him money to hold his tongue. Yes; and more than that, the stranger was threatening to 'split'

upon Mr. Mason. What it could all mean Carter could not comprehend; but he saw one thing plainly enough. The important point was to find out who this man was, and where he lived. In a moment Carter ran out of the room, seized his hat, and rushed down stairs.

He was just in time. Mr. Mason man. I forbid you to see him, to was leaving the foot of the stairs, going write to him, to receive any letters up the street, while a well-dressed man from him. He-you will know soon who had just evidently parted from "What, sir!" cried Carter, his eyes site direction. Carter followed the blazing with indignation. "Do you say stranger to the Mansion House, and saw him take a Bayswater omnibus This suited Carter exactly. He went round to the front of the vehicle and "Leave my house, sir!" was the old got up beside the driver. Then he clambered along the roof and seated

himself above the door.

At the Holborn Restaurant the man whom he was following got out and stopped to refresh himself, while Carter waited patiently outside. At last he reappeared, and Carter quietly followed him down Holborn, up Gray's Inn Road and into a dingy street in the ap carances were all against him, and neighborhood of King's Cross. Here that it would be impossible for him now even to earn his bread. He looked door, which he opened with a latchneighborhood of King's Cross. Here the pretended solicitor stopped at a

> have you now!" He waited a few moments, and then knocked at the door. It was answered by a dirty, slip-shod

"Does Mr. Williamson live here?" "No, he doesn't." "Wasn't that Mr. Williamson who came in just now-Mr. Williamson, of

Peterborough?" "No, it wasn't. That was our firstfloor, Mr. Cromer. You've made a and Carter turned away,

From King's Cross he went straight to Scotland Yard and narrated his exceived a visit which caused him some surprise—and so did Mr. Cromer. No sooner was the latter gentleman in the hands of the police than he confessed the whole matter. Mr. Mason had known Cromer, who

was a scoundrel with a respectable appearance and a plausible manner, for some time, and had selected him to be his tool. He had sent poor Crump to the docks on the afternoon before the morning when the check was missed; he had come back to the office after the clerks were gone, and had then opened Crump's safe with his own key and abstracted the blank check. This check he had himself filled up and signed with the firm's signature in the usual way, so that there was little wonder that the cashier at the bank paid it without any suspicion. He had, no doubt, calculated that the bank would have to bear the loss; but, as it was, he had cheated Mr. Livesey out of two thousand pounds, for, as he himself any one in the office during the day a thief to get hold of it. The bank did had but a third share in the business, all they could. The forged signature only one thousand out of the three was so like yours that no one could tell had to come out of his own pocket.

showed him letters addressed to him-self as 'Joseph Beckman,' (the name on what he had done, for when the police Carter following his accomplice, and, scenting danger, had saved himself afterward that he had been speculating largely on the Stock Exchange and was sorely in need of money to pay his losses. It was some consolation to Mr. Livesey to think that his dishonest

As for Walter Crump, he was offered his old place, with an apology and a "No, sir."

"Is there any one who keeps loose had alsitution in a boarding school, was the chief support of the family; and the had so long the chief support of the family; and the had so long under his care. He has not quite overcome his prejudice against Robert Carter, and he always regarded it as a hard thing that he should have to owe his reputation and his deliverance from poverty to that particular young gentleman. However, as things were he that he had done him an injustice, and that he would be happy to see him in the evening whenever it plea iscovered the secret of The Mysterious Forgery.

An exchange relates the case of a young man who was regarded as a phenomenon, because he took his sister to all the best entertainments, and actually devoted himself to her during the lecture and opera season. Being praised for his unusual attention to his sister. the young man promptly and proudly

replied:
"No, there's nothing wonderful or extraordinary about it. She is the only woman I know in whom I have most thorough confidence. She is always the same, always very pleasant and affectionate, and to tell you candid truth, I am afraid she'll go and marry some of those imitation men around her, and be unhappy all her life. "She has nobody else to look to, and

I'll take care she does not have to look Then the question arose—should he mention the circumstance to Mr. Mamerion the circumstance to Mr. Crump son? On consideration Mr. Crump son? On consideration Mr. Crump son? On consideration Mr. Crump son? Wr. Mason was rather a hard so Mr. Mason w

The Physical Part of Senators.

