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The Snowdrop.

Born of the winter, sere and cold, Thou beauty of the melting snow, in graceful sweetness doth enfold The charms to which our hearts do grow. Emblem of all that's chaste and pure, Then bring'st to mind the form of one That in my heart for aye'll endure,

cest flower of primal sun. And snowdrop, thou must do thy part, Like other beauties of life's show, That bloom awhile, and then depart.

to where or what we never know. Ahl life is like the flower that sheds its periume to the early morn.
At morn it droops, at eve 'tis dead,

And none for it will weep or mourn And early love is like the flower That bursts in bloom but for a day, Turns to its god, for one short hour,

And then in fragrance dies away. Oh, time, Oh, fate, why in thy wrath stroy the objects loved so well, When meaner things obstruct thy path? The finite mind can never tell.

PROFESSOR CADMUS.

Upon a very stylish street in a very gylish section of New York City stood the Flanders mansion. Its big mahog-anv door, deeply set between the heavy carved portals of brownstone, frowned down upon the avenue, as if it held itself aloof and apart from the heterogeneous crowd of humanity that drifted by, all day long. Behind the plateglass windows hung heavy Oriental curtains of rich colors and patterns, veiling the art treasures of the great parlors from the vulgar gaze; for, as Major Flanders used to say, "It ain't worth your while wasting high-grade outs on Ohio hogs," by which he meant, no doubt, that the common, everyday, toiling herd are very little better able to appreciate sesthetic and beautiful things than animals. Four stories high was the Flanders mansion and every story bristled with a sort of undefinable and yet very real air of superiority and aristocracy, as the Italian street sweepers used to think when they leaned on their brooms in the "Avenue" for a minute or two, and

stared up. In a sitting-room of the Flander's mansion sat a private tutor. He was a meagre young man, with a shiny suit of clothes, "invisibly" patched shoes, and a mournful countenance. His ones, with ease, white hands held a Latin grammar, his blue eyes wandered toward the door as if in expectation of some one, and he shifted his position slightly and uneasily in his chair. Dark hair hung in abundance to his neck, a pair of eyegiasses surmounted a finely chiseled "Grecian" nose, and an old-fashioned, thin black tie was wound carelessly under his collar. He was not handsome, nor ugly, and a looker-on would have been compelled to acknowledge that plenty of worse figures and a and vigor sir!"

"Professor?" I am glad you have come."

the habit of scolding, am I?" and the youthful professor smiled as he glanced at the eighteen-year-old Alice Flanders. as she advanced to the window and took a seat by his side.

It is a very strange thing to record, blushed. Professor Charles Cadmus observed it, and became nervous, holding the Latin grammar upside down, and twitching at his collar, which did not need attention. It was very hard to speak, so Alice thought: and it grew harder every day, to recite in a matterof-fact way to the blue-eyed tutor. Professor Cadmus hemmed and made a pretence of finding a place in the book to begin the recitation, when he chanced to look in Alice's eyes, turned toward him; and, dropping the book, he gently took her fair hand.

What in the world taking Alice's hand had to do with the Latin lesson, even young Mr. Cadmus might not have been able to explain; but, he said:

"Miss Alice?" "Yes," and Alice did not withdraw her hand. "Do you remember our lesson to-

day?" "Yes," very faintly.

"May I ask the verb we were to recite?** Amo." "And its meaning?" said the profes-

sor, while a lump as big as an orange rose in his throat. Alice laid her hand on Charles Cadmus' shoulder, took his hand in both

of hers, and said: "Amo means I love." "Alice-forgive me, you cannot repulse me! Alice I love you. How often has the words risen to my lips, in gaged me to teach you. How I have

the six months since your father enmurmured them in my dreams! Alice, my darling, can you ever love me?" There was a short period of silence, and then the girl looked shyly up, whispering-"yes, Charles, I do now." The very front of the Flanders'

mansion might have split in twain if it had witnessed this scene; but luckily, it didn't. The clock over the sittingfoom ticked on, telling of the seconds and minutes with a dutiful regularity, while the girl and her lover remained in the same position. "Well, by all that's great and good,

if there ever was a sight like this!"
roared Major Flanders, marching—he was so corpulent that he couldn't walk-into the room. The very hair on the major's forehead rose up, as he gazed at the terror-stricken couple now standing. Professor Cadmus did not attempt to apologize, but said he would quit the house if his employer The major, too indamed with anger to clearly articulate, roared gol" Alice cried bitterly. The majo: stood The young tutor was a picture of agony and remorse, but at last he hurried in a bewildered state of mind from the apartment to his own little chamber on the fourth floor back, where he began to pack his few possessions in an un-

wieldy valise. In ten minutes Professor Cadmus was passing through the vestibule of the Flanders' mansion, when he heard a man's voice say: "If you plaze, sir,

Wait a bit " "Ah, James " "Jeems it is," said the jolly-faced Irish butler. "And not a one in the house, barring Miss Alice, is sorrier to

see you go," 'I can't help it now, James." "I suppose that's true, sir, I wish

you could. If it is not a liberty, may I ask you where your address will be?"
"Where," echoed the tutor, as he glanced vacently around him, "I've not decided where I'm going. You know, James," in a whisper, "why I eave.