These Senators are as a rule big men. Their average height is over five feet nine, and their average weight about one hundred and seventy-five pounds. The fattest and heaviest Senator is Philip Sawyer, who, though he is short, will pull the beam at 250. Stanford of California, Eustis of Louisiana, and Beck of Kentucky, will aggregate at least 600 pounds, while Palmer of Michigan, Jones of Arkansas and George of Mississippi have each about one hunfred and eighty pounds of solid flesh in their anatomies. John Sherman has not an ounce of fat, but his bone, brain and muscles weigh about one hundred and sixty pounds. Chace, of Rhode Island, the Quaker, weighs 150, and John C. Spooner about one hundred and twentyfive pounds. John A. Logan has grown fat lately, and he now weighs about one hundred and eighty, while Ingalls, who sits back of him, though he is six feet tall, will not weigh more than 140. It would take twenty Mahones to make a ton, and the weight of these twenty would not amount to as much as that of eight men like Senator Sawyer. Mahone is the leanest man in the Senate, though Eli Saulsbury of Delaware, Henry B.

Payne of Ohio, and Ingalls of Kansas, crowd very close.
Payne, Walthall, Sherman, Sauls oury, Ingalls, Eustis, Brown and Blair are each six feet high, while Vest is not over five feet six and Spooner about five aforesaid "nice girls." feet four. I forgot to mention Evarts among the thin men. Of all the noted finner-eaters in Washington he gets the of the bath, who glided about in exleast fat out of his meals. He looks tremely decollete costumes, had more he rises you find that he is of a good tend to. eight, and as he draws those long fournatomy during his speech you imagine e must be a giant. Ben Harrison of Indiana, is short and inclined to obesity.

General Hawley is taller, with a ight tendency the same way. George Hearst, the new millionaire from California, is a six-footer, and Maxey, of Texas, has to take off his hat when he goes through an ordinary sized door. Riddleberger is above the hight of ordinary men. Eli Saulsbury looks to be six feet high, on account of his th nness, and Wilson, the new Senator from Maryland, although he is about six inches shorter than Saulsbury, looks to

e a foot less by the contrast. If I were a cannibal I would rather eat a slice of George Hoar of Massachusetts, than any other Senator. Hoar is the personification of cleanliness, and his complexion shows that he keeps his blood in good condition. He is fairskinned, smooth-faced and he looks like Horace Greeley. Allison is another man who would serve up well and Manderson of Nebraska, and Gorman, of Maryland, would make dishes fit for the curiosity. King of the Fijis. I don't think there would be much demand for either Sherman, Ingalls or Evarts in the cannia. rket, and Conger, Eustis, Kenna, and Chace, with their brunette complexprinciple that the dark is sometimes the

## A Souvenir of London

"I never appreciated Pittsburg till boring rooms; struck the Inventors' Exposition in London last September," said a proessional gentleman vesterday. Then

be continued: "Strolling through the department of pottery and glass exhibits I saw a afterward."
placard: 'Spun Glass Neckties.' The About thr shillings and suxpence. I had a worthy spent under the marble arches. souvenir of the great show. The goods

tel in the morning. "It didn't come. Three days passed. o'clock, and are sometimes not ordered Tired of waiting I jumped into a cab again till 2. and drove three miles out Queen Road, I think it was, to the manu-factory—as indicated on the card. I landed at a snuff and tobacco store, only sufferer the T. B. mania might be where a little round, fat, ofly Hebrew allowed to run its course unmolested, greeted me. Yes, it was the factory. Orders were so heavy he had failed to it by leading physicians makes its infill mine on time.

Where is your factory?"

"Through a dirty rear window indicated I could see nothing but a squatty ceal shed. In the little back room hundreds of scarfs were being prepared for mailing. A big box, with a greasy oll-cloth cover, which had been util-ized as a breakfast-table, stood near the window. On the side toward me I read the legend:

Pittsturg, Penn., U. S. A. "There is nothing more to tell. The spun glass curiosity—my beloved sou-venir of the Inventors'—had been fashoned within a mile of my home in Pittsburg."

The Egg Dance at Baroda.

A dance infinitely more graceful and nteresting than that executed by the his hand. Nautch girls is the egg dance. The bodice and a very short sarri-carries threads are attached at equal distances, which are provided at their extremities strain of music, begins turning herself around with great rapidity. Then, seizing an egg, she inserts it in one of ceived at the end of his day's work a the slip-knots.

By means of centrifugal action, the thread holding the egg is tightened and placed in a straight line with the corresponding spoke of the wheel. One after the other the eggs are thrown into find the penny the only coin gener-At this point the dance becomes more the libra or pound. same manner in which they have been fixed, and this second operation is the

supplying lady doctors for the women of India.

Memory is the only paradise out of which we cannot be driven away. Impress upon your children from early infancy, that their actions have results, and that they cannot escape consequences, even by being sorry when they have done wrong.

ATTHE BATH.

The Delights of the Turkish for Society Ladies. "Papa has forbidden my taking Turksh baths," said a society belle, wiping away a real tear with her appopponaxscented handkerchief. "And a very sensible father he must be," was the comment of a lady physician who overheard the remark. "This Turkish bath craze is doing more harm than a little, and it is high time that parental authority, if there is such a thing in these degenerate days, should step in and prevent our girls from ruluing their health.

"Almost every day I am besieged by solicitous mammas, worried about Jo-sephine's or Angeline's health, and begging me to positively forbid 'those dreadful Turkish baths.'" "What are the special attractions of

the Turkish baths?" "Oh, they are various. Some are addicted to them purely for the physical delight they afford; others have an idea that they are 'good for the complexion' (as they are in some cases when moderately indulged in); others, againand these compose the majority—take them because 'all the nice girls do.'" Anxious for personal experience, and

in search of a new sensation, the writer obtained the necessary directions and was driven to the fashionable establi hment said to be frequented by the It was about 10 o'clock on a Saturday morning, and the buxom nymphs

very small indeed as he sits, but when work on hand than they could well ataundred-word sentences out of his marked one of them, as the representative underwent the usual prelimina, v of a shampoo, "and most of the ladies come between 10 and 1. Sometimes

we have as many as thirty here during the morning," she added, as the reporter followed her down a marble corri- for the preparation and sale of ready dor to the "hot room," where half a made meals. dozen girls, in voluminous white dratemperature of 130°.

Two or three were idly staring at the under a tropical sun, and you may have celling, and all looked supremely con- some ideas left. tent with themselves and the world attendant into the adjoining bath-rooms of the commonest decency.

figure issuing from the mysterious and cut into portions. fancy, or, as with the writer, to the it, and in a moment it is gone. yielding up of herself to a delicious dreamy languor, through which occa- strings in his hand, throws back his

"Pon't you feel perfectly splendid?"
"Yes, just splendid."

"Will you have some of my oil?" "Won't it make my face shine?" "Oh, no. You can put powder on

About three hours is the time allowcherry-lipped English girl entrenched ed for a "T. B.," as they are called by behind the silver mounted show cases the craft, but when the additional luxed for a "T. B.," as they are called by selected a spun glass searf in high urles of a manicure and pedicure are colors and gave me a receipt for four indulged in four or five hours are often The broughams and victorias

> ally begin to arrive between 9 and 10 "It's such a capital way to kill time!

but the serious charges brought against dulgence or suppression a question for Opinions on the matter are of course varied.

"If they must perspire," said a gruff old doctor, when called in to prescribe for two pale and languid T. B. devotees "let 'em do it as a horse does-by honest exercise."

History of the Penny.