"All the house does, sir. And sorry they are for it. We all heard the master roarin'." Muttering; in a half-dazed way that it was "all right," the tutor shook

Jeems'" hand, grabbed his old valise, and was in the street. The butler's speaking about an ad-dress led Mr. Cadmus to reflect that he had better go to a cheap boardingnouse, which he knew, in another part of the city. This he did, in the course of an hour, and was assigned to a room

near the rafters, as his exchequer was low, where there was such perfect ventilation, through cracks in the walls that half a dozen former occupants had contracted chronic rheumatism. The tutor knew nothing of this; and, as the day had been full of trouble for him, he ate a large supper, and drowned part of his sorrow, with four "good fellows," fellow boarders, in a bottle of

In the course of an hour the tutor confided to his four new friends the fact that he desired employment, "What kind?" inquired No. 1, with

nterest. "Any kind; I'm about dead broke," confessed Professor Cadmus.
"Not particular as to locality of

city?" inquired No. 2. The professor said any locality was the same to him. No. 3 wanted to know what hours

the stranger preferred, and learned that was of no moment. "Then we can fix Cadmus," said No. 4 to his comrades, "for old man Swipes wants a bil collector at a per-

So the tuter, in the course of a couple of days, found himself regu-larly employed by Ezekiel Swipes, lawyer, to dun unwilling debtors. It was hard, disagreeable work at first; but a hungry stomach is a fine stimulator of the energies, and the tutor learned in the course of a few weeks to look people brazenly in the face, announce his business and stand still while he was abused or cajoled. At the end of six months Professor Cadmus was more meagre in appearance than ever; but, though he had not acquired much cash, he had gained great assurance, and could browbeat debtors, even wealthy

He was walking, briskly for him, up a cross street one day, when he heard a voice say: "Professor!" and saw James, the butler, at his elbow. "Ah, James," said poor Collector

Charles Cadmus. "You're not looking well, Sir," and the butler eyed the tutor's haggard face, and shabby attire, as he shook his

Mr. Cadmus smiled sadly.
"You're not the picture of health

that plenty of worse inguies was number of worse looking faces might be found in an hour's walk in he asked for "Miss Alice," James said his young mistress was in the city, and his young mistress was in the city, and had been going out in society a good The young man rose, and looked deal; that the servants thought it was toward the door, saying: "Miss Alice, on account of her father's wish. She was moody almost all the time at home. "Am I late?"

"Am I late?"

"Five minutes. But I am not in heart. "Where shall I see you again. sur?" said the faithful old butler.

"I don't know, James. And I don't know when. Maybe never." ·· Why?"

The tutor explained that he thought of going to his old home in Connecticut; and it seems unaccountable, but Alice and, bidding his friend farewell, hurried on about his weary work.

heard a man, occupying a seat in front, say to his fellow traveler: "Yes, old Cadmus is dead."

The tutor was all attention. "He died Monday," the fellow in front proceeded. "But, though he's gone, there's one thing he didn't take with him."

"His money?" inquired the other "You're right. He would have had a hard load to carry; if he had taken it

all in gold. He left over a hundred thousand." "And no heirs?" "None they can hear of,"

The tutor begged pardon, and as he did it he buttoned his shabby coat closer; but he inquired of the stranger, as he advanced to his side, if the de ceased gentleman referred to was Talbot Cadmus, of Litchfield county. The stranger said it was. Thanking him, with his pulse beating rapidly, and all sorts of vogue hopes floating dizzily in his head, Professor Cadmus went back often, but now his visits are less freto his seat in the car and tried to sleep. And his hopes, wonderful to say, were realized. He arrived at his native village toward daylight. By nine crank but is simply fearfully absent-

he learned he was the only next of kin. By eleven five men were trying to lend him money at six per cent. and no security, but his own note at hand, There was no will, and before sunset proceedings were begun to hasten the legal acknowledgment of the poor, shabby, half-starved tutor's right to the -enormous in Northern Connecticut eyes-of one hundred thousand dollars, left by Talbot Cadmus.

There was a meeting, a month or two later, between the tutor—ex-tutor now, and Major Flanders, in the major's own mansion. And then and there the major swore, after he had heard the whole story of the legacy, the only thing prompted him to act as he had done was the love for his daughter, whom he wished to preserve from the horrors of beggary. This ex-planation was accepted; and the tutor asked permission to pay his respects to

Miss Alice, before he left the house, It must have taken him a very long while to get through with this formal, social duty, for the street lamps were lighted before he arose to go, and then Madam Flanders appeared and asked by the fire-place, pointing with his clinched fist to the door of the room. to stop to dinner. With Alice's bright to stop to dinner, when too pleadthe tutor, "for old acquaintance sake," eyes, and merry eyes now, too, pleading, what could the young gentleman do but to give a favorable reply.

There is not much more to tell. Of course there was a formal engagement announced and the wedding day of Mr. Charles Cadmus and Miss Alice Flanders arrived in due time, There were orange blossoms, and a great crowd of fashionable people in the church, and the mellow strains of the organ and surpliced clergymen; and James, the butler, said there never was such a wedding on Manhattan Island.