There is much more in a penny than appears at first sight, says a writer in an English exchange. Its manufacture, its history, its adventures might each form the subject of an article, or even series of articles; so with its purchasing power, which, to a famishing per-son, might be a matter of life and death, while, under happier circumstances, what such a humble coin may command is well illustrated by the paper which the reader now holds in

Then there are the legends and emdancing girls, dressed in the ordinary blems which are upon the two sides of costume of the womem of the people— a penny, and—well, really one is almost appalled at the idea of dealing on her head a wicker wheel, placed per-fectly horizontal Round this wheel ticle, which is all that can be devoted ticle, which is all that can be devoted

to it at present. which are provided at their extremities with a slip knot kept open by means of a glass bead. The dancing girl advances toward the spectators, holding a things, apart from other circumstances, basket filled with eggs, and to the to make one feel proud, then might the measure of a monotonous and jerky penny be the most haughty of coins, strain of music, begins turning herself You recollect how, in sacred history,

'penny" (or denarius, representing

-Queen Victoria has given \$500 to bers of circular coins were struck by the Countess of Dufferin's fund for Edward I., who introduced many imbers of circular coins were struck by fourth of its weight in the process." provements in connection therewith, and made importation of false money a beinous crime.

The first legal copper coinage, it seems was established by Charles II., and half-pence and farthings were struck. Between 1737 and 1805 the celebra-

government at a mint he had fitted up for the purpose no less than 4000 tons of copper coin, amounting at its current value to nearly £800,000. That mint continued in

operation down to half a century ago. There is a mint (a new building) at Birmingham still, and that busy town claims the honor with London, of manufacturing money. These are the only coinage establishments in England. The old copper penny was a clum-sier but a more valuable coin than

-The use of epaulettes will soon be the modern bronze representativeliscontinued in the French army. that is, it was worth more as regards its metal; but, of course, you could only get a pennyworth of anything a penny then. Some few of the old "cartwheel" pennies still remain, but only as curiosities. The bronze coinage we now use

came into existence in 1850, and in six years, at Messrs, James Watt & Co.'s mint at Birmingham, bronze and copper coins (for they made them for other countries beside England), were pro-duced, weighing 3317 1-0 tons and numbering more than 606,000,000 pieces. On some occasions as many as 1,000,000 pieces have been made and packed in one day. The Birmingham mint now belongs to Messrs. Heaton & Co.' whose initial "H.," may be found on some of the bronze coins. Bronze. it may be stated, contains 95 per cent. of copper; 4 of tin and 1 of zinc.

## EATING IN ITALY. Everything Eaten and Everybody Seemingly Satisfied.

The Italian of the lower order is not very particular about his eating. What nd to.

"Saturday is our busiest day," rehe wants is something to eat, and he cares very little about how it is pre-

pared, or in what shape it comes to One street leading off from the Theatre San Carlo is for a mile a sort of market devoted to the sale of comestibles, and there are long rows of booths

The street itself and the alleys leading pery, were reclining on lounges in a from it are indescribably dirty, so dirty that to make a description that will One luxurious young woman was convey any idea of it is as impossible as supplied with a box of marrons glaces It would be to describe the hues of a and a volume of Browning; another rainbow. Imagine every possible dewas deep in a novel, while a third, scription of garbage, with every other whose back hair reposed in her lap, was species of filth, thick on the streets, reading to her friend in a low voice. reeking, fermenting and festering

There are kinds of filth mixed with One by one as the prescribed half this mass which may not be described hour in the "hot room" came to an in print, for the Italians of the lower end, they disappeared, in charge of an classes, male and female, have no sense

whence issued muffled sounds of vig-orous thumpings and poundings, filling are booths for the sale of macaroni and the soul of the novice with awe and everything else edible that can come every now and then a white-clad

Within the compass of a cent a portion.