IN THE "L" ROAD JUNK SHOPS.

Curious Articles Left in the Cars by Passengers-Not Many Claimed. but all Religiously Preserved.

The queerest looking junk shop in the country is located at No. 4 Front street, New York city. Everything from a bent hairpin to a plethoric pocketbook can be seen there. Battered and rusty tin cans repose alongside dainty wraps and fancy reticules. A good many of the tin cans were once "growlers," but most of the them are dinner pails with the capability of doing the growler's work. All of this miscellaneous mass of property is in the keeping of the property clerk of the elevated railroad company, and all of it was picked up in the elevated cars. Whenever an honest train man finds anything he leaves it with the dispatcher at the end of the route, with the number of the train, the button, hour and the direction in which it was going. The dispatcher then makes a minute discription of the article and sends it to the property clerk's office. There it is placed away with a number-ed tag attached to it to wait until an

applicant for its recovery appears.
"You have no idea," said the gentleman in charge of the office, "what a lem of the sources of the Nile. The variety of knicknacks we get here, and fact is, however, that the mystery of the those loosely covered packages? Well, they are bustles. We now have on hand 183 bustles; large bustles and small, white, blue, red and purple. I never knew how many designs there were in this article of female attire un-til we got this collection. Next to the lose these things, they try their best to don's assistants, circumnavigates get into the thickest of the crowd, and bert Nyanza in a steam launch.

only one bustle has been claimed."
"How about the false hair?" of the time a messenger boy or child is sent for it. Even if the article is not valuable we never give it to messengers. and insist upon the losers calling in per-That is done to avoid cheating. Nearly every day some attempt to recover lost property by a person who did not lose it. The loser tells some of his or her friends about the loss, and, if the thing is valuable, one of the listeners may claim it. Before they get it they must give an accurate detailed descrip-tion, with the hour it was lost, the di-

"Well, yes, considering everything. Several times we have had pocketbooks containing \$100 and \$200 and over brought here by the finders, but of that a man knows just what the date of a coin was or that it had any private anza. Neither this river nor Mula however, the matter of accurate descrip- raphers are divided in opinion as in between \$800 and \$1,000 in money. The congo.

The relies of all the property amounts The question has some political as tion is easy. In a year I suppose we get and diamonds are recovered. when all the stations and cars are utary to the lake cannot, as at present While the tutor was trying to catch a few winks of sleep on a slow night train, in Connecticut a week later, he things. Then, again, people who have things. Then, again, people who have their shopping forget their parcels, and their hurry to get off, the other passen-

through cowardice."

you here now?"
"It is impossible for me to enumerate all the different curiosities we get, but I ber. Silk umbrellas are claimed; but enough on hand to keep the rain off half just a little south of it. of Manhattan Island.

"Are there any peculiarites about the claimants?"

"They are as varied as the assortment of plunder. There is one man, and a problem as the sources of the Nile. well-known one too, who comes here about twice a week to get back something he has lost. He used to come that and watch out that he does not leave the

pocket."
"Have you many women claimants?"

put in appearance.
"Here is an instance of how people earrings worn by a lady became loose and dropped out. It was noticed by a gen- vestment, tleman who picked it up and turned it over to the ticket agent where he got off, taking a receipt for it. That diamond remained here for three months and during that time we had no less than thirteen claimants for it. Some of them described it pretty closely, but all its being chipped. Those friends of her's thought they could get it, and several diamonds precisely similar were brought here by the claimants to prove that it

the city the morning after her loss, and it was not until her return that

proved property and got it back. She wrote us two letters about it, but it never occurred to her to refer to the little break until she came into the office." "What do you do with the property

that remains unclaimed?" "Every two or three years we have a sale. When we get too much of th lumber to keep conveniently, we sell off the oldest articles. Oh, no; there isn't much realized on it, and what the company does get doesn't pay for the necessary clerk hire. Knive, handerchiefs. pipes, carpenters' tools and, in fact, nearly everything you can imagine are put up at this sale. Second-hand deal-ers, street hawkers and the men who have stands on the street corners are the principal purchasers. If you lose anything in an elevated train never think it is gone forever until you call upon us. We'll keep it for you if it comes into our hands, even if it is only a bone collar

The Sources of the Nile.

The notion is quite prevalent that the explorations of the past twenty-five years have completely solved the prob-lem of the sources of the Nile. The what queer people come to hunt for lost Ni'e is not yet entirely dispelled. We property. You see over in that corner have fuller knowledge to-day of that

Lakes Victoria and Albert Nyanz bustles, wrapped up in thick yellow pa-per, are some other interesting things— fale hair and such. When the ladies In 1876 Gessi Pasha, one of Gen, Gordon's assistants, circumnavigated Alforget all about their loss. I have been here three years, and in all that time end prevented him from reaching the shore, but from the masthead he could see no river, and during his journey he "The false hair is asked for, but most the time a messenger boy or child is utary. From his voyage dated the notion that Albert Nyanza is not a source but only a backwater of the Nile, into which the river pours merely to emerge

again a little further north. In the same year Stanley, travelling due west from the north end of Victoria Nyanza, reached a large lake, which he supposed to be Lake Albert, not knowthat Gessi had fixed the southern limit of that sheet of water. This lake is believed from native information to be about 140 miles along and to cover rection of the train and the number of the train."

"Do you get much money?"

about 5,000 square miles. Its north end, a little north of the equator, is supposed to be sixty to eighty miles south of Albert Nyanza. Its native name is

Muta Nzige.

A year later Albert Nyanza was explored a second time by Mason Beycourse you know such cases are rare.

Small change is also found and kept until claimed. We cannot tell very well whether the claimant is the owner of a coming from the south about 1,300 feet stray half or quarter, as it isn't often in width, reddish in color, which pour marks. In the case of pocketbooks, Nzige has yet been explored, and geogwhether the large lake feeds the Nile or

annually to \$10,000 or more. Sometimes well as geographical interest, for the some valuable trinkets, pieces of jewelry reason that the Berlin Conference last This year agreed that the northeast limit of speaks very well for the honesty of the the Congo Free State should be the company's employees. What the value water parting between the Congo and of all the property lost is, including the Nile systems. Muta Nzige feeds the recovered and unrecovered, it is impos- Nile, a theory that is supposed by the sible to say. In the rush to get on and best geographical authority on several off the train in the commission hours, excellent grounds, a large region tribcrowded, it is a very easy matter to lose figure much longer on the map of the Stanley argues the Muta Nzige must

their hurry to get off, the other passen-gers do not notice their friends' absent opinion, the Lira and Lulu, tributaries of mindedness. There are always some that river, have not space enough passengers left in the car, and the one without the help of the lake, to collect nearest the lost article usually calls the their large volume of water. It can be attention of the gateman to it, because said, however, that without the lake he knows or thinks the other people are they have as much drainage area as looking at him, and he becomes honest some other important African rivers possess. Without enumerating the many "How many different articles have reasons for believing that Muta Nzige is one of the sources of the Nile, it may be mentioned that it is very difficult to explain how it is that the Nile emerge think umbrellas take the lead in num- from Albert Nyanza with nearly doubl the volume of water it pours into it, unjust take a look at that stack of ging-liam and cotton parachutes. We have the far more important source of supply

There can hardly fail to be an ample supply of volunteers for African exploration services as long as there is light still to be shed upon so interesting

A New Sort of Knavery.

quent. The trainmen know him now | The latest scheme for squeezing the purse-proud Congressmen is what is car without his bundles. He is not a known as the "crayon racket." An o'clock he had seen a lawyer. By ten minded. Sometimes he comes for an artist is accredited with its discovery. There are several others who are workfruit, and whatever he happened to be ing it with him, and with astonishing carrying and could not put in his success. The "crayon racket" is played something after this style: The young artist usually finds out something about "They are our best customers, They his intended victim in advance. A vain can lose a thing easier and make more man is particularly susceptible. After fuss over it than an old-fashioned circus having discovered a Congressman with clown. The women too, are in the ma- the necessary amount of vanity, and jority of claimants for things they didn't lose. If some of these women get their lose, it is by no means a difficult matter, he buys one of his photographs, which pockets picked in the cars, they come down here and insist that we ought to make good their loss. The most pecudrawsin a life-sized crayon, Ten dollars liar case though is that of an old lady is a fair price for one of these pictures. who lives in Harlem. She lost a woolen After the crayon has been completed he shawl last October, in one of the early evening trains, and she has been coming trains, and she has been coming trains. here regularly once a week ever since, to look for it. She is all right, I suppose, as she reported the loss immediately after leaving the train, and the description of the result of t tion was sent down here. We have the description yet, but the shawl has never if the victim desires to purchase it he will sell it frame and all for \$50. nine times out of ten the con will be dishonest and try to steal from their friends: A diamond in one of the gets in its work and the artist makes a very handsome profit upon his small in-

A Desperate Move.

"John," she said to the young man who had been courting her for five long them described it pretty closely, but all of them forgot to say anything about its being slightly chipped in the back. The lady who lost it had told her friends about it and showed them the mate, but of course she never told them about its being chipped. Those friends of her's don't know whether to sign my autograph on the cards. Now, John, I den't know whether to sign my maiden name, or wait a few months until after I here by the claimants to prove that it was theirs. Every one of these claimants to get married. I suppose you do intend to get married in a few months; don't -Excessive rope jumping caused the death of an 11-year-old Louisville girl. -Excessive rope jumping caused the death of an 11-year-old Louisville girl. -Excessive rope jumping caused the results and seemed to belong to the wealthy but she won, and in two months both will be made one.

MARRIAGES IN TURKEY.

Hon. S. S. Cox Tells the Whole Story.