There are the hideous cuttlefish, boiled

snugly rolled up in blankets and left to tion of the fish upon a slice of brown ions, would only be in demand on the follow their own sweet will, whether bread, dashes some of the hot water in it led her to the arms of Morpheus or which it was boiled over it, the consuthe mystic Mazes of Mrs. Browning's | mer with a hand equally as grimy seizes The macaroni eater takes the long

sionally penetrated the chat from neigh- head that he may lose none of his pennyworth and swallows it. There are fish fried in loud smelling off, fish boiled in fifthy water in still more filthy kettles, fish picked and fish in every form, the only difference being that some look more dirty than the others. They are still on equality in this respect, however, being all as dirty

as they can be. But nevertheless everything else is eaten, and everybody seems to be satisfied with it. Vast quantities of fruit are eaten in these markets, as it is very cheap and good. Oranges are worth next to nothwere only sold by sample, and my the devotees, some of whom come ing—five for a halfpenny, and sometimes purchase would be delivered at the twice or even three times a week, usu-cheaper; and other tropical fruits are just as cheap. They ripen the year round, and there never is a lack of them. One article of food is plentiful in Italy, and always good—namely, eggs. The Italian takes naturally to hen cult-

ure, it being a pursuit suited to his na-The hen is, unlike its owner, an enterprising being, and can skirmish for ceeded the revenues by \$15,000,000, her own living. The hen providing for owing mainly to the war in Burman. herself, the gathering of the eggs is exactly the Italian's idea of labor. He is equal to the picking of the eggs

if they are not too much out of the way, and it is a labor that precisely suits him, because the hen does all the work. Therefore, he cherishes the hen and ooks upon her with great favor. He would like the donkey better if on without guidance, and unload him-

the donkey would only load himself, trot self. As the hen boards herself and requires no attention whatever, the Italian being put only to the inconvenience of gathering the eggs, the Italian loves the hen above everything in animated nature.

He can not only get the product of her work without any exertion, but the egg, when he has got it, can be consumed without labor. The Italian sells it when he is not ungry and when he needs the nourish-

he can eat it raw. The hen is the Italian's best friend. The fondness for hen culture furnishes the residents with fresh eggs always, and their style of cooking them is really appetizing. They fry them in oil, they torture them into omelettes with oil, and as in respectable residences hotels and families the oil is always good the result is entirely satisfactory. Fortunately, oil is very cheap, and there is but little inducement to adulterate it, and the hen is always present.

### So he who can live on eggs can get on well in Italy.

"It is a nice task to brown coffee just ight," said a New York coffee-roaster the other day. "Nearly everybody browns coffee too much. It comes out burned instead of browned, although it is greatly to the interest of the whole slip-knots, and form a hosizontal aureola ally current among the Anglo-Saxons salers not to brown it too much on ac-around the head of the dancing girl. It was a silver coin, the 130th part of count of the loss of weight. When the berry is roasted until it becomes red, At this point the dance becomes more and more rapid, and the least false step, the slightest stoppage, would smash the leggs one against another. The eggs are then withdrawn one by one in the same manner in which they have been same manner in whi "half-penny" and "farthing," or fifteen pounds in weight. As usually antwerp has bought, "four-thing." But in the year 1210 roasted they lose twenty pounds. If a portrait by F. Hals round farthings were coined, and roasted long enough the berry glazzes.—The Municipal Company of the Municipal Com about seventy years later large num- over and turns dark brown. It loses a has compiled a list of the distinguished "Why does the grocer overroast his

> "The trade demands it. The coffee that is made from over-burned berries is Schubert and Johann Strauss, black, and the flavor is rank. The popular taste is educated to choose black ffee, and would find the light-colored iquid made from the reddened berr'es rather insipid at first, and would refuse ted Ma.thew Boulton, of Sohn, near to buy enough to learn to admire the Birmingham, coined for the British rich flavor of the reddened berries."

NEWS IN BRIEF.

NO. 27

-It takes 144,000 watch screws to

weigh a pound. -Ceylon now claims to grow the finest tea in the world.

-A Nebraska Shylock recently tock a chattel mortgage on a well. -John Bright's oratory is still the lelight of London assemblages.

-The best running tracks now have their turns thrown up like the trotting tracks.

-The Dwver Bros,' Tremont, is by everybody considered the best 2-yearold of the year.

-The establishment of a daily church newspaper is advocated in Lond--In China the fee for medical attendance is from live to ten cents a visit.

-Thirty-two of the 181 prisoners in the Maine State prison are serving life terms.

drilled soldiers would take arms in Europe. -Three great-grandsons of Charles

-The doors of St. Chrysostom's church in Philadelphia are never closed during the day. -Prince Bismarck is unhappy be-

cause his doctor wants him to shut off on beer drinking. -Pacific City, Ia., claims to have the champion curiosity in the person of a whistling ghost.