Although polygamy is the law of the land in Turkey—where a free bachelor may become enthralled to four wives, if he desires to throw himself away in that costly and reckless manner-still, it ap-pears, the forms of betrothal and marriage are quite elaborate.
"As soon as the boy attains the marriageable age his father and mother cast about to find him a wife." The mother looks around carefully in all the ha-

rems of her "set"—that is, the rooms separately and solely devoted to Turkish ladies, in the households of friends. When she finds a damsel that she thinks would make a nice, high-toned daughter-in-law, the fact is reported, with full particulars to the boy's father. If he likes the description, which is the best photograph he can get, the mother's next step is to call on the damsel and invite her to be one of a party to the Turk-ish bath; for bathing parties are as fash-ionable in Constantinople as picnics are in Hoboken. The bath, in fact, is to some extent a picnic. Cooks are kept busy preparing for it, and it ends in the banquet. The ladies go in run design attended by servants, and "as soon as the parties meet, there is a series of endless compliments." The candidate for mother-in-law pays special attention to the young girl who is the "queen of the May" on this bathing excursion. The bath and banquet, coffee, sherbet and cigarettes, are beautifully adapted to bring out virginal attractions, both physical and mental, to the eye of an experienced would-be mother-in-law.

knows a good deal about the young bather at the conclusion of the picnic, which "may last three or four he is favorable and he audits it, she pays a visit to the other family and "pops the question"—to the girl's mother. She always blushes and is very much surprised, but feels duly honored by the and the "happy day."

The dower is payable half in advance. The other half is held back as a sort of any but haughty and exclusive ears, and tion. In Turkey this precaution is a

festivities generally begin on Monday

of these-a galvanized if not an actually tenders his arm and escorts her into the Wagner, would bother the padrone, but machine. retires, holding his head down, and scat-enough to satisfy Giovanni. tering small coins about him by the handful, while the ladies hasten to cover their faces with their handker- was missing from the "Crowing Hen" chiefs, although if these have been mis- jamboree, which was his latest novelty. laid they take their skirts or anything else, as the face must be covered, in the | ped. | Next morning two more, and by

limbs. ted to visit his bride "by the inside door which leads to the harem." His friends play all sorts of pranks to detain him, out he is supposed to be justified, under soon as possible.

Making Girls Straight.

The Hindoo girls are gracefully and exquisitely formed. From their earliest childhood they are accustomed to carry burdens on their heads. The the present machinery of dumbin the South of Italy as in India. A negait.

Eastern Palestine. Captain Conder reports in Easter

Palestine a great number of menhirs dolmens, cairns, and circles of large stones, like those of Great Britain, Brit any, Arabia, and the Himalayas. He found 500 in the small area which he was able to survey before his work was stopped by orders from Constantinople conclusions are different from tho of Fergusson, who has had the latest say in regard to rude stone monuments: "The conclusions suggested in the pre ceding chapter, after a consideration of monuments other than those of Syria. seem thus to be confirmed by what we earn from the monuments of the Holy Land. The menhir is the emblem of an ancient deity, the circle is a sacred inclosure without which the Arab still with his face to the rising sun. The dolmen, whether modern or prehis-toric, is (when free standing) an altar always sepulchral, being sometimes a

memorial heap." A vine bears three grapes, the first of pleasure, the second of drunkenness, and the third of repentance,

MICE IN A BARREL ORGAN.

How they Converted a Noble Instru-Into a Sausage Machine.

Signor Giovanni Cannio is an Italian gentleman with a turn for music, who some years ago bade farewell to the figs, macaroni, and funnochio of his native lair in balmy Padua and accepted a call to New York city, to the end that he might peg shoes during the day and em-ploy his leisure evenings profitably with a hand organ in the sylvan shades of Gramercy Park. The organ was comparatively new for an instrument of its kind, certainly made some time in the last century, and beyond lacking several teeth from the barrel and having the chronic bronchitis and touch of asthma naturally incident to tropical hand organs in this climate, was in superb condition. It cost Giovanni four dollars and only an interested spectator. just after the war, and for some years he struggled to save up pennies enough to buy a consumptive monkey in a red flannel zouave dress, owned by the pad-rone, but the monkey died of disgust before the bargain was complete, and

Giovanni went out and recklessly squan-dered his hoard on a new shirt and bade the one he had brought from Italy a sorrowful farewell. Gramerey Park may be conservative and lack electric lights, a surface railway, beer saloons and other modern improvements, and some ribald and envious persons who live on Madison avenue and run up livery bills and are otherwise enormously swell, have even gone so far as to say that Gramercy Park is sleepy and looks something like a cemetery; but nevertheless it is musical to a degree and there is no citizen of its sacred commonwealth but is captious when it comes to hand organs, and an Then she makes a second and more imperative local ordinance is that the detailed report to her husband. If it grinders keep at leastwithin an octave of being in tune, and furnish airs composed some time within the past few centuries. Yes indeed: Gramercy Park may be a little slow and may be nervous about accepting modern kickshaws, but proposal, and promises to lay it bef re the girl's father. If he consents, the having it and the hand organs coming the girl's father. If he consents, the having it and the hand organs coming the girl's father. If he consents the fell, The distantce to the ground was the effect that the indications are very the effect that the indications are very down to business, and fix up the dower vanni Canio came in possesion of his costly outfit he felt himself bound to

alimony for the wife in case of repudia- with this noble ambition fixed in his soul pre-empted the right to grind for wise one, for divorce is easy, and a di- Gramercy Park, and has been unoffivorced wife is under the painful penalty | cially recognized as organist in chief of remaining single for six months, ever since. Giovanni was on the alert During that time the half dower is and realized his social responsibilities, handy for board and clothes, In the Ottoman Empire marriage ry melodies going. When Harrigan and gave Gramercy Park the best rotaand Hart got out a new piece you would and last four days. Four different graces of invitations are sent out for these different days, beginning with cards to the high dignitaries of the kept track of Colonel John A. McCaull, place, and ending with open doors to all acquaintances. The bridegroom and the bride, each in the separate established the Casino he would give the opera a lishment of their relatives and friends, turn which was somewhat wheezy, per-go through this ceremonial. On the haps, and on the wrong key, maybe, but a lanky girl of fifteen years of age.

the display of the bride's presents is in by and by when this one drops off, so as shawl and a ragged woolen scarf wrap- is caught by one he yields to his fate order, in almost as civilized a fashion as to insure being always able to keep up ped around her head. When the extra with grace. but on the morning of this Thursday place of his choice. He never had an appearance in harmony with the But on the morning of this Thursday place of his choice. He never had an appearance in harmony with the place of his choice. He never had an appearance in harmony with the place of his choice, He never had an appearance in harmony with the place of his choice, He never had a place of his choice. there has been a gorgeous procession of serious difficulty with the organ. When carriages from the bride's old home. One he wanted a new tune he would take the ress, Clara Morris, who, by the way, is Island, are the only "war governors" barrel to the padrone, who, after hear- of English, not of American, birth. golden chariot-holds the bride, and the ing the desired tune whisacd, would other vehicles contain her good clothes merely knock out a few teeth and insert a mill hand. and worldly wealth. When she reaches others and the change was made. Someher new home the bridegroom has got times a difficult piece of music, like a there in advance and meets her. He "Mikado" medley or a potpourri of ed her livelihood by running a sewings to 101,457 persons,

female part of the domicile—where he is by hammering in a few dozen tacks on admitted on this exceptional occasion- the bass and breaking a few teeth in the and seats her upon a throne. Then he treble the air would come out close One morning, recently, however, Giovanni noticed that an important note

In the evening another note was drop-

Orient, at any expense of mere feet and the third day there was a hiatus of a whole octave, and a very important octave, so that the "Crowing Hen" lost its brightness and consisted principally He consulted the padrone, who took out the barrel but found all the teeth in position. Next day the graph of the state of the padrone is the state of the padrone in the state of the state the circumstances, in getting there as position. Next day the gap between the hard a childhood as ever fell to the lot marked that "in order to prove the abvanni was grinding for one of the cied he heard a faint squeak from the interior. On applying extra power, Charlotte Cushman was the daughter that the vessel sank in Revolutionary however, the obstacles would be ground of poor people, who, however, gave her days. water for family use is always brought fine between the cogs, and the progress an excellant education in the public by this way. The exercise is to of the "Crowing Hen," such as it was, schools, In order to maintain herself Cambridge, Mass., man recently on strengthen the muscles of the back, would continue. On the evening of the would continue. On the evening of the she aspired to become an opera singer, the charge of swindling that since 79 while the chest is thrown forward. No crooked backs are seen in Hindoostan, curious complication, which was that came an actress instead.

The H Spray says this exercise of cart his organ was emitting something else. Adelaide Phillips, the singer, new father. Dr. H. Spray says this exercise of carbis organ was emitting something else rying small vessels of water on the head quite as powerful as the music, and not dead, was a Treasury girl, and so for a quite as powerful as the music, and not time was Sara Jewett, the actuess. might be advantageously introduced as pleasant, and he experienced a sensatime was Sara Jewett, the actress. into bearding-schools, and private families, and that it might entirely superfertilizer works. He thought at first strained every nerve to give Clara a the principal feature was a series of perhaps the time had come for another | musical education, and at one time was bells, black-boards, skipping ropes, etc. change, but a brief investigation con-The young ladies ought to be taught to vinced him that the organ, in addition Kellogg failed three times. Each time carry the jar as the Hindoo women do, to its bronchitis and pulmonary troubles, she retired, not discouraged, but to dewithout ever touching it with their had contracted dyspepsia or something, hands. The same practice of carrying and so went again to the padrone, who of her voice. Finally she took the pul-water leads precisely to the same result made a surgical opening and uncovered lie by storm. Her first failures were the works. The mystery was solved, her last, apolitan female peasant will carry on her head a vessel full of water to the brim over a rough road and not spill a brim over a rough road and not spill a drop of it, and the acquisition of this sters would now and then accidentally acts or knock gives her the same elastic get foul of the cogs and be minced. The others when hungry would refresh themselves with a light snack off the catgut connections which worked the valves, had gone completely through the treble, and were well into the

The padrone says he can't clean mice out of an organ and make a good work-Giovanni only has 65 cents in bank, and will need that for another shirt next

The Profits of Rose Farming. In this time of agricultural de-

some weeks to come

pression it is gratifying to know rose-farming is akin to a silver mine—if silver currency be in "boom." At Kezanlik, a cultivator entered a railway carriage with two small boxes in his hands. The rather than a tomb. The cairn is not contents represented his harvest transactions for the year. Good goods are wrapped in small parcels. The boxes contained essence of roses, valued at 250,000 francs. The rose-trees require as much care as do vines, and only produce at the end of five or ten years.