-Last year the number of communi-

cants in the Presbyterian church in Canada increased 3,836. -Pig-styes of rosewood logs are to be met with in Mexico, so plentiful are the precious woods there. -Mme, Etelka Gerster has returned

to Paris fully restored as to health and voice by her sojourn in Italy. -Flounders can now be caught with the hook and line by the thousands in any of the Long Island bays. -The late George Sloane, the New

York dry goods merchant, left his \$1,000,000 estate to his wife. -It is proposed to erect several city mission halls in London in memory of the late Earl of Shaftesbury.

ed himself in speech-making for Ireland and so has to go on a vacation. -Orioles have been seen with unusual frequency in various parts of Massachusetts for several weeks past.

-John Boyle O'Reilly has overwork-

-By a Japanese process scaweed is made into paper so transparent that it chamber, passed the "hot-sun" on her The seller, with a fist that is as black may be substituted for window-glass. feet on the mountains between Wilmington and Bennington in Vermont-

-A piece of property in Berlin which was purchased 30 years ago for 25,000 marks was sold lately for 3,6,000 marks. -The State prison in Massachusetts expended during the past year \$20,299 and carned \$17,652. There are 132 con-

victs confined. -At the London "Zoo" a hall has been erected and a course of lectures on zoology will be given during the summer months.

-Topsfield, Mass., has a citizen, named Holmes who is 6 feet 8 mches in height, and believed to be the tallest man in the state. -Ostrich feathers are said to have declined in price from £50 to £10 a pound for the best. Cape farmers are returning to wool growing.

-A seventeen-year-old lad in Pope county, Minn., has invented 'a combined havrake and cocker" for which he has refused an offer of \$15,060. -The life-saving stations on the Long Island coast are to be furnished with a new style of life-boat, claimed

to be a self-righter and self-bailer.

ceeded the revenues by \$15,000,000. A surplus of \$400,000 for the next fiscal year is figured out. -The Trafalgar, which is about to be commenced at Portsmouth, Eng., will cost nearly £700,000, according to

an estimate that has been approved by

-Four members of a Blount county

the Admiralty.

Gloucester, Mass,

-Last year the expenses of India ex-

(Tenn.) family have married in as many weeks. First two sons went off, then a daughter, and now the father, aged three-score years. -A strange fish resembling a sperm whale with an animal's head, but only about eight inches in length, has lately

near Aastvedt, in Bergen, Norway, with the effect of making a hole about eighteen inches in diameter, though the ice was eight inches in thickness -A pier under the Brooklyn tower of the East River bridge has been leased for \$3,500 a year to the Pennsylvania

been on exhibition in a jewelry store at

-A meteorite fell on the ice recently

Railroad Company, which will use it as a landing place for the company's annex boats. -Harvard College celebrates its 250th anniversary on the 7th of next November with appropriate ceremonies in which James Russell Lowell and the Governor and State officers will be invited to take part.

National Industrial Exhibition in 1888 is on the increase, and subscriptions to the required guarantee fund are reported to exceed by this time the sum of 1,000,000 marks. -Eight years ago Rev. David Walk, a New Orleans clergyman, purchased five acres of ground in Ninth street, in Kansas City, and at the eastern city

-Public interest in the projected

limit, for \$1500. This week he sold the same property for \$06,250. -The gallery at Brussels has acquired, for 100,000 francs, a superb por-

-The Municipal Council of Vienna dead whose remains it is proposed to transfer from different sub teries to the Central Walhalla, The names include Beethoven, Gluck, -Professor Billroth, of Vienna, ac-

companied by one of his assistants, recently went to Alexandria, Egypt, to perform an operation upon the person of a rich banker there. For the ex-penses incurred and his services he was to receive the sum of 25,000 francs.

-Lucy Larcom, whose poetry is widely copied, once worked in a cotton -At the drum tap nine million Wesley are now clergymen of the Church of England.