An Astonished Rear

A man named Ed. Wilson was brought into the Sisters' Hospital in ported over-crowded. Helen, M. T. from a camp in the timber beyond Gloster, to be treated for injuries received by falling from a -It is a rose of clear green the tree into which he had been chased by Parisian florists now talk about. a wounded bear. The way it occurred was this: He and another man were chopping wood in the timber west of While so engaged Wilson looked up and saw a huge bear placifily contemplating them from a distance of about fifty yards. The bear was sitting upright, with its "arms" apparently folded, and seemed much interested in their manner of cutting and who take turns in administering paresplitting of cordwood, as if it might gorie bear was standing perfectly still, showed death, no signs of hostility and was simply

The wise thing for the men to have done under the circumstances would have been to leave the bear alone. So thought Wilson's companion, and he did as much. But Wilson thought differently. He had a Winchester rifle. and, noticing that the bear had a white spot in the center of his breast, just the right size for a nice mark, he said he believed he'd take a shot at it. The other advised him not to do it, and became suddenly conscious that he was -A Buffalo court has decide wanted at camp. Wilson looked at the ten thousand dollars is sufficient recombear again. It still sat motionless, pense for the loss of one's reason, and the white mark on its breast looked —Miss Lillian Smith, of California, so tempting that, without more ado, he a young girl of 14 years, has broken raised his gun, aimed and fired. But 323 glass balls in succession with the instead of hitting the white, which rifle, would have been a dead shot, the bullet struck the bear in the shoulder. The New York received last year \$380,000 wound did not cripple the animal in premiums and paid out \$176,500 in much, but served to suddenly enkindle losses. in its breast an eager desire to cat a

woodchopper. he and his companion were doing the the sum of \$1,850,000, great tree-climbing act, with the bear within smelling distance of their heels.
Wilson, in his excitement, climbed up
a limb which was too weak to bear
visional local committee. about thirty feet, and he came down faverable towards the volcanic fires bebang on top of the bear, which, on ac-count of its wound, had been unable ing soon "active" again. to climb the tree. The jolt which the in man-hunting, and it startled the an- buried on Monday, June 19. unal so that it did not wait for further particulars, but fled in great alarm and by a bawk, flew into Lake City, Col., soon disappeared in the woods, On examination it was found that inch plate glass that cost \$76,

Wilson's back had been so injured that on therefore set out for camp and has been erected by King Humbert

The Struggles of Famous Woman.

Clara Morris' mother was a cook in a laim. This Mamager John Ellsler the two parties gather in the house where the couple are to live, the women in the harem-lik and the men in the sector lam-lik, which means in English each sex on their own side of partition. Then the words are to live where the couple are to live, the women in the harem-lik and the men in the sector lam-lik, which means in English each sex on their own side of partition. Then the words are to live when the logings, but to lay a little word and the word law when the words are the words and recognition, and Giovanni has some extra girls for the ballet in a pantonnine, he was getting up. Clara applied for a place in the extra girls for the ballet in a pantonnine, he was getting up. Clara applied for a place in the extra girls for the ballet in a pantonnine, he was getting up. Clara applied for a place in the extra girls for the ballet in a pantonnine, he was getting up. Clara applied for a place in the extra girls for the ballet in a pantonnine, he was getting up. Clara applied for a place in the extra girls for the ballet in a pantonnine, he was getting up. Clara applied for a place in the extra girls for the ballet in a pantonnine, he was getting up. Clara applied for a place in the extra girls for the ballet in a pantonnine, he was getting up. Clara applied for a place in the extra girls for the ballet in a pantonnine, he was getting up. Clara applied for a place in the extra girls for the ballet in a pantonnine, he was getting up. Clara applied for a place in the extra girls for the ballet in a pantonnine to draw it back to earth.

—It is asserted that Mr. Robert Garrier words a place in the case of the place in the case of the place in the same and the place in the case of the place in the beginning of the great emotional act-The sweet poetess Lucy Larcom was

Pretty Maud Granger, with her gold

Sarah Bernhardt was a dressmaker's apprentice; so was Matilda Herron.

Adelaide Neilson began life as a

child's nurse, and Lady Hamilton as a house-maid. | moustache or beard. | Miss Braddon, the well-known novel- | —A pearl that is declared the largest ist, was a utility actress in the English in Europe was sold in London lately

Christine Nilsson was a poor Swedish welghed three ounces, peasant, and ran barefoot in childhood. daughter of a principal of young ladies greatly irritated by the arrival of more Jenny Lind, also a Swede, was the

grunts and grouns was longer, and then of genius. Ragged, barefoot and hun- surd irregularities of English pronuncia new trouble arose. Twice when Gio- gry, she played the tambourine in the ation it will suffice to state that the streets and sang and begged for a dole, word Boz is pronounced Dickens," haughtiest of his patrons he felt an im- Naturally she was illiterate and vulgar, pediment, as though something had but overcame both these drawbacks at there was a rust-eaten cannon, has been been inserted in the machinery, and fan- the same time that she gradually acquis found by dredgers near the Charles

vote herself to the further development

A Hostess with Tact.

hand reporter. "I remember a case of the occupants of the hardest with an tact that was as pretty as anything I appropriate asperity." can imagine. It was at the house of a -Dr. Carl Peters stated recently at Governor of a Western State. His wife the meeting of the Berlin Society for was one of the most refined and charm- German Colonization that the territory There were fragments of mouse in most ing women I ever knew, and she was now owned by the German East Afri spiked on the teeth, so the whole thing looked like a mausoleum.

The covernor had can Society measured to give receptions to influential men in German square miles. the State, and you can fancy that some -Hancock item in the Waynesville, of them were very uncouth and uneducated One evening there was a large school house every Sunday at 9 30 a. manship job of it for less than \$2, and dinner party, and a rather rough old cove, a very wealthy and important out at each meeting, and lead these man, was the chief guest. Of course little ones as well as ourselves, in the he sat at the right side of the hostess. way that good men go." winter. He is heart-broken, and as the The dinner went along very nicely: Beyond making a few rather gauche case now stands the musical circles of Gramercy Park will be famished for remarks, the old Western fellow be haved pretty well. But when the finger-bowls were put on the table he was rather knocked over, and like many other heroes of such stories he took his up and drank out of it. Nobody happened to see him except the hostess, and quick as a wina soc an aled to the servants. They removed —A girl in Miliord, Penna, was a nated to the servants. They removed regular attendant at chorch. Some of every fuger-bowl before anybody could regular attendant at chorch. Some of every fuger-bowl the old fellow doesn't the ady members of the church wrote hostess, and quick as a wink she sigknow to-day, if he's living, what a mis- to her that they preferred she should take he made. Now, that's tact!"

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NEWS IN BRIEF. -Cattle ranges in Montana are re-

-The town of Falmonth, Mass., has

celebrated her 200th birthday. -It is a rose of clear green that the

-Too much rain has seriously injured peach trees in parts of California -A round million was spent upon the new Cotton Exchange in New York. -The Corean Government has decided to abolish the custom of selling of-

-Spain's royal baby has four nurses,

have some notion of going into the business itself. When described the potton in brown cloth, barely escaped

-Primrose china has been introduced by London dealers for Conservative dinner parties.

-Bouquets of jonquils or daffydowndillies are seen tied upon the new sunshades in London. -The question of using bloodhounds

to pursue the Apaches is being discussed by the Arizona press. -The streets of Corry, Pa., are now

lighted with natural gas, supplied from -A Buffalo court has decided that

-The insurance feature of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers has The next thing Wilson remembers paid to families of members since 1867

-Colonel E. K. C. Judson, familiarly bear received from 170 pounds of fall-known as "Ned Buntline," died at his ing mortality was to it a new feature home, "Eagle's Nest," N. Y., and was

-A mountain grouse, while pursued

and through a pane of three-eighths -The great monument to Victor he was unable to walk. His compan- Emmanuel at Turin, costing \$200,000

> entirely at his own private expense. -After being fined \$25 for having numere fully chastised his boy, a Santa Rosa, Cal., resident quarreled with his lawyer and got "badly done up" by

Minnesota, and Sprague, of Rhode

now living. -Of the 8000 communes in Italy, more than 4000 are totally unprovided brown eyes and shapely form, first earnings underground, which give shelter

> -A Southern conferenceury thinks it might be worth knowing that not a single member of the United States Senate either wears a wig or dyes his moustache or beard.

provinces, performing principally in for \$3150. It was two inches long and four inches in circumference and -Workmen on the Clyde have been

than a hundred Germans from Bremen to finish the wood fittings of a large steamer being built at Glasgow. -It was a German critic who re-

-Part of an ancient hull, in which -It was disclosed at the hearing of a

fortune of \$207 000 left him by his prietor of the San Francisco Chroniele

tableaux vivants illustrating scenes -It is expected that the Bulgarian Assembly will shortly proclaim the union with Roumelia. The Porte will not attempt to prevent it, although Turkish troops are being massed on the

-William H. Rideing, writing wittily of graduations in England, avers; "The occupants of the softest cushions "You talk of tact!" said the short- are treated with the softest manners-

'chock full' of tact. The Governor had can Society measured about 30,000

m. Let us try and have a good turn-out at each meeting, and lead these

-A well-known centenarian, deceased at Paris, was a parrot of fame and glibness of speech. It belonged to no less than ten families, being handed down by will to the different owners of the house in which it was born. The inst words of the bird, which died at the age of 163, were "Grace pour Marie Antoinette.

not come to the service unless she was better dressed. She afterward stole Many pray who do not worship God, some articles of personal adornment, It is easier and handier for men to was caught and sentenced to four months in the penitentiary